

#### A.RAPER FOR FAMARY GIRCHE

### CARLISLE, PA., WEDNESDAY, APRIL 1, 1857.

E. BEATTY, PROPRIETOR AND PUBLISHER.

VOL. LVII.

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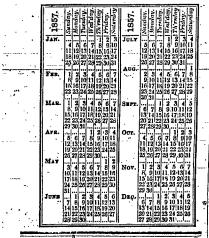
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ce is of superlative contemp t. " That Johnny !" Poetry. But she answered neither yes nor nay to her father's words; and the next Sunday "that Johnny" came courting, with a little basket of A HUNDRED YEARS FROM NOW Where, where will be the birds that sing, A hundred years from now The flowers that now in beauty spring; his fat, foolish face, but she restrained the, im-A hundred years from now? pulse, and only said; The rosy lip, The lofty brow, . So gaily now! O, where will be Love's beaming eye; oy's pleasant smiles, and Forrow's sigh; A hundred years from new t ient.

Who'll press for gold this crowded street, A hundred years from now ! Who'll tread your church with willing feet, A hundre I years from now? Pale trembling age,

And flery youth, And childhood with Its brow of truth-The rich, the poor; on land and sea; Where will the many-millions he A hundred years from now t We all within our graves shall sleep,

A hundred years from now ? No living soul for ns will weep, A hundred years from now ! But other men

Our lands will till, And others then Our streets will fill; While other birds will sing as gay, As bright the sunshine as to-day, A hundred years from now ?

Select Omle. "IL KESTER'S EVIL EYE.

cious everywhere. He endeavored to take her CHAPTER I hand, and to put his arm round her waist; but Kate brought her palm against his check In the cottage to the left hand of the forge with such hearty good-will that he was fain to. t Harman there lived, about five and-twenty

subside upon his chair in meek dismay. cears ago, a man of the name of Christopher-"If you do that again, Johnny Martin, I'll or, as the country-folks abbreviated it, Kestell my father,' she cried, and, with an affecter-Pateman lie had formerly held the post of village blacksmith and farrier, but had tation of great anger, she howled his cabbages long since retired from the exercise of his out into the garden, and ordered him to march evil eye; not that he was a malicious man. but that involuntarily his look blighted what, went out, the most pititul and expostulatory ever it fixed upon. Friends or enemy, his glances.

'Don't stop at the Blue, Cow, Johnny, go own children or aliens, it was all one; Koser's eye setiled on them, and they withcred straight home,' she cried, as he went out at way. No single thing prospered with him, the gate, and the defeated swain oript away unite dejected. The crows on his little farm were always Katie returned into the house, and began to either frosted, blighted, or miserably thin ; or

sleek her hair before the little glass by the if they were good and abundant, rain came after the corn was cut, and it lay out until it kitchen-fire, humming a tune all the time, and sprouted and rotted away; once he got it all thinking how well she was rid of Johnny, when that worthy's voice sounded through the stacked, and the stack took fire ; another time. the grain was threshed out and stored up in safety, but the rats devoured a third of it.

turned smartly around with such a shrewdish His cattle were the leanest in the country ! face, that Johnny added in haste, to deprehis sheep died of disease; his children pe oate her wrath, 'I left my basket, Katie, let rished one by one as they grew up to manhood and womanhood ; every horse he shod me get it -- it's in the corner.'

fell lame before it had gone a mile. Kester "At your peril set foot over the door stone, was a miscrable man; all the country avoided Johnny !' Johnny's plump countenance instanthim as if he had got the plague. ly disappeared. She snatched up the basket. Kester had one child left; a daughter, born threw it after him, and then took a hearty fit ong after the rest, she being the offepring of of laughter to herself.

a young Irish girl whom he had chosen to CHAPTER II. marry in his old age. The Irish girl ran It was the beginning of harvest, and, on the

