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VOL. LXI.

ISELECTED POETRY. TERMS OF PUBLICATION.

The Oarliste Herald is published week? on a large meet containing twenty eight columns, at furnished is subscribers at \$1.50 i pa'd strictly \$\tilde{\text{containing}}\$ twenty eight columns, at furnished is subscribers at \$1.50 i pa'd strictly \$\tilde{\text{containing}}\$ advance; \$\tilde{\text{dot}}\$ and in the year; or \$\tilde{\text{2}}\$ in all \$\tilde{\text{dot}}\$ as when layment is delayed until after the expiration of the year. No subscriptions received for a less period than ix months, and none discontinued until all arrearges are paid, unless at the option of the publisher. Papers went 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 lasses.

ADVERTISEMENTS,

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

Advertisements inserted before Marriages and deaths 5 cents per line for first inserted of the marriages and deaths or subsequent insertions. Communications on subsets of limited or individual interest will be charged 5 cants per line. The Proprietor will not be responsible in damages for errors in advertisements, Oblituary motices or Marriages not exceeding five-lines, will be inserted without charge.

5 JOB PRINTING.

The Carlisie Herald JOB PRINTING OFFICE is the largest 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, enable act od ob the inting at the shortest notice and on the most reasonable terms. Persons in want of Bills, Blanks or anything in the Jobbing lin, will find it to rihe interest to give us a call.

General and Cocal Information.

U. S. GOVERNMENT.

President—Abraham Lincoln.
Vice Provident—Hannibal Hamin.
Secretary of State—Wm. H. Seward.
Secretary of Interior—Cales Nith.
Secretary of Treasury—Salmon P. Chase.
Secretary of War—Simon Camenon.
Becretary of Navy.—Gideon Welles.
Post Master General—Montoners Blair.
Attorney Comferl—Envard Pares. Attorney General-EDWARD BATES.
Chief Justice of the United States-R. B. TANEY. STATE GOVERNMENT.

Governor—Andrew G. Currin. Speretary of State—Ett Shifer. Surveyor Goneral—WM. H. Kein. Auditor General—Thos. E. Cochran. Trassurer—Henry D. Mocre. Judges of the Supreme Court.—E. Lewis, J. M. Armstrone, W. B. Lowrie G. W. Woodward, John M. Read

COUNTY OFFICERS

President Judge-Hon. James H. Graham. Associate Judges-Hon. Michael Cocklin, Samue Wherry.
District Attornoy—J. W. D. Gillelon.
Prothonotary—Benjamin Duke.
Recorder &c.—John Floyd.
Register—B. & Brady.

Royrder &c. — John Floyd.

Rogister — & X Brady.

High Sheriff—Robt. McCartney; Deputy, S. Keepers
County Treasurer—Alfred L. Sponsier.
Coroner—John A. Dunlap.
County Commissioners—Nathaniel H. Eckels; James
H. Waggoner, Geo Miller. Clerk to Commissioners,
James Armstrong.
Directors of the Poor—Jno. Trimble, Abraham Bosler, John Miller.

Buperintendent of Poor Houss—
Henry Snyder.

BOROUGH OFFICERS.

Second Presbyterian Church, corner of South Hanover and Poinfret streets. Rev. Mr. Eolis, Pastor, Services commence at 10 clock, A. M., and 7 c'clock P. M.

St. John's Church, (Prot. Episcopal) northeast angle of Contre Square. Rev. Francis J. Clerc, Rector. Services at 11 c'clock A. M., and 3 c'clock, P. M.

English Lutheran Church, Bedford between Main and Pitt theran Church, Bedford between Main are Louther streets. Rev. A. B. Kremer, Pastor. Services at 11 c'clock A. M., and 6 c'clock P. M.

German Reformed Church, Louther, between Hanover and Pitt streets. Rev. A. H. Kremer, Pastor. Services at 11 c'clock A. M. and 6 c'clock P. M.

Mothodist E. Church, (first charge) corner of Main and Pitt Streets. Rev. Geo. D. Chonowith, Pastor. Services at 11 c'clock A. M. and 7 c'clock P. M.

Methodist E. Church, (first charge) corner of Main and Pitt Streets. Rev. Geo. D. Chonowith, Pastor. Services at 11 c'clock A. M. and 7 c'clock P. M.

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St. Patrick's Catholic Church, Pomfret near East st. Rev. Geo. D. Services overy other Sabbath at 10 c'clock. Vespors at 3.

German Lutheran Church, corner of Pomfret and Bedford streets. Rev. G. A. Strunitz Pastor. Services at 11 c'clock, A. M., and 6 c'clock, P. M.

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

DECENTION COLLEGE.

TRUNINGON COLLEGE.

DICKINSON COLLEGE.

Rev. H. M. Johnson, D. D., President and Professor of order. Moral-Schence.

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

Rev. Wm. L. Boswell, A. M., Professor of Greek Language and Literature.

William 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 School.

John, R. Storm. Assistant in the Grammar School.

BOARD OF SCHOOL DIRECTORS.

