Bocal Information.

U. S. GOVERNMENT.

President—ABRAHAN LINCOLN,
Vice President—Hennible Hamlin,
Beorekery of State—Wal II. Seward,
Beorekery of Interior—Had. P. Under,
Secretary of Treasury—Wil. P. Pessenden,
Beorekery of Way—Fown M. Stanton,
Secretary of Nay—Giben Welles,
Post Master General—Montoomery Blair,
Attorney general—Montoomery Blair,
Attorney general—Edward Bates,
Chief Justice of the United States—Roober B Tai

STATE GOVERNMENT. Tovernor—Andrew G. Curin, Sacre ary of tade—Eli Slifer, Burveyor General—Lames . Barr, Fre ditor General—War. M. Mencolin. Kdyulant General—Wh. M. Mencolin. Kdyulant General—Wh. M. Doort. Ghief Ju-tic of the Supreme Court—Grand

COUNTY OFFICERS. Prosident Judge-Hon, James H. Graham, Associate Judges-Hon, Michael Cocklin, High Stuart

District Astorney-J. W. D. Gillelen. Register-Gao W. North. High shorif-J. Thompso. Rippey. County Pressurer-Henry S. Ritter. County Pressurer—Henry S. Ritter. Cornner—Divil S. Atth. County Commissioners—Wichael Kast, John M. oy, dichael McCollellan, Superjutendent of Poor Rouse—Henry Snyder. Physician to Jail—Dr. W. W. Dale. Physician to Poor House—Dr. W. W. Dale.

BOROUGH OFFICERS Chief Burgess - Andrew B Ziegler. Toshua P. Birlor J. W. D. Shill don George Weizel. Wast Wart to be L. Murre. It is divident A. Catheart, Juo. B. Parker, Juo. D. George Weizel. Catheart, Juo. B. Parker, Juo. D. Georges, decident, of Council, A. Catheart, Jees, Jos W. Gendey. High Constable Samuel Sipe. Warl Constable Andrew Marth.

Assissor John Putshall. Assis and Assessors, Juo. Mell, Goo. S. Boeten.

An High Palentin. on, 1900 S. metern Au lit ir —Robert D. Cameron. Tax Milector—Alfred Rhinebeart. Ward Collec Tax Milector-Alfred Altinebeart, ward conectors-Etok Word, The Cornman, Street Commissioner, Worley B Matthews Justices of the Pasce-A. L. Spynsler, David Smith Abrin Dehuff, Michael Holcomb.

Lamp Lighters-Chas. B. Mock, James Spangler.

CHURCHES.

First Presbytérica Church, Northwest angle of Centre Square. Rev. Church, Wing Pastor -- Services every Sunday Morning at 11 o'clock, A. M., and 7 o'clock P. M. octocs P. M.
Sacon i Presbyterian Church, corner of South Han-over and Poinfret streets - Rev. John C Bliss, Paster Services commence at 11 octock, A. M., and 7 o'cock P. M. John's Church, (Prot Episcopal) northeast angle of Centre Square. Rev. J. C. Clerc. Rector Service at 11 o'clock A. M., and no c'clock, P. M. English Lutheran Church, Bedford, between Mah Angrish butheran Chursh, Bedford, between Main and Loading stream, they decoberge, Pastor. Services at 11 o'clock A. M., and 0'f Clock P. M. German Reformed Church Louther, between Han over an 1 Pitt streets. Rev. Samuel Philips, Pastor Services at 11 o'clock A. M., and 6 o'clock P. M. Matholist L. Church (hrist charge) corner of Wain and Pitt streets. Rev. Phomas H. Sherlock, Pastor. Services at 11 o'clock D. M. and Charles and Pitt streets. Services at 11 o'clock A W., mod 7 o'clock V M., Moth dist E. Church (second charte.) Rev S. L. Bownin, Pastor, reviews in Emory M F. Church at 1. o'clock A, M., and 32 F. M. Church of God hapel South West cor of West St. and Chapel Alloy. Rev. B. F. Bock, Pasto. Services at 11 a, in, and 62 5. in St. Pattick's Oatholic Church, Pomfret near Eastst. Rev Pastor Services every other Sabbath, at 10 o'clock, Vespens at 3 F. M. German Lather in Church, corner of Pomfret and Bedford stree S. Rev C. Fritze, Pastor. Services at 11 o'clock P. M.

DICKINSON COLLEGE Rev Herman M. Johnson, D. D. Presid n and Pro William C. Wilson, A. M., Professor of Natural 1cs. John K. Staym, n. A. M., Professor of the Latin and French Languages. Hon. James, d. Greham, LL. D., Professor of Law. Rev. Henry C. Cuescon, A. B., Principal of the

John Hood, Assistant in the Grammar School. RÖARD OF SCHOOL DIRECTORS B. Cornman, President, James Amniton, H. Sax.o.
R. C. Woodward, Henry ewsham, C. P. Humorich
Sacty, J. W. Eby, Treasurer, John Spher, Messenger
Moet on the lat Monday of each Month at 8 Octock A.
M, at Education Hall.

