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ADVERTISEMENTS.

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Advertisements with de charged a volgent setures of the setures of the seture of the s

...... t., JOB PRINTING.

The Carlisle Herald IOB PRINTING OFFICE is th

The CAPIERO HIPPALE ADD FIRST FLACT THE COUNTY, Intraces and most complete establishmoit in the county. Three good Presses, and a general variety of material auited for plans, and Fancy work of overy kind, enables us to do doit Printing at the ahortest noile and e.o. the most reasonable terms. Persons in want of Ellis, Blanks or anything in the Jobbing Hine, will find it to their interest to give us a call. Every variety of Blanks constanting on band.

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artly clasped the widening flood; Like a knot of daisies bay the hamlets on the hill; general and Local Information. In the ancient town below. U. S. GOVERNMENT. arks of light would come and go, President-Jones HCUMSAA, Vica President-Jours C. Buscessuppos, Secretary of Interface I. Inwis C. Cass, Secretary of Interface I. Inwis C. Cass, Secretary of Tressupp-Hower, Cours, Secretary of Tressupp-Hower, Cours, Secretary of Ward-Joins B. FLOTD, Secretary of Navy-Jakae Toucer, Post Master General-A. V. BROW, Attorney General-Jensen H S. BLACK, Chief Justice of the United States-R. B. TANET. From the garrulous old mill. Here the land in grassy swells. Gently rose: there, sunk in della With wide mouths of crimson moss, and teeth rock and peet : And, in statue like ropose, An old wrinkled mountain roso, With its hoary head in snows, STATE GOVERNMENT. And musk-roses at its feet Governor-Williad F. PACKER. While the silver sounding bells, Governor-Wildlack F. PACKM. Secretary of State-William M. HEISTER. Surveyor Goneral-Joins Rowg. Auditor General-Jacob Füx, Ja. Trensurec-HENNY S MEDRAW. Judges of the Supreme Court-E, LEWIS, J. M. ARM Engova, W. H. Lowar, G. W. Woonward, W. A. Poktka Royau, W. H. Lowar, G. W. Woonward, W. A. Poktka That came trembling through the dells Like rich swells of music broke on the There was something in their chimes That called up the minstrel times, lden poets; and their rhyme Like touch't symbols, fine and clear COUNTY OFFICERS. and so oft she sat alone, President Judge-Hon, James H. Graham, Associate Judges-Hon, Michael Cocklin, Sam In the turret of grey sto Looking o'er red miles of heath dew-dabbled, t Yoodburn. District Attornoy—Win. J. Shearer. Prothonotary—Philip Quigley. Recorder &c-Daniel S. (roft, Registen—S. S. Sheaninger High Shorilf—Jacob Bowman: Deputy, J. Hemming That there grew a villag ery How Mand's checks did lose their dye As a ship, once sailing by, Melted past the sapphire.lea. r. County Treasurer---Moses Bricker, Corner---Mitchell McClellan, County Commissioners----William M. Henderson "Lady Maud." they said 'is vain, With a cold and fine disdain She walks o're mead and moor, she walketh man wilson, rectors of the Poor-George Brindle, John C vn. Samuel Tritt. Superintendent of Poor Hous seph Lobach. litteth in her tower alone Like Enope carved in stone-Like the queen of half a zone-Ah, so tey proud is she.". " When Maud walked abroad, hor feet BOROUGH OFFICERS. Chief Burgess- Robert Irvine jr. Assistant Burgess-Goorge, Hendel. Town Council-J. B. Parker (Presiden hall, James Callio, sr. Prauklin Gurduer