Andrew Blair, President, H. Saxton, P. Quigley, E ornman, C. P. Humerich, J. Hamilton, Secretary, Jason V. Eby, Treasurer, John Sphar, Messenger. Meet on he lst Monday of each Month at 8 o'clock A. M. at Ed-

CORPORATIONS.

James Anderson.

CUMBERLAND VALLEY RAIL ROAD COMPANY.—President,
Prederick Watts: Secretary and Treasurer, Edward M.
Biddio; 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 every day.
Wostward, leaving Carlisle, at 9.27 o'clock: A, M., and
3.30 P. M.

Carlisle Gas and Water Company —President J. On.

Westward, leaving Carlisia at 3.27 o'clock A, M., and 3.30 P. M.
Carlisle Gas and Water Company.—President, Lemiol Todd; Treasurer, A. L. Spousier; Superintendent, George Wise; Directors, F. Watts, Wm. M. Beetem, E. M. Biddle, Honry Saxton, R. C. Woodward, John B. Bratton, F. Gardner, and John Campbell.
Cumerlamp Valler Bank.—President, John S. Sterett; Cashler, H. A. Sturgeon; Teller, Jos. C. Hoffer—Directors, John S. Sterrett, Wm. Ker; Melchoir Breneman, Richard Woods, John O. Duulap, Robt. C. Sterrett, H. A. Sturgeon, and Captain John Dunlap.

- SOCIETIES.

Month.

8t. Johns Lodge No 260 A. Y. M. Meets 3d Thursday of each month, at Marion Hall.

Carlisle Lodge No 91 I. O. of O. F. Meets Monday

evening, at Trouts building.

FIRE COMPANIES.

The Union Fire Company was organized in 1789.
President, K. Cornman; Vice President. Samuel Wetzel; Secretary, J. D. Hamyton; Treasurer, P. Mon yer, Company meets the first Saturday in March, June, September, and December.
The Cumberland Fire Company was instituted February 18; 1899. President, Thos. Thom son; Secretary Philip Quigloy; Treasurer, E. D. Quigley The company meets on the third Saturday of January, April, July, and October.
The Good Will Hoge Company was instituted in March, 1856. President, H. A. Sturgoon; Vice President, C. P. Mumrich; Becretary, William D. Halbert; Treasurer, Asseph W. Ogilby. The company meets the second Thursday of January, April, July, and October.
The Empire Hock and Ladder Company was instituted in 1859. President, Wm. M. Porter; Vice President, John O. Amoa; Treasurer, John Campbell; Secretary, John W. Paris. The company meets on the first Eriday in January, April, July and October.

RATES OF POSTAGE.

Postago on all letters of one-half ounce weight or under 3 centary repaid, except to California or Oregon, which is 10 cents prepaid. — within the County, free. Within the State 13 cents per year. To any part of the United States 26 cents. Postago on all transient papers under 3 cuncies. Postago on all transient papers under 3 cuncies in weight, I cent prepaid or two cents unpaid. Advertised letters, to be charged with the contact of the cuncies of the county of the county

A LITTLE GRAVE. "It's only a little grave," they said; "Only a little child that's dead." And so they cardessly furned away From the mound the spade had made that day. But they did not know how deep a shade That little grave in our nome had made. I know the coffin was narrow and small; One yard would have served for an ample pall; And one man in his arms could have bor The resewood and its freight of clay. But I know that darling hopes were hid Beneath that little coffin lid.

I know that mother stood that DAY.
With folded hands, by that form of clay; I know that burning tears were hid
"'Neath the drooping lash and aching lid;"
And I know her lip and cheek and brow Were almost as white as her baby's now. I know that somethings were hid away-The crimson freck and wrappings gay; The little sock, and half-worn shoe, The cap, with its plumes and tassals blue; And an EMPTY CRIB with its COVERS SPREAD, As white as the face of the sinless dead.

PINK AND BLUE.

Everybody knows that a departing guest has the most to say. The touch of the door-knob sends to his lips a thousand things which must be told. Is it strange, then, that old people, knowing they have 'made out their visit," and feeling themselves brimful of wisdom and experience, should wish to speak from the fullness of their hearts to those whom they must so shortly leave? Nobody thinks it strange The world expects it, and, as a general thing, bears it pa-

tiently. Knowing how universal is this spirit of forbearance, I should, perhaps, have forever held my peace, lest I might abuse good nature, had it not been for some circumstances which will be related a little further on.

My little place of business (I am the goldsmith of our village) has long been the daily resort of several of my particular cronies. They are men of good minds,—some of them quite literary: for we count, as belonging to our set, the lawyer, the schoolmaster, the doctor, men of business, men of no business, and sometimes even the minister. As may be supposed, our discussions take a wide gange: I can give no better notion of how wide than to say that we discuss everything in the pa-pers. Yesterday there was a snow storm, but the meeting was held just the same. It was in the afternoon. The schoolmaster came in late with a new magazine, from which he read now and then, for the general edification. "Ah!" said he "if this be true, we can all

write for the papers.' "How s that?" we asked.
"Why, it says here that, if the true experience of any human heart were written, it would be worth more than the best tale ever

Chief Burgoss—John Noble,
Assistant Burgoss—Adam Senseman.
Town Council—John Gutshall, Wm. W. Dale, J. R.
Irvine, Hagan Carney, John Halbert, J. B. Parker, Frederick Dinkle, Samuel Ensminger.
Clork to Council.—Jas. U. Masonheimer.
High Constables—Jacob Bretz, Andrew Martin.
Justices of the Peace—A. L. Sponsler, David Smith,
Michael Holcomb, Ahm. Dehuff.

CHURCHES,

First Presbyterian Church, Northwest angle of Centre Square. Rev. Comway -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 Pountet Streets. Rev. Mr. Eells, Pastor, Services
Could those voices have been my little shop!
Could those voices have been heard, how ter-

"Buy a library for the use of us all. We will draw lots to see who shall write first; and if he succeeds, the others can follow in

John, B. Storm, Assistant in the Grammar School man : indeed, people who remember me at twenty-five say that I have grown handsome

every year since.

I do not intend giving a description of myself at that age, but shall confine myself principally to what was suggested by my friend, as above mentioned,—namely, how I won my

It is astonishing how men may be deluded. Knowing, as I did, just the facts in the case, regarding my face and figure, yet the last day Oarlisle Deposit Bark.—President, R. M. Henderson, Cashler, W. M. Beetem; Asst. Cashler, J. P. Hasler; Teller, Jas. Roney; Clerk, O. B. Pfahler; Messenger, M. M. Beetem; Asst. Cashler, J. P. Hasler; John Underwood; Directors, R. M. Henderson, way a desirable young man. This was the third article in my creed. The second was, that Eleanor Sherman loved me; and the became settled in the third article by means f the second.

I had spent hours before my looking glass ake it give in that I was go rying to m looking. But never was a glass so set in its way. In voin I used my best arguments, pleaded before it hour after hour, re-brushed my hair, re tied my cravat, smiled, bowed, and soforth, and soforth. "Ill-looking and awkward!" was my only response. At last it went so far as to intimate that I had, with all the rest, a conceited look. This was not to be borne, and I withdrew in disgust. The ar-Cumberlar "Star Lodge" No: 197, A. Y. M. meets at gument should be carried on in my own heart, farion hall on the 2nd and 4th Tuesdays of every Pure reasoning only was trustworthy. Philosophers assured us that our senses were not to be trusted. How easy and straight-forward the mental process! "Eleanor loves

ne, therefore I cannot look ill."

It was on the last day of the year I have mentioned, that, just having, for the fortieth time, arrived at the above conclusion, I prepared to go forth upon the most delightful of all possible errands. All day I had been dwelling upon it, wondering at what hour it would be most proper to go. At three o'clock I arrayed myself in my Sunday clothes. I gave a parting glance of triumph at my glass, and stepped briskly forth upon the crispy snow. I met people well wrapped up, with mouth and heave covered and saw men leave mouth and nose covered, and saw men leave

working to thrash their hands. I must have been cold, therefore, I felt none of it. Her house was half a mile distant. 'Twas on a high bank a little back from the road, of one story in front, and two at the sides. It was what was called a single house; the front Room—Manon Half.

Room—Manon Half.

Regular monthly meeting—Third Tuesday Evening.

Rading Room and Library—Admission free, open eye evening (Sunday secreted) from 6 to 10 o'clock.

Strangers especially welcome. showed only two windows, with a door near sprinkled with ashes. I had frequently been as far as the do: r with her, on evenings when I waited upon her home; but I had never before approached the house by daylight,—that is, any nearer than the road. I had never said anything, it wasn't time; but I had given her several little things and had tried to be CARLISLE, PA., FRIDAY, JUNE 14, 1861.

in earnest, therefore, than if I had been in the babit of running after the girls. After I be gan to like her, I witched every motion,—at ohurch, at evening meetings, at singing school, and a glance from her eye seemed to fall right upon my heart. She had been very prefitually and sociable with me, always thank of me very prefitly for what little trifies I gave her, and never refused my. company home. She would put her hand within my arm without a moment's hecitation, chatting all the while, never seeming in the least to suspect the shiver of joy which shot through mp whole frame from the little hand upon my cost-sleves.

I had long been pondering in my mind, in my walks by day and my lyings down at night, what should be the next step, what we will not suffer the contract of my wishes, then, than the project set on foot by the young people, of a grand sleighting was nought younged not be the words, it was all added to the contract of my wishes, then, than the project set on foot by the young people, of a grand sleighting was nought younged not be the contract of my wishes, then, than the project set on foot by the young people, of a grand sleighting was nought younged not be nown for the project set on foot by the young people, of a grand sleighting was nongoned for the project set on foot by the young people, of a grand sleighting was nongoned to the young people, of a grand sleighting was nongoned to the young people, of a grand sleighting was not yet time to say anything.

What could have been more fortunate for my wishes, then, than the project set on foot by the young people, of a grand sleighting was not yet time to say anything.

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What could have been more fortunate for my wishes, th

tions rendered my situation upon the stone step at the front door very peculiar.

