A. K. RHEEM, Proprietor,) Wm. M. PORTER, Editor.

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VOL. LXI. -

TERMS OF PUBLICATION.

The Carliste Herald is published weekly on a large sheet containing twenty eight columns, and firnished to subscribers at \$1.50 l paid strictly in advance; \$1.75 if paid within the year; or \$2 in all cases when payment is delayed until after the expiration of the year. No subscriptions received for a less period than Ix months, and none discontinued until all arrearages are paid, unless, at the option of the publisher. Paperssent 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 1808.

ADVERTISEMENTS,

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

Advertisements inserted before Marriages and deaths 6 cents per line for first insertion, and 4 cents per line for instruments. Communications on subjects of limited or individual interest will be charged 5 cents per line. The Proprietor will not be responsible in dumages for errors in advertisements. Obitmary notices or Marriages not exceeding five lines, will be inserted without charge.

JOB PRINTING.

The Carlisle Herald JOB PRINTING OFFICE is the The variese herated JOB PRINTING OFFICE is the birgost and most complete establishment in the county. Four good Presses, and a general variety of material suited for plain and Fancy work of every kind, enables us to do Job Marting at the shortest notice and on the most reason fole terms. Persons in want of Bills, Blanks or anything in the Jobbing line, will find it to ribe interest to give us a call.

general and Local Information.

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Secretary of Interior—Caler Smith.
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Secretary of Trassury—Salmen P. Charl.
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Julies of the Superme Court—E. Lewis, J. M. Arv.
Rong, W. B. Lowrie G. W. Woodward, John M. Resi

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District Attorney—J. W. D. Ollicion,
Prothonolary—Benjamin Duke,
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County Commissioners—Nathaniel H. Eckels, James
W. Schore Des Wilder Clerk to Conscientions Waggoner, Geo Miller, Clerk to Co. James Armstrong.

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Town Council—John Gutchall, Wm W. Dale, J. R.
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High Constables—Jecob Bretz, Andrew Vartin.

Justices of the Peuce—A L. Sponsler, David Smith
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CHURCHES, First Presbyterian Church, Northwest angle of Centre Squire. Rev. Conway P. Wing Pastor.—Services every Sunday Morning at 11 o'clock, A. M., and 7 o'clock, P. M. cery Sunday Morning at 110 clock, A. M., and 7 o'clock P. M.

Second Presbyterian Church, corner of South Hanover and Pomfrets treets. Rev. Mr. Ecilis. Pastor. Services commence at 110 clock, A. M., and 7 o'clock P. M.

English Lutheran Church, Episcopal) portheast angle of Centre Square. Rev. Francis J. CFFF, Rector. Services at 110 clock A. M., and 3 o'clock, P. M.

English Lutheran Church, Bedford between Main at Louthers Rev. For Services at 110 clock A. M., and 6 o'clock P. M.

German Reference Church, Louther, between Hanover and Pitt Streets. Rev. A. H., Kremer, Pastor.—Services at 110 clock A. M., and 6 o'clock P. M.

Methodist E. Church, (first charce) corner of dain and Pitt Streets. Rev. Co. D. Chmowith Pastor. Services at 110 clock A. M. and 3 o'p M.

St. Patrice's Cattoine Church, country of Pomfret near East st. Rev. James Kelley, Pastor. Services at 10 clock, A. M. and 3 o'p M.

St. Patrice's Cattoine Church, corner of Pomfret near East st. Rev. James Kelley, Pastor. Services at 10 clock, A. M. and 0 clock, P. M.

St. Patrice's Cattoine Church, corner of Pomfret near East st. Rev. James Kelley, Pastor. Services at 110 clock, A. M., and 0 clock, P. M.

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St. Patrice's Cattoine Church, corner of Pomfret near East st. Minneapolis, Minnesota.

Minneapolis, Minnesota.

W. C. RIIEEM.

Attorney At Law And English attention to collections through out tho State, make investments, buy and sell Real Estate and securities. Negotiate leans, pay taxer, long the proper parsons are requested to netily us.

DICKINSON COLLEGE ...

Moral Scheme.

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CORPORATIONS.

Carlisle Deposit Bank.—President, R. M. Henderson, Cashier, W. M. Beatem; Asal Cashier, J. P. Hasler; Taller, Jas. Roney; Clerk, C. B Pfahler; Messenger, John Underwood; Directors, R. M. Henderson, John Zug, Samuel Wherry, J. D. Gorgas, Skiles Woodburn, R. C. Woodward, Col. Henry Logan, Hugh Stuart, and James Anderson. LAND VALLEY RAIL ROAD COMPANY .- President COMBERLAND VALLEY KUL ROAD COMPANY.—President, Frederick Watts: Secretary and Treasurer, Edward M. Biddle; Superintendent, O. N. Lull., Passenger trains twice a day. Eastward leaving Carlisle at 10.10 o'clock A. M. and 2.44 o'clock P. M. Two trains overy day Westward, leaving Carlisle at 9.27 o'clock A, M., and 3.30 P. M. P. M. REISLE GAS AND WATER COMPANY.—President, Lem-CARLISLE GAS AND WATER COMPANY.—President, Lemusl Todd; Troasurer, A. L. Sponsier; Superintendent, teorge Wise; Directors, F. Watts, Wu. M. Bectem, E. M. Biddle, Honry Saxtor, R. C. Woodward, John B. Bratton, F. Garden, and John Campbell.

