## Bocal Information.

U. S. GOVERNMENT.

President—Adraham Lincoln,
Vice President—Hannidal Hamlin,
Socretary of State—WM. H. SEWAED,
Secretary of Interior—Jno. P. Ushier,
Secretary of Troasury—WM. P. FERSENDEN,
Secretary of Wac—Bowin M. Statton,
generatary of Navy—Gideon Weller,
Fost Master General—WM. Dennison
Attorney General—James S. Speed.
Chief Justice of the United States—Salmox P. C

STATE GOVERNMENT. Governor—Andrew G. Certin,
Secretary of State—Eli Sliper,
Sarreyor Goural—James v. Hare,
A piltor General—Isako Slenker,
Attorney General—WM. M. Mirrorm.
Adjutant General—A L. Russell,
State Treasurer—Henry D. Moore.
Ohleffustic of the Supreme Court—Gzo. W.V.
Alb.

COUNTY OFFICERS. President Judge—Hon. James H. Graham. Associate Judges—Hon. Michael Cocklin, Hugh Stuart.
District Attorney—J. W. D. Gillelen. District Attorney—J. W. D. Gillelon.
Prothonolary—Samuel Shireman.
Olerk and Recorder—Ephraim Cornman,
Register—Geo W. North.
High Shoriff—John Jacobs.
Oounty Treasurer—Henry S. Ritter.
Coroner—David Smith.
County Commissioners—Henry Karns, John
Oy, Mitchell McOlellan,
Buperintendent of Poor House—Henry Snyder.
Physician to Jail—Dr. W. W. Dale.
Physician to Poor House—Dr. W. W. Dale.

BOROUGH OFFICERS. BOROUGH OFFICERS.

Chief.Burgess—Andrew B. Ziegler.

Assistant Burgess—Robert Allison.

Town Council—East Ward—J. D. Rhineheart.

Joshua P. Bixler, J. W. D. Gillelen, George Wetzel,

West Ward—Geo. L. Murray, Thos. Paxton, A. Catheart, Juo. B. Parker, Juo. D. Gorgas, President, of

Council, A. Catheart, Clerk, Jos. W. Ogilby.

Borough Treasurer—Jacob Rheem.

High Constable Samuel Sipe. Ward Constable,

Audrew Martin.

Assessor—John Gutshall. Assistant Assessors, Juo.

Mell, Geo. S. Beetom. Andrew Martin.
Assessor...John (
Mell, Geo. S. Beete Mell, Geo. S. Beetem.
Auditor—Robert D. Cameron.
Tax Collector—Aifred Rhineboart. Ward Collector—Sets Ward, Chas. A. Smith. Went Ward, Theo.
Oornman, Street Commissioner, Worley B. Matthews.
Justices of the Peace—A. L. Sponsler, David Smith,
Abrm. Debuff, Michael Holcomb.
Lamp Lighters—Chas. B. Meck, James Spangler.

CHURCHES.

Pirst Presbyterian Church, Northwest angle of Centre Square. Rev. Couway P. Wing Pastor.—Services. every Bunday Morning at 11 o'clock, A. M., and 7 o'clock P. M.

Becond Presbyterian Church, corner of South Haqver and Pomfret streets. Rev. John C Bliss, Pastor. Services commence at 11 o'clock, A. M., and 7 o'clock P. M.

St. John's Church (Prot. Entercoal) procedures in place. Services commence at 11 o'clock, A. M., and 7 o'clock P. M.

8t. John's Church, (Prot. Episcopal) northeast angle of Centre Square. Rev. J O Clerc, Rector. Services at 11 o'clock A. M., and 5 o'clock, P. M.

Buglish Lutheran Church, Bedford, between Main and Louther streets. Rev. Javob Fry, Pastor. Services at 11 o'clock A. M., and 6½ o'clock P. M.

German Reformed Church. Louther, between Hansver and Pitt streets. Rev. Samuel Philips, Pastor Services at 11 o'clock A. M., and 6 o'clock P. M.

Methodist E. Church (first charge) corner of Main and Pitt Streets. Rev. Thomas H. Sherlock, Pastor. Services at 11 o'clock A. M., and 6 o'clock P. M.

Methodist E. Church (first charge) corner of Main and Pitt Streets. Rev. Thomas H. Sherlock, Pastor. Services at 10 c'clock A. M., and 7 o'clock P. M.

Methodist E. Church (second charge.) Rev. S. L.

