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ADVERTISEMENTS.

Advertisements will be harged 1.09 per square of twelve lines for three insertions, and 25 cents for each absequent insertion. All alvertisements of less than twelve lines considered as a square.

Advertisements in creted before Marriages and deaths 8 cents por line for fact insertion, and 4 cents per line for subsequent insertions. Communications on subjects of limited or individual inter t will be charged 5 cents per line. The Proprietor will not be responsible in damages for cerrors in advertisements. Obituary notices or Marriages not exceeding five lines, will be inserted without charge.

JOE PRINTING.

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

BALTIMORE LOCK HOSPITAL. ESTABLISHED AS A REFUGE FROM QUACKERY

THE ONLY PLACE WHERE A CURE CAN BE OBTAINED.

OBTAINED.

R. JOHNSTON has discovered the most certain, speedy and only effectual remedy in the world for all private discases, weakness of the back or limbs, strictures, affections of the kidneys and blad der, involuntary dis harges, impetency, eneral debut ty, nerveganess dyspepsy, languor, low.sphrits. contustion of the heart, thindlity, tremblings, dinness of sight or giddiness, disease of the heart, throat, nose or skin, affections of the liver, lungs, stomach or bowels—those terrible disorders arising from the soilitary habits of youth—those recent and solitary practices more fitted to their victims than the song of Syrens to the Mariners of Blysses, blighting their most brilliant hopes or anticipations, rendering marriage, &c., impossible.

YOUNG MEN Especially, who have become the victims of solitar vice, that dreadful and destructive habit which annu-Mee, that disadity and destructive hast which annu-ally sweaps to an untimoly grave thousands of Young Men of the mest as it of takents and brilliant intellect, who might otherwise have entranced listening Sensies with the thunders of eloquence or waked to cestasy the living lyre, may call with full confidence.

MARRIAGE

Married persons, or young men contemplating marriags, being aware of physical weakness, organic debility, detornities, ac, speedily cured.

Ite who places himself under the care of Dr. J. may reliziously contide in his honor as a gentleman, and confidently rely upon his skill as a physician.

ORGANIC WEAKNESS

Immediately cured, and full vigor resfored. This distressing affection—which renders life miserable and marriago impossible—is the penalty paid by the victims of improper indulgences. Young persons are too apt to commit excesses from not being aware or the dreadful consequences that may ensue. Now, who that under stand, the subject will pretend to deny that the power of preferation is lost sconer by those falling into improper labits than by the prujent? Besides being deprived the pleasures of healthy offspring, the most serious and destructive symptoms to both body and mind arise. The system becomes deranged, the physical and mental functions weakened, loss of pre-reative apower, nervous irritability, dyspepsia, palpitation of the heart, indigection, constitutional debility, a wasting of the frame, cough, consumption, decay and death.

OFICE NO 7 SOUTH FREDERICK STREET.

Left hand side going from Baltimore street, a few doors from the corner. Fail not to observe name and number Lotters must be paid and contain a stamp. The Doctor's Ofplomus hang in his office.

TAKEPARTICULAR NOTICE

Thousands of persons of all ages can now judge what is the cause of their declining health, losing their virtue of the persons of all ages can now judge what is the cause of their declining health, losing their virtue or, becoming weak, pale, nervous and emaciated having a singular appearance about the eyes, cough and symptoms of consumption.

Thousands of persons of all ages can now judge what is the cause of their declining health, losing their virtue of the weekly washing and ironing.

The weekly washing and ironing.

My little sunbeam, the father fondly ning,

YOUNG MEN

MARRIAGE.

DISEASE OF IMPRUDENCE. When the misguided and improdent votary of plea sure finds that he has indibed the seeds of this painful disease, it too often happens that an lit timed sense of shame, or dread of disevery, deters him from applying to those who, from education and respectability, can alone befriend him, delaying till the constitutional

STRANGERS Trust not your lives, or health, to the care of the many unlurned and worthless pretenders destitute of knowledge, name or character, who copy Dr. Johnston's a lvertisements, or style themselves. In the newspapers, equiarly educated physicians, incap the of curing, they keep you trilling month after month taking the Tilthy.

SKIN DISEASES SPEEDILY CURED and after watching a moment the weary Persons writing should be particular in directing sleep of her parents, she whispered to the their letters to this institution, in the following man-ber: JOHN M JOHNSTON, M. D... little boys that she was going out to get Of the Baltimore Lock Hospital, Baltimore, Md.

