\$1.50 per annum in advance. \$2 00 if not paid in advance.

VOL. LVIII.

TERMS OF PUBLICATION.

The Cantiers Heruth is published weekly on a large sheaf containing kwonty right columns, and furnished to subscribers at \$2.50 i published weekly-in-advance. \$4.75 ft paint within the year; or \$2 in all cases whoi payment is delayed until after the expiration of the year. No subscriptions received for a less period than sig wonths, and none discentinued until all arrearages are paid, unless at the option of the publisher. Papers sent to subscribers living out of Cumberland county must be paid for in advance, or the payment assumed by some responsible paraon living in Cumberland county. These terms will be rigidly adhered to in all 2898;

#### ADVERTISEMENTS,

Advertisements will be charged (1.00 per square of twelve lines for three insertlines, and 20 cents for each subsequent insertline. All advertisements, of less than twelve lines considered as a square.

Advertisements inserted before Marriages and deaths Scoutsper line for first insertion, and 4 cents per line for subsequent lines. Communications on subjects of linited or individual interest will be charged 5 cents per line. The Proprieter will not be responsible in damnges for errors in advertisements. Oblinary notices or Marria res not exceeding five lines, will be inserted without charge.

The Carlisle Herald JOB PRINTING OFFICE is the

#### general and Local Information.

U. S. GOVERNMENT. Product.—JAMES BUGINAAN.
Vice Pr. Albert.—John C. Brierrennifor,
Succeeding of State—Gen. Lewis Cass.
Succeeding of State—Gen. Lewis Cass.
Succeeding of Trensing—Howard. Coeff.
Succeeding of Trensing—Howard. Coeff.
Succeeding of Way—John B. Frank.
Succeeding of Navy—Have Tohicky.
Pass Master General—A. V. Brown.
Attorney General—Exerman S. Bewis.
Chief Justice of the United States—B. B. Tanly.

STATE GOVERNMENT.

Governor—William F. Packer, Secretary of State—William M. Heister, Surveyor Governl—John Rowe, Auditor General—Jucob Fay, Jr. Treasurer—Hexrey S. Megraw,

Judges of the Supreme Court - E. Lewis, J. M. Arm-rrong, W. B. Lowele, & W. Woorwier, W. A. Porten. COUNTY OFFICERS.

President Judge-Hon, James H. Graham, Asswinte Judges-Hon, Michael Cocklin, iourn. triet'Attorney—Wm. J. Shearer.

District Attenues—Win, J. Shearer,
Prothonotry—Philip Quicley,
Roender &c.—Daniel S. Croft.
Register—S. N. Chaminger.
High Flowiff—Jacob Bowman: Deputy, John Jacobs
County Transurer—Moses Birleker,
Coroner-Milchell Met Islan.
County Commissioners—William M. Henderson, Andrew Kerr. Samuel Megaw. Clerk to Commissioners
Tannes Armstrong.
Historics of the Poor—Googen Reindle, Labe C.
Historics of the Poor—Googen Reindle, Labe C.

Directors of the Poor-George Brindle, John C. Brown, Samuel Tritt. Superintendent of Poor House -Joseph Lobach.

#### BOROUJH OFFICERS.

Chief Burgess—William Cart.
Assistant Burgess—Francis Eckels.
Town Countil—J. B. Pariser (President) John Out-hall, Robert Moore, James M. Allen William Cameron, John D. Gorgas, Michael Holcomb, Michael Minishi-Law Manne John J. Alonges, Arthur Peter Monyer.
Clark to Council.—Thos. D. Mahon.
Constables—Jarob Bretz, High Constable; Robert
McLartney, Ward Constable.
Justices of the Peace—A. L. Sponsler, David Smith,
Michael Rolcomb, Stephen Keepers.

## CHURCHES.

ond Presbyterlan Church, corner of South 1 anover Must form the m.md, if she would long to free, outret streets. Rev. Mr. Ealls, Pastor: Services; ence at 11 o'clock, A. M., and 7 o'clock P. M. Then in her mane, this day we obtain some ad Pointretist octs: Rev. Mr. Ealls, Pastor: Services | Innuence at 11 octock, A. M., and 7 octock P. M. | St. John's Church (Prot. Episcopat) northeast angle of And build for Freedom yet another home;

#### DICKINSON COLLEGE Rev Charles Collins, D. D., President and Professor of

James W. Marshani, A. M., Professor of Mathematics, Rey, Wm. L. Boswell, A. M., Professor of Mathematics, William C. Wilson, A. M., Professor of Natural Science, and Curator of the Museum.

Alexander Schem, A. M., Professor of Hebrew and Modern-Jangunges.

A. M. Deboded of the Grammur.

Modern-Jangunges.

A. M. Deboded of the Grammur.

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

Andrew Blair, President, H. Saxton, P. Quigley, E. ornmun, C.P. Humerich, J. Hamitton, Secretary, Jison L. Eby, Treasurer, John Sphar, Messenger, Meet on q Let Monday of each Month at 8 o'clock A. M. at 1.d atton Hall.

