

#### FANNENX W.BUE CHRCHE. RAPER FOR

### A. K. RHEEN, Proprietor. ) WILL M. PORTERS, Editor.

## VOL. LXI.

# TERMS OF PUBLICATION.

The CARLISLE HERISTIC is publicle I workly on a trice shift contraining twenty explored more and triminal shift contraining twenty explored more and triminal shift of production the series of 2 in all cases when promote is beyond matrix after the exploration of the product is beyond matrix after the exploration of the product. Notice to the option of the public series when is more the order of the series period than is more the order of the series period that is more the order of the option of the public series of the order of the option of the public series period in the series of the option of the public series of the series of the series of the period county by some responsible period by the relation of the public ty. These terms wild be relative to in all cases.

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Jeneral and Local Information.

U. S. GOVERNMENT.

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### STATE GOVERNMENT.

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# - BOROUG: OFFICERS.

DOROOUT: OFFICERS. Chief Burgess-John Noble. Vester it Jurgess-John Noble. Vester it Jurgess-John Noble. Team Jurget John Gurshill, Wee W Dale, J.R. The grocer wrapped the herrings and roll together, with one of those sleight of hand movements peculiar to the trade, and hen ling the parcel to his constoner, counted, out six distribution Brets, Andrew Marth. Jurgether, and Brets, Andrew Marth. Jurgether, and Brets, Andrew Marth. Jurgether, Bress of the Proce V. S. Spasser, David Smith Michael I deemb, Abn. Debal

CHURCHES,

"Well, what can I do for you "" while Baron First Predacteries Church, Northwest angle of Cen respinse, Revisionway P. Wing caster-services by restry Winning still clock, A. M. and Tockerk M. Will, what can I do for you?" while Baron Dayle slipped his purchase into his product and wilked away. When he had walked a con-

# CARLISLE, PA., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 11. 1861.

fact, that Baron Dayle did not consume fifty- A gentleman entoring the office at this-mo-"But I-I assure you you have made a five dollars in clothing in the course of twelve ment, called Mr. Dewey aside, and Baron re- mistake," returned her brother, holding her calender months, notwithstanding he provided sumed his position behind the counter, won- hands tightly --- "Besides, you should wait himselt with respectable attire, hats, boots and dering at his employer's questions and strange until I present it to you. 1 shall report to nimsen with respectation attre, hats, converting manner. The reader may learn from the a- Mrs. Carver." he suffering from a severe attack of economy, bove conversation something of Baron Doyle's "Nonsensel When I have only one

or was he only able to earn that amount in a nature. He never spoke of his own perform-brother, can I not control him? I must see ven? you ask. No! he received a salary of ances, much less of his self denial or single what it is that you value so much. If it is four hundred; but having managed to live on heartedness. the amount I have mentioned when he was in To take up the thread of my story again,

his twenty-first year, he determined to try it Baron and the herring, and the volume of the a second year, and he succeeded, for he had poems, were aboard the magnificent packet So saying, she withdrew her hands from a great object in view. And what was the ob- which plied daily between the charming vilject that induced him to expose himself to the lage of Ambrose and the noisy, sooty city of she opened the paper, exposing to the wonmeteilers ridicule of his clever acquaintances, Shuttleton. Baron admired theseehery of La dering gaze of Mrs. Ralston and her daughwho expended their salaries as fast as they Belle River, the handsome cabin, the rich fur- ters a part of a two penny roll and a Scotch niture. He drank in the river breeze, and herring.

Baron Doyle was an orphan. His father flattered himself that few people were happier Oh what a blunder was that, Emma Doyle ! had been a prominent merchant of Sjuttleton; than himself. He was delighted with every- The hot blood rushed to her face, and tingled but when Baron was turning twenty. Mr thing--with the changing views the river pre- in her veins, as she withdrew her gaze from Doyle encountered severe reverses; his prop- sented, and--but no. He did not enjoy the the tell tale fragments and fastened it upon erty went under the hammer, and a week af tempting viands which were served up to the her brother's face. And Baron 1-how purterwards he was laid in his grave, leaving Ba host of passengers. He did not even witness ple red his face became as he met her gaze. ren and his only sister to grapple with the their disposal, but belook himself to the en- One moment Miss Doyle held the fragments world as hest they might. Baron, who was at gine room, for the purpose of examining the in her hand, and then crossing to her brothcollege, returned home to bury his father, to machinery and nibbling his roll and herrings, er's side, replaced them in his pocket, mothe his sister, to face stern poverty, and to stepping now this way, now that, and looking "See now! Baron managed to stammer seek (m) loyment. He obtained (mphyment intently at the complicated iron and steel that at last, "you are no child, that I must carry at the very low salary of two hundred and fifty surrounded him. Only once he uttered an a penny roll for yop-and I'm sure you don't

exclamation-dollars a year ; but it was as much as his em-"I'll never rely upon a Scotchman's word ployer could afford to give a young man toagain. Scotch herring indeed." From which of them. But, come now; there is more for tally unrequainted with business of any sort 1 infer that the herring was not altogether to whatever His sister, in the meantime, found a home with a second cousin ; but at the end his taste.