Seemed far sweeter than the sweet Wild-flowers that followed her with iridecent eyes nt) John Gu And the spangled eglantine, uei Wetzel, J. D. Halbert. Jac tin, Peter Monyer, San And the honeysuckle vine, They, enter story, when it. Wetzel. Clerk to Council,--Wm. II. Wetzel. Cunstables-John Sphar, High Constable; Robert McCartnoy, Ward Constable. Justices of the Perce-George Egs, David, Smith, Mi-chael Holcomb, Stephen Keepers. Rupping round and round the pine Grew tremulous with surprise, But she passed by with a stare, With a half unconscious air ² Making waves of golden froth upon a sea of maize; With her large and clouded even CHURCHES. First Presbytorian (hurch, Northwest angle of Cen-Looking through and through the skies As if God's rich paradis Were growing upon her gaze P. Ma Second Presbyterian Church, corner of South anover any Pomiret st uets. Rev. Mar. kalls, Paster. Services. And all onder at the gray commence at 11 of clerk, M. Mark Toricheck P. M. St. John's Church, (Prot. Experiment) northeastangle of Contro Syntre. Rev. Jacob R. Morss. Roctor. Services, tal 11 of clerk A. M., and 3 of clerk, P. M. at 11 of clerk A. M., and 3 of clerk, P. M. at 11 o crock A. M., and 3 o'clock, P. M. English Lutheran Church, Hedford between Main There Queen Mand would stand, the sweet, and Louthers structs. Rev, Jacob Fry, Pastor. Services With the white surf at her feet, at 11 o'clock A. M., and 7 o'clock P. M. While above her whirled the first at 11 o'clock A. M., and 7 o'clock P. M. German Reformed Church, Louther, between Han-orer and Pitt streets. Rev. A. H. Kremer, Pastor.--Services at 11 o'clock A. M. and 1/20'clock P. M. Methodist & Church, (hyst charge) coruce of slain and Spalow-hawk with startling screech. When the stars had blossomed bright, Alt Streets, Rev. R. B. Chambers Partor. Services at 1. o'clock A. M. and 034 o'clock P. M. Methodist E. Church' (second chamber) And the gardens of the night nek A. M. and 0.4 o'clock E. M. nedlat E. Church (second charge). Rev. Thomas erty, Vastor. ServRee in College Chapel, at 11 A. M. and 4 o'clock P. M. an Catholie Church, Poinfret near East street. Half of melody and mean, would the un available. Seemed all full of marigolds and violets astir: Maiden Maud would sit alone While the sea with inner tone." Would rise up and speak to her, f atmus barres that is a second of Pomfret and ierman Lattheran Church corner of Pomfret and Hord streets. Rev. J. P. Naschold, Pastor. Service And she ever loved the sea- $\lambda_{2}^{(1)}$ A. M. $\lambda_{2}^{(2)}$ When changes in the above are necessary the or persons are requested to us tify us. God's half uttered mystery---With its million lips of shells, its never ceasing ro And t'was well that, when she died hey made Maud a grave beside DICKINSON COLLEGE he blue pulses of the tide, Rev. Charles Collins, D. D., President and Professor of 'Mong the crags of Elsinore. ral Feleuce. av. Lisrunan M. Johnson, D. D., Professor of Philoso-and English Literature. ames W. Marshall, A. M., Professor of Arcient Lan-One red-leaf falling morn Many russet autums gone, A lone ship with folded wings lay doxing off the les guages. Rev. Wm. L. Boswell, A. M., Professor of Mathematics. William U. Wilson, A. M., Professor of Natural Science. It came silently by uight, Vith lits-wings of murky-white --and Curator of the Museum. Alexander Schem, A. M., Professor of Hebrew and Folded, after weary flight--The worn nursling of the sea. rn Languages. iuel D Hillman, A. M., Principal of the Grammar rowds of peasants flocked the sands 3. F. Purcell, A. B., Assistant in the Grammar School. There were tears, and clasping hands And a sailor from the ships passed through the BOARD OF SCHOOL DIRECTORS. grave yard gate. mly "Maud" the head-stone read ;

hour.

From Household Words. LEMONFINGERS.

Boetry.

A LEGEND OF ELSINORE.

For God's hand had never made such royalty befo

Pale Diana, as she moves across the western skies

0, but she had not her peer

n the kingdom, far or near;

Like the volves in a shell.

In the snowy hosom's swell

Of Queen Maud of Elsinors.

As the folds of midnight cloud,

o her midnight clouds of hair

frailed upon her shoulders bare

And made shadows in her eves

She would watch-the slient ships, Like sheeted phantoms, coming

On the sleepy little town, ' On the gables, quaint and brown That had sheltered kings of yors.

Her blue eves drank in the sight.

Through the hamlet studded plain-

Pulsed the river to the sea.

notted belts of cedar-wood

bling azure vein

With a full and still delight; For it was as fair, a scene as aught in Arcadie; Through the yellow-bended grain---

While the twilight settled down

shrouded all her forehead fair

From the dizzy castle tips,

With their starry splendors shroud

All proud passions seemed to dwell,

For the Carlisle Herald.

Five, years ago I was telegraph clerk at lewstone Station. I had a week of day duty, and a week of night duty, alternately. Christnas-eve had come round, of all nights in the year, and there I found myself, cooped up as usual in the little office ; two great staring instruments in front of me, a flaring gas light verhead, and a well heaped grate by my side; ot forgetting a three volume novel to assist me in wiling away the long dark hours.

The night measures at Newstone were never very numerous. There were rarely any for private people ; they referred, mostly, to the usiness of the railway company.-That eve ning I felt very low spirited. It went against the grain to work on Christmas-eve, when everybody else seemed to be keeping holiday. and enjoying themselves. Cary and I had been engaged about two years; and for any prospect of marriage, we might be engaged for twenty years longer. Mr Lancaster, Cary's father, was a tradesman in a good way of pusiness, and naturally refused to let his daughter marry a fellow who was getting only seventy pounds a year. 'He several times advised Cary to give me up; but, as she would not do that, he contented himself with forbidding me the house ; trusting to time and distance-for they lived several miles from Newtone-to aid his cause.

