\$2 00 if not paid in advance

(\$1 50 per annum in advance

VOL. LXI.

CARLISLE, PA., FRIDAY, MARCH 29, 1861.

The CARLILE ITELLY 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 expiratio of the year. No subscriptions received for a less period than six months, and nene discentinued 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 sases.

ADVERTISEMENTS,

Advertisements will be charged \$1.00 per square of twelve linas 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 frentsper line for fart insertion, and 4 cents per line for subsequent insertions. Communications on subsects of limited or individual interest will be charged 5 cents per line. The Proprietor will not be responsible in damages for errors in advertisements, Obituary notices or Marriages not exceeding five lines, will be inserted without charge.

JOB PRINTING.

The Carlisle Herald JOB PRINTING OFFICE is the The Carlinic Herald JOB PRINTING OF FIGURE 18 dragest and most complete establishment in the county-four good Presses, and a general variety of material wildof for plain and Fancy work of every kind, enables as to do Job Schuling at the shortest notice and on the most reasonable terms. Persons in want of fillie, Manks or anything in the Jobbing line, will find it to the interest to give us a call.

Aeneral and Local Information

U. S. GOVERNMENT.

President—Abraham Lincoln.
Vice President—Hungibu Hamun.
Secretary of State—Wi. H. Seward.
Secretary of Interior—Caleb Smith.
Secretary of Treasury—Salmon P. Chabe.
Secretary of War—Simon Cameron.
Secretary of War—Simon Cameron.
Secretary of Nay—Ulbron Welles.
Post Marter General—Montgomery Blair. Attorney General—EDWARD BATES.
Chief Justice of the United States—R. B. TANEY.

STATE GOVERNMENT. GOVERNOT—ANDREY G. CURTIN.
Secretary of State—Eli Sliper.
Surveyor General—WM. H. Keim.
Aufllot General—Thos. E. Cochran.
Treasurer—Henny B. Mocre.
Judges of the Supreme Court—Eg. Lewis, J. M. Arm
Strong, W. B. Lowrie G. W. Woodward, John M. Read

COUNTY OFFICERS

President Judge-Hon. James H. Graham. Associate Judges-Hon. Michael Cocklin, Samu

Associate Money A. W. D. Gillelen.
Prothonotary—Renjamin Duke.
Recorder &c.—John Floyd.
Register—E. A. Brady.
High Sherilf—Robb. McCarliney; Doputy, S. Keeper
County Trassurer—Alfred L. sponsier.
Coroner—John A. Dunlap.
County Countsioners—Nathanlel H. Eckels, Jame.
T. Waggoner, Geo Miller. Clerk to Commissioners
ames Armstrong.

James Arinstrong.
Directors of the Poor—Jno. Trimble, Abraham Bosler, John Miller.
Henry Snyder.

BOROUGH OFFICERS.

Chief Burgess—Jos. H. Blair.
Assistant Burgess—J. B. Alexander.
Town Council—John Gutchall, J. Worthington, J.
B. Thompson, Wm. Bentz, Thomas Conlyn, John Camp
bell, A. Monesanth, H. S. Ritter, J. Goodycar,
Clork to Council.—Jas. U. Masonhelmer.
High Conntables—Geo. Bently, Wm. Parks. Ward
Constables—Jacob Bretz, Andrew Martin.
Justices of the Peace—A. L. Sponsfor, David Smith,
Michael Holcomb, Abm. Debug. CHURCHES.

Pirst Presbyterian Church, Northwest angle of Cene Square. Rev. Conway P. Wing Pastor.—Services or, Sunday Morning at 11 o'clock, A. M., and 7 o'clock ever, Sanday Morning at 110 clock, A. M., and 7 o clock P. M.

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

St. John's Church, (Prot. Episcopa) northeast angle of Contre Square. Rev. Francis J. Clore, Roctor., Services at 11 o'clock A. M., and 3 o'clock, P. M.

English Lutheran Church, Badford between Main and Louther streets. Rev. A. dacob Fry, Pastor. Services at 11 o'clock A. M., and 65/2 o'clock P. M.

Gorman Reformed Church, Louther, between Hauder and Pitt streets. Rev. A. H. Kremer, Pastor.—Services at 11 o'clock A. M., and 6 o'clock P. M.

