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POETICAL.

[Written for the Herald,] AUTUMN.

Summer is gone, and the mournful dirge, Of an autumnal wind is heard; And a low whisper seems to say, Beauties of earth ye are passing away." But yesterday, the stately trees Waved proudly in the summer To-day, the stampe of death is there, Not there alone, but everywhere. A On shrub, and flower, and herbage green, The withering touch of death is seen; And weary nature sluks to rest, To sleep upon its mother's breast, So now farowell sweet summer flowers, Farewell, ye soft and balmy hours; Farewell, sweet songstors of the grove, No mare I hear thy notes of love, Soon winter, with its bustling train, Of wind, and hall, and snow, and rain, Will come; and with its ley hand, Seal up the grave of our faded land; And spread the full of snow and sleet, And wrap the earth in its winding sheet: Then will the gentle whisper say, "Beauties of earth ye have passed away."

Select Cate.

. (From the Ladies Home Magazine for October.) MY SISTER'S GOVERNESS.

BY VINGINIA DE FORREST.

and I joined hay in all. We were still singing when Arthur and Cora joined us.

'Stephen,' said my mother, laying her hand over my book, 'Will you go to the station this evening to meet Ella's new governess?'

'Who is she?' I asked.

'The daughter of an artist who died in New York about a month ago; your Uncle Ezra Evans knew him well, and he wrote to your father, asking him to look out for a situation for this girl, who is fully competent to take the place of governess in a family. Papa and I concluded to have her here to teach Ella music and French, and Cora wishes to take some drawing lessons of her. Her father has made

her quite a good artist.'
Why does she not stay in New York?' ' I don't know : Mr. Evans said she had determined to come to Charleston, and requested him to procure her a situation here.'

her mame, Mother?' In Helen Morton. Well, I will meet her.'

'Well, I will neet her.'

It was a lovely moonlight evening, and I went early to the station to meet my sister's governess. Arthur Lippincott, my college friend and constant companion, joined me in my walk, and we went together, to wait for the train.

'Yes; grandiatner wisnes me to travel a few years.'

I saw Helen's hand grasp the back of the chair near her, as if to keep from falling, and she said, hoarsely,

'Must you go?'

'Yes,' said Arthur, surprised at her emotions that that is no excuse for Care's tears.

Arthur Lippincott was the only grandchild of one of the wealthiest men in Charleston, and though I was very untike him in disposition and appearance, we had been friends from childhood. Together we had gone to school, together, to college, we had employed as the tolidhood. Together we had gone to school, lefen left the room and L. with my joy all together to college; we had graduated on the same day, and both entered into Dr. Peale's saw that, though she could conceal her feelings

same day, and both entered into Dr. Peale's office to study medicine at one time.

Tall, handsome, frank and generous, Arthurhad always filled my beau ideal of manly beauty. In all college sports, in all manly exercises he had stood unrivalted; but he had never been studious. Talented and well read, he had passed through all his studies with homor; but that sufficed him; there was nothing the head to be head to be the head to be the head to be the head to be the head of the book-worm about him. I delicate and sickly from childhood, had, in only this one thing surpassed him; yet he felt no jealousy, but protected me from all insult through col-lege, and loved me much as one would love a vounger brother, or a weakly child.

We stood together when the train stopped but as I stepped forward to enter the passenger car, he volunteered to search for Miss Morton's baggage, and left my side. I passed slowly through the cars, looking for sister's governess. Seated in the further corner of the car, her head resting upon the back of the seat. I saw a young girl aslee. I stead still for a few moments, to see if I can help mother. slowly through the cars, looking for sister's governess. Seated in the further corner of the car, her head resting upon the back of the seat, I saw a young girl asleep. I stood still a moment to watch her. The light from one of the car lanterns shone full upon her face, and never had I seen such wondrous beauty. Her clear complexion was without one should be the car lanterns without one should be the car lantern to my senses. I heard my stater Cora's voice.

'Helen,' she said, 'I must go down stairs for a few moments, to see if I can help mother to prepare something for Stephen will you stay here and call me when he wakes?' that rested upon her cheek were of the raven's that Helen Morton stood beside me. I did blackness. Her features were regular as those of a Grecian statue; and the tiny hand under her cheek was delicate aid white; her dark hair was parted from her forchead, and felt in a profusion of short curls around her face.—As I looked, I felt that I was smiling at myself. I, the student, the one who had never cared for beauty or loveliness in woman, standing entranced before a sleeping-girl. Still, and then, I stood, spell-bound, until a hand was laid upon my shoulder, and Arthur said—

'Why, Stephen the cars are empty; have you found Miss Morton?'

'Hush!' I said, pointing to the youthful sleeper.

'Hush!' Why, she can't sleep here all the

'llush ?' Why, she can't sleep here all the night,' and he gently touched her hand. In an instant she was on her feet, and looking at

us with a hewildered expression.

