

VOL. LVIII.

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

TERMS OF PUBLICATION. no d

The Canfast HERALD is published weekly on a large scheet containing tworky eight columns, and furnished to subscribers at \$1.50 i paid strictly in advance ; \$1.76 if paid within they 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 arcarages are paid, unlies at the option of the jublisher. Papers sont to fubscribers living out of Cumberland county must be paid for, in advance, or the payment assumed by some responsible person living in Cumberland coun-ty. These terms will be rigidly adhored to in all cases.

ADVERTISEMENTS,

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The Carlisle Herald JOB PRINTING OFFICE Is th largest and most complete establishment in the county Three good Presses, and a general variety of materia suited for plain and Fancy work of overy kind, enable us to do Job Printlug at the shortest nuller and or in most reasonable terms. Persons in want of Bills Blanks or anything in the Jobbing line, will find it t her interest to give us a call, Every variety of Blank constantly on hand.

general and Local Information.

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County Trensurer -- Moses Bricker, Coroner-Mitchell McClellan. County Commissioners-William M. Henderson rew Kerr, Samuel Megaw. Clerk to Commissio homas Wilson. mas Wilson, irectors of the Poor-George Brindle, John C. wur Saniuel Tiltt. Superintendent of Poor House seeph Lobach.

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Duey. Clerk to Council.-Wm. H. Wetzel. Constables-John Sphar, High Constable; Robert McCartney, Ward Constable. Justices of the Peace-Heorge Ege, David Smith, Mi-chael Holcomb, Stephon Keepers.

CHURCHES.

CARLISLE, PA., WEDNESDAY, MARCH 17, 1858.

be a very tyrant, and not one of you must. speak to her without my permission." So saying, he led me away to an opposite corner of the room. There, seeing that be-For the Carlisle Herald.

first triplet was evidently suggested by that passage in body of Ophelia, and its first line is a quotation from the "Sweets to the sweet: Farewell !! Farewell !] 25 I thought to hear your marriage bell; And now, alas! it comes-"Farewell!" talking gayly with this stranger, and still In beauty's pride you passed along, The fairest, loveliest of the throng;

Boetry.

To you all graces did belong.

The rose of June enhances glee,.

The violet's modest on the lea,

We grief and sadness now prolong

We hope and trust yon rest above.

The glorious everlasting come

er letter in the alphabet.

heard the shouts:

he floor,?'

good deal.

Your inne

Yet, with your mildness, like the dove,

But when the hours of time have run,

And takes them from the grief in store

Who, living, love time still the more.

FIRST AND LAST LOVE.

BY MISS WARY OF VAUGUAN.

For those who time and sense adore.

We then shall know God loves the young

mee, like angels' love.

ame,

forward with so much dread, and which had commenced so innuspiciously. And when he brought several of the bright, ruddy-looking girls to speak to me in the

course of the evening, I found what foolish shyness had prevented me from learning before that they were amiable, warm-hearted orestures, in spite of their lack of refinement. So, on the whole, the evening passed pleasantly, and I was never afraid to go again, especially as, when they found I was not proud to join in their sports, they never attempted to

drag me into any which I did not like. But chief among the pleasant memories of that evening was the kindness of Leander Holme. A pair of dark eyes haunted my thoughts for many a day, and I never forgot the soothing impression of his calm voice and

"I love my love with an L," said I, and away went the long apple paring over my shoulder. There was a rush and a scramble floor, and shouts that it was an L, and shouts even if his winning manner had not been that to see if my letter had been formed upon the that it was not, but instead, almost every oth-

All the time I sat feeling extremely shy and wkward, and not at all relieved when the deeply in love with Leander Holme. His depoint under discussion was decided in favor of votion had never wavered from the first; and the L. although I had chosen the letter because, so far as I knew, it did not form the initial of any one of the young men present. But I began to be afraid that I had not chosen visely, after all, and that I might be called be game. How I trembled, then, when I

My father and his wife were all smiles and self pulled into the contre of the room and a better preparation for the duties of mistress

A.³ First Presbyterian Church, Northwest angle of Cen-e Square. Rev. Conway P. Wing Pastor.—Services Sunday Morning at 11 o'clock, A. M., and 7 o'clock the centre of the room would allow me to be the centre of the room would allow me to be who hated me more than ever since she heard

) years before death came to relieve her from perhaps, seeing my impatience of interuption, suffering, and while I was busily occupied in laid a card in my hand and retired without administering to her comfort. Ligrew more speaking : LEANDER HOLNE.

stient and quiet. By and by I was alone. I Inid her who had The letters swam before my eyes, and I peen all that a mother could have been to me trembled so that I could scarcely stand, and I for many years, in the grave, and I was left tried to adjust my cap before the mirror. At without onrs or duty. My means, were now length, with unsteady steps, I descended to mple, for my aunt had bequeathed, her pro- the parlor, I opened the door and stood in the nerty to me, and except a tender sorrow for presence of the man' I had loved, and from whom I had been separated so longe dead, I should have been very happy. But I was not.

His bair was gray, there were lines of suff-I brought one of my little sisters to live ering all over his face, only the bright; dark with me; very glad to receive her from such a eyes were unchanged. I gave him my hand, home. I went for her, and while on my visit he looked at me steadfastly a little while. attended the village church, and from beneath Then he drew me towards him, and without my black weil saw Leander Holme and the a word, I lay sobbing upon his bosom. roman who occupied the place that should "At last-at last." he murmured.

Thus was I reunited to my first and last have been mine. She was looking pale and ill. It was said she was unbappy, and that love. • We are very happy now at Holme Place. ber husband trented her, though always cour- My husband is all that is good and noble, and teously, with great coldness. I feld a miser- my life is speat in ministering to his happiness able, choking feeling - half delight, half bit- and in trying to fill a mother's place to the long terness, at the thought, that he did not love neglected children of the wile he had never ÷ . .

> For the Carlisle Herald. SOCIAL LIFE .-- No. 4.

der.'

Ah! shy deceiver; branded o'er and o'er, Yet still believ'd i exulting o'er thy wreck Of sober vows.

Kadies' Department.

THIRTY YEARS AN OLD MAID.

Carlisle, March 6, 1858.

tells a true story.

، "آ "uother girl

somebody take a seat?

sympathies.

OBSERVER.

ON THE SOCIAL CUP. mough no longer young. At last 1 determin-ed to accept one. Authur Meriden was a man worthy of my esteem—worthy of my love.

MR EDITOR: How many and how various are the means used by those who are seeking the happiness of social life! We must admit that men differ honestly in regard to what are the true means for the attainment of social enenjoyment. But while men thus differ in canif I vaguely expected something to interpose dor and honesty upon many points, there are other points upon which there will be given lmost a universal opinion for or against. One of these is the theme I bave obosen for this number of "social life."

The Intoxicating bowl ! While nearly every ne in the community will not cease to give his voice and influence against it, nay, while ised away my freedam, miserable as it made the unhappy debauchee himself will admit candidly that the pleasure of the cup is a sham I-went, and the first sound that greeted m -that the pain and disgrace exceeds a thouas I entered the village was the tolling of the sand times, all the good resulting from it, yet bell, and the carriage drew up beside the will he go on madly in his career of wretchedond as a long funeral procession passed. In. ness, until death ends his earthly course, the first carriage, eat Leander Holmo, very But alss ! it is not until they have been drawn pale, but calm! It was his wife-she whom I away by the magic power of strong drink, that always thought'as occupying my place-that they-will-admit its baneful influence upon themselves. Would they could see it before I remained at my father's for many days, it becomes too late to save themselves. The not that I hoped or wished to see Leander careless sailor upon the coast of Norway, even Holme, but because I literally lacked the thinks he is more prosperous when entering strength and energy for my homeward jourthe outer edge of the dreadful Maelstrom : forney. My sole thought was that new Leander the gentle though, rapid flow of the water was free. If he still loved me he might at bears his bark more swiftly onward, and the some future time seek me, but I was about to circuit is too large to be detected. But the place a borrier between us, and succome the circuit is too farge to be detected. But the wife of one whom I now knew more than ever circle imperceptibly intriows. — the smooth flowing waters become boisterous .- and the

loud roaring of the awful abyes, awakes the on my return, I felt that I had gone too far to retract, and must fulfil the promise that I had At last, as the day came that I was to start freeing himself. He is in the power of the voluntarily made to an honorable man. I litangry whirling waters, and is lost. So it is tle knew the freedom that I would have almost have given life itself to scoure was al- with him who would seek the plensures of the wine-cup. At first all seems fair. But let I had soarcely reached .my home when a that young man beware. When first he puts

solemnities of life as I-would propagate m evebrows. the cup to his lips, he enters the outer boun-Unfeeling p tende point then; for, up to that hour, I had neve discovered anything on my face, in that locality, but a broken arch of downy fur-very unpromising as a symptom, and as a foundation utterly defiant of hair dye or burnt cork. It seemed to me that I stood in rather an unpromising light as regarded that ultima thule f young misses' hopes-matrimony and a fi-Let us oite an example. And it will be one nal settlement, but I firmly made up my mind.

bored, that I was warned to keep myself i

arrears to society thereafter, and cultivate th

at our weddings,-it is at the ballot-box,flattery, and poppored him with souths of miliand oh ! shame, it is not less in our halls of tary etiquette, but as he simultaneously offered " legislature. Our friends, our brothers, our bimself to every lady at the barracks, E.ionly fathers and our sons are in danger. Nor are pillaged his heart of all it ever held, and sold ur sisters and daughters safe. The fiend is his secrets at a profit.

My next lover was a widower, ripe in diseverywhere. Are we ourselves safe? Where shall reformation begin ? Let us as repute, hoary in dissipation, and distressed for first where lorks the greatest danger, where a wife, as, perhaps, you will complimentarily infer. I came near taking him, in my despethe downward road begins. All experience points to the social circle. What! can we ration. The daguerreotypes of his nine chilnke fire into our bosom, and not be burned ? dren touched me with their processional dig-Will not the serpent we oberish sting us to nity, and had he not deliberately jilted me, I death ? Let it be banished then. Let all who have no doubt I should have married him for have at heart the welfare of friends and rela- his effrontory, and to secure the joys of readylives nay, of themselves raise their hands made maternity. We quarrelled so foolishly! He loved his against the monster before new victims are

"dyeing !" As I detected a lock of variegated ers' hearts are wrung with the anguish of lespair. Has the moralist done his duty in purple, blue and black, I tenderly asked a trying to banish the entioing wine from the somomento during his tedious absence, and with a lack of policy I now appreciate, plucked thenial circle? Has the church done her duty in this respect? Have we done our duty? Let curly falsehood in his very face and eyes. I thought I dismissed him, but I believe now he total abstinence be our pledge, for here alone general. Thope he got a shrew. My next red, when it give th its color in the cup, when it moveth itself aright, for at the last it opportunity was my last fond hope. After biteth like a serpent and stingeth like an ad being successively "enthused" with literature,

religion, politics, and war, until I was as ready for bait as a spring minny, I took to prison visiting. Mrs. Fry was not a reflective herald to me! Nothing could be so entioing to my philanthrophy as the details of a trial, and the conviction of the reprobate. What delight in this generous labor! To show my father's clerk that his worthy parent was not beyond the pale of religion, virtue, or good ociety. To be sure, the man richly deserved With no experience, we are obliged of his permanent locality. He was quite an ornament to the stone cutting department, too. course, to take this lady's word for it, that she and as he gracefully chiseled the gray stone at Not that I date from that midnight hour, Sing Sing, I could not but reflect what a distinguished artist had been there displaced ! when, flushed and frantic, my father exclaim-The artist's son was some twelve years my ed, with ungodly emphasis, "Confound it ! junior, 'tis true and I had seen his life time in

In my behalf, Dame Grady gave him a look society; but I longed so forvently to rest from at that moment that ought to have annihilated my labors! Frederick was timid, I don't think I was as definite as I ought to have been him with its deprecating candor, as she deposited me, like a half stifled kitten, in the -as I wish I had been-and finally the dear roomy depths of an easy-chair. Why didn't fellow was carried off in my face and eyes, by my little snip of a niece, Kitty. As I was toy-

ing with his curls one night, I heard her tell I have no particular delights associated with those days and years of my earliest maiden- him from behind my chair, "not to make a hood. I recollect that I rebelled furiously at calf of himself!" The minx ! Not one of their the paternal suggestions I received by the four girls has got an eyebrow! I made a call channel of slippers, whips and whalebones, -yes, two of them-a molten calf of dear until, taking a painfully deliberate view of little Frederick, and a most unmitigated one myself in a mirror one day, I came to the con- of myself, though naturalists must decide lusion that, in view of my mousey hair, spot- whether thirty years ought to be allowed any ted nose and pordine eyes, my mother had my where but in the senate.

Thank goodness I am done with literature and lovers! All I want is freedom of speech At the budding age of fifteen, when the proective law ought to limit the liberties of young and a generous stimulant in the way of good females to the area of a state asylum, I was Scotch snuff. Still I am lone-like, and chilthe fifth Miss Thompson, and a mighty dis- dren ulways make me feel direcontented. I bordant "fifth," at that. I recollect that, on set the heel of little Fred's sock with tender my first_appearance in society, I so shocked envy, and toed off Kitty's . "leggin," thinking paternal propriety by telling a regular old how soft and fresh and oft-renewed is the glad cotch' terrier of a parson that the angels in heart of a mother. Home Journal. GRADE. the "Court of Death" looked insufferably

The Housewife.

CAKES, PUDDINGS, 40 HARD GINGER BREAD .--- One pint molases ;

her, but I baffied even my step-mother's curi- loved. osity by my impenetrability. Lam pre she did not learn whether I took any interest in the dwellers at Holme Place. More years passed. I still had offers, only that I had no love to give. ... He was satisfiel when I told him all, and I promised to sécome bis wife, But as soon as I had promised, the old, retched, feeling came back. It seemed as

and prevent the consummation of that unboly engagement. And as the day approached I grew more and more, and more wretched, till finally on a audden impulse, I determined to go down to my father's to look once more upon the old familiar scenes, the village church and Holmo Place, before I should have prom-

me thinking of past love. inces, ceased to make me miscrable.

approval. But when, toward spring, our engagement came to the knowledge of Leander's ather, he at once announced his decided disapprobation. I heard that he asserted that he would never consent that his son should marry the daughter of a lazy, dissipated man, and he said that my oit y rearing was scarcely.

wife. the infliction only blushed a little and tittered been scorned, and my indignation was unbounded. I wrote to my aunt, telling her all in no measured phrase, and begging her to

Still you were sweeter far to me. But now, alas! your beauty's gone, The mirth and music of your song;

pleasant manner. Leander Holme was the son of the only rich man in the neighborhood. He had been well educated, and that alone would have railiteved him infinently superior to those around him,

of a perfect gentlemen-refined, courteous and manly. · Of course no one-will wonder that I became long before the first winter in my father's home had passed I had promised to become

his wife. It would have been a dreary and miserable winter indeed without his presence and his love, but with it -nh, even now that pon yet for some of the ridiculous forfeits of long years have passed, I think of that, only' recurring to that time, and never of the discomforts that had, in the fullness of my hap-

"Ilere is the L. Leander Holme, Miss Kate has chosen you! Look ! see the L upon Somebody was coming toward me. Som ody said, "Miss Betty-Mr." Holme," A tall figure bent before, and sat down silently by my side. All this I saw dimly under eyelids that were cast down in real, not offected, shyness. How grateful I was not to find my-

kissed boisterously, as happened to many of of Holme Place than I should have received at the girls present that evening, and who ubder the bunds of that brawling, slatternly father's Leander was firm, and talked of the future and patient waiting. But I folt that I had

This was my second country party, I had suffered tortures at the first, and expected to suffer tortures at this. I felt that I had escaped happily, if I might but be allowed to sit quietly in the corner I had chosen. Even the send for me to live with her once more, if posery silent person at my side did not particu- sible. Her answer was to come at once, and

for the Carlisle Herdid. Corner of the room. Intro, the passed, tween shyness and the annoyances just passed, tween shyness and the annoyances just passed, if a bouquet on the grave of a beautiful young girl. The I was still unable to control my voice of fea-I was still unable to control my voice of fea-Hamlet in which the Queen scatters flowers over the tures, he stood before me speaking calmly and quietly of some unimportant subject. His pleasant voice and quiet manner soon helped me to control my agitation, and then he sat down beside me. I was amazed at myself

more sinazed to find myself happy for several hours of the evening to which I had looked

ever, Sanday Morning at 11 o'clock, A. M., aud 7 o'clock P. M.
Second Preshyterian Charich, corner of Sonthi 1 anover and Pomfret streets. Rev. M. Ealls, Pastor. Services commonce at 11 o'clock, A. M., and 7 o'clock P. M.
St. John's Church, (Prot. Episcona) northeast angle of Cautro Square. Rev. Jacob H. Murss, Rector. Services at 11 o'clock A. M., and 3 o'clock, P. M.
English Lutherant 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 Han-over and Pitt streets. Rev. A. H. Kremer, Pastor.
Fervices at 11 o'clock A. M., and 9 o'clock P. M.
Methodist E. Church, (first charge) orner of Main and Pitt Streets. Rev. R. U. Kremer, Pastor.
Fervices at 11 o'clock A. M., and 9 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.
Methodist E. Church (second charge) Rev. Thomas Daugherty, Pastor. Services on Chegel, at 11 o'clock A. M. and 4 o'clock, P. M.
Methodist E. Church (second charge) Rev. Thomas Daugherty, Pastor. Services on the 2nd Sun-day of each month.
German Luthoran Church corner of Pomfret and Beford streets. Rev. I. P. Našchold, Pastor. Services at 10 o'lock M. M. Rev. I. P. Našchold, Pastor. Services and Sun-day of each month.
German Luthoran Church corner of Pomfret and Beford streets. Rev. I. P. Našchold, Pastor. Services at 10 o'lock A. M. ouiet.

unprovided for, Which changes in the above are necessary the persons are requested to netify us.

DICKINSON COLLEGE.

Rev. Charles Collins, D. D., President and Professor of Moral Science. Itev. Risrman M. Johnson, D. D., Professor of Philoso-phy and English Literature. James W. Marshall, A. M., Professor of Aucient Lan- guages.
 Rev. Wm. L. Boswell, Å. M., Professor of Mathematics.
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BOARD OF SCHOOL DIRECTORS. Androw Blair, Fresident, H. Saxton, P. Quigley, E. Corman, C. P. Humerich, J. Hamilton, Secretary, Jason W. Kby, Treasurer, John Sphar, Messonger. Meet on the 1st Monday of each Month at 8 o'clock A. M. at Ed-ucation Hall.

CORPORATIONS.

CARLISLT. DEFOSIT BANK .- President, Richard Parker, Cachier, Win, M. Beetenn; Cierks, J. P. Hasler, N. C. Mus-soluan, C. W. Reed; Hirostora, Richard Parker, Thomas Paxton, Moses Bricker, Abraham Bosler, Jacob Lelby, I. C. Woodward, Wun, B. Mullin, Fanuel Wherry and sentation, to my father, who seemed completely under her influence. . C. Woodward, Wasser and Company .-- President Jun Zug. CUMBERLAND VALLEY RAIL ROAD COMPANY .-- President Supretary and Treasurer, Edward M

Frederick Walts: Secretary and Teasurer, Edward M Biddle; Superintenduct, O.N. Lull. Tassenger trains twice a day. Eastward leaving Carlisle at 10.30 o'clock A. M. and 400 o'clock P. M. Two trains every day Westward, leaving Carlisle at 9.50 o'clock A, M., and 2.60 P. M. Canuste Gas and Westwork

Westward, Jegving Carlast at 550 Octok A, An and Cantistic Gas and Water Convant. — President, Fred-erick Watts, Secratary, Lennud Todi Treasurer, Win. M, Biestoni, Directors, F. Watts, Richard Parkor, Lenui el Todd, Wun, M. Reotenn, Heury Saxton, J. W. Eby, John D. Gorgas, R. C. Woodward and E. M. Bildle. Cumarana Valley Bass. — President, John S. Ster-rett, Cashior, H. A. Sturgeon; Teller, Jos. C. Hoffer. Directors, John S. Sterrett, Wm. Ker, Michioli Breno-man, Richard Woods, John C. Dunhap, Robt, C. Sterrett, H. A. Sturgeon, and Captain John Dunhap.

1 SOCIETIES.

Cumberlar Star Lodge No. 197, A. Y. M. meets a arion Hall on the 2nd and 4th Tuesdays of even onth. -St. Johns Lodge No 269 A. Y. M. Meets 3d Thurs-w of each month, at Marlon Hall. Lodge No 91 1. O. of O. F. Meets Monday

FIRE COMPANIES.

The Union Fire Company was organized in 1/80. resideat, E., Cornman, Vice President, William M. orter; Becrotary, A. B. Ewing : Treasury , Peter Mon-er, Company mode the first Saturday in March. June, critembor, and December. The Cumberland Fire Company was instituted Febru-ry 18, 1809. Tresident, Robert McCarthey; Secretary, Hillp Quickey; Treasure, II. S. Ritter. The company, neets on the third Saturday of January, April, July, nd October. Porter; Secreta denly leaned forward and whispered :

and October. The Gord Will Hose Company was busituted in March, 1855. President, H. A. Burgeon, Vice President, James B. McCartony; Serentary, Samuel H. Gould, Treasurer, Joseph I., Halbert. The company mosts the Second Saturday of January, April, July, and October.

RATES OF BOSTAGE.

of Colonel Holme's remark. I had been reared from early childhood in I left a little note for Lean ler, who was abthe house of a wealthy, childless uncle in the) city. I was very young, and had no idea of sent at the time, saying that the engagement ociety, except what I gained from being a had better end, and releasing him fully and ooker-on at my aunt's semi-annual, stiff and unconditionally. I wroto and scaled the note

Every instinctive indulgence in the tastes

nd habits in which I had been reared was

without hesitation or faltering, though it cost formal parties, where the company was very me a severe pang to do so. lecorcus and exactsively stupid. I did not know until I had been settled in My uncle had died very suddenly, without a my nunt's home a week, and my letters, in a will, and his heir-at-law had taken po-session paokage directed in Leander's hand, arrived of his property, leaving my sunt with a comwithout a line from him, how I had hoped

aratively small income, while I, after having through all that he would not consout to be een restred until the age of sixteen in the released, but would still cling to me. midst of wealth and luxury, was left entirely But he, too, had his indignation-he was ourt that I should have arranged for my de-My aunt went to live in lodgings, and I was parture without consulting him, and he was sent back to my father, who was a poor man, pained at the coldness of my note. So, thro' with many children, and a slatternly, scolding the faults of others, and misunderstanding of wife, who was not my mother. My own moththeir own, two hearts that really and truly er had died in my infancy, and it was said my loved were severed. Alas ! that the story had father had never been himself since. He had

6 many counterpart ! ecome dissipated, lost his habits of business. My aunt's income by considerable economy, which were fast bringing him wealth, and at supported us, and enabled us to retain our last, quitting business entirely, had gone to place in the society in which we had been acive on a little farm in the interior of the State, customed. It was more than she anticipated had married, and was now surrounded by when she sent, me home to my father, or she large, disorderly, boisterous family. never would have exposed me to the' trials I In this uncongenial home I was suddenly have passed. thrust from the refinements of my life in the

As time passed on I had lovers, as any house of a wealthy citizen. I was shy and pretty girl will-for, if I might believe my unhappy. I had never been accustomed to mirror and my friends, I was not without at the companionship of children, but I-soon tractions-but none of them touched my found that whenever I shrank involuntarily ieart. from the dirty, noisy crew around me I gave On looking back I can see that I was aloffence to the mother, and, through her repre-

ways waiting, waiting with an undefined expectation of something that never came. Was. it for Leander that. I waited? If it was, I never acknowledged it to myself, but it was ooked upon as an evidence of pride, and I with a terrible pang, a dumb but very real Borrow-, that served as an excuse for illness, oon found all the influences of home arrayed it was so like it-that I heard after two or

against me and my wishes. " I had shrunk, through shyness, from attendthree years that he was married. My step-mother wrote me-this wedding ing the first party, but had gone because I news-dilating maliciously upon the wealth could not resist my mother's sneers and my father's commands. And so much had I been and beauty of the bride, who had come from terrified by the good-natured boisterousness of a distant city to reside at Holme Place. Upon the young people assembled that I mentally the planting and fencing, the painting and esolved never to go again. Notwithstanding, glazing the old house, and upon the loads of I found myself once more in the same circle, | beautiful furniture which the bride's father

after a very trying scene at home, and in my had sent to refurnish the old rooms. drend of the thirty pairs of eyes fixed upon I answered very calmly that Leander Holme was worthy any lady in the land, and bade me, had been drawn into their games. I had not yet glanced at the face of the her congratulate him in my name, if she saw young man at my side, nor had a word been him ; hoping thus, I believe, to disarm her interchanged, when the noisy group in the cen- suspicious and convince him that I had fortre of the room broke up. They came crowd gotten my love for him. ing around me, utilizing broad but good hu- | . I went more into society after this, and it mored jests that I felt, sept the blood flushing was remarked that I was gayer than I had and burning into my fuco. My companion formerly been. Lwas not aware of it, for I

must have felt the trembling, too, for he sud- only knew what I was striving to forget. I had no other object in life now. The years seemed very long and weary. " Do not be afraid, Miss Kate: they do not ntend any harm, and I will see that they do Society did not satisfy me, and I came to be

looked upon as a coquette whene one after anot much annoy you." I gave him one grateful glance, for I was other, I'rejected the sultors whom my galety too near crying to dare to trust my votee, and and brillianoy of manner brought to my feet. met a pair of brilliant, dark eyes fixed full I became restlessly unhappy, with a craving upon my face, very mirthful, yet a good deal for some object for thought and duty that Portage on all laters of does half ounce weight or un-ders a context per paid, except to Authorn a room of the stress to Auth

Authur Meriden, to go at once, to his house, He had been thrown from his horse that afternoon and fatally injured. He was still living that flooded my soul as I heard these terrble

ved to bee me

the name of

ready mine.

could not love.

hey were conveying to the tomb:

tidings. I stood beside him to the last, determined, as a penance for my unfeeling joy, to spare myself no one of his painful though short suff- cognize it. Behold that noble and generous erings. In a few hours, on the very morning young man, wedded to that true hearted and that was to have dawned upon our wedding, e breathed his last. His death set me free. Yes, I was free, but my freedom did not social and domestic happiness. All that ring me any hope. Leander had gone to wealth and friends can give are theirs. But Europe immediately on the death of his wife. for a moment let us turn the picture. The Holme Place was closed, and it was said the young man was not a drunkard. Far from it, Holme Place was closed, and it was said the farm was getting into a ruinous condition as years passed on and its master did not return. He held no correspondence with any one at learned to sin the social can " " He losed it home, except in the briefest business letters. So more years passed away. I busied myrelf in the education of my sister and introdu- settled down in life, he thought he would do cing her into society, as she graw up a beautiful and brilliant girl, while I ceased to feel sensible to the title of "old maid," and took We pass over the first ten years of his married my place placedly among the elders, and brush-

ed with gray, beneath a tasteful cap.

usual placidity by hearing that he had returned to his home. The letter that brought these tidings stated further that he was making alterations and improvements in the old place alterations and improvements in the out place and that it was conjuctured that he was again shout to bring a bride hither. The pliffully than Prometheus, while worse than vultures prey upon the life of his soul. about to bring a bride hither.

"That old man?" exclaimed my pretty sister, as she read this itom; "Sister Katharine, can you conceive of a man marrying at his him not. We must inquire. We are told that

I smiled and reminded the blooming little another, and that after a few years of the deepbeauty that the man she called old could not est degradation, in which he was clothed with be over forty-five, although it seemed a great | rags and filth; a common drankard, he diedage to her. I sighed a little as I planced at died the raving death of the drunkard, and the mirror and saw my faded features as re- censed to be a pest of society. We shudder flected from its surface.

Soon after, my sister married. I gave her to the man she had chosen, well pleased, for I is it the worst. Where is that widow who felt that he was worthy of my treasure. But twenty years ago was the charming bride of it was with a very lonely, saddened heart that, after the wedding breakfast was over, and the newly wedded pair and all the guests departed, I went to shut myself in my own room I wept a little for I was growing old and was all alone, and the future seemed very bleak of thy sorrow. The grave will be thy first and drear to me as I thought what might have reating place, for this world is cruel to thee, been had, I been loyal ito my heart's allegi. Her husband was a drupkard. Pioture to yourselves, kind readers, all the trials and

My maid knocked at my door. A gentleman was in the parlor and wished to see me. "Did he send bistoard or name?" "No, madam, heisaid he was an eld friend. your ploture will not give you the depth of anguish of that sorrowing widow. And those . nd; would detain you but a faw moments." "Go back and say that I can see no one today except on business-tell him that my sis-

ter has just left me-that I am not well.4 , all be the son, what to be the daughter Tropf. as The girl went back, and I listened while I drupken fathers and an ef ben as appear stead, it was with a fasting of veration that I frighted, for it is in our streets, --it muets as heard footstepe returning. She come in, and, at the corners, mit is in the ball-room, it is dringer I brought him low by a bomb shell of fully received for a start of the corners, mit is in the ball-room, it is dringer I brought him low by a bomb shell of fully received for a start of the corners, mit is in the corners, mit is in the corners of the

dary of the dreadful Maelstrom of the intoxicating bowl, compared with which, the reputed whirlpool of Norway is harmless, for it leads and sensible, and most anxious to see me once its fascinated violim down to the chambers of more. God only knows how I reproached my, eternal death. Here, too, the victim sees his self for the first intense feeling of gladness danger, but too late. Let him beware how he ventures upon the domains of the monstor, for it will not be with impunity.

of such frequent occurrence that all will relovely maiden. They are loved by all. None ever started in life with brighter prospects of learned to sip the social cup." He loved it. too, of late, but he feared no harm. When he better, His resolution was not in the right direction,-it was not total abstinence. life. Alas! he has not in that time adouted ed my still luxuriant bair, now thickly streak- the right resolution ; and what is he ? He is a slave to the Hydra-headed monster.-he has forgotten his marriage vows,-he forgets his and had ceased to think very frequently of Leander Holme, when I was startled out of my such plander is the bai-room, - his wealth is theing. squandered, and his once blooming wife has been crushed with a load of sorrow. Perhaps

We pass over another portion of his life, and again visit his dwelling. But we find ister. his property has passed into the hands of

as we remember that "No drunkard shall have eternal life." But this is not all. Nor him whose unhappy death we have just learned. our secret. Yes, that care worn woman with disheveled hair ! alas ! how deep was the oup

perplexities, nay, all the borrors of absolute despair to which a refined, and sensitive female can be subjected in this life, and then,

innocent ones are a drunkard's children. The world looks on them coldly, Udhappy lot, to

that I need not expect my, four predecessors to be my four precedents in the matrimonial line, and so I prepared to launch forth. As the paternal income was annually absorbed in "dry goods, boots and shoes," for the Thompson dynasty, I could not rely on a"plum," in which, as children take a pill, I might be dexterously administered to some poor billious soul, so, after fearful perplexity, I resolved to devote myself to literature. Shall I everforget my tedious jobs with Pope and Milton, my ghostly encounters with the ancients, or my abortive borings into Whatley's Elements. Many a drowse overtook me just as the fallen angels assembled to war, and I never found out who came off best, or even if they fought at all. Many a time did I plunge into the came up to the surface like a puff ball. But hy father began to look upon me as a celibacy. bore myself with such inflated confidence, that I have no doubt, had I been out off at that rare ripened state, the village cometery would have been adorned with my classic bust reposing on a perfect fortification of books, and literary pamphlets gracing my head like drapery. I can't keep back a pitiful sigh sometimes, when I think how fusit looses its value when over-ripened. Just as I had got

into besieging condition, and had tortured my conversational impulsiveness into - intellectual gasps, I took by storm a worthy Baptist min-Elder Borden was a close-mouthed, close

fisted, close-communion Baptist. Ifard shell. down on little candidates for immersion, and ather contradioted generally. He was so wedded to the principle of needs being measured by means, that if he had only fifty cents to spend on pantaloons, he would have religipusly purchased only fifty cents' worth. Elder into buttered tins. Borden did not reach my standard. Although he was grateful and refreshing to my thirsty. ranity, and called me "Peri, pearl, plum and suspicion of his sincerity, and, in spite of my little pull-backs, in a personal way. I felt inclined to be more like other women. Natwithstanding Elder Borden's gloomy hints that he bould take the first opportunity of immersion n the mill-race to bury his dissappointment in ix feet of water, I assured him /L. was too oung yet to think of the conjubial estate. The last I saw of Elder. Borden, he went forth on a gale of wind, his coat cleft like a dilapidated pennon, and his battered heart comfortably enwrapped in a red flaunel shirt, which I detented as it peeped out; greatly to his feverend disoredit, My next admirer was a dashing dolonel. ior quite accountable out of Jail, and willing to dispense with any tedious process of court-

4 pint sweet milk ; 1 tablespoonful saleratus : piece of butter the size of a hen's egg; 1 tablespoonful ginger. Bake in a quick oven. SOTT GINGER BREAD .- Two eggs : not quite teacup of molases; 1 teacup sour cream ; 1 teaspoonful soda; 1 teaspoonful ginger; a small piece of butter; if no butter, a little ^gsalt.

STEAMED INDIAN PUDDING .--- Three teacups buttermilk : 1 tablespoonful salt ; 11 teaspoonful soda; 1 egg; a few dried berries or cherries will make it very good. To be served with sweetened milk. Steam two hours in a two quart basin.

SPONGE JELLY CAKE .- one cup flour, 1 cup sugar, 3 eggs, 2 spoonsfull sweet cream, } tenspoonful Saleratus. When done, and while warm, spread over the jelly and roll up. VIRGINIA CORN CARE .- Dissolve one tablespoonful butter in 35 pints of boiling milk, into this scald one quart of Indian meal ; when cool, add a half pint of wheat flour, a little sugar, a little salt, two eggs well beaten.-Bake in two cakes.

RAISED CAKE .- Take two cups light bread dough, two cups sugar, one cup butter, one muddy depths of syllogisms, and as regularly oup milk, three eggs, one tenspoonful salera-1 tus, a little flour, reisins or not, as you lige . CAKE WITHOUT EGGS .- Take one oup butter, three cups sugar, 'one pint sour cream, a pint and a half flour, one pound chopped raisens, one spoonful saleratus, spice to your taste. Bake about an hour.

My Morner's Publing .- The following is the way of Making "My Mother's Pudding." Farmers' wives will find it a cheap and substantial dinner for the men folks :- 5 eggs, 3 pints sweet milk, 2 table spoonsful of sour ream with soda enough to sweeten it. a little salt, 5 teacups of flour, To be steamed in s dish full two hours, and to be eaten with sweetened cream or molasses.

GINGER BREAD .--- A recipe for soft ginger bread; I cup each of molasses, butter and buttermilk; tea-spoon of saleratus; 4 eggs; t cups of flour; ginger to the taste. JUMBLES .- Seven eggs ; 1 oup of sour milk; oups of sugar; 1 nutmeg; 2 teacups of butter : 1 teaspoon of saleratus. Make it sufficiently hard with flour to drop from a spoon

RURAL TEA-CAKES .--- One pint of sour milk. looup of butter : 4 tablespoonsful of yeast : 2 pomegranate," most vehemently, I had a silly of loaf sugar; 1 teaspoon of saleratus or soda: 2 whites of eggs, beaten to a stiff froth ; flour enough to make a stiff batter, ...Stir the sugar and saleratus in the yeast-do not stir it while rising-and when light din it out with a spoon into buttered tine, and bake in a quick oven. FOR PLAIN MINOE PIES. -Take of the coarser parts of beef and boil tender ; when cold chop very finely; add two-thirds as many finely chopped apples as meat ; use older for juice ; . season with cinnamon, ginger and cloves or spice... Instead of raisins. (if you havn't them) use any kind of small fruit, dried and stewed, or preserved in any way for winter use. Cherries or grapes are to be preferred. Sweeten to your taste. and with for I(any one can give us a recipe for ginger cake without saleratus it will be thank.