Bewman, Pastor. tervices in Emory M. E. Church at 1 e'clock A. M., and 3½ P. M.

Church of God Chapel South West cor. of West St. and Chapel Alley. Rev. B. F. Beck, l'asto. Services at 11 a, m., and 6½ p. m.

3t. Patrick's Catholic Church, Pomfret near East at. Rev.

Pastor. Services every other Sab bath. at 10 o'clock. Vespers at 3 P. M.

German Lutheran Church, corner of Pomfret and Bedford streets. Rev. C. Fritze, Pastor. Services at 11 o'clock P. M. 11 o'clock P. M.

• Salument of the state of

DICKINSON COLLEGE. Rev. Herman M. Johnson, D. D., President and Proessor of Moral Science.
William C. Wilson, A. M., Professor of Natura
Science and Curator of the Museum.
William I. Roswall A. M., Professor of the Greek and German Languages.
Samuel D. Hillman, A. M., Profe-sor of Mathemat es.
John K. Stsymun, A. M., Professor of the Latin and
French Languages.
Hon. James H. Graham, LL. D., Professor of Law.
Rev. Henry C. Cheston, A. B., Principal of the

Grammar School.

John Hood, Assistant in the Grammar School. BOARD OF SCHOOL DIRECTORS. B. Cornman, President, James familton, H. Saxton R. C. Woodward, Henry Newsham, C. IP. Humerich Secty, J. W. Eby, Treasurer, John Sphar, Messenger Mest on the 1st Monday of each Mouth at 8 o'clock A M., at Education Hall.

CORPORATIONS. CVELISLE DEPOSIT BANK.—Prosident, R. M. Henderson, W. M. Beteim Cash. J. P. Hassler and C. B. Pfahler Tellers, W. M. Pfahler. Clerk, Jno. Underwood Messenger. Directors, R. M. Henderson, President, R. C. Woodward, Skilos Woodburn, Moses Bricker, John Zog, W. W. Dale, John D. Gorgas, Joseph J. Logan, Jno. Stuart, jr.

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uel Todd: Treasurer, A. L. Sponsler; Superintenden, George Wise: Directors, F. Watts, Wm. M. Beetemt R. M. Biddie, Heury Saxton, R. C. Woodward, J. W. Patton, F. Gardner and D. S. Croft. SOCIETIES.

Oumberland Star Lodge No. 197, A. Y. M. meets at Marion Hall on the 2nd and 4th Tuesdays of every month.

8t. John's Lodge No. 200 A. Y. M. Meets 3d Thurs
day of each month, at Marlon Hall.

Carlisle Lodge No. 91 I. O. of O. F. Meets Monday
evening, at Trout's building.
Letort Lodge No. 63, 1. O. of G. T. Meets every
Thursday evening in Rheem's Hall, 3d story.

FIRE COMPANIES. The Union Fire Company was organized in 1780.— House in Louther. between Pittand Hanover. The Cumberland Fire Company was instituted Feb. 18, 1809. House in Badford, between Main and Pom fret. The Good Will Fire Company was instituted in March, 1855. House in Pomfret, near Hanover.

The Empire Hook and Ladder Company was instituted in 1859. House in Pitt, near Main.

RATES OF POSTAGE. stage on all letters of one half ounce weight Postage on all letters of one half ounce weight of mader, 3 cents pre paid.

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

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THE FORWARDING AND GRAIN

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

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

January 6, 1865.

## Caring 1

CARLISLE, PA., FRIDAY, APRIL 14, 1865. VOL. 65.

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

NO. 15.

Poetical.

RHEEM & WEAKLEY, Editors & Proprietors.

'THE DAY WE CELEBRATE." Bad luck to the man who is sober to-night He's a cowld-hearted bodhagh, or saycret Secesher. Whose heart for the Ould Flag has niver been

An' who takes in the fame of his counthry no pleasure. Och, murther! will none o' yez hould me me dears!

Or its out o' me shkin wid delight I'll b jumpin'; Wid me eyes swimmin' round in the happies tears.

An' the heart in my breasht like a pistonrod thumpin'! Musha, glory to God! for the news you have

Wid your own purty fisth, Misther Presi n' may God be around both the bed an' the

tint Where our bully boy Grant does his atin' an' thinkin'! Even Shtanton, to-night, we'll confiss he was

have-you-his-carkiss; n' to gallant " Phil Sherry" we'll dhrink wid delight, On whose bright plume o' fame not a spot

Whin he played the ould scratch wid our

o' the dark is! et the chapels be opened, the althars illumed, An' the mad bells ring out from aich turret

an' shteeple;

et the chancels wid flowers be adorned an perfumed, While the Sogarths-God bless 'em!-give thanks for the people!

