TERMS OF ADVERTISING One Square one insertion, For each subsequent insertion, For Mor cathle Advertisements, Legal Notices professional Cards without paper, Oblighty Notices and Communicabituary Notices and Communica-tions reliting to matters of pri-vate interests alone, 10 cents per

SOUTH CAROLINA.

1865.

How changed the once proud State that led the strife,

And flung the war-cry first throughout the land!

Which aimed the first blow at the nation's life!

And through the solemn nonday silence falls

Behold her now, with restless, flashing oyes, Generating of the second secon

With ashes of her costly sacrifice!

See helpless now the parricidal hand

The grass is growing in the city's street,

The sentry's footstep as he treads his beat.

Behold or co more the old flag proudly wave

Above the rulned fortrass by the sea!

No longer shall that glorious banner be

The ensign of a land where dwells the slave.

Hark ! on the air what swelling anthems rise-

A ransomed people, by the sword set free,

Are chanting now a song of liberty : Hear how their voices echo to the skies!

Orighteous retribution, great and just!

" Oh. I am sad.

" And why?"

wn selfmonitor.

Beheld the palm tree fallen to the earth,

Where Freedom, rising from a second birth

o more shall trail her garments in the dust

Miscelluneons.

MAUD PRINCE.

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

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over and Pomfrot streets. Rev. Join C Bliss, Partor Services commence at 11 o'clock, A. M., and 7 o'clock P. M. St. John's Church. (Prot. Episcopal) northeast angle of Contro Square. Rev. J C Clore, Rector. Services at 11 o'clock A. M., and 5 o'clock, P. M. English Lutheran Church. Redford, between Main and Iouthor streets. Rev. Jarob Fry, Pastor. Ser-rices at 11 o'clock A. M., and 5'c'clock P. M. Gorman Reformed Church. Louther, helw on Han ovor and Pitt streets. Rev. Samuel Phillips. Pastor. Sorvices at 11 o'clock A. M., and 5' o'clock P M. Mathodist E. Church (first charge) corner of Main and Pitt Streets, Rev. Thomas II. Sberlock, Pastor. Sorvices at 11 o'clock A. M. and 7 o'clock P. M. Methodist E. Church (geroud charge), Rev. S. L. Bowman, Pastor. reviewin Emory M. E. Churchat 1 o'clock A. M., and 3'd', M.

to clock P. H. an When changes in the above are necessary the proper persons are requested to notify us DICKINSON COLLEGE.

Carlisle Train NO. 12. CARLISLE, PA., FRIDAY, MARCH 25, 1865. VOL. 65. TERMS:--\$2.00 in Advance, or \$2.50 within the year. RHEEM & WEAKLEY, Editors & Proprietors. "Maud, I was a brute to rush upon her |---- for you have taken them all, Sarah, been to me, and is still, though I sin in ing, like that of long ago, when she had bent position and she rose to meet a familiar visitor, from whose eyes it were at such a time, when all her heart and and are giving him nothing in return .- | the confession. What is there left for | watched the glorious sunset from her | for the money, and forwarded the deed. Poetical

well the obscurity hid the humidity of her house are shrouded with the gloom of death. This plea of a mother's dislike is not suf- me on earth? Maud, I had no courage window. October mists still seemed to drawn in favor of Lydia Jane Pierson. own, as well as their deep, passionate light. I ought to have waited longer. She dearly ficient to reconcile him to your loss after to tell him the truth. I thought the linger over the hills, and as she paced her heirs and assigns, forever. From this "All alone; Maud? Well, I am glad. loved her mother, and the remembrance so much suffering. If you are sending blow would kill him, and that a decided back and forth beneath the tall trees in secluded retreat, situated in one of the There is no other in the world to whom of her dislike to me must have affected him from you indeed, to come no more, rejection on the ground of my mother's pleasant reverie, till the twilight deep- northern counties of Pennsylvania. she I can open my heart fully, and I must do her decision in this untimely pressing of it is but just to give him more satisfac- prohibition would end it. If I could ened and the silver moonbeams again fil- sent forth poems which never fail to deit now, or my strength will forsake me. my suit. Little friend, you are a woman tory reasons. Yet why send him away at only have carried this secret down to tered through the changing leaves, a light all who take pleasure in the remin-Sit down again. I will sit by you. and know the way to a woman's heart. sll? You love him, and he is good and the grave with me! But you have quiet, steady step drew near her -- a well iscences of rural scenery and of by-gone

'You do not know what you are saying !

