VOL. LXI.

#### TERMS OF PUBLICATION.

The Cartisle Herald is published weekly on a large sheet containing twenty eight columns, and furnished S subscribers at \$1.50 i paid strictly in advance; \$1.75 if paid within the year; or \$2 in all (asses when payment is delayed until after the expiration of the year. No subscriptions received for a less period than ix months, and none discontinued until all arrearages are paid, asless 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 cases.

#### ADVERTISEMENTS,

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

Advertisements inserted before Marriages and deaths of control of first insertion, and 4 cents per line or subsequent insertions. Communications on subsequent insertions. Communications on subsequent individual interest will be charged 5 causs per line. The Proprietor will not be responsible in durages for errors in advertisements. Obstuary in the proprietor will not some subsequent of the proprietor will not be responsible in durages for errors in advertisements. Obstuary in the proprietor will not be responsible of Marriages mot exceeding five lines, will be presented without charge.

#### JOB PRINTING.

The Carlisle Herald JOB PRINTING OFFICE is the The Carriste Heraid JOB PRINTING OFFICE is the largest and most complete establishment in the county. Four good Presses, and a general variety of material suite! for plain and Fancy work of every kind. enables us to do low Printing at the shortest notice and on the most reasonable terms. Persons in want of Bills, Blanks or anything in the Jobbing line, will find it to ribe interest to give us a call.

### Aeneral and Local Information.

U. S. GOVERNMENT.

President—Abraham Lincoln.
Vice Prosident—Hannibal Hamlin.
Socretary of State—Wu. H. Sewand.
Socretary of Interior—Caler Smith.
Socretary of Pressury—Stamp P. Chase.
Socretary of War—Sinon Caberdon.
Socretary of Way—Glied Weller.
Post Master General—Montgomery Blair.
Attorney Gineral—Montgomery Blair.
Chief Justice of the United States—R. B. Taner.

"STATE GOVERNMENT. GOVERNOR—ANDREW G. CURTIN.
Secretary of State—Eli Slifka.
Surveyor General—Wm. H. Keim.
Auditor General—Thos. E. Cochran.
Treasurer—Henry D. Mocre.

Treasurer—HENRY D. Modre.
Judges of the Supreme Court.—E. Lewis, J. M. Arm Strong, W. B. Lowrie, G. W. Woodward, John M. Read COUNTY OFFICERS

President Judge-Hon, James H. Graham, Associate Judges-Hon, Michael Cocklin, Samue Associate Jugos—Mon.
Wherry.
District Attorney...J. W. D. Gillelen.
Prothonotary...Benlamia Duke
Recorder As......onn s. 1994.
Register...E. A. Brady.
High Sheriff—Robt. McCartney: Deputy, S. Keepers
County Treasurer...—Affed L. Sponsler. County Fraction A. Dunlap.

County Commissioners—Nathaniel H. Eckels, James.

Way Coner. Geo Miller. Clerk to Commissioners.

James Arms trong,
Birectors to the Poor—Jno. Trimble, Abraham Bos-ler, John Milles. Superintendent of Poor Houss— Henry Suyder.

BOROUGE OFFICERS.

Chief Burgess—John Noble,
Assistant Burgess—Adam Sesseman.
Town Council—John Gutchall, Wm. W. Dale, J. R.
Irvine, Hazan Carney, John Halbert, J. B. Parker, Frederick Dinkle, Samuel Ensuringer.
Click to Council.—Jas. U. Mason helmer.
High Constables—Jacob Bretz, Andrew Martin.
Justices of the Peace—A. L. Sponsler, David Smith
Michael Holcomb, Abm. Debuff.

And Jonathian hanswered Bull, 'Bully for you!'

Sequel By Apter-Times.

Has Bull vos valking in London haround,
'E found the Times lying hupon the cold ground,
With a big bale hof cotton right hover 'is side:
Says Bull: 'Hi perceive 'twas by cotton he died!'

THE RULING PASSION.

### CHURCHES,

First Presbyterian Church, Northwest angle of Cenre Square. Rev. Conway P. Wing Paster.—Services every Sunday Morning at 11 o'clock, A. M., and 7 o'clock Second Presbyterian Church, corder of South Hanover and Pomfret streets. Rev. 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 Centra Siguare. Rev. Francis J. Clerc, Rector. Services at 11 o'clock A. M., and 3 o'clock, P. M.
English Lutheran Church. Bedford between Main a garden to them—a garden filled with English Lutheran Church, Bedford between Main and Loutherstroots. Rev. Jacob Fry. Paster. Services at 11 o'clock A. M., and 614 o'clock P. M.

German Reference Church, Louther, between Hander at 11 o'clock A. M., and 6 o'clock P. M.

Methodist E. Church, (first charge) corner of Main and Pitt Streets. Rev. Arc. Services at 11 o'clock A. M. and 8 o'clock P. M.

