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CARLISLE, PA., WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 14, 1857.

NO. 6.

#### EDITED AND PUBLISHED FOR THE PROPRIETOR BY WILLIAM M. PORTER.

### TERMS OF PUBLICATION.

The Carisate Health is published weekly on a large sheet containing twenty eight columns, and furnished to subscribers at \$1.50 i paid strictly in advance; \$1.75 if paid within the year; or \$2 in all cases when payment is delayed until after the expiration of the year. No subscriptions received for a less period than six months, and none discontinued until all arrearages are paid, unless at the option of the publisher. Papers sout to subscribers living out of Cumberhand county must be paid for in advance, or the payment assumed by somic responsible person living in Cumberland county. These terms will be rigidly adhered to in all cases.

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Advertisements will be charged \$1.00 per square of twelve lines, for three insertions; and 25 cents for each guissequent insertion. All advertisements of less than twelve lines considered as a square.

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The Carlisle Herald JOB PRINTING OFFICE is thrugst and most complete establishment in the county The Carlisle Herald JOB PRINTING OFFICE is Alargost and most complete establishment in the county. Three-good Presses, and a general variety of material suited for plain and Fauey work of overy kind, enables us to do Job Printing at the shortest notice and on the most reasonable terms. Persons in want of Bills, Blanks or anything in the Jobbing line, will find it to their interest to give us a call. Every variety of Blanks constantly on hard.

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Secretary of State—Andrew G. Curtin.
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Auditor General—Jun Rowe.
Freshurg—Henny S. Megasw.
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Trong, W. D. Lowiek G. W. Woodward, J. C. Knox—

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Yoodburn.
District Attorney—Win. J. Shearer.
Prothônofary—Daulel K. Noellier.
Recorder &c.—John M. Gregg:
Register—William Lytlo.
High Eherilf—Jacob Boyman: Deputy, J. H r. County Treasurer—Adam Senseman. Coroner—Mitchell McClellan. County Commissioners—George M. Graham, Willian. Hondorson, Andrew Kerr. Clerk to Commissioner ichnel Wise. tors of the Poor-George Brindle, John C. Sanuel Tritt. Superintendent of Poor House h Lobach.

### BOROUGH OFFICERS.

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## CHURCHES,

First Presbyterian Church, Northwest angle of Cene Square. Rev. Conway P. Wing Anstor.—Services or; Sunday Morning at 11 o'clock, A.M.; and 7 o'clock Second Presbyterian Church, corner of Sonth 1 anov Second Peasiyterian Church, corner of South I anover and Pointer Streets. Rev. M. Ealls, Patter. Services commence at 11 o'clock, A. M., and 7 o'clock P. M.

St. John's Church, Crob. Episcopal northeast anglo of Cantre Sturre. Rev. Acade B. Morss, Rector. Services at 11 o'clock A. M., and 3 o'clock, P. M.

English Lutheran Church, Dethord between Main and Louther streets. Rev. Jacob Fy, Pastor. Services at 11 o'clock A. M., and 3 o'clock, P. M.

German Reformed Church, Louther. Between Handra and Louther. Between Handra and Louther. A. M., and 6)o'clock P. M.

Methodist E. Church, (first chiargo) curver of Main and Pitt streets. Rev. R. D. Chambers, Tastor. Services at 11 o'clock A. M. and 60 o'clock, P. M.

Methodist E. Church, (first chiargo) curver of Main and Pitt streets. Rev. R. D. Chambers, Tastor. Services at 11 o'clock A. M. and 60 o'clock, P. M.

Methodist E. Church, (first chiargo) curver of Main and Pitt streets. Rev. R. D. Church (cound charge.) Rev. Thomas Daugherty, Tastor. Services in College Chapel, at 11 o'clock A. M. and 60 o'clock, P. M.

Roman Catholic Church, Louffest near East street, Roman Catholic Church, Louffest near East street, Who has an and o'clock, P. M.

Roman Catholic Church, Louffest near East street, Who has an and o'clock, P. M.

Roman Catholic Church, Louffest near East street, Who has an undoubted personal knowledge of all the facts. Arthur—Wesley, our village the train was due; and should I be the second all the facts. month. utheran Church corder of Pomfret and ets. Rov. I. P. Naschold, Pastor. Service at 10% A. M.

\*\*\*E3-Whon changes in the above are necessary the proper persons are requested to neitly us.