CHAPTER IV. The neighbors noticed that Katie became Alick, Kester, Katie, and the rest, were all graver and paler,, and shook their heads pora the fields next morning as soon as the sun | tentously. . 3 She's fading like the rest of them. vas up. The reaping began. Katio would they said .. She'll not see the Spring, Kesbind for Alick ; and, during the day, the two ter's smitten her, poor man' And by and by abbages on his arm as an offering to his belle. Katie looked as if it would have done her Kester saw the change himself. When he did exchanged a good many sharp words. Rob see it, his heart stopped beating. Why. Kalle my bairn,' cried he, with fully awakeneast good to fling them one after the other in McLean came to lend a hand in the afternoon, and the men soon found each out ; but Rob. el love and fear, 'Katie, my bairn, thou's had a decided advantage over the other. not going off in a waste, like thy brothers and Was there ever such a wild Irishman, all tatsisters ? ters and args, over seen in the country side Katie was knifting by the firelight, and, as before ?" whispered. Rob to Katie, as they sat

her needles went the tears fell. 'I don' under a tree, at four o'clock eating the lowknow, father, but the neighbors any I look ance that had been brought from the house. like it. I'm sick and ill--' and her tears Katie gave Alick a sly glance, and said 'No.' flowed faster. And, as Alick overheard both question and an-. Kester kissed her and went out in a black swer, he vowed vergenuce against Rob. The night, in the lane, there was Jasper 'Oh, what'll I do ?" What'll' I do for thee, Linfoot and Phil Cressy, and Katie talked and

Katie, my bairn ?' said he, aloud. I'm fit to laughed with both of them ; and the next day she was gossipping with Peter A-k- wover the tear my eyes out o' my head ! What have ] done, that all goes ill with me ? field style, and in the evoning Tom Carter brought her some shreds of scarlet cloth that he wanted to weave into as mat, And Katie blintted with him, and the next day Jolinny Inrtin came with an offer of summer apples, which (Alick being there to see) were gra iously accepted. So Johnny was heartened into staying half-an hour, sighing and smiling insmodically. Alick went out very wrathful. So many rivals are too many for one man,

thought he, And, all the following morning, he took no more notice of Katie than he did of Kester--- I mean, he seemed not to lake notice of her. Katie was as cross as sticks, and pretended she was ill, and must go home. Home, ac-

cordingly, she went, and tangled her knitting horribly. She had not been there long when Alick come in at the gate with a long face,

out of her face with fright,

with blood Up sprang. Kate, the color going reakfast dressed as if for church or market. You're hurt, Alick. Oh, how have you done it ? Let me see and bind it up.' derful wise man.' "The least bit in orention, Mies Katie, but 'Is it about the encks, father ?. I'd fear

you're the best binder in the world, and it'l heal under your eyes,' replied the wily Alick, uncovering the injured hand. Katie got a sponge and water, and bathed , and her pity fled.

'It's not much more than a soratch,' said she ; so Alick groaned miserably. orying.

"Surely, Miss Katie, it's the hard heart you've you got, for all your bonnie face,' said ke, reproachfully, Katie blushed. Nobody else's compliments

and ever had that pleasing effect before, and ever so long. Alick suddenly took heart of grace, and said one or two more pretty things that did not grey mare, and went slowly to Swinford, very seem 'to vex Katio very much. The dressing mouraful and much troubled in mind. The or the wound heing done, that has a himsel village of Swinford yas, by the river, seven to go back to the field ; carrying the lowance miles from nerwood, and the high road ran was an excuse for Katle to return too: so along the bank with a steep fall to the water leaving her ball to the mercy of the cat on which was covered with hazel and low shrubs. the door, she got the basket and stone bottle of beer ready, and followed Alick. The reap- and save the poor bairn ?' he said to himself, futher found full about it. Alick's reflections were of a more obeerful urn, now. . Too many rivals may be as good hear what he's got to say to her. My poor as none,' he thought. Indeed, he had found bairn ! Poor Katie!

So he went forward to a small slated cot-Katie liked nobody so well as him, and he tage at the entrance of the village, and knockevening of the day after Johnny Martin's inturned his discovery to good account. Did ed at the door, auspicious courting visit, Kester, Pateman she encourage Rob, or Jasper, or Peter, or . Come in, said a rough voice. - Kester fas

on it intently. 'Here is a man of battles; it passes him. This part shows them that seek her in matri- oy lassis, and her that's bespoken, you by the