Methodist E. Church, (first charge) corner of Main and

Methodist E. Church, (first charge) corner of Main and Pitt Streets. Rev. Geo. D. Chenowith, Pastor. Services at 11 o'clock A. M. and 7 o'clock P. M. Mothodist E. Church (second charge.) Rev. Alex. D. Gibson Pastor. Services in Emory M. E. Church at 11 o'clock A. M. and 37 D. M. St. Patrick's Catholic Church, Pomfret near East st. Rev. Jamos Kelley, Pastor. Services every other Sabbeths at 10 c'clock. Vasuers at 3. St. Patriet's Catholic Church, Pomfret near East at Rev. James Kelley, Pastur. Services every other Sabuth at 10 o'clock. Vespers at 3. German Lutheran Church corner of Pomfret and Beiford streets. Rev. 6. A. Struntz Pastor. Services at 11 o'clock, A. M., and 6½ o'clock, P. M. 25 When changes in the above are necessary the proper persons are requested to notify us.

DICKINSON COLLEGE.

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

Jamos W Marshall, A. M., Professor of Latin Languages and Literature.

Rev.-Win. L. Bloswell, A. M., Professor of Greek Languages and Literature.

Rev.-Win. L. Bloswell, A. M., Professor of Greek Language and Literature. guare and Literature.
William C. Wilson, A. M., Professor of Natural Science
and Curator of the Museum.
Sanuel 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

Androw Blair, President; H. Saxton, P. Quigley, E. Coromau, C. P. Humerich, J. Hamilton, Secretary, Jason W. Eby, Treasurer, John Sphar, Messenger. Meet on the 1st Monday of each Month at 8 o'clock A. M. at Eduction Hall.

CORPORATIONS.

CARLISLE DEPOSIT BANK.—President, R. M. Henderson, Cashier, W. M. Boetom; Asst. Cashier, J. P. Hasler, Toller, Jas. Rouey, Clerk, C. B. Pfaihler; Messenger, John Underwejd; Directors, R. M. Henderson, John Zug, Sanuel Wherry, J. D. Gorgas, Skiles Woodburn, R. C. Woodward, Col. Henry Logan, Hugh Stuart, and Janes Auderson James Anderson. Company Logar, trage coursy James Anderson. Crumentano Valley Rail Road Company.—President, Crumentano Katas: Secretary and Treasurer, Edward M. Biddle; Superintendent, O. N. Luli. Passenger trains twice a day. Eastward leaving Carlisle at 10.10 o'clock A. M. and 2.44 o'clock P. M. Two trains every day Westward, leaving Carlisle at 9.27 o'clock A. M., and 3.39 P. M. Carlisles G. 19.27 o'clock A. M., and 3.39 P. M. Carlisles G. 19. M. Carlisles G.

M. HE GAH AND WATER COMPANY.—President, Lem-Carliste Gas and Water Company.—President, Lemid Todd; Treasurer, A. L. Sponsler; Superintendent, George Wisi: Directors, F. Watts. Win. M. Bietten, E. M. Bilddie, Henry Saxton, R. C. Woodward, John B. Bratton, F. Gardner, and John Campbell.
CUMBRILLYM VALLEY BANK.—President, John S. Sterrett, Cashler, H. A. Sturgeon; Toller, Jos. C. Hoffer.—Directors, John S. Sterrett, Win. Ker, Melchuir Brensman, Richard Woods, John C. Dunlap, Robt. C. Sterrett, H. A. Sturgeon, and Captain John Dunlap.

SOCIETIES.

Cumberland Star Lodgo No. 197, A. Y. M. meets at Marion Itali on the Zud and 4th Tuesdays of every Month.
St. Johns Lodge No 260 A. Y. M. Meets 3d Thursday of each month, at Marion Itali.
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. President, E. Cornman; Vice President. Samuel Wetzel; Secretary, J. D. Hampton; Tressurer, P. Monyer. Company meets the first Saturday in March, June, Suptember, and December.

The Cumberland Fire Company was instituted February 18, 1860. President, Thos, Thom son; Secretary Philip Quicley: Treasurer, E. D. Quicley The Company meets on the third Saturday of January, April, July, and October.

mouse on the third Saturany of January, April, July, and October.

The Good Will Hose Company was instituted in March, 1855. President, II. A. Sturgeon: Vice President, C. P. Huurich: Secretary, William D. Halbert; Treasurer, Joseph W. Ogtiby. The company mests 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. Amost; Treasurer, John Campbell; Secretary, John W. Paris. The company meets on the first Friday in January, April, July and October.

Y. M. C. A.

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

RATES OF POSTAGE.