Cyrliste Dep sit Bayk - Prosident, R. M. Hender son, W. M. Beetem Cash J. P. Hessler and C. B. Plahler Tellers, W. M. Plahler Clerk Jun Universon. Hessenger Directors, d. M. Handerson, President R. C. Woodward, Skilles Woodburn, Moses Bricker, John Zug, W. W. Dale, John D. Grogas, Joseph J. Logan, 1985 States for First National Bank -Prosident, Samuel Hepburn COMBERLAND VALLEY RVILROAD COMPANY -- Prosident

Prederick Watts: secretar and Treasurer, Edward M. Bittle: Superinte dent, O. V. Lull Passenge trains threa times a day Certisle Accommo atton Butward, leaves Cartisle 5.55 a, M. arriving at Cartisle 5.65 p. M. Prough trains floctward, U.O. A. Mand 2.42, P. M. Wes ward at 9.27, A. M. and 2.55.

CARLISLE (IAS AND WASER COMPANY, - President, Lein SOCIETIES

Cumberlan I Styl Lodge No. 197, A. Y. M. meets. Marlon Hall on the 2 d and 4th Tuesdays of ever month
St John's Lodge No 200 A.Y. M. Meets 34 Thursday of each moreh, at stano. Hall.
Carlisle Lodge No. 91 L. r of [r 1] thets. Mond of

FIRE COMPANIES.

The Union Fire Company was organized in 1789— House in Louther between Pitt and Ifanover The Cumberland fire Company was instituted Feb [8, 1809. House in Badford, between Main an Pom at. The Good Will Fire Company was instituted in larch, 1855. House in Pomfret, near Hanover March, 1855. House in Pomfret, near Hanover
The Empire Hook and Ladder Company was instituted in 1859. House in Plit, near Main.

RATES OF POSTAGE under, 3 cents propaid.
Postagion the HERALD within the County, free Within the State 13 cents per annue. Postage on all letters of one half ounce weight Within the State 13 cents per annum. To any portion United States, 20 cents Postage on all restead to the person of the Control of the Contro

Ladies Fancy Furs.



I have now in store my own Importati and Manufacture, o of the Largest and mo Beautiful's lections of FANCY FURS. As all my Furs were all purchased when told was at a much low ulum than at present, I am enabled to discuss of at very reasonable prices, and I would therefore a call from my friends of Carlisle.

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ember 9. 1864—5m T OCHMAN'S PHOTOGRAPHIC Mulu street, opposite the National Bank, in Mrs. Neff's

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Surgeon and Accouchour OFFICE at his residence in Pitt

A design of Land of La

CARLISLE, PA., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 23, 1864

NO. 51.

TERMS:--\$2.00 in Advance, or \$2,50 within the year.

A Christmas Sory by Dickens SOMEBODY'S LUGGAGE.

RHEEM & WEAKLEY, Editors & Proprietors.

VOL. 64.

HIS LEAVING IT TILL CALLED

THE writer of these humble lines being a Waiter, and having come of a family of Waiters, and owning at the present and likewise an only sister who is a Waitress, would wish to offer a few words respecting his calling; first having the pleasure of hereby in a friendly manner offering the Dedication of the same unto JOSEPH. much-respected Head Waiter at amenable hourr to his own head and heart, whether considered in the light of a Waiter, or regarded as a human being,

meant or implied by the term Waiter, the present humble lines would wish to offer an explanation. It may not be general ly known that the person as goes out to erally known that the hand as is called in extra, at the Freemasons' Tavern, or is not a Waiter. Such hands may be took on for Public Dinners by the bushel (and you may know then by their breathing with difficulty when in attend anes, and taking away the bottle ere yet it is half out), but such are not Waiters. or the shoemaking, or the brokering, or the green-grocering, or the pictorial periodicaling, or the second-hand wardrobe, or the small fancy, businesses-you can not lay down those lines of life at your will and pleasure by the half day or evenyou do not Nor yet can you lay down of Cooks (and here it may be remarked whiteneckankecher (or correctly speakon When changes in the above are necessary the that Cooking and Incompatibility will be lower down and more to the left), you mostly found united), and take up waitering. It has been ascertained that what from an extra, by the name of Bishops a gentleman will sit meck under at home and by calling platewasher, and grad he will not bear out of doors, at the Stant- a Ty elevating your mind with chalk on jam or any similar establishment. Then he back of the corner box partition, uning true Waitering! You must be bred

> Would you know how born to it, Fair Reader-it of the a orable tenule sex ! Then learn from the biographical experi ence of one that is a Watter in the six yfirst year of his age.

to it. You must be born to it.

You were conveyed, ere yet your dawnto harbor vacancy to your inside --- you were conveyed, by surrepatious means, into a pantry adjoining the Admirar Neison, Civic and General Dining Rooms, there to receive by stealth that healthfur sustenance which is the pride and boast of the British female constitution. Your mother was married to your fath r thim seif a distant Waiter) in the profouncest scereey; for a Waitress known to be mar red would ruin the best of businessesit is the same as on the stage. Henc. your being smuggled into the pantry, and that-to add to the infliction - by an un willing grandmother. Under the com bined influence of the smells of roast and boiled, and soup, and gas, and mait Inq uors, you partook of your caraest nour ishment, your unwitting grandmother sit ting prepared to eatch you when your mother was called and dropped you; your grandmother's shawl ever ready to stifle your natural complainings : your inno cent mind surrounded by uncongenial gravy; your mother calling down the pipe for yeals and porks, instead of sooth ng you with nursery rhymes. Under chese untoward circumstances you were early weaned. Your unwilling grandmother-ever growing more unwilling as your food assimilated less-then contracted habits of shaking you till your system curdled, and your food would not assimilate at all. At length she was no longer spared, and could have been thankfully spared much sooner. When your brothers began to appear in succession, your mother retired, left off her smart dressing (she had previously been a smart dresser) and her dark ringlets (which had previously been flowing), and hunted your father late of nights, lying in wait for him through all weathers, up the shabby court which led to the back-door. of the Royal Old Dust-Binn (said to have been so named by George the Fourth); when your father was Head. But the Dust-Binn was going down then, and your father took but little-excepting from a liquid point of view. Your mother's object in those visits was of a housekeeping character, and you was set on to whistle your father out. Sometimes he came out, but generally not. Come or not come, however, all that part of his existence which was unconnected with open Waitering was kept a close secret. and was acknowledged by your mother to

be a close secret, and you and your moth-

er flitted about the court, close scorets

both of you, and would scarcely have con-

Perhaps the attraction of this mystery, combined with your father's having a damp compartment to himself, behind a deserving of the name of man, or a more Waitering. At this stage of your career, what was your feelings one day when your wait is not a Waiter. It may not be gen- a Two and two is five. And three is sixpence." Interred in the parochial depart ment of the neighboring churchyard, and the London, or the Albion, or otherwise, accompanied to the grave by as many Waiters of long standing as could spate the morning time from their soiled glasses (namely, one), your bereaved form was attired in a whiteneckankecher, and you was took on from motives of benevolence For you can not lay down the tailoring, and support. Here, supporting nature on what you found in the plates (which was as it happened, and but too often thought lessly immersed in mustard), and on what you found in the glasses (which rarely went beyond dribblets and lemon), by ing, and take up Waitering. You may you was cuffed awake, and by day was night you dropped asleep standing till suppose you can, but you can not; or set to polishing every individual article you may go so far as to say you do, but in the coffice-room. Your couch being sawedust; your counterpane being ashes the gentleman s-service when stimulated of cigars. Here, frequently hiding a by prolonged incompatibility on the part heavy heart under the snart tie of your

I could wish here to offer a few respectful words on behalf of the calling so long the calling of myself and family, and the public interest in which is but too ing towers were otherwise developed than often very limited. We are not general ly understood. No we are not. Allow ance enough is not made for us. For. say that we ever show a little drooping listleness of spirits, or what might be termed indifference or apathy. Put it to yourself what would your own state of mind be if you was one of an enormous family every member of which except you was always greedy and in a hurry. Put it to yourself that you was regularly replete with animal food at the slack hours of one in the day and again at nine P.M. and that the repleter you was the more vocacious all vour fellow-creatures came in. Put it to yourself that it was your business, when your digestion was well or, to take a personal interest and sympuby in a hundred gentlemen fresh and f es! (say, for the sake of argument, only a hundred), whose imaginations was given up to grease and fat and gravy and me ted butter, and abandoned to ques tioning you about cuts of this, and dishes of that -each of em going on as if him cruets, dirty plates, dish-covers, and cold and you and the bill-of-fare was alone in the world. Then look what you are ex pected to know. You are never out but they seem to think you regularly attend every where. "What's this, Christopher. that I hear about the smashed Excursion Train?" "How are they doing at the Italion Opera, Christopher?" "Christopher, what are the real particulars of this business at the Yorkshire Ban ?" Similarly a ministry gives nie more trouble than it gives the Queen. As to lord Palmerston, the constant and wearing connection into which I have been brought with his lordship during the last few years is deserving of a pension. Then look at the hypocrites we are made, and the lies (white I hope) that are forced upon us! Why must a sedentary pursuited Waiter be considered to be a judge of horse fie-h, and to have a most tremen does interest in horse-training and racing? Yet it would be half our little incomes

out of our pockets if we didn't take on-

to have those sporting tastes. It is the

same (inconceivable why?) with Farm

ing Shooting, equally so. I am sure

that so regular as the months of August,

September, and October come round, I.