## CORPORATIONS.

Canhish. Deposit-Baak. President. Richard Parker-Cashler, Wm. M. Beeteng (Terks J. P. Hasler, N. C. Musselin'n, C. W. Reed; Directors, Richard Tarker, Thomas Paxtox, Moses Bricker, Abraham Fosler, Jacob Leilly, R. C. Weodward, Wu. B. Mullin, Samuel Wherry and John Zug. olm Zug.
CEMBRIAND VALLET RAIL ROAD COMPANY.—President,
redurfek Watts: Secretary and Treasurer, Edward M.
Iddile, Superintendent, O. N. Lull. I assenger mains
where day. Lastward leaving Carliste at 10.33 o'clock.
M. and 4.00 o'clock P. M. Two trains every day
vastward, leaving Carliste at 9.50 o'clock. A, M., and
5.0 P. M. Mestward, reaving Contract Company,—President, Fred-Camisae Gas ann Water Company,—President, Fred-erick Watts; Secretary, Lenned Todd; Treasurer, Win. M. Boeton; Directors, F. Watts, Lichard Parker, Lenned 1 Todd, Win. M. Beeton, Heary Saxton, J. W. Lby, John D. Gorgas, R. C. Woodward, and L. M. Biddile Cumpantamb Valley Bank,—President, John S. Step. CHRISTIAM PARLET BASE.—CISMONIC SOND S. CLUE rett. Cashier, H. A. Sturgeon; Toller, Jos. C. Hoffer,— Directos, John S. Sturrett, Wm. Ker, Melchoir Brom man, hichard Woods, John C. Dunhap, Fobt. C. Sterrett H. A. Sturgeon; and Captain, John Bunhap.

## SOCIETIES.

North North Action No 269 A. Y. M. Moets 3d Thursday of each nanth, at Marion Hall.
Carliely Lodge No 91 1. O. of O., F. Meets Monday evening, at Trouts building.

FIRE COMPANIES.

The Union Fire Company was organized in 1/60. Proside it, E. Cornman; Vice President, William M. Porter; Secretary, A. B. Ewing; Treasur, Peter, Monjer, Company meets the first Saturday. In March, June, September, and December.

The Culmbarhand Fire Company was instituted February 18, 1800. President Robert McCartney; Surretary, Philip Quileys; Treasurer, H. S. Ritter. The company meets on the Phira Saturday of January, April, July, and October.

## RATES OF POSTAGE.

Postage on all lettersofone half ounce weight or under 3 ounces in weight of the propagation of the respective for the following of the propagation of the respective forms of the state of the following of the following of the following on the Herild's—within the County, free. Within the State 13-cants peryone. To any jert of the United State 13-cants peryone. To any jert of the united State 13-cants peryone. To any jert of the United State 13-cants peryone. To any jert of the united State 13-cants peryone, and it ransfer impression of the following of the world indite, uniquid. Advertised letters, to be charged with the cost of drawfisher.

HERALD JOB & BOOK ... PRINTING OFFICE, S. E. Cor. of the Equare, Main St. though we can fact read this web of fate, this shuttle still will by in rapid cate;

The first state of the state of

# Poetry.

THE DEDICATION:

ous friends of 1. Bernuse Durrield, Esq., of Detroit, Michigan, will read with no little gratification, the following Posm, pronounced by him at the dedicatory services of the Union School, in that city a short Unie ago.

Tis well that we in such an hour as this When Truth to Freedom yields a sister's kiss When peace and learning each in loved embrace should not forget the sad the story be, How rough the march of poor humanity Toward these high seats, where freedom makes us free. The world is old, alas! how very old! low have its generations, all untold,

Swept for away to darkness and the grave— Their wrecks descending on Time's wasting wave And piling round our Western shores to day, A thousand systems crumbling with decay. A thousand systems cruntiling with decay. Three good Presses, and a general variety of material suited for plain and Famey work of every kind enable, and to their choese to our ears reveal us to do Job Frinting at the shortest notice and or the most reasonable terms. Jessess in want of Ells, Blanks or anything in the Jobbing line, will dupl it to their heters the given as early. Every variety of Blanks constantly on hand.

A thousand systems cruntiling with decay. What do their choese to our ears reveal But battle-shout and clash of ringing steel? What do their panorainic scenes disclose their heters to give a second of the constantly on hand. Look backward through the dreary years long fled, And see Amfition's cohorts marching with the dead-See hind en hand fast mounting up to power, King affer King, each filling up his hour; Dominion on Dominion—creed on creed, Each storming on, in rapid turn succeed.

Their herces dashing figth, with sword and spear, filling the eye with awe, the heart with fear, See pannered navies with their valls surround. Some reck-lound cast with tower and fortress creatures from lofty mountain-crest, To win some tyrant one buter hour of rest; While feeble man, slow battles out his way

Through blood and chass toward that letter day, Which in a far off land of rocks and rills, Where one Niagara each wide forest thrills. Where tivers roll their thousand infles or more. And island sees with ocean voices roar, Broke forth at last in Glory's golden light, And scattered all the shadows of the night . For here on our loved soil all armed in truth, freedom descended in her vernal youth, Unfurled her flag, announced her high decice. That wan no more should bend a suppliant knew, ave to that God who makes his people free. This day we stand, not where old Europe stands

Fettered and pinioned by imperial hands, The caunen politing on our peaceful home, The spy pursuing, wheresoe'er we ream; reat armies walling every humble town, To keep man's noblest aspirations down.

Today, and here, no palace walls we raise,

We falsely chaunt to haughty monarch's praise,

We rear no tomb, secure from time and rust, To guard a handful of some reyri dust— We give no tyrant an exterted fame— By brazen column lifted to his name— We rear no tribute to the lords of state. No gilded offering to the rich and great, But here we open wide each stately deer And dedicate this temple to the Peon—

Build up chaste alters where our youth may throug, And chant in chorus, Freedom's glorious song. Learning no more a chained volume lies... At priestly altars, as the priesthood's prize, For ages dalk have long since passed away, Beneath fair Learning's bright dissolving-ray-Her temples gleanron overy towering bill. And crowding votaries all their porches fill; From her pure shrine sweet morning hymns arise, And fill with musicall th' o'erbending skies, First Presbyterian Church, Northwest angle of Cene Square. Rev. Conway P. Wing Pastor.—Services Squaday Morning at 11 o'-lock, A. M., and 7 o'clock. M.

M.