I knew that Mr. Lanoaster always invited a mber_of_young_people_to_the_house_on Christmas-eve, and I pictured them there, dancing; . Cary flitting about in her white muslin dress, and with the very riband round her waist that I had given her only a month before. Would any thought of my miserable self ever cross her mind, as she moved among her gay company? Perhaps my detested rival, Binks the draper, might be even dancing with her, and pressing her waist with his arm at that very moment. Thought not calmly to be borne ; so away I went on the platform for change of scone. A ctear, starlit night, with a keen breeze that whistled shrill and dry through the telegraph wires above my head, and, brought to my car the faint sounds, made soft and sweet by distance of the Christman waits. Lanterns, flitting like fire-flies among the wagons in the station yard; hoarse, uncouth shouts of men. and wild shricks from distracted locomotives. that seemed tearing madly up and down, more ly to keep themselves in a glow on such a bitter night, and not because they, had anything particular to do. So into the office again, with numbed fingers, glad of such a haven.

The long dark hours sped slowly ; each hour chinked out by the valorous little clock in the corner. Midnight came and went ; one o'clock, two o'clock, three o'clock. I had grown tired of the charming heroine, and had again become weakly despondent on the subject of Binks, when I was aroused by the quick tipkle of the electric-bell. A private message : "Mr Korf, Ironville, to Mr. Darke, 39 High

street, Newstone. Lemonfingers starts by the mail to-night. All Cerene. Take care of the black dwarf." I was accustomed to queer messages, but

smile sgain, swaggered clowly down the plat-) the mail-train. A slender young man, fash form, and, pushing through the heavy folding ionably dressed, light flaxen moustache, weardoors, emerged into the street. Some swell ing a pair of lemon-colored kid gloves, and from London come to spend Christmas with carrying a small black portmanteau." "Mr. Darke's friend, by Juniter!" his friends,'I said to myself. But where can

"Eh, what do you mean/" asked Choop he be going to at this time in the morning? None of the inns will be open for above in sharply, with his eager ferret look, that changed him at once into another man .- Three -Without-waiting-to-consider-whether it was minutes sufficed to put-him in possession of any business of mine, I pushed through the all I knew. Mr Choop gave an almost im-walking clowly across the little cause in front | ungainly looking man, having the appearance of the station, looking from side to side as if of a farm laborer in his best clothes, lounged not knowing which road to take. Suddenly up, and I recognized Timothy. Mr. Choop's a dark figure glided out from behind some pro confidential subordinate.

ection, and advanced towards him. I could Mr. Choop sent Timothy off to Number hear the murmur of a few words. Then, the Thirty-nine to make certain inquiries, then stranger took the portmanieau from the trav- went to the booking office to ask of the clerk eler's hand, and they went on at a rapid pace whether he remembered to what station Mr. into the town. All this I saw by the light of Darke and his companion were booked. The the station lamps. When the two figures got clerk booked so many passengers by that train beyond their influence and passed out of view that he could not possibly remember, but he in the dense darkness beyond, impelled by a thinks, through to London. Mr. Choop then ague reeling of curiosity, I drew my cost desired me to accompany him to the telegraph loser round me, and set off after them at a office. The eight o'clock train had hardly got stealthy pace, taking the darker side of the ball way to London yet By consulting a quare as I went.' I had not far to follow. time table, Mr. Choop found out at what part They passed into High street, and stopped op- of the line the train ought to be, so at his reposite number thirty-nine. A moment more, quest, I telegraphed to the station at which nd they were both inside the bouse, and the it would next stop, giving a brief description deor was shut, another moment, and I saw the of Mr. Darks and his companion, desiring the light shining from Mr. Darke's room in the train to be searched on its arrival; and the second floor front individuals in question to be detained. In a Having no expectation of seeing any more, quarter of an hour we redeived a reply. "The turned back to the office, and there, bending train has been searched, but no individuals over a jovial fire, fell gradually into a doze, ia an woring the description given by you were which Mr. Darke the traveler, Cary," black in it."

dwarf, and Binks the draper, were all mingled st. Telegraph to each station where the train in a fantastic drama, revolving endlessly in has stopped" said Mr. Choop, till you discover my weary brain. What had the telegraphic at which of them the man and woman got out." message to do with the handsome traveler ? So I telegraphed to four stations without sleepily kept asking myself, at intervals of a success, but the fifth answered, "Yes, the ew minutes, but without troubling myself to individuals you mentioned reached here by find an answer. Suddenly, a new light burst the eight a st. train."