am shamed of myself in my own private

bosom for the way in which I make be-

lieve to care whether or not the grouse

is strong on the wing (much their wings

or d. um-sticks either, signifies to me un-

that he had kith or kin or chick or child, sing these points in a confidential tone of Room or Family business also; but Cof- would by and by begin to Lay-I say, invoice, as if my happiness in life entirely fee Room principal. Me and the Disc. stead of having it put back I had it car-I have mentioned our little incomes. leaky cistern, at the Dust-Binn-a sort Look at the most unreasonable point of to ourselves fended off up a step or two and stared at it till it seemed to grow big of a cellar compartment, with a sink in it, all, and the point on which the greatest at the end of the Coffee Room, in what and grow little, and come forward at me time five brothers who are all Waiters, and a smell, and a plate-rack, and a bottle injustice is done us! Whether it is ow. I call the good old-fashioned style. The and retreat again, and go through all match each other or any thing else, in our right-hand trowsers pocket, and so er you want, down to a wafer, you must toxication. When this had lasted weeks and daylight -- caused your young mind many half-pence in our coat tails, or be glely and solely dependent on the to feel convinced that you must grow up whether it is human nature (which I were Head Waiter for. You must put your to be a Waiter too; but you did feel con louthe to believe), what is meant by the self a new born Child into his hands. vinced of it, and so did all your brothers, everlasting fable that Head Waiters is There is no other way in which a busithe Slamjam Coffee house, London, E. C., down to your sister. Every one of you rich? How did that fable get into cir- ness untinged with Continental Vice can than which a individual more eminently felt convinced that you was born to the culation? Who first put it about, and be conducted (It were bootless to add what are the facts to establish the un that if languages is required to be jabblushing statement? Come forth, thou | bere land English is not good enough, both father came home to your mother in open slanderer, and refer the public to the families and gentlemen had better go to his bed (leastwise, your mother and so commonly dwelt upon-especially by right-principled and well-conducted public mind (which is open to confu- family's bed), with the statement that his the screws who give Waiters the least - House I noticed under the bed in No. sion on many subjects) respecting what is eyes were deviled kidneys. Physicians that denial is vain, and we are obliged, 24 B (which it is up a angle off the stair-

broad daylight-of itself an act of Mad- Waiter's will in Poctors' Commons sup ness on the part of a Waiter-and took porting thy malignant hiss! Yet this is being in vain, your father expired, after for our credit's sake, to carry our heads case, and usually put off upon the lowlyrepeating at intervals for a day and a as if we were going into a business, when minded) a heap of things in a corner night, when dreams of reason and old of the two we are much more likely to I asked our Head Chambermaid in the business fitfully illuminated his being, go into a union. There was formerly a course of the day: serew as frequented the Slamjam ere yet the present writer had quitted that estab lishment on a question of tea-ing his as. less air: sistant staff out of his own pocket, which snew carried the taunt to its bitterest h ighth. Never soaring above threepence, and as often as not grovelling on the earth a penny lower, he yet represented the present writer as a large consol, a lender at The George and Gridicon, theatrical of money on mortgage, a Capitalist. He has been overheard to dilate to our cusomers on the allegation that the present writer put out thousands of pounds at interest, in Distilieries and Breweries Well, Christopher," he would say (having grovelled his lowest on the earth or any where else but the extremities. nall a moment before), "looking out for It is for him to decide which of the exhouse to open, ch? Can't find a busi tremities. ness to be disposed of on a scale as is up picked up the rudiments of knowledge til such time as you used the ink stand when it was out of hand, attained tomanho d and to be the Waiter that you find

ill keeping step in a pouring shower, address there is the Bush.") without a dry eye visible, and a concourse Having took Mrs. Pratchet down as only inferior to Royalty, his pantry and mony pegs as was essential to the future iodzings was equally ransacked high and happiness of all parties I requested her low for property and none was found! to explain herseif. How could it be found, when, beyond his "For instance," I says, to give her a ast monthly collection of walking sticks, littleen our agement, "who is Somelady?" umbrellas, and pocket-handkerchiefs "I give you my sacred honor, Mr (which happened to have been not yet Christopher, answers Pratchett, that I aspised of, though he had ever hear haven't the faintest notion." through tite punctual in clearing off his But for the manner in which she set collections by the month), there was no cled her cap strings I should have doubtproperty existing? Such, however, is the ed this; but in respect of positiveness in force of this universal libel that the wid- was hardly to be discriminated from an ow of Old Charles, at the present hour an affidavit. inmate of the Almshouses of the Cork. Then you never saw him?" I follow-Cutters' Company, in Blue Anchor Road ed her up with. (identified sitting at the door of one of "Nor yet," said Mrs. Pratchett, shutem, in a clean cap and a Windsor arm. ting her eyes and making as if she had chair, only last Monday,), expects John's just took a pill of unusual circumferencehoarded wealth to be found hourly! Nay, which gave a remarkable force to her ere yet he had succumbed to the grisly denial-"nor yet any servant in this house. dart, and when his portrait was painted All have been changed. Mr. Christopher,