While angels roll the chorus back again
O'er hill and manutain', rock and prairie plain.
The State has here, at last, discerned that she
Mult both a Guardam and a Teacher 1c,

commence at 11 o'clock, A. M., and 7 o'clock P. M.
St. John's Church (Prot. Episcepai) northestaugle of
Coutre Spaire. Adv. Jacob B. Morss. Rector.
English Lutheran Church, Redford between Main
and Louther streets Rev. Jacob Fry. Pastor. Services
at 11 o'clock A. M. and 6 o'clock P. M.
Gernag, Robermed Church, Louther, between Hanover and Pitt streets. Rev. A. H. Kremer, Pastor.
Services at 11 v'clock A. M. and 6 o'clock P. M.
Methodist E. Church, (first charge) corner of dain and
Pitt Streets. Rev. R. B. C. Chambers Pastor. Services at
11 o'clock A. M. and 6 o'clock P. M.
Methodist E. Church (first charge) corner of dain and
Pitt Streets. Rev. R. B. C. Chambers Pastor. Services at
11 o'clock A. M. and 6 o'clock P. M.
Methodist E. Church (second charge.) Rev. A. A.
Rosec, Tastor. Services in College Chapel, at o'clock A. M. and 6 o'clock P. M.
Roman Catholic Church. Pomfret near East street,
Rev. — Linden. Pastor. Services on the 2nd Suidday of each month.
German Lutheran Church corner of Pomfret and
Berliord streets. Rev. — Pastor. Service
4. A. W. When changes in the above are necessary the
proper persons are requested to neithy us.

Our call today to any text another home;
Ruar here new altars, chant new songs of praise
And to the Nation of Road, nur et al. Other here we wilte fair Wisdom, yellow wilters for wealth to all—
Wisdom, whose ways are pleasuntness and peace,
Whose precepts all, hold an eternal gerin,
And of another life our minds inform.

Then the runue, this day we gladly come,
And to the Nation the tone woongs of praise
And to the Nation of the Church of the Misdom, whose ways are pleasuntness and peace,
Wisdom, whose ways are pleasuntness and peace,
Whose precepts all, hold an eternal gerin,
And of another life our minds inform.

Then the free her stator we wilt fair Wisdom vertices
and to the Nation of the Nati

Far as our city's forest walls extend. Ho! every one that thirsteth, let him come And share the welcome of this lefty dome, Rev Charles Collins, D. D., President and Professor of And he that hither, can no money by hip, Rev. Lyraman M. Johnison, D. D., Professor of Philosophy and anglish Literature.

James W Marshall, A. M., Professor of Ancient Languages.

Come, buy pure mill, and when and wisdom free flore, without gold or price now effected thee. Drink and go lotte to pant m.d thist no more, Drink and be strong, though reand thy pathway foar Life's wildest wines: they'll waft thee to that shore, The's wildest winds: they it wait thee to that shore, Where in a higher the, and harp in hand Yeu'll chart your gladescape from our peor, weary land.

Bring hore your offspring, yet in tender youth, That they may low at altars reared to Truth: Here lead the tettering steps of your fist-bern While yet they glow in Life's rose tinted morn; Here eather all, from highway and from hedge, from princely door and humble cottage lede Here bring the friendless youth, whose beaming eye Barends the flash of dawny porsy— That heaven-born gift which, from a noble mind, Spring like, wells forth its blessings on mankind. Brugg in the dull, that he be made mere wise, The didow's boy, to bear away the prize; Bring in the lowly, that they may be great, Bring all the rising dilldren of the State! For of these youth that er wil mound our knee, ing well-beloved Republic scon will be. lere, germ like, starts the u ind that moulds our fate Controls the Squate, and preserves the State; lere walk some spirits roon to rule her heur, liere march her future treeps when battles lower And here is forged the armor of her power. That youth who sits in tattered robes to day, reedom may use to make proud kings give way. looninge the Nation's shield from its last stain And lift free standards o'er our every plain— Some second Moses, who, with steady pace, Shall lead to liferty a bleeding race,

Cumberlay Star Lodge No. 197, A. Y. M. meets at May even now be gazing in our face! You pensive girl who now so careless twirls Around her fingers youth's abundant curls, Waked from her moody song beneath the vine, by holy promptings of the life divine, Fry or Dix may prove to ease the prisoner's head or Mi htiugale, around the soldier's bed-A warbling soughter, who may scatter reld To soothe the sufferings of the progrand old— A Christian Mother, who may rear a son. orbaps as wise and brave as our great Washington.

and October.

The company of January, April, July, Mhat deeds of future greatness might be toldf and October.

The Good Will Hose Company was instituted in March. What words of chaquence in high delate, which was a second of chaquence in high del Ah! could we here Life's wondrous web unfold; What slicht marry rate a cause feriorn,
Rearing the unseen cross and clown of the rn— \* what weary crimings of the s weary ware, What sail hearty-carning is for the quiet gray; What glorious songs from these young lips may flow What works of art beneath their hands shall grow,

> May yield reforming harvests to our Land. And help to weld her States in Love's bright golden

CARLISLE, PA., WEDNESDAY, JUNE 30, 1858.

on these young feet, that here from care are freed, Mong Life's thorny path must tell and bleed; these hearts; now pure and full of hope and joy, May soon be polsoned with the world realloy, the coin of youth soon be exchanged for fears When Life's great bill we thunder round their cars, And Death, with his dark retinue, appears. Like yonder lake-fed Strait, they noiseless glide, No rear of breakers on its quiet tide: the lazy sall and steamer's curling smoke. or light came, sped by light paddle stroke, Proclaim the calm that rules its jeaceful stream, is by our shores its bright, green waters gleam. et still, the silent current onward rolls er Erle's bed of rocks, and sands, and shoals,

