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VOL. LXI.

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ADVERTISEMENTS,

Advertisements will be charged \$1.00 per square of twelve lines for three insertions, and 25 cents for each subsequent insertion. All advertisements of less than twelve lines considered as a square.
Advertisements inserted before Marriages and deaths 8 cents per line for first insertion, and 4 cents per line or subsequent insertions. Communications on subsects of limited or individual interest will be charged feents per line. The Proprietor will not be responsible in dynagos for errors in advertisements. Oblituary notices or Marriages had exceeding five lines, will be inserted without charge. nserted without charge.

JOB PRINTING.

The Carlisle Heralt JOB PRINTING OFFICE is the largest and most complete establishment in the county. Four cool Posses and a general variety of material suited for plain and Fancy work of every kind, enables us 10 do Job Printing at the shortest notice and on the most reasonable terms. Persons in want of Bills, Blanks or auxthing in the Jobbing line, will find it to the interest to give us a call.

general and Local Information.

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Secretary of State—Wm. H. Seward.
Secretary of Interior—Calpe Saffil.
Secretary of Treasury—Silvon P. Clare.
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Chief Justice of the United States—R. B. Taney.

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Gavernor—Andrew G. Certin.
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Judges of the Supreme Court—E. Lewis, J. M. Armstrong, W. B. Lowris G. W. Woodward, John M. Read COUNTY OFFICERS

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District Attorney-J. W. D. Gillelon.
Prothendary-Beniamin Duke.
Receive & Frady.
Relation-E. A. Brady.
Relation-E. A. Brady.
Rich Shoriff-Right McCartney: Deputy, S. Keepers
County Treasurer-Alfred L. Sponsler.
Fourty Commissioners-Nathaniel H. Eckels, James
L. Wall, oner, Geo Miller. Clerk to Commissioners,
L. Wall, oner, Geo Miller. Clerk to Commissioners,
Lange Abs. Lange. James Vine Trong.
Directors of the Poor—Jno. Trimble, Abraham Bos ler, John Milion.
Superintendent of Poor Houss-Henry Snyder.

BOROUGH OFFICERS.

Chief Burgess—John Noble,
Assistant Burgess—Adam Seargman.
Town dunadi—John Gutshall, Wu. W. Dale, J. R.
Irvino, Hazan Carney, John Halbert, J. B. Parker, Frederick Donkle, Samuel Enfaminger.
Clerk to Council.—Jas. U. Masonheimer.
High Constables—tico. Bently, Joseph Stuart. Ward
Constables—Jacob Bretz, Andrew Martin.
Justices of the Peace—A. L. Sponsler, David Smith
Michael Holcomb, Abm Dehuff.

Second Presbyterian Church, corner of South Hanover and Pomiret streets. Rev. Mr. Eelis, 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. Rev. Francis J. Clerc, Rector. Services at 11 o'clock A. M., and 3 o'clock, P. M.

English Lutheran Church, Bedford between Main and Pitt Streets. Rev. Jacob Fry. Pastor. Services at 11 o'clock A. M., and o'clock P. M.

Gorman Reformed Church, Louther. Souween Hanover, and Pitt streets. Rev. Joseph A. Roos, Eastor. Services at 11 o'clock A. M., and o'clock P. M.

Methodist E. Church. (first charge) corner of Main and Pitt Streets. Rev. Joseph A. Roos, Eastor. Services at 11 o'clock A. M., and o'clock P. M.

Methodist E. Church socond charge.) Rev. Herman M. Johnson Pastor. Services in Emory M. E. Church at 11 o'clock A. M., and o' P. M.

St. Pattek's Catholic Church, Pomfret near East, st.

DICKINSON COLLEGE.

Maud, known far and wide as the "Beau-A. F. Mullin, A. B., Principal of the Grammar ty of Glenthorn?" Ay, happy indeed school.

John, B. Storm, Assistant in the Grammar School was Reuben Brown!

BOARD OF SCHOOL DIRECTORS.

Andrew Blair, President, H. Saxton, P. Quigley, E. Cornman, C. P. Humerich, J. Hamilton, Secretary, Jason W. Elsy, Treasurer, John Sphar, Messenger, Meet on the list Monday of each Month at 8 o'clock A. M. at Education Hall.

CORPORATIONS.

Cantisle Daposit Bank.—President, R. M. Henderson, Cashier, W. M. Beetem; Asst. Cashier, J. P. Hasler; Teller, Jas. Roney; Clork, C. B. Plahler; Musseuger, John Underwood; Directors, R. M. Henderson, John Underwood; Directors, R. M. Henderson, John R. C. Woodward, Col. Henry Logan, Hugh Stuart, and James Anderson.