NEW SPRING GOODS.

am now reciving a large assortment of new and elegant Spring goods, to which I respect fully call the attention of my old friends and custo mers, and all in want of handsome and cheap goods. Particulars in next weeks paper. I will sell as cheap as any store in the Borough. CHAS. OGILBY Trustoe. April 4, 1662.

Selected Poetry.

A Soldier's Letter. I write with a great deal of pain dear girl;

I've not been able before since the fight, And my brain is still somuch in a whirl That I can tell you but little to night. I'm wounded -don't start-'tis not very bad, Or at least it might be worse; so I said, When I thought of you, "I'm sure she'll be glad To know that I'm only wounded-not dead.'

I've lost my left arm—there, now you know all A Minio ball shattered it and I fell: The last that I heard was our captain's call, Until-the rest is too painful to tell. 've had throughout the most excellent care, And am doing finely, the surgeon sayso well, indeed, that the prospect is fair

For a homeward trip before many days. But I've something else, dear Mary, to say, And I'd say it if it cost me my life; 've thought of it well—there's no other way—
You're released from your promise to be my wife; 'on'll think me foolish at first: then you'll think

Of the loose arm'ess cost sleeve at my side; And your proud and sensitive heart will shrink From the thought of being a cripple's bride. Tis a libtor struggle to give you up,

For I've loved you more than ever of late; But down to its dregs I've drained the cup, And I'm caim, though my heart is desolate. in coming home, and of course we must meet : My darling, this once, one bon I implore, Let us still be friends-for that will be sweet Since now, alas! we can ! e nothing more. THE REPLY.

SWEET HOME, Juney Robert, how brave and noble you arel Too brays and too noble, I know for me, if you believe I want to be free. 'm not released from my promise-no, no 'Twas never so sacred to me before; f you could but know how I've longed to go

And watch by your side, you'd doubt me no more read your name in the terrible list, But the tears froze back that sprang to my eye and a tearful pain that I could not resist, Crushed my heart till I only longed to die. he blessed tears, by and by, came again, And I felt, as you in your letter said, feeling of gladness 'mid all my pa n,

That Robert was only wounded-not dead. Oh derling! to think you have suffered k6," And I, all these long, weary miles away; You've needed very often, I know, While I could do nothing but hope and pray But the hardest of all is the bitter thought That you have been suffering so much for me; Poor Robert, your manly letter has brought A strange mixtu e of joy and misery.

You're right-I AM proud and sensitive, ton: But I'm only so when we are apart, And now I shall only be proud of you! You're coming home to be happy and rest, And I wait the moment of blissful calm, When I shall be held to a Soldier's breast By a Patriot hero's one strong arm!

THE LITTLE HEROINE.

BY MRS. CAROLINE SOULE ' Morning again!' and the wasted inva-

A CURE WARRANTED IN TWO lid lifted his head from the pillow and her story. No Mercury or Nauseous Druzs.—Dr. Johnston. mem to the third that the night had been longer! To the states, and the greater part of whose life has been spent in the honged sheep is dear. My poor, poor in the honged sheep is dear. My poor, poor olsewhere, has effected some of the most a-tonishing cures that were ever known; many troubled with ringering in the head and cars when asleep, great nervous long in the head and cars when asleep, great nervous with frequent blashing, attended sometimes with degree to the nost at the pale man buried his head rangement of mind, were cured immediately.

Interpreting to their duty, she might that the night had been longer! To the shave begged; she might have begged; in the scanty covering and groaned aloud, all the avenues to the court house were

It was no wonder that he was out of thronged. Dr. J. addresses all those who have injured themselves by improper indulzence and solitary habits, which ruin both body and mind untiting them for either bus ness. At best, he had hard struggle to get food, both body and mind unfitting them for either bus ness, and, society or marriage.

These are some of the sed and, melancholy effects produced by early hab to of youth, viz: Weakness of the back and timbs pains in the head, diamess of sightly loss of muscular power, pulpitation of the heart, dispersive, nervous irritability, derangement of the digestive functions, general disblitty, symptoms of "onsumption.