For the city is ours that "Mac" sought from the start, An' our boys through its streets "Hail Columbia" are yellin';

there's Payce in the air, an' there's pride in the heart. An' our Flag has a fame that no tongue can be tellin!

To the dioul wid the shoddy-contractors, as Them gold speculators. "humble"!

The cost o' beef, praties, an' whisky will fall, An' what more could we ax-for the rints too will tumble? On the boys who survive, fame an' pinsions

we'll press Every orphan the war's med, a home we'l decree it: An' aich soldier's young a new dhress,

That will tickle her hayro, returnin' to see Oh, land o' thrue freedom! oh, land of our

May your stars shine as long as the twinklers

An' your fame be so grand that no mortial can shpeak it!

All the winds o' the world as around it they blow, No banner so glorious can wake into mo-

An' wid Payce in our own land, you know we may go, Just to settle some triffin' accounts o'er the ocean l

Come Michael and Pat, all your Sunday duds carry; We'll give thanks in the chapel, an' do it ir

An' we'll pray for the sowls o' poor Mur-Woe's me! in the black swamps before

they shleep, But the good God to-night-whose thrue faith they have cherished-His angels will send o'er the red fields

In aich cowld ear to breathe .- "Not is vain have you perished!" So bad luck to the man who is sober to-night

He's a cowld-hearted bodhagh, or saycre Secesher. Whose heart for the Ould Flag has nive

been right. An' who takes in the fame of his country no pleasure!

Och, murther! will none o' yez hould me me dears ! be jumpin';

Wid me eyes shwimmin' round in the hap piest tears, An' the heart in me breasht like a piston rod thumpin'! New York, April 8 1865.

## Alliscellaneons.

THE LOST CHILD.

In the heat of the last French war, some forty years ago, we were under the necessity of removing from the North to make our residence in London. We took our passage in one of the old Scotch trary winds detained us long upon our

ing, when to our horror and alarm, a French man-of-war was seen looming on

the distant horizon, and evidently bear-

ing down on us. A calm had settled on the san, and we deck, and speedily nearing us. This occurred shortly after the famous and heroic resistance made successfully by the

make no tame resistance. Our guns that house. were loaded to the muzzle, and every sailor was bared for action. Old cutlasses and rusty guns were handed round pected to returnalmost immediately, they home in France. about, and piled upon the deck. Truly, we were a motley crew, more like a savless, for a breeze sprung up, and though able gale soon bore us far from danger, and eventually wafted us in safety to our

destined port. My mother was somewhat struck, during the period of our short alarm, by the formed, as they ever did, the all-engrossing subject of discourse. Jane evinced an the intense hatred toward the nation which casion the appearance of the foe awak- flower of her heart, was gone. ened in her bosom a thousand slumbering but bitter recollections of a deep doand so far from showing the natural timidity of her sex, she even endeavored to assist in the arrangement of our murder-

ous preparations. Even a shade of regret appeared upon her face as we bounded over the sparkling waves when our tardy foe seemed but as a speck upon the distant sea. Du ring the remainder of our voyage she shrank into a dreamy melancholy. With her head almost continually resting on the bulwarks of the ship, she gazed upon the clear blue depths below; and, had we watched her closely, we might, perhaps, have seen some of the round tear But we heeded not

ways usefully engaged. My mother was breath. It looked like death. not altogether satisfied with her work, and still found a difficulty in blaming whole duty, as if her mind was wrapt in soul. some strange fancies, while her hands mechanically did her task. At last, after long solicitation, she explained the mystery by telling us her history.

We must throw our story back some position in our northern metropolis. Her father was engaged in a lucrative business, had been married about six years, our tale. She was a singularly lovely had made a wealthy marriage with an is my child?" So come, me own Eileen! come Noraan' Kate officer in the French army, was at this time on a short visit to the land of her birth. Madame de Bourblane was childless, and her heart was yearing for those blessings of maternal love which Providence denied her. She was unhappy; no wonder, for her home in sunny France

was desolute. Wilson and her father were seated at the parlor fire one cold November night-the one contemplating the blessings she posrily beside them, and waited only for their father's evening kiss, before they went to childhood's innocent sleep. But their father came not. His usual time had long since passed, and his wife betrayed some symptoms of uneasiness at anxiety and grief upon his countenance, before his wife. but as he spoke not of the causes, his wife forbore inquiries in the presence of

his wife held out her babe, and the un- istrate. conscious infant seemed to put its little lips for its evening kiss, he pushed the dibly about the curses of a married life and the inconvenience and expense of bringing up a large, increasing family.