'I beg your pardon for disturbing you, but the cars are at the Charleston depot,' said Arthur. 'We are in scarch of Miss Helen Morton, and I see, by the initials on your car-

et-bag, that we have found the right person.'
I am Helen Morton,' she said.

with my usual sny, awkwatt manner, a nat not yet spoken, but I. offered her my arm to escort hor to the carriage. Arthur soon joined us, and chatted gaily with her, as we drove home. For the first time in my life, I wished my friend away from me. I envied him his easy grace of manner; and yet, instead of at-tempting to vie with him. I sat silent and con-strained, watching the two Excitement had given Miss Morton a vivid color, and her large hazel eyes were full of intelligence. She re plied with quiet grace to Arthur's gay speeches, but she did not smile. I had hoped she would,

white as aslies,

for the look she had given me at the station showed me how beautiful, how radiant her smile must be. When we reached home, my sisters and parents engrossed her, and after a warm welcome. Cora carried her to her room. When they had all left uto, I sat long by the window, thinking. Thinking of Helen Morton, smiling sometimes, as I questioned, it may own mind, why I thought of her. I had net inany beautiful women in my life, and yet no one of them had left any impression upon my mind. At last I slowly went up stairs. As

mmd. At last I slowly went up starts. As I pussed her door. I stopped a moment, and almost instinctively I whispered a blessing upon the young girl who had begun life's trials so early,

They were all scated at the breakfast table when I saw her again. Her deep mourning dress served to set off her marvellous beauty, Advertisements will be charged a not per square trade in the soft time insertion. And 25 cents for each subsequent insertion. All advertisements of less than twelvellines considered as a square.

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'Your brother is still later, so you will not

be the last comer. My brother?"

'My brother?"

'The gentleman who rode home with us.—
Was he not your brother?'

'Oh, no,' said Cora, 'only Stephen's brother
in love, not in reality. That was Arthur Lip-

Helen Morton's whole expression changed, and she became white as death.

and sac occame write as death.' So soon; so soon!' she murmured. For an instant I thought she was about to faint, but she regained her self-possession, though her breakfast remained untasted. Every day by interest, my love for Helen Morton increased and, as I loved her, so I grew almost to hate Arthur Lippincott: After spending the day with my two sisters in the selicol-room, she joined as always in the evening, and I saw how lovely, how infelligent she was. No matter what guests were present. she was. No matter what guests were present, her eye always rested on Arthur. When her wondrous voice filled the room with maledwondrous voice filled the room with melody, it was Arthur "to followed her on the instru-ment, and joined his rich-notes with hers —

There was another noticed this, my sister, One evening I was watching them, Arthur one evening I was watening them, Arthur and Helen, as they sang together, when I heard a low sigh near me. I was sitting on the balciony, just outside the window, and there, errorching on the window-sill, hidden from those inside by the curtain, I saw my sister. Cora; my bright, beautiful sister, whose lips were always wreathed with smiles, and whose very word was gave or with sighing. Leaf were always wreathed with smiles, and whose every word was gay or witty, sighing. I sat quiet, wondering. A few moments later, and Arthur came to the window, and found Cora. They came out together upon the balcony, and I heard a tale of love that gladdened my heart. Arthur loved my sister! Then he could not bow Helen. Leould have shouted with eastney, as I parted the curtains, and came again into the needs.

Helen was sitting at the piano, pouring out her rich song alone. I came behind her, and, for the first time, tried my voice with hers. I felt that my joy must have some vent; and I sang out my full heart. She gave me a bright, smiling glance, and passed from song to song, and I joined hor in all. We were still singing

drawing lessons of her. Her father has made | was no sorrow there, no jealousy : she went over to Corn and said in her low ' May Heaven bless you, darling.'

But, Cora, I said, this is no cause for

'No; but Arthur is going to leave us.'
Helen's face grew white, as she repeated, Leave us ? 'Yes; grandfather wishes me to travel a

tion; 'but that is no excuse for Cora's tears. I shall only remain a few years, and then return to claim my bride.'.

Cora took the hand he held out to her, and

ty, new charms in my lady love and yet prido kept back the words of love I longed to pour out. I did not wish a second place in her heart, At last I was taken ill. There was a long interval during which I was conscious of pain, but did not know the faces around me. Strange visions haunted my pillow, and the maddening proofs of Helen's love we calways hefore me—always termenting me. One propriet

Her clear complexion was without one shade of solor, white as marble, and the long lashes cleare the room, and a moment later I knew that rested upon her check were of the raven's that fielen Morton stood beside me. I did blackness. Her features were regular as those on the restep, but I was conscious of her

· Helen! do you love me?' I said again.
· I have loved you ever since I first saw you,

Stephen! From that hour I began to improve. Oh, how I love to dwell upon the time that follow how I love to awen upon the time that ropow-ed. I was very happy. Only one thing, had troubled me. I had questioned Helen about Arthur, and she denied having ever loved him, yet owned she felt; a warm interest in him.— She promised when we were married to tell 'I am Helen Morton,' sho-said.