screw and the attitude of drawing -and haved. carrying their point-it would have been so handed down to pesterity. present remarks. Having, I hope without offense to any qua ter, offered such

was not wanting those who contended

ted the seas, on the general subject, I will now proceed to wait on the particular At a momentuous period of my life. when I was off, so far as concerned notice given, with a House that shall be name less-for the question on which I took my departing stand was a fixed charge for Wuiters, and no House as commits itself to that eminently Un-kinglish act of more than foolishness and baseness shall be advertised by me -I repeat, at a momentu ous crisis when I was off with a House with that to which I have ever since had establishment: Stipulations were neces. sary on my part, emandations were necessary on my part; in the end, ratifications

new career. cooked!) and whether the partridges is We are a bed business, and a coffeeplentiful among the turnips, and whether the pheasants is shy or bold, or anything room business. We are not a general dining business, nor do we wish it. In else you please to mention. Yet you may * Its name and address at length, with other full fersed under torture that you knew your see me, or any other Walter of my stand- particulars, a

tory and the Writing Materials and

trer occupy a place to ourselves: a place | There from time to time I stared at it

somewhere else) When I began to settle down in this

"What are them things in 24 B?" To which she answered, with a care

"Somebody's Luggage." Regarding her with a eye not free from severity, I says:

"Whose Luggage?" Evading my eye, she replied;

"Lor! How should I know?" -Being, it may be right to mention.

female of some pertness, though ac quainted with her business.

A Head Waiter or Tail. He must be at one extremity or other of the social scale. He can not be at the waist of it,

On the eventful occasion under considto your resources, humgh? To such a eration I gave Mrs Pratchett so distinct dizzy precipice of falschood has this mis- by to understand my decision that I broke representation taken wing that the well- her spirit as toward myself, then and snown and highly respected OLD there, and for good. Let not inconsist-HARLES, long emment at the West Coun | ency be suspected on account of my menry Hotel, and by some considered the tioning Mrs Pratchett as " Mrs ," and Father of the Waitering, found himself having formerly remarked that a waitress under the obligation to fall into it through | must not be married. Readers are re so many years that his own wife (for he specifully requested to notice that Mrs. had an unbeknown old lady in that ca. Mraycheit was byt a waitre s. 'u a champocisy toward hims l.) believed it! An i ber maid. Now a chamber maid in my be

was borne to his grave on the shoulders -or says so At comes to he ame hing | That is, I would have necle here also here of six picked Wasters, with six more for an expressing what i cu tomary. (N. b.) for other counting to denominate a a hin. change, six more acting as pall bearers or. Pratchett is in Australia, and his

in oils, life-size, by subscription of the within five year, and Somebody left his frequenters of the West Country to hang Luggage here before then."

over the coffee-room chimney-piece, there Inquiry of Miss Martin yielded (in the language of the Bard of A 1) "confirmathat what is termed the accessories of tion strong. So it had really and truly there's no blanks!" says the the Mistress, such portrait ought to be the Bank of happened. Miss Martin is the young England out of window, and a strong box lady at the bar as makes out our bills; on the table. And but for better-regul and though higher than I could wish, con lated minds contending for a bottle and sidering her station, is perfectly well be-

Further investigations led to the dis closure that there was a bill against this I am now brought to the title of the Luggage to the amount of two sixteen six The Luggage had been lying under the bedstead in 21 B over six year. The observations as I felt it my duty to offer bedste d is a four poster, with a deal of house come round me, and if it had been in a free country which has ever domina- old hanging and vallance, and is, as I Sixteen two instead of Two sixteen, I should once said, probably connected with more have thought myself well out of it. For than 24 Bs-which I remember my hearers was pleased to laugh at the time. ,

