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

TERMS OF PUBLICATION.

The Carlisle Herald is published weekly on a larg sheft containing twenty eight columns, and durnished 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 experience of 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 sont to subscribers living out of Cumberland county worst be related to include the publisher. nust be paid for in advance, or the jayment assumed by some responsible person-living in Cumberland coun-ty. These terms will be rigidly adhered to in all

ADVERTISEMENTS.

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The Carlisle Herald JOB PRINTING OFFICE is the The Carisso Herato 300 Pristing the County Ingest and most complete establishment in the county. Three good Presses, and a general variety of material suited for plain and Fancy work of every kind, enables us to do Job Printing at the shortest notice and on the most reasonable terms. Persons in want of Bills, Blank's or anything in the Jobbing line, will find it to their interest to give us a cati, Every variety of Blanks

Aeneral and Local Information.

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terson, and the Wisc.
Wisc.
ors of the Poor—George Brindle, John C.
Samuel Tritt. Superintendent of Poor Hous

BOROUGH OFFICERS.

Chief Burgess—Robert Irvine ir. ssistant Burgéss—Georgo Hondel. Nn Council—J. B. Parker (President) John I, James Calilo, sr., Frankin Gardner, Zaniuel Peter Monyer, Samuel Wetzel, J. D. Halbert, ident) John Gu Ducy.

Clerk to Councif.—Wm. H. Wetzel.

Constables—John Sphar, High Gonstable; Robert

McCartney, Ward Constable.

Justices of the Ceace—George Ege, David SmitL, Michael Holcomb, Stephen Keepers.

CHURCHES,

First Presbyterian Church, Northwest angle of Centre Square. Rev. Conway P. Wing Paster.—Services every Sunday Morning at 11 o'clock A. M., and 7 o'clock P. M. Second Presbyterian Church, corner of South J. anover, and Poinfreit to et al. Rev. Mr. Ealls, Pastor. Services commence at II o'clock, A. M., and 7 o'clock P. M.
St. John's Church, (Prot. Episcopal) mortheast 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.
German-Reformed Church, Louther, between Hanover and Pitt streets. Rev. A. H. Kremer, Pastor.—
Services at 11 o'clock A. M., and 6/30 clock P. M.
Methodist E. Church, (first charge) corner of Main and
Pitt Streets. Rev. R. D. Chambers, Pastor. Services at
11 o'clock A. M. and 6/3 c'olock P. M.
Methodist E. Church (second charge.) Rev. Thomas
Parabeth States Services in Cellog Chaceb at 11
Parabeth Pastor. Services in Cellog Chaceb at 11 At octoor A. M. and 6/2 o'clock P. M.
Methodist E. Church (second charge.) Rev. Thomas Daugherty, Pastor. Services in College Chapel, at 11 o'clock A. M. and 4 o'clock, P. M.
Roman Catholic Church, Pomfret near East street. Rev. James Barrott, Pastor. Services on the 2nd Sunday of each mouth. Lutheran Church corner of Pomfret and reets. Rev. I. P. Naschold, Pastor. Service

eg-When changes in the above are necessary the proper persons are requested to notify us. DICKINSON COLLEGE.

Ray Charles Collins, D. D., President and Professor of Rev. Lerman M. Johnson, D. D., Professor of Philoso- phy and English Literature.
 James W, Marshall, A. M., Professor of Ancient Lan . Wm. L. Boswell, A. M., Professor of Mathematics. Ham C. Wilson, A. M., Professor of Natural Science Alexander, Schem, A. M., Professor of Hebrew and

Modern Languages. Samuel D. Hillman, A. M., Principal of the Gramma B. F. Purcell, A. B., Assistant in the Grammar School. BOARD OF SCHOOL DIRECTORS.

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CORPORATIONS.

Carlisle Derosit Bank.—President, Richard Parker, Cashier, Win. M. Beetem; Clerks J. P. Hasler, N. C. Mus solman, C. W. Reed; Directors, Richard Parker, Win. B. Mullin, Hugh Stuart, Thomas Parkon, R. C. Woodward, John Sanderson, Moses Bricker, Abram Bosler, Jacob Leibe. Leiby.

Cumpentand Valley Rail Road Company.—President
Cumpentand Valley Rail Road Company.

