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TERMS OF PUBLICATION.

The Carleda Handa J DE PRINTING OFFICE is the a and most complete establishment in the sounts, can be free as and a general wards of maintain the plant that the plant and Ludy we't of every thad, crabble tradition at the shortest notice and in the present decreased by the present factors.

THE DAYS THAT ARE NO MORE.

TROM TENNYSON'S " PRINCESS." Tears, lefe tears, I know not what they mean, Tears from the depth of some divine despair Rise in the feart, and gather to the eyes, In looking on the happy Autumu-helds, And thinking of the days that are no more.

Fresh as the first beam glitteding on a sall. That brings one friends up from the under-world, Sad as the last which reddens over one That alnks with all we love below the verge; So said: so hesh, the Cays that are no more: --

Ah, sad and strange as in dark summer dawps. The earliest pipe of half awaken'd buds. To dying cars, when unto dying eyes den't slowly grows a glimmering square. So sid, so strange, the days that are no more.

Dear as remember'd ki-ses after death, And sweet as those by lopeless takey feign'd On Hos that are for others; deep as love, . Deep as first love, and wild with all regret, O Death in Life, the days that are no more.

WHEN COLD IN THE BARTH. BY THOMAS Moghe.

When cold in the earth lies the friend thou hast leved, Be his faults and his follies lorget by thee then; Or, If from their slumber the veil be removed, Weep o'er them in siletice, and close it again And oh! If 'tis pain to renjember how far From the pathways of light he was tempted to too Be it bliss to remember that thou wert the star That arose on his darkness, and guided him home.

From thee and thy innocent beauty first came The revealings, that taught him true love to adore, To feel the bright presence, and turn him with shame From the idols he blindly had knelt to before. O'er the waves of a life, long benighted and wild. Thou cam'st like a soft golden calm o'er the sea; And if happiness purely and glowingly smiled On h s evining horizon, the light was from thee.

And though sometimes the shades of past folly might

'And though falsohood again would lure him to stray He but turn a to the glory that dwelt in those eyes, And the folly, the falseheed, soon vanish'd away As the Priests of the Sun, when their altar grew dlin,
And the day-beam alone could its lustre repair, So, if virtue a moment grew languid in him, He but flew to that smile, and rekindled it there.

A lovely girl thus re zes while gazing upon the falling snow: Bear, nin't it nice? O what a charming snow

How sweet it falls, so feathery, soit and white Scene of enchantment, fahy-like and bright? And how the winds romantically blow! Of won't we have a gorgeous sleigh ride now, Withdively bells, the dearest little horse, And Harry .- he will go with me, of course, And we will callen, lord, I can't tell how! We'll have the ride! We'll have a splendid da: ce, And supper, too, and some of that mulled wine;

And afterwards mis dear, devoted glance, As we come back by moonlight so divine; And then, one pleasure I must not forget— 'Twould heavenly be if we could just upset!

POMMEROY ABBEY. BY THE AUTHOR OF, "THE HEIR TO ASHLEY." SCHAPTER XI.

The old abbey of Pommeroy stood out, its walls gray and gloomy in the dim twilight of an August evening. Its windows, however, were in contrast to its walls, they being as gay as light could make them, and its retainers bustled about in their preparations, for his better. ers bustled about in their preparations, for Leolin, lord of Fommeroy, was bringing home, his bride. They had been married early that morning, and were journeying down to Pommercy: the carriage was, even now, nearing it, and Lady Anna leaned forward to look for the first time upon her future home. The huge pile rose, high and mighty, in front of

especially the west tower, were the haunted

the rest of the abbey will be ours.

It must take an army of servants to keep it; only this front pile is immettee. Will there be two households, Leolin? ours, and Mrs.

—one of the Pommeroy frowns rose to the

cet: I am glad sho is there . What sort of Aunt Jonn!'

person is she? Young? But the eyes of Leelin had expanded with an exement as he gazed. They were the arms of the local of Leelin had expanded with an exement as he gazed. They were the arms of the local of Leelin had expanded with an exement as he gazed. They were the arms of the local of Leelin had expanded with an exement as he gazed. They were the arms of the local of Leelin had expanded with an exement as he gazed. They were the arms of the local of Leelin had expanded with an exement as he gazed. They were the arms of the local of Leelin had expanded with an exement as he gazed. They were the arms of the local of Leelin had expanded with an exement as he gazed. They were the arms of the local of Leelin had expanded with an exement as he gazed. They were the arms of the local of Leelin had expanded with an exement as he gazed. They were the arms of the local of Leelin had expanded with an exement as he gazed. They were the arms of the local of Leelin had expanded with an exement as he gazed. They were the arms of the local of Leelin had expanded with an exement as he gazed. They were the arms exement as he gazed. They were the local exemption of the loca arcely even in her child. The control of the family were more simple. Mrs. Pommeroy, strained her gazo simple. Mrs. Pommeroy, strained her gazo twilight. Loolin, was sho—was sho—was sho—with them, and her face became white as the harband? He can nover be Rupert! burst from the

Hush, my darling! he whispered, bending his hatighty, flushed check down upon her. We do not allow ourselves to glance at it: we do not even breathe it, one to another—to TERMS OF PUBLICATION.

The Cautista Herard is justified weekly on a large sheet count is sing twenty eight columns, and threshold to subscibers at \$4.50 g.l. paid strictly in advance; \$1.50 pl. paid strictly in advance; \$1.50 pl. paid strictly in advances who have not stocked by the columns and non-discontinuous until after the expirator of the pands are paid unless that country must be paid for in advance, or the personal country must be paid for in advance, or the personal country must be paid for in advance, or the personal country must be paid for in advance, or the personal country must be paid for in advance, or the personal country must be paid for in advance, or the personal country must be paid for in advance, or the personal country must be paid for in advance, or the personal country must be paid for in advance, or the personal country must be paid for in advance, or the personal country must be paid for in advance, or the personal country must be paid for in advance, or the personal assumed by some responsible personal visit in Cumulation and the remembrance lie with her—let it lie. The carriage clattered in at the large gates, and the remembrance lie with her—let it lie. The carriage clattered in at the large gates, and the remembrance lie with her—let it lie. The carriage clattered in at the large gates, and the remembrance lie with her—let it lie. The carriage clattered in at the large gates, and the remembrance lie with her—let it lie. The carriage clattered in at the large gates, and the remembrance lie with her—let it lie. The carriage clattered in at the large gates, and the remembrance lie with her—let it lie. The carriage clattered in at the large gates, and the remembrance lie with her—let it lie. The carriage clattered in at the large gates, and the remembrance lie with her—let it lie. The carriage clattered in at the large gates, and the remembrance lie with her—let it lie. The carriage clattered in at the large gates, and the remembrance lie with her—let it lie. The carriage clattered i

Who is that Leolin?' she suddenly ex claimed, pointing to a far part of the grounds.

The lord looked, and discerned a lady and a thild, who appeared to be histoning towards the abbey, by one of the smaller egress gate.

That's Mrs. Pommeroy,' he said. I will

fetch her here."
Mrs. Pourmer'd had seen them, and that was why she was leaving the grounds. The child set off to run to the lord. 'Mary, stay here,' quickly exclaimed Mrs.

ommercy.
It is uncle Leolin, mamma. I am going to "But I tell you to stay here."
"And I tell you I will go to him," replied

Miss Mary Pommeroy.

She had inherited the stern, indomitable She had inherited the stern, mountains spirit of her father, and she had been the indulged plaything of the abbey—in fact, its inspress—so that all the obstinate will of the spirit had been fostered, not genessed. A during child was Mayy Pommeroy; and she had one of those remarkably sousible, known and the source of the stern source. had one of those remarkably sonsible, know-ing, precocious minds that are sometiaes looked upon with awe. She would say-things more suitable for a girl of sixteen than one of six, ay, and understand them. She flaw off, in defiance of her inother, and encountered her Unite Leolin. "Have you come back to the abley?" began she.

she
Yes, answered he, stooping to kiss her.—
Go and speak to that lady. Mary.

'Who is she?' returned the child.

'She is the lady of Pontmeroy.'
The lord walked forward to the remote walk, and met Mrs. Pontmeroy. She coldly shook, him by the hand.

You have not been to see my wife yet, Mrs. commercy. There she is -will you come now would it be agreeable?

"Oh, yes: she wishes much to make your ac-

quaintance.

So Mrs. Pounneroy turned with him

- Meanwhile Mary had drawn towards Lady
Anna, with a slow but fearless step, her gray yes—the keen Pommeroy eyes—scanning her losely. Lady Anna held out her hand that she might come quicker, but the child, in-stend of responding to it, halted at a few yards;

*What's your name?' boldly inquired she, with all the haughtiness of a Pommeroy

Lady Anna.' Uncle Leolin says you are the lady of Pom-

meroy.

So I am I smiled Ludy Anna.
You are not. Mamma is the lady of Pommeroy. Why do you tell a story?!
Ludy Anna felt annised. We will not dispute about it, dear.— Tell me your name.

Mary Alice Joan Ponnaeroy. My papa was Guy, lord of Pommeroy. Uncle Leolin's

'Yese I know he is.' 'And mamma's the lady,' she repeated, greatly defiant. While the child spoke, Lady Anna had been regarding a building a short distance behind the abley. A round structure of gray stone, high, but of small dimensions. 'That's the keep,' said the child, noticing the direction of

er eyes. Jerome lives in it. Who is Jerome?' "Jerome was the confidential attendant on

he lords of Pommeroy. Do you know what hat means?'
Yes, laughed Lady Anna.

Yes, laughed Lady Auba.