I don't know why-when do we know why?-but this Luggage laid heavy on uv mind I fell a wondering about Some budy, and, what he had got and been up to. I couldn't satisfy my thoughts why he should leave so much fluggage against so small a bill. For I had the Luggage out within a day or two and turned it firmness to keep to this don't signify, or over, and the following were the items: too mean for mention, and not yet on a dressing-case, a brown-paper parcel, a A black portmanteau, a black bag, a desk. hat-box, and an umbrella strapped to a the honor of being attached in the capac- walkingstick. It was all very dusty and ity of Head, * I was casting about what flucy. I had our porter up to get under with that Luggage, is the extraordinary to do next: Then it were that proposals the bed and tetch it out; and though he quantity of writing paper, and all written were made to me on behalf of my present habitually; wallows in dust—swims in it on! And not our paper neither—not the from morning to night, and wears a close- Raper charged in the bill, for we know our ensued on both sides, as I entered on a sneeze again, and the throat was that hot luggage. There was writing in his dressingwith it that it was obliged to be gooled, case, writing in his boots, writing among

with drink of Allsopp's draft. The Luggues so got the better of me whalebones of his umbrella.

father, or that your father had any name ing, holding on by the back of the box consequence, when diners drop in, we oloth-previous to which it was so cover- particle of silver stopper-bottle apertures than Dick (which wasn't his name though and leaning over a gentleman with his know what to give 'em as will keep 'em ed with feathers that you might have with nothing in 'em, like empty little dog. he was never known by any other), or purse out and his bill before him, discus- away another time. We are a Private thought it was turning into poultry, and kennels—and a most searching description of tooth-powder diffusing itself around, a under a deluded mistake that all the chinks in the fittings was divisions in teeth. His ried into one of my places down stairs. clothes I parted with, well enough, to a second-hand dealer not far from St. Clement's Danes, in the Strand-him as the officers in the Army mostly dispose of their uniforms to, when hard pressed with debts of honor, if I may judge from their coats and epaurack, and three windows that didn't ing to our always carrying so much change good cld-fashioned style is, that whatev- manner of performances resembling in- lettes diversifying the widow, with their backs toward the public. The same party -I may say months, and not be farout - I bought in one lot the portmenteau, the bag one day thought of asking Miss Martin the desk, the dressing case, the hat-box, the umbrella, strap, and walking-stick. On my for the particulars of the Two sixteen six remarking that I should have thought those total. She was so obliging as to extract articles not quite in his line, he said : " No it from the books -it dating before her more ith a man'th grandmother, Mithter ime-and here follows a true copy : Chrithtopher; but if any man will bring

> fair tifle below what the'th theoured and Port Negus
> Ditto
> Pen and paper
> Tumbler broken
> Brandy
> Pen and paper
> Anch wy toast
> Pen and paper turned-I'll buy her !" These transactions brought me home, and, indeed, more than home, for they left a goodish profit on the original investment. -And now there remained the writings; and l'en and paper Broakfast the writings I particular wish to bring under Brolled ham Eggs Watercresses

Mom: January 1, 1857. He went out after din

to Water, and rises in the ill starred Victims.

and half curnest, it matters not .

" Put a name to it ma'am."

ppened, nothing tampered with."

bobs her head over it, and lau hs.

ected, seeming to hold back.

"You are right, ma'am. All locked but

the brown paper parcel, and that sealed."

The Mistress was leaning on Miss Mar

tin's desk at the bar-window, and she taps

the open book that lays upon the desk - she

has a pretty-made hand, to be shure-and

"Come," says she, "Christopher, Pay

I rather took to the idea from the first

"It mayn't be worth the money," I ob-

"Won't you venture two pound sixteen

shillings and sixpence in the Lottery? Why

bag, a desk, a dressing-case, a sheet of brown

paper, a hat-box, and an umbrella strapped

To make short of it, Miss Martin come

round me already, and all the women in the

So I paid the money-down-and such a

laughing as there was among 'em! But I

turned the tables on'em regularly, when I

"My family-name is Bull Beard. I'm

Whether I thought proper to have the

whether any female eye, and if any how

many, was really present when the opening

of the Luggage came off. Somebody's Lug-

gage is the question at present: Nobody's

catches sight of the contents !"

eyes, nor yet noses.

ot it all by heart I know

o a walking stick."

Somebody's luggage.''

to a walking-stick!"

noment; but,

a bundsom offer.

the candid attention of the reader. I wish to do so without postponement, for " Watercresses 0 1 0
Shrimps 0 1 0
Pen and paper 0 0 6
Blotting paper 0 0 6
Measenger to Paternoster-row
and back 0 1 0
Again, when No Answer 0 1 0
I randy 2s., Deviled Pork chop
2s 0 4 0 this reason. That is to say, namely, viz., i.e., as follows, thus: Before I proceed to recount the mental sufferings of which I become the prey in consequence of the writings, subject of the conversation. Pens and paper 0 1 0

Messenger to Albemarlo Street
and back 0 1 0

Again (det.ined), when No
Answer 0 3 6

Saltcelar broken 0 3 0

Large Liqueur-glass Orange
Branty 0 1 6

Dinner: Soup. Fish, Joint, and ird. 0 7 6

Bottle old East India Brown 0 8

Pen and paper 0 0 6 and before following up that horrowing tale with a statement of the wonderful and impressive cutastrophe, as thrilling in its nature as unlooked for in any other capacity, which crowned the ole and filled the cup of themselves ought to stand forth to view .-Therefore it is that they now come next. -One word to introduce them, and I lay down v pen (I hope, my unassuming pen,) until tare it up to trace the gloomy sequel of a vind with something on it.