Secretary and Treasurer, Edward M deriek Watts: Secretary and Treasurer, Edward M. dilej Superintendent, O. N. Laill. Passenger trains ce a day. Eastward leaving Carlisle at 0.30 o'clock M. and 5,30 o'clock P. M. Two trains every day stward, leaving Carlisle at 19,00 o'clock A, M., and CABLISLE GAS AND WATER COMPANY.—President, Fred-ick Watts; Secretary, Lemmel Todd, Temperature

Garriage Gas and Water Company.—Tresident, Fred-rick Water, Secretary, Lemuel Todd ; Treasurer, Wm. M. Beetem; Directors, F. Watte, Richard Parker, Lemu-el Todd, Wm. M. Beetem, Henry Saxton, J. W. Eby, John D. Gorgas, R. C. Woodward, and E. M. Biddle Cumusanahn Valley Bank.—Preident, John S. Ster-ctt; Cashlor, H. A. Sturgeon; Teller, Jos. C. Hoffer.— Directors, John S. Sterrett, Wm. Ker, Metchoir Bren-man, Richard Woods, John C. Dunjap, Robt. C. Sterrett, H. A. Sturgeon, and Captain John Dunlap.

SOCIETIES.

Cumberland Star Hodge No. 197, A. Y. M. meets at Marion Hall on the 2nd and 4th Tuesdays of every ionih.

8t. Johns Lodgo No 299 A. Y. M. Meets 3d Thurssy of each month, at Marion Hall.
Carlisle Lodgo No 91 I. O. of O. F. Meets Monday
raning, at Trouts building.

FIRE COMPANIES.

The Union Fire Company was organized in 1780, reside at, E. Cornman; Vice President, William M. orter; Secretary, A.; H. Ewing; Treasurer, Peter Moner, Company meets this first Saturday in March, June, etcember, and Ducenber.
The Cumberland Fire Company was instituted Februry 18, 1809. President, Robert McCartney; Secretary, hillip Quigley; Treasurer, H. S. Ritter. The company meets on the third Saturday of January, April, July, and October. and October.
The Good Will Hose Company was instituted in March,
1855. President, II. A. Sungcop; Vice President, James
B. McCartney; Secretary, Sanuel II. Gould; Treasurer,
Joseph D. Halbert. The company meets the second
Saturday of January, April, July, and October.

RATES OF POSTAGE.

2.0

Postage on all lettersoftone half ounce weight or under, 3 courts pre paid, except to California or Oregon, which is 10 cenus prepaid.

Postage on the Hendel "switchin the County, free Within the State 13 cenus per yealth and the County of the United State 13 cenus per year, Tonny part of the United States 23 cents. Postage on all transient papers were a weight of the County of DIS Unsouronaute Windows

Boetry.

"SHINNING" ON THE STREET.

The following lines, very appropriate just now, are rom the New York Evening Post: ushing 'round the corners, chasing every friend, lunging into banks-nothing there to lend-Piteously begging of overy man you meet, Bless me! this is pleasant, "shinning" on the street. Merchants very short, running neck and nec Want to keep a going, praying for a check; Dabbiers in stocks, blue as blue can be, Evidently wishing they were "anney free."

All our splendid railroads got such dreadful knocks Twenty thousand Buils couldn't raise their stocks; Many of the Bears, in the trouble sharing, Now begin to feel they've been over Bearing Risky speculators tumbling with the shock

ver mind stopping more than any clock; Still they give big dinners, smoke and drink and s Going all the better for a winding up: Banking lustitutions, companies "of trust,"

With other people's money go off on a bust;
Houses of long standing crumbling in a nigh Houses of long standing crumbling in a night— With so many "smashes," no wonder money's rious entlemen of means—having lots to spend— Save a little sympathy, nothing have to lend; Gentlemen in want—willing to pay double— Find they can borrow nothing now but trouble.

Half-our men of business wanting an extension, While nearly all the others contemplate suspensio Many of them, though, don't appear to dread it: Every cent they owe is so much to their credit rokers all are broaking, credit all is cracked, omen all expanding as the banks contract.

Panie still increasing-where will the trouble and

While all hands want to Lorrow, and nobody to lend. Running 'round the corners, trying every source; Asking at the banks-nothing there or course Money getting tighter, misery complete— Bless me I this is pleasant, "shinning" on the street.

Selert Cale.