apon-me. I started up, thoroughly awake. "Til have you yet. Jim Riley!" exclaimed and, tearing open the dispatch-book, read over Mr. Choop, with a grim smile. "Freil, my igain the first part of the message : " Lemon- bny, if you want to see a bit of fun, and like ingers starts by the mail to-night." . Well, to go with Timothy and me, you are welcome." what has that to do with the handsome trav- - As the clock struck twelve, we found our ster? Why this : don't the traveler wear a selves at Fulwood station -- Mr. Choop. Timpair of tight-fitting, lemon colored gloves ? othy, and myself. After making a fow inquiand wasn't the outside seam of the first finger ries of the station master, Mr. Choop sent if the right-hand glove burst, open ? This I Timothy in one direction, while he and I took and noticed as he stroked his moustache - another. Mr Choop put cautions questions But, even supposing the traveler to be the to several individuals, but without gaining any Lemonfingers of the message, what about the decisive information. Neither was Timothyblack dwarf. He was alone. Alone ? yes .-- when we met him -- able to furnish any satisbut had he not with him the small black port-, factory intelligence Mr, Choop considered manteau, of which he seemed to take particu- for a few moments. "It must be as I have iar oars, refusing to let the porter so may a suspected all along.". said be at last, "we rake it out of the carriage for him ? A thus y, shall find them at the Ten Tramps ; step out ingenious, hut improbable, I remarked to My lada. Best leg foremost " self, as I put out the gas, and drew up the We left the village at a rapid pace, and still

blind, to admit the struggling day. keeping on the high road, got into a barren My Duty was over at eight o'clock. The mourland country. Fields, hedgerows, and London train was about to start as I'went up trees, were gradually left behind, until, at the platform on my way home Passing a length, we were shut in on avery side by group of people standing near a carriage door swelling hillooks of moor, which swept away I was suddenly started by a deep gruff voice, as far as the eye could reach, and bound the exclaiming to some one. "We shall be off in horizon with their sinuous, graceful lines, half a minute more." "I would pick that Following the guidance of Mr. Choop, we voice from a thousand as Mr. Darke's!" I quitted the high road, after a time, and came exclamed under my breath, as I glanced quick- to a halt under the lee of a higher ly round The groups had dispersed, except than common. Mr. Choor, taking off his hat, two persons, a man and a woman, who were clambered up the bill and took a stealthy surpreparing to take their places in the train. vey over the summit - He then beckoned me The person whom I took for Mr. Darke, was to follow. Peepfing over, I found that we a bulky, middle-aged man, dressed in a good were on the summit of a ridge of country, suit of black clothes. He had black hair, and trom which the road swept down into a small thick, black eyebrows his whiskers were black valley, in the middle of which, and close to meeting full and buchy under chin, his face the road, stood a small square house. was pale, and marked by the small-pax, and "The Ten Tramps. I dare wager that Jim eyes were black, bold and cunning, altogether Riley and his wife are in that house," said Mr. a fierce fellow, whom is would be unmine to Chopp. "It is a notorious gathering place for surage. His compani n's face I could not see all the rogues in the district " t being concealed by a thick well, but judging Mr. Choop descended, and he and Timothy from her figure, she could not be much above held secret council for some minutes. Then twenty years old. She was well, but rather Timothy opened a small bundle-brought all sonspicuously attired, having over her slik the way from Newstone-and proceeded with dress ,s voluminous scarlet shawl, comforts - much gravity, to induct himself into a wagonde-looking enough certainly on a call Christ-er's blue smock-frack, plentifully braided and mas morning. -But wee, as I live she has got buttoned, a ter the fashion in which wagoners in the vary pair of lemon-colored gloves that delight. He next turned up the bottoms of were worn by the young daudy who arrived his fustian trowsers, so as to bring into more y the night mail, the same pair of gloves prominent view his laced-up boots, then he without doubt, baying the outside seam of the gave his hat a push buck and his hair a pull isst finger a little torn. There too is the forward, and set off at a swinging pace in the dentical little portmanteau, carefully carried direction of the Ten Tramps, whistling the his time, by Mr. Larke himself. What onn Plough-boy as he goes. Mr. Choop and I t all mean ? pa-sed the next half hour together, smoking Under ordinary circumstances I-should cigars and discussing various matters, with a have at once gone 🌰 bed and slept till two or glance over the hillock every two or three minthree o'clock in the afternoon, but, on Christutes in the direction of the inn. mas day, such a proceeding was not to se "Why not wait till night," I asked Mr. thought of So, having breakfasted, I put on Choop, "when you could approach the inn my Sunday suit, and left home with the inten- | without being seen?". tion of taking a stroll into the country. Re- "Because after dark, we should be pretty fore setting out I went to the station to see sure of fuding half-a-dozen rough customers f I could not induce a certain friend togat- there, which would make the matter awkompany me, when whom should I neet upon ward." the platform but Mr. Choop, the chief consta-"Then why not take half a-dozen men with ble of Newstone. you, so as to avoid all risk?" "What credit would there be in' that ?-Mr. Choop is a small wiry, notive-looking When Timothy and I fail, it will be time epan, with a sountering and negligent air, as nough to think about calling in other assisif he were in the want of something to do. tance There be is!". Mr. Choop has a smiling, open countenance, Timothy was lounging against the door post he wears his hat very much at the back of his moking a long clay pipe. While we were bead, and generally displays an ample amount Jeau, and generally seeming in his quiet way, to watcoing num. to too a second time, and a third his head vigorously; a second time, and a third time. him something that interests him, excite him, "All right!" said Mr. Choop. "That was bring him out of the passive into the active the signal. Lend me your cap, Fred, and you hood; and you will see his eyes become. keen and pieroing, his features sharpened, and his lake my hat, I don't want Riley to recognize teeth glisten. He looks at such a moment, as me till I get into the house." Having male the transfer, we set off, Mr. dangerous and full of mischief as a tiger-out rouching for a spring. Mr. Choop is a dis- (Choop walking with an assumed limp. Timothy was still smoking his, pipe at the tant relative of mine by marriage, and was duor when we reached the jun. aware of the state of my affections. He was "Foine day, master." in the passive mood when I encountered him " Very fine my map," replied Mr. Choop. on the platform, and looked the most amiable Wh t sort of a tap have you got here ?" ad artlers of men. ". How are you this morning?" he said: as "Oh, toidyish. You'll foind the landlord omewhere invoide. All the women-folks seem we sho k hands. " and how is Cary ? Hav to be gone out somewhere." he old man and you made matters up yet?" " Two glasses of your best, ale, landlord," I shook my head discontolately: "Well, faint heart, you know," he added

