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meets on the third Saturday of January April, July, and October.

The Good Will Hose Company was instituted in March, 1855. President, H. A. Sturgeone, Yies President, C. P. Humrich; Socretary, William D. Halbert; Treasurer, Joseph W. Octiby. The company moets the second Thursday of January, April, July, and October.

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NO. 39.

VOL. LXI.

nsorted without charge.

The darking twenty eight columns, and farnished to subscribers at \$1.50 ft paid within the year; or \$2 m all (ases when payment is delayed until after the expiration of the parties) of the year. No subscriptions received for a less period than is an enths and done discontinued nottal alreranges are paid, unless at the option of the publisher. Papers sont to subscribers hiving out of Cumberland country. These terms will be rightly adhered to in all \$2828.

In two parts—part I.

On the morning of my twenty-third birth day, I awoke early, and with a profound sense of happiness and thankfulness. My five years of married life, without having been a dream or sentimental idyl, had enclosed the happiest and worthiest period of my existence. Tracing the details of ADVERTISEMENTS, Advertisaments will be charged \$1.00 per square of

Advertisements will be charged \$120 per square of twalve lines for three insertlons, and 25 cents for each subsequent insertion. All advertisements of less than twelve lines considered as a square.
A tractisements inserted before Marriages and deaths for each square inserted before Marriages and deaths for each square insertions. Communications on subjects of limited or individual interest will be charged to the following of the following of the following square for each sq My husband, Mr. Anstruther, hid yielded to my carnest wish to celebrate In Carlisto Herild JOB PRINTING OFFICE is the largest and most complete establishment in the county. Four good Presses and a general variety of material surfer for plum and Fancy work of every kind, enables used for plum and Fancy work of every kind, enables used for plum and Fancy work of every kind, enables used for plum and Fancy work of every kind, enables used for plum and for the shortest notice and on the deepy lawn, and devoured with my most reasonable terms. Persons in want of Blue Runks are another in the Jobbing line, will find it to plum and the law lies to give us a call. Jeneral and Local Information.

My mind recurred involuntarily to the narrow court in which my father's house was situated, and to the dreary prospect of brick and mortar, of factory chimney and church steeple, which for eighteen years had bounded by horizon; and if the recollection brought with it the old inevitable association, I was able to thank God that now no pulse beat quickor, no raitorous thrill responded. How strange it seems that fate should

President Judge-Hon James H. Graham. Assertte Judges-Hon, Michael Cocklin, Samuel Problematary—Beniamin Duke
Revictor—E.A. Brady.
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Irvine, Hyan Caroey, John Halbert, J. B. Parker, Frederick Durkle, Samuel Ensminger.
Oterk to Sounell.—Jas. U. Masenhelmer.
High Canstables—Jee. Bently, Joseph Stuart. Ward
Constables—Jacob Bretz, Andrew Jartin.
Justices of the Perce—V. L. Sponsler, David Smith
Michael Holcomb, Abm Dehulf. I had approached him naturally with he had held a drawn sword at my breast.

First Preshyterian Church, Northwest angle of Cehre Square. Rev. Conway P. Wing Pastor.—Services every Sunday Morning at Ho'clock, A. M., and 7 o'clock Second Presbyterian Church, corner of South Hanover and Pointer Steets. Ray. Mr. Eells, Pastor. Services commence at 11 o'clock, A. M., and 7 o'clock P. M.

St. John's Church (Prot. Episcopal) northeast angle of Centre Square. Ray. Francis J. cleer, Rectoff. Services at 11 o'clock A. M., and 3 o'clock. P. M.

English Lutheran Church, Badford between Main at Plotther streets. Ray Jacob Fry. Pastor. Services at 11 o'clock A. M., and 6½ o'clock. P. M.

German Reformed Church, Louther, between Hanover and Pitt streets. Ray. A. H. Kremer, Pastor.

Methodist & Church, (first charge) corner of Main and Pitt streets. Ray. Joseph A. M. and 60 o'clock C. M.

Methodist & Church, (first charge) corner of Main and Pitt streets. Ray. Joseph A. Most. Services at 11 o'clock A. M., and 60 o'clock C. M.

Methodist & Church, (first charge) corner of Main and Pitt streets. Ray. Joseph A. Ross, Pastor. Services at 11 o'clock A. M., and 50 o'clock P. M.

Methodist & Church, o'clock P. M.

