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NO. 50.

VOL. LXI.

CARLISLE, PA., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 8, 1861

#### TERMS OF PUBLICATION

The Carliel Hered is published weekly on a large sheet contaming twenty eight columns, and famished to subserpers at \$1.50 if paid strictly in advance; \$1.75 if paid within the year; or \$2 in all (ases when peralent is abaved until after the expiration of the year. An subscriptions received for a less period than six moths, and none discontinued until all arrearages are paid, unless at the option of the publisher. Papers could to subscription in a value, or the payment assumed by some responsible person living in Cumberland county. These terms will be rigidly adhered to in all casors.

#### ADVERTISEMENTS,

Afrotisements will be charged \$1.00 per square of two two fines for these insertions, and 25 cents for each subsequent insertion. All advertisements of less than two buses considered as a square.

Advertisement inserted before Wagfrages and deaths 8 cospection for first insertion, and 4 cents per line in succeptant insertions. Companications on subject of time 1 or individual interest will be charged fronts per fine. The Proprietor setil not be responsible in due to so for errors in advertisements. Obtaining notices of Murrhages not exceeding five lines, will be 14 conset we contribute age.

#### JOB PRINTING.

The Carlide Herold JOR PRINTING OFFICE is the late to impost complete stablishment in the county. From onell Presses, and a general variety of material surjet esphain and France wants of eyer kind, eighble set to do a Printing at the shortest in the and on the most reas anothe ferms. Personal in want of 19th, peaker on thing in the Jobbing line, will find it to the ripher sest to give us a call.

#### Heneral and Local Information. U. S. GOVERNMENT.

President—Abraham Lincoln.
An President—Research House,
State of State War. H. Sware,
State of State War. H. Sware,
State of Constant States W. H. Sware,
State of Constant States P. Charles
State of Windshing Constant,
State of Noveller, now Willes
President State of Noveller, now Willes
President State of the Constant States—R. B. Taner,
Charles States of the United States—R. B. Taner,

## STATE GOVERNMENT.

GAVORNOR-ANDLEW G. CERTIN. Georgice - Anders G. Curtin.
Some read for the Education.
Some read for the Education.
An later General - Those E. Course v.
Antonic vienne d. - Wei, H. Klein.
Adjutant General - E. M. Ruffeld.
Adjutant General - E. M. Ruffeld.
Temporree - Hanry D. Moorie.
Judges of the Superior Cort. - E. Lewis, J. M. Armstrone, W. R. Lowree, G. W. Woodward, John M. Read-

## COUNTY OFFICERS

Problemt Judge-Hou James II, Graham Assertto Judges-Hou, Michael Cocklin, Hugh stuat. 1915 set Attorney -J. W. D. Gillelen

res car Albornov - J. W. D. Gilleten
Fr. h modray - Homanim Burke
Let of Fr As - John Fryd.
Rec age - F. A. Bundy.
High Should - Thompson Rippey; Doputy, -County Treasurer - John Gutshal).
Counter - bayed South Coroner - David Smith

On ity commissioners - James H. Wagener
Miller, Wichnel Kast. Clerk to Commissioners,

Area trong.

Directors of the Poor-Wm. Gracey, John Miller,
Wm. Coronam. Superintendent of Poor HouseHenry enydor.

#### BOROUGE OFFICERS.

Chief But 1988 - John Noble,
Assist off But 1988 - Admin Jew 1968
Too a Council of the Gut Shall, An W. Bale, J. R. Lavie H. Legan Canney, John (Bifferet, & B. Parker, Frederic & Finkle, Samuel Essainner,
1998 - Council of Samuel Businer,
1998 CHURCHES.

#### First Presbyterian Church, Northwest angle of Cen tre : quare. Rev. Conway P. Wing Pastor. --Services every Sunday Morning at 11 o'clock. A. M., and 7 o'clock P. M.

tre square. Rev. Conway P. Whig Paston. Services every Sunday Morning at 10 colock. A. M., and 7 o'clock P. M.
Schould Prosbytorian Church, corner of South Hanover and Confred Streets. Rev. M. Eells, Paston. Services con some at 11 o'clock. A. M., and 7 o'clock P. M.
St. John's Church. Prof. Episopath northeast and conf. Centre Square. Rev. Frances of Clerc, Rector. Services at 11 octoes A. M. and 15 o'clock. P. M.
Begien harbor on Church. Beston between Main and Profit or specific Rev. Frances of Clerc, Reston. Survices at 11 octoes A. M. and 6 j o'clock. P. M.
Concol Conf. of Church. Beston British Paston. Services of the Conference of A. M. and 6 j o'clock. P. M.
Concol C. E. Church Ebst chargo corner of Main and O'clock P. M.
M. Concol C. E. Church Ebst chargo corner of Main and 11 octoek A. M. and 6 j o'clock. P. M.
M. Dollet E. Church Seevine A. Ross, Pastor. Services at 11 o'clock. A. M. and 6 j o'clock. P. M.
M. Dollet E. Church seevine charge, Rev. Herman M. Dollet Schott. Rev. Complete in Emory M. E. Church at 11 o o's A. M. and 61 g o'clock. P. M.
S. Patrick Catholic Church. Pomfret near East st. Rev. James Kelley, Pastor. Services every other Services at 11 o'clock. New Joseph A. Services at 11 o'clock. A. M., and 61 g o'clock, P. M.
Espelwine charges in the above are necessary the propen persons are requested to notify us.

