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LITHE FORWARDING AND GRAIN JOHN GREASON, Greason, Cumb. Co. July 20, 1864—tf

DR: WIL H. COOK HOMOEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN,

Surgeon and Accouchour Office at his residence in Pitt July 1, 1864.

For Rent. TWO Law Offices in Mr. Inhoff's ing her pale face again and again, he laid home. During his residence in Italy, he through its excavations in the wood work the hardest and ounningest, is that of all

To tretory (1)

CARLISLE, PA., FRIDAY, APRIL 7, 1865. VOL. 65. RHEEM & WEAKLEY, Editors & Proprietors.

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

" No !"

gets into a jumble.

Not until Oil City is left behind does

the full magnitude and bewilderment of

the oil mining region dawn upon the

traveller. The developments along the

Allegheny are simply nothing to it. A

perplexing maze of derricks is woven

thickly along both sides of the stream,

from the banks to the bases of the hills

Engine-houses, shanties, offices, tanks,

groceries, taverns, embryo villages, give

the whole valley an air of activity such as

surrounds the machine shops and manu-

factories of large cities. Smoke and

steam arise; the clanking of machinery

and the puffing of engines sound near and

far. Sleighs and wagons fill the roads

and are drawn up beside the differen

wells, where the process of filling and

shipping the barrels is going on Men

on horseback and men on foot-hundreds

ger beside the derricks. Knots of spec-

large wells, or to discuss the prospects of

new ones going down. The new wells

An Incident of the Crash.

A New York correspondent relates the

ollowing as among the many incidents

Less than two months ago one of th

showiest equipages seen in the Central

Park on sunny afternoons belonged to

the establishment of a well-known citizen

in Lexington avenue, whose "elegant

profusion" was a proverb with men about

town. 'One of the showlest boxes at the

there was considered thereafter an un-

one of the daughters were engaged to be

The cards were out and the bridal pres

ent were beginning to come in, when lo!

up for his daughter. For that matter

"gone up," lost no time in notifying his

intended that "circumstances over which

he had no control, would compel him to

have their nuptials indefinitely postponed"

equipage is no longer visible in the Cen-

tral Park; the fashionable mansion has

ceased to be illuminated at night; the

music and dancing are succeeded by a

death-like silence while the following

Sylvanus Cobb, or Emerson Bennett.

ANOMALIES.

anomalies. They write from top to bot-

their horses from the offside; the bells

married to a Wall street broker.

attending the crash in that city:

Moeticul.

NIL ADMIRARI. When Horace in Vendusian groves
Was scribbling wit or sipping " Massic," Or singing those delicious loves Which after ages reckon classic,

Ho wrote one day—'twas no vagary— These famous words:—Nil admirari " Wonder at nothing!"-said the bard ; A kingdom's fail, a nation's rising, A lucky or a losing card, Are really not at all surprising,

However men or manners var Keep cool and calm; Nil admirarif If kindness meet a cold return ; If friendship prove a dear delusion If love, neglected, cease to burn,

Or die untimely of profusion, Fuch lessons well may make us wary, But needn't shock : Nil admirari ! Does disappointment follow gain?

Or wealth clude the keen pursurer Does pleasure end in poignant pain! Does fame disgust the lucky woosr, Or happly prove peversely chary? "Twas ever thus; Nil admirari!

Or ugliness consort with beauty? Does plety forget to pray? And, beedless of connubial duty. L ave faithful And for wanton Mary? 'Tis the old tale; Nil admisari !-

Does January wed with May,

Ah! when the happy day we reach When promisers are po'er deceivers When parsons practice what they preach,
And seeming saints are all believers,-Then the old maxim you may vary, And say no more, Nil admirari!

Alliscelluneons.

NIGHT BEFORE THE WED-

BÝ VIRGINIA DE FORREST.

"This must be the last of your weding gifts, Vaninka," said Madame Brenano, handing a small package to her daughter; "as you are to be married tonorrow, and it is now quite late in the vening, I think there will be no more." "Mother," said the yound girl, in a ightened tone, holding up a small jet necklace, the contents of the packet, "see, t is black! It is ominous Oh, what grief can be in store for Henry and me! "None, none, Vaninka! this is mere

olly," said her mother, in a tone of re But it was some minutes before the young maiden recovered her calmness

Then, conquering her weakness by a violent effort, she said, lightly : "Am I not silly, mother? You will

laugh when I tell you it; but my blood ran cold, and my flesh seemed to creep as I touched this bauble, as it had been a serpent. See, I do not mind it now.'