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Cumberlar Star Lodge No. 197, A. Y. M. meets at Marion Hall on the 2nd and 4th Tuesdays of every St. Johns Lodge No 260 A. Y. M. Meets 3d Thursday of each month, at Marion Hall.
Carilsle Lodge No 91 I. O. of O. F. Meets Monday evening, at Trouts building.

SOCIETIES.

FIRE COMPANIES. The Union Fire Company was organized in 1789. President, E. Cornman; Vice President. Samuel Wetzel; Secretary, J. D. Hampton; Treasurer, P. Mon yer. Company muets the first Saturday in March, June, September, and December.

The thumbert of the Company of the Co The Cumberland Fire Company was instituted February 18, 1809. President, Thos. Thom son; Secretary Philip Quigley; Treasurer, E.D. Quigley The ecumpanimots on the third Saturday of January, April, July and October. moots on the third Saturany of January, April, July, and October.

The Good Will Hose Company was instituted in March, 1855. President, I. A. Sturgeon; Vice President, C. P. Humrich; Secretary, William D. Halbort; Treasurer, Joseph W. Ozilby. The company meets this second Thursday of January, April, July, and October.

The Empire Hook and Ladder Company was instituted in 1860. President, Vm. M. Porter; Vice President John O. Amos; Treasurer, John Campbell; Secretary John W. Parls. 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 Eyening. Prayer meeting—Sunday Afternoon at 1 o'click. Reading Room and Library—Admission free, oper very evening (Sundays excepted) from 6.to 10 o'clock Strangers especially wolcome.

RATES OF POSTAGE.

Mostage on all letters of one half ounce weight or under, 3 couts pre paid, except to California or Oregon, which is 10 coins prepaid.

Postage on the "Horald"—within the County, free.
Within the State 13 cents per year. To any part of the
United States 26 conts. Postage on all transient paper
under 3 ounces in weight, I cont pre-paid or two contunpuid. Advortised Totters, to be charged with the cost
y advertising.

the

J. W. FOULK, Attorney at Am., Office with J. R. Smith, Esq., in Glass' Row, in rear of Frst Presbyterian Church. All Business entrusted to him will be promptly attended to.

May 9, '60,-1y.

J. BENDER, M. D. (HOME OPATHIST, PHYSICIAN, SURGEON & ACCOUCHER.

DR. GEORGE S. SEA-RIGHT, DENTIST, from the Rat-timore College of Pental Surgery.

DR. J. C. NEFF respectfully informs the ladies and gentlemen of Carlisle, and vicinity, that he has returned the practice of bentistry, and is prepared to perom all operations on the tech and gums, belonging a his profession. He will insert full sets of tech on DR. J. C. NEFF respectgold or silver, with single gum teeth, or blocks, as they may prefer. Terms moderate, to suit the times.

DR. I.C.LOOMIS
South Hanover street,
part door to the Post Aug 1, '59.

S. W. HAVERSTICK, Druggist,
North Hanover Street, Carlisle.
Physician's prescriptions carefully compounded

M. BIDDLE, Attorney at Law.

REMOVAL.

EMOVAL .- The Hat and Cap store he MOVAL.—I Re Hat and Cap Store
the heretofice known as "Kbllers," has been removed directly opposite the old stand, two doors from
Arnold's clothing store. The busin is will be conducted as heret store, and all the goods, both heme made and
elty manufacture, warranted to give satisfaction as
commended. A full patrionage is respectfully solicited
as every effort will be made to keep the assortment of
me and boys hats and caps complete, with prices to
suit the times.

M. Soule styles of silk bats now ready.

T AW CARD.—CHARLES E. MA-

OHN HAYS, ATTORNEY AT LAW.— Office on Main Street, opposite "Marion Hall," arlisle, Pa. [Oct. 26, '59-1y.

ner" FARE REDUCED. "COR 606 & 608 Market St., above sixth, PHILADELPAIA. JAMES W. POWER, Proprietor.

Jan.4.1800.

Opposite the Rail Road Office. assimeres and Vestings made to order. (arlisle, May 2, 1860.

WHOLESALE GROCERS, PRODUCE COMMISSION MERCHANTS, No. 605 Market Street,
PHILADELPHIA.

ALFRED D. ERICK'S. PATENT OFFICE. PHILADELPHIA.

CHARLES RUMPP, PORTE MONNAIE,

TO. 47 NORTH SIXTH STREET below Arch, Philla., formerly 118 North 4th St.
Porte Monnales, Cigar Cases, Pocket Books, Stehels, Cabas, Bankers Cases, Purses, Purses, WHULESALE AND RETAIL.

