FERMS OF ADVERTISING Oral Square one insertion, for each subsequent insertion. for Me cantile Advertisements Dogal Notices Devices Device states otices onal Cards without paper, Obituary Notices and Communica-tions relating to matter sof printerests alone, 10 cents p

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

\$1 00) 50

25 00 4 00 7 00

Bocal Information.

U. S. GOVERNMENT.

President — ARRAHAM LINCOLN, Vice President — HANNIDAL HAMLIN, Secretary of State — WM, IL SEWAD, Secretary of Interior — JNO. P. USHER, Secretary of Interior — WM. P. FESSENDER, Secretary of War — DWIN M. STANTON, Beeretary of Navy-Girbon Welles, Peeretary of Navy-Girbon Welles, Post Master Goteral-WM. DENNISON. I ttorney General-JANER S. SPEED. Chief Justice of the United States-Salmon P. CHASE.

STATE GOVERNMENT Governor-Andrew G. CURTIN, Secretary of State-ELI SLITER, Burveyor General-JAMES C. BARR, Auditor General-MaxAC SLEWKIN, Attorney General-WM, M. MEREPITH, Adjutant General-M, L. RUSSIL, State Treasurer-HENRY D. MooRE, Chief Justic of the Supremo Court-GEO, W. Wood-CRD

COUNTY OFFICERS. President Judge-Hon, James H. Graham. Associate Judges-Hon. Michael Cocklin, Associate Judges-Ilon. Michael (Hugh Stuart. District Attornoy-J. W. D. Gillelon. District Attornoy-J. W. D. Gillelon. Prothunotary-Samuel Shireman. Clork and Racordor-Dphraim Cornman, Register-Geo W. North. High Sheriff-John Jacobs. County Transurer-Henry S. Ritter. Cornor-David Smith County Counsissioners-Henry Karns, John Joy, Mitchell McClellan, Superlaudast of Poor House-Henry Snyder. Physician to Jail-Dr. W. W. Dalo. Physician to Poor House-Dr. W. W. Dalo.

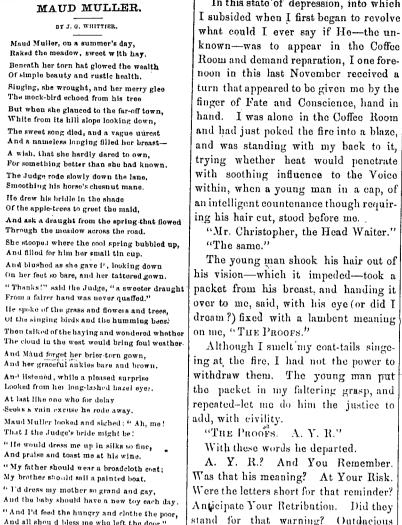
BOBOUGH OFFICERS

BOROUGH OFFICERS. Chiof Durgoss-Andrew B. Ziegler. Assistant Burgess-Robert Allison. Town Council-East Ward-J D. Rhineheart, Joshua P. Biyler, J. W. D. Glielen, George Wetzel, West Ward-Hoo. L. Murray, Thos. Paxton, A. Cath-oart, Jno. B. Parker, Jno. D. Jorcas, President, of Council, A. Catheart, Clork, Joy. W. Ogily, Borough Treasurer-Jacob Rheam High Constable Samuel Sipe Ward Constable, Andrew Martin. Assessor - John Gutshall. Assistant Assessors, Jon Andrew Martin. Andrew Martin. Assessor-John Gutshall. Assistant Assessors, Jno. Moll, Goo. S. Beetem. Auditor-Robert D. Cameron. Tax Collector-Aired Rhinocheart. Ward Collec tors-East Ward, Ches. A. Smith. West Ward, Treo Cornman, Street Commissioner, Worley B. Matthows, Justices of the Peace-A. L. Sponsler, David Smith. Abrm Dehuff, Michael Holcomb. Lamp Lighters-Chas. B. Meck, James Spangler.

CHURCHES.

