

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

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NO. 34:

SHAY'S INSURRECTION.

In the year 1786, an insurrection took place

the State, and almost all the corporations.

within it; a relaxation of manners; a free

The leader of the malcontents in Massachu-

TERMS OF PUBLICATION. The OaRLISLE HERLID is published weekly on a large shoot containing twenty eight columbs, and firnished 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 expiration of the year. No subscriptions received for a less period than ix months, and none discontinued until all arranages 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 essos.

VOL. LXI.

ADVERTISEMENTS,

Advortisements will be charged \$1.00 per square of twelve lines for three insertions, and 25 cents for each subsequent insertion. All advortisements of less than twelve lines considered as a square. Advortisements inserted before Marriages and deaths Scents per line for first lessrichor, and 4 cents per line or subsequent insertions,- Communications on sub-octs of linited or individual-interest will be churged Scents per line. The Proprietor will not be respons, ble in damages for errors in advortisements, Obituary motices or Marriages not exceeding five lines, will be nserted without charge.

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general and Local Information.

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First Presbyterian Church, Northwest angle of Cen re Square. Kny. Conway P. Wing Pastor. Services every Sunday Morning at 11 o'clock, A. M., and 7 o'clock P. M THE PERSONS OF THE DRAMA. In the year seventeen hundred, the resident ond Presbyterian Church, corner of South Hanover outfrot streets. Rev. Mr. Kells, Pastor, Services priest of the viilage of Croix-Durade was Mon-Second and Pour sieur Pierre Celestin Chaubard. He was a st. John's Church. (Prot. Aplicopal) northeast angle of Oentre Square. Rev. Francis J. Clore, Rector. Services at 11 o'clock A. M., and 3 o'clock, P. M. English Lutheran Church. Bedford between Main and Subdiverse and State of State of State of State of State of State and State of State State of State o And beloved by all his parishioners. Pitt Streets. Nev. Joseph A. Ross, Pastor. Services at 11 o'clock A. M. and 6 o'clock P. M. Services at 11 o'clock A. M. and 6 o'clock P. M. Methodist E. Church. (first charge) corner of Main and Pitt Streets. Rev. Joseph A. Ross, Pastor. Services at 11 o'clock A. M. and 6 o'clock P. M. Methodist E. Church. (first charge) corner of Main and Pitt Streets. Rev. Joseph A. Ross, Pastor. Services at 11 o'clock A. M. and 6 o'clock P. M. Among the members of his flock, there was 11 o'clock A. M. and 6 o'clock P. M. Pitt Streets. Rev. Joseph A. Ross, Pastor. Services at 11 o'clock A. M. and 6 o'clock P. M. Among the members of his flock, there was Muchoelis K. M. and Sociock P. M Muthodist E. Church(sseend charge.) Rev. Herman M. Johnson Pastor. Services in Emory M. E. Church at 11 o'clock A. M. and 6 P. M. o'dock A. M. and 6 P M. St. Patrick's Catholic Church, Pomfret near East st. Sabbath at 10 o'cock. Vespers at 3. German Lutheran Church cornar of Pomfret and Bedford streets, Rev. G. A. Struntz Pastor. Sorvices at Userdant W. and M. Struntz Pastor. Sorvices at 11 o'clock, A. M., and 61/2 o'clock, P. M. of sixty, and was a widower. His family constranger. proper persons are requested to notify us. sisted of five children -three young men, who

died !

The rebels and traitors are thirsting for blood! The home of our youth is the spoil of the stranger, And carnage exults where our altars once stood. ben rush to the rescue! arouse from your slumbers The shades of your fathers appeal to your aid; Let the traitors advance with their rash levied number True patriots and freemen are pover dismayed.

the foe is before us. March onward to greet from Let them boast as they may, they but dig their own graves ;

SELECTED POETRY.

"COME RUSH TO THE RESCUE,"

BY DAVID PAUL BROWN.

Come rush to the rescue! the Union's in danger!

be brave and the just are still eager to meet them And teach them the difference 'twixt freemen and

slaves. et them scourge their poor bondsmen, and talk of their glory---

Inhuman, remoraeless, conceited and vain When they grapple with heroes, they'll soon learn the

story That them selves are the objects of scorn and disdain

ome on, then, your tattered paimetto displaying!