I knew the family were in the back part of the house, for the shutters of the front room were tightly closed, as, indeed, they always were, except on grand occasions. Nevertheless, knocking at the front door seemed the right thing to do, and I did it. With a terrible choking in my throat, and wondering all the while who would come to open, I did it. But when I reached home, there it was, aching in my heart, just the same as before. And there it stayed. Even now, I can hardly bear to think of those terrible days and nights. But for my mother's sake I tried to seem cheerful, though I no longer went around with the young folks. I applied myself closely to my business, sawed my mother's wood for exercise, learned to paint, and read tried this with no better result. I then ventried this with no better result. I then ven-tured to open the inner door softly, and with feelings of awe I stood alone in the spare gan to call themselves young men, an

By the light which streamed in through the cles in the tops of the shutters I distinguish had but scant measure, I considered sown. By the light which streamed in through the holes in the tops of the shutters I distinguished the green painted chairs backed up sliffly My sense of my own ill-looks became morbid. I hardly looked at a female except my mother,

set apart from common uses, and opened only on great occasions—evening meetings, weddings, or funerals. But, in the midst of all my tribulation, one other thought would come—I don't exactly like to tell it, but then I believe I promised to keep nothing back—well, then, if I must,—I thought that this spare room was the place where Eleanor would make up the fire, when—when I was far enough along to some regularly every Sunday, night. With that thought my courage revived. I heard faint voices in the next room, the pounding of a flat iron, and a frequent step across the floor. I gave a loud rap. The door open—that the she removed to the city, and by degrees time and absence wore off the edge of my grief. My mether lost part of the didn't look up at me so pleasantly as she used to at first, and seemed a little rather I wouldn't look up at the she would a luc. I always thought of Jane, as "Pink and litue". I always thought of Jane, as "Pink and litue". I always thought of Jane, as "Pink and litue". I always thought of Jane, as "Pink and litue". I always thought of Jane, as "Pink and litue". the floor. I gave a loud rap. The door open-ed, and Eleanor herself appeared. She had on a spotted calico gown, with a string of gold beads around her neck. She held in her hand a piece of fan coral. I felt myself turning all my heart that she would think me a fool.

Very likely she did, for I really suppose that
she never, till then, thought that I meant

She contrived, be vever, to pick out my neaning from the midst uf the odd words and parts of sentences offered her, and replied that she would let me know that evening. As she did not invite me to the kitched, the only thing left for me to do was to say good after-noon and depart. I don't know which were the queerest, -my feelings in going up or in ing down the bank.

When fairly in the road, happening to glance back at the house, I saw that one half of a shutter was open, and that a man watchng me. He drew back before I could recog nize him. That evening was singing school. That was why I went to invite Eleanor in the afternoon. I was afraid some other fellow would ask her before school was out.

When I got there, I found all the young folks gathered about the store. Something was going on. I pressed in, and found Harry Harlow. He had been gone a year at sea, and had arrived that forenoon in the stage from Boston They were all listening to his fonderful stories.

When school was over, I stepped up close to Eleanor and offered my arm. She drew back a little, and handed me a small package. Harry stepped up on the other side. She took his arm, and they went off slowly together. I stood still a moment to watch them. When they turned the corner, I went off alone Confounded, wonder-struck, I plunged on through the enow drifts, seeing, feeling, know ing nothing but the package in my hand I found mother sitting by the fire. She and I lived together,—she and I, and that was all. I knew I should find her with her little round

wer thimble fell on the bricks. There was also an artificial flower made of feathers, a could lend Ellen something to reau, not copy of verses headed "To a Pair of Bright was then just about well enough to amuse Eyes," out from the county newspaper, a berself with a book, but pof strong enough to work. Now I always had (so my mother said) and obliging way with me, and had

"I must decline your invitation to the sleigh ride, and I hope you will not be offended, if I ask you not to go about with me any more. I think you are a very good young man, and, as an acquaintance, I like you very much. Respectfully Yours,
ELEANOR SHERMAN."

"P. S .- With this note you will find the hings you have given me. I took the iron tongs which stood near, au

icked up the thimble and dropped it into the midst of the hot coals, then the flower, then the verses, then the ribbon, then the smell ing bottle, and would gladly have added my My mother and I were everything to each

other. We two were all that raining of each large family. I had always confided in her; but still L was sorry that I had opened the package there. I might have taken it to my chamber. But then she would have known, she must have known from my manner, that something was wrong with me. I think, on the whole, I was glad to have her know the worst. I know that my mother worshipped me; but she was not one of those who let heir feelings be seen on common occasions gave her the note, and no more was needed She tried to comfort me, as mothers will; but I would not be comforted. It was my first great heart trouble, and I was weighed down beneath it. She drew me towards her, I leaned my head upon her shoulder, and was not ashamed that she knew of the hot tears upon my cheek. At last I heard her mur- count for this sudden boldness. I have now his arm to throw a stale egg at him, but muring softly,—

no doubt that I spoke by what spiritualists out—"Sir, your motion is out of order."

