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ADVERTISEMENTS,

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"JOB PRINTING.

The Carlisle Herald JOB PRINTING OFFICE is the The Carlisle Herald JOB PRINTING OFFICE is the largest and most complete establishment in the county. Four good Presses, and a general variety of material suited for plain and Fancy work of every kind, enables us to 40.400 Printing at the shortest notice and on the most reisonable terms. Persons in want of Bills, Blanks or anything in the Jobbing line, will find it to their interest to give us a call.

[From the Atlantic Monthly.] LOVE AND SKATES. IN TWO PARTS.

PART II. CHAPTER VII. WADE DOWN!

The hugging of Wade by the happy pair had to be done metaphorically, since the ladyit was done in sight of all Dunderbunk. | Took off her spectacles, blew her jeat He had divined a happy result, when red nose, and stiffly drew near. he missed Bill Tarbox from the arena, and saw him a furlong away, hand in feature of hers had never become chand with his reconciled sweetheart.

too much to put proper fervor into my her. congratulations. "Your time will come," the foreman accuracy!

and athwart the river 6 When you've aid him, like a good Samaritan, on the plant assistance. And he legislater all gone to dinner, I'll prospect ten miles outer edge. It was not her fault, but liged him-to say so.

The definition of the plant assistance. And he legislater assistance, and her destiny, like a good Samaritan, on the plant assistance. And he legislater assistance, and her destiny, that she had to be graceful liged him-to say so.

Wade laugh the rested on the rested on the rested on the rested on the rested of the re rimonial claim that's not taken

Belle asked.

of a holiday," said Wade. "I've sent skull was cushioned inside with brains to Perry up for a luncheon Here he comes resist a blow.

So I cede my quarter of your She shuddered; as she swooped about toward this possible corpse. It might be

of Danderbunk boys, organized by him perfectly cool and self-possessed way, to treatment A tumble with such trimas the Purtett Guards, and taught to sa pick him up: lute him as Generalissimo with military

the atmosphere. Few odors are more subtle and pervading than this, and few from his spine, and it took the whole more appetizing. Indeed, there is said force of her vigorous arms to sustain him. to be an odd fellow, a strictly American The effort was enough to account for gourmand, in New York, who sits, from much good, it is said, it does him. Hard skating is hearly as effective to

dient. When the spicy breezes began to blow soft as those of Ceylon's isle over the river and every whiff talked Turkey, the population of Dunderbunk listened to the wooing and began to follow its several noses—snubs, beaks, blunts, sharps, piquants, dominants, fines, bulgies, and bifids—on the way to the several households which those noses adorned or de-Dinner, yes, a DINNER, that day, and Richard Wade was gratefully remem- ten Gentleman." bered by many over fed foundry-men and their over-fed families.

Wade had not had half skating enough eon there among the hemlocks."

had confirmed to Wade's eyes the rumor its advantage and stared at her intently, of his return.

Skerrett's Point was a mile below the Foundry. Our hero did his mile under make other fellows unhappy

Wade's. Many a twilight of last suit any conceivable mauling, any fling from mer, tired with his fagging at the Works | the apex of anything into the lowest deeps to make good the evil of Whiffler's rule, of anywhere, for the honor he was now he had lain there on the rocks under enjoying. ... ture, until the murmer and fragrance of that. A ton of cast iron seemed to be the woods, the cool wind, and the soothing loiter of the shining stream, had pure- of red-bot metal flowed from his cut for the seemed to be and amused, while Peter plumped downlowance—a dimple slides into view and pressing his eyelids down, and a trickle on the ice, shook his friend's hand, an anished like a dot in a flow of super- like ing loiter of the shining stream, had purg- of red-hot metal flowed from his out fore-

ed him from the fevers of his task. To this old haunt he skated, and kindling a little fire, as an old campaigner lady, after an instant of anxious waiting. loves to do, he sat down, and lunched "if he does not revive. I cannot leave heartily on Mrs. Purtett's cold leg, cannibal thought loon the cold leg of Not a prude, you see. A prude would Mrs. Purtett's yesterday's turkey. Then have had cheap scruples about comprolighting his weed,—dear ally of the lone- mising herself by taking a man in her ly,-the Superintendent began to think arms. Not a vulgar person, who would of his foreman's bliss, and to long for something similar on his own plane.

