

A. K. RHEEM, Proprietor.) Wm. M. PORTER, Editor.

CARLISLE, PA., FRIDAY, MARCH 28, 1862.

- NO 13.

VQL. 62.

TERMS OF PUBLICATION

The CARLISLE HERALD is published weekly on a large shoet containing twenty eight columns, and furnished to subscribers at \$1.50 if paid strictly in advanced at 1.73 if paid within the year; or \$2 in sli cases when hayment is delayed until after the expiration of the year. No subscriptions precived for a less period than fix months, and none discontinued until all arrearages are paid, unless at the option of the publisher. Papers sent to subscripters living out of Cumberland county must be paid for in advance, or the payment assumed by some responsible person living in Cumberland county ty. These terms will be rigidly adhored to in all summer.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

summer.

suggested.

Advortisements will be charged \$1.00 per square of

Advortisements will be charged \$1.00 per square of twotre lines for three insertions, and 25 cents for each Absoquent insertion. All advertisements of less than twelvé lines considered as a square. Advertisements inserted before Marriages and deaths 8 cents per line for first insertion, and 4 cents per line for subsequent insertions. Communications on sub-jects of limited or individual interest will be charged 5 cents per line. The Proprietor will not be respond be in damages for errors in advertisements, Oblituary nutlees or M trainers not exceeding fire lines, will be laserted without charge.

JOB PRINTING.

The Carlisle Herald JOB PRINTING OFFICE is the the carries herald JOB PRENTING OFFICE is the largest and mat complete establishment in the county. Four good Prasses and a general variety of material suited for plain and Faney work of every kind, enables us to do Jok Printing at the shortest notice and on the most reasonable terms. Persons in want of Bills. Runks 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 VHI.

[CONCLUDED.]

CHAPTER X. FOREBODINGS.

JUBILATION ! Jubilation now, instead of Consternation, in the office of Mr. Benjamin Brummage in Wall Street. President Brummage had convoked his

And there they sat around the green

table, no longer forlorn and dreading a failure, but all chuckling with satisfaction over their prosperity. They were a happy and hilarious fam-

was obliged to be always rapping to Or. and signed by Brummage after Brummage, derr with his paper-knife. ... Every one of these gendemen was of delight at a ten por cent. dividend. proud of himself as a Director of so suc-cessful a Company. The Dunderbunk the thought of death suddenly intruded. proud of himself as a Director of so sucadvertisement might now consider itself He could not keep a picture of death and as permanent in the newspapers, and the drowning out of his mind. As the train Treasurer had very unnecessarily insert- sprang along and opened gloomy breadth

claimed the honor of having discovered waste and forever fancying some one Wade, or at least of having been the first | sinking there, helpless and alone. He seemed to see a brave, bright eyed, to appreciate him.

but promised to clear. As the train rat-"Mr. Wade hopes that Miss Damer When she hove in sight, Perry halted, tied along by the river, Wade could see will excuse him from his engagement to resumed his stately demensor, and em-that the thin ice was breaking up every skate with her this alternoon. The ice barked as if he were a Doge entering a is dangerous, and Miss Damer should on Bucentaur to wed a sea. no account venture upon it." Perry Purtett was the bearer of this billet. He swaggered into Peter Sker-

PAPER

the bell, by ordering him in a severe stand; but no Cap'n Ambuster. one.-

At Yonkers a down train ranged by "Hurry up now, White Cravat, with the side of Wade's train, and, looking that answer! I'm wanted down to the out, he saw Mr and Mrs. Skerrett alight-Works. Sceam don't bile when I'm off : and the fly wheel will never buzz another

FOR

Mrs. Damer's gracious reply informed Wade "that she would be charmed to see ter, nor any of his crew. him at dinner, etc., and would not fail to

morning in the soft ice of the river. He | transmit his kind warning to Miss Damer, when she returned from her drive to make have come down to say a kind word. But when Miss Damer returned in the afternoon, her mother was taking a genmy house, and say we shall not be at the nap over the violet, indigo, blue, green,

Afghan she was knitting. The daughter heard nothing of the billet. The house was lonely without Fanny Skerrett. Mr. turkey for them at dinner, Peter," Fanny | Wade did not come at the appointed hour | a pull or two at the valves, and continued | cakes. It was clumsy pulling. Now this

Mary was not willing to say to herself how much she regretted his absence. Had he forgotten his appointment? No,- that was a thought not to be tolcrated.

