VOL. LIX.

CARLISLE, PA., WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 8, 1858.

TERMS OF PUBLICATION.

The Carliele Hearle is published weekly on a large sheet containing twenty eight columns, and furnished to subscribers at \$1.50 1 ; paid strictly in advance \$1.75 Ir paid within the year; or \$2 in all cases when ryment is delayed untileater the expiration of the year. No subscriptions received for a loss parted than six months, and none discontinued until all arrearages are paid, unless at the option of the publisher. Papers sent to subscribers living out of Comberland county unust be paid for in advance or the payment assumed by some responsible person living in Comberland county. These terms will be rigidly adhered to in all ages.

ADVERTISEMENTS,

Advortisements will be charged \$1.00 per square of twotve these for three insertions, and 25 cents for each subsequent ibsertion. All advertisements of less than twelve lines chilidered as a square? ** Advortisephylis insertable for Marriages and deaths Adverbisingly inserted-before Marriages and deaths Founts per line further. Insertion, and 4 cents, per line for subsequent line cities. Communications on sub-jects of limited by Tudividual Interest will be Charged 6 cents per line. The Proprietors will not the responsi-ble in damages for errors in advertisements, Old dary notices or Marriages not exceeding five lines, will be

JOB PRINTING.

The Carlisle Herald JOB PRINTING OFFICE is the The Carried Regard of the Springs Thou carried us with the bloom of the Springs and Tresses, and a teneral wardety of material with the twit of the yere, and the water length us to do Joh Printing at the shortest notice and of the most reasonable terms. Persons in want of Bills Blanks or anything in the Jobbing line, will find it to heir interest to give us a call. Every variety of Blanks

She zame unto us with the bloom of the Spring.

Was a link in the chain that bound Annie to Heaven.

She zame unto us with the bloom of the Spring,

Was a link in the chain that bound Annie to Heaven. heir interest to give oustantly on band.

general and Local Information.

U. S. GOVERNMENT.

Provident—JANES BEGGANAN,
Vice President—John C. Beigermeider,
Socrolary of Stite—Gen. Lawis Cases,
Socrolary of Stite—Gen. Lawis Cases,
Socrolary of Treasurey-Howat, Councy,
Socrolary of War—John R. Flore,
Socrolary of War—John R. Flore,
Socrolary of War—John R. Flore,
Associated the Councy,
Socrolary of Way—Lawis Toroty,
Associated the Council,
Associated the Council of Council,
Council of C

STATE GOVERNMENT.

Governor-William F. Packer. Secretary of State-William M. Hlister. Surveyor theoreth-John Rowe. Auditor General-Jones Roy. Jr. Treasuree-Henry S. Medraw. Jydges of the Supreme Court -E. Lewis, J. M. Breene, W. B. Lowice, H. W. Woodward, John M.

COUNTY OFFICERS.

President Judge—Hon. James H. Grabam.
Associate Judges—Hon. Michael "Cocklin, Samue Möndburn.
District Attorneys—Wm. J. Shearer.
Prothometary—Philly Quigley.
Recorder &c.—Daniel S. Groft.
Register—S. N. Ensuinger.
High Phorits—Hoht. McCartney: Deputy, S. Keepers.
County Trassucer—Moses Bricker.
County Trassucer—Moses Bricker.
County Commissioners—Andrew Kerr, Samuel Megaw. Nathaniel H. Eckels. Clerk to Commissioners
James Arnstrong.

James Armstrong.

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

BOROUGH OFFICERS.

Chief Burgess—William Cark.

Assistant Burgess—Francis Eckels.

Town Council—J. B. Parker (President) John Gutshall, Robert Moore, James M. Alien. William (ameron, John D. Gorgas, Michael Holcomb, Michael Minich, Peter Monyer.

Clerk to Council.—Thos. D. Mahon.
Constables—Jacob Bretz, High Constable; Andrew Martin, Ward Constable.

Justices of the Peace—A. L. Sponsler, David Smith, Mi hael Holcomb, Stephen Keepers.

CHURCHES.

First Presbyterian Church, Northwest angle of Cerc Square. Rev. Conway P. Wing Pastor.—Service ver. Smiday Morning at 110 clock, A. M., and 7 o'clock. We all have our fancies:—was it strange that a child Shorid be lured from its earth home by tempter and Pointret streets. Rev. Mr. Ealls, Pastor. Services commence at 11 o'clock, A. M., and 7 o'clock P. M. St. John's Church, Prot. Episcopal northeast angle of Centre Square. Rev. Jacob B. Morss, Rector. Services at 11 o'clock, A. M., and 3 o'clock, P. M. English Lutheran Church, Redford between Main that the streets. Rev. Pastor Sandan.

The coming and going of th' "beautiful ones" Inglish Luthersan Church, Biedford between Main and Louther streets. Boy Awed Fry, Pastor. Services at 11 o'clock 'A. M. and 0'g o'clock 'P. M. Greman Reformed Church, Louther, between Ifanover and Pitt streets. Rev. A. H. Kremer, Pastor.—Services at 10'g o'clock A. M. and 0'g o'clock P. M. Methodist I. Church (first charge) corner of Main and Pitt Streets. Rev. R. D. Chambers, Pastor. Services at 11 o'clock A. M. and 0'g o'clock P. M. Methodist E. Church (second charge) Chapel, at 11 o'clock A. M. and 0'g o'clock P. M. O'check A. M. and 4 o'check, P. M. O'check A. M. and 6'g o'clock, P. M. O'check A. M. and 6'g o'clock, P. M. O'clock, A. M. and 6'g o'clock, P. M. O'check, P. M. O'clock, A. M. and 6'g o'clock, P. M. O'check, P. M. O'check, P. M. O'clock, A. M. and 6'g o'clock, P. M. O'check, P. M. O'check and changes in the above are necessary the

11 o cheek, A. M., and ogg o cheek, P. M.

Alg-When changes in the above are necessary th
proper persons are requested to neitfy us.

DICKINSON COLLEGE.

Ray, Charles Collins, D. D., President and Professor o Moral Science. Ray, Lynnau M. Johnson, D. D., Professor of Philoso-phy and Laglish Literature. James W Marshall, A. M., Professor of Ancient Languages.

Rev. Win, L. Boswell, A.M., Professor of Mathematics, William C. Wilson, A. M., Professor of Mathematics and Cirator of the Minerim.

Aliyander Schein, A. M., Professor of Hebrew and Modern Languages.

Samuel D. Hilliam, A.-M., Principal of the Gramma,

School.
B. F. Purcell, A.B., Assistant in the Grammar School. BOARD OF SCHOOL SUBECTORS.

Andrew Blair, President, H. Saston, P. Quigley, E. Cornman, C.P. Hamerich, J. Hamilton, begretary Jason W. Eby, Treasurer, John Sphar, Messenger, Meet on the 1st Monday of each Month at 8 o'clock A. M. at Education Hall.

CORPORATIONS.

Carrisce Dreosit Bask,—President, Richard Parker, Cashier, N. C. Musselman; Clerks, J. P. Hasler, James Roney, C. W. Reed; Directors, Richard Parker, Thomas Paxton, Moses Bricker, Abraham Bosler, Jacob Leiby, H. C. Woodward, Wai, B. Hulling Samuel Wherry and II. C. Woodward, whit is stuffing smiled wherey and John Zug; Cuspentan Valley Ratt Road Codfay, President, Frederick Watts: Secretary and Treasurer, Edward M. Biddle; Superintentient, O. S. Lull. Essenger trains twice a day. Eastward leaving Carliele at 1029 oftook A. M. and 4.00 oftook P. M. Two trains every any Westward, leaving Carliele at 1050 oftook A. M., and Westward, for the Carlino at 5.00 of cock A, Fr, and CARLSEE GAS AND WATER COMPANY.—President, Frederick Watts; Secretary, Lemmel Todd; Treasurer, Wm. M. Beutem; Directors, F. Watts, Richard Parker, Lemmel Todd, Wm. M. Beutem, Henry Saxton, J. W. Lby, John D. Gorgas, R. C. Woodward, and E. H. Biddle Oumentand Valley BANK.—President, John S. Sterrett, Casher, H. A. Sturgeon; Teller, Jos. C. Hoffers—Directors, John S. Sterrett, Wn. Ker, Melchoir Bronoman, Richard Woods, John C. Dunian, Robt. C. Sterrett, H. A. Sturgeon, and Captain John Duniap.

SOCIETIES.

Cumberlar Star Lodge No. 197, A. Y. M. meets at arion itali on the 2nd and 4th Tuesdays of every Month.
St. Johns fool to No. 200 A. Y. M. Meets, 3d Thursday of wack natuth, at Marion Hall.
Carliste Lodge No 91 1. O. Of O. F. Meets Monday evening, at Trouts building.

FIRE COMPANIES

The Union Fire Company was organized in 1789, President, E. Cornman; Vice President, William of, Portor; Secretary, Theo. Cornman; Treasurer, P. Mon-yer, Company meets the first Saturday in March, June, Sentember, and December. Beptember, and December.
The Gumberland Fire Company was instituted February 18, 1809. Irasidant Robert McCartney: Secretary, Phillip Quitley: Treasurer, H. S. Ritter. The company mosts on the third Saturday of January, April, July,

RATES OF POSTAGE.

Postage on all lotters of one-half ounce weight or un-der, 3 cants pre paid, except to California or Oregon, which is 10 cen's prepaid.

Postage on the "Herald"—within the County, free, Within the State 13 cents per year. Trany part of the United States 20 cents Postage on all transient papers under I ounces in weight. I cent pre-paid or two cents unpaid. Advertised letters, to be charged with the cost of advertising. Postage on all lettersof one-half ounce weight or us

HERALD JOB & BOOK PINTING OFFIE, 6. E. Cor. of the Equare, Main St. seems so to me."

POETICAL.

(For the Herald.) ANNIE MARLATT.

Inscribed to Rev. A. G. and S. E. Marlatt, of Irving Female College, with the earnest sympathies of the author.

BY DILL A SMITH. A bright bird parted for h clearer day."

Marlatt-dearest Annie Marlatt-2, so pale is the face I am now looking at! hou hast left us in tears, but, in Heaven there are -For a little one gather'd from earth and its gulles.

We loved thee dear Annie! We miss thee so much-But, the King's household, darling, they say is of such: And so, from our pent hearts we sing—bless the Lord I He gives, and He takes, and, the good doth award.