Your golden pretensions will soon change to brass; We know that your roaring is nothing but braying; That the skin of the lion disguises the ass. That then should WE fear ? Oh! we fear the disgrace, The vile blot on the page of Republican story, hich our tears and our prayers can never efface

Which forever shall tarnish our national glory You talk of oppression 1 why, who is oppressed ? What hand ever smote you, what foot ever spurned? 'ou've been courted, and flattered, and fostered, and

blessed ; In requital of all--'gainst your country you've turned.

You have palsied the arm often raised to defend you, Invaded the Union you've sworn to maintain; ou've outraged the laws that were made to befriend

And wounded the bosom that yearn'd to sustain.

What then are the evils that move your displeasure? What plea can you urge for this fratricide-strife?

lave we captured your forts, have we squandered your treasure? Have we plotted your death, or embittered your life? h! search your dark thoughts! and you'll find that the spirit

Of hatred, revenge, low ambition and pride. mpells you to sacrifice all you inherit-All your brave sires lived for, and for which they

THE CALDRON OF OIL.

About one league distant from the city of oulouse, there is a village called Croix-Dauade. In the military history of England, this place is associated with the famous charge of the-eighteenth-hussars,-which-united-two-sep arate columns of the British army, on the day before the Duke of Wellington fought the battle of Toulouse. In the criminal history of France, the village is memorable as the scene of a daring crime, which was discovered and punished under circumstances sufficiently remarkable to merit preservation in the form of a plain narrative.

CARLISLE, PA., FRIDAY, JULY 19, 1861.

in their tempers-and he doubted their discre-fore long, a message was sent from the kitchtion. Thus, nobody knew his real purpose but himself, when he left home. gan to debate the two alternatives, of walting, His safe arrival at Narbonne was notified in or not waiting, any longer. "It is my belief," said the widow Mirailhe a letter to his family. The letter entered into no particulars relating to his secret errand: that my brother is not coming home to night. merely informed his children of the day When Monsieur Chaubard joins us, we had when they might expect him back, and of cer-

thin social arrangements which he wished to better sit down to supper." "Can any accident have happened to my be made to welcome him on his return. He proposed, on his way home, to stay two days father ?" asked one of the two daughters anxat Castelnaudry, for the purpose of paying a iously

"God forbid !" said the widow. visit to an old friend who was settled there. "God forbid !" repeated the two neighbors According to this plan his return to Croixlooking expectantly at the empty supper table. Dourade would be deferred until Tuesday, the "It has been a wretched day for traveling." wenty-sixth of April, when his family might expect to see him about sunset, in good time said Louis, the eldest son. "It rained in torrents all yesterday," added

for supper He further desired that a little Thomas, the second son. party of friends might be invited to the meal, "And your father's rheumatism makes him o celebrate the twenty-sixth of April (which was a feast day in the village,) as well as to averse to traveling in wet weather," suggested celebrate his return. The guests whom he the widow, thoughtfully.

"Very true!" said the first of the two neighsence, Jean fixed his eyes on the priest, with an expression of suspicious attention; bors, shaking his head pitcously at his passive and never looked away from him for the disposition made him a welcome guest at all knife and fork. Another message came up from the kitchen, rest of the evening. The young man's abso-

two neighbors, business men like himself, with and peremptorily forbade the company to wait lute silence at the table did not surprise his brothers, for they were accustomed to his "But where is Monsieur Chaubard ?" said taciturn habits. But the sullen distrust beof Siadoux took especial pains, as the time the widow. "Has he been taking a journey, trayed in his close observations of the honapproached, to provide a supper worthy of too? Why is he absent? Has anybody seen ored guest and friend of the family, surprised and ungered them. The priest himself seemed

"I have seen him to-day," said the young- once or twice to be aware of the warning of This was the domestic position, these were est son, who had not spoken yet. This young which he was subjected, and to feel, uneasy the family prospects, on the morning of the man's name was Jean; he was little given to and offended, as he paturally might. He ab twenty-sixth of April-a memorable day, for talking, but had proved himself, on various stained, however, from openly noticeing years afterwards, in the village of Croix Dau- domestic occasions, to be the quickest and Jean's strange behavior; and Louis and most of servant member of the family. Thomas were bound, therefore, in common

"Where did you see him ?" asked the widow. politeness to abstain from noticing it also. "I met him this morning on his way into The inhabitants of Croix-Daurade kcpt Toulouse."

early hours. Towards eleven o'clock the "He has not fallen ill, I hope? Did he company rose and separated for the night. Except the two neighbors, nobody had en-"He was in excellent health and spirits," joyed the supper, and even the two neighbors having eaten their fill, were as glad to "And I never saw him look worse," said nected with this preferment took him from his the second of the neighbors, striking into the get home as the rest. In the little confusion village curacy to the city-a distance which. conversation with the aggressive fretfulness of of parting, Monsieur Chaubard completed the astonishment of the guests at the extraordi-"What !" this morning? cried Jean, in as- nary change in him, by shipping away alone, without waiting to bid anybody good night.