THE COFFIN MAKER. The first few weeks of my employment pass-

ed pleasantly enough; my master was satis-

he discussed his hopes of one day being inde ed in the day; and as the echo of some shrick now, if sleep it can be called that is rather the or stifled groan struck in fancy on my ear, I torpor of exhaustion; but his rest is taken on day some fresh cause appeared to arise for that my wretched boy may not awake till it is loathing my occupation: whilst all were alike over, and the blessings of the widow be ou strangers to me in the town where my master you forever!" To this strange prayer I could lived, I worked cheerfully and wrote merrily only offer a solemn assurance that I would do home; but now that I began to know every my utmost to obey her; and with slow, creepone, to be acquainted with the number of ing steps we ascended the narrow stairs which members which composed the different fami- led to the chamber of death. It was a dark, lies, to hear of their sicknesses and misfor- wretched looking, ill-furnished room, and a tunes; now that link after link bound me as drizzling November rain pattered unceasingly it were to feel for those around me and to be at the latticed window, which was shaken long to them, my cheerfulness was over. The from time to time by the fitful gusts of a moanmother turned her eyes from me with a shud- ing wind. A damp chillness pervaded the atdering sigh, and gazed on the dear circle of mosphere, and rotted the falling paper from little ones as if she thought to penetrate fu- the walls; and, as I looked towards the hearth turity, and guess which of the young things, (for there was no grate,) I felt painfully connow rosy in health, was to follow her long vinced that the old man had died without the lost and still lumented one. The donting fa- common comforts his situation imperiously ther pressed the arm of his pair consumptive demanded. The whitewashed sides of the girl nearer to his heart; friends who were narrow fire place were encrusted with a green yet sorrowing for their bereavement, gave up damp, and the chinney vent was stuffed with the attempt at cheerfulness, and relapsed outo straw and fragments of old carpet, to prevent melaucholy silence at my approach. If I at the cold wind from whistling through the aptempted (as I often did, at first) to converse erture. The common expression, "He has gaily with such of the townspeople as were of seen better days," never so forcibly occurred my master's rank in life, I was checked by a to me as at that moment. He had seen botter bitter smile, or a sudden sigh; which told me days: he had toiled cheerfully through the that while I was giving way to levity, the day, and eat down to a comfortable evening thoughts of my heart had wandered back to meal. the heavy hours when their houses were last | The wine cup had gone round; and the darkened by the shadow of death. I carried voice of laughter had been heard at his table about with me an unceasing curse; an imagin- for many a year; and yet here he had crept ary barrier separated between me and my fel- to die like a beggar! The corpse of a man low men. I felt life an executioner from whose apparently about sixty, lay stretched upon it, bloody touch men shrink, not so much from and on his hollow and emaciated features the loathing of the man, who is but the instru- hand of death had printed the ravages of many ment of death, as from horror at the image of days. The veins had ceased to give even the that death itself-death sudden, appalling, appearance of life to the discoloured skin; and inevitable. Like him, I brought the pres- the exclids were deep sunken and the whole ence of drath too vividly before them; like him, I was connected with the infliction of a doom I had no power to avert. Men withheld understand me) utterly expressionless. But from me their affection, refused me their if a sight like this was sickening and horrible, sympany, as if I were not like themselves ... what shall I say of the miserable being to My very mortality seemed less obvious to whom a temporary obliviou was giving strength their imaginations when contrasted with the for a renewed agony? He had apparently hundred for whom my hands prepared the been sitting at the foot of the corpse, and, as last dwelling house, which was to shroud for the torpor of heavy slumber stole over him, ever their altered faces from sorrowful eyes. had sun@ forward, his hard still retaining the Where I dame there came heaviness of heart, hand of the dead man. His face was hid; but mournfulners and weeping. Langhter was his finger and the thick earls of dark bair hushed at my approach; conversation ceased; bestrode early youth. I judged him at most darkness and silence fell around my steps- to be two and twenty. I began my task of the darkness and the silence of death. Gradu- measuring the body; and few can tell the ally I became awake to my situation. I no shudder which thrilled my frame as the carlonger attempted to hold free converse with penter's rule passed those locked hands—the my follow men. I suffered the gloom of their vain effort of the living still to claim kindred

loathsome to u . It is well that an undefined and instinctive shricking within us, makes what we have loved for long years, in a few ; hours