No lily bud purer than she that we sing:), we did so love her-do you wonder at that? You'd have loved her, too, had you known, Annie Mar

Summer came,-into beauty, she grew with the flow

There was joy in her step as when full the June show The melodies heard oft on calm summer eves When the zonlive's abroad and at play with the leaves:

Or, like the ripple o'er grey mossy stones Of brooks, might we liken her voice's goutle tones; But, her laugh was the laugh of glad waters—the thrill ntense, of delight, poets drink in at will. Little Annie Marlatt, when, beside thee we sat Some two years agone, and thy smooth cheek did pat, How little we thought ere thy third Autumn moon

Ye should wait at thy couch country o'er the death rune, And sigh, ah! our darling—too soon. Lord! too soon! Hush-a-by. Annie !- then wakest to-night,-There's a glow on thy cheek-in thine eye, a strang Hight;
Dark shadows are creeping up over the wall

o hush'd is thy breathing, now-did birdle call?

hon "sleep'st well,"—sweet dienius be thine, Annie Marlätti. While we sit by-thy side where so often we've-sat; We could hope thou wast better—0, would it were mine To bid hence these glooms and bring back the sunshing Ah, wearily watching-our joy and our pride-Pretty pel of our household-must thou be Death's

ome, it will—but, O Father!' to hearts now so bow'd Rim with silver, we pray Thee, the o'erhanging cloud! Softly wind of the Autumn, thy lullaby sing-There's a blight in thy leaves—fading every thing; Matlought-by thy couch, love, a sweet voice. I heard—

A bird-voice it seem'd-and, yet, 'twas not a bird,-Twas as the vibration of some silver chord The breeze had just touch'd in the land of the Lord! For, no haip ever rung—no earth-yoice howe'er sweet Might breathe, or, that mellowing echo repeat —

Come away—come away--come up hither," it said-"We've a city that's golden—its streets you may tread, We know that they love you—but, far better, He Who hath said—"little children, come ye unto me!"

We all have our fancies:-was it strange that a child

That the Angols have told us give sa like to suns; And, O, one was there—Jesus' fare bound so bright, No wonder she went, and, went sky, with delight!

And, now, Andie Marlatt—sainted Annie Marlatt! She is with us still—though not just of us—and, that Is something to solare the pain that we feel What time that we miss her from play and from meal. green be thy grave by the far river's side!

It is but the mortal with baby has died: There's a little chair vacant—n by-path untrod— But, another flower blooms in the garden of God! So, rest thee in peace-darling Annie Marlatt! We loved thee-we miss thee-we mourn thee, but

T the Lord seemeth good is best-so walk the Land With the crown on thy head, and the palm in thy hand ! SUNNY SLOPF, Oct. 31, 1858.

MY AUNT RACHEL.

The first time I ever saw Aunt Rachel was The first time I ever saw Aum thechel was under painful circumstances. My mather was taken violently ill with lung fever, and my father sent for Aunt Rachel to come and mind her. She arrived at Hawthorne late in the evening of a bleak November day, bringing comfort, and almost happiness. I remember her now, just us she stood within the dially lighted parlor, the crimson folds of her shawl fiftling around her tall, elegant form; and the

fifting around her tall, elegant form; and the single white feather turning gracefully over her bornet of plain drab. Everything that perrolued to Aum Bachel possessed a living, distinct grace—a grace like nothing elso in life. I was sitting, half hidden by the drapery of a window, weeping bitterly; for they told me that my mother had, but a little while to live; and with all a young child's outgushing affection, I was nigh heart-boken.

Aunt Rachel came towards me, and drew megently to her side. gently to her side. "Mary's own image," she said, in her low.

melodious tones; "my child, I am your mo-ther's only sister—your Aunt Rachel. Are you glad that I have come?" you glad that I have cone?"

She looked into my eyes with a smile peculiarly her own; I could only throw my arms around her neck, and murmur over the name, which I had scarcely learned, but which, from the very first, bid seemed so very sweet to me.

"Aunt Rachel!" Dear Aunt Rachel!"

She bised we say softly and they diside!

She kissed me very softly, and then glided away up stairs to my mother's chamber. I saw her no more until the next morning, at breakfast; and her sad, sweet image daguerrectyped itself upon my memory forever.

Aunt Rachel was not old-she could not Aunt Ruchel was not old—she could not have been more than twenty-seven. In form, she was above the medium height in women, slender and graceful. Her complexion was clear, almost transparent; and a shadow of suffering lay darkly upon her forchead, and lingered far back in the dopths of her soft, hard one." Her her was the first was made in the country of the soft, her was the several transparent. inzel eyes. Her lisir was wreathed around her head in glossy waves of brown; and a faw stray locks which had escaped from their con-finement, fell over her neck in shining cúrls. She remained with us until my mother, con-trary to the expectations of us all, rallied, and grew better. Then, when all danger was over,

grew better Then, when all danger was over. Aunt Rachel went away to her own home, where other duties called her; promising, however, to come again for a visit in early summer Sitting one day in my mother s chamber, I said, somewhat abruptly, "Mother, what makes Aunt Rachel so pale and quiet? Did she pever have any one to love her?"

My mother smiled—a sad smile—and passing her hand lightly over my hair, she asked. "How came you to think of these things—so far beyond your age, my child? Aunt Rachel is not a gloomy woman."

"Gloomy? Oh, no, mother; but there is

is not a gloomy woman."
"Gloomy? Oh, no, mother; but there is something very-far off in her dear, soft eyes; and then when she speaks, her votes is like the summer wind in the low pines—at least it só to me." her to no disappointment or exe ton

"Mildred, you have strange funcies, much could possibly be avoided. My resolve was like poor Rachel," she added, musingly.— taken. My own happiness was secrificed to "Your Aunt Rachel has known secrew; but it that of my friend! I told it to Ernest, and he

"Your Aunt Rachel has known sorrow; but it is all over now, and she is a very happy, holy soman—just such a woman as I would wish my own little darling to become."

My nother turned away to hide the gathering moisture in her eyes; and I went down shairs, and out upon the snowy walk, thinking very solemnly of Aunt Rachel.

Six years wont by with all their varied changes, and in that time I had grown to a full words, and in that time I had grown to a full their transfer over the interval shairs, and in that the memory was dead, and my going, strong life battled on. I transfer once in the interval she mentory was dead, and my grandfulners licalth needed her undistance. Partially I saccaded. Four

oven my portion from earliest youth.