> The widow Mirailhe and her nieces with "No; this afternoon." said the neighbor. drew to their bedrooms, and left the three I saw him going into our church here. He was as white as our plates will be-when they brothers by themselves in the parlor. come up. And what is almost as extraordi-"Jean," said Thomas Siadoux, "I have a word to say to you. "You stared at our good nary, he passed without taking the slightest Monsieur Chaubard in a very offensive man-

> Jean relapsed into his customary silence. ner all through the evening. What did you It was getting dark; the clouds had gathered mean by it?". while the company had been talking; and, at "Wait till to morrow," said Jean, "and perthe first pause in the conversation, the rain, haps I may tell you." He lit his candle, and left them. Both the

falling again in torrents, made itself drearily audible. rothers observed that his hand trembled, "Dear, dear me!" said the widow. "If it and that his manner-never very winning-

was not raining so hard, we might send somewas on that night more serious and more unbody to inquire after good Monsieur Chausociable than usual.

III.

"Listen," said Jean. "No clue has been found to the secret of the murder. The magistrate has promised us to do his best-but I in Massachusetts. "A heavy debt lying on saw in his face but little hope. We must make the discovery ourselves-or our father's blood will have cried to us for vengeance, and use of foreign luxuries; a decay of trade; , cried in vain. Remember that -and mark my with a scarcity of money; and above all, the talked about the resting place which he might next words. You heard me say yesterday debts due from individuals to each other; have chosen for the night-Monsieur Chauevening that I had met Monsieur Chautard were the primary causes of this sedition. bard either relapsed into blank silence, or abon his way to Toulouse in excellent health and Heavy taxes necessarily imposed at this time, ruptly changed the topic. Under these cirspirits. You heard our old friend and neigh- were the immediate excitement to discontent cumstances, the company, by whom he was bor at the supper table contradict me, and de- and insurgency." espected and beloved, made the necessary clare that he had seen the priest, some hours allowances for his state of health; the only later, go into our church here with the face of sells, was Daniel Shays. At the head of 300 person among them, who showed no desire panic-stricken man. You saw. Thomas, men, he marched to Springfield, where the to cheer the priest's spirits . and to humor how he behaved when you went to fetch him Supreme Judicial Court was in session, and him in his temporary fretfulness, being the to our house. You saw, Louis, what his looks took possession of the Court House. He then silent younger son of Saturnin Siadoux.

were like when he came in. The change was appointed a committee, who waited on the Both Louis and Thomas noticed that from noticed by everybody-what was the cause of Court with an order couched in the humble the moment when Monsieur Chaubard's manit? I saw the cause in the priest's own face, form of a petition, requesting them not to when our father's name turned up in the talk proceed to business; and both parties retired. ner first betrayed his singular unwillingness to touch on the subject of their, father's abround the supper table. Did Monsieur Chau- The number of insurgents increased ; the bard join in that talk? He was the only per- posture of affairs became alarming, and an son present who never joined in it once. Did army of 400 men was ordered out for their he change it, on a sudden, whenever it came dispersion. This force was placed under the his way? It came his way four times; and command of General Lincoln. His first menfour times he changed it -- trembling, stammer - | sure was to march to Worcester; and he afing, turning whiter and whiter, but still, as forded such protection to the Court at that true as the heaven above us, shifting the talk place, that it resumed and executed the judioff himself every time! Are you men? Have cial functions. Orders were given to General you brains in your heads? Don't you see, as Shepard, to collect a force sufficient to secure I see, what this leads to? On my salvation I the arsenal at Springfield. Accordingly, he awear it the priest knows the hand that killed raised about 900 men, who were reinforced

our father! by 800 militia from the county of Hampshire. The faces of the two elder brothers dark- At the head of this force he marched, as diened vindictively, as the ganviction of the rected, to Springfield. truth fastened itself on their minds. On the 25th of January, Shays approached