'And this is Stephen Lincoln,' said Arthur, introducing me. She seemed to have expected me, for she put her hand into mine with a slight smile.

'If you will give me your checks, I will go for your baggage,' said Arthur, and receiving them with a graceful bow, left us.

With my usual shy, awkward manner, I had not yet spoken, but I. offered her my arm to secont her to the carriage. Arthur soon ioined

duration.

One evening, my mother and I were seated together before the window, chatting. Helen and Ella were on the balcony arranging some flowers, when my father came in.

Is Cora here? 'P. asked 'No.' said my mother, rising. What is the matter; you are pale, agitated. Has anything happened Arthur?

happened Arthur?
My eye flew to Helen. She was standing in the window, her hands clasped, her face white as ashes.

Arthur said in his last letter that he ex-

'Yes; what has happened?'
'It is lost! all on board have perished. Heaven grant I may never again hear such a cry as Helen gave, before she fell senseless at my feet. I did not move to raise her. I saw my mother and father, with wondering faces, place her upon the sofa, and I stood as it turned to stone. God alone knows what suffering was compressed in those few moments, before I turned and fied from the house.

knew I could not bear it. I knew that Arthur had not sailed in the lost vessel, and by the papers I saw the news-of-his arrival at home, and his maraiage to Cora.

Yet, wild with jealousy, hating what I then thought her deceit, I loved Helen Morton.—
My threams were always of happy hours passed with her, and I longed—oh! with what intense lenging to see her again. At last, intense longing to see her again. At last, unable to bear my misery longer, I turned my steps homeward. I had been gone two years. Perhaps she had conquered her love for Arthur. Even if she did not love me, I felt that I mits look upon her again, if it was only once more.

It was early in the evening when I reached Charleston, and leaving my baggage at a hotel, walked towards home. There was a light in

stephen? said Helen.

'No, not Stephen. Arthur, tell your story.'
I have told you, said Arthur, that I was an orphan. Until this morning I believed it myself, but now I know that I have a father and sister still living. My grandfather is very ill, and will probably not live long, and this morning he told me the story. My mother was fill and will probably not live long, and this morning he told me the story. My mother was fill only child, and when she was quite young she eloped with an artist named Melysille. My grandfather refused to forgite her for leaving him, and for several years lost sight of her. One day he received a lotter, informing him that she was in a consumption, and begging him to see her before she died. He hastened to her and found her dying. Her hasband was far from weathy, and at her request, he adopted me, upon condition that my father never would, chaim me, and change his name, so that he could never send to him. To gratify my mother, my father consented, and taking aughter amme, soon after left the computy, taking aughter amme, soon after left the computy, taking aughter amme, soon after left the computy, taking aughter amme, soon after left the computy try, taking aughter amme, soon after left the computy, taking aughter amme, soon after left the computy try, taking aughter amme, soon after left the computy try, taking aughter amme, soon after left the computy try, taking aughter amme, soon after left the computy try, taking aughter amme, soon after left the computy try, taking aughter amme, so that he could never send to him. To gratify my mother, my father consented, and coming slowly towards him. 'My brother, our father is dead!'

There is sidently invention!' she do heavy from the protest and to have a swe and the search and the to do have a many one who mites no regist and to and to move as she there was not new passenger than the too grater to go forward, whom, to my greatly ascertained. The was provided and them for their adventage of the inclusion of the inclusion of the inclusion

AN ANERICAN OCTOBER.—The gifted Fren-tice indulges in a very poetic discription of October, characterizing it as a season for poets and painters to revel in. Every lover of the beautiful in Nature will respond affirmatively to the sentiment—that—"October—is—the-very-time to enjoy the animated crowds of town life, and it is the time of times to admire God's marvels in the country, as he works his won brous change from summer to winter, and centers over the face of nature a rainbow vei conceal the effects of 'decay's effacing fin to conceal the effects of 'decay's effacing fin-gers,' as he would strew forget-me-nots over the grave of the flowers. October may be sharp and even cold to us, but we love it for its hughing skies, its gorgeous sunsets, and the bracing-tone-of its-morning salutations it paints the cheek of beauty to make it look more like the rose, and it animates the step of manhood as if by, a new infusion of natural vigor. We may in the spring-time have flirt-ed with coquettish April, with flowers in her hair and tresses flowing in the vernal breeze -but October, with her queenly gait, wreath-ed with the purple glories of the tipe, her train borne by Exercise and Sport-clothed in rare and dazzling tints—her eye all animation, and her step all grace—she is our ma-turer love, and we are so attached to her that when we die we want to die with her... Die as the leaves do, that fall in October. Beautiful in the country, where fields and forests glow like many-colored fires; and oven beau-tiful in the city, which providentially is open at the top' to let in the glories of these ceru-lean skies and the crisp breeze of early au-tumn, 'till the 'benediction of the covering beavens fall like dew.'"

