General Information.

U. S. GOVERNMENT President—Andrew Johnson,
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Secretary of Interior—Jas H.SEVARD,
Secretary of Treatury—Huon Mc Ullock,
Secretary of War—I DWIN M. STANTON,
Secretary of Vary—Giden Weller,
Post Micter General—WM. DENNISON. Chief Justice of the I nue | States-SALMON

STATE GOVERNMENT. Governor—Andrew G Certin, Begre ary of State—En Slifer, 'Burgeyor Gen ral—fames . Barr, 'q litor Gene ral—isvo Sleeker, attorney denoral—ww. M. Mercolth Additional Comment Adjutant General—A. L. Russell, State Freasurer—Henry D. Moore, Chief Jutic of the Supreme Court—Geo.

COUNTY OFFICERS. firesident)Judge-Hon James H. Graham.
Associate Judges-Hon. Michael Cocklin. Ho Associate Judges—Hon. Michael Cocklin. Her Hugh Sturrt
District Astorney—J. W. D. Gillein...
Prothonotary—Samual Shireman
Clark and Recorder—Ephraine Comman
Register—Goo W. North.
High Sheriff—John Jacobs.
County Treasurer—Henry S. Ritter.
Cornner—David Smith
County Commissioners—Henry Karns, John Noy, Mitchael McClellan,
Superintendent of Poor House—Henry Snyder
Physician to Jall—Dr. W. W. Dale.
Physician to Foor House—Dr. W. W. Dale.

BOROUGH OFFICERS

Chief Burgess—John Campbell, Assistant Burgess—William Cameron, Town Council—East Ward—J. W. D. Gillelan town Guinell-East Ward-J. W. Gillelen, Andrew B. Zeigler, Geo. Wetzel, Chas V. Hoefer, Barnet Hoffman, West Ward-A. K. Rheen, John Hays, Vobt. M. Black, S. D. Illiuman, Clerk, Jas. M. Masonhammer. Borough Treasurer, David Cornman, High Constables, Emanuel Swartz, Ward Constables, East Ward, Andrew Martin, West Ward, James Wid-

ner. Assessor—William Nosket. Auditor—A. K. Shesfer. Tax Collector—Andrew Kerr, Ward Collectors—East Ward, Jac.b Goodyear. West Ward, H. R. Williams. ent Commissisner, Patrick Madden Jus less of the Peace—A. L. Sponsler, David Smith. