

FAMILEY FOR PAPER A

A. K. RMEEN, Proprietor. Wm. M. PORTER, Editor.

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NANCY'S LOVERS.

the sides of his jacket distended, his

Tip-dropped down behind the wall.

"Tip Tansley !" again called out the

But the proprietor of that euphonious

name not choosing to answer to it, re-

mained quiet, one hand still supporting

is hat, the other his pockets, while young

Boxton, to whom glimpses of the afore-

said hat, appearing over the edge of the

wall, had previously been visible, stepped

quickly and noiselessly to the spot. Tip

croatched, with his unconscious eyes in

the grass; Cephas watched him good hu-

moredly, leaving over the wall. "It is isn't Tip, what is it?" And Cephas struck one side of the distended

jacket with his cane. An car of corn dropped out. He struck the other side,

lots," to the widow Blynn's house

a voice called his name.

hated voice.

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ADVERTISEMENTS, Advertisements will be charged \$1.00 per square of twelve lines for three insertions, and 25 cents for each subsequent insertion. All advertisements of less than twelve lines considered as a square. Advertisements inserted before Marriages and deaths for subsequent insertions. Communications of sub-for subsequent insertions are will be charged i cents per line for individual interest will be charged ble in damages for errors in advertisements, Oblinary inserted without charge. Inserted without charge. He usually went well provided with gifts;

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than mine," said Cephas, "if you can see give it. I'll go and see Nancy." any dust on his coat. "No, no, you shan't! Let go the bri-"I luf to rub a colt. It does 'em so "Ce. dle! I'd rather give ten thousand." much good," rejoined the Judge. "Very well; give me ten, then !" phus, if you're going by Squire Stedman's,

I'd like to have you call and get that mortgage " "I don't think I shall ride that way, father. I'll go for it in the morning, you."

"I'll divide the difference with you, however." "Never mind, unless you happen that way. Just hand me a wisp of that straw, Jephas." "It's a bargain !" exclaimed the Judge. Cephas handed his father the straw .-The Judge rubbed away some seconds

And Tip was thrilled with joy. "I'm sorry I didn't stick to five thou-sand!" said Cephas. "But I wish to longer, then said carelessly: "If you are going up the mountains, I wish you would stop and tell Colby I'll ask, can I, for instance, marry Melissa take those lambs, and send for 'em next Moore? Next to Nancy, she is the prettiest girl in town." week.' "But she has no position ; there is the

"I'm not sure that I shall go as far as ed for roasting and eating with the widow Colby's," replied Cephas. Blynn's pretty daughter. Stealthily, in

"People say"-the Judge's voice chan the dusk, stopping now and then to lisged slightly-"you don't often get further marry any poor girl; and I wean to have than the widow Blynn's when you travel it in writing. So pull off the saddle and ten, Tip brought out the little milky ears from beneath the straw, crammed his that road. How is it ?" pockets with them, and packed full the "Ask the widow," said Cephas. rown of his old straw hat; then, with

"Ask her daughter, more like," re-joined the Judge. "Cephas, I've kind o' felt as though I ought to have a little talk Tip trousers bulged, and a toppling weight on with you about that matter. I hope you ever been in his life, waited until the two you can? Come, won't you play?" his head, he peeped cautiously from the door to see that the way was clear for an escave to the orchard, and thence, "cross ain't fooling the girl, Cephas." had left the barn; then, creeping over And the Judge, having broached the the bay, hitting his head in the dark introductory, and his remarks a prologue,

Tip was creeping furtively behind a wall, stooping, with one hand steadying his hat, and the other his pockets, when raited anxiously for his son's reply. It was the voice of Cephas Boxton .-less one so worthy as Miss Nancy Blynn. fields to the widow Blynn's cottage. The Now if there was a person in the world "I'm glad to hear it !" exclaimed the evening was starry, and the glittering whom Tip feared and hated it was "that Judge. "Of course I never believed you edges of the few dark clouds that lay low Cephe," and this for many reasons, the chief of which was that the Judge's son

could do such a thing. But we should be in the east predicted the rising moon .-careful of appearances, Cephas. Just Halting only to climb fences, or to pick did, upon occasions, flirt with Miss Nancy another little handful of straw; that will up now and then the corn that persisted Blynn, who, sharing the popular prejudice do) People have already got up the ab. in dropping from his pockets, or to scruin favor of fine clothes and riches, preferred, apparently, a single passing glance Nauby.' rom Cephas to all Tip's gitts and attensilence, broken only by the rustling of the the pasture where the "hooking" cattle you!"

straw. Then Cephas said : sn't true, is it ?"

"I must confess, father," replied Co- over the hill. He had left a good deal It is impossible to say which was most the beautiful Nancy, could lay no claim ready for fox and geese ?' It is impossible to say which was most the beautiful rancy, could ray no that " do you know that?" demanded astonished by this candid avowal, the to her on the poetical ground that "only "How do you know that?" demanded Judge or Master William Tansloy. The the brave deserve the fair." " " Nai ey." Inter had never once imagined that Ce-phas's intentions respecting Nancy were on the humble door, having first looked him, and Cephe was goin' to ride over through the kitchen window and seen the him; but the old man was to much for the base and "

and out dropped another ear. A chaple of smart blows across the back succeeded,

"Never mind; if you don't see fit to which seemed to touch and transfigure every object except himself. The humble apartment, the splint-bottomed chairs, the stockings drying on the pole, even the widow's cap and gown, and the old black "I mean, don't go to being wild and snuffers on the table-all save pour homeheadstrong now. I'll give you a thou. Iy Tip, stole a ray of grace from the halo sand dollars, if nothing else will satisfy of her loveliness.

Nancy discouraged the proposition of ronsting corn, and otherwise deeply-grievsaid Cephas. "You shall give me three ed her visitor by intently working and thousand, and that, you must confess, is thinking, instead of taking part in the conversation." At length a bright idea occurred to him.

"Got a slate andpencil ?" The widow furnished the required articles. He then found a book, which happened to be a Testanient, and using the cover as a rule, marked out the plan

of a game. "Fox and geese, Nancy; ye play?"----And having picked off a sufficient number of kernels from one of the cars of corn,

same objection to her that there is to Nancy. The bargaini.is, you are not to marry any poor girl; and I mean to have and placed them upon the slate for geese, he selcted the largest he could find for a fox, stuck it upon a pin, and proceeded come into the house." to roast it in the candle.

"If I had been shrewd I might just "Which'll ye have, Nancy ?"-pushing as well have got five thousand," said Cethe slate toward her; "take your choice, Tip Tansley, more excited than he had and give me the geese; then beat me if

"Oh dear, Tip, what a tease you are!" id Naney. "I don't want to play. I had left the barn; then, creeping over said Naney. subject to which all his rubbing had been against the low rafters, he slid down from must work. Get mother to play with you, his hiding-place, carefully descended the Tip." "She don't wanter !" exclaimed Tip. stairs, gathered up what he could find of

Come, Nancy; then I'll tell ye suthin' r be guilty of fooling any girl-much to run through the orchard and across the I heard jist 'fore I come away-suthin'

> ceeded to pile up the ears of corn, loghouse fashion, upon the table, while Nancy was finishing her seam.

"You'd ha' thought so !" said Tip, sly-Nancy." Tip's cars tingled. There was a brief ning the dismal woods on one side, and the old man had the all-firedest row-tell ilence, broken only by the worthing of the the sector start is the side of the side of the side of the sector start is the side of the side o

He hitched round in his chair, and rest-"William Tansley, what do you mean ?" "As if you couldn't guess! Cephe was phas, "the idea has occurred to me that of his corn and all his courage behind him comin' to see you to night-but I guess Nancy-would make me-a good wife." in his flight; for Tip, wdently as he loved he won't," obuckled Tip. "Say! ye "How do you know that ?" demanded

viction forced upon him, that, if his rich widow sitting there, saving by the light him; he jerked him off the hos, and rival really wished to marry her, there of a tallow candle. rival really wished to marry her, there was no possible chance left for him, smote his heart with qualmes of despair. "Cephas, you stagger mell said the Judged. "A young man of gour educa-tion and prospects..."" of a tallow caudle. "Good evening, William," said Mrs. Blynn, opening the delt, with her spec-tacles on her forehead, and her work athered up in her day, mader the year figure. "Come in ; take a chair."

lidn't understand. Maybe Cephus will For the widow had closed the door, and ome-to-morrow, and then all will be ex- Tip was suspicious of bugbears. plained."