The babe was sent to bed, and the smacks from Leith, and wishing to settle might be seen rolling down her cheek.-

cribed to these few bitter words. TWO Law Offices in Mr. Inhoff's trade to a French privateer. With this when an event took place which wrought cious, unhappy eye upon the being she All her unjust suspicions crowded on her ciates." Building, on the South-east Corner of the South Caroling ser of Carlisle. For particular apply family.

January 6, 1865.

January 6, 1

Mrs. Wilson and her sister went to make a call upon a friend. As they ex- and her sister went her way back to her body reposed in its narrow bed. She felt he possibly can, in just such gaps. There you ever read Franklin's Extract—his

left the babe slumbering in its cradle, and sent the servant on some trifling erage armament of lawless buccaneers than | rand. Circumstances retarded their rebloodless denizens of peace. But hap- turn. The anxious mother hastened to declined—and why? Because his heart er's heart her child was there, her long pilv these warlike preparations were need. the nursery to tend upon her babe. She looked into the room, but all was still .we were pretty smartly chased, the favor- Surely the child was slumbering. She must not rouse it from its peaceful dreams. But all continued still.

There was a death-like silence in the room. She could not even hear her infant breathe. She sat awhile by the fearless and heroic bearing of our servant | flickering light of the expiring fire, for | wiped away a tear, the first he had shed | like a lily, fragile and pale, the storms of Jane. A deeper seeling seemed to per- the shades of evening had gathered over for many a day. He went home, but not life would wither her. Her mother took vade her mind than common antipathy to the darkening horizon. At length she to the home he used to have. a common foe. In fact, at various times rose; she went to look upon her child. during the previous service, when any she lifted up the coverlid. No child was events connected with the French war there. An idescribable dread took possession of her soul; she rushed like a interest in the theme, equalled only by heard a noise; she flew to the spot. Yes, three of her children were there, but the

"My child! my child!" she screamed. and fell upon the floor. Her sister heard mestic tragedy connected with herself, the fall and flew up stairs. She knelt beside the stricken woman, bathed her temples with cold water, and, with a start, Mrs. Wilson awoke from her swoon.

"My child, my child!" she sobbed. "What of the child?" her sister cried. "Gone-lost-stolen from its mother!" screamed the wretched woman.

"Oh, impossible! Be calm; the child will soon be found," said her sister. "Some of the neighbors, perhaps

" Perhaps, perhaps!" hurriedly remad. No child was there. Her sister drops which gathered on her eyelid, and led her home. She followed her calmly, They were in great poverty; eked out a fell silently, to mingle with the waters, unhesitatingly. Was her spirit broken? She was a singular girl, and seemed one bereft of reason; her face was pale, in the small assistance which Madame de evidently superior to her present station; and perspiration, the deep dews of agony, Bourblanc sent from France. Perhaps, them all may meet in Heaven. Jane is yet she toiled on with the drudgery of gathered upon her brow. Not even a had that sister known the straits of their the house, listless and indifferent, but al. | feather would have stirred before her | poor relatives, her patry pittance might

At last she started from her seat. Her haps too proud to make it known; as it brow was knit, and her whole face conher. She seemed to dream through her vulsed with the fearful workings of her beeded not. "John! John!" she cried, "whe

my husband? Send him to me." twenty years. Her family at that time frightful thoughts laboring within her as Jane gazed upon the page with some occupied a respectable, if not a wealthy breast-some terrible suspicions, which indescribable emotions depicted on her and was father of four children. His last his knock was heard; the stairs creak and read it eagerly while her face grew youngest daughter had been born about ed beneath his well known tread; he en three months previous to this period of tered. The mother sprang upon her feet. "John!" she screamed, "give me my last. child. A sister of his wife's who had child! Where have you put her? Where

The husbaud started. "Woman, are you mad?" he oried. "Give me my child!"