of a year the brother and sister held a counabout the herring. I'll explain that somecil Buron desured to place his sister at the one of his herrings, when he was interrupted time again." Ambrose Seminary, which was universally by a strange voice, and looking around, he considered to be the best in the country, and perceived an elderly gentleman almost at his he observed a singular expression.

his employer having unexpectedly raised his elbow. "How do you like it, sir ?" repeated the "Well, I don't think you can give a sensisalary to four hundred dollars a year, he sueble reason for carrying nasty old fish in your strange gentleman, as he steadied Limself cooled in convincing his sister that the money could not be appropriated to a better purpose: upon his gold headed cane, with his positive pocket," retorted his sister, with affected so after a little struggle-for Emma had a plau | black eyes upon the young man, who secreted anger; but notwithstanding her manner, of her own-the sister concented, and Baron the roll and herrings, hastily glancing at his her annoyance was apparent. As it was interlocator furtively, but too much discomfit- then growing late, her brother signified his and the satisfaction of defraying her expenses. And this was his great object-the educa- ed to huzard a reply. Considering that the intention to take his leave; but he was imme-And this was his great object-the educa-young man had fasted eight hours, perhaps diately overruled by Mrs. Ralston, who ats of his salary was devoted to this elject the herring were not so disagreeable after all; prevailed upon him to accept a bed in her Imagine a young man of two and twenty still, he could not imagine a grant man of two and twenty could interest a stranger. still, he could not imagine how such a fact house. When Baron Doyle awoke, the next mornliving on two hundred and fifty dollars a year

. " Do you understand the principle of the ing, his first mevement was to throw open the Picture him at the end of the year, free from new 'eur off,' sir ?" debt, and with five dollars in his pocket .-- | "The sent off?-oh !-- ah ! yes, I under-Such was Baron Doyle's position at the time stan 1-that is, I understand what you mean, a murmur of voices beneath it attracted his I introduced him to the render. No! I an istanl-that is, I understand what you mean, wrong. Two deflars of the five were invested mered the owner of the herrings. in Tom Moore's Poems, which lay in his pock-

"Umph! I thought you were in the busiet, the hand-some volume he intended showing ness " right." "And I am just as positive that you are . .. No. sir; still I can admire the workman wrong." hip displayed here."

"He is either stingy or vulgar, and yet he " Umph !- h-m ! you should visit my estabwould pass for a gentleman." inter ent, corner of trory and Steel streets .--"I declare, Clara, that you will never be You will see much better work than this there onvinced that riches are not necessary to although we thought we were doing something good breeding. Do you not like Emma, and

Not when you reflect that Baron Doyle handsome when we turned this out," is not her brother handsome and intelligent, . "So he is only the manufacturer, and is anght the poems for his sister, whom he was simply glancing over his old work--I thought bent to visit, and whom he had not seen for with the manners of a gentleman?" "And a passion for smoked herring,

attention

ras so faint that Miss Doyle did not hear it. Baron waited a moment, until he was satisfied hat the person had left the room, and then said : "Emma, have you ever met a Mr. Dewy

iere?" She blushed visibly, as she replied slowly: "I hava Baron-why do you ask ?" "Does he love you?" inquired the brother not the poems, it is samething equally valuaying no attention to her question in his

> ngerness. "I-I think he does. But how did you learn his, Baron? I was going to write to you about , and then-"

"Well, no matter what prevented you. -I am not so anxious to get rid of my little siser-not I, birdie; but I respect Mr. Dewy, nd I willhave no fear in trusting your domes ic happiness in his keeping."

'JYou know him, then?" "Know him? What do you mean? Surely

know my own employer!" "Your employer?"