t That lifeless thing, the living fear," It is well that the soul bath scarcely quitted the body ere the work of corruption is begun. For if, even thus, mortality clings to the remmuts of mortality, with "love stronger than leath;" if, as I have seen it, warm and living lips are pressed to features where the gradually sinking eye and hollow cheek speak horribly of departed life; what would it be if the winged soul left its tenement of clay, to be resolved only into a marble death; to remain cold, beautiful, and imperishable; every day to greet our eyes; every night to be watered with our tears? The bonds which held men together would be broken: the future would lose its interest in our minds; we should reupin sinfully mourning the idols of the departed love, whose presence forbade oblivion of their loveliness; and thin and scattered population would wander through the world is through the valley of the shadow of death ! How often have I been interrupted when about to mail down a coffin, by the agonized entreaties of some wretch to whom the disoloured clay bore yet the trace of beauty, and the darkened lid scemed only closed in slumber! - Ilow often have I said- Surely that heart will break with its woe !" and vet. in a little while, the bowed spirit rose again. the eye sparkled, and the lip smiled because he dead were covered from their sight; and that which is present to a man's senses is destined to affect him far more powerfully than either the dreams of the imagination or memory .-How often too have I seen the reverse of the picture I have just grawn; when the pale inconscious corpse has lain abandoned in its loveliness, and grudging hands have scarcely dealt out a portion of its superfluity, to obtain the last rites for one who so lately mov ed, spoke, smiled, and walked amongst them! And I have felt even then that there were those to whom that neglected being had been far more precious than heaps of gold, and I fied with me, and on Sunday evenings I was have mourned for them who-perished among able to enjoy a walk in company with my sis- atrangers. One horrible scene has chased ter and Henry Richards, who was a remarkad another from my mind through a succession of by free spirited and kind hearted youth, with years; and some of those, which, perhaps, much of that gaiety for which I was myself deeply affected me at the time, are, by the distinguished. We soon became great friends; mercy of heaven, forgotten. But enough remains to enable me to give a faint outline of pendent enough to support a wife, and that the causes which have changed me from what wife my sister Sally; and I told him the story I was, to the gloomy, joyless being I am at of Violet Wells. But my spirits soon became length become. There is one scene indelibly less buoyant, and even my health began to impressed upon my memory. I was summoned suffer; I entirely lost the florid look which late at night to the house of a respectable was my poor mother's admiration; my very merchant, who had been reduced, in a great step grew slower, and there were Sundays measure, by the wilful extravagance of his when I declined the evening walk which had only son, from comparative wealth to ruin and been my only recreation, merely because the distress. I was mot by the widow, on whose happy laugh and continued josts of Henry worn and weary face the calm of despair had Richards annoyed and distressed me while settled. She spoke to me for a few moments contrasted with my own heart. Evening af and begged me to use despatch and caution ter evening, sometimes through a whole dis. in the exercise of my calling :- " For indeed," mal night, I worked at my melancholy em- said she, "I have watched my living son with playment; and as my master was poor, and a sorrow, that has almost made me forget employed no other journeyman, I worked most grief for the departed. For five days and commonly alone. Frequently as the heavy five nights I have watched, and his bloodhammer descended, breaking at intervals the shot eye has not closed, no, not for a moment, peaceful silence of the night, I recalled some from its harrible task of gazing on the dead of sorrow and agony that I had witness- face of the father that cursed him. He sleepe would pause to wipe the dew from my brow that father's death bed. Oh! young man, and curse the trade of a coffin maker. Every feel for me! Do your task in such a manner,

countenance was (and none but those accustomed to gaze on the face of the dead can hearts to overshadow mine. My step crept with the dead! It was over, and I stole from slowly and stealthily into their dwellings; the room cautiously and silently as I entered. my voice lowered itself to sadness and mo. Once, and only once, I turned to gaze at the notony; I pressed no hand in token of com- melancholy group. There luy the cor, e stiff panionship; no hand pressed mine, except and unconscious; there sat the son in an unwhen wrung with agony, some wretch, whose consciousness yet more terrible, since it could burden was more than he could bear, retained not last. There, pale and cheerless, stood the me for a few moments of maddened and con- wife of him, who, in his dying hour, cursed yet again on features which I was about to to his vows of affection! How little she cover from his sight. It is well that God in dreamed of such a scene when she first led

scarcely reached the landing place before the my arm to arrest its progress. Her noiseless said she, in a sufficated voice. "To-morrow morrow! and what am I to do if my boy wakes before that time? and her voice bewhat will become of me!" I offered to proust completed my work and the afternoon met again in a far, for different scene. was far advanced, when the loud plear voice to my own reflections. As I passed up one of ted too, in the way of business." I caught the the streets which led to the merchant's lodg- expression of his eye as he turned and left the ings, my head bending under the weight of threshold, and felt an unaccountable chill al the coffin I was carrying, I saw my sister Sa- my heart. "The old man is dead," thought rah and her young lover a little way before I, and the hammer falling from my hand on me. I could even hear the sound of her laugh the lid of the collin, sent a hollow sound to my which was clear and pleasant, and see her ear, like a dying groan. I reached the house weariness, both of body and mind, I stopped, together. On a shutter, disfigured, bleeding oosed the straps which steaded my melanposition, against the wall, wiped the dew rom my forchead, and (shall I confess it?) gared and fell back sensoless. To my enqui he tears from my eyes. I was endeavoring ries, when I recovered conclousness, they to combat the depression of my feelings by gave short and bitter answers. He had been the reflection that I was the support of my inspecting an unfinished house, and had falpoor old mother's life, when my attention was len from the scaffolding on a heap of bricks oused by the evident compassion of a young and rubbish. No sound escaped his lips; no ady, who, after passing me with a hesitating tep, withdrew her arm from that of her more lderly companion, and pausing for an instant out a shilling into my hand saying, "You mained, till they lifted him and carried him ook very weary, my poor man, pray get some. to his father. When I was admitted to the thing to drink with that." A more lovely old man, his calmness and resignation appear ountenance, if by levely be meant that which ed wonderful: to my broken ejaculation of ngages love, was never moulded by nature; sympathy, he replied, "God's will be done he sweetness and compassion of her pale face he was the last of five; the Lord pity the gir and soft innocent eyes, and the kindness of who loved him!" her gentle voice, made an impression on my ngs and my knock was answered as on the the stairs. Before I could leave the house righed heavily as she saw me, and after one way, she bent forward as if to kiss me; smile or two attempts to speak, informed me that played on her lips; love lighted her eyes. er son was awake, but it was impossible for rushed past her into the street; I felt that her to administer the opiate, as he refused to could not bear to tell her what she must bear et the smallest nourishment pass his lips to here. My master's wife kindly volunteered out that he was quiet, indeed had never spok to go to her, and bring her away, if possible en since he woke, except to ask her how she My master, himself, was ill in bed : I had felt-and she thought I might proceed with- therefore, to prepare with my own hands, the out fear of interruption. I entered accord- vier of my ill-fated friend. Oh! that dreadful ngly, followed by a lad, son to the landlady night! How like a dream, and yet, how fear who kept the lodgings, and with his assistance