Methodist E. Church, (first charge) corner of Main and Pitt Streets. Rev. Joseph A. Ross, Paster. Services at 11 o'clock A. M. and 8 o'clock P. M.

Methodist E. Church, (first charge) Rev. Horman M.

Methodist E. Church, Ross, Paster. Services at 11 o'clock A. M. and 8 o'clock P. M.

Methodist E. Church, Ross, Paster, Services at 11 o'clock A. M. and 8 o'clock P. M. Methodist E. Church (second charge.) Rev. Herman M. Johnson Pastor. Services in Emory M. E. Church at 11 o'clock A. M. and 6 P. M.

## 11 o'clock, A. M., and 61% o'clock, P. M. #20-When changes in the above are necessary the proper persons are requested to notify us. DICKINSON COLLEGE.

Rev. H. M. Johnson, D. D., President and Professor of oral Science. James W. Marshall, A. M., Professor of Latin Languages and Literature.
Ray Wm. L. Boswell, A. M., Professor of Greek Lau-Rev. Wm. L. Boswell, A. M., Professor of Natural Science guage and Literature. William C. Wilson, A. M., Professor of Natural Science nd Curator of the Museum. Samuel D. Hillman, A. M., Professor of Mathematics. A. F. Mullin, A. B., Principal of the Grammar School.
John, B. Storm, Assistant in the Grammar School BOARD OF SCHOOL DIRECTORS.

Andrew Blair, President, H. Saxton, P. Quigley, E. Oruman, C. P. Humerich, J. Hamilton, Secretary, Jason Cornman, C. P. Humerren, J. Hambroom, cecreary against W. Eby, Treasurer, John Sphar, Messenger. Meet on the 1st Monday of each Month at 8 o'clock A. M. at Edacation Hall.

## CORPORATIONS.

Cashier, W. A. Beetem; Asst. Cashier, N. M. Henderson, Cashier, W. A. Beetem; Asst. Cashier, J. P. Hasler; Teller, Jas. Rangy; Clerk, C. B. Pfahler; Messenger, John Underwood; Directors, R. M. Henderson, John Zug, Samuel Wherry, J. D. Görgas, Skilos Woodburn, R. C. Woodward, Col. Henry Logan, Hugh Stuart, and James Anderson CUMBERLAND VALLEY RAIL ROAD COMPANY.--President, CUMBERLAND VALLEY RAIL ROAD COMPANY.—President, Frederick Watta: Sucretary and Treasurer, Edward M. Biddle; Superintendent, O. N. Lull. Passenger trains twice a day. Eastward leaving Carlisle at 10.10 o'clock A. M. and 2.41 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, Lemul Todd; Treasurer, A. L. Sponsior; Superintendent, George Wise; Directors, F. Watts, Wm. M. Beutem, E. M. Biddle, Henry Saxton, R. C. Woodward, John B. Bratton, F. Gardner, and J-hn Campbell.

CUMBERLAND VALLEY BANK.—President, John B. Sterrett; Cashier, H. A. Sturgeon; Teller, Jos. C. Hoffer.—Directors, John S. Sterrett, Wm. Ker, Molcholr Brenoman, Richard Woods, John C. Dunlap, Robt. C. Sterrett, man, Richard Woods, John C. Dunlap, Robt. C. St. H. A. Sturgeon, and Captain John Dunlap.

# SOCIETIES.

Cumberlar 2 Star Lodge No. 197, A. Y. M. meets at Marion Hall on the 2nd and 4th Tuesdays of every Month. St. Johns Lodge No 200 A. Y. M. Meets 3d Thursday of each month, at Marion Hall. Oarliste 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 Wetzel; Secretary, J. D. Hampton; Treasurer, P. Mon yer. Company moets the first Saturday in March, June, September, and December.

The Cumberland, Fire Company was instituted. February 18, 1809. President, Thos. Thomoson; Secretary Philip Quigley; Treasurer, E. D. Quigley The company meets on the third Saturday of January, April, July, and October. 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. Hunrich; Secretary, William D. Halbert; Treasurer, Joseph W. Ogliby. The company meets the second Thursday of January, April, July, and October.

The Empire Hook and Ladder Company was instituted in 1859. President, Wu. M. Porter: Vice President, John O. Amos; Treasurer, John Campbell; Secretary, John W. Parls. The company meets on the first Friday in January, April, July and October.

## Y. M. C. A.

Room—Manon Hall.
Regular monthly meeting—Third Tuesday Evening.
Prayer meeting—Sunday Afternoon at 4 o'clock.
Reading Room and Library—Admission free, open where you may be a figure. What can it be?

Strangers especially welcome.

Strangers especially welcome.

RATES OF POSTAGE.

Totange on an institution and an institution of oregon, which is 10 conts prepaid, except to California or Oregon, which is 10 conts prepaid.

Postage on the "Hardd"—within the County, free.