hope the wish is father to its fulfilment," he said. "But I must not stop him Not a feeble-minded damsel, who, here and be spooney. Such a halcyon if she had not fainted, would have fled is the first time you have had the sensaday I may not have again in all my life, away, gasping and in tears. No timidity tion of breaking a man's head. You and I ought to make the best of it, with or prudery or underbred doubts about my New Skates."

cove above the Point with a labyrinth of meant to stay there. curves and flourishes.

well covered, the podographer sighed for

along over this footing, smoother than polished marble and sheenier than first

water gems Wade felt the high exhileration of pure blood galloping through a body alive from top to toe. The rythm of his movement

was like music to him. The Ponit ended in a sharp promontory. Just before he came abreast of it; Wade under mighty headway flung into his favorite corkscrew spiral on one foot. and went whirling dizzily along, round and round, in a straight line.

At the dizziest moment, he was sud lenly aware of a figure, also turning the Point at full speed, and rushing to a col

He jerked aside to avoid it. He could not look to his footing. His skat struck a broken oar, imbedded in the ic. He His New Skates, Testimonial ölMerit seem to have served him a shabbtrick.

CHAPTER VIII. TETE-A-TETE.

SEEING Wade Le there motiles,

Speciacles! Nose! No,-the her quainted with the former; and there "I envy you, Bill." said he, "almost as little stiffness as nasal redness abt

A fresh start, then,-and this ti

And says Belle. "I'm sure there is a lady skating somewhere, only waiting for you to follow het."

"I don't see her," Wade replied, looking with a mock-grave face up and down and athwart the river "When you've all gone to dinner. I'll prospect ten miles outer edge. It was not her fault but retained property proper place as abbeautiful young woman the State of New York, the lady—it was of the highest civilization, not smeared a young lady whom Wade had tumblet with vermillion, but blushing celestial to avoid—turned, saw a human being ly rosy "Thank you," said Wade. "I can sit ing motionless, and swept gracefully towall and him, like a good Samaritan, on the P now without assistance." And he realing outer edge. It was not her fault but reted profoundly that good breeding

pie, Miss Belle, to a better fellow "toward this possible corpse. It might be toward this possible corpse. It might be awaye drops of blood from his fore-bowing elaborately. "Mr. and Mrs. No wonder her fine color, shining in the bowing elaborately." bowing elaborately. "Mr. and Mrs. No wonder her fine color, shining in the Tarbox, I believe. Ah, yes! Well, I right parts of an admirably drawn face, She duced her own folded handker.

Perry dashed off, followed by a score the stranger, and then proceeded, in a

A solid fellow, heavy to lift in his present lumpish condition of dead-weight! So many hundreds of turkeys, done to She had to tug mightily to get him up a turn, now began to have an effect upon into a sitting position. When he was raised, all the back bone seemed gone indifferent nershe has! What a calm The effort was enough to account for a grand indignt mouth! Not a bit the return of her color. It came rushing afraid of me he feels that I am a noon to dusk on Christmas-day, up in a back splendidly. Cheeks, forehead, evtall steeple, merely to catch the aroma of erything but nose, blushed. The hard roast-turkey floating over the city, -and work of lifting so much avoirdupois, and possibly, also, the novelty of supporting so much handsome fellow, intensified all whet hunger as this gentleman's exper her hues. Her eyes-blue or that shade even more faithful than blue—deepened; and her pale golden hair grew several car-

ats-not carrots-brighter. She was repaid for her active sympathy at once by discovering that this big, awkward thing was not a dead, but only a stunned, body. It had an ugly bump and a bleeding cut on its manly skull but otherwise was quite an agreeable obfaced. Prosperous Dunderbunk had a ject to contemplate, and plainly on its Dinner, yes, a DINNER, that day, and "unembarrassed brow Nature had writ-