DICKINSON COLLEGE.

Rev. H. M. Johnson, D. D., President and Professor of

# Rev. H. M. Johnson, D. D., President and Professor of

Mond Science, James W Marshall, A. M. William C. Wilson, A. M., Professor of Natural Science with the Museum.
Will L. Boswell, A. M., Professor of Greek Language and Liberature.

Fonded D. Hillman, A. M., Professor of Mathematics.
John K. Stayman, A. M., Professor of Latin Languages and Liberature.

Mr. Henderson, kindly; and as his wife followed him to the door, he gave her a guages and Liberature. and Literature." Mallin, A. M., Principal of the Grammar

BOARD OF SCHOOL DIRECTORS. Cornman, C. P. Humerich, J. Hamilton, Socretary, Jason W. Eby, Treasurer, John Sphar, Messenger, Meet on the 1st Monday of each Month at 8 o'clock A. M. at Education Hall.

## CORPORATIONS.

Oarlishe Deposit Bank.—President, R.M. Henderson, Cishler, W. M. Beetem; Asst. Cashler, J. P. Hasler; Teller, Jas. Roney,; Clerk, C. B. Pfahler; Messenger, John Underwood; Directors, R. M. Henderson, John Zug, Saunei Wherry, J. D. Gorgas, Skiles Woodburn, R. C. Woodward, Col. Henry Logan, Hugh Stuart, and R. C. Woodward, Oh. Benry Bogan, angle State, and James Anderson.
Chmerland Valley Rail Road Company.—President, Free field Watter Secretary and Treasurer, Edward M. Biddie; Saporintendent, O. N. Lull. Passenger 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, teaving Carlisle at 9.27 o'clock A. M., and 3.50 P. M.
Cherste Gas and Water Company.—President, Lemiter Carl ever ready to lend a helping hand, and by 3.20 P. M.

CARLISTE GAS AND WATER COMPANY.—President, Lenuel Told; Treasurer, A. L. Sponsler; Superintendent, George Wiee; Directors, F. Watts, Win M. Brether, E. M. Blidde, Henry Saxton, R. C. Woodward, John B. Britton, F. Gardner, and John Campbell.

COMPARIAND VALUEY BANK.—Prosident, John S. Sterrett, Cashier, H. A. Sturgeon; Teller, Jos. C. Hoffer, Folice-ins. John S. Sterrett, Win. Ker, Melchoir Breneman, Richard Woods. John C. Dunlap, Robt. C. Sterrett, H. A. Sturgeon, and Captain John Dunlap. SOCIETIES.

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

St. Johns Lodge No 260 A. Y. M. Meets 3d Thursday of each month, at Marion Hall.
Carlisle Lodge No 91 1. O. of O. F. Meets Monday
evening, at Trouts building. FIRE COMPANIES. The Union Fire-Company was organized in 1889. President, E. Cornman; Vice President, Samuel Wotzel; Secretary, J. D. Hampton; Treasurer, P. Mon yer. Company meels the first Saturday in March, June, September, and December:

The Cumberlund Fire Company was instituted February 18, 1899. President; Thos. Thomson; Secretary Philip Quijely; Treasurer, E. D. Quigley. The ecompany meets on the third Saturday of January, April; July, and October.

# maets on the blird Saturday of January, April, July, and October. The Good Will Hose Company was instituted in March, 1855. President, It. A. Sturgeon; Vice President, El. P. Humrich; Secretary, William D. Halbert; Treasurer, Joseph W. Ogilly. The company meets the second Thursday of January, April, July, and October. The Empire Hook and Ladder Company was instituted in 1859. Fresident, Vm. M. Porter; Vice President, John O. Amos; Treasurer, John Campbell; Secretary, John V. Paris. The company meets on the first Friday in January, April, July, and October.