-die! This is more than I can bear !"

Crimson stains were on the cheeks now,

"Come back Sarah," she said at last

"There ! Now tell me of this trouble,

"But Maud, all the sweet, long chor-

-the tale she told me was worse than a

by a former marriage across the seas.

and I will try to help you out of it."

bowed head to her shoulder.

and the blue eyes blazed with excitement.

; G

There, you are ready to listen, are you Go to Sarah and win forgiveness for my noble. Any woman might be proud of wrested it from me. Now let me have remembered voice gave her greeting. folly. Ask her to recall her decision and his love. I know you too well to charge peace to the end; it will not be for long." not ?" "Yes, Horace, go on," in sweet, steady make me wait as long as she may choose - you with caprice, otherwise I must have Very tenderly did the stronger woman tones that concealed the quick heart- only to be merciful and give me some thought very strangely of your confusion gather the drooping head to her bosom,

Where stand the shattered spires, the broken walls hope for coming time. Tell her my life just now. It perplexes and troubles me. dropping soft kisses upon the pale forebeats stirring her bosom. "Strange," he murmured, half reflect- is in her hands-that I cannot live after I beg you for your own sake, for his sake, head. Tears fell warm and bright upon ively yet in sad tones. "What is there all these wasted years, without some re- to think well before you dash this cup the shining hair, for all the compassion in woman that makes her so fascinat- ward. My little friend, will you do it ?" from your lips. The rich red wine of life of a generous soul was roused. A gening and yet so perverse? Here I have "Yes, Horace, and at once," in sweet is in it, and its value cannot be told. the caressing, then she took leave of the been idolizing her very image for fifteen prompt tones as she rose and grasped the Spill it once, and it is gone for ever. sorrowing sister and went back with her years! She knows it; she scems at once bell cord. He saw not the pallid lips that Ah, Sarah, be merciful to him - true to sad story to him whom she found still

tender and pitiful-and yet cruel as the spoke the cheering words, nor the glitter. yourself." rack! Maud, I am half wild to-night. | ing of tears upon her white cheeks which The poor girl snatched her hands from lawn. Soothe me-comfort me if you can. Weak | he had wrung one by one from the faith-Maud's clasp and pressed them together and foolish as it is, I almost wish I could | ful heart. He only realized that she was in agony. "Oh, you will kill me !" she gasped.

by him now, as in years past ready to comdie!" He did not see one little hand raised fort and aid him all in her power, and a stealthily to brush away a tear, or how burst of gratitude bubble over his lips Mereiful to him? I am, in my silence. the sweet lip quivered. Soon she asked almost like a sob.

"God bless you, Maud! You are good him quietly to tell her what had disturband noblest of woman. I shall hope now Dark, dreary eyes looked out upon the ed him, and he went on passionately. for she cannot withstand your pleading, close of a sweet October day, passing in "I have been rejected finally and positive-

purple fire. The lofty hills caught the | ly. I could no longer endure the torturing | though she turns from mine." No more than the tears or pallid face gorgeous hues of triple-colored clouds, suspense, and demanded an interview and threw back golden, crimson and pur- which must set the seal to my fate. I went did he see the little scornful curve of down to her waist loosed from their fast- ness of the task broke her down. With do now, what I most needed. I do know heart than all the other honors I have ple gleams upon jetty hair and polished to her. I reminded her of those past years the quivering lip. Something in his enings, and floated like waves of light sobs beyond control, she buried her face now, and I have come to beg you to take ever received." forehead. One rounded arm supported and her plighted troth when we were both words jarred upon her nature harshly, over the sombre robes. Maud's eyes fola pale cheek, both white and pure as children in years but not in affection. when he thus yielded his fate into the lowed her as she paced the floor with

marble, while the form bent slightly Her mother kept us spart through pru- hands of another where his own love and hands tightly clasped, thinking how little expressed in every line and curve of the dential motives, and because I was not a eloquence should have won. But the wonder it was that he loved her so much. graceful limbs, the sigh which had just millionaire, forsooth she drove me forth a next moment a crimson stain was on her with this wondrous and winning beauty wauderer ! You know how all these weary | forchead. Did she not herself love as | And how different, too, from the stately |

years have been spent. One or two drag. madly, as weakly, and yet she dared to lady she had only a little whilesince seen ged their slow length sthrough Europe. censure him. His love was open and refl eted from the or stal depths of her It was a mental question, but by her Then I went into the wilds of western honorable. He could lay it at the feet mirror. Ah, no wonder she was not preforests-clambered among the Rocky of its object, even if rojected, while she ferred before this angelic being, fairy-like "Because life seems a failure," was

Pike's Peak, and delved with the gold hers, and set a strong guard of despotic true woman's principle and feeling. he ready response. "What have I done? diggers in California mines. I could never | will over them. -what has it brought me?" Was ever loving woman so tried ? Must forget and never ceased to suffer. Through She rose and stood before a mirror.

