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CARLISLE, PA., FRIDAY, JUNE 16, 1865.

VOL. 65. RHEEM & WEAKLEY, Editors & Proprietors.

Poetienl. THE ETERNAL GOODNESS.

O friends! with whom my feet have trod The quiet aisles of prayer, illad witness to your zeal for God and love of men 1 bear. f trace your lines of argument

10 TOUNG, WHITHER.

I weigh as one who dreads dissent And rears a doubt as wrong. But still my buman hands are weak To held your iron creeds : Against the words ye bld me speak My heart within me pleads.

Your logic, linked and strong,

Who fathems the Eternal Thought the Lord is God - He nee teth not The poor device of man. I walk with bare, hashed feet, the ground

Ye tread with boldness shod: I dare not fix with mete and bound The love and power of flod. Ve praise His justice; even such His pitying love I deem; Ye seek a king, I fain would touch

The robe that bath no seam. Ye see the curse which overbrood I hear our Lord's becatitudes And prayer upon the cross More than your schoolmen teach within Myself, alas, 1 know,

Too dark ye cannot paint the skin on small the morit show I bow my forchead to the dust And urge, in trembling self-distrust A prayer without a claim. I see the wrong that round me lies I feel the guilt within : I hear with groans and travail-rib-The world contess its sin Yet, in the middening maze of thing An't tossel by storm and flood,

To one fixed stake my spirit clings I know that God is good! Not mine to look when cherabit And semplis may not see: But nothing can be good in him

Which evil is in me The wrong that palus my sou below I know not of His hate-I know His g colners and His love! I dimly guess from blessings known

Of greater out of sight And with the chastened Psalmirt, ov I long for household videes gen For vanished s: dles 1 long,

But God hath led my dear ones en, And he can do no wrong. I know not what the future hatt Of marvel or surprise.
Assured alone that life and death And it my heart and flesh are weak To lear an untried prin

in aised reed He will not break, But strongthen and sustain No offering of my own I have Nor works my faith to prove I can but give the gifts he gav And plead His love for fove And so beside the silent sea

I wait the muffled our : o harm fr m Illm can come to me in ocean or on shore I know not where His islands lift Louis in whom not deitt. B yenet this I we and care

O to their it my faith is vite, It hopes like these betray, Pray for me that my feet may gain The Successful sites was And There O Lord ! by whom we com-Thy creatures as they be, orgive me it too close I lean My human heart on Thee.

Mistelluneons.

MARRIED FLIRTATIONS.

The last dying cadences of a delicious dreamy waltz, across whose wierd notes the soul of Beethoven had poured out its magic sadness, were floating over the ball-room of the fashionable Washington hotel: there was the stir and murmur of separating couples, and the ill suppressed yawns of weary "wall flowers" that followed in the wake of every brilliant waltz. Kate Elwyn stood in the recess of the window, playing carelessty with the faded jessamines and tuberoses of her boquet, while her blue, lovely eye, wandered anxiously from one place to another, evidently in quest of some familiar countenance, which they could not discover.

There were few more beautiful faces than her own, even in that festive crowd, where half the belles in the Union had brought their diamonds and bright eyes to dazzle the grave politicians and the of each month, at Marion Hall.

arillele Ledge No. 91 I. O. of O. F. Meets Monday law-makers of the land. Rather beneath the medium size, with the fragile delicacy of a fairy, her complexion had the transparent waxen bloom that you look for only in children, while her heavy bands of golden hair lay over her somewhat low forehead in rippling waves of amber .-Very dark blue eyes, translucent as a sabphire of the first water, and a little crimson mouth, curved like Cupid's bow, gave together she was as perfect a specimen of of her room. And then she set her comadditional piquancy to her face, and althe radiant blonde as one often sees, out

of a picture gallery, or a novel. Suddenly her checks blossomed into roses, and her whole countenance brightened as a tall and rather elegant looking gentleman languidly sauntered toward

"Charley, I thought you were never

coming !" "I've only been down to the supper room for a few moments, my dear, I'm

sorry you have missed me. Anything I can do for you?'. "Yes-do get my shawl and fan and we'll go up stuirs. It's after one o'clock and I am completely tired out."

breaking a moss rose from his wife's bou- whether Sir Guy gets the property or quet, and fastening it jauntingly into his. not." noat. "I'm engaged for three waltzes and a quadrille. Miss Raymond would never forgive me for deserting her." Kate's lip curled haughtily, and a deeper shade of crimson stole into her cheek, "Jealous, eh ?" laughed her husband, patting her bright hair lightly. "Now such a charming ride."