He was my grandpapa's attendant; and, when grandpapa died, he became papa's; and when papa died, he would not stay in the abbey any longer, but went to the keep. I also be abbey any longer, but went to the keep. was a baby then, but Bridget told me that. I go to see Jerome sometimes 'The keep belongs to the abbey then-to the lords of Pommeyoy?' continued Lady Anna, thinking her a singularly intelligent child

But the keep is decome's to five in for his life; the old lord gave it to him when he was dying. That was grandpapa—we call him the old lord.

Who has made you wise, and told you all

They all tell me. Bridget tells me, and

Jerome tells me, and Aunt Joan tells me when she comes 'iere, and thaint tells me. Claunt What a large place, Leolin! is the get than a gamekeeper. The men under him tro the real keepers, you know, though And there is a real ghost haunts it, they ay. The lord laughed. I fear the ghost has been dead and gone this many a year: however disappointing it may be to your love of romance to hear if. We only see the front of the abbey, Anna. There are the side wings and the pile at the back. It is built in the form of a quadrangle, with a tower at each convert.

orner.

But surely it is not all inhabited?

The south wing and the rooms at the back are uninhabited. Those back rooms, Anna, angry, I tell her that I am a Pommeroy, replied angry, I tell her that I am a Pommeroy and especially the west tower, were the manners ones in the days of the glost.

Where five Mrs. Pommeroy's rooms?

Since the lord's death—I speak of my brother Guy—she has had the whole run of the abbey. In future, she will occupy those rooms facing us, to the right of the entrance: the rest of the abbey will to ours.

and banished me to the nursery for two days I did not care—I have the Pommeroy spirit?

The lord came up with Mrs. Pommeroy, and he introduced his wife. 'The lady of Pommeroy.' Annu blushed, and put out her hand in cordibility, as it was right to do between connections so field to the nursery for two days I did not care—I have the Pommeroy spirit?

The lord came up with Mrs. Pommeroy. Annu blushed, and put out her hand in cordibility, as it was right to do between connections so field the pommeroy. The lady of Pommeroy. she's not. She beat me once for saving it

Pommeroy's T'

Mydarling! Do you think I should bring 'From the angle of the garden where they you to a home where another must share you to a home where another must share you now stood, the approach in front of the abbey now stood, and at that moment a dusty traite the lady of Pommeroy. We shall have

-unthority? Of course there will be two. You are the lady of Pommeroy. We shall have inthing to do with Mrs. Pommeroy, or alle vith us; she has her own servants and housefold, and we have ours. She has plenty of noney—she was an heiross. You and she ged not meet once in a twolvemouth, unless ou both please?

But, Leolin, I think it will be delightful to But, Leolin, I think it will be delightful to But, Leolin, I think it will be delightful to But, Leolin, I think it will be delightful to But, January and the was the first to speak.

mons. His notice fell on the child—so slokly tooking, so handsome, so like—it struck Leo-like Leo-like tooking, so handsome, so like—it struck Leo-like Leo

Mary Pommeroy laid tight hold of her unle Took at maman, she said, in a frightanel whisper.

He turned, and so did his wife, and they
hastened to hold Mrs. Pommeroy. Her arms
had dropped, and her features were drawn and
had dropped, and her features were drawn and
had driven inside the abbey-gates. A lady—
had driven inside the abbey-gates. A lady—
tall, hand-home, right regal-hoking lady—
at tall, hand-home, right regal-hoking lady—
tendant and a sick child, a boy of some seven
tendant and a sick child, a boy of some seven
are sight verys old. She inquired for Mrs.

The turning-from them impatiently, he exchained: that
the drawing-room, and gazed with amazement,
at Sphilla, whom he instantly recognized;—
the drawing-room and gazed with amazement,
at Sphilla, whom he instantly recognized;—
the drawing-room had gazed with amazement,
at Sphilla, whom he instantly recognized;—
the drawing-room had gazed with amazement,
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at Sphilla, whom he instantly recognized;—
the drawing-room had gazed with amazement,
at Sphilla, whom he instantly recognized;—
the drawing-room had gazed with amazement,
at Sphilla, whom he instantly recognized;—
the drawing-room had gazed with amazement,
at Sphilla, whom he instantly recognized;—
the drawing-room had gazed with amazement,
at Collin Dommeroy came to the garden and too.

Mrs. Pommeroy came to the garden and
was beginning to hate Mrs. Pommeroy.

Were been promised to hate Mrs. Pommeroy.

The training to hate Mrs. Pommeroy
was beginning to hate Mrs. Pommeroy.

The training to hate Mrs. Pommeroy.

The training to hate Mrs. Pommeroy
was beginning to ha Commercy, and a man-seryant was despatch-led to the gardens for her. Even Leolin's lips aled as he watched his approach. 'A LAOY! hey were relieved from their fores: but where

by the same watched his approach. A Lant's they were relieved from their fears, but where on earth had sha picked up that carvinged. Mrs. Pommeroy proceeds to the drawing room, where sat the visitor; the child had been had on a couch, and the attendant stood near him. The lady rose at the chitance of Mrs. Pommeroy, and they stood face to face. Dryon know mrs' inqui ed the stronger. Remembrance was dawning over Mrs. Pommeroy. Surely in was Sybilla Gaunt, the "daughter of Gaund the gentleman keeper, slic who had left the village nearly eight years before, and with whose good amour ramps had made free. There was no mistaking iter, for those noble, beautiful features, once soon, could not be foregisted.