Till, breaking down Nigara's rocky sfeer, Its waves are lost amid his thunders deep,

hen, breaking into drops of cloudless spray, hey rise and float to other worlds away. Our State is in her sens oft born mew. That they alone compose her mighty power, 'And rule and shape of every age the bour.' How great the nord that walls like these should rise rom Ocean's coasts town to the Western skies; And disciplined for Freedom's sorest fight, Who bither, comes, and gainst War's wild alarms, Fits well each young Achilles with her arms, Puts in his hand the piercing spear of truth, And clothes his limbs with all the strength of youth, Fires his young heart with love for all the race, lids him withstand Oppression to the face, And bathes his soul with every Christian grace

Then let us gather to these heights of light those sons and daughters of the shadowy night Tho sit in darkness 'mid those regions where Life's pathway borders on a deep despair What th ugh your home's a dull and lonely one, The voices of your children hushed and gone, Some to the chambers of the gloomy grave. And some to buffet Life's great swelling wave-Still you may lead within your open door The pale, neglected-children of the poor :-Plant pure ambition in some youthful bypast, Already moved with pussion's wild unrest; Awaken love of learning in some, mind That else to Truth and Duty had been blind. And stirked itself untiply deeds to plan Corrupting all the actions of the man. Hero bending at one altar all may strive r To learn just how 'tis best for each to live, In what man's might and real power consists And what within the inner man exists, How best her children may enrich the State.

These are the ends attribled by Freedom's school And while we yield to no secturian Tuler. Nor warp the mind to so no one chosen cread, We bid our youth the Lamp of Life to read, For Learning Without Piety combined

Is like the roaring of the whistling wind— We know not whence it comes nor whither goes, What its be chining, what may be its close The first of Wisdom, "says the Holy Word, As throughout life to love and fear the Lord," For He will teach to allowed right command, Toward friends and neighbors, home and native lar Youth's wild desires those properts wisely check And prove like chains of gold around the neck, is ornaments of grace upon the head. s living waters and unfilling bread.

How best become most truly wise and great.

Let each young mind 'ere dawns its first unrest-With these pure teachings kindly be imprest; Be early truight feelore a heart string rends. Where life begins and where the mystery ends That these can solve it, and that these alone an blend to harmony each jarring tone, Staunch every wound, bind every breaking heart And heal the polson in death's fistal dart— That, shining downward from a cloudy sky, The Star of Bathleham Libis the tearful Ave And p duts from our earth's crowded cart and show Tast narrow path, the only one below. Which guides aright the way-worn traveler's feet. Where man a Maker reconciled can intet He walks the shining fields of endless day. The Nation's children thus in wisdom reared. The Nation's peacy will be y them revered, And her true so is will all united stand

As adamantine pillars of the land— While her fair daughters like the graceful vinc, Shall round those columns all their virtue twine Learning will smile on every humble home, And cease thenceforth in pilgrim garb to roam, Science shall lift old Superstian's veil, Her lightning car outtrip the flying gale Art, too, shall rear her trophies to the sky And save alive the patifot's memory, femples like these rise fast on every hill And Virtue's rays each smiling valley fill. While meek Reli don, doing well her part, Shall soon refine and purify each heart, luscribing "Jor" at each new wall we raise On every shining gate recording "Pasiez"— Then in the bulwarks of Quantpotence Per all our Glory titere shall be before.

> [Written for the Herald.] TEMPLE OF FAME. A VISIOS.

daily actions are' regulated and our duties with all this pride of lineage, this self-same marked out by prescribed rules; it is not difficult, though it may be unpleasant to conform one Sarah Hoggins, daughter of a Shropshire way to the same distance is it when way are builder. ficult, though it may be unpleasant to conform one Sar to them. But how different is it when we en-miller ter the arena of life as our own task-masters ents in our own hands, and upon the disposi-

ents in our own hands, and upon the disposition of them, depends our position in society. If they are applied in a proper manner, a bright future will open before us; if improperly, disappointment and disgrace will meet us at every step.

This grave subject frequently absorbs my thoughts, and presents in a mather not to be mistaken, the importance of the change.

One fine spring morning, as I walked out to throw off the enmit of a week's land labout to throw off the enmit of a week's land labout any thoughts involuntarily turned to this subject and my whole soul seemed wrapt in predictation; unconsciously I fell into a slumber and drequined, if not pleasantly, at least instructively.

my vision. I beheld the busy multitude just band, is strikingly alluded to by Tom Moore, entering on the duties of the day, -all creation seemed to be in motion, and the increasing ladyship lived but six years after her marriage hubbub fell upon my ears as the distant roar, and died in 1797." of mighty waters On a latty peak, not far from where I stood, I beheld a nighty temple; vert. The real story runs thus: it's towering spires pierced the s y; the an-tique structure sent torth the sweetest symphonies, as the wind swept through the corridors. The rays of the sun falling upon it apparently received additional brigatness from their contact, and diverging seemed to make the temple their radiating point. On its beautiful town was assumed to a second to make the temple their radiating point. On its beautiful town was assumed to the second to th tiful front was, engraven the simple word-FAME. The ascent to the top, although apparently safe and easy, was the most dangerous and difficult conceivable; precipies lay on either side, false steps were interposed with the true and imposing burriers were to be surmounted. A single mishap of the daring traveler would, in an probability, dash him to

Toward this tomple was the busy multitude hastening with their eyes directed to a god-ik, form, that sat on a dazzling throne on the summit of the Temple. She held in her ham a golden wandy the reward of those who successfully sought her.

At Bo as heacted by plain Mr. Henry Cecil.

At Bo as heacted by plain Mr. Henry Cecil.

At Bo as heacted by plain Mr. Henry Cecil.

At Bo as heacted by plain Mr. Henry Cecil.

At Bo as heacted by plain Mr. Henry Cecil.

At Bo as heacted by plain Mr. Henry Cecil.

At Bo as heacted by plain Mr. Henry Cecil.

At Bo as heacted by plain Mr. Henry Cecil.

At Bo as heacted by plain Mr. Henry Cecil.

At Bo as heacted by plain Mr. Henry Cecil.

At Bo as heacted by plain Mr. Henry Cecil.