Bowman, Pastor, zervices in Emory M. E. Churchat 1 She rose and stood before a mirror. Torget and never ceased to sunce, intrody, in a critical Emory M. E. Churchat 1 She rose and stood before a mirror. Torget and never ceased to sunce, intrody, in a critical Emory M. E. Churchat 1 She rose and stood before a mirror. Torget and never ceased to sunce, intrody, in a critical Emory M. E. Churchat 1 She rose and stood before a mirror. Torget and never ceased to sunce, intrody, in a critical Emory M. E. Churchat 1 She rose and stood before a mirror. Torget and never ceased to sunce, intrody, intervention and the critical Emory M. E. Churchat 1 She rose and stood before a mirror. Torget and never ceased to sunce, intervention and such as the critical Emory M. E. Churchat 1 She rose and stood before a mirror. Torget and never ceased to sunce, intervention and the critical Emory M. E. Berk, Pasto. Services A. M. and B. E. Berk, Pasto. Services A. M. and Chapel Alley. Rev B. F. Berk, Pasto. Services A. M. and Chapel Alley. Rev B. F. Berk, Pasto. Services A. M. and Chapel Alley. Rev B. F. Berk, Pasto. Services A. M. and Chapel Alley. Rev B. F. Berk, Pasto. Services A. M. and Chapel Alley. The very Services A. M. and State and the company of Church of the Lager, Softh dage, Softh dag der and graceful. The face-pale as face, as she stood with her hand in mine and with steely determination plead with But the dark hair lying in such glossy true to me, seemed to shine like a star. was deep and broad. Her love would leaving her calm and weary. Mand en-folds over the forehead, was threaded living me back again after the lapse of have enshrined him within sacred and drew the with silver, and the eyes deep, wistful- years with a hope of calling her mine. pure recesses. She would have blessed

almost pleading in their natural glance "I came-again sought her, and was and enriched his life, and knowing it this Alone-the weary soul looked through rejected by the relentless nother. Sarah | task was bitter-oh, so bitter.

to clasp both of her hands in his warm palms with cordial pressure. "And happy?" "Contented, at least," she answered waiting her beneath the trees of the again, laughingly.

"Good. I am glad for this much .-As the carriage stopped, his hand was Yet I believe I am not altogether pleased

going first to the house to inquire.

little friend how are you ?"

on the door instantly, and she was al- either. I was in hopes there might be most lifted from it to the graveled drive. a lack of something-a-a-" She felt the trembling of his, whole frame as he drew her fingers within his arms his face with a swift, inquiring glance, youth, spent among the intelligent and True to myself I cannot be and speak. I and led her off through shaded paths, searching his flushed face till the glow

tell you, Maud Prince, I shall go mad or where only little filterings of pale moon-.deepened to crimson. light fell through shimmering leaves. "Oh, Maud, he went on rapidly, He found a rustic seat and placed her think I have been very blind and fool- at Lexington, Ky., as doctor of laws, but upon it, standing up before her to hear ish. I might have been happier all the certificate of membership of the New Long tresses of pale, golden lustre fell what she had to tell him. The bitter- those weary years if I had known as I with more affectionate fondness to my in her hands and wept.