"A gentleman does not forget," slie sense

very willing to remember. cal craft," says Perry. She read a little, fitfully, sang fitfully, moved about the house uneasily; and at night be to the widow. The train galloped northward. Until and Wade did not arrive, she pronounced to still again, it looked so comic, lying con-This was drowing business; but neither

alert feather, and went down to waste her sound very merry, particularly as the mightily. Then again in the thick por-

CHAPTER XL CAP'N AMBUSTER'S SKIFF. manner. It was a busy afternoon at the Dunderbunk Foundry.

The Superintendent had come back Perry. ø with his pocket full of orders. Every-

in the market for machinery. Crisis was gone by. Prosperity was come. The world was all ready to move, and only waited for a tresh supply of wheels,

other such muscular creatures of iron, to shore, that his eyes hal not windered to-push and tug and swing and revolve and ward the stream. And the stream of the stream o Dunderbunk was to have its full share ourse of the icy current. He wondered]

woman,-a dear friend of mine, -a very more. dear friend." Bill, a lover, understood the tone. There was nobody on deak to witness "We'll take care of her between us," he said. The two turned at once to the little

FAPERE

ub of a boat.

which he looked ; a hair-brush suspended and the fly wheel will never buzz another blankets in a berth, which ne had no a plug for her bottom out of vigor! For the little rait of ice, even turn, unless I'm there to tell it to move, present use for; and a smell of musty stick," Wade said. boots, which nobody with a nose could This was done in a moment. Bill that has crumbled beneath its burden,

help smelling. Still no Captain Ambus- threw in the coats "Now, together !" Search in the unsavory kitchen reveal-

board. Perry patronized the engine by dug with his sculls in among the huddled oar and now that would be thrown out.

ward deck, seemed to amuse him vastly. | Wade in the bow could do better. He

to sea in a bowl; and here's the identi-| Sometimes they came to a broad sheet of solid ice Then it was " Out with her, He gave the chubby little machine a Bill !" and they were both out an sliding

exhilerated with success, to the presence beauty and grace on the ice, unattended north wind was howling ontinously, and tidge of brash ice they lost headway, or the broken ice on its Jownward way was were baffled and stopped among the cakes.

"Those sheets of ice would crunch up current.

queer little half-pumpkin! A frail and

rett's

"Bill," said he. "I'm afraid it is a ing rood of ice, -- Wade could see nothing. these were intended to rake a storming party hould we have marched up in front nore. Weary or benumbed, or sick with pure orlornness and despair. she had drooped lown and showed no sign of life. The great wind shook the river. Her bernendicular but at an angle. Weary or benumbed, or sick with pure forlornness and despair. she had drooped down and showed no sign of life. waning rood of ice narrowed, foot by perpendicular but at an angle. foot. like an unthrifty man's heritage

(\$1 50 per annum in advance

\$2 00 if not paid in advance

foot, like an unthrifty man's heritage. Inch by inch its edges wore away, until the list diges wore away, until Oars? Yes,—slung under the thwarts, —a pair of short sculls, worn and split, but with work in them still. There they hung ready,—and a rusty boat-hook, be-sides. Thus the little space that half-sustained the save! Thrust, Richard Wade, with bat back hook to be beat hoo

twelve feet thick. No precaution appears to have been taken to prevent a flank movement in the rear of Centreville in anything like such a formidable manner as the front. The ground to the north is covered with a dense woods and stun-ted pines. A few dirt banks near Centreville, behind which artillery could have been sheland she sinks, -sinks, with succor close Sinks ! No,-she rises and floats | tered, were the only guards on their left.