MEXTALLY—The fearture offects on the indicates and not been able to assist him in the least, being confined to her bed with a slow wasting disease. His little daughter to be dreaded—loss of memory, confusion of ideas, depression of spirits, evil forebodic is, averant to society, and herself and little brothout the stringle to get food, and for the past six months the struggle to get of the wild in the food, during the past six months the struggle to get the struggle to get food, and for the past six months the struggle to get the struggle to get the

' My little sunbeam,' the father fondly WOUNG MEN

Who have injured themselves by a certain practice industrial in when alone, a habit frequently learned from evil companions, or at s. thou. the effects of which are nightly felf, even when asleep, and if not cred renders marriage impossible, and destroys both mind and body, ted until it was pitch dark for her father called her, while her mother would say,

marriage impossible, and destroys both mind and body, ted until it was pited dark for her lattice, should apply immediately.

What a pity that a young man, the hope of his count to come home to his frugal supper, and it by the embroidered dress and cloak the right velvet hood and the costly for try, the durling of his parents, should be snatched from all prospects and only ments of life, by the consequence of deviatin from the path of nature and indulging in undressed the little boys and put them to a certain secret habit. Such persons must before concluded and tied on her hood and cloak to go pride hidden under the expensive raises. bed, and tied on her hood and cloak to go pride hidden under the expensive raifor him. A crowd met her at the very ment; a warm heart was beating there,

A week had passed since this misfortune. By the sale of their few pieces of furniture, the wolf had been kept from I the door. But now nothing remained int save the coarse bed on which the distressed ones slept. No coal for the little grate, symptoms of this horrid disease make their appearanced such as ulcerated sore throat, diseased nose, nocturns, pains in the head and limbs, dinuess of slath, deafness, notes on the thin bones and arms, blotches on the head, face and extremitles, progressing with frightful dance? It was a question little Maria the tamished children! What should be bore her mother, find out her humble the tamished children! Whatshould be bore her mother, and out her humble head, face and extremitles, progressing with frightful raphility, till at last the palate of the mouth or the boues of the near fall in, and the victim of this a wfall disease becames a horrit object of commiseration, till death puts a period to his dreadful suffering, by sending him to "that Undiscovered Country from whomeo that the truggled through the window. And the struggled through the window. And the struggled through the window. And In this to returns "that thousands fall victims to this torrible disease, owing to the unskillfulness of ignorant protenders who, by the use of that deadly polaron, thereury, rule the constitution and make the residue of life miserable.

She asked it oftener after she had risen and dressed herself and brothers, and smoothed the two beds. Bread they sidue of life miserable. and dressed herself and brothers, and up a good heart;' and off she ran. must have that day. They were all faint even now, and the boys clamored for their breakfast.

Suddenly a bright thought came to the seen in the coffee houses, young here hands.

Seen in the coffee houses, young here hands.

Seen in the coffee houses, young here hands.

Seen in the coffee houses, young here your galling disappointment.

Dr. Johnston is tho only Physician advertising.

Ilis credentials or diplomas always hang in his office. His renedies or tradment are unknown to allothers, propared from a life spent in the great hospitals of Europe, the first in the country and a more extensive property than the practice that any other physician in the world.

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to, she might truly have added, had there been a spark of vanity in her heart; for she was a sweet child, with a brow like a sunny snowdrift, and eyes like the spring violets that nestle in the woodland. 'I will forgive me when she knows all will try, at least, and see what I can do,' Without fire, without food, nearly naked.

> little boys that she was going out to get some bread for them, and hurried away. She did go to the baker's but the piti ful story failed to touch his hard heart, and there were tears on her cold cheeks as she turned away. Even if she would ing he would call him. Her heart flutsecure a place, she could hope for no
> tered while she waited, but her resolution wages till Saturday, and there were four weary days between this and that. Bread would be too late if she waited till then.

charity. But she did it. Again and she spoke up quickly.

oread for my sick parents. But the gentlemen had their overcoats more churlish than the rest. 'The city a crime.

provides for such as you." It was a new id a to her, and as fast as her feet could carry her she went, and entering in breathless haste told her story to the attendant Matron.

'I will report the ease to the committee.' said the woman quietly, making a memo-To morrow! She would be too weak

to walk so far by that time, and what would become of the rest?

passed on her way. Did you get some?' cried the boys, off her hood. gathering about her, and pulling off her

or under her arms. white hands put forth.

'No, no,' she answered plaintively-But I will try again. Keep up good . There will be plenty out of the oven

iow. Yes, plenty,' she said to herself, is she buttoned her cloak on the threshold; 'plenty and I'll have some too. They shall not starve. Men and women forsake me; God doesn't hear me any longer! There is nothing left for me to do but steal

Her face paled as she spoke it, and for f w moment's there was a wild wrestle in her heart. Then she went on quietly pausing an instant before each baker's door, and looking anxiously within. By- like apple blossoms, and her hair falling and by she found one that seemed to be empty.