TERMS OF PUBLICATION. SELECTED POETRY

BY HENRY W. LONGFELLOW. I have read in some old marvellous tale,

Beleaguered the walls of Prague Beside the Moldau's gusbing stream,

White as a sea-log, landward bound, The spectral camp was seen,
And, with a sorrowful, deep sound,
The river flowed between.

No other voice or sound was there No dram, nor sentry's pace; The mist-like banners clasped the air,

As clouds with clouds embrace But when the old cathedral bell Proclaimed the morning prayer,

On the alarmed air. Down the broad valley fast and far The troubled army fled;

That strange and mystic scroll, That an army of phantems, vast and wan,

Encamped heside Life's rushing stream In Fancy's misty light, Gigantic shapes and shadows gleam

Unon its midnight battle ground The spectral camp is seen, And with a serrowful, deep sound, Flows the river of Life between.

No other voice or sound is there, In the army of the grave; No other challenge breaks the air, But the rushing of Life's wave.

Entreats the soul to pray, The midnight phantoms feel the spell, · The shadows sweep away.

Down the broad Vale of Tears afar

Faith shineth as a morning star, Our ghastly fears are dead. BILLY THE BOWL.

"My mother will be looking for me these two hours, Niel, and I promised not to stay to the dance"

"Oh, the mother is it?" said Neil, impatiently, "no friend of mine is the mother; but for her wouldn't ye this minute be my wife, instead of slaving it, as ye do, night and day. Thin I could a most wish your mother—"

"Wish no ill to my mother, Niel, if you love me," said Kathleen, tears filling her eyes; "but all evil thoughts away from your heart.

"put all evil thoughts away from your heart, dear Niel, and wait patiently till I can be your own wife; sure, for your own sake, you should rather have me a dutiful child, for how can I be a good wife otherways?" A blush crim-soned her cheek, and she smiled through her tears as she spoke. The words, or the blush, or the smile, or

t perhaps all three, were irresistible—the lover t felt them so—and, "You're an angel, Kath-leen," he exclaimed with arder, 'and I love you better ten thousand times than ever, and for your sake not a word more will I say agin your mother, though she is crabbed, and not a bit my friend. Thin it's Mister O'Brien I abit my friend. Thin it's Mister O'Brien I
may thank for that same. Him I may hate,
and wish him ill. too—and small blame to me
—yourself wouldn't deny me that comfort—
for if he hadn't set, his two ugly eyes on you,
and jingled his mohey-bags in your mother's
hearing, she wouldn't turn the deaf car to me."

"Mister O'Brien is no friend to us indeed," guard you, dear Niel, and keep you from evil."
"Thin it's asking too much of me, Kath-leen. Troth, whim I see that sour pucked-up face of his, doing its best to look sweet on you, and see him as he did the day, take this very little hand into one of his griping claws—my blood's up, and it's great credit I take to my self that I don't sind him away before his time. Oh thin if you had taken the bend collar he profered you, the villing I must have lar he proffered you, the villian I must have done it; 'twas you saved him thin, with your grave looks, and your 'No, Mister O'Brien, thank ye;' but didn't I laugh to see him go off looking so mane, and so small, and so spiteful, and the beads clutched in his band. He that minds a shilling as much as another a gould guinea, to be at the expinse, and all

for no use in life; and that minds me I've a riband for you, Kathleen, aroon; 'tis just the blue color of your eyes, and for that rason I

chose it of all others."

"Oh Niel! Niel!" said Kathleen, half reprovingly, yet receiving with a bright smile his gift, "what will I say to you to keep you aisy? Sure you know that not all Mister O'Brien's wealth, nor will know that not all Mister O'Brien's wealth, nor would on him at all?" "One way there is, Kathleen, to keep me asy," answered Niel, his eyes sparkling at the thought, "one way, would ye but try it: step over with me to the priest yonder and be my wife this minute; thin I'd snap my fingers at Mister O'Brien, and wish him no worse luck

"Niel Dolan, is it sarious you are?" said Kathleen, shrinking from him, and looking fearfully in his face—his expecting countenance, half hoping, half fearing the answer to his bold suggestion, gave her little comfort. The blush of indignation rose to her cheek and The clush of indignation rose to her check and she continued, "thin you're not the boy I took you for, Neil. Is it have my ould mother, wake and sick as she is, to work out the rint by herself? Is it fly in her very face you'd have me do? Oh Niel! Niel! I did not expect this of you; I thought you loved me bet-ter nor that."

ter nor that."

