#### VOL. LVIII.

#### TERMS OF PUBLICATION.

The Canuste Herald is published weekly on a large The Carlish: Herald is published weekly on a large sheet containing twenty eight columns, and furnished to subscribers at \$1.50 | 1 paid strictly in advance; \$1.75 (fpaid within the year; or \$2 in all cases when payment its delayed until after the expiration of the year. No subscriptions received for a less aperiod 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 must be paid for in advance, or the payment assumed by some responsible person living in Cumberhand county. These terms will be rigidly adhered to in all cases.

#### ADVERTISEMENTS,

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Advertisements will be charged \$1.00 per square of twelve-lines for three insortions, and .25 cents for each subsequent insortion. All advertisements of less than twelve lines considered as a square.

Advertisements inserted before Marriages and deaths for entsper line for fast-insertion, and 4 cents per line for subsequent discretions. Communications on subjects of limited or individual interest will be charged 6 cents per line. The Proprietor will not be responsible in damages for errors in advertisements, will be inserted without charge.

#### JOB PRINTING.

The Carlisle Herald JOB PRINTING OFFICE is the gest and most complete establishment in the county. largest and most conflicte 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 Hills, Hanks ar anything in the Jobbing line, will find it to their interest to give us a call. Every variety of Blanks constantly on hand.

### general and Local Information.

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Secretary of Tredsury—Howard Soons,
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Secretary of Why—James R. Playie
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Trassurer—HErry S. Mighaw.
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COUNTY OFFICERS. President Judge—Hon. James H. Graham. Associate Judges—Hon. Michael Cocklin,

ondburn District Attornay—Win, J. Shearer, Prothonodary—Philip Quigley, Recorder Ac.—Daniel S. Croft. Register—S. N. Ensminger, High Sheriff—Jacob Bowman; Deputy, J. Henr

County Treasurer—Moses Bricker, Coroner—Mitchell McClellan. unty Commissioners—William M. Henc Kerr, Samuel Megaw. Clerk to Com-sa Armstrong. 

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Chief Burgess—William Cart.
Assistant Burgess—Francis Eccels.
Town Council—J. B. Parker (President) John Gutshall, Robert Moore, James M. Allen, William Cameron, John D. Gurges, Michael Holcomb, Michael Minich, Peter Monyer.
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Justices of the Peace—A. L. Sponsier, David Smith, Michael Holcomb, Stephen Reepers.

# CHURCHES.

First Presbyterlan Church, Northwest angle of Cen-re Square. Rev. Conway P. Wing Pastor.—Services very Sunday Morning at 11 o'clock, A. M., and 7 o'clock bonnament II o'clock, A. M., and To'clock, P. M.

St. John's Church, (Prot. Episcoja) northers tangle of Contro Spuare. How. Lacob B. Morss, Rector. Services at 11 o'clock A. M., and 3 o'clock, P. M.

English Lutheran Church, Bedford between Main and Louther streats. Hev. Jacob Fry. Pastor. Services at 11 o'clock A. M., and 3 o'clock, P. M. Louther, Leather, Letween Hander and Hit streets. Hev. J. Louther, Letween Hander and Hit streets. Hev. J. Louthers, Letween Hander and Hit Streets. Hev. R. D. Chambers, Pastor. Services at II o'clock A. M. and 35 o'clock P. M.

Methodist E. Church, (Birst charge) corner of Jain and Pitt Streets. Hev. R. D. Chambers, Pastor. Services in College Chapel, at 11 o'clock A. M. and 35 o'clock P. M.

Messe, Pastor. Services in College Chapel, at 11 o'clock A. M. and 4 o'clock, P. M.

Resse, Pastor. Services in College Chapel, at 11 o'clock A. M. and 4 o'clock, P. M.

Resse, Pastor. Services in College Chapel, at 11 o'clock A. M. and 4 o'clock, P. M.

Resse, Pastor. Services in College Chapel, at 21 o'clock A. M. and 4 o'clock, P. M.

Resse, Pastor. Services in College Chapel, at 21 o'clock A. M. and 4 o'clock, P. M.

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Resse, Pastor. Services in College Chapel, at 21 o'clock A. M. and 4 o'clock, P. M.

Resse, Pastor. Services in College Chapel, at 21 o'clock A. M. and 5 o'clock P. M.

Resse, Pastor. Services in College Chapel, at 21 o'clock A. M. and 5 o'clock P. M.

Resse, Pastor. Services in College Chapel, at 21 o'clock A. M. and 5 o'clock P. M.