Search in the unsavory kitchen reveal-d no cook, coiled up in a corner, suffering ightmares for the last greasy dinner he ad brewed in his frying par, There were no deck hands bundled into their bunks. Perry rapped on the chain-box and inquir-ed if anybody was within, and nobody an-swering, he had to ventriloquize a negative. The engine-room, too, was vacant, and cuite as unsavory as the other dens on

"It is my love, my life, Bill! Give camp, and the only shelter for the horses was way, once more!" "Way enough! Steady! Sit where A bit of wood had buoyed her up for graveyards, but none of them have been but-

with a deep fresh gash in. Wade knew his mark,—the cut of his own skate-iron. This busy oar was still resolved to play its part in the drama.

esolved to play its part in the drama. The round little skiff just bore the with mud and roofed roughly with shingles ; ird person without sinking. Wade laid Mary Damer against the fired. The grounds around them were quite thwart. She would not let go her buoy.

clean, and we should judge that these had been evacuated by the troops who went home on furloughs-to re-enlist-none of whom re-He unclasped her stiffened hands. This friendly touch found its way to her heart. turned. These buts are better made than She opened her eyes and knew him. those of our own army on the Potomac, and "The ice shall not carry off her hat to are now filled by our troops, who are highly frighten some mother, down stream," says delighted with them.

Highten some mother, down stream, 'says Bill Tarbox, catching it. All these proceedings Cap'n Ambus-ters spy-glass announced to Dunderbunk "(Thoriza b'intri, barbar and the stream) a direct line from Manassas Junction to Cen-treville, crossing Bull Run at Blackburn's Ford. It has been built right along the top ter s spy-glass announced to DunderDunk "They're h'istin' her up. They're slumped her into the skiff. They're put tin' for shore. Hooray!" Pity a spy-glass cannot shoot cheers a "" Did sond a half! nile and a half! however, but is in a dilapidated condition .-Perry Purtett instantly led a stampede The cross ties are twice the usual width apart,

He had been so busy until now, in the teel. He had been so busy until now, in the redge might cut her through. But that of half Dunderbunk along the railroad in the sond and swamp without any prying about the steamboat and making was a risk they had excepted They did track to learn who it was and all about it. In the had been so busy until now, in the redge might cut her through. But that of half Dunderbunk along the railroad is and had in the sond and swamp without any ballast. Three or four cars of the M. S. R. In this mind that Captain and men had not take time to think of it, nor to listen to the sond and service the usual width apart, and had been so busy until now, in the sond and swamp without any of the track. No cars were left on it here, and not day and overlurned by the side of the track. No cars were left on it here, and had been so to the sond and service the usual with apart, and had been so to the sond and swamp without any ballast. Three or four cars of the M. S. R. safe and not dangerously frozen,-and and the last train passed over it on Sunday

a single wire with the South, and the poles bear exidence of its having at one time been

He jumped down, rather surprised, to speak to them. "We have just been telegraphed here," said Peter, gravely. "The son of a widow, a friend of ours, was drowned this was a pet of mine, poor fellow ! and the mother depends upon me for advice We calls."

Why won't you report us to the ladies at home until the evening train? They do yellow, orange, red stripes of a gorgeous not know the cause of our journey, ex. Afghan she was knitting. The daughter cept, that it is a sad one.'

"Perhaps Mr. Wade will carve their "Do, Wade ! and keep their spirits up.

Dinner 's at six." Here the engine whistled. Wade promised to "shine substitute" at his friend's board, and took his place again The

train galloped away. Peter and his wife exchanged a bright fidence, besides, that this gentleman was look over the fortunate incident of this

meeting, and went on their kind way to earry sympathy and such consolation as might be to the widow.