"And I do love you, Kathleen," cried the impetuous Niel, "and it's becase I do love you, that I can't be aisy longer in this way. If it was for good that your mother stopped us; but whin I know, and you know it, too, Kathleen, though you won't say it, it's tasing your heart out she is all the while, to make you marry that ould griping villain; why thin, myself thinks, 'twould be no sing but the contrair, to lave her all out—the priest himself trair, to lave her all out—the priest himself couldn't blame ye." "Tien't good for me to talk with you, Niel Dolan," said Kathleen, walking quickly on,

and endeavoring to check the tears which, in spite of her efforts, were streaming down her checks, "tisn't good for me to listen to you; checks, "tisn't good for me to listen to you; best lave me to myself, now, Niel!" she added, with an imploring look, "tis bard enough to wreatte with my own heart, without your urgings to back it: and a weary life you'd lade if I dld consint. A poor orathur of a wife I'd be with such a sin'on my shoulthers. Niel Dolan, 'tisn't you ought to misguide me."

"Thin, Kathleen dear," said her lover, now quite repentant. "vou're the best virl in life.

Postage on all letters of one-half ounce weight or under, 3 cents pre paid, except to California or Oregon, which is 10 cents propaid. —within the County, free. Montage on the "Herald" —within the County, free. Montage on the "Herald" —within the County, free. Montage 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 Within the State 13 cents per year. To any part of the Within the State 25 cents per year. To any part of the Within the State 3 cents per year. To any part of the Within the State 3 cents per year. To any part of the Within the State 3 cents per year. To any part of the Within the State 13 cents per year. To any part of the Within the County for the State 13 cents per year. To any part of the Within the County for the Within the County for the Within the County for the State 13 cents per year. To any part of the Within the State 13 cents per year. To any part of the Within the State 13 cents per year. To any part of the Within the State 13 cents per year. To any part of the Within the State 13 cents per year. To any part of the Within the State 13 cents per year. To any part of the Within the State 13 cents per year. To any part of the Within the State 13 cents per year. To any part of the Within the State 13 cents per year. To any part of the Within the State 13 cents per year. To any part of the Within the State 13 cents per year. To any part of the Within the State 13 cents per year. To any part of the Within the County, from the Within the County, from the Within the County, from the Within the County per year. To any part of the Within the County per year. To any part of the Within the County per year. To any part of the Within the County per year. To any part of the Within the County per year. To any part of the Within the County per year. To any part of the Within the County per year. To any part of the Within the County per year. To any part of the within the County per year. To any part o

THE BELEAGUERED CITY.

Some legend strange and vague, That a midnight host of spectres pale

With the wan moon overhead, There stood, as in an awful dream, The army of the dead.

. The white pavilious rose and fell

Up rose the glorious morning star, The ghastly host was dead.

I have read, in the marvellous heart of man. aguered the human soul

Portentous through the night.

And when the solemn and deep church-bell

The spectral camp is fled;

CONCLUDED. "You are laving us airly, Kathleen," said the youth. "Why wouldn't ye stay to the dance at Dame Ryan's? Sure myself would see ye safe home, and if he are away there'll be no call for me there—small-heart would I put to the dance without ye."

"My mother will be looking for me these tree hows. Niel and I promised not to stay to

a friend in his need.

The pass towards which they were hastening was part of a lonely and but little travelled road, that turned off. from the highway about six nulles from the town of Kilross. It wound by the side of a rugged mountain, and at the pass I have mentioned was shadowed by trees, clothed in all the luxuriance of the spring, and overhanging rocks whose huge masses threatened to crush the venturous traveller. The short cut taken by the tailor, led direct from the town across the fields into the wooled country which skirted the mountain, through which foot-paths, had been formed by the peasantry for the easiest herding of their cattle; one of these speened near the pass, making the distance at least. two miles shorter than the carriage-way. Niel waked at a good round pace, keeping the two in sight, but not approaching so near as to make his proximity known to them. They speedily crossed the ields and plunged into the wood; here Niel quickened his footsteps and drew closer to heim, the increasing darkness added to the hick shade of the trees. rendering it both is sy and necessary. In this manner he followed them, treading with stealth and wariness, and scarce rustling the bows which overtung his path.

Meanwhile, Billy the Bowl was observed by the was observed by the peasanty for the dealer and polunged into the wood; here Niel quickened his footsteps and drew closer to heim, the increasing darkness added to the hick shade of the trees. rendering it both is sy and necessary. In this manner he followed them, treading with stealth and wariness, and scarce rustling the bows which overtung his path.