Cumbernand Valley Rail Road Company—President erson. and Valley Rail Road Company.—President, CUMBERLAND VALLEY RAIL ROAD COMPANY.—President, Froderick Watts: Secretary and Treasuror, Edward M. Biddile; Superintendent, O. N. Lull. Passonger trains twice a day. Eastward leaving Carlisle at 10.10 o'clock A. M. and 2.44 o'clock P. M. Two trains every day Westward, leaving Carlisle at 9.27 o'clock A, M., and 3.30 P. M.

Carlisle Gas and Water Company.—President, Lemuel Todd; Treasurer, A. L. Sponsler; Superintendent, George Wisc: Directors, F. Watts, Eym. M. Beeten,

CARLISLE GAS AND WATER COMPAN. — President, Lemuel Todd; Treasurer, A. L. Sponsier; Superintendent, George Wise; Directors, F. Watts, (20) m. M. Beetem, E. M. Biddle, Henry Saxton, R. C. Wöddward, John B. Bratton, F. Gardner, and Jøhn Campbell.

CUMBERLAND VALLEY BANK.—Prsident, John S. Sterrett, Cashler, H. A. Sturgeon; Teller, Jos. C. Hoffer.—
Directors, John S. Sterrett, Wm. Kor, Molchoir Breneman, Richard Woods, John C. Dunlap, Robt. C. Sterrett, M. A. Sturgeon, and Captain John Dunlap.

Cumberlar 2 Star Lodge No. 197, A. Y. M. meets at Marion Hall on the 2nd and 4th Tucsdays of every Month. outh. St. 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, E. Cornman; Vice President, Samuel Vetzel; Secretary, J. D. Hampton; Treasurer, P. Mon-er, Company moets the first Saturday in March, June, optomber, and December. September, and December.

The Cumberland Fire Company was instituted February 18, 1809. President, Thos. Thomson; Secretary Philip Quickey; Treasurer, E. D. Quigley The company meets on the third Saturday of January, April, July, and October.

punity dudy, flosader, E.B. digley The company meets on the third Saturday of January, 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. Helbert; Treasurer, Joseph W. Ogilby. The company meets the second Thursday of January, April, July, and October.

The Empire Hock and Ladder Company was instituted in 1853. President, Wm. M. Porter; Vice President, John O. Amos; Treasurer, John Campbell; Secretary John W. Paris. The company meets on the first Friday in January, April, July and October.

Y. M. C. A.

RATES OF POSTAGE.

Selected Boctry. THE DYING LOVER.

These sweetly passionate verses are from the Orleans Delta, to which Journal they are said to have been con-tributed by a young man lying almost at the point of

Beloved, beloved, my feet alone are walking In paths, which thou hast trod with me: hear no more the music of thy talking O'ersweep the fields where summer blossoms be:lreen trees in blessing wave their arms above me; The night bird draweth nearer with his sighs; But not one human voice has said, "I love thee," Since last I read love's story in thine eyes :

Oh! shapes of evil walk the paths between us! My heart grows heavy with unspoken fear, Will, e'en our truth be strong enough to screen us From fate as terrible as thou art dear? Death's angel draweth even nigh and nigher; His kiss is on my brow the while I steeties or me, I see a martyr's path of fire-

For thee, beloved, a graveyard where to weep. And this, alas' is all life gives of crowning. A wreath of fame twined out of funeral flowers. As if some shipwrecked mariner, while drowning, Should grope for gems in ocean's coral bowers. Bethink thee, love, of all the hopes I cherished, The dreams my future was to make so real: The household joys that, crushed in death, have per-

In my mad worship of the veiled Ideal. and yet I love thee-never will another Say these three words with such strong throbs o

pain!
Such tears like those with which some stricken mother Bathes eyes which ne'er may meet her own again. I love thee—it has been no idl·vision— Bising the moonlight o'er life's troubled sea, For it will dawn again in climes Elysian-Standing 'mong angels I shall yearn for thee. And thou wilt breathe my name, perchance, while

rhyming The careless fancies of an idler's lines. Or haply with the winds above thee chiming Their lonesome marches through some groves of pines;

And when a fairer head in dreams is lying Where mine has rested upon breast of thine, From out the past thou'lt hear a low voice sighing, "Her living love will be Tess dear than mine," And thou wilt come sometimes when I am sleeping,

And o'er that place of thorns wilt make thy moan, And beneath the mold shall hear thy weeping, And pray for thee beneath the glimmering stone My heart shall be where'er thy steps are roving; Its passions conquer c'eu life's troubled wave ; Alas! alas! that earth's best gift of loving Should be a prayer, a troth-plight and a grave

MAUD; ob, the beauty of glenthorn. A TALE FOUNDED ON FACT.