-you mark me ?! Kester nodded his head. She must not marry any of these with the and he as such, accepted it. Johnny was as

tallor's goose, nor yet this man leading of a visit to 'Bram Rox thero was a wedding at horse, nor yet that one with the peacked .cnp Harwood, and such a dance in Kester's barn

that clearly enough. 'Mark me agen, Kester,' pursued the sage,

It happened that Alick was loitering about n the hope of a chance word with Katie, and he overheard Kester's lamentation

"What's the matter, Master Pateman ? Katie's not ill, is she ?' he ventured to ask. Glad to unfold his misery to anybody, Keser told Alick of his daughter's changed-looks and what everybody attributed them to., 'Go to the wise man, 'Bram Rex, at Swinord, to morrow; he's got a charm agen the Evil Eye,' suggested Alick in haste. + He'll tell you what to do, you may trust him.'

Somewhat comforted. Kester ro entered the house. Alick went of to Swinford to prepare the sage for his visitor the next day.

CHAPTER VI. Where are-you going, father ?' Katie asked holding his hand in a handkerchief all stained, the following morning, as her father came to

> Ism going to 'Bram Rex, Katie, to hear what he says about something. He's a won-

none; all's right so far ! . Them Irish reppers brought you luck, I'm thinking.' "It's not about the corn. Katie-but thee

> maun't loose thee, my bairn. Aluck says 'Bram has a charm and I'm going to get it for thes. I don't like thy white looks and thy

Katie dropped her spoon, and smiled t berself as the stooped to pick it up again with a face like a rose, which she was fain to hide by looking away through the window for

After breakfast, Kester mounted his ol "Wherefore shouldn't I fling myself in there, will be as well to see old 'Bram Rex first and

contents, he brought a hare's foot with a string out-who knows by what freemasonry ?- that

Kester, dizzy with anxiety, fixed his eyes · Her reasons, Johnny, is that she can't abide thee, thou's a good lad, but it goes agen the . grain with her to think o' thee. She's a sau-

mony ; them that she must not marry, Kester stars has a mint of money.' This happy invention of Kester's was uttered boldly, as a consolation to the forsaken swain,

stoss agen 'em. Not this with the spade, oredulous as his neighbors. nor the figure with the sack, nor him with the In about a month after Kester Pateman's

and forrule-the stars have spoken agen 'em as had never been heard of in the country side before. All the defeated swains were there. Kester wiped his forehead, and said he saw Johnny Martin and Tom Carte made the music

NO. 30.

on two independent-minded violins, and lost, in this opportunity of distinguishing themsinking his voice until it sounded as if it came selves, the sore sensation of disappointment. up out of the tees of his boots; 'mark well, Juhnny behaved nobly; he presented Katie for I can't show you the second time. This with half a peck of apples as a wedding presis the sign of a powerful man who has come ent, and looked glorious all night. When

over the sea-he's got a sickle and a gun. Katie came near him once he whispered : The sickle means he shall reap abundance of Katie did you tell anybody about the blue corn, and live on the fat of the land all his cow ? days, and the gun is a token that he's a brave 'No, man, it was only my fun,' replied she

man; and his face being to Katie's line o' life mischievously; and Johnuy drew a long breath is a/sign that he loves her, and that she has of relief. thought for him. Are you barkening, Kes-What a dance that was to the tune of 'Mer-

tor ?! rily Danced the Quaker's Wife, and Merrily 'Yes, 'Bram; I-henr. Oh! but you are a Danced the Quaker! It ascened as if it would knowledgeable man. These,' following the never come to an end. So loud and bailarifirst marks with his fingers, 'are surely Rob ous was the mirth at the supper after it, that M'Lean and Josper Linfoot, and here's Phil nobody heard the thunder rattling overhead, Greesy and Peter Askew, Tom Carter and or suw, when all separated and wept home, the lightning leaping about the bills. But

' Them's their names! None of 'em must there had been certainly a terrible storm that your Katie marry, the stars has otherwise night, though few people at Harwood recolbespoke for 'em. Do you know who this last lect it ; and the hext morning; when Kester opened his window, as his custom was, to give "It meun be Alick, the wild Irish 'reaper the charmed gaze at the oak-tree in the meahim that's at the 'Squire's now.' im that's nt the 'Squire's now.' 'Him it is, and no other! The interpretadow, behold one side was, reft entirely of its boughs, and a black scarred trunk faced him tion thereof is just !" said 'Bram, emphatically

instead of yesterday's majeatic growth. Kester started back affrighted. Could this be the Kester Pateman was greatly in awe of 'Bram effect of his Evil Eye ? but he endeavored to protest against the con If you ever go to Harwood, as you ride into.