"Wife, be calm." was she? But why did you take her from me? I would have worked for her-

why did you kill my child?" The man looked stupidly upon his wife,

covered his face with his hands.

people laid their hands upon him. He started to his feet and dashed the the unwonted delay. At last they heard | foremost to the ground. There was a look a hurried knock, and Mr. Wilson entered upon the man that terrified them and the apartment. There were traces of they quailed before him. He strode

"Woman," said he, "your lips accuse me. Bitterly, aye, bitterly, shall you rue ly unsocial, nay, even barsh; and when am ready." And they took him to a mag-

"My child!" the wretched woman shrieked, and swooned away. Before a few agonies of a burning fever.

mother spoke not, though a bitter tear murdering his child, his own child, mother, broken hearted in another land.

two boats lowered from the Fronchmen's despersed her family, some to their graves shrink from him, and flee as from some lory. others far asunder—that all could be as- monster; and to dwell in a desolate home; A few weeks after this, she went to pay his own offspring trembling if he touched a visit to the green grave of her broken-

Such was his fate. Who had wrought giveness, seeming to commune with his you out in seasons like these, when you

there. His books were covered with a father. thick coat of dust; and, as one by one his customers stepped off, so poverty step-

the common necessaries of life; and poor | Poor Jane strove to comfort her; but she indeed was their now humble abode. There was silence in that little house, maniac from room to room. At last she scarcely a whisper. In the secret fountwo words of English. Ameliastruggled tains of his wife's heart, there was still hard to love her new mother, and to readepth of love for him; but always when her brain-her child was not. He often looked at her, a long, earnest gaze, but some of those luxuries to which she had be seldom spoke.

> sad. He kissed his children fondly. He widow had indignantly refused all offers took his wife's cold hand, and, pressed it of assistance from her cruel sister, though the picturesque banks of the celebrated in his own. "Jessie," said he, "as ye she felt that unless Providence should inhave sown, so shall ye reap; but I forgive you. God bless you, wife !" He lay down upon his hard pallet, and when they would have roused him in the morning, he was dead.

Time rolled on with rapid sweep, alas! his train. Two of the widow's children plied the mother, and she rushed from | died; and Jane was now about eighteen house to house. The people thought her | years of age. Sorrow, rather than age, had already blanched the widow's hair. sounty livelihood with their needle. In She was placed upon a chair; she sat as deed, their only certain dependence lay have been increased. They were per-

About this time, a letter reached the widow from her sister Resides ac And they went to seek him, but he was unusually long. She requested Jane to not to be found. They told her so, and read it to her while she sat and sewed. she was silent. There were evidently some | What ailed the girl, her mother thought her spirit scarcely dare I to entertain. For face. "Mother," she oried, "my sister about an hour she sat, but never opened lives! your child is found!" The widow her lips. It was a fearful silence. At tore the letter from her daughter's hand, paler every moment. She gasped for ut | you that without troubling him." terance; and the mystery was solved at

Yes reader, at last was the mystery unraveled, and the criminal was her sister she who had stood calmly by, and seen remarked the servant, again eveing the "I will not be calm! My child! You ged as a felon to prison, when a word and without minding the boy's request, spoke coarsely to me the other night for from her would have oleared it all—she she went away about her work. nothing, John. She was a burden on you, was that wretch. Madame de Bourblane was childless and her heart yearned for some one she could love. She saw the | ter. A little while soon passed away. Mrs. drudged-slaved to win her bread! Oh, little cherub of her sister, and she envied the child, the mother's heart would have be alone sometimes," said the girl in a and sank into a chair. The room was fill spurned the offer, so she laid her plans to peevish tone. She seemed to think it sessed, the other brooding on her far difed with neighbors; they looked at him, steal the infant. She employed a woman very foolish to admit such an ill-looking ferent lot. The children prattled mer- and then at one another, and whispered. from France, who as she prowled about fellow into her master's presence, how-"Give me my child!" the mother the house, had seized the favorable mo- ever, she wiped her hands and bade him screamed. He sat buried in thought, and | ment, and snatched the infant from its | follow. Opening the library door, she oradle, and the child was safely housed in said: "Take him away!" she cried, and the France before the tardy law began its investigation. Madame de Bourblanc remained beside her sister for a time; then in." her sister. But Mr. Wilson was extreme- this night's work! Come, neighbors, I hold broken up, affections desolated, and er. The examination lasted some time. was worse than cruel-it was deeply crim- the boy was answered readily.