First Presbyterian Church, Northwest angle of Centre Square. Rav. Conway P. Wing Pastor.—Services every Sunday Morning at 11 o'clock, A. M., and 7 o'clock P. M. ock F. M. second Presbyterian Church, corner of South Han-r and Pomfret streets – Rev. John C. Bliss, Pastor, rices commence at 11 o'clock, A. M., and 7 o'clock over and Pomfret stre over and Contret streets [Gey. John C. Bliss, Pastor.
Services commonce at 11 o'clock, A. M., and 7 o'clock P. M.
St. John's Church. (Prot. Episcopal) northeast angle of Gentre Square. Rev. J. C. Clerc, Rector. Services at 11 o'clock A. M., and 60 c'clock, P. M.
Euglish Lutheran Church. Redford, botween Main and Louther strends. Rev. J. and Fry. Pastor. Survives at 11 o'clock A. M., and 60 c'clock P. M.
German Reformed Church. Redford, botween Main over and Pitt streets. Rev. Thure, Phillps, Pastor.
Services at 11 o'clock A. M., and 60 c'clock P. M.
Methodist E. Church (first charge) corner of Main and Pitt streets. Rev. Thomas II. Sherlock, P. M.
Methodist E. Church (Gesch at Charge). Rev. S. L. Bowmin, Pastor. Revices at 11 o'clock A. M. and T o'clock P. M.
Methodist E. Church (Beecnd charge). Rev. S. L. Bowmin, Pastor. Revices at 11 o'clock A. M. Sherlock, P. M.
Methodist E. Church, Buory M. E. Churchat 1 o'clock P. M.
Methodist E. Church, Bertons, Pastor. Services at 11 o'clock A. M., and T o'clock P. M.
Methodist E. Church, Bertons M. Sherlock, Pastor.
St. Patrick's Catholic Church. Pomfrat noar Eastst.
Rev. Pastor. Pastor. Services at 11 o'clock. V. S. Pastor. Services at 11 o'clock A. M. and T o'clock P. M. St. Patrick's Gatholic Church, Pomfrat near Eastst. Rev Pastor, Services every other Sab bath, at 10 o'clock. Vespers at 3 P. M. Gorman Lutheran Church, corner of Pomfret and Bedford streets. Rev C. Fritze, Pastor. Services at 11 o'clock P. M. $qr_{\rm a}$. When changes in the above are necessary the proper persons are requested to notify us. DICKINSON COLLEGE. Rov. Herman M. Johnson, D. D., Presid at and Prosser of Moral Science.

essar of Moral Science. William C. Wilson, A. M., Professor of Natural Science and Curator of the Museum. Rev. William L. Boswell, A. M., Professor of the Greek and German Lauguage ca. John K. Staymin, A. M., Professor of the Latinance French Languages, Hon, James II. Graham, LL. D., Professor of Law, Rev. Henry C. Cheston, A. B., Principal of the Grammar School. John Hood, Assistant in the Grammar School.



" I'd dress my mother so grand and gay, And the baby should have a new toy each day "And I'd feed the hungry and clothe the poor, And all shou d bless me who left the door.' The Judge looked back as he climbed the bill, And he saw Maud Muller standing still. " A form more fair, a face more sweet, N'eer hath it been my lot to meet. And her modest answer and graceful air. Show her wise and good as she is fair. "Would she were mine, and I to-day, Like her a harvester of hav "No doubtful balance of rights and wrongs, Nor weavy lawyers with endless tongues, " But low of cattle and song of birds. And health and quiet and loving words." But he thought of his sister proud and cold, And his mother vain of her rank and gold. Sy, closing his heart the Judge rode on, And Maud was left in the field along. But the lawyers smiled that afternoon, When he hummed in court an old love tune And the young girl mused beside the well. Till the rain on the unraked clover fell He wedded a wife of the richest dower, Wholived for fashion, as he for power Yet oft, in his marble hearth's bright glow, lle watched a picture come and go And sweet Mand Muller's hazel eyes Looked out in their innocent surprise ine in bis glass was rea He longed for the way-side well instead; And closed his eyes on his garnished tooms To dream of meadows and clover blooms. And the proud man sighed, with a secret pair "Ah, that I were free again "Free as when I rode that day, Where the barefoot maiden raked her hay She wedded a man unlearned and poor, And many children played round her door lut care, and sorrow and child-birth pain, Left their traces on heart and brain. And oft when the summer sun shone hot In the new mown hay in the meadow lot, And she heard the little spring brook fall Over the road-side, through the wall, In shade of the apple-trees again She saw a rider draw his rein And, gazing down with timid grace, She felt his pleased eves read her for-Sometimes her narrow kitchen walls Stretched away into stately halls; The weary wheel to a spinet turned, The fallow candle an astral burned And for him who sat by the chimney rug Dozing and grumbling o'er pine and mur-A manly form at her side she saw. And joy was duty and love was law Then she took up her burden of life again, Saying only, "It might have been." Alas for maiden, alas for Judge, For rich repiner and household drudge! God pity them both, and pity us all, Who vainly the dreams of youth recall For of all sad words of tougue or pen, The suddest are these : " It might have bee Ah well! for us all some sweet hope lies. Deeply buried from human eyes; And, in the hereafter, angels may Roll the stone from its grave away Miscellaneons.



.

THE SILENT WITNESS.

FROM A LAWYER'S DIARY.

I had spent some years in the west in

a visit to my friends in New England .---

Among those who came first on my list

ranged to visit him as soon as I could.

Fred. and I had grown up together as

boys; we had entered college together,

and graduated together ; and when I com-

Fred had married my own cousin, sweet

Hattie Keene. He married her since I

upon the docket a long time before. And

It was just before dusk when the car-

pointed out as the one occupied by my

acters-that of a mother. The beauty,

ing a genial warmth from a polished grate

VOL. 65.

Poeticul.

CARLISLE, PA., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 24, 1865.

"Ha, ha, ha !" he cries, releasing me

"In print !" he exclaims again, dashing

well paid, and-"

with a wild laugh, and grasping my the practice of my profession, and was on

"My name, Sir" (I was crumpled, and of friendship, was Fred. Elliott, and I ar-

bathing in them. "In print!! Oh; his uncle's store in the capacity of book-

1 had drawn a step back from him 'or phans, and who had few relatives living.