Within the State 13 cents per year. Toany part of the under 3 cents per year. Toany part of the near of winnings was now reduced under 3 cents in weight; I cent prepaid or two cents paldam. Advertised letters, to be charged with the cost advertising the control of the cents of the

# Selected Loctry.

THE LONDON TIMES ON AMERICAN AFFAIRS. John Bull vas a valkin' his parl is von day, Ha fixin' the vorld wery much his hown way, Von igstrawnary news cum from hover the sea, Habout the great country vot brags it is free.

Hand these vos the tidins this news it did tell. That he vos a volloped by JEFFERSON D.,

Hand no longer ' sum pumkins' vos likely to be JOHN BULL, slyly vinkin, then sed hunto me My dear TIMEs, my hold covey, go pitch hinto ho; Let us vollop great Dooble now ven he is down, Hif ve vallops him vell ve vill ' do him up brown.'

His long-legged boots hat my 'ed he 'as 'urled, I'd raither not see 'em a trampin' the voild: Hand I how him a grudge for his conduc so wile In himportin shiflalahs from Herin's green hile.

I knows JEEFERSON D is a rascally char Who goes hin for cribbin the guvurnment pap; That Hexter 'All may be down upon me But as JEFF 'as the Corron I 'll cotton to he

'I cares for the blacks not a drat more nor he Though on principle I Goes for a sittin 'em free; But hinterest, my cove, we must look hafter now. Unless principal YIELDS, it are poor any how.'

spoke Johnny Bull, so he spake hunto me Hand I 'inted it slyly to JEFFERSON D., Who wery much pleased, rubbed his ands in his joy, Hand exclaimed: You're the man ofor my money, old

'Go in JONNY TIMES! I will feather your nest, Never mind if you soil it, 'tis foul at the best Strange guests have been thar, but my cotton is clean And a cargo is yourn, if you manage it keen. So I pitched hinto Doople like a thousan' of brick,

May'ap it warnt prudent to do it-on tick; But John Bull is almighty, he'll see I am pade. And my cargo of cotton will brake the blockade

PART SECOND. So BCLL he went hin the blockade for the bust. The Christians they cried, and the sinners they cussed; There was blowing and blusterin, and mighty parade, And hall to get ready to break the blockade

Ven hall hof a sudden it come in the 'ed Hofh prudent hold covey who up and 'e said: 'Hits bad to vant cotton, but worser by far His the sufferin' hand mis'ry you 'll make by a war. 'There his cotton hin Hingy, Peru and Assam,

Guayaquil and Jamaica, Canton, Surinam; 'Arfa loaf, or 'arf cotton tight papers hi call, But a 'ole var hentire his the devil and hall.' Vitch vos hawful 'ard lines for poor JEFFERSON D.:

And JONATHAN hanswered Bull, 'Bully for you!'

### THE RULING PASSION.

One of the prettiest of the German watering places is Schlossenbourg. A long, straight, tedious avenue takes ou to it from the bright-looking town of

lights at night, that are contrived as if they sprang from amongst the flowers; o'clock A. M. and 6 P. M.

St. Patrick's Catholic Church, Pomfret near East st.
Rev. James Kelloy, Pastor.

Subject to the Survices every other
Subject to the Church Corner of Pomfret and
Bedford streets. Rev. G. A. Struntz Pastor. Services at

You may sit and hear it in the garden, sipping coffee all the while, or you may go into a well-lighted room, provided with every newspaper in every language you could desire, fitted up like the most luxurious drawing-room. You may also remark in the one long street of which the

town of Schlossenbourg consists, that every other house is a banker's or money changer's, where all kinds of facilities for obtaining or changing money are offered. "How rich and prosperous the little town must be," . you remark; " what a beneficent government;" for all these luxuries are given for nothing. No visitor is asked to pay for the expensive garden Meet on that surrounds his lodgings, or the gas, or

the music, or the newspapers, or the sofus -all is generously provided by some invisible power. Let us walk into the no-CARLISLE DEPOSIT BANK .- President, R. M. Henderson, ble saloon, with its lofty painted ceilings, past the soft-scated newsroom, and we shall see the munificent provider of flowers and music-the board of green cloth, the bank and directors, the rouge et noir, and the roulette table.

The bank is obliged to lay out a certain portion of its enormous profits every year on the place; the gardens, the conservatories, and every luxury are kept up to render attractive the temple of the blind zoddess.

It is a mistake to look for firey passions, deep despairs among the players; most wear an outward calm; there is only a sort of fixed, haggard look and contraction of the mouth, sometimes to be detected, that speaks as with an inward curse. I had come to Schlossenbourg as the

nedicul attendant of an old and valued friend as well as patient. I had no money to risk, and I was determined not to be seduced by that strange chink of gold, and the atmosphere of excitement pervading the rooms.

My friend, Harry Melville, found me in the reading-room one evening. "Come." said he, "Halford, as you are a philosopher, and behold the oddest specimen you ever set eyes on, and help me to make her out." We went to the roulette-table .--'There she is," said Harry, "between the hat with the scarlet feather and the old snuffy Grafin. There; she has won again. Look at her little hands gathering up the silver florins—they are like a shild's hands; but her face—did you ever see such a face?"