Wade's brain. He was hurrying back,

of a woman whose smile was finer exhiler- and alone. ation than any number of votes of conlidence, passed unanimously by any numily now,-so hilarious that the President ber of conclaves of overjoyed Directors,

with the signature of a capitalist in a flurry

ed the notice of a dividend, which every- after breadth of the leaden river, clogged with slow-drifting files of ice-blocks, he body knew of already. When Mr. Churm was not by, they all found himself staring across the dreary

They all invited him to dinner --- the venturing out carelessly

the arrival and salute the magnifico. Perry looked in at the Cap'n's office rett's hall, and dreadfully alarmed the He beheld a three-legged stool, a backed fresh-imported Englishman who answered desk, an inky steel pen, an inkless ink-

Oars? Yes,-slung under the thwarts, Perry inspected the Cap'n's state-room. There was a cracked looking-glass, into hung ready,-and a rusty boat-hook, be-

by the glass, which he used; a lair of "Find the thole-pins, Bill, while I cut blankets in a berth, which he had no a plug for her bottom out of this broom-"Find the thole-pine, Bill, while I cut your boat-hook ! Pull, Bill, till your

They lifted the skiff to the gangway.

oar and now that would be throw The Ambuster's skiff, lying on her for- He could never get a full stroke.

"Jolly!" says Perry. And so it was a jammed the blocks aside with his boat-jolly boat in the literal, not the technical book. He dragged the skiff forward.—

"The three wise men of Gotham went of water.

push with his foot. It rolled and wal- their bowl so quick over, that they had

President Brummage had egnyoked his rite train ganoped northward. Until and wade did not arrive, she pronounced to sun again, it noked so comie, lying con-Directors to hear the First Semi-Annual now, the beat of its wheels, like the click herself that he had been detained in town. Report of the new Superintendant and Dictator of Dunderbunk. This point settled, she took her skates, bit again, it noked so comie, lying con-Dictator of Dunderbunk. This point settled, she took her skates, bit again, it noked so comie, lying con-time to jubilant measures singing in put on her pretty Amazonian hat with its like other laughter to one's self, did not man got brave pulls and sent the boat on

whispering and moaning and talking on Slow work, slow and painful; and for in a most mysterious and inarticulate many minutes they seemed to gain nothing upon the steady flow of the merciless

A frail craft for such a voyage, this body, from the Czar of Russia to the looked out on the river, and fancied the stern among the nipping masses President of the Guano Republic, was foolish little vessel east loose and buffet. Any moment a rougher touch or a sharping helplessly about in the ice. He had been so busy until now, in er edge might cut her through. But that eranks, side-levers, walking-beams, and all gone off for a comfortable supper on to the erunching and crackling of the

Now his glance began to follow the saving strength.

way, once more !"

close at hand !

He steered through the little open ways

with a deep fresh gash in. resolved to play its part in the drama.

CIRCLE.

hird person without sinking.

this skiff as pigs do a punkin," thinks And with this thought in his head he

"others at their houses, Sam Gwelp at his the edges of the weakened ice Suddenclub.

They had not yet begun to wax fat and rises, clutches desperately at a fragment, kick. They still remembered the panie struggles a moment, is borne along in the of last summer. They passed a unani- relentless flow of the chilly water, stares mous vote of the most complimentary in vain shoreward, and so sinks again with confidence in Wade, approved of his sys- a look of agony, and is gone. tem, forced upon him an increase of sala- |. But whenever this inevitable picture ry, and began to talk of " launching out" grew before Wade's eyes, as the drownand doubling their capital. In short, ing figure of his fancy vanished, it sudthey behaved as Directors do when all is denly changed features, and presented the face of Mary Damer, perishing bescrene.

Churm and Wade had a hearty laugh yond succor. Of course he knew that this was but a over the absurdities of the Board and all | morbid vision. Yet that it came at all, their vague propositions. "Dunderbunk," said Churm, " was a and that it so agonized him, proved the

company started on a sentimental basis, force of his new feeling: He had not analyzed it before. This as many others are " thought of death became its touchstone. "Mr. Brummage fell in love with pig-