At length there came a letter with a mournng border and a black seal! My mother
opened it with trembling hands;—and; afterreading it tearfully to the end, she bowed her head on her folded arm and wept unrestroin-edly. I stole softly up to her, and asked her why she grieved.

why she grieved.

"Your grandfather is dead: Mildred! — Mypoor father, dead and buried — and his eldest child not there! Buttin my sorrow! am unmindful of my suffering sister. Mildred! Auni Rachel wishes you to go yo her and remain a few months. The great house is very lonely now, she says. Will you go?"

"Go? to be sure! will! But, mother, can ou spare me so long?"
Two days after the reception of Aunt Ra-

chel's letter, I was on the way to her residence. It was a long journey for me to undertake; but my young heart was brave when I thought of the comfort I should be to my becomed re-At the end of four days, travelling by steam

boat and railway, I was set down in a grand, old, country village, evidently once the abode of rienes and taste. A cab book me from the station to the "Firs," the name of Aunt Ra-chel's estate. Everything along the way was very fine and attractive; but I scarcely noticed it, so absorbed was 1 in the wish of seeing for the first time, my mother's birth-place We ascended-a steep hill crowned with stur-We ascended a steep hill crowned with sturdy maples; and Jow in the valley before us, the driver pointed out "The Eirs" I was, even as my fancy had pictured it, a place lovely caough for the abode of enchantment! A brough bright, river swept the base of the hill, and over it was thrown a rade bridge of white stone; crossing this bridge, and we were upon the domain of my ancestors. Looming up dark and sombre in the approaching twilight, the old house sformed a magnifician contrast with the background of blue hills, steeped down in the last golden glow of sunset! The down in the last golden glow of sunset! The fir trees, from which the place took its name, were yery numerous, and almost gigantic-in

their growth of a century.

At the extremity of a long, shaded path, the chaise stopped; and from its dingy win-

ing of a leaf—the dying away of a star before the coming day. I could not think her near the dim portals; but her vision—sharpened as it approposited the shores of eiernity—ere long discerned the Unknown, rising in the future!

Once, in the moonlit midnight, she called me to her bedside. "Sit down, Mildred," she said, 'and I will tell you the history of a blighted heart. You have often wendered why I have never married. I will tell you why. It is but a brief story; but its learning has cost me much of what men call sorrow and suffering! The last act in the drama is at hand; and the curtain are in the drama is at hand; and the curtain the contain his wool a few moments, the contain his wool a few moments, and seratching his wool a few moments.

will shine upon a corpse! But there is an

For a moment Aunt Rachel seemed to lose herself in a sort of silent cestacy: then, drop-ping her eyes from their fixed gaze upon the purple sky of night, and taking my trembling hand in hers, so cold and nerveless, she con-

tinued:

Earlysin my life I was betrethed to one noble and good—one before whom my whole being bowed down in homege. Ernest Harcourt was of a proud family; but I was wealthy, on We were too happy to break the charm of assuming even a dearer relationship, and we had been engaged four Jears without once talking seriously of the marriage day. One taking seriously of the marriage day. One afternoon, a servand brought me a card, bearing the name of my friend, Isabella Courtney. I spring quickly down the stairs, and was locked in the embrace of my dearest Isabella. Mildred, I loved that girl as I have loved but few: at school, she was my confidente, my best friend; in after years she had made me blessed with how ways two love. We delice! sed with her warm, true love. We talked to-gether, as all girls will of old friends, old assed with her warm, true love. We talked together, as all girls will of old friends, old associations and vanished joys; and after a time spoke of the present. Isabella's father, she said, had heard so much of the salubrity of our air that he had been induced to come to our village for a brief sojoina; and allow Isabella to visit her old friend. In the course of our conversation, she inquired for Ernest Harcourt; and I learned, for the first time, that he was a friend of hers a college companion of her only brother. She blushed when she spoke his name; but I secretly noticed it.—Eunest was above suspicion. Leavested all my powers of persuasion, and at last succeeded in inducing Isabella to promise that she would make her home at. "The Firs," while she remained in town; and immediately I despatched a servant to bring up her baggage, and inform Mr Courtney of the change. Too soon alastof soon. I discovered a fatal secret. With the whole energy and steength of her life, Isabella Courtney loved Ernest Harcourt! Every facility of her being was above bed into one desire—that of winning his lova. Well I knew that

girl of fifteen. I had seen Annt Ruchet intermined in an invertible works I sought to forget even once in the interval—her mother was dead, inc, and invertible works I sought to forget even and my grandfather's fiealth needed her undivided attention. Ever, in her love missives to my mother, there even for me some little for directly after his matriage. The had taken his wife abroad—and one afternoon, as I was his wife abroad—and one afternoon, as I was held by me in a squred gorner of my heart, to stilling at my work in the sublight, a shadow be looked at only when oppressed by those fell upon me. I raised my cycsi and the form vigue, uncertain its of sadness, which have of Ernest Haycourt stood before mel. Listifled

of Ernest Haycourt stood before incl. Lstifled the shrick that came to my lips, and, rising from my seat, stood up beside him. "Rachel, I have come to you to-die!" he said, broken-rly. —Add-Isabella!" I asked breathlessly. — of Has slept under the sod of Italy for seven mooths." He died here, in this very chamber, Mildred, where my own life is waning. In thy arms he rested, and my kisses closed, his eyes in-their eternal sleep!"

With the early morning blush, Aunt Bachel passed away. We stood by her bedside, I and her-soffowing servants and neighbors, watching her while her-spirit crossed the dark waters. She died even as she said—"The morning light shone upon a corpse;" but in the air.

ing light shone upon a corpse," but in horn-which stole so softly through the faded wood-bine over the lattice. I fancied I could almost hear the angels chanting the new song over a soul borne from cartli's trials to rost forever in Paradise! TRACH YOUR CHILDREN TO SWIM. - Levi

Buck, a boy not 12 years of age, was one of the passengers in the burning stramer Austria and saved his life by swimming nearly, an hour. The brave little fellow is the son of Jour. The brave little fellow is the son of Mr S. Buck, of Washington, D. G. The narra-tive of this child appears in the Washington Star, and is as intelligible and as interesting as the narratives of the adult survivors. He

iys: I was un ler the charge of my aunt, who is thout twenty four years of age. At the time thout twenty four years of age. At the time the broke out we-were on deck and the Captain was asleep, and they waked him up, when he rushed upon deck and exclaimed, "Children, we-are-all-lost?"—The Captain then stripped off his cont and jumped overboard. There was great excitement among the passengers, and they fried to get the fire buckets but they could not set the wheet. buckets, but they could not, as the buckets were all fastened and could not be got loose.

The life boats were filled with the passen-The life boats were filled with the 'passengers while they were still langing at the ship's side, and the ropes which held them were cut, which plunged boats and all into the sea. So great was the rush that my-annt and I were separated, and a han by the mine of 'Pollock was hanging to the chains of the anchor, and he called to me to come to him - I then tried by the come to you to request a more glorious tillo, that of becoming your disciple. Be kind enough to a distinct the mysteries of your art, and reck on that my gratitude will be deserving such kindness.

Don Torribio was not very polite, though he piqued himself on living with the best company in hell. He told the dean he might seek and shoulders of the throng, who were uncer-

I know it was only the heavy pressure of sor-row—a lingering disease, which was gradually wasting away her life. Through all the long, bright suinfiner, she set by the window of the home, and looked out on the green mendows, thinking, it seemed to me, of the far-off land where the mountide of glory is never shadowed! She would not permit me to leave here and-indeed! I did not wish to. She had devoted as exercised of the far-off land were care-could not be recknowd by the side of the love and respect! I felt for her. My mother's manifold duties at home completely precluded the idea of her visiting Aunt Rachel, even for a brief period; and my aunt, ever munimidful of self, would not allow me, in my letters to my mother, to speak of her as being very ill.

Attum brought no healing to my Annt Rachel. Very slowly she faded, like the withering of a leaf—the dying away of a star before the coming day. I could not think her near the dim nortals: but her vision—sharmoned as the discussion of self, would not not have been decined. The committed his nortals: but her vision—sharmoned as the discussion provided that is sympatically but her vision—sharmoned as the discussion of the period; and my another, to speak of her as being very ill.

Autumn brought no healing to my Annt Rachel, even for a brief period; and my another, to speak of her as being very ill.

Autumn brought no healing to my Annt Rachel with the down thy decine of the coming day. I could not think her near ing of a leaf—the dying away of a star before the coming day. I could not think her near including the committee of the coming day. I could not think her near in the discussion was warmly debated, the most alarming consequences were to be apprehended. The dean constant to the following the period; and without search the discussion of instructive and entertain ing topics. The decine were presided over by a venerable darkey, the instantly submit the following the first intention of the first mind the following the first mind the following the first mind the

act in the drama, is at hand; and the curtain will fall, to rise in another world! The morning light which enters these widows, Mildred, chair in all the pride of conscious superiority. chair in all the pride of conscious superiority, he answered: Ducks am not before de house; chickens am de question : derefore I rule de ducks out ! and do it he did, to the complete overthrow of his opponents.

A LITTLE DIFFICULTY IN THE WAY -An enterprising travelling agent from a well-known Cleveland tombstone manufactory, lately made a business visit to a small town in an adjoining county. Hearing in the village, that a man in a remote part of the township had lost

court was of a proud family; but I was wealthy, and his parents did not oppose the choice of their son. In a dream of bliss our lives field and offer him his consolation, and a grave on We were too happy to break the charm of assuming even a dearer relationship, and one, but the agent persevered, and finally ar-rived at the bereaved man's house. Bereaved man's hired girl told the agent that the beman's hired girl told the agont that the be-reaved man was splitting fence ratis 'over in the pastur, about two miles." The indefati-gable agent hitched his horse and started for the "pastur" "And after falling into all man-ner of mud holes, scratching himself with the briars, and tumbling over decayed logs, the agent at length found the bereaved man. In a subdued voice, he asked the man if he

whole energy and strength of her life, Isabella Courtney leved Ernest Harcourt! Every faculty of her being was absorbed into one desire—that of winning his love. Well I knew that a disappointment would be the death-warrant of my friend's reason; for hereditary in her family was the fearful curse of insmity! Experienced physicians, who had examined Isabella's mental organization in her youth, had declared her free from taint, but bade her partners, as they valued her hoppiness, to subject her to no disappointment or exc tament which os.

THE BIBLE.

How sweet the consolations its messages impart;

endless day. 1 1 the a foun along the nathway of erring man it shines

To point him to the Savior, who ransomed him with

-Your companion and adviser-ever-keep-it-by you You must follow where it hadeth, avoid what it forbids Obey when it commands you, and hearken when it

will be a shield in danger, in sorrow it will cheer; In affliction it will comfort, and deliver you from fear Your feet 'twill keep from falling, when temptations sore assall,
It will strengthen and sustain you when life and earth must fail.

may its spoitess purity our characto's adorn.
Its spirit of benevolence in all our actions shine;
Its is holiness, our hearts inspire, and may our portions be
The glory it revealeth, throughout Eternity.