"I don't understand this, Emma." "I-I thought your employer was an old nan-a married man," stammered the sister "He is only five years older than myself, nd a very handsome bachelor at that! So narry my employer? Did he never mention like Scotch herring as well as-but I shan't

say who; but, rest assured, I am not fond "No! somehow I never thought of mentionng your employment either, but," and here you, and don't puzzle your head anything liss Doyle blushed again, "we only met five and see what was going to be done. Punctual or six times. To be sure it was here, and Mr. to the moment, he descended the steps of Aps-Newy was in the house all the time nearly, for ley House, his residence. His appearance As he ceased speaking, his glance met that of Miss Ralston, on whose countenance sort of a relation, too. But you must tell me, Baron, how you found it out?"

"Nothing simpler. I overheard the young adies talking this morning, and when they rentioned Mr. Dewy's name in connection with yours -

"I see! I seel That was Clara's tongue, I'm sure; she teazes me continually. But it mob was either awed by his appearance and time we should break up our council--it is only ten minutes of nine."

I need hardly say that Baron Doyle returned to noisy Shuttleton in a gay humor. About a week afterward, his employer overtook him his office. There the mob hissed him; but as he was leaving the store, and running his when he turned around and faced them, the hand through Baron's arm, carelessly said: "I have just received a letter from Ambrose You see what your secretiveness has done; 1 Downing street to return to the Park, I was never knew until to day that Miss Doyle was your sister. What an amusing mistake her's the Horse Guards probably deterred a good was, though ! Ha, ha, ha! I laughed over it, many of the excited fanatics from gathering or rather her description of the person she imaginel employed you, till my sules were The Duke, who was punctuality itself, came sore. Rather amusing all round-I hope we out at the appointed moment, and mounted may laugh over it when we are both grayhaired, unless one or both of us takes to a passed the Horse Guards, the noise increased wig. And so you have been living on two to shouts. When he passed the Charing Cross hundred and fifty a year, Baron! Well, won- and entered Pall Mall, the mob began to

THE MEN FOR THE TIMES Qive us the nerve of steel And the arms of fearless might, And the strength of will that is ready still To battle for the right. Give us the eye to weep That honest tear of feeling, That shuts not down for the world's dread frown

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(\$2 00 if not paid in advance

NO. 46.

The genuine heart revealing.

Give us the mind to feel The sufferings of another, And fearloss power in the dying hour, To help a suffering brother.

Give us the clear, cool brain, That is never asleep or dozing ; But sparkling ever, with bold endeavor, Wakes the world from its prosing.

Ah! give us the herve of steel, And the hand of fearless might, And the heart that can love and feel And the head that is always right.

For the foeman is now abroad, And the earth is filled with crimes; Let it be our prayer to God Oh! give us the men for the times.

WELLINGTON FACING A MOB.

One morning in February, I noticed threatening crowds near the Pall Mall gate, not far ou did not know that you were about to from the statue of Achilles. This statue was cast from cannons taken in the Iron Duke's various battles, and was dedicated "To 'Arthur Duke of Wellington, by the Women of England." I determined to watch the Duke, e is a great favorite hero-I think he is some was imposing. He was at the head of the Cabinet, Premier of England, and he was par

reellence the first-man-in England. It was a drizzly morning. He wore a blue rock coat, buttoned up to the chin, a military stock, and brown pantaloons. His falcon eye surveyed the excited groups about the Park gate with a sort of pleasant contempt. The prestige, or they had not yet screwed their courage to the insulting point. The Duke passed on horseback, attended by his faithful valet. Nobody molested him till he reached bissing ceased. He then quietly entered his office. As I knew the hour he would leave there in due season. The neighborhood of about the office, but numbers were gathered. his horse amid groans and hisses. After he

ders never cease. Do you know I have wast. throw missiles and dirt. Near Pall Mall gate, ed as much in a month, and yet no one has there was a whirlpool of human beings, eddyever called me extravagant? You have taught ing around in strange, wild, and yet in a sort me a lesson which I hope I may never forget, of symmetrical confusion. I feared that they would murder him there. As he approached Baron." the gate, a good deal spattered with mud and "Perhaps if our positions were reversed I dirt, the mob, as if compelled by some higher would be the pupil and you the teacher. I think I have only done what you or any other power than that of earth, made a lane for him brother would have done for an only sister, to pass. For a moment they seem awed, and particularly when he had her welfare at heart," appeared to relent. But when he had entered the gate, their violence rose to fury. He disreplied Baron, quietly. mounted with difficulty, placed his back against "Ah! you don't know the world as well as the rails of the statue of Achilles, and calmly do. By the way, have you any particular faced his furious assailants. I shall never liking for Scotch herring, Bnron?" forget that moment. Thoughts and feelings "She has been telling that upon me, too .took mastery of my nature then that have did think my sister had a triffe of discretion, swayed me ever since. Not one word did he but I am beginning to doubt it." "You should have read her letter to me, Bautter. There was no shrinking-not even a cloud of apprehension upon that glorious face. on, it would bring tears to your eyes. In fact I am jealous of you; she fairly dotes upon Oh, how infinitely small and contemptible his assailants looked! How great is man! How you. Ah! if you only knew what she says little are men ! about those herrings !" There was a lull in the storm of shouts, and "Nonsense!" exclaimed Baron Doyle, "non ussiles, and dirt, and an old Irishman, with ense!" but his eyes were half dim with tears. wooden leg, bustled his way to the side of "You may 'pooh! pooh !' and say 'nonthe Duke. This man sold apples and oranges sense!' but I understand you now, Baron-I by the Hyde Park gate, and his basket had only wish I had known you as well two years been upset by the mob. When he had reachago. But it is not too late yet; and I flatter ed the Iron Duke, he stood by his side, and invself that''--unbound his wooden leg, and made a speech Here Mr. Dewy checked himself suddenly. that immediately subdued the monster. He "You are like the rest of the world," said began :