the scattered threads of my life into your " Ah ! I see," he murmured huskily, hands, and try to weave them into a useyou have no words of cheer for me. ful fabric. All that is left for me on and your kind heart grieves over my carth is in your keeping. In these last misery. Do not cry, Maud, my dear years I have learned to appreciate you, the city of Charleston, we made a visit u friend, I am not sure either of us are and if I bring you a shattered life, I also worthy of such tears as yours." His tones were no longer husky, but do love you deeply and truly, with a of 1861. The fort bears little res bitter, and brought up her face instantly. wiser and holier love than that which " You wrong her, Horace. It is true | was lost. Will you accept it, Mand ?--- | Mountains-mingled with the rabble at must close the doors of her soul upon in form and feature, with all of a strong, that I bring no hope, but you must not Will you come to my heart at home ?condemn her. Good and pure as the Can you love me a little, or what there angels she is-loving you above all else is left of me? I know I do not deserve "Sit down by me and compose yourseif, in the world. Oh! my heart is so sorit. But I am very lonely, my darling." rowful, I do not know how to find words The eyes that had searched his face She cheyed passively. 'The very | for this painful story." had drooped while he was speaking, and " Do not keep me waiting, though .--

whole trame is on fire. Tell me quickly, enfolded her in a strong clasp. that I may know why she is so cruel. "Oh, Maud-wife-darling, there is er tier of casemates was filled up with sand How can she be so, when she loves me?" happiness in the world for me yet," he bags, but when Gen. Gillmore obtained pos-the patience my failed I will tall you

out a home, and in a state of great peouniary embarrassment. Mr. Stephens was then a rich bachelor. Judge Lewis met him in the House of Representatives, and suggested the propriety of raising something for the relief of so much talent .----Mr. Stevens immediately authorized the Judge to purchase a suitable farm, such as the lady herself might select, without any limit to the price. The lady was overwhelmed with astonishment when she received a letter from Judge Lewis. who was only known to her by reputation, spprising her of his commission She made the selection, and the Judge made the purchase, drew on Mr. Stevens years.

"So you are here, Maud? Do you A short time ago Judge Lewis made a know I thought I should find you just tour of observation through England, in this spot, and I came without even France, and Germany, during which he My increased his knowledge and enlarged his mind by a careful study of the manners, "Well," she answered, suffering him customs and political systems of the European communities. He returned refreshed mentally and physically, and is now enjoying the Indian Summer of his days. A few years since I received a private letter from him, and I hope the present occasion may be considered an excuse for making a portion of it public. Hear what the kind-hearted Judge says: "In the changes which I have experienced, my He paused, and she lifted her eyes to mind always looks back to the days of my noble-hearted members of the New York Typographical Society in New York. 1 have a diploma as doctor of medicine, and "I ano her from the Transylvania University, York Typographical Society is pressed

> A Visit to Fort Sumter-Condition of the Work.

"Carleton" writes to the Boston Journal as follows:

After a ramble of several hours through Sumter, entering by the sally port were Ma-jor Anderson and his faithful iew entered on bring an enduring love. Yes, Maud, 1 that ever to be remembered January night to its appearance then, externally or internal-ly. No portion of the original face of the wall is to be seen, except on the side towards Charleston, and a portion of that facing Moultrie. From the harbor and from Wag-ner it appears only a tunuli-the debris of an old rum.

All the casemates, arches, pillars, and parapets are torn up, rent assunder and ut-terly demolished. The great guns which two years ago kept the monitors at bay, which flamed and thundered awhile upon Wagner, the lashes lay wet upon her checks; but are dismounted, broken, overturned, and lia buried beneath a mountain of brick, dust, logs was made on the harbor side and against half of the wall facing Moultrie. The low-The rebels endeavored to reconstruct the wal

Rev Horman M. Johnson, D. D., President easor of Moral Science. William C. Wilson, A. M., Professor of Natural Science and Curstor of the Museum. Reference and Curator of the Museum. Rev. William L. Boswell, A. M., Professor of the Grook and German Languages. cs. John K. Staymin, A. M., Professor of the Latin and French Languages. Hou Jamest I. Graham, LL. D., Professor of Law, Rev. Honry C. Cheston, A. B. Principal of the Grammar school. John Hood, Assistant in the Grammar School.

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

HOMOEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN, Surgeon and Accouchour

OFFICE at his residence in Pitt Jstreet, adjoining the Methodist Church. July 1, 1864.

THOICE SEGARS & TOBACCO.