RATES OF POSTAGE. Postage on all lettersoftone-half ounce weight or under 3 cents pre-paid; except to California or Oregon, which is 10 cents pre-paid; except to California or Oregon, Postage on the "Newdo" within the County, free. Totage on the "Newdo" within the State 13 cents per year. To any part of the United States 23 cents. Postage on all transfers papers in the State 24 cents. Postage on all transfers papers. ounces in weight, I cent pre-paid or two cents Advertised letters, to be charged with the tost

CTORE ROOM FOR RENT.—The large Store Room at the West end of Main Street.
It is fitted up with counters, and shelving and has a large and convenient cellar. Possession given immediately. Enquire of ADAM SENSEMAN.

Carlisle, Dec. 21, '80-t.

# Selectea Poctry.

THE OLD COUPLE. It stands in a sunpy meadow,
The house so mossy and brown, With its cumbrous old stone chimneys, And the grey roof sloping down.

The trees fold their green arms around it, The trees a century old; And the winds go claiming through them, And the sunbeams drop their gold.

The cowslips spring in the marshes, And beside the brook in the pastures The herds go to feeding at will.

The children have gone and left them, They sit in the sun alone; And the old wife's tears are failing, And she harks to the well known tone.

That wen her heart in her girlhood, That has soothed her in many a care, And praises her now for the brightness Her old face used to wear. She thinks again of her bridal.

How, dressed in her robe of white, She stood by her gay young lover In the morning's rosy light. Othe morning is rosy as ever.

But the resefron her cheek is fled; And the sunshine still is golden, But it falls on a silvery head And the girlhood dream, once vanished Comes back in her winter time,

Till her feeble pulses tremble

With the thull of spring-time's prime And looking forth from the window, She thinks have the trees have grown, Since, clad in her bridal whiteness, She crossed the old door stone.

Though dimmed her eve's bright azure. And dimmed her bait's young gold, The love in her girlhood plighted Has never grown dim nor old.

They sat in peace in the sunshine Till the day was almost done, And then at its close an angel Stole over the threshold stone.

He felded their hands together, He touched their eyes with balm, And their last breath floated upward Like the close of a solumn psalm.

Like a bridal pair they traversed The unseen, mystical road. That bends to the beautiful gity "Whose builder and maker is God."

Perhaps in that miracle country They will give her lost youth back, And the nowers of a vanished spring-time Will Idoom in the spirit's track. One draught from the living waters Shah call back his meach and's prime

The love that outlived time But the forms they left behind them The wrinkles and silver hair, Mote holy to us by of chases. The angel had printed there.

And eternal years shall measure

We will hide away 'neath the willows Where the moon heats shall not find them, Nor the winds disturb their rost.

And we'll suffer no fe'l tale tombstone With its age and date to rise O'er the two who are old no longer In the Father - house in the skies

# MAKING CALLS

BY KATE CAMERON.

"Let this plain truth those ingrates strike, Who still, though blessed, new blessings crave. That we may all have what we like, Simply by liking what we have!"

"Mary," said Charles Henderson to his wife, as they rose from their noontide repast, "this would be a pleasant day for you to go out calling; can't you go?" "I suppose I could," was the reply.-"But I should have to take Charley with me, for I promised Jane she might have this afternoon."

"Well, then, draw Charley down to the store and I'll take care of him." said good bye kiss and walked with elastic tread down the neatly graveled path leading to the little white gate.

It was a lovely day in October, and the preeze stole gently through the crimson vine leaves clustering around the piazza of their cosey cottage home. Mr. Henderson was engaged in the mercantile business in the thriving town of Westbury. Industrious and frugal in his habits, he hade fair to become a successful merchant; and his young wife was ever ready to lend a helping hand, and by no means insensible to the inferiority of her furniture and dress, when compared with theirs; and it must be confessed that the remembrance of this fact some-

times caused her an unhappy hour. On the afternoon in question these repining thoughts thronged unbidden round her heart, and soon gained undisputed possession of that citadel. She tarned away from the door with a listless air and ascended the stairs to her own room.-How cheap the pretty chamber set looked in comparison with Mrs. Thornton's ele gant rosewood furniture! The white window shades, too, were vastly inferior to the costly curtains that draped the windows of her aristocratic friend; and how low the ceiling was! and how mean the ingrain carpet seemed to her ambitious vision! And as she began to make her toilet for the afternoon's walk, she

cjaculated impatiently: "Oh, dear! I've nothing fit to wear! My black silk looks so dowdy, and then I've worn it so much; and my blue is at but it's always the way, a merchant's wife must be the last one served. Well," she concluded with a sigh, "I must wear the black;" and as she fastened the despised dress she couldn't help mentally confessing that it litted her form most admirably, and although two years old, had borne its

boy for his visit to "Papa's store." A reproach her-with the priceless boon of fine little fellow was the pet Charley, and health, how could she call herself poor? when clad in his new merino dress, with a pretty cloak and fancy hat, he might but lighter heart, to the little cottage from

carriage, and telling his wife to enjoy all | meal. she could and be home at tea-time, he again bid her "good-bye."