Men like Wade, strong, healthy, eariron ?' "Precisely. He had been a dry-goods nest, concentrated, straightforward, iso- every man's work was mightily nerved ler. He stood panting. jobber, risen from a retailer somewhere lated, judge men and women as friends and inspired. Everybody liked to hear in the country. He felt a certain lack of or foes at once and once for all. He had the sturdy song of these grim vocalists; dignity in his work. He wanted to deal recognized in Mary Damer from the first and whenever they struck in, each solo morning. in something more masculine than lace a heart as true, whole, noble, and healthy

and ribbons. He read a sentimental ir- as nis own. A me instinct had too and contras, quickened they, and in the source of the work to that she was waiting for her hero, as he tion and rumor of the busy opera went to hush for an instant, while the lad stamand ribbons. He read a sentimental ar- as his own. A fine instinct had told him ticle on Iron in the solution of our merce': how Iron held the world togeth- was for his heroine. er; how it was nerve and sinew; how it intile and malleable and other things not suddenly; for all his life, and all his intile and malleable and other things not suddenly; for all his life, and all his interview by the solution into Wade's office. Even oily, ice by Skerett's Point. It looks like a solution with the solution into Wade's office. Even oily, ice by Skerett's Point. It looks like a solution into Wade's office. Even oily, ice by Skerett's Point. It looks like a solution into Wade's office. Even oily ice by Skerett's point. It looks like a solution into Wade's office. Even oily ice by Skerett's point. It looks like a solution into the old

hunt rats among the ruins of London; He suddenly and strongly loved her; as a favored lover. L how anybody would make two tons of and yet it had only been a beautiful be-man than ever before. He suddenly and strongly loved her; as a favored lover. He looked more a Iron grow were one grew before was a wilderment of uncomprehended delight. "I forgot to mention," says the forebenefactor to the human race greater than until this haunting vision of her fair face man, " that Cap'n Ambuster was in this

Alexander, Crosar, or Napoleon; and so sinking amid the hungry ice beset him. morning, to see you. He says, that, if the hammers, bursting in like on,—you know the eloquent style. Brum- Then he perceived what would be lost to river's clear enough for him to get away echo of the boy's last word. mage's soul was fired. He determined him, it she were lost. to be greater than the three heroes named. The thought of Death placed itself befrom our dock, he'll go down to the City to-morrow, and offers to take freight He was oozing with unoccupied capital.

tween him and Love. If the love had cheap. We might put that new walkingbeen merely a pretty remembrance of a beam, we've just rough-finished for the He went about among the other rich jobbers, with the newspaper article in his charming woman, he might have dismis-"Union," aboard of him." hand, and fired their souls They deter- sed his fancied drowning scene with a lit-"Yes,-if he is sure to go to-morrow. tle emotion of regret. Now the fancy mined to be great Iron-Kings,---magnifi-It will not do to delay. The owners com-

cent thought! They wanted to read in the newspapers, 'If all the iron rails made was an agony. plained to me yesterday that the 'Union' He had too much power over himself was in a bad way for want of its new mato entertain it long. But the grisley chinery. Tell your brother-in-law to come thought came uninvited, returned unde- here. Bill." at the Dunderbunk Works in the last six months were put together in a straight sired, and no resolute Avaunt, oven back-Tarbox looked sheepishly pleased, and line, they would reach twice round our terraqueous globe and seventy-three miles | ed by that magie wand, a cigar, availed to ummoned Perry Purtett.

"Run down, Perry," said Wade. banish it wholly. two-rails over.' So on that poetic foun-. The sky cleared cold, at eleven o'clock. dation they started the concern.' Wade langhed. "But how did you A sharp wind drew through the Highlands.

happen to be with them ?" As the train rattled round the some freight to send by him." Oh ! my friend Damer sold them the curve below the tunnel through Skerrett's Perry moved through the the Foundry Point, Wade could see his skating course land for the shop and took stock in payment. I came into the Board as his exof Christmas-day with the ladies. Firm at the door, and ran off to the dock." ecutor. Did I never tell you so before ?" | ice glazed smooth by the sudden chill after the rain, filled the Cove and stretched clouds whirled over, trailing snow flurries.