"Sir, I assure you I have been already went away, though the event had been

"No, no, Christopher ! Don't talk like thus I was to meet two of my dearest

you find twenty pounds acceptable, Chris- riage left me at the house which had been

However great my surprise, I naturally friend, and which I at once recognized as

found words to say, "Sir, I am not the former home of old Timothy Elliott.

aware that the man was ever yet born the uncle of whom I have spoken. My

without more than the average amount summons was answered by a light, quick

of water on the brain, as would not find step on the hall floor; and when the door

notes; "but I could wish to know, Sir, womanly, and a little more sedate. In

if not intruding, how I have merited this | fact, she had put on the holiest of char-

says, " that from boyhood's hour I have years had not gone; but they were ele-

unremittingly and unavailingly endeavor- vated with, softened by, and blended into,

ed to get into print. Know Christopher, | that noble character. At first she did not

"Know then, my Christopher," he the life, the animation, the smiles of other

that ! What sum of money would be friends beneath the same roof.

RHEEM & WEAKLEY, Editors & Proprietors.

both, and the effect of both upon my piece his hair all fell in a dusty fluff | have heard the circumstance explained, system was witheringly lowering. together over his eyes; and when he now and the innocence of my intentious. In this state of depression, into which turned round and lifted up his head again, To my amazement I was stopped short be sufficient to remark, standing on the it all fell in a dusty fluff together over by his catching me in both his arms, broad basis of a wave girtisle, that wheth-I subsided when I first began to revolve his ears. This give him a wild appearwhat could I ever say if Ho--the unknown-was to appear in the Coffee ance, similar to a blasted heath. Room and demand reparation, I one fore-"Oh! The chamber-maid. Ah!" He nose) having undergone some temporary noon in this last November received a was turning something in his mind. "To vexation from his wearing his coat but-

turn that appeared to be given me by the besure. Yes. I won't go up stairs now, toned high up, and his buttons being finger of Fate and Conscience, hand in if you will take my bag. It will be enough uncommon hard. hand. I was alone in the Coffee Room for the present to know my number .-- Can and had just poked the fire into a blaze, you give me 24 B?" (O Conscience, what a Adder art thou !) | hand. "What is your name, my Beneand was standing with my back to it, Mrs. Pratchett allotted him the room, factor ?" trying whether heat would penetrate with soothing influence to the Voice and took his bag to it. He then went

within, when a young man in a cap, of back before the fire, and fell a biting his puzzled to make him out), "is Christoan intelligent countenance though requirnails. pher : and I hope, Sir, that as such when "Waiter !" biting between the words, you've heard my ex-" ing his hair cut, stood before me. "give me," bite, "pen and paper; and in "Mr. Christopher, the Head Waiter.

five minutes," bite' "let me have, if you the proofs over and over as if he was menced the practice of law, he entered please," bite, " a," bite, The young man shook his hair out of his vision-which it impeded-took a "Messenger."

. Unminful of his waning soup, he wrote and sent off six notes before he touched money would be acceptable to you ?" his dinner. Three were City; three West-End. The City letters were to Cornhill, I should have suffered from his buttons Although I smelt my coat-tails singe- Ludgate-hill, and Farringdon Street again.

ing at the fire, I had not the power to The West-End lotters were to Great withdraw them. The young man put Marlborough Street, New Burlington the packet in my faltering grasp, and Street, and Piceadilly. Every body was repeated-let me do him the justice to systematically denied at every one of the six places, and there was not a vestige acceptable to you, Christopher? Would

of any answer. Our light porter whis-"THE PROOFS. A. Y. R." pered to me when he came back with topher ?" With these words he departed. that report, "All Booksellers." A. Y. R.? And You Remember.

But before then he had cleared off his Was that his meaning? At Your Risk. Were the letters short for that reminder? dinner and his bottle of wine. He now-mark the concurrence with the Anticipate Your Retribution. Did they document formerly given in full !--- knocktand for that warning? Outdacious Youth Repent? But no; for that, a O ed a plate of biscuits off the table with twenty pound acceptable. But-extreme was opened I recognized the fair, fond was happily wanting, and the vowel here his agitated elber (but without breakage), ly obliged to you, Sir, I'm sure;" for he features of my dearly remembered cousin

and demanded boiling brandy-and-water. had tumbled it out of his purse and She was five years older than when I saw was a A. Now fully convinced that it was Him- crammed it in my hand in two bank- her last, and grown to be a little more I opened the packet and found that self, I perspired with the utmost freedom. its contents were the foregoing writings When he become finshed with the heatprinted, just as the reader (may I add ed stimulant referred to, he again demandthe discerning reader?) peruses them. ed pen and paper, and passed the succeed-In vain was the reassuring whisper-A.