Methodist & Church, second charge.) Rev. Herman M. and Presbyterian Church, corner of South Hanover have brenkfast at once;" and he open Pitt Streets. Rev. Joseph A. Ross, Pastor. Services at my resources for the approximating commental to the K.A. M. and S.O. Clock P. M. Methodist E. Church second charge.) Rev. Herman M. Johnson Pastor. Services in Emory M. E. Church at 11. Was not altogether ignorant of what had oblines a Church. A. M. and S.P. Martick's Satholic Church, Pomfret near East st. Come upon me; there could be between Rev. Jones Kelley. Pastor. Services every other Sabbith at 10 o'clock. Vespers at 3. Ground the Church course of Pomfret and the Order Sabbith at 10 o'clock. Vespers at 3. Ground the Church course of Pomfret and the Order Sabbith at 10 o'clock. Vespers at 3. Ground the Church course of Pomfret and the Order Sabbith at 10 o'clock. Vespers at 3. Ground the Church course of Pomfret and the Order Sabbith at 10 o'clock. Vespers at 3. Ground the Church course of Pomfret and the Order Sabbith at 10 o'clock. Vespers at 3. Ground the Church course of Pomfret and the Order Sabbith at 10 o'clock. Vespers at 3. Ground the Order Sabbith at 10 o'clock. Vespers at 3. Ground the Order Sabbith at 10 o'clock. Vespers at 3. Ground the Order Sabbith at 10 o'clock. Vespers at 3. Ground the Order Sabbith at 10 o'clock. Vespers at 3. Ground the Order Sabbith at 10 o'clock. Vespers at 3. Ground the Order Sabbith at 10 o'clock. Vespers at 3. Ground the Order Sabbith at 10 o'clock. Vespers at 3. Ground the Order Sabbith at 10 o'clock. Vespers at 3. Ground the Order Sabbith at 10 o'clock. Vespers at 3. Ground the Order Sabbith at 10 o'clock at 10 o'clock. Vespers at 3. Ground the Order Sabbith at 10 o'clock. Vespers at 3. Ground the Order Sabbith at 10 o'clock. Vespers at 3. Ground the Order Sabbith at 10 o'clock. Vespers at 3. Ground the Order Sabbith at 10 o'clock. Vespers at 3. Ground the Order Sabbith at 10 o'clock. Vespers at 3. Ground the Order Sabbith at 10 o'clock. Vespers at 3. Ground the Order Sabbith at 10 o'clock. Vespers at 3. Ground the Order Sabbith at 10 o'clock. Vespers at 3. Ground the Order Sabbith at 10 o'clock. Vespers at 3.

and down the room, making no pretence to cat; and as soon as I had finished be Rev. H. M. Johnson, D. D., President and Professor o. guages and literature,
Row W.H. L. Baswell, A. M., Professor of Greek Language and literature,
guage and literature,
William C. Wilson, A. M., Professor of Natural Science
to-day to celebrate the double anniversary of Curator of the Museum.

Summed D. Hilman, A. M., Professor of Mathamatics.
A. F. Mullin, A. B., Principal of the Grammar we not?" he said, leaning his arms heavily School.

John, B. Storm, Assistant in the Grammar School upon the table, and gazing steadily into my face. "I shall not meet them I fear it will be impossible for me ever to recog-

strike me swooning, or at least convicted, at his feet; but it did not: My heart did for a moment seem to stand still, and Cantiste Deposit Bank.—President, R. M. Henderson, Cashier, W. M. Beeten; Asst. Cashier, J. P. Hasler; Tellar, Jas. Roney; Clerk, C. B. Plahler; Messenger, John Underwood; Directors, R. M. Renderson, John Zug, Samuel Wherry, J. D. Gorgas, Skiles Woodburn, R. C. Woodward, Col. Henry Logan, Hugh Stund, and James Anderson Press, Physics Company, Rev. C. Woodward, Col. Henry Logan, Hugh Stunderson, Physics Company, "Tell me at once," I said, "the meanngs Auderson Umberland Valley Rail Road Company,-President,

As I spoke, his face softened; I could see, in spite of the iron mould of his phy-M. SLE GAR AND WATER COMPANY. - President, Lem | singnomy, the instinctive hope, the pas-

"I am not the man," he said, "to bring a premature or rash accusation especially against the woman I have made my wife. I accuse you of having deceived me, and here is the proof."