A whole pile of steaming loaves lay on

the counter.

She rushed in and seized one, and hiding it under her cloak, fled madly up the street. But the baker had seen her from the little sitting-room door, and was after her, crying lustily, Stop the thief, stop the thief. A crowd followed her and the poor child was soon run down

'A clear case,' said the police officer, who took her in hand-property found on her. She must go to the court-room? In vain she pleaded with them and told

looked pitifully over the dim room. Oh they must do their duty, she might that the night had been longer! To the have begged; she might have gone to the

'They'll be through soon,' said the officer to the baker; 'we'll wait here a few

'They'll soon find out where you are, said he gruffly. Bad news is like lightning, it travels so fast' 'Oh dear, oh dear! What will become

of them?' and she sobbed aloud. A little girl about her age was passing by; a rich man's child-you would know threshold. With a wild cry, she rushed and its sympathies went out far towards cassary requisites to promote connucleal happiness. Indeed, without these, the journey through the becomes a weary pilgrimage; the prospect hearly darkens to the view; the mind becomes hidowed with despair and filled with the melancholy reflection that the happiness of another becomes blighted with our own.

Threshold. With a wild cry, she rushed and its sympathies went out far towards the poor little prisoner. For a moment she pauses as if irresolute upon her plan of action; then laying her mittened hand gently on the officer's, she said politely: gently on the officer's, she said politely

' May I speak with her?" 'O, yes, she's not committed yet,' Putting her soft rosy cheek close to the purple cold one, she whispered very earnestly. Maria told her touching story and begged she would, by the love sh

you away to morrow. Good-bye-keep She knew her mother to be one of th

most charitable of women, and hastened home to tell her mother the story of Maria; but unfortunately she had just gone to ride, and would not be back till near

he street and rushed around the corner." Pushing open the plate-glass door of the most fashionable hair dresser in the city, she went quietly up to Monsieur B. He ushered her into the inner room, say-strangely mixed together. tered while she waited, but her resolution did not fail her.

BOOTS, SHOES & GAITERS.

What should she do—beg? She asked Good morning dear. Come to have your to see him to-night.

A togilby's cheup cash store. Just herself the question with a quivering lip childrens Gaiters. Boots A Shoes of the best quality. April 4, 1802.

What should she do—beg? She asked Good morning dear. Come to have your to see him to-night.

The roof is a green field, on which (if no? as she shook her head, why not?— you go certainly, you are one of Monsieur's scissors, six? And she carried a foot- graze! Being so large and so flat, and

home fresh in her vision, to plead for For a moment her lips quivered; then quietly nestled at his feet. again she said to the passers by, 'Please 'You said once, sir, you would give me his pocket a shining pair.

sir, please ma'm give me a penny to buy an eagle for my curls. Will you do it 'Theresa, what means this? the mothnow-to day-this minute?"

The hair dresser was astonished. What buttoned to their chins, and the ladies could the child mean. To cut off those and he has come to cut it off.' were enveloped in furs, and it was too curls, long, silken, and gold colored, the much trouble to find their pocket books pale gold of a starry sunbeam; it would or purses just to supply a beggar's wants. 'Go to the soup house,' said one at last, to have done it: to sell them was surely

> ' Does she, your mother, does she know you came here?" 'No sir, but she will not blame me when I tell her how it was. O no, she

is too good.' 'And how is it my dear? Make a randum of the name and number of the you ask me to buy your hair,' and he street. 'Come in to-morrow morning, stroked the glossy curls as tenderly as a and I will do what I can for you.' a father might. She hesitated, and then opened her heart to him. There was a mist on his eyes when she finished her having to courage to present herself as a fore her, he took out of his pocket book, waiter to any of the coffee houses she and handed her two half cagles. She put them in her purse, and quietly took heart, a talisman against besetting sins.