Pastor, Service A to the first three to the state of the sta  $g_{1,2} = (e_{11}, e_{12}, e_{13}, e$ (a) Low the asternize connectation and a second structure connectation of the second structure of the second structure of the second structure structure store in town, but as yet have failed a structure A London solution P. M. to Fride Solution and hundles Rev. Herman M. to produce it. I think you told me your failher had a copy." A London W. Church Pombel near East st. Herman M. Solution Pombel

(a) a set of a chimical Point of near last statistical and a provide set of the provide set of the provides  $x \in \{0, 0, 1, 0\}$  in a neutron conceptor connect and  $y \in \{1, 2\}$  so device y structure to x. Services at  $y \in \{1, 2\}$  of X and x become  $y \in P$  at  $x \in \{1, 2\}$  or a charges in the above menoressary the  $y \in y$  representation of the test by  $\mathbf{u}_{0}$ .

DICKINSON COLLEGE.

. R. J. H. M. Johnson, D. D., President and Professor of very thing you want. I have Moore here, in M. S. S. S. S. W. Wurshill, A. M., Professor of Latin Lan- Ju small volume brown with--but Pilljust show and so that laterature orthiterature And Processor of Greek Law jit to you." And putting his hand into his (A) And A Bowell, V. M. Professor of Arreas and parts and Electronic V. Professor of Natural Science at 4 an Action the Museum, heaven b Hindrane V. M., Professor of Mathematics, heaven b Hindrane V. M., Professor of Mathematics, A. F. Mudini, A. B., Principal of the Grammar V. F. Mudini, A. B., Principal of the Grammar pucket he know ht forth the paper containing his recent purchase, adding, as he proceeded

John, B. Storm, Assistant in the Grammar School

BOARD OF SCHOOL DIRECTORS.

anon Hall.

CORPORATIONS.

CARLISLE DEPOSIT BANK.--President, R. M. Henderson, a Juer, W. M. Beeken; Asst. Cashier, J. P. Hisler, airer, Jas. Roney, Clerk, C. & Pithler; Messenger, Jun Underwood; Directory, R. M. Henderson, John Samuel Wherry, J. D. Gorgas, Skiles Woodburn, Woodward, Col. Henry Logan, Hugh Stuart, and

R. C. WHOLWHILL CONTRACT, AND READ STREAM A M. and 2.44  $\sigma$ -clock P. M. Two trains every day Violumi 1, leaving Carlislo at 0.27  $\sigma$ -clock A, M., and  $\omega \sigma$  P. M.

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SOCIETIES.

Cumberlar, Star Lodge No. 197, A. Y. M. meets at Marlon Hall on the 2nd and 4th Tuesdays of every Month.

Month. St. Johns Lodge No 260 A. Y. M. Meets 3d Thurs-day of each Lionth, 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 1/80. Presionat, B. Cornman; Vice President, Samuel Wetzel; Secretary, J. D. Hampton; Tensurer, P. Mon yer, Company meets the first Saturday in March, June,

yer, Gompany mease see ..... Boptember, and Decomber. The Oumberlaud Fire Company was instituted Febru-ary 18, 1860. President, Theo. Thomoson : Serretary Philip Quigley; Treasurer, E. D. Quigley The company Philip Quigley; Treasurer, E. D. Quigley The company on the third Saturday of January, April, July nd October. The Good Will Hose Company was instituted in March 255 - Decaddent, 11, A, Sturgeou: Vice President, C, P 1865. Providenti, H. A. Sturgeon: The President, C. P. Humricht, Servetary, William D. Halbert; Transmer, Joseph W. Odiby. The company meets the second Thursday of January, April, July, and October. The Empire Hook and Ladder Company was institut-ed in 1859. President, Wm. M. Perter: Yice President, John D. Annes: The company meets on the first Fri-dom D. Annes: The company meets on the first Fri-day in January, April, July and October.