Y. R., All the Year Round-it could ing two hours in producing a manuscript, which he put in the fire when completed. not cancel the Proofs. Too appropriate name. The Proofs of having sold the He then went up to bed, attended by Mrs. Pratchett. Mrs. Pratchett (who that all the Booksellers alive-and sev- know me, but when I called her Hattie, Writings. My wretchedness daily increased.

brother out of money to meet an accep-

mind, and another brother out at New

York (not the same, though it migh-

appear so), had really and truly brought

me to a stand till 1 could turn myself

me in the Coffee Room, and in the face

of day and his country demand his rights.

was aware of my emotion) told me on eral-dead-have refused to put me into as I used to in the olden times, she caught coming down that she had noticed his had not thought of the risk I ran, and print. Know, Christopher, that I have me by the hand, and in a moment more eye rolling into every corner of the pas- written unprinted Reams. But they her soft, white arms were around my the defying publicity I put my head into, sages and staircase, as if in search of shall be read to you, my friend and broth- ueck. She was a sister to me in heart until all was done, and all was in print. his Luggage, and that, looking back as er. You sometimes have a holiday?" and soul, and with a sister's love she Give up the money to be off the bargain she shut the door of 24 B, she perceived and prevent the publication, I could not. Secing the great danger I was in, I had greeted me. him with his cost already thrown off My family was down in the world,

something wrong with the meter-

Feeling that the mortal struggle was

now at hand, I also felt that I must be

immersing himself bodily under the bed. To make it more final, I added, "Never! tral lamp was already burning upon the Uncle Timothy once had a sorious falling the presence of mind to answer, -'Never!'' We went into the parlor, where an as-Christmas was coming on, a brother in the hospital and a sister in the rhoumatcentre table, and where a fire was reflectes could not be entirely neglected. And plication of machinery.

liberality?"

sand dollars.

whole property fell to you."

You remember that, don't you ?"

"Yes, I know all that."

this ?"

out." -

gentleman in company, as I will not more | you," I returned. "Something mus particularly name-but of whom it will have gone wrong." "You are right. Something has gone wrong. In fact," he added, as a shudand pressing me to his breast-bone; where | er we regard him in the light-* laughder crept over his frame, "a storm has of the will, and keep it so that it could I must confess to my face (and particular | ed, and put the corrections in the fire. burst upon me which is to ruin me." be brought to light in case of need."

He spoke this so solemny and so stead-"Of course," said I, "this will must be ilv that I knew there must be some deep fraudulent one." meaning in it, and I asked him if he

"Most certainly it is," returned Fred. could tell me his trouble. Of course he "And yet it has been admitted to probate. would tell me. He was auxious to tell and the judge has accepted it. I have me, for I was not only one of his dearest appealed; and it goes to the Superior friends, but I was a lawer and might pos-Court, and, moreover, the trial comes off sibly assist him. to morrow. For myself, Enoch,-if I

"You know," said he, "that I went in were alone in the world,-I would care to business with my uncle Timo hy. little, for I could put forth my energies When I was married he made me come anew; but for my wife and children, ohl and live in this house; he put the whole it is hard !" establishment into our hands, and he then

He buried his face in his hands, and boarded with us. I had no money-not wept aloud; but in a little while he bea dollar, but when I served him one year came calm again, and I questioned him Christopher ! Philanthropist ! Nothing keeper, with a good promise ahead. And as book-keeper, he gave me a good share can recompense you-but what sum of there was another between us-a near in the business. Three years ago he died, as I saw fit. Another witness to the will besides Stephen Akers was living, and he and dear one to us. who were both or. | leaving me an estate of about sixty thouhad testified that he believed the instru-

ment now produced was the one towhich "There was no will left, or, at least such he put his name. In short, the case lookwas supposed to be the case : and it all ed dark enough, and I dared not give my came to me, as I was the only blood relafriend much hope. Yet I promised to tive living. Uncle Timothy had one think of the matter, and be present with brother and one sister. He married when him at the trial. quite young, but his wife died without

On the following morning I got away ssue. His sister married a man named as soon as possible, for I could not bear Isaac Staffer, who had one child by a forto hear Hattie's grief; but I promised to mer wife, but he never had any children come back again, and, as I held her hand by my aunt. He died at the end of two at the door, told her to keep up a good years, leaving her no means, and she heart. found a home with a brother, taking her

An uncle of mine, named Ansel Forbes. step-son with her. In time she died, and brother of my mother, was in town on the boy was left in my uncle's charge unbusiness, and I went to see him. He was til he was twenty-one. So much for the a paper manufacturer, and worth a handsister. The brother married, and had some property. I found him at the hotel, one child, and that child was myself. and passed a happy hour with him; for My father died when I was a mere child, I had been his pet in boyhood, and it and my mother died before I was gradwas by his gonerous bounty that I went uated. So you see, I was the only reprethrough college. I told him about the sentative of Uncle Timothy's blood." trial which was coming off, and he said "Certainly," I said, "and of course the he meant to be present if he could. He had been well acquainted with Timothy

"Yes," he replied, "and it was given Elliott, and he was firmly convinced that me, and I took possession, and opened the only will which Elliott had ever made flourishing business. Upon the strength been destroyed. hereof, I have entered society, and re-