THE DEAN OF BADAJOZ.

TRANSLATED PROM THE FRENCH. and he set out for Foledo, and alighted at the door of a miserable house, where this greatman lodged. Sir uragician, said he, as he came up to bim. I am dean of Badajoz. The learned of Spain do me the honor to call me their master, I come to you to request a more dominant title that of hosping your disciple.

himself, and then returned to his lesson as if neither uncle nor apoplexy had existed.

Same days afterwards more news came from Badajos, but this was scarce worth attending to. The high chanter, and two of the oldest canons came and notified to the dean that his uncle, the most reverend bishop, was gone to receive the recompense of his virtue in heaven and that the chapter, legally assembled, had elected him to fill the vicant sent; and they begged of him to come and console the church

icoless treasure - how precious to my

ow comforting its promises, how broad its precepts How kind its admonitions, its threatenings how se-

How rich and fathomiess the streams of love which from it freely tlob; other the braken heariest and relieve all hymn found its words of wisdow-how bles

It points us out from earth to heaven-from night to wiedge, and dispolling the darkness of all

A fight to guide the winderer to bring him back fto

, frail man! make this holy book your cou Fruide.

The dean of the cathedral of Badajoz possessed more learning Than all the doctors of Salajanea, Alcala, and Cojinhra united. Ho was master of every language living or dead. He knew all sciences, divineas, well as human but unfortuintely he was ignorant of magic. He was told of a most famous neigician, who resided in-the suburbs of Toledo, called Don Torribio; he ordered his mule to be saddted,

the chaise stopped; and from its dingy window I saw the great hall-abor inclose, and the form of Aunt Rachel appeared. At sight or each him, and I was hurried over the heads and shoulders of the throng, who were uncertaint which way to go. I slipped down the walk; and in a moment I was folded in her arms. I do not remember what she said to me; it was not much in words, but a volume in tenderness.

Into the old house she took me; and then, in the raddy fire-light, I saw how much she was changed. Her face was almost correction in its extreme pallor; and yet it might have been partially the deep mourning which she wore. But she had the same true, loving heart, I knew, and so I passed silently over her altered looks, and thought much of the secret grief of which my mother had spoken.

I had spent-several weeks with Aunt Rechel weeks of sweet communion with her gifted refined nature, when she was taken ill. The physician said it was slow consumption; but I knew it was only the heavy pressure of sorrow—a lingering disease, which was gradually wasting away her life. Through all the long.

A Ngono Discussion Anour Econs.—Geneva, the following specimen of plarliamentary rull line of the following specimen of plarliamentary ru

very ill, and that the most alarming consequences were to be apprehended. The dear cursed heartily to himself, and without scandal, the apoplexy, the bishop, and the courier who all three had so badly chosen the time to interrupt him. He got rid of the courier by ordering him to return directly to Badajoz, and telling him he would be there as soon as himself and then returned to his lesson as it

begged of him to come and console the church of Badajoz, his new spouse. Don Torribio was present at the harangue of the deputies, and took advantage of it like a clever fellow. He called the new bishop aside, and after a proper compliment on the occasion, told him he had a son, named Don Benjumin, who, with much wit and good inclinations, had not the smallest taste or talent for the occult scien the smallest tisteor talent for the occult scien-ces; that he peant him for the church, and thanks to heaven, he had succeeded in the pious design; for he had the satisfaction of hearing that his son-acted as one of the most deserving of the clergy of Toledo, therefore he most humbly entreated his highness, that he would resign to Don Benjamin his dennery of Badajoy, which he could not hold with the bishopric. "Alas!" replied the prelate, with some confusion. "I shall ever be most happy some confusion. 'I shall ever be most happy when I can do anything you request; but I must inform you I bave a very old relation, whose heir I am and who is fit only to be a dean. Now if I do not give it to him, I shall have a quarrel with my own family of which I am fond even to a degree of weakness; but, added he, "don't you intend to coffo to Badajoz? You will not have the cruelty to leave me when I am beginning to be of service to you? Believe me, my dear muster, let us set out together, and only think of instructing your pupil; for I will take upon me the establishment of Don Benjamin, and will de more for him than his father now requires. A pattry deanery in Estramadura is not a proper

paltry deanery in Estramadura is not a proper benefice for the son of a man like you." Don Torribo followed his disciple to Badajoz. Un-der the conduct of so able a master, the bishop nade very rapid improvements in the hidden sciences; he gave-himself up to it at first, with an intemperate ardor, but by degrees he mode-rated his passion, so that it did not interfere with the duties of his see. The learned prelate filled all Christondom with the fame of his merit; and when he expected it least, he saw himself nominated to the archbishopric of

ery much ashamed to refuse what appeared cancely a request! But how could be act therwise? But Ferdinand de Lara, wonstable of Castile, had asked the bishopric for his natural son, and though he had never seen the manufacture of the cast of the c

constable, he was under such strong, secret, and old obligations to bim, that he felt it au indispensable duty to prefer the old benefactor to the newrone. But if he would consider tor to the new one. But I no would consider it would not appear so very hursh; for he would see what he might with cortainty depend upon, when his turn amo, and come it soon must." The mightan had the policeness to believe all this and made hurself as lappy.