A sing and instructive Gemes at Haverstick's Drug muffled footfall roused her from her reoum- husky when he spoke, · • £_ . . .

her clear windows unchecked-but the was no longer under authority, but was moment another soul came near, the cur loving and dutiful, and turned from me with pessionate intensity, falling upon her one in the wide world. There is nothtains were dropped. and tender and faith- in obedience to her will. But for your knees with piteous sobs. But the next ing but death left for me, and that is tartains were dropped, and tender and mither to occure of Mathemat-Simuel D. Hillinging S. N., Profe sor of Mathemat-ful indeed must be the friend who might steady friendship and ready sympathy I moment she had risen and forced them dy in bringing me rest. It is very hard even catch a glimpso of the light shining must have gone mad in those days. They back. She bathed her face, donned bon- to find sweet life so hopelessly blighted blow, which, in spite of her efforts, through

Yet what has it availed me? I prized my futhful and changeless as you, Maud carriage, and as she entered, bade her a mother would relent, kept me up, I think. beauty-not for the homage it brought n e, but as I prize all things God has creat. the same old round, striving either for in his faltering tones, and then as she Maud. Only a woman knows what woed, and through it a rich gift from His forgetfulness or patience. Years passed drove away, looking through the window, man can suffer and be silent, and I do not hands, that should win me influence in which I never saw her; but from time she caught a glimps of him as he stood expect he will ever dream what those through which to do good, and love that to time I beard that she was still unmarri- with bared brow and hair rippled by the vears have been to me. might sweeten my life to happiness. ed, and hugged the hope and faith in her light breeze.

Alas! how all has failed me. This beauty love to my heart with something like com- A sudden turn, and the manly figure is hed dreams faded away from my mothhas won me both love and power, but the | fort.

were pained and despairing-and all my dead. God forgive me for the glad beat. riage stopped before Miss Lester's cle. in my heart. What followed was terrible power has not been sufficient to win and ing in my heart when the tidings came; gant residence. hold that love I covet-the crown with but long sufferings had made me heartless | They had known each other from ear | death blow. Don't be shocked, but the out which woman's life is a failure. How for all others, and bitter toward that one ly youth, were familiar friends, and yet grief for-her loss was not so deep as the often I might have been a beloved and bitter enemy to my happiness. I hasten it was with trembling that Maud stepped wee her revelation brought me in the last honored wife! The chances were not few, ed home, and soon afterwards saw her across the threshold and waited the reply hour. Maud. Horace is my step-brother. but happiness cannot be purchased at the sweet face, still white, behind its mourn- to her message, which she did not omit to We are children of the same mother-he expense of principle, and I never loved ing veil. I cannot tell you how I felt, say was important. but one ! That one is blind to my devotion, cr how I kept away from her side, but I Ten minutes slipped away, and the There was trouble. My mother and her

cheeks in crimson waves. Thus the world | bird-and I carried it to my lips. There | Maud's of pitying love and inquiry. maidenly pride and delicacy, it turns upon | hasty, but as the month dragged on I | lious." her with no greater reward than the sting. grew frantic, and could bare it no longer.

the mirror, "it is a sorrowful thing to see from her lips! Only a pitying lookone's thirtieth anniversary unwed. Life words of sympathy and regret, and a firm. connected with him ?" indeed seems a failure. I would it could positive rejection. Oh, Maud, I can scarce-

She cast herself down hopelessly, her she act so strangely-lead me on with to Maud's face. face buried in the sofa-pillow, where she bope, and let me drag through years of "Yes, Sarah. It is of him I came to lay for a long time motionless. Some people seem born to adverse fates, and it did seem that the beautiful Maud Prince was one of those unfortunate beings. "Beautiful, highminded, she drew | ied demons! Oh, torture !" erowds of followers without an effort, but the one to whom she gave her affections hurried, passionate strides. Maud, with happy, Heaven knows. But let me ask

tween her and her many suitors, which | to his quick breath and the harsh grinding | years." caused the world to charge her with cold. of his teeth as he writhed in his impothese charges, the warm, true heart stung would come back to her side, and she tinuing.

to smarting with the injustice, it was equally unkind. Thus she had battled through years-

be hushed. Twilight orept into the room. The

slight figure was just dimly outlined

"Ah, Maud! you cannot-you or any "Help me, oh my God !" she prayed were too bitter to be borne alone, and of net and cloak, and descended the stairs. as mine. I thought it hard to wait for stunned him. Ere she had finished, his "Thirty;" she sighed, "and still fair. all the world I have found no friend so Horace stood waiting to attend her to the years and years, but the hope that my "Well, you know how I went forth again tremulous "God speed," hope and fear All the suffering was not on his side,

could no longer be seen. She had scarce | er's dying bed. She questioned me then love brought pain; because noble herrts "At last they told me her mother was ly time to compose herself before the car- and learned from me what lay enshrined

