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VOL. LXI.

TERMS OF PUBLICATION. The Carlies Heald is published weekly on a large sheet containing twenty eight columns, and furnished to subscribers at \$1.50 i paid strictly in advance; \$1.75 if paid within the year; or \$2 in all cases when payment is delayed until after the expiration of theyer. No subscriptons received for a less period 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 Cumberland county must be paid-for in advance, or the payment assumed by some responsible person living in Cumberland county. These terms will be rigidly adhered to in all eases.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

ADVERTISEMENTS,

Advertisements will be charged \$1.00 per square of twolve lines for three insertions, and 25 cents for each subsequent invertion. All advertisements of less than twelve lines, considered as a square of the state of the sta

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every sunday horning at 110 clock, X., and 10 to Con-Second Presbyterian Church, corner of South Finover and Pomfret streets. Rev. Mr. Eells, Paator. Services commence at 11 o'clock, A. M., and 7 o'clock P. M.: 8t. John's Church, (Prot. Episcopal) mortheant aligio of Centre Square. Rev. Jacob B. Morss, Rector. Services at 11 o'clock A. M., and 3 o'clock, P. M. English Lutherau Church, Hodford between Main and Louther streets. Rev. Jacob Fry, Pastor. Services at 11 o'clock A. M., and 60% o'clock P. M.: German Haformed Church, Louther, between Han-over and Pitt streets. Rev. A: H. Kremer, Pastor.— Services at 11 o'clock A. M., and 60 clock P. M. Methodist E. Church, (first charge) corner of Main and Methodist E. Church, (first charge) corner of Main and Pitt Streets. Rev. Goo. D. Chemowith, Pastor. Ser rices at. Methodist E. Church, (first charge) corner of Main and Pitt Stroots. Rev. Geo. D. Chennwith, Pastor. Services at. 11 o'clock A. M. and 7 o'clock P. M. Methodist E. Church (second charge.) Rev. Alex. D. Glbson Pastor. Services in Emory M. E. Church at 11 o'clock A. M. and 3½ P. M. St. Patrick's Catholic Church, Pomfret near East st. Rev. James Kelley, Pastor? Services every other Sabbath at 10 o'clock. Vespors at 3. German Lutheran Church corner of Pomfret and Bedford streets. Rev. G. A. Struntz Pastor. Services at 11 o'clock, A. M., and 6½ o'clock, P. M. 43 "Whon changes in the above are necessary the proper persons are requested to netlify us.

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CUMBERLAND VALLEY RAIL ROAD COMPANY.—President,
Frederick Watts: Secretary and Treasurer, Edward M.
Biddle; Superintendent, O. N. Lull. Passenger trains
twice a day. Eastward leaving Carlisle at 10.10 cclock
A. M. and 2.44 oclock P. M. Two trains every day
Westward, leaving Carlisle at 9.27 oclock A, M., and
3.30 P. M. M.
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SOCIETIES.

Month.
St. Johns Lodgo No 260 A. Y. M. Meets 3d Thursday of each month, at Marion Hall.
Carlisic Lodgo No 91 I. O. of O. F. Meets Monday evening, at Trouts building.

FIRE COMPANIES.

The Union Fire Company was organized in 1189. President, E. Cornman; Vice. President, Samuel Wetzel; Secretary, J. D. Hampton; Treasurer, P. Mongyer, Company meets the first Saturday. In March, June, Suptember, and December.

yer. Company meets the first Saturday in March, June, September, and December.
The Cumberland Fire Company was instituted February 18, 1809. President, Thes. Thom son; Secretary Philip Quigley; Treasurer, E. D. Quigley The cempany meets on the third Saturday of January, April, July, and October.
The Good Will Hose Company was instituted in March, 1855. President, If. A. Sturgeon; Vice President, C. P. Humrich; Seeratary, William D. Halbert; Treasurer, Joseph W. Ogliby. The company meets the second Thursday of January, April, July, and October.
The Empire Hook and Ladder Company was instituted in 1850. President, Wm. M. Porter; Vice President, John O. Amos; Treasurer, John Cempbell; Secretary, John W. Parls. The company meets on the first Friday in January, April, July and October.

Y. M. C. A.

SELECTED POETRY.

From the "Home Jour A POEM FOR THE TIMES. DY MUS. E, S. SMITH. THE SISTERS.-AN ALLEGORY

"My daughters," said a dving man, "My daughters, young and fair, Ye've grown in overy loveliness, And well repaid my care; But you must lose this guidance now-List, then, my latest prayer.

Oh! live, as ye have always lived, In unity and love; Be to each other kind and true, And gentlo as the dove; Thus shall my spirit bless ye still, From its far home above."

The good man died as he had lived-With soul screnely grand; And left, to sorrow o'er his loss, That fair, bright household band— The lovellest sisterhood that o'er Graced any age or land.

Awhile they lived in union sweet; Awhile they kept unstained That golden heritage of love Which from their sire they gained; Awhile, in all their happy hearts, Sweet Peace and Concord reigned.

How beautiful those sisters were, Linked by such holy ties! Men came from far and near, to view Their charms with wondering eyes; And star crowned angels, smiling, kept Watch o'er them in the skies

As years went by-alasi alasi That such a thing should be! A change came o'er that happy band, A change most sad to see-Sad as the blight that Eden's bowers Received at Heaven's decree

It was a little thing at first, That wrought the grievous ill; A little thing-it always is, For hearts are mysteries still, And "trifles light as air" can out

Their inmost pulses thrill. "Why do you wear your former fringe Upon your garment yet?"
-Twas thus an elder sister spoke,

For one that I have set. "I wore it in my father's time," The younger maid replied, "And all that he approved s still My pleasure and my pride;
Yet had your boon been kindly asked,

As she a younger met-" I hate the fashion; change it, pray,

Your plan I MIGHT have tried." From such a small beginning marklark and wild a close One angry word engendered more, Till scorpion broads arose;

Now hatred lights his baleful torch At every flashing eye; Now bitter words, from lin to lin, Like poisoned arrows fly;
And, in this warfare, heaven-born peace

And those fond sisters-fond as fair-

And loving kindness die. One sister taketh part with that, Another joins with this; Their voice like scrpent's hiss; Till all, by swift degrees, have fallen

elr pure state of bliss. Ah! ne'er was sadder vision seen Beneath the sun's glad light! The household of the whole wide earth Look on it with affright; nd pitying angols veil their eyes To shut it out from sight.

Oh, pray! yo man most wise and good,
As no'er ye prayed before,
That heaven, to this misguided band May harmony restore, And link their hearts in love again, As they were linked of yore!

THE CREAM CHEESE. Two travellers occupied a first-class car on Two travetters occupied a first class car on the railroad from Corbeil to Paris - a man about thirty years old, and a lady who might have passed for ten years younger, though the baptismal register proved her to be twenty-five. It was a bright morning in June, not a cloud veiled the deep blue of the heavens, and the sun, shining obliquely through the window, inundated with its rays the side where the lady was seated. the lady was seated.
"The sun incommodes you, madame," said

the gentleman; "I should be happy to exchange places, if it would be agreeable to you."

The lady showed by a smile and bow that she was pleased with his courtery.

"I am exceedingly obliged to you, sir, but I cannot ride backward. It is not for my-self either, that I fear the sun, but for this She pointed to a charming little piece of wickerwork on the seat beside her, beneath the cover of which the edges of some vine

ed."
It is not fruit, sir; there is only a simple cream-cheese in the basket; but I should be distressed if it did not arrive in Paris perfect-

lv tresh.' Then, as if to be certain that she had not compromised herself in talking with a stran-ger, "To whose have I the honor to speak?" she added, taking care, however, to conceal, by a smile, the distrust which suggested the

"To a future inhabitant of Corbeil, madame. I have recently purchased a house there, and have just completed its furnishing.

My name is Delannoy."

The lady inclined her head with a satisfied Cumberlar Star Lodge No. 197, A. Y. M. meets at Marion Hall on the 2nd and 4th Tuesdays of every Month.

The lady inclined ner nead with a consoling in. There was no great information, it is true, in the name of Delannoy; but it was wident to her that a man who had just bought house must be respectable.

Delannoy thought that he had a right to ask

a question in his turn.
"Does madame reside at Corbeil?"

"Yes, sir."
"I shall be happy if my property is in the neighborhood of madame. It is situated in the Rue de Quatorze." "Indeed, sir! We should have been neighbors six months ago. "I occupied at that time the first story of the Nogenlet mansion. No-genlet is the name of my husband's family." "Madame is married then?"

"I am a widow, sir." "I am a widow, sir."
Delannoy looked more closely at Madame logenlet. He observed that she had glossy, Nogenlet. He observed that she had glossy, black hair, expressive eyes, ruby lips, which disclosed two magnificent rows of pearls, a small white hand; in short, that she was a

ery pretty widow.
"The sun is shining full upon your basket," he remarked, after completing his ob-servation; "allow me to place it upon my

Room—Martor Hall...

Regular monthly meeting—Third Tuesday Evening
Prayer meeting—Sunday Afternoon at 4 o'clock.
Reading Room and Library—Admission free, open
very ovening (Sundays excepted) from 6 to 10 o'clock.
Strangers especially welcome.

RATES OF POSTAGE.

Servation; "allow me to piace it upon in seat."

It would have been difficult to refuse, for the hand of Delannoy, more prompt than his word, had effected the change before he had completed the offer.

"So much trouble about a cheese! I am afrafid that I seem very ridiculous to you; but have an ald court in Paris. Runda Varennes. RATES OF POSTAGE.

Postage on all letters of one-half ounce weight or under side that I seem very ridiculous to you; but I have an old aunt in Patis, Rue de Varennes, which is 10 caus prepaid.

Postage on the "Herald"—within the County, free United States 26 cents. Postage on all transient papers under 3 ounces in weight, I cent prepaid or two cents under 3 ounces in weight, I cent prepaid or two cents under 3 ounces in weight, I cent prepaid or two cents under 3 ounces in weight, I cent prepaid or two cents with me and I am naturally anxious that she of advertising.

An examination of a few seconds had shown

even indicated the dwelling of her aunt, for whom the cheese is destined. Delannoy can do no less than carry the basket to its address. It is an imperious duty of politeness, which it would be impossible for a well-tred man to neglect.

Into the may not, in his turn, forget the basket, Delannoy places it on his knees, and, while thinging of matters and things in general, half mechanically, he raises the lid. Perhaps he had a little desire to see the physiognomy of this precious cheese. We must not imagine that ouriosity is the exclusive privilege of the daughters of Eve.

The parting vine leaves allowed him to perceive a golden surface of avery tempting charters.

Madame Nogenlet looked at him with some son the old man presently addressed himself.

"May I presume, sir," said he, "to inquire is he said, "to oblige you, if it were in my you are Clement B?"

"Yes, my good man," replied the youth, with a hautiness of manner, "and I have no doubt you are Mr. Martin."

"At your service, sir," replied the other.

"Well, Mr. Martin," continued Clement, and that was without my knowledge."

"Then I was mistaken in my conjectures," in the same tone, "I began to imagine you intended to keep me waiting. That would

lege of the daughters of Eve.
The parting vine leaves allowed him to per-ceive a golden surface of a very tempting char-The parting vine leaves allowed him to perceive a golden surface of avery tempting character; but his attention was soon diverted from this to the corner of a sheet of paper, in which the cheese appeared to have been at first wrapped. On this corner there is a signature, and it is that of Valentine, his wife.

"This is a singular accident," he said to himself, "and, what is more singular, is, that Valentine has never spoken to me of this Madame Nogenlet, with whom, however, she is-corresponding."

A simple signature cannot satisfy him.—
"Let us see, then, in what terms my wife or the said to wait two hours. While he

A simple signature cannot satisfy him.—
"Let us see, then, in what terms my wife writes to this lady."

It he half turns the cheese, and succeeds in detaching the paper. It is only a fragment, containing on one side, two lines of the third page of the letter, preceding the signature, and on the other a portion of the address. Two lines only 1. Yet these two lines wifes to "Where have you been?" he asked.

"To Corbeil"
"Where have you been?" he asked.
"To Corbeil"
"Where have you been?" lines only! Yet these two lines suffice to

"I shall never forgot how kind you have been to muder all circumstances.
"My love is thine forever.

On the back is written, "To Monsieur —,"
The rest of the address is wanting.
"No matter," he cried, trembling with rage,
"the guilty wife must be punished first. I
shall find mean: afterwards to reach the ac-

shall find means afterwards to reach the accomplice."

The train stops at its destination. Delandout to start, and he had no time to follow that one of his uncles, of whom he had often amo Nogenlet, and pressing convulsively in the other the tell-tale paper, jumps into a coach and soon arrives at his dwelling, where his wife is awaiting him. He had sent on before, Mariette, the servant, to inform her that the house was ready, and that he should come himself for her in the course of the day.

The voung wife remarks, with terror, the investigation of the day.

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The voung wife remarks, with terror, the investigation of the day. The young wife remarks, with terror, the unusual question.

"You do not understand me?" strange expression of her husband's counte-

nance.
"What has happened, my love?" she ex-

first place, answer my questions. Do you know any one at Corbeil?"

remove to Corbeil, in preference to any other place, it was owing to your entreatics. There must have been a reason for those entreaties, and that reason I will know.—Well, madame! how long must I wait for your answer?"
"If I have hesitated for a moment,,' replied Valentine, with the most perfect calmness,

"it is because I was trying to understand the reason of your questions, and your evident anger. I know no one at Corbeil. I begged you to remove there because many persons re commended the climate as very healthful." "You deny, then?"

"Deny what? Your questions are perfect-enigmatical." y enigmatical." ,
"I will enlighten you, madame. Here is a piece of paper which comes from Corbeil."

Delannoy unfolded the paper and placed it pefore Valentine.

"Do you recognize this handwriting?"