proceeded to lift the corpse, and lay it in

The second secon

mary My or a Che

when they bent together with smiles of affec- and executions, or the wild howl of an infution, to watch his quiet slumber, and enter rinted undman. I was mistaken; the wail of the gentle breathings of his parted lips: I had a sickly-child who dreads its mother's departure, was the only sound to which I could comwretched woman's hand was laid lightly on pare that wretched man's voice. He held me with a force almost supernatural-but his step had followed me without my being aware tongue uttered supplications in a feeble moof it. "How soon will your work be done?" notonous tone, and with the most humble and beseeching manuer. "Leave him," exclaimed could be here again," answered I. "To- he, "leave him a little while longer. He will forgive me-I know he will. He spoke that horrible word to rouse my conscience. But I ame louder and hoarse with fear. "He will heard him and came back to him. I would go mad, I am sure he will; his brain will not bave toiled and bled for him-he knows that rold ngainst these horrors. Oh! that God | well. Hush! hush! I omnot hear his voic would hear me! that God would hear me! for my mother's sobs-but I know he will forand let that slumber sit on his senses till the give me. Oh! father, do not refuse! I am sight of the father that cursed him is no lon- humble-I am penitent. Father, I have singer present to us! Heaven be merciful to ned against Heaven and before thee-father. o!" and with her last words she clasped I have sinned! Oh, mother, he is cursing her hands convulsively and gazed upwards. I me again. Ho is lifting his hand to curse me had known opiates administered to sufferers, -his right hand. Look, mother, look ! Save whose-grief for their beconvenents almost me, O God! my father curses me on his dying mounted to madness. I mentioned this hesi- bed! Save me, oh !--" The unfinished word tatiogly to the widew, and she eagerly caught resolved itself into a low, hollow groan, and at it. "Yes! that would do," exclaimed she; he fell back insensible. I would have assisted "that would do if I could get him past that him, but his mother waved me back. "Bet horrible moment! But stay; I dare not leave ter so, better so," she repeated hurriedly-Him alone as he is even for a little while:-- "it is the mercy of God which has caused this -- do you your duty and I will do mine,' cure the medicine for her and sood returned and she continued to kneel and support the with it. I gave it into her bands, and her head of her son, while we fastened and secuvehement expressions of thankfulness wrung red down the coffin. At length all was finishmy heart. I had attempted to move the pity cd, and then, and not till then, we carried of the anotherary at whose shop I had obtain- the wretched youth from the chamber of death. ed the drug, by an account of the scene I had to one as dark, as gloomy and as scantily furwitnessed, to order to induce him to pay a nished, but having a wood fire burning in the visit to the house of mourning-but in vain. grate, and a bod with ragged curtains at one To him who had not witnessed it, it was noth: end of it. And here in comparative comfort, ing but a tale of every d.y distress. All that the landlady allowed him to be placed, even