As this young lady had never had a fair, steady starc at a stunned hero before, she seized her advantage. She had hith-"I'll time myself down to Skerrett's erto been distant with the other sex. Point," he thought, "and take my nunch- | She had no brother. Not one of her male cousins had ever ventured near The Point was on the property of enough to get those cousnily privileges Peter Skerret, Wade's friend and col- that timid cousins sigh for and plucky lege comrade ten years gone. Peter cousins take, if they are worth taking. had been an absentee in Europe, and Wade's impressive face, though for the smoke from his chimneys this morning moment blind as a statue's also seized

those resolute features. Wade was entirely unconsious of the three minutes. How many seconds un great hit he had made by his tumble; der, I will not say. I do not wish to plump into the arms of this become! The e were fellows extant who would. The Point was a favorite spot of have suffered any imaginable amputation,

with a pained and pleading look, new to

the hemlocks, breathing the spicy methyl | But all he knew was that his skull was they poured into the air. After his day's a beenive in an uproar, and that one lobe Dick Wade! Don't look, Miss Mi hard light, in the dust and heat of the of his brain was struggling to swarm off. while I give him the grips of all the Foundry, with anarchy and unthrift, he His legs and arms felt as if they belonged cret societies we belonged to in College

> head. "I shall have to scream." thought the him to go for help."

Not a prude, vou sec. A prude would have required the stranger to be properly recommended by somebody who came over in the Mayflower, before she helped this thorough creature. She knew she So he darted off, and filled the little was in her right womanly place, and she

when that bit of chrystal tablet was a lancet, possibly a pocket-pistol, possibly friend.

hot blankets, possibly somebody to knead:

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"Who ran to catch me when I fell, And kissed the place to make it well?

My"--He opened his eyes. It was not his mother; for she was long since deceased. Nor was this his non-mother kissing the

In fact, abashed at the blind eyes suddenly unclossing so kear her, she was on the point of letting her burden drop. When dead men come to life in such a position, and begin to talk about "kissing the place," young ladies, however independent of conventions, may well grow

But the stranger, though alive, was evidently in a molluscous, invertebrate condition. He could not sustain himself. She still held him up, a little more at arm's length, and all at once the reaction from extreme anxiety brought a gush of tears to her eyes.

"Don't cry," says Wade, vaguely, and still only half-conscious: "I promise never to do so again." At this, said with a childlike earnest-

ness, the lady smiled ... 'Don't scalp me," Wade continued in the same tone. "Squaws never scalp" He raised his hand to his bleeding fore-

head. She laughed outright at his queer plaintive tone and the new class he had placed her in.

Her laugh and his own movement, brought Wade fully to himself. She per-ceived that his look was transferring her Apalled by the loud thump of the from the order of scalping squaws to her And says Belle, "I'm sure there is a stranger's skull upon the chief river of the back as a beautiful young woman

in and down and try to find a good mat mornial claim that's not taken"

"You will not come up to dinner?"

Belle asked.

"I can har-lly afford to make two bites ice, and she could not know how well the could not do. This will was cushioned inside with brains to

Tarbox, I believe. Ah, yes! Well, I right paris of an adminanty will mention it up at Albany. I am gould disappeared instantly.

But she evidently was not frightened. She halted, kneeled, looked curiously at ded him

Wade mitted with delight to this mings was xury indeed

"Who Wd not break his head," he thought, "have these delicate fingers plying abothim, and this pure, noble ace so close, his? What a queenly brow! Whahonest eyes! What a firm nose! Wt equable cheeks! What gentleman and i not presume."

"There!" sa he, drawing back. "Is that comfortable "Luxury!" heaculated with fervor.

"I am afraid I to blame for your terrible fall." "No,-my own umsiness and that par-blade are in fav

"If you feel we enough to be left lone, I will skate ofid call my friends." "Please do not 1, me quite yet!" ays Wade, entirely tisfied with the cte-a-tete.

"Ah! here comes. Skerrett round the Point!" she said and sprang up, looking a little guilty.