"It is mine. "Yes, your writing, madame. I did not need your confession to be sure of it. And you pretend to know no one in a place where to one lives to whom you write- My love

No one, I repeat it; and I cannot under " Enough, madame. I will hear no more. There is no possibility of justification. As I have a horror of scandal, I shall endeavor to control my indignation. I wish no violent scenes or disgraceful lawsuits. I will show great indulgence, but it is on two conditions: within twenty-four hours you will leave my house and return to your family, and you will

tell me instantly the name of the scoundrel to thom this letter is addressed."
"Sir," replied Valentine, with an air of

lignity, "you are not in a condition to listen and I confess, besides, that I am not able at present to justify myself. I cannot deny my signature, and these lines were also written by my hand. There is a mystery about it which I cannot understand, and to which I am obliged, at present, to yield. Your first command shall be obeyed. To morrow I will seek an asylum with my mother; but my obedience can go no further. Whatever right the law may give you over me, it does not authe rise you to require an impossibility."

Delannoy was confounded. He had not expected such audacity in a woman who had always hitherto appeared perfectly gentle, and even timid. He shut himself up in his champer, and gave full vent to his rage. Death !
—death alone could revenge him upon the —death alone could revenge him upon the wretch who had ruined his happiness. How could he discover that name which Valentine refused to disclose? He would give half his fortune to know it. Should he apply to Madame Nogenlet?—Perhaps she was ignorant of the existence of the letter; but, then, how did it come into her possession? His excited imagination soon invented a fable to account for this. Madame Nogenlet was preity, and a widow, with no doubt, many admirers—her choice had fallen upon some Lovelace—a lost letter had revealed to her his infidelity—there had been a quarrel, then a reconciliation, on had been a quarrel, then a reconciliation, on condition of the sacrifice of the corresponden-lence. Other letters were, undoubtedly, in the hands of the widow.
So convinced does he at length become of

"It only justifies, madame, the opinion one ket will furnish an excuse for a visit.—He alwould form on looking at you." already knows the street and her residence.

"It only justifies, madame, the opinion one would form on looking at you."

An examination of a few seconds had shown Madame Nogenlet that her complimentary neighbor had a pleasing face and a fipe form.

"Is it a permanent dwelling, or oly as a summer residence, that monsieur has purchased a house in our village?"

"I do not know as yet, madame. It will depend upon the effect which a change of air may produce upon the health of my wilo."

"All monsieur is married!"

The conversation became more languid. Perhaps Madame Nogenlet found, some cause for regret in the information she had just received; perhaps Delannoy discovered that there was danger in becoming too intimately acquainted with a widows a strateity's a Madame Nogenlet. But these details are foreign too ur story.

The train stops. It is the station of Choisis is Roy. Madame Nogenlet utters a cry of surprise. Among the persons who awaits the larrival of the train, she recognizes a boarding school friend whom she has lost siglit of for several years. She alights burriedly. She can go on by the next train.—A duly of an hour and a half will not do any harm to her old aunt.

Delannoy remains alone in his compartment of the car. While he is congratulating himself upon having come out with honor from this perilous rencontree, his eye falls upon the basket of the pretty widow. In her engarness to hasten after her friend, Madame Nogenlet has left upon the soil the pretty widow. In her engarness to hasten after her friend, Madame Nogenlet has left upon the soil the pretty widow. In her engarness to hasten after her friend, Madame Nogenlet with the care. While he is congratulating himself upon having come out with honor from this perilous rencontree, his eye falls upon the old aunt.

Delannoy remains alone in his compartment of the care. While he is congratulating himself upon having come out with honor from this perilous rencontree, his eye falls upon the hoaked of the pretty widow. In her engarness to hasten after her friend, Madame Nogenlet has left upon the s

he was obliged to wait two nours.

was waiting, a train arrived from Corbeil, and one of the first persons who stepped out of the "Why, I shall be taken for a travelling pedler."

Why, I shall be taken for a travelling pedler."

That my carriage, sir?" said Comment.

"What for ?" "To get some articles that had been sent

The answer was so simple and probable that The answer was so simple and probable that Itelannoy did not enquire further.

"You can go," he said.

Mariette did not wait to be told twice, and the haste which she showed in departing, awake some suspicion in the mind of her master, who remembered now, or fancied, that she looked embarrassed, and that her face

laims.

"You will soon know, madame; but, in the rst place. answer my questions. Do you may one at Corbeil?"

"Hold, here are forty; if you will give immediately. without excepting know any one at Corbeil?"

The eyes of Delannoy darted such lightning glances that Valentine remained a moment thus stupified.

"Remember." he resumed. "that I must be ris the half of this part of the smallest scrap."

The best day at the grocery never brought

hastens to his house, turns over carefully, bills, college themes, business letters, etc., by the dozens; not one escapes him, and he arrives at the last, fatigued and exhausted, but without any result. He returns to the grocery.