Cumberland Star Lodge No. 197, A. Y. M. meets at Mariou Hall on the 2nd and 4th Tuesdays of every Month.
St. Johns Lodge No 280 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. He opened his pocket-book slowly, and took out a letter. I recognized it instantly, and my heart sank. I had sufficient self command to repress the cry that rose The Union Fire Company was organized in 1/50.
President. E. Cornman; Vice President. Samuel
Wetzel; Secretary, J. D. Hampton; Trensurer, P. Mon
yer. Company meets the first Saturday in March, June,
Suptember, and December.
The Cumberland Fire Company was instituted February 18, 1809. President, Thos. Thom son; Secretary
Philip Quirley; Trensurer, E. D. Quigley The cempany
meets on the third Saturday of January, April, July,
and October. instinctively to my lips, but no effort could keep back the burning glow which dyed my face and hands like conscious

My husband looked at me steadily, and his lip curled. "I will read the letter,"

The letter began-thus: "You-have told me again and again that you loved me; were those words a lie? You shall not make good your Moloch offering, and sacrifice religion and virtue, body and soul, youth and happiness, to your insatiate craving after position and wealth. This man is too good to be cajoled. What if I showed him the pledges of your love? taught him the reliance that is to be placed on your faith? Why should you reckon upon my submission to your per-

The letter ran on to a great length, Postage on all letters of one-half ource weight or under, 3 cents prepaid, except to California or Orogon, which is 10 cents prepaid.

Postage on the "Herid"—within the County, free Within the State 13 cents per year. To gay part of the United States 20 cents. Postage on all transfert papers under 3 ounces in weight. I cent pre-hald or two cents paid on Advertised letters, to be charged with the cost.

Advertising

THE ANTE-NUPTIAL LIE.

of my existence. Tracing the details of it, I rejoiced to think my worst difficulties were overcome, and that strong affection and deep rooted esteem had changed an anxious course of duty into blessedness and fruition.

our wedding anniversary in our country home, and had granted me just three days, snatched from the toil of active parliamentary life to taste my holiday: and I was the distance upon low ranges of hills, blue in the early misty light, and granting, here and there, peeps of the adjacent sea, sleeping quietly beneath the rosy amber of the eastern sky, and immediately at my feet upon flower gardens planned and cultivated with all the elegance of modern taste, and glowing with a hundred dyes.

Au Into Thenoral - Finos, E. Courren,
Tre surver-Henry D. Morres,
Juligos of the Supreme Court - E. Lewis, J. M. Armstrom, W. B. Lowrie, G. W. Woodward, John M. Read ome upon us with such overwhelming suddenness, that we are not suffered to hear the approaching footstep or see the outstretched arm, but are struck down instantly by the blow which might perhaps have been withstood, had a moment's warning be 'n given! I went back to the house that morning with the most absolute sense of security and happiness; but on the threshold of the breakfast-room I met my husband, and the first glance at his face told me something was wrong. His face was always reserved—it was now se-

> smiling face and outstretched hand, anticipating his congratulations; but I stood still at once, as efficiently arrested as if His manner was always grave-it was now

"That is right," he said; "come no nearer" Then, after a pause, he added: "You have been up some time; let us the fred streets. Rev. G. A. Struntz Paster. Services at 11 o'clock, v. M. and d'g'o'clock, P. M. and d'g'o'clock,

While I ate, he walked deliberately up

Andrew Blair, Prosident. H. Saxton, P. Quicley, E. Cornman. C.P. Humerich, J. Hamilton, Secretary Jason W. Eby, Treasurer, John Sphar, Messenger. Meet on the 1st Monday of each Month at So'clock A. M. at Education Hall. ing of this You are under some delu-

CUMBERLAND VALLEY RAIL ROAD COMPANY.—President, Frederick Watter Secretary and Treasurer, Edward M. Biddie; SuperIntendent, O. N. Lull. Passenger trains twice a Juny. 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. Old AND WATTE COMPANY — President Loss ing of this You are under which is a see, in spite of the iron moul 3.30 P. M. Old AND WATTE COMPANY — President Loss ing of this You are under which is see, in spite of the iron moul account of the iron moul account of the iron moul increase the interval of the iron moul increase in the i Carline Gas and Watter Company.—President, Lem usi Todd: Treasurer, A. L. Sponsler; Superintendent, George Wise; Directors, F. Watts. Wm. M. Neetgim, E. M. Mildle. Henry Saxion, R. C. Woodward, John B. Bratton, F. Gardner, and J-thn Campbell.

Combenian Valley Bank.—President, John S. Sterett; Cashier, H. A. Sturgeon; Teller. Jos. C. Hoffer.—Directors, John S. Sterrett, Wim. Ker, Melcholr Breneman, Richard Woods, John C. Dunlap, Robb. C. Sterrett, H. A. Sturgeon, and Captain John Dunlap.

"I am not the man." he said. "to

he said.

CARLISLE, PA., FRIDAY, AUGUST 23, 1861.

offer a measure of regard i

hard words; I could only implore.

verity? Was it required of me to sub

His face flushed; some impulse seemed

For a few moments, with my hands

clasped over my eyes, to shut out the re-

wife repudiated by an honorable husband?

the sofa.

ingly.

clude this matter."

written; it was not dated beyond "Tues young girl's free heart to give you. You et, and T pited him even in the extremity day evening," but the post mark, unusual insis ed upon this, Malcolin—I dare not of misery almost, more than I pitied mylegible, shewed May 19, 1850-just hree days before we were married. My ausband indicated these facts with the ame deliberation that had marked his it; but before you utterly condemn me, a false one. I had vowed to love and induct throughout, and then he said: "I ound this letter last night in your dressng room after you had left it; perhaps I | me if I dared to tell you the truth con | abandon my post. night not to have read it, but it would cerning him; but I hardly think that I scarcely know how I got through now be worse than mockery to make any would have moved me, had I not persuad that day; but the necessity for self-comexcuse for so doing. I have nothing more ed myself also that I was justified in de | mand was so stringent, that I could not say until I have listend to your expla-ceiving you. Had I told you that I but meet it. Fortunately, our guests nation You tell me I am under a delu loved Duncan Forsyth, you would have only a few country neighbors, for it was sion-it will therefore be necessary for given me up, and shut against me all the in the height of the London season, and you to prove that this letter is a forgery." vague but glorious hopes such an alliance I in some measure supported myself by Heleaned back in his chair, as he spoke, offerded; but more than all, I knew this the belief that their unsuspicious cordialand passed his hands over his forchead unworthy love must soon die out, and that ity was not likely to make any discoveries, with a gesture of weariness; otherwise he my deep recognition and reverence for Mr. Anstruther's hospitality was always had sustained his part in the scene with a your goodness and excellence would splendid, and his deportment as host peold insensibility which seemed unnatural, | end in an affection stronger and deeper culiarly gracious and inviting, and if there and which filled me with the most dread-than the weak passion of a girl. Before was any difference on this occasion, it ful foreboding of failure and misery I God, I vowed to do my duty; from that would be impalpable to all but a very keen did not misjudge him so far as to suppose hour, I have striven, with His help, to observer. I perceived, indeed, a change for a moment that he was as insensible as keep my vow; and save in that prelimi in the aspect of the countenance I had he appeared, but I perceived that his ten nary falsehood, Malcolm, I have never long studied so closely, and beyond that, nacious and inflexible nature had been wronged you." cut to the quick both in its intense pride

Alas! alas! he would never forgive me. ng "I wish to be calm Ellinor," he The concealment, the deception, as he would call it, which had appeared to me justifi ble, would seem crime and outrage in his eyes. I lowered my head beneath is searching gaze, and remained silent quirad, after a vain pause for me to speak. Protest." he said, with a haughty move nation and all accessory arrangements my void cannot deny that letter? God is ment of restraint, as I was about to reshould be made known through the family my witness." he said solemnly, "that I proach; "It is a point for feeling, not lawyer, which would spare the pain of a "You have nothing to say!" he inwish to be a merciful judge. I may hold casuistry to decide. You understand ful second interview. "Cruel!" I said to extreme views of a girl's folly, a woman's ly the delusion under which I married myself, crushing the letter in my nervous weakness: you would only be vain and you I imagined I took to my arms a hand, and for a moment a passionate feelfurbless, like your sex, if you had played pure hearted girl, fresh and innocent as ing rose in my heart that I would suffer with this young man's feelings, and de-

shment that the hard task should be made for your sweet patience with a temper kiss I renewed my vow, and strengthened

would never utter a cry, or even allow a

preme emergency to reject truth for expe-"No, Malcolm," I said\_desporately;

but my fault is surely one which you will: consent to pardon; for even were it greater, I think our five years of happy union felt for you."
might turn the scale in my favor."
He paused Yes." he said; "you have borne with me to marty you, despite of many obsta-

cles, was weakness in comparison with the love I had for you-yes erday. Only tell me that I have not been your dupe throughut—only"—— He broke off abruptly could not desire, you could not exact from a wife a deeper love, more entire and mi"I do refuse!"
"I do refuse, and that finally," I purout-only" He broke off abruptly. point," he said harshly; "one word is mough-did you love this youth?" "I did, from childhood, with all my reart and soul."

"Up to the date of that letter?" he round the clenched lips

"Yes, and beyond it," I found courage o say; but hardly had the words been spoken, when I felt I had exceeded the imit of his endurance. An involuntary oath escaped his lips.

I saw there was no hope for me in dep ecation and irresolution; I must speak to the point, and decisively. "I have a ight to be heard before I am condemned," aid I, "and I claim my right. I confess loved the youth who wrote this letter, but it would have been a miracle had it perate, and that the time for prayers and my sweet duty to you, with no hope in life been otherwise. You know from what a tears was over. Were all my hopes for so stron 2 as your forgiveness " life you rescued me: a prisoner in the dull the future—his happiness, too, in which cooms above my fathers book store, with was involved my own -to be dashed to out a pleasure, a friend, a hope in life .-You were astonished at my proficiency in unusual studies: if at that time an active mit passively to disgrace and misery? ed me with a peremptory motion. brain had not driven me to intellectual labor, I should have gone mad in the solve, and conquered my agitation; I rose ness. I was searcely fifteen when Lunean Forsyth, a kinsman of my father's, came to study medicine in our city university, and to live as a boarder in our house. He was young, gifted, and attractive, but be the last I shall ever ask-to postpone it would have needed but half his endow | your decision until to morrow, and help |

saw it was inevitable that such a connec tion should in due course ripen into love. ments to win my heart then. I was noth- me to day to entertain our friends as much ing but a blind, passionate child, neglected as possible in the accustomed manner utterly till he flattered, caressed, and Do you hesitate, Malcolm? wooed me. I think he loved me with all the faculty of love he had, and for a time to incline him to refuse, but he checked we were very happy. To me it was a de- it. "It shall be as you desire," he said licious dream - Have patience with me, | coldly; and left me alone - alone with the Malcolm; I must tell all the truth. My conviction of a blasted life! dream, at least, was brief enough; I soon awoke to discover, it little matters how. the lover I was canonising in my imagina- dundant sunshine, I sat trying to realize tion, as the type of heroic virtue was un- my position. Granting that the threatworthy. For a while, I would not believe; ened separation was effected with a so. conviction became inevitable. I clung called due regard to my honor and future desperately to the forlorn-hope of reform. relations with society, all that I valued It was in vain; his vices were too con- and cared for in life would be immediately firmed-and tyrannous for even my influ destroyed. What honor remains to the ence-and it was great-to overcome .-Then I gave him up. I thought the What chance of happiness for her when

My father, who had approved of our en- own transgression, but I alone knew the agement, and who did not know or be- force of the temptation. I alone knewieve the facts concerning him, upbraided what, alas! I felt my husband would never and coerced me; Duncan himself, relying believe-how near extinction was the old on my weakness, tried all the skill he had love smouldering beneath its own contempt to move me, till I was nearly frantic in and how strong the gratifule and esteem he had already excited. Oh, could I but "It was just at this crisis that you first convince him of my love for him! I rose nw me, visited my father's book store and up and paced the room. I felt he judged desired to be made known to me. What me harshly, was severe even to cruelty; followed, I need not tell. You told me but then I knew the innate inflexibility

struggle would kill me, for my foolish at the same time he is the centre of her

soul clung to him desperately, but I could affection, of all her worldly ambition and

not mate with drunkenness and dishonor. hope? Doubtless, I was tolerant to my

that you loved me well enough to marry of his temper, and his rigorous sense of

back of the same sheet on which it was I could love you in return if I had a and self esteem had been all alike wounddeny it-and I came to you with a lie in self. Still, I would not accept my ruin my right hand! Here lies my offence, at his relentless hands; I was a true wife, and God knows, I do not wish to palliate and would not submit to the position of consider the temptation. My father for | honor him till death had parted us, and bade Duncan the house, and threatened nothing but compulsion should make me

My husband had recovered his self-com- ling me fell hard and constrained upon my and love, and that though the wound bled mand while I was speaking, but the last shrinking car. It was over at last; and inwardly-bled mortally, perchance-he phrase seemed to overthrow it again - I saw our last guest depart smiling and Wronged me!" he repeated, and the in- congratulatory with the consolation at tonation, quiet as it was, thrilled me like least left me that I had acted my part

physical pain, it was so hard and unrelent. successfully. The next day the trial was renewed .continued, "and therefore I will speak Mr Anstruther wrote me a few words, briefly. You seem to think you have ex- saying that it was his intention to return tenuated yourself by your confession. To to his parliamentary duties that day, and my heart and mind you are condemned that he deemed it advisable I should repast forgiveness. Nay, do not plead or main in the country. His final determiher seclusion warranted me to believe her; things to take their hard course, and leave ceived his popes. Is this your explana instead of that, I find myself to have been duty and effort unattempted. It was but cajoled by a disappointed woman, with a a brief paroxysm; for the same instant, I It was a very snare of Satan offered for heart exhausted by precocious passion - saw a tiny, white-robed figure flitting my fall one easy lie. "I deceived him, You think it excuse sufficient that it was across the lawn towards my open window, but never you? And the way of forgive ness was open. I saw he was clinging to the fact only adds insult to the injury.—

I saw he was clinging to the fact only adds insult to the injury.—

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I saw he was clinging to the fact only adds insult to the injury.—

I saw he was clinging the hope with a concentrated eagerness it Ellinor you have ruised the happiness of ma, may I come in?" I stepped out and was impossible for him entirery to dis- my life. While I have been resting on met her; stooped down and kissed the guise. Oh! was it necessary for my pun- the solace of your love, worshipping you eager, upturned face; and with that quiet

It with a prayer.

