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NO. 49

EDITED AND PUBLISHED FOR THE PROPRIETOR RY WILLIAM M. PORTER.

TERMS OF PUBLICATION.

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Duey.
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McCartuo,, Ward Constable.

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First Presbyterian Church, Northwest angle of Con Square. Rov. Couway. P. Wing Pastor. Sorvice very Sunday Morning at 11 o'clock, A. M., and 7 o'clock every Sunday Morning at 110 clock, A. M., and 7 o'clock P. M.

Sheond Presbyterian Church, corner of South 1. anover and Poin rick steats. Rev. Mr. Ealls, Pastor. Services commence at 110 clock, A. M., and 7 o'clock P. M.

St. John's Church, (Port. Episcopal) northeast angle of Centre Square. Rev. Jacob B. Morss, Rector, Services at 11 o'clock, A. M., and 3 o'clock, P. M.
English Lutheran Church, Bedford between Main and Louther streets. Rev. Jacob Fry, Pastor. Services at 11 o'clock A. M., and 7 o'clock P. M.

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Mothodist E. Church (second charge.) Rev. Thomas Daugherty, Pastor. Services in College Chapel, at 11 o'clock A. M. and 6 c'clock, P. M.

Roman Catholic Church, Pomfret near East street. Rev. James Barrett, Pastor. Services on the 2nd Sunday of each month.

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at 1014, A. M.

And When changes in the above are necessary
proper persons are requested to netify us.

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Cumberland Star Lodge No. 197, A. Y. M. meets at arion Hall on the 2nd and 4th Tuesdays of every Month: 8t. Johns Lodge No 260 A. Y. M. Meets 3d Thurs-day of each knotth, at Marion Hall. Carligs Lodge No 91 I. O. of O. F. Meets Monday evening, at Trouta building.

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PRESENT OFFICERS. PRESIDENT—E. CORNMAN... VICE PREST.—BAMUEL WETZEL, SR.— SECRETARY—ALEX. B. EWING. TREASURER—PETER BONYER. Meet the first Saturday in March, June, September

Postage on all letters of one half ounce weight or under, 3 cents per paid, except to California or Oregon, which is 10 cents propaid.

Original.

THE CHRISTIAN'S GRAVE.

BY DILL A. SMITH. Professor Caldwell, of Dickinson College, a short time but come in the morning, in the bright sun line, and when the birds are singing." .

"You will not mourn when my hed is made Nor weep you sorrowing tears for me When peacefully to my rest I'm laid.

"Nay, be not sad: the I know thy heart Is a well of love that brimmeth o'er; I am "not lost—but gone before,"— And sharer in the better part.

"And when you come, as I know you will To visit where my ashes lie, Choose not a time when the evening sky Is draped with clouds, and all is still.

"And come not when the midnight mon Silines coldly down upon the dead; When a pall is over the green earth spread, And the raven croaks his dirge-like tune.

Not this the time to visit him. Whose hope is in the risen Lord; The glorious sun reflects His Word— The brightness of the cherubim;

The blushing morn, like new-made bride, Broaks on a world to joy allied, And woos you to the marriage feast. "Come, when from glowing mead and-field

·But come, when in the crimson'd East

The coors of the young spring flowers, Like holy incense break in showers, And free their fragrant riches yield. "Come, when the daisy in the grass

Is sprinkled o'er like flashing gems; When the blue anemone diadems Each tomb, as the sun's shadows pass. "Come, when the gossamer's gauzy web

Hangs spray-like from each pendant bush, When through all nature a breezy hush Steals, like the ocean's mystic obb. Where, through the larch trees feathery bars,

The sunshine glints in golden lines, And the very shadows of the pines Seem radiant with a million stars, ...; Come, when with voiced dulcimer The mock-bird from the maple tree nicks the oriole's minstrelsy,

And all the vocal world's astir. Come, when the sunshine's on the hills, When dew drops "brim the llly's cup," When in very gladness the earth tooks up And bids, praise God, the little rills.