Kate, that's a little too silly of you.a man is expected to make himself genlous as to --"

"And so interrupted Mrs. Elwyn, bitterly, "your wife's wishes and conveniences are secondary to Miss Raymond's

"The green-eved monster has certainly invaded your peace, my love!" said Mr. Elwyn. "Upon my word I have always given you credit for a little more common sense,

"Charles," said Kate quietly, and without heeding the careless sarcasm of his tone, "I am weary of this round of senseless gayety-I am sick of the tumult and vanities of Washington. Will you take me home?"

"Why, Kate! after all your anxiety to pass a winter in this great centre of social and political life! You have been teasing me ever since we were married, to indulge you with a season in Washing-

"I know it, Charles," she meekly answered, trying to suppress the tears that were brimming in her eyes; but I have at last learned the folly of seeking real pleasure anywhere but in the precincts of one's home. My taste for gavety is satisfied, and you can't imagine how homesick I feel-how anxious to see the dear little ones again. When will you

take me home, ('harles?'' "Next week, perhaps, my love-or the week after, if you positively insist '

"O, Charles, why not go to-morrow?" drives and excursions in the neighbor, sure of it now." hood of the city

going to come and ask your permission lady or smoke a cigar with two or three come?" he thought, as he looked for the gentlemen ?"

after her with an amused expression in his eye and half smile on his lip

pout it out at her leisure-it will never do to encourage this sort of a thing." If he could but have seen her a few

moments afterwards, (just when he was Raymond's midnight curls floating over his shoulders,) sobbing in the silence of her own dimly lighted room, the golden Well, perhaps it would have done him I dislike green." good, perhaps not. It is not always best o let a man know the full extent of his ower over that miserable little captive, sex delights in tormenting his victim -There is one blessed avenue of relief al-

pling tresses from her fevered forehead, much ?" "What shall I do?" she murmured to

tose water, and trying vainly to cool her I wish I had never come away from home dear little babes in the hands of cold hire- her? lings I was so happy before I ever nool of fashion."

me I possessed! If he only knew how thes port of exasperation. things hurt me, I am sure he would treat me in a different manner."

She sunk involuntarily back, as if some mond's clear, melodious laugh suddenly claims as a wit.' floated up audibly through the closed door into the liquid depth of her wet blue eyes.

The gilded minute hand of the carved Parisian clock on the mantle had travel- he muttered to himself, plucking fiercely of practical information, when applied at ed nearly twice around the circlet of en- at his moustache. "What in the deuce the right time: ameled figures before Kate Elwyn lifted | did I bring her here for, if I didn't want her gaze from the bunches of velvet roses every fool in society to fall down and in the carpet. What was she pondering worship her?"

"Sitting up, ch, Kate? Why, I thought | Kate?" he asked one evening, after about wyn, as he entered the room, and his wife manner. laid down her book and welcomed him with a bright, careless smile.

"Yes, I've been so much interested in that delightful book," exclained Kate, "Couldn't, my dear," said Mr. Elwyn, enthusiastically. "I do wish I knew

> "She has got over her sulks amazing quick." was the husband's internal comment, as he kicked off his boots and lazily unfastened his lavander neck-tie.

"Oh, thank you, Mr. Elwyn, I've had

And Aurora Raymond sprang lightly Don't you know that at a place like this from the carriage step, one tiny gloved hand resting on Mr. Elwyn's arm, the erally agreeable to the ladies? Pray my other holding up the folds of her violet | no doubt, or Mrs. Everset, and there can that the clamor of the people might dis- given them freedom, and, after long years dear, don't become so absurd and ridicu- velvet mantle. He touched his hat, gal he no possible objection to an extra car- tract the attention of the architect, issued of waiting, had permitted them thus un- and vague, not referred by the eye to lantly, as she tripped up the hotel steps, [ringe in the party, so that-"

all smiles and dimples. "I wonder if Kate would like a turn round Jackson Square before dinner," he 'I'll run up and sce-poor little thing." He sprang up the stairs, two steps at Garnett.'