"How could he know of it ?" they inquired, at the head of 1100 men. Shepard sent out agerly. one of his aids to know the intention of the "He must tell us himself," said Jean. insurgents, and to warn them of their danger. "And if he hesitates-if he refuses to open Their answer was, that they would have the

is lips?" barracks, and they proceeded to within a few "We must open them by main force." hundred yards of the arsenal. They were They drew their chairs together after that then informed, that the militia were posted last answer, and consulted, for some time, in there by order of the Governor; and that they

would be fired upon, if they approached nearwhispers. When the consultation was over, the bro- er. They continued to advance, when Gen. hers rose and went into the room where the Shepard ordered his men to fire, but to direct. dead body of their father was laid out. The their fire over their heads; even this did not three kissed him, in turn, on the forehead- intimidate them, or retard-their movementsthen took hands together, and looked, mean- The artillery was then levelled against the ingly, in each other's faces-then separated. centre column, and the whole body thrown Louis and Thomas put on their hats, and went into confusion. Shays attempted in vain to at once to the priest's residence; while Jean | rally them. They made a precipitate retreat withdrew_by_himself_to_the_great_room_at_the_to_Ludlow_about_ten_miles_from_Springfield. back of the house, which was used for the Three men were killed and one wounded. ourposes of the oil factory, They soon after retreated to Peetersham; but Only one of the workmen was left in the General Lincoln pursuing their retreat, they

place. He was watching an immense caldron finally dispersed. of boiling linseed oil. Some of the fugitives retired to their homes; "You can go home," said Jean, patting the but many, and among them their principal

nan kindly on the shoulder. "There is no officers, took refuge in the States of New hope of a night's rest for me, after the afflic-Hampshire, Vermont and New York. ion that has befallen us-I will take your A CATHOLIO PRIEST'S WAR SPEECH .- The place at the caldron. Go home, my good fel-