Her first destination was Mrs. Judge sunshine, falling again with a musical is contentment!" sound into its marble basin.

membered that it was a childless home - great gain there were no tiny feet to trend upon disarrange these curious ornaments on the etegere—no young faces to be reflected in those full-length mirrors—and sho said "But they that will be rich fall into roused the sleeping man, who sat up and

Just then the rustle of brocade was men in destruction and perdition.

"For the love of money is the root of Clarkson, grasping his hands. "Ella, my dear, vour cousin. Lizzie, you remember heard, and Mrs. Thornton languidly enheard, and Mrs. Thornton languidly entered the room. She was a pale, haughty looking person, but when she spoke there was a gentle cadence in her tones that told she might have been an affectionate and happy woman had love but touched her heart with its magic wand. But the nied her, and amilition was the idol of her proud husband. It was evident that Dixon, in his New York Monthly Scalpel, amid all the luxuries of wealth, she still states that a gentleman of the "highest

After a brief call Mary left, and as the iron gate again clanged behind her, she gave a sigh of relief and hastened on to Mrs. Livermore's, who lived in a large mansion nearly opposite Judge Thorn-ton's. When Mrs. Henderson took her seat in the parlor, she needed no previous acquaintance with the family to assure placing his hand over the inside of his hat, horse stood in the middle of the room; and immediately after her entrance a noisy boy rushed in and began bounding hell at the invariant sink of mirrors.

and lace trimmings.

At last Mrs. Livermore entered wear-Mrs. Livermore was an easy, affable woman, but too indolent or cureless to govern her children, or keep them and herse!f dressed tidily. No wonder that her husband, who had been a prim and precise bachelor, was daily shocked at the appearance of his house and family, or that he her unruly children and inflicient domestics, formed the staple of Mr. Livermore's conversation on all occasions.

"Ether with an elegant portrait of Benjamin Franklin—either one separately at four shillings. Address H. C., Boston" conversation on all occasions.

Mrs. Henderson again drew a long behavior, and Mrs. Leigh an excellent swindle.

Now, although the swindlers who multiply

Her next call was at Mrs. Stanton's, a the most strenuous exertions enabled the family to "keep up appearances." They toiled early and late, contrived, pinched, and scrimped in their daily living and apparel, that they might have the means for occasional display at parties and at church. Mary pitied them and thought how unsatisfying must such a life be; all less ostentatious but far happier lot.

ing to a close, and she had time for but his might to the duties of his new command. one more call, and that was on Mrs. Lane, the wife of her pastor. The parsonage was an attractive and cheerful looking but she was willing to allow the young mon devoted husband, and three beautiful and called upon to make.

age remarkably well. Her neat straw affectionate children; but she was a conhat, with its bright fall ribbons and flow- firmed invalid, and could not rise from ers, was very becoming; and her street-basque, just the style, although made out Mrs. Henderson. She was a sweet-lookof her old cloak. Her kid gloves were ing intellectual woman, but her life was not new, but were free from those untidy one of weariness and suffering; and only rips which too many ladies leave unmend- the consciousness of the religion she not ed. Surely those articles of apparel were only professed, but exemplified in all not indicative of extreme destitution! things, enabled her to endure her pain Before donning her outer wrappings, and languor with so much meekness and however, she prepared her twelve-month patience. Again did Mary's conscience

well be looked upon by loving eyes, with whose windows she already saw a light beaming invitingly. The cozy sitting- quired Ella, referring to the date of the Jane helped her mistress to draw the room had never looked so pleasant to her letter. little carriage down the steps, and out of before; a cheerful fire burned in the In Washington Territory. Poor Tom, the gate, and Mrs. Henderson proceeded grate; her husband was seated near, read-after his wife died, became a perfect Tion her way in rather a more desirable ing the evening paper, and Charley was frame of mind. | ing the evening paper, and Charley was with humanity. He took Lionel, his boy, She met several ladies who stopped to neatly spread, only awaiting her return; with him, and emigrated to the far West. kiss Charley, and call him "a jewel," "a and as she laid aside her outer garments, He gave no one his address; wrote no beauty," and "a splendid baby;" and ar- Jane brought in the tea and toast. Charles word home; and this letter communicariving at her husband's store, he greeted laid his little boy down gently in the crib, ting news of his death, and his son's wish her with his accustomed kindness, and proudly lifted his darling boy from the welcome, they sat down to their evening that I have heard of him for eight or ten

"Had a good time, Mary?" was his

first inquiry. "Let "Yes, Charles, it has been truly a good thirty." Thornton's, the brown stone house on time, for I have learned a lesson this afthe hill; she was one of the clite of West- ternoon which I trust will be life-long in Scrimptown?" bena and helitrope, while a fountain threw that gold alone can buy. I have learned the daughter and father left the room.