The mellow rays of a summer sunset danced and quivered across the neatly sande | floor of Reuben Brown's humble sitting-room. The good farmer sat at an open window, inhaling the breath of the roses and jessamine, that clambered among the fvy to the very thatch. At intervals First Presbyterian Church, Northwest angle of Cen re Square. Rev Conway P. Wing Pastor.—Services of song from a robin red-breast that had every Sunday Morning at 110 clock, A. M., and 70 clock P. M. and Paschetzkan Church covers of South Hander. and Preshyterian Church, corner of South Hanover the broad branches of which the little connect streets. Rev. Mr. Bells, Pastor, Services

with no thoughtless eye that he gazed out o'clock A. M. and 6 P. M.
St. Patrick's Catholic Church, Pomfret near East st. Rev. James Kelley, Pastor. Services every other Sabbath at 10 o'clock, Vespers at 3.
German Lutheran Church corner of Pomfret and Bedford streets. Rev. G. A. Strutz Pastor. Services at 11 o'clock, A. M., and 6 2 o'clock, P. M.

##-When changes in the above are necessary the proper persons are requested to notify us.

With no thoughtless eye that he gazed out upon the fair scene before him. The waving fields that spread their golden treasures to his gaze were his. The mill beyond, its swift sails, now still and motion-less, had no other owner than Reuben Regum. Brown. A comely matron approaches from the dairy across the road, the light-Rev. H. M. Johnson, D. D., President and Professor o. ness and grace of youth in her step, tho' James W Marshall, A. M., Professor of Latin Lan-lages and Literature. guages and Literature.

Rev. Wim. L. Beswell, A. M., Professor of Greek Lan as his eyes follow the form of his dear wife guage and Literature.
William C. Wilson, A. M., Professor of Natural Science Mary. And was not their sweet child,

> "Our Maud lingers late this evening." remarked farmer Brown as he drew near

> The home-brewed ale foamed and frothed in the great tankard that had served his sire and grandsire before him, and it gave an additional zest to his appetite to look at the ruddy cheese, dainty butter, snow white bread, all prepared by the hands of his excellent wife.

"She must have met Charles, and of course, the young couple take no heed of the flight of time," she returned. For a moment a shadow darkened the

farmer's brow; he shook his head moodily, as he replied, " I fear that heavy hangs the hours Maud spends in Charles' company now; she isn't as she used to be, singing like a lark from morning to night. She ever seems uneasy when Charles comes to the farm. But you must have noticed this change in her yourself."

His wife said that she had observed a coldness between them, a lover's quarrel, which would end in a mutual reconciliation, and unite their hearts closer than ever.

"The coldness is all on Maud's side," continued Reuben; "a half glance might prove to you that Charles loves the very ground she stands on. Listen, Mary, I was led to speak on this account of what I witnessed yesterday. When the people were coming out of church, Charles hastened to her side, but she, with a cold salute, passed on and joined some of her companions. It grieved me to see the expression of pain that rested on his countenance. Seeing my eyes upon him, he tried to look indifferent, but it was easy to see that the arrow of disappointment had entered his heart. He soon took his leave without casting a look

"Maud, Maud, what has happened?" Regular monthly meeting—Third Tuesday Evening. Prayer meeting—Sunday Afternoon at 4 o'clock.
Reading Room and Library—Admission free, open every ovening (Sundays excepted) from 6 to 10 o'clock.
Strangers especially welcome.

"Maud, Maud, what has happened?" burst simultaneously from the lips of Marry and Reuben, as Maud entered, accompanied by a stranger, while the garments of both bore or did not a contract the contract of th panied by a stranger, while the garments of both bore evidence of having recently

been in the water. Postage on all lettered one-half ourse weight or under 3 cents prepaid.

Postage on the States 26 cents: Postage on the states of the United States 26 cents: Postage on the postage on the states of the United States 26 cents: Postage on the postage on the banks of the United States 26 cents: Postage on all transjont papers under 3 centes per year. To any part of the United States 26 cents: Postage on all transjont papers under 3 centes per year. To any part of the United States 26 cents: Postage on all transjont papers under 3 centes per year. To any part of the United States 26 cents: Postage on all transjont papers under 3 centes per year. To any part of the United States 26 cents: Postage on all transjont papers under 3 centes per year. To any part of the United States 26 cents: Postage on all transjont papers under 3 centes per year. To any part of the United States 26 cents: Postage on all transjont papers under 3 centes per year. To any part of the United States 26 cents: Postage on all transjont papers under 3 centes per year. To any part of the United States 26 cents: Postage on all transjont papers under 3 centes per year. To any part of the United States 26 cents: Postage on all transjont papers under 3 centes per year. To any part of the United States 26 cents: Postage on all transjont papers under 3 centes per year. To any part of the Courty, free present appearance. Returning from old Ing. Maud remained silent. "That blessed day's sun will not set without seeling: Maud a happy bride."