Vaninka Brentano was the only child of wealthy Prussian commoners. She had been long betrothed to Henry Werder, a young officer in the Prussian army; but, owing to the wars in Europe, their wedding had been long delayed. Now however, there was peace, and the lovers were to be united on the day after the one toward the end of which my story com mences. Vaninka was devotedly attach ed to her betrothed, and too happy at the near approach of their nuptials, to allow the black necklase to disquiet her long. Her parents left the room, and, throwing against its back, and sank into a reverie. her fingers mechanically playing the while with her last gift. It was casy to see that her reflections were of a pleasant nature, for, ever and anon, a beautiful smile stole over her features, and fading gradually away; still left the same expression of quiet happiness. She had been sitting there sometime, when another person entered the room. The intruder was a young, handsome man. dressed in full Prussian uniform. His face was pale. and wore an agitated look, strongly contrasting with the peaceful smile on Vaninka's lips. She did not hear him enter. and he stood for a moment looking, with his eyes beaming with tenderness, upon

distressing duty to perform, he advanced and stood before her. "Henry!" she exclaimed, starting to her feet. "I did not expect you this evening! has anything happened?" "Much, much, Vaninka. Sit down a

her: then, with the air of a man who has

gain, and I will take this stool at your leet. My own beloved, I came to tell you that our wedding must be postponed." "Our wedding?" cried the astonished

"Even so! You are astonished, perhaps hurt : have I told you too abruptly? Look in my face, Vaninka, and see what I suffered before I would grieve you with my bad news."

"But, Henry, I do not understand. Why must we wait still longer?" "Because I must leave you in twenty minutes.".

"Leave me?" 'Yes! Napoleon has left Elba, and is city in half an hour."

Henry! am Lawake? No, no, Henry you are not in earnest. Ah! she said, necklace, "I said it was ominous! I-I -Henry, you cannot leave me. To-night, too! the very night before our wedding."

She has fainted. Better so!" And, kiss until the next June, and then started for dreaded from it is the injury it does The third, finally, which I look upon as Building, on the South-east Corner of the Centre Square of Carlisle, For particulars apply to L. J. W. FOULK, her parents. A few words told them all, inka and Frederick, and wondered why good sized flea.

JEAN P. her parents. A few words told them all, inka and Frederick, and wondered why good sized flea.

and bearing their fervent blessings, he de-

and thin, her movements were languid. and her former light step grew slow and heavy. She no longer sang at her work, to her lap, and have deep sighs; while cometimes the great tears rolled unheeded down her cheeks.

At length there came the news of the thinner, and now frequently kept her battle of Waterloo; Napoleon had been room for days together. defeated, and all Europe was ringing with the tidings. Vaninka's suspense now ashe would cry. "Is he killed! Oh, when will he come!'

One morning, when she was seated with her mother, sewing, she was told er rose, and advanced to meet her. "Mademoiselle Brentano," he inquir-

ed, bowing. "The same. Will you be seated, sir?" "I am Frederick Listen; I served in quested me to deliver this to you." And | ed to see him. as he finished he placed a small package

in her hands. is not dead? Oh, say he is not dead!" agony that the young soldier felt the tears rise in his eyes.

ell at Waterloo!"

She did not scream nor faint, but sank into the chair near her with only a moan of agony. He mistook her silent, tear less agony for culmness, and began to relate the particulars of his comrade's death and delivered his dying message to his betrothed. Vaninka heard every word, but she neither spoke nor stirred, but sat with her eyes fixed on the little package he had given her. He left her, and her mother found her, half an hour after, still in the same position.

"Vaninka," she said, "who was your visitor l''

There was no answer. "Vaninka!" she said again. you ill?" and she laid her hand gently upon her arm. "Dead, mother, dead!" she said.

aising her eyes. "Who is dead, darling?" asked her mother, frightened at her strange tone. Vauinka slowly opened her package, drew out the ring and hair it contained,

and murmuring "Henry !" "Oh, mother he is dead!" she fell subbing into her mother's arms.