A MIGHTY MEAN MAN.—The St. Louis De-mocrat tells of a colored family who were driven from their home on the Illinois shore driven from their home on the Illinois shore during the late freshet, and who were forced to take up a temporary residence in St. Louis. Free negroes are not allowed to live in Missouri without license, and they had none. This neglect was discovered by a very enterprising lawyer, who at once procured the arrest of these. I drowned out? trespassers, and caused them to pay over every cent they could scrape, on peril of going to jail, to be whipped out or sold as slaves. Their fines being paid, and they having made preparations to depart, they found themselves accidentally detained a few hours beyond their prescribed three days. Thereupon the limb of the law again caused their arrest and had them subjected to fines as before. They finally escaped to Illinois. as before. They finally escaped to Illinois. This is about the meanest act, even for a law yer, that we have chronicled in a long time.

LYNCH LAW IN TEXAS. -The murderer of Mr. Grant, of Texas, late of Orange county, (N. C.) and son in law of the late Prof. Mitchell, has been detected, proving to be Washington Garner, the son of a wealthy but very much dreaded neighbor of Mr. Grant's. Say rather, I should lighten the expenses was juiled, but about two hundred entraged citizens assembled, broke open the journey—for your knights of the road juil, took the murderer out, and shot him to sistance put them to flight for once. ell, has been detected, proving to be Washsistance but them to might to room

THE BEAUTIFUL DECOY.

FROM THE UNPUBLISHED CHRONICLE OF A TRAVELER.

It is well known to all in any degree familiar with the history of Mexico, that a regular system of highway robbery exists in overy section of that miserably governed country; and that through a wint of interferance of the authorities, this has grown up into such a regular and formidable shape, that every traveler-must-be prepared to put his life at hazard at every stage, or be provided with a suitable contribution for los caballeros del cami no (the knights of the road) who in the event suffering was compressed in those with the first street of the morning very early. I went home, packed up a few things, wrote a farewell note to my mother, and then left Charles ton I felt that I could not face Helen again, and I fled from the city.

The suffering was compressed in those with the street. In the morning, very early, I went home, packed up a few things, wrote a farewell note to my mother, and then left Charles ton I felt that I could not face Helen again, and I fled from the city.

The suffering was compressed in those with a regular and traveler-must—be prepared and with a manual traveler-must—be prepared and with a manual traveler-must—be prepared and with a manual traveler-must—be prepared and with a suitable contribution for los cabulters del cami had the street. In the morning, very early, I went home, packed up a few things, wrote a farewell not to to my mother, and then left Charles ton I felt that I could not face Helen again, and I fled from the city.

The suffering was compressed in those with a regular and traveler-must—be prepared and with a manual traveler-must—be prepared and with the suitable contribution for los cabulters del cami hazard at every stage, or be provided with a manual traveler-must—be prepared and with the suitable contribution for los cabulters del cami hazard at every stage, or be provided with a manual traveler-must—be prepared and withing with the suitable co in travel. I wrote to my mother after, but nover gave her any address; for I feared. in any answer, she would speak of Helen, and I of those mystical matters which among my my knew I could not bear it. I knew that Arthur of these, so puzzles and perplexes the intelligent.

tween Vera Cruz and the city of Mexico. In the regular diligencia running between the places just mentioned, I had taken passage, and had passed through the beautiful city of I walked towards home. There was a light in the parlor, and I went to the garden-gate, climbed over and, crossing the garden, clambered up into the b deony, and looked in at the window. My parents were there with Ella and Helen. She was pale and sad, and I could hardly restrain my desire to leap in and clasp her via my arms. Just as I looked in the door opened, and Arthur came in with Cora. Cora.

We have come to say farewell for a time, and Cora. Arthur and I are going to Took for to the risk of having my throat cut for lost relative.'

Stephen! said Helen.

from the professional robbers, and they sel-

from the professional robbers, and they set on resistance of the measures to my view.

You! he cried. 'Why have you never spoken of this before?'

Because, 'said she, drawing up her figure, I would not ask my grandfather for the program of the professional robbers, and they set on the marm any one who makes no resistance of the measures to my view. 'Quick, Senorita, for the love of God!' I you Mexicans should take such things as a matter of course, and deem resistance a very impossible the exclaimed instantly presenting one of my own revolvers to my head. 'Resting they was denied my find the professional robbers, and they set of measurements of the set measurements of the set measurements. 'Quick, Senorita, for the love of God!' I set measurements of the set may be a set on the set of the measurements of the set may be a set on the set of the set tection which was denied my father. When sistance. For myself, I must consider it the sistance. For two years illness had so impove must cowardly of proceeding, for any respectished him, that my earnings were the sole table party to set out prepared to quietly grati-

means of support. The answer was, that he would give him no help, but if I would come he would adopt me. I would have starved before I would have asked him for one cent. 'Every traveler, Senor,' she replied, should, before setting out, count the cost of his jour-Every traveler, Senor,' she replied should for the cost of his journey, he will not seem to the cost of his journey, he will not seem to the cost of his journey, he will not seem to execute the sum total of his journey, he will not seem to execute the same total of his journey. He will not seem to execute the same total of his journey, he will not seem to execute the same to execute the same to the care of the see of the some of the same to the care of the see of the sound significantly printing the other to the door. You will oblige us by stepping forth and significantly printing the other to the door. You will oblige us by stepping forth and significantly printing the other to the door. You will oblige us by stepping forth and significantly printing the other to the door. You will oblige us by stepping forth and significantly printing the other to the

the as propitious.'

'And have you really been robbed on your journey back and forth?' I inquired.

'I think I have paid my share to the la drones for my transit, through their country!' she laughed.

"And you expect to continue a repetition of lie same for the rest of your life?"

Who knows? she replied. "At least I hope leadings."

to be always prepared.'
'And your fellow travelers?' said I, have you never seen any disposed to resist these

ing two.'
'And did the robbers fire back?' Yes, but fled immediately, and fortunately injured none of our party.' 'As I should have expected,' returned I 'You were not robbed on that occasion, I suppose?'

'We were not, Senor; but the two foreign ors subsequently paid dearly for their resis-tance; for in journeying back and forth, both were killed, separate and at different times, near the same spot. You see those crosses by the side of the road Senor?

'I have observed them frequently, but here

they seem to be much more numerous, 'I re-plied, looking forth from the vehicle, 'Each stands on the spot where some one has met a violent death,' she rejoined; 'and as we go along, I will call your attention to ers met theirs.' rs met theirs.'
'Do you know,' said I, 'that I am resolved

to emulate their example, lef the consequen-nes be what they may?'
'Holy saints' defend us!' she exclaimed

But not the idea of robbbry?' Because I have never met with violence.

We continued to converse in a similar strain for sometime longer—my fair companion gradually changed the subject, and seeming much

But there were numbers opposed to them

Senor, and you are only one.

But fortunately I have a couple of revolvers which in two good hands, amount to some ten or a dozen shots, and my friends have repeatedly told me I am not a bad marksman.

Ah! Santo Maria! you will think better of this, Senor?—the very idea of resistance terrifices me!

But not the idea of rebbbywa?

interested in myself. I learned that her famil name was Valerde, that she was unmarried, that her father and brothers were officers in the army, and so forth, and so on, and in return I gave her my own name, stated some-thing of my history, business and prospects, and altogether became more communicative than I would advise any friend to be with any stranger of either sex in a strange country.

As we continued our journey, the conversation gradually changing from one thing to another. Senorita Paula suddenly brought it back to the point, where it first opened.

(We are coming upon a dangerous part of the road, she said: 'are you still resolved to defend yourself if assailed.9'

defend yourself if assailed? defend yourself if assailed?"

'With your permission, Senorita?'

'I don't think it advisable, she replied, but still if such is your intention, I think it no more than right that you should give me a chance to take a part in my defense, since my risk of danger will he as great as yours!

'And have you really the nerve, after all, to defend yourself?' I inquired.

'If I had the means, Senor.'

'I have two pistols,' said I; 'if you will ac-

'I have two pistols,' said I; 'if you will accept of one of them, it is at your service!'
'You are very kind, Senor—but can 1 fire

'With ease Senorita,' and producing one of my revolvers, I explained to her the manner in which it was used: 'And this, you say, will shoot some half a

dozen times. I think it safe to calculate that five charges ut of the six will explode, 'A very formidable wenpon, indeed!' she replied; and with such I can almost fancy we are safe. You flave another, you say, like this?'

I produced it. What a heautiful invention!' she observed reaching over and taking it from my hand

As I spoke the door was suddenly thrown open, and three or four swarthy, heavily bearded men presented themselves to my view.

one of my own revolvers to my head. - Resistance is useless—you are our prisoner!

'Good God!' exclaimed I, perfectly astonished: 'Our prisoner did you say? It is not possible that one so fair and lovely as yourself is in any manner connected with these

'It is even so, Senor,' she replied, with one of her most bewitching smiles, still keeping one of my own weapons turned against myself and significantly printing the other to the door. You will oblige us by stepping forth and giving variable first the cover of them could

then have the exact cost between the two points; and if he will look at the whole as the sum total of his journey, he will not seem to be robbed by any one party more than another.

That,' I replied, 'may be, I believe is, the Mexican mode of doing business, but does not fally with the preconceived idea of us foreigners.

But every one,' replied the fair speaker, 'should conform to the customs of the country he visits.'

'And do vou lien go prepared for this high way robbery? and have, you no fear in thus journeying by yourself?'

'Well, Senor, what can I do? I am, as you preceive, an unprotected lady, who, for certain reasons, am required to make the journey between Perote and the Capitol some twice or thrice a year, and you certainly could not expect me to go prepared the fairst fair in the my share of that; but, so far, I have never met with any rough treatment, and of course I trust to the saints that my fortune will ever be as propitious.'

'And have you really been robbed on your journey back and fortiff?' I inquired.

'I think I have paid my share to the lat.'

I think I have paid my share to the lat.'

I think I have paid my share to the lat.'

I think I have paid my share to the lat.'

It is conplied the fair on other purpose than, to employ to see than diligence at leader for no other purpose than, to essent in the exact condition of things in side, mid be able to signalize her associates as she passed along, so that they, might know exactly in what manner to conduct themselves she had entered the diligence at leaderones. She had entered the diligence at leaderones on other than one there was able able to signalize her associates as she passed along, so that they, mid be able to signalize her associates as she passed along, so that they, mid have hable to signalize her associates as she passed along, so that they, mid have por hable of us for the harle exact condition

with this I query stepped from the vehi-cles, and one quick. searching glance put me in possession of the whole state of affairs. The diligencia had been stopped in a wild, gloomy place, and the driver was sitting care-tessly on his box, taking everything as a mat-ter of course. He might also be an accom-plic of the robbers, or he might not, but, in either case, there was little hope of assistance from him—for any attempt of the kind would certainly bring upon him a severe punishment sooner or later. I glanced up and down the onlawful acts?'

Once, Senor, an American and an Englishman, who were in the same diligencia with me sired upon the robbers, killing one and wounding two.'

sooner or later. I gameca up and down the road, where it wound between dark, overstand, where it wound between dark, overstand, overstand with the robbers, killing one and wounding two.' collected around me, part of them mounted and the others standing on their feet holding their mustangs by the bridle, Looking upon my case as a desperate oue, so far as being plundered was concerned, I still retained my presence of mind, and did not who ly despair True, I had been outwitted and disarmed, and now stoud singly between numbers, but the ow stood singly between numbers; but the

idea of yielding tumely to this outrage was re-pugnant to my very nature, and I resolved to put the least favorable opportunity for defense and retaliation to the strongest test. Will you accept this purse? said I, producing one that held several gold coins, and handing it to the chief of the ladrones

handing it to the chief of the Indians
'Thank you. Senor! you are very kind!'
he said, as he took it in his hand, with a polite
bow, and chinked the money.
'This diamond plu may prove acceptable to
your friend?' I added, as I quietly removed
it from the hosom of my shirl, and handed it
to the gentleman on his left, who received it in
the same polite manner.—'This diamond ring
I trust you will retain as a keepsake!' I conthe same polite manner.—This diamond ring coses be what they may? the same polite manner.—This diamond ring thrust you will retain as a keepsake! I continued drawing the jewel from my finger, and presenting it to a third. I beg'your pardon. Serioross, I pursued, glanding at the Senorita Paula, who, with my pistols still in her possession, was quietly standing within the diligencia, regarding the whole proceeding with one of the journey—for your knights of the road understand retreat as well as advance—and this samiting lady. I have here: I went on diamonds—will your ladyship honor me by ac-cepting this as a slight token of my regard for the pleasure afforded me by your company and conversation?

You are a very gallant gentleman Senor ? she langhed, taking the two revolvers in one fair hand, and presenting the other.

I reached the box towards her—but my hand trembled a little—and just as the present was about to touch her fingers, it slipped and full between we

nd fell between us.

'A thousand pardons, Senerita, for my wkwardness!' I said, as I bent down to pick

moment of the and death; all were in a mea-sure off their guard; and one quick, furtive glance showed me that the girl still held my weapons carelessly in one hand, with the oth-er remaining extended for the prize. I lifted the box carefully; but as I raised myself, I gave a wild, startling yell; and as the Senori-ta started back, I, with the quickness of light-ning seized both wanness and wrenched them ning, seized both weapons, and wrenched them To wheel and commence-firing upon the

The first shot, fortunately stretched out the chief; the second took effect on the one nearcenter; the second took effect on the one nearest to him, and by the time the third had been
sent on its mission; there arose one simultaneous yell of dismay, and the astounded robbers began to scatter in every direction I
had no disposition to follow them, however;
another minute they might rally and turn
unon me, and spring forward transaction. upon me; and springing forward I grasped the reign of a freed mustang, and vaulted into the saddle. One more glauce around showed me the Senorita Paula upon the body of the chief, her laughter changed to grief, and some of the scattered cowards bringing their weapons

'Adios Senorita, and Senores!' said I bit-'Adios Senorita, and Senoros!' said I bitterly, he laughs bast who laughs last!'
The hext noment I was dashing away down
the read, the half rallied robbers pouring after
mark. They would doubtless have followed
me in hot pursuit, but for the wholesome
dread they had of my still undischarged weapon. Asi was I escaped, and entered the
town of Puebla in triumph, where, it is almost
needless-to-add-anarrative-of my exploit inade
me a here and a lion for the time. ne's hero and a lion for the time Here me a nero and a hon for the time. Here I sold my captured mustang and trapping for enough to idennify me for what I had disposed of in the way of presents, and the next day saw me a passenger of the same diligencia, ar noute for Mexico, where I arrived in safety without any further event worthy of note.