Thus time passed on. The little boys be-

gan to call themselves young men, and me an old bach, and into this character I contenteded the green painted chairs backed up stillly against the wall, the striped homespun oarpet, andirons crossed in the fireplace, with shovel and tougs to match, the big Bible on the table under the glass, a waxwork on the high mahogany desk in the corner, and a few shells and other of naments upon the mantel shell.

The terrible order and gloom oppressed me. The terrible order and gloom oppressed me.

I felt that it was no slight thing to venture thus unbidden into the spare room,—the room set apart from common uses, and opened only and those faults. But she removed to the large was the was to make the time and difference to my feelings. It might. At the time she turned me off, I think I should bave married her, knowing she that in the snow,) and glued broken furnished the spare room,—the room and opened only had those faults. But she removed to the I always thought of Jane, as "Pink and though ours, therefore, might have been considered an infected neighborhood, yet I never supposed myself in the slightest danger, hecause I had had the disease. Nevertheless, having an abiding sense in my own ugliness, lors, stammered, hesitated, and believed in I should not have entered into the immediate pheart that she would think me a fool presence of the Woods, except on works of nocessity and mercy.

The younger sister was taken very ill with the typhus fever. It was customary in our village, for the neighbors, in such cases. to be vory helpful. Mother was with them day and night, and, when she could not go herself, used to send me to see if they wanted any thing, for they had no men folks.

~I seldom saw Jane, and when I did, I never looked at her. I mean, I did not look at her full in the face. It was to her mother that I made all my offers of assistance. This habit of shunning the society of all young females, and particularly of the Wood

girls, was by no means occasioned by any fears in regard to my own sufety. Far from it. I considered myself as one set apart from all mankind,—set apart, and fenced in, by believers. Some visions I had of its beauti's ful augels walking in shining robes, strains of its sweet melody were sometimes wafted across the distance; but I might never enter there. It was no land of promise to me. A gulf, dark and impassable, lay between. And beside all this, as I have already intimated,

What more could be expected of me? Buf, after all, we can't go right against our natures; and it is not the nature of man to found mother sitting by the fire. She and I lived together,—she and I, and that was all. I knew I should find her with her little round table drawn up to the fire, her work laid aside, and the Bible open. She never went to bed with me out.

I didn't want to tell her. I wouldn't for the world, if I could have the opening of the package all to myself. She asked me if, I had fastened the back door. I sat down by the fire and slowly undid the string. A silver thimble fell on the bricks. There was also an artificial flower made of feathers, a copy of verses headed "To a Pair of Bright," was then just about well enough to amuse tle, and, at the bottom, a note. I knew well a kind and obliging way with me, and had besides, a great pride in my library. I was delighted that anybody wanted to read my books, and hurried home to make a selection. That very afternoon, I took over an armful. Nobody was in the kitchen, so I sat down to wait. The door of the little keeping room was open, and I knew by their voices that some great discussion was going on. I tip-ped over a crickel to make them aware of my esence. The door was opened wide, and Mrs. Wood appeared.
"Now here is Mr. Allen," she exclaimed.

"Let us get his opinion." Then she took me in, where they were hold ing solemn council over a straw bonnet and various colored ribbons. She introduced me to Ellen, whom I had never before met. She was a merry-looking, black eyed maiden, and the roses were already blooming out again upon her cheeks. She was very young, -not more than fifteen or sixteen. Now, Mr. Atlen, said Jane, (she was not

so bashful to me as I was to her, "let us have your opinion upon these trimmings, Romem her, though, that plak and blue can't go to gether. She turned her face full upon me, and looked straight into her eyes. I really be lieve it was the first time I hail done so. They were beautifully blue, with long dark lashes.
She had been a little excited by the discussion, and her chiecks were like two roses. A strange boldness came over me.

"How can deremember that." I nuswered;

when I see in your face that pink and blue do go together ?"
Never, (i)! within a few years, could I ac-

bank, I felt the words, ideas, and all, suppling out at the ends of my fingers. If it had been a thickly settled place. I should not have thought so much about being watched: but, as there was only one house in sight, I was sure that not a motion was lost, that my proceedings would be duly reported, and discussed by the whole village. All these considerations rendered my situation upon the stone step at the front door very peculiar.

I knew the family were in the back part of the house, for the shutters of the front room were tightly closed, as, indeed, they always dwere, except on grand occasions. Nevertheless, knocking at the front door seemed the less, knocking at the seemed the less as before and less, knocking at the seemed the less as before and less as before and less as before and less as before and less, knocking at the seemed the less as before and After that I kept my eyes on my book; but I always knew when she stopped her work and raised her head at the interesting parts, and always hoped she didn't see the red flushes spreading over my face, and always wished, too, that she would look another way, -for, somehow, my voice would not go ton smooth.

Those red flushes were to myself most mysterious. Nevertheleas, they continued, and even appeared to be on the increase. At first I felt them only while reading; then upon entering the room; and at last they began to come before I got across the field. Still I felt no real uneasiness, but, on the contrary, was glad I could be of so much use to the family Never before was the want of men folks fol

lure.
I always thought of Jane, as "Pink and Blue." Sometimes I thought that she would a little rather I wouldn't come so often. I blue." How those two little words kept run-ning in my head, and I began to fear, in my heart too!—for no sooner would I close my eves at night than those delicate nink cheeks d blue eyes would appear before me. haunted my dreams, and were all ready to greet me at waking.