"Madame, you have deceived me!"

"You have other papers besides these."
"Look for yourself, sir—under the counter-in the drawers—I defy you to find one." "It is strange that among all, the papers you have given me there is not one of those which I wish to find." Perhaps the person took them that was

here before you. "What person ?" "Some one came an hour or two ago, and life!" paid me to let her look over them, and take what she wanted."

what she wanted."

This revelation struck Delannoy with surrise. "Can you tell me who this person was?"

The asked.

Total state we have here; and, if you cannot content yourself, I really don't know where you will find other lodgings."

"I live here!" exclaimed the young man. he asked. "The servant of a family who have recently

come to Corbeil.'
"Mariette?" "I believe that was her name." Mariette ! It was very strange. How could Mariette have anticipated him in his starch. when he had not uttered a word which could reveal his intention? "I will interrogate he exclaimed. This mystery must be cleared up.'

cleared up."

Having passed over, for the third time, the road between Corbeil and Paris, he arrived at his house. Mariette opens the door.

"You have been to the grocer's in Corbeil to get some papers. Do not attempt to deny it—you see I know all!!!

"Sir—a."
"Did madame order you to do this?"
Mariette looks down "stwists her apren in her fingers—and mutters agone unintelligible words. Delanney had hitherto restrained himself; but the increasing embaryassment of Mariette enraged him beyond all bounds. loud enough to shake every window in the

"I assure you, sir, that I never did such to tell!

a thing before "
Delannoy uttered an exclamation of impa-Dolannoy uttered an exclamation of impatience, that made poor Mariette take flight instantly.

"I await, madame, the termination of this to the undertaker, who wished to urn a livelythe reality of his fancies, that he determines "I awa to go directly to Madame Nogonlet." The bas-comedy."

"Mere it is."

Valentine presented a piece of paper to her husband. This is a fragment of a letter, and fits, with the most perfect exactness, the fragment which Delannoy has in his posession. On

a well-to-do farmer, who seemed to be waiting for some one to meet him.—To this per

intended to keep me waiting. That would not have been the best manner in which to have insinuated yourself on my good graces." The old man instead of replying, let his hand fall upon his breast as if in deep affliction and conducted the new comer towards a large old-fashioned carriage, to which a very rough looking horse was harnessed.

"Here is your carriage, sir," said Martin,
"if you will be good enough to get in, I will
have the honor of conducting you to the Her-

mitage."
"That my carriage, sir?" said Clement.

who now put on so many fine airs, was a sim-ple clerk in a crockery warehouse in Paris, and possessed the reputation of being a quie unpretending little fellow. What, then, had brought about this sudden and radical transformation? He had become, since the pre-vious day, a rich man, and it may be well understood that the possessor of an income of twenty thousand france a year, finds it difficult to retain the modest demeanor of a poor clerk. On the previous day, while dust-ing the large piles of crockery under his charge, a letter arrived for him by the post conveying to him the startling intelligence

diately for Joigny, the town near which this uncle had resided, where he would be met by Mr. Martin, an old confidential servant of "Perfectly, sir; but it would be difficult to tell the value without weighing them."
"If I should offer you twenty francs would the deceased, and conducted from the rail-road to the "Hermitage," the name which the deceased had given to the estate.

the deceased had given to the estate.

Almost driven out of his senses l

the smallest scrap.

The best day at the grocery never brought have seen.

The best day at the grocery never brought have seen.

On jolted the queer vehicle in which our found his arms full of papers, which, she asto attempt to deceive me. When I decided to sured him, were all that the possessed. He until, after a ride of several miles, the occupants arrived at their destination. Martin offered the honors of the Hermitage to the new proprietor, called all the servants, and introduced them to their master, and then conducted the latter to his own apartments. "This was the sleeping chamber of your nele." said Martin, as they entered a large uncle," said Martin, as they entered a larg

"It was in this room ho died ten days hoo." But the nephew, instead of evincing any motion on being shown the chamber of his benefactor, threw upon all around him a look of scorn, and cried, "Upon my word, I can't say I think much of the old boy's taste! I

never saw anything so very ugly in all my "Notwithstanding, sir," replied Martin, "it

"You do not imagine I am such a donkey, I hope! For us young fellows, do you see, Paris is the only place; so I shall sell this old crazy rookery at once and then be off." "Sell the Hermitage?" exclaimed Martin; "your uncle's favorite place of residence!mpossible! And we servants, we hoped to end our days under this roof, what is to be-

come of us?" "Mr. Martin," retorted the young man, "let me have none of your complaints, I beg. Get me some dinner, and afterwards drive me to the notary's."