When the hour of trial arrived it was ponsible offices have been put upon me." minounced that I should assist in the "Well," said I as my friend paused case, I took my seat with the counsel algain, "what has happened to disturb all ready engaged. As the trial went on, it

certainly did look dark enough for my "I'll tell you," he returned, starting friend .- Stephen Akers-a dark brownfrom a moody reverie into which he had fallen. "You know that my father and ed, foxy looking man, with a hair of a grizzled red, which stood out like a hedgehog's quills upon his small head-swore "Yes," I told him, "I have some recolthat this will was the will which he, as -for it was autumn and the evenings lection of it; but that was a great many Timothy Elliott's attorney, had made eighteen years before, and that it had been in "Ay-it was near twenty years ago." his possession ever since, until he had en bowl "-he was getting on -- "struck bridle of a rocking horse; while upon the for I recollect how badly it made mother also swore to the receipt of letters from said Fred; but I remember it very well, lodged it in the probate office. And he carpet was a glees me child, not yet able feel. The estrangement lasted for some Ellioit, bidding him keep the will safe. years; and during that time the bitter-There was no getting around his testimony-it was plain and direct, and we ness was very strong. My uncle declar-Hattie's children-two as bright and ed that he would have nothing more to could not break through it.

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

5^h

NO. 8. will which my uncle made many years ago, and that it has been in his charge ever since. He says that when he went away to the western country he over-looked it among his papers, and took it along with him. He furthermore declares that he received many letters from Mr. Elliott. in which he requested him to be careful

"Yes. I recollect it now.

"Well," continued Fred, "this old vil-

lain of a lawyer came back here about six

months ago, and ere long he and John Staffer had their heads together. In a

liitle while Staffer came and laid claim to

my uncle's property; and when asked

what he meant, he produced a paper which

appeared to be the last will and testa-

ment of Mr. Timothy Elliott. And Ste-

phen Akers swears that this is the same

BOARD OF SCHOOL DIRECTORS E. Cornman, Prosident, James damiltor, H. Saxton R. C. Woodward, Henry Newsham, C. P. Humerleh Secty, J. W. Eby, Treasurer, John Sphar, Messenger Mest on the 1st Monday of each Month at Soclock A M, at Education Hall.

__0___ CORPORATIONS.

CORFORATIONS. OVALISTE DEPOSIT BANK.—President, R. M. Hender-son, W. M. Borton Cash J P. Hassler and C. B. Plahler Tollers, W. M. Pfahler Clerk, Jno. Underwoot Mes-songer. Directors, R. M. Honderson, President, R. C. Woodward, Skiles Woodburn, Mosses Bricker, John Zug, W. Dale, John D. Gorgas, Joseph J. Logan, Jno. Stuart, jr. FIRMT NATI SNI, BANK.—President, Samuel Repburn Cashiar, Jos. C. Hoffer, Teller, Ahner C. Baindie Mes-

Ca.hier, Jos. C. Hoffer, Teller, Abner C. Brindle, Mes-seoger, Jesse Brown. Wm. Kor, John Daning, Rich'd Woods, John C. Duulap, .saac Brenneman, John S Starrett, Sam'. Hepburn, Directors.

Storrett, Sam't. Hepburn, Directors. CUMDEALAND VALLEY RULEOAD COMPANY...-Prosident, Frederick Watta: Secretar. and Treasurer, Edward M. Biddle: Superintendent, O. N. Lull. Passenger trains three times a day. Carlisle Accommo ation, Bastward, leaves Carlisle 5 65 A. M., arriving at Carlisle 5.20 P. M. Through trains Eastward, 10,10 A. M and 2.42, P. M. Westward at 9.27, A. M., and 2.55 1

M. OARLISLE GAS AND WATER COMPANY. -- President, Lem-uel Todd; Treasurer, A. L. Sponsler; Superinten en, George Wise: Directors, F. Watts, Wm. M. Rectent F. M. Biddle, Henry Saxton, R. C. Woodward, J. W. Patton, F. Gardnor and D. S. Oroft.

SOCIETIES.

Cumberland Star Lodge No. 197, A. Y. M. meets at. farion Hall on the 2ad and 4th Tuesdays of every nonth. 8t. John's Lodge No. 260 A. Y. M. Meets 3d Thurs day of each month, at Marion Hall. Carlisle Lodgo No. 91 I. O. of O. F. Meets Monday

evening, at Trout's building. Letort Lodge No. 63, 1. O. of G. T. Moets ever Thursday evening in Kheem's Hall, 3d story.

FIRE COMPANIES. The Union Fire Company was organized in 1780.-House in Louther. between Pittaud Hapover. The Cumberland Fire Compary was instituted Feb. 18, 1809. House in Badford, between Main and Pom-

The Contest in Badford, Between fs, 1809. House in Badford, Between fst. The Good Will Fire Company was instituted in The Good Will Fire Company was instituted in Pomfret, near Hanover. The Empire Hook and Ladder Company was institu ted in 1859. House in Pitt, near Main.