You are Sybilla Gaunt.

'You are Sybilla Gaunt.'

'You are Sybilla Gaunt.'

'Was Sybilla Gaunt.'

'Was Sybilla Gaunt.'

'I was Sybilla Gaunt.'

'I was Sybilla Gaunt.'

'I was married to George's wife before your faster died.'

'You are Sybilla Gaunt.'

'I was Sybilla Gaunt.'

'I was married to George's wife before your faster died.'

'You are Sybilla Gaunt.'

'I was sybilla Gaunt.'

'I was married to George's wife before your faster died.'

'You are Sybilla Gaunt.'

'I heard a tale of Sybilla Gaunt's flying Mrs. Pommaroy froze a little. (What may be the purport of your visit?'

'I thought it a countesy demanded of me to see you privitedly, and apprese you that I folicell my hisbard in plant. Where the father by the arm. 'She sorry I shrill be,' she add I with a bow, 'to displace the Laly of Pommeroy. 'A near the post of your visit?'

'I thought it a countesy demanded of me to see you privitedly, and apprese you that I folicell my hisbard in plant. Where the father by the arm. 'She sorry I shrill be,' she add I with a bow, 'to displace the Laly of Pommeroy. 'A nempt of of several may he had sond go litather to the by.'

Yes, I think you can, I wan you can,

th was performed in secret.'
On secret. It was known to

cast reflection towards me, as you have done. My husband could not suffer that, and he de-

any one can be, save—save—him who is yet a fugitive. He is the veritable lord of Pommeroy, and will be to his life's end, although the law of succession; but, Leonico, and will be to his life's end, although the is debarred from onjoying his rights as such."

Still there came no roply from the displaced both.

andy of Pommeroy.'

"He thought she was storn. But I trust I it. Leolin, shall it be peace?'

"I don't know what it shall be,' roughly re"I don't know what it shall be,' roughly reave not come to sow discord: if Leolin will also reasonable, I will. They may have the grandeur and the sway still, in all but what conditions my boy.

Had you no other child?

They died in India.

They were the news. It was a most unplease the signed. They died in India.

They were the news. It was a most unplease the signed of the placed in. Had he become the signed of the signed of the placed in the signed of the placed in the signed of the possibly have felt it less than the possibly have felt it less than the placed in the signed of the possibly have felt it less than the placed in the placed

'I know who this one is like,' said Alicelike him he is named after. Oh, why did you name him Rupert?' she continued, in a wail ng tone of pain.
We liked the name; and George was always

Mrs. Pommeroy sont a messenger to request Leolin's presence. Strange, perhaps, to say, influence of the lord of Pommeroy at the court this astounding news was not unwelcome to her, now she came to revolve it. She distinct the land once cast to her a hasty world of thark soon, when in conversation with his sitter: she had overheard it, and had never the land on the table in gloomy discontant. ike to Lady Anna before she ever saw her: like to Lady Anna before she ever saw her:

Ite knew not how long no remained with a long and a breaking at the disters, withing an and steek and aroused noighbor's nose for interforing, cutting off a reign at Pommeroy than they. The french him. His wife pit up her other hand, and dog's tail, and throwing the servant girl into maid was leading the boy from the room, as hid her face upon his.

displace the lady of Pouraceay.

A am not the lady of Poameery 'shurply interrupted Alice. But what do you mean?

Then who, if you will allow me to ask,

Stay, Lealin,' she interrupted, stopping the interrupted and to follow the properties of the stopping sentence of which yeels a were about to follow.

Then who, if you will allow me to ask, bears sway here as the fally?

The lord's wife. He was, married yester-slay.

The lord? You speak of Lealin?

The lord? You speak of Lealin?

The lord? You speak of Lealin?

The lord is the lord in Pommeroy.

The sistor rise: she approached the sofa, and taking her child by the hand, whispered him: Rupers, dear, earn you walk a few steps? Yes, I think you can; I want you to see this lady.

Yes, I think you can; I want you to see this lady.

a Pommeroy. The visitor hold him before her "This child, she said, sis the lord of Pommeroy." It have been done to the abby to inhabit it. It I chose there has an hor refute, but and her thought prompted her to speak. It is well, houghtly pointing to the servant, that family discussions should be carried on before a maind?

