CARLISLE, PA., FRIDAY, MARCH 15, 1861.

VOL. LXI.

TERMS OF PUBLICATION.

The Carlier Herald is published weekly on a large sheet containing twenty eight columns, and turnished to subscribers at \$1.50, i paid strictly in havance; \$1.75 if paid within the year; or \$2 in all cases when payment is delayed until after the expiration of the year. No subscriptions received for a less period than is months, and upone 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 torms will be rigidly adhered to in all cases.

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, 5 cents per line for first insertion, and 4 cents per line for subsequent insertions. Communications on subsects of limited or individual interest will be charged 6 cents per line. The Proprietor will not be respondible in damages for errors in advertisements, Oblivary notices or Marriages not exceeding five lines, will be inserted without charge.

JOB PRINTING.

The Carlisle Herald JOB PRINTING OFFICE Is th The Carlisia Heratt JUF FARTHAM PROPERTY AND THE CARLES AND A CARLES AND A GENERAL TO MAKE THE CARLES AND A C

general and Local Information.

U. S. GOVERNMENT. President—Auraham Lincolm.
Vice President—Hanninal Hamlin.
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Secretary of State—Edi Sliven.
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Auditor General—Thos. E. Cochnan.
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President Judge—Hon. James H. Graham. Associate Judges—Hon. Michael Cocklin, Sami

Associate Judges-Hon. Michael Cockiin, Samuei Wherry.
District Attorney-J. W. D. Gillelen.
Prothonotary-Henjamin Duke.
Recorder &c.—John Floyd.
Registor-E. & Brady.
High Eheriff-Riobt. McCartney; Deputy, S. Keepers County Treasurer-Alfred L. sponsier.
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Jürectors of the Poor—Jno. Trimble, Abraham Bosler, John Miller. Superintendent of Poor Housy-Henry Snyder.

BOROUGH OFFICERS.

Chief Burgess—Jos. H. Blair.
Assistant Burgess—J. B. Alexander.
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B. Thompson, Wm. Bentz, Thomas Conlyn. John Campbell, A. Mjorsmith, H. S. Ritter, J. Goodyear.
Clerk to Gouncil.—Jas. U. Masonheimer.
Iligh Constables—Goo Bently, Wm. Parks. Ward
Constables—Jacob Bretz, Androw Martin.
Justices of the Peace—A L. Sponsier, David Smith,
Michael Helcomb, Abm. Dehuff.

CHURCHES,

Bivet Tresbyt-rish Church, Northwest angle of Centre Square. Rev. -Conway P. Wing Pastor.—Services every Sunday Morning at 11 o'clock, A. M., and 7 o'clock P. M.

Second Presbyterian Church, corner of South Hanover and Ponfret streets. Rev. Mr Eells, Pastor, Services commence at 11 o'clock, A. M., and 7 o'clock P. M.

St. John's Church, (Prot. Episcopal) northeast angle of Centre Square. Rev. Frauchs J. Clarc, Revtor. Services at 17 o'clock A. M., and 3 o'clock, P. M.

English Lutheran Church, Bedford between Main and Louther streets. Rev. Jacob Fry. Pastor. Services at 11 o'clock A. Al., and 6% o'clock P. M.

German Reformed Church, Louther, between Hander and Church, Louther, between Hander and Church, Louther, Detween Hander and Church, Louther and Church, Louther and Chur Gernan Reformed Church, Louther, between Hanover and Pitt streets. Rev. A. II. Kremer, Pastor.

Services at 11 o'clock A. M. and 0 o'clock P. M.

Methodist E. Church. (Arat charge) corner of Jalin and Pitt Streets. Rev. Sec. D. Chiniowith, Pastor. Services at 11 o'clock A. M. and 3 o'clock P. M.

Methodist E. Church (second charge.) Rev. Alex. D. Gibson Pastor. Services in Emory M. E. Church at 11 o'clock A. M. and 3 p P. M.