## DICKINSON COLLEGE.

Rev. Charles Collins, D. D., President and Professor o Roy, Dames W. Marshall, A. M., Professor of Philoso-ter had come to bring conviction James W. Marshall, A. M., Professor of Ancient Lau-vocable, hopeless conviction. guages.
Roy, Wm. L. Boswell, A. M., Professor of Mathematics.
William C. William A. M., Professor of Natural Science

or of the Museum. ler Schem, A. M., Professor of Hebraw and Languages. School.
B. F. Purcell, A. B., Assistant in the Grammar School.

BOARD OF SCHOOL DIRECTORS.

Andrew Blair, President, II. Saxton, P. Quigley, E.

## CORPORATIONS.

CARLISLE DEPOSIT BANK.—President, Richard Parker, Cashier, Wm. M. Beetem; Clorks, J. P. Husler, N. C. Mus-kolman, C. W. Reed; Birceters, Richard Parker, Wm. B. Mullin, Hagh-Stuart, Thomas Paxton, R. C. Woodward, John Sanderson, Moseg-Bricker, Abram Besler, Jacob Leiby.

Leiby. Cusheriand Valler Rail Road, Compant.—President, Frederick Watts: Secretary and Treasurer, Edward M. Biddle; Superintendent, O. N. Lull. Passenger trains twice a day. Eastward leaving Carlisle at 6,30 c/clock A. M. and 6,50 c/clock P. M. Two trains every day Westward, leaving Carlisle at 10,00 c/clock A, M., and 2,00 P. M. M.
SLE GAS AND WATER COMPANY.—President, Fred.

Sandala Das AND WAIRS COMPANY.—President, Fred-ick Watts; Serviery, Lemuel Tood; Treasurer, Wm. Betom; Directors, F. Watts, Richard Parker, Lemu Todd, Wm. M. Betom, Henry Saxton, J. W. Eby, hn D. Gorgas, R. C. Woodward, and E. M. Biddle CUMBRILAND VALLER, BANK.—President, John S. Ster-tt; Caslier, H. A. Sturgeon; Teller, Jos. C. Hoffer,— rectors, John S. Storrett, Wm. Ker, Melchuir Broue-un, Richard Woods, John C. Dunlap, Robt. C. Sterrett, A. Sturgeon; and Captain John Dunlap.

## SOCIETIES.

Cumberland Star Lodge No. 197, A. Y. M. meets at arion Hall on the 2nd and 4th Tuesdays of every St. Johns Lodge No 260 A. X. M. Meets 3d Thursday of each month, at Marion Hall.
Carlisle Ledge No 91 'I. O. of C. F. Meets Monday
evening, at Trouts building.

## FIRE COMPANIES.

ne Union Fire Company was organized in 1780, ideat, E. Cornman; Vice President, William M. or; Secretary, A. B. Ewing; Treasurer, Peter Mon-Company meets the first Saturday in March, June. cuber, and December, The Cumberland Fire Company was instituted Febru ary 18, 1800. President, Robert McCartney; Secretary Philip Quizley; Treasurer, H. S. Ritter, The company meets on the third Saturday of January, April, July and McMark. and October.

The Good Will Hose Company was instituted in March.
1855. President, If. A. Sturgcon; Vice President, James
B. McCartney; Secretary, Sanuel H. Gould; Treasurer.
Joseph D. Halbert. The company meats the second
Saturday of January, April, July, and October.

RATES OF POSTAGE. on all lettersof one-half ounce weight or un-pre paid, except to California or Oregon. der, 3 cents pre paid, except to California or Oregon.
which is 10 cents propaid.
Postage on the "Herald"—within the County, free
Within the State 13 cents per year. To any part of the
United State 20 cents. Postage on all transfelt paper
under 3 cuities in weight, I cent pre-paid or two cents
unpaid. Advertised letters, to be charged with the cost
of a vertising.

Farewell then

## Noetry

#### For the Herald. THE LAMENT.

BY KATE GORDON.

The storm was at its height. Upon the brow Of a lone hill, that seemed a mark at which Fierce Heaven hurl'd its lightnings and its thunder, A sliver-haired old man, companionless, Was seen. He seemed to court the tempest And the hail as it did beat against his brow, Historing like gems amid his long grey locks Appeared unfeit. Erect and motion Awhile he stood, and gazed upon the Reavens

Seeming to be congenial sympathy
With the contentious struggle of the winds.
His oye, lit up with melancholy pleasure, Scan'd the wild scene where met the eler In conflict terrible, and as fierce lightnings, With madden'd bound, leaped o'er that bar Sad joy was in his glance; as if he thought To fright away his sorrow, in the flood and turmoil of that dreadful storm.

And as its distant runiblings died away, The old man thus broke forth. When flowers unfold to welcome in the Spring.