Meanwhile, Billy the Bowl was observed by the wood of the path of the contraint of the path of the pa

road than he had intended, for after parting with Niel, he had met with several detentions from the kindly meant greetings of his many friends, all wishing to have a word with Billy then there were one or two cabins by the way side, whose chubby little inmates Billy had promised to gladden by the fairings he would bring them, sud his word was certain as a bond. Wishing a gay good night to the happy group collected in front of the last of these, Billy buttoned his frieze coat more carefully round him, and gathering up the reins, urged the little pony to its utmost speed, for the night had fallen, and many miles lay before the given the reins, urged by more, Billy, than Louldiver repay should night had fallen, and many miles lay before him. The gloom had, however, small power over the mercurial temperament of the Bowl, judging by the snatches of merry songs with

Look up thin. Kathleen darling, and smile like clear from the dark, clouds that had belted the

gruff tones of the stranger, in earniest conversation with Tim the tailor, again arrested his attention. The Bowl was still their theme, and a dark surmise flashed across his mind, as he listened to the queries respecting Billy's the villian a chance if the lite was in him."

the villian a chance if the life was in him."

The region of the pursued their journels and mode of travelling. They were just behind him, and conversed in a low tone, but Neil had the presence of mind not to turn round. Looking steadily at the juggler, and to all appears nace deeply interested in the performance, he lost not a word of their discourse, and heard, with confirmed suspicion, the tailor engage to conduct his comrade by a short lore negage to conduct his comrade by a short other trace was at first observable, than hore tailenged Dr. Archer, who endeavored to the trace was at first observable, than hore challenged Dr. Archer, who endeavored to challenged Dr. Archer, who endeavored to challenged Dr. Archer, who endeavored to lor engage to conduct his comrade by a short cate of blood, and the heavy load has Billy's homegard way. The tailor by his voice and language, was evidently intoxicated, but his companion, either less easily affected, or having been more product in his libations, seemed perfectly self possessed, and his cold and almost savage tones thrilled to Niel's heart as he thought of the helpless and unprotected that either contrades or chance friends as he thought of the helpless and unprotected to and there a clot of blood, and the heavy load and the heavy load and the heavy load and elleged Dr. Archer, who endeavored to and the heavy load and the heavy load and the heavy load and the heavy load and the first first observable, than hore a clot of blood, and the heavy load and the heavy load and the heavy load and the heavy load and the first of the same 'reason that made and the heavy load and the heavy load and the heavy load and the heavy load and the first first observable, than hore a clot of blood, and the heavy load and the first of the same 'reason that made and the heavy load and the first observable, than hore is and the heavy load and the leavy load and the first observable, than hore is and the heavy load and the first observable, than hore is and the heavy load and the first observable and the heavy load and the leavy load and the langed Billy in the heavy load and the langed Billy in the heavy load and the langed Billy in the heavy load and the leavy load and the leavy load and the leavy load and the langed Billy in the heavy load and the langed Billy in the lange of the court. The young man in this case, permutorily, and with threats demonded a find the first first becaute and the leavy load and the leavy load and the leavy load and the leavy lo the frongs of the september of the spot.

We must be off this, this minute, for he Billy's indignant friends would have proceeded fought a knife duel in Texas, with a Span-

The tailor muttered something in reply, and the two moved off together, making their way through the crowt to the door.

Niel's resolution was instantly taken; there was no time, even had he thought of it, to engage an assistant, or mention his suspicions, so, grasping his shileligh more tightly, he followed at a distance the rapid steps of the tailor and his comrade.

"Sure," thought he, "if I'm wrong, there can be no harm in walking the same way with them; and if I'm right, Billy shan't want for a friend in his need."

The pass towards which they were hastering was part of a lonely and but little travelled road, that turned off, from the highway it has with the same to bit and encouraging him by all possible means to bit and encouraging him by all possible mea

DUELS AND DEADLY FIGHTS.

Look up thin. Kathleen darling, and squild like year ownelf, and I'll neave very a mire.

**Comment of the new very a mir

menced. The Virginians bid as they pleased for the ferbidden lands, but no light resulted. An instance resembling, in its circum-stances, the duel-between Mason and Mc-

iard-their left hands tied together-and has a full quarther of an hour's start of us,"
was the last observation distinctly audible to
Niel.