Nancy had too many tumultuous thoughts of her own to give much heed "Cephas is true, I know-I know!"

\$2 00 if not paid in advance

NO 7.

to his distress; and having hastily arvept Nancy; "but his father" The morrow came and passed, and no ranged her hair and dress by the sense of ephas. The next day was Sunday, and touch, she glided by him, bidding him ancy went to church, not with an undi- keep quiet, and descended the stairs to ided heart, but with human love, and the door, which she opened and closed hope, and grief, mingling strangely with again, leaving him to the wretched soli-her prayors. She knew Cephas would be tude of the place, which appeared to him. there, and felt that a glance of his eye a hundred fold more dark and dreadful would tell her all. But-for the first than before.

time in many months it happened-they Cephas in the meantime had divested sat in the same house of worship, she with himself of his oil-cloth capote, and entered lier mother in their huuble corner, he in the neat little sitting-room, to which he the Judge's conspicuous pew, and no word | was civilly shown by the widow. "Nanor look passed between them. She went cy'll be down in a minute." And plahome, still to wait; tortured with the cing a candle upon the mantle-piece, Mrs. wasting anguish known only to those who Blynn withdrew.

love and doubt. Day after of leaden lone-Nancy, having regained her self-posliness, night after night of watching and session, appeared mighty dignified before Tespair; succeeded, and still no Cephas. her lover; gave him a passive hand; Tip also had discontinued his visits. Mrs. declined with averted head, his proffered Blynn saw a slow, certain change come kiss; and seated herself at a cool and reover child; her joyous laugh rang no spectable distance. more ; neither were her tears often seen or

"Nancy, what is the matter?" said her sighs heard; but she seemed discip- Cephas. in mingled amazement and alarm." lining herself to bear with patience and "You act as though I were a pedler, and serenity the desolateness of her lot. you didn't care to trade."

One evening it was stormy, and Nancy "You can trade, sir-you can make what bargain you please with others ; but and her mother were together in the plain, tidy kitchen, both sewing and both si----- " Nancy's aching and swelling heart , lent; gusts-of rain lashing the windows, came up and choked her. and the cat purring in a chair. Nancy's "Dear Nancy! what have I done?

What has changed you so? Have you heart was more quiet than usual; for, albeit expectation was not quite extinct, no forgotten-the last time I was here?" "'Twould not be strange if I had, it visitor surely could be looked for an such a night. But is it not true that the spirwas so long ago."

it loves surprise; and that, when least ex-" pected, grace arrives? This truth ap-Poor Nancy spoke cuttingly; but her sarcasm was as a sword with two points, plics alike to the seeming trifles of life which pierced her own heart quite as and to matters of the greatest moment; much as it wounded her lover's. . et 18 3 . "Nancy," said Cephas, and he took her hand again so tenderly that it was and it was made manifest to Nancy that night; first when, amidst the sounds of the storm, she heard footsteps and a knock like putting heaven away to withdraw it, at the door. She need not have started "if we love each other, let us be true, with

and changed color so tumultuously, howeach other. Can you not trust me ? Has ever, for the visitor was only Tip. "Good evenin'," said young Master Tansley, pulling, off his dripping hat, and

"What of my father ?"