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Resse, Pastor. Services in College Chapel, at 21 o'clock A. M. and 5 o'clock P. M.

Resse, Pastor. Services at 21 o'clock of each month.

of each month.

criman Lutheran Church corner of Poinfret and

ford streets. Rev. Paster. Service Bolford streets. Rev. Paster. Service at 10½ A.M. 25 When changes in the above are necessary the proper persons are, requested to notify us.

# . DICKINSON COLLEGE.

Rev. Charles Collins, D. D., President and Professor of Modern Languages. Samuel D. Hillman, A. M., Principal of the Grammar BOARD OF SCHOOL DIRECTORS.

Andrew Blair, Président, H. Saxton, P. Quieley, E. Corman, C. P. Humerich, J. Hamilton, Secretary, Jakon W. Eby, Trensurer, John Sphar, Messenger, Meet on the 1st Monday of each Month at 8 o'clock A. M. at Education Hall.

# CORPORATIONS.

Oantiste Derosty Bank.—President, Richard Parker, Cashier, Win, M. Beeten, Clerks, J. P. Hasler, N. C. Mus Selman, C. T., Reed, Directors, Richard Parker, Thomas Paxton, Moses Brieser, Abraham Bosler, Jacob Leiby, R. C. Woodward, Win, B. Mulliu, Samuel Wherry and Table Zurs.

R. C. Woodward, William Company, A. President, Cohm Zuge. Commentant Valler Rall Road Company. President, Foodbrick Watts: Secretary and Tressurer, Edward M. Biddle; Suporintendent, J. X. Lull. Hassenger trains wide a day. Eastward leaving Carlisle at 10.30 o'clock Westwald, and 4.00 o'clock P. M. Too trains every day Westwald, leaving Carlisle at 0.50 o'clock A, M., and CE GAS AND WATER COMPANY.—President, Fred

Garlisge Gas and Water Company—predict, Preserver, Win. M. Boetchi; Directors, F. Wates, Richard Parker, Lome 1 Todd; Tensurer, Win. M. Boetchi; Directors, F. Wates, Richard Parker, Lome 1 Todd, Win. M. Beeten, Honry Saxten, J. W. Eby, John D. Gorgas, R. C. Woodward, and E. M. Biddle Cumeral, Sahlor, Valley Bank.—President, John S. Sterrett; Cashlor, H. A. Sturgéon; Teiler, Jos. C. Hoffer—Directors, John S. Sterrett, Win. Ker. Melchoir Breneman, Richard Woods, John C. Dunlap, Rolt. C. Storrett, H. A. Sturgéon, and Captain John Dunlap.

# SOCIETIES.

aberlar 2 Star Lodge No. 197, A. Y. M. meets at a Hail on the 2nd and 4th Tuesdays of every 

# FIRE COMPANIES.

The Union Fire Company was organized in 1780. residuat, E. Comman; Vice President, William Mrotter; Secretary, A. B. Ewing; Treasur, P. etc. Moner, Company meets the first Saturday in March, June, Porter; Secretary, A. B. Ewing; Treasur, Peter Mon-yer, Company meets the first Saturday in March, June, September, and December.

The Cumberland Fire Company was instituted Febru-ary 18, 1809. President, Robert McCartney; Secretary, Phillip Quigley; Treasurer, H. S. Ritter. The company meets on the third Saturday of January, April, July, and October.

"Photond Will Hose Company was instituted in March,

and October.

The Good Will Hose Company was instituted in March, 1856. President, H. A. Stungcon: Vice President, James B. McCartney; Serotary, Sanuol H. Gould; Treasurer, Joseph D. Halbert. The company moets the second Saturday of January, April, July, and October.

# RATES OF POSTAGE.

Postage on all letters of one-half ounce weight or under, 3 cents pre paid, except to California or Oregon, which is 10 cents prepaid.
Postage on the 'Heraid' — within the County, free, Within the State 13 cents per year. To any part of the United State 28 cents Postage on uli transient papers under 3 cunces in weight, Lent pre-paid or two cents unputs. Advertised letters, to be charged with the coxt of advertising.

S. E. Cor. of the Square, Main St. thought of this so worked upon my feelings, that I was more than once tempted to shriek

DER DEUTSCHMAN'S PHILOSOPHY. Shust Near Mackay. BY JOHANNES PRANZ VON P. RROUPLET.

Poetrn.