J. W. SCOTT. CENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING SHIRT MANUFACTORY,

TO MISTAKE .- All persons in want of a bottle of Fine Old Imported and Pure Brandy, r.Old Rye Whiskey, or Oln. Whees. &c., can get the arc article at the Grocery of the subscriber. Carlislo, Jan, 18, 1860. WM. BENTZ.

Business Cards.

J. W. FOULK, Atterney at Law

CARD.—Dr. JNO. K. SMITH, respectfully announces to his old friends and former patrons, that he has returned from his south western tour, with his health greatly improved, and has resumed his practice in Carlisle.

OF ICE on Main Street, one door west of the Railroad Depot, where he can be found at all hours, day and uitht, when not out professionally.

Carlisle, Oct. 26, 1559-1f.

Office on South Hanover Street, formerly occupied by Dr. Smith.

R. S. B. KIEFFER Office in North thannon street two doors from Arnold & Son's tore. Office hours, more particularly from 7-to 9 o'clock t. M., and from 5 to 7 o'clock, P. M.

reet, three doors below Bedford. March 19, 1856-tf.

TEO. W. NEIDICH, D. D. S.— Late Demonstrator of Operative Dentistry to the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery Office at his residence, prosite Marion Hall, West Main street, Carlisle, Penn Nov. 11, 1857.

Physician's prescriptions carefully compounded A full supply of fresh drugs and chemicals.

Office, South Hanover Street with A. B. Sharpe Lsq. Nov. 16, 1869.

C. L. SPONSLER, smoved his office to his New House, opposite Hotel. [March 28, 1866-tf.]

En_Spring styles of silk hats now ready. March 15, 1861.

J. GLAUSHLEIN, Attorney at Law, Office in In-oul's building, just onjoiste the Market House. Carlisle, March 14, '60-1y.

WILL give special attention to collections through Will out the State, make investments, buy and sell Real Estate and securities. Negotiate leans, pay taxes, jeate land warrants, &c., &c. 'Refer to the members of the Cumberland County Bar, and to all prominent citizans of Certisle Pa.

Rev. H. M. Johnson, D. D., President and Professor of Zens of Carlisle, Pa. STATES UNION HOTEL,

> TERMS :--\$1 25 per day. UNITED STATES HOTEL.—

S. E. Cor. 11th & Market Ste.,

PHILADELPHIA. H. W. HANAGA,

N. HANTCH, MERCHANT TAILOR. WEST MAIN STREET,

ner Fall and Winter Styles of Cloths,

B. S. JANNEY, 4R. J. M. BURNS. S. A. COYLE. BENJ. S. JANNEY, JR. & CO.

UNITED STATES AND EUROPEAN Communications by mail promptly attended to.

POCKET BOOK AND SATCH E MANUFACTURER.

Aug. 81, 1860.-1y.

No. 814, Chestnut Street,

Your doors below the "Continental Hotel" and nearly optisite the "filtered House" thindelphia.

A large desertment of breasing Robes constantly on the continent of the second of the se and. Particular assertion surfice fit guaranteed.
Wholesale trade supplied with fine shirts and collars. . Mindexite trade supplied with incontrolled to terms.
Directions for measurement sent on application by sail.
July 6, 1869.-1y.

SELECTED POETRY. [The following thrilling piece was written to be sung at the Great Mass Meeting, in New

York, on Saturday.] GOD FOR OUR NATIVE LAND.

> God's blessing be upon Our own, our native land! The Land our Fathers won By the strong heart and hand. The keen av and the brand : When they fell'd the forest's pride And the tyrant foe defied, The free, the rich, the wide;

GOD FOR OUR NATIVE LAND! Up with starry sign, The red stripes and the white; Wher'er its giories shine, In peace or in the fight, We own its high command;

For the Flat our l'athers gave, O'er our children's heads shail ware And their children's children's grard; GOD FOR OUR NATIVE LAND Who doth that fing defv. We challenge as our foe; Who will not for it die, Out from us he must go!

SO LET THEM LABERSTAND Who that dear Flag disclaim Which won their Father's fame, We brand with endiess shame; GOD FOR OUR NATIVE LAND Our native land, to thee,

In one united vow, To keep the strong at d free, And clori us as new ; We pledge each heart and hand By the blood our Fathers shed, By the ashes of our dead, By the sacred soil we tread, GOD FOR OUR NATIVE LAND

THE APRIL FOOL

The morning of the first of April, Anno Dom

The morning of the first of April. Anno bom in in master when, shone out with all the shining standiness of youthful coquery. Very beauthful is the first bright suite of coming spring. In fact, we believe the first of everything is always the lest welcomed; it has the charm of novelty; is the loveliest, the dearest The first flash of a heatiful face; the first breath of perfume the first into of the flower; the first hund of yes, very certainly, the first breath of perfume the first into of the flower; the first hund of yes, very certainly, the first first lower of the morning; the first effect of very the thought, the first first of a triendship, and () yes, very certainly, the first first lower of the morning; the first effect, and the bright ness, and larging after comes that a gloomy thing, the shadow.