I only hesitated for a moment; the discipline of the last five years had not left me so blind and weak as given in this su
is discontinuous many causes unknown to your inexperience, it has all been the inscribility of pre-occupation, or at lest a miserable caculation of duty. So gross speak to him, if he is not busy." She is your sense of conjugal faith, that he ran away on her errand and I followed at diency However he might judge me, I cause your treachery has been only of the once; I d d not mean to be refused. It heart, you dare to say that you have never was well I did so, for he had already risen, science

"No, Malcolm," I said desporately; "the truth is rather as it first appeared to tune and better influences, I trust, have him. As I entered, his face flushed with you. I have been guilty in this matter, conabled you to school a disgraceful pass. hut he wa turn for the immeasurable devotion I have our little girl, and then placed me a chair "There is no occasion for me to sit," I He paused in spite of himself, unable said, with a voice as steady as concentrat-

to proceed, and before he could prevent ed resolution could make it; "I shall not the difficulties of my temper with angelic me, I had thrown myself at his feet. It need to detain you long. I come to say, patience, until the passion which induced was in vain to argue—to fight against his Malcolm, that I am quite willing to obey you, so far as to remain here while you "Malcolm," I cried, you cannot believe return to London, but that I must posiwhat you say. Your affection has been tively refuse to have any interview with the chief happiness of my happy life; you your lawyer." "You refuse!"

nute, than I feel for you. Forgive this sued, 'for it would answer no end. I one deception, Malcolin; believe me now " could only tell him what I come now to tell I would fain have been eloquent, but you, that no power save physical coercion sobs choked my voice. I was completely shaff separate me from you. I know it is over some; and when he forcibly extrica. in vain to extenuate my fault in your eyes, sked quietly, but the muscles worked ted himself from my hold, I fell almost but it is at least one on which no legal prostrate at his feet. He lifted me up proceedings can be raised; you cannot coldly, but courteously, and placed me on divorce your wife because she told you an ante nuptial lie. It remains to you to abandon or malign her, but I will be "Pardon me," he said; "this excitement is too much for you, and can do no accessory to no mutual arrangement. My good. When you are calmer we will con-clude this matter" duty is by your side while life lasts, whether in weal cr woo, and I will hold There was the same cruel decision of my posts. That is, henceforth I will contone and aspect in his manner which had sider this my home, and will remain here. marked it throughout the interview, and unless driven from it. I am now, as before, your true wife in heart and soul. convinced me he still adhered to his original purpose. I felt my situation was des- as in word and deed; as anxious to fulfil

> I had said my say, and was going for I dared not trust myself longer, dared pieces against the rock of his unjust se- not even look into my husband's face to read the effect of my words, but he arrest-

"Am I to understand, Ellinor, that In a moment, I too had taken up my reyou mean to defy my determined purmidst of my austere and desperate loneli- up nerved and calm, and spoke accord- pose; and in spite of alienation and contempt, to insist upon the shelter of my roof, or rather to exile me from a place "One word before you leave me," I said." However this ends between us, you eircumstances? Do not be afraid, if do not, I suppose, desire to infliet upon me unnecessary shame and exposure? I you will consent to a formal separation, request you, as a personal favor—it may be the last I shall ever ask—to postnone ble delicacy and liberality, but I cannot live with the wife who has cheated me of her first kiss"

"I am resolved," I answered. "I am able to say no moré. I think I see my duty plain, and I mean to strive to do it. You must follow your own will; it will be for me to endure."

He paced the room in strong excitement. "I cannot bear it," he said, "it would eat my life out! You shall have our child, Ellinor, if she is the motive of this strange unwomanly resolution; far be it from me to torture the heart of the mother! She shall be yours unreservedly, and her interests shall never suffer one whit. You know how I love that little creature; there was but one thing dearer, judge then by this of my intense desire to sever the connection between us."

"Cruel! unmerciful!" I exclaimed with an impulse of bitterness I could not resist, but I stopped as soon as the words had escaped me: to upbraid was no part of my purpose.

"It is in vain," I said, "to think to move me by any words, however hard -I have nothing more to say. Let me go, Malcolm;" and I turned and fled from the room

CONCLUDED NEXT WEEK.

There is no better looking glass than an old friend.

An inspiring sight for a glazier : the me, despite of social inferiority, if I thout truth and duty. \ I knew how love, pride, early dawn when it breaks the windows. -

[From the Pourlik sensio (N. V.) Marie ORIGIN OF YANKEE DOODLE.