She does not understand a word. Sho is French. Mrs Pommeroy, Lealin is not lord, and never has been. The moment the breath wont out of my harb out? Subsy, his son, this child, became lord of Pommeroy. The moment the breath wint of my harb out? Subsy, his son, this child, became lord of Pommeroy. The moment the breath wint of my harb out? Subsy, his son, this child, became lord of Pommeroy. The moment the breath the first side but a most bed, and never has been. The moment the breath with office, was not longer to be seen, though child, became lord of Pommeroy. The moment of the land of Pommeroy is dead; by to-merow I shall be dead; and a not will be near them to whisper a word of protection and comfort? But you may have heared a lie, seconfully laugh of Pommeroy's duties—the receiving guests and the child, is not lord. If he is a day,"

'Mrs. Pommeroy, was not lorded her departure.

'And is easy to assert a lie, seconfully laugh ed Alice. George Pom neroy my have made by an analysis of the is a day.'

'Mrs. Pommeroy, was the interruption, 'Are Pommeroy,' was the interruption of the law of the Gaune blood, do not mean to live in it required but the mall:

'And my have heared of the Gaune blood, do not mean to live in it required to content to be a law to be a content to live in it required to content to live in it required to content to be a live of the law of the law of the content to live in it required to content to live in it required to the law of the law of the law of the live of the law o

Mrs. Pommeroy, was the interruption, stand me—I must be its recognized lady; I tade, and you may have heard of the Gaunt blood; do not provide it; it was fively in the days of the disable, saparintending the education and Plantagements, it is so now; and not lass pare watching the health of my son. Therefore, judgement of the provided from the provided Plantargenets: it is so now; and not loss pure than fiery. Can you look at me, and believe that I have ever disgraced it?

'You left the village to follow George Pommeroy.'

'You left the village to follow George Pommeroy.'

'Yes: but months before, I became George Pommeroy's wife. We ware married beramered alice.

The sum of the chapel attached to the abboy.'

'Can this be three?' murmored Alice.

'I will not referente the assertion," was the proud retort. 'It will be easy of proof as your own marriage.'

'It was performed in secret.'

Watching the health of my son. Therefore, though the abby that you are, not, and cannot be, the about as the low you despise the warding of a dying man.'

He will not referente the assertion," was the proud retort. 'It will be easy of proof as your own marriage.'

'It was performed in secret.'

the was performed in secret.'

In secret. It was known to none, save the priest who married us. But ere many tays chapsed it was made known to Guy and tapert.'

Guy! haughtily responded Alice. 'He is poken of here us the lovd.'

Three wall descrettle' was the mandal and the poken of here wall descrettle' was the mandal and the poken of here wall descrettle' was the mandal and the poken of here wall descrettle' was the mandal and the poken of his rights, he is the true lord of Pommerov —in spite of his being composited to

Hay can you give utterance to so absurd a My husband could not suffer that, and he declared his marriage to them.'

But why have you kept it a secret? Your own father did not know it.'

George had his reasons, and I acquiesced in them 'When it could no longer be conceeded, I told my father, and he kept the second of the good in the father, and he kept the second of the good for him oret as you did. But, I repeat to you, it was no secret to Guy and known. Then I joined my husband in Ireland, and swo months afterwards the boy was born; he is nearly eight to enjoy these advantages than another; nay, there are the lay of the brothers, have, my husband in Ireland, and two months afterwards the boy was born; he is nearly eight years old.

It is evertiably and truly the lord of Pommeroy? Intered Alice, unable to take in the fact though she no longer doubted the fruth fact though she no longer doubted the fruth of the story.

It is as truly the lord of Pommeroy as a longer to the lord of longer to longer t

I think he must be dead, whispered Alice, with quivering lips.

The stranger bent a severe eye and refollant brew on Mrs. Pommeroy, and her voice was colder than it had been throughout the interview. Let the subject, if you please, be a barred one between its. It is not one that you should dwell upon, and I will not.'

Alice's pale face deepened to a glowing crimson, "What is the purport of your couring here?" and he has never recovered it. Should he die, as I greatly fear, then you here. What is the purport of your couring here?" about the death of my child," I do not think he will live, Leolin.

Should he die, as I greatly fear, then you are again the lord of Pommeroy.'

Where did you get that entrings with the lord's coat of arms?' abruptly asked Leolin,

It is little troubles that wear the heart out.

ng hero?'
'Need I say, when I tell you who I am? To breaking into a different subject, with scant

bring up my child in the home of his inheritance; and to reside in it of my own right. I ance; and to reside in it of my own right.

Alice musel. 'How will Leolin receive his?' and his newly wedded wit?' But a few initutes back he introduced he to me as the aday of Pommeroy.'

They will have been overland route, but very slowly; mouths we have been over it. I bought the carriage in Paris, and had the arms placed on the overland route, but very slowly; mouths we have been over it. I bought the carriage in Paris, and had the arms placed on the contract of the preparation.