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CARLISLE, PA., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 27, 1861.

Maud to tie up the broken trellis-work of on Sundays as a chapel of-"

scenes of this favored country." "You admire this part of the country,

much pleased at William's preference. painter bestowed on the scenery of Shrop- prise and confusion. shire, but of it the surrounding neighborthe village, he described each charming nito, we shall not ask you to reveal it." landscape.

been here before?" inquired Rauben. William said that he had been staying

her?

sciously picking to pieces.

but not an unwelcome visitant at farmer age that was enshrined in her heart.

overtures for a reconciliation.

Charles Frost was his own master, and the richest farmer in the place. There, "you will give me back that love?" was not a maiden in the parish who would sive chord in the heart of the village be his.

for that deeper feeling that every woman | her feet.

by lifting his eyes to see her-beautiful sures of William. face. As he moved slewly along, appa-Dearing and graceful carriage, which turning away.

"Your father's friend," he repeated with served as a dangerous contrast to the some-

what awkward air of her rustic lover. language, but she had made considerable shall be united."

and skill on the piano. her glimpses of worlds which were un- on William.

its sweetest charm. in the cottage. Charles, stung with jeal- for there she would find rest. ousy, and fearing that he might be sup-

she was educated. An understanding followed between side. nimself and the farmer, whose highest amuppermost farmer in the place," as he William.

"You are the talk of the village," he said; "people wonder at you for allowing tired, faint and weary. "She knows not against my will. I will part now from a penniless adventurer to seek the hand how she would wreck her own and our William to meet him no more, yet I will

Before Charles left the house, Rouben

"Next Sunday week will be the twentyturning affectionately towards his wife. who, with a troubled look on her face.

for the stranger, who plunged in and make his appearance now. A shade of disappointment rested on her face, and Reuben grasped the young man by the hoping to meet him on her return, she hand, telling him to consider him as his she hastened towards the school.

a more welcome guest at farmer promast than William Howard. Tull, dark, with bly.

"My dear child," said Mrs. Montague,
"My dear child," said Mrs. Montague, more welcome guest at farmer Brown's usual kindness, entertaining her hospitasion so full of generous feeling that he in- "you will come to the school-rooom and derly for herself, speaking hopefully of stinctively won the confidence of all, while see the beautiful painting that was sent the coming time, and with merry laughhis graceful manners made a most pleasyesterday. We know not who the kind ter, as if he could not restrain his happiing impression on the grateful hearts of doner is. A note begging its acceptance ness, he departed.

evenings subsequently, he was assisting the church, our vicar has used the room he would talk with him outside. She "I am an artist," he smilingly returned. approaching the picture; and drawing than if he was naught.

My art led me to visit the beautiful aside the veil that covered the painting, then?" interrupted Reuben, evidently beheld, in the beautiful countenance of her any assurance of his love, otherwise the Madonna, her own sweet resemblance. than the silent homage which his eyes Many were the praises that the young Mrs. Montague seemed to enjoy her sur- ever expressed. Love had no heed of

"We all said you must have sat for it," hood pleased him most, and with the ac- said she kissing her white brow; "yet if like devotion. curacy of one who had been brought up in the painter wishes to preserve the incog-"On my word, you know the place bet- Frost, who was her nephew, had called to Maud sat at her open casement watching ter than I do myself. Mave you never see her some two hours previously, when its trail of splendor fading away in the

Her friends were anxious that Maud were her shroud. It was not without a motive that farmer should remain longer; but, excusing her- Unable to witness the festive prepara-Brown asked this question; while Maud self, she took her departure, with a sad tions that were making for the happy bent her head over the tangled flowers, presentiment that some sorrow was about morrow, to all but her, she wandered out and her cheek were a brighter red than to befall her. She had passed through into the green fields, where the fresh eventhe sweet resolut which she was uncon- the wood that was situated between her ing breeze pressed the cool kisses on her home and the school, and where the rustle cheeks, and flung back the neglected William replied somewhat evasively, of every leaf made her heart throb with tresses from her fevered brow. A lark that few would visit the neighborhood the hope that the loved one was near .- | still lingered amid the clouds, and poured without the desire of seeing its fairest She now stood leaning over the little rus-flower.