"That be opposes us; that he has of-

shaking it. "I'd no idee it rained so !-"Oh, I don't doubt but you had reasons?" replied Nancy, with a bursting anguish in her tones. "But such reasons?" "Such reasons?" repeated Cephas, grieved and repelled, "Will you please I was goin' by, and thought I'd stop in. Ye mad, Nancy ?" and he peered at the young girl from beneath his wet hair with bashful grin. inform me what you mean ? For, as I live,

Nancy's heart was too much softened to cherish any resentment, and with suffus- I am ignorant !" "Ah, Cephas! it is not true, then," ed eyes she begged Tip to forgive the blow.

"wall I do'no' what I'd done to be knocked down fur," began Tip, with a pouting and aggrieved air; "though I s'pose I deu, tew. But I guess what I told ye turned out about so, after all;

feredyou money---didn't it, hey ?" A vivid emotion flashed across the At Nancy's look of distress Mrs. Blynn young man's face. nade signs for Tip to forbcar. But he had come too far through the darkness and

"How-what have you heard Nancy?" "Is't true?" said Nancy; her rigid rain with an ezciting piece of news to be features, her intense look, her unnatural us easily silenced voice. all betrayin "I han't brought ye no corn this time, and dangerous tension of feeling with for I didn't know as you'd roast it if I which she awaited his reply, "tell me l did. Say, Nancy! Cephe and the old tell me quick!" man had it again to day; and the Judge "1 would have preferred to tell you forked over three-thousand; I seen him! without being questioned so sharply," He was only waitin, to raise it. It's real replied Cephas. "But since hearsay has mean in Cephe, I s'pose you think-meb- got the start of me, and brought you the by 'tis; but, by gracious! three thousand news, I can only answer-he has offered follars is a 'tarnal slue of money ?" me money." Hugely satisfied with the effect this "To buy you-to hire you-" innouncementt produced, Tip sprawled "Not to marry any poor girl-that's apon a chair and chewed a stick, like one the bargain, Nancy,", said Cephas, with resolved to make himself comfortable for the tenderest of smiles. "And you have accepted ?" cried Nane evening. "Saxafrax—ye want some?" he said, cy, quickly. "I have accepted," responded Cephas. the evening. reaking off with his teeth a liberal piece Nancy uttered not a word, but she sat of the stick. "Say, Nancy 1 ye needn't look so mad. Cephe has sold out, I tell like one frozen by despair, her eyes, full ye; and when I offer ye saxafrax ye may of hopeless passion, fixed intent and tearas well take some." less upon her lover. "I came to tell you all this; but I Not without effort Nancy held her peace ; and Tip, extending the fragment should have told you in a different way, of the sassafras-root which his teeth had could I have had my choice," said Cephas, split off, was complacently urging her to with profound pity and affection. "What accept it-"Twas real good"-when the I have dong is for your happiness as much sound of hoofs was heard; a halt at the gate; a horseman dismounted, leading his disinherit me if I married a poor girl, mimal to the shed; a voice saying, "Be and how could I bear the thought of still, Pericles !" and footsteps approaching subjecting you to such a lot? He has given me three thousand dollars-I only the door. "Nancy ! Nancy !" articulated Mrs. received it to-day or I should have come Blynn, scarcely less agitated than her before-for Nancy-dear Nancy ! do note aughter, "he has come !" 'If he should ketch me here ! I-I guess : He attempted to draw her toward him, ['ll go! Confound that Cophe, anyhow?" but she sprang indignantly to her feet. Rap ! rap ! two light, decisive strokes "Base | base !" she exclaimed, trembf a riding-whip on the kitchen-door. ling with emotion. "Cephas,' had you Mrs Blynn glanced around to see if struck me dead it would have been less verything was tidy; and Tip,' dropping cruel than this. To offer me money !" his sassafras, whirled about and wheeled and she covered her burning face with he about like Jim Crow in the excitement of hands. the moment[,] 1.00 'Dearest, dearest Nancy !"-Cephas, "Mother-go!" uttered Nancy, pale caught her and folded her in his armswith emotion, hurriedly pointing to, the "do you not understand? It is your door; "I can't." dowry! You are no longer a poor girl. She made her escape by the stairway; observing which, the bewildered Tip, who had indulged a frantic thought of I promised not to marry any poor girl, but I never promised not to marry you. Accept the dowry, then you will be a leaping from the window to avoid meetrich girl, and-my wife, my wife, Nancy!" ing his dread rival, changed his mind and "Oh, Cephas I is it true? Let me look rushed after her. Unadvised of his in- at you !" She held him firm, and looked." tention, and thinking only of shutting into his face, and into his deep, truthful herself from the sight of Cephus, Nancy eyes. "It is true ! Forgive me !" closed the kitchen door rather severely What more was said or done I am unupon Tip's fingers ; but his fear rendered able to relate ; for about this time there him insensible to pain, and he followed came from another part of the house a her, scrambling up on to the dark stair- dull, reverberating sound, succeeded by case just as Mrs. Blynn admitted Cephas. a rapid series of concussions, as of some Nancy did not immediately perceive ponderous body descending in a swift and what had occurred, but presently, amidst irregular manner from the top to the ter the sound of the rain on the roof and of bottom of the stairs. It was Master the wind about the gables, she heard the William Tansley, who, groping about in unmistakable perturbed breathing of her the dark with intent to find a stove-pipe hole at which to listen, had lost his datiluckless lover. "Nancy," whispered Tip, "where be tude and his balance, and tumbled from ye? I've 'most broke my head agin this landing to landing, in obedience to the dangerous laws of gravitation. Mrs Blynn blasted beam !" "What are you here for ?" demanded flew to open the door; found him help-Nancy. "Cause I didn't want him to lessly kicking on his back, with his head see me. He won't stop but a minute; then in the rag-bag; ascertained that he had I'll go down. I did give my head the met with no injuries which a little salve all-firedest tunk !" said Tip. Mrs. Blynn opened the door to inform as good as new; gave him her sympathy Nancy of the arrival of a visitor, and the and a lantern to go home with, and kindight from below, partially illuminating | ly bade him good night. the fugitives' retreat, showed Tip in a So ended Tip Tansley's unfortunato sitting posture on one of the upper stairs, love affair ; and I am pleased to relate. diligently rubbing that portion of his cra- that his broken heart recovered from its nium which had come in collision with hurts almost as speedily as his broken and the beam. "Say, Nancy, don't go !' whispered Tip; "don't leave me here in the dark !'. (Concluded on Threed !'. the beam. State of State of State of State of State of State