I've a toller vot I spend, But I've nothing for to lend nofer borrows nothing, don't you see, Yohn

1. I've a pready liddle frow, Un I've vriends in plenty now, lot of preddy shildren at, mine knee. Yohn

Ven I sit peside mine vire, oke mineself into a sleeping state, Yohn

I'm so happy vot can be, So you listen now to me, il you vot I love, un vot I hate, Yohu Schmidt; I love der lager bler,

Ven it's good, un isn't.dear, 'mout sixty glasses in a day. Yohn Schmidt: But hate der liquor law, (Sooch a ding I nufer saw.) Vot would dake our schnapps'un lager all away, Yohn

I love a Doutschen song, 'Pout a handred verses long. rus for a tousand voices, too, Yohn Schmidt, 

For to slig it maker your vaco grow long un plue, Yohn I love some Doutschen food, Yaw! I likes it butty good, er speck un sauerkrout, un salat slaugh,

But I hate der milk of schwill, Un der meat dey nefer kill, For it dies patore day've dime to hit a knock, Yohn I love der bretty flowers.

cabbage, un der radeesh, un der beet. Xohn Schmidt; Un I hates der tonds un frogs,

Un der sausage made of dogs, eferyding vot isn't good to cat, Yohn Schmidt. Now I've got a little shtore, Un 1 sit pefore der deor, In I sells der prandy schnapps un protzel cake, Yohn

Schmidt;
Un I dinks I'll butty soon; Haf a lager bler-sale ot plenty money I vill make, Yokn Schmidt; Un ven enough I've got, I vill buy " a house and lot,"

ner grovery" I'll have peside, Yohn Schmidt; Den so happy 4 vill be, Mit mine shildren by mine knee, Mit mine money, un mine flow, but mit no pride, Yohn Schmidt.—New York Preavens.

From the Note Book of the late Capt. Robert Benham. A WONDERFUL ESCAPE.

It was in the autumn of 1799 that a part of us left the Falls of the Ohio, in keel-boats, under the command of Major Rodgers, for the purpose of making an attack upon the lidinas at the old town of Chillicothe. On our way at the old town of Chillicothe. On our way up the river we met with no remarkable adventure, till we approached the mouth of the Licking—which we did about sunset of a de-lightful day. We observed a few Indians standing upon a projecting sand bar, at a point where the two streams unite, apparently watching some companions in a canet, who were crossing to them from the opposite bank of the smaller stream. If they saw us, there was nothing in their manner to indicate the fact; and thinking it possible to take them by surprise. Major Rodgers ordered the boats to be run up under some bushes along the shore,

relling Indians.

Ws had been drawn into a complete ambusende had been trays into a complete and second ended to the tray we had set for them. Instantly they poured in a destructive fire, and then fell upon us with knife and tonadowk: when the panie on our part became fearful, and the slaughter tremendous. Like frightened sheep we lud-Rev. Charles Collins, D. D., President and Professor of Moral Science.

Rev. Kirman M. Johnson, D. D., Professor of Philosophy aid English Literature.

James W. Marshall, A. M., Professor of Arcient Janguages.

Rev. Win, L. Boswell, A. M., Professor of Mathematics.

William C. Wilson, A. M., Professor of Mathematics.

Will Holling C. Wilson, A. M., Professor of Mathematics.

Wilson, A. M., Professor of Mathematics.

Will Holding C. Wilson, A. M., Professor of Mathematics.

Wilson, A. M., Professor of Mathemati William C. Wilson, A. M., Professor of Natural science and Curator of the Museum.

Alexander Schem, A. M., Professor of Hebrew and our bestgn reached them before us, and made our design reached them before us, and the Samuel D. Hillman, A. M., Principal of the Grammar a capture of all save one, in which the metable B. F. Purcell, A. B., Assistant in the Grammar School. only chance now was to break their lines again, and stapt through the forest to the station of Harrodsburgh. Favored by the gathering shades of night, some twenty of our whole party escaped, though hotly pursued by our bloodthirsty foes.

But I was not one of that fortunate few; for

But I was not one of that fortunate few; for as I was in the act of cleaving some five or six of the enemy, who barred my way to a dense thicket, and just as I had cut down a couple of the heavest, a ball passed through my hips, shattering the bones, At once I fell, but luckily anong some thick bushes, which for the moment doncealed me; and the others, probably thinking me dead or escaped, immediately darted off in pursuif of my flying friends. I had my rifle still in my hands; and wounded and suffering as I was, I proceeded to load it as I lay on the ground—my only hope now being that I should succeed in killing one more of the wretches before a terminas I was in the act of clearing some five or six ing one more of the wretches before a termin-is should be put to my\_existence.