the village, in the meadow opposite the blacksmith's forge, you will see the blasted trunk of the giant oak-tree; and, should curiosity prompt you to ask how it came to be destroyange in his sternest tond; 'I do not make, or ed, any gossip will tell you that one Kester mend, or mar, I only read for the blind what Pateman withored it away by the power of is written. You must give your bairn Katie the Evil Eye-he having gazed at it every morning, fasting, for that purpose. They will ' Oh ! I will, surely I will, 'Bram ! in great tell you, also, that from having been one of hasto crisd poor Kester. 'He's honest, if he's the most unlucky of men, he became one of poor, and Katie'll not liate a penny. Toll me the most prosperous men. in the district, with grandchildren and great-grandchildren, and 'You shall,' responded 'Bram ; 'you shall sell it as others do.' flocks and herds innumerable.

Alick and Katie still live in the farm-house down by the water-pasture which the 'Squire . dint of fulking of it, they have come themsolves to believe in the Evil Eye. 'Bram Rox's with silver nor gold. Send me half a bushel ants live and flourish in various distric.s, though 'Bram himself for some mistake respecting another person's property, was transported to a distant colony to exercise his craft ...

there--with what success, this tradition sayeth not:

after rummaging for some minutes among its THE BOOMERANG. - This curious weapon, peculiar to the Australian, has often proved puzzler to men of acience. curved wood nearly in the form of a oresont from thirty to forty inches long, pointed at both onds and the corner quite sharp. The made of using it is as singular as the weapon. Ask a black to throw it so as to let it fall at his feet, and away it goes full forty look every day, fasthig, at the same thing, and yards before him, skiming along the suaface at three or four feet from the ground; when . as be cured, and in smitting the tree the set of or sixty feet, describing a curve and finally 'your things'il be sufe.' your things 'll be safe.' (a construction of the thrower of the th course it revolves with great rapidity on a pivit with a whizzing noise. It is wonderful so barbarous a people have invented so singular a weapon; which sets the law of progression at ... defence. It is very dangerons for a European to try to project it at any object, as it may strike himself. In a native's hand it is a formadable weapon, striking without the projector being seen, It was invented to strike the kangaroo, which is killed by it with certainty. 105-I do not believe that men are naturally lazy but that laziness is chargeable mainly to a fulse system of society which compels them to 'Bran Rex, and preparing for its probable Remove all avistooraoy, every cause that makes labour degrading, and give men an opportunity : to follow their true attraction, with equal and "share in the blessings of life, and certainly work would become play, 

'Can't you cook, Katie'? Did you never stuff and roust a heart for your dather's dia ner<sub>l</sub> ??---"Oh, Johnny, and you putting up for the schoolmaster's place, whit wicked nonsense you are talking,! Surely, you've called at the Blue Cow by the way?' Johnny, at this monstrous insinuation, broke out into a cold perspiration 5 lie was the most abstemious of young men, and-had a name in the village for every variety of excellence, and Katio was quite capable of telling her suspi-

L'll-plant 'em out to-morrow, Johnny."

'Plant them out, Katie! Why they're to

"Pigs ?" asked Katio, in innocent bewilder.

'No, they're for you, Katie; they're the

- Ilearts !- Oh, Johnny, take-'em-away di-

rectly ; hearts-I never saw a heart before,

and she peeped into the basket with a face of

Now, Johnny had proclaimed that his affec-

tions had fallen on Katie, because the was

such a clever-girl; and could do every thing;

but this exhibition of her talents by no means

equalled his former impressions. He tried

"We don't keep any."

finest white hearts ...

horrified curiosity.

her again :

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#### CHURCHES.