She ascended the marble steps, and turned to his store, and little Charley had auntic. Trin up your best cap, auntic, rang the bell, and was aided by a servant been undressed, Mary was seated at her to set at him." into a dimly lighted parlor; sat down on work table, but the sewing dropped from . "Tom Boyd's son," said Mr. Clarkson, the purple velvet tote-a-tete and looked her fingers, and she thoughtfully took up handing her the letter. about her. It was all marble, velvet, and her pocket-Bible, the gift of her sainted | "Tom dead! Poor fellow! Well, Liorosewood, every thing that fancy could mother; was it an angel's hand that nel was a pretty boy."

devise, or art invent, but it looked too opened it at the words of the Apostle?

Dinner over, Mr. Clarkson was enjoyformal, too faultless, and the visitor re
"But godliness with contentment is ing his nap on the sofa; aunt Lizzie was

those gorgeous carpets—no little hands to and it is certain we can earry nothing out. figure filled the vacanted space-"And having food and raiment, let us

to herself, "I would not give my Charley temptation, and a snare, and into many looked at the speaker, for them all."

to herself, "I would not give my Charley temptation, and a snare, and into many looked at the speaker, foolish and hurtful lusts, which drown "I am Lionel Boyd, sir."

mansion nearly opposite Judge Thorn-care with which a gentleman who took the her that children formed an important he ugain turned it, and received its carefully element of her household. The floor was leaded contents, concealed by a pocket literally strewn with toys; a broken-landkerchief, in his hand; then gently laying headed doll lay on the sofa-a rocking- the back of his hand upon the cushion, he a ball, at the imminent risk of mirrors render may well imagine, on observing the and vases. He was soon followed by two head of a sizeable snake thrust out and lookgirls, with dirty faces and aprons, who ing sharply about him. The gentleman, were quite overwhelming in their attertions to Mrs' Handerson's hoppetstrings
"My dear sir, I was in hopes to have dined

tions to Mrs. Henderson's bonnet-strings alone and not annoying any one with my poor pet. Allow me to explain; he is per feetly harmless; only a common black-snake. ing a wrapper which might once have I was adv sed to carry him on my head for been of rich cashmere, but which was a rheumatism; I have done so for a few now quite too much soiled to be elegant. weeks and I am cured-positively cured of a She held her baby in her arms, and almost agonizing malady. I dare not yet part though its robe was of finely wrought with him; the memory of my sufferings is too cambrie, it was too much crimpled and vivid; all my care is to avoid discovery, and dingy to be excusable in the eyes of Mrs. Henderson, among whose distinguished traits was a lave of neatness and adden traits was a love of neatness and order .- Pardon me for the annoyance-you have The call was as agreeable as could have my story; it is true. I am thankful to the been expected under the circumstances. informer for my cure, and to you for your courtesy in not leaving your dinner disgusted.

SERVED HIM RIGHT: The following, which appears in the Lebanon Courier, is a rich histance of the "sells" practised by certain swindling operators:

"A Great Bargain—To all who will without feeling it upon his head. His enclose \$1, I will send by mail, postpaid, a dark hair was very long, and curled alrarely chose to spend an evening amid finely cut engraved portrait of George most like girl's on his neck; he wore a such confusion; which fact together with Washington, the Father of his Country, to-

A gentleman in Lebanon, noticing the above advertisement in a city paper, sent on

and amiable person; but alas! she was a widow, and as Mary Henderson thought how lonely it must be to tread life's nervy, and although we acknowledge them in the owner's way. He stirred his tea path with no strong arm to lean upon, to be a set of unmitigated scoundrels, yet we with all the energy necessary to dig a well, and then everyleved it scalding bet at tops she prayed that she might be truly grate- have no pity for any one so "green" as to be and then swallowed it scalding hot at one taken in by such a shallow pretext as that bushond to the love and devotion of her kind taken in by such a shallow pretext as that treferred to. No sensible man will be duped by advertiseing sharpers, whether they offer to teach you how to make a fortune for a large and showily furnished house, but it three cent postage stamp, or agree to give ha's inquiries and offers to serve him with was well known in Westbury that only you a fine engraving for four shillings, the food before him were the postage of the west strengers are the property of the west strengers are the postage and there are the postage of the west strengers are the postage and there are the postage of the west strengers are the postage and there are the postage and there are the postage are the postage and there are the postage are the postage are the postage are the postage and there are the postage are t

GENERAL SHIELDS .- The Irish American says positively that Gen. Shields has not de-clined the commission of Brigadier General, recently tendered him by Pr. sident Lincoln; The short autumn afternoon was draw- to the seat of war to devote himself with all

A PERFECT SAVAGE. BY MARY E. CLARKE

"Ella, read this," said Mr. Clarkson tossing a letter to his daughter, as he came into the room where she was sew-

Like a dutiful daughter she obeyed. "Well, papa, the spare room is ready. When will he come?" "To night. He will stay two or three

months. I don't suppose it will be very pleasant, dear; but as he is cousin Tom's She now returned with a light step, only child, I can searcely refuse to receive him as a visitor for a short time." "Where is Scrimptown, father?" in-

years.