She now stood leaning over the little rus-flower down its liquid melody; then Maud for-flower. Weeks were on. William, who had not into whose depths she was gazing, while dy of the bird. Half unconsciously her yet completed his sketches, was a daily her thoughts were occupied with one im- steps led her toward a favorite walk, bor-Brown's, if we except the worthy host A step at her side brought the crimson often wandered with William.

Thinking that William was no longer

her sentiments to the first appearance of stautly gave way to disappointment, while of her heart, she imagined that he would the young printer in the village. Yet he her eyes fell beneath the earne gaze of yield as implicit obedience to the will of him whose happiness she sadly felt she her father as she did to herself. to one who had be in instrumental in saving the life of his child.

Was about to destroy.

Have you no word of greeting for me, William was at her side. Trembling with Maud?" he asked. "It is long lines we vague apprehensions, she could not wholly

pectation of seeing him coming to make him back the love which had blessed his to hear him, for on that moment dependexistence.

not be beside herself, if he had bestowed vain for resolution to breathe the fatal seemed acquainted with all that had transon her the love that thrilled no respon- truth and tell him that she could never pired since their last meeting. He told

Betrethed to Charles when a mere child, down-drooped, and her cheek whiter than father informed him of the immediate Mand had mistaken a sisterly affection the trembling lily that kissed the wave at union with the young farmer.

should bear with her to the altar. With Yes, Mand," said the young man, "the me to counsel you to act in opposition to sorrowful anxiety she now felt that she love that was unchangeably bright be- your parents, by wedding without their could not reciprocate his attachment. tween us until -no, I will not wrong you sanction. But, if through sordid motives Love-first love-lawned upon her soul with the thought. It is not in you to be they would wreck your happiness, then I when, in one of her visits to old blind Lu- stow one encouraging look of fondness on shall be the first to tell you, that you would

fully when she entered, and bowing to her ing eyes to his face, her cheeks burning the altar to wed one whom you love not? " is it she were "the lady of the land," with with indignation, yet her tongue refused It was in obedience to your father's wishes. look of silent intense homage, he took to speak. He partly understood her look, that you entered into an engagement with though he little imagined the slight hold Charles Frost when a mere child. Your Many times did the stranger cross her he had on her heart, and in his jealous own judgment will absolve you from keepoath after that, yet he never offended her excitement he was unsparing in his cen- ing such a promise, which was made before

rently engaged in the study of nature, her father's friend and the preserver of my marry. eyes involunturially marked his dignified life, do so to his face," exclaimed Maud,

a look of triumph. "This very day your Maud had received an education far su- father forbids him his house, and more, perior to persons in her rank of life. She | Maud," he added, in a deep, under tone, | William to the ground, but for the interwas not only a correct scholar in her own "he has said that on Sunday week we cession of Maud, who flung her arms a-

progress in French, and played with tiste His words fell like a death-blow on poor Maud. She well knew the deter-What a new delight it was for the young mined spirit of her father, and that moment malediction for seeing you in such a situgirl to meet with one who could sympa- she would have thrown herself on gener- ation." thize with her! Every word of William's osity of Charles, acknowledging all, but thrilled her to the heart; he opened to she feared the effects of his resentment py Maud, flinging herself at his feet -

known to her before. No wonder that With a breaking heart she hurried toaway from him, life seemed to have lost wards her home, where she longed to I can never love? Oh, bless my union throw herself on her mother's breast, that with William. You have nothing to ob-Another week effected a great change unfailing fount of love and holy sympathy, ject to him but his want of wealth.

planted by William, conquered his pride, leave her until he saw her enter the cot-than married to him yonder. Prepare and sought an interview with Maud. But tage; he then turned away, feeling that yourself for to-morrow, for then you will she was absent when he called, having he would sooner be her husband, sharing be the wife of Charles Frost." gone to visit the friends at whose-school only her undivided heart, than the pos-