We change the scene now to Waterloo, n the latter part of the buttle between the armies of upoleon and Wellington. The moment we choose was the one in which the Imperial Guard of the Emperor threw themselves with desperate valor between the advancing Prusians forces herself into a chair, she leaned her head and English army, to prevent their joining. Henry Werder, at the head of his regiment, felt his heart throb with intense excitement, as the two immense colums, the flower of the French army, advanced upon the English troops. They came on in silence, until within range of the batteries prepared to receive them: then a terrific discharge, seeming to rend heaven and earth, scattered death among their ranks; still these veterans advanced; the honor of their nation was in peril; they could die, but not turn before the enemy; another discharge, and the Prussian troops, who had been rapidly nearing the scene of action, then dashed amongst them. The Garde Imperial de Napoleon was utterly annihilated.-One exultant shout was raised by the allied armies, as the fearful crisis was deci-

ded in their favor. But where, in the moment of victory, was Henry? Stretched upon the field: his head supported by his fellow officer, Frederick Listen, and the blood flowing from a wound in his breast.

"Frederick." he murmured, in a dy ing voice, "you will see Vaninka?" "If I live," answered his comrade, with deep emotion.

leave him here." hours afterwards, he was lying on a hostively forbade his returning to Prussia,

he had received no letter in answer. His epistles never reached them. We now return to Vaninka. Contrary to the nothing from her lover. She grew pale fears of her friends, she had seemed to bear her loss with calmness. She had been so long in a state of agonizing suspense, that any certainty, even this direbut would let her hands fall listlessly in | ful one, was relief. Still her step did not

regain its elasticity, and her grief, if not loud, was deep. Her friends mistook despair for calmness. She grew paler and Her lover had been gone some

months, when her hand was again sought mounted to perfect agony. "Henry !" | in marriage. George Weimar was a gentle, mild old man of about seventy years of age, wealthy, and of large influence in his native town. He was an old friend of Vaninka's father, and had long thought that a Prussian officer wanted to see her. of seeking Vaninka for his bride. When, With her heart trembling between foar however, he had seen the place he covetand hope, she obeyed the summons. As ed about to be worthily filled, he had kept she slowly entered the room, a strang silent on the subject of his desires, and cultivated the acquaintance of his lady love's betrothed. Now, deceived as others were by Vaninka's quiet demeanor, he advanced his suit. Her parents knowing that he would spare no pains or exthe battle of Waterloo, in the same regi | pense to make her happy, urged their ment with Henry Werder, and he re- child to accept his offer, and she consent-

"Mr. Weimar," she said, "I wished to tell you how grateful I feel for your "Why does he not come himself? He kind and flattering offer, and to place my situation fully before you. Since I heard she said in such a voice of imploring of my irreparable loss, I have felt that I should ere long join him; still, I have endeavored saithfully to perform the du-"Lady" he said, in a sad tone, "Henry ties left to me. I do not think I shall live long; but if I can by any means add to the happiness of another, God has granted me the will to do so. If you will accept my hand, knowing that my heart is in Henry's grave, it is yours, and I will endeavor to fulfill my duties as a wife, rusting to your love and indulgence to forgive if I fail to make you happy while I am with you."

The good old man was too happy to have his offer accepted on any terms, and he thanked her warmly. A day was soon set for the wedding, and all things were making ready.

Mr. Weimar boped, by traveling and other diversions of her mind, to raise his bride's spirits and prolong her feeble life.

* * * * * Again it was the night/before Vaninlost in thought, in the same chair that we first saw her in Now, alas, the revery was a very painful one, and low choking sobs took the place of her former happy smiles. She was sitting painfully reflecting on the past, when a snadow fell on the their happiness then, those mothers; I fame to all people—Henry Wadsworth she saw a stranger standing looking on her. He stood with his back to the light; she could not see his face, but something made her heart stand still as she rose to greet him. He only said one word, "Vaninka!" and, exclaiming "Henry," she prang to his embrace He caught her passionately to his breast and held ler there as if he feared another separation. "So," said a pleasant voice at the door. "there is a change of bridgrooms," and

Mr. Weimar entered the room Vaninka stood a moment confused, but taking her hand, he placed it in Henry's saying: · ake her, Henry; she is too young, and good, and handsome for an old man like myself. I was an old fool to think of it. Take her, and my warmest blessings attend your union." And, with a kind beaming smile, the old man left

them together. This time Vaninka's wedding was not postponed, and as Henry and Vaninka stood before the altar, Mr. Weimar watch ing the happy, blushing face of the bride. owned that he could not have called up. with all his devotion, such an expression of perfect love and joy.