Lays its cool unction to thy cheek. And the free bounding pulse doth speak Of life, that knoweth nor path, nor death.

"Come, when the breeze is the wood,
With its lute-like whispering, and ye seem To listen to angels as in dream Chanting the great song of the good.

Cope, but at morn, at early morn-And think, as its vapors float away, Thou see'st beyond, the brighter day, And hearest the melodies Eden-born!

"O, come in the morning, my own loved wife! Come in the morning to visit me: Come! and again I shall be with the And love then in death as I've loved thee in life!

The Christian's grave! O build ye high Your mausoleums o'er the GREAT, Mine be the good to smulate-A LIVE TO LIVE WHEREDT TO DIE! SUNNY SLOPE, Allegheny co., Pa.

, For the Heralds TURKEY. T. S. P.

Of all the nations of the orient, none present to the reflective mind a more striking contrast away something that belonged, exclusively to than Turkey.

Turkey includes those countries renowned Compare the present with the past, and you to the world's end to help each other, sounded with the master spirits of old, are which his friend had never occupied. now in ruins, and disgraced by the effeminate the dark wings of superstition and ignorance; where once trod the mighty of earth, whose groves were made vocal by the great of olden times, streams along the banks of which, poets have wandered, and immortalized their beanering-mountains offer themes which would

than a Turkish breast. -Why is it so? "The same sun shines upon them as it did of yore; the scenery of Hellas is as beautiful now as it was then." The Turke power. seated on his costly quahions, is a picture of Mrs. Wilmer, swinging her locket and chatelaziness. Fatalism has done its work among laine vehemently. 'I'll give a party next stream of time, surrounded by all that their week and not invite him. This will be a pretindolent nature could wish for, without even ty strong hint as to my wishes respecting his attempting to stay the current of their own

sions of Turkey, longing to bask in the rays when he finds Charlie Stevens is not here, of its genial sun, and has long wished for the he'll certainly be surprised, and, of course he France, (fearing Russia as a neighbor,) taken ing will make the matter all right. And she them, as a child under their protection. Far better, for France that this harmless nation brighten the face of Marion Wilmer, as her ing site than the bear of Russia, which would bring within its embrace the other countries

LAWNS according to might, at a sering assortment just received and selling at ignorance, that she may again play her part. Wilmer's, Live had an invitation, though we ambiggly low prices.

Selert Cule.

MARION WILMER.

. 'I declare I don't quite like this!' soliloquized Mrs. Wilmer, a wife of three months, before his death, said to his wife, You will not, I am sure, lie down upon your bedand weep when I am gone.
You will not mourn for me when God has been so good to me; and when you right where I lie, do not choose a said and mournful time; do not go in the shade of the eventog, or in the dark night. These are no times and wive you who homes and trusts in or significant to yield the traye of one who homes and trusts in or significant to will be a steer who when the shade of the eventog, or in the dark night. These are no times and vivacity; for though her mouth looked; to yield the traye of one who homes and trusts in or significant and will be a steer when the steer that the steer that the said that the steer that the to visit the grave of one who hopes and trusts in a rison like a cleft resebud with a stray sunbeam in its heart, and her eyes were blue as the skies that strike out from the edges of some May. cloud, Marion Wilmer's face had little regularity of feature.

She was a warm-hearted, impulsive young woman, who loved her husband with all that strength and devotion which makes a woman cling to a man through good and bad, sacrifioing and suffering for him to the end of her

life.
Thus Marion Wilmer loved her husband. But she had been tenderly cared for and petted in her childhood; she was accustomed to receive homage, but to give none; and, though full of beautiful impulses, her mind had nover been educated, and she was not in the habitof analyzing her own feelings.

Fredick Wilmer was a proud and happy usband, loving his young wife almost to idola_ try, and never dreaming that she might be a times a little exacting and selfish in her demands on his love .- Now, it is certain that a heart that has room for only one affection cannot be a very large one, and newly married women would do well to remember this .- A wife should, of course, have the first place in her husband's heart, the chief seat at his table, the best room in the house, and the prettiest furniture; but there should be sents and rooms, too, for others; and that love which ignores every other lie, demanding all for itself, is pure selfishnes, There are other gems beside the diamond; and this may not lose any of its worth or brilliancy because it is set in the midst of them.