At Bo as heacted by plain Mr. Henry Cecil.

At Bo as heacted by plain Mr. Henry Cecil.

At Bo as heacted by plain Mr. Henry Cecil.

At Bo as heacted by plain Mr. Henry Cecil.

At Bo as heacted by plain Mr. Henry Cecil.

At Bo as heacted by plain Mr. Henry Cecil.

At Bo as heacted by plain Mr. Henry Cecil.

At Bo as heacted by plain Mr. Henry Cecil.

At Bo as heacted by plain Mr. Henry Cecil.

At Bo as heacted by plain Mr. Henry Cecil.

At Bo as heacted by plain Mr. Henry Cecil.

At Bo as heacted by plain Mr. Henry Cecil.

At Bo as heacted by plain Mr. Henry Cecil.

At Bo as heacted by plain Mr. Henry Cecil.

At Bo as heacted by plain Mr. Henry Cecil.

At Bo as heacted by plain Mr. Henry Cecil.

At Bo as heacted by plain Mr. Henry Cecil.

At Bo as heacted by plain Mr. Henry Cecil.

At Bo as heacted by plain Mr. Henry Cecil.

At Bo as heacted by plain Mr. Henry Cecil.

At Bo as heacted by plain Mr. Henry Cecil.

At Bo as heacted by plain Mr. Henry Cecil.

At Bo as heacted by plain Mr. Henry Cecil.

At Bo as heacted by plain Mr. Henry Cecil.

At Bo as heacted by plain Mr. Henry Cecil.

At Bo as heacted by plain Mr. Henry Cecil.

At Bo as heacted by plain Mr. Henry Cecil.

At Bo as heacted by plain Mr. Henry Cecil.

At Bo as heacted by plain Mr. Henry Cecil.

Friends and foes were indiscriminately sacrificed at the shrine of his goldess. His conscience hard as adamant know no compunetions. Friends were friends only, when they aided him; enemics were enemies only when opposed to him. Thus onward he rushed, wholly regardless of consequences, until the reached the pedestal of the temple; then clasted by his past successes, and the proximity of the desired goal, he became reckless and pushed on with redoubled vigor. But afast when he was just about to extend his hand for the prize of victory, his feet, slipped, he was hurled down the steep precipice and dashed to pieces.

Nearly side by side with Ambition was Ge-

The romance of real life is ordinary enough.

It occurs every day, and then nobody thinks about it. A contribute metals between a counter that the counters of Exeter."

The number of the transfer of the company, he said, "This is the Countess of Exeter." The romance of real life is ordinary enough it occurs every day, and then nobody thinks about it. A courting match between a couple of rural lovers is full of this romance. But transfer it to higher society, and how lucid it glefans through like a fine parating, with a judicious coat of varnish bringing its hitherto concealed beauties into notice and admiration. Some time ago, a popular author—Professor Craik, of the Queen's College, Belfast, (freland)—thought so well of the subject as twite four octave volumes, called 'The Romance of the Perrage.' If the frue story which we are about to relate is not given in that book it ought to be. We narrate it at the pasticular request of a fair correspondent, who desired to know, whether Tennyson's pretty ballade called 'The Lord of Burleigh,' was founded on facts.

Brownlow Cecil of Burgley, in Northamptonishire, second Marquis and eleventh Earl of Exeter, is an Englishman of much wealth and influence besides being such a favorite at Court, that, in 1852, Lord Derby made him Lord Steward of Queen Victoria's household. By virtue of his title, he is addressed as 'the most noble' 'He is directly descended from Wi liam Cecil. Queen Elizabeth's 'Haddiscale the Lord of Rosenal Hall—of their entering the castle—and of William's welcoming her as Lady of Rosenal Hall—of their entering the castle—and of William's welcoming her as Lady of Rosenal Hall—of their entering the castle—and of William's welcoming her as Lady of Rosenal Hall—of their entering the castle—and of William's welcoming her as Lady of Rosenal Hall—of their entering the castle—and of William's welcoming her as Lady of Rosenal Hall—of their entering the castle—and of William's welcoming her as Lady of Rosenal Hall—of their entering the castle—and of William's welcoming her as Lady of Rosenal Hall—of their entering the castle—and of William's welcoming her as Lady of Rosenal Hall—of their entering the castle—and of William's welcoming her as Lady of Rosenal Hall—of their entering the castle—and of William's welcomi

"Faber, quisque foctume suc."

There is no period in a man's life fraught confi, ential Secretary of State and Lord Treawith more solicitude, and productive of more street, better known as Lord Burghley, the erious emotions than that of throwing off title she conferred upon him in 1671. He is negisterial authority and assuming the reconnected, by intermarriages of his ancestors, ponsibilities of an active life. Whilst our with half the older nobility of England. Yet,

o them. But now thierent is it when we enwe the arean of the area our own task-masters,
we have our tallished a portrait of the Marquis, made the folnts in our own hands, and upon the disposilowing statement—telling only a part of the

structively.

Methought I was transported to a commandbeautiful child of his host. Surah, daughter of seclusion of a farm-house, wooed and won the Methought I was transported to a commanding eminence by some mysterious power, and at the same time endued with the faculty of treading the motives and characters of men by their actions and appearances; whilst standing on this eminence the sun rose, and as he cast his dazzling rays over nature's surface a panoramic view of the world was presented to missing the leavage of the world was presented to on first learning the elevated rank of her hustive interface.