the scattered ears of tucket, and set out And Tip, assuming a careless air, pro

" About me !" she echoed.

surd story that you are going to marry tinize some object that he thought looked by glancing over the corn as he spoke to

were on the other, Tip kept on, and arrived, all palpitating and perspiring, at ing his elbows on his knees, looked up, "Absurd-because-why, of course, it the widow's house, just as the big, red shrewd and grinning, into her face.

First Presbytorian Church. Northwest angle of Cen followed by more corn, and at the same tro sparse. Key, Conway P. Wing Pastor.—Services time Tip, getting up, and endeavoring to every Sundry Morning at Declock, A. M., and 7 o'clock in the same trop of the start blows are set of the second secon The Final State Rev. Borney P. Wing Pastor.-Services in the Years Uniow Cu. by more corn, and at the Same tree state of the State Part of South at the State of the State S

som'eres.

" Tip," said Cephas, putting his cane Rev. H. M. Johnson, D. D., President and Professor of under Master Tansley's chin to assist him Row, R. M. Johnson, D. O. Francisco et al. Moral Science. William O. Wilson, A. M., Professor of Natural Science and Curator of the Museum. Roy. Wm. L. Bowell, A. M., Professor of Greek Lau-Roy. Wm. L. Bowell, A. M., Professor of Greek Lau-Roy. Wm. L. Bowell, A. M., Professor of Mathamatics. John K. Stayman, A. M., Professor of Mathamatics. John K. Stayman, A. M., Professor of Mathamatics. John K. Stayman, A. M., Professor of Latin Lan-guages and Literature. "I d'n' know-what!" And libera-ting his chin, Tip dropped his head again, and began, kicking in the grass in search of the imaginary shoe-string.

of the imaginary shoe-string. Cornman, C. P. Hamerich, J. Hamilton, Sceretary, Juson W. Eby, Trossurer, John Sphar, Messenger, Meet op the 1st Monday of each Month at 8 o'clock A. M. at Ed-acation Hall.

are lying-on your feet," said Cephas. Tip replied that he was going to the woods for bean-poles, and that he took the corn to feed the cattle in the "back pastur', 'cause they hooked.