The tailor muttered something in reply, and
The tailor muttered something in reply, and
The tailor muttered something in reply. The tailor mutter is the fact of the tailor muttered something in reply. The tailor muttered something in reply and the tailor muttered something in reply. The tailor muttered something in reply. The tailor muttered something in reply and the tailor muttered something in reply. The tailor muttered something in reply and the tailor muttered something in reply. The tailor muttered something in reply and the tailor muttered something in the tailor muttered something in the tailor muttered something in the tailor m

revolver in his pocket, two pistols in his helt and a Roman sword. At the word, Pleasante judging by the snatches of merry songs with had been guided by me that same night it's and a Roman sword. At the word, Pleasants which he whiled away the moments, and it little I should have known of your danger, commenced the advance, and was directly there was a shadow on his mind, it was dissipant the word of your danger. The word of your danger commenced the advance, and was directly need to be the moon, fising bright and bless her for it now!"

held horizontally, as a rest. While advang-

ing under fire, Pleasants discharged one pistol, but otherwise he made no use of his arms until he came in front of Ritchie, when he exclaimed, "Now you know I am no coward!" then fired his other pistol, made a pass or two with his cane sword, and fell.— Five shots had struck him, wounding him mortally. He died in about three days. Twenty years ago, and still later the pleasant town of Vicksburg used to have regular "sensations" from fights between the editors of the Whig and Sentinel. The editor of the Sentinel was an Irishman by birth and from Philadelphia. His writings were virulant in the extreme, and his relish for a fight was seasoned even above that degree of zeal which has so celebrated the vivacity of "Donnybrook

n succession, while engaged in this pleasing pastime.

A duel which came off about twenty years ago, between Gholson and Prentiss, in Mississippi, created considerable excitement in the region where it occured. The origin was a political difficulty, Gholson being an ardent Democrat, and Prentiss a stout Whig. Gholson was a noted duellist, had killed his man more than once, and was a "dead shot." Prentiss had no laurels of that kind, but he was known as a man of great nerve and resolution. The affair, as is usual in that region, wa attended by a large number of enlightened and highly interested oritics, and this was a case of superior excellence and attraction. Among the betting fraternity. Gholson "had the call;" but some bots were made that both men would fall; and this showed the sounder judgement, for at the first fire Gholson leaped. adgement, for at the first fire Gholson leaped three feet from the ground, with a ball through his heart, and Prontiss, wheeling round, fell also, but only from a smart flesh wound. A gentleman who had seen many duels, and witnessed this, told me that Prentiss was the only man he ever saw go into a duel without any sign of discompague, and with entre cally. sign of discomposure, and with entire calm-

STEPPED "UP TO THE CAPTAIN'S OFFICE."

Among other anecdotes of the first exper-ments of Robert Fulton, the following is from the pen of R. N. Haskens, of Buffalo: Some twenty years since, more or less-or I cannot fix the date with more certainty

eferred to the cabin, and I there found a plain, gentlemanly man, wholly alone, and engaged in writing

'Mr Fulton, I presume.' Do you return to New York in this boat?

'We shall try to get back sir.'
'Can I have a passage down?'
'You can take your chance with us, sir.'
"I inquired the amount to be paid, and after a moment's hesitation, a sum, I think six dollars was named. The amount, in coin, I laid in his open hand, and with eye of a religious paper, who urges the necessity fixed upon it he remained so long motionless that I supposed there might be a miscount, and said to him, 'is that right, sir?' oused him as from a reverie, and as he looked up to me the big tear was brimming in his eye, and his voice faltered as he said, excuse me sir, but memory was busy as I contemplated this, the first pecuniary reward I have ever received for all my exertions in adapting steam to navigation. I would glad ly commemorate the event over a bottle of wine with you, but really I am too poor, even

for that, just now; yet I trust we may meet The voyage to New York was successful. as all know, and terminated without acci dent.

The Author of "Home, Sweet Home." How many eyes have been dimmed with tears-how many hearts have been stirred with delicious pain—over the exquisite pathos of "Home, Sweet Home!" But how few of the thousands who have murmured the sweet words and drank its divine melody know that its author was a sad and weary exile, to whom the joys of home and kindred were un-known and the tender influence of Love denied! How few know that the last years of his life were passed in poverty and exile in strange lands and among alien people; that his last hours were southed by no loving

hand, and no weaping friends followed him to his grave! A few miles from Tunis, within sight o the ruins of ancient Carthage, overlooking the blue sea, the poet sleeps his last sleep.— A monument was erected by the United States Government, with the following inscription, which marks his grave:

In Memory

Colonel John Howard Payne,

Twice Consul of The United States of America, The city and Kingdom of Tunis; By a grateful Country. He died at the American Consulate In this city, after a tedious illness, April 1st, 1852. He was born in the city of Boston

His fame as a Poet and a Dramatist Is well known wherever the English Language Is understood, through his celebrated And his popular tragedy of "Brutus," and other similar productions

As the stranger stands before that modes olumn and reads the brief story of the life of the sleeper, as he thinks of his sorrowing pilgrimage, and traces the record of his last nours—as he looks forth on the savage waste around him, and contrasts it with giory that once flashed from this classic spot, he half anvies the fate of him whose ashes are enbrined in a soil hallowed by such memorable associations as the despair of Dido and the heroism of Hannibal.

Can't afford to marry, is a common com-plaint, but the following marriage in England lately, seems to be an exception: At the marriage of the young Earl of Lincoln with Miss Hope, of Deepdend, the jewerly worn by the bride cost upwards of £12,000, and con-sisted of a handsome head ornament of dia-monds, and a diamond, necklace, &c. Mr. Hope, it is said, gives the Countess of Lincoln £5000 by year pin-money, and the use of an Irish estate.

An Irish Judge said, addressing a privoner Essex—Kena, by the way, afterwards many You are to be hanged and I hope it will prove ited an heiress—Miss Stephens, if I remember aright." a warning to you."

NO. 18.

THE WAY OF THE WIDOWS.

A Bereaved Woman Open to Induce-ments. A relative of Daniel Webster, whom we will call Colonel Webster, had the misfortune to lose his wife, to whom he was tenderly at-tached. He was a man, characterized by much

tached. He was a man characterized by much of the coolness, wit, and shrewdness, of the family. Time gradually scothed down his grief, and finally he felt sufficiently lonely to desire the companionship of a wife once more. In the course of a conversation on the subject, Daniel suggested that the widow of a near friend of the Colonel would suit his case very satisfactorily, and advised him to make a move in that direction.

The Colonel pondered over the matter, and came to a favorable conclusion. He was not

has so celebrated the vivacity of "Donnybrook Fair." He was finally removed to a more series existence, in a street fight with a gentleman named Jackson, who wont all the way from Now Orleans for the purpose of shooling him, which he did. The tone of the Sentinet was not abated by this little incident—but always had its "fighting editor," who chival rously encountered all comers, occasionally wiping out one of them orlmaiming an alversary; but three or four of them "went under" in succession, while engaged in this pleasing pastime.

The Colonel pondered over the matter, and came to a favorable conclusion. He was not acquainted with the lady, and indeed had naver seen her; but the choice of so excellent a man as his friend, he felt persuaded, must be a worthy one for him. Accordingly, urged by Daniel, he made an early start to visit the widow, and propose his suit. Arriving at her house, which was in a New Hampshire village, he apologized for any seeming freedom on his prart in calling, and pleaded, in excuse, his intimacy with her doceased lord.

He was graciously received, and invited to

timacy with her deceased lord.

He was graciously received, and invited to remain. A view of the dame and an evening spent with her did not prove as propitious as his hopes had led, him to expect. The good lady was full of her admiration and tender memories of her deceased husband, in whom her heart seemed still wrapped up. In her praises of the dead the Colonel cordially joined, but he felt an awkward disinclination to take to his bosom a wife whose love was so very ardently devoted to the memory of a predecessor.

decessor.

However, the Colonel was a matter of fact man; and having come upon special business, he concluded to accomplish it, and take the hazards. Accordingly, about the time for retiring, he opened his subject, and stated the purpose of his visit, and his belief that they could increase their mutual happiness by filling for each other the places of their decessed partners. partners.

Mirrory.

Hereupon the widow burst into violent vecting—was surprised he dared do such a hing—could never love another man - would ever wed again, never-would conscerate all

nover wed again, never—would consecrate all
her life to the dear, doar loved one, so cruelly
torn from her arms, and now in the cold, cold
grave—and so on, in true widow fashion.
The poor Colonel, grieved and astounded,
though not altogether dissatisfied, apologised
earnestly. He was lonely, and felt the need
of a companion—had cherished the friendship
of her husband; who was his intimate friend had thought that their union might be mutually desirable and beneficial—and made quite

some twenty years since, more or less—for I cannot fix the date with more certainty—I formed a travelling acquaintance upon a stramboat on the Hudson river with a gentleman, who on that occasion, related to me some incidents of the first voyage of Fulton to Albany, in his steamboat, the Clermont, which I had never met with elsewhere.