if fally determined on getting drunk in the hortest possible time. - He drank so much that the landlord's big jug was at last exhaus ted, and he lighted a candle to go down inte the cellar to draw more ale. Hurdly had the an flord reached the bottom of the cellar steps efore the door was locked behind him. Mr. Choop's apithy vanished in a moment

lis eyes flashed, his teeth glistened, he look d dingerous. "Go you into the garden," e whispered to ma, and take your stand be w the window on the left --- If Jim Riley amps out -though I dont think he'll have ime-lay hold of him till I come. Now Tim uick and silent!" Mr. Choop and Timothy such pulling out an ugly looking staff, crep up stairs as stealthily as two burglars, while

hastened into the garden. A mingled noise of shouting and oaths owned by a woman's wild shrick, the crash of a falling table," and then the window wa flung up, and Mr. Darke, dashing madly through, followed closely by Choop. They sme to the ground almost together, and rolld over in a fierce struggle. But Mr. Darke, wice as strong as his opponent, was uper nost, sitting astrile of M. Choop .- Only for one moment, for the next my arms were around his neck. I give him i sullen pull back with all my strength. Choop who was now on his feet, whipped out his handouffs, and had Mr. Drake fast before that individual could recovr his breath. At this moment Timothy appeared, escor-

ing Mrs. Riley, as I suppose she ought to be called, and carrying, with much care, the small black portmonteau. Mr. Choop open ed it, and I perceived it to be half full of vatches, rings, pins, and jewelry of various cinds. The woman's veil, now thrown back. bywed me the milnight traveller, minus the oustache, a bull, forwird-looking, good featured wo han, bearing her misfortune with haughty indifference that excited Timothy' iniratio

The langllord, kicking at his cellar-door and alling to be let out long before this, was reeased by Timothy, and very blank he looked when he beheld how his guests had suddenly came to grief. By Mr. Choop's orders he brought out his horse and light cart, and we Irove buck, through the darkening afternoor o Fulwood.

Through Mr. Choop's indefatigable exerons, the whole of the gang of hurghars was peedily captured. One of them turned queen's vidence, and then it came out that Mr. Riley as the planner only of the burglaries in which they had all been engaged for some time block, it being his duty to pick out the premises to be robbed; to make plans of them

r cools for his part of the labor. Three days after Carist nas day I received note from Mr Lancaster asking me to go over to Iconville, as he-wished-particulariy-to sent and then spoke. "I received yesterday

That sun set gun ! Ah 1 Do I. dream When day is done I see its gleam; As it seemed to leap Up from the calm deen. And. ere sinking to sleep, Kiss the sun beam. Then, lightsome and free. As o'er the smooth sea, The white gulls, with glee, Skimed lightly along--1 Unlossing my boat O'er the bright waves I'd flost, nd row to the note , Of my joyous song. Those childish days Far distant roll. They've left their trace Deep in my soul. As that bright scene appears Through the vista of years The heart gushing tear I scarce can control!-As I think of home. And the seu's white foam Where I loved to roam. "I remember one. With whon by my side, In my boy boors pride, O'er the waves I'd ride At the sun set gun. In a sad hour Her Saviour sent-Oh! Then my young heart Felt its first keep s As the sumsunk in pr ide. Scattering gold on the tide-Like that glorious sun, She smilled at death's stroke-

For the Carlisle Herald.