'Not now, my little angel!' he said, cloak to see if it was hidden in her cloak huskily; 'I am too busy to morrow will do as well; or stay; I will come in this 'Did you get some ?' said faint voices evening. Till then do not mention it to from the bed in the corner, and the cover- any one. Go, now, on your mission, my let was thrown off, and two pairs of thin Sister of Charity,' and he led her to the

How quick her little feet flew over the pavement. She could hardly speak when she had reached a baker's shop. 'Two loaves, sir-large ones, too she

gasped, and threw down one of the gold and woolen manufactures. None of the pieces. The man stared at her curiously. The color rose to her brow, but she said nothing and hurried away with her warm,

fragrant, bundle. 'Is it you Maria?" What kept you so long, daughter? Quick, break me a crumb, I am faint.' Like an angel the little stranger look

ed to them as she glided in, her cheeks

over her shoulders like ripples of sun-'Maria cannot come home yet,' she said, and bounded mostly by poor dwellings, it in a voice that was as sweet as a robin's must be sought for before it will be found; in May time. But she will return to and when found, there is one portion of

nice loaves of bread I've brought you,' and she tore it in fragments. Tears coursed down her face as she saw how cagerly they clutched them. She had never known thoughts of the architect when he planhow hungry folks may be, and live.

to the nearest grocer and bought a basket Egyptian temple. send in some kindlings and coal. The little boys Lelped to build a fire in the cold stove, and when it blazed merrily, she put on the kettle, and soon had a

back the cup.

beside the supply of coal and wood, a halfeagle lay in the sick father's hand

granted he told him all Maria's distress, twenty feet high, and the roof is suppor-

' Poor child!' good child! said his listo prison, I suppose, but it shall be to a

better than a lawyer's plea.' He did so, and there was not a dry eye in the audience when he ceased. Even out a paralell. Vista after vista meets the baker hung his head and seemed to the eye, formed by the ranges of columns; muse. Before the breathless silence had whether we stand at the side, the end, been broken he looked up and said, 'I the corner, the centre—still these long-

me and take all she wants.'-The spacious room rung with applause; and while the enthusiasm was at its height a thoughtful old man went 'about the in this room alone, mostly females; and crowd with his hat. People's fingers found their pocket books as if by intuition, and when he poured the collection into Maria's apron she screamed with joy. No more hunger, no more cold, no more

nakedness that winter. They were rich. The baker took her home himself, and told her at the door not to worry about bread till Spring, for his wagon would and so many things, and I have only ten leave them all they wanted every morning. How lightly she bounded up the staircase. It was like a bird's footfall, a singing bird's in the time of flowers.

Have you come, Maria? Two voices spoke at once. Yes mother, yes father, and we are rich, sec!' and she emptied her apron on quite starved. O, she will be so glad I coin jingled. It was like the echo of a thought so far; and she bounded down harvest song, the distant echo brought back by summer breezes.

Bless you my little sunbeam, bless you my angel. And the two hands were laid upon her head, and tears and smiles were

mother looked wonderingly at her beauti-'Ah! it is my little Theresa;' and ful daughter, as she came into the parlor ally, to visit the roof as the basement of a Monsieur B. took her hand kindly. in obedience to a message brought by a factory, but here the roof is perhaps the

'Yes, my dear, see!' and he took from

er spoke sternly.
'I bave sold my hair to him, mamma

'Tell her how it was, sir. She won't be angry, then. Please, sir, tell her.' his touching story. And when it was pose, finished, she covered her face with kisses If

the kingdom of Heaven.' A single ringlet was severed from the beautiful head that night; one long, soft, golden curl, which the hair-dressor carried home as reverently as though it had with a heavy heart she went home, plaintive story. He walked the floor a been drawn from an angels wing. On the morrow he had it woven into a hearts the morrow he had it woven into a hearts ease, and the sunny, shining human flow er was ever afterwards worn next his

THE LEEDS MANUFACTORIES.

From a valued friend, we have the follow ing interesting description of probably the largest mill in the world. May we not ask our American English contributor to let us hear from her again.

Leeds stands at the North-East corner of the clothing district of the West Riding of Yorkshire. It is the chief town of the district, in respect both to the flat other towns, excepting, perhaps, Barns-ley, partake in any notable degree in the former of these two manufactures; but at Leeds it has led to the construction of one of the finest factories in the world, and to others of great magnitude.