Sunday after the President's proclamation low-go home." calling for seventy-five thousand troops, Father The man thanked him, and withdrew. Jean Creedon, the priest of the large Catho followed, and satisfied himself that the work- at Auburn, preached a war sermon, as did man had really left the house. He then re- other clergymen in Auburn. The other Serturned, and sat down by the boiling caldron. mons were said to be up to the times, but Meanwhile, Louis and Thomas presented Father Creedon's was concluded on all hands hemselves at the priest's house. He had not to be the most pertinent. He said, substantiyet retired to bed, and he received them kind- ally: ly-but with the same extraordinary agitation "I wish every man who can leave his family, in his face and manner which had surprised to enlist. This is the first country that the all who saw him on the previous day. The Irishman ever had that he could call his own brothers were prepared beforehand with an country. The flag of the stars and stripes is answer, when he inquired what they wanted the only flag he can fight under and defend as of him. They replied immediately that the his own flag. Now, in the time of his nation's shock of their father's horrible death had so peril, let every Irishman show that he is woreriously affected their aunt and their eldest thy to be a part of a great and glorious nationsister, that it was feared the minds of both ality. Now, when the American flag is bomnight give way, unless spiritual consolation barded and struck down by traitors, let every and assistance were afforded to them that Irishman show that he is true to the flag which night. The unhappy priest—always faithful always protects him. I want every Irishman and self sacrificing where the duties of his who hears me to enlist if he can. There are ministry were in question -at once rose to ao- two classes whom I most despise, -cowards company the young men back to the bouse. and traitors; and those who can enlist, and He even put on his surplice, and took the cru- do not, are either one or the other." cifix with him, to impress his words of comfort TELL.-The German dramatist has flung a all the more solemnly on the afflicted women halo round William Tell, which will cling to whom he was called on to succor. the name whilst Swizterland is a country, or Thus innocent of all suspicion of the conspiracy to which he had fallen a victim, he patriotism any better than a name. Xet inst was taken into the rooom where Jean sat wait. one hundred years ago, in 1760, the eldest son of Haller undertook to prove that the leing by the caldron of oil; and the door was gend, in its main features, is the revival or ocked behind him. imitation of the Danish one, to be found in Before he could speak, Thomas Siadoux Saxo Grammaticus. The Canton of Uri, to penly avowed the truth. which Tell belonged, ordered the book to be "It is we three who want you," he said -not our aunt, and not our sister. If you publicly burnt, and appealed to the other onninswer our questions truly, you have nothing tons to co-operate in its suppression, thereby question, which has at length been pretty well ooked toward Jean and the boiling caldron. exhausted by German writers. The upshot Never, at the best of times, a resolute man is, that the episode of the apple is relegated leprived, since the day before, of such resources of energy as he possessed, by the to the domain of fable, and that Tell himself nental suffering which he had undergone in is grudgingly allowed a common place share ecret-the unfortunate priest trembled from in the exploits of the early Swiss patriots. head to foot, as the three brokhers closed Strange to say, his name is not mentioned by round him. Louis took the crucifix from him, any cotemporary chronicler of the struggle for independence. - Quarterly Review, and held it; Thomas forced him to place his ight hand on it; Jean stood in front of him COURAGE AND ENDURANCE .- Next to courand put the questions. age, endurance is the greatest military virtue. CONCLUDED NEXT WEEK. The two qualities, in fact, go together ; and have never had a more marked example LET THE FIRST WORD HE LISPS BE "WASH than in the wreck of a British transport ship NGTON. --- Let the first word he litps be "Washin the bay of Bengal, in the early part of ngton." Hang on his neck, on that birth. this century. The vessel had sprung a great day, the Medal of Congress, by its dark ribbon; leak, and being about to sink, all efforts to tell him the story of the flag, as it passes relieve her being vain, the Colonel commandglittering along the road; bid him listen to ing first put the women and children in the the plain old-fashioned music of the Union; only boats which could be used, and then lead him when school is out at evening, to the ranged his brave soldiers upon the deck, ungrave of his great grandfather, the old soldier of the war; bld him like Hannibal, at der arms, told them their inevitable fate and nine years old, lay that little hand on that seeing the ship now about to give her last fa-Constitution, and swear fervently to observe tal lurch, ordered to "present arms." Thus it; lift him up, and lift yourself up to the standing firmly in their ranks, no man mov. height of an American feeling: open to him ing or showing fear, they fired a volley as she and think for yourself, on the relation of an sank, and went down standing at ease, in as American to the United States; show him up. fine order as hough they had been; arrayed herself: the climates that come into the num-"FELLER SOGERS," said a newly elected ber of her months; the silver path of her trade Lieutenant of militia, "I'm alfired obliged to wide as the world; tell him of her contribu tions to humanity, and her protests for free you for this shove up in the ranks you have government ; keep with him the glad and sol- given me. Feller sogers, I'm not going to emn feasts of her appointment; bury her forget your kindness soon, not by durned great name in his heart, and your heart ; consight; and I'll tell you what it is, I'll stick to template habitually; lovingly, intelligently; my post like pitch to a pine board, as long as this grand abstraction, this vast reality of there's peace, but as I go in for relation in good ; and such an institution may do us office, and if we should come to blows with somewhat to transform this surprising beauty the rebels, darn'd if I don't resign right off into a national life, which shall last while the and give every follow a fair shake for fame sun and moon endures --- Rufus Choate. I and glory, and all that 'ere." 1. inghibunt and a second A second

whom he lived on terms of the friendliest in- any longer. timacy.. That was the party; and the family the guests, who had all shown the heartiest him to-day ?" readiness in accepting their invitations.

wished to be invited were, first, his sister:

secondly, Monsieur Chaubard, whose pleasant

the village festivals: thirdly and fourthly,

rade. ·II.

THE EVENTS OF THE DAY.

Besides the curacy of the village church, good Monsieur Chaubard held some small ec- he look out of sorts when you met him ?" clesiastical preferment in the cathedral church of St. Stephen at Toulouse. Early in the fore- said Jean, " "I never saw him look better-" noon of the twenty sixth, certain matters conhas been already described as not greater than a hungry man. one French league, or between two or three English miles.

After transacting his business, Monsieur Chaubard parted with his clerical brethren, who left him by himself in the sacristy (or vestry-)-of-the-church____Before-he-had-quittedthe room, in his turn, the beadle entered it and inquired for the Abbe de Mariotte, one of the officiating priests attached to the cathe-

dral. "The Abbe has just gone out," replied Mon sieur Chaubard. "Who wants him ?" ""A respectable looking man," said the bea

dle. I thought he seemed to be in some disress of mind, when he spoke to me." "Did he mention his business with the

Abbe ?" ---"Yes, sir; he expressed himself as anxious bard."

make his confession immediately.

in the conversation-except in the case when en, representing that the supper must be calen it happened to turn on the absent master of forthwith, or be spoilt ; and the company be- the house. Whenever the name of Saturnin Siadoux was mentioned-either by the neighbors, who politely regretted that he was not present ; or by the family, who naturally

DICKINSON COLLEGE.