There was a shadow on the brow of Mrs. Wilmer that day, as she walked up and downthe parlor, with richly carved sofas on the one side, and crimson cushioned chairs and mar ble tables on the other. It was the heaviest shadow that had been there since that morning when she turned away from the altar with Frederick Wilmer, a newly made wife.

'I think it's too bad that Charlie Stevens,' continued the lady, swinging absently in one hand a locket containing her husband's likeness and finir, 'should take up so much of Fred's time. Now, they've gone off on this fishing frolic, I shan't see any more of him till night, I suppose. I know Fred is very, fond of fishing, and it's the first time he has gone out since he was married, but, then. Charles takes him once a week to the association, and there's always something coming ... on -some meeting, or supper, or nobody knows what. I think after a man is married he belongs exclusively to his wife, and that his friends should understand this and let him alone. I can't have others to set up their claims to Fred beside miue, that's certain; and I do just wish I could devise something to keep Charles Stevens away from us. Fred has got me, (bless he heart!) and that ought, of

course, to satisfy him. She was still for a moment, but the cloud did not lighten on that fair brow, and no smile wavered over her settled lips, or in her musing eyes that looked without seeing them, at the elegant figures on the Turkey carpet; forpretty Mrs. Wilmer, to speak the plain, unvarnished truth, was actually jenlous of her husband's regard for Charles Stevens; she really believed (why will women be so petty and narrow minded?) that this lessened in some degree, his affection for herself-took

Now, Frederick Wilmer and Charles, Stevens n song. It was the home of that mighty poet, had know each other from childhood, and Homer, of Pythagoras, and other renowned there was something beautiful in the brotherly ages. For Greece, though independent, "still attachment that had grown up and strengthresounds with the trend of the Ottoman." - ened between them. They would have gone will have arrayed on the one side the deeds of young merchant had been, indeed under large heroes, the works of historians, and pools, and obligations to Ch ries Stevens, for rendering galaxy of philosophers. On the other, an him assistance, at an important crisis in his ffeminate people, scarce actuated by a prin- business. The friends of both the young men ciple higher than that of administering to their often laughingly protested that as they could own fleasure. When you can compare Ho. not marry each other, they would not marry mer with a child untaught to read, then can at all; but Frederick Wilmer had proved the you commore that mighty sage with the bright. fallacy of this assertion, for the blue eyes of est of Turkey's sons. The halls that once re- Marion Worth had won a place in his heart,

Charles had congratulated Frederick warm-Turk. Turkey! where there once was civili. ly when he heard of the engagement, although sation and literature, now is overshadowed by perhaps he conquered a secret pang when he remembered the evenings they used to pass together, and thought how seldom Frederick now ever spared one from his betrothed.

Well, the young people were married, and went into housekeeping. Charles was freties in song; whose pleasant valleys and tow- quently a guest at his house, and admired Marion greatly, but jealousy is prejudiced and awaken the most delicious strain in any other 'unjust, and, alas! it makes one evil. She did not reciprocate his feelings. But she ought to have rejoiced in this brotherly bond, and strengthened it by every word and deed in her

future relations with my husband; but what will Fred say? No, matter, it will be very Russia, which for the last century has only to make him promise that I shall give, out all the invitations, and that he will not watched with engle eye the beautiful possess mention the party to a human being. Then away, would have almost succeeded, had not won't like it; b t I guess a little of my coar-

smiles usually did. which is 10 cents propaid:

Postage on the 'Heraid'—within the County, free, Within the State is controlled the property of the Best.

Of the Best.

Only per year. To any part of the Whilst important changes have been at the young man harried from the desk where unpulsed. Advertised letters to be charged with the cost of advertising.