The sunchine of that April morning on that certain Anno Domini, showe brightly into a very fittle row, nanging like a very little footing to the very little for firing out he skirts of our great metropolis; and in this room was a very exactly furnished, belonging to a very little cottage, being one end of a very little cottage, being one end of a very little cottage, being one end of a very little row, hanging like a very little bit of fringe out the skirts of our great metropolis; and in this room was a very exactly surfailed, because half the number of chairs to double the number of chairs to double the number of people who were to sit on them; only one table, and untortunately what there have a purse quite unpolluted. Wy a faint relative proportion to the mouths for firing out the keep to be a faint relative proportion to the mouths of firing out the keep to be a faint relative proportion to the mouths for firing out the keep to be a faint relative proportion to the mouths of firing out the keep to be a faint relative proportion to the mouths of the proportion to the mouths of th

lattice of that narrow chamber.

He had not stood many moments before a

them away from his bright wooers, and would

urrounded by these dear fices? "O Helen," replied the father and husband dismal face more than - I was going to say

but it spreads. I should not be surprised, if you keep this dismal face, but that I shall eatch it myself at last, and then what will "What indeed!" said the husband with a bitter sigh "Nay, my bird, that is not a musical note. You know that you are in your cage, and you must sing." "You are my good angel !" said the hus-

band. "Nay, nay, I will not be flattered out of my sermonizing," said the wife "you shall have it. So, shall I borrow your surplice, and give a firstly, secondly, and thirdly, in true orthodox style, or will you have it extemporaneous and non-efficial?" "As you are not in the regular orders," said the husband, getting up a miserable smile, one regularly ordained, ordained only to be

my blessing, I think we may do without the surplice and the book." "Well, be it so; my morning gown shall be my bishop's vestments, and my cap his mitre.
And now tell me, if in the balance, your blessings or your sorrows have the heaviest

"My blessings! my blessings!" said the husbard, with tearful emotion; "you and my children, Cauld I have greater." "I should think not," said the wife, "Such then with a face full of the most anniable vanity in the world, the vanity of a mother "And such a wife!" she added, with a sweet "And such a wife!" she added, with a sweet want of the world. mile, turned upon her husband; "such

"Yes, such children, and such a wife!" recated the husband; "and see them want "Not very lately he necessaries of life! I preached to others, sorrowful smile. "Were you never so lucky as to be made a Something like the preception of a dark from the lesson to my fool of, and be obliged to laugh at yourse f."

"Thy bread shall be certain, and thy water ' repeated the wife. \

CARLISLE, PA., PRIDAY, MAY 3,

fell only on myself, that I could cheerfully submit; but this morning—nny, do not deny it, dearest—I saw you push back the untasted morsal, and I am weak and impotent to help; I am shut out from the common laborer's daily hire, and I see you, daily, wanting even

bread! "No absolutely," replied the wife. "And

luxury, or thus well and healthy, with hearty appetites for this same homely brend?"

"Even as it is," replied the husband; "Then you have not heard from his lord-ship this morning?"

"Then smile again," said the wife. "lest a worse thing come upon thee. What I did you dare to look sorrowful in the midst of happy frees! O believe me that smiling lips are better than rubies, and joy; us eyes more lust trous than diamonds! and can you, can you. The Reverend Renjamin Rlythe classed his lacks of impees and sacks of gold du-t."

my type. Unbeliever, look! for himself-O, he was to be unspecified by the spake, the sun, gathering by in beholding their happiness. up a thousand rays of beaming light, painted "My dear fellow," said Mr. Winkler, "you with them that glorious bow in the heavens, look like anything but a philosopher H you

poverly can hever of made, palatable—boasting very little indeed.

Now, it very frequently happens that the
fich and the poor seem to be playing at cross
turposes: the rich sat down to their plenieous boards, indeannot endure even the aroma,
whilst the poor have appetites altogether so
provokingly good and nothing of the where
withat: and thus it was that the little group
of children that surrounded the scarty break; the voice, the restures, the main of a group
of children that surrounded the scarty break; the voice, the restures, the main of a group and a thousand shapes of
stand it. And don't mention my name at all,
fancitul connections, made to entice the eye
sature to entitle the table to entice the eye
sature to entitle on the eye
sature to entitle of the whom to entitle en of children that surrounded the scanty break the voice, the gestures, the mein, of every in a perfect bewiderment; his limbs trembled fast table eyed the rough bread loaf with very creature under the infection. The Rev. Ben his knees shook, his tongue clave to the roof

think that some curious tatainty of disease predress would have been infinitely sorry to have divided 'tem with Jove himself.

Now whether or not man perce was satisfied with the fare that hunger had so richly flat some with deatness, some with dumbness, some with dumbness, some with hunger had so richly flat some with loss of memory, for even his former and more heavily; but Miscyes were now well some with loss of memory, for even his former and more heavily; but Miscyes were now well some with loss of memory, for even his former and more heavily; but Miscyes were now well some with loss of memory. vored for his children, our history teileth not. Something however, like April clouds of sortow and discontent darkenet over his brow, and discontent darkenet over his brow, and discontent darkenet over his brow, and discontent darkenet over his brow. and something like April showers gathered in with the unheaped measures of fifty several by the unaccustomed light.