CHAPTEL

LOVE IN THE FIRS EGREE. PETER SKERRETT canailing round the purple rocks of his int, skating like a man who has been ine South of

Europe for two winters. He was decidedly Angled in his whiskers, coat, and shore therwise he in all respects repeated hill-known ancester, Skerrett of the solution; whose two portraits—I. A rnt hero in regimentals, in Gilbert Stus early brandy-and-water manner; 2. rosy sage in senatorials, in Stuart's, r claret and-water manner-hang in hescen-

dant's dining room. Peter's first look was a proyngly significant one at the confused and ish ing young lady. Secondly he in ted the Dying Gladiator on the ice. "Have you been tilting at this gie

man, Mary?" he asked, in the voicing cheerful friendly fellow. "Why!"
lo. Hooray !a It's Wude, Richard W.

on the ice, shook his friend's hand, an anishes like a dot in a flow of sunny examined him as if he were fine crockery ater. And, O Peter Skerrett! if you spilt and perhaps shottered. "It's not a case of trepanning, Dick re not the best fellow in the world, I spilt and perhaps shattered. my boy.?" said he. "I tumbled in wth."

ey. My wits were knocked out of me: but they are tired of secession, and plead ing to be let in again." "Keep some of them out for our sake! We must have you at our commonplace level. Well, Miss Mary, I suppose this

generally hit lower." Peter tapped his

"I'm all right now, thanks to my sur geon," says Wade. "Give me a lift, Peter." He pulled up and clung to his

"It would put a soul under the ribs of

Death. "I venerate that young woman," says Peter. "You see what a heauty she is, you here to be wrecked on the hospitable and just as unspoiled as this ice. Unspoiled beauties are rarer than roes, eggs."
"She has a singularly true face," Wade

"Yes, truth makes that nuisance, beauty, tolerable."
"You did not do me the honor to pre-

sent me."

M. T., which wouldn't apply but M. D." ter of Wade. "Mary ----- ?" "Damer." "Llike the name," says Wade, repeat-

ing it.

bred." "Just what she is. . One of the nine simple-hearted and thorough-bred girls ry significance. on this continent."

"It sounds simple and thorough-

"Nine?" "Is that too many? Three, then. That's one in ten millions. The exact had no doubt puffed him furiously. proportion of Poets, Painters, Orators, Statesmen, and all other Great Artists. Well,—three or nine,—Mary Damer is one of them. She never saw fear or jealousy, or knowingly allowed an ignoble thought or an ungentle word or an un-graceful act in herself. Her atmosphere does not tolerate flirtation. You must pale cheeks." find out for yourself how much genius she has and has not. But I will say this, -that I think of puns to a minute faster when I'm with her. Therefore she must can afford to dismiss my lamp post.' And he re be magnetic, and that is the first charm

> Wade laughed. "You have not lost your powers of anyourself, except apropos of punning." "Come up and dine and we'll personal histories, bro

I've been looking in hero to set vis a vis to But stop! perhaps you turkey at home, with g

el wife,—and here she comes !" as artlessly artful as the robes of Rapha. had had a trouble to dodge. But here terday." For want of classic vase or patera, Miss began to move about slowly, watching the fair picture against its dark ground of Damer brandished Petter Skerrett's pock-

et-pistol. Fanny Skerrett gave her hand cordialat his pale face.

"Now, M. D," says Peter, "you have dose our patient. Now, then,-"Hele, pour free!

"Thanks, Lebe!" Wade said, continuing the quotation,-

In Presu, I ery!
The whiskey of the Immortals
Forbids me to die."

"We effeminate women of the nineteenth century are afraid of broken heads," said Fanny. "But Mary Damer seems quite to enjoy your accident, Mr. Wade, as an adventure!