"I can see nothing," said I, "but specholes and a false front, and a large oldfashioned bonnet, and a little wizzened

"There; she loses now. See how she clasps her little hands, but plays boldly again, without a moment's hesitation; only Postage on all letters one half ounce weight or un-er, 3 cents pre paid, except to California or Oregon, on a card. Lost again; poor little old

CARLISLE, PA., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 4, 1861.

hesitate; she looked eagerly at her notes, [

circumstances or the personage who seembut for the appearance of the little old me all, and let me perhaps help you." woman again at the table two or three mined to watch her; it was in the after- should be sure to win this time." noon, rather dusk, but before the tables were lighted.

tation placed a double Frederick d'or on a see me come home with nothing-all single number-I think it was three. I lost!" looked at her as the table turned; her "Let me go home with you," said I hands were tightly clasped, her neck "I am a doctor; if your father is ill, I stretched out. The umbrella on which may be of use to him." she leaned for a walking stick had fallen down, and she did not seem aware of it. resolution, took my hand, and led me on. six double Fredericks.

was much taken up with him, and did not deed appalling: on the bed lay a man apgo to the Cursaal for some days. Sitting parently lifeless, the pillow and the sheets one afternoon in the garden with him, we covered with blood. I immediately raised were listlessly watching some children, his head, and found the bleeding proceedboth German and English, engaged in a ed from the mouth and nose—he had a game of hide and seek, chasing each other broken blood vessel. The shrieks of the ound the trees. A little girl, whose re-child had brought more assistance than narkably graceful movements had caught enough, and by dismissing some, and my attention, suddenly exclaimed, with a making use of others, I succeeded at last laugh and a shout: "O beautiful!"

thought me of the umbrella.

swelling under her evelid

up the other evening." She came quite close up to me; all her never spoke again.

take any notice?" old lady, I cannot promise anything, be-eause I am sure I should laugh. What can be the reason of such a disguise?"

she answered: "I cannot and may not be had called her wonderful luck, sometell you: and perhaps I was wrong not to times on the verge of starvation; an! the say at once, 'No it was not my umbrella' end of the feverish fitful life coming as I and yet that would be a story. It is have said. so hard to know what is right, isn't it, sir,

Her companions here came to call her to play, but she said in German-which she spoke like a native—" No I must go other so violently her bringing up, that place where there isn't any Meetin Houses home now." Then turning to me with a sort of involuntary confidence, she said: There is nobody but me now to attend to poor papa, and it was very wrong inleed of me to stay playing here."

"I wish," said I, "you would tell me omething more of yourself; I might help you, perhaps, and your papa too.
See shook her head sadly. "I dare

not," she said. "It would vex him so f vou see me again there, don't tell anywhisper-" they won't let children play."

when not animated, had lost its childish! She stopped, and looked back hesitating, and I instantly joined her. "Shall I send your umbrella," said I, " or bring it you here to-morrow?"

"Never mind that," she said. "If may-I don't know; but papa won't let tears, and then with an effort to repress her sobs, said: "Tell me where you live?" I readily gave her my card, and pressed her slight little hand as she ran away.

A few days after that, in the Cursaal, I gain saw the strange little figure. I went nd stood opposite to her, but I believe she did not see me. She had, as before double Frederick d'or, which she chang ed into silver, and began to play first cau tiously, and consulting some written di rections, and winning every time; she then staked goldpieces, and again won. Then she grew more reckless, and placed high stakes on a single number—she lost; taked again-lost again, and then her last remaining gold picces were raked off. could not see her face for her absurd disguise, but as I saw her glide from the table, I instinctively followed. She rushed down the steps, and into the garden,-When I came up, she had thrown herself on a garden seat, had torn off her disguise, and with her childish hands covering her face, was sobbing in the bitterest despair. When she looked up, on hearing my step, it was sad to see such wild sorrow in a child's fuce. "My poor child," said I, going up to her, " what is it?"

then took up the money and disappeared man?" Then a sudden idea seized her; so rapidly that I did not see her leave the she sprang up. "Don't you think, for papers of late, nobody needn't flatter theironce, only once, he would give me back a selves that the undersined is ded. On the

ed to have impressed Harry so strongly, that you do this, and knowso little? Tell the old-line wigs of Boston will admit that. She looked wistfully in my face. "If the has probly fallen into the hands of sum days afterwards. This time, I was deter- you would lend me a Frederick d'or, I dealer in 2nd hand close, who can't sell it.