St. Patrick's Catholic Church, Pomfretmear-East st. Rev. James Kelley, Pastor. Services every other Sabbath at 10 o'clock. Vespers at 3.

Gernan Lutheran Church corner of Pomfret and Bedford streets. Rev. G. A. Struntz Pastor. Services at 11 o'clock A. M. and 30 o'clock, P. M.

Ap-When changes in the above are necessary the proper persons are requested to netify us.

DICKINSON COLLEGE.

Rev. H. M. Johnson, D. D., President and Professor of Moral Science,

James W Marshali, A. M., Professor of Latin Languages and Literature.

Rev. Wm. L. Boswell, A. M., Professor of Greek Lau-Rev. N. H. L. Boswell, A. M., Professor of Oreck Lau-guage and Literature. Willigm C. Wilson, A. M., Professor of Natural Science and Curator of the Museum. Samuel D. Killman, A. M., Professor of Mathematics. A. F. Mullin, A. B., Principal of the Grammar John, B. Storm, Assistant in the Grammar School

BOARD OF SCHOOL DIRECTORS.

The Union Fire Company was organized in 1780. resident, E. Cornman; Vice President, Samuel vetzel; Secretary, J. D. Hampton; Treasurer, P. Mon er. Company meets the first Saturday in March, June, entomber, and December.

The Cumberland Fire Company was instituted Februry 18, 1809. President: Thos. Thom son; Secretary 18, 1809. President, Thos. Thom son; Secretary lip Quigley; Treasurer, E. D. Quigley The company its on the third Saturday of January, April, July,

October. • Good Will Hose Company was instituted in March, • President, H. A. Sturgeon; Vice President, C. P. Prich; Socretary, William D. Halbert; Treasurer, 1855. President, H. A. Stargeon; Vice President, C. P. Humrlch; Secretary, William D. Halbert; Treasurer, Joseph W. Ogilby. 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 O. Amos; Treasurer, John O. Ampell; Secretary, John W. Parls. The Company meets on-the-dist-Frieday in January, April, July and October.

Y. M. C. A.

SELECTED POETRY

MR. EDITOR: The following verses, by an English lady The following verses, by an English lady, have struck me as touchingly beautiful. Their sentiment is surely worthy of universal circulation. If you will contribute to that result, by giving them a place in the columns of the Hernard, you will much gratify a lover of goodpoetry, and oblige an old subscriber.

J. D. R.

THEOLOGICAL SENINARY, Princeton, N. J., March 7, 1861.

THANKFULNESS.

The earth so bright; So full of splendour and of joy,

Beauty and light;
So many glorious things are here, Noble and right!

Joy to abound: So many gentle thoughts and deeds Circling us round,

I thank Thee MORE that all our joy Is touched with pain; That shadows fall on brightest hours; That thorns remain

And not our chain. For Thou who knowest, Lord, how soon Our work heart clings, Hast given us joys, tender and true, Yet all with wings,

So that we see, gleaming on high, Diviner things, I thank Thee, Lord, that Thou hast kept

To long for me A yearning for a deeper peace, Not known before

me, was of the most select description; some three or four single gentlemen of high stand-

attics with chen boarders, as she couldn't afford to keep any vacant rooms; but they were very quiet, and, she trusted, no annoyance to any one.

I went there, bag and baggage, the next morning. I moved my pictures; I loved art in a modest, half diffident fashion, and I had

RATES OF POSTAGE.

Postage on all letters of one-half ounce weight or under, 3 cents pre-paid, except to California or Oregon, which is 10 cents pre-paid, "within the County, free, Within the State 35 cents, per year. Tony part of the United States 20 cents. Postage on all translets papers and 2 cents, pre-paid, or two cents unpaid. Advartised letters, to be charged with the cost went up stairs I saw a girl standing before it,

Selected for the HEBALD.

DY ADELAIDE ANNE PROCTOR. I thank Thee, oh my God, who made

I thank Thee, too, that Thou hast made

That in the darkest spot on earth me love is found.

So that earth's bliss may be our guide

The best in store; We have enough, yet not too much

I thank Thee, Lord, that here our souls, Though amply blest,

Can never find, although they seek,

A perfect rest—

Nor ever shall, until they lean On Jesus' breast !

NO. 10 BLANK STREET. GENTLEMAN can be accommodat-

ed with a pleasant suit of rooms at No. 10 Blank The house contains all the modern improve-References required. This advertises ont seemed to me to promise This advertisen on t seemed to me to promise well. I was fired of my present to me For five years I had occupied the same froom and sat at the same seat at the table. The pluny postman was not better known on his beat han I on my way to dinuor. I did not object to boarding houses. I was willing to ent baked beans on a Sunday morning, but I wished to particke of them in a new locality. Blank street leads out to Beacon, therefore it must be genteel. Probably a suit of rooms there would be expensive, but I could afford to induce myself a little. I was thirty-five, alone in the world, very well off, and doing a business which promised a speedy fortune. It was time I should begin to take life a little word on the sunny side.

should have thought so had I been dealing with a man of business; but surely one would willingly pay a trifle extra to sit at the same table with Mrs. Lec. Her family she assured ing, and as many gentlemen with their wives. To be sure, she had been obliged to fill her

Andrew Blair, President, H. Saxton, P. Quigley, E. Cornman, C.P.:Humerich, J. Hamilton, Secretary Jason W. Eby; Teasurer, John Sphar, Messenger. Meet orn J. Ind. Lind the lat Monday of each Month at 8 o'clock A. M. at Edder and the latter of the Lind of the Clytic, the dreamy face I loved so acation Hail.

CORPORATIONS.

In the Mrs. Lee's family at dinner. Somewith the regularity of the gentlement were business acquaintances.

CORPORATIONS.

Oarlier, W. M. Bectom; Asst. Cashler, J. P. Hasler; John Underwood; Directors, R. M. Henderson, John C. Woodward, Col. Henry Logan, Hugh Stuart, and James Anderson.

CUMBELLAND VALLEY RAIL ROAD COMFANY.—President, Kengeleyk Watts: Serectary and Treaspurer, Edward M. Bliddle; Superinteindent, O. N. Lull. Passenger trains twice a day. Eastward leaving Carlisle at 0,270 celock A, M., and 2,44 o'clock P. M. Two trains overy day Westward, leaving Carlisle at 0,270 celock A, M., and 3,30 P. M.

CARLISLE CAS AND WATER COMFANY.—President, Lemuel Todd; Treaspurer, A. L. Sponsfer; Superintendent, Carlisle Cass, And Water Comfany.—President, Lemuel Todd; Treaspurer, A. L. Sponsfer; Superintendent, Cantille Cass, Directors, F. Watts, Wim. M. Hestem, E. M. Bliddle, Henry Saxton, R. C. Woodward, John B. Stratton, F. Gardner, and John Campbell.

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being ready to befriend one so lovely and so winning? althought, as I listened to her.

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

St. Johns Lodge No 260 A. Y. M. Meets 3d Thursday of each month, at Marion Itall. Carlisle Lodge No 91. 1. O. of O. F. Meets Monday evening, at Trouts building.

FIRE COMPANIES.

The Union Fire Company was organized in 1780.

Fresident E. Commani Vice President. Samuel

always hot, and my oup of happiness and of tea alike swet and full.
"What a happy man your husband must have been!" I said to Mrs. Lee, as I watched, have been!" I said to Mrs. Lee, as I watched, admiringly, her nimble fingers—she'had insisted on monding my gloves. I was but'express a frequent thought of mine. I saw no cause for my landlady to blush, though it was not unbecoming. I had surely meant nothing sentimental, but she received my remark with a flutter of pretty, playful embarrassment.

"I hope he was," she sighed; "I trust I made him so, and yet I did not love him as he loved me. He was a great deal older than I, and I think I was too young then to know what love was. I believe our affection is truer and fonder when we have seen more of life.

Room—Manos Hall.