THE " DEATH WATOR."-The "death watch" (Anobiumstriatum) is a very ommon inmate of our louse. Among those who are unacquainted with the habits of insects, there is a common superstition that the strange ticking sound often heard in old houses is a sign of appeaching death. The noise, I owever, is caused "You will give her this ring, and cut operations, rubs the neck and thorax time to really enjoy their children! I that, by the mere strength of their wits, "You will give her this ring, and cut operations, rius the next and thought time to really enjoy their children! I that, by the mere strength of their children! I that the mere strength of the strength of t know, would save a world of useless anx-" Dead!" said Frederick, "and I must liety and uneasiness. In the larva state these insects do great injury to our furni- becoming happier (not happy) I could The very trick and essence of money stable, facing the entrance, the food hung Where a short word will do, you always Frederick was mistaken; Henry was ture and the wood work of old houses, never inquire out more than three. The not dead, he had only fainted. Some which they graw continually. When first, rather an elevated road, is this to captured, this little beetle feigns death, soar away so far above the clouds of life, that you are permitting him to gouge you, penter uses his plane by drawing it to him; all men who are competent to judge, you pital bed in a raving delirium. For weeks and with the strangest pertinacity, pre-that you see the whole external world,

even now in Paris; our troops leave the his life hung upon a thread; then a ferring, it is said, certain death, under a with its wolf dens, charnel houses, and young, strong constitution triumphed, and slow fire, rather than to betray the least thunder rode, lying far down beneath you, he began to mend. His physician posi sign of vitality. The "death watch," on shrink into a little child's garden. The account of its retired habits, minute size, The second is samply to sink down into from the mouth of a greasy individual in shuddering, as she caught sight of the and warning him that his lungs were and dark color, is very seldom seen; and, this little garden, and there to nestle the corner, who from his appearance, much affected, he recommended a winter as there are often several individuals yourself so anugly, so homewise, in some in Italy. Writing a long letter to Van working at the same time at their boring furrow, that, in looking out from your inka to explain his long absence, Henry operations, the sound seems to proceed warm lark's nest, you likewise can dis-Vaninka, do not tremble and sob so i made his preparations, and after an ill- simultaneously from opposite directions, cern no wolf dens, charnel houses, or Vaninka l' he oried, straining her to his ness of over three months, started, in the thus adding to the superstitious terror thunder rods, but only blades and ears, breast, "I must go; see, the clock points early part of October, for Naples. He re- wherewith, by some persons, it is regard- every one of which, for the nest bird, is to the time I set to leave you, Vaninkal mained there, gaining health and strength ed. The greatest evil, however, to be a tree, and a sun sorcen, and a rain screen

BOY LOST.

habit of whistling, and liked to ask quesbows and arrows, whips, tops, go-carts, blocks and trumpery. I want to see crumbles on the carpets, and paste spilt

hem the same. I want to make little twenty children. flags and bags to hold marbles. I want tle cake, or to bake a pie in a saucer,-Yet these things used to fidget me once. They say: "Ah! you are not tied at when weary little feet are at rest, and prattling voices are hushed, that mothoft-repeated stories - They don't know don't. All these things I called confine-

ment once. A manly figure stands before me now. He is taller than I, his thick whiskers, wears a frock coat, a bosomed shirt, and cravat. He has just come from college. He brings Latin and Greek in his countenance, and busts of the old philosopher for the sitting-room. He calls me mother, but I am rather unwilling to own the name on the stern, Lucy Lowe, a stage-drivers, carpenters, workers at wells little girl of our neighborhood, who be- penniless adventurers, adventurers with cause of her long curls and pretty round | small capital, nabobs from afar, come to face, was the chosen favorite of my boy. she has grown to a tall, handsome girl. How his face reddens, as he shows me the name on the boat! Oh! I see it all as plain as if it were written in a book. My little boy is lost, and my big boy will soon be. Oh, I wish he were a little tired boy in a long white night-gown, holding his hands in mine, pushing the curls back from his forehead, watching his eyelids droop, and listening to his

deep breathing. If I only had my little boy again, how patient I would be! How much I would bear and how little I would fret and