No one who pretends to know anything about Leeds at the present day, can afford to remain in ignorance of Marshall's flatmill; it is one of the lions of the place. Without, within, over it; under it-all is vast, strange and wonderful. Situated at a short distance South of the River Aire, morrow; perhaps this evening. She has the establishment, the old mill, which is sent me with the bread. See the two much like other mills to call for observation; but the new mill is a marked

feature. Egypt seems to have been in the ned this building; for the chimney has 4 I must go now, she said, coexing the form and proportions of the world redoor; but I will come again soon and make you comfortable, and she hurried to the nearest grocer and bought a basket to the nearest grocer and bought a basket

The building, unlike almost all other arge factories, is only one story in hight. It exhibits on the castern fagade a long range of massive pillars or pilasters berefreshing cup of tea for each invalid, and tween the win ows, and a bold cornice a platter of smoking potatoes for the chil- running along the top. The whole front being formed of stone, and minute detail Where is Maria, do you know, little being avoided, there is a sort of massive ingel?' asked the sick mother, as she gave grandeur in this long low façade. The other facades are remarkable only for 'O, yes, I know,' she answered, cheer- their great length. Those who have the fully. 'Diln't I say she would be home good fortune to get a peep into the inteearly to morrow? Don't worry. Better rior, will not soon forget the sight which days are coming I'll bring her back in meets the eye. One room occupies the the morning. Good bye.' whole: but such a room! If we call it
It was as though a fairy had come and the largest in the world, we cannot be vanished; a kind-hearted fairy, too, for far in error. About four hundred feet long by more than two hundred broad, it field, Vermont, a few weeks ago, and covers nearly two acres of ground. Bir-Murmuring to himself all the tender mingham is justly proud of its Town adjectives in the French language, the Hall, but this wonderful factory room is the famous Patent "Eagle Talon" Hooks other variations of dual life figure. There good hair-dresser immediately hastened to nine times as large; Exeter Hall is of the and Eyes. A peculiar feature of this the court room. The judge was a friend largest rooms in London, but it would rewonderful Yankee invention is, unlike all meet in dad's orchard or mam's kitchen, of his, too, and he hoped to save the child quire seven such to equal the area of this other hooks and eyes, they will not unof his, too, and he hoped to save the child quite server such to equal, no other hooks and eyes, they will not un-from prison. She had not yet been brought room; the London club-houses present class of themselves, however much they in, the Court having adjourned for half Agades of great length, but it would rean hour. He asked for a private inter- quite four of the largest to equal the although easily managed by the skillful view with the judge. As soon as it was length of this room. The room is about and the generous kindness of little The ted by about fifty pillars The spaces between the pillars allow the roof to be partitioned off into a series of flattish tener wiping his glasses. 'She must go ty in number; and in the centre of each ty in number; and in the centre of each domes, or groined arches, sixty or sevenchamber in my own house. Go into court large size that the whole series, together contains ten thousand square feet of glass The view through the room is quite withwithdraw my complaint; let her go with stretching, well-lighted, busily-occupied avenues carry the eye in beautiful perspective to far distant points. There are I believe, upwards of a thousand persons the large and complicated machines are very numerous: yet there is a kind of

airiness and roominess felt, unusual in in factories. Here, in one part of the room, are the "flat drawing" going on; in another part the "roving" n another the "spinning;" in another the "twisting;" all with such perfect har mony and system, that confusion and idleness are equally out of the question.

We have seldom any inducement to visit the lower regions of a factory, the vaults or passages of the basement, but such a

visit is not without its interest in this vast structure. Brick-vaulted passages extend hither and thither; containing in some parts the shafts for moving the mathe bed. How merily the silver and gold chinery above and in others the arrange ments for warming and ventilating the building. These arrangements are con sistent with all else around us, there is steam engine employed in forcing air into the large steam-chests, where it become heated previous to being passed into the mill: and in order to regulate the temper ature to the state of the weather, valves and doors are placed in various parts. 'What does it mean. Theresa?' and the

As little inducement have we, gener-

now with the picture of that wretched best pupils. What is it then, my dear?' stool to the sofa upon which he sat, and being covered thickly with plaster and asphalte, the roof offers a good support for a stratum of earth; while this earth Auburn, loveliest village of the plain:" renders an equivalent service by protecting the asphalte from the heat of the sun. father curate of the parish, the place was Here we walk, then among the grass- called Lishoy, and that name it still bears

'Sold your hair! cut it off! were you the skylights, which shoot up conically to at Athlone, is Auburn; the name which crazy, are you in carnest?' And she a height of seven or eight feet above the Goldsmith gave it in the poem. It is gathered her to her side, and laid her grass. Beneath us, we look down through not much of a village-it is still deserted hand protectingly over the precious curls the skylight at the spindles busily at and straggling; even around the "decent work; above us, is the blue sky; around church" there is no assemblage of houses, us, the buildings and smoke of Leeds .- and all that marks it is that, a little more He did so. Closer and closer to her The drainage of this factory-field passes frequently than on the common road, you heart was the child drawn by the tearful down the fifty pillars which support the will find in the neighborhood of Auburn,

If anything could make us delighted friend of me, and tell me how it comes and said in a broken voice, 'Of such is with the flat manufacture, it would be to huts in the southern and eastern part of see it carried on in this unequalled room. Ireland; but here at Goldsmith's early There are, however, many dirty processes abode they are squalld and filthy. They which are conducted in the old mill; and have not even the advantage of external all the other flat mills of Leeds have these neatness. On the top of one the grass less-attractive operations.'