She brought up the infant as her own; child aside, and muttered something au- hours had passed she was writhing in the she named it Amelia, and pretty she was. at the boy from head to foot, over his And where was her husband then? that cruel woman, as the child would lift you pick up so much?" Walking to and fro upon the cold flag lits little eyes to hers, and lisp, "my mothstones of a felon's cell upon a charge of er?" She must have thought of the true boy.

there was a gloom about that desolate and she was clasped in the embrace of a

house. His trade fell off and his credit stranger. Nature whispered to the mothwas broken. Day after day he sat in his lost child. She too had come to look lone counting house; there was no bustle | upon that lowly grave-the grave of her After the first transports of meeting were over, the widow found leisure to obped in, until at last he found himself serve her child. But what a poor young almost a beggar He shut his office delicate flower was she, to brave the rude doors—shut them for the last time, then blasts of poverty. She was a lovely girl;

her home, but the contrast was too great His furniture had been sold to supply from affluence to poverty-Amelia wept. might only use the language of the eyes, for her foreign sister scarcely understood concile her young heart to this sudden mother and sister toiled to obtain for her been accustomed; but their efforts were One evening, he was more than usually vain -she was not long for earth. The terpose, her strength must soon fail un-

der its additional exactions. A letter arrived from France; it was sealed with black. The opened hastily and fearfully; and they had cause. Madame de Bourblane was dead; she was sudbringing death and its attendant evils in denly cut off to render an account before her Creator. The shock was too severe for poor Amelia. Day by day she languished, pining in her heart for sunny France. Three months after she had reached England, Amelia died.

Her last words were, "My mother!" Soon after, her own mother followed her. Oh, that the purified spirits of the sole survivor of this domestic tragedy. Even she may have departed to the baven of eternal rest, for she left my mother shortly after we were settled in was, she knew not, or if she did, she London. We have never seen her since.

SPARE MOMENTS.

lean, awkward boy came one ing to the door of the principal of a cei ebrated school and asked to see him .-The servant eyed his mean clothes and thinking he looked more like a beggar to cease their importunatings. Genius is York lately preached rather in long serthan anything else, told him to go around | the teau ideal, but hope is the reality. to the kitchen. The boy did as he was Fellow-citizens, farewell. bidden, and soon appeared at the back door.

"You want a breakfast, more like," said the servant girl, "and I can give "I hank you," said the boy, "I should

have no objection to a bite, but I should like to see Mr .---, if he can see me." "Some old clothes, may be, you want," the agony of the bereaved mother—she boy's patched clothes. "I guess he has who had beheld the injured father drag- none to spare, he gives away a sight," "Can I see Mr ---?" again asked the boy, after finishing the bread and but-

"Well, he is in the library, if he must it. She knew that if she had asked for be disturbed he must, but he does like to

"Here's somebody, sir, who is dreadful anxious to see you, and so I let him

hurried off to France, to lavish all her I don't know how the boy introduced love upon the stolen child. It is true she himself, or how he opened business, but loved the child; but was it not a selfish I know that after talking awhile, the love to see the bereaved mother mournits | principal put aside the volume which he liss, yet never soothe her troubled heart? was studying, and took up some Greek and was it not a cruel love, too, a house- books and began to examine the new comall to gratify a selfish whim of hers? It Every question which the principal asked

"Upon my word," exclaimed the principal, "you certainly do, well," looking Did a pang ever strike into the heart of spectacles. "Why, my boy, where did "In my spare moments," answered the

Here he was, poor, hard working, with doomed thither by his own wife. A close Yes, a pang did pierce her heart; but but a few opportunities for schooling yet down immediately on our arrival in the She was deeply hurt, and justly so. But investigation of every matter connected alas! it came too late; the misery was all almost fitted for College, by simply im great metropolis, we took our servants Mr. Wilson had met with some heavy with this mysterious affair was set on foot. ready wrought. She wrote to her injur- proving his "spare moments.' Truly, losses during the course of the day. - No proof of Mr. Wilson's guilt could be ed sister, begging her forgiveness, and at are not spare moments the "gold dust of These had soured his heart and embit- obtained. He was arraigned before his the same time offering a considerable sum, time? How precious they should be? passage. Although a mere child at the tered his words. Perhaps he meant not country's laws, and after a patient trial, if she would permit the child to remain What account can you show for them? what he said; it might have been but the was discharged, as his Judge emphatically with her, still ignorant of her parentage. Look and see. This boy can tell you how passing bitterness of a disappointed man. pronounced, without a stain upon his char- But she was mistaken in her hope; for very much can be laid up by improving combination of diseases—an affection of However the case might be, the words acter. Discharged, forsooth! To what? not only did the mother indignantly de- them, and there are many other boys, I the heart, and an inflamation of the brain. he uttered remained in the bosom of his To meet the frowns and suspicions of a mand the restoration of her child, but she am afraid, in jail, in the house of correcwife, rooted and festering there; and too credulous world; to see the people did more; she published the sister's let- tion, in the forecastle of a whale ship, in many a bitter pang had she in after life, turn and stare behind him as he passed ter, and triumphantly removed the stains the tippling shop, who, if you should ask made but little way, and at last we saw and the desplations and the sorrows which along the streets; to see the children that lingured on her dead husband's mem- them when they began their sinful cours-

