TERMS OF ADVERTISING One Square one insertion,
for each subsequent insertion,
for Mo cantile Advertisements,
Legal Notices
Professional Cards without paper,
Obtuary Notices and Communications relating to matter sof pri-tate interests alone, 10 cents per

JOB PRINTING .- Our Job Printing Office is the argest and most complete establishment in the Doun y. Four good Presses, and a general variety of material suited for plain and Fancy work of ever kind, enables us to do Job Printing at the shortest n want of Bills, Blanks, or anything in the Jobbing ne, will find it to their interest to give us a call.

## *<u>Tocal Information.</u>*

U. S. GOVERNMENT

President—Abraham Lincoln,
Vice President—Hannibal Hamlin,
Secretary of State—Wa. II. Sewand,
Secretary of Interior—Jno. P. Usher,
Secretary of Tressury—Wh. P. Fessenden,
Secretary of War—Edwin M. Stanton,
Secretary of Nary—Giden Welles,
Post Manter General—Wa Dennison.
Attorney General—James S. Speld.
"Thirt Justice of the United States—Salmon P. Chase."

STATE GOVERNMENT. Governor—Andrew G. Curtin, Sucreyor Goveral—Misselfer, Surveyor Goveral—James. Barr, Auditor General—Isaac Slenker, Autorney General—Ww. M. Merbith. Adjutant General—A 1. Russell, State Treasurer—HENRY D. Moors, Chief Justic of the Supreme Court—Ggo. W. Woo

----0-----COUNTY OFFICERS President Judge-Hon, James H. Graham, Associate Judges-Hon, Michael Cocklin, He Associate Jufiges—1101. Michael Coer Hugh Stuart
District Attorney—J. W. D. Gillelen.
Prothonotary—Samuel Shireman.
Clork and Recorder—Ephraim Cornman,
Register—Geo W. North.
High Shariff—John Jacobs.
County Treasurer—Henry S. Ritter.
Cornner—David Sarith Coroner - David Strith
County Commissioners—Henry Karns, John
loy, Altchell McClellan,
Superintendent of Poor House—Henry Snyder,
Physician to Jail—Dr. W. W. Dale,
Physician to Poor House—Dr. W. W. Dale, ners-Henry Karns, John

BOROUGH OFFICERS. Unief Burgoss-Andrew B. Ziogler.
Assistant Burgoss- tobert Alixon.
Town Council-East Ward- C. D. Rhineheart
Joshua P. Bilder, J. W. D. Gillelen, George Weizel
Wost Ward-tiep, J. Murray thes Parton, A. Cath
cart, Jno. B. Parker, Jno. D. Gurzy, President, of
Council, A. Catheart, Clerk, Jos. W. Ogilby,
Borough Tressurer-Jacob Rheem
High donstable Samuel Sim Ward County. Chief Burgess-Andrew B. Ziegler. Borough Treasurer—Jacel Bhoem
High donstable Samuel Sipe Ward Constable,
Andrew Martin.
Assossor-John Gutshall, Assistant Assessors, Jno.
Mell, Geo S. Beetem.
Auditor—Robert D. Cameron.
Tax Collector—Aifred Rhimbeart. Ward Collectors—East Ward, Closs, A. Smith. West Ward, T. ec.
Cornman, Stroat Commissioner, Worley B. Matthews,
Justices of the Peace—A. L. Spousler, David Smith.
Abrm Dehuff, Michael Helcoub.
Lamp Lighters—Chas. B. Meck, James Spangler.

CHURCHES.

First Presbytorian Church, Northwest angle of Centre Square. Rev. Conway P. Wing Pastor --services every Sunday Morning at 11 o'clock, A. M., and 7 o'clock P. M. O'clock P. M.
Second Presbyterian Church, corner of South Han-over and Pomfret streets. Rev. John C. Bins, Paster Services commence at 11 o'clock, A. M., and 7 o'clock Services commence at 11 o'clock, A. M., and 7 o'c.ock P. M.

St. John's Church, (Prot. Episcopal) northeast angle of Centre Square. Rev. J. C. Clerc., Rector. Services at 11 o'clock A. M., and 6 o'clock, P. M.

Knglish Lutheran Church, Badford, between Main and Louther streats. Rev. Jacob Fry. Pastor. Services at 11 o'clock A. M., and 6)'g'clock P. M.

German Reformed Church Louther, between Han over and Pitt streats. Rev. Samuel Phillips, Pastor. Services at 11 o'clock A. M., and 6) o'clock P. M.

Methodist E. Church (first charge) come of Main and Pitt Streats. Rev. Thomas H. Sherhock, Pastor. Services at 11 o'clock A. M., and 7 o'clock P. M.

Methodist E. Church (necond charge,) Rev. S. L. Bowman, Pastor. Services in A. D. Gordon, P. M.

Methodist E. Church (necond charge,) Rev. S. L. Bowman, Pastor. Services in Emory M. E. Church at 1 o'clock A. M., and 31'g P. M. Bowman, rastor, covered to the cover and Chapel Alley. Rev. B. F. Beck, Pastor. Services at 11 a, m., and 6 p m. St. Patrick's Catholic Churchy-Pomfret near Eastst St. Patrick's Cathoric Contemperaturet near Eastst.
Ray Pastor. Services every other Sab
bath, at 10 o'clock. Vespers at 3 P.M.
Gorman Lutheran Church, cenner of Pomfret and
Bodford streets. Rev. C. Fritze, Pastor. Services at
11 o'clock P.M.

79. When changes in the above are necessary the
proper persons are requested to notify us.

DICKINSON COLLEGE. Rev. Herman M. Johnson, D. D., President and Pro-• william C. Wilson, A. M., Professor of Natural Science and Curator of the Museum. Greek and German Languages. Samuel D. Hillman, A. M., Profe sor of Mathemat-John K. Staymin, A. M., Professor of the Latin and French Languages.

Hon. James H. Graham, LL. D., Professor of Law.
Rev. Henry C. Cheston, A. B., Principal of th

Grammer School.

John Hood, Assistant in the Grammar School. BOARD OF SCHOOL DIRECTORS. E. Cornman, President, James damilton, H. Saxtor R. C. Woodward, Henry Newsham, C. P. Humerlel Sectly, J. W. Eby, Treasurer, John Sphar, Messenge Meet on the lst Monday of each Mouth at 8 o'clock A M., at Education Hall.

CORPORATIONS.

Cyrlislk Deposit Bank.—President, R. M. Henderson, W. M. Beetem Cash J. P. Hassler and C. B. Pfahler Tellers, W. M. Pfahler. Clerk, Jno. Underwood Messenger. Birectors, R. M. Henderson, President R. C. Woodward, Skiles Woodburn, Moses Bricker, John Zug, W. W. Dale, John D. Gorgas, Joseph J. Legan, Jno. Stuart, jr. Jnö. Stuart, jr.

Finst National Mank.—President, Samuel Hepburn
Cachler, Jos. C. Roder, Teller, Abner C. Brindle, Messenger, Jesse Brown. Wm. Ker, John Danisp, Rich'd
Woods, John C. Budap, .sake Bronneman, John S.
Gterrett, Sam'l. Hepburn, Directors. CUMBERLAND VALLEY RAILROAD COMPANY .- President,

COMMERLAND VALLEY REALERAND COMPANY.—Freesom, Froderick Watter, Secretar and Treatmerer, Edward M. Bludle: Superintendent, O. N. Lull. Passenge trains three times a day. Carliele Accommo ation. Eastward, leaves Carliele 5 5 A. M., arriving at Carliele 5.20 P. M. Through trains Extward, 10.10 A. M. and 2.42, P. M. Wostward at 9.27, A. M., and 2.59 P. d. Oarlisle Gas and Water Company.—President, Lem-SOCIETIES

Cumberland Star Lodge No. 197, A. Y. M. meets a Marion Hall on the 2nd and 4th Tuesdays of ever onth. St. John's Lodge No. 260 A. Y. M. Meets 3d Thurs day of each month, at Marion Hall.

Carlisle Lodge No. 91 I. O. of U. F. Meets Monday evening, at Trout's hullding.
Letort Lodge No. 63, I. O. of G. T. Meets every
Thursday evening in Rheem's Hall, 3d story.

FIRE COMPANIES. The Union Fire Company was organized in 1789,— House in Louther between Pittand Hanover. The Cumberland Fire Company was instituted Feb. 18, 1809. House in Badford, between Main and Pom fret.
The Good Will Fire Company was instituted in March, 1855. House in Pomfret, near Hanover.
The Empire Hook and Ladder Company was instituted in 1859. House in Pitt, near Main.

RATES OF POSTAGE. Postage on all letters of one half ounce weight roder, 3 cents prepaid.

Postage on the HERALD within the County, free.
Within the State 13 cents per annum. To any part
of the United States, 20 cents Postage on all transient papers, 2 cents per ounce. Advertised letters to
be charged with cest of advertising.

MRS. R. A. SMITH'S

Photographs, Ambrotypes, Ivorytypes Beautiful Albums! Beautiful Frames!

Albums for Ladies and Gentlemen,
Albums for Misses, and for Children,
Pocket Albums for Soldiers and Civilie Choicest Albums! Prettiest Albums! Cheapest Album FOR CHRISTMAS GIFTS! Fresh and New from New York and Philadelphia

TF you want satisfactory Pictures and polite attention call at Mrs. R. A. Smith's Photo-fraphic Gallery, South East Corner of Hanover Street, and Market Square, opposite the Court House and Post, Office, Caylisid, Pa.

Mrs. R. A. Smith well known as Mrs. R. A. Reynolds, and so well known as a Daguerrean Artist, gives per-Mrs. R. A. Smith well known as Mrs. R. A. Reynolds, and so well known as a Baguorean Artist, gives personal attention to Ladies and Gentlemen visiting her Gailery, and having the best of Artists and polite attendants can safely promise that in no other Gailery and those who favor her with a call get pictures supports to hers, not even in New York or Fhiladelphia, or meet with more kind and prompt attention.

Ambrotypes inserted in Rings, Lockets, Breast Pins, Ac. Perfect copies of Daguerrotypes and Ambrotypes made of deceased friends. Where copies are defaced, its-like pictures may still be had, either for frames or or cards. All negatives preserved one year and orders by mail or otherwisepromptly attended to.

December 23, 1864—tf

THE FORWARDING AND GRAIN

JOHN GREASON, Greason, Cumb. Co. July 29, 1864-tf DR. WM. H. COOK.

HOMOEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN, Surgeon and Accouchour OFFICE at his residence in Pitt

CHOICE SEGARS & TOBACCO, AMES. An infinite variety of amu-and sand instructive Games at Haverstick's Drug

## Unchisle Tealland

CARLISLE, PA., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 17, 1865 VOL. 65.

RHEEM & WEAKLEY, Editors & Proprietors.

TERMS:--\$2,00 in Advance, or \$2,50 within the year.

Poeticul.

THE CLOSE OF THE WEEK. THE noise of the anvil and loom and ceased And the busy world was still. The sun was wheeling adown the sky, And sinking beyond the hill.

'Tis Saturday night," the children said, "And six days' work is done," And bright eyes gazed through the window pan-For the father coming home

"To morrow's the blessed day of rest. From care and from labor free, And mother will sit in the old arm chair, And we on dear father's knee. "And the Sabbath bells will sweetly chime

The hely hour for prayer,
And the neighbors then will wend their way, And we, too, will all be there, Sweet thought! when toiling for daily bread 'nd trials disturb the breast-Then cometh a day of rest. With little arms round his neck entwined

Tis then the poor man sits enthroned Like a monarch in his pride.

Miscelluneous.

A Christmas Sory by Dickens SOMEBODY'S LUGGAGE

Cantinued

Dick, bastily. "Florence be hanged! Do you suppose don't see that you are spooney upon Florence? But lookee here, Dick; you want to marry; now, I don't intend to I hear your door-bell ringing. Adieu, let you marry. I'm not going to stand Dick. Be wise and prudent." your being thrown away upon any other

than your own relations." "Come out of that chair, Bill!" "I won't. It's a comfortable chair. I'm bent on telling you my mind. My mind has been full of you, Dick, ever since you began to build this house. That's a suspicious gallery, shut off by a green

the house for a Nur--" "Come out of that chair, Bill!" "I tell you I won't. As to your get- of Truth. ting married, I'm not afraid of Fanny; her temper will never stand a mouth's

ten pounds-but come out of that chair!" that, Dick, but as you are so flush and | pain and poverty. free of money, I'll take the ten. Good-

back to tea." bed. And, as if fearing that the chair and her graceful movements strongly repeople to commit themselves, he pulled | Verita. the bed-clothes over his head, and was

PUT IN HIS HAT-BOX. IV.

rest of the night.

WHEN Mr. Blorage awoke in the morning he was reminded by a slight headache | fle to night?" that something unusual had occurred; but he came out of his cold bath as livestairs - his own newly built and Brussels | they may watch the carr.ages." carpeted stairs-like a young colt philan-

dering in a clover meadow. This was the great day of the housewarming, to be followed by events that were perfectly bewildering from the ecbrought back to a state of common human

bliss by a strong smell of burned wood or varnish, and found that in making the tea (he had lost himself in thinking how soon some fair hand might be making tea for him) he was endeavoring to stuff his little hot kettle (which phizzed and sputtered a remonstrance) into his new teaboy, while the caddy appertaining thereto was catching fire on the hob.

Remedying these mistakes with the utnost expedition, in turning round he suddenly encountered the chair, and suddeny remembered its fatal property.

What was he to do? How get rid of the chair? Should he send it away? Should be lock it up? Should be destroy it? burn it? annihilate it? bury it?

As he seized hold of it, with the intention of performing one or other of hese nots, he was conscious of a shock; his arms fell powerless to his sides; and a little fluttering noise made him look up. There, on the head of a chair, was the tiny foot just poised on the carved shining top of the chair.

"It is of no use, Dick," she said, her little voice tinkling like silver music "This chair was not enchanted merely for your whim. Sit down and listen to me." Dick obeyed, and held out his palm. His heart leaped with joy as the little lady sprang lightly on to it.

"Lend me your watch, Dick, to sit up-Dick complied, and placed his watch with infinite care and gentleness for her

She seated herself gracefully, having folded her wings. Once more drawing out her fleecy atom of a handkerchief, she used it after the manner of mortals. could stand the test.

"Now, Dick, how naughty you are! You do not use my gift as you ought. Why were you thinking of burning my duty enabling you to see people as they to marry?" really are, and know their thoughts?"

"But I do not wish to know them,"

"My dear Dick, infinite Wisdom has given you susceptibility, intelligence, and reason. You only use the first. You are commanded to love your neighbor, but your susceptibility should not lead you into confounding all moral distinctions a mong your neighbors. Reason should step in, and enable you to make a prac tical use of susceptibility and intelligence. Do I make myself understood? I have had to read up for 't"

"Lovely and beloved little creature. I know I am a fool, but let me reap the fruits of my want of wi-dom. I would "I thought Florence-" interrupted rather be foolish for life than entrap others into sitting in this chair."

"Dick, you require a lesson. Use well, be patient, be submissive, and all will end well, both for you and for me.

The radiant wings expanded, the little handkerchief was tied under the tiny chin, and as Penge opened the door to usher in a visitor the little lady vanish-

"Be wise and prudent." The words kept tinkling a little silver sound in the ears of Mr. Blorage as he rose and welbaize door. I said when I saw it, that comed the visitor shown in by Penge. means mischief. He means that part of His first essay at being wise and prudent made him hand her (for it was a female) at once into the post of honor-the Chair

He was glad to perceive that his visi tor was a pleasant little mild girl whom courtship. She'll show her teeth in a he had met once or twice at Dr. Evans's. fortnight. When I turned this matter the medical man of the neighborhood. over in my mind, I said to myself, 'Dick | He had a general idea that she was the is safe from her. But Florence," I said, daughter of an invalid widow, and that 'may be dangerous; therefore I'll pretend she was the eldest of a flock of brown "Here, Bill! Take five pounds-take acted as foster-mother, owing to the inability of their real mother to do any thing of would have done it for less than but lie on the sofa, and sigh for ease from

He had so far noticed little Gatty evening, Dick; I promised mother to be Bland (who, by the way, wastwenty three years old, perhaps more) as to admire her With this sudden change Mr. William eyes, soft and brown, the exact color of took himself out of the chair, and took his her hair. As she now sat in the enchantleave. Mr. Richard-too well pleased to ed chair, he was surprised at himself for have got him out of the chair to care for never having noticed that she was really any thing more, and knowing that his pretty. Her sweet innocent face had a nerves were incapable of bearing further bewitching air about it that peculiarly strain-rushed up stairs and dived into pleased him And really, her tiny hands would pursue him even there, and entice | minded him of the ways of the little Lady

" Mamma has sent me here this mornfortunate in being unconscious during the ing, Mr. Blorage, to beg your acceptance of the loan of a beautiful china bowl .-There is not another like it in England, THE REST OF THIS MANUSCRIPT HE HAD and she fancied it would be just the thing to hold a Trifle to-night"

" I thank her very much; but how did she know that I was going to have a tri-

"Oh, we know it very well. give a ball to-night, and from our house ly and fresh and full of spirits as if he we can see the lights, and faintly here

"Then if I accept the loan of the beaureturn.'

"I will promise to perform it, Mr. Blorage, for I feel sure you will not ask of a burgler; in all the hurry, worry, and cluck, and dowager, had all disappeared. stasy of their anticipation. He was any thing that I may not promise to per- confusion he must think (and could not There was nothing near him but the chair

"I am proud of being so trusted. looks in the beautiful china bowl."

we are very poor, and mammais too great much pleasure, though, in watching your perturbation of his feelings he went down delighted to think that our china bowl has helped to ornament your supper-table. Mamma was sure you would not consider the sufferer. But she looked up into his the offer of it an impertinence."

spirit in which it was offered. "Mamma has had great pleasure

watching the building of your house, Mr. to inhabit it, and a good man always benefits a neighborhood."

"Mamma is very good, Mr. Blorage. absent more than half an hour, and it were attracted to the horible downger in must be that now."

house could move.

near neighbor?"

When it pleases Heaven to release though Dick hardly supposed that any her from trouble and pain, and to begin little piquante nose of Gatty Bland show- however, he took himself seriously to year of his life ever afterward, even though in consequences. thing so infinitely delicate as her nose our lonelier life of struggle, she thinks ing itself in good relief against a black task : in the shade."

chair? Simply because it had done its Gatty, you must marry. - Would you like plain white dress she conveyed the dow- I harbored a design against my fellow-

her own people, and who wants a nomi-

would like to marry?" interrupted Dick, flew to seek a partner, either in Fanny pleased with his wealth of questions "Only one, and that is you, Mr. Blorage! Good-by. I must run all the way

Finding herself released, Gatty sprang up, and ran out of the room : leaving Mr Blorage turning from his natural color to white, to pink, from pink to crimson, from crimson to purple.

"Poor little dear thing, that I could have been so base and dishonorable as to ask her such a delicate question, when I had so many safe questions to ask-her age, her brothers' and sisters' names and ages, her godfathers and godmothers-if she liked new milk, cheese, eggs. Gracious Heaven! that I should have dared to put so preposterous a question, and re ceive such a-such a-such a-" Dick could not bring himself to name the quality of the answer. "But it's very pleas ant to be so undeservedly appreciated-to be liked and loved for one's own sake. She is a rice little thing; she is a pretty little thing. Her nose certainly turns up; but I believe there never was a silly per son known with a turned-up nose. She is very graceful. She flitted out of the room like a bird out of a rose-bush. I wonder what nomination she wanted!"

For the first time since it was enchantel Mr Blorage looked complacently at the chair; but his meditations were interrupted by a respectful intimation from Penge that his master would oblige every body by getting out of the way, because the to be a little affected that way myself." healthy looking children, to whom she market-gardner had arrived with his flowers and decorations, the carpenter was Mr. Gunter of those parts was frantic to begin setting up his lights. So Mr. Blorage got out of the way for the rest of the day, and reappeared at dinner time in due course and afterwards became the observed of all observers, as he led out the (in those parts) highly renowned and cele brated Lady Fitzeluck to open his ball

with an old-fashioned country-dance. Every thing had gone off well, up to the proud moment when Mr. Blorage drew on the new kid gloves for the (in those parts) eminently aristocratic Lady Eitzcluck. She was bulky, but she was light you are," said Florence. in hand, and she and Mr. Blorage danced with a spirit worthy of the occasion. Half | you are," said Fanny. way down thirty couples, Mr. Blorage became conscious of a circumstance. A stately old downger was scated, in the centre of a circle of chairs, in the Chair of Truth. Howsoever it had got there, by whatsoever mysterious agency it had been brought there, there it was, with the dowager in it. She was encircled by a crowd, to whom she was holding forth, and evidently in no complimentary strain. Mr.

Blorage rushed out of the country dance were the combined essence of two or three | the music. Jenny and Albert are to sit at the instant when he ought to have paleach now exclaiming. "Throw your dozen Mr. Blorages. He pranced down up to-night a little longer than usual that raded the (in those parts) highly fashionable Lady Fitzcluck down the middle; he rushed back again, and danced vehement. | chair over. | Picking himself up with all tiful china bowl, I must ask a favor in ly; he grasped the hand confidingly held | possible dispatch, and turning to apoleacross to bim in the execution of the fig. gize, he found that Florence, Fanny, muure hands across, as if it were the throat sic, lights, flowers, dancers, Lady Fitzthink) of three appropriate and respect- - over-turned-and an empty wine bot This questions to put to that terrible and the. should wish to beg the favor of your com. otherwise immovable old dowager. With pany to-night, to see how well the Trifle | his responsibility staring him in the face. he had burled Lady Fitzcluck through a ken words of Mr. Blorage. His first act "Ah, how I wish we could come! But | narrow gorge of dancers, when an unfor | was to look for his handkerchief, which tunate button of his coat entangled itself he hoped he had not thrown to either of an invalid to take us out. We shall find in the lace of a lady's dress, and in the the ladies. It was safe in his booket. gayety from our window, and we shall be the middle and up again, carrying a long remarked, eying the chair dubiously .and tattered shred, that lengthened as he went. Fanny's was the dress, Fauny was face so forgivingly, and her soft blue eyes to touch it, raise it, and examine it. As No, indeed! Dick was an adept in the so smilingly met his, and her rosy lips harmless a chair as ever upholsterer stuff what an angel! What bliss to be loved by Fanny!" But when Florence stepped Blorage. She said, a good man is going forward from among the dancers, with eager concern, her bright check flushed, her dark eyes sparkling, and her voice

happy art of accepting a kindness in the spoke his pardon in such sweet tones, that ed or gentleman bought! Gently he rehe mentally said, "Dear, lovely Fanny, stored it to its proper place. "Your mamma is very kind," murmur- attuned to the gentlest tones of commised Dick, a little confused, and beginning | eration for the damage done to "dear Fap-Lady Verita, her wings expanded, her to blush. He was admiring Gatty Bland ny's dear love of a pretty dress"-when so much that he had forgotten she was a she gracefully begged her partner to exprisoner, and unconscious of the frank cuse her, "that she might pin up the dear love's tatters"-then Mr. Blorage felt Penge," very much inclined to repeat the above as we, her children, know. And I ought sentence over again, substituting the name. to return to her. I promised not to be of Florence for Fanny. Meantime all eyes sit down in the chair!

He wiped his brow, ran his fingers no more dare to ask her a question than sudden giddiness, and every twinkling through his hair, and prepared for action. if she had been his Black Majesty from star appeared to be closely embracing a "that I had a son of thirty or thirty-five, "And so your mamma is glad to have below, arrayed in gorgeous female attire." twin star that twinkled with still greater with a good house, a good income, and a

the Fair or Florence the Beautiful. They were together, and almost alone They were together-horror !-- in the Chair of Truth; Fanny on the cushioned sea,; Florence on the stuffed arm. Florence was still employed in pinning up the tatters of the torn dress of Fanny.

"What a beautiful picture, what a lovely contrast!" thought Dick, as he approached.

"There, Dear!" said Florence, with a remarkably emphatic stress upon the last word; "I have pinned you up, and done the best I could for you, Dear. But I am glad to see, notwithstanding, that you are Dear."

"Thank you, Florence, Dear!" "Ah, you false thing! I see through pity Mr. Blorage can't see you at home."

"It's a pity Mr. Blorage can't see you at home. Aunt longs for the day when she can rid herself of you: indolent, selfish, and useless creature that you are," "But Aunt comforts herself with the reflection that she has not such a firebrand in her house as you are. Aunt

can well afford to put up with a little indolence where there is so much good tem-"It is better to be a little passionate

than sulky, Love." "Is it, Love? Mr. Blorage is the best judge of that. We have all our tempers, and you don't expect a perfect

"I am imperfect myself," murmured the unfortunate Dick. "Oh no Mr. Blorage," cried Fanny and Florence together: "You are every thing that is nice and good tempered .-And this is such a love of a house that

no one could be unhappy here." Here the duet ceased, and solos began " You would always be cross and frac tious, Fan y," said Florence.

"And you would always be rude and bois erous. Florence," said Fanny. " For you are a virago, and you know

"For you are a hoyden, and you know

"I am ashamed of you, my darling," said Florence. "I am disgusted with you, my pre cious." said Fanny.

"Lacies, ladies!" expostulated Dick " She has the vilest temper, Mr. Blor age !" cries Florence.

"She can't speak a word of truth, Mr. Blorage," cries Fanny.

As Mr Blorage turned hurriedly and appealingly from the one to the other, handkerchief to me, Mr. Blorage!" he lost his balance, rolled over, and rolled the

"Thank Heaven!" were the first spo-"It must have been a dream," he next off, Gatty? Stay. We'll send our man "Yes, of course a dream," as he gathered courage from its motionless state. "But a very bad dream," as he felt encouraged

A knock at the door. Immediately followed by the appearance of the model Penge. It seemed an agreeable and satisfactory circumstance to the respectfuland awake. -"Shall I remove the things, Sir ?-

It's close upon nine." "Do so, Penge. And I think I will

"Yes, Sir."

"It's a delicious cup of coffee, Penge," Mr. Blorage felt, after all, that he could The sharp night air smote him with a Fanny and Florence.

There she must sit until kind Fate step- vigor; but he soon got over these delu- good heart. I would recommend him "She is glad that you are our neight ped in and released her. As he looked sions, and before he reached Dr. Evan's Gatty Bland for a wife with all my heart hopelessly toward the door, he saw the door was quite himself. On the way, and soul, and he would thank me every still existing effects of his dream, ended

that the sunshine of a good man's heart coat near her. She had a little laced | "How good of the night to be so fresh may sometimes fall on her poor children bandkerchief tied under her chin; she and fine, how kind of the pure stars to went toward the dowager, changing the beam down on me so brightly, when I "So it shall, my dear, please God! But, | little laced kerchief into her hand; in her am a man full of evil and weak thoughts. ager, all purple and gold, down the room, creatures of the basest sort; and, to add "I don't know, Mr Blorage; but I fear out at the door, and into the tea-room. to my crime, it was directed against one few will care to marry a little plain girl, He blessed Gatty Bland mentally, and fin- whom I meant for a wife! True, I know with a turn-up nose, and a heart full of ished his dance with high credit to him- nothing of Miss Fanny or Miss Florence self, and perfect satisfaction to the (in but the beauty of those two cousins, and those parts) rather difficult to please Lady | a general sort of amiability that seems to "Have you ever seen any one you Fitzeluck. As soon as he was free he belong to all girls. I'll make it my busi ness to see more of both, and I'll try to be guided to a right choice at last."

Dr. Evans, who opened the door to him.

"Now this is friendly. I have had a very anxious case, which has caused me much worry these three days. It is happily past the crisis now, and I was just your stepping in."

"I am heartily glad I came." ever otherwise?"

The good Dick followed the Doctor (who was a voluble and hearty doctor) a monstrous figure, and not fit to look at. up the stairs into the presence of Mrs. Doctor. But Dick was unable to ac knowledge Mrs. Doctor's cordial greeting by so much as a single word; for there our meckness and your affectation, as if | before his eyes, seated on a little chair by you did not care about your dress. It is a Mrs. Evans's side, was Miss Gatty Bland. her innocent little face peeping out of a handkerchief tied over her head and under her chin.

> course?" remarked the Doctor. "She is waiting for her mother's medicine .- 1 hope you have given Gatty a cup of tea, Mrs. Doctor's face expressed a profound

> contempt for Mr. Doctor's unnecessary Meantime Dick sat down. He awaited

of her mother's beautiful china bowl. whatever either to china or to bowls,

other subject than his approaching housewould be so agreeable to thank such a charming little girl. If her mother had lent bim her china bowl the felt sure she and anticipated her request for Jenny and | down at her own dress. Albert; he was not at all surprised to find | . "I like them all the better for it," have noses of a slightly astronomical that she had a sister Jenny and a brother stoutly answered Dick. Albert. But it did surprise him to see how pretty she became when joy flushed her cheek and brightened her eyes, while as the Blands thrusting themselves into In default of the missing chair, mamma several little dimples in the nicest corners society so much above them! And her wheels forward the Chair, and sits down

smiled her thanks. "The very thing " said Mrs. Evans; my doctor's physic. Mr. Blorage, my four, I dare say-three girls and a boy." "Only four! I expect eight at least." "But, Mrs. Evans," whispered Gatty, taking care of Mrs. Bland.

one of us must stry with mamma; that will be I, you know." "My dear, I will see to that. I will step down in the morning, Gatty, and set

tle it all with mamma." "And tell marnua from me," said the Doctor. "that I shall spend a couple of hours with her to-morrow evening. I want to study her case, and I shall like a little rest between your dances, Blorage." "That is," said Gatty, smiling delightedly, "that you two are most kindly go-

"Just so, my dear. What! Are you Mike with you; the railway has brought a lot of ill-looking people about." " Let me take you home, Miss Bland,"

ing to represent me for that time."

said Dick. Oh! Thank you very much, Mr. Blorage. I own some of the people frighten

Penge that his master was on his legs knows. The walk did not last longer er that she took a last peep at the beautiof chess, what with the remaining fumes but I hope not." of that bottte of wine, the extraordinary What a relief it was not to see Penge dream, and this odd approach to an interanxious, poor Gatty could no more move knees to beseech that dowager to sit to that I'll take a run over to Dr. Evan's twined a laudatory duet very different in must go. No more excitement for you changer Carrefour de l'Odeon and stolen until Mr. Blorage released her then the him for the personification of a Gorgon. and play a game of chess with him." deed from the imaginary duet between to-night."

"I only wish," cried the Doctor, at last he had to marry her whole family along with her!"

NO. 7.

"Miss Bland," said Mr. Blorage, spoke of a nomination-no, by-the-by, she didn't-it wasa china bowl-dearme, whatdo I mean ?-I think I hardly know what I do mean !"

"You look rather wild, Dick; of course can't help you out. I don't know what you discoursed upon in your walk; but there appears to me no affinity between a nomination for the Blue-coat School and a china bowl."

"Oh! that's what she wants, is it? Blue-coat School! God bless my soul! Mr. Blorage was warmly welcomed by Really a nomination, ch? Blue-coat! Ah! -Check to your queen!"

Notwithstanding that check Dick lost the game. But he went home in a felicitous state of mind that made him feel as if he had won the game. He continued saying to my wife how I should enjoy to repeat the word "Blue" to himself, as if he were under an obligation never to forget it. He went up to his bedroom "Of course you are. You are always | chuckling "Blue;" he undressed chuck kind and seasonable. When were you ling "Blue;" he sat up in bed, after ly ing down, with a vehement "Blue;" and his last recollection was a struggle to say Bluenomicoatation."

Mr. Blorage arose in a contented and sappy frame of mind. The great day was the greatest of successes; nothing marred the triumph of the dinner, nothing marred the beauty of the ball. The hard-faced downger sat in the chair, but she was just as forcible and disagreeable as usual; no more and no less. Mr. "You know dear little Gatty, of Blorage danced with Lady Fitzeluck, and bespoke Fanny, and Florence, and Gatty: for Gatty was there, demurely happy. Trust Mr. and Mrs. Doctor for Gatty's

being there! Florence looked most beautiful. She was charmingly dressed in white tarlatan -three skirts-pinked-each skirt looped up with a mixture of white roses and with the calm composure of a victim of pomegranate blossoms. A wreath of the Fate for Miss Bland to offer him the use same for her hair. Fanny was dressed in hand clasps a little tiny hand of the said floating robes of blue-less blue than her some one else; while the matcher to that She did nothing of the sort. In the eyes. Her fair curls were twined with small hand of the same some one else ensuing half hour she made no allusion silver leaves; she looked like a n mph; Florence like a queen. Not the greatest Dick feels he has no want of another though the conversation turned upon no gossip in the room could say which was hand. If the owner of the small hand the favorite. Neither could the greatest gets to the bottomoof the page firstor the least gossip in the room decide at which she invariably does, being a wom-Dick was half sorry. He felt as if it what particular moment the star of both an-she lays her head confidingly on

descended below Mr Blorage's horizon. Dick's shoulder, and seems very well But he has confided to somebody, who content to let it stay there as long as confided it to me, who now confide it to Dick chooses. nossessed a china bowl) he must have you, that Miss Florence ceased to be salled to thank her, and he felt a desire beautiful in his eyes when she sneered hoad; a baize door closes with a muffled to become intimate with the family. He at the plainness of the Miss Bland's mus- sound; there is pattering of little feet, might, perhaps, be of service to them; lin dresses. "And it is real ivy in their and there is a joyful chorus of little was there any thing-or nothing-in that bair, Mr. Blorage, so they can't bave voices. Dick puts down the paper; his nomination he so nearly heard about? gone to any great expense to do honor to companion, flying to the door, opens it; He invited Gatty to the house warming; your ball." And Miss Florence glanced in rush half a dozen small rosy boys and

As to Miss Fanny, she was so astonished at the impertinence of such people | There is a chair wanting at the table .of her face discovered themselves as she star descended at the instant when she in it. was thus overcome.

Mr. Blorage accomplished his dances | Chair of Truth," cries a child. a little gayety does more good to an all with Fanny and with Florence, but did not accomplish his dance with Gatty his dream in the family circle. dear, very thoughtful. You'll expect all Bland. For on the instant that he claimed her hand Dr. Evans (sent off by his pa. "Mamma, are you happy?" wife presently after dinner) returned from

"Oh! Mr. Blorage, I must go-thank you so much for the happiest evening I life." ever spent, and the prettiest sight I ever

"No no no, you must not go; a quadrille takes only twenty minutes to dance.' "But mamma is alone now, and I should be quite unhappy all that twenty to overflow from perfect happiness than minutes, even though dancing with you. But there is Jenny, she dances so well and she loves it so much, and-don't so pretty."

her escort, and whether any thing passed Jenny out of hand. Thus Gatty, when venture the experiment." on the subject of china bowls, nobody she went home, was able totell her moth-"Oh. my Gatty!"

amily lasted a good many days, and afforded food for conversation morning, noon, and night Indeed it was yet as fresh as ever when, one morning, the post brought a piece of news that fairly surpassed the house-warming—A nomination to the Blue-coat School in favor of no less a personage than Master Albert Bland. The commotion in that cottage -- Wellf It's a blessed thing to want something, for then you can duly appreciate the favor of having it. And it is a blessed thing to be rich, and liberal withal, for then you can bestow the favor so appreciated Meantime Mr. Blorage divided his time pretty equally between his little office at the Bank. Dr. Evans's, the house belonging to the father of Florence, and the abode within which dwelt the lovely Fanny's aunt.

The first consequence occurred to the self satisfied William. His slow brother Dick acquired the ridiculous habit of demanding what Bill did with those sums of money he was forever borrowing? And -unkindest thing of all-Mr. Richard insinuated, nay, he more than insinuated, he plainly told Mr. William Blorage that he expected such sums to be repaid in future. And to show that this was no idle threat, he produced a ledger, wherein a debtor and creditor account was drawn up between Mr. Richard Blorage and Mr. William Blorage: which account displayed a state of account so alarming to Mr William that he reformed rather. Imagine Mr. Dick's pleasure when William, Billy, or Bill applied in sober seriousness for that post of junior of all the junior clerks, which was so despised by him!

Second important consequence. Mr. Richard Blorage committed a piece of extravagance. He caused to be executed for himself a statuette in white marble. Any orderers of statutes, or other things to be made after a fashion of their own, may calculate what an enormous sum Mr Blorage paid for his statue. It must be ethereal-looking (he said), it must have extended wings, it must be lightly poised on one foot; but, above all, it must have a slightly turned-up nose, and a little lace handkerchief tied under the chin! \* \* \* \* \* \*

These consequences came to pass ten rears ago. On the night of the thirty-first of December, one thousand eight hundred and sixty-two, let us take a peep into Mr. Blorage's house. Let us take a peep at Mr. Blorage in his dining-room. Dinner if over, wine and dessert are on the table. The Chair is at the upper end of the room; above the chair is a lovely statuette on a carved oaken bracket.

Dick is reading the paper; so at the same time, is some one else. Dick holds the paper in his right hand; his left turns the leaves of the paper, so tha

"But, hark! There is a noise overgirls. (Most of these little children

turn.) Mamma prepares their desert .-

"Papa, papa! Mamma is in the Clearly Mr. Blorage must have told

"Then lot us question her," says pa-"Happy, as angels are said to be." "Do you love us?" "As (under God) my chief good, my

"Have you ever repented marrying Dick Blorage?"

This time the question is only answered by the surcharged eyes; expressive and loving eyes are often more ready from distress or pain.

AN ANVIL JUDGE -The Buffalo Exthink me conceited, Mr. Blorage—she is press gives the decision of a justice in that city who went from his blacksmith-"She is the prettiest girl in the room | ing shop to the bench and who lays down -but one," says Mr. Blorage in a whis- the "iron plated" law. The Justice made per. And as he assists Gatty to put on a ruling in a case before him, and the her cloak he sees her, with unspeakable lawyer, against whose side the decision admiration, tie her little laced handker- was, asked where such law was to be found. chief over her head and under her chin, He received from the bench the followand look so indescribably like the dear ing reply: "I have no law for it. I give durling dittle creature of his vision that it as the opinion of the court, based upon me, though I think they mean no harm." he longs-infamous as is (of course) the common sense. I am no lawyer; I never "We will have a game of chess when thought-to clasp her, then and there, to read a law book in my life and I never you come back, Blorage," says the Doctor. his heart! But instead of doing so he will, for the reason that I see so many What passed between little Gatty and flies back to the ball-room and engages fools who have read law that I dare not

GREAT EXCITEMENT was caused one than ten minutes. My private opinion ful scene, and saw kind Mr. Blorage ask day lately in the Rue Gregois de Tour is, that Dick treated Gutty all the way ing Jenny to dance, and Jenny looking by a young man, who ran along the street with the respect and deference due to a as pretty as even those two lovely cousins scattering gold coins from a small woodyoung princess accidentally committed to Florence and Fanny. "They say Mr, en bowl, which he carried in his hand, have a cup, of coffee-rather strong, his care. When he returned to his game Blorage is to marry one of them, mamma, at the same time crying out, "Here is money for those who want it!" People at first thought he was mad but cries of "Well, mamma, you know I see a good | "Stop thief!" being heard in the distance pretation of it, it is certain that he was deal of them here and there, and I am he was arrested by two sergeants de ville. in a romantic mood. He willingly list, sure they are only pretty girls. They do It was soon ascertained that he had brothe Chair of Truth. Had any painter said Mr. Blorage, when it was brought, ened to a long history of the Blands, dur- not appreciate his great noble generous ken, with a blow of his fist, the plate. But though she looked distressed and been present he would have gone on his and it is so perfectly agrees with me ing which Mr. and Mrs. Doctor main heart. But now, mamma, to bed you glass window of M. Gourdault, money a bowl containing about two hundred Happily the excitement in the little napoleons.