DAREGE ROBES, DUCALS

LAWNSS to be DUCALS

LAWNSS to be properly the speaker sturned before the matter and selling at the country of the mantle of superstition and speakers. CHAS OGILEY. on the world's stage, upon which so many are mere acquaintunes, for its to be a large a master spirits of the past have figured. party; and I'll see you there of course.

n his lip, but his friend was gone. 'It must have been an oversight on all sides,

or else it's all his wife's doings,' mused the stand, and ran up the line configures on the hurried preparations to embark. book for the tenth time, although the sum involved no rule but that of simple addition all the ladies were scated, the boatmen worse !'

* * * * * Well, haven't we had a good time, Fred ? tables confusedly scattered over with heaps of boat."

roken pieces of cake, and fruit, and cream. table, Marion ?'

yes in her face, she replied. 'No; something I shall like to hear, I the white foam. inow.

'That, though there were a great many lovely women around me, none after all could compare with a certain Marion Wilmer. nto her fair checks.

'I did most assuredly, daar. But'-abuptly changing the subject—'it's very strange harlie Stevens wasn't here to night. I missed the old fellow all the time, Perhaps he's ill. I must go round to the bank to morrow morning, and see what's the matter. Marion blushed again-not from pleasure,

his time and for a moment she wished that she had asked her husband's filend to the par- him. ty; but the truth must come out now, 'Fred, you remember you tald me I might ive out all the invitations to this party? ' Yes.'

Well, I didn't invite Charles Stevens. Didn't invite him, Marion ?" said Frederck, in a tone between surprise and displeasue, . What in the world prevented you?

Because-because-Fred, I don't like bim as well as you do. Ho comeschere, and takes you away from me many evenings, and seems o consider his claims greater than my own. boulder.

'Marion, I would not have had you done me, and would go farther to serve me than all the people together who were here to-night.' This praise was not pleasant to the young ed?' wife .-- A little frown gathered over her face this friend of yours, she said. I can't for

tion consists.' . In his noble soul and his warm heart, Marion. ... I must call-upon-him-to-morrow, and and she had rushed out on the piazza, strain-

disagreeable busines, though. Marion burst into tears. 'And make your wife ridiculous by throwing the blame on her. I would not have believed you could do this, Fred, even for Charles

Stevens' sake.' Her tears softened the young husband at once, and he was ready to promise almost the shore, that they attracted her attention. anything to call back the old smiles to that bright face; then he saw clearly that he could grasped the railing of the piazza, and gazed not aprlogize to his friend without implicating Marion, and he finally concluded to let the matter drop, hoping that Charlie would hear nothing about the party. And so Marion Wilmer had triumphed. With her woman's arts and young men reached it before she did, though tears she had come between her husband and she rushed almost like a spirit over the sharp he best friend he had on earth. How many rooks and wet sands. wife has done such a thing?

not meet for several days after this; and when by his long struggle with the waves. the former called to invite his friend to dine with him, he felt at once that he was no longer the Charles Stevens of the old time. He talkel and joked after the old fashion, and aid the old words, but his manner, and even his very smile, had lost their old heartiness; and Frederick felt it all.

Men have not the tact of women in making traceful apologies, or getting out of an awkward dilemma. The young murchant had it several times at 'his tongue's end' to allude to the party, and apologize in somewhat for he innovertency on his part. But he could ot implicate Marion, and he was too conscientions to tell a falsehood. So they parted, and Charles Stevens did not come to dinner, conuse an imperative engagement prevented; and after this Marion had Frederick all the evenings to herself. * * * * *

The afternoon wore brightly on; but, ere ong, the wind sprang up and strengthened, and thick black clouds began to pile them selves in the sky. * * * *

ne, as I shan't leave you alone.' Yes, you will, Fred: answered Marion, ifting her head from the pillow, and faintly for all he had done. He smiled lightly. miling. 'I shall sleep until you return; so our being here will do me no good. Kiss me | certainly, Mrs. Wilmer ; but notwithstanding, w, and run off.'