Miss Damer certainly did seem gay and exhilirated. "I enjoy it," said Wade., "I perceive that I fell on my feet, when I fell on my crown. I tumbled among old friends, and

I hope among new ones. "I have been waiting to claim my place among your old friends," Mrs. Skerrett said, "ever since Peter told me you were

one of his models." She delivered this little speech with a caressing manner which totally fascinated Wade. Wade.
Nothing was ever so absolutely pretty

as Mrs. Peter Skerrett. Her complete prettiness left nothing to be desired. "Never," thought Wade, "did I see

such a compact little easket of perfections. Every feature is thoroughly well done lady. and none intrusively. Her little nose is a combination of all the amiabilities Her black eyes sparkle with fun and mischief and wit, all playing under deep tenderness below. Her hair ripples itself full of gleams and shadows. The same coquetry of Nature that rippled her hair has tinted her cheek with shifting dim-

puld envy you that later kiss of a on too, had hot golden tints in his hair trying to dodge this lady. The ice thought You need not say it, Wade, your

my face ought to be scratched, because I n of compliments," said Reter; "but Y you think my wife perfection. think so the more, you know her." havp, Peter," said she, for I shall hide behind the superior charms Damer."

Damer certainly was a woman of

Rel order. You might pull at the gan to feel guilty. neug chock at the knockers and be ines, will to the boudoirs of all the houses, villi eats, chateaus, and palaces in Christe eats, chateaus, and pances in Christe eats, chateaus, and pances in most ancient and most pardonable crime of youth and maiden,—that sweet and guiltless crime of love in the first degree.

So, without troubling themselves to an alyze their feelings, they found a piquent Directors."

post," Skerrett said. "Mary, do you her distinguished figure and face. Wade, miring his tours de force, and he in inknow what a pocket-pistol is?" however, remembered her sweet enroest-structing her.

"Are you alive enough to admire that, Dick." he continued, as she skimmed even if I should try slow and regular approaches, and bombard her with bouquets

for a twelvemonth.' "But, Wade," says Peter, "all this time von have not told us what good luck sends

"I live here. I am chief cook and con fectioner where you see the smoking top replied, "and that is the main thing," of that tall chimney up-stream."
the most excellent thing in man or wom"Why, of course! What a dolt I was,

an Athlete, a Brave, a Sage, and a Genderbunk; but said we must find his name out for ourselves. You remember, Ma-"I saw you had gone a great way be- ry. Miss Damer is Mr. Churm's ward." yond that, my boy. Have you not her she acknowledged with a cool bow that Dunderbunk. He is chrystal gri initials in cambric on your brow? Not she did remember her guardian's characterystalline and gritty as he can be."

"You do not say, Peter," says Mrs Skerrett, with a bright little look at the ter thing in a man than in ice-cream .other lady, "why Mr. Churm was so mys- But, Peter, suppose this would be a true the sick ones, and working her life almost terious about Mr. Wade."

" Miss Damer shall tell us," Peter reoined, repeating his wife's look of mer-She looked somewhat teased. Wade

could divine easily the meaning of this little mischievous talk. His friend Churm "All this time," said Miss Damer vading a reply, "we are neg'eeting our is so hard to wim!"

kating, privileges." " Peter and I have a few grains of humanity in our souls," Fanny said. "We should blush to sail away from Mr. Wade, while he carries the quarantine flag at his

completed the work of your surgery "Whereupon the post changes to tectotum," Peter said, and spun off in an

"I am almost ruddy again,"

eccentric, ending in a tumble. "I must have a share in your restora alysis, Peter. But talking of this hero-ine, you have not told me anything about see you need a second dose of medicine. Hand me the flask, Mary. What shall I Tray pour from this magic bottle? juice of man who is sincere, self posessed, and Rhine, blood of Burgundy, fire of Spain, steady does not get into miseries with y buble of Rheims, becswing of Oporto, honey of Cyprus, nectar or whiskey? Whiskey

nd I'm not married. not alone for that, but for its own respect- "It was pretty, Peter, to see cold Ma"I thought you looked incomplete and able sake. His recovery was complete ry Damer so gentle and almost tender." abnormal. Well, I will show you a mod- His head, to be sure, sang a little still, and ached not a little. Some fellows beginnings of what looks like love, since father would pay you well for your trous would have gone on the sick list with I saw ours." Here they came, the two ladies, gliding would have gone on the sick list with I saw ours. round the Point, with draperies floating such a wound. Perhaps he would, if he el's Hours, or a Pompeian Bacchante. instead was a pleasure to follow. So he