As minute after, minute went by however,

As minute after, minute went by however, and the yells of the savages grew more and more distant, and night began fast to envelop me in her welcome pall of darkness, a new hope sprung up in my breast, that I might possibly so secrete myself as to escape the observation of the enemy altogether. Slowly dragging myself through the busines to a fallen the most excruciating pain, crept under the branches, which it disposed above, my person in the best maner I could.

Here for hours I lay, suffering agonies of

Here for hours I lay, suffering agonies of body and mind which no language has power to describe. I dared not stir again, scarcely to breathe. Lheard the Indians return, and I could tell by the sound that they were going over the ground and butchering all the wound-ed they could find About midnight, as near ed they could find About midnight, as near as I could judge, they once more drew off and lit their camp fires, the glimmering of which I could faintly perceive through the thick foliage which surrounded me.

Let me base over that night of horror. If any one would have the faintest idea of what I suffered, he faust imagine himself in my situation—there—in the branches of that tree

with both hips shattered—surrounded by my dead friends—and worse still, by living foes. I dared not change my position, nor give vent to a single grean; and at times it seemed that nature must compel from me some expression of pain, in spite of my utmost wil.

O, it was a horrible night! and may God deliver me from ever passing such another.

But the end was not yet. Horrible as that was, I dreaded to see the morrow. How could

HERALD JOB & BOOK

To expect to escape the lynx eyes of so many savages, when they should begin to best over the ground for plunder. And at times the

### PA., WEDNESDAY, JUNE 9, 1858. CARLISLE,

inverse the come of shanghter, and gadier up the arms of my companions. And stip I trief boiles of their grammt. They were hours at the design of the most state in the state of their grammt. They were hours at the state of their grammt. They were hours at the state of their grammt. They were hours at the state of their grammt and the state of their companions, who had not been state of their state of their companions, who had probably made to long hours to the basis. The state of their state of their companions, who had probably made to long hours to the basis. The state of their state of their companions, who had probably made to long hours to the basis. The state of their companions who had probably made to long hours to the basis. The state of their companions who had probably made to long hours to the basis. The state of their companions who had probably made to long hours to the basis. The state of their companions who had probably made to long hours to the basis. The state of their companions who had probably made to the work of their companions who had probably made to the basis. The state of their companions who had probably made to the basis. The state of their state of their companions who had probably made the basis. The latest the basis. The latest the basis of the state of their companions who had stated and the state of their state of

hours. And like myself, too, he had escaped after being shot, by crawing into a thicker, and lying flat upon the earth, at a point where the Indians had passed within a few feet of him. Here he had remained concealed through the origin and day, till the savages had departed, when the pangs of hunger had brought him forward in search of food, which he had little hope in finding, and he knew not by what means he might get it into his mouth, if obtained. On heaving the report of my rifle, a faint hope had sprung up in his breast that a companion might be near; but whether it should prove to be a friend or an enemy, he determined to make himself known, and risk entityity, and even death, rather than germain in his hopeless condition.

He fiest his handsome head to kiss the lips that no of the plant of the hid had and, what no other lips had ever had alid, what no other lips had ever had a did to him. It to you. But his carees was into the new with him fating, yet carriest tenders, with him as which had been with him forward the pangs of hunger had been with him forward in search of food, which he had forescen the retained to pang the had ever known?

Under the trees, in the garden of the old parsonage, they walked together in the sunset, after fields: sweet confession—walking side by and confident.

Under the trees, in the garden of the old parsonage, they walked together in the sunset, after fields: sweet confession—walking side by and unhappy suspense she wanted to see.

Under the trees, in the garden of the old parsonage, they walked together in the sunset, after fields: sweet confession—walking side by and unhappy suspense she wanted to see.

Under the trees, and her so there was an arread to the pange with experience.

Under the read to had to have the him the him the him the him to his house the pange of little hope in finding, and he knew not by what means he might get it into his mouth, if obtained. On hearing the report of my\_rifle, a faint hope had sprung up in his breast that a companion might be near; but whether it should proof to be a friend or an enemy, he determined to make himself known, and risk enjujvity, and even death, rather than gemain his hopeless condition.

