# GARLISLE HERALD 

人路：

VOL．LVIII：

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

|  | speation：， |
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| perty to me，and except a tender gorropy for the dend， |  |
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| attended thervillage churob，and from beneath my black，veil anw Lennder Holme and the |  |
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| $\begin{aligned} & \text { teously, with, grent coldness Ifeld a.miser- } \\ & \text { nble, cloking feeling- haif delight, half bit- } \\ & \text { terness, nt the thought, that he did not love } \end{aligned}$ |  |
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| worthy of my estcum－worthy of my love，anly that I bad no－love to give．．He was entis－． ed when I told him all，and I promised to cénome his wife． |  |
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| if I vaguely expectod something to interposeand prevent the consummation of that unholyengagement．And is the day appronched |  |
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| till finnily on a qudden impulae，I detorminedto go down to my father＇s to look onoo moreupon the old familinr scenes，the village ohurchand Holmo Place，before I shonld hive prom：－ |  |
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| bell，nud the arringe drew up beside therond ns a long funeral proceesion passedIn |  |
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| road ns a long faberal procession passed ${ }_{2}$ In． the first carringe．日nt Leander Iolme，very pale，but calm！It was his wife－the whom I |  |
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| not that I hoped or wished to soo．I eninderIlolme；：but beomse I literdily Incked ．the etrength nad energy for my homovard jour－ |  |
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| etrength nod energy for my homovard jour－ney．Iy sole thought was that hew leander was free．If he still loved me he might some fiture time soek．me，but i，wha |  |
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|  At last，as the |  |
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| At last，as the dny－came that－I－was to－atart on my return，I felt that I had gone too far to |  |
| retract，aind must fulfil the promise that I hadvoluntarily made to on honorablo man．I lit－ |  |
|  |  |
| the knew the freedom that I would hare al－most have given life itself to secure was al－readymine．I has soarcely reached．my home when a |  |
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| messenger arrived to beg．me，in the name of Authur Neriden，to．go at．once．to his house． |  |
| He had been thrown from his horse that after－noon and fatally injured．He was still living |  |
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| and ecusible，and most anxious to see me oncemore．God only knows haw I reproschod my：self for the first intense feeling of gladness |  |
|  |  |
| self for the first intense feeling of gladness that fluoded my soul as I heard these terrble tidinge． |  |
| I stood beaide him to the lnst，determined， |  |
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| Yes，I was free，but my freedom did notbring me nny hope．Lennder hind gone toEaropo immediately on the death of his wife． | social and domestoto lappinicis，All the |
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| He held no correspondence with any one athome，except in the briefest busings letters．So more years passed áway．I busied my－ |  |
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| my place placidly nmong theeldery，and brush－ |  |
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| ed my still luxuriantibair，nów thally atreak－od with gray；beneath a taiste ful cap：I had brame almost satisfied with my lot． |  |
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| usual placidity by hearing that he had return－ <br> ad to his home．The letter that brought these |  |
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| tho mirror and saw my faded foatures as re－ tlected from its surffce．．．．I gave her |  |
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| bée had I been layal：tolmy betatto allegi＝ nnee |  |
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| ＂Go back andisayitnationo cee no ono to－ day except on busineas－tellhim，that mifels－ |  |
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No．2\％．

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| legislature．Our friends our brothers，q our fathers and our sons are in danger．Nor aro |  |
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| deathi．Lat it be banibhed then．Let nil whohave at heart the welfare of friends nad rela－tives nay，of＇themselves，raise．their hands |  |
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| ngninst the－monster before nef victimsare laid in the drúnlsard＇s grave，－b＇dfore our sis－ |  |
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| is red，when it giveth its oolor in the oup， b．，for al tio der．＂ |  |
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|  Carlisle，March 6， 1858 ．OBSERVER． |  |
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|  THIRTY－YEARS ANOED MAID |  |
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| With no experienoe，wo are obligel of |  |
| course，to take this lady＇mord for it，that she tells a true story． <br> Not that I dato from that milaight bour <br> when，fluybed and frantic，my futher exclai |  |
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| roomy doptlsis of an ensy－ohair．－Why didn＇t somebody take a seat？ |  |
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| hood．I resolleot that I rebelled furiously atthe paternal suggestiong I recoivad by thio ohannel of slippers，whipg and whalebones |  |
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| At the bidding age of fifteen，when the pro－ females to the ares of a stato abglum，$L$ was |  |
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| females to the ares of a stato ablum，L watho fifth Miss Thompson，and a mighty dia cordnut＂fifth，＂at that．I recolleot that，on my first appearance in＿sóciety，I so＿shooke |  |
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| my first appenrancein adociety，I so＿shookedpaternal propriety by telliag a regular old |  |
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|  | Cfge |
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| point then；for，up to that hour，I had never <br>  ity，but $a$ broken arch of downy fur－very |  |
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| promising light as rogardol that ultima thule of young misses＇hopes－matrimony and n fi－ pal sottlement，but I firmly mande up my mind |  |
| that I need not expeot my ．four predecessors |  |
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| ＂dry goods，boots and shoes，＂for the Thomp－ son dynasty，I could not rely on as＂plum，＂in which，as ohildren take a pill，I might be dex |  |
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|  my abortivo borings into Whatley＇s Element |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
| my abortive boringe into Whatleg＇s Elements． Many a drowse overtook me just as the fallen angels asambled to war，and I never found |  |
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| I bore myself with sudh inflated conflenco， |  |
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| sometimes，when I think how fait looses itsvalue when over－ripened．Just as I had gotinto besieging condition，and had tortured my |  |
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| gaeps，I took by storm a worthy Daptigt min－ ister． |  |
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| suspicion of his sincerity，and，in spite of my little pull－baoke in a personal way，I telt in－olined to be more like other |  |
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| biapdigg Eder Bordensgloomy thints that he |  |
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| enviapped in ared fattiol shirtr－wholi I de－ <br>  |  |
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| Mg：neitudmirer whe a dablog dolonel； |  |
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| do dispepse th th gy todious process of court |  |