Othilste Drosit BANE.—Prosident, R. M. Henderson, Onshior, W. M. Beeten, Asst. Caphier, J. P. Hasler; John Underwood; Directors, R. M. Henderson, John Zug, Samuel Wherry, J. D. Gorgas, Skilos Woodburn, R. O. Wondward, Col. Henry Logan, Hugh Stuart, and Damas Inderson. "I wish you were as innocent of hooking as the cattle are !" said the incredulous Cephas. "Go and put the saddle on

B. U. Wordward, Col. Henry Lbgan, Hugh Stuart, and James Anderson. Outsaktan VALEY RAIL ROAD COMPANY.—Pregdant. Frederick Watts: Scretzry and Treasurer, Edward M. Biddle; Suporintondent, O. N. Luill. Passenger trains twice a day. Estward leaving Carlisle at 10.00 oclock A. M. and 2.41 oclock P. M. Two trains "orspy day, Westward, leaving Carlisle at 0.27 o'clock A, M., and 3.30 P. M.

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The Union Fire Company was organized in 1/80. President, D., Corman; Vice President, Sar 30 Wotzel; Socrolary, J. D. Hampton; Treasurer, F. Mou yor, Company mosts the first Saturday in March, June, Sentamber, and December.

Wetzel; Socretary, J. D. Hampuni, Lieuman, June, June, Jorgen Company mosts the first Statarday in March, June, Jorgen Company was instituted February 13, 1802. Freident, Theor Thingson, Vion President, C. P. Humitch, Bernard, Will Kee Company was instituted in March, June, Jorgen Company and Statarday of January, April, July, and October. The Guide Will Hose Company was instituted in March, June, Joseph W. Orlby. The company meets the second The Guide Will Hose Company was instituted in March, June, Joseph W. Orlby. The company meets the second Thursday of January, April, July, and October. The Company of January, April, July and October.

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DOOTS AND SHOES. Just received at odiLiny 9 Cheap Ceah Store, an online now tacted of Ladies' Allsee' and Childron's Morecce Boots. how and Gailters, of the best quality and lowest prices Carlisle, Oct 25, 1871.

"Nancy is not without some education, heart and soul. She is worthy to be any man's wife !"

Cephas. ricles' flanks and shoulders with wisps of away.

straw. know. But just reflect on't-you're of chairs. age, and in one sense you can do as you

'most any girl you choose." Pericles.

Tip's heart.

"That is lying on the ground, and you

troubled Tip; but from the fact that Pe-Comberlar 5 Star Lodge No. 107, A. Y. M. meets at Marion Itall on the 2nd and 4th Tuesdays of overy Month. St. Johns Lodge No 260 A. Y. M. Meets 3d Thurs-day of avide houth, at Marion Itall. Carlisle Lodge No 31 I. O. of O. F. Meets Monday evening, at Trouts building. thy, till Uephas entered the stalls beneath. and said, "Be still !" in his clear, reso-

munt tones, to Pericles. --Pericles uttered a quick, low whinney of recognition, and ceased pawing the

minute. I'm ashamed to let a horse go

out looking so," And the Judge began to polish off Pericles with wisps of straw. "Barned ef I care !" muttered Tip.

"Cephas," said the Judge, "I don't want to make you vain, but I must say you ride the handsomest colt in the coun-

. .

"Guess 1 can't stop," replied Tip, sidfather," interrupted-Cephas, as the Judge ling-into-the-room-with his hat on .-hesitated. "Better than that, she has "How's all the folks? Nancy to hum ?" " Nancy's up stairs; I'll speak to her.