Fanny was a novice in the Art, and this was her first day this winter. She ing,ly to Wade, and looked a little anxiously skated timidly, holding Peter very tightly. She went into the dearest little panics for fear of tumbles, and uttered the been surgeon, you shall be doctor and most musical screams and laughs. And if she succeeded in taking a few brave strokes and finished with a neat slide, she pleaded for a verdict of "Well done!"

fascinated and applauded heartily. Miss Damer skated as became her free her Little Go as a scholar, and was now bewildering rapidity. stendily winning her way through the list demanded masculine sympathy before it

was quite a perfect emotion. With this charming gesture, the alert feather in her Amazonian hat nodded, too,

as if it admired its love mistress. Wade was thrilled. "Bravo!" h cried, in answer to the part of hor look which asked sympathy; and then, in reply to be implied challenge, he forgot his hurt-and his shock, and struck into the

same figure. He tried not to surpass his fair exemplar to cruelly. But he did his periphe- right to punish us, if we did not encourries well enough to get a repetition of the lage its efforts to be Fine Art also." captivating nod and a Bravo! from the

"Bravo!" said she. "But do not tax

your strength to soon.' She began to feel that she was expressng to much interest in the stranger. It was a new sensation for her to care whether men fell or got up. A new sensation. Mary, however, did look on, pleasures as if sixty an hour where not hate not wish to the look on the smiles as if sixty an hour where not hate not wish to the look on the smiles as if sixty an hour where not hate not wish to the look of the look She rather liked it. She was a trifle

> were cool and pearly; while Wade, Saxand moustache, and his color, now returning, was good strong red with plenty of bronze in it. "Thank you," he replied. " My force

has all come back. You have electrified me." -A civil nothing; but meaning managed

to get into his tone and look, whether he would or not. Which he perceiving, on his part be

Of the very same crime as hers,-the

most ancient and most pardonable crime

"You're the vine and I'm the lamp and manner; but it did not ill become pleasure in skating together, -she in ad-"Look, Peter!' said Mrs. Skerrett,

pointing to the other pair skating, he on the backward roll, she on the forward, with hands crossed and locked ;-such contacts are permitted in skating, as in dancing. "Your hero and my heroine have dropped into an intimacy." "None but the plucky deserve the

Pretty," says Peter. "But he seems to be such a fine fellow,--suppose she should n't''---'

The pretty face looked anxious. "Suppose he should n't," Peter on the nasculine behalf returned.

"He cannot help it; Mary is so noble, -and so charming, when she does not disdain to be." "I dont believe she can help'it. She "Why, of course! What a dolt I was, cannot disdain Wade. He carries too care at all;" if a husband do not to think of you, When Churm told us many guns for that. He is just as fine if a child does it, chastised. as she is. He was a hero when I first

tleman was the Superintendent of Dun-knew him. His face does not show an atom of change; and you know what Mr. Churm told us of his chivalrie deeds else-Churm told us of his chivalrie deeds elsewhere, and how he tamed and reformed and finds it in confusion. He don't see Dunderbunk. He is chrystal grit, as anything to apologise for—never think crystalline and gritty as he can be." anything to apologise for—never think of such matters. Everything is all right "Grit seems to be your symbol of the highest qualities. It certainly is a bet-

> love and should not run smooth?" "What consequence is the smooth running, so long as there is strong running children before. No apologies accepted and a final getting in neck and neck at at home.

the winning-post?''
"But," still pleaded the anxious soul,

"Am I a fine fellow?" " No,-horrid!" "The truth,—or I let you tumble."

you are." "Then being a fine fellow does not die away to do your pleasure before the reninish the said fellow's chances of being | quest is half spoken? Then with all your Wade. "Your portion, Miss Damer, has blessed with a wife quite superfine." "If I thought you were personal, Per

"Well, upon compulsion, I admit that

jective. 'Superfine,' indeed !" "I am personal. I withdraw the obnoxious phrase, and substitute transcendent No, Fanny dear, I read Wade's lite. tion, Mr. Wade," Fanny claimed "I experience in my own. I do not feel very much concerned about him. He is big enough to take care of himself. A knows to much to try too make his