I was completely puzzled. It reminded me of old times. Seemed just like being in love

of old times. Seemed just like being in love again. Could it be possible that I was liable to a second attack?

[TO BE CONTINUED.] NAPOLEON AND HIS MEN.

It takes a great man to know the imporance of little things. The attention bestowed r by Napoleon on the smallest details of military organization, has always seemed to us an evidence of his talent scarcely inferior to Austerlitz or Marengo. No general knew better than Napoleon that the efficiency of a soldier depends, first of all, upon his being in perfect health and splendid condition. He tried to mankind,—set apart, and fenced in, by my own personal disadvantages. The thought of my caring for a girl, or of being cared for by a girl, never even accurred to me the champions of the condition. He tried to bring up all his troops to the condition of pugilists when they fight for the championship. by a girl, never even occurred to me. "Ta chief of which are, regular and wholesome boo," so far as I was concerned, was written food, regular sleep, dry and warm feet, and upon them all. The marriage state I saw no powerful stimulants. Napoleon always from afar off. Beautiful and bright it looked insisted upon every soldier having two pairs from afar off. Beautiful and bright it looked insisted upon every soldier having two pairs in the distance, like the promised land to true of good shoes, and a good blanket. Everything else could be extemporized or dispensed with, but these-the shoes for the march and the blanket for the bivouac-could neither be extemporized or dispensed with. When the occasion occurred, Napoleon demanded of his roops the most tremendous exertions; but the admirable health resulting from his sys-I considered myself out of danger. My life's tem enabled the soldiers to endure fatigues lesson had been learned; I knew it by heart. which would have killed ordinary men. It is also to be observed, that this consummate general was careful to give his troops a rest proortioned to their exhaustion, the very instant

t was safe to do so. There was nothing in which Napoleon, showed more forethought and good sense than in his management of recruits. He knew that young fellows accustomed to the shop, the ield or the desk, cannot change their habits to those of the soldier without great risk .--Consequently, he was as careful and tender in managing his new troops as mothers are of their young children. He inured them to the hardships of war by degrees. Their first marches were only ten or twelve miles a day, with a frequent day of rest. The officers who led them from their native provinces to the distant scene of war, were charged to make their march a pleasant series of lessons in the military art. Sometimes, when the quarters were good, when the exigency was not pressing, they would halt for ten days, and undergo a daily drill of eight hours. The consequence was, that men who were raw recruits when they left home, arrived at camp trained and toughened soldiers. A single week of careless handling, irregular sleep and food, damp lodgings, wet feet, and over fatigue, will half spoil and demoral ize a regiment of new troops. But let them be cautiously and wisely cared for, at first, and

they soon become hardened and efficient, Tan Puzzeco Inisuman - During our last onflict with Great Britain, a number of our troops were engaged in repairing the fortifications of Niagara, and whilst so engaged, the enemy commenced a pretty sharp fire, so that it occupied nearly the whole of the time of our forces to keep on the look out for the shots of the enemy. Finding they did not make much headway,

they stationed a son of the Emerald Isle to give warning when a shot or shell was com-This the sentinel faithfully performed, al-

ternately singing out, "shot," 'shell," 'shot," 'shell," until finally the enemy started a congreve rocket, which Pat had never seen before, He hesitated, and seeing it elevated he Bhot, and be jabers the gun with it."

Our or Oanen .- The chairman of a politioal meeting, eacing a rowdy who was raising his arm to throw a stale egg at him bawlet. ARTEMUS WARD IN THE SOUTH.

very sharp at me, he axed me what was my ded people, you are doomed for a season, to turn the grindstone for a booby. principles.
"Secesh?" I answered. "I'm a Dissolu-

ter. I'm in favor of Jeff. Davis, Bouregard, Pickens, Capt. Kidd. Bloobeard, Munro Edwards, the devil, Mrs. Cunningham and all the

"Peace to Uncle Thomas' ashes, and suc cess to him! I will be your Uncle Thomas Lean on me my protty Sacesher, and linger in blissful repose!"—She slept as seconly as in her own housen, and did'nt disturb the sollum

At the first station a troop of sojers enter-ed the cars and inquired if "Old Wax Works" was on board. This was the disrespectiv stile Old Wax Works is on bored," sez a man with says that that he has fully tasted its merits. a face like a double brested lobster, "wo're Take equal quantities and mix going to hang Old Wax Works!" My illustrious and patpiotic Bummers!" ez I, a gittin up and takin orf my Shappoo, dooty to inform you that he's ded. He saw

the error of his way at 15 minits pas 2 yesterday, and stabbed hisself with a stuffed sled stake, dying in beautiful tablogs to slow music! His last words was; 'My perfesh-ernal career is over; I jerk no more!" "And who be you?" "I'm a stoodent in Senator Benjamin's lav offis. I'm goin up North to steal sum spoons and things for the Suthern Army."