What became of the robbers and their beautiful according to the resulting descending the same diligencial. tiful accomplice, I never learned, but the lesson taught me on that journey I have never forgotten, and during the remainder of my tay in that country, no pretty woman ever inditing horior of being my business condante, nd of getting possession of my trusty and un-ailing revolvers

niling revolvers. THE JACKDAW.

Just before the death of Webster, as everybody will recollect, and after his recovery was
despaired, one of his physicians approached
his bedside, and asked how he found himself.

"I feel like the Jackdaw in the church steeple." was the strange reply. The physicians
withdrew sally from the bedside to another
part of the room, where some members of the
family were standing together, and shaking
his head, confessed his apprehensions that the
brain of the dying statesman was affected;
that the stately oak was perfahing at the topHe could see no method in the answer which
hir question received. One of the ladies, who
know Mr. Webster better, did not believe that
his mind was wandering, and quietly stepping
to the bedside, asked him what he meant by
saying that he felt like the Jackdaw in the
church steeple. "Why, Cowper; don't you
remember?" was the roply. She did remember Cowper's delightful translation of one of
Vincent Bourne's little poems, entitled the
Jackdaw, which we give below:

There is a bird who by his coat,
And by the heapposed a crow;
A great frequenter of the church,
Whore, bishop-like, he finds a perch,
And duranitory too.

Above the st-wple find a plate,
That turns and turns to idicate
From what point blows the weather;

To ba a good listener is one of the secrets of
a conversational power. It is said that Danich Wheter remarked the heapposed a
conversational power. It is said that Danich Wheter remarked the heapposed a
conversational power. It is said that Danich Webster remarked the heapposed as crow;

Above the st-wple find a plate,
From what point blows the weather;

The staturas and turns to idicate
From what point blows the weather; Just before the death of Webster, as every ody will recollect and after his recovery was espaired, one of -his-physicians approached if bedside, and asked how he found himself. I feel like the Jackdaw in the church stee-

That turns and turns to idicate
From what point blows the weather;
Look up-your brains begin to swim, 'Tis in the clouds-that pleases him

Fond of the speculative height. Thither he wings his airy flight. And thence securely sees

The bustle and the raree show That occupy mankind, below-Socure at his case. You think, no doubt, he sits and muses

If be could change to fall! Employs the philosophic pate, Or troubles it at all. He sees that this great round about,

Of future broken bones and bruises.

Olts customs and its bush And says -what says he! -caw! Thrice happy bird! I. too, have seen And sick of having seen 'em,

Would cheerfully these limbs resign,

Church, army, physic, law?

For such a pair of wings as thine, And such a head between 'em. THE PRINCE IMPERIAL OF FRANCE, -The im orinl prince, who, it will be remembered, was enrolled in 1st regiment of Grenndier Juards a few days, after his birth, and who has ever since drawn the pay of a private sol-lier, has just been promoted to the rank of a corporal. The following is the text at the or-

r for his elevation :---

ountry, and the terminus of the ocean tele-raph in Ireland." Our reply is, that when is 12 o'clock at noon in Valentia, it is near-y 9 A. M. at St. John's Newfoundland, J. inutes past 7 at New York; 22 minutes past 7 at Philadelphia; 15 minutes past 7 at Washington; 23 minutes past 6 at New Orleans, and 12 minutes past 4 at San Francisco. In other words, an event which happens at Valentia at noon might be reported in Philadelphia 4 hours and 38 minutes before noon.

THE SIXTH REGIMENT OF INFANTRY,-The Sixth Regiment of United States Infantry, Col., Androws, which left Fort Bridger. Utah Ter-ritory, on the 21st August, en route for Beni-oia California via the Bear river route, "Huds-peth's out-off," and Carson valley, to Snoraovertaken by snow storms in Garson walley are their preservation a mouth longer. There are 20 officers and 552 men attached to not worth the trifling labor of a slight And the second s

8....

Andies' Department.

NO. 7.

BONNETS.

Of all the charms dear woman wears, Of all her many traps and snares, For real effect there's none compares With a trair pretty bonnet For when or wherever you chance to meet One that is perfectly modest and neat, You may depend 'tis proof complete

That the head has more in it than on it. No maiter whother she's pretty or not; How much be how little money she's got, Whether she lives in a mausion or cot, 'Tis a fact, depend upon it; The woman to make a man happy thro' lie, To make a model mother and wife, Is one who, scorning the milliner strife. Wears a plain and tasteful bonnet.