".No.' beyond the Point into the river. "Well, then, be informed that it was It was treacherous stuff, beautiful to in Miss Damer's behalf that you knocked down Friend Tarbox, and so got your the eyes of a skater, but sure to be weak skates for saving her property. It's quite and likely to break up any moment and a romance already, Richard, my boy! and join the deliberate headlong drift of the I suppose you feel immensely bored that masses in mid-current. Wade almost dreaded lest his vision you had to come down and meet us old

shaps, instead of tumbling at her feet on should suddenly realize itself, and he should see his enthusiastic companion of the ice again to-day." "A tumble on this wet day would be the other day miling gracefully along to

a cold bath to romance." certain death. The Gulf Stream had sent up a warm

cold now, and our young friend condescen-Nothing living, however, was in sight, except here and there a crow, skipping skimmed puddles to keep his blood in the figure was moving from the shore. spoil-sport rain that morning. It did not except here and there a stop, but poured furiously the whole day. about in the floating ice. motion. The little rusty, pudgy steamboat From Cohoes to Spuyten Duyvil, on The lover was greatly relieved. He

·, · ···

could now forewarn the lady against the both sides of the river, all the skaters swore at the weather, as profane persons peril he had imagined. The train in a noment dropped him at Dunderbunk. no doubt did when the windows of heaven were opened in Noah's time. The He hurried to the Foundry and wrote a skateresses did not swear, but, savagely note to Mrs. Damer. "Mr. Wade presents his compliments said, " It is too bad,"-and so it was."

Wade, loaded with the blessings of his to Mrs. Damer, and has the honor to in Directors, took the train next morning for torm her that Mr. Skerrett has nominated Dunderbunk. him carver to the ladies to day in their The weather was still mild and drizzly, host's place.

in supplying the demand. alt was well where all this supply of cakes came from, ing of broad sheets of ice around them bunk made a hero of Cap'n Ambuster's and insulation is now all gone, and nothing understood by this time that the iron and how many of them would escape the was a warning of what might happen to skiff. It was transported back on the remains to tell the tale but the bare poles. by the ice gives way, the little figure sinks, Wade made was as staunch as the man rises clutches descently at a fragment. Wade made was as staunch as the man stems of ferry-boats below and get safe the frail support of their chase One shoulders of the crowd in triumphal pro-location of the control of the crowd in triumphal pro-stems of ferry-boats below and get safe the frail support of their chase One shoulders of the crowd in triumphal pro-location of the crowd in triumphal pro-location of the crowd in triumphal prowho made it. Dunderbunk, therefore, to sea.

> ishing-shop hummed merrily their lively Perry's heart stopped beating. He utsong of labor. The four trip hammers tered a little gasping cry. He sprang ing there weary and helpless, on one side champed, like carniverous maws, upon Bucentaur. He tore back to the Foun half mile of moving desolation.

red bars of iron, and over their banquet dry, dashing through the puddles, and, they roared the big-toned music of the never stopping to pick up his cap, burst trip-hammer chorus,in upon Wade and Bill Tarbox in the of-"Now then ! hit hard ! Strike while the Iron's hot. Late s short. Art's long.

ready to shine when he was wanted.

the stream, kept unfrozen by the warm

influences of the Foundry. He ran

through a little dell hedged on each side by dull green cedars. It was severely

at the down-stream side of the Foundry

steamboat!

. .

fice. The boy was splashed from head to foot By this massive refrain, ringing in at

intervals above the ceaseless buzz, mur- with red mud. His light hair, blown mur, and clang throughout the buildings, wildly about, made his ashy face seem pa-His dumb terror brought back to Wade's mind all the bad omens of the up my steam in any time to do good,"

or duo or quatuor of men, playing Anvil Chorus, quickened time, and all the ac, by by the shoulder.

and begrimed, Bill could be recognized woman. And there's nobody to help." CHAPTER XII.

IN THE ICE.

" Help ! help !" shouted the four triphammers, bursting in like a magnified also.