and daily stabs me with blows keener than did it. Once again I passed as she was barcarmed girl glided in pale and shad husband were separated by a misundera two-edged sword. People call me cold. stepping from her carriage, and our eyes owy. Maud stood up to meet her, held standing, and her child went, while vet Cold with a heart fluttering like a prison. met. She paused, and I held forth my out her hands, and as they clasped the an infant, to his grand-parents. For ed bird! When every sound of his step hand into which she laid the little black two cold little palms, their eyes met - years she never saw him, and at last sailfor years his sent the hot blood to my gloved palm, fluttering like a frightened Sarah's were full of untold misery- ed for America, leaving him behind. "The suffering of that time hardened judges its daughters. It seals her lips were no words. It was no fitting time or "What is it, Sarah? Death has not her, I think. All that was soft and tenupon the most sacred of sentiments. She place so I lifted my hat with profound re- done all this. The wretchedness written der in her nature seemed to give place to may not breathe one word that can betray verence and went away; but she knew upon your face and in your eyes must resolute will, and strength or purpose. her; and when she is faithfulest to its from that moment I still loved, still hop- spring from something else, for I know She made friends, and by her wealthrule, and keeps pure her reputation for ed and waited for her. Perhaps I was too you have faith in God and are not rebel- for she had a handsome income settled

upon her, she established a position agree-"Don't say that, Maud," she cried out able and pleasant as far as appearance go. ing words, ' cold,' 'icy,' ' heartless.' Let Again I sought her presence with difficul- deprecatingly. "I have rebelled-not When news came of her husband's death, her unbend but for a moment to escape ty, and then I could withhold nothing. that He took my mother from me-but she married again, and of that marriage rostage on all latter of one land of that married again, and of the advected of the advected again, and agony of years came for the other trouble which you see. Oh and 'triffer.' Ab, Maud.'' with a sadly forth in a torrent, and she wept like achild. Maud, life is like Sodom apples for me. I almost wish I could die.''

"You mean Horace Gernard ?" Liftly believe her human, now! How could | ing her eyes with a half frightened glance | never unbent in her purposes even to | to her gaze."

plēase me. waiting to such an end. From my boy. speak to night. "T'know all that has passhood I have looked upon women as em- ed for years, and have taken it upon my- girl. Stranger still, his home was reared bodied angels. To-night they all, save self to come and plead his cause since he within sight of my own, and we became yourself-kind little friend-seem embod- has failed signally. Sarah, bear with me. acquainted. His uncle and aunt had Westare old friends, and I come to you

not known my mother, so there was no He naced the room dack and forth with with pure motives. I want to see you danger of recognition. Yet what seems seemed blind to the truth. Womanly her white, tear-wet face, bedewed by drops you one question in the beginning. You my mother's heart against her son. She away under the churchyard soil. From principle built up a barrier of reserve be- of torture beyond his own, sat and listened have, you must have loved him all these told me, when dying, that it was the her grave Horace turned away subdued

"Yes," sinking down upon a sofa, still who, by his cruelty, excited her hatred. ness. Many even thought her haughty tent passion. She had no power to help paler if possible, with quick drawn breath. Never once did a look of maternal tenand disdainful; and when driven to some him now. He had met his fate and was Maud kopt fast the little hands. Her derness beam from hor eyes, and I have thing softer and warmer, in manner by struggling with it. When he needed her he tones were very sweet and tender in con- Been them together in his youth and his manhood. Why she kept us apart so

would sit and caress him with gentle tones, "I knew it, for I believed you good rigidly is easily understood; why she world. while he pressed the dagger against her and true always, Sarah. Else you could concealed the truth from me so long I heart. She must do it to sustain her not have encouraged himas you did. Yet shall never know." Inus she had batted through years - | part of friend. Not for a moment did she you have sent him forth for ever, and be A little pause, then she went on hurner yearning near sich and weary with dare to shrink now-for here was the most is desperate. Do you know that woman riedly :

against the crimsoned cushious, when a before her. His voice was tremulous and fied, longing life all this time? Are you the effort to change my nature will prove the lovely mouth.