But we pass before our best formal separate disappointments in his heart. and separate disappointments in his neart, and represent that satisfy hid a face that was index index and walked to the ing a disquiet soul, lose and walked to the ing with fatigue and want of sustemance, our spacious corridors, over a long suit of rooms, that nervow chamber

poor here turned his steps homewords. hittle hand, on one of the fingers of which was and it did thrill the heart of our unfortunate dooked as if they were never designed to be bound the ban lage of wedned love, was press hero, when he thought of turning his foot sat upon, the floors never meant to be good ed on his shoulder, and without seeing them, siers thitherward, and carrying the great hur- upon, the servants as if they were never to be he was conscious that a pain of rich, swim- den of his disappointment, that load seemed spoken to-everything as if, could it have biming eyes were soliciting a meeting with his more than be could carry there; so he made tered words, would have said, "sacrilege to own; but being perfectly aware that tears, a dead stop in the middle of the street, and touch me!" The solemn quiet of a lotty digering in his own orbs of vision, he turned up his facelties.

Just at this juncture the large folding doors not even look on his lady leve.

Tou are sad, dearest," said the kindest and a young man, who seemed to move like a voice in the world; how dare you be sor harlsquin, came flying down a flight of about rowfu whilst I am with you; whilst you are lation brought him quicker than thought into juxtaposition with the Rev. Benjamin Blythe. it is because you are with me that I am sad! Now, it seemed that the first impulse of loco-for a yself, I thank I could have bore oil the motion would have impelled the harlequiande nothing but himself. For a yself, I think I could have bore of it the privations of tool and poverty; but to see you wanting the very necessaries of life—"
"Now will I preach to you," said the wife with a smile; "to you who preach to others: to you, Reverend Benjamin Blythe. Now tell drew up, exclaiming, "Ah, is that you? What me what is there I want, saving and excepting I in the name of fun, are you looking so miser.

Intuiting our minsen.

"Yes," said Lord Wycherly, telling himself the news, 'I have made up my mind, I have decided; I will make Mr. Winkler my secre to you, Reverend Benjamin Blythe. Now tell, drew up, exclaiming, "Ah, is that you? What in the name of fun, are you looking so miser. me what is there I want, saving and excepting in the name of fun, are you looking so miser to see you smile? Believe me. I dread to see able about?"

Ah, is that you. What without encumbrance, and by and by I may push him out up hill a little. Yes, I will write to him directly. I know he loves a jest, but

glad. I hope you have as some a cause to contentment as I have for gloom."

"Gloom! how I hate the word! Why, you solemn sensible people never do anything but look miserable. Misorable in the morning from expectancy; miserable at night from remaining from expectancy; miserable at night from remaining air. "Severe, am 1? Need I wonder, if the calcumnates me with severity, that I from expectancy; miserable at night from remembrance. Miserable one day, because it world calumniates me with severity, that I is too hot; miserable another, because it is should calumniate Mr. Winkler with levity? oo cold. Miserable when you are well, for

of sorrow in this world." "And many good causes of mirth. Why, I could hugh only at the sunshine because it seems smiling at me, and a smile from any-thing that can smile, always sets me a hughing. I laugh to see people look like so many Lord Glum and Lady Lackadaisicals. Why if I only look at you, I must laugh: for you have pulled out your face into such an enormous which length, such a clongation of forchead, and lary. nose, and chin, that ha! ha! ha! - you are perfect caricature of yourself.

r 2 tong ince. "If I have, I shall look at myself in the glass, and laugh at myself as I now do at you. How many Cruikshanks there are in the world. if they did but know their own genius! Such wisting and jerking, and winking and stretch. ing and lengthening-all such capital carica-

tures."

'Different people see things in different points of view."

"A most profound observation that. Why,

"A most profound observation that. Why,

"A most profound observation that. Why,

"Or along those corridors, whether he walked

"I am afraid I should not have found the jest. Nobody sees the wit of which they are

"Ay, literally bread and water, so "Ay, literally bread and water, bushand, with some bittergess.

"As much as we need, and more than we deserve," fesumed the wife. "Attend to my sermon, sir."

"Ay, dearest. These are bitter sermons; "No," said #80 floor reverend, with a sigh, "my time is not of much value"

"In a fit of humanity ha? But I thought you were in haste to see Lord Wycherly?"

The reverend shook his head.

"Then you have seen him?"

1861.