We now began our singular mode of living, which reaching a new proper lead in the

which probably has never been paralled in the world's history. The first thing Brent did was to search for the rageoon I had shot, and push, it along to me with his feet. I then theresed, it, and kindling a lire wirly sticks, with the also pushed up to me in the same manner, I broiled it and on this we made our manner, I broiled it and on this we made our supports a boart, and pulstable a peak at the twilight-began-to-gather, they heard, the voice of Emily's father, calling her from his study. with he also pushed up to me in the same manner, I broiled it and our this we made our supper—as hearty and palatable, a meal as giver I ate in my life—I feeding him as he sat beside me. Our hunger appeased we felt more sensibly the pangs of thirst and at first we could devise no means for obtaining the water so near us. Necessity however, is the mother of invention; and luckily bothinking inc. of my lat, 1-placed the rim in my companions mouth, and told him to wade into the river, until he should be able to dip the hat under, and then, by returning quickly, I fancied a good portion of the water might, be retained, after allowing for the leakage. The plan succeeded, and taking the half, filled hat from his teeth, I held it for him to dwink, and then drank myself, the most retreshing and invigorating draught that ever passed my lips. The immediate wants of nature being now. then drams myself, the most refreshing and invigorating thaught that ever passed my lips.

The immediate wants of nature being now fully supplied, we began to be more cheerful and hopeful, though still suffering extreme pain from our shattered limbs, which I next pain. From our stattered indes, when I next proceeded to dress as well as our circumstances would permit. Making some rude splints with my knife, I took off my shirt and tore it into strips, then putting the bones of Brent's arms together as well as I could, I bound the splints around them. This done I proceeded to dress my dwy wounds in the same incom-

out, and let my position be known, and thus bring upon myself the relief of specify death; for I knew, from my disabled condition, that the Indians would not think of taking me prisoner, but butclier me at once. And yet the instincts of life were greater than the temptation I speak of. And these same in stiffets, by the way, seem wisely sent for our preservation—to not when reason tells us that hope is lost, and we had better end our wees at once.

How painfully I watched the dawning of the day! how eagerly and tremblingly I listened Indians astir; and soon after they began to traverse the seeme of shaughter, and gather up their work; and to me those hours were ages. At times when some of them drew near the interest are rest delay nor a Breut's nor there.

At times when some of them drew near the bring are rest delay nor Breut's nor B

could recognize nothing like the voice of one of my my race. Again I heard the same singular somethy but "still "nearse" yet, and a "rustling among the under brush, apparently at a distance of twenty yards. I now cocked my rist, and poised it, resolved to shoot the first object that should appear. But fortunately nothing did appear, till my heart had been made to leap for joy, by the utterance of were decays, put there to draw them to we were decays, put there to draw them to we were decays, put there to draw them to the shore that the Indians might fall upon words, in my native tongue, which fell clearly and murgler them, and it took no little time, vanished like some brilliant star, that, while id distinctly upon my ear, and assured me and the most earnest asseverations and pitcous

ing tenderly to her as they went, with his warm heart beauing in his handsome face, and Emily listening silently, with a happiness whose very silence manifests its depth; and the sun sank lower, and the shadows grew longer, as the

we are engerly, delightedly watching it, hides itself behind the clouds. And Emily never

made to leaft for joy, by the utterance of words, in'ny native tonge, which fell televaly and distifictly upon my ear, and assured not it was a countryman, perhaps a companion.

"Who are you? where are you? For God's sake, speak!" cried the voice.

I now gave an answering shout; and soon twang grather the voice.

I now gave an answering shout; and soon twang grather the voice.

I now gave an answering shout; and soon twang grather the voice.

I now gave an answering shout; and soon twang grather the voice.

I now gave an answering shout; and soon twang grather the voice.

I now gave an answering shout; and soon twang grather the voice of the voice

with every hour that passed, revealing some new beauty, some new grace in the variable, wayward, yet over-enchanting Helena.
When Emily met him again, she longed to ask him, "Do you not like my beautiful cousin?" But she refrained. "I will not mock myself." she thought they can be bely liking myself." she thought they can be bely liking

myself," she thought; "how can he help liking —nay, even loving her?"
It was not Edward's last visit at his friend's.
Helena chose to win him, and there was little resistance made. Frederick was a pleasant friend, and Edward Vane, neglecting to ques-tion his own heart too closely, said that it was because of this that he liked so well to go