After having eaten a hearty meal, not-withstanding he found the meats insipid and the wines sour, the legatee, still accompanied by Martin, re-entered the carriage, and the

two started offi"If I am not mistaken," observed Mr. Clement, after an hour's ride, "we passed this spot this morning, and that," pointing to a building, "is the railroad station. Do we take the train there?"

"You alone, will do so," responded his

loud enough to shake every window in the house.

Mariette sobs.

Oh! sir—pardon—pardon—do not think me dishonest—do not turn me away—I thought it was my perquisites—I did not know it was wrong."

Delannoy strides across the room with his fists clenched.

"The girl has lost her wits," he mutters.

"I can get nothing out of her."

A door opens. Madame Delannoy appears.
"No sir, Mariette has not lost her wits.—She is right in blaming herself for a fault which might have had very serious consequences; but you will pardon her, I hope, at my request."

"You alono, will do so," responded his companion. speaking very gravely, and in a manner which caused the young man to tromble, in spite of himself. "I, sir, am your uncle, and happily I am not dead! Having heard good accounts of your conduct, I had resolved to make you heir of all I possess; but, before doing so, I wished to ascertain it you were really deserving of my generosity, and I had recourse to stratagem, which has thoroughly exposed your true character to me. Good by, Mr. Clement; return to your business, and remember that your arogance and ingratitude have lost you that which will never again be placed within your reach."

School Marm—Thomas, what does be-n-c-h Tommy-Don't know, Ma'am. School Marm—Why, you little numskull, what are you sitting on? Tommy, (looking sheepish)—Id-o-n't l-i-k-o

THE BONAPARTE ROMANCE. n Interesting Law suit Pending in France

Mrs. Patterson establishing her rights as Widow of Jerome Bonaparte—American Wives and French Princes.

After nearly half a century of quiet resignation to what seemed to be the decrees of fate, the first wife of Jerome Bonaparte is bout to emerge from her retirement, and, in the French courts of law, contest her claims to be his legitimate wife, and to se cure for herself and son their part of the personal property left by the recently de-ceased prince. The history of Madame Bonaparte (formerly Miss Patterson) is too well known to our readers to need recapitulation here, and we will now only make an abstract of the details of the proposed trial from the-long account furnished by the Paris corres-

pondent of the London Times.

The case will come before the Tribunal of the First Instance at Paris, on the 25th of the present month, with M. Berryer and M. Legrand as counsel for Madame Bonaparte.

They have drawn up a printed memoir of Carabineers. has not been less agreeable pondent of the London Times. They have drawn up a printed memoir of the facts, commencing with a recapitulation of the life of Jerome Bonaparto, and a his torycof his acquaintance and marriage with Miss Patterson. The marriage certificate "Written at the Palace of the Tuileries,

reads as follows: " Baltimore, December 24, 1803. "With license, I this day united in the holy bonds of marriage, in conformity with the rites of the Holy Catholic Church, Jerome Bonaparte, brother of the First Consul of France, with Elizabeth Patterson, daughter of William Patterson, Esq., of the city of Baltimore, and of Doreas Spear, his wife.

† J., Bishop of Baltimore."

This certificate was verified by the Erench Vice Consul, Henry Vernet.

The subsequent efforts of the Emperor Napoleon to break up the marriage are then recounted. With these efforts and their reults our readers are familiar. Napoleon wrote to Jerome in May, 1805:

"Your union with Miss Patterson is null' their bearing the name of Bonaparte, but their bearing the name of Bonaparte, but decided illegally, as the memoir maintains, that they should not have the right to avail themselves of the pension of 60,000f, on condition that in no case shall she bear my little was no right, by reason. The Courseil de Famille was name, to which she has no right, by reason of the non existence of the union. Inform

At the same time the Emperor addressed letter to his other brother, Lucien, (afterwards Prince of Canino,) who, in his opinion, had formed a mesalliance by wedding Malame Jouberton. Lucien, more manly and ionorable than Jerome, boldly replied:

LUCIEN REBUKES NAPOLEON. destroy the contract which has united me for the last three years—to bring lack to Paris my wife changed into a concubine—to separate my daughters from their mother who have found in her their mother who have found in her their mother who have found in her their parent—to acknowledge my two children illegitimate.—And you call that a simple proceeding ! And you call that a simple proceeding! And you call that a simple proceeding! And you think that, after having deprived them of their name and their position, which is no longer mine but theirs—I should find compensation for so much baseness in the graces and favors which you say would enable my illegitimate children to live honored and happy! Sif, I respect in you the organ of the Emperor. Know, however, that rather than descend to such infamy, I would immolate my son and daughter with my own hand.

* * * * Moreover, I am again writing to his Maiesty—excenting the safety and provent as the same time the proposition, was not accepted. At the same time the proposition, was not accepted. At the same time the proposition, was not accepted. At the same time the proposition, was not accepted. At the same time the proposition, was not accepted. At the same time the proposition, was not accepted. At the same time the proposition, was not accepted. At the same time the proposition of the Duchy of Sartiene was renewed to M. Bonaparto, the same time the proposition, was not accepted. At the same time the proposition, was not accepted. At the same time the proposition, which the same time the proposition of the Duchy of Sartiene was renewed to M. Bonaparto, the state. Under these circumstances the latter dadderssed the following letter to the Emperor, dated says ago. I kept it to reflect on its contents before I should

late my son and daughter with my own hand,

* * * * * Moreover, I am again writing
to his Majesty—excepting the sacrifice demanded of me, I am ready to make all others
that may be thought useful to France. My
dignities belong to the Emperor. The choice
of the place of my retreat belongs to him.

When he commands me to change it. I will

will never the comment of the mile of the manuals me to change it. I will

will never the sacretage of the sacretage of the manuals me to change it. I will

never the sacretage of the sacretage of the manuals me to the manual proving me of the manual bore from my birth When he commands me to change it, I will obey without a murmur; if he requires it, I to the fiftieth year of my age, without is well and children except with my life.

"The object and the victim of intrigues, and folgabouts, it are least-stopped short or account to the fiftieth year of my age, without its ever said and children except with my life.

UCIEN BONAPARTE. " Pesaro, May 25, 1805." Pope Pius VII., as is well known, refused to promulgate a bill declaring Jerone's marriage null and void, and had the Prince possessed even an ordinary degree of manliness, his wife would not now have been obliged to contest her claims in court. But Jerome fell in with the ambitious schemes of his brother, and, with the hopes of wedding a Wuttemburg princess, forsook his American wife.

On the 1st of June, 1806, the Archbishon of it. Pope Pius VII., as is well known, refused

On the 1st of June, 1806, the Archbishop of it.

"It is difficult to exaggerate the importance of the telling." On the 1st of June, 1800, the Archolsmop of Paris issued a decree annulling Jerome's of this case, for on the decision of the tribunariage—a decree which the memoir terms of this case, for on the decision of the tribunals will depend the legality of the first, or of the second marriage." endered by the servile weakness and the uilty condescension of ecclesiastical authoities to the exactions of a government."

Jerome, when King of Westphalia, offered

his first wife a residence and revenue, with the title of Princess of Smalcalden, if she would come to Germany : but this offer was efused, and Madame Bo refused, and Madame Bonaparte obtained a divorce in the State of Maryland. In 1819

be happy in the union you contract, and if my blessing can contribute to it it will be complete and lasting. I beg of you to prosent my affectionate wishes to your betrothed, though I have not the pleasure of knowing her. Your father is still in the country; he will not return before the 15th. He is well, as also your brother and your sister (the present Prince Napoleon and Princess Mathilde) I embrace you tenderly. Your affectionate mother.

MADAME.

PRINCESS MATHILDE TO THE ELDER JEROME.

With countless muscles, barnacles, and limpets. Life over whore! on the earth, in the earth, or awiling, creeping, burrowing, leaping, running. If the sequestered coolness of the wood tempts us to saunter into its checkerd shade, we are saluted by the numerous din of insects, the twitter of birds, the scrambling of squirrels, the startled rush of unsen ing solitude. If we pause before a tree, or shrub or plant, our cursory and half abstracted glance detects a colony of various inhabitants. We pluck a flower, and in its bosom we see many a charming insect busy in its ap-

PRINCESS MATHILDE TO THE ELDER JEROME. November 17, 1840. MY DEAR BROTHER: I believe you will learn with all the interest of a sincere friend-

When Prince Louis Napoleon went to America after the "affair" of Strasburg, M. America after the "affair" of Strasburg, M.

Jeromo Bonaparte offered him his house as a residence. The Prince (the present Emperor) replied:

A Negress, speaking of her children, said of one who was lighter-colored than the rest: "I nebber could bear that ar brat, kase he show dirt so easy!" .

NO. 12. My Dean Cousin: In a month I begin my journey to the interior. The first thing I mean to do is to pay you a visit. I re-member with pleasure the time we passed together at Rome and Florence.

Farewell, my dear cousin; receive the as-urance of my friendship.

NAPOLEON LOUIS BONAPARTE.

THE PRESENT EMPEROR TO JEROME. On the 1st of January, 1853, M. Bonaparte. congratulated his cousin on becoming Emperor, "on the foundation of his success—namely, the will of the people as expressed

tance, and a very long separation, I have never doubted the heartfelt interest with which you followed all the chances of my destiny. I have felt great pleasure in the

the Times correspondent: "Prince Napoleon and his sister, the Princess Mathilde, then demanded of the Emperor and the Counseil de Famille, that MM Patterson, (Mr. Jerome Bonaparte and his son,) should not exercise any of the rights which belong exclusively to the legitimate issue, and that consequently M. Jerome Paterson and his descendants should be pro-hibited from bearing the name of Bonaparte.'