And clothed in waving ererdure, nature smfles And the fresh air pailld cheeks, each sickly hue beguiles."

"Nor yet when eve.
With furtive step advances soft and still,
And Sol takes leave Of earth, to sink behind you western hill."

"When regal night slow stepping o'er the earth, assumes her reign And the moon bright, And lonely salfs upon the starry main." " But let me dle

When nature of her verdant green is shorn, No longer streaks of blue and gold adorn." "Whon ciusted snow With gloomy tineture sheets each spreading dell,

And wild winds blow shrill-toned requiem for my funeral knell." "Or when the storm With hiddous believe howle about my ear.

And shows his form in flood-filled clouds and darkness drear." "Then let my breath Then earth and heaven, and light and darkness mre Be hushed in death.

s that gladden now, my death-bed greet." " And o'er my bler There's no loved form with tender wail to bend And not a tear and home, my ashes to attend."

"Then let me sleep
Where dark waves murmur fround my ldllowy bed, .
And Lethe deep
Receive my humble name when I am dead." WHITEHALL, September 1857.

## Sebert Cale,

## SHADOWS AND SUNSHINE,

CHAPTER I. "A letter for you, sir!" I broke the seal, and read with astonish-

" Mr. Edward Worthington,

- "Sir:-Pardon these intrusive lines, and rest aroured that they are from one who shall ver he proud to call shimself, your sincers choolmaster, is your too fortunate rival.

"A FRIEND." Yours, This was not the first intimation I had of my own eyes that made me doubt her sincerity. For a long time the unwelcome suspicion had been preying upon me, and this fatal letter had come to bring conviction-stern, irre-

I did not doubt the truth of it; and yet how it writhed my soul with torture to think of it, to admit it. It did not, it could not crush me-I braved it to the last-I had been less than man to do otherwise. I re-perused the letter calmly-no, not calmly-not indifferently, but steruly, as though it were decreed of Fate-that I should not only drain the bitter obliged to sit there and be crushed to death, cup, but should swallow the very dregs.

And yet I loved the wayward girl, and gladly, oh, how gladly, would I have forgiven her imprudence. To her first of all I went to seck an interview. Lucy was proud, too proud to be just to herself, yet she was generous and noble, in spite of all her fickleness. Obstinately convinced that she had-prefer ed another to me, I did not ask nor expect any explanations from her; I showed her without hesitation the letter I had just received, and requested her to return me such letters as I had proviously written to her, and any other little keepsake which might in future only prove annoying to her .- She be-

stowed on me a look I shall never forget. "Do you believe this, Edward ?" "I do!" I replied without hesitation.

"What impenchable evider o !" she retorted, wit the first impulse of pride. "I do not rely on the information contained in this letter. I have seen enough myself, without asking any person's advice or opin'

ion." She immediately left the room, and returned in a few moments with a package of letters life denied me? and a small box of jewels, my former presents, mying gaily, as the placed them in my hands-"By these tokens, then, since it is your,

vill, I absolve you!" In spite of the smile that played, upon her

beeks. her if it was not so; but what should I say? As he approached he asked. I had gone too far, and it was too late to re- . Is this you, Mr. Worthington? Bless me, treat. But as the thought had come upon me are you hurt? like a flash, it vanished as it had come, leav- "No, thank you, I am not much hurt, but ing no alternative but to pursue the course I see, I am so nicely trapped here, that I could

O LONG TO THE PARTY OF THE PART

" Will never reproach me!" "God grant it. The step that you have tacen'may, in your opinion, he just, but let me ssure you that others do not think so. We lo not always see ourselves as others see us." "I have done nothing, Mr. Worthington,

"Conscience, Miss Ames—conscience ?"

"Thank you! I trust no action, of my own

by the sunshing of happiness.

ay ever bring misery upon me."

o merit this-you are not only deceived, but impertinent, sir; and cautiously avoid any questions that might lead to an explanation "I ask no explanation," I burriedly replied; and immediately took my departure in no very amiable mood, nor did I wish to humble sufficiently to ask her any questions that might, as she had suggested, lead to a satisfactory explanation. What a victory pride had won!

mate success on both sides ! \*

How perfect and complete had been its ulti-

CHAPTER II. I hurgied from the door, as I turned my steps homeward again. Instinctively I took the usual course in returning to 'the village (for Lucy lived nearly a mile out of town,) and walked down the railway track, so busy with my thoughts as to be utterly unconscious of anything and everything else. There was high bridge that lay between me and the village, just wide enough for the track, the middle of which was planked over for the convenience of pedestrians. Outside the track it was impossible to walk.