Patiouce, my friend. murmured. all." ing.' And she did tell bim all, in her own

sweet, gentle way, striving to soften the God " ----

Hon. ELLIS LEWIS .- The last number restless fect were stilled. Like one smitten, he sank down beside her, drooping his face in his hands with a deep groan. She could do no more. All that could be done had already been given. Comby Mr. Charles McDevitt, an old member, Lect the fort from a scaling party. At the fort lay not in her power, though her woman's heart yearned over its suffering love. With wet cheeks and quivering of a former distinguished and esteemed ips, she cast one glance upon the bowed fellow-citizen, Hon. Ellis Lewis, ex-Chief head and stole softly away, leaving him Justice of the Supreme Court of Pennalone with his unutterable sorrow. sylvania. It will be read with much in-This was a sad night for Maud, spent terest by his many friends:

in tears and prayers. This morning brought her a message from Sarah, and in answer to it she hastened away to find the poor girl in a raging fever. The weeks that followed were full of anxious watching, but all her tender care could not save the object of her solicivisited the Society some years ago, at one tude. Day after day the fever raged of our annual gatherings of the craft from knew that she must die. Then Maud all quarters of the Union, after an absence with fearful violence, and at last they of thirty years. Although he met but sent for Horace. and he came to his stepfew of his former associates, yet it was sister's dying bed, grave and calm like one who had fought and conquered, but the scars of the conflict marred lip and a compositor for some time on the "old" brow. Weariness and pallor were on the one, deep lines upon the other, and the hair was blanching fast to gray. " Poor Sarah! The fires have burned

our lives have been purified." "Yes," answered Maud in low tones,

for the invalid's eyes were closed, and no answering beam shot from the still

His eyes were lifted from the serene which is as populous as some of our small features of the dying girl to his friend's. came to America while I was yet a little They too, were serene, but the eyes were industry and study, and, by improving veiled by drooping lashes. He could hours which many others devoted to amusenot catch her meaning through them, and though he wondered, he remained silent.

It was all over at length. One weary stranger to me now, was the steeling of heart rested, and the fair head was laid thought of his being so like his father and worn. Long struggling had made him weak in spite of his will, and he knew that he could not bear to remain yer, made a masterly speech in the Penn. third degree of longitudes north latitude; thence due west to the thirty-fourth degree of longitude; then due of the thirty-fourth degree of longitude; then due north to the forty-fifth dein the old place. So he was once more sylvania Legislature in favor of education. a wanderer-seeking for rest and peace Judge Lewis was then zealously engaged if

Four more years were added to Maud's this time a poem in favor of education and Utah; on the east by Nebraska; on the west by Utah and Idaho. It is carved ont of Idaho, Dacotah and Nebraska; Idaho lostouched her only with softening influ-ences. If more silver glittered among to be Lydia Jane Pierson, who had just has a slice of its western half. Nevade having critical point in her life, and everything rested upon its issue. Several minutes passed, and he paused He was the lowed you for fifteen years? Several minutes passed, and he paused He was the lowed you for fifteen years? Several minutes passed, and he paused He was the lowed you for fifteen years? Several minutes passed, and he paused He was the lowed you for fifteen years? Several minutes passed, and he paused He was the lowed you for fifteen years? Several minutes passed, and he paused He was the lowed you for fifteen years? Several minutes passed, and he paused He was the lowed you for fifteen years? Several minutes passed, and he paused He was the lowed you for fifteen years? Several minutes passed, and he paused He was the lowed you for fifteen years? Several minutes passed, and he paused He was the lowed you for fifteen years? Several minutes passed, and he paused He was the lowed you for fifteen years? Several minutes passed and he paused He was the lowed you for fifteen years? Several minutes passed and he paused He was the lowed you for fifteen years? Several minutes passed and he paused He was the lowed you for fifteen years? Several minutes passed and he paused He was the lowed you for fifteen years? Several minutes passed and he paused He was the lowed you for fifteen years? Several minutes passed and he paused He was the lowed years and he paused He was the lowed year of formation, when the lowed year of formation was the several main the depthe he the lowed year of formation was the several main the depthe he the lowed year of formation was the several main the depthe he the lowed year of formation was the several main the depthe he the lowed year of formation was the several main the depthe he the lowed year of formation was the several main the depthe he the lowed year of formation was the several main the depthe he the lowed year of formation was the several main the depthe he the lowed year of formation was the several main the depthe he the lowed year of formation was the se

or to maintain its original height by gabions filled with sand, but this compelled a widen-And her glad heart responded, "Thank ing of the base inside. Thousands of bags tilled with sand were brought to the fort at night. Bombproofs were constructed. Day after day, week after week the pounding from Wagner was maintained so effectually and thoroughly that it was impossible to keep a of The Printer, an excellent monthly pe-gun in position on that side. "The only guns now remaining are five or indical published in the City of New six on the Moultrie side in the middle tier of