"On the 10th of November, 1855, Marshal Pelissier, at his head quarters before Sebasto-pol, named 'M. Jerome Napoleon Bonaparto' lieutenant in the 7th Dragoons, Knight of the Legion of Honor. This nomination was con-firmed on the 24th of the same month. But on the 18th of June, 1856, a letter of permission to wear the decoration of the Medjidie of Turkey was addressed to M. Bonaparte Junior,

calumnies, and falschoods, it only remains for me, sire, to repeat the prayer I addressed to your Majesty in my letter of the 20th of March

LIFE EVERYWHERE. Under this caption a deeply interesting and instructive article makes its appearance in the Cornhill Magazine. How mysterious the world we live in! How it teems with life! What lessons it teaches of creative skill and provi-

dential superintendence! But read the are divorce in the State of Maryland. In 1819 she visited Europe, and her son, the young Jerome, was received with every attention by his Bonaparte relatives in France and Italy. The counsel in the coming case have embodied in their memoir a large number of letters, intended to prove that the Bonapartes recognized young Jerome as one of the family. The following are copies:

MADAME LETITIA BONAPARTE TO JEROME II.

November, 10, 1829.

My Dear Grandson: I have heard with pleasure of your marriage, as the person you have chosen possesses all the advantages one could desire. I carnestly pray that you may be happy in the union you contract, and if my blessing can contribute to it it will be any least the search of the rock is scarred by the silent boring of soft creatures, and blackened with countless muscles, barnacles, and impets.

Life everywhere! The air is crowded with birds—beautiful, tender, intelligent birds, to whom life is a song and a thrilling anxiety—the anxiety of love. The air is crowded with birds—beautiful, tender, intelligent birds, to whom life is a song and a thrilling anxiety—the anxiety of love. The air is crowded with birds—beautiful, tender, intelligent birds, to whom life is a song and a thrilling anxiety—the anxiety of love. The air is crowded with birds—beautiful, tender, intelligent birds, to whom life is a song and a thrilling anxiety—the anxiety of love. The air is crowded with birds—beautiful, tender, intelligent birds, to whom life is a song and a thrilling anxiety—the anxiety of love. The air is crowded with birds—beautiful, tender, intelligent birds, to whom life is a song and a thrilling anxiety—the anxiety of love. The air is crowded with birds—beautiful, tender, intelligent birds, to whom life is a song and a thrilling anxiety—the heat of the sea single with places—the birds—beautiful, tender, intelligent birds—beautiful, tender, intelligent birds—beautiful, tender, intelligent birds—beautiful, tender, intelligent birds—beautiful, tender, in dential superintendence! But read the ard

we see many a charming insect busy in its ap-pointed labor. We pick up a fallen leaf, and if nothing is visible on it, there is probably the trace of an insect larve hidden in its tissue, MY DEAR BROTTER: I believe you will learn with all the interest of a sincere friendship, the conclusion of my marriage. [With Prince Demidoff.]

My new condition realizes all the hopes which I had anticipated. But, while I am happy, I am not less attached to all the affectionate sentiments which I professed before my marriage, and you know, my dear Jerome, what a share you have in my affections. Give my affectionate compliments to my sister in law, though I have not the pleasure of knowing her; assure her of my affect on for her. A thousand compliments from the Baroness. Your most affectionate sister.

MATHILDE.

Kiss my little nephew for me.

THE YOUNGER JEROME TO LOUIS NATOLEON.

When Prince Louis Nanoleon went to

by universal sufficience."
The Enperor replied:
"My Cousin: Notwithstanding the dis-

to me. When circumstances permit I shall be, believe me, most happy to see you. Whereupon, my cousin, I pray God to have you in His holy keeping.

"Written at the Palace of the Tuileries, February 9, 1853. NAPOLEON."

On the 17th of April, 1856, Mr. Jerome Bonaparte was offered, by M. Fould, the title of Duke de Sartiene, (a town in Corsica,) and invited to come to France. But this offer was declined. The latter facts connected with the case we give as they are related by with the case we give as they are related by

came, to which she has no right, by reason of the non existence of the union. Inform her, of yourself, that you have not been able, and that you cannot change the nature of things."

10 Succession. The Counggil de Famille was composed of MM. Abbuteel, Fould, Troplong, De Morny, Baroclie, and Orrano. The point is argued at some length in the memoir.

"You conclude by tracing out for me the ine of conduct I ought to pursue, viz: to lestroy the contract which has united me the stroy the contract which has united me