One of the planks, which was very thick and beavy, had been partly raised for some purpose, and left in that position. In endeavouring to pass it, I struck my foot against'it, tumbled, and, in recovering myself, forcedone leg-through the aperture, and striking my other foot with all the force required to regain my equilibrium, replaced the plank in such a manner us not only left my foot protruding through the narrow crack, but promised to present a difficulty in removing the

I smiled to think how curiously I had been entrapped, and stooped down to remove the plank; and free myself from so dangerous a. position. The task was not so easily perform. ed as I had imagined. The plank was wedged in, in such a manner that no effort of mine could remove it. I strove with more than mortal power, but it was in vain ? nor could I extricate my foot, which was lacerated and smarting with the pain in its close confine-

At first I did not consider the extent of my peril, but I soon began to perceive the danger of my situation; and I shuddered with horror to think that I should be obliged to remain there, and be crushed to death by the train! It was a cold day in December, and yet the beaded drops burst from every pore. A moment of phrenzied delirium succeeded, and when I rallied again, I found myself sitting between the rails, my foot still a prisoner, and no prospect of delivery.

I looked at my watch; it was half-nast three. At five the down train would pass, or if that should be late, the express would go

all the facts! Arthur-Wesley; our village the train was due; and should I be the second to perish there? How the thought tortured me; and once again I tugged at the resisting Lucy's inconstancy. I had seen things with

It was four o'clock -in half an hour it would be dark-another half hour and death would be certain! I shouted for aid, but no habitation was within balf a mile, and no answer was returned to my cries. Again and again I shricked, while the despairing cohoes reverberated in the distance, as though they would mock me in misery. And then, with all the accumulated strength of madness, I wrenched the plank, but could not move it from its place It could not be possible that I should be when human aid was so near. Had I been in some isolated forest, some depth of country, distant from town and cottage, my doom might have been more certain. Once again I shrick. ed with agonized fury; wildly, desperately, the sounds of my voice rung out on the chilloes made reply.

ing air; while nothing but the mocking ech-The sun had set, and the darkness was gathering fast over the valley below. Already the last reddening glow of sunshine was gleaming on the tops of the trees. My irrevocable. lesting became every moment more and more apparent. Hark! My God! the train! No, no! I stretched forward and listened with breathless engerness. There was not a sound to break the silence: I must have been de-

ceived. But list! A voice! a voice! Thank "Help! help! help!" I oried, and each time I shouted the word, I seemed in despair, nerved up to a greater power of speech, and colling louder and louder each time. Did he hear? There was no answer-all was still! Oh, merciful Henven, is this last chance of

"Halloo-!" The voice was distant, but oh, how my

blood leaped with joy at the sound !-Again I called with all the strength of my lungs, and again I was answered. In a little nouth, I thought I could detect traces of re | while a figure appeared advancing toward me, cent tears, hastily brushed away from her but it was growing already so dark, I could not recognize him, nor did I care to, but when In a moment the thought flashed upon my he came close to me, one glance showed me it, mind that she might, after all, be true. Im- was Arthur Wesley! should I let him pass by, pulsively I was about to speak to her, to ask nor ask him to assist me? Would be do so?

not free myself at all, alone, and I think it is "Farewell then !" I said, with apparent in-DECEMBER OF THE PARTY OF THE PA

difference. "May your life be ever lighted

rould try. started to go, "be expeditions. It is too hor-rible to be obliged to sit here and face death giveness.

uwillingly " resent unpleasant dilemma.

Novertheless, I was apprehensive that he night be delayed until the train should pass. In fact, I had no assurance that he had time o go to Mr. Ames' and return before it should e too late. Another thought rushed upon my frantic brain. Had he deceived me? Vould he not only be too happy in being thus ie never would come to me agaiu—he would eave me to the mercy of such a cruel death. leavens! There is no mistaking that soundhe whistle at the P -- Station only five miles

listant. How well do I remember the thoughts that passed through my mind, as I patiently awaited the return of Arthur Wesley; for although I had every reason to believe he would not come, still Linstinctly awaited him, and hoped, oh, how I hoped he would return. Hour after bour had I sat there all day, and now I was still waiting and vibrating between the hope of delivery and the almost certain conviction of destruction. The fearful chill of despair was orceping over me; my trembling limbs dready announced that my nerves were sinkng into exhaustion. At overy moment I kept watch for his returning footsteps, but no olcome sound fell on my ear,