Mr. and Mrs. Wilmer had ridden down with a large party to the shore that day; but she of Charles Stevens smote the heart of both ad been taken ill with a severe headache, to husband and wife; but Marion felt it more which she was anbject, and obliged to keep keenly of the two. She was an impulsive lit-

ood-bye, and Wilmer laid back the uplifted the preserver of her husband. & c 4 and very tenderly upon the pillow, and left is young wife to that best physician of head keep it back now, she said, turning round her teartul face, and dashing up, through cit ther When the young man reached the shore, he smiles on the young man; "but I was really

The young man looked up with a question | found a large addition had just been made to the party, and among them was his old friend. Charles Stevens .- They met cordially, of course, with mutual expressions of surprise oung clerk, as he dipped his pen into the luk- and pleasure, which were interrupted by the

It struck me the last time I was there, that thought it unsafe to put off with so large a he lady was not very cordial his brow here company. On this account some of the genoured. Well, there is one thing, if they tlemen volunteered to take a small boat that have treated me to such a marked slight as lay on the shore near them, and among these this, I shan't trouble them very soon again, were Charles Stevens and Frederick Wilmer. that's certain. But, then, there's Fred; it. It was a beautiful day when the two boats will go hard—very hard to give him up. Hang | ewept from the shore—the one riding over the the whole race of women, lagge; and yet if he waves with her white sails leaping to the wind deserts me, my best resourced I'm thinking, and green sides breasting the blue waters, as will be to take one of them for better or if she knew and rejoiced in the proud manhood and womanly leveliness which she car-

ried. The small boat was quite filled with the six and the young wife threw herself down by gentlemen on board of her, who, waving their the side of her husband, and surveyed with hats to the ladies, plied their oars right bravecal pleasure the disordered parlor, and the ly, as they followed in the wake of the larger

phina, and glass, and silver intermixed with Again the heavens grew black with great masses of cloud. The wind freshened. The · Yes, a most delectable one; and do you two boats had separated long before this; but now what I thought when you stood at the now both were turned homeward. Fiercer and fiercer grew the wind, madly hurling up Looking down, and smiling with the dark the waves; and the boats, now far apart, rocked and quivered as they ploughed through

Frederick Wilmer and Charles Stevens were the only two on board the smaller boat who understood perfectly how to manage lier, and she was by no means wall constructed to ride Oh, Fred! did you think that?' And she against the wind. - Two of the gentlemen ooked doubly beautiful now, with the smile thoughtlessly standing up in it, grew dizzy coming up into her blue eyes, and the blush lost their equilibrium, and in attempting to regain it, fell to one side, nearly capsizing the boat. In Fred's alarm, the oar fell from his. hand into the sea. He leaned over, making a quick, blind motion to secure it; the boat dipped again, and, when she righted a second ime, Frederick Wilmer was in the sea.

He was not an expert swimmer, and, after pattling for a moment with those wild waves, he went down, and there was none to save

The men in the boat sat horror bound. None of them, except Charles Stevens, could swim well, and the shore was at a distance; it would have been certain death to have com mitted themselves to the waves.

Frederick Wilmer rose again; and Charles Stovens saw that wild, white uplifted facethe face that had beamed up along his path from boyhood into manhood-and his heart stood still for pity.

A moment more, and he had thrown down the or, and sprung into the waves. He Frederick gave a significant whistle clutched the going merchant by his long hair. Now, don't look so ordes, Fred, pleaded and best out for the shore. It was a terrible the wife, laying her hand number husband's struggle for life. Frederick was completely exhausted, and soon little more than dead weight upon his friend; but courage and skill this thing for a thousand parties,' he said triumphed at last, and, thoroughly exhaused sternly .- Charlie Stevens is a true friend to himself Charles Stevens drow his friend on