THE IRISH PICKET.

I'm sthanding in the mud, Biddy, With not a spalpeen near, And silence, spaichless as the grave. Is all the sound I hear.

Mo goon is at the showlder arms; I'm wetted to the bone; And when I'm after spaking out, I find myself alone.

This Southern climate's quare, Biddy, A quare and bastely thing. Wild winter absint all the year, And summer in the spring Yem nd the hot place down below And may ye niver fear I'd draw comparisons—but then It's awful warrum here.

The only moon I see, Biddy, Is one smhall star, asthore, And that's formint the very cloud to was behind before. The watchfires glame along the hill That's swellin to the South, And whin the sentry passes them I see his coaly mouth. It's doad for shlape I am, Biddy,

And dramin swhate I'd be, If them ould rebels over there Would only lave me free; But when I lane against a athum And sthrive to get repose, A musket ball be's comin' athraight To hit me spacious nose. It's ve 1'd like to see. Blddy

A spharking here wid me,

"Acushla-Pat-machree

And then, a vourneen, hear ye say,

Och, Biddy, darlint," then says I: Says you, "Get out of that!" Says I, "Me arrum mates your waste;" Says you, " Be daycent, Pat!" And how's the pigs and ducks, Eid-ly ! It's them I think of, shure, That look so innocent and swhate Upon the parlor flore; I'm shure yer aisy with the pig

That's fat as he can be.

And fade him with the best, bekase I'm told he looks like me. When I come home again, Biddy, A sargent tried and thrue, It's just a daycent house I'll build And rint it chape to you. We'll have a parlor, bedroom, hall. A duck pond nately done, With kitchen, pig pen, praty patch And garret-all in

But murther there's a baste, Blddy, That's crapin' round a tree. And well I know the crature's there To have a shot at me. Now, Misther Rebel, say yer prayers, And howld yer dirty paw;

He's hit me on the jaw ! THE DRIVER DIDN'T LIKE 'EM .-- One of our vast army of reporters was in Springfingers of the diviner sex, they are an un-

revealed secret as it were, in the clumsy hands of man. On leaving town the next morning, on the box of the stage, our reporter was profuse in his compliments-to the driver-of the mechanical skill and ingenuity displayed in Springfield, remarking that he thought the 'Eagle Talon' Hooks and Eyes was one of the greatest inventions of the age:

'Blast 'em !' says the driver, 'I hate 'Are they not all they are represented

to be!' inquired our reporter. 'Yes! I s'pose they are!' 'Will they unhook themselves?" 'No, darn' em ! you can't unhook 'em ! 'The ladies can;!' 'O, yes; they unhook 'em easy enough,

'Did you ever wear them?' 'I wear them 'em! Of course I never did! What should I do with hooks and does this point! 170,000 doses a day!! Fifty eyes?'

What should I do with hooks and does this point! 170,000 doses a day!! Fifty millions of doses per year!!! What acres

'But you don't like them !' 'No! darn 'em, I hate 'em! and so do | lots of the fellows.' Excuse the liberty!' said our repor-

are so unmanageable?" 'Blast this tog!' exclaimed the driver, giving the off-horse a crack of the whip, and looking as red in the face as a freightened school-girl. 'This is the worst tog I've seen this year! It's almost as bad as a frost! Has there been any frost where you have been this spring? It

don't take much frost to kill cucumbers.' 'No,' laughed our reporter, 'it don't take much to kill some kinds; but you are safe, for you are the coolest specimen I've ever seen! Here, take a cigar, and we'll drown the subject with smoke!'

We chall see that the following enigram.

We chall see that the following enigram.

We should say that the following epigram on a decollete dress, which we find affect in the papers, is of Saze on origin:

That "effects are the same from a similar cause," Whose fallacy we may discover; For dutte in the teeth of the logical rules The style of apparel that keeps Emma cool;

Just kindles a flame in her lover!

NO 32. Goldsmith's Deserted Village.