> veri. The real story runs thus: Henry Cecil, 10th Earl of Exeter, with land ed estates to the Yearly value of £100,000 and the palatial residence of Burghley, with its statues, painting, and articles of vertue said statues, paintings, and articles of vertue said to be worth £500,000 married a Miss Vernou from whom, owing to her violation of the mar riage vows, he was divorced in 1791. Almos heart-brosen by this disgrace and misfortune, he resolved to retire from high life, and im-inclintely-after the divorce; betook himself to retired country village, in Shopshire named Bolas, about 120 miles from his own beautiful Surgley. Of that place, however, he was not ord then, nor until the death of his uncle, the oth Earl; in 1703. But he was heir presump. ive to the title and estates, and his popular

turer, who should attempt its ascent, the multitude drew near. They were much separated on account of the difficulty in ascending the heights on which the tenipid stood. Several of the first and most conspicuous, particularly attracted my attention.

Ambition, always striving for the lead, rushed forward with the greatest energy out stripping or destroying all, who opposed his impetuous career.

Friends and foes were indiscriminately sacrificed at the shrine of his goldess. His considered hard as adamant know no compunications.

hefore this sobriguet, and its cause, became known to Mr. Dickenson, who put himself in the way of meeting this strange miller's man, and became so much interested in him that, instead of being asked to rest and refresh in the kitchen. Gentleman Harry" was regularly invited into the 'study, Twhere the good pastor used to join him in a draught of home-

brewed and a pipe of the Nicotian weed. Ere long, Mr. Dickenson, who had freely lent him various books, hinted his suspicion that "Gentleman Harry" belonged to a higher position than he then occupied. This was confessed, with an assurance that there was no disgrace connected with his incognito, and a problem to reveal the particulars of the second

the prize of victory, his feet; glipped, he was hurded down the steep precipic and dashed to pieces

Nearly side by side with Ambition was Genius. So long as the difficulties were light, he made remarkable speed. His 'feet, seemed scarcely to touch the ground; all minor obstacles were surnounted with case;-but when he came to the steeps presented by the path to the temple, the labor to be preferred was greater than he had energy to vercome. As his natural endowment had carried him so far, he trusted to it in this last 'emergency: but how saddly was he mistaken. The world refused, to bestow its most choice git on one who would not labor for it. Enervated in mind, dejected in spirit; he gave over, the contest.

Some distance behind Genius, a conspicuous present with mathematical decision. Every sice brought him nearer to the foliged of his desire. Possessed of a mind strong in its conactiousness of right, he heeded not the broils of contending aspirants. Thus pressing anward he attained the folight of his desire. Possessed of a mind strong in its conactiousness of right, he heeded not the broils of contending aspirants. Thus pressing anward he attained the folight of his desire. Possessed of a mind strong in its conactiousness of right, he heeded not the broils of contending aspirants. Thus pressing anward he attained the folight of his desire. Possessed of a mind strong in its connections are also because the mathematical decision in the second word in the manule of his propressing anward he attained the folight of his desire. Possessed of a mind strong in its connections are also because the material decision in the second word in the manule of the grady because the material decision in the second word in the manule of the grady but the with the impending dangers. He approaches nearer and mearer the summit; thus the serven mind is not disturbed by the speely consummation of his hopes. He approaches nearer and mearer the summit; thus the serven mind is not disturbed by the speely consummation of his hopes the gr

which were ranged figures in antique armour, and family portraits from the days of Holbein and Vandyke down to Raynolds, her husband asked her how she liked the place? "Bautiful!" she exclaimed. "Oh, Harry, what a Paradise to live and die in!" By this time a sevidence of the fact, that "truth is stranger than fiction."

which were ranged figures in antique armour, and family portraits from the days of Holbein and Vandyke down to Raynolds, her husband asked her how she liked the place? "Bautiful!" she exclaimed. "Oh, Harry, what a Paradise to live and die in!" By this time a small crowd of relatives and attendants had made a circle around them. "Sarah," said he, as he kissed her white brow, "This place is wors." I am Earl of Exster." Then turn-

Hall: "And dearly the Lord of Rosna loves

What William, the stranger woo'd and wed And the light of bliss in these lordly groves Shines pure as it did in the lonely shed." A fred Tennyson, in a charming ballad, hich is full of music, so delightful in its lyriwhich is fulred music, so designful in its lyrical sweetness, has treated this subject more fully, and far more pootically. He takes the lover as professing to be a handscape painter, (the generally received legend,) and daying, wedded the village maiden, taking her far away from her, birth place. Together they visit

"These handsome houses Where the wealthy nobles dwell," She all the time, sighing for "That cottage growing nearer,

Where they twain will spend their days.' At last,
She sees a mansion more majestic
Than all those she saw before; Many a gallant, gay domestic Bows before him at the door, And they speak in gentle murmurs,

When they answer to his call. While he trends with footsteps firmer, Leading on from hall to hall; And while now she wanders blindly, Nor the reaning can divine, Proudly turns he round and kindly— "All of this is mine and thine!" The announcement surprises her; (here

" But a trouble weighed upon her, And perplexed her, night and morn; With the burden of an honor Faint she grew, and ever fainter, As she murmured, "Oh, that he Were once more that landscape painter Which did win my heart from me!

l'ennyson follows Hazlitt's account :)

It was too much for her. Amid all the af-fection which she had won and the honors she mjoyed, So she drooped and drooped before him, Fiding slowly from his side," until she died. And then, as her lordly hus-

-band-looked-at-her, he said :-" Bring the dress, and put it on her, Then her people, softly treading,
Bore to earth her body, drest
In the dress that she was wed in That her spirit might have rest."

A religious life is not a thing which spends itself. It is like a river which widens continually and is never so broad or so deepas at its mouth, where it rolls into the ocean or eternity. 

· [Written for the Herald.] PARODY ON THE ODE OF THE SENIOR CLASS OF '58.