RATES OF POSTAGE.

Postage on all lefters of one half ounce weight or under, 3 conts pre paid. Postage on the HERALD within the County, free. Within the State 13 conts pur annum. To any part of the United States, 26 conts. Postage on all tran-slort papers, 2 conts por ounce. Advertised letters to be charged with cost of advortising.

MRS. R. A. SMITH'S

Photographs, Ambrotypes, lvorytypes Beautiful Albums ! Beautiful Frames ! Albums for Ladies and Gontlemon, Albums for Misses, and for Children, Pocket Albums for Soldiers and Civilians

Choicest Albums! Prottiest Albums! Cheapest Albums

FOR CHRISTMAS GIFFTS ! Fresh and New from New York and Philadelphia. Markets.

TF you want satisfactory Pictures and If you want satisfactory Pictures and polite attention call at Mrs. R. A. Smith's Photographic Gallery, Squth East Cornors of Hanover Street and Market Equare, opposite the Gourt House and Post Office, Carliele, Pa.
Mrs. R. A. Smith well known as Mrs. R. A. Reynolds, and so well known as a Daguorraan Artist, gives per Gallery, and having the best of Artists and polite attendants can safely promise that in a ho ther Gallery can those who favor her with a call get pictures superior to here, inder own in New York or rhildelphia, or meet with more kind and prompt attention.
Ambroypes inacted in Kings, Lockets, Breast Ping, &c. Perfoct copies of Daguorrotypes and Ambroypes, inacted in Statistics, and conteness or or cards. All negatives preserved one year and orders by mail or otherwisepromptly attended to. within.

to which I allude is my own.

HE FORWARDING AND GRAIN Dusiness formerly conducted by Line, Givler Co., is now carried on by JOHN GREASON, Greason, Cumb. Co.

July 29, 1864--tf DR. WM. H. COOK,

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

street, adjoining the Methodist Church.

CHOICE SEGARS & TOBACCO, AT RALEGON'S

. • •

GAMES. An infinite variety of amin-sing and instructive Games at Haverstick's Drug

A Christmas Story by Dickens SOMEBODY'S LUGGAGE. Concluded.

HIS WONDERFUL END. It will have been, ere now, perceived that I sold the foregoing writings. From the fact of their being printed in these pages, the inference will, erd now,

have been drawn by the reader (may I add the gentle reader ?) that I sold them to One who never yet-* of the gentelman-at No. 4 table. Having parted with the writings on satisfactory terms-for in opening nego-

tiations with the present Journal was I against, for I don't see why you shouldn't not placing myself in the hands of One Another-+ I resumed my usual functions. But I too soon discovered that here to night." peace of mind had fied from a brow which, up to that time, Time had merely took

for dinner' Sir?" the hair off, leaving an unruffled expanse the joint."

It were superfluous to veil it-the brow "Thank you' Sir." I rang the chamber-maid's bell, and

Yes, over that brow uneasiness gathered like the sable wing of the fabled bird, as-no doubt will be easily identified by all right-minded individuals. If not, a long public procession, all the other I am unable, on the spur of the moment, members of which was invisible.

to enter into particulars of him. The In the mean while the gentleman had fore him. reflection that the writings must now gone up to the mantle-piece, right in front

might yet live and meet with them, sat the mantle-piece (which it is a low one, like the Hag of night upon my jaded and brought him into the attitude of leap-

tastrophe toward which I dimly pointed that whatever he took I would take. the reader (shall I add, the highly in Behind my partition, but keeping my to say: "Perhaps we all are." tellectual reader?) in my first remarks eye on him over the curtain, I therefore operated on Mulligatawny, Cayenne Pepnow rapidly approaches. It was November still, but the last per, and Orange Brandy. And at a echoes of the Guy-Foxes had long ceased | later period of the day, when he again said "Orange Brandy," I said so too to reverberate. We was slack-several joints under our average mark, and wine in a lower tone, to George, my Second of course proportionate. So slack had Lieutenant (my First was absent on we become at last, that Beds Nos 26, leave(, who acts between me and the bar 27, 28, and 31 having took their six Throughout that awful day he walko'clock dinners and dozed over their re- ed about the Coffee Room continually spective pints, had drove away in their Often he came close up to my partition,

Proofs," and reflecting that when Christel whether any of the answers had arrived.

mas drew nearer, and the Proofs were and receiving an unqualified negative

published, there could be no safety from his instant call was for mulligatawny,

hour to hour but that He might confront | the cayenne pepper, and orange brandy

The impressive and unlooked-for ca- equal to him, and with that view resolved

respective Hansoms for their respective and then his eye rolled within, too evi- come back to me no more, or that some Night Mail-Trains, and left us empty. dently in search of any signs of his cne less accursed than I might give them that material wealth was fast accumula-I had took the evening paper to No. 6 Luggage. Half past six came, and I to the world. You follow me, my Christo- ting for me, he was not only pleasant, but table-which is warm and most to be laid his cloth. He ordered a bottle of pher ?" preferred-and lost in the all-absorbing old Brown. I likewise ordered a bottle