"I will lend it to you," I said, "but not to play-take it home." She had an umbrella, on which she She hung back and blushed. "I dare leaned with a limping gait, the old bon- not-I cannot go home." Then she burst net, and a large dark shawl. She went into a passion of sobs, exclaiming: "O straight up to the table, and without hesi- no; papa would die; it would kill him to

She hesitated, and then with a sudden "Elle ne tourne plus-trois!" said the It was a turning not far front the Cursaal, ome acquaintance with the mysterious house, and I waited no further summons

to rush to the room. My invalid had become worse, and I The sight that presented itself was in-

in restoring consciousness to the invalid, and calmness to his poor little daughter. nistake it-with that of the little old wo- While applying remedies, I was obliged man of the Cursaal. I was determined to to stop every attempt to speak on the part boy will show you to the dinin room for twentybe convinced of the fact, and when I again of the patient; but he smiled at Alice, looked at the perfectly childish creature whose every faculty seemed absorbed in of eleven years old, I could not believe watching him, and turned his eyes toher to be the same. I rose from my seat wards the table by the side of the bed .-as she came near, but was rather puzzled On the table were a pack of cards and a how to accost her. I have an odd sort of pair of much-used dice, a note-book to shyness with children, I feel so afraid of prick the numbers, and another with a of shyness or pertness. At last I be-"Stop, my little lady," said I, very consumption, but of finely chiseled feaemaciated, evidently in the last stages of

"Stop, my little lady," said 1, very consumption, but of finely chiseled featimidly. She looked round wondering stures; his hands also were delicately and with the softest blue eyes in the formed. He was making efforts to speak, world. "Have you not lost something and tried to point still to the table, when lately, the other evening in the Cursaal?" Alice's quick eye fell on a letter which he were gone. She blushed and hung her held it out to him. I say the heetic head and I say the ready abildish toos. head and I saw the ready childish tears mount to his check; and with a flash of we entered into conversation at onct. the eye and a violent effort to raise him-"I don't know, I"—she murmured; self and to seize it, he exclaimed: "Thank | Emperor was well. Eugeny was likewise well, and I felt so guilty in tempting her to an God! I have not ruined my little Alice. he sed. Then I axed him was Lewis a good untruth, that I said at once: "You drop- It's all her luck, and she deserves it all." provider? did he cum home arly nights? did ped your umbrella when you were dressed The effort brought on a return of the he perfoom her bed-room at a onseasonable

shyness was gone. "O sir," she said, "if The letter, whose perusal had so strong you have found me out, don't tell upon ly affected him, proved to be the announceagain, so, dressed like anold woman, don't judged to him, and at his death, to his daughter Alice. His name and family "But, my dear little girl, or my dear were discovered by this and other papers.

The rest we could only guess; his fatal propensity to gambling, his illness, and his sending his child, when unable to go She had not the shadow of a smile as to the table himself-living thus, by what

Poor, desolate little Alice did not now want friends; aunts and cousins who had ignored her existence, and avoided her gambling father, now disputed with each wise bleeve in Meetin, Houses. Show me a she stood a chance of being torn up by the and where preachers is never seen, and I'll roots altogether.

I did not lose sight of her; and when, many yearsafter, I met the graceful, some- dirty and ragged, where gates hav no hinges, what pensive girl-for she always retained a shade of melancholy-she had never forgotten her friend, the doctor of Bad-Schlossenbourg.

An Irish judge tried two most notorimuch that he might die. We don't want ous fellows for highway robbery. To the anything now-just now, I mean; only, astonishment of the court, as well as of the prisoners themselves, they were found oody; for, you know"—this she said in a, not guilty. As they were being removed from the bar, the judge, addressing the She went away out of the garden with jailor, said: 'Mr. Murphy, you would sedate step, and her face, thin and pale greatly ease my mind if you would keep those two respectable gentlemen until sevexpression. I watched her, and longed en, or half-past seven o'clock, for I mean to set out for Dublin at five, and I should do too much, and he did it! They scooped like to have at least two hour's start of him in at Waterloo, and he subsekently died them.'

If the poor house has any terror for you, never buy what you don,t need. Before man as him to St. Heleny, to spend his larst you will only tell me where you live—I you pay three cents for a jewsharp, see if days in catchin mackeril, and walkin up and you can't make just as pleasant a noise by down the dreary beach in a military cloak anybody come, and we may—O sir, we whistling; for such nature furnishes the madrawn titely round him, (see picter-books,) may want a friend!" She burst into chinery. And before you pay seven dollars. chinery. And before you pay seven dollars but so it was. Hed of the Army!' Them for a figured vest, young man, find out was his larst words. So he had bin, He was whether your lady love would not be just as grate! Don't I wish we had a pair of his glad to see you in a plain one that costs half old boots to command sum of our Brigades !" as much. If she wouldn't let her crack her own walnuts and buy her own clothes.

A rural editor was recenty married and promised his readers that he would give them very large extra edition of his paper.

Women become interested in reputed rakes, they say with the hope of reform. ing them; and the result too often is, the women themselves require reformation The following question is suggested

to debating societies:- Which is the happi-

There is no policy like politeness, and a good manner is the best thing in supply the want of it.