'My husband-my husband! Is he drown-

White as the dead were Marion W I think you set quite too much store by lips as they asked this question, while she stood upon the wet sands, with the wind and my part see in what his great merit or attrac the rain beating through her long, unbound

hair. . The storm had roused her from her sleep, make up this matter, somehow. It will be a ling her eyes for the large vessel, which was not in sight, and in which she fully believed her husband had sailed with the party. She observed the smaller boat, and thought it was filled by a company of fisherman, who would understand managing it well enough. But her eyes were bent in another direction, and it was not till the swimmers nearly reached

> with distended eyes and quivering lips on the two heads that one moment rose, and the next were buried under the spray. It was some distance to the abore, and the

Suddenly a change came over her face. She

'No, he'll revive soon; don't be alarmed!' said Charles Stevens to the frightened wife, Frederick Wilmer and Charles Stevens did and then fell down on the ground, overcome

There was help at hand, and the two young men were conveyed to the hotel, and, in a short time, both were restored to consciousness-to learn that the storm had abated, and that both the boats had, after imminent peril' reached the the shore.

I was evening, and Mr. and Mrs. Wilmer, with Charles Stevens, sat together in one of the chambers of the hotel.

· Charles, my dear old fellow, to think I owe my life to you !' enid the young merchant, lifting up his pale face from the hand that rested on the arm of his chair, for he had not yet regained his strength: "There are debts too great for a man to can-

cel; there is a gratitude too deep for words

Charlie, what shall I say to you?" "Nothing at all Fred. It is enough of reward to me to think that I saved you." "And to-night, if it were not for you, Charles -she bad never called him Charles before-"instead of sitting here by Fred's side, a happy happy wife, I should have been _____

The lady could not finish the sentence, for ! I'm very sorry you can't go Marion : but the tears that sprang up from her, heart into 'll run down and tell them not to wait for her eyes - those eyes that bent down on the young man, from their blue depths, a glance of gratitude that he thought repaid him fully

"You would have made a charming widow I had rather see you a loving wife." And then the memory of their recent neglect

per chamber, in the hotel, while the rest of the tle woman, and, in her gratitude for the life party were preparing to go off on a sailing ex- more precious than her own, which he had saved, her pride coticely vanished, and take Well, then, if you insist upon my going, determined to confuse the wrong she had done "I am very mubli ashamed of it, but I can:t

The sailing boat was not large, and, when

-forgive me." his lips. We will never speak of it any more." lasped them both together.

"We have been brothers all our lives. Charles. e said," and it is right now I should bring drew his arm around Marion Wilmer.

"Marion, my sister !" Charles, my brother !"

And so there was "peace" between them. "And now you may take Fred to the club nd the association, and to all the fishing and hunting frolics in Christendom, for all I care,"

aughed Marion.
"Look here I don't know but that the tables will be turned, and I shall be jealous of you, Charlie, Marion is so willing to turn me off Mrs. Wilmer clapped her hands in her own lainty, graceful fashion, and faughed a laugu o full, and sweet, and frolicsome, that both he listeners could not chose but join in it. . But Marion's bright face grow sober again s she said - '' I shall never forget the lesson which the last three weeks have taught me.'

Charles Stevens again. DR. DODDRIDGE'S DREAM.

And she did not; she was never jealous_of

"Dr. Doddridge was on terms of very intimate riendship with Dr. Samuel Clark, and in religious conversation they spent many happy light. Beneath him lay the earth, but not a and pride; some soften the countenance by glittering city or a village, the forest or the their languishing tenderness; others brighten

anxiously leaned over the mourning circle,

gazing fondly upon them and endeavoring to

speak, he rose silently upon the air, their

speak, he rose silently upon the air, their ter describing many beautiful young ladies forms became more and more distinct, and now at Saratoga, adds: sing upon golden clouds he found himself swift:

ly mounting the skies with a venerable figure
at his side guiding his mysterious movements
and in whose countenance he remarked the
lineaments of youth and age were blended tosing upon golden clouds he found himself swift. gether with an intimate harmony and majestic people here at present—less than I have ever seen—but the company is more genteel, taking them are seen—but the company is more genteel, taking them are seen—but the desided by yula vast region of empty space, until at length them en masse, and freer from decidedly vulture battlements of a glorious edifice shown in gar persons than formerly. The young ladies the distance, and as its form rose brilliant and the distance, and as its form rose brilliant and distinct among the far of shadows that flited athwart their path, the guide informed that the palace he beheld was, for the present the country around. Danoing beaux are scarce, and much in demand. As yet we have had no fine vocal or libstrumental performances, but some is seen years. to be his mallsion of rest. Gazing upon its splendor he replied that while on earth he had often heard that the eye had not seen, nor had partment, at the extremity of which stood a table covered with a snow white cloth, a goldon cup, and a cluster of grapes, and then said he must now leave him, but that he must remain, for he would receive in a short time a visit from the Lord of the mansion, and that during the interval before his avrival the apartment would furnish him with sufficient enter tainment and instruction. The guide vanishtainment and instruction. The guide vanished, and he was left alone. He began to examine the decorations of the room, and observed liked at all." that the walls were adorned with a number of pictures. "Upon nearer inspection he found to is astonishment, that they formed a complete olography of his own life. Here he saw upon he canvass that angels, though unseen, had and a teaspoonful of salt, cool it, and put in ever been his familiar attendants, and sent by three eggs well beaten, and four spaonsful of God, they had sometimes preserved him from flour. Have it the thickness of common bate. imminent peril. He beheld himself first repre. ented as an infant just expiring, when his life was prolonged by an angel gently breathing into his nostrile. Most of the occurrences here de- lent things for those who know how to appreiniated were perfectly familiar to his recollecticate their value; there are men, however, who tion, and unfolded many things which he had judge both, with much misjudgment, from never before understood, and which had perplexed him with many doubts and much uneastness. Among others, he was particularly struck with a picture in which he was repreented as falling from his horse, when death would have been inevitable had not an angel excessive grief, in case of an accident occuring received him in his arms, and, broken his de-

scent .- These merciful interpositions of God

filled him with joy and gratitude, and his heart

overflowed with love as he surveyed in them

eyond, all that, he had imagined. Suddenly

A gree at 1

jealous of you, Charles, and—and when I gave at his feet, completely overcome by his majesmy last party, I just didn't invite you, because tio presence. His lord gently raised him from I thought my husband weuld care less for me, the ground, and taking his hand led him? forif he loved you so much. It was very wicked ward to the table. He pressed with his fingers and God has punished me for this feeling; the juice of the grapes into the golden cup, but still if you know what a young wife's ten- and after having himself drunk presented it derness is for her husband, you would not find to him saying, "This is the new wine in my it so hard to to do what, with these tears Father's kingdom." No sooner had he partaof penitence and shame, I ask you now to do ken than all uneasy sensations vanished, perfeet love had now cast out fear, and he con-To be sure I will," answered the hearty wersed with his Saviour as an intimate friend. tones of Charles S. evens, as he lifted the little Like the silver rippling of a summer sea, he hand Marion-Wilmer had presented to him to beard fall from his lips the grateful approbation. "Thy labors are over thy work is ap-And then Frederick Wilmer rose up and step- proved, rich and glorious is the reward." ped towards them. He took the hand of his Thrilled with an unspeakable bliss, that gli wife, and the hand of Charles Stevens, and ded over his spirit and slid into the very depths of his soul, he suddenly saw glories upon glorics bursting upon his view. The doctor awoke. Tears of rapture from his joyful interyou a sister. It is the best, the only reward view were rolling down his checks. Long did hat I can bring you." And Charles Stevens the lively impression of this charming dream remain upon his mind, and never could he speak of it without emotions of joy and tender

Nadics' Department.

THE APPLE BLOSSOM: · BY CHARLES G. ZASTMAN. Here's an apple blossom, Mary, See how delicate and fair!