A painful scene followed. Sobbing in vowing that she would never be the bition was to see Maud the wife of the with anguish on her mother's breast, Maud wife of Charles. besought her father to release her from was described in his native village. the engagement with Charles, but he was Charles well knew the effect of address- inexorable. Yet, while he reproached ing himself to the father's feelings, and her with harsh words, the first he had ever search of her beloved ones. She appeared he now aroused all his indignation against uttered towards her, his heart sorrowed for her with all a father's fondness

of your daughter. Believe me, Reuben, happiness by wedding a man she knows never be the bride of another. he already thinks this farm securely his nothing about. She will yet bless her father for what she considers his cruelty." While Mary's heart was wrung with promised him that in ten days more Maud grief and pity for her child, she felt her husband acted according to the dictates of as you pleuse; but remember, when wen

fifth anniversary of our wedding," he said, liam she deemed a fleeting fancy, and re- my doors will be closed upon you as garding her future welfare of more mo- they are now. Mary, come!' mont than a short lived regret, she pas- Uttering these cruel words, Reuben faintly smiled, but remained silent. "That sively concurred with Reuben in the Brown caught the fainting form of his

would inevitably have been drowned, but failed to meet her in her rambles, did not theless that love for her alone prompted her parents to disregard her sad appeal to their hearts.

Poor Maud. As she sat in her little chamber, she could hear her father makest friend; and henceforth there was not | Her old friends greeted her with their ing preparations to go to the next market town to obtain the license for the approaching wedding. She heard the unwelcome voice of Charles inquiring ten-

was written in a bold vigorous hand. I Soon afterwards, a knock came to the "Dame nature never intended you for doubt not but that it is the hand-writing door. Her heart seemee to cease its pula farmer, my boy!" said Reuben Brown, who had been noticing the white and delicate hands of William Howard, as some altar-piece, since during the re-building of her ears to hear her father replying, that knew full well that he would never cross "It is the Madonna," she continued, the threshold again, never be more to her

Oh, burden of first-love disappointment! turned to Maud with an inquiring look. Oh, glory once fled—life has nothing With an exclamation of surprise, Maud more beyond. William had never given words.—Has it not a more potent language when the beloved one returns a

Another week has passed rapidly away, The lady went on to tell that Charles and the sun is sinking behind the hills. in the village for several weeks, taking Maud, unconsciously.

"I showed it to him," replied Mrs. entered and silently placed a snow-white would be irrevocably sealed. Her mother "Didn't you ever see my girl before Montague; "he regarded it long, but said dress on the couch, and Maud regarded the evening when you so nobly rescued not a word."

dered with lofty elm trees. Here she had

Maud's indifference to Charles Frost, her held Charles Frost, regarding her with in the neighborhood, she did not hesitate affineed husband, duting this change in mingled sorraw, and love. Surprise in-

the cottage. It piqued the pride of the father that the young man should appear so unmindful of the charms of his beautinot how to reply. He asked for a reconful dughter, while he waited in daily except the content of the charms of his beautinot how to reply. He asked for a reconful dughter, while he waited in daily except the content of the charms of his beautinot, while he besought her to give his knew before her, he supplicated her ed his life long happiness. Then, for the "My own dear girl," he continued first time, Mand heard a love tale, to which every pulse of her heart was but too read. "Love," she repeated, struggling in ily responsive. To her surprise William her that he had witnessed her interview Her hand was still in his, her eyes with Charles Frost on the bridge, and her

"Maud," he continued, "far be it from cy's, she found her place occupied by a nameless wanderer of _____' be blameless in refusing to submit to their noble looking youth. He arose respect- He paused for Maud lifting her flash-tyranny. You surely would not kneel at you knew the true state of your heart to-"If you have aught to say against my wards him whom your father forces you

"Wretch!" cried Reuben Brown rushing forward, how would you misguide my

With the heavy walking stick which he held in his hand, he would have felled

round her lover to protect him. " Maud !" shrieked the old man almost over-powered with rage, " you deserve my

"Stay, my father!" gasped the unhap-Why would you make me miserable forever by compelling me to wed one whom

"Cease, girl!" exclaimed her father.-Charles was still at her side, nor did he "I would sooner see you dead at my feet

A new spirit seemed born within Maud sessor of the sole love of any woman be- at that moment-kneeling as she was, she called heaven to witness that she did right

Mary, who dreaded that some misfortune was hanging over them, hastened in in time to hear Maud's last words. "Father, I am ever your loving; duti-"Foolish girl!" he sighed, as she re- ful child; but I cannot consent to wed

William to meet him no more, yet I will

Maud had risen from her kneeling posture and stood before her parents like a beautiful statue. "Girl go your way, you are free to act

parental prudence. Maud's love for Wil- are left desolate and sorrow-stricken,

dered looks after her parents. "Maud, my own sweet Maud," he said, taking her hand in his, and starting with the hope of meeting with a fond recepalarm at the icy coldness.

him her despairing eyes.

"Do not look so sadly, my love," he own Maud, this suffering is all for me.