"Written to him again?" "Not again; I did so a few months back; but that is all over. I heard that he was about to appoint a secretary; it was a forlorn hope, but I asked his tordship for the post I did now tell me, would you choose to see your it only because I would leave nothing undone; cherub- mixing with disease in the midst of not that I had any hope—therefore had I no

trous than diamonds! and can you, can you look sad, with the blessed sun thus shifting hands together in such an emotion of joyful full upon you this glorious morning? () fie, thankfulness as to make Mr. Winkler start, fie upon you! Let the sunshine reach your The blood rushed from his heart to his face heart! see how the water is sparkling and in a crimson tide, leaving the treasure house leaping with joy; and the trees in their ne of hopes and feelings a vacant tenement, and the holding green, and the birds chirping from their rushed back again to make the citadel of the house-tops! everything full of hope, yet the rock and recland throb with overpower-you are sad. Take the snushina as a happy omen. I prophecy from it that the clouds long upon hope deferred, lived upon medicine are passing away, and that prosperity shall rather than food, can tell what our hero excome to us loaded like a castled elephant with perionced. Bright visions of happiness trooped backs of rapees and sacks of gold dust." before his eyes: his children, rosy with health "Look at your type, dearest," said the hus-band with a mournful smile. "Baid the hus-ment, his household hearth with the centre of Black clouds were gathering over the scene comfort, his board plenteously spread, some-and one of our April showers began to patter thing for his brethrea, the poor, the means of own.

Be it my type," replied the wife, "be it things that he knew they wanted, and then, for himself-O, he was to be unspeakably hap-

marm-indse, as could possibly be, and boasting the burnious dwellings, the shops all arran-know. You must say nothing about it; it god to tempt self-indulgence glittering trin will explain itself. He will perfectly under poverty can never be made palatable—boast kets, costly figuors, and a thousand shapes of stand it. And don't mention my name at all,

loving looks, and swallowed portions of it as jamin Blythe pitted everybody he saw, but though it had been amtrosia; and whether most of all he pitted himself.

In fact, the Rev. Benjamin Blythe began to thick dry slices fit for Olympus, those chill he think that some curious tatality of disease presented the lad been in training for sorrow. Greef the lad been in training for sorrow.

hour hero turned his steps homewards.

Ah, home - word that should thrill the heart! was stern, stiff, severe propriety; the chairs

Silence seemed to echo itself, and answer "si And the lord of the mansion, the peer of the realm, the accredited representative of some certain share of the wislom of the nation where was he? what was he doing? what was he like? why, he was in his library, he was writing, and he was like everybody else, like

the about?" to him directly. I know he loves a jest, but The reverend gentleman tried to smile. "I I do not, at the bottom of my heart, see the the plague; but you know it is a sort of plague spot, for it bever shows its dark stain glad. I hope you have as solid a cause for casions. People say that I am a severe man glad. I hope you have as solid a cause for casions.

Lord Wycherly dipped the pen in the ink fear you shall be illr and miserable when you are ill for fear you shall never be well."

"There are," said Blythe, "many real causes would it make, though it was a real patent, would it make, though it was a real patent, to turthering the nomination of Mr. Wink ler to the important office of peer's secre of the animal was invincible. It might be a bad omen. Lord Wycherly, however, was above omens. so he took a quill that had unce belonged to a sensible goose, and in which wisdom might therefore be heredi-

Lord Wycherly again frowned upon himperfect caricature of yourself."

"I hope you may never have the same cause but on a servant, who had been bowing to his lordship's back three minutes and a half without venturing to make himself further audible or visible, but who now, tendering a card, presumed to atter the word "waits," in a very ghost of sounds. "Show him up" said my lord, and Re-verend Benjamin Blythe was shown up.

The Reverend Benjamin Blythe never afterwards could tell how he had got up yes, you are as solid as lead My dear fellow, do tell me, were you over guilty of the antipodean fashion, or only managed in of laughing?"

"Not very lately," replied poor Blythe, with he did stand in the presence of the geer, at all events "Were you never so lucky as to be made a Somethin

taking the measure of his poverty stricken table for all the diamonds that were ever dug

ing all my abilities." My dear reader, if you were ever in an O'Connellized state—that is, in an agitation dashed him along they were far too slow for and the person to whom you were uttering the words which you could neither organize or control, listened to yop, like a snow figure, or control, listened to yop, like a snow figure, and those dearest of children.

you were done, would you not think him very loving hearts at home. polite? Thus polite was Lord Wycherly. poor hero had broken down and had listened, "Seventy times a day," replied to silence for a full minute and a half before band, "yea, seventy times seventy." to silence for a full minute and a half before to silence for a full minute and a half before this lordship replied, and then the cold words like the utterance of a statue, if statues ever of April a joyful anniversary," said the wife.

"Aye, to the very last we see," replied the husband. "And now let us celebrate the

"I am at a loss' to understand you, sir. Have the goodness to explain."
"My name is Blythe, my lord." Poor Blythe thought that would explain every-

His lordship bowed. "Three months ago I took the liberty of cretary.