Y. M. C. A.

Room-Manton II ML. Regular monthly moeting—Third Tuesday Lyoning. Prayor meeting—Sunday Aftennoon at 4 octock. - Reading Room and Library—Admission free, open-overy evaning (Sundaya excepted) from 6 to 10 octock. - Biranger expectally welcome.

RATES OF POSTAGE.

Postage on all latters of one-half ounce weight or un-der, 3 coutr pre paid, escept to California or Oregon, which is 10 couts propaid. Postage on the "Herald P-within the County, free. Within the State 13 couts per year. To may part of the United States 13 couts per year. To may part of the United States 40 couts. Provider on all translout pepers under 3 ounces in weight, 1 cent pre-paid, a tag couts United States 20 coults. "Postage oil all traisfort papers under 3 ounces in weight, 1 cent pre-paid, or two conts autorn. Advortised letters, to be charged with the cost allowed burg

time thin he knew what to do with. " Ah! I was just thinking about you, Baron. Have you found that book? I have been

Selected Portry.

A LOCK OF SILVER HAIR.

BY MRS. L. D. WASHINGTON.

I have sh in away from my mother's brow,

Ard I think is I gaze on the token now,

When that brow was young and fair.

This last was then a chestnut hue,

some venes a so, a tonder form

The child to her be som pressed.

Has shorn this back of silver hair

Like a varied, trangjout dream.

For, ere vou ale aware.

Will change to salve have

Will wood a nombre hue.

From her pale and careworn brow?

And has hopes of life were bright-

I ask my hind, are they faded too As the tress that has grown so white?

She chasped to her loving breast. As she longed to shield from every storm

Dot the path of life seem bright and fdr

She says that the days have fleetly passad

And that in review they seem Like a changing seems, that could notehost,

"And thus, "she says, "it will be with you,

An Unost of lite's somes, in their rapid flight,

They remember, my child, when the night is dark,

While the densely dark, or the gaily hight

That givet thee, will be but few.

the where mere is exceeding fuit, 'lis a changing sea with an carthly barque-

" Then look beyond to that indiant shore,

The tent of earth must bedew her smile

Then los to that radiant shore, my child,

THE LUCKY HERRING.

AN INTERESTING STORY.

" How do you sell your smoked herring ?"

"Those Scotch herring ?- only nine cents a

" I will take two of them, and one of those

rolls -- no! the smallest -- and have the kind-

ness to wrap them in a piece of paper for me."

turned to his next engiomer briskly, with,

Where flowers shall never decay -

No series where darkness is three,

Shall vanish or wither away.

I com the last of silver hair."

lozen."

" But singly ?"

"A cent a piece sir."

Where he pes matured to joys, no more

Remarker the silver bair.

The locks that are now of chestnut hue,

When she toy d with the hend that now

earned them ?

A lock of silver heir.

"By the way, Baron, I want your advice. I am going to have Zrehokke and Goldsmith (Tauchuitz's edition) bound, and am hesitating between brown and blue; but I want something new and nest."

"Then," said Baron Doyle "I have the

to open it : " I bought it for my sister, whom I am going to see to-day. It is a very hundsome

thing thing, I assure you, but-" " Ha, ha !" laughed Bathurst, as his ex-Andrew Blair, President, fl. Saxton, P. Quieley, E. S. Jia, half Imugaen Ducurst, ins ins ex-canonan, C. P. Buzaer, h.J. Hamilton, Sceretary Jason prefrait gaze fell upon a couple of Scotch her-W. E. To issuer John Spin, Messenger, Meet on the ist Worday of each Month at Sociock A. M. at Ed. Fings and a two penny roll. Science Mathematical Science A. M. at Ed. Fings and a two penny roll. Brown they are-smoked, ch? Why what are

you going to do with the herrings, Doyle?" At that moment the packet for Ambrose

tapped the bell. The owner of the fish had not a moment to lose, so hastily cramming the errings and roll into his pocket again, and muttering something about an explanation at another time, he hurried on board the boat, leaving his friend standing in the street convulsed with laughter. Baron Doyle was not sorry at the interruption; for unlike those young men who have a lie ready for every diemma, he had a wholesome respect for the truth; but he was mortified, as who would not be at the age of two and twenty, at being detected with a two-penny roll and Scotch herrings in his pocket? He could easily have said, "What a blunder! but I have the book