Hark! it is the train! The low distant hunder cannot deceive me now. It will be

sere in a few minutes. "Help! help!" The wailing cry faded away, and there was answer. Louder and louder came the hunder; nearer and nearer onme the train, The rising moon dirclosed to me the white columin of smoke and steam, riging above the hill beyond the curve; and now the regularly centing puff and cough of the engine struck my ear, like the gloating chuckle of some terwould venture on the tridge when the train was within hearth's distance, within it was too dark to distinguish objects in time to stop the impetuous firehorse; and yet, furious and frantic at the thought, of such a death, I stretched my trembling limbs to their utmos and shricked again and again until I grey monree, and the thundering train drowned the feeble effort of my voice. And now delirium

there so safely in its power. The loud tour that now reached my ear announced that the train had struck the bridge power could avert the death that stared me in sides involving himself seriously in debt. the face! For an instant I saw countless demone hovering through the air. Fire and blow, a convulsion, a dim recollection of keen pains shooting through my imprisoned limb, and all was darkness. I knew no more.

CHAPTER III. When I returned again to consciousness, I lighted, but neatly and tidily furnished .-While I lay wondering where I was, and tryng to recall what had passed, the door was slowly opened, and Lucy Ames entered the coom. In a moment she was by my bedside, watching the motions and the expressions of you must set to work and make another." my countenance, doubtless imagining that I was still delirious.

"Lucy-Miss Ames!" though-unwilling that I should discover herreal thoughts; but, in a moment, recovering all self-possession, she looked camly towards ne, and asked, with a tone of affected indiffer-

" Do you not feel easier, now ?" "Indeed I scarce know how I do feel," eplied, "but there is a pain and soreness in my bend, and, in fact, in all'my limbs. I

must hayê been badly hurt " I had a dim reccollection of the occurrence arrated in the previous chapter; and I surely life. The pain which I felt, on regaining my reason, increased now momentarialy. A physician was at hand, and every effort was made by him, as well as the members of Mr. Ames' family (in whose house I was then by ng), in which, also Lucy and Mr. Wesley ined to alleviate my sufferings.

In spite of all their attentions, my pains

was again lost in the unconscious delirium f fever. In my vague dreamings, I was again on the narrow bridge, bending every effort, and straining every nerve, to remove the piece of wood that bound me there. Again I was chained to a huge rock, in which unconscious laborers were drilling holes, which they filled with powder, to blast the unseemly mass to. itoms. Fiends shapeless and hideous, flew about me chattering in glee-demons danced on the sharp edges of the rock, chuckling again like the measured pull of the engine; and at nterrils, they stooped to bind the chains weer, until the links festered into the very flesh, and turned my blood to gail with the poison in which they had been dipped. Cayorns yawned on every side to receive me. All left leg, I had it out off at once." "Be t' " at once was heard the long shrill whistle of gods," said Pat, "it 'ud ev been a domn ! the engine, and toices that seemed the very good thing of it had only settled in yer head. agony of despair, screened on every side of

no... The train I the train!" "-But all this was passed. I was well again discount notes, last evening, until be received and could walk sbout the house with the aid a glass of beer as "collateral."

4.16

It was growing dark very fast; so dark, in- of a crutch, for I had left one foot suspended leed, was it that I found it impossible to dis- in the bridge where I had miraculously escover what time it was by my watch. He caped death. Lucy had re-assured me of her never hesitated a moment, but seized the de- love; not indeed by words, but by her actions. tested plank with both hands, and at the same Long and patiently had she watched by my netant I, also, imitated his movements. The side; and to her more than any other do I owe cursed thing resisted all our effects, and ret the preservation of my life. No words had nained obstinately immoveable. What hould passed between us in relation to the subject be done? In half an hour the train would be which had so nearly separated us, yet there lue-would there be time to go for assistance seemed to be a treit acknowledgement of the to bring an axe and liberate my foot? He error on my part, and a cheerful forgiveness on hers. But one day, when we chanced to "For God's sake, Mr. Wesley," said I, as he be alone, I recured to the folly of which I had

I was alone again. The wind sighed mourn-have been guilty of any act which would seem "Freely do I forgive you, if indeed you ully about me, but I felt relief. . I even for- to require it. You doubtless noted according got my danger, and turned my attention once to your carnest inclination, which I would not ore to the thoughts with which I had been wish to oppose. I suppose your only object pocupied when I unwittingly stumbled into my was to secure the hand-of another in leaving

me, and that---- " "Lucy, Lucy! It was not so-I was mad; I was a fool! I believed too rashly, but now I will believe nothing, I will not even credit what I see; but tell me, Lucy, how it happened that on one or two occasions, after excusing yourself from accompanying me to an evening's visit, or party, I should afterwards meet asily rid of my unwelcome presence? I knew you returning home, at almost midnight, in ompany. with Mr. Wesley ?".