"O sir, O sir," she sobbed, "that cruel A WARD SEES PRINCE NAPOLEON. Notwithstandin I baint writ much for the I should scarcely have remembered the little money, and let me try again?" contrary, "I still live," which was spoken by circumstances or the personage who seem"I think not," I said. "How is it Danyil Webster, who was a able man. Even

> Leastways nobody pears to be goin round wearin it to any particler extent, now days. The rigiment of whom I was kurnal finerly concluded they was better adapted as Home Gards, which accounts for your not hearin of me, ear this, where the bauls is the thickest and where the cannon doth roar. But as a American citizen I shall never cease to admire the masterly advance our troops made on

Washinton from Bull Run, a short time ago. It was well dun. I spoke to my wife 'bout it at the time. My wife sed it was well dun. It havin there4 bin determined to pertect Baldinsville at all bazzuds, and as there was croupier. The little witch had won thirty down a lane, and into a yard, where there no apprehenshuns of any immejit danger. I was a stand of donkeys ot one end, and a thought I would go orf onto a pleasure tower. She gave an unmistakeable shout of ec- washerwoman at the other. The door of Accordinly I put on a clean Biled Shirt and "O beautiful!" said a clear, shrill a mean house stood open, and my little started for Washinton. I went there to see voice, and she snatched up the gold pieces, guide asked me to stop at the foot of the the Prints Napoleon, and not to see the place, and actually ran out of the saloon. I stairs, while she first went up to her fath- which I will here take occasion to obsarve is turned to follow, but she disappeared, cr. I watched her light step and saw her leaving the umbrella on the floor. I open a door very cautiously; then a shrick of J. Davis' futer home, if he ever does die, picked it up, thinking it might lead to of alarm and horror rang through the that he will si for his summer close. It is easy enuff to see why a man goes to the poor house or the penitentiary. It's becaws he can't help it. But why he should voluntarily go and live in Washinton is intirely beyond

> nor that. I put up to a leadin hotel. I saw the landlord and sed, "How d'ye do, Square?" "Fifty cents, sir," was the reply.

my comprehension, and I can't say no fairer

" Sir ?" "Half-a-dollar. We charge twenty-five ents for lookin at the landlord and fifty cents for speakin to him. If you want supper, a five cents. Your room bein in the tenth story, it will cost you a dollar to be shown up there." "How much do you ax a man for breathin n this equinomikal tayurn?" sed I.

"Ten cents a Breth," was the reply. Washington hotels is very reasonable in heir charges. [N. B .- This is Sarkassum.] I sent up my keerd to the Prints, and was mmejitly ushered before him. He received me kindly and axed me to sit down.

"I have cum to pay my respects to you Mister Napoleon, hopin I see you hale and harty." "I am quite well," he sed. "Air you well,

"Sound as a cuss!" I answered. He seemed to be pleased with my ways, and

bleeding; he fell back exhausted, and hour with gin and tanzy? Did he go to "the Lodge" on nites when there wasn't any Lodge? did he often hav to go down town to meet a friend? did he hav a extensiv acquaintance me pray, don't. Never mind the um- ment of a considerable fortune, which had among poor widders whose husbans was in brella; and, sir, if you should see me been long in litigation. having been ad- Californy? to all of which questions the Prints perlitely replide, givin me to understan that the Emperor was behavin well.

"I ax these questions, my royal duke and most noble highness and imperials, becaws I'm anxious to know how he stands as a man. I know he's smart. He is cunnin, he is longheded, he is deep-he is grate. But onless be is good he'll come down with a crash one of these days, and the Bonyparts will be Bustid

up agin. Bet yer life." "Air you a preacher, sir ?" he inquired. slitely sarkastical. "No, sir. But I bleeve in morality. I like.

show you a place where old hats air stuffed into broken winders, where the children air where the wimmin air slipshed, and where maps of the devil's "wild land" air painted upon men s shirt bosoms with tobacco jooce ! That's what I'll show you. Let us consider what the preachers do for us before we aboose 'em."

He sed he didn't mean to aboose the clergy. Not at all, and he was happy to see that I was interested in the Bonypart family. "It's a grate family," sed I. "But they

seconded the old man in." "How, sir?"

"Napoleon the Grand. The Britishers scooped him in at Waterloo. He wanted to at St. Heleny! There's where the gratest military man this world ever projuced pegged out. It was rather hard to consine such a This pleased Jerome, and he took me warmly by the hand.

"Alixander the Grate was punkins," I continued, "but Napoleon was punkinser! Alic previous to starting on his wedding tour, wept becaws there was no more worlds to scoop, and then took to drinkin'. He drowndid 'a minute detail of every thing he saw and his sorrers in the flowin bole, and the flowin did.' No doubt there will be a call for a bole was too much for him. It ginrally is. He undertook to give a snake exhibition in his boots, but it killed him. That was a bad joke for Alie !"