in my other pocket. I bought these for a joke;" but he preferred silence to a lie. Besides, his friend would never guess the truth, or at least impute the purchase to a whim .--"Cortainly," thought Baron Doyle, as he beslowed a parting look upon his friend as the packet swung out from her landing majestically, "Gertainly he will never suspect that I

bought them with the intention of dining upon them." • To explain why Baron Doyle, who, with the

nanners of a gentleman, was respectably attired in a dark brown suit, and who had no particular taste for smoked herring, was compelled to dine (or sup, or both, for the packet left Shuttleton at 9 A. M., and only reached Ambrose at 9 P. M.,) on them, it will be necessary to state that he was short of funds; and to explain how it happened that such a nandsome young man, with such an honest, energetic manner, could only count six cents in his purse, I must inform the reader that hevas compelled by "circumstances" to dress like a gentleman, board at a respectable boarding-house or hotel, and pay his washing bills,

out of two hundred and fifty dollars a year .--By the way he was an expert at mending his own clothes.] As his boarding and washing cost him exactly one hundred and ninety-five dollars a year, it will be apparent that there was but fifty five dollars loft to adorn the outer man. It may appear marvellous to you, my well-dressed reader, but it is nevertheless a

. -

year, and that he had barely three dollars Baron Doyle, as be turned away, and sought nd six cents in his purse, three dollars of l and six cents in his purse, three dollars of which would be required to pay his fare to and from Ambrose, and a night's lodging, the latter twenty five or fifty cents; the former, it behowed him to deport himself a gentle-man; and what gentleman was ever known to

two deflets and a helf. The fair to Ambrose, ent a Scotch herring in a stifling engine-room meluding domer and supper, was two dollars -one dollar and twenty-five cents leaving the on a warm June day, when a table just over meals out. Had he worn a coarse coat, and driven a cart.

19 Ah ! you forget the absurdity in brotherly he could have tolerated the imputation of povlection and self denial " orty, and possibly vulgarity ; but to be sus byle two sleepless nights and a summer hat, preted of stinginess !- that was more than That little volume of poems cost Baron Baron Doyle could bear. So he carried his Think of it ' He had hearled up five dollars' heiring and the romainder of the roll to Amand ten cents at the end of May-the end of

brose. the second year passed in Mr. Dewey's employ-ment. Considering the fact that he had worn. When he reached Ambrose he proceeded at is cap until it had lest its original color, and once to the seminary, where he inquired for his ris cap until it nad use to see the sensor for perturbishment, bestowed a gracions smile upon second during the peak; that the sensor for perturbishment, bestowed a gracions smile upon Fistur. Mrs. Carver, who presided over the heavy hats was now over, and that of light him, when he mentioned his name. sammer hats just begun, you may decide his " Miss Doyle is visiting the Rulstons a purchase of the poems a piece of folly. But present. The session commences to-morrow, when you reflect that he had only one sister, you are aware. Miss Doyle purposed remain-

and that he had accer made her a present in ing with us, but her friends prevailed upon his life - ah ! you pronounce him a noble felis mer and year production of the had been cm- 1 will send a messenger to her immediately her to give them a week or two. However,

ployed by Mr. Dewey he had never asked a single day for himself — When his follow clerks almost have of furniture and totally unlike his The room into which Baron was shown was were off sporting with their friends in the dull conception of the parlor of a model seminary summer months, Baron Doyle was at his usual However, it was a lovely night, and as the place behind the counter---not because he did partor door swung back heavily he heard the not relish a summor day among the trees and patter of dainty feet, passing and repassing flowers, but simply because he had no place to the door. They belonged to the lovely pupils go, and no money to spend in amusement .-who were flitting about, humming snatches of No wonder that Mr. Dewey looked up in song, whispering, laughing, talking, and scoldastonishment when "Seber Baron" spoke of taking a day or two to himsolf But he was ing. Scarcely five minutes passed, ere Mrs. Carter re-ontered the parlor, attended by her

only too glad to find an excuse to rally him son, a boy of ten years. "Certainly, Baron, certainly---and I hope may not see your face for a month. We can

to his friend Bathurst, when he exposed the

" Scotch herrings and Meore's poems."

the young gentleman carried herrings in one

proket, and poems in another.

Yes, miss, singular as it may appear to you,

herring instead.

nanage very well without you." " tioing to the country?" demanded his emloyer.

"No, to Ambrose."