THE SUNSET GUN.

That sun-set gun !

Ah still I hear,

As over the bay,

It boomed each day,

And seemed to say

A thought on the past,

And, though !twill not last.

'Tis a pleasing dream

Still some cheering beam

Though 'tis hard to come

Yet we may not lack

At set of sun, It sounds so clear ;

The silver cord broke-An angel awoke At the sun set gun.

For the Carlisle Herald. "OBSERVER."

Ignorance we can pity, but, when combined with presumption it inspires contempt, even, and arrange the details of the attack, leaving though the lordly possessor he an "Observer" a others the merely mech nical part of the of civilized society. Now Sir Observer don't pusiness, and receiving a certain share of the feel flattered at so much notice of yourself, for me persons attract attention for the same

eason, that a poor harmless donkey does. whose ears happen to be longer than all the rest of his kind. Rest assured we only take ce me. He received me in his grave quiet you up as a semi-social curiosity-wondering way, looked me through and through from un- if you " full in love " in strict accordance with der his bushy gray eyebrows, motioned me to the rules you place for others. Are you young or old? If you are young, and say you love

Andrew Blair, President, H. Saxton, P. Quigley, E ornman, C. P. Humerich, J. Hamilton, Secretary Jasor J. Elw, Treasurer, John Subar, Messenger, Meet or W. Lly, Treasurer, John Sphar, Mamilton, Secretary Jason The 1st Monday of each Month at 8 o'clock A. M. at Ed-ucation Hall.

CORPORATIONS.

CARLISLE DEFOSIT BANK .- Prosident, Richard Parker, Cashier, Win, M. Beetenn Clerkk, J. P. Hasier, N. G. Mus selmun, C. W. Reed; Directors, Richard Parker, Thomas Parton, Mosek Bicker, Abraham Bohler, Jacob Leiby, RvC, Woodward, Wun, B. Mullin, Samuel Wherry and Value Warry and John Zug. CUMERIAND VALEY HAIL ROAD COMPANY.--President, Frederick Watts: Secretary and Treasurer, Edward M. Hiddio; Superintendent, O. N. Lull. Passenger trains twice a day. Eastward leaving Carlisle at 10.39 o'clock A. M. aud 4.00 o'click P. M. Two trains overy day Wentward, leaving Carlisle at 400 o'clock A, M., and 2.50 P. M. Westward, leaving Carineto applicate to cover as, as, some 250 P. M. . OKRISLE GAS AND WATER COMPANY--President, Fred-erick Watts, Becretary, Lemuel Toddi, Trezaurer, Win. M. Beestem; Directors, F. Watts, Richard Parker, Lemu el Todd, Wm. M. Beeten, Hanry Saxton, J. W. Eby, John D. Gorgas, R. C. Woodward, and E. M. Biddle CUMERLAND VALLEY BANK.--Draident, John S. Ster-rett; Cashier, H. A.: Sturgeen; Telicr, Jos. C. Hoffer,--Directors, John S. Sterrett, Wm. Ker, Molchoir Brenn-man, Rithard Woods, John C. Dunlap, Robt, C. Sterrett, H. A. Sturgeon, and Caplain John Junlap.

SOCIETIES.

Cumberlar, Star Lodge No. 197, A. Y. M. meets at arion fiall on the 2nd and 4th Tuesdays of every Marion fiall on the and and Month. St. Johns Lodge No 260 A. Y. M. Meets 3d Thurs-St. Johns Lodge No 260 A. Y. M. Meets 3d Thurs-the worth wouth at Marion Hall.

en month, at Marion Hall. 8 Lodge No 91, J. D. of O. F. Meets Monday at Trouts building.

FIRE LOMPANIES.

The Union Fire Company was organized in 1/80, resident, E. Cornman; Vice President, William M. Asturnation of the second seco etary, A. B. Ewing ; Treasure , Peter Mon-y meets the first Saturday in March, June have, and how many ?"

tober. Bood Will Hose Company was instituted in March

1855, President, H. A. Sturgren: Vice President Jame B. MiCartney; Secretary, Samuel H. Gould; Treasure Jamph D. Halbert. The company meets the secon Saturday of January. April. July, and theolog.

BATES OF POSTAGE.

on all lotters of one half ounce weight or un the pro paid except to California or Uregon Then his house propaid of the Cantorna or organ. In this your, and the bit is one propaid or within the Canty, from my particle fitting in the Canty and the Canty, from my particle fitting in the Canty and the Ca

Dniv ' Maud"? Was't all it said? Why did he bow his head Weaping. "Late, alas! too late!"

and they called her cold. God knows--neath the winter snows The invisible hearts of flowers grow ripe for bloss

nd the lives that look so cold If their stories could be told Yould seem cast in gentler mould-Would seem full of love and spring.

half pound of toe nails."

100 A tall keen oyed countryman stopped

Ball a stranger a

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he prisoners might be pointed to him.-The loss to know. oun who was accosted heing comewhat of a wag, pointed towards the jury. The fellow

and satisfied with the scrutiny, turned to his der an hour, and reaches the latter place at informer and whispered :--- Well they are a hard looking set, ain't they ? I know by their looks they ought to go to the State Prison, every-one of them.

should not depart unseen by me. I half ex-1059. "Do you keep nails here?" asked a store opposite our office the other day. " Yes, replied the gentlemanly proprietor,

we keep all kinds of nails, what kind will you

[Exit boy, with the' toe of a well galled the moment the bell clashed out its warning out following closely in the rear,]

109. N Shipbuilder was once asked what he whiskers, but with a long fair moustable, tonght of Whitheld. "Think !" he replied : | which he was found of stroking with his equi-"I tolt you, sir, every Sundaythat I go to sitely gloved thumh and finger. He alighted my parish church I can build a ship from jauntily from a first-clave carriage, smiled Stenrid Stern under thesermo but, were it to amiably on the porter, who touched his cap,

enve my soul, under Mr. Whitfield I could not took up his small black portmanteau, gave ous: · • •

this was the oddest I had seen. I spelled i over twice, to see that I had got it down correctly : then copied it out on one of the printed forms, signed it; entered at the foot the time I had received it-three forty-five-and placed it in an envelope. Number thirty-nine High street, was the residence of Mr. Breem, the tailor, and was

only five minutes walk from the station. - Mr. Breem generally had apartments to let, and Mr. Datke was probably a lodger.-Having locked the office door, I proceeded at a rapid trot towards Mr. Breem's. I concluded that Mr. Do ke was a showman, and that somebody was sending him a dwarf-perhaps a giant also-but certainly a dwarf, to put in his caravan. There was a light in the second floor of number thirty-nine. Was Mr Darketwaiting, expectant of a message ? It looked like it.

I gave a loud knock, and stepped back to note the effect The light in the second floor was not move !, but the window was opened, a head popped out, and a gruff voice demanded: "Who's there ?"

"Does Mr. Darke live here ?" "Why do you want to know ?" " I've got a telegraphic message for him ?" " Ugh ! All right. Wait a moment."

A very gruff voice, certainly. Next moment, the door was opened, as far as the chain would admit; and a great muscular hand was thrust out. "Himtit here," said Mr, Durke.

Accordingly I placed the note in his hand " Whit a bit, till I see whether any answer's reauired.

In a minute or two the window was again opened ; "No answer," and the casement whis slammed down again. With the exception of his voice, I had no more idea of Mr. Darke when I left number thirty-nine, than I had when I went. I had merely seen the outline

nto the court room at Detroit, the other day of his head when he looked out of the window. during the progress of the Ruilroad trial. Whether he was a young man or an old man ; Stepping up to a spectator, he requested that a fair man or a dark man, I was equally at a

Ironville is thirty-five miles from Newstone. sonn ied the twelve with his distructing eye, The mail train runs the distance in rather unhalf-past five. As the clock pointed to halfpast five; I set off for a stroll up the platform. determined that if any dwarf, or glant, or other strange monster, arrived by the train, it

pected to find Mr. Durke, waiting for the train; but he was not to be seen. True to its time. eleeny looking hid, walking into the Hardware the train crawled slowly into the station, and, in another moment, the platform was floaded with those strangely attired individuals, whose

business or pleasure induces them to fly by night,-No dwarf, no giant, nor other strange "Well," said the boy, sidling towards the monster. Only one passenger for Newstone, oor, "I'll take a pound of finger nails and a all the others booked through, as was evident from their frantic struggles to find their seats,

note. And this one passenger ? A slim gentleman, stylishly dressed, young, without

exclaimed Mr. Choop to a burley red-headed

with a smile. "What brings me down here ? man with a villainous countenance, who came forward, scrowling suspiciously. The land-Business to be sure. . . The fact is." mystetiously taking me by the button, there was a lord's back was hardly turned before a quick daring burglary committed last night at Ironwhisper was exchanged between Timothy, ville, aud property to a large amount was and Mr. Choop. . Wo were lighting our eigars tolen. From information I received half an- when the laudlord returned with the ale. He auur ago hy telegraph, I have reason to het howed us into a small room, and we left the lieve that one of the accomplices, having in countryman still smoking at the door. He his possession a considerable part of the stolin "semisid to be a thirsty sool, this countryman, burried anxious glance round, broke into a property, arrived have early this morning by for he called for glass after glass regidly, at

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Chop an account of certain events relative to the recent burglary on my preinises." "The burghtry on your prem ses, sir?" "Yes. Were you not aware of it?" tere the sufferer."

deliberately because you will to love so,-if you say this Sir ! you belie the boliest impulses of the human heart, and, write a libel upon the life of every boy, and I can find one of " I was of course aware that a robbery had your own age who will manfully resist the ineen committed, but was not aware that you sult. This may be your youthful love, but it is not youthful humanity's love. Then Sir Ob-

"Such however is the case," replied Mr. server, if you cannot see it in your own heart, Lune ester. Mr. Cooppinforms me that it ruin to any Intellectual Philosophy and you will was through you he first obtained the clue there see that the Affections are not the Slaves which enabled him to track and capture 'part of the Will. Are you old? An old bachelor? of the gaug, and recover a portion of the side [f so, that explains your orippled pen and dis-len property, and that he way much investigat toried vision! No winder you never gened. to your cournes that activity in the capture of a boart by offering such love. Perhaps you Riley. Now, I am not no ungrateful, man bire a married man! If so, where did you win you have long had a liking for my stangleter, your wife, and did you love her " philosophiwhich, I believe, is returned by her, but you cally ?" Did you win her hy " preparing your are not in a position to marry. I millight you conversation beforehand," and by entertaining what I will do for you. I will take you asian her for "only two hours at a time ?". If this assistant in my slipp, at a molerate salary, was your course and it proved successful and and if I find that you Thring into your new you now live happy in the fullness of her love, trade that amount of invelligence and activity then, Sir Observer, your doctrine is right, but which I am told mill prevers. I will advance if you now look upon the wreck of what was you accordingly, and providing you and Cary once your wife, and, can recall barsh words, remain in the same mind another year, I will broken promises, perjured vows, oh ! place not object to your marriage. You will find your hand upon your breast and with devout Cary in the partory and the both Cary and I are Heaven and in thy sight !" "Lord have mercy very glud to see Mr. Choop whenever he fa- upon me a sinner !" I now leave you to your meditations, but remember. Sir Observer that vors us with a call in our new home, and the streets of Jerusalem were kept clean by brings us news of Lemon-fingers, who, now that Mr Rily is working out his penal servi- each one sweeping in front of his own door, tude, is doing well as a licenced hawker in the therefore let us both try to keep our doorsteps Notingham-line. clean, but know that if you pen another, such

SPURGEON'S SUM AND SUBSTANCE OF THE 308PEL. — Spurgeon, the popular pulpit orator who on the occasion of the recent fast, preached to a congregation of 24,000 persons in th orystal Palace, London, thus defines the Gos-

If any man should be in doubt on account of ignorance, let, me, as plainly as I can, state the Gospel. I believe it to be wrapped up in one word-Substitution.' I have always considered, with Luther and Calvin, that the sum and substance of the Gospel lies in that word

Substitution-"Christ standing in the stead of man." If I understand the Gospel it is thus I deserve to be lost and ruined: the only reason why I should not be damned is this ; that Christ was punished in my stead, and there is no need to execute sentence twice for sin Christ took the cup in both his hands, and

"At one tremendous draught of love He drank damdation dry."

A KNOWING BEOGAR - A beggar posted him self at the door of the Chancery Court and strefutation of that plausible theory: kept saying "a penny pleased Only one penny, sir, before you go in." "And why, my usuf" inquired a country gentleman " Begause, sir, the chances are you will not have at the tap of the drum." Perhaps they would ne when you come out," was the beggar's rally still more promptly at the tapping of a reply. $1 \leq \lambda \leq \lambda$

1 What do cats have," said our friend Guy, who by the way has quite a tasts for natural history, "what do cats have that no other animals possess ?" Being inveterate haters of the foline_race. we contemptously told him we did not know, when he mallelous iy winked at us and softly whispered, "kit-COD #. "

an article every-Lady in the land will cry ; " Be ready Gods with all your thunderbolts" And dash him in piccos." Q. • -+--

Ben_Samuel and Charles are suitors of the name fuir lady, the daughter of a deating mother, whose preference is decidedly in favor of the former. She storply gives her command in seven words, wherein she mentions two celebrated authors-" Samuel love her and Charles leave her." (Samuel Loveer and Charles Lever.)

men_ A Silly, But pretty woman complained the celebrated and beau iful Sophia Arnold of the number of her admirers, and wished to know how to get rid of them. "On" my dear," was the sarcastic reply, "it is very easy for you to do it : you have only to speak."

A distinguished writer says that nothing is best achieved by indirection. The workings of a cork- crew would seem to be

10 A Militia officer in Texas boasts. through the papers, that his men " would rally keg.

200 A writer in Blackwood, says that every. man who is not a monster mathematician or a had philosopher is the slave of some women r other. The sun and moon are the red and white roses of the field of heaven -

الأبلا السياد أزفر أرأته يتور فعد فيصبه