"! How old is my cousin?" "Let me see! Lionel must be nearly

bury. As Mrs. Henderson opened the its results. Thave been taught that none, | "Since he was ten or twelve years old. heavy iron gate, and walked up the box however favored, can expect unalloyed I expect he is a perfect savage, my love, edged walk, she gazed half enviously happiness on earth, and that wealth does but we must be hospitable for poor Tom's upon the elegant mansion and its tasteful not bring with it perfect enjoyment. I sake. He was my classmate Dear, dear! surroundings. The yard was very large, would not exchange my quiet home, my how time flies! Is dinner ready, Ella?" containing fine trees and shrubbery; husband and my baby, my health and my "There's the bell, now," said the little vases of geraniums, and mounds of ver-warm heart, for all the glittering treasures housekeeper, laying aside her work; and

its crystal spray high up in the autumn that the sweetest of all earthly blessings "Aunt Lizzie," said Ella, as they met an elderly lady in the hall, "we expect That evening, after Charles had re- a visitor to-night. A young gentleman,

knitting and Ella was reading, when the "For we brought nothing in this world, parlor door opened and a tall, very tall "Is Mr. Clarkson here?" A deep not

him: but he bowed silently, and then turning his back on both, sat down beside Mr. Clarkson; aunt Lizzie arched her eyebrows, Ella shrugged her shoulders, and then with one exchanged glance, they

resumed their seats. Ella's thoughts ran something in this

"H'm, manners are scarce in Scrimptown; so are tailors, I guess. Light great eqat, coming to his heels, twenty years old, if its a day; and where did the unimal get that hat he keeps on to show its beauty I suppose? What boots!-Brown us an Indian. A perfect savage! I'll go make him talk. Cousin Lionel?" she said aloud.

The young man started as if she had fired a pistol at his car, and turned his chair to face her, with a jerk that almost upset the young lady's gravity.

"Ma'ani !" "I hope you had a pleasant journey." "Cold. ma'am, awful." "I have noticed that it is apt to be so

n January.' "It is in our parts, ma'am !" "What shall I say now?" thought El-

la. "How the man stares!" A sudden jerk of her cousin's chair back to its first position, made the muscels round her mouth so rebellious that she was glad he did not see her. Mr. Clarkson succeeded rather better in drawing forth the young man's conversational powers: but his awkward bashfulness, whenever Ella joined in the chat, made the afternoon a mixture of ludicrous and embarrassing attempts to entertain him. Tea time was still worse. The useful hat was removed only upon Mr. Clarkson's giving a mild hint to that effect, and, like Dickens' Captain Cuttle, he seemed lost which glimpses of white, even teeth appeared, his eyes, which he never raised, were large and very dark, and altogether he was a fine specimen of a handsome breath as she turned towards Mrs. Leigh's his dollar, and obtained in return a three and Western man; but his old fashioned, illtasteful cottage. Here all was in perfect a one cont postage stamp, ornamented with order; the two children models of good "finely cut engraved" heads. A very mean and ludicrous terror of Ella and her aunt, made his emotions constrained, and he seemed to Ella fairly to swell his hands' mouthful; he dried the tears which followed this operation with his napkin, and hen put that article in his pocket. El-They are all swindlers, and those who be such a deluge of crimson over his face, lieve them after the many exposures of their and such nervous jerking movements, that tricks, deserve to be cheated for their ob finally in sheer pity, she left him to her father.

Days glided into weeks. At Mr. Clark. son's suggestion, Lionel had his outer man put into civilized trim by a barber and tailor: but Ella had made no progress in outside show—no pure home enjoyment. but that as soon as the intelligence of his ap her endeavors to place him at ease. He And again she felt thankful for her own pointment reaches him in Mexico, where he went out with her father every day, and has gone on private business, he will hasten she soon heard of him investing large sums of money in different business concorns, and of his intelligence, and shrowd

"wide-awake" conversation among men, but-did she propose music? he listened with grave attention, but not a word of of wealth. Mrs. Lane was blessed with a devoted liusband, and three heautiful and control of wealth. to convulse him with terror, and one eve-

"Cousin Ella!" The deep, grave tones were close behind her. She started up for in her cous- about the same time that Napoleon came in's face was no sign of bashfulness, no back in triumph from Egypt, and made awkwardness in his position, only a sad his first great step toward absolute powcarnestness.

his grandmother."

you," and two strong hands prisoned her all that party which, like herself, dreaded little ones as he put her gently in her the increasing influence of this new man. chair again, and bent over her. "I came and looked with regret on the decay of because I am, I feel, a better messenger the republic, which they had imagined to than one of your father's clerks!" " Father!"

cannot go. He will be here immediately. The first Consul gathered from his broth-I will not deceive you; he is very much injured."