es, might answer, "in my spare moments." "In my spare moments I gambled for marbles. In my spare moments I began A week had scarcely elapsed since the them, and his wife—that wife who had hearted husband; she knelt upon the ver- to smoke and drink. It was in my spare cording to St. Lucre. crew of one of the vessels in the same occurrences of that unhappy evening, accused him—looking with cold, suspil dant mound, and watered it with her tears. moments that I gathered wicked asso-

a gentle touch upon her shoulder, it was he hides himself, planning all sorts of ments."-Mrs. C. Knight.

Extraordinary Message. JEFF DAVIS' VALEDICTORY PROGLAMA

TION OF APRIL 1, 1865. WHEREAS, In the course of inhuman Yankee events the capital of the Confederate States of America no longer affords an eligible and healthy residence for the members of the present Cabinet, not to speak of the Chief Magistrate himself, the Vice President and the members of the two congressional bodies, I do, therefore, by virtue of the power vested in my | ment but in the married state. two heels, proclaim my intention to travel instanter, in company with all the officers of the Confederate States Government, and to take up such agreeable quarters as what you meen to do as there is four or may yet be Granted unto me.

To such persons as are in arms against she now displayed. On the present oc- other, her babe, her newest born, the she would have breathed it forth the change but the effort was too great, and hereby tender absolute amnesty on condithe Confederate States of America, I do strange, horrid suspicion would flit across she gradually sank. Early and late her tion that they forthwith desist from an noying our patriotic population. Under the circumstances, slavery had

better be abolished. The capital of the Confederacy will henceforward be found "up a stump" on Last Ditch

To the foreign subscribers of the Con-Sederate loan I return sincere thanks. Major General Grant, United States army, will please see that they get their

All persons having claims against this Government will please present them to A. Lincoln, Richmond, by whom all such ecounts will be most cheerfully audited. It is not altogether improbable that the glorious experiment of a slaveholders' Con-

federacy may yet prove a delusion and a nare. I have often thought so. So has General Lec, who has lately been fighting mostly for his last year's salary. The Confederate Treasury being light, I think I will take it in my valise. General Lee thinks that we have a good opening before us, and that we have seen the last of this fratricidal war. I hope so. Stephens thinks peace more imminent than ever.

If the United States persists in refus. ng to recognize the Confederacy, on my return I shall again urge the arming of Office-seekers are respectfully solicited

President of the Confederate States America. Done at Rishmond, April 1, 1865.

Business Rules for Young Men. The world estimates men by their success in life, and, by general consent permament success is evidence of superiority. Never under any circumstances, assume | disturbed him by leaving. responsibility you can avoid consistently with your duty to yourself and others. In other words, 'mind your own business.' Base all your action upon a principle of ustice, preserve your integrity of character, and in doing this never reckon on the

Remember that self interest is more likely to warp your judgment than all other circumstances combined, therefore look well to your duty when your interest is concerned.

Never attempt to make money at the water."

expense of your reputation. Be neither lavish nor miserly; of the two avoid the latter. A mean man is universally despised, but public favor is a stepping stone to preferment; therefore generous feelings should be cultivated. Promise but little; think much, and

Let your expenses be such as to leave balance in your pocket. Ready money is always, friend in need. Keep clear of lawsuits for even if you

gain your case, you are, generally, a loser. Avoid both borrowing and lending. Liquor drinking, smoking segars, and chewing tobacco are bad habits; they impair the mind and pocket, and lead to a waste of time. They tend to let one down but never to lift one up, in the regard of the virtuous and the good.

Neverrelate your misfortunes to others, and never grieve over what you can not prevent.

QUIDDITIES .- Never marry a clever

woman. The reason why is self-evident

FACETIA.