With such words did William seek to anticipating the result, he obtained the a welcoming hand to his son-in-law. to become his bride on the morrow. The to welcome the bride on her arrival. dergyman to whom he referred was fornerly acquainted with William's family. Maud," he went on to say, "and you will

offer you a home.'' He now accompanied her to school, where the lady was waiting to receive her. The next morning they were united by icense which William had procured.-Strange and sweet, despite the sorrows hat afflicted her, were the sensations that hrilled Maud's soul when William, pressng her to his heart, called her by the oly name of wife. That very morning he had received intelligence which he hoped would be the forerunner of good fortune. In a neighboring county the eriod. As the young Lord Bconfidence to the dawning of a brighter uture, and, parting from Maul, he nastened thither to prepare a home for

er reception. A week passed before they were again united—th, what a weary time it was to poor Maud? Mrs. Montague had sent o Maud's mother to let her know where herdaughter was. The messenger returned with her clothes, but there came not a further ill effects from the deadly bite. word to cheer the drooping spirits of the

to see her mother. of a lovely morning, that amiable lady ing shortly after this, but finding

shade of stately oaks, they saw the finest him certain information, the truth of genera ions.

ein and Vandyke."

delightful place."

his young bride. Maud turned her sweet eyes upon him, mere bundle of skin and bones. After eloquent with love, as she replied that alternate wealth and poverty, starvation she was happier that moment than if she and luxuriousness, nakedness and dandywas the wife of the wealthiest noble in ism, he at length turns up as an officer in

the land. William drew her close to him, and his life for the cause of liberty. He leaves eaving the gallery, he led her down the in Texas a fine ranche. His sheep, he grand stair.case. Entering the stately supposes, have long since been confis hall, the next moment Maud stood in the to feed the rebel a my. For his real esmidst of a brilliant assembly composed of tate he has no fears. Its confiscation, the beauty and wealth of the surround- when United States laws return in force, ing neighborhood. All eyes were upon will be a mere form, and that United her. Blushing and confused, in a low States laws will again be enforced in Texvoice she entreated her husband to take as, as well as in Secessia in general, he her from a place where she was regarded firmly believes. Such men as he are the as an humble intruder.

"Maud," said he, "this castle is yours. avenge the wrongs of the North, but are A love of adventure prompted me to fighting for their own property. The adopt the disguise of a painter. Destiny, more we have of them the better. - Philor rather my good angel, led me to Glen- adelphia North American. thorn. Maud, I am the Lord B--" He had taken her by the hand to pre-

uddenness of the disclosure. When Maud recovered, she found herself in a beautiful apartment, her anxious

parents hanging over the coach, and her

usband regarding tham with moistened Blest in the presence of her beloved ones, Maud heard from the lips of her mother the sweet explanation of events, which still seemed to her but the illusion

of a dream. On the evening when she had parted

NO. 44. cottage with his insensible Mary in his arms, when Charles called, clated with tion from his bride of the morrow. A She see ned as if suddenly awakened glance at the seene before him, a few infrom a ho rible dream, as she turned on articulate words from the wretched father, revealed all, and grasping the old man's hand sympathetically, he rushed from the oried, taking her to his heart. "Oh, my house.—Two days passed drearily over own Maud, this suffering is all for me.— them. Reuben and Mary sat by their Hear me, beloved one, every thought of lonely hearthstone, the mother pleading my life will be to render you happy. All for her child; and while the heart of the will yet be well. Heaven will prosper father yearned in secret for his absent our union—your father will before long open loving arms to you, and perhaps he will not reject the husband of his child." breathless, fearing the result; but tears, swe t, refreshing tears, the first she had comfort the distressed girl. He informed | shed since she last beheld Maud, gushed her that trusting that she loved him, and from her eyes when the old man extended

consent of a clergyman to unite them, if The parents were almost as overpowher parents placed no prohibition on ered as Maud was herse!f, when William their union. As her father put no fur- made known the secret of his rank. That ther restraint upon her, he entreated her evening they accompanied him to B

Three years afterwards Charles Frost wedded the fair girl who was to have "He has spoke to Mrs. Montague, been Maud's bridesmaid; and it was the boast of Mr. and Mrs. Frost that their find shelter under her roof until I can eldest darling was named after the brightest ornament of her majesty's court-Maud, the Beauty of Glenthorn.

A QUEER HISTORY.