Tis four long years that we have strove, Dear mates this goal to gain. And the honors are the only love, That cheered the struggling train. and now that goals within our reach, but the light of its beaming rays, s warmly thrills the heart of each, ts in our Freshiann days.

borus :- Oh! our merry Freshman days ; Out those bithosome Freshman days, .... The pratting Preps shall haste their steps, To list the tale of cares and frets, In our merrry Freshman days.

was then our hearts with rapture thrill'd, and then we sought the delicious Lau., And tight to the fond cask clung Jub dlowed with a bung:

orus:-Oh! our merry Freshman days, &c. n-those-our-Fresh:nan-days,-With the old clay pipe our only queen, Gracing our evening lays. And the song and jest as they flow around,—

Ah! see the starting tear, We Seniors weep at the very sound, if momorles once so dear. Charus:-Oh! our merry Freshman days, &c

Yet comrades as we bid adieu, To those our college days, We'll leave a lithograph or two, To light the Freshman's ways. and nerved by their praise to the strife. We'll in the battle whirl, tesolved to throw away our life, )r marry a pretty girl. horus:—Oh! our merry Freshinan days, &c.

#### FRANK LEE'S ENGAGEMENT. A CHAPTER FROM REAL LIFE.

Ellen Orsin; and it was soon understood that himself and the damsel, who was of the highest fashion, were duly engaged to be married.

One afternord about dusk, frank carefully locked his office, and sought the bachelor lodgings of his friend Tom Wellsby. Tom had larely returned from Europe—was an extremily handsome dandy of twenty-eight or thirty—and possessed of all those elegances of muner which I am told characterize invariably the travelled man.

eng iged"—
"Ah! yes -and you wish me"; "To attend to my place, during my ab-

Mr. Wellsby nodded, and said—

"That makes no, difference, Frank—but than a thousand protestations! From that recent at the risk of appearing both vain and thousand protestations! From that the negative to make the proposed of the proposed of the protest of the wen at the risk of appearing both vain and presumptions. I must be permitted to make a single observation. I must be permitted to make a gagement, and I was overjoyed at the three refusals of Miss Ellen to me! You complete my joy—thanks, thanks! Tom, for throwing yourself into the breach; and so; every one shall have his own, and be a married man!!.

Mr. Tom Wellsby, smoothing his graceful consideration with a foppish air; stand it is impossible to count upon them. Don't be angry, Shoustache with a foppish air; "and it is impossible to count upon them. Don't be angry, but are you quite sate ease in trusting your lady-love to me? Suppose she falls in love with me—or reversing the idem suppose I fall in love with her?"

Frank Lee Shills and Lee Shills in love with her?"

Frank Lee Shills and Lee Shills in love with her?"

Frank Lee Shills and Lee Shills and

Frank Lee Smiled and replied—

"We can't calculate certainly upon women, they are so capricious. Do you think so? But I am willing to

" Very well, Frank, it is at your perif." My friendship for you will make it quite impossible for me to become enamered of Miss Eller and run against you; honor bright, and there's not a particle of danger there. But women have a ridiculous preference for my style, you see I'm thinking aloud, and if your lady-love

and on his return looked decidedly gloomy. One morning he looked gloomier still, as he porused a letter which his servant brought

'." Pshaw!" replied Mr. Wellsby; "how can you make such a charge against me? Don't you know I rouge, as they do in Paris?" "And you return me my-my lady-love, heart whole?" "Quite" replied Mr. Wellsby, with a sigh, and undeniable constraint of manner; "she is really delightful-but-lean't stop now-I've

nn engagement: Call soon, my dear Frank—de ighted to see you."

And Mr. Wellsby hastened without

would Mr. Lee please excuse her? The young fellow gized at the servant with pertect bewilderment, and was only awikened from his reverse of surprise, so to speak, by the closing door. Then with an ap and down movement of the head, he retired, and soon regained his office.

NO. 42. t And duly on the next day, he made his de-cisive trial. This time Miss Ellen was not at home, and her visitor bowed calluly with the air of a man who is not at all astonished. He

air of a man who is not at all astonished. He walked ten paces, and then quickly turned his head, fixing his eyes upon a window which he knew to be that of the young lady's chamber. As he did so, a corner of gauze curtain fell, and an arm with a bracelet upon the wrist, was quickly withdrawn. Now, this bracelet was a turquoise, which Frank had presented to Miss Ellen.

The young man-went without a word to the lodgings of Mr. Tom Wellsby, and his visit seemed to disconcert that gentleman greatly.

"Why, how goes it, Frank?" he said, pointing to a cigar? "haven't seem you for three days. Where have you been?" he added, avoiding his friend's eye.

"Calling upon Miss Orsin," was Frank's reply, as he declined the cigar.

"Ah! calling upon Miss Orsin, ch? not upon Ellen?" was Mr. Wellsby's rather uncasy question." I saw Miss Orsin." replied Events the

easy question "I say Miss Orsin." replied Frank; "besause having made three visits and found my-self turned away at the threshold, I can no longer count the young lady as one of my friends."

"Ah! is it possible," said Tom Wellsby, coloring with pleasure; "but really, Frank that is shameful." coloring with pleasure; "but really, Frank, that is shameful."

"Yes, perhaps."

"And I'll tell you what is more shameful still!" cried Tom, throwing aside his dressing gown, and vising suddenly, "I'll make a clean breast of it, Frank! and acknowledge my disgrace! I have been a false friend! I have betrayed my trust! I have gone day after day, and looked into those dangerous eyes, and played my airs and graces, like a miscrable..sham gontleman! and made your sweetheart forget you—give you up for a fellow that's not, one-tenth as worthy of respect... I say I have acted like a scoundre!—that I have no respect for myself—that this lady loves, and I love her, there it is! I have talked itsout, miscrable humbug that I am! and if you wish, you may take that stick and cane me, as I deserve!"

The honest fop had quite forgotten his drawl and languor—his eyes flashed, and his form grow straight and manly, as he gazed with a color in his cheeks upon his injured friend.

Frank Lee remained silent, however, concealing his thoughts perfectly beneath a calm and thoughtful mask.

centing his thoughts perfectly beneath a calm and thoughtful mask.