slumber. I was recalled to consciousness mine (as nearly as my duties would per- and that the Orange the Boiling and Old ered the absurdity of this last idea. It by the well-known intimation, "Wait- mit), glass for glass against his. He Brown combined was beginning to tell. er!" and replying "Sir !" found a gen- topped with coffee and a small glass. I tleman standing at No. 4 table. The topped with coffee and a small glass. dapted to seasoned cases.) reader (shall I add, the observant rea- | He dozed. I dozed. At last, "Waiter !" der ?) will please to notice the locality -and he ordered his bill. The moment

lapsable bags in his hand (which I am Swift as the arrow from the bow I had formed my resolution: in other words, | was free !" collapse when you are about it, as your | I had hammered it out between nine and of whom it may be said, in the words of fathers collapsed before you), and he said: nine. It was, that I would be the first this. and he stood a tip-toe. "I want to dine, waiter. I shall sleep | to open up the subject with a full ac-

> paid his bill (doing what was right by these Proofs for the press. Fill all the "Soup, bit of codfish, oyster sauce, and attendance) with his eye rolling about inkstands and bring me several new pens." him to the last, for any tokens of his

met, with the lustrous fixedness (believe | gree, that when Sol give him warning to Mrs. Pratchett marched in according to I am correct in imputing that character depart (in a four-wheeler), few could have load upon her heart as well. custom, demurely carrying a lighted flat to it ?) of the well known Basilisk. The said which was them, and which candle before her, as if she was one of decisive moment had arrived.

with humility, I laid The Proofs be- run and take his corrections to the office

inevitably get into print, and that He of the fire, and laid his forehead against leaping up and catching hold of his hair. I noticed a message being brought round "What's this Print !" "Sir," I replied, in a calming voice was a throwing this concluding statement

Wine or Medicine. I had recourse to he laid his forehead against the mantle. of it. But I hope, Sir, that when you what they meant. Upon which a cortain "I think something is the matter with my uncle."

"Woll," says he thinking no more at was not only ins in the family that had | The next day-I forbear the horrors bout that, and chuckling at his proofs a told on the resources of one unaided of that night -- was a very foggy day in gain. "But I am in print ! The first flight were quite cool. Upon a chair, near by years ago. We were boys then." Waitering; outs were not wanting. Λ our part of London, insomuch that it of ambition emanating from my father's the table, sat a little boy of some three brother out of a situation, and another was necessary to light the Coffee Room lowly cot is realized at length ! The gold - years, playing with the richly ornamented gas. We was still alone, and no feverish tance, and another brother out of his words of mine can do justice to the by the magic hand, has emitted a comfitfulness of his appearance as he sat at

plete and perfect sound ! When did this to walk with safety, enga. ed in tumbling No 4 table, increased by there being a large warten muff And these were happen, my Christopher?" "Which happen, Sir ?" Having again ordered his dinner he "This." he held it out at arm's-length beautiful beings as ever made music in round. I got worse and worse in my went out, and was out for the best part an earthly home. She told them that I o admire it, "this Per-rint." meditations, constantly reflecting "The of two hours. Inquiring on his return

some seven years since I left that Lug-

gage here, on the desperate chance, either

"Pretty well, Sir." I followed him so

He made hay of his hair after he said

"But," he reminded himself in a state

was Uncle Enoch. She had neither sis-When I had given him my detailed nocount of it he grasped me by hand again, ter nor brother, so I was forced to be an and said: uncle to her children. "Dear Christopher, it should be grat-Where had I been ? What had I been

tifying to you to know that you are an indoing? How had I been ? Was I married? Did I ever mean to be? and a strument in the hands of Destiny. Because you are." hundred more questions of like character A passing Something of a melancholy were showered upon me before I had time

cast put it into my head to shake it, and to ask any in return. By-and-by Fred came in. There was a cloud upon his "I dou't me; n that," he answered : "I face when he entered the room. I saw don't take that wide range ; I confine myit very plainly; but his wife hurried to mise of a valuable life. his side, kissed him, and whispered in self to the special case. Observe me well. my Christopher! Hopeless of getting rid, his ear, and in a moment he brightened through any effort of my own, of any of up; and when he greeted me, and held

the manuscripts among my Luggage-all my hand and patted me upon the s! oulof which, send them where I would, were der, he appeared the same warm and genlways coming back to me-it is now ial spirit as of the olden time. erly love was warm and generous. At the tea table he asked after my for-

tunes in the distant home I had sought; that the too too laithful manuscripts would and when I told him I had succeeded beyond my most sanguine expectations, and destroy it, and I believe he did. I know it as well as I know anything which I did not see with my own cyes. Before my intimated that such business and such prospects would suit him. no will, for there was no need of it. He

I laughed outright at what I consid would do very well, I told him, for a poor (The old Brown being heady is best afellow, with only his two hands to help him. to get off into the western wilds; , "Years elapsed, and those compositions but for one like him, with an independent fortune at his command, to think of slumbered in dust. At length Destiny, such a thing was ridiculous. He smiled choosing her agent from all mankind. sent You here, Christopher, and lo ! the as I spoke, and turned the subject of con-Casket was burst asunder, and the Giant versation.