"Which your lordship has been pleased o honor me with." " Have I, sir ?" "And I am come, my lord, to offer you a gratitude beyond all expression. If your der the unfinished lines, and it then read tordship could know—could feel—and here

again poor Blythe broke down. Lord Wycherly gathered up his majesty and said, "I am at a loss, sir, whether mis take or something less excusable has procured me the honor of this interview. Suffer me to assure you that I do not in the least understand you." The Reverend Benjamin Blythe staggered these words; they had the force of a

blow; he gasped for breath. The peer read all the marks of dissimulation in has dis Suddenly our hero remembered Mr. Wink er's note-the thought revived him. He resented it. "That, my lord, will explain

colliness was gone in a moment; the storm burst, the tempest raged, the red blood rush of into his face, fireworks scattered thenselves from his eyes, thunder boomed from iis tongue. "Take back your miserable jest-your conemptable lampoonery!" and suiting the acion the word. Lord Wycherly threw the open

miserable jest, the medium of a heartless in and all the triumphs that come within the sult, and, dashed in a moment from the eminence of his prosperity, found himself again away. The past, with its trials, its clinging eggar, and his wife and children starving. Miscrable man! he attempted to stagger out up to the future account; disturb not the of the lordly presence, but famine and miscry quiet of that awful reckoning. Speak not of had done their office, and he fell senseless at the feet of that said noble lord When consciousness returned to the Respectively. When consciousness returned to the Respectively. Talk not spring, or wither in a slow decay. Talk not served Benjamin Blythe, he found himself of an early home where loved ones inger,

Sourts at peace win Con, ic. a passes Lord Wycherly retired into the antecham away. Heaven is opening upon its vision. per, and becken d the doctor, who had been The b ight turrers, the tall spires, the holy hastily summoned, to follow him.

" And you think him ill ?"

"Yes, my ford, and not slightly." " And his complaint?" "Starvation." Poor Blythe remembered what had passed -his faculties gathered themselves to ether again-be staggered to his feet, endeavored grasp his beaverless hat and his worn out gloge's, and to totter forth into the wide and less world again. Lord Wycherly approached.

"My lord," said Blythe, in accents almost articulate, through weakness and agitation, my lord, it never was my intention to approach you with an null-I was myselt deceived. I did it innocently. I will go."
"Not yet," said Lord Wycherly, and he odded his attendants to leave the room. enough to converse a few minute-

The generous wine flowed through Blythe's ery heart, and he partially railied. "My lord, I thank you -- I wish you could elieve that I never meant to moult you. In all the unhappiness of my disappointment, he worst sting is that my sacred profession should bear the odium of offering wanton

"I believe you, Mr. Blythe, and I am sure you will be able to explain."

And Blythe attempted to do so. He hurpage-the buffeting, the scorn, the coldness, contumely-the disappointment upon disappointment, despair upon despair, hope ness upon hopelessness, until he had met with one whom he had unsusdictously be lieved a friend, and then came the history of hat friend's deception, which had involved

him in his present trouble. "And his name?" asked Lord Wycherly. "Pardon me, my lord He bade me not ell it, and I heedlessly promised; but howover lightly a promise may be given, it should be solemnly kept. Your lordship will not ask

"I will not -I will tell it to you."

"My Lord." "It was Mr. Winklor. You need not an away the ladder. In kicking down the ladswer me. I happened to have a letter of his before me when you arrived, and the writing condenns him. I had then the pen in my land which he was suspended; he tell into the soa; o tell him I had resolved on accepting his thus extinguishing the flames of his clothes, proffered services-for he has connections who and the sea water which he involuntarily ave importuned me so strongly in his favor, swallowed counteracted the poison, and thus and I was yielding to them - but now I would coner send to the next charity school! I owe changed, unshot, unburned, unpoisoned, and him, however, one obligation-he has been he means of introducing you personally to

"I thank you, my lord, for thus generously acquitting me!" "And now, Mr. Blythe, will you do me he favor of becoming my secretary?" " My lord "

"Nay this is quite a matter of business-

one in which I am serving myself; and you must take this note, it is your first quarter's salary. You owe me no thanks: it is quite a salary. You owe me no thanks; it is quite a matter of business—quite. And let me see—this is Monday—will it suit you to commence business next Monday? Will that time recenit your health and strength? I shall work you very hard—very hard—it is quite a matter of business. I give you fair notice. And now lunch is tready. You shall take lunch with me, and then go home to your family. Come me, and then go home to your family. Come Mr. Blythe, walk this way, lunch is ready? A tear, to the shame of Blythe's manhood, fell glittering at Lord Wycherly's feet, but Blythe could not utter a word: neither could he have tasted food at the peer's luxuriant they have to go into court.

NO. 23.

taking the measure of his poverty stricken garb, did flicker across the confined whirl of the poor gentleman's brain, but his eyes were too full of tears to see distinctly. In a husky voice, almost inarticulate with emotion, he tried to speak, but the words came not trippingly. "Your lordship's goodness —my gratitude—untiring exertion—devot to work for their master any longer, and a hard master he must have been; for though

or an embodied east wind, and waited till Ah, world, thou hast no pleasure abroad like

"Remember the rainbow another time, Our love " said the wlfe. "Seventy times a day," replied the hus-

> Meanwhile Lord Wycherly, finished his let-Meanwhite Lord Wycherly, unisued his tet-ter to Mr. Winkler As it furnishes rather a curious specimen of epistolary correspond-ence, we present it to our readers; "Sin: Feeling anxious to do all in my

power to oblige your friends, and being per-fectly satisfied that your abilities qualify you soliciting to be appointed your lordship's secretary."