" Help ! help " all the humming wheels and drums repeated more plaintively. Wade made for the river. This was the moment all his manhood the wharf and the boatmen. had been training and saving for. For this he had kept sound and brave from floating object from its pursuers There | tend :--

his youth up. As he ran, he felt that the only chanco of instant help was in that queer little the current,-by the rush of the roaring howl-shaned skiff of the "Ambuster." (wind, -by instinct. He had never been conscious that he observed it; but the image had lain la- a man is spared the agony of thought! might be ten, twenty precious moments

step up here a moment. Tell him I have one was o' the spot to do its duty at was low enough down without that. They sweetly as skating on virgin ice to silver hills around we have an unbroken view. On the hills around are the camps still left and a could not stop to bail, and the miniature once. "Somebody carried off,-perhaps a licebergs they passed began to look signifi-

Perry moved through the the Foundry woman," Wade thought. " Not-No, cantly over the gunwale. Which would at the door, and ran off to the dock." The weather had grown fitful. Heavy ever it is, we must save her from this boat or the little floe it aimed for? Bitterly cold ! The snow hardly melt dreadful death !"

gone."

a tear.

He sprang on board the little steamed upon Tarbox's bare hands. His fin Rarely the sun found a cleft in the black boat. She was swaying uneasily at her gers stiffened to the oars; but there was canopy to shoot a ray through and remind moorings, as the ice crowded along and life in them still, and still he did his work, the world that he was still in his place and hammered against her stem. Wade star- and never turned to see how the steers-Master Porry had a furlong to go before he reached the dock. He crossed

terrible-dread in his heart would paralyze

our two coats."

.

ir two coats.". Wade put on his cap mechanically.---Certainly a formidable inscription for This little action calmed him?

the trail support of their chase One sustained of the carried round the in good condition by the plentiful use of planks and logs; through the first piece of woods af-Who made it. Duilderbunk, therefore, Head and Hands, must despatch. So it was a busy afternoon at the in-dustrious Foundry. The men bestirred themselves. The furnaces runbled. The convine thumped. The drums in the fin-convine thumped. The drums in the fin-

of the Point no longer stirred. It scemed "I'm afeard," says Cap'n Ambuster, "that, when I git a harnsome new skiff, -two bull - headed, two calf - headed - ashore, not at all like a Doge quitting a a wide way of lurid water, on the other a and then the boat will go to cruisin' I shall want a harnsome new steamboat, round for a harnsome new Cap'n."

Far to go, and no time to wastel "Give way, Bill ! Give way!" "Ay, ay !" py marriages. Both spoke in low tones, hardly louder

So ends this story, begun as to its love than the whisper of the ice around them. portion by the little romance of a tumble, By this time hundreds from the Founand continued by the bigger romance of

dry and the village were swarming upon a rescue. Of course there were incidents enough the wharf and the steamboat. "A hundred tar-barrels wouldn't git to fill a volume, obstacles enough to fill a volume, and development of character say's Cap'n Ambuster. "If them two enough to fill a tome thick as "Webster's "Speak" said he, seizing Perry fierce. in my skiff don't overhaul the man, he's Unabridged," before the happy end of the

beginning of the Wade-Damer joint his-"You're sure it's a man ?" says Smith

And now for the end of this story.

"Take a squint through my glass. the lover being true and manly, and the I'm dreffully afeard it's a gal; but suthin' 's lady true and womanly, and both possessed of the high moral qualities neces-Suthin' had got into the old fellow' eye,-suthin' saline and acrid,-namely, hey are as one, as two can be.

"It's a woman," says Wheelwright,-Masculine reader, attend to the moral of this tale :--and suthin' of the same kind blinded him

Skate well, be a hero, bravely deserve Almost sunset now. But the air was the fair, prove your deserts by your deeds, suddenly filled with perplexing snow-dust find your "perfect woman nobly planned from a heavy squall A white curtain to warm, to comfort, and command,' dropped between the anxious watchers on catch her when found, and you are Run, behind a breastwork of logs and dirt. blest.