hith grandmother here, and offer her at a

So far from throwing a light upon the subect, this bill appeared to me if I may so ex-He was a smeary writer, and wrote ress my doubts, to involve it in a yet more dreadful bad hand. Utterly regardless of urid hale. Speculating it over with the nk, he lavished in on every underserving Mistress, she informed me that the luggage object-on his cloth s, his desk, his hat, the and been advertised in the Masters' time as andle of his tooth-boush, his umbrel'a. Ink being to be sold after such and such a day was found freely on the coffee room carpet to pay expenses, but no further stens had No. 4 table, and two blots was on his been taken. (I may here remark that the stless couch. A reference to the document Mistress is a widow in her fourth year. The I have given entire, will show that on the Master was possessed of one of these unforcorning of the third of February, eighteen tunate constitutions in which Spirits turn flity-six, he procured his no less than fifth p n and paper. To whatever deplorable act My speculating it over, not then only but of ungovernable composition he immolated | near me. epeatedly, sometimes with the Mistress those materials obtained from the bay, there metimes with one sometimes with another is no doubt that the fatal deed was commitled up to the Mistress's saying to m . whethted in bed, and that it eft its evidences but er at first in joke or in carnest, or half joke too plainly, long afterward, upon the pillow-

"Christopher, I am going to make you a He had put no Heading to any of his writiu.s. Alas! Was he likely to have a Hond (It this should meet her eye-a lovely ing we hout a Head, and where was his Head blie may she not the it ill my mant oning when he took such thangs into it! The that if I had been eight or ten years young-or I would have do seas in ich by no. . - names of the articles of Luggage to water they was found attach I. In some carewho a his roots, ho wand appear to have I had be writhers; thereby ansone ngines type "Christopher, I am going to make you

in greater objectivity. But his Bio's was a heart mars -- and no two of his wattmes car put in any caon to be so regarded. "Look here, Christopher, Run over the With a low sparted anneightion of the articles of Somebody's Luggage. You've groomy state of mind in which if which had lot to describe myself as have a color whom I maxtr - me my actios america. "A black portman oau, ma'am, a black bag, a disk, a dressing-case, a brown-paper | will now with lraw. If there should be a v parcel, a hat box, and an umbrella strapped | than in the writings, or anything missing in the writings, it is Ham as is responsible

-not me. With that observation in justice "All just as they were left. Nothing to myself. I for the present conclude. [To be Continued.] _____

> THE SILENT WITNESS. TROM A LAWYER'S DIARY.

I had spent some years in the West, in the practice of my profession, and me Somebody's bill, and you shall have was on a visit to my friends in New England. Among those who come first on my list of friendship was Fred Elliott. and I arranged to visit him as soon as I "That's a Lottery;" says the Mistress, folding her arms upon the book-it ain't together and graduated together; and brother and one sister. He married her hands alone that's pretty made: the observation extends right up her armshe entered his uncle's store in the ca- without issue. His sister married a manpacity of book-keeper, with a good prom- named Isaac Staffer. This Staffer had laughing and bobbing her head again, "you must win. If you lose, you must win! All who were both orphans, and who had He died at the end of two years, leaving prizes in this Lottery! Draw a blank, and few relatives living. Fred had married her no means, and she found a home who were both orphans, and who had He died at the end of two years, leaving remember, Gentleman Sportsman, you'll still my own cousin, sweet Hattie Keene. - with her brother, taking her stepson with be entitled to a black nortmanteau, a black He had married her since I went away, her. In time she died, and the boy was round me, and Mrs. Pratchett come round me, and the Mistress she was completely

what can you do when they do come round | the former home of old Timothy Elliott, | Timothy's blood." the uncle of whom I have spoken, My "Certainly," I said, and of course the summons was answered by a light, quick | whole property fell to you." step on the hall floor; and when the "Yes," he replied; and it was given little more sedate. In fact, she had put mother The beauty, the life, the ani- this?"

me but when I called her Hattie as I falling out?" I said her through her hours used to in old times, she caught me by "Yes," I told him, "I have some rect of the the hand, and in a moment more both of ollection of it; but that was a good many ware her soft, white arms were around my years ago: We were boys then," fitting waistcoat with black calimanco And he had crumpled up this writing of his and soul, and with a sister's love she said Fred; but I remember it very well-coils gleeves for the purpose—it made, him every, where, in every part and parcel of his greeted me.

his shaving tackle, writing in his bat, box, writing folded away down among the very that instead of having it put back when it | His clothes wash't bad, what there was of ished grate—for it was autumn, and the more to do with his brother; and under

near by the table, ast a little boy of some three years, playing with the richly or namented bridle of a rocking horse; while upon the carnet was a gleesome child, not yet able to walk with safety, engaged in tumbling about a large marten muff. And these were Hattie's children two as bright and beautiful things as ever made music in an earthly home. She told them that I was Uncle Enoch. She had neither brother nor sister, so I was forced to be an uncle of her children.