But he always saw Helena. They played and sang together—together rambled over the fine grounds around the mansion, and read from the same book. -And Helenn's voice had wondrous sweetness in its tones, and the gontle glance of her dark eyes, in her subduct moments, was one of most enchanting soft-ness. And Edward listened to the sweet voice, and mot the soft glance of the lovely dark eyes, yielding each day more completely to their delicious fascination, until his heart was won

quite away from Emily.
Yes—he loved Helena l be acknowledged it It was no new thing to the good old pastor that Edward and his daughter loved each other; he had seen it long since—had known it perhaps before they know it themselves. Edward was not, it may be, the husband her father would have chosen for her; affectionnte in disposition, with an arderit temperament, but impulsive—changing—uncertain of purpose—all this the old man had seen him to be. But they have been been in the beautiful depths of those dark the himself had not, many vears to live they with my knife, I took off my shirt and tore it is possible to the strips, then putting the bones of Brent's into strips, then putting the bones of Brent's into strips, then putting the bones of Brent's impulsive—changing—uncertain of purpose—ir is together as well as I could, I bound the splints around them. This done I proceeded his himself had not many years to live; they so before him, pale and sad. Self-reproach to dress my own wounds in the same incomplete way. sk Tplete way.

esperation, he declared his love to Helena Wyndham. It was a moment of triumph for which she had waited and watched with suswhich she had waited and watched with suspense and impatience. Despite herself, a blust of pleasure rose to her check, even while she assumed a little air of annoyance and regret.

"My dear Mr. Vune!" she said, shaking her beautiful head—"how sorry I am that this has happened—that you have imagined—that you have mistaken—I have been engaged to marry Mr. Carruthers since hast week!".

Edward Vane saw the dupe—the plaything he had been. Incessed almost beyond endurance, he left the scene of infatuation, of his blind folly, for the last time.

It was bitter repentance for his fault that

Inc., he left the scene of infatuation, of his blind folly, for the last time.

It was bitter repentance for his fault that led him back to Hadley parsonage, to seek forgiveness and reconcilintion from Emily.

"Emily, I have been mad—insane, I believe!" said he. "I have forsaken your sweet-face for a will-'0-the-wisp that hasled nie to wretchedness. Emily, for the sake of our old love, will you forgive me?"

"For the sake of our old love—yes," answered Emily, extending her hand to him.—She was quite pale, but there was no trace of unhappiness in her calm, fair countenance. "Yes, the pain you have caused me I will not remember; but the pain is over now—and the love has died out with it, Edward."

"Emily, I deserve it." he uttered, with a cry of anguish; "I deserve it." he uttered, with a cry of anguish; "I deserve it." But O, do not say it, Emily! May I not hope—""

"No—there is no hope," she replied gently, but firmly. "I forgive the pain you have given me, BUT I DARE NOT RISK THAT PAIN AGAIN.—We can never be more than what we are now to each other!" ench other!"

The words were sacred—they proved true. He went out from her presence ashamed, and their paths never were the same again.

#### A HUSBAND'S CONFESSION.

I never undergook but once to set aside the uthority of my wife. You know her way—ool, quiet, but determined as ever grew: Just cool, quiet, but determined as ever grew. Just after we were married, and all was going on nice and cozy, she got me in the habit of doing all the churning. She never asked me to do it you know, but then she—why it was done just this way. She finished broakfast before me one morning, and slipping away from the table, she filled the churn, with cream, and set it just where I couldn't help seeing what was wanted. So I took hold regularly enough and churned till the butter came ashe didn't thank me, but looked so nice and sweet about it, that I felt well paid. Well when the next churning day came along she did the same hurning day came along she did the same hing, and I followed suit and fetched the butoo. Again, and it was done just so, and I has in for it overy time. Not a word was aid, you know of course.