He went straight to his chamber, there to intposicion to be placed in. Had he been single, he might, possibly have felt it less; though to be suddenly cut down from his honor and dignity as lord of Pommeroy, was a mortification of which he could not yet realize the full bitterness His mind was in a chaos '—he could not tell what his course should be; we had the name; and George was always fond of his brother Rupert. Rupert joined us in Iroland, and was at the child's christoning. But I must see Leolin. Is he here? In the shere. He can expected as a line of the line, and his heart warmed within him at Mis. Ponumeroy and a messenger to request. Hell's presence. Strange, perhaps, to say, this astounding news was not unwelcome to of the Vation. The lord of Pommeroy! what

tent.
Ile knew not how long he remained so. A

compressed lips of Leolin. To appear among us again would be to date his fate—and we could not save him from it.'

Lady Anna stole her hand within her bassions, so handsome, so like—it struck Leolin appears, or they hand an astole her hand within her bassions. The bassions of the same of the s

you come back again?

'Mrs. Pommeroy glided up to him. Loot him, made her meet the full bent of this loving gaze. I am now but Loot in Pommeroy.'

Leolin looked from one to the other widh.

'I married Loolin Pommeroy; I married

in a tone of severity.

Nothing put one the good humored priest;
severity fell harmless upon him: he opened

Bewire, Leolin Pommeroyd Oas awful

Prosperity is not without many fears and distastes, and adversity is not without comforts and hopes. We see in needlework and em-broideries; it is more pleasant to have a lively work upon a sad and solemu ground, than to Guy! haughtily responded Alice. He is applied on there as the lovel.

If have said correctly, was the equable another of the wer. He was Guy Pommeroy then, for the lold lord was alive. Certain circumstances you, had, or can have a real title to profit by these advantages while he lives —

If a was flavored the circumstances you, had, or can have a real title to profit by these advantages while he lives —

If a was flavored the heart by the pleasure of the heart by the pleasure of the profit by these advantages while he lives —

If a wear and solemn ground; that a have a dark and solemn ground; t -Lord Bacon,

What less than fool is man to prog and plot, And lavish out the cream of all his care, To gain poor seeming goods which, being got,
Make firm possession but a throughfare;
Or, if they stay, they furrow thoughts the

ploughed every year, the corn cometh up thin; so those which never leave poring on their books have often times as thin invention as other poor men -Roger Ascham.

It is little troubles that wear the heart out. It is easier to throw a bombshell a mile than a feather—oven with artilery. Forty little debis of a dollar each, will cause you more trouble and dunning than one big one of a thousand.

Hail to the timely welcome of an inn? Hail to the room where home and cheer begin; Where all the frost-bound feelings melt away, And soul-warm sympathies begin to play. Where independence shows her manly mien, And sterling traits of human life are seen.

the following, upon the nerves of any hard drinker who might chance to read it on the head-stone of a viotim of delicium tremens: Beware of liquor! Fifty, deaths I died -Losing in turn hope, energy and pride, The sense of shame strength, will, all human

IMAGINE the thrilling effect of a verse like

An Illinois editor challenges the State to produce a wife equal to his, for smartness and muscle. Among the many things can

merated which she easily performed one merated white successive personners the editor, spanking nine children, kicking over the table and breaking all the dishes, wringing a beautiful of the children, enting off a · TO MY FUTURE HUSBAND.

Jh, thou most enchanting!-but stop:-in the firs place,
I had that of all cases mine is the worst case. While other young ladies have lovers in plenty,

I hav'nt one boau! and-oh, dear; I'm past twenty and really now. I'm not hard to be suited; The charge of Ill-tomost which some have imputed I hurl in the face of the impudent scoffer;

Who grows I have never refused a good offer. Meansas, as thacholos is to last ma forover, take it for gente The's hand some and clover; Knows how to make manoy (though scorning to ho

no min skould murry who ex nnot afford it, la perro i l'd have blando rither commanding : With an elegant lengue and a sound understanding Not your called he shoonish or boorish or twirty : min is no man till he's stepped over thirty;

In Agara has on the to be graveful and slonder; In manner a mixture—half bold and half tender. n intellest high, jud you lant, uncommon; a soul like a (1). (-but in heart like a woman ogreting his whistows: the forms are so various, An I their culture at hest is so very precarious, That, as Jrophine answered, when questioned about

tike the fees host that can best do without them. Approvious of the mischievous opinion, that a wife should stand free of her lord's just domin

ion; My huabled may sent till hels sour as sorrel,

covided I have the last word in the quarrel. February he will mercot, and help in the tra dging, Ted not but his wife to undani independentlying. For Conformation intentity the garden, but Altun, do do tho rough work, and make ready for magan (Septimized this evening I'm so filly spending,

The obvious duty is to be in attending;
With a dark brought to keep out the night win I's severity. and a sufferif I'm edien, to without our my asperity. Mittom - in return, I'll dicharge evagg duty, With aftending vizous and temining beauty.

feed juarters at ten, and all lit hiskeys prohibite d. n shiet, he who wishes a prefere for life would and my const perfect ox emple of wifehood, And the higher the his odn goin probet or patrimony, Maximum he will find mo Inelfae by matrimage

boldlidge reserve on fourteer try estelling;

MY VALENTINE. BY MATILOTTE.