This was satisfactry and the intossicated transit to pieces, held it up to the light in difference went of the last that each the pretty little Secosber awoke and sed she must between her fingers, trying if the colors pretty little Secosher awoke and sed she must git out out there. I bid her a kind adoo and give hersome pervisions. "Accept my blessin and this hand of gingerbred!" I sed. She thank me muchly and tript galy away—
There's onsiderable human natur, in a man, and I'm afraid I shall allers giv aid and comfort to the andmy if he comes to the in the shape of a nice young gal.

At the next station I did'nt get orf so easy.

was dragged out of the cars and rolled in the nud for several minits, for the purpuss of kindly stated. I was let up finally, when a powerful, large

Speecher: came up and embraced me, and to show that he had no hard feeling agin me, put his nose into my mouth. I returned the compliment by placing my stummick suddenly agin his right foot, when he kindly made a spittoon of his able-bodied face. by a desire to see whether the Secesher had n vaxinated, I then fastened my teeth onto his left coat sleeve and tore it to the shoulder We then vilently butted our heds together for a few minits, danced around a little, and sot down in a mud puddle. We riz to our feet agin & by a sudden and adroit mevement, I placed my left eye again the Socesher's fist. We then rushed into each other's arms, and fell under a two horse wagon. I was very much exhausted, and didn't care about gettin up agin, but the man said he reckoned I'd better, and I conclooded I would. He pulled me up, but I hadn't been on my feet more'r two seconds a ore the ground flew up and hi me in the hed. The crowd sed it was high old sport, but I couldn't zakly see where the lafture come in I riz and we embraced agin. We careered madly to a steep bank, when got the upper hands of my antagonist and threw him into the raveen. He fell about forty feet, striking a grindstone pretty hard. I understood he was injured. I haven't heard rom the grindstone. A man in a cookt hat our up and sed he felt as the an apology was dee me. There was a mistake. The crowd had taken me for another man. I told him not to mention it.

axed him if his wife and little ones was so' axed and in the with the beautiful and gold at the train, which had stopped at that station "20 minutes for refreshments." I got all I wanted. It was he hartiest meal Lever et. of blazin fire crackers bein tied to my coat ales. It was a fine spectycal in a dramatic

pint of view, but I didn't enjoy it. I had pint of view, but, I aloue enjoy it. I had other adventers of a startlin kind, but why continuer? Why lasserate the Public Bossum with these here things. Suffysit to say I got across Mason & Dixie's line safe at last. I made tracks for my humsted, but she with whom I'm harnist for life falled to recognize, in the emashiated bein who stood before her, he gushin youth of forty-six somers who ha the gushin youth of forty-six somers who had loft her only a few months afore. But I went into the pantry, and brought out a certain black bottle. Raisin it to my lips, I sed "Here's to you, old gal!" I did it so matral that she knowed me at once. "Those form! Them voice! That natral stile of doin things. It is he !" she cited, and rushed into my arms. was too much for her & she fell into n It was too muca for about most in the configuration of the Union, and the bringin of the Union, and the bringin of the

NO. 29. TURNING THE GRINDSTONE .- "When I was

ARTEMUS WARD IN THE SOUTH.

HIS TRIALS AND ADVENTURES.

I had a narrer escape from the sonny South.

The swings and arrers of, outrajus fortin," alluded to by Hamlick, warn't nothin' in comparison to my troubles. I came posky near swearin' some profane oaths more'û onct, but I hope I didn't do it, for I've promised she whose name shall be nameless (except that her initials is Betsy J.) that I'll jine the Meetin House at Baldwineville jest as soon as I can 'ford to be piuss in good style, like my wealthy nabers. But if I'm canfisticated agin I'm afraid I shall continuer on in my present be nided state for sum time.

I figgered conspicyusly in many thrilling scenes in my tower from Montgomery to my humsted, and on several occasionf I thought 'the grate komic paper' wouldn't never be enriched no more with my lübrications. Are ter biddin adoo to Jefferson D. I started for the depot. I saw a nigger sittin on a fence a local many in the stool bell rang and I could not get away; my hands were blistered, the more of the local many hands were blistered, the more of the local many hands were blistered, the more of the local many in the grant with a sure you. The local many like a fool I went to work, and bitterly did I rue the day. It was a most tired to death. The school bell rang and I could not get away; my hands were blistered, the many in the like hoy, 'says Dr. Franklin, 'I' remember one cold winter's morning I was accosted by a smiling man with an axe on his shoulder; "My pretty boy," said he, "has accosted by a smiling man with an axe on his shoulder; "My pretty boy," said he, "has accosted by a smiling man with an axe on his shoulder; "My pretty boy," said he, "hat her initials is a scon as I can little fellow," said he, "wither got a grindstone?" 'Yes sir, said I. "You are a fine little fellow," and it is down in the grind my axe on it?" Pleased with the compliment of 'fine little fellow," 'Goy yes,"I answered, "It is down in the shop.'' 'Are sir, said he, "will you rue, my man, "said he patting many the said h enriched no more with my lubrications. Arter the biddin ados to Jefferson D. I started for the depot. I saw a nigger sittin on a fence a playin on a banjo. "My Afrikin Brother," sed I, actin from a Tract I onct red, "you belong to a very interesting race. Your masters is goin' to war exclossively on your account."