time, and burst into his wife's room. "Put your bonnet on, puss, and we'll mean ?"

that had been sent over from India for her life. wedding present just five years ago-and feeling much inclined to get into a pas-

"Do you know where my wife is?" he asked Mrs. Artworth, a lady who spent one half her time at the hotel windows and the other half in catechising the servants and who consequently knew all that goings and in-comings, generally. "She's out riding in Col. Warrington's

barouche-been gone ever since morning, returned the gos-iping matron, with great promptitude. "Out riding!" Mr. Elwyn's brow con-

tracted

"Impossible, Kate. I am positively so much as saying a word to me! I always writing. All his efforts were unavailing;

her blue eyes. "I know nothing of room, as restless as the wandering Jew - missed his absent voice and smile. After one or two moody turns across the "I wonder if I'm jealous," he matter-"No, my dear, I suspose not," said Hong apartment, he sat gleomily down in ed to busself, "It's not an agreeable sen-Elwyn, lazily. "Did you imagine I was the window recess. Even Aurora Ray sation at all events. I would rif Kate mond's pretty lisping chatter could not | felt so whenever I flirted with Aurora and every time I wanted to drive out with a interest him now. "Would Kate never the widow."

fortieth time at his watch. She came at last, just in time to run quickly away. Charles Elwyn looked up stairs for a harried dinner toilet tranged by his own conduct?—when her more, from the graceful pen of C. Coltered. "Jealous, of Aurora Raymond in the manger that he was-could have knocked ('ol to a rington down for the involuntary gaze of admiration with which bright little wife tripped in looking very he looked after his fair companion.

Presently Mrs. Kate re-appeared, in a magnificent dress of lustrous silver green whirling through the waltz with Wiss silk, lighted up by the flash of emeralds at her throat; and frosted green mosses dropping from her hair.

"Why have you put on that odious hair all unloosened from hair oin and green dress?" asked Elwyn, catching jeweled comb, and her blue syes looking at some slight pretext as an escape-valve like morning glories drowned in rain - for his ill-humor "You know how much

"Oh, well," said Kate, nonchalantly 'you are so fidgetty, Charles. What difference can it possibly make to you his wife- it is astonishing how much the whether I wear green or yellow? It is pay any regard to my wishes, I can come entirely a bygone fashion for husbands to but one conclusion." and wives to study one another's whims. ways open to womankind, however-a a la Darby and Joan. We dress entirely good cry! No wonder that Kate Elwyn to please the public, the gay world you have me prefer the society of others to felt better when she wiped away the show. | know. And I put on this silk dress to your own?" er of tears and brushed back lovely rip. | please Mr. Garnett- he admires green so

Charles Elwyn stared at his wife in herself, deluging her handkerchief with speechless astonishment. What did is mean? She had always been the hum harning eves : "what ought I to do? Oh. blest slave to his slightest wish or caprice -and now she smilingly set him at de--it's a judgment on me, for leaving my flance. What evil spirit had possessed

She never came near him all the eventhought of this hollow, deceitful whirl- ing-never sought his approval by the little shy glances of appeal or the quesshe burst into fresh floods of tears, as tioning looks that had been so inexpressishe remembered her husband's last words. bly dear to him. No-she chatted away, "It was cruel of him to speak in that | bewitchingly self reliant, the center of an cold sneering way to me," she sobbed .- | admiring group, until Mr. Elwyn was "Have I lost all the spells he used to tell | ready to rush out of the room in a trans-

"Allow me to congratulate you on you treasure of a wife, sir," said Col. Warrington. "I have always known she was rude hand had struck her, as Miss Ray- a beauty, but I never appreciated her

Elwyn glared speechlessly at the polite

pressed lips together, and a new look came ungracious reception of his little compli-"Just what I might have expected,"

"Would you like a drive after dinner,

ride out to the navy yard."

"Well, what's to prevent me from driv-"Our party is all made up," said Kate

ble, and I like him so much." his face elongating and growing dark.

if you pleased;" suggested Kate innocently. "Miss Raymond would like to go, I've

"Hang Miss Raymond and Mrs. Ev- and imposing the severest penalties on great benefactor. erset," cjuculated the irate husband. ble for me to break my promise to Mr.