ong night I worked at the merchant's colling though she saw little chance of her lodger's and the dim gray light of the wintry morning being able to pay for the change. Into the ound me still toiling on. Often during the glass of water held to his parched lips, as he lours passed thus heavily, that picture of recovered, his senses, I poured a sufficient wretchedness rose before me. Again I saw quantity of the opinte to produce slumber, and the leaning and exhausted form of the young had the satisfaction of hearing his mother man buried in slumber, on his father's deathed : again my carpenter's rule amost touched be swallowed the draught. I thought he the clasped hands of the dead and the living, would not have survived the shock he receiv nd a cold shudder mingled with the chill of cd-but I was mistaken. The merchant was the dawning day and fraze my blood. I had buried and forgotten-the son lived, and w It was early in the summer of the ensuing f Henry Richards struck my ear, as he bongs year that my heart was gladdened by the in led up stairs, and flinging open the door of telligence of my sister Sarah's approaching he workroum, invited me to come and spend marriage. Henry Richards himself was the ie rest of the day at his father's dwelling, hearer of this welcome news. An uncle of his that Sarah would promise to come too, if I who had been a master builder and stone

would be there to see her home. I turned mason, had, in dying, bequeathed to him near away from him with a pecyleh sigh, and point- ly all the little property he had realised; and ing to my work, replied that I was obliged to this, with his own exertions, Richard assured finish and carry it home in an hour. Fishould me would support Sally in comfort. "No have thought," said he, that the people you more drudgery, no more service for her now," worked for were less likely to be i appropriate anid he, a flush of joy rising on his fine coun ced by delay, than any I know, being past all tenance; "she is to leave her place on Mon feeling for themselves." At any other time day week, and on the Sunday following we or in any other situation, I might perhaps are to be married. "It shall not be my fault have thought less of this speech, but in the Collins," continued be, "if she is not happy." nood in which I then was, it struck me as That evening was spent in the company of my arising, not from thoughtlessness, but from sister and her lover, and never were plans for the most brutal and unfeeling levity. "Rich- the future laid with so eager an anticipation ards," said I, striking the coffin with my ham- of complete happiness as those discussed by mer, "God only can tell how soon one of us the young couple. Monday came, and with may need such a couch as this, instead of it came Sally blushing and smiling to ask if esting our heads on our pillows; as we do I would walk with her to the house of Henry's now." "Pshaw!" answered the young man, father: where she was to remain till after the with a half laugh, "you are really growing wedding. The old man greeted her with pride quite gloomy, Tom. It's three weeks to day and fondness, and my steps home were lighter since you and I, and Sarah, bare had a walk, and quicker than for many months past. or drank ten together-and now, just as she Days rolled on; there remained now but one and I have agreed to make a holiday of it, to pass before they should be united forever. you make a solehn speech and refuse to be I was working with cheerfulness and alacrity one of the party. Come, come, lay by your on the morning of that day, when a labouring work, and listen for an hour or two to her man pushed open the shop door, and calling voice, which is as sweet as a placebird's. — me by my name, said, " you are wanted up at Why, the very sight of her saide, will do you Mr. Richards, sir." "Very well," said I, care good-come." I resisted this pressing invi. lessly resuming my occupation. "Beg par tation, however, and Henry Richards left me don, sir," added the man. "you will be wan-

protty face shaded by her dark hair, when she | - inquired of my sister-she was shopping turned to answer, her companion. At every with a female friend-I asked for Henry Richstep I took, the air secured to grow more ards; they flung open the door of the little thick around me, and at length overcome by parlor where we had all spent that evening lifeless, lay the gay-hearted, high-spirited sholy burden, and placing it in an upright young man, whom another sunrise was to have made my brother! My head swam-I stagmovement was perceptible when the workmen reached the body, except that a convulsive thrill agitated his limbs. As he fell, so he re

As he spoke these words he wrung me D nemory too strong to be efficed. I saw her the hand, and I left him. "God pity her, inonce oydin. I reached the merchant's lodg, deed!" I repeated unconciously, as I december ormer occasion, by the widow herself. She met.her, and as she stood in the narrow door fully distinct are its terrors, even to this day! I had made some progress in my labors, when the c. ffin. The widow's son remained mo- overcome with weariness, I fell asleep. I was tionless, and, as it were, stupified, during this awakened by a cold pressure on my hand; and operation-but the moment he saw me pre- I heard the words repeated, - "It shall not be

pare the lid of the cofflo so as to be screwed my fault if she is not happy." down, he started up with the energy and ges-In an instant I started up, and behold, seatures of a madman. His glazed eyes seemed ted opposite me, Henry Richards 1 He was bursting from their sockets, and his upper frightfully pale, and the unwashed wound on lip, leaving his teeth bare, gave his mouth the his crushed temple seemed still to bleed. He appearance of a horrible and convulsive smile.

Similed at me, and pointing to the unfluished

He seized my arm with his whole strongth—coffin, said: "I shall be glad to rest there; and, as I felt his grasp, and saw him strug- see how my wrist is chattered!" I looked his unsearchable wisdom hath made death that father to the cradie of his sleeping boy ! gling for words, I expected to hear curses and sickening at the sight, I rose with the intention of rushing from the room, The figure rose too, as if to prevent my departure, and, in a mornful voice, exclaimed :-- "Am I already so loathsome to you?"