BY BENSON J. LOSSING.

THE original song of "Yankee Doolle," if we trace it to its germ, has considerable antiquity. The tune was known as early as the time of Charles the First, when a nursery song had these words:

"Lucy Locket lost her pocket, Kitty Fisher found it; Not a bit of money in it, Only bluding 'round it."

Doodle" in name for the first time:

"Yankee Doodle came to town Upon a Kentish pony; He stuck a feather in his hat, And called him Maccoroni.

Maccoroni, at that time, signified landy with Italian fashions. Some have supposed that it was written by a royalist to satirize Cromwell, who wore a "feather in his hat." The "original song," so far as Americans are concerned, was written, it is supposed, in the spring of 1775, after the skirmishes at Lexington and Concord. I subjoin a copy, as printed by Isaiah Thomas, author of the "History of Printing," in 1813. It is called:

THE YANKEE'S RETURN FROM CAMP. Father and I went down to camp, Along with Captain Gooding,

And there we see the man and boy As thick as hasty pudding. CHORUS-rankee Doodle keep it up. Yankes Doodle, dandy, Mind the Music and the step. And with the girls be handy

And there we see a thousand men As rich as 'Squire David; And what they wasted every day, I wish it could be saved.

The Tisses they eat every day Would keep our house a winter ; They have so much, that, I'll be bound, They est it when they're mind ter

And there we see a swamping gun, Large as a log of maple, Upon a denced little cart, A load for father's cattle And every time they shoot it off,

It takes a hora of powder, And makes a noise like fither's gun, Only a nation louder. I went as nigh to one myself

As Siah's underpinning : And father wout as nigh again -I thought the deuce was in him. Cousin Simon grew so bold,

I thought he would have cocked it; It scared me so I shrink't it off And hung by father's pocket. And Captain Davis had a gun,

He kind of capt his hand on't. And stuck a crooked stabbling Iron Upon the little end on't. And there I see a pumpkin shell

As big as mother's basin; And every time they touched it off They scampered like the pation I see a little barrel, too,

The heads were made of leather; They knock'd upon't with little clubs, And call'd the folks together . And there was Captain Washington

And gentle folks about him They say he's so tarnal proud He will not ride without 'em. He got him in his meetin' clothe

Upon a slapping stallion ; He set the world along in rows "In hundreds and in millions The flaming ribbons in his hat.

They looked so tearing fine, ah, I wanted pokily to get To give to my Jemimuh. I see another snarl of men

A digging graves, they told me, So tarnal long, so tarnal deep. They 'tended they should hold me. It scare I me so, I hook,dit off,

Nor stop'd as I remember, Nor turned about till I got home, Loca'd up in mother's chamber

Historical and Miscellaneous, and Month-Literary Journal," for April, 1824, I find a new version of this song, with some stanzas not found in the original. They are evidently interpolations. I give a specimen or two:

> And then they'd fife away like fun, And play on cornstalk fiddles, And some had ribbons, red as blood, All round about their middles. The troopers, too, would gallop up,

It almost scared me half to death. To see them run such races Old Uncle Sam came there to change Some pancakes and some onions, For 'larges cakes to carry home

To give his wife and young ones. But I can't tell you half I see, They kept up such a smother So I took my hat off, made a bow.

And scampered home to mother A little while before the battle of Lexington, the British (who had used the une as one of their military airs at Clastle Americans near Boston, who were secretly rocuring arms in that city, then occuied by royal troops. The following verse preserved:

Yankes Doodle came to town. For to buy a fire lock; We will tar and feather him.

A writer in the New York Evening Post, a few years ago, claimed for the Dutch the origin of "Yankee Doodle." He said that the harvest laborers who. n summer, migrate from Germany to the low countries, or Holland, where they eccive as much buttermilk as they can drink, and a tenth of the grain, secured by their exertions, had a song with the

following chorus: "Yankee didel, doodle down Yankeo, viver, voover vown, Botormilk and Tanthar"

This account is apochryphal, to say the least, for the words in the above verse are neither German, Dutch, nor any other heither German, Duten, not any barth days.

Our "Southern brethren," who have a decidedly ugly way, at the present time, of showing their brotherhood, and whose first families," according to their toasted and admired correspondent of the London Times, say, " If we could only get one of the royal race of England to rule over us we should be content," a sentiment "varied a hundred ways," repeated to him 'over and over again," and who "regret the strange result and consequences," of the old war for independence, have naturally discarded "Yankee Doodle." South In the time of the Roundheads—the winter, forbade the future celebration of Carolina, by legislative enactment last period of Cromwell's protectorate—when the Fourth of July and the use of "Yan-Italian fashions, being intro luced into kee Doodle," "Hail Columbia," and "Star England, were ridiculed by the satirists Spangled Banner"; and soon afterwards and preached against by the Puritan the poet laureate, we presume, of the elergy, we find the following verse to the same tune. Here we have "Yankee government they so much long for pensions a poet laureate,) put forth the following:

FAREWELL TO YANKEE DOODLE.