-she is sure to turn out not a better half merely, but in fact a master-piece. It is dreadful easy to be a fool-a man

an be one and not know it. In choosing your grocer let your motto be " Measures, not men." It is said the prettiest girls in Utah

generally marry Young. The gospel of the day-The Gospel ac-

What did Io die of? Iodide of potas-

A Tender Epistle. The following letter was the cause of much amusement, on being read during the trial of a recent breach of promise of marriage case:

My deer sweetest Ducky-I am so hap py to hear from you so often-it affords me sich grate plesher. You was always so deer to me I hope you will sune be deerer. You know I never hinted nothing about marrage and never meen tooltake your own time for that. I shall always remember the old sayin prograstination is the theef of time, but mam ses nothin shud be did in a hurry but ketchit? His wife recovered from her illness, spirit on the spot where his poor frail are not busy, he gets into your hearts, if is that we may sune become one. Did Seldom did the poor man ever speak— her daughter Jane. One moment after, mischief. Take care of your "spare mo-Our hearts, he sez, ought to assemble one" another in every respect; they ought to be hetergenius so that our union may be mixed as well as uniting-not like oil and water but tee and sugar. Truly I can feel for the immortal Watts when he says:

The rows is red, the violets blue, Sugars sweet and so are you. Mother sez matrimony is better to think of than the reality. I remain till death or marriage, your own sweet candy, Mary

N. B .-- I had a kussin married last month who sez there ain't no true enjoy-Your sweetis dove. MARY ANN. P. S .- I hope you will let. me know

five other fellers after me hot foot, and I

shall be quite oneasy till I hear. Your lover swete,

MARY ANN. CONUNDRUMS. - Why should the ram be regarded the principal animal of the dairy? Because he is the butter; of course he is.

Why are suicides the most successful in the world? Because they always accomplish their "own ends." Why does a person that is poorly lose

much of his sense of touch? Because he don't feel well. Why is it vulgar to send a telegram?

Because it is making use of flash language. What musical instrument has had an onorary degree conferred upon it?-Fiddle, D. D."

What time by the clock is the most efective? When it strikes "one."

Sheridan was one day much anoyed by a fellow member of the House Commons, who kept crying out every few minutes, "Hear! hear!" During the debate he took occasion to describe a political contemporary that wished to play rogue, but who only had sense enough to act the fool. "Where," exclaimed he, with great emphasis-" where shall we find a more foolish knave or a more knavish fool than he?" "Hear! hear!" was shouted from the troublesome member Sheridan turned round, and thanking him for the prompt information, sat down amid a gen-

A Renowned Clergyman of New mon from the text-" Thou art weighed in the balance and found wanting."-After the congregation had listened about an hour, some began to get weary and went out; others soon followed, greatly to the annoyance of the minister. Another person started, whereupon the parson stopped in his sermon, and said, "That's right, gentlemen, as fastas you: 13 weighed, pass out." He continued his sermon at some length after, but no one

Mr. G., of a neighboring town. was an excessively polite man. He was driving some oxen one day, when he addressed them with "Haw, Buck; and also Bright." Falling overboard from a sailboat, in which was a large party, he was in imminent danger of being drowned. as he could not swim. Even then his politeness did not forsake him. He said, in gentle tones-" Gentleman, will you be so kind as to help me into the boat? My garments are perfectly saturated with

CHARADE.

Highest of gifts, and nearest to divine, I visit earth, but reign in heaven supreme With God I dwell; in all his works I shine; He the full Fountain: I the flowing stre Faith shall retire, Hope at length shall cease,

Learning shall fail, and prophecy decay; No end I know, and suffer no decay. The following is reported as hap-

pening at an examination in Harvard College : Examiner-" Why did Moses leave Egypt?" Undergraduate (with heaitstion)-"Wby, sir, hem-hem-" Examiner-"Come, come; answer if you know." Undergraduate-"Well, sir, I suppose that little affair with Potiphar's

no. A Candidate at an election, who wanted eloquence, when another had, in a long and brilliant speech, promised great things, got up and said, "Electors of G---, all that he has said I will do."

nea. Billings, in descanting upon fowls. says of Shanghais; "It kosts as much to board one as it duz a state hose, and yu mite az well undertake tew fat a fanning mill by running oats thru it."

Con. for Tailors .- How much cloth does it require to make a spirit rapper? BEA. THE daughter of John Brown is teaching a school of little contrabands in a room of Governor Wise's house, where her father's death warrant was signed.

VIRGINIA AND SOUTH CAROLINA. Virginia was dragged into this rebellion to serve the purposes of South Carolina; the Palmetto chivalry little imagining that before the end of the game they would be compelled to abandon their own State "the Yankees" to serve the purpos"

Virginia. Sherman's march the