As it spoke, it pressed onwards, and on wards, till it touched me; it sank into a seat by my side, and when I recovered conclousness the rich light of a summer morning beamed on the empty place it had occupied. The wealth of worlds would not have bribed me to touch that coffin again; it was in vain, I refeverish desire possessed me to see the corps, laid out since my visit on the previous day, and the hand hung nervelessly from it. The

That evening, as we sat together, she pressed me for an explanation of the words I had -" Yes I beheld him as in life, and he pointed which he was soon to lie."

Never shall I forget the expression of my to her but she did not answer; I addressed ber in the endearing terms familiar to her, ear in childhood, but it produced no impression.

From that hour, even to her-my sisterthe pride of my heart-my consolution in the lips on my haggard forehead had soothed me -even to her my presence became fearful. Strange as it may appear, the manner and tings of some generous heart that beats calling, and as I mechanically pursued my toil character admirable. It is by her in I felt-how gladly I could die!

which these words were uttered, which attracted the attention of our reporter, "Come home, come home!" A little girl of perhaps ten years, clothed, if we may call her clothed, which woman exerts her power as she wends than thine! .

The other day, Mrs. Sniffkins being unwell, sent for a medical man, and declared her belief that she was poisoned, and that Mr. Suiffkins did it. "I didn't do it," shouted overflowing with natural sympathy, comes Sniffkins. "It's all gammon—she is not poisoned; prove it, doctor-open her on the spot the "word in good season," rendering the —I am willing."

1930 A country merchant having procured he was hired, at a most unreasonable hour, by performed will crown her on earth with lau calling out that the family were sitting down rels which should alone deck the pure brow to the table. "Thank you," said the boy, as of virtue, and bear her at last, when the he turned over in bed to adjust himself for a good work is finished, to those bright regions new nap-- thank you, but I never allow myself to eat anything during the night!"

cholera. In the midst of the most acute bodi- and particularly every young lady-to cultily pain, after the hand of death had touched vate a taste for the beautiful, a nobleness of him, and while writhing in agony, his gentle disposition and refluement of thought and wife said to him, "Well, Mr. Grizzle, you feeling, which will excite admiration and needn't kick round so, and wear all the sheets guarantee influence and power otherwise out, if you are dying !"

boring town, being recently absent from home on business, his little son; a lad of four years, calmly folded his hands, and asked the bless ing, as usually pronounced by their father at Flimsey's in Madison Square." Endeavor, their morning menl. At noon, being asked to pronounce the blessing, he replied, with grave face, "no, I don't like the looks of them ~ taters l"

"Nadics" Department.

BEAUTY AND POWER OF WOMAN. BY MAC.

Admiration of the beautiful is ever regarded by the close observer as an indication Exefinement. It is the existence and cultivation of this taste for the beautiful that gives polish to society, and were the world pented to myself the common arguments a devoid of the refinement thus preserved and gainst nocturnal terrors; in vain I condemned created it would be a mass of depravity, a my own feelings as the result of an excited wilderness affording no protection from the

fancy ; I felt that he had been there, and a blaze of vulgarity, an infinite desert whose burning sands know no verdure on which the and convince in self-of-the-truth of the vision | weary traveller may feast the eye and rest by the circumstance of his arm being broken from the cheerless and disgusting monotony or otherwise. The body had been washed and laid out since my visit on the previous day, To admire the truly beautiful, to seek fun-

and the countenance was less disfigured. I the truly grand, and to gaze with rapture on gazed on it with silent agony for a few min- the truly sublime, is canobling in the highuts and then slowly and with shuddering dread est degree, gives a polish to the mind, and I lifted his arm; it was swolen and discolored smooths down the harsher propensities of our nature. In this admiration, woman, in all her gentleness and grace, shares largely. I was interapted in some incoherent excla- "To err is human," is the only apology that mation by a wild shrick, and with convulsive can be offered for the weakness and blindness sobs, my sister Sarah flung herself on my exhibited by poor man in his so frequently mistaking what seems for what is beauty in the fair sex. The light and graceful form spoken over the body of Henry Richards. I may attract, the ensue step may called the may entrance, and the sweet smiling countributed it to some strange infatuation, but as the horrors of the night returned to my mind I forgot all besides and I described my vision of an Heroic heart and the light of a pure to the shuddering girl, ending with these words and polished mind, shining forth in word and deed, will make impressions which shall to the coffin I was working at the coffin in live when these seeming beauties, these transitory attractions shall be buried beneath the wrecks of time and no trace remains to sister Sally's face, when I had concluded. She tell that they ever existed. If a lady posparted her black hair with a bewildered look sesses a refined and polished mind, she has