Rev. H. M. Johnson, D. D., President and Professor o James W Marshall, A. M., Professor of Latin Lan-

and Curator of the Mr nd Curator of the Musseum. Samuel D. Hillman, A. M., Professor of Mathematics. A. F. Mullin, A. B., Principal of the Grammar

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Andrew Blair, President, H. Saxton, P. Quigley, F. Cornman, C. P. Humerich, M. Hamilton, Secretary, Jaso W. Eby, Treasurer, John Sphar, Messenger. Meet on the 1st Monday of each Month at 8 o'clock A. M. at Edu scation Hall.

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CARLISLE DEPOSIT BANK.--President, R. M. Honderson, Cashier, W. M. Beetom; Asst. Cashier, J. P. Hasher; Teller, Jas. Roney; Clerk, C. B Piahler; Messeuger John Underwood; Directors, R. M. Henderson, John Zug, Samuel Wherry, J. D. Gorgas, Skilos Woodbirn, R. O. Wondward, Col, Henry Logan, Hugh Stuart, and

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SOCIETIES.

Cumberlar' Star Lodgo No. 197, A. Y. M. meets a Marion Hall on the 2nd and 4th Tuesdays of ever Month. onth. 3t. Johns Lodge No 200 A. Y. M. Meets 3d Thur. 9 of each month, at Marion Hall. day 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 Elro Company was organized in 1/80. President, E. Cornman; Vice President, Samuel Wetzel; Secretary, J. D. Hampton; Treasurer, P. Mon yer. Company mosts the first Saturday in March, June, yor. Company mosts the first faturate in March, June, 16 be alarmed, and to think it time to bestir Beptember, and December. The Cumberland Fire Company was instituted Febru. ary 18, 1809. President, Thos. Thom son : Secretary, with Cartlegrel, who never, visited the village; Bellip Quipley; Treasurer, E. D. Quipley The company mosts on the third Saturday of January, April, July, and October on the Company instituted in News, and Monsieur Chaubard (to whom he might and October on the company instituted in News, and Monsieur Chaubard (to whom he might

moets on the third Saturday of Saturdry, April, July, and October. The Good Will Hose Company was instituted in March, 1855. President, H. A. Sturgeon; Vice President, C. P. Humrich; Secretary, William D. Halbort; Treasurer, Josoph W. Ogilly: The company meets the second Thursday of January, April, July, and October. The Empire Hock and Laddér Company was institut-ed in 1850. Fresident, Wm. M: Porter; Yice President, John O. Amos; Treasurer, John Compbull; Secretary, John W. Paris. The company meets on; the first Fri-day in January, April, July and October.

Y. M. C. A.

Room-MABION HALL. Room-Mantow Harta-Regular monthly meeting-Third Tuesday Evening-gations, as usual in such cases, produced ru-Prayer meeting Sunday Atternoon at 4 o'clock, Reading Room and Library-Admission free, open very seening (Sundays excepted), from 6 to 10 o'clock, Btrangers especially welcome.

RATES OF POSTAGE.

Postage on all lottors of one-half ounce weight of un-der, 3 conts pre paid, except to California or Oregon, which is 10 conte prepaid. Postage on the "Horald"-within the County, free. Within the State 13 conts por year. To any part of the United States 26 conts. Postage on all transient papers.

helped him in the business. and two daughters -and his nearest living relative was his sister, the widow Mirailhe.

The widow resided principally at Toulouse. guages and Literature. Rev. Wm. L. Boswell, A. M., Professor of Greek Lan-guage and Literature. William C. Wilson, A. M., Professor of Natural Science winding up the business affairs of her deceased busband, which had remained unsettled for a considerable period after his déath, though de-John, B. Storm, Assistant in the Grammar School lays in realizing certain sums of money owing to his representative. The widow had been left very well provided for-she was still a

the second time. But the widow Mirailhe lived on terms of great intimacy and affection

with her brother Siadoux and his family; she was sincerely attached to them, and sincerely unwilling, at her age, to deprive her nephews

the one exception of a master-butcher of Toulouse, whose name was Cantegrel.