" Since you air so solicitous about France and the Emperor, may I ask you how your own country is getting along?" sed Jerome in a pleasant voice.

"It's mixed, "I sed, "But I think we shall

cum out all right." est, a negro at a dance or a hog in a mud-"Columbus, when he diskivered this magnificent continent, covid hav had no idee of the grandeur it would one day assom," sed the Prints.

the world, either to get a good name or at out his explorin expedition," sed I. "If 4. It cost Columbus twenty thousand dollars to he had been a sensible man he'd have put the

noney in a hoss railroad or a gas company, and left this magnificent continent to the inelligent savages, who, when they got hold of good thing, knew enuff to keep it, and who wouldn't have seceeded, nor rebelled, nor nocked Liberty in the head with a slungshot Columbus wasn't much a feller after all. It staid at home. Chris. ment well, but he put is foot in it when he sailed for America."

Same like

We talked sum more about matters and spirit of generous devotion to the interests of things, and at larst I riz to go. " I will now say good-bye to you, my noble sir, and good luck to you. Likewise the same to Clotidy .--Also to the gorgeous persons which compose South Missouri:- "Come and join us; we You find us somewhat mixed, as I before observed, but come agin next year and you'll away with him, "but you might as well scrape find us clearer nor ever. The American Ea- up all the jewels and spare change you have gle has lived too sumptuously of late-his got." stummic has becum foul, and he's now takin ready to strike a big blow and a sure one .- | a day or two ago, but was followed by his When we do strike the fur will fly and secession will be in the hands of the undertaker, persisted, and finally she attacked him, and sheeted for so deep a grave that nothin short gave him a sound beating on the spot. He of Gabriel's trombone will ever awaken it!man !"

Then advisin him to keep away from the Peter Funk auctions of the East, and the proprietors of corner lots in the West, I bid him farewell and went away.

There was a levee at Senator What's-hisfor a spell. Who should I see but she that often slept on a pint of whiskey, and the kind was Sarah Watkins, now the wife of our Congresser, frippin in the dance, dressed up to shooting iron he ever saw." kill in her store close. Sarah's father used to keep a small grocery store in our town, and "can't you measure me a quart of them best melasses? I may want a codfish, also!"guess this reminded her of the little red store

and the days of her happy childhood. But I fell in with a nice little gal after that, who was much sweeter than Sally's father's nelasses, and I axed her if we shouldn't glide in the messy dance. She sed we should, and we Glode.

I intended to make this letter very seris, the full extent of its application to one sec-Yours Muchly, while.

WARD, (ARTEMUS.) ----The Summer is Over.-We can hardly a Mississippian officer, was cooking a chic realize the fact, so short does the time seem since buds and blossoms, blue birds and li lacs, welcomed the return of spring; but the struck his skillet. In his report he said: summer is over, " done gone for the season," as the darkey says. The leaves are still after dat!" green, and ample to afford grateful shade; but in a few days they wear a yellow tinge, and will no longer be treated with their wonted respect when pedestrians seek the sunny side of the street to travel. Although the transition from summer to fall is so silent. and occurs just at a time when the fruits of the earth are so thick upon us, and naturally Congress for a grant to improve the channels should confine our thoughts to a channel which would induce us, like Young, to

"take no note of time,

Save by its loss;" yet we see the unerring shadow of coming events-the steady tramp march of fall. We eel it in the cool, invigorating breeze of norning and evening-we see it in those do. nestic pests, the flies, clinging in stiffened groups to the kitchen ceiling-we see it in the diminishing length of the days; but we feel it-ah? most sensibly, gentle readerwhen coiled up under a blanket, indulging intpleasant dreams of having been appointed a commissary in the army, or received a neavy horse contract, and a shrill voice dis | States, and yet the United States troops are pels the terrible delusion by shouting from the bottom of the stairs. "breakfast!"

Reader, go down to the bank of the river, and you will receive an admonishing lesson of the flight of time. The blue river rolls on quietly and majestically, as it did a hundred G'way; g'way dar! You'm makin mischiefl, years ago, and as it will do a hundred years hence. The foliage of the trees are green, apparently as they were a month ago; but confidence in you if you wish to form an open on close inspection, you will detect a tinge- upright character; you cannot terrify into a slight fade. Reflect how long it is since you stood at the same place, and saw the same trees putting forth the foliage now about going to decay. Does it not seem but as yesterday? Thus days, months and years hurry by, and it will be long before we will all be called upon "hand in our chips"—the game of life will close, and others will take | due you'd get a good whipping.' 'I know it our places and shoulder our cares and anxleties, our troubles and our yexations.

A gentleman traveling on a railroad lost his hat, when without a moment's hesitation, he pitched out his hat box, on which were eleven pounder. his name and address, wisely judging that the latter would lead to the recovery of the former, which it did. That man was s philosopher. The transfer of the state of

An old lady from a temperance village, lately attended a party in town, where of course champagne was prevailed upon to take a glass. She drank two, when, smacking her lips, she exclaimed: "Well it may be a wicked drink but it's good !" At the Ohlo Sunday School Convention, a

pious, promising young gentleman, named Smith, is reported to have offered the following resolution:

Resolved, That a committee of ladies and gentlemen be appointed to raise children for the Sabbath Schools.