" Still jealous I see."

" No, no !- but---" "Listen, then, and I will explain all, which might have done sooner had you requested it. I was anxious to learn French; and as this was probably the only opportunity I should ever have, I had engaged to take private lessons of Mr. Wesley. I did not think it necessary to tell every one why I was so often seen in the company of that gentleman, who, I must assure you, is not only a very miable young man, but is engaged to my ousin, with whom no inducement could cause im to break the compact."

" But why did he delay so long to come to ny assistance, when I was about to be crushed

by the train?"\_\_\_ "He did, indeed, make all haste in his power: but, in company with my brother, arrived moment too late, when it would have been indness to have gone on the bridge. In the light they saw you fall into the water, which. was fortunately deep and rapid, and consequently free from ice. They hastened to the bank of the stream, and in a few moments sucseeded in rescuing yourfrom this second dan-

ger, and hore you to the house." "Friends! thank God all friends!" I could not help but utter, after listening to Lucy's explanation of all that had transpired. I was ible monster regarding its victim. How like mappy again though a mappy again though the monster regarding its victim. happy again though maimed for life, a fact a phrenzy the thought came on me that it was look, as she did not hesitate to become Mrs. now too late for assistance! No human being Worthington in less than a month after my porfect convalqueence.

# Hliscellancous.

Ten years ago a young Englishman ran awny from London, where he was highly conscized me. I fancied some giant fiend held nected, came down to Liverpool, took a ship down the plank which I vainly tried to wrench that was up for New Orleans, and in due from its firm position-I could hear the chuckle | course of time landed in this city with a light of satisfaction that it gave to think it had me heart in his breast, and between one and two hundred pounds in Bank of England notes in his pocket. He had been a mauvais sujet at home, and, what between wine and women, there came an end to hope ol, God, no had managed to squander a large fortune, be-

He had taken the precention to provide himself with letters of introduction to respectasmoke enveloped me-there was a crushing ble parties in this city, and by this means be soon formed the acquaintance of a young lady, who by the death of her fother, had just been loft sole heiress to a large estate. A warm attachment soon sprang up between the two, and our young Englishmen, one fine day, made the young lady a formal tender of his hand was lying on an easy cough, in a room dimly and heart. The answer he received was the following:

"I love you, and will marry you; but only on these conditions, and these only; I. You must stop drinking. 2. You must pay you. debts. d. You have squandered one fortune ;

The lover entrented, but the lady was inex orable. Just then the gold fever broke out, and our hero determined without loss of time She started back as I uttered the name, as to try his fortune on the shores of the Pacif. ocean. He sat down, wrote a letter to the la dy, in which he announced his determination assured her of his unalterable affection, an begged her to be faithful to him; and, with out further adieu, started for New York, at ook the ship for San Francisco, via the Cape, In California he led for some time a wander

ing, dissolute life, and finally joined the un fortunate expedition which Ragusset de Bou! bon fitted out for the conquest of Sonora. 1 was known that he was among the few wl escaped to tell the fate of their beroic leader felt surprised that I should have awakened to but nothing further was heard of him or b whereabouts until last Saturday, when a frien of his in this city received a telegraphic depatch from him, stating that he was amor the fifty persons saved from the "Central A merica," and brought into Norfolk by the that the writer had lost \$150,000 in gold which was in the hands of the purser, but the vere rapidly augmented, and in a short time it was luckily insured for its full 'value' in London office. We learn that the lady to who be was engaged is still unmarried, and would not be strange if, in the course of hi man events; we should be called upon to it: dite a paragraph with that fashionable heading, " Marringe in High Life." 🔝

The Sunday Atlas tells a good story of one-legged political orator named Jone who was pretty successful in bantering to Irishman, when the latter asked him "he the devil he had come to lose his leg. "Well," said Jones, " on examining my ped! gree; and looking up my descent, I four there was some Icish blood in me, and becon.

BEL A musical organ grinder refused to

WHEN THAT NOTE WAS DUE. A man in Boston (of course) was sorely

persecuted by an avaricious business acquaint ance, to pacify whom he was obliged to "set tie;" and not wishing to pay over a few hunlebtor, instead of meeting it, replied:

"The note is not yet due, sir." bereof : and so"-

" I don't care if thirty-one years have elapsntly about law, judgment, executions, &c. In a few days both parties were before nagistrate, who, on concluding the investiga- her friends imagine she possesses. ion, proclaimed that he must certainly award

ution besides. "And what then?" inquired the defendant f the judge.