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Sunday morning at 11 o'clock, A. M., and 7 o'clock, N. M. Sucond Presbyterian Church, corner of South Hanover and Ponnet strouts. Rev. Mr. Exits, Pastor. Services commone at 11 o'clock, A. M., and 7 o'clock, P. M. St. Johns Church, (Prot. Episcopa)) not theast angle of Contro Supara. Roy. Jacon H. Mones, Hactor. Services at 11 o'clock, A. M., and 3 o'clock, P. M. English Lattnern Church, icdord between Main and Loutiner strouts. How Jacon H. Mones, Hactor. Services at 11 o'clock, A. M., and 3 o'clock, P. M. and Pitt strouts. Rev. A. H. Kashen, Pastor. Services at 11 o'clock, A. M., and 7 o'clock, P. M. and Pitt strouts. Church, Liftst Church, (Herst Church, Liftst Church, (Herst Church, iter Strouts), Control of the strouts. Bay, The Strouts and the strouts. Church, Services In 10 o'clock, A. M., and 5 o'clock, P. M. Methodist E. Church, (Herst Church), Contexp or of Main and 11 o'clock, A. M., and 5 o'clock, P. M. Methodist E. Church, (Herst Church), Contexp or of Main and 11 o'clock, A. M., and 5 o'clock, P. M. Methodist E. Church, (Herst Church), Tooling of Church, Services In 11 o'clock, A. M., and 5 o'clock, P. M. Methodist E. Church, (Herst Church), Services In 11 o'clock, A. M., and 5 o'clock, P. M. Methodist E. Church, (Herst Church), Tooling Church, Church, Services In 11 o'clock, A. M., and 5 o'clock, P. M. Noman Cathelie Church, Komfred, There streight. Noman Cathelie Church, Services In Collegethapel, at 11, o'clock A. M., and 5 o'clock, F. M. Noman Cathelie Church, South, Services In Collegethapel, at 11, o'clock A. M., and Soches, P. M. Noman Cathelie Church, South, Tool Services In Collegethapel, at 11, o'clock A. M., and Soches, P. M. Noman Cathelie Church, South, Services In Collegethapel, at 11, o'clock A. M., and Soches, P. M. Noman Cathelie Church, South, Services In Collegethapel, at 11, o'clock A. M., and Soches, P. M. Noman Cathelie Church, South, Services In the 2nd burn

Roman Catholic Church, P. M. Roman Catholic Church, Pomfret, Tear East street.--Ros, JAN25 HARBETT, Pastor. Services on the 2nd Sun-day of each month.

an Lutheran Church, corner of Pomfret and streets. Rev. I. P. Naschold, Fastor. Service at tionum Introduction of the store structure in the second of the structure of the second of the secon

## DICHINSON COLLEGE.

nd English Literature. Jaimes W. Marshall, Professor of Ancient Languages. Hey. Otis H. Tifany, Professor of Mathematics. William C. Wilson, Professor of Natural Science and Alexander ----

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JOS. D. HALRE Jan. 7, 1857, Collas, OGILBY

way soon after the child's birth, on of Inving a busband in her own country whom she liked better. and Katie were sitting on the wooden bench Kester made no attempt to bring her back, before the door, she knitting, and he bemoannit contented himself with spoiling Katie. ing, when a party of Irish reapers, with their Katie was not a bit like what his other chil dren\_had\_been ; ... she\_was her\_mother - over

CHAPTER II.

sickles in their hands, came up the lane - They stopped at the gate, and one of the men askedagain. Two wide opened dark blue eyes, a if Kester wanted hands for his corn ? white skin considerably freckled, black el . 'No,' I see not use o' hands,' replied the old locks, always in a tangle, a wide red mouth. man'; 'it'll all be spoiled.' " and little teeth like pearls; a figure smart and

lithsome, and a step, that lilted along as if it & It had been a splendid season, and Kester's kept time to an inward tune, made of Kate u little fields showed as rich and ripe a crop as any in the country; it was quite roady for cutvillage beauty and a coquette.

The strangest thing of all was (so the peoting, and the weather was settled and favorple thought at least) that Kester's evil eye had able. > no effect on Knte. She grew as strongly and

But, father, you must have hands,' said bloomed as hardily as the wild brier in the Katie, who had a most irreverent disbelief in hedge-row. Everybody remembered the five the evil eye; . two reapers and a binder, with children who were born to him by his first you and me, will get the crops in this week, wife ; how they pined from their cradle. They and I'll overlook them for luck."