rectary."

rectary satisfied that your admitted quality your admitted quality your admitted quality your admitted to a source you that I shall

have great pleasure in seeing you that I shan have great pleasure in seeing you—"
So far had Lord Wycherly written when he had been interrupted by poor Blythe and his scene, after which he had done no more than wafer on Mr. Winkler's own note un-

"I shall have great pleasure in seeing you AN APRIL FOOL." "Let Me Die Quietly"

"Be still—make no polse—let me die quietly."—Vicz Persim at Kin i. "Be still! The hour of the soul's depar ture is at hand; earth is fading from its vision. Time is gliding from its present! Hopes that cluster around young life, that swell in the bosomof manhood, have fallen from around it like the forests, when the frosts of around it the the local autumn have chilled them unto death. Ambitton, with its hollow promises' and pride, with its lofty look, have vanished away world, with its deceitfulness; pleasure, with its gilded temptations, are gone; and alone, in etter destruction of that time promised, it The peer took it, opened it, read it. His must start on its solemn journey across the

"Make no noise!" Let the tumult of life cease. Let no sound break the soul's com-

valley of the slindow of death!

munion with it elf ere it starts on its returnless flight. Trouble it not with accents of ion the word. Lord Wycherly threw the open apper in his face, and waving him away, said of affection and let not the wailing of grief There is the door, sir."

Our hero, perfectly sickening with amaze and and apprehension, caught the paper in the dark shadow of eternity' saying to it, and apprehension. Our hero, perfectly sickening with amaze nent and apprehension, caught the paper in his grasp, and read the words that had thus the power to convert the frozen mountain into a volcano. He read the words, and our read rs may do the same—
An April Fool!

We say that the Reverend Benjamin Blythe and those words, and their effect was magical those words, and their effect was magical those words, and their effect was magical the strike and warring with human of life, the strike and warring with human read those words, and their effect was magi-cal. The veil was torn from his eyes. He be scattered; honors won must be resigned; nemories, its vanished hopes, is rendering tading memories, of affections whose objects perish in their leveliness, like the flowers of lying on a sofa He had been bled. his arm where a seat will soon be vacant, a cherished and up, and he was surrounded by voice bushed forever or the desolation that several demestics of L rd Wycherly's estably will scattiself by the hearthstone. The soul is at peace with God; let it pass calmly

domes of the Eternal City are emerging from

the spectral darkness, and the glory of the

most High is dawning around them. The

while throne is glistening in the distance, and the while robed angels are beckening

what is this life that it should be clung to

longer? What are the joys of the world that they should be regretted? what has earth to

the weary spirit to its everlasting home.

place before the spirit of a man to tempt its stay or turn it from its eternal rest?= GIVE THE CHILDREN FRESH AIR .- Some parents make a great mistake of keeping the r child en, in loors during cold weather. It enfectles the bodies of children, and renders them peculiarly liable to be attacked by colds and coughs. A child should have "And now, Mr. Blythe, if you are well its beet well shod with socks and boots, its body well wrapped in warm clothing, its head "Nay, oblig: me by sitting, and I will do and then be let loose to play in the keen, the same, and new swallow this glass of wine. bracing, winter air. By this means the body will become robust, and its spirits be kept bright and cheerful; whereas, if a child beashut up in the house, it will become fretful and feverish, and perhaps wind up with a severe attack of illness. The coroner's inquests in London daily show, that every week, in that cit., children are suffocated in or under the shawls of mothers. They die, as the coroner is daily stating, in conse quence of inhaling their own breath, which is a compound of carbonic acid gas. They the history of that day-its dark are, in fact, in the same situation as son who is locked up in a room which is full of the fames of charcoal. The children are gradually overpowered by the deleterious atmosphere, and die without a struggle, it being thought that they were in sound sleep.

A Frenchman, resolved to be rid of life, went a little before high tide to a post set up by the seaside. He had provided himself with a ladder, a rope, a pistol, a bundle of matches, and a vial of poison. Ascending the ladder, he tied one end of the rope to the post, and the other end around his neck; then he took the poison, set his clotes on fire, put the muzzle of the pistol to his head, kicked in spite of his precautions, he remained unundrowned.

ONE DROP AT A TIME HAVE YOU eve watched an icicle as it formed? You noticed how it froze one drop at a time, until it was a foot long, or more. ... If the water was clean and clear the icicle remained clear, and sparkled brightly in the sun; but if the water was but slightly muddy, the icicle looked foul, and its beauty was spoiled. Just as our charand its beauty was spoiled. Just as our charancers are forming — one little thought or feeling at a time adds its influence. If each thought be pure and right, the soul will be lovely, and will sparkle with happiness; but if impure and wrong, there will be final de formity and wretchedness.

MAKY public men consider thomselves the MANY punit men conserver more properly plliars of the State, who are more properly the enterpillars of the State, reaching their high positions only by crawling."

Why are bachelors like oriminals ? Because