Yankee Doodle, fare you well. Rice and cotton flout you; Once they liked you very well, But now they'll do without you

Yankes-Doodle used to treat Old Pompey as a neighbor He didn't grab his bread and meat, Nor cavil at his labor.

But Doodle now has got so keen, For every dirty shilling ; Propose a job, however mean, And Yankee Doodle's willing.

Doedle, too, has had the luck To get a new religion; A kind of Holy zeal to pluck At everybody's pigeon,

Doodle's morbid conscience strains With Puritanic vigor To loose the only friendly chains That ever bound a nigger.

Yet Doodle knows as well as I He'd see a million niggers die, Before he'd help to feed 'em.

Yankee Doodle sent us down A gallant missionary; His name was Captain Johnny Brown, The Priest of Harper's Ferry

With pikes he tried to magnify The gospel creed of Beacher: But Old Virginia lifted high This military preacher.

Yet Glory to his name is sung, As if with sin untainted: The bloody wretch, by justice hung,

By bigotry is sainted Yanken Doodle, now good bye, We spurn a thing so rotten. Proud independence is the cry Of sugar, rice, and cotton.

Atlanta, Georgia, February 1st, 1861. I humbly advise our Southern brethren, when they sing this "farewell," to hum, in sotto voce, sufficiently clear for the ear of their Northern brethren, some

thing like the following: King Cotton was a monarch bold, Till regicidal treason, With promises of untold gold,

Deprived us of our reason. King Cotton now, without the aid Of England, France, or Prussia, Spain, Portugal, or Belgium,

Is growing weak in every limb. And trembles like a noodle; And we had better make our peace With angry Yankee Doodle

The memory of these half-penitent words may serve to mitigate the "ferocity of the Northern Goths and Vandals. when those who have bidden "Farewell to Yankee Doodle" shall, as Prentice says, "be standing where there will be an Impending Crisis and no Helper."

GEN. Jo. LANE'S RECEPTION .- The San Francisco correspondent of the Sacramento Union tells the following (apocryphal?) story: On the arrival of the steamer, honored with the charge of depositing the General at Portland, the booming cannon that were expected to announce the fact did not 'boom.' The crowd of citizens assembled to do honor to the statesman and patriot were not there. The flags upon every house top did not flutter n the breeze. Instead of the open carriage, In Farmer and Moore's "Collections, drawn by six white horses with long tails, provided to convey the General to his hotel, there was only a solitary express wagon waiting to convey the mail matter. Joseph knew the Expressman, and, also, the Expressman knew him (Joseph) well; and he of the express wagon seemed to be the only one that Joseph knew. After waiting patiently for the demonstration the General determined to postpone it, and with the air and bearing of an ordinary citizen he approached his friend, the Expressman, whereupon the following interesting conversation ensued:

Joseph-"How are you, old fellow? Glad to see you. How are you all getting along?" Express-"How are you, sir. Joseh-[Assuming a cast iron expression of countenance.] "I wish you to take my

baggage up to the hotel.' Express-"Can't do it, sir. Engaged to take up the mails." Joseph—"But it won't take you long. You will have plenty of time afterwards to

take up the mails." Express -- " Look here; to tell you the truth I don't want any baggage belonging to a d-d Secessionist on board of my wagon."

A PORTENTIOUS QUESTION .- "A large William, in Boston harbor, as early as pond of ice was near a school house where 768,) had a song in reference to the one Miss C — taught the young idea To warn the boys against the danger of amusing themselves upon the 'frozen element,' one day she related the following story:

"Two young men who were very fond of skating, went out on the river one moonlight night. One of them placed sticks where hethought there were air holes but the other, in skating backward, passed the boundary, the ice broke and he went under. His body was found a long time afterward by some boys

who were playing on the river bank-"Here the excitement in the school-room become intense, and one boy, about eight: pears of age, who, with mouth wide open, hair on end, and eyes dilated to their utmost extent, had been literally 'swallowing' the narrative, started up, and anxiously inquired, Who got his skates?

Res According to Haller, women bear hunger longer than men; according to Plutarch, they can resist the effects of wine better; according to Unger, they grow older, and are never bald; according to Pliny, they are seldom attacked by lions, (on the contrary, they will run after lions;) and, according to Gun-

ter, they can talk a few! The spring time of life-Our dancing

the fig. that we want you