The most amusing man in the world is a Frenchman in a passion. 'By gar you call my vife a voman two three several times once more and Lvill call you the vatch house and blow out your brains like a candle.

'How is the market, neighbor?'- 'Very quiet. '- Anything doing in cheese? '-Not a mite.

NO. 45.

HUMORS OF THE WAR. A PATRIOTIO LANDLADY, patronized by one of our exchanges, in her desire to emulate the generosity of city governments and other corporations in continuing the wages of absent soldiers, has given notice that if any columbus wasn't much a feller after all. It of her boarders wish to culist, she will allow their board to run right on, all the time they are gone, the same as if they remaind. Can the

the country go any farther than this? JEFF THOMPSON, the noted Secession leader says, in his proclamation to the citizens of your soot. If the Emperor's boy don't like have forty thousand Belgian muskets comlivin in the Tooleries, when he gits older, and ing. but bring your guns with you, if you would like to embark in the show bizness, let have got any." "Have millions of money," him come with me and I'll make a man of him. said the dashing gent to the girl about to run

SHE WOULDN'T BE A SOLDIER'S WIFE. - A slight emetic. That's all. We're gettin man went to the Syracuse rendezvous to enlist wife, who objected to the arrangement. He dignant spouse, and the last seen of him

she had him by the collar leading him home. A young man who applied at a recruiting station in one of the far Western States for enlistment, was asked "if he could sleep on the point of a bayonet," when he promptly. name's, and I thought I'd jine in the festivities replied by saying, "he could try it, as he had used in Lisbon would kill farther than any

SIPPLES, one of the jolliest members of she used to clerk it for him in busy times. I the craft, on being asked if he intended to was rushin up to shake hands with her when enlist, replied that he was the poorest hand she turned on her heel, and tossin her hed in in the world to stop balls; he never touched a contemptuious manner, walked away from even a fish ball but it went through him. me very rapid. "Hallo, Sal!" I hollered, His determination to stop at home is fixed. THE LOUISVILLE COURIER tells us of a

paper which was recently suppressed in the North for "telling the plain truth." The Courier takes the utmost care not to incur the least danger of ever being suppressed for any such reason. Spitting has long been regarded as an

but a few goaks may have accidently crep in. tion of country has been discovered; it is Never mind. Besides, I think it improves a now well known that the citizens of the Southkomick paper to publish, a goak once in a ern Confederacy expect-to rate as a na-WHILE JOE, a servant of Erskine Watkins

in the kitchen near the hospital during the

Bull Run battle, a ball passed near him and

American weakness, but it is only lately that

"Bless God! massa, I never saw de chicken A good man who has seen much of the world, and is not tired of it, says: 'The grand essentials to happienss in this life are something to do, something to love, and

something to hope for A sentimental chap intends to petition of affection, so that henceforth the 'course of

true love may run smooth.' "Your Men are inclined to be a little noisy," observed a gentlmen to a Colonel at one of our camps. "Yes," replied the Colonel, "the infantry tactics of their nurseries were very bad, I fear,"

of a girl for a volunteer who takes care to sport his new clothes on all occasions. long before he has fleshed his sword or bloodied his bayonet. THE INSURGENTS protect that they won't pay their debts to the people of the United

Uniform Love is now defined as the love

determined to draw on them at sight! -. Here is a startling picture of a mis chief maker; A tall ladder leaning against

a house, a nigger at the top, and a hog scratching himself against the bottom. You must persuade a child to place

habits of truth. BA physician advertised that he ha... removed near the churchyard, at the request of friends, and trusted that his removal would, 

BILL you young scamp, if you had your and daddy but bills are not always paid when they become due. An editor down South reports himself

though the blow was a heavy one-an: A QUARTERMASTER'S PARDOX. It is a lite 1/2 le odd that wherever you find contractors

busy, there is sure to be a great deal of ex-

son struck, and says he is recovering,

A young exquisite being asked why he did not enlist, said that he always thought were war was best when taken in home opathic was

doses.

ran so fleetly.

THE HATFORD COURANT suggests that if Ben McCulloch is not dead, his proclamation shows that he is lying still. In PRESIDENT LINCOLN would humor the and

popular will, what a Holt we should have on the the neck of the rebellion by the second state of the second Bull Run is well named, as it was there that Russel, the representative of John Bull,

WHY IS GREELEY like Richard III. Fee Because the advance on Richmond floored him. THE PROPER PLACE FOR WOOD. The ram

ouries of Fortress Monroe. HOY MILITARY BOARDS may be known from other boards—By their shavings. Bar I and a second a second and a second and a second and a second and a second and