York, ... contains interesting extracts of casemates. Five howitzers were kept on the d' Typographical Remin.scences" of the walls to repel an attack by small boats, the A Typographical Remin.scences" of the garrison keeping under cover or seeking cov-er whenever the lookout cried, 'a shot!" ·· Chevaux de frise of pointed sticks pro

rom which we extract the following sketch | base outside are iron posts and wire net work. There is also a submerged net-work of wire and chains kept in place by floating buoys. "I had the curiosity to make an inspection of the wall facing Moultrie to see what was the effect of the fire of the iron-clads in Dumonts attack. With my glass at that time I could see that the wall was badly honeycombed; a close inspection shows that it was Judge Lewis became a member of the a very damaging fire. There are seams in New York Typographical Society in the year 1817, on the nomination of the late evident that if the tre could have continued

Thomas Snowden. Although separated any considerable length of time there that the wall would have failen. The effect of from it by distance, he fondly clings to the that fire led to the filling up of the lower pleasurable associations of his youth. He casemates.

"An hour was passed in the fort, the band playing national airs, and the party inspect

ing the ruins and gathering relics. "Captain James, of the Massachusetts Fifty-fourth, who is now aid to General Gil inore, was of the party. He was wounded in the assault on Wagner. He gazed at the few of his former associates, yet it was runs with satisfaction and pleasure, not un-runs with satisfaction and pleasure, not un-like the return of a first love to the object mixed with melancholy, for yonder, beneath of his youthful devotion. Mr. Lewis was the sands of Morris Island, his beloved commander was lying—his colonel, his general, his brother officer, fellow soldier. It is New York Courier, under Barent Gard. | pity that he was not there on Saturday, to

New York Courier, under matche and afterward continued in the office duty elsewhere. onier, and afterward continued in the office duty elsewhere. "For four long years the cannon of Sumforcely for you and I, but I trust that Dwight & Walker. He was employed in rights of man; but the contest there is endthe same offices with our late lamented ed. The strong earthworks on Sullivan' brother, Gen. Morris, Samuel Woodworth, harbor, Castie Pickney and Fort Ripley, one of the Harpers, and many others of the old school. On leaving this city he of folly and wickedness. As I stood there returned to Pennsylvania, edited a news-paper for a time, studied the legal profes-news-paper for a time, studied the legal profes-the crater, the past like a panorama was un-rolled, exhibiting the mighty events which sion, was elected to Legislature, afterwards will forever make it historic ground. The taken into Gov. Wolfe's Cabinet as At-torney-General; then appointed Judge of consecration of the little band to defend the not soften her when her will was differ-ent, and opposed to my inclinations. She District, composed of Lancaster county, | ward, the 12th of April, the barracks on fire the supplies exhausted, the hopelessness of which is as populous as some of our small success, the white flag hung out, the surren-states. He pursued a life of unremitting der, and all that has followed, were the picnires of the moment!"

THE NEW TERRITORY OF WYOMING.ment and recreation, he was enabled to produce his celebrated work on the "Crim-inal Law of the United States," and to do his share as one of the editors of the do his share as one of the editors of the degree of longitude westarom Washington American Law Journal. A number of with the forty-first degree of north latitude, years ago, when the best talent of our thence west to the thirty-third degree of lonsitude and north to the crest of the Rocky country was called into requisition to es-tablish a system of Common Schools, this crest to the intersection of the thirty-this crest to the intersection of the thirtygiude: then due north to the forty-fifth de-gree of latitude, then due east to the twentyfifth degree of longitude, running south to the place of beginning. In other words, where they are never found—in the busy in promating the same cause, by deliver, Wyoming is bounded on the North by Ida-world. time in good circumstances, but owing to new status, in process of formation, are ten new Status, in process of formation, the illness of her husband, and a sad train all of which will in a few years take their

nery, " provide and a

willing to account for these wasted years a failure. Dearer than a brother he has It was evening, a sweet, fragrant even. of misfortunes, the fair authoress was with. place in the Union. 1

"What is it ! Let me help you. Is it she loved nothing else on earth, but it did think it is sad to die. If I could take