> "I always have loved to see the first and run with our hens a spell, I'm sure "Ours," she said,—"it seems like yes-

And then together they recalled that sorrow and so went on refreshing the emotions of that time until Fanny smil-

"There must be something magical in

skates, for here we we are talking senti-

mentally like a pair of young lovers." " Health and love are cause and effect." says Peter, sententiously. Meanwhile Wade had been fast skating into the good graces of his companion. with such an appealing smile and such a Perhaps the rap on his head had deranged fine show of dimples that every one was him. He certainly tossed himself about in a reckless and insane way. Still he

and vigorous character. She had passed again, and by inventing new devices with This pair were not at all sentimental. of achievements, before given, toward the Indeed, their talk was quite technical: Great Go. To day she was at work at all about rings and edges, and heel and small circles backward. Presently she toe, -what skates are best, and who best wound off a series of perfectly neat ones, use them. There is an immense amount tume. and, looking up, pleased with her prow of sympathy to be exchanged on such ess, caught Wade's admiring eye. At topics, and it was somewhat significant this she smiled and gave an arch little that they avoided other themes where When interrogated as to why he did womanly nod of self-approval, which also they might not sympathize so thorough-

> is often as important as its positive. So the four entertained themselves finely, sometimes as a quartette, sometimes as a two duos with proper changes if partners, until the clear west began to grow golden and the clear east pink with

"It is a pity to go," said Peter Skerrett. "Everything here is perfection and Fine Art; but we must not be unfaithful to dinner. Dinner would have a "Now, Mr. Wade," Fanny command-

ed, "your most heroic series of exploits, to close this heroic day." He nimbly dashed through his list .-The ice was traced with a labyrinth of scales and sword; on the left end, locomotive involuted convolutions. involuted convolutions.

Wade's last turn brought him to the very spot of his tumble. "Ah I" said he. "Here is the oar that tripped me, with "Wade, his mark," gashed into it. If I had not this"-he ouched Miss Damer's handkerchief-

the oar and carry it home." "Let it melt out and float away in the spring," Mary said. "It may be a perch side; brig and 1 on right; female feeding, for a sea-gull or a buoy for a drowning

Here, if this were a long story instead of a short one, might be given a description of Peter Skerrett's house and the menu of Mrs. Skerrett's dinner. Peter and his wife had both been to great pillory dinners, ad nauscam, and learnt the object of all civilization, and the Sker-

etts had discovered the methods. I must dismiss the dinner and the eve ning, stamped with the general epithet

Perfection.
"You will join us again to morrow on the river," said Mrs. Skorrett, as Wade rose to go. 🚜 "To morrow I go down to report to my

NO 12.

"Then next day." "Next day, with pleasure."
Wade departed and marked this haloyon day with white chalk, as the whitest, brightest, sweetest of his life.

[CONCLUSION NEXT WEEK.] Home Politeness

Why not be polite? how much does it cost to say, "I thank you." Why not practice it at home? to your husband? to your children? your domestic? If a stranger does you some little act of curtesy, how sweet the smiling acknowledge-ment! If your husband, ah! its a mat-

ter of course; no need of thanks. Should any acquaintance tread on your dress, your very, very best, and by accident tear it, how profuse you are with "never mind, don't think of it, I don't care at all;" if a husband does it, a frown;

Ah! these are little things, say you .-They tell mighty upon the heart, let me

assure, little as they are. -cold supper, cold room, crying children -perfectly comfortable. Goes home, where the wife has been taking care of out. Don't see why things can't be kept in order-there never was such cross

Why not be polite at home? why not use freely that golden coin of courtesy? —having no anxieties of her own, she was always suffering for others,—"he seems to be such a fine fellow! and she is so hard to wim!"

('A a fer for fellow?")

—having no anxieties of her own, she words, "I thank you," or, "You are very kind." Doubly, yes, thrice sweet from the lips we love, when heart smiles make the eye sparkle with the clear light of

Be polite to your children. Do you ex-

pect them to be mindful of your welfare?

to grow glad at your approach? to bound

dignity and authority, mingle politeness \$ give it a niche in your household temple. ter, I should object to the mercantile ad- Only then will you have learned the true secret of sending out into the world really finished gentlemen and ladies. What we say, we say unto all-Be po-

UNDERSTANDS HERSELF.—A good joke says the Syracuse Standard is related of Miss G., a laughter loving, good natursteady does not get into miseries with beautiful Amazons like our friend. He with a neighbor, and during supper, the conversation, turned on hens, eggs, &c. During which Miss G., observed "that is vulgar, but the proper thing, on the whole, for these occasions. I prescribe it." started, rough running gives it vim.—

And she gave him another little draught Wade will love like a deluge, when he was a could not tell the reason." "Why" oba brace of boys waiting drumsticks."

And she gave him another little draught to imbibe.

Their own drumsticks. They're not born, and I'm not married."

And she gave him another little draught to imbibe.

It took it kindly, for her sake,—and not alone for that, but for its own respect.

Started, rough running gives it rim.—
Wade will love like a deluge, when he sees that he may, and I'd advise obst-served Mr. P., "my hens lay very well, I go out among them almost every day and not alone for that, but for its own respect."

"It was pretty, Peter, to see cold Ma
"It was pretty, Peter, to see cold Ma get eggs" My gracious!" was the instant rejoinder, "I wish you would come over

> A WESTERN CLERGYMAN, in presentng a revolver to a volunteer, said: "If you get into a tight place, and have to use it. ask God's blessing, if you have time, but be sure not to let your enemy get the start

of you. You can say amen after you shoot-

A WAG says that in journeying lately he was put into an omnibus with a dozen persons, of whom he did not know a single one. Turning a corner shortly after. the omnibus was upset; "and then," said be, "I found them all out." Two MEN conversing about the ill humor of their wives. "Ah, said one, "with

"Well," replied the other, "mine is worse justified his conduct by never tumbling than all that-mine is the Cream of Tar-A DETRO'T paper mentions the arrest of a woman of that city, "with nothing on her person but a love letter and an ambrotype.'

Rather a poetical and picturesque cos-

a sorrowful expression, "mine is a Tartar!"

Our young friend, Harry Turn, recent-When interrogated as to why he did so, he replied that it had always been a ly. The negative part of a conversation maxim of his that one good turn deserves another, and he acted accordingly.

> More Counterfeits .- During the last fortnight a great number of new counterfeits and altered notes have been put into circulation. During the month of February forty-five new counterfeits were put into circulation. From this fact our readers may judge of the necessity for closely scrutinizing every bank bill offered. Among the latest counterfeits issued are the following: Farmers' Bank of Reading, Pa. - 8s, spurious—Indian and 5 above on the left portrait with 5 above on right. Name across the bill. Farmers' Bank of Reading,—is, spurious

> -Vignette, cows, sheep and a train of cars: on the right end a figure of Justice with engraved.
> Bank of Beaver County, Pa. 5s, alteredvignette, man seated with child, dog, horses and plough; on each end, 5, V 5; on the lower part of the note State arms.
>
> Bank of Crawford County. Meadville, Pa

-10s altered from 2s-vignette, buck and five deer under a tree; female fig. and chick-"for a souvenir, I think I would dig up ens on right.

Bank of Danville, Pa.—1s, spurlous—vig-

cagle on left.
Columbia Bank, Pa.—ls, altered—vignatio.

wigneste Gen. Scott in contre; woman and child on left end; two girls an right end.

Mechanics' Bank. Philadelphia. 2s are in what to avoid. How not to be bored is circulation. This bank not issued any small

oirculation. This bank not issued any small notes yet, so refuse all is, 2s and 3s.

Mochanics' Bank, Philadelphia—2s, altered —vignette, wagans leaded with cotton; on lower right, bust of sailor; on lower left, man. ploughing with horses.
Stroudsburg Bank. Pa —altered—vignette, a hunter fighting a bear; a male head on right; female and grain on left.
Tioga County Bank, Pa —5s altered from

is—vignette, farm scene; man, children and dog; on right end, 5 and Indian; on left end, 5 and Washington; red FIVE across the note.