"I shall issue an 'execution,' if the plain

iff desires," returned his honor. "To be sure-I want one immediately," awled the plaintiff, whose countenance recaled his determination to allow no mercy, s he urged his way as near the judge as pos-

"You are resolved upon judgment and exe ution?" demanded the defendant. "I am." replied the judge, taking up his

en to record the same. "To be sure we are," coincided the plain iff, with a chuckle.

"I, presume your honor can spell correctly?" "Insolent!" exclaimed the judge, choking ith rage.

anger of the magistrate, and directing his attention to the note that lay before him. The udge looked at the notes and then at the detake it coolly, proceeded to do as requested, and read aloud, in a very lucid style:

" Thirty days after date I prom-" . " " Stop!" shouted, the defendant, "you don't end it right," "I do ," was the judge's yesponse.

"You don't!" returned the defendant; "I thought you could'nt spell." The judge was now boiling over with rage, and smote the desk before him so violently

appearing to detect something that had, until devoted to more solid studies, in which three udge proceeded to read:

"Thirty days after death I promised to pay

araspell. I see." trate; "the case is accordingly dismissed, the music of her voice. Yes-we mistakeand the court adjourned until to-morrow morn-there is one thing better than this-the abili-

"What !" exclaimed the plaintiff, "am

thus fooled? Villain!" The unexpected and ludicrous conclusion of particularly if a woman be accomplished. the suit threw the whole assembly, save the unlucky plaintiff, into an uproarious fit of merriment, which having subsided, they sepa-

in the pulpit, which has led me to inquire if oughly through one suds, and riuse with wathe use of that very necessary article is a part | ter, and your cloths will look better than the of theological training. I notice some minis- old way of washing twice before boiling. This ters take it out of their pockets, as they do is an invaluable receipt, and I want every poor their sermon, and lay it on the pulpit. Some tired woman to try it. "I think with a putent spread it out lengthwise through the middle of washing tub, to do the little rubbing, the the Bible; some roll it up, and tuck it under washer-woman might take the last novel and the Bible; some shake it every few moments compose herself on the lounge, and let the over their heads; some clench it in their hand washing do itself. The woman who can keep as if they were going to throw it at the audience; and some keep crowding it into their pockets, and pulling it out again, with a ner vous movement, as if they did not know what other use to make of their hands. I went once to hear a popular young preacher, and as of washing dresses of printed muslin, so as to much as half of his sermon was made up of pocket handkerchief; and the most of the othr half was gold watch and scraps of poetry.

man. Mint julies are said to be invented by Virginia editor, who, having kissed a pretty girl after she had eaten some mint; was so inoxicated with pleasure that he devoted several months in attempting to procure an arti-

ife, and I cannot whistle now.

ife, but I'll whistle if I can. . . Nor A wicked contemporary says no ladies visit him, because they cannot get through lyn City Court, on Friday last, as damages. the door without undressing. from a man for spitting in her face.

# Department.

#### FEMALE ACCOMPLISHMENTS.

Every school for young ladies rejoices in its ired in cash, he drew up a note obligating teacher of drawing painting, &c., and its teachhimself to discharge the account after a spe- er of music; and under the hands of these two cified date of time. The creditor, who was individuals the whole school, as a general noted for his "sticking principle," was not, thing, is desired to pass by teachers and pain justice, really entitled to the money; but rents. French is studied as an accomplish. when thirty days after date expired, he anxi- ment. Dancing in some schools is taught as ously presented the note for payment. The an accomplishment. The result usually is, that when a young lady is finished off, she can play six tunes on a pinno; has executed three But it is, though. It reads "thirty days pieces of drawing or painting, which papa after date, I promise to pay so and so, and buyes frames for, and hangs up in the parlor thirty-one days have clapsed since the date for exhibition to visitors; has "done" a little portfolio in water colors, in which the teacher's hand is frequently visible, has learned to d since the date of the note, I shall contend dance, and has achieved the free run of ninefor its immaturity," answered the debtor, in- teen French phrases which she could not proerrupting the not very good humored note- nounce correctly to save her life. So far nolder, who soon made his exit, slamming there is nothing but show. Principles have he street door after him, muttering incoller not been comprehended, and she has in her hands nothing, not even the instruments for winning the accomplishments which she and