"I chanced," said my narrator, "to be not Albany, on business, when Fulton arrived there in his unheard of craft, which every body felt so much interest in seeing. Being ready to leave, and hearing what his craft was to return to New York. I repaired on board and inquired for Mr. Fulton, I was referred to the cabin, and I there found a body and beneficial—and made quite a lengthy speech, in self-vinigation and to soothe the disturbed feelings of the unhappy lady—and finally she dried her tears and consed her lamentations, and the seen was closed by the Colonel's retiring to bed. In the morning the widow had recovered her peace of mind, and was all attention, graciousness, and emiles; to the good Colonel. He bore himself with the amenity of a courtly gentleman, and as soon as preakfast was ended, prepared to start. The widow seemed in a mighty flurry, and urged a stay to dinner, but the Colonel felt obliged to be on the move howeward. At last he was at the door, and offered his haud for a parting pressure. The widow clasped it, held it for a moment, tremble and bushed it was a discovered her peace of mind, and was all attention, graciousness, and emiles; to the good Colonel. He bore himself with the amenity of a courtly gentleman, and as soon as preakfast was ended, prepared to start. The widow seemed in a mighty flurry, and urged a stay to dinner, but the Colonel felt obliged to be on the move homeward. At last he was at the door, and offered his haud for a parting pressure. offered his hand for a parting pressure. The widow clasped it, held it for a moment, trem-bled, blushed, turned aside her head, and gently murmured:
"Well, Colonel, I have been thinking of-

of of what you said, and I-I-I think I might be induced." might be induced."

The Colonel gave her a half-quizzical, half-serious look, and, replying with "Good morning, madam," entered his chaise, and left for home, an instructed man. Modern Choir Singing .- A correspondent

onless of a reform in church music, says that our count, amateur choir singers are too fond of "exe-this cuting" difficult pieces, and confounding common people with reverberating resonances.
The Rector of St. Bardelph's takes off this style most laughably, in describing the sing ing of the following stanzas: -

"True love is like that precious oil, Which, poured on Aaron's head, Ran down his beard, and o'er his robes

It's costly moisture shed." In the prodicious effort of this performance the ear splitting combination of the several voices hardly bore a resemblance to that oily current poured on Asron's head, and which

And o'er his robes-Ran down his beard-ran down his His robes, his robes, ran down his beardltan down his--o'er his robes,

"Ran down his beard, and o'er his head,

----lı-l-s b-e-a-r-d--It's costly moist-Ran down his beard--uro-beard-his-beard-his-shed-Ran down his beard-his-down His robes-its costly moist-his beard -ure shed-his-cost-his robes-ure shed] It's c-o-s-t-l-i-o moisture-shed!"

The late Bishop Scabury, being asked his pinion of this performance, replied that he ad paid no attention to the music, but that his sympathics were so much excited for poor that he was afraid he would not have a

: Anecdote of Edmund Kean

Mr. Howard Paul, who is the London correspondent of the New York Illustrated News relates in a recent letter, the following anec-dote:—"Mr. Lewis, who has been connected with Drury Lane for many years, told me a characteristic anecdote of Edmund Kean, which has never appeared in print, and which you shall have. It seems that the great tra-gedian and Charles Incledon, the popular singer, were one day walking in Bond street when they were met by Lord Essex, who bowed distantly to Kean, albeit they were on terms of intimate friendship. The next day Kean found a note at the theatre from my lord, desiring him to call at his house. He went, and contrary to the usual custom ushered into the library, where Lord Essex received him.—The usunal formalities over, he nobleman said to the tragedian. dear Kean, you will pardon me. You know how greatly I admire your genius, but I was startled yesterday at seeing you on promonade arm in arm, with that singing man, Incle-don."—"My Lord," said Kean, with flashing eye - "Pray don't excite yourself-now don't, my dear Kean, pursued my lord; but the respect-I may say reverence-I bear for your wonderful genius prompts me to this expla-nation." "Lord Essex!" cried Kean, rising, drawing himself up, and casting a withering glance at his noble patron, "twelve years ago my family were in want of bread; Charles Incledon, my friend, supplied the means to procure it, and when Edmund Kean forgets his friends, may God forget him!" And from that hour the two men never exchanged courtesies.—When one remembers the magnificent voice and impassioned power of eye of the great Edmund, this little episode must long have lived in the memory of the lordly

Section of the second williams