"Yes, boss," he replied, "an' I wish 'em honorable graves!" and he went on playin the banjo, larfin' all over, and openiu his moth wide enuff to drive in an old-fashioned two wheeled chaise.

The train of cars in which I was to trust my wallerable life was the scaliest, rickyticst löckin lot of consarns that I ever saw on wheels afore.

"What time does this string of second hand coffins leave?" I inquired of the depot master. He sed direckly, and I went & sot down. I hadn't more'n fairly squatted afore a dark lookin' man with a swinster expression on to his countenance entered the cars, an lookin' very sharp at me, he axed me what was my vincelled.

Floral Treasures.

Many Southern papers-those spitting, hiswards, the devil, Mrs. Cunningham and all the rest of 'em."

"You're in favor of the war?"

"Certingly. By all means. I'm in favor of this war and also of the next war for over sixteen years!"

"War to the knife!" sed the man.

"Blud, Eargo, blud!" sed I tho them words isn't orrigeroal with me. Them words was writ by Shakspere, who is dead. His mantle fell and the author of "The Seven Sisters."

"Analy Southern papers—those spitting, his-sing Mobile ones particularly—have had on-siderable to say about the "Flower of the Alabama youth," which has recklessly rushed into the rebel army. How the Flowers be-have when away from home, and what brave warriors they are is related by the Knoxville Whig, stating that two of those Flowers out of several hundred just arrived in this place, went up on a hill in East Knoxville and attempted to pull down the Stars and isn't orrigeroal with me. Them words was writ by Shakspere, who is dead. His mantle fell onto the author of "The Seven Sisters," who's goin to hav a spring overcoat made out of it.

We got under way at larst, an' proceeded on our journey at about the rate of speed which is ginrally observed by properly conducted funeral processions. A handsum yung gal, with a red musketar bar on che back of her head, and a sassy little black hat tiplower her forrerd, sot in the seat with me. She wore a little Seseah flag pin'd onto her hat, and she was agoin for to see her troo love, who had jined the Southern army, all so bold and gay. So she told me. She was chilly, and I offered her my blauket.

"Father livin?" I axed.

"Yes sir."

"Got any Uncles?"

"A heap; Uncle Thomas' ashes, and sucsays the enraged Whig, God in his mercy says Eastern Tennessee from being visited by the

'rag, tag and bob-tail' of their population! Diarrhea.

suffering is to be expected from this disease. especially among the soldiers, we republish the following which we find in the Harrisburgn which they referred to me. "Becawz if Telegraph, communicated by a gentleman wh

Tincture of Ammonia. Camphor, ďα Opium, Rhubarb.

Cayenne Pepper, Essence of Peppermint.

Dose Fifteen drops every fifteen minutes, in a wine glass of water, until the disease is checked.

TRYING THE COLOR .-- An old lady from the country went recently to a linen-draper's shop and began examining a piece of cotton print. She pulled it this way and that, as if she would put it in her mouth, accordingly, and dutifully went to work.

PERFECTLY TRUE. -- Minnie was one day PERFECTLY TRUE.—Minnie was one day talking to her little class in Sunday School about God's great love to man. Wishing to impress it upon their minds, and to know whether they understood her, she asked, "Now childred, who loves all men?" The question was hardly asked before a little girl, not four years old, answered quickly, "All women!"

FAME is offen a wayward and careless mother to poets while they live: but when they? die, she comes and presses her warm lips to their voiceless dead ones, and calls them her poor dear children, and wreathes their names on her monument with marble flowers, the only ones that grow in her heart. Men pursue riches under the idea that their

possession will set them at ease. But the law of association often make those who begin by loving gold as a servant, finish by becoming themselves its slaves; and independance without wealth is as common as wealth without inde-HE who is passionate and hasty is generally honest. It is your cold, dissembling hypo-crite of whom you should beware. There is

no deception in a bull dog. It is only the cur that sneaks and bites you when your back Mothy was telling an absurd dream, when her mistress exclaimed, "you must have been, asleep, when you dreamed such stuff as that!"
"No indeed, ma'am," she replied tartly, "I was just as wide awake as I am this minute!"

Ir is undeniable that in America, it takes three to make a pair—he, she, and a hired girl. Had Adam been a modern, there would

have been a hired girl in Paradise to look atter little Abel and raise Cain. The takes the A COUNTRY editor, speaking of spiritualism, says: "We don't believe in any medium excoome so soarce that our belief in it is:

shaking." PEDANTEY crams our lieads with learned lumber, and takes out our brains to make room i

Northing can be more unjust than to be angry with another because he is not of your opinion.

for thinking, but by getting material for thought:

No one learns to think by getting rules !

Losing a cow for the sake of a cat—This is the Chiness interpretation of going to tration of the Union, and the bringin of the law.