We have seen such finished-off young wa-'judgment" against the debtor for the full men by hundreds. They are picked up by mount of the note, and the cost of the prose- hundreds by infatuated young men, and made into wives and housekeepers. Our readers call upon such wives every fair day. They will see the schoolgirl efforts in drawing transplanted from the old home where first placed to bloom upon the walls of her husband-an evidence that she was once "necomplished." there stands the piane. You ask her to play. Slie sits down reluctantly, and gives you one: of the immortal six that she made you sick of when she first returned from school. She has not learned a tune since. Her husband says with a sigh, that she has not played any since she was married. She cannot even play a piece of simple sacred music at sight, to accommodate a company of singing friends who happen in upon a Sabbath evening. You toes her a French bon mot, and she stares; or you aid the defendant, as he picked up his hat ask her to render a French quotation against and sent it further upon the table before him. which you stumble in a Review, but she has " forgotten her French." You meet her at an assembly, and she walks a quadrillo like "Will you oblige me by carefully spelling an automaton, or stumbles at eveny change of nd reading the first line in that valuable docu the dance. So you come, to the conclusion ment," urged the defendant, disregarding the that she was just accomplished enough to aucomplish her marriage, and that, being out of the market, her accomplishments could be of

no further use. endant, but, probably thinking it was best to --- What we most need in our American system of female education, is the making of the accomplishments, as they are called, practicalus Music, drawing, and language are sciences. Therefore, thorough induction into the principles of these should be the first of ject, and not the simple manual or lingual practice that may be necessary to show results that have been arrived at without a passage through the egimate channel. How many Misses can sketch from nature? ... How many are taught with his clenched hand as to cause those who to sketch thus? How many, when they return tood about him, including the expected plain- home "accomplished," can sketch even the tiff, to retreat a few paces in double-quick old domicil in which they were reared? How many can paint the tigar-lily\_that occupies "Keep your temper, judge, or we shall be the corner of the door yard? How many canobliged to have the case transferred to anoth- take a simple piece of music and play or sing er court, where the magistrate understands it at sight? How many go on from the foot. the art and mystery of spelling words of one hold they have achieved, and become mistressylluble, and don't make a fool of himself by es of the delightful art, soothing ber husband kicking up a row and smashing office furni- when weary and alone, or entertaining his ture. There you may keep your seat, and friends when they call upon him? How many tell those present what the first line of that read a French book after leaving school? We note says", said the defendant, with a coolness suppose not one in fifty. Their accomplishthat surprised the audience and puzzled the ments are a gilded cheat. The money spont to obtain them is a dead loss, and the time Having again glanced at the document, and which they have occupied should have been. hat moment, escaped his perception, the fourths are deficient, from the simple fact that

their time has been so unprofitably occupied. We can think of nothing more charming in a married woman, (after a pleasant temper "Right!" exclaimed rho defendant; "you and a true heart,) than the ability to amuse herself and cultivate her own taste and powers "This note is not due, gentlemen, until in pursuit of ornamental art' and charm her hirty days after death," proclaimen the magis- friends by the productions of her poncil, or ty to write a sensible letter, crossing her t's, dotting her i's, and obeying the rules of syntax. But then we can't expect everything,

A RECEIPT WORTH ONE THOUSAND DOLLARS. -Take one pound of sal-soda, and a half a rated and dispersed. The note is not due yet. pound of unslacked lime put in a gallon of water and boil twenty minutes. Let it stand HABITS, IN THE PULPIT. -, A corespondent of till cool, then drain off, and put in a stone jug the Christian Reflector is holding up a few or jar. Soak you clothes over night, or until pictures, true to life, for the notice of such of they are well wet through-then ring them his clerical friends, as may have need of them, out, and rub on plenty of soap; and in one hoping the reflection will dorno harm. He boiler of clothes well covered with water, add one teaspoonful of the washing fluid. Boil I notice in some cases a handkerchief habit balf an hour briskly—then wash them thora scoret, has known this a year or two, but her husband told it while on an electioneering tour. So says the Ohio Cultivator. WASHING CALICOES, -The following method

preserve the colors, is recommended by a competent authority : The dress should be washed in lather and not in the usual way by applying the soap direct upon the muslin. Make a lather by boiling some soap and water together; let it stand until it is sufficiently cold for use. Previously to putting the dress into it throw in a handful of salt. Ringe the dress. without ringing it, in clear cold water, into ole which would recall the original as vividly which the salt has been thrown. Remove it, and rinse it again in a supply of clear cold 0! whistle, daughter, whistle, and water and ealt. Then ring the dress in a cloth a start ou shall have a cow; I never whistled in my, and hang it to dry immediately, spreading it out as open as possible, so as to prevent any O! whistle, daughter, whistle, and you mart lying over another Should there be any shall have a man; I never whistled in my white in the pattern, mix a little blue in the water.

A woman recovered \$150 in the Brook-: : : : : : : : :

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