Now a hounet of genuine beauty and grace, Worn on the head in its proper place, Bhadowing faintly the wearer's face,
"Is a thing for a song or a sonnet;" But one of those gay and gaudy things, Made up of rainbows and butterfly wings, A mixture of flowers, ribbons and strings, la dreadful, depend upon it.

A vulgar mass of " fuss and feather." little of everything thrown together, As if by a touch of windy weather, A sort of cup to catch the hair, Leaving the head to "go it bare."

A striking example of "Nothing to Wear,"
Is this bonnet abomination. It makes the women look brazen and bold, Assists her in cerening nothing but cold, Is bad on the young, absurd on the old,
And deforms what it ought to deck;

For look at her face, no bonnet is there; See at the aldest hangs by a hair. View it behind and you will declare That the creature has broken her neck, No matter where you chance to be, No matter how many women you see, A promiseous crowd, or a certain she

You may fully depend upon it, That a gem of the very rarest kind, A thing most difficult to find,

A pet for which we long have pined, Is a perfect." love of a bonnet." THE ART OF CONVERSATION.

There is one defect in American educa-"There is one defect in American educa-tion, or rather in American character, and that is, our young people do not fearn to con-verse well. They think—they act—when roused they are eloquent—but they seldom converse well. The boy is taught to declaim —to store his mind with those ideas that will instruct and even move the multime—but vary varely to converse with earn and deinstruct and even move the multitude—but very rarely to converse with case and clegance. The girl is disciplined to sing, and play, and dance and sit gracefully. She is even prepared for those womanly duties she

with themselves. It is so in conversation. To be a good listener is one of the secrets of a confersational power. It is said that Daniel Webster remarked that he never was in any sensible man's company a quarter of an any sensible man's company a quarter of an hour but what he learnt something. He had the tact of drawing them out on subjects with which they were familiar, and in this way gained information himself, and made others

pleased with him.

"When the girls think too much of their beauty, they are very apt to forget that the powers of conversation are needed to please. Beauty may strike a severe blow on the heart, but it requires conversational powers to follow up the blow and render-it-effective. A plain woman who converses well will soon cause the want of beauty to be forgotten by her powers of entertainment. Madame De Stael Holstein was an exceedingly plain woman, but such were her conversational talents, that Byron declared she could talk down her face in a quarter of an hour, and be felt to be positively

"But the question occurs, how can this "But the question occurs, now can this power benequired? It needs some native confidence and much good judgment to lay the foundation for it. Instructors can create it, by always requiring their pupils to give the ideas of their lessons in their own language, and not in the words of the text book. Parents, too can early hear it a propurer their child. too, can early begin to encourage their child-ren to converse on sensible topics, by calling out their opinions. All should learn to converse."

To CLEANSE THE INSIDE OF JARS.-There is frequently some trouble in cleansing the in-side of jars that have had sweetmeats, or other articles put in them for keeping, and that when empty, were wanted for future use. This can "His imperial highness the Prince Imperial be done in a few minutes without scraping or "His imperial highness the Prince Imperial Napoleon Louis-Eugene-Joan-Joseph, matriculated No. 3403, is appointed to be a corporal in the 1st battalion, 1st company, in which there is a vacancy by reason of the ransfer of Corporal Prugnot to the 3d battalion of the 4th company.

"Versalles, Aug. 14, 1858."

American and European Time.—Certain Inquisitive readers, who think that a newspaper ought to answer every question, desire us to "give geme idea of the relative time in this dountry, and the terminus of the corporation of the side of the color of the control of the side of the side and battan of the jar, will immediately been seen to disengage itself, and float loose through the water. Then empty the jar at once, and if any of the former odor remains in it, fill it again with water and let it stand undisturbed a few hours, or till next day; then empty it again, and rines it with cold water. Wash phinls in the same manner, the other inside of kettles; or anything you wish to purify or clear from grease expeditionaly Also the inside of kettles, or anything you wish to purify or clear from grease expeditionly and completely. If you cannot conveniently obtain perlash, the same purpose may be answord nearly as well by filling the vessel with strong ley, poured off clear from the wood ashes. For kegs, buckets, crocks, or other land weeds. large vessels, ley may be used.

A lady had occasion to write to one of her anneurs, and used paper which was very highly scented. A few evenings afterward he called to see her, and spoke of having received the billet doux, and of its being so sweetly scented. Ah! yea, says she, 'you ought to smell my drawers.' The young man, of course, timpted to rectify it. Oh says she, 'I meant my bureau drawers.'

peth's out-off." and Carsen vancy, to snormmente; thence to Benicia, and in due season, to the seat of Indian difficulties in Oregon and Washington Territory, arrived at Bear rivelon the 30th of August, and expected to reach addies, until November, is bright and Benicia, which is over 1,000 miles from Kert beautiful and fragrant, as yourselves learning the state of November if not Are their preservation a month longer covering, frosty nights?