This man was a neighbor of the widow's, and had made himself useful by assisting her in the business complications which still hung about the realization of her late husband's estate. The preference which she showed for the master-butcher was, thus far, of the purely negative kind. She gave him no absolute en-

couragement; she would not for a moment admit that there was the slightest prospect of her ever marrying him - but, at the same time, she continued to 'receive his visits, and she showed no disposition to restrict the neighborly intercourse between them, for the fu-

ture, within purely formal bounds. Under these circumstances, Saturin Siadoux began to be alarmed, and to think it time to bestir otherwise have applied for advice) was not in a position to give an opinion : the priest and the master butcher did not even .now each other by sight. In this difficulty, Sindoux bethought himself of inquiring privalely at Toulouse, in the hope of discovering some scandalous passages in Cantegrel's early life,which might fatally degrade him in the estimation of the widow Mirailhe. The investi-

er's life when he had resided in the ancient town of Narbonne, One of these rumors, especially, was of so serious a nature, that Sia-United States 26 cents. Fourage on an interview conts his sixter and us unugaters, and a sixter and a sixte

' I'll go and inquire," said Thomas Sindoux. "In that case," said Monsieur Chaubard. 'It's not five minutes' walks, Have up the 'I may be of some use to him in the Abbe's supper; I'll take a cloak with me : and if our absence-for I have my authority to act here excellent Monsieur Chaubard is out of his as confessor. Let us go into the church, and bed, I'll bring him back, to answer for himsee if this person feels disposed to accept my self." services."

With those words he left the room. The When they went into the church, they found supper was put on the table forthwith. The the man walking backwards and forwards in a hungry neighbor disputed with nobody from restless, disordered manner. His looks were that moment, and the melancholy neighbor so strikingly suggestive of some serious menrecovered his spirits.

nishment.

notice of me."

tal perturbation, that Monsieur Chaubard On reaching the priest's house. Thomas Siafound it no easy matter to preserve his comnosure, when he first addressed himself to the started to his feet, with every appearance of

he now fixed on the voung man.

the most violent alarm, when the young man "I am sorry," he began, "that the Abbe entered the room. de Mariotte is not here to offer you his ser-"I beg your pardon, sir," said Thomas; "I

vices——" am afraid I have startled you." "I want to make my cofession," said the "What do you want?" asked Monsieur nan, looking about him vacantly, as if the Chaubard, in a singularly abrupt, bewildered by certain subordinates attached to the town, priest's words had not attracted his attention. manper.

"You can do so at once, if you please," "Have you forgotten, sir, that this is the said Monsieur Chaubard, 11. am attached to night of our supper ?" remonstrated Thomas. this church, and I possess the necessary au-"My father has not come back; and we can thority to receive confessions in it Perhaps, only suppose----" however, you are personally acquainted with At these words the priest dropped into his the Abbe de Mariotte? Perhaps you would

prefer waiting----'' "No!" said the man, roughly. "I would s soon, or sooner, confess to a stranger."

"In that case," replied Monsieur Chaubard, 'be so good as to follow me." He led the way to the confessional. The

beadle, whose ouriosity was excited, waited a speech, as if nothing had happened. little, and looked after them. In a few min utes, he saw the curtains, which were sometimes used to concenl the face of the officiating priest, suddenly drawn. The penitent

knelt with his back turned to the church---warm cloak ____' There was literally nothing to see but the

the end. withdrawn, and priest and penitent left the

onfessional. The change which the interval had worked that the beadle's attention was altogether with-

drawn, in the interest of observing it, from the shall think we have offended you, in some drew. man who had made the confession. He did way. You have always been a good friend not remark by which door the stranger left the to our family-----" nhurch—hiseves were fixed on Monsieur Chau bard. The priest's naturally ruddy face was as white as if he had just risen from a long sickness-he looked straight before him with stare of terror-and he left the church as hurriedly as if he had been a man escaping

from prison; left it without a parting word, or a farewell look, although he was noted for his courtesy to his inferiors on all ordinary ccasions

"Good Monsieur Chaubard has heard more han he bargained for," said the beadle, wan-

dering back to the empty confessional, with that moment. 14 . T F F

The day wore on as quigtly as usual in the as, persuasively. village of Croix-Daurade. At the appointed time, the supper table-was laid for the guests u the bouse of Saturnin Siadoux. The widow Mirailhe, and the two neighbors, arrived a little before sunset. Monsieur Chaubard, who was usually punctual, did not make his ap-

pearance with them; and when the daughters of Saturnin Siddoux looked out from the upper windows, they saw no signs on the high road of their father's return. Sunset came-and still neither Siadoux nor

the priest appeared. The little party set wait-

THE YOUNGER BROTHER.