The organization recently came, and with it, just the nicest, daintiest, rose-fined envelope imaginable, and the soft love-like handwriting racks outside, gave rise to all seris of connotice outside, gave rise to all sorts of con-orders as to the sweet things inside. I con-ess my heart did beat a little quicker than iscal, and I cannot dany that I peopled in at the edges of the delicate little missive, and reld it up to the light to ascertain whether I.

Many of the laddes who are mambers of the above association stand at the head of sould gain some idea of its contants before pening it, which I took are unaccountable de-light in deferring. I guist own, however, mly to gain fortitude to bear with composure of the twas to be disclosed. I have a faint re-offlection of a feeling of compassion stealing a min, as I contemplated (in perspective,) the agony and utthe grief of the writer, when the agony and utthe grief of the writer, when ny own cruel words should convince him of my inability to reciprocate his undying affection; for would it not be very wrong in me, who am engaged to Augustus Adolphus, to meorrage the attention of any one clse?

With a trembling hand I broke the weal, when we gods! what a sight met my asten.

A unitern-jewed, crane-bellied, goggle cycl. as in England, the number of preventable half, with lip-like a wafer, which were drawn deaths in the United Scales cann it fall short into a diab dical smile, and, to crown all, a pair of green speciales (mine are blue.) besides at least two millions of cases of unpreligid on the nose, a pen in the long, bony ingers, a pile of magazines and blood-and-light discussions are supported by the company of the comp diagons, a pile of migrature and blood-and shocking amount of disease and leadt thinder newspapers lying on a desk, and a sheet of following spread before the monster: this was the picture which some envious of the state of the picture which some envious of the state of the sheet, I found a weetched attempt at postulation of the sheet, I found a weetched attempt at postulation of the sheet, I found a weetched attempt at postulation of the sheet, I found a weetched attempt at postulation of the sheet. the sheet, I found a wretched attempt at po-stry, in execuciating language and bud metre, signed, "Your admirer, Jack Frost." Jack Frost, indeed: Yes, I suppose some old, withered fogy, whom the frosts of fifty winter-lave converted into a barrel of accidulated apple-juice! A mean, justous, contemptible old brehelor! Whose business is it, whether I write or not? I want to know! Why didn't he come and take my shoes from me on St. Valentine's day, like they used to do in England, when he was young? But he know woll anough that he would get a mitten, and per-inaps the toe of a boot! Sly vid fox! I-hope he will see this. I want him to know what I

think of him. Phow! a frosts old bachelor ROYAL TOLLETTES .- Would the ladies like to know what the Queen and her family word when Parliament was opened? Her Majesty were a dress of pearl-colored satia, with gold bars, over it a mantle of rich crimson velvet, with a deep and massive gold border. Her head-dress was a tiara of brilliants. The older Princess were a "stip" (whatever that is) of white tulle over a pale blue under dress, round her head was a wreath of white roses. The younger Princess was dressed wholly in white, with a wreath of pink flow-ers as a head dress. The Prince Carsort wore the uniform of a Colonel of the Life Guards. Errors excepted, these are the

THE PRESIDENT'S NIECE.-Miss Lane's appearance at the last White House recepfor is thus described by a female gossip Miss Lane is a tall, robust-looking girl, with blue eyes and light brown hair—rather a blonde than otherwise. She was dressed in a white silk, with two deep flounces of tulle, caught up by streamers of wide Scotchwelvet ribbon, extending from the waist and a tulle bertha. Each flounce was edged with quilled scarlet ribbon. A wreath of scarlet geranium leaves encircled her hair, with drooping pendants of buds, and her necklace was six or seven strands of small pearls.

A Whoor for Hoors.—Some women are spunky. Here is one who writes to an ex-

"Men talked about hoops, unblushingly and ridiculously, when they list became "the rage." Ministers in the pulpit, orators on the rostrum, editors through the papers, fops in the parlor, and boys in the street, seemed to think it a necessary duty to cry down hoops they do it yet, and I'll wager, if crinoline rely disgarded, not a man lives who wouldn't laugh at the long, shrouded figures women would appear in the streets:

POETICAL LETTER INSCRIPTIONS. FENGAL LETTER as a second street of the control of

"This letter must go as quick as it can To Hillsdale College, in Michigan. To Hillsdate College, in Michigan.
The State where in winter they almost freeze,
And spend the summer in catching flees." The second second

NO! 24.

THE WIFE. " A home to go to."-MRS. ELLIS.

Beautiful, inexpressibly beautiful definition, suggestive of gentleness, affection, rest ! Yes, rest and home.
Even I—I who have been a wanderer all

my life long—who have never had a fireside all my own—inine to besat by with a second self, dearer, if possible, than the fireside even I, lingering over that phraso, can scarce-ly reconcile myself to the fact that I am not-to some foud and faithful heart, that being "to-go home to.". Even I can shut my dyes and dream of that which would be a blessedreality.