Here's an apple blossom, Mary, Let me weave it in your hair! Ah, thy hair is ravon, Mary, And the curls are thick and bright. "

Is so beautifully white. There! the apple blossom, Mary, Looks so sweet among your curls! And the apple blossom, Mary, Crowns the sweetest of the girls. And the apple blesson

For the apple blossom, Mary, You must have a little care; Nover tell your mother, Mary, That I wove it in your hair

THE LAUGH AND SMILE OF WOMAN. -- WOMER hours together. Among other matters, a very has not a natural grace more bewitching than favorite topic was the intermediate state of a sweet laugh. It is like the sound of flutes the soul, and the probability that at the in- on the water. It leaps from her heart in a stant dissolution it was not introduced into the clear, sparkling rill, and the heart that, heare presence of all the heavenly hosts, and the it feels as if bathed in the cool, exhilarating splendors around the throne of God. One spring. And so of the smile. A beautiful svening after a conversation of this nature, smile is to the female countenance what the Dr. Doddridge retired to rest with his mind sunbeam is to the landscape. It embellishes full of the subject discussed, and in the visions an inferior face, and redeems an ugly one. A of the night, his ideas were shaped into the smile, however, should not become habitual, following beautiful form: He dreamed that or insipidity is the result, nor should the mouth ne was at the house of a friend, when he was break into a smile on one side, the other resuddenly taken dangerously ill. By degrees maining passive and unmoved for this imparts he seemed to himself to grow worse, and at an air of deceit and grotesqueness to the last to expire. In an instant he was sensible face. A disagrecable smile distorts the linesthat he had exchanged the prison-house and of beauty, and is more repulsive than a frown

suffering of mortality, for a state of liberty There are many smiles each having a distincand happiness. Embodied in a splendid aerial tive character; some announce goodness and form he seemed to floate in a region of pure sweetness others betray saronem, bitterness, sea was visible. There was naught to be seen it by their brilliant and spiritual vivacity .-below save the melancholy group of his friends Gazing and pouring before a mirror cannot aid weeping around his lifeless remains.

Himself thrilled with delight, he was surprised at their tears, and attempted to inform keeps unsullied from the reflection of evil, them of his happy change, but by some mysterious power utterance was denied; and as he thoughts.

LADIES AT SARATOGA .- A correspondent, af-

I have never seen so many pretty young

performances, but some is soon promised. often heard that the eye had not seen, nor had the ear heard, nor could it enter into the heart of man to conceive the things which God had prepared for those who love him; but, notwithstanding, the building to which they were then rapidly approaching was superior to any thing which he had actually before beheld, yet its grandeur had not exceeded the conceptions he had formed. The guide made no seply, they were already at the door and entered. THE MODEL LADY. - The model lady puts they were already at the door and entered. dotes on Byron; adores any man who grins.

The guide introduced him into a spacious a- behind a moustache; and, when asked the age of her youngest child, replies: "Don't know, indeed—ask Betty!"

A LADIES' IDEA OF KISSING -The editress. of the New York Ladies' Repository thus defines this luxury: "Kisses like faces of philosophers, vary.

Some are as hot as coal fire, some sweet as 'honey, some mild as milk, some as tasteless as long drawn soda. Stolen kisses are said to BEST MUSH BATTER CARES. Take a quart.

of milk, or milk and water, and make a thin

mush of it, of menl, adding a lump of butter

ter, fry on a griddle and serve with butter. A good book and a good woman are excel-

the beauty of their covering. A gentleman, advertising for a wife, says:-"It would be well if the lady were possessed of a competence sufficient to secure her against

to her companion." CLEANING SILK .- The following is said to be a certain process for cleaning silk: Paro. all an exhibition of goodness and mercy far and slice thin three washed Irish potatoes:

poyqua, an time, we may arrested by a rap at the door. and add an equal quantity: of pure plochely the ford of the mansion had arrived—the door. Sponge the elik on the right saids—The light-will arrived. opened and he entered. So powerful and so half dry from on the wrong side. The light-overwholming, and withal of such singular est colored silk may be cleaned; and bright-beauty was his appearance, that he sunk down beauty was his appearance, that he sunk down orape,