Well by-and-by this began to be very irk-

some. I wanted she should just ask me, but she never did, and I couldn't say anything bout it, so on ive went. At last I made a re-solve that I would not churn another time unsolve that I would not churn another time until she asked me. Churning day came—and when my breakfast—she always got nice breakfasts—when that was swallowed there stood the churn. I got up, and standing a few minutes, just to give her a chance, put on my hat and walked out of doors. I stopped in the yard to give her a chance to call me, but not a word said she, and, so, with a palpitating heart I moved on. I went down town, up town, and my foot was, as restless as a Noah's dove—I felt as if I haddone wrong—I didn't exactly feel how—but there was an indescrible sensation of guilt resting upon me indescrible sensation of guilt resting upon me all the forenoon, it seemed as if dinner time would never come, and as for going home one minute before dinner, I would as soon cut my minute before dinner, I would as soon cut my surs off. SeJ wentfretting and moping around rown till dinner time came. Home I went, feeling very much as a criminal must when the jury is having in their hands his destiny—life or death. I couldnt make up my mind how she would meet me, but some kind of a storm I expected. Will you believe it—she noblest of men, is the beauty of expression. The beauty of expression depends on storm I expected. Will you believe it—she noblest of men, is the beauty of expression. The beauty of expression depends on hirity, intelligence, amiability, and sympathy with what is good. To cultivate the moral bettlef dinner for me than on that day, but there stood the churn just where I left it. Not a word was passed. I felt confoundedly cut, and every mouthful of that dinner seemed as if it would choke me. She didn't pay any regard to it however, but went on as if nothing had again resolved, and shoving back my I find again resolved, and shoving back my chair, I marched up to the churn, and went at it in the old way. Splash deip, rattle, splash, dip, rattle—kept it up. As if in spite the butter nover was so long coming I supposed the cream standing so long had got warm, so I redoubled my efforts. Obstinate matter—the afternoon wore away while I was churning, I paused at last from real exhaustion, when she spoke for the first time. "Come Tom, my dear, you have rattled that butter—milk quite long enough, if it is only for funull quite long enough, if it is only for funull quite long enough, if it is only for funull quite long enough, if it is only for funull quite long enough, if it is only for funull quite long enough, if it is only for funull quite long enough, if it is only for funull quite long enough, if it is only for funuare doing it." I knew how it was in a flash. She had brought the butter in the morning and left the churn standing with the I lad again resolved, and shoving back my chair, I marched up to the churn, and went morning and left the churn standing with the buttermilk in for me to exercise with. I never set up for myself in househould matters ifter that.

# A COOL APOLOGY.

They had a ball down at Waverly recently, which brought out some remarkable experince. Among other events, the following instance of a cool apology took place:

Bill P. is known all over, and bill was at the ball in all its glory. All of his necessaries for pleasure were at hand—good music, pretty girls and excellent whiskey. The evening passed-off rapidly, and Bill had at about the o'clock became very hany. Storning to one o'clock became very happy. Stepping up to a young lady he requested the pleasure of

ing with her. She replied she was enged. "Well," said Bill, "are you engaged for

"Can I dance with you the next, then?" "I am engaged for that also."?
"Can I dance with you to-night?"
"No.sir," with some hesitancy.
"Go to Boston," said Bill, highly indig-

nant, and turned on ms neer.

After a few moments Bill is accosted by the brother of the young lady and charged with insulting his sister. Bill denies, but professes himself willing to apologize if he has done imself willing to apologize if he has done crong, and accordingly steps up to the young ady, when the following conversation ensued: ady, when the following conversation constant "Miss L., I understand I have insulted

"You have sir." "What did I say, Miss L. " "You told me to go to Bostom"
"Well," said Bill, "I have come to tell you that you needn't go!"

A man may as well expect to grow stronger by always enting, as wiser by always ending. Too much overcharges nature, and urns more into disease than nourishment. It is thought and digestion which makes books servicable, and gives health and vigor to the mind. Books well chosen neither dull the appelite nor strain the memory, but refresh the inclinations, strengthen the powers, and improve under experience. By reading a party of the taught to woman. And if the minds of the taught to woman. And if the minds of the taught to woman. olf contemporary with past ages.

To find one who hath passed through life without sorrow, you must find one incapa-ble of love or hatred of hope or fear—one that hath no memory of the past, and no thought of the future—one that hath no sym-pathy with humanity, and no feeling in com-mon with the rest of the species.

the pledge lik a sceptical Hindoo? Because he is in doubt whether to give up the worship of the fug-or-not.

# Andics' Department.

NO. 39.

I SEE THEE STILL.

We extract the following beautiful Poem from the

I rocked her in the cradle, And laid her in the tomb. She was the YOUNGEST. What fireside effects bath not felt the charm Of that sweet tie? The youngest no or grew old. The found endearments of our earlier days We keep allve in them, and when they die Our youthful joys we bury with them.

a may! " I see thee still; mbrance, faithful to her trust, Calls thee in beauty from the dust Thou comest in the morning light, Thou'rt with me through the gloomy night; In dreams I meet thee as of old; Then thy soft arms my neck unfold. And thy sweet voice is in my ear;

I see thee still. I see thee still, In every hallowed token round; This little ring thy finger bound, . This lock of hair thy forehead shaded This sliken chain by thee was braided, These flowers, all withered now, like thee, Sweet Sisten, thou didst call for me: This book was thine: here didst thou read; This picture—ah! yes, here, indeed,

In every scene to memory dear,

I see thee still. I see thee still: Here was thy summer noon's retreat, Here was thy favorite fireside sent; This was thy chamber-here, each day, I sat and watched thy sad decay; Here, on this bed, thou last didst lie; Here, on this pillow—thou didst die. Dark hour! once more its wees unfold: And then I saw thee, pale and cold, .I see thee still.