"You don't answer!" said Tom Wellsby, passing from shame to anger, "I suppose you do pise me too much I vo made an honest con-

fession—I'll never go near her again—if after that you are not satisfied, you may do as you please!"

"My dear Tom," said his friend, looking at
the irare-countenance, with a smile which
gradually expanded and illuminated his whole
face, "I don't answer because I am really at
a loss for words to express my admiration of
your honesty, and my obligations to you for
what you have done."

locked his office, and sought the bachelor lodgings of his friend Tom Wellsby. Tom hard laraly returned from Europe—was an extremely handsome dandy of twenty-eight or thirty—and possessed of all those elegances of munar which I am told characterize invariably the travelled man.

Delighted to see you," was the salutation of Tom Wellsby, as he rose from the soft upon which he had been lying, wrapped in an elegant silk dressing gown and extended his han I; what what in the world are you doing with that immense comfort around your neck?"

I take the night train down home, where I shall be for a week or two," was the young man's reply, as he lit a cigar; "and I have a favor to as of you before I go."

That's like a real friend. Tom—and I'll conceal nothing. You must know that I am upar yell."

That's like a real friend. Tom—and I'll conceal nothing. You must know that I am upar yell." "That's like a real friend. You must know that I am or to say to her that I loved another and could not love her, in spite of our engagement, that "Ah! yes and you wish me" was simply my choice of courses. Do you see that the my place during my abnow what my artifice meant? I wished to give sence."

"Nothing will give me more pleasure, my dear hoy-pray who is it?"

"Miss Orsin an opportunity of changing her mind—of discarding me—I thought of you, and I came to you. I went away and found that I loved my cousin more even than I had were dreamed and that she loved me! Do you.

Think, and rich. cuink, and rich.

"Yes, very sprightly too, and you will not have a disagreeable time."

Mr. Wellsby modded, and said—

"That makes be different and said—

"That makes be dead and that she loved me! Do you reccollect coming to see me on my return?

Well, you interrupted me nearly in my perusal of a letter from Carrie, which betrayed the in
morent secret of her bearing and that she loved me! Do you reccollect coming to see me on my return?

Well, you interrupted me nearly in my perusal of a letter from Carrie, which betrayed the in
morent secret of her bearing and said—

"That makes be described in the secret of her bearing and that she loved me! Do you reccollect coming to see me on my return?

"Well so that makes be described in the secret of her bearing and that she loved me! Do you reccollect coming to see me on my return?

Well so that makes be described in the secret of her bearing and that she loved me! Do you reccollect coming to see me on my return?

Well so that makes be described in the secret of her bearing and the secret of her bearing

> same night, and soon afterwards Frank pre-sented Mrs Lee to Mrs Wellsby.
>
> "I don't wonder at your preference," whis-"I don't wonder at your preference," whis-pered Mrs Ellen Wellsby, with a smile, to Frank "Nor I at yours," was Frank's reply, accom

### panied by a gallant how But he never told her of his artifice. HOUSEKEEPER'S RECEIPTS.

LEMON PIE. - Chop your lemon fine; peel taken reductions preference for my style, you have a reductions preference for my style, you have a reduction specified in thinking aloud, and if your hady-love lemon take one egg. one-half cup molasses; 'Again, I am wil ing to risk it,'' Frank add a cup of water to every four lemons, and said, Lughingly, as he gazed at the inimitably stir. in a few-spoons of flour. Make a nice hoppish-Mr. Tom. Wellsby, 'ssoit's all agreed, and I must get on.''

A VERY NICE CUSTARD.—Take the yolks of

Ind I must get on."

The young men then shook hands, and separated

Frank Lee remained absent for three weeks and on his return looked decidedly gloomy. One morning he looked gloomier still, as he perused a letter which his servant brought from the rest effect, he read the letter again to the distance of the rest of the letter again.

perused a letter which me possesses a letter again from the post office. He read the letter again oven a moment to cook me oven a moment fashion, and carried his whalebone cane with exquisite grace, as he strolled along.

"Ah! you've returned, have you, Frank?", he said; "I am glad of it, and I give up which arge."

"Have you faten in love with her?"-said the young man with an uneasy laugh which was plain y forced; "why, something must have happened, for you really are blushing. Tom,

"Pshaw!" replied Man with an uneasy laugh which the young man with an uneasy laugh which was plain y forced; "why, something must bushing. Tom,

"Pshaw!" replied Man with an uneasy laugh which they was plain y forced; "why, something must bushing. Tom,

"Pshaw!" replied Man with an uneasy laugh which was plain y forced; "why, something must bushing. Tom,

RIGE CARS —One pound rice flour. I pound sugar, } pound butter together, then add 8 eggs, whipped very light, and the flour of rice bake about two hours in a cop oven. QUEEN CARE. - One pound of sugar, 1 do of QUEEN CARE. - Une pound of sugar, 1 do. of flour: (very light weight) 10 eggs, (lenve out 4 whites,) bent the yolks and sugar together, whip the whites very light and add them and the flour; spice to suit the taste.

NAVOY BISCUIT. Four eggs, separate the And Mr. Wellsby hastened without giving his friend time to reply. Frank gazed after him in silquee for sould moments; then going into his chamber, which adjoined the goline he mide a rapid toilet, and hastened to the fine mansion of Mr. Orsin.

Miss Ellen sent word that sha was engaged, —would Mr. Lee please excuse her? The fine man was poon lay them on white piper in san oblong shape, dusting singer over them, then the word back they will bake in oven should be rather brisk they will bake in a few minutes a delicate brown.

regained his office.

the next morning he called again; Miss hard a few minutes then drop in val shapes.

Ellen regretted that she was indisposed—a violent head-one must bar her excuse for bake them to a pale brown; they find drifted the which heart one must of her excuss for not seeing Mr. Lee.

Nevey well said the young man, compressing his lips; to morrow shall terminate the affair.

The nate the affair.