A GERMAN'S ADVICE. Of ways for

He had black eyes, with long lashes, red cheeks, and hair almost black and curly. He wore a crimson plaid jacket, with full trousers buttoned on; had a tions; was accompanied by a small black dog. It is a long while now since he disappeared. I have a very pleasant house, and much company. My guests cruel and awful bereavement, a bereave say, "Ah! it is pleasant to be here. _ | mont the very bitterest that can afflict a Everything has such an orderly, put tender and loving heart; and he lives away look-nothing about under foot- now in almost entire seclusion-among no dirt." But my eyes are aching for his children, however, in peace, and comthe sight of whittlings and cut paper on forting himself in cultivation of good letthe floor; of tumbled down card-houses; ters and the accomplishment of a good of wooden sheep and cattle; of pop-guns, work. We entered a pretty library par-

taste and culture. on the kitchen table. I want to see the long white beard floating upon his breast, chairs and tables turned the wrong way a beautiful and patriarchal man, but ah! up. I want to see candy-making and so tired out and pensive looking, ah! corn-popping, and to find jack-knives and different from him whose cheery face and fish-hooks among my muslins. Yet and gallant port are so familiar in the porthese things used to fret me once. They trait of twenty years since. He seemed say; " How quiet you are here! Ah! to have let his beard grow, not in accordone may settle his brains, and be at ance with a vain fashion, but for the sake peace." But My ears are aching for the of sorrow, as the men of the East do. pattering of little feet; for a hearty But when I heard how nobly he bore up shout, a shrill whistle, a gay tra la la; under his great loss, and how steadfastly for the crack of little whips; for the he went about his appointed tasks, I renoise of drums, fifes and tin trumpets .- | membered how David the King, under Yat these things made me nervous once. an affliction as cruel, gave over grieving, They say: "Ah! you have leisure saying: "While the child was yet alive, nothing to disturb you. What heaps of I fasted and wept; for I said who can sewing you have time for!" But I long | tell whether God will be gracious to me,

to be followed by little feet all over the and we chatted in, to me, the most dehouse, teased for a bit of dough for a lit- lightful gossip I ever had in my life. He home. How delightful to be always at English men of letters, and I was proud mongregation of C-y Church, in Fourth liberty for concerts, lectures, and par- and glad to find that mine was among the avenue, would be disturbed at their tics! No confinement for you." But I number, and that he recognized me by prayers by the entrance of the rich man want confinement. I want to listen to it; prouder than though I had been bid the school-bell mornings, to give the last | den to stand before a king. I rose at | der to attract attention and create a senhasty wash and brush, and then to watch last, loth to depart, and left him there, sation. from the window nimble feet bounding sorrowful but not desolate, quia multum away to school. I want frequent rents amavit. I shall never see him again, but events of almost nightly occurrence at the find, and to replace last buttons. I I shall never forget that I have been per- his residence, and to obtain the entree stains, and paints of all colors. I want the discourse, full of calm and wise and to be sitting by a little crib of evenings gentle things, of a noble American man, ty." Everything went on swimmingly ers may sing lullabys, and tell over the whose life has been blameless, whose record is pure, whose name is a sound of

A writer in the New York World, who has just returned from Oil City, gives the a bull, compelled him to suspend payfollowing graphic and truthful sketch of ment, and to postpone for decency's sake. life, mon and manners there:

Life in Oil City is fast and peouliar Go into a bar-room, or a sitting-room, and however, he need not have been at much you will find a conclave resembling no trouble, for the bride-groom on learning him He avers that he is my boy, and other ever assembled on the face of the that his contemplated father-in-law had says that he can prove it. He brings earth. The representatives of millions of his little boat to show the red stripe on greenbacks and thousands of acres of oil the sail (it was the end of the piece) and land jostle in company with teamsters, see what "all the row is about" specula-The curls were long since cut off, and tors of every class, and democratic people generally. Oil is the great leveler. Your neighbor, no matter how wretchedly garbed or how detestably vulgar in his placard on the richly carved door, brings speech and manner, n.ay be so far your this eventful history to its appropriate superior in money's worth, that, in this conclusion: "This house for sale, to satcommunity, where wealth is the only recisefy a judgment, apply immediately to J ognized aristocracy, he is held to be some-R. S., -Pine street. Terms cash." lying in his crib, with me sitting by, thing more than a simple loafer. Men accustomed to the amenities of civilized or any other sensation writer of the "dime society here descend to the plane of offnovel" school, would make their fortunes