as if she doubted having beheld me aright, the greatest and most lasting of all the beauwhile with her other hand, the grasped my ties which adorn her sex-that which will "His coffin-his?" gasped she, "Oh! endure and be admired "for length of days Tomy had you the heart to work at that!" and multitude of years," and even when she Slowly she relaxed her hold, and remained may have passed may it will still live and may have passed away it will still live and with her eyes riveted on my hand; I speke be seen and felt in the influence of example. To a few only will truthfulness and candor permit us to accord the possession and cul-At length her eye-lids slightly quivered; her a mournful fact that the mass of the females strained eyes grey dim, and she sank in a of the present day occupy their time and energies-in attention to the lighter graves and in chasing the follies of fielde fashion. Thecity of strangers -- whose laugh had cheered extent of power which is wielded by these me in my gloomiest hour, the touch of whose few is surprising to those who understand lips on my largrayd forchead had soothed me hot the secret of it. If a noble deed is perinto loving life, when all was dark around me formed, an heroic act perpetrated, almost invariably can its origin be traced to the promp-

suddenness of her lover's death, the fact of beneath silks and laces or calico and muslin. its having taken place so soon before the cer- The mildness of woman's nature, like the emony which was to make them one-ull this genial sun of summer contrasted with the was nothing in comparison to the horror she fierce blasts of winter, melts into subjection felt that my hand should have prepared his objects over which the storms of passion coffin. She shrank from my touch ; she aver- could have no control. The power of the ted her eyes from my gaze, she slivered and woman whose mind has received proper, wept, when I spoke to her. I ceased to leave though it may be limited, training, is as inmy master's house except when forced by my finite as her smiles are winning and her either directly or indirectly, that kings and emperors hold their sway, monarchies are "Comp Home!"-There was a touching reared and overthrown, republies built up sweetness in the tone of the child'sh voice by and perpetuated, and it is by the support of

in the habiliaments of the most abject poverty her way with heavenly smile and holy heart was urging, with all the artless cloquence of through the rudeness and viciousness of poor childhood, her besotted father to come home. fallen humanity, which presents a field for "Come home, and nother and sissy will be so glad-do come home." There was no answer to the carnest pleading of the child, no kind word to southe that young heart, already old in sorrow-no turning of the feet from the and by kind, cheering words, fans into life den to which they are hastening, and mourn- the almost extinct ambition of brighter days. fully the angel of that wretched household When sorrow enters the abode of happiness, sought her home alone. Poor child! in whose and when reverses and disappointments dispath no roses bloom-born only to grief, and tract and spread gloom over the heart, like suffering and shame. That look of utter deso- a ministering angel she comes to console and lation and despair is painted indelibly upon lighten our griefs. At the couch of affliction our memory, and the sorrowful tones of that her virtues skine out with such a vividness childish voice ringing constantly in our ears. that once seen and experienced, their re-Poor child-hoping for nothing, dreaming of membrance will ever be fondly cherished by nothing but want and suffering how many the grateful heart. The sprightly schoolboy, there are whose destiny is no more promising pattering along his little path, perchance may stumble against one of the minor objects which-are but the emblems and forerunners. First Class Paper. Some waggish geh- of the greater ones which he must one day tlemen the other day sent to one of the Phila- meet; but how readily his pains are forgotdelphia banks a promissory note for discount. ten when the tender hand of a loving mother The note promised to pay the sum of five del or a meck sister soothingly brushes away the lars at thirty days. The entire back of the big tear drop. So when men, in the broader document was covered with first class endorse walks of life, stumble amid the vicissitudes ments, and to leave no means unemployed to in the way which glory has led them, and "get it through" a ten dollar bill was pinned heavy of heart they stand on the verge of to it. Whether the bank did the paper or not despair, and writhing under the weight of increasing sorrows which a relentless world are ever ready to heap upon the fallen, they seem about to sink into the chasm of hopeless restitution, when noble woman, with a heart

desert of grief and fallen hopes a paradise of happiness.
Woman's mission here is a great and a a new clerk, waked him up the morning after good one, and if rightly understood and duly where distress distracts not the heart, and where the true and the truly beautiful shall ever flourish in immortal youth."

to the relief with her cheering smile and

Widow Grizzle's husband lately died of In conclusion, we would urge every ladyunattainable. - If these attractions are once known and appreciated, the "fripperies of. Bes Mr. G-, a clergyman of a neigh- fashion" will soon dwindle into insignificance, and the fair daughters of modest worth, adorned in the garb whose lustre is refinement, will eclipse all the "Flora Methen, to possess.
The beauty, trie refined;

1.00%

The beauty of the mind. Washington, D. C., 1857.