" How!"

and went to her father's room. Her cous- shall have them. Leave to stay in Paris? in came soon and in his strong arms he | She shall remain. What does she want? held her dear father, who smiled to Ella Why does she not join us?" as Lional placed him gently upon the

stant watchers. In the earnest desire to what I think."

" A teacher, Ella?"

Crimson and confused he stood after

her embarrassment conalled his own. " Yes."

let me give you - I mean ---zie from the other side of the room.

the perfect savage. From The OURSES OF SOURTY NAPOLEON AND MADAME DE STAEL

Many a great reputation or great suc cess results from a disheartening check Napoleon Bonaparte, a young, unknown insignificant soldier, lost his appointment in the army on the overthrow of Robes pierre. This loss made him Emperor of the French, when he might otherwise The brought him up to Paris, to get another post. He saw Barras, Barras saw him.

Barras saw not the mere soldier, but the future Powers of the February 1 and 1 company of the Baldinsville company. I riz gradioly but majestically from drummer's secretary to my present position. But I found the ranks wasn't full by no means, and I company to the February 1 and 1 company to the future Powers of the February 1 and 1 and 2 and 3 and 3 and 4 and 3 and 4 and 4 and 5 and future Emperor of the French, the conqueror of Europe. He kept him in Paris, desire on the part of June 1 determined the Krisis to wear the epplets, I determined

cured. It was not probable that the daughter follerin' was among the varis questions I of Necker, the friend of constitutional put to rekroots: liberty, should adhere very ardently to the encroaching policy of Goneral Bonaparte, | chunk of gingerbread? as year after year his brief, brilliant campaign raised him a step higher in influence at Paris. Still, Madame de Stael had returned to Paris, had opened her not avoid the first man of the day, but in case of battle? even sought him out to tackle him with her wit. She found her match in the blunt, rude soldier. "Whom do you think the greatest woman, dead or alive?" she asked him, with that direct mode of not very friendly to the sex," she resumed. he, and off he walked. Still Napoleon was justly afraid of her

bitter truths. "She has shafts," he said some years later, " which would hit a man if he were seated on a rainbow." Madame de Stael had more than one occasion of testing her powers with the great man Thus, when he was preparing for the in-vasion of Switzerland, which was almost wiggle. 'Ever of thee.'"

A WARD. to her as a native country, she sought an interview with him, and in a tete-a-tete of of an hour, attempted to dissuade him from such an unjustifiable step. He listened attentively, but was, of course, by no means convinced, and Madame de Stael could have known very little of this man, or been very confident of her own powers, to suppose for a moment that she fould turn him from any fixed purpose.

Necker was still living at Coppet, and, as a proscribed emigre, would have been wife was dead, and his daughter hastened three times a day. antio times a my-

ning, when she gave a party, he vanished, to him and attempted in vain to induce and was not seen till morning, when he him to leave the chateau and fly to a sewas found wrapped in a blanket, fast curer spot. The event proved that he asleen in the summer house in the garden. was right to remain there. The French "Bother the man !" muttered the little troops entered by the Canton Vaud, and beauty, as she sat one day, turning the leaves of some new music. "I can't get from the Directoire informed M. Neeker him out of my head. Here he has been that his life and freedom would be refor one whole month actually in the house spected during the invasion. The inhabwith me, and I know no more about him itants of Coppet listened to the sound of than if he lived at the North Pole. He's the cannon which was borne to them as mute as a fish; not a compliment, not | through Alpine cchoes from Berne, a disa word, if we set together for hours, ex- tance of nearly eighty miles, and the old cept yes, ma'am, no, ma'am, as if I were Genevan knew well enough that his native land was destined to become an appanage

of his adopted country. Madame de Stael returned to Paris er, backed by the army. She reopened "I am the bearer of news that will pain her salon, which was now crowded with be well and firmly established. Among her guests was Joseph Bonaparte. for "Has had a bad fall, cousin. No, you whom she entertained a sincere regard.er something of the principles of the most popular drawing room in Paris, and felt that here was a rival to his own populari-"He slipped on the ice, at the head of ty among the educated classes of the mea flight of steps. A cariage stopped.— tropolis. The great little man was not above jealousy of such a woman, and tried to attach her to himself.