that you may have. I have always found
it so, and in all that I have written I do banded slang absolutely necessary to the if they would go about town in times like not recall an instance when I was tempted establishment of pleasant and profitable these, and hunt up material. There is to use a foreign word, but that on searchintercourse. "Airs" are absolutely of no plenty of it, and of the kind too that ing, I found a better one in my own lanaccount whatever. A dignified bearing shows that "truth" oftener " is stranger guage. "The only true way to shine even in does not impress. The common courte- than fiction." scold! I can never have him back sies of a business transaction may or may again; but there are still many mothers | not be required. They will, of course, who have not yet lost their little boys .- | prevail between gentlemen here as every-I wonder if they know they are living where. But they are not generally valby a small beefle, which, during its boring, their very best days; that now is the ued or depended upon. Men who find tom, from right to left, in perpendicular it, cease to respect it in others. The night. Shops go to customers. People

> accordingly. heaver or a roller of barrels : "L've got a few acres up here. Per-

"How many ?"

A Visit to Longfellow. acres?"

The following are George Augutus Sala's impressions of this great man, as

recorded in his recent new work : We remained in our carriage a few moments, while my kind conductor en tered the house to ask if its master would receive us. He was good enough to say that he would. He has suffered a most lor, strewn with all the litter of a man of

Anon he came in, simply dressed, his of them throng the crooked ways or lintators gather to witness the yield of the and the old are easily distinguishable from each other at a glance, the derricks of the former being freshly hewn and white, those of the latter brown and stained with oil. to be disturbed. I want to be asked for that my child may live? But now he is a bit of string or an old newspaper-for dead, wherefore should I fast? can I bring a cent to buy a slate pencil or peanuts. him back again? I shall go to him, but I want to be coaxed for a piece of new he shall not return to me." And this cloth for jibs and mainsails, and then to man's loss had been greater than that of

After a while he grow quite cheerful gave me a cigar, and he smoked one likewise. Some one in England had just sent him an album full of photographs of nitted to touch the hand and to listen to -of him who wrote the "Village Black- for a while, but the turn of the tide came smith," and "Evangeline;"-of him at last. Three weeks ago this very day. LONGFELLOW

a sudden and ruinous decline in gold and Life at the Oil Wells. produce and some descriptions of me chandise, in which the 'old man' was the "diamond wedding" he was getting

democratic principal adhered to in the sit upon their heels. Horses heads are home be a home, not a residence; a place oil business is, that all men are equal, where their tails would be in an English

You have come down to look about you. with the view of purchasing some land. You ensually allude to the fact loud. Lo? might, in ordinary circles, be held a coal-

haps you'd like to look at it?"

"Bout two hundred." "What price?"

"Thousand dollars an acre." "I say, Bill," (up speaks one of the company to another man in a pair of worn as evidence of a good meal. Their pocket will be surprised to see how much stronger out boots and a frayed overcoat, "how is their sleeve. They wipe the nose with

music is without melody; their landscapes without perspective, light or shade, their figures without drawing mere crude colorless gratesque forms dancing in midair, without ground to rest on: They have bank notes of the value of a farthing. They have long understood perfectly the utilization of sewerage, and the NO. 14. manufacture of paper, not from rage, but from the bark of trees, of which they have sixty seven different kinds, all with different uses. They use no milk nor animal much did you git for that three hundred food; horses and oxen and cows are employed for purposes of draught only; they "Sixty thousan'." have no sheep or pigs, the flowers have "Whew! did they look at it?" no scent, the birds no song, and their fruits and vegetables no flavor. The oil conversation once started, soon

Witty Sayings and Repartees.