Nancy," called the widow at the chamber | Tip solemnly affirmed. "Just as I always told you. Nancy !" Although Tip entertained precisely the door, "Tip is here ! Better take a chair same opinions, he was greatly dismayed while you stop," she added, smiling upon to hear them expressed so generously by the visitor, who always on arriving would be. I felt sartin Cephas couldn't "guessed he couldn't stop," and usually be depended upon. His father never'd The Judge rubbed away again at Pe- ended by remaining until he was sent licar a word to it, I always said. Now don't, feel bad, Nancy; don't mind it.-"Wal, may as well; jest as cheap sittin' It'll be all for the best, I hope. Now

"No doubt, Cephas, you think so- as standin'," said Tip, depositing the bur- don't, Nancy ; don't, I beg and beseech." and sartin I haven't anything agin' Nan- den of his personality-weight 1 40 lbscy-she's a good girl enough, fur's I upon one of the creaky, splint-bottomed movement of the girl's bosom and the "Pooty warm night, kind o'," raising monstration was threatened. The meanplease, but you ain't too old to hear to his arm to wipe his face with his sleeve, reason. You know you might marry upon which an car of that discontented er, comforting his neck and looking up with tucket took occasion to tumble upon the leering malice into her face until his nose "So I thought, and I choose Nancy," floor. "Hello! what's that? By gra-

"What do you think now of Cepbe unswered Cephas, preparing to lead out cious if 'tain't green corn! Got any fire? Guess we'll have a roast." And Tip, taking off his hat, began to "I wish the hoss'd fling him, and preak his neck !" whispered the devil in empty his stuffed pockets into it. 'Law me !" said the widow, squinting such sudden impetuosity that his chiar over her work, "I thought your pockets | went over and threw him sprawling upon "Don't be hasty; wait a minute, Ce-

phas," said the Judge. "You know stuck out amazin'l I ha'n't had the first the floor. what I mean—you could marry rich — taste of green corn this year. It's real "Gosh "Gosh all Hemlock !" he muttered. Fake a practical view of the matter. Get kind o' thoughtful in you, Tip; but the scrambling to his feet, rubbing first his rid of these boyish notions. Just think fire's all out, and we can't think of roast- albow, then his ear. "What's that fur, how it will look for a young man of your | in' on't to night, as I see." "Mebby Nancy will," chuckled «Fip. cloth-worth twenty thousand dollars any day I'm a mind to give it to you-to go "Ain't she comin' down? Any time toand marry the widow Blynn's daughter! night, Nancy," cried Tip, raising his before— why shouldn't 1? Your slander a girl that takes in sowing! What are voice, to be heard by his beloved in her is no slander. Now sit down and behave retreat. "You do'no what I bro't ye !" ye thinking of, Cephas?" Now, sad as the truth may sound to the mine, if you don't want your cars boxed i" "I hear" replied Cephas, quietly, "she reader sympathizing with Jip, Nancy loes her sewing well." "Well, suppose she does? She'd make cared little what he had brought, and exed the widow. good enough wife for some such fellow perienced no very ardent desire to come as Tip, no doubt; but I thought a son of down and meet him. She sat at her winmine would ha' looked higher. Think of dow, looking at the stars, and thinking of pened.

rou and Tip after the same girl. Come, somebody whom she had hoped would vis. f you've any pride about you, you'll pull it her that night; but that somebody was he saddle off the colt and stay at home." not Tip; and although the first sound of Although the Judge's speech, as we his footsteps had set her heart fluttering erceive, was not quite free from provin- with expectation, his near approach ialisms, his arguments were none the breathing fast and loud, had given her a ess powerful on that account. He said chill of disappointment-almost of disb good deal more in the same strain, hold-| gust; and she now much preferred her bled Tip, pulling his hat over his ears -

ng out threats of unforgiveness and dis- own thoughts, and the moonrise through He struck the slate, scattering the fox and nheritance on the one hand, and praise the trees in the direction of Judge Box. geese, and demolished the house of green and promises on the other; Cephas stand- ton's house, to all the green corn, and all corn. "You can keep that; I don't want ing with the bridle in his hand, and poor the green lovers, in New England. Her it. Good-night, Miss. Blynn." Tip's anxious heart beating like a pendu mother, however, who commisserated Tip, Tip placed peculiar emphasis upon the lum between the hope that his rival would and believed as much in being civil to name, and fumbled a good while with the be convinced and the fear that he would neighbors as she did in keeping the Sab- latch, expecting Nancy would say some-