A recent traveler thus writes of "Sweet "When Goldsmith was a boy, and his out in the fields, if we please so to term among the peasants in the neighborhood; it; and at every few yards we meet with but that which the tourist asks after it mother, as the narrator proceeded with roof: they are made hollow for this purable houses they are. I had become quite interested in many of these little was growing, not prettily as ivy clings to old walls, but thin and scraggy, as the hair which sometimes crowns the head of a bald man. Before some there was a cow yard, and the manure was recking not six feet from the cabin doors. Pigs were basking before some in the sun, and as I looked in I could see nothing but filth and wretchedness. Dirty children who were never clean in their lives, could be spied in the chimneys of the hovels, and women at the doors crouching around un iron pot, looking so old and wrinkled that one would think that death had tried

them in vain, and given them up to live. Some were closed, the men women and children being away harvesting. A deserted village, truly, the poorest dirtiest places that I saw in all Ireland. "Riding along a little further, an iron gate appeared, and through the gate a lane of some ten rods in length, and at the end the ruins of a large house. I did not need to be told that that was the parsonage. The car passed through the gateway and up to the deserted mansion. It was a sad sight. All roofless windowless and doorless it stood, and every wind of heaven whistled through the walls of the house where Oliver Goldsmith was nursed and bred, and where the original of the "Vicar of Wakefield," the Rev. Charles Goldsmith, that good and simple

old man, reared his large family. But the desecration within ! The parlor is now used as a potato patch. Their tops were green on the very spot where the good man used to entertain his selected friends. The cows had taken possession of the kitchen and study and I had carefully to pick out a path to the chimney place. These were the three rooms on the lower floor, and it is very easy to see how large the study was, although the partition walls have entirely disappeared, by the cream col-

enclosed it." MAKING LOVE. - A book ought to be written on this subject, under the title of 'Every man his own Idiot; or, Twenty Seven Methods of being a genuine Donkey." Certain it is that people make love quite as irregular as the Vermonters

ored plaster of the or

make maplesugar-every man on his own hook, and in a manner peculiar to himself. There is a straight-forward business style in which real estate and bank accounts are enumerated and fitted up, with a declaration that his worldly possessions and himself are substituted by the subscriber. There is the style poetical, which delights in rhyming "kisses" with "blisses," and in boring trees, books, flowers, moonbeams, etc. There is the visited, by invitation, Smith & Mason's style sentimental, in which rope-ladders, is the style bashful, in which the parties set themselves at twelve or twenty feet distance, speaking no words whatever, only occasionally "sighing wofully," and "hitching up" towards each other, with down-cast eyes, at the rate of three-quarters of an inch per hour. We have always thought this bashful and worthless kind of courtship the most interesting especially when the parties thereto hardly know what "ails 'em!" But of all the methods of making love, that common one of meaning nothing, serious, is the stupidest, and meanest; and any man who will take up the time and attention of an eligible young minor with that idea in his head, ought to be provided with an armor of asinine cuticle and sent to fight the Amazons of Dahomey or Jeff Davis'

rebels. man. During our visit to Lowell we were shown through the Laboratory of our celebra-ted countryman, Dr. J. C. Ayer. Sourcely could we have believed without proof what seen there beyond disputing.

They make a barrel of solid Pills, about 15,000 doses, and three barrels of Cherry.

and thousands of acres of sick beds does this spread before the imagination! And what sympathies and woe! True not all of this is taken by the very sick, but alas, much of it is. This Cherry Drop and this sugared Pill ter, but as you have never worn them are to be the companion of pain and anguish how do you happen to know that they and sinking sorrow—the inheritance our mother Eve bequeathed to the whole family of man. Here the infant darling has been touched too early by the blight that withers half our race. Its little lungs are affected, and only watching and waiting shall tell which way its breath shall turn. This red drop on its table is the shall turn. This red drop on its table is the callsman on which its life shall haug. There the blossom of the world just hursting into womanhood is stricken also. Affections most assiduous care avails not, she is still fading away. The wan messenger comes nearer and nearer every week. This little medicament shall go there, their last, perhaps their only hopo. The strong man has planted in his vitals, this same disease. The red-drop by his side is helping him wrestle with the inexes.

> in this world, be broken.
> O Doctor I. Spare, no skill, nor cost, nor toil to give the perishing sick the best that human art can give. — Galucaton, Texas News.

The gold panic has for the present subsided. Gold fell on Tuesday, at New York to 14.8-4, and nearly a million and a half was sold at the reduced rate.