> Nothing was thought of now, but the prepa rations for setting out to take possession of Compostella, though it was scarce worth while considering the short time they were to remain considering the short time they were to remain there. A chamberlain from the Pops brought, a few moaths afterwards, the cardinal's hat, with a complimentary brief from his Holiness, who invited him to come and assist him with his counsels, in governing the Christian world, he permitted the nrelibishop to dispose of his mitre in favor of whom he please! Don Torribio was not at Compostella when the Pope's missanger, cannot there there is the way on a viet to m swanger came there; her was on a visit to-his-lear son, who still romained a poor curato-to a small purish in Toledo. He soon rotura-et; but for this time he bad, not the trouble torequest the vigant archbishopric. The prelate ran out to meet him with open arms: "My dear mister, I am happy to tell you (wo pieces of good news instead of one; your disciple is a cardinal, and your son will shortly be one, or I have no interest in Rome. I wished in the meantime to have made him archbishop of

as he could with its being given up to Don Fer-

absence, a cruel letter, which has totally disconcerted all my measures. She insists upon my nominating, as my successor, thearch leads on of my form we chireke the licenciate Don Publos, do Schara, her conference with her death, it is he does not obtain which she wishes for her dear ghostly father, and I have not a doubt but she will keep her word. My detrimaster ait yourself in my place; shall I but to speak in any other terms than those which may express asforishment and admiration. The description which I had read proviously form my chirech, the licenciate Don Dublos, do Schara, her conference and intuition friend; she threated new with her death, it is his does not obtain which she wishes for her dear ghostly father, and I have not a doubt but she will keep her word. My detrimaster had yourself in my place; shall I but is the description of the magnificent country at present coentrolled by those whose interests, no one seeks to deay, have been opposed to settlement or communication with what my be formed the outer world was prepared to settlement or communication with what my be formed the outer world was prepared for each of the description.

Don Torribio was not a man to recommend

parricide; he applianced the nomination of Con Pablos, and did not show the smallest re-centment against the mother of the prelate. This mother, if it must be known, was a got book of an old-woman, almost childish, vio lived with her eat and housekeeper, and scarce knew the maine of her confessor. Was it likely that it was she who gave the arch-bishopric to Don Palbos 7 Was it not rather a very devoit and very pretty Galleiau widow, a very devoit and very pretty Galleian widow, a near relation of the archdeacon's, at whose home his lordship, most assiduously edified himself during his stay at Compostella? However it may be, Don Toughio followed his new highness-to-Rome. Scarcely were they arrived there when the Pope dight. The conclave is opened; the whole speed college united favor of the Spanish cardinal; he is now Ponel. Most the correspondent of the Popular of t unite in fivor of the Spinish cardinal; he is now Pope! After the cere nonics of the exaltation. Don Torribing admitted to a private autience, wept with joy as he kissed the feet of his pupil, whom he saw fill the pontificat throne, with so much dignity. He modestly represented his long and faithful services; he remireded his Holiness of his promises, inviolable promises, and which had been renewed before he entered the conclave; he hinted a few words about the hat, which he had just the Red river lies within British territory, while the valley of the Assimboin is wholly in the same and the same provided the conclave; he hinted a few words about the hat, which he had just the Red river lies within British territory, while the valley of the Assimboin is wholly in the same provided that the receiving the thara; but instead of ew words about the hat, which he had just As an agricultural country, I have no had putted in receiving the tiara; but instead of tation in expressing the strongest conviction that it will one day rank among the most disquitted in receiving the figra; but instead of a sking the hat for Don Benjamin, he ended by a trait of moderation scarce to be credited. He protested he renounced all ambitious expectations; his son and himself would be to happy if his Holiness, with his benediction, would have the goalness to give them a small with continuous processing the small statement of the statement of civil employment; or an ananity for their lives; that would be sufficient for the moder-ate want of an ecclesiastic and a philosopher. During this little baranene pontiff was asking himself what he should do with his preceptor. Could not be do without him? And did not be knowns much of magic

quit the territories of the Church within three days, under pain of being given up to the secular arms, and the rigor of the finnes."

Don Torribio, without being disconcerted repeated backwards the three mysterious words, which the reader ought to have remembered, and opening a window, he bawled out, as loud as he could, "Jacintha! put only one partridge to the fire; for the dean will not sup here to-night."

This was a thunder-cap to the pretended Pape, he reconvered to the control of the contr

Pope; he recovered suddenly from a kind of esctacy, which the three magical sounds had irst thrown hin into; he saw that instead of eing in the Vatican, he was still in Toledo

TRUSH COMPLIMENTS.—The following compliments were paid to Sheridan, in Norfolk, by an Irish servant belonging to Mr. Cooke, who attended him on his shooting excursion, and which Sheridan re-told with great glee:—Shot the 1st (the birds all gotting away)— More pawer to your honest. Did you have to be seen that the service of the servic the 18t (the order all gotting away) - "More power to your honor! Did you see one little fellow drop his leg as he went off? He'll never stand on his tin toes again." Shot 2d (dirto) "Tare an'agers, there they, go! But didn' your honor bear the shot raelle among them like pase agin a windey? They'll pray never to see your honor agin on this side of the country." Shot 3d (birds all off again) - "Tunder an "jours" but they recovered in to see your honor agin on this side of the country." Shot 3d (birds all off again)—
"Tunder an 'onns! but they've outched it!
(After watching them awhile) There's three wounded, anyhow, for they had hardly stringth to fly over yonder hedge; the divit a wink of sleep they'll get this blessed night." 'Shot 4th. (a) pheasant gots away)—- Woll. I never seen a poor gentleman taken like him; ho'll remember your honor many a long day for that. The spalpeen is carrying away more shot than would set up an iron-monger in 'Skibbereon." "Shot-5th. (a, snipe gets off.)—" Bother yet ye may one crake, my fine fel-Skibbereon. Shot of the far simpe gets of the Bother yet yo may one erake, my fine fellow—ye may take you're long will to the other world. You'll wake to-morrow meaning with a lumbage, in your soft head." Poor Sheridan could stand this no longer, but gave his countryman a fee for his ingenuity, and proceeded whether along.

M. A countryman, having purchased rallon of mountain dow, for want of a mor business-like label, wrote his name upon a common playing eard, which happened to be the seven of clubs, and tied it to the handlo common purying war and tied it to the handle of the bottle. A wag, coming by, observed, the figure of clubs, and will careless way to have the liquor!" "Why so?" says Tom. Why by the cause some one might come with the eight of clubs and take it." Tom soized the handle clubs and take it." Tom soized the handle soil bolted.

NO. 13. [For the Herald

CHARITY. BY IDA GEENWOOD

" For as much as ye have done it unto one of the least these my brathron se have done it unto me." Poor wanderer weary! Asks but a morsel from your bounteous store; Hunger and cold attends his pathway dreary,

Close not your door.

Hard is the heart . hat rasts the wunderer will to brighthe atorn; That blds the hungry unfed depart With feeble form.

Laug child of sorrow Asks for a shelter from the angry blast; Give, and thy father will repay to morrow Thelblessing cast.

Give to the poor It is more blossed to give than to receive delve them not with anger from your door The poor relieve.

Give while you may.
Soon will thy bounteous giver call for thee,
Then with thy welcome thou will hear him say, "Ye did it unto me."---

THE RED RIVER OF THE NORTH. The following glowing description of that The following glowing description of that Paradise of the West, the Red river of the North, from the pen of Prof. Hind, is true to the life, and we gindly give it an insertion.

way prepare for the magnificent country at present occupied and controlled by those whose interests, no one seeks to deay, have been opposed to "settlement or communication with what may be termed the onter world.

I entirely concur in the brief "bit expressive description given to me by an English settler on the Assimboin, that the valley of Red river, including a portion belonging to its grand allhement, is a paradise of ferritity.

The opinions expressed at the settlement by different individuals on the said, climate and natural productions of the country, are often of a very opposite character; I found in-

often of a very opposite character: I found in-variably that descriptions and opinions were remarkably affected by the relation which the

individual bore to the Honorable Hudson Bay individual bore to the trongraphe transon may Gosspany.

The character of the soil in Assiniboin, within the limits of the ancient take ridges, cannot be surpassed. It is a rich black mould fee to twenty inches deep, reposing on a lightish colored alluvial clay about four feet deep,

which again rests upon lucustrine or drift clay to the level of the water in all the rivers and recks inspected. I frequently examined the soil some miles distant from the rivers along my line of route as shown on the map, and invariably found the

tinguished.

The present state of society and the condition of the people in the settlements, is far from being a pleasing or encouraging subject.

The European and Cun lian element has been gradually diminishing for years and the half breed population is apparently drawing cover to the habits and tastes of their Indian ancestry. That Agriculture and all the simpler arts have been discouraged, is but too apparent. The interests of the Fur Trade are necessarily appased to the Gantzelization and with his preceptor. Could not no do. without him? And did not he know as much of magic as became a Pope? Would it not be improper for him to appear at their nocturnal meetings, and sabmit to the indecent ceremonials which are observed at them? Every reflection made his Holioess judge that Don Torribio would not only be useless, but even troublesome to him; and this point being decided, he was in no difficulty what answer to make. This is literally his answer:

"We have heard with grief, that undor pretext of the occult sciences, you hold a correspondence with the prince of durkness and of liars, which we not only exhort you to expiate by a penitence proportionate to the enormity of such a crime, but also order you to quit the territories of the Church within three days, under pain of being given up to the could be dead of the flames."

. A PREETY SHARP RETORT -On Saturday A PHERTY SHAW MATERIAL AND A PROPERTY SHAW AND A PROPERTY SHAW AND A PROPERTY AND being in the Vatican, he was still in Toledo in the study of Don Torribio. By looking at the clock, he found he had scarce been an hour in this fatul study, where the dreams were so delightful. In less than an hour he had fancied binself magician, bishop, archibishop, cardinal, Pope, and found himself, at the cast in a dup and a knave. Everything hast, really a dupe and a knave. Everything had been illusion except his own deceit, and the proofs he had given of his treachery and badness of heart. He left the room in silence, found his mule where he had left him, and re turned again to Badajoz, without having learnt to cast a nativity.

The Castal transport of the room in indignant frown, and the reply, as the an indignant frown, and the reply, as the an indignant frown, and the reply, as the case was returned to the lady's pocket, "It's none of your business!"
The old lady settled back in her seat very

The old lady settled back in her sent very complacently, when the companion of the one with the picture asked; "What do you wish to do with it?" "Oh, nothing," replied the old lady. "I only wanted to see how successfully the artist has put such a nose on so small a plate."

The omnibuse was full, and the shout of laughter which followed the retort could have been heard a full square. The lady with the daguircotype covered her face with her veil,

and dropt the subject during the remainder of the ride -- Cin. Gazette. BED, It was done when it was begun, it was done when it was half done, and yet wasn't done when it was finished. Now what was it? Timothy Johnson courted Susanah Dunn. It was Dunn when it was begun, it was Dunn when it was balf done, and yet it wasn't Dunn when finished—for it was Johnson.

Property I plows, I sows, I reaps, I mows I gets up wood for winter, I digs, I hoes and tater grows, and for what I knows I'm indebted to grows, and to suppose all knowledge flows right from the printing press, so off I goes in these 'ere cloths and settles up—I guess.

IED. A person named Owen Moore once et his creditors somewhat unceremoniously upon which a wag wrote-Owen Moore has run away.