"The question is simply this, father," aid Cephus, growing impatient : "Which and her romant's dreams, and descended to stay, he relactantly departed, his heart to choose, love or money? And I assure into the prosaic atmosphere of the kitch- full of injury; and his hopes collapsed like ou I'd much rather please you than disen, and of Tip and his corn.

Tip's mouth, which had been watering "That's the way to talk, Cephas I in anticipation of the roasted tucket, was sew intent and fast, her flushed face bent That sounds like "exclaimed the Judge, tered more than ever at sight of Nancy's over the seam, then suddenly her eyes "But if I choose money," Cephas has- exquisite eye and lips. Her plain, net flamed, her fingers forgot their cunning, ened to say, "money it shall be. I ought calico gown, enfolding a wonderful little the needle shot blindly bither and thitho make a good thing out of it. What rounded embodiment of grace and beauty, er, and the quickly drawn thread snapped seemed to him an attire fit for any queen in twain,

will you give to make it an object?"

five thousand dollars, and its a bargain." "Pooh ! pooh !" said the Judge. "Very well; then stand aside and let me and Pericles pass." " Don't be unreasonable, Cephas! Let

léaso you."

five thousand dollars ?"

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"Is that true. Tip?" cried the widow dropping her work and raising her hands. "True as I live and breathe, and draw the breath of life, and have a livin' bein'!'

exclaimed the widow "I knew how it She saw plainly by the convulsive quivering of her lip that passionate dewhile Tip had advanced his chair still near-

nearly touched her cheek.

Boxton?" he asked tauntingly ; " hey ?" A stinging blow upon the ear rewarded his impertinence, and he recoiled with

I'd like to know-knockin' a feller down?" "What do I think of Cophas Boxton ?" cried Nancy. " I think the same I did yourself, and don't put your face too near "Why, Nancy, how could you !" groan-

Nancy made no reply, but resumed her work very much as if nothing had hap-

"Hurt you much, William ?"

"Not much; only it made my elbow sing like all Jerewsalem ! Never mind ; she'll find out! Where's my hat?"

"You ain't going, be ye?" said Mrs. Blynn, with an air of solicitude.

"I guess I ain't wanted here," num-

bath, called again, and gave her no peace thing; but she maintained a cool and diguntil she left the window, the moonrise, nified silence; and as nobody urged him his pockets

For some minutes Nanoy continued to

"Give ?- Give you all I've got, of or fairy that ever lived. But it was the "Nancy I Nancy I don't !" pleaded Mrs.

course. What's mine is yours—or will same old tragic story over again—al-be, some day." "Some day." "Some day. isn't the thing. I prefer not Tip. Well for him had his mouth girl, with sobs, "I am so unhappy !--one good bird in the hand to any number watered only for the corn !- However had What did I strike poor Tip for ! He did of fine some that to any number of the bird of the mouth of the some day." one good bird in the hand to any number matter himself, her regard for him not know any better. I am always doing of fine songsters in the bush. Give me might flatter himself, her regard for him not know any better. I am always doing five thousand dollars, and its a bargain." was on the cool side of sisterly -simply something so wrong ' He could not have the teleration of a kindly heart for one made up the story. Cephas would have who was not to blame for being less bright come here to night-I know he would !" Cephas would have. "Poor child | poor child I" said Mrs. She took her sewing, and sat by the Blynn. "Why couldn't you hear to me? the colt stand. What do you want of table. Oh, so beautifut ! Tip thought; I always told you to be careful and not five thousand dollars?"

than other people.