The same white curtain hid the dark Reader of the gentler sex, likewise at-

was nothing in sight to steer by, now. All the essential blessings of lite ac Wade steered by his last glimpse,-by company a true heart and a good complexion. Skate vigorously; then your How merciful that in such a moment bloom, your appointed lover will see your beautiful soul shining through your beauobserved it; but the image had latu la a man is spared the agony of thought i beautiful sour sufficient source sources sources and source sources sources sources and source sources sources and source sources sources and sources sources and sources sources and sources sources and sources and sources sources and sources an the 'Awbuster,' and ask Captain Isaac to before another boat could be found. This water filled the bottom of the skiff. 'She will accept, and your lives will glide

> music. FROM MANASSAS.

MANASSAS BATTLE FIELD.

The correspondent of the Philadelphia Inquirer gives an interesting account of his ex-ploration of the Rebel camps at Centreville and Manassas ;

The last synbcams were now cutting were so arranged, however, that field artillery stakes, and remain uninjured. in everywhere. The thick snow-flurry could be used in them. The floors on which A car upon the track, which ran to Centre-

thank God I was the woman they sought. On two of them were raw hides staked down ment soon came in and commenced to ransook A dusky mass flung together on a wan- and said bags around the embrasures, but the tents and remaining stores, for plunder

Missing the heroes in chief, Dunder- extended to Fairfax Court The wagon road to Manassas has been put

timony against these wretched inventions. The road is in as good condition as it will be at any time for months; it has been widened for teams to pass; or two to go abreast. The turnpike road to Warrenton is in as fine condition as it ever was; the fields are in good order for moving artillery, and the side roads, or those of tut little use, are very good. The roads are all good after we leave the old lines Healthy love stories always end in haparound Washington, and have been so for

MANASSAR JUNCTION.

some time.

About noon Generals McClellan and McDowell, with their staffs, and two thousand cavalry for an escort, came up and took the road o Manassis. We fell in with them and followed on down to Manassas. All along to the left of the road was one continous string of huts, tents and forts, all empty now-not a human being or animal showe hemselves -not a sound save the clatter of the horses' hoofs, the shrill tones of the bugles, or the

But we can safely take for granted that But we can safely take for granted that At Blackburn's Ford we saw the old battle field of July 18th. The Butler House, which was between the two forces and had been rid-dled with shot and shell, has been repaired. sary to artistic skating, they will go on It was here Beauregard was dining, and made understanding each other better, until such a narrow escape at the time. The trees tops bear the evidence of the way the shot and shells flew around. Large limbs were cut off, and tree tops twisted in a hundred the First and Second Michigan and the Mas-sachusetts First weat down, has all been cut away, and we can now see where the Rebels had their artillery, upon the bank of Bull

The Washington Artillery, of New Orleans, and three South Carolina regiments, have been encamped near the Butler House for the winter, but started away some time ago. The

artillery left a quantity of harness, &c. None of their tents were destroyed. Further down are the tents of a whole division, all pitched, heart will beat true, your cheeks will as though the occupants had gone home to recruit and re-enlist, but had not yet return-

ed. The plains of Manassas are really what The time was when there column of smoke away off to the right indi-cated that Manassas was on fire. Our cavalry had gone there during Monday night, and found the rear of the enemy still there EXPLORATIONS OF THE REBEL CAMPS-THE but they were firing the remaining proporty. FORTIFICATIONS AT CENTREVILLE-THE A Captain, by whose side we rode, tr'd us of piles of new Secesh clothes, swords, flags, &c.: galloping ahead of the rist we reached the Junction.

The sight here cannot be portrayed; the large machine shop?, the station houses. the Commissary and Quartermaster store-houses, hammered against her stem. Wade star-ed from her deck down the river, with all his life at his eyes. More than a mile away, below the bem-lock-crested point, was the dark object Perry had seen, still stirring along the edges of the floating ice. A broad ave-nue of leaden-green water wrinkled by the cold wind separated the field where this figure was moving from the shore.— The dark object and its footing of gray ice were drifting deliberately farther away. Tor one instant Wade thought that the terrible-dread in his heart would paralyze