Where had I, been? What had I been doing? How had I been? Was I married? Did I ever mean to be? and a hundred more questions of like character were showered upon me bafore I had time to ask any in return By and by Fred came in. There was a cloud upon his face when he entered the room. I saw it very plainly; but his wife hurried to his side, and kissed him and whispered in his ear, and in a moment he brightened up; and when he greeted me, and held my hand and patted me upon the shoulder, he appeared the same warm and genial spirit as of old,

At the ten-table he asked after my fortunes in the distant home I had sought; and when I told him I had succeeded beyond my most sanguine expectations, and that material wealth was fast accumulating for me, he was not only pleased, but intimated that such husiness and such prospects would suit him: I laughed outright at what I consider

ered the absurdity of this last idea. "It would do very well, I told him for a poor fellow, with only his two hands to help him, to get off into the Western wilds !but for one like him, with an independent fortune at his command, to think of such a thing was simply ridiculous. He smiled as I spoke, and turned the

Within an hour after we adjourned to the parlor, I was sure something had gone wrong with my friend. He tried to be cheerful, to talk of our old pranks, unexp ocedness to overflowing, the writings and to laugh and joke as in the days of our youth, and, as a last resort, endeavored to arouse himself by caressing his sweet children. But it would not do-I had seen to much. Hattie succeeded better than he did, and yet, as the evening wore on, I could see there was a heavy load upon her heart as well.

At length the children were abed, and the mother soon followed them. I plainly heard her sob as she left the room. an . a smothered groan, which could not escape me, barst from her husband's posom . Fred poked up the coals, and took two or three turns across the floor. after which he returned and sat down

" renoch," he said, his face all wrapped in gloom, 'perhaps you think I act very l strange.y.

"I think something is the matter with you," I returned. "Something must have gone wrong."

"You are right something has gone wring. In fact," he added, as a shud-

He spoke this so sel many and so stead by that I knew there must be some een meaning to it; and I aske; him if as conicelline his trouble. Of course he would red me. He was anxious to come for a was not only one of his a restimends, but I was a lawyer and ught produg a sist him.

"You know," said he," that I went are business with my uncle Timothy. When I was married he made me come and live in his house; he nut the whole establishment into our hands, and then boarded with us. I had no money-not a dollar; but when I had served him one year a book-keeper, he gave me a good share in the business. Three years ago he died, leaving me an estate of about sixty thousand dollars."

"Av," I replied, as my friend came to

pause, "I heard of all that." "There was no will left, or at least such was supposed to be the case; and itcould. Fred and I had grown up to all came to me, as I was the only blood gether as boys; we had entered college relative living. Uncle Timothy had one when I commenced the practice of law, when quite young, but his wife died ise ahead. And there was another tie one son living by a former wife, but he between us-a near and dear one to us, never had any children by my aunt. though the event had been upon the let in my uncle's charge until he was docket a long time before. And thus I twenty-one. So much for the sister. was to meet two of my dearest friends | The brother married, and had one child; and the child was myself. You know of It was just dusk when the carriage my parents. My father died when I left me at the house which had been was a mere child, and my mother died pointed out as the one occupied by my before I was graduated. So you see, I, friend, and which I at once recognized as | was the only representative of Uncle

door was opened I recognized the fair, to me, and I took possession, and opened fond features of my dearly-rembered aflourishing business. Upon the strength. going to open Sombody's Luggage all alone cousin. She was five years older than thereof I have entered society and remain in the Secret Chamber, and not a female eye when I saw her last, and grown to be a sponsible offices have been put upon me. I saw her last, and grown to be a sponsible offices have been put upon me. "Woll," said I, as my friend pausedant on the holiest of characters—that of a again, what has happened to disturb all

> mation, the smiles of other years had . "I'll tell you," he returned, starting not gone; but they were elevated with, from a moody reverse into which he had softened by, and blended into, that now fallen. "You remember that my father, ble character. At first she did not know and Uncle Timothy once had a serious, had

We went into the parlor, where an as- mother feel. The estrangement dasted the tral lamp was already burning upon the for some years; and during that time the centre-table, and where a fire was re- bitterness was very strong. My uncle flecting a genial warmth from the pol- declared that he would have nothing a

was well dueted and washed with a wet em. His dressing-case was poor-not a evenings were quite cool. Upon a chair, (Concluded on Fourth Page.)