Regular monthly meeting—Third Tuesday Evening
Frayer meeting—Sunday Atternoon at 1 o'clock.
Reading toom and Library—Admission free, open
wery evening (Sundays excepted) from 6 to 10 o'clock.
Bit what am I saying? I am confiding in you strangely. Your gloves are done."

She hurried out of the room. It was my turn to be embarrassed. Had I said anything to move Mrs. Lee's sensibilities in so remarka-

of hers. When it was she took me into her room and nursed me, and sat up with me nights, after working hard all day; and when she thought I was asleep I heard her prayin' Her prayers wasn't out o' the prayer telman in my family had been going to marry her, I should have said it was nothing and heart silence; but I have looked on you as my heart silence; but I have looked on you as my or me! Her prayers wasn't out o' the prayer book, but I know the saints heard 'em." She stopped and wiped her eyes on the cor-She stopped and wiped her eyes on the corner of her calice apron. Man though I was, I could have wept with her easily. It went to my very heart to think of the poor young thing doing patiently and secretly such works of But I was not surprised. I had read

But I was not surprised. I had read

Self
But I was not surprised. I had read

Self
But I was not surprised. I had read

Self
Self-

f her, and those times were not few.

That day I purchased a Clytic, the fac-simile f my own. At night I took it home with me, and wrote, to go with it, these words:

"I am sure Mrs. Lee, that you must be mistaken. As little as I know Miss Hastings I would be ready to answer for every act of her w of my own. At night I took it home with me, and wrote, to go with it, these words:
"Will Miss Hastings permit her fellow-boarder to offer a gift, the acceptance of which will confer much pleasure? Her admiration to a more much pleasure? Her admiration is a more than that you do her injustice."

ingly as he had loved her. But why need she trouble herself when she knew it would go no farther?

"Of course it would not." I answered.—
Anything that she did me the honor to confide to me was sacred."

Then there was a pause, and I felt very awkward. It would be difficult to say any thing more, I thought, but Mrs. Lee did not find it so. Verily the tact of women is wonderful! In five minutes we had gone back two days, and were talking together on our old.

looking, apparently with absorbde attention, at my Clytie. Her form was slight and girlish. I could not see her face, but her dress was of a cheap material and simply fashioned.

"One of the attic boarders," I thought: "One of the attic boarders," I thought: "One of the attic boarders, in the evening. I was easient. Then I met work."

When I approached her she turned and glanced at me with a confused and distressed air.

"Forgive me, sir," she faltered. "I was in the evening. I was going out after my customary chat with Mrs. Lee in the paraler, and I met her coming in. Her face was in the evening. I was spend wearily. Slic smiled, a little when she stepped wearily. Slic smiled, a little when she stepped wearily. Slic smiled, a little when she stepped wearily. Slic smiled, a little when she saw me, and stopping held out her hand.

"So are you," I longed to retort, but I did "You are year kind. Mr. Peaseatt and I

When I approached here the turned and distresses all earlies and the earlies and distresses all earlies and the earlies and distresses all earlies and the earlies and earlies an

likely this was not what I wished to have done!"

"Most likely it wasn't. But perhaps the young lady was not always busy. If she went out to work, she might like to do what I did want in her spare time."

Ellen thought she did not have any spare time. She made everything look so beautiful that the ladies kept her always busy.

"And she's a rale lady herself," broke out the warm-hearted Hibernian, in a gush of irrepressible panegyric. "She's so afraid of making any trouble, though sure I'd work my fingers to the bone to spare those white hands of hers. When I was sick and like to die with the fever, who but she took me into her

kept silence; but I have looked on you as my personal friend, and I should have told you that I considered her an artful, designing girl,

of the Clytic was so hearty and genuine that, he thinks, to possess it may contribute slightly to her happiness."

I rang for Ellen, and begged her to take the he thinks, to possess it may contribute slightly to her happiness."

I raug for Ellen, and begged her to take the bust and the little note up stairs Presently she came back, briging with her a few lines written in pencit:

"I accept your gift, as I am sure it was meant. You have designed to give ploksure to one who possesses fow resources for amusement, and be sure that you have succeeded. I thank you more than I can say."

She had received it as I was sure she would, with a simple dignity and gratitude which had repelled me far more effectually than any sarcastic refusal. I respected all women. It was a part of my early training at the hands of the best of mothers; but already I reverenced that young sewing gird more than any woman I had ever seen.

Mrs. Lee puzzled me not a little when we met, as we usually did, in the parlor after tea. (Mno or two of the boarders were there at first, but presently they went out, and we were alone. It seemed to me that her manner to ward me was far more like that of a young girl to whom I had been making love, then a landlady's simple courtesy to ward her immate.

"I am not sure that I had better stay here with you," she began. "You do be guild me, as you did last night, into saying such unwarrantable things, revealing all my heart to you."

I result the provision of the conversation into another, fairly the were of the first day of the happiness of one whom I consider to be of more resulting with the a few like the conversation into another, who neither years do the private of the collever and with the simple tint to man the simple tint to an any the single that the does one and the simple tint to be one and interest to me, but not that the idea of such a microst in Roll hat the idea of such a microst in Roll hat the idea of such a microst in Roll hat the idea of such a microst in Roll hat the idea of such a microst in Roll hat the idea of such a microst in Roll hat the idea of such a microst in Roll hat the idea of such a microst in Roll hat the idea of such a microst in Ro

And bear in seed the flower and fruit · Of actions good or ill.

A THOUGHT FOR MAN .- Life is beautifully streams, that perish if one be dried. It is a silver cord twisted with a thousand strings, that part asunder if one is broken. Frail and thoughtless mortals are surrounded by innumerable dangers, which make it much more strange because they escape so long, than that they all perish suddenly at last. We are surrounded by accidents every day to crush the mouldering tenement that we in-habit. The seeds of disease are planted in our constitution by nature. The carth and the atmosphere whence we draw the breath of life, are pregnant with death. The food that nourishes the body has the elements of decay; the soul that animates it by vivifying fire, tends to wear it out by its own action doing patiently and secretly such works of mercy. But I was not surprised. I had read the true, carnest nature, the power of self-sacrifice, in her eyes. God bless and God keep her! I said it to myself every time I thought of her, and those times were not few.

That day I purchased a Clytic, the fac-simile That day I purchased a Clytic, the fac-simile As little as I know Miss Hastings I death lurks in ambush along our paths.

Notwithstanding this is the truth, so palpa-

A real jolly good old fellow was Dr. S. I was introduced to him just as the steamer Star was leaving her dock at New York for Europe. For the first day "Richard was himself again," but that fell destroyer, who well by sparse are accessed to the star of the s

whom I had been with simple courtesy toward her inmate.

"I am not sure that I had better stay here sith you," she began. "You do beguile me, as you did last night, into saying such unwarrantable things, revealing all my heart to you."

I was utterly confounded. What had I been doing? I bethought myself of Mrs. Burdell's sult-against the respectable President of the Pickwick Club, and trembled in my patent leathers. Mr. Weller's advice to Samivil can mere life seemed to been din to my mind, and I nawered, a little stiffly. "I had not meant to force, your confidence, dear Madam, and I did not know that, you had ever said anything to me which the world might not properly bear."

Perhaps she thought she had been progressed and rules and the world might not properly bear."

Perhaps she thought she had been progresses she had not said anything to me of consessor only it was a naughty man, a very she had not said anything to me of consessor only it was plust possible some people of the latter of the paper.

"The'll tell you about it, I suppose, Sir. The'll'tell you about it, I suppose, Sir. The first night his wife paper. The next night passed away in the same some distance. The first night his wife never slept a wink—she missed the some manner, without sleep. She was getting in a very bad way, and probably would have died, had it not been for the ingenuity of the servant pirl. She took the coffee mill into her mistress's chamber, and ground—oer to sleep.

I went homeone evening, when I had known her two months. I had intended to seed for her will be served for the same church her mistress's chamber, and ground—oer to sleep.

I went homeone evening, when I had known her two months. I had intended to seed for her surface and the same for the paper.

"I went homeone seed to prove the mistress of the paper."

The first night his wife never slept a wink—sh

Dance Light, for my Heart Lies Under Your Feet, Love.

WASHINGTON, March 5, 1861.

[The following lines by John Freeman Wallace, are as musical as Apollo's lute. As an Irishman would say, "by my sowl there's nothing like an Irish jig, to batter the face of the daisy:"]

WASHINGTON, March 5, 1861.

Mn. Editor: We feel flattered on seeing our letter in last week's edition, when it had arrived too late for the issue of the week before, for which it was intended. It implied that it would not spoil by a week's keeping, and you know, Mr. Editor, that the most delicate compliments are those which are implied to the control of the daisy:"]

Ah, sweet Kitty Nell, rise up from that wheel, You neat little feet will be weary from spinning; me trip down with me to the sycamore tree, Half the parish is there, and the dance is beginni he sun is gone down, but the full harvest moon Shines sweetly and cool on the dew-whitened valley; While all the air rings with the soft, loving things, Each little bird sings in the green shaded valley.

With a blush and a smile, Kitty rose up, the while Her eye in the glass, as she bound her hair, glancing; Ils bard to refuse when a young lover sucs— So she couldn't but choose to go off to the dancing. ind now on the green the glad groups are seen, Each gay hearted lad with a lass of his choosing; And Pat, without full, leads our sweet Kitty Nell-Somehow, when he asked, she ne'er thought of

fusing. ow, Felix Magee puts his pipes to his knee.

And with a flourish so free setts each couple in m With a cheer and a bound the lads patter the ground-The maids move around just like swane on the bosan. Cheeks bright as the rose—feet light as the doe's, Now coyly retiring, now boldly advancing arch the world all around, from the sky to the ground NOSUCILISTORE CAN BE FOUND AS AN IDISH LASS DANGING

weet Katef who could view your bright eyes of deep blue, Beaming humidly through their dark habes so mildly, our fair turned arm, heaving breast, rounded form, Nor feel his heart warm, and pulses throb wildly. oung Pat feels his heart, as he gazes, depart, Subdued by the spart of such painful, sweet love; The sight leaves his eye, as he cries with a sigh,
"Dance LIGHT, FOR MY HEART LIES UNDER YOUR FRE

EPITAPHS. That no one may suspect us of trifling with ave subjects, we assure our readers that we

copy the following from a poem of five stanzas, ppended to an obituary notice of a child, and iblished in a Tennessee paper:-[Ed. HEBALD. "I am coming, sweet Willie, And so is your Ma; For to meet you in glory,

Along with your Pa. Come, meet us a-flying, And light on each breast, . Then we'll sing halteluish

"Ah! cruel Death that could not SPEAR

peautiful sentiment, which we copied from a tombstone, in a graveyard, at Uniontown

Pa:--"The tear which sorrow sheds, the flowe which affection plants, and the monument that marks the resting place of the beloved, soon

We offer our readers a few more "novelties" in the shape of odd superscriptions upon let-Oh, my heart it is a "bustin'." But my "feelinks" I must fetter, And confide my love to letter.

So stamp me quickly—drop a tear,
And send to Dover, New Hampshire.

o Willian E. Griffith, a vender of pills, Who makes a good living on humanity's ills, He lives in New York, with his name on the

Corner of Norfolk and Grand, No. 274. Now my dear Mr. Postmaster please this letter send,
To Susan M. Latimer—my very dear friend,
Who liveth in quietude free front all harm,
In a populous village on Uncle Sam's Farm.
West Troy, N. Y., is the place I refer to,
And I mention this fact that naught may de-

To the care of her father, H. Litimer, Esq., Who has, I am told, a big law office there, To Mr. James Rooney sity of Now Yorks 7 between 8 Avenue on 28 street or D Gorg Dunlap hugh McCleary Mary Welsh George welch, widow or D William Murray or James McKenn or Barnet farrel.

ter you,

Patrick farrely or Patrick McMurrow Michael McWade. To Mike Donovan, or to his cousin Eliza Mac Farrely, Postman will find him by finding Betty Bronnan who was engaged to Mike before they left Ireland and may be married.

THE SECRET OF WEALTH.—The late John Jacob Astor had a brother not so well known as himself, but who possessed in an eminent degree the peculiar characteristic of the fadegree the peculiar characteristic of the fa-mily, the art of making money. It is told of him by an old New Yorker, that intending to operate upon the feelings of an acquain-tance of whom he was about to make some ositive fact. 🗼 🔭

THERE is a sacredness in tears. They are not the mark of weakness, but of power! They are the messengers of overwhelming grief, of deep-contrition, and unspeakable love.

Hardly ever was an inaugural listened to just such anxious attention. War or Peace was about to be declared from his lips; and was we looked at him we felt a slight nervous love.

Many a true heart, that would have come back like a dove to the ark after its first transgression, has been frightened beyond recall by the savage cruelty of an unforgiv-

Counting is an irregular, active, transitive verb, indicative mood, present tense, third

person, singular number, and agree with all the girls—don't it? Some tasteful individual very correctly re-

NO. 19.

Correspondence of the HERALD, Washington, March 5, 1861.

-So imagine that we have bowed gracefully

and smiled, in acknowledgement. THEIR PATRIOTISM OVERCAME RESPECT. On Saturday Mr. Lane, of Oregon, made a long speech in the Senate in order to waste the time of that body. Mr. Jöhnson of Tennessoe replied to him in a scathing speech, in which he said that were he President, he should arrest every traitor, and if found guilty would hang every one of them. At this the crowded galleries applauded suppressedly. They were then warned by the chair that if they repeated that indignity the galleries should be cleared. On the conclusion of Mr. Johnson's speech, the applause was repeated, and the galleries ordered to be cleared. The people finding that they had to go, rose to their feet, and gave three tremendous cheers for Andrew Johnson, and three more for the star spangled banner, and then rushed out of the chamber. Such a thing is unprecedented. which he said that were he President, he

LEAVE TAKING. On Saturday at noon the Army officers in uniform, headed by Generals Scott and Wool, called upon the retiring president at the Executive Mansion and took leave of him. During the ceremony, graceful little speeches were made by General Scott and Mr. Buchanan. The officers then called upon Mr. Holt, who was addressed by General Scott as follows, which we can true a correct reserve.

which we copy from a correct report.

"Mr. Secretary: We have, upon very short notice, collected together for the purpose of bidding you am official farewell, and, in so doing, I believe I express the sentiments of the whole army when I say that you have, in the short period of the administration of the War Department, won its confidence, admiration and esteem; and we deeply regret that our connexion has been of so short dura-

The Secretary then said : "General, I thank you and the officers of the army for these ex-pressions, and I deem them more than I de-serve. I have tried to administer the affairs serve. I have tried to administer the affairs of this Department, during the short period I have presided over it, with my best energies and ability, and I hope with the strictest integrity. There never was a Department of our Government taken charge of under more embarrassing circumstances; and my constant desire has been to relieve it as much as was in my power to do so in the limited time left me; and if I have succeeded in winning the esteem of the loyal and true, I care no more for the calumnies of traitors and the disloyal for the calumnies of traitors and the disloyal

While on this subject, we may as well add one we met with, in the cemetery at Hunf-ingdon, Pa, some years ago, which we copied verbatim:—

The officers were highly gratified, and took leave of this really particite man with regret. It is pleasant to witness these interchanges of courtesy, particularly, where both parties are worthy of the complimentary expressions

"Ahl cruel Death that could not spran
A loving Wife to a Husband dear;
Great was the grid's he loft behind,
But hopes in Heaven more comfort she will find."
By way of contrast, we give the following
cautiful sentiment, which we copied from
tombelous in a creative state of the Navy visited the President for a leave taking, shortly after the army
officers. They were headed by the loyal, true
and gallant Commodore Shubrick; I have not
heard what passed, but what could justly have
been said, were it not complimentary. THE FOURTH,

So long feared as the day when the gutters of our streets were to run blood, passed without the realization of any of the dreadful apprehensions. Not even a drunken brawl occurred that we could hear of, and certainly never was there so large and well behaved a crowd catheauth in this city hefers. This was tichle marks the resting place of the beloved, soon pass away. But, the deep and hallowed more of wedded love, consecrated by the nobject virtues, and exalted by piety, survives was there so large and well behaved a crowd gathered in this city before. This was highly by a death and time, and will last while the properties of the control of t the army troops were placed about the city in batteries were charged with canister-shot, and the muskets and rides of the soldiers with ball. As we looked at the field pieces, with the prickers running through the touch-hole into the cartridges, ready to be withdrawn and primed in a moment, we realized that the soldiers were not here for more display, and soldiers were not her for mere display, and in imagination saw the smoke roll away; and masses of human beings headless, and armless; biting the dust in the death agony. Providential there was no cause. Even the voluntial tially there was no cause. Even the volun-teers had ten rounds of ball-cartridges issued

> nent buildings along the avenue, were squads of citizen soldiery with loaded rifles. General Scott in full uniform, rode in his private carriage through the streets parallel to Penna. Avenue along which the procession passed." He was preceded by three elderly officers on horseback, who acted as aids-deofficers on horseback, who acted as aids-de-camp. Behind his carriage rode two orderlies and atrumpeter. He went slowly to the White House passing the battery which was unlim-bered and ready for action, in front of the City Hall, and the one near the Treasury The procession was a grand one. About aftern hundred volunteer soldiers marched in it, as

to each man. On the tops of several promi-

also did Lieut. Magruder's company of Dra-goons, and the West Point Sappers and miners. The "President's Mounted Guard" and Dra-The President's Mounted Guard' and Dragoons surrounded the open barouche in which Mr Buchanan, and the President elect rode. Many delegations from different States marched in double lines after a gaily decked car containing little girls in white, representing the Goddess of Liberty and the States. About five hundred wide awakes were in the procession but they appeared without any little. sion but they appeared without any distin-guishing dress. On arriving near the Capitol the military formed one line, and presented arms as the carriage containing Mr. Livcoln passed; at the same time the bugles sounded passed; at the same time the bugies sounded, and the drums beat. The party passed through a covered way to the Senate, and from there accompanied by Chief Justice Taney, and the Supreme Court, followed by the corps Diplomatique in the court dress of their respective countries; then the members of the Senate and House, and many ladies came in order Mr. Lincoln arriving at his place on the platform, at the east front of the Capitol, sat down until to operate upon the feelings of an acquaintance of whom he was about to make some purchases, that he gave to the son of the latter, who was playing about the store entrance, a bright penny. The trade concluded, he said to the little fellow, "Johnny, you've played mit the penny long enough; give it back to me." This is said to be a positive fact. oth arms at times.

Hardly ever was an inaugural listened to

> On the conclusion of the address the old Chief Justice, bent with age, administered the coath of office, to which Mr. Lincoln listened w most intently, and then kissed a velvet bound. Bible. Now the Marine Band which had played Hall Columbia upon his appearance, struck up-"God save our President," which was received ed with a burst of applause. This cong was composed by Francis de Hees Janvier, and set to music by George Felix Benkert, both Penn.

sylvanians.

The new President accompanied by the procession went to the White House, and then
Mr. Buchanan and Miss Lane took their demarks that the best lip salve in creation is parture, the troops waiting in line at the Avea kiss; the remedy should be used with nuc to act as his escort. He went to District we great care, however, as it is apt to bring on Attorney Ould's, which is distant about one

The captain about one of the death of a turkey the family."

The captain about one of the family."

The captain about one of the following general the Senate to day confirmed the Senate to day confirmed the following general the Senate to day confirmed the