"To Ambrose--oh !" and Mr. Dewey, who vas a young man, and rather handsome, elevated his eyebrows, and stroked his whiskers gently, as he crooked an elbow significantly. It was immiterial to Baron Doyle what his employer thought; at the same time he concluded to inform him of the nature of his er-

rand. "No, sir; nothing of the kind. I assure you. My sister is at the seminary : I am simply going to see her. I have not seen her for a year."

ay, visibly surprised; then, altering his tone, perfectly at case, and conversed as freely with lor, "and I dreamed that-" The fact is, Baron, we know so little about the ladies as though he had known them as ou, that the bare mention of your sister sur- many years. The conversation turning on my own fault." rised me. So you have a sister, then .-- the fine arts and poetry, Baron. Doyle took lave you more than one ?"

"No," replied Baron "there is just the two sister. of us." "Ah! h-m! h-m! Has your sister been at mbrose long?"

"Just one year." Mr. Dowey cleared his throat a third time,

and began to druin upon the back of his chair gazing upon the floor abstractedly. "Ile is wondering who supports my sister," hought Baron. "By the way," began Mr. Dewey, suddenly,

do you know the Ralstons in Ambroso?" " No." "Or the Taylors ?".

.

"I am not acquainted with any one in Am- to take the parcel from her. brose," responded Baron.

ne to add. But I was not aware that he had made such a favorable impression upon you, Bell."

There was an impatient rejoinder. Baron Doyle's eyes brightened, and his heart beat quicker as he caught the tone.

shutters that the brilliant sunlight might light

up his room. As he stood beside the window,

"Say what you will, Bell, I am sure 1 am

"Ah," pursued the sister, "it needed but that to convince me that I was right. But pray how do you account for the herring?" "That is more than I am inclined to undertake," replied Miss Ralston - for the Baron had accognized the sisters' voices, "but it is possible that he could not afford a dinner on the packet, and so -''

> "Dined on smoked herringl Ha! ha! Oh! Bell, that is simply absurd !- simply absurd ! when one thinks of his dress, manner, and fine entiments."

"Have you not heard Emma say he supported her, and that he is only a poor clerk?' "Which only renders him the more ridiculous. If he is able to support her, why does he carry herrings , about with him? Surely you observed his embarrassment when Emma opened the paper?"

"I did, and I felt for him, Clars. He is kind to his sister, and I believe he is a gentleman."

"Tra la-la-la-la-la! Well, well! I perceive you are in love with this knight of the herrings, and when one is in love!-there, there, Bell, I won't say another word; but I do deelare your handsome gentleman has a decidedly queer tastel"

"You are not annoying me in the least, Clara; go on." "But what will the fastidious Fred Dewy

say of his intended brother's taste, Bell ?" Baron Dovle started.

"Your sister requests you to call upon her "I think he will give himself less concern at her friend's, Mr. Doyle. My son will ac about it than you and I have done. He loves company you, it is but a little distance." Emma, and I have no doubt he will marry her Mr. Doyle bowed, and took his leave.an soon as she leaves Ambrose. But, s-t !--When young Master Carver parted from him There she is now, Clara; will you open the at Mrs. Raiston's door, and just as he extenddoor?" ed a hand to the bell, he observed a familiar

Baron Doyle paced his room and meditated. tace approaching him from the garden. The Frederick Dewy, his employer, wed his sister! next moment his sister was twining her fing-Impossible! she had never hinted at such a ers in his hair, and smothering him with kiesthing in her letters. There must be some es. What was a score of sleepless nights, or mistake. And yet, now that he recollected it, as many summer hats, compared with that one Mr. Dewy's manner was very singular when moment? Miss Doyle led the way into the he inquired if he (Baron) was acquainted with drawing-room, and presented him to Mrs. the Ralstons. Before he took his leave of them Rulston, a widow lady, and her two daugh; Baron found an opportunity to speak a word ters, who greeted the young man with a chaiming simplicity that dissipated at once his or two with his sister alone.

"Oh, Baron! how stupid I was last night?" last fear of formality. In a few\_minutes Ba-"Ah !-- I was not aware," began Mr. Dew- Fon Doyle, who seldom went into society, felt said his sister; as they stood alone in the par-

"Say no more," replied her brother, WAS "But what were you doing with the fish,

advantage of a momentary lull to address his | Baron? Surely-" "Indeed they were for myself then, Emma Is there any crime in dining on Scotch her-"By the way, Emma, speaking of authors, rings-when one is too poor to obtain beller Linvo a present for you."