I can see a coltage which love has made holy, nestling away in the sunny summer leaves where the golden glory of sanset long-dar lingers, and the shadows latest reach. I can see the gentle wife, with her soft, sweet face, gazing out of the open door, and down the lane to the turnpike, where he is momenthe mass to the carriphee, where we's momentarily expected to appear. I can had the hum of children's voices, and feel the pressure of co.d. Jeesh kisses, which come only from childhood's lips. I can read in the sudden lipshing of the eye that there is a step. not far distant for her impatient ear to distinguish; and now I can see lim; that impetuous worldly man leaving the world and its cares behind him to meet the being he has "come home to." There is a loving wile in his arms; there are children clam-bering his knees for kissos; there is peace, tude, home, all around him, and the worldly man, with the dust of city life upon his spirit, with the knowledge of city caps and city speculations teeming in his brain, turns from them all to find rest and repose in the little neek he has set ap urt for love! God bless him and God bless her-imaginary though they are; for, while L witness their perfect love and content. I am remambering that I am still a wanderer - a wanderer with the knowledge that, had fate been more propitious; I, too, might have had my loving heart, my sanny home, and my loving chitdren. But fate was inexorable, and where all this happiness might have been, lies stark and bare before me the panorama of two wasted lives. God help us.

FEMALE COSTUME .- As a sanitary regulation, is attracting some attention in the Old World, where the health of women is generally much better than in the United States, In a report read and adopted at a meeting of the Ladies' National Sanitary Association neld in London in July last, the following

language occurrs:

"Believing that a great part of the weak-ness and disease which the Associationating to prevent, is caused by improperly made clothing, the committe are preparing a com-plete set of patterns for every part of the dress of women and children, with special reference to health and comfort, with an explanafory tract, which can be cheaply sent to any the above association stand at the head of English society, and at the meeting at which

With a trembling hand I broke the seal, when you gods! what a sight met my astonished gaze! Not the tender words I had expected—not the carnest supplication I had poeted—2not the carnest supplication I had pictured to myself—not a bit of it, but to my indescribable horror, a most hideous caricature was presented to view!

I have an indistinct recollection of a most passing before my cyos, a subsequent blank, and sold take up this subject with their whole heart and soul if they were, aware of undirect strength to most the task. I began and to a much greater extent to meet the task. I began and to a much greater extent to meet the task. I began and to a much greater extent to myselfand finally, cologae! When I had gained the magnitude of the evil. Sylvis level sufficient strength to meet the task, I began and to a much greater extent; for while to examine the shamaful missive thoroughly. In assured by the same standard of estimation A lantera-jawed, crane-bellied, goggle eyed as in England, the number of preventable

TRIFLES. The Duke of Wellington, giving orders one The luke of Wellington, giving orders one day during his campaign, for the buttallion to attempt a rather dangerous enterprise—the storming of one of the enemy's batteries of St. Schastlan—complimented the officer by saying his was the first regiment in the world. "Yes," replied the officer, leading on his men, "and before your lordship's orders are finally executed it will probably be the first in the other world."

ourse cloquently for a length of time on the pernicious influence of wealth, calmly replied. "You'speak like an oracle, sir; but I have been poor, and am now rich, and of the two conditions I prefer the latter." "If there is any body un ler the canister of heaven that I have in utter excresence," says Mrs. Partington, "it is the slander, going a-bout like a boy constructor, circulating his cal-

A millionaire, after hearing a moralist dis-

omel upon honest folks. "Are you a Christian Indian?" asked a person of an adherent of Red Jacket. "No, said the savage, "I whiskey Indian."

"What's in a dress?" asks a popular writer. Sometimes a great deal, and sometimes a precious little. A fine woman, like a locomotive, draws a train after her, scatters the sparks, and transports the males.

The following assortment of bon mots. from the new comic paper, entitled Vanity GENERAL STAGNATION .-- The Nation presided over by an old Buck.
A PROPHECY FOR JAMES BUCHANAN.-March

Fo(u)rth!—
A Chance for the Inconsupribles.—How glad the M. C.'s must be that the House is organized and their votes have market value at last. MOTTO FOR OUR POLICE MAGISTRATES .-

Fine by degrees.
FATHER OF THE CEREALS. -- Pop Corn. THE AGGREGATIOF HUMANITY. - Homo sum. Asting buttons have to be renewed so often?
Prints of Darkness.--Mourning calicoes. WHO GOVERN THE SOUTH ?- The Massas.

THE FIRST MAN WHO JUMPED TO A CONOLU-SHIP MUSIC.—The Strain of its timbers. A dergyman of a country village de-

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ted. A clergyman of a country village desired his clerk to give notice that there would be no service in the evening, as he was going to officiate for another clergyman. The clerk as soon as the services were anded, called, out, "I'am desired to give notice that there will be no service this afternoon, as Mr." s going a fishing with another clergyman." _____ Poace is the evening star of the soul, as virtue is its sun, and the two are never spart.