Wisely he gave her something to do, for she threw off the faintness of terror seph. "Her father's two millions? She

When Joseph reported this to his friend, in the hope of bringing her round to his in the hope of bringing her round to his A week of pain followed the fall—cruel, brother's party, she replied, "The diffiagonizing pain, and the cousins were con- culty monsieur is not what I want, but

be useful, Lionel forgot to be bashful, and The popularity of her salon was not inmany a tear of tenderness started to the creased by the speech in the Senate of father's eyes, as he saw the strong man's Benjamin Constant, the famous journalist, care for the little nurse. Every hour who there denounced the first Consul, found him at his post, now altering the without specifying him by name, as aspirinvalid's position, now gently, tenderly ing to arbitrary power. Madame de Stael comforting the palo girl. All that a doc- was suspected of having prompted this tor's skill and tender nursing could do, spoech, and the next day her salon was was vain, and Ella had the agony of an was empty, and she was recommended by orphan's grief to bear. It was a bitter the minister, Fouche, to "retire for a few blow and seemed unendurable. For weeks days to the country." At this period, she was in a state of entire apathy, smil- both Lucien and Joseph Bonaparte were ing sadly when she found the traces of as frequent visitors at Madame de Stael's her cousin's care at every step, but pining, as at her intimate friend, Madame Resinking under her grief. Another blow camier's Joseph was her especial favorfell, but it roused instead of crushing her. ite, and it will well be understood, how Her father's affairs were found to be in a completely the conqueror of Switzerland, complicated state, and the knot was finally Egypt and Italy, dreaded the tongue and unravelled, only to show that he died pen- independent spirit of this one woman, when it is known that he even warned his brother, soon after the speech of Constant, "Yes, cousin, I am sure of my music to desist from his visits, which of course he did. It was from the day on which "But-I-it may be premature, Ella. this speech was made that Madame do I did not mean anything now-while- Stael dates the hostility of the future emtrouble-I know I am an uncouth savage, peror. Constant was known to be her innot fit for such a dainty darling-I timate friend. It was known that he had apprised her of his intention; and she confesses that she had encouraged him this eloquent address, and, strange to say, strenuously to deliver the speech which created so much sensation.

Toward the end of September she reccived, by a commandant of gendamerie, "I am rich-I mean poor if you will an order to retire to a distance of forty leagues from Paris, and not approach the "You mean that you would like to capital within the circle of that radius. marry Ella and go shares," said aunt Liz- This was the fashionable mode of exile at that day, when the offence was not suffi-"Just so!" said the western man, em- | ciently marked to justify a banishment phatically, and he took the little figure to his broad chest, where the poor sorrowful

To Madame de Stael this was the com-

head rested content to find its home with mencement of an exile which lasted ten years. To the woman who preferred a small room in the Rue de Bac to a chateau in the lovely scenery of Lake Leman, this was indeed a terrible hardship .-"You see," she said to the gendarme. the consequences of being a femme d'espirit; and I would recommend you, if there is occasion; to dissuade any, fe males of your family from attempting it."

Artemus Ward in the Army As I previously informed you, I am captain menced to rekroot. Having notist a gineral desire on the part of young men who are in and the young Bonaparte's fame was selo to have my company exklossively of officers, everybody to rank brigadier gineral Th Do you know a masked battery from a

Do you know an epplet from a piece of chalk? If I trust you with a real gun, how many men of your own company do you spec you can manage to kill during the war? Hev you ever heard of Gineral Price of saloon and her mouth, and not only could Missouri, and can you avoid similar aksidents

Hev you ever had the measles, and if so. how many?

How are you now? Show me your tung, &c., &c. Some of the questyuns was sarkastical. We are progressing purty well with our attack which was her peculiar character- drill. As all are commanding officers, there istic, and made her society often, as Byrain't no jealousty, and as we are all exceed on thought it, rather oppressive. "Hor, ing smart, it ain't worth while to try to madam," replied the general, "who has born the most sons." "They say you are chief or generated. I spose I skurgely need born the most sons." "They say you are chief origornated, I spose I skurcely need chief origornated, I spose I skurcely need say, in these Branes. Considered as a idea, I flatter myself it is purty hefty. Wo've got. all the tacktics at our tungs ends, but what we particularly eksel is in restin muskits.

We can rest muskits with anybody. We can rest muskits with anybody.
Our corpse will do its dooty. We go to
the aid of Columby—we light for the stars.
—We'll ha chopped into sassige meet before
we'll exhibit our cought tails to the fool
"We'll fight till there's nothing left of us

He who knows his ignorance, is the possessor of the rarest kind of valuable kn wledge. In the march of life don't heed the order to

"right about, " when you know you are about right.
This life's contradictions are many. Salt water gives us fresh fish' and hot words produco coolness. luce coolness.

Husbands are probaby the most illused of

all classes of persons in the world—except wives.

The love of pleasure bolrays us in into pain: and many a man through love of fame becames infamous.

involved in the fate of the Swiss. His WE pity the family that sits down to a broil