At the head of a file of men on their way from New York to Washington, thro' this city, we yesterday encountered a man who has probably seen as much of real life as any other person living, Louis Napoleon alone excepted. Captain B., ten years ago, was a log cutter or wood chop-per in the Clearfield pineries, working in the employment of ex-Governor Bigler. young Lord B —— was expected home with his beautiful bride. Through the intervention of a friend, William received lence of the forest was broken by no other imployment at the eastle for an indefinite | sounds than the strokes of his axe or the baying of his dog when upon the track of was a patron of the arts, he looked with a deer. He was bitten, one day in midsummer, by a monstrous rattlesnake, but never losing his presence of mind, he dug out the wound with his hunting knife, and pounding into powder his blackened tobacco pipe he moistened it with saliva and bound it upon the wound. The poison was drawn to the surface by this application, and excepting a rigidity of limb, which still remains, he experienced no

On one of his few visits to the town of sorrowing bride; She would have gone Clearfield, for a supply of tobacco and and begged on bended knees for their whisky, he chanced to save from drowning orgiveness, had not her husband the child of a wealthy citizen, who reexacted a promise from her that she would warded him by a present of three hundred eave it to time to soften her father's dollars. The man never returned to his heart, for until them she could not hope cabin, but receiving the wages due to him he set out for Philadelphia, where he en-Mud left Mrs Montague's in the dawn gaged a teacher, and in a brief period taught himself to read. He was preachgaged a teacher, and in a brief period blessing her with tearful eyes, and kiss- pursuing a nistaken vocation, he blossing her tenderly offered up a prayer for emel out a cancer doctor, in which capacthe united happiness of the young couple. ity he traveled over the south and west, Silent tears bedewed Maud's cheek as returning to New York with about three her native Glenthorn faded in the mysty thousand dollars. He married a wealthy distance—a spot endeared to her by all widow in New York, who died a month sweet associations, and hallowed remem- after her marriage, leaving him heir to About noon on the following day, their six months afterward, his wife eloping at humble conveyance stopped at a private the end of the honeymoon with a native entrance to the castle. William told of Hamburg returning with a pile to his Mul that as the young lord and his bride own city. Disgusted with the sex, he were not expected to arrive until the af-eschowed women's society, and went to ternoon, and for whose reception grand speculating in patent rights, and with a preparations were going on in the village, sort of success that in a year cleaned him he would show her through the castle out of the last dollar. He secured a poand grounds. She accepted his invita- sition upon the police force of New York, tion with pleasure. They entered the and in the course of his duty came upon a demesne; there, reposing beneath the discharged convict. The convict gave deer in all England .- Long did the de- which he could not doubt. A heavy robighted Maud linger in the beautiful gar- bery had been committed on the contidens, where she said she should never nent. The convict had been engaged in tire of walking. At length they entered it, and knew where the plunder was still the castle—more pleased than ever, each secreted. The rover purchased the secret moment Maud saw something new to ad- from the fellow, went to Europe, disclosed mire in the elegance and luxury that sur- it to the authorities, and was made the rounded her. They had now entered the possessor of a reward amounting to about gillery were hung the portraits of bygone \$3,000. With this money he returned to New York, and then to Philadelphia. "Here I shall pass many a pleasant At the Girard House, one night, he met hour," said William, "restoring the old a Texan, who won from him four thousfamily portraits. You see around you, and dollars at a single sitting. The soci-Maud, the works of such masters as Holeety of the gambler charmed him, and he went with him to Galveston, taking the She inquired for the portrait of his no- remainder of his capital with him. He ble patron, the young Lord B ... It went upon a ranche, and was engaged in had been taken down, he said, until that sheep grazing, with Hon. Amos Kendall of his levely bride should hang beside it. as a near neighbor. Seession broke out "Oh, William!" exclaimed Maud, "how at last, and our rover was compelled to happy she must be as the mistres of this fly by night to Galveston, where he got elightful place."

"Is happiness dependent on wealth?"

other possessions than the clothes upon asked William, kissing the white brow of his person. He was twice wrecked in re-

fast' man undertook the task of sent her to his relatives and friends, but tensing an eccentric preacher. Do you believe he said, in the story of the Product preacher. 'Well, then, was it a male or a female calf that was killed?' 'A female,' promptly replied the divine. 'How do you know that?' 'Because (looking the interpretaries of the cause (looking the looking).

best possible soldiers. They not only

turning to New York, where he arrived a

a military company, asking only to give

Anambo, an African prince, visiting England, received so many attentions from a celebrated belle of London; that, in a moment of tenderness, he could not refrain from laying his hand ubon his heart and exclaiming, 'Oh madame, if Heaven had from her parents under such sad circum- only made you a negress, you would have" stances, Reuben had scarcely entered the been irresistable?

interrogater in the face) I see the male is

now alive.'