Moore's Poems, I know it is-and you have it had not been for the affair of last night." t in your pocket-I feel it. Ali ! how glad I ! '"But you dame on the boat, Baron?" ....But I did not know that I would lodge am!" And as she spoke she darted her hand with his lingers, bending his head forward and into his pocket and brought forth a small par- with a friend of yours, and I had barely fiftycel snying, "How I shall apport Moore, now !" six cents in my pocket, besides my fare here

As she proceeded to open it, while Mrs. Ral-ston and daughters looked on with a smile, but I had resolved to see you, so I came." "And yet you bought Moore for me? . You, that seemed to say "That's as brother and are a dear, good old fellow, Baron, and I ne-

There was a rustle in the mext room, as if

Baron, "if a man only does his duty, you "My curse on you for cowardly scoundrels! straightway set him up as a model and eulogize him." If you have pluck come and fight me. Let it

be two of us against you all. . . . Come Doubtless there was a great deal of truth n the remark; nevertheless, it is very real and kill us both. This is your fair play; this reshing to find men and women who have is English justice! Thousands against one t the courage to perform their duty. Think of Waterloo! But for him and us.

Boncy would have beaten ye! I've got my ·\* \* \* \* \* wooden leg for fighting for ye-ye villains !-When nine months rolled around, Miss Doyle became Mrs. Dewy. The Dewy's have and are ye goin' to pay him by murtherin' many a joke over a tolerable picture which him, ye bloody scoundrels! Come on, bat hangs over the mantle piece in the dining come one at a time, not like cowards and ruf-The picture was painted by Mrs Dewy | Gans as ye are, altogether !" room.

herself, and is a very simple thing, It mere-The speech was a mighty success. The y represents part of a two penny roll and a cotch Herring on a piece of brown paper. mob was ashamed and calmed, and began to But I forgot to mention that Baron Doyle sneak away. Wellington gave a smile of rems visited Ambrose several times since his cognition to the man who had saved his life. sister's marriage. 1 may relate part of a and ever afterwards he amply provided for conversation which occurred between Miss him, as he did for many others, out of his own Raiston, or rather Bell Raiston, as her friends private fortune, in his own quiet, noiseless called her, and Baron Doyle upon the occasion of his last visit. " way.

"Will you tell me one thing, Bell. I have often wondered why you favored a poor clerk THE BEAVER IN LONDON .--- The visitors at when so many wealthy suitors were at hand? "I think I can explain it to your satisfac Regent's Park, London, are happy in the tion," responded the lady, demurely. "Do enjoyment of a beaver. "All the Year

you remember your first visit here ?! Round" says of him : Distinctly; Lthink I can never forget it." "This beaver seems perpetually happy. "Then you remember a little incident? "Perfectly well do I remember the inci He has constructed his own abode from

dent, Bell" materials thrown over into his encloseuro, " Well, Baron, I obtained a glonce at you and goes on thus constructing and altering real nature when your sister opened the pait forever. The superintendant communicates per containing the smoked herring. I su it to first gentlemen, who retails it to the mised the truth at once ; afterwards I heard

you talking with Emma, and said to myself. second, and so on, that this beaver is so fond man who practises so much self deni of his house that though he managed on one a sister will surely be attentive to a wife." occasion to get out of his inclosure and "Then you were guilty of cavesdropping! occasion to get out of the molecule and So it appears after all that I over my good went down to the banks of the meighboring fortune to a Scoron HERRING." canal in the dead of night, he was yet found

next morning back in his legitimate domain. A LADY made her husband a present of a | and working away at his improvements as silver drinking cup, with an angel at the hard as over He is a lively chap at night, bottom, and when she filled it for him; and was not the least disconserted by the he used to drain it to the bottom, and she presence of a party-gathering around him asked him why he drained every drop. but was, on the contrary, so tremendonaly "Because, ducky," he said, 'I long to see busy in doing nothing and then undoing it, the dear little angel. Upon which she had again, still keeping his eye upon the fourth the angel taken out, and had a devil engraved gentlemen who had, come to see him, that at the bottom! and he drank it off just the third gentlemen was heard at last to remark. same ; and she again asked him the reason. to fourth gentlemn that he 'looked upon Why,' replied he, 'I won't leave the old this animal as an impostor, and believed he was doing it all for effect.'" . . . .

2.

devil a drop.' .

some persons were passing the door, but it

"Stuy!" exclaimed Baron Doyle, hastily, as ver can repay you for your kindness to me-

"For me!" exclaimed Miss Doyle. "It is fare? I should have said nothing about it if

he caught his sister's hand, and endcavored never!" "Now, Baron! Baron!-for shame!"

sister should bel''

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