I see thee still ; Thou art not in the grave confined— Death cannot claim the immortal Mind; Let Earth close o'er its sacred trust. But Goodness dies not in the dust; Thee, O my Sister! 't is not thee Beneath the coffin's lid I see; Thou to a fairer land art gone

> To see thee still. [From the Home Journal.]

BE AS BEAUTIFUL AS YOU CAN. "I believe you think it a virtue to look ugly," said one friend, remonstrating with another, whom she thought criminally indifferent
to her attire; "now, for my part, I consider
it my duty to look as beautiful as I can: I
owe it to my husband, my friends and society."
The speaker was right. So long as the desire to seem agreeable and handsome, and the
effort to achieve this end by attention to dress
and manner, does not degenerate into mere
vanity praise, not censure, should be meted
out. Nay! it is even a duty to aim at being
beautiful. We may take-a lesson in this respect, from Nature. Why has the Almighty
clothed the earth with flowers, filled the sky
with stars diversified the globe into picturesque mountain and valley, and made the ocean
so sublime, if not to gratify in man, that longing for the beautiful, which is an attribute of
the immortals, and which lie, because of his
immortality, shares with the angels? mmortality, shares with the angels?

Every woman has it in her power to be more or less beautiful. She may not have the low mary faces, the faces of young girls, so trans-

inde and trimmed properly, would be charming to all eyes. No French woman ever appears otherwise than facinating; for faste in dress seems to be born with her. She would take the plainest materials and yet look better than other women, though they may wear moire antique and Pointd'Alencon. It is not allowable we are allowed the terms of the terms of the state of the altogether expense that secures faste in dress. We know women who dress tastefully on comparatively small sums, while others, who are paratively small sums, while others, who arequite extravagant, never look well. A certain shawl may be very pretty in itself, yet unsuited to go with a particular bonnet, so of a frock, so of gaiters, so of jewelry. Always have your dress harmonious. Let it also be adapted to the place the occasion, and the senson. Above all things, never be slovenly. What husband can possibly think a wife beautiful, who comies to breakfast in slippers down at the heel?

Not a little of a woman's influence depends; on her being agreeable. Thousands of wives, by forgetting this, and neglecting their personal attire, have gradually lost the affections of their husbands. Some may say, as we have heard women say, that such husbands are not worth knowing. Not see Freyn man like of heard women say, that such husbands are not worth keeping. Not so. Every man likes a woman better for being neatly, even elegantly dressed. It is born with him. It is part of his nature. The woman, who ignores this, is simply absurd. If she values her own happiness, she will accept the fact, and make the best of circumstances. If she is, in addition, a reflecting woman, she will see many reasons why men should wish women to be lovely and arrecable and will be thanked. greenble, and will be thankful that it is so. Do not let us be misunderstood. We do not sny a wife ought to spend more money on dress than she can afford. We do not advise you to. carry your love of dress to such an extreme as

to degenerate into vanity. It is your duty to to look as beautiful as you can, yet not violate of other duties, in order to do this. But to dress.

negligently, to care not how you look, in the notion that you are practising a laudable virtue, is a delusion and mistake. young, and the beautiful to excite admiration to learn how to grow old gracefully, is pertinate one of the rarest and most valuable arts that can be taught to woman. And it must be confessed that it is a most severe trial for these women to lay down beauty whol have nothing else to take up. It is for the soper senson of life, that education should lay up its resources. However disregarded hitherforthey must have been, they will be wanted now the will be wanted now the will be wanted now the most of the solutions and flatterers belife without sorrow, you must find one incapable of love or hatred, of hope or fear—one that hath no memory of the past, and no hought of the future—one that hath no symmetry with humanity, and no feeling in common with the rest of the species.

The world with increasing force. We forget a this. Do we not seem to educate our daughters exclusively for the transient period of a youth, when it is to maturer life we ought to a pledge like a sention! advert? Do we not educate them for a and not for themselves? for show and not ford no payor-not, and the second of the second of the eternity I system is the second of the eternity I system is the second of the