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, and knowledgment, and would offer any grad- of great excitement, "we must sit up all to laugh and joke as in the days of our claim on my property. He claims the in consideration of a share in the spoils, youth ; and as a last resort, endeavored to whose of it !" arouse himself by caressing his sweet children. But it would not do-I had seen too much. Hattie succeeded much Luggage. One only time our gaze then the Proofs, the night through, to that de better than he did; yet as the evening wore on, I could see there was a heavy At length the children wore abed, and the mother soon followed them. I-plaina smothered groan, which could not escape me, burst from her husband's bosom. three turns across the floor, after which he returned and sat down near me.

ful and prudent. In a dark hour, however, a storm has burst upon me. It seemed ouly a cloud at first; but it proved a fearful one. John Staffer has returned.

He went away about ten years ago-went away because my uncle would not give stopped to take breath. old lawyer ?" said Fred. himself a villian." "Ha! do you know it ?" vou now ?" "I'll tell you. In the first place, he

" Enoch," he said, his face all wrapped employed him some." "I remember that,"

do with his brother; and under the in-An old man named Jackson, who had fluence of this feeling he made a will conbeen one of the witnesses of the old will veying the great bulk of his property to testified that he believed the instrument Staffer, the son of his sister's husband. now before him was the one to which he had put his hand. He could say that "Yes," I said. And I did remember this was his own signature Ho was an it very well, for it made considerable talk honest old fellow, and admitted that he

at the time; and more so, because Staf. had always supposed the will had been fer, who had married Timothy Elliott's destroyed. sister, had not been considered much of For our client we had nothing of clear, a man, and it was not generally supposed plain facts to help us. We had any a-

that the boy, whom ha had left upon the mount of impressions and opinions in our care of his wife's relatives, gave any pro- favor. It had been the impression of all Timothy Flliott's intimate friends that "And," continued Fred, "you probathe will which he had made had been destroyed. He had talked to them in bly recollect when my father was very sick, Uncle Timothy came to him and the that way. And yet no one of them could quarrel was thrown away, and from that swear that they had ever heard him say, time, while my father lived, their broth. directly, that such was the fact. In short though the belief in the destruction of that will was so general and so firm, yet

"Well, at that time my uncle spoke of we could present to the jury a single fact the will he had made, and said he would to sustain us in the decision.

Had the counsel for the appellant any nore testimony to produce?

Fred placed his hand trembling like uncle died he told me that he should make an aspen, upon my arm, and wispered .--"Oh my soul ! I am lost !"

He was pale as death, and his suffer said I was the only lawful heir, and that was enough. My uncle died and I came ing intense. As the case now stood, I into possession of the property; and I could have no hope. Whatever may have enjoyed it, and have tried to do good have been the opinion of the court and with it; and I have added something to the jury upon the right and justice of the the original fortune, for I have been care. thing, there could have been but one opinion upon the law and fast. My heart sank within me.

Where the counsel for the appellant oetady rrest there case ?

I held the will in my hand. I be lieved it to be a forgery. I believed the him a home any longer-and has now only will which Timothy Elliott ever come and has laid claim and has laid made had been destroyed, and that Akers. had, from the old draft in his hands. "But how ?" I asked, as my friend forged this instrument, counterfeiting even Jackson's signature so nicely that "You remember Stephen Akers, the the simple old man could not disown it, I was about to give the instrument up, "Ay," I replied, "I know him very and my last faint hope with it, when a well. He has been out west and done dim mark in one corner of the sheet some business there; but he can't do caught my eye... It was a stamp-an immore where he is known, for he proved pression on the paper not so large as the point of a finger's end, but I bent my head for a moment, to call to mind some-

"Yes; but what has that to do with thing of the past. "What is it ?" asked Fred, who had 'noticed my emotion. used to do business here, and my uncle I told him to wait, and then arose and

looked around the court-room. Was my uncle there ?" Yes, I saw him close by "And it was he who made that will for me. I asked that Stephen Akres might bescalled to the stand again. The wretch

He smeared himself and he smeared

was him, and which was blots. His last instructions was, that I should instantly ly heard her sob as she left the room, and of the present Journal. I did so. They most likely will not appear in print, for Fred poked up the coals, and took two or

from Beaufort Printing House while I

topics of the day, had dropped into a of old Brown. He drank his, I drank far as to judge that he had a weak head,

was now at hand when we two must be He had one of the new-fangled uncol- | locked in the deadly grapple.

"Very good, Sir. What will you take ual settlement within my power. He night, my Christopher. I must correct

With a tolerable steady hand, though

"Gracious Heavens!" he cries out.

form. The elasticity of my spirits depart- frog), and had heaved a tremenjous sigh. and bending forward, "I humbly ac- on paper, that the ole resources of that in gloom, "perhaps you think I act ed. Fruitless was the Bottle, whether His hair was long and lightish; and when knowledge to being the unfortunate cause establishment was unable to make out strangely."