When post time came on the morning of the twenty-seventh, no letter arrived from Saturnin Siadoux. On consideration, the family interpreted this circumstance in a favorable light. If the master of the house bad not written to them, it followed, surely, that he meant to make writing unnecessary by return. ing on that day.

As the hours passed, the widow and her nieces looked out, from time to time, for the absent man. Towards noon, they observed doux found him sitting alone in his study. He a little assembly of people approaching the village. Ere long, on a nearer view, they recognized at the head of the assembly, the chief magistrate of Toulouse, in his official dress He was accompanied by his Assessor (also in his official dress,) by an escort of archers, and hall: These last appeared to be carrying. some burden, which was hidden from view by the escort of archers. The procession stopped at the house of Saturnin Siadou's : and the two daughters hastening to the door, to discover what had happened, met the burden which the men were carrying, and saw, stretched on a chair again, and trembled from head to foot. litter, the dead body of their father.

Amazed to the last degree by this extraordi-The corpse had been found that morning on nary reception of his remonstrance, Thomas the banks of the river Lers. It was stabled Sindoux remembered at the same time, that he in eleven places with knife or dapper wounds. had engaged to bring Monsieur Chaubard back None of the valuables about the dead man's with him; and he determined to finish his civil person had been touched; his watch and his money were_still in his pockets. Whoever "We are all of opinion," he resumed, "that had murdered him, had murdered him for venthe weather has kept my father on the road. geance, not for gain.

But that is no reason, sir, why the supper Some time elapsed before even the male should be wasted, or why you should not make | members of the family were sufficiently comoue of us, as you promised. Here is a good posed to hear what the officers of justice had to say to them. When this result had been beadlo waited nevertheless, in expectation of a "I can't come," said the priest. "I'm ill; at length achieved, and when the necessary I'm in bad spirits; I'm not fit to go out." He inquiries had been made, no information of After a long lapse of time, the curtain was signed bitterly, and hid his face in his hands. any kind was obtained which pointed to the "Don'that, sir," persisted Thomas, murderer, in the eye of the law. After ex-"If you are out of spirits, let us try to cheer pressing his sympathy, and promising that you. And you, in your turn, will enliven us, every available means should be tried to effect in Monsieur Chaubard was so extraordinary, They are all waiting for you at home. Don't the discovery of the criminal, the chief mag-

refuse, sir," pleaded the young man, "or we listrate gave his orders to the escort, and with-When night came the sister and the daugh ters of the murdered man retired to the upper

Monsieur Chaubard again rose from his part of the house, exhausted by The violence of their grief. The three brothers were left chair, with a second change of manner, as once more alone in the parlor, to speak toextraordinary and as perplexing as the first. gether of the awful calamity which had befal-His eyes moistened as if the tears were ris len them. They were of hot Southern blood, ing in them ; he took the hand of Thomas and they looked on one another with a South-Siadonx, and pressed it long and warmly in ero thirst for vengeance in their tearless his own. There was a curious mixed ex- eyes,

pression of pity and fear in the look which The silent younger son was now the first to open his lips.

"Of all the days in the year," he said, very "You charged me, yesterday," he said to earnestly, 'don't doubt my friendship to day his brother Thomas, "with looking strangely Till as I am, I will make one of the supper at Monsieur Chaubard all the evening; and I answered that I might tell you why I looked "And for my father's sake ?" added Thom. at him when to-morrow came. To-morrow has come, and I am ready to tell you." He waited a little, and lowered his voice to

Thomas Sindoux wrapped the cloak round a whieper when he spoke again. "When Monsieur Chaubard was at our sup-

mind that something bad happened to our-

that he would do his best, notwithstanding; "Our father has been brought back to us a to promote the social enjoymonis of the eve-ning. His talk was fragmentary and his whisper, "I tell you, Louis - and you,

cheerfulness was sadly forced ; but he con Thomas-that the priest knows who murdered the priest appeared. The little party set wait-ing round the table, but waited in vain. Be- trived, with these drawbacks, to take his part, him."

" Let us go to supper," said the priest. him, and they left the house. per table last night," he said, "I had it in my Every one at the table noticed the change in Monsieur, Chaubard, He accounted for it father, and that the priest knew it." by declaring, confusedly, that he was suffer. ing from pervous illness; and then added speechless astonishment. .

The two elder brothers looked at him in