CARLISLE, PA., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 22, 1861.

VOL. LXI.

TERMS OF PUBLICATION. The Carigle Herado 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; of \$2 in 'all cases when payment is delayed until after the expiratio 1 of the year. No subscriptions received for a less period than six months, and none discontinued until all arrestrages are paid, unless at the option of the publisher. Papers sont to subscribers living out of Cumberland county must be paid for in advance, or the payment assumed by some responsible person living to Cumberland county. These terms will be rigidly adhered to in all tases.

#### ADVERTISEMENTS,

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

Advertisements inserted before Marriages and deaths scunts per line for first insertion, and 4 cents per line for subsequent lineerings. Communications on subsets of limited or individual-interest will be charged 5 cents per time. The Proprietor will not be responsible in damages for errors in advertisements. Oblitary notices or Marriages not exceeding five lines, will be inserted without charge.

#### JOB PRINTING.

rargest and most complete establishment in the county. Your good Bresses, and a general variety of material suited for plain and Fancy work of avery kind, enables us to do Job Printing at the shortest native and on the most reasonable terms. Persons in want of Bills, Blanks or anything in the Jobbing line, will find it to ribe interest to give us a call. The Carlisle Herald JOB PRINTING OFFICE is the

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Secretary of Treasury—John A. Dix.
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Associate Judget—Hon. Michael Cocklin, Samuel Wherry.
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Rogistor—E. A. Brady.
High Sheriff—Robt. McCartney: Deputy, Sykoepers
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H. Waggoner. deo Miller. Clerk to Commissioners,
ames Armstrong.
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Lonry Suyder.

Henry Suyder.

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Justices of the Peace—A. L. Rponsler, David Smith,
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# CHURCHES,

First Presbyterian Church, Northwest angle of Cene Square. Rev. Conway P. Wing Paster.—Service org Sunday Morning at 11 o'clock, A. M., and 7 o'clock

DICKINSON COLLEGE.

# Rev. H. M. Johnson, D. D., President and Professor o

Moral Science.
James W Marshall, A. M., Professor of Latin Lan-guages and Literature.
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and Curator of the Museum.
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CUMBERLAND VALLEY RAIL ROAD COMPANY,—President,
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twice a day. Eastward leaving Carlisle at 19.10 c/clock
A. M. and 2.44 c/clock P. M. Two trains every day
Westward, Leaving Carlisle at 227. c/clock A, M., and

NAME OF THE STATE COMPANY.—President, Lemuel Todd: Treasurer, A. L. Sponsier; Superintundent, Guurge Wise; Directors, F. Watts, Win, M. Betten, E. M. Biddle, Honry Saxton, R. O. Woodward, John B. Bratton, F. Gardner, and John Campboll.
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# SOCIETIES.

Cumberland Star Lodge No. 197, A. Y. M. meots at Marion Itali on the 2nd and 4th Tuesdays of every Month. Month.

St. Johns Lodge No 290 A. Y. M. Meets 3d Thursday of each houth, at Marion Hall.

Carliala Lodge No 91 I. O. of O. F. Meets Monday evening, at Trous building.

# FIRE COMPANIES.

The Union Fire Company was organized in 189, resignat. E. Cornman; Vice President. Samuel et al.; Secretary J. D. Hampton; Treasurer, P. Mon; p. Company meets the first Saturday in March, June; ptember, and December. Wetzer, yer. Company meets the first Saturday in Suptembor, and Decumber.
The Cumberland Fire Company was instituted February 18, 1809. President, Thos. Them son; Secretary Philip Quigley; Treasurer, E.D. Chigley The company meets on the third Saturday of January, April, July;

meets on the third Saturday of January, April, July, and October, The Good Will Hose Company was instituted in March, 1855. President, II. A. Sturgeon; Vice President, C. P. Huurtch: Secretary, William D. Halbort: Treasurer, Joseph W. Ogilly. The company meets the second Thursday of January, April, July, and October. The Empire Hook and Ladder Company was instituted in 1859. President, Wm. M. Porter: Vice President, John O. Amos; Treasurer, John Campbell: Secretary, John W. Parls. The company meets on the first Vriday in January, April, July and October.

## Y. M. C. A.

Room—Mation Hall.
Begular monthly meeting—Third Tussday Evening.
Prayor meeting—Sunday Afternoon at 4 o'clock,
Reading Room and Library—Admission free, open
ary evening (Sundays excepted) from 6 to 10 o'clock.
Birangers especially, welcome.

## RATES OF POSTAGE.

Postage on all letters of one-half ounce weight or under, it cents pre paid, except to California or Oregon, which is 10 cents prepaid.

Postage on the "Herald"—within the County, free Within the State 13 cents per year. To any part of the Within the State 13 cents per year. To any part of the United State 33 cents. Postage on all translent papers under 3 ounces in weight, I cent pre-paid or two cents, unpaid. Advertised letters, to be charged with the cost of advertising.

## SELECTED POETRY.

, WAHINGTON.

# DY ELIZA COCK.

Land of the west! though passing brief & The record of thine are, Thou hast a name that darkens all On history's wide page! Let all the blasts of fame ring out— Thine shall be loudest far: Let others boast their satellites-

Thou hast the planet star. Theu hast a name whose characters Of light shall no'er depart;

'Tis stamped upon the dullest brain, And warms the coldest heart; A war cry fit for any land Where freedom's to be won. Land of the west! it stands alone-

It is thy Washington! Rome had its Cosar, great and brave; But stain was on his wreath: He lived the heartless conquetor, And died the tyrant's death.

France had its carle; but his wlugs Though lofty they might soar, Were spread in false ambition's flight, And dipped in murder's gore. Those hero-gods, whose mighty sway

Would fain have chained the way Who fleshed their blades with tiger real, To make a world of slaves-Who, though their kindred barred the path,
Still flercely waded on—
Oh, where shall be THER "glory" by The side of Washington !

He fought, but not with love of strife. He struck but to defend; And ere he turned a people's foo, He sought to be a friend. He strove to keep his country's right,
By reason's gentle word,
And sighted when fell injustice threw

The challenge-sword to sword. He stood the firm, the calm, the wise, He stood the firm, the calm, the wis from patient and sage; He showed no deep, avenging hate— Ng haftst of despot rage. He stood for liberty and truth, And daufitlessly led ou,

The name of Washington. No car of triumph boré him through A city filled with grief;
No groaning captives at the wheels, Proclaimed him victor chief; He broke the gyvos of slavery, With strong and high disdain

And cast no sceptre from the links

Till shouts of victory gave forth,

When he had crushed the chain. He saved his find but did not lay His soldier tappings down To change then for the regal vest, And don a Magly crown.

Fame was togernest in her joy—
Too proud of such a son—

To jet a robe and title mask

#### A noble Wahington. [From the London Journal.] THE OLD OAK CHEST.

CHAPTER I.

every Sunday Mornling at Hoclock, A. M., and To'clock P. M.
Sacond Proabyterlan Church, corner of South Hanover and Pointret streets. How. Mr. Eells, Pister. Services at 11 o'clock, A. M., and To'clock P. M.
St. John's Church, (Prot. Episcopal) mortheast angle of Cothere, Figure. Rev. Jacob F. Morss, Rector. Services at 11 o'clock A. M., and 3 o'clock, P. M.
English Lutheran Church, Betford between Main Mr. Jouther streets. Rev. Jacob Fry. Paster. Services at 11 o'clock A. M., and 3 o'clock, P. M.
German Reformed Church, Louther, Letween Hanover and Pitt streets. Rev. Jacob Fry. Paster.
Services at 11 o'clock A. M. and 6 o'clock P. M.
Methodist E. Church, (Instellarps) corner of Main and Pitt streets. Rev. Geo. D. Chenowith, Paster. Services at 11 o'clock A. M. and 7 o'clock P. M.
Methodist E. Church (accond charge.) Rev. Alex. D.
Glbson Paster. Services in Empry M. E. Church at 11 o'clock A. M. and 3 o'clock, P. M.
St. Pattick Catholic Church, Pombret near East st.
Rev. James Kolley, Paster. Services at 3.
German Lutheran Church corner of Pombret and Betford streets. Rev. Joeck, A. M., and 0 o'clock, P. M.

25. Pattick Catholic Church, Pombret near East st.
Rev. James Kolley, Paster. Services at 3.
German Lutheran Church corner of Pombret and Betford streets. Rev. Go. G. Strent Paster. Services at 3.
German Lutheran Church is compared to the street of It was about foir o'clock in the afternoon

with us again."

Mary tried to feelhopeful, but a strange foreboding of evil weighed down her spirits to the lowest ebb; and despite all her eflorts and her mother's kind andgentle reasoning, she could not shake it off. Mary Archer was thouly child of a lady

whose husband had bee an officer in the army, and whose sole means of support were now derived from the small perion allowed to a captain's widow. She was I very delicate health. and had been lame for everal years in consequence of an accident, p that she was wholly dependent on her daugher for the cares of a nurse as well as for the langement of her lit-tle household, and May discharged all these duties so lovingly and fithfully that, owing to Andrew Matr. Frequent.

Corman. C. P. Humerich, J. Hamilton, Secretary, Jason
W. Eby, Treasure, John Sphar, Mossenger. Meet on
the 1st Monday of each Mouth at 8 o'clock A. M. at Edaction Hall.

CORDOR ATIONS

duties so foringly and annihing than, budged her in Justry and econony, the invalid was
afforded many comforts ut of their lender income, which, with a lesscareful housekeeper,
whe could not have had; nd the house, though humble, was always so pat and pice that it

was more pleasant to loc upon than many a grander dwelling:
And who was he from whom Mary Archer had who was he from whom havy Archer had just parted? He was her lover—her betrothed; but he was poons herself in worldly wealth, and was going ttGermany with the Baron Steinbach, in the apacity of tutor to that gentleman's two sons

Georg to Germany thirt years ago was not only as simple an affair, at it is now, and in

quite so simple an affair s it is now, and in the mind of Mary Arche the journey was fraught with a thousand erils and dangers that afrighted her, and wen she had received his last embrace she felt # if they were being

separated forever.

He had accepted the appintment because be If a had accepted the appintment because he could get nothing more egible for the time being, but he had a betternospect in the distance which made his diffillative light to bear, and had it not been for living his beloved, he would have had no objition to a temporary sejourn in a foreign contry.

Lett an orphan and penters at an early age, he was admitted into the chool of Christ's Heepital through the interest of an old lady who had known his mother on her childhood. At eighteen he gained an exhition at Oxford, where he studied with a viw, in due time of entering the church, and in ue time was or-

where he studied with a vig in due time of ontering the church, and in ne time was ordained. Then his kind beniactress, who had continued to hefriend him, ht a crowning to her good work by purchasin for him the reversion of a living worth froj four to five hundred a year, the incumbent! which was an old man, and shortly after the died.

Everned Newton had now, struggle on as

old man, and shortly after the died.

Everard Newton had now a struggle on as best he might until the benefo should become vacant—and having vainly ittempted to secure a curacy or a junior maership in one of the public schools, he accerd the office of private tutor to the sons of iron Steinbach, who was about to return to Gmany.

Mary Archer had long becathe chosen of his heart, and he knew that he love was reciprocated; but he did not low, for Mary had carefully concealed that chanstance from him, that he had a rival in it lord of the manor, Mr. Lonsdale, a little lay headed old man; somewhat deformed in pleon, but enormously rich, and remarkable his refined and polite manners.

and polite manners.

It was that two years since of had come from Italy to take possession of large property that had devolved on limit consequence.

At length he heard the sound of approaching footsteps; then there was a creaking noise as of heavy boits being withdrawn; the door was opened, and to his infinite horror and dismay two men in black masks, each carrying a pistol in his belt, efferted the room, one bearing a load of faggets, which he threw down on the hearth, the other a can of some hot liquid and a covered basket.

All the horrors of the Inquisition rose up before the excited imagination of the prisoner, for so he how deemed himself to be He was acquainted, too, with the history of the secret tribunals once so formidable in Germany, and asked himself, "Was it possible that such existed still? Was the faron Steinbach a member of some dread fraternity, and were these men who looked more like fiends than anything human, sent to put him to the torture?"

All these terrible ideas rushed like lightning

ber of some dread fraternity, and were these likely formed some after engagement; and men who looked more like fiends than anything human, sent to put him to the torture?"

All these terrible ideas rushed like lightning to She did not believe he was faithless. It was likely him death than his falsehood; What place is this, and why am I brought

know all about it, and you may as well have your breakfast As he spoke he placed on the table the smoking cauldron, the contents of which proved nothing worse than hot coffee, while from the basket, instead of instruments of torture, he produced a loaf, and a dish of broiled bacon. Everard was thus relieved from his fears of immediate bodily happen, but he said -I shall take notifing till I know by whose authority I am detained here, and for what

"I shall take noffling till I know by whose authority I am detained here, and for what purpose."

"Think not of that, dearest mother. I have more rand on fears, for myself; and oil, do not ask me to more fears, for myself; and oil, do not ask me to more fears, for myself; and oil, do not ask me to more fears, for myself; and oil, do not ask me to more fears, for myself; and oil, do not ask me to more fears, for myself; and oil, do not ask me to more fears, for myself; and oil, do not ask me to more fears, for myself; and oil, do not ask me to more fears, for myself; and oil, do not ask me to more fears, for myself; and oil, do not ask me to more fears, for myself; and oil, do not ask me to more fears, for myself; and oil, do not ask me to more fears, for myself; and oil, do not ask me to more fears, for myself; and oil, do not ask me to more fears, for myself; and oil, do not ask me to more fears, and oil, do not ask me to have the biles Good ale doth bring them to.

If if were sure that, dearest me we to team and autumn; the white leaves, the wintry wind to blow, and Mary wouldiffen sit and listen to their melancholy wulling till and the fears, the fears that pears and wives, whether they be food all doth bring them to.

Thus passed the war and autumn; the whother they be food all doth bring them to.

caring harsh wordseven when angry, and there was generally a bland smile on his counternance that gained him the reputation of being a benevolent, kind-hearted man.

The youth and extreme beauty of Mary Archer had first thrawn his notice towards her, and the major individual to the full being attentions being heightened by the amiable disposition displayed in her affection that attentions to her suffering parent, had induced him to offer her his hand, in the full being the full three was not the major individue of which he had honored her, but that her heart had long been given to another; and them place and offer her his hand, in the full being the heart had honored her, but that her heart had long been given to another; and them place candidate her is the full pursuit, he began to think ghangle had. Then he added, as if speaking to him farmity.

After apending some time in this proposal that her heart had long been given to another; and then place candidate her is the full true prospects, and gracefully but decidedly her is the offer of riches and splender now laid at her feet; on which, the disappointed wooer, with many expressions of deep regret, withdrew his suit and departed.

Mary had said nothing about his proposal to Everard, tearing that it, might make him aneay to know that, which he was far away, there was a lover so near, who had the power of holding out so many temptations to induce her to break her faith.

And so he bandeher meutin happy ignorance of a danger that value and disquired decident or break her faith.

And so he bandeher meutin happy ignorance of a danger that value and the power of holding out so many temptations to induce her to break her faith.

And so he bandeher meutin happy ignorance of a danger that value and this proposal to Everard, tearing that it, might make him her was a convey him to London, and part of his was a stinuting bold that the new thought the control of the man of the respectation.

Sick at heart, and tormended by a theorem the rust of the series of the series of

And so be budder afternation happy ignorance of a danger that certainly would have caused him much anxiety and disquietude.

If had a foll mile to wak to next the condition of this way lay over a drawy common, at some distance from the high road, but as he had gone. He was a first of the way lay over a drawy common, at some distance from the high road, but as he had gone the same way at night several time before, he felt no fair of height placed with the same way at night several time before, he felt no fair of height placed with the same way at night several time before, he was sufficiently several time to make any religious several time to form the same way at night several time to make any religious several time to form the same way at night several time before, he felt had just the was been a common that the same time to make any religious several time to find the same and the

thin by the wayside?

The men who assaulted him were no doubt robbers, who had probably been interrupted before they had finished the work of spoliation, since they had not "stripped him of his raiment," and was the more fortunate, as he had taken the precaution to secure some bank notes. taken the precaution to secure some bank notes by sewing them within the lining of his coat. At length he heard the sound of approach-to win the tressure to had so long coveted.

casier to imagine his death than his falsehood; and if he were dead, what could she do but

mourn his loss forever? "It is a very good place," answered one of the fellows. In a gruff voice, "and you are brought here to be taken care of; so now you withdraw his pretentiors, but continued to Again therefore, she rejected the proffered hand of her aged suitor, who did not as before urge them with a perseverance that was truly distressing to the heart-broken girl, especially as her mother, who regarded the wealthy old man as her benefactor, and even as the savior man as her benefactor, and even as the savior of her life, was won over to esponse her cause "My dean Mary," she said, "It would be a great happiness to me it you could make up your mind to marry Mr. Lonsdale. My life hangs upon a thread, and what would become of you if I should die?"

"Think not of that, dealest mother. I have the face for preself; and all id not sak me to

luceches, occurs the following "famous old duking trowl," as Washington Irving calls

"I cannot out but little most. My stomach is not good. But sure I think that I can drink With him that wears a bood. Though I go bare take you no care,
I nofthing am a cold,
I stoff myskin so full within
Of Joint good ale and old.

" Back and side go bare, go bare, But belly, God send thee good ale enough, Whether it be new or old. "I have no roast, but a rut brown toast,

And a crab laid in the fire; little bread shall do me 'stead,-Much bread I do not desire, No frost nor snow, no wind, I trow, Can hush me if I would, I am so wrapt, and throwly lapt Of jolly good ale and old. Back and side go bare, go bare, &c.

"And, Tyb, my wife, that, as her life, Loveth well good ale to reek, Full oft drinks she, till ye may see The tears run down her cheek; Then doth she trowl to me the bowl, Even as a maltworm should. And saith, sweetheart, I took my part Of jolly good ale and old.

Dack and side go bare, go bare, Ac. Now let them drink till they nod and wink,

earth could have the least interest in his imprisonment? The instant this thought crossed his mind? he said, in a calmer tone—
"My good friend, you have certainly mistaken your game; I cannot be the perceny our ment to capture. For whold you take me?"
"Just for who you are, I suppose—the tutor that was engoged by his Excellency the Baron Steinbind."

"Then, it was he who caused me to be arrested?" exclaimed Everard, now feeling sure he was in Gormany, perhaps in one of the Baron's own castles.

"Perhapsit may be, and perhapsit mayn't' said the man, doggedly; then pointing to the hearth; he observed. There's plenty of wood and a match-box. You can make a fire when you want! It. Ishall dome again intwolours."

And so saying, he was about to quit the apartment, when Everard with asudes mistels, made a spring towards the door; but the man perceiving his design, gave a loud. whistle, on which his commad, who had made blexit strend the wood, appeared at the entry with his pietol presented.

"No, go, you se," said the other, "Our business is to keep you, safe, and we mean to do it. You'll be treated like, a prince, and may have anything in reason to page away the time. There's a lot of books in that old onest—they are all foreigners, but as you'are a scholar, I suppose you can make 'em' ouit."

"I don't have a content the following paragraph to the frailty of their youlty of their youlty in the said and the should be buried in church, and an almadomessum; paid to the priests, on condition that "nobody should laugh while the service was going on." The intelligent definer of the matter? What have you are the should be buried in church, and another the man percent of the man, leave the dead." Shrighted girl, classification that "nobody should have buried the following paragraph.

"I do not believe it?" she exclaimed, wild you this, Mr. Lonadale? You cannot think it true?"

"I do not believe it?" she exclaimed, wild you this, Mr. Lonadale? You cannot think it true?"

And be deven a pewspaper from his pokent, and pointed o

WASHINGTON'S ANCESTRY. In a late number of the Historical Magazine

ere is a communication from Mr. Summer to were presented to Mr. Sumner by Earl Spencer. These tomb-stones are to be seen in the parish Church of Brington, Northamptonshire,

The following extract from Mr. Sumner's letter, which we find in the Philadelphia Press, gives all that relates to the discovery thus

Boston, November 22, 1860. My Dear Sin: Since our last conversation MY DEAR Sin: Since our last conversation the earl of Spencer has kindly sent to me precise copies of the two "Memorial Stones" of the English family of George Washington, which I have already described to you as harmonizing exactly with the pedigree which has the sanction of your authority. These are of the same stone and of the same size with the original inscriptions. for the same stone and of the same size with the original inscriptions—being in all respects fac similes. They will, therefore, give you an exact idea of these interesting memorials in the parish church of Brington, near Althorp,

Here lieth the hodi of Lavrence Washington sounc and heire of Robert Washington of Sovigrave In the countro of Northampton Esquier who married Margaret the eldest daughter of William Butler of Tees in the country of Spread Price of Secretary 1985. which Lavrence decessed the 13 of December A. Dui 1616.

Those that by chance or choyce of this hast sight, know life to death resignes as daye to night; but as the sounce retorne revives the day so Christ shall us

Above the inscription, carved in the stone re the arms of the Washingtons, with an addi-onal quartering of another family. The other is of Elizabeth Washington, daughter of Lawrence Washington, and sister of the enigrant. This is a slab of the same saud, stone, and measures three feet and tive inches long, and two feet and six inches broad. The

shurch, by the side of the monuments of the Sponcer family. These are all in admirable up:

preservation, with full-lengthed efficies, busts, or other sculptural work, and exhibit an interto or other sculptural work and exhibit a or other sculptural work, and exhibit an interesting and connected series of sepulchral nomorials from the reign of Henry VIII to the present time. Among them is a monument by the ently English sculptor, Nicholas Stone, "(Signed), Warwerk, (Signed), Chatham, Dunning."

"J. Wilmor, "The name of beautiful personifications of Faith and presentatives of this illustrious family, which has added to its aristocratic claims by services

north. Nearly four fitths of the whole is pas-ture and feeding land.

In the village still stands the house, said to have been occupied by the Washingtons when the emigrant brother left them. You will see a vignette of it on the title-page of the recent English work, entitled "The Washingtons."

Over the door is carved the words, "The Lord inch. The Washingtons."

NO. 13.

TO MY WIFE.

The following exquisite ballad was written by Joseph Brennan, an Irish exile, who died in New Orleans, some years ago, of consumption, at the age of twenty eight. Mr. Brennan wrote several songs that attracted much attention, but this is his best. It is touchingly beautiful.

Come to me, dwarest, I'm lonely without thes
Day-time and night-time I'm thinking about the
Night-time and day-time in dreams I schools the
Unwelcome the waking that ceases to fold the

Come to me, darling, my sorrew to lighten; Come in thy beauty to bless and to brighten: Come in thy womanhood, meekly and lowly; Come in thy lovingness, queenly and holy.

Swallows will flit round the desolate ruin, Telling of Spring and Itsjoyous conewing; And thoughts of thy love and its manifold treasur Are circling my heart with a promise of pleasure.

Oh, Spring of my spirit! Oh, May of my bosom! Shine out on my life till it bourgeon and blossom; The past of my life has a roso-root within it, And thy fondness alone to the sunshine can win it. Figure that moves like a song through the ev Features lit up by a reflex of Heaven— Lyes like the skies of poor Erin, our mother,

Where shadow and sunshine are chasing each other. Smiles coming soldom but childlike and simple.

Opening their eyes from the heart of a dinple; Oh, thanks to the Saviour! that even thy seeming Is left to the exile to brighten his dreaming. You have been glad when you knew I was gladdened; Dear, are you sad now to hear I am saddened! Our hearts over answer in tune and in time, love, As octave to octave, and rhyme unto rhyme, love.

cannot weep, but your tears will be flowing; You cannot smile, but my cheeks will be glowing; I would not die without you at my side, lose, You will not linger when I shall have died, lore.

Come to me, dear, o'er I die in my sorrow, Rise on my gloom like the sun of to-morrow-

With a song on thy lips and a smile on thy cheek, Come for my heart in your absence is weary; Haste, for my spirit is sickened and dreary : Come to the heart that is throbbing to press thee Come to the arms that would fondly caress thee.

Strong swift and fond as the words that I speak, love

Another Royal Romance—Mysterious Marriage of a Brother of George III, —A Royal Princess ignorant of her Birth—The Claims of the Heirs,

At a time when the American Bonapartes' are urging in the French Courts their claims to imperial recognition, a case not wholly dissimilar is occupying the attention of English laws and the court of t

stobe, and measures three feet and five inches long, and two feet and six inches broad. The inscription is on a small brass plate, set into the storie, and is as follows:

"Here lies interred ye bodies of Elizab. Washingtou widdowe who changed this life for immortalitie by 19h March 16:22. As also ye body of Robert Washington gent, her late husband second sonne of Robert Washington of Solgrave in ye county of North, Esqr. who departed this life ye 10th of March 16:22. After they lived lovingly together many years in this parish."

On a separate brass, beneath the inscription are, the arms of the Washingtons without any additions. These, as you are well awarc, have the combination of the stars and stripes, and green sentimes supposed to have suggested our unational flag. In heraldic language, there are bars of gules and argent with three unallets or stars.

In the interesting chapter on the Origin and Genealogy of the Washington Family, which you give in your Appendix to the "Life of Washington," it appears that Lawrence, the father of the emigrant. died 15th Dec., 1616. But the genealogical tables, which you followed, gave no indication of the locality of this church of the Spencer Family in Northamptonshire, the locality, which I believe has not been here tofore known in our country, would have been previously fixed.

In point of fact, the slab which covers Lawrence washington is in the changel of the case, as alleged by the parties esceking to the morthly list his live of the mary parties of the morthly—there of the mary interesting on the mary interesting of the parties occupying the attention of the case, as alleged by the parties esceking to the case, as alleged by the parties esceking to the case, as alleged by the parties occupying the attention of the same the case, as alleged

So the child grew up under the name of Charley. Beneath, repose the successive re-presentatives of this illustrious family, which has added to its aristocratic claims by services. In 1792 she married a Mr. John Serres. Sev-In 1792 she married a Mr. John Serres. Sevtot he State, and also by the unique and world famous library collected by one of its members. In this companionship will be found the last English ancestor of our Washington.

The other slab, covering Elizabeth, the sister of the emigrant, is in one of the aisless of the nave, where it is scraped by the fect of all who pass.

And again:

"If this paper meets my dear Alexandrina's
eye, my dear cousin Olive will present it,
when my daughter will, for my sake, I hope,
love and serve, should I depart this life. EDWARD."

Ruglists work, cutileds. "The Washingtons."
Over the door is carved the words, "The Lord giveth; the Lord taketh away Blessed be the name of the Lord;" while the Parish Register gives a pathetic commentary by showing that, in the very year when this house was built, a child had been born and another had died in this family.

The church originally dedicated to the Virgin, still stands at the northeast angle of the village, and consists of an embattled tower with five bells, a nave, north and south sides, a chancel, a chapel, and a modern porch. The tower is fanked by huttresses of two stages. The present fabric gore back in its origin to the beginning of the fourteenth century, nearly two hundred years before the discovery of America. The chancel and chapel, where repose the Sponeers and Lawrence Washington, were rebuilt by Sir John Speneer, the purchaser of the estate at the beginning of the fourteenth century, nearly two hundred years before the discovery of the chancel and chapel, where repose the Sponeers and Lawrence Washington, were rebuilt by Sir John Speneer, the purchaser of the estate at the beginning of the latter specimens of the Tudor style of architecture. The church is beautifully situated on the sum mit of the highest ground of Brington, and is surrounded by a stone wail fanked on the side by trees. Dibden says that a more complete picture of a rounity churchyard is rarely seen. A well trimmed waik encircles the whole of the interior, while the fine Gettlio windows at the end of the chancel fill the secne with picture apulation. The color of the particular of the protect of the particular of the washington at the red of the last of the Washington at the red of the last of the Washington were marticed Alignast 8.

1622. "Mr. Robert Washington was buried March ye 20th."

1620. "Mr. Philip Cirtie & Mis Amy Washington were marticed Alignast 8."

1622. "Mr. Robert Washington was buried March ye 20th."

1623. "Mr. Robert Washington was buried March ye 20th."

1624. "Mr. Robert Washington was buried Mar

ared Sparks, describing the memorial stones of the Washington family, copies of which England, near Althorp, the family seat of the oble family of Spencer.

nade of the home of Washington's ancestors

in Northamptonshire.

The largest is of Lawrence Washington, the father of John Washington, who emigrated to America. It is a slab of blaish gray sandstone, and mea ures five feet and two inches long, and two feet and seven inches broad.

Here is the inscription:

of Sussexe Esquier, who had issu by her 8 sonns and 9 daughters

Though turnde to dust & clay.

previously fixed.

In point of fact, the slab which covers Law rence Washington is in the chancel of the church, by the side of the monuments of the church, by the side of the monuments of the church, by the side of the monuments of the church.

the nave, where it is soraped by the feet of all who pass.

The parish of Brington is between soven and eight miles from the town of Northampton, not far from the centre of England. It is written in Domesday Book "Briunintone," and also "Brintone." It contains about 2210 acres of which about 1400 acres belong to Earl' Spencer, about 326 acres to the rector in right of the church, and about 130 acres to other persons. The soil is in general a dark-colored loam, with a small trace of clay towards the north. Nearly four fifths of the whole is pasture and feeding land.

The Duke of Kent, satisfied of the authenticity of this and other documents, befriended Mrs. Serres up to the day of his death, and on his death-bed wrote:

"Should I not recover, I recommend my dear cousin Olive to my wife, who will, for my sake, love and serve her until she recovers he royal rights. I solemnly recommend my daughter to revers the Princess Olive of Cumberland for my sake.

EDWARD."