Mr. Elwyn's temper was by no means take a ride," he exclaimed. " Hallo, she and watched the merry party drive off, plume nor the magnificent Cashmere shawl | ly and forlorn in the whole course of his | knew how to act, while the silent people

Mr. Elwyn came slowly down stairs again a ride," sighed Aurora Raymond, look- would be solved. ing up from a volume of poems, as Mr. Elwyn re-entered the drawing room looking not unlike a man who had just had a molar extracted.

But he didn't take the hint, acting as Miss Raymond afterwards indignantly remarked, 'more like a bear than a man," was to be known concerning people's out and si'ting down to the perusal of the force, and the cheers of the people pro- praises from thousands who hailed him way, it is enough for this result that to newspapers. Alas! for the midnight broken

How long the slow creeping hours seemsound of carriage wheels grated on the payement before the doors, he went up to "Strange-very strange," he muttered this own room and tried, uselessly enough, to drive out in that sort of way without to amuse himself with backs and letter which he turned, crept one gloomy thought He went down and dismissed the equi- "-a sore pang-to think that Kate was

This was a new sensation Would the time ever come when Kate's heart would be estranged from him-es-

much like a magnified sunbeam. She stopped staddenly when she saw his head bowed upon his hands.

"Charles, does your head ache?" "No"

"Then what is the matter " "My heart aches, Kate," he said sadly it aches to think that my wife has ceased She came to his side and put her arms

round his neck with caressing affection "Charles, what do you mean?" "I mean, Kate, that when you desert me for the society of others, and cease to

"Charles," said Kate, smiling archly un into his face, "does it grieve you to

"It breaks my heart, Kate," he sighed

passionately Let us allow Miss Raymond and Mrs. Evrest to console themselves with Col. War- troops, no assembling of an eager multington and Mr. Garnett, while we are tude to welcome him. bappy with each other. Shall it be so?

"Kate, you have been playing a part!" "Of course I have. Did you suppose for a moment that I was in earnest?" rom the husband's heart, and he felt how nexpressibly dear his wife was to him. In the next day's train Mr and Mrs. Elwyn left Washington, mutually convinced that they had enough of the gay capeffects consequent on their sojourn, however; Kate was satisfied to remain quiet-

latent tendency to flirt! The Value of a Bit of Knowledge. In the course of our miscellaneous reading, we came across the following good story, which illustrates the value of a bit

In the Plaza before St Peter's at Rome you were 'tired to death,' 's said Mr. El- three days spent in this very edifying marble, 72 feet high, 12 feet square at to the Lord Jesus, was their best friend! behold nought butruins, -- a ruined city, "I couldn't possibly this evening," she is computed to weigh about 470 ton's, a wild, jubilant cry of inexpressible joy. ruined people,—ruined in hopes and exsaid, adjusting the wreaths of ivy that de and is supposed to be 3,000 years old. pended from her shining hair. "We've Much engineering skill was required to ran ahead, hovered upon the flanks of the present, and the future, - without power, arranged such a nice mornlight party to remove and creet this piece of art; and little company, and hung like a dark influence, or means of beginning life anew, the celebrated architect, Domincio Fon- cloud upon the rear. Men, women, and ing you there?" asked Mr. Elwyn, anx- Sextus V., to carry out the operation. A throng. They came from all the by they had possessed was irretrievably lost, coolly. "I promised to go in Mr Garnett's base. Many were the ingenious contri- delight. The men threw up their hats, expenditure of treasure, and sacrifice of carriage. He is so delightfully agreea- vances prepared for the raising of it to the women waved their bonnets and blood had availed them nothing. There "The dickens you do," growled Elwyn, the deepest interest among the people | sang, "Glory to God I glory I glory I glory I no alleviation to their sorrow. At length everything was in readiness ! - rendering all the praise to God, who

"But I'll tell you what you might do, and a day appointed for the great event. had heard their wailings in the past, their A great multitude assembled to wit- moanings for wives, husbands, children ness the ceremony, and the Pope afraid and friends sold out of their sight, had

any one who should during the lifting of "With all my heart, my dear," said the gigantic stone utter a single word. said to himself consulting his gold watch | Kate. "Only you see, it's quite impossi- Amidst suppressed excitement of feelings | clamation of a woman who stood upon few inches of the top of the pedestal, gave thanks aloud to the Saviour of men. improved when he stood on the hotel steps when its upward motion ceased; it hung suspended, and could not be got further, isn't here-what the mischief does this their gay voices and jubilant laughter re- the tackle was too slack, and there seemed with all her might, crying,-" Bless de from distant times, as well as distant echoing through the serene moonlight, to be no other way than to undo the great Lord! Bless de Lord! Bless de Lord! places) with the uproar of waters; and No, she was not there-neither was her like a mockery of his own gloomy reflee- work already accomplished. The annoyblue velvet but with the white ostrich, tions. He had never felt so utterly lone-eled architect, in his perplexity, hardly giving.

"Dear me, what a beautiful evening for his features to discover how the problem

to knowledge that has not its use "

THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY. -The June fumber of this Magazine is unusually intersting, presenting, in the scope and variety of its contents, an entertainment so attracber will commence a new volume. From an article entitled "Late Scenes in Richfor oacly received his appointment ask

missary in the regular army : Visit of President Lincoln Among the memorable events of the

he executive mansion. Penrose of the army, and Lieutenant Rebel of the universe, in " Paradise Lost," Clemmens of the Signal Corps, put off was most appropriate to them :from the tug in a launch manned by twelve sailors, whose long, steady oar strokes quickly carried the party to the

landing-place, -- a square above Libby Prison. There was no committee of reception, no guard of honor, no grand display of

sailors, armed with carbines, stepped good Lord bless you President Linkum! upon the shore, followed by the President, who held his little son by the hand. The loving kisses she showered upon and Admiral Porter; the officers followed his brow dispelled every lurking shadow and six more sailors brought up the rear. The writer of this article was there upon an observer of the memorable event. There were forty or fifty freedmen,

who had been sole possessors of themwith a mild eye and pleasant countenance. was President Lincoln.

"God bless you, Sah" said one taking off his can and bowing very low. "Hurrah! hurrah! President Lin

rang through the street. The Lieutenant found himself with

NO. 24. the area and the same of TERMS: -- \$2,00 in Advance, or \$2,50 within the year.

"I thank you, dear Jesus, that I behold President Linkum !" was the ex- perstitions. Now the sea is often peopled. and breathless silence, the splendid mon- the threshold of her humble home, and ument was gradually raised to within a with streaming eyes and clasped hands

> Another, more demonstrative, in her joy, was jumping and striking her hands as if there could be no end of her thanks- doubtless shapes of fear, or shapes of

passable on account of the increasing mul- what rare one of calenture. This vast titude. Soldiers were summoned to clear solitude of the sea being taken, therefore, In the crowd was an old British sailor. | the way. How strange the event! The | as one condition of the superstitious fear ile saw the difficulty and how to over- President of the United States-he who found so commonly among sailors, a secome it, and with steutorian lungs he had been hated, despised, maligned above | cond may be the perilous insecurity of shouted, "Wet the ropes!" The vigilant all other men living, to whom the vilest their own lives, or (if the lives of sailors, police pounced on the culprit and lodged | epithets had been applied by the people | after all, by means of large immunities him in prsion : the architect caught the of Richmond-was walking their streets, from danger in other shapes are not so magic words, he put the proposition in receiving thanksgivings, blessings, and insecure as is supposed, though, by the

claimed the success of their great under- as the ally of the Messiah! How bitter themselves they seem so) yet at all events curls and oriental eyes-their spell was taking. Next day the British criminal the reflections of that moment to some the insecurity of the ships in which they was solemnly arraigned before his Holi. | who beheld him !- memory running back | sail. In such a case, in the case of batness; his crime was undeniably proved, perhaps, to that day in May, 1861, when the and in others where the empire of ed before Kate came back! Long ere the and the Pope, in solemn language, pro- Jefferson Davis, their President, en- chance seems absolute, there the tempnounced his sentence to be -that he tered the city, -the pageant of that hour, tation is greatest to dally with supernatshould receive a pension annually during his speech, his promise to smite the smill ural oracles and supernatural means of ter, to drench the fields of Virginia with | consulting them. Finally, the interrup-These little facts, stored up from obser- richer blood than that shed at Buena tion habitually of all ordinary avenues to vation, can never do the owner any harm | Vista! How that part of the promise | information about the fate of their dearengaged for every day this week for funcied that Warrington a puppy, and I'm between him and every occupation to and may some day be of great utility; had been kept !- how their sons, broth- est relatives; the consequent agitation and this story only proves the value of ic- ers, and friends had fallen !-- how all else which must often possess those who are membering small things as well as great | predicted had failed !- how the land had | resentering home waters; and the sudden "Engaged!" repeated Knie, opening page and then returned to the drawing happy sithout his society, that she never ones, for there is nothing that is too in- been filled with mourning!-how the burst, upon stepping ashore, of heartsignificant for men to know, and there is State had become a desolation! -- how shaking news in long-accumulated artheir property, their hoarded wealth, had rears—these are circumstances which disappeared! They had been invited to dispose the mind to look out for relief a gargeous banquet; the fruit was fair to to signs and omens as one way of breakthe eye, of golden hue and beautiful, ling the sheek by dim anticipations. but it had turned to ashes. They had Rats leaving a vessel destined to sink, ive that few will be willing to lay it asides been promised a place among the nations, although the political application of it until they have its perusal .-- The next nums a position of e. monauding influence and as a name of reproach is purely modern, fame. Cotton was the king of kings, and must be ranked amongst the oldest of England, Erance, and the whole civilized omens; and perhaps the most sobercame smiling and lovely with her hair loving sensitive nature would cease to re- fin, we make the following extract. The world would how in humble submission minded of men might have leave to be blown about by the fresh wind, and her spond to his touch? The very fancy was Capt. Penrose mentioned as one of the perry, to his majesty. That was the promise; moved with any augury of an ancient

and his cabinet vagrants, driven from earth. They had been promised affluence. week was the visit of President Lincoln Richmond was to be the metropolis of to the city of Richmond He had been the Confederacy, and Virginia the all tarrying at City Point, holding daily con- powerful State of the new nation. How sultations with General Grant, visiting terrible the cheat! Their thousandthe army and the iron clads at Aiken's dollar bonds were not worth a penny. Landing, -thus avoiding the swarm of A million dollars would not purchase a place-hunters that darkened the doors of dinner. Their money was valueless, their cate boy patiently waited with the crowd slaves were freemen, the heart of their which had gathered in the room of the On Tuesday noon a tug-boat belonging city was eaten out. They had been cheat- Presidenc .- He was noticed by Mr. Lino the navy was seen steaming up the ed in everything. Those whom they coln, who said, "Come here, my boy, and James regardless of torpedoes and ob- had trusted had given the unkindest cut | tell me what you want." The boy, trembstructions A mile below the city, where of all, -adding arson and robbery to their ling and abashed, stepped forward and the water becomes shoal, President Lin- other crimes. Thus had they fallen from placed his hand upon the arm of the chair coln, accompanied by Admiral Porter, highest anticipation of bliss to deepest in which the President was seated, and Captain Adams of the navy, Captain actual woe. The language of the Arch- said :

> Is this the region this the soil the clime." Said then the lost Archaugel, ' this the seat.

That we must change for heaven, this mourt For that celest al light ""

Abraham Lincoln was walking their streets; and worst of all, that plain honestrearted man was recognizing the "niggers" as human beings by returning their salntations! The walk was long and the Presi-He entered the city unheralded; six dent halted a moment to rest. "May de President. said an old negro, removing his hat, and bowing with tears of joy rolling down his cheeks. The President removed his own hat and bowed in silence; but it was a bow which upset the forms, laws, customs, and the spot, and, joining the party, became ceremonies of centuries. It was a deathshock to chivalry, and a mortal wound to caste. Recognize a nigger! Faugh! A woman in an adjoining house beheld it, and ital. There were two unmistakably good selves for twenty-four hours, at work on turned from the scene in unspeakable floating timber, under the direction of a disgust. There were men in the crowd Lieutenant. Somehow they obtained the | who had daggers in their eyes; but the ly at home for the rest of her life, and information that the man who was head chosen assassin was not there, the hour Charles was completely cured of every and shoulderstaller than all others around for the damning work had not come, and him, with features large and irregular, that great-hearted man passed on to the executive mansion of the late Confederacy.

Want of space compels us to pass over other scenes,-the visit of the President to the State-House,—the jubilant shouts of the crowd,-the rush of freedmen into kum hab come!" was the shout which | the Capitol grounds, where till the appearance of their deliverer, they had never been permitted to enter,-the ride of the stands the most beautiful obelisk in the out a command. What cared those freed. President through the streets, -his visit world. It was brought from the circus men, fresh from the house of bondage, to Libby Prison,—the distribution of of Nero where it had lain buried for many for floating timber or military commands? bread to the destitute, - the groups of ages. It was one entire piece of Egyptian Their deliverer had come, -he who, next heart-broken men amid the ruins, who the base, and 8 feet square at the top, and It was not an hurrah that they gave, but a ruined State a ruined Confederacy, a They gathered round the President, pectations,-ruined for the past, the -deceived, subjugated, humiliated,tane was selected and engaged by Pope children joined the constantly increasing poverty stricken in everything. All that pedestal, 30 feet high, was built for its streets, running in breathless haste, and they had nothing to show for it. All reception, and the obelisk brought to its shouting and hallooing and dancing with their heroism, valor, courage, hardship, its last resting place, all of which excited handkerchiefs, clapped their hands, and could be no comfort in their mourning, Forgetting that Justice is the mighti- a copy.

est power of the universe, that Righteous ness is eternal, and that anything short of it is transitory, they planned a gorgeous edifice with Slavery for its corner-stone; but suddenly, and in an hour, their superstructure and foundation crumbled. They grasped at dominion, and sank in perdi

The Superstition of Sailors.

All sailors, it is notorious, are superstitious; partly, I suppose, from looking out so much upon the wilderness of waves empty of all human life; for mighty solitudes are generally fear haunted and fear-peopled; such, for instance, as the solitudes of forests, where, in the absence of human forms and of ordinary human sounds, are discerned forms more dusky an edict containing regulations to be kept, expectedly to behold the face of their any known type, and sounds imperfectly intelligible. And, therefore, are all German coal-burners, wood-cutters, &c., suamidst its ravings, with what seem innumerable human voices, such voices, are as ominous, as what were heard by Kubla Khan-" ancestral voices prophesying war:" oftentimes laughter mixes, from a distance, (seeming to come also beauty not less awful, are at times seen The air rang with a tumultous chorus upon the waves by the diseased eye of were anxiously watching every motion of of voices. The street became almost im- the sailor, in other cases beside the somegovernment overthrown, their President) for centuries, applied to a fate so interesting as that of the ship to which he house and home to be wanderers upon the was on the point of committing himself. -Dr Quincy.

The Kindness of Mr. Lincoln. The following incident, clipped from in exchange, illustrates the kindness of heart and the tenderness of our late Pres ident. In November last, a small, deli-

"Mr. President, I have been a drummer in a regiment for two years, and my Col. got angry with me and turned me off: I was taken sick, and have been a long time in the hospital. This is the first day I have been out I came to see

if you cannot do something for me." The President looked kindly and tenderly at him, and asked him where he lived. He replied that he had no home. "Where is your father?" said the

"He died in the army," answered the

"Where is your mother?" "My mother is dead also, I have no father, no mother, no brother, sisters," and bursting into tears, the boy said, "and no friends Nobody cares for me."

Lincoln's eyes filling with tears, he said to him "Can't von sell newspapers." "No," said the boy, "I am too weak. and the surgeon of the hospital told me I

The scene was very affecting. Mr.

must leave; and I have no money, and no friends, and no place to go to." The scene was indescribably tender and affectionate, and the President immediately drew from his drawer a card. on which he wrote his wishes, that the offi-

cers should care (in his own affectionate language) "for this poor boy." When the card was handed to the drummer boy, a smile lit up his face, all wet with tears, and he had at least one good

and true friend in Abraham Lincoln. "Sic Semper Tyrannis!"

The following is Patrick Donavan's testimony before the commission trying the assassins. His rendering of Booth's ejacula-

tion is certainly original: Q. By Judge Holt;
Where were you on the night of the 14th

of April? A. At Ford's Theatre your honor, Q. Where did you sit? Right ferninst the President's Box. Q. What did you see while there? A. Well your honor, I heard a gun. Q. What did you see then? A. Wel your honor, there was a fellow jumped out of the box with a large carving knife in his hand, and as he run across the stage, I un-derstood him to say, "I'm sick, send for McManus."

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