Kester stopped two men and a lad, and bade mother; while Katie's checks were red as a the others go higher up the hand to Marshall's dumask rose; they crept about home weary farm. But where's the good of it. Katie ?" and hiling always, while Katie was away in be added. ... You'd bave bad a tily fortune: the woods, nutting and hird nesting like a boy, but for me. Go into the born, inds, you'll Kester could deny her nothing, and she grew get your supper enow,' The old man was vory despondent, for he had just lost a fine more wilful; and bonnier than any girl in the oulf which he thought to sell at a good price. Katie bade him elfeer up, and went in doors to

set out the supper for the reapers. When it was ready, she called to them to come; three The blacksmith who succeeded Kester Paas Ragged Robins as ever might have served for scarcorows appeared at her bidding. One of them was a tall, young man, with a bead welt set on his shoulders, a roguish eye for the Squire's phearants, but the game-Rey, Churles Collins, President and Professor of Moral keeper had not yet been found bold enough to and a very decided national tongue. He look-

tonce. name was Rob McLean, he had been a soldier, time in her life, the girl's eyes fell, and her oulor rose. Allok seemed slightly bashed too and was discharged with a good conduct penvery slighty-for, after dropping his glance sion, after ten years' service and two wounds. Alexander Schou, Freissor of Höbrow and Modern Languages. James P. Marguall, Assistant in the Grammar School James P. Marguall, Assistant in the Grammar School Jeres P. Marguall, Assistant in the Grammar School Jeres P. Marguall, Assistant in the Grammar School green laue on Sunday nights; but it, was more aifil she went out into the garden again.

child's pride than any thing else, for, when he Alisk could see her through the branches of began\_to\_talk\_about\_marrying,-she-laughed\_brier\_ncross-the-window, standing at the gateand said no; she was not for him, he was too with her father, talking to Rob McLean, and he immediately conceived an intense dislike Jasper Linfoot, the miller's eldest son, next for that well built son of Vulcan, with the scar

ast his eye upon her, and followed her like across his forehead Alick jumped at conclu her shadow for a month ; but no-Katie did sions very quickly ; he had fallen in love at not fancy him, he was too ugly ; he squinted, first sight, and was ready to quarrel with any he had red hair, and his lege were not both man who so much as looked at Katie. of the same length. Then there was Peter | Having made an end of his suppar, he went Askew, the Squire's huntsman, but he was a out into the lane to his comrades, who were widower; an t Phil Cressy, the gardener, but sitting under the hedge resting, and munching be was a goose ; and Carter-but Katle could great lumps of bread and cheese-Marshall's never abide a tailor. ADD FROM kitchen not being big enough to hold them all.

While Katle, very hard to please, was co- Alick kept Katle, at the gate in sight, and queting with her would be lovers, perfectly though she seemed never to look his way, she safe, and perfectly heart free, Kester Pater- knew perfectly well how he watched her; and man had settled all the time whom the should moved, perhaps, by the natural spirit of conarcy Johnny Martin, and nobody else. quetry, she marched with her knitting into the Johnny was the only son of Martin, the Squire's | House, and shut herself up in her bed room. bonchman, who had saved money. He was a It had a window looking on the lane, and Kasimple young man, with lank hair, a meek ex 110 ant near it with her plus and stooking, pression of countenance, and some gift for ex peeping out sometimes to see how the evening TOR SALE .- A BARGAIN .- The pounding, which he practiced to small select ment out and whether there was promise of Chandeller and timps of the First Prespiration of Ongregations in Pateman's there was promise. of the second state and the second state of the sec 

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Johniny, or any one of her many admirers; by tened his bridle to the paling of the garden, word or smile, he devoted himself to Jennic, and entered. was The wise man was sitting in a large chair the pretty Irish-girl who was binding at Marby the fireside, \_stirring a composition in a shall's tarm, and Ratie's pillow could have tes-

tified that he had ample revenge. pan which had far more the perfume of a Thus they went ou till the last shock was in posched have than hell-broth, which the gosthe stack, and the Irish renpers began to tra- sips said he was in the habit of making .--vel north in search of fresh pastures. All Bram was an old man with a long beard, and went but Alick, and he, from his quick wit the subtlest and most wily of smiles. He n d sharp eye, had won favor with the Squire's looked up at his visitor from under his brows ead keeper, who retained him as one of his cunningly and shrewdly, then motioned him to be scated by a wave of his hand. Kester watchers. Although he had arrived at Harwood a scare- | was not here for the first time; many a half erow of rags, who so prim and spruce now as crown had he paid 'Bram for prognostics

Alick ? Katie had a secret pride in his ap touching the weather, information about lost carance, as, with his gun on his arm and his articles, and charms for his cattle against disgame bag slung over his shoulder, he followed ease, and his crops against blight; but he he Squire in the woods-looking, as she had never before fult such a perfect submission to the awful sage in the chair covered thought, for the finer and handsomer gentlenan. That Juhnny's face had now become with cats' skins.

"I know your errand. Kester Pateman perfectly rickening to her, and none the loss o because Kester would talk of their marri-ge [said 'liram solemuly. I have been working r the young man had been chosen village out the horoscope all night. It is a case of -choolmaster, with a salary of thirty poundsdifficulty.' · cuttage and garden reat free, and coals ad Kester was profoundly impressed by this ibitum : so that he had a hyme to take her to. prescience, and his poor old, hands shook as \_Katie was having a good cry-one afternoon, ie drew out his leathern purse and said :--n the house by herself, over the thoughts of Bram, it's not money non corn this time, it's my bairn Katie." Johnny, when there came a knock to the door. the got up and opened it, expecting to see a The sage nodded and echoed :

eighbor come in for a gossip, but, instead, 'Katie ! I knew it.' here stood Alick. Directly he saw what she had been about he

ried, Who has been vexing thee, Katie ? loly (ell me-tell me, Katie,' And a smile broke through her tears as she

aid, 'Oh, Alick, it's that Johnny,' and they daughter is smitten ---- ' oked in each other's faces and inughed. What Alick said more this tradition betrayth not, but whatever it was, Johnny's pros- save her? Will you sell it ?' asked Kester, cots of a wife were not increased thereby.

nd when Alick went away home to his coting out his feeble hands with the purse t "ge, at the park gate, it was with a trium-Bram. Bram took the purse, but said severely : hant step, and his ourly bead in the air, and Katie offed no more over her knitting that "I do not sell. Kester Pateman-talk not of afternoon. selling. Describe to me your childs symp

toms and he at peace.' CHAPTER V. The wise man bad a voice of such preter

Village gossip soon problained the fact of matural depth-that it really seemed as if his Allok's visits to Kester Pateman's cottage, words were also of superior angaoity. -Kester and among the first to hear of them was Johnlistened to him with the profoundest faith ny. He went and remonstrated with Katie, and then gave a description of Katie's stateand threatened to tell her father. Kutie's her pale cheeks, her stillness, and her orying: blood was up, and she dared him, to tell at Bram shook his head, once. So Johnny did tell, and Kester cade . + I don't sny she'll die, Kester, and I can't Allok keep away. '' Katie's for no Irish beg- say she'll live ; but there's one chance, if you gar, but for a decent Hatwood lad,' said he, will try it.' urlily. 'And you'lt come about my place to more. Sir Game keeper- d've hear ? Alick feigned obedience, but he and Katle What's the change, Bram ?'

met in the groen land on Sundays, There was a little gate from the pasture where Kester's cows were futo, the wood, said often, see. t milking time, you might have seen Allok . The sage led the way into a second room aning over the gate talking to Katle, at her in the middle of which was a table, whereou nak , but, as the evenings grew sold, and the lay a sheet of paper with sundry figures not attle were brought up to the house, the strawls thereon. meetings were less frequent, for Keeter beg a .... Look here,' and Bram began to trace th to watch his dauguter and a cat , watches a line with his forefinger. This is the girly

mouse. Ho suspecied lier. line of life. Mark it well Kester Pateman.

attached to it. -He smoothed it carefully with hand, muttering a formula of words to himself as he did so. . You must put this in your pillow, Kester, and every morn, the first thing when-you got up, open the window, and fix in some particu lar tree or bush, and look at it while you spell your name backward three times. You must in time it will wither away and die-and you'll

and he rolled up the sheet of paper.

other ?' said he, hesitatingly ...

to Alick, or she'll die.'

now, and it's a good one.'

'Bram,\_\_\_couldn't.\_you-bring forward an

"Can I alter the stars, Kester ?" replied the

Bram, will I sell my corn well this time ?'.

Have you that charm sgen the Evil Eye

Yes, Kester: but it is not to be bought

of your best aits, and you shall have it. I've

parted with many, but I've only one on hand

'Let me have it. 'Bram. You'll get the

"Bram went to a drawer in the dresser, and,

clusion.

inquired.

aits to morn.'

had been a sacred relic, and put it in his be-'Thank you, 'Bram-and you're sure Katie' 'll be well if. I let her wed Alick ?' 'Yes, man ! You'll find the lass' face shin" ing when you get home, for the's feeling that your heart's changed toward her already.

The stars have been whispering of it to her.' Quite obserfully Kester trotted the gray mare home, and, as if immediately to prove the sage s words true, Kutie came to meet him at the gate as rosy as a pony. Alick, at that minute,-was-escaping-by-the-cow-house-door into the pasture, after telling Katie of his visit

CHAPTER VII. In the center of the great meadow, directly opposite Kester Pateman's chamber window, there was a fine old oak tree, quite in the maturity of its years and strength Under its wide-spreading branches a bord of cattle could And Kester drew out a gold piece and laid shelter from the summer beat, and in its giant hole was timber enough to build a frigate almost. When Koster arose the morning after his visit to 'Bram Rex, he opened his window, and his eyes fell on this tree the first thing, as they had probably done for many a year. This see the leaves and branches shrivel under his gaze : but he spelt his name backward three times, and there were no visible effects. He went-to-market-atter-breakfast and sold his corn and bought a new cow, so implicit was his faith in 'Bran's charm ; and meeting Johnleave off thinking of Katio. for she was not permitted to be his wife the second s

"Why not, Master, Pateman ? demanded Johnny, to whom this sudden change was incomprehensible.

"Because thou's bespoken Jolinny for another womau : and there'd be contradiction und the mischief, and all if we tried to go agen what's ordsined. I spoke to 'Bran , Rex yesterday-it was he tell't me. "Bram Rez, the vagabond fortune-teller !' light than his neighbors. ' Is that Katie's best Dause Bram Rex tells you a pack of lies, 'remonstrated Johnny. Hill speak to Katie my-

sor-If we would have the kindness of othere, we must endure their follies. He who 120 cannot persuade himself to withdraw from sogiety; must be content to pay a tribute of his with time to a multitude of tyrants and the start

6.48 BED\_There are two kinds of bores in the SA world, the rich and the poor. You can get rid they had proventy tone to and expecting to of the inter by leading inter the other by attemptof the latter by leading him five dollars. ing to borrow twenty five dollars from him. ..... Try it on. Canquest of the second of the second 

TRACTOR Ber" Many a true heart that would have come n hne back like a dove to the ark after its first transny Martin, told him, ruefully, that he must gression, has been frightnod beyond recall, by angry looks and mensoo, the taunts, the savage " It's charity of an unforgiving soul. ्ये छछा pen At a late public meeting, the following will ed. dry., toast was given. The author will get "buttered,, when he reaches home; "The Press, the Pulpit, and Petticonts; the three

ruling powers of the day. The first spreads knowledge, the second spreads morals, and AT There's a man down East so lean that

exclaimed Johnny, puffing out his fat cheeks in when the Sheriff is after him, he orawls into token of contempt for Jonny pretended to more his gun and looks out at the touch hole. Maybe not, man s, she's, no inkling, that ference between perseverabee and obstinacy. I've changed my mind yet. I ant spoken to Qoo is a strong will and the other a strong wills her, but I mnun. But it's not fair to jilt a poor fellow, be-DED. A farmer out west, in announcing his willingness to take a wife, declared that he in the

sold, with your loave, Atuster Pateman, and himself in clover, he has no objection to take sigue a lady in weeds. 

'I'll do anything, 'Bram-why I'll die for buirn. You don't know how I love my Katle

"The stars will not be hurried, Kester Pate man ; they have not spoken: yet. ' Come an'

ask her her reasons.

it on the seemingly unconcious palm of 'Bram. 'Enough, Kester Pateman,' replied he,

enough: Tell me what you want---your "Yes 'Bram but there was one told me vo had a charm against the Evil Eye, " Would it trembling all over with anxiety, and atretch

"What must I give you ? This ?'