a nice equare piece of paper, and parefully fold the envelope into the sleeve, or give

it to an attendant to throw away. Their

"THE LAST WAR."-Mr. Pitt speaking in the House of Commons of the glorious war which preceded the disastrous one in which England lost the colonies; called it "the last war." Several members cried out, "the last war but one." He took no notice, and soon after, repeating the mistake, he was interrupted by a general cry of "The last war but one-the last war but one." "I mean, sir," said Mr. Pitt turning to the speaker and raising his sonorous voice "I mean, sir, the last war that Briton's would wish to remember." Whereupon the cry was instantly changed into an uni-

versal cheering, long and loud. GENERAL WOLFE. -General Wolfe inrited a Scotch officer to dine with him; the same day he was also invited by some brother officers. "You must excuse me." said he to them, "I am already engaged to Wolfe." A smart young ensign observed, he might as well expressed himself with more repect, and said General Wolfe. "Sir," said the Scotch officer with great promptitude, "we never say General Alexunder or Gen. Casar." Wolfe, who was within hearing, by a low bow to the Scotch officer, acknowledged the pleasure he felt

at the high compliment." EBENEZER ADAMS -This celebrated Quaker, on visiting a lady of rank, whom he found, six months after the death of her husband, sitting on a sofa covered with black cloth, and in all the dignity of wee approached her with great solemnity and gently taking her by the hand, thus accosted her: "So, friend," I see that thou hast not yet forgiven God Almighty." This seasonable reproof had such an effect upon the person to whom it was addressed, that she finmediately laid aside her rappings of grief, and went about her necessary business and avocations

GENTLY JEMMY .- Sir Sames Mackintosh invited Dr. Pärr to take a drive in his gig. The horse became restive. " Gently Jemmy," says the Poctor; & don't friitate him; always soothe your horse Jemmy. You'll do better without me. Lat me down Jenimy." Once on terres firma, the Dosta View of the case wis Never let a horse get the better of you. Touch him up, conquer him, don't spare him; and now I'll leave you to manage him-I'll walk back.

A PROBABILITY-Jonathan and his friend Paddy were enjoying a delightful ride, when they came in sight of what is very unusual in any oivilized State nowa-days-an old gallows or gibbet. This an gested to the An erican the idea of being witty at the expense of his Irish companion. "You see that, I calculate." s id he nasally, pointing to the object just mentioned; and now where would you be if the gallows had its dues ?" Riding

alone," coolly replied Paddy. A GRACEFUL EXCUSE. - William IV seemed in a momentary dilemma one day, when, at table with several officers, he ordered one of the waiters to "take away that marine there," pointing to an empty o tle. "Your majesty!" inquired a Col ocl of marines, " do you compare an emp-The result of it all is, that the showy ty bottle to a member of our branch of he service?" "Yes," replied the monarch, as if a sudden thought had struck him; "I mean to say it has done its duty once, and is ready to do it again."

Hints to Writers and Speakers. William Cullen Bryant gave the folowing excellent advice to a young man who offered him an article for Evening

"My young friend, I observed that you have used several French expresssions in your article. I think if you will find it capable of expressing all the ideas

this false world, is to be modest and unassuming. Falsehood may be an very thick crust, but in the course of time will Japan is a country of paradoxes and find a place to break through. Elegance of language may not be in the power of all of us, but simplicity and straightfor-

making is to make the man you bargain from the roof in a basket. There old men lose by using a long one. You lose in with believe that you are his inferior, and fly kites, while children look on, the caryour meaning; and in the estimation of olcarness, you lose in honest expression of their tailors stitch from them; they mount lose in reputation for ability. "Write much as you would speak;

to their harness are always attached to the speak as you think If with your inferior, hind quarters instead of the front; ladies superior, speak no siner. Bo what you black their teeth instead of keeping them say, and within the rules of prudence. white; their bair is turned back from the No one ever was a gainer; by singularity, face which is elaborately painted and pow- of words or in pronunciation. The truly dered; and their anticrinoline tendencies wise man will so speak that no one will observe how he speaks. A man may are carried to the point of interfering show great knowledge of chemistry by not only with the grand of mayement, but oarrying about bladders of strange gase with all locomotion; so tightly are the to breathe, but he will enjoy hetter health lower limbs from the waist downward, and find more time for business who lives

on common air, "Sidney Smith once remarked, 'After girt round with their garments. Top spinning is followed as a profession. They in you have written an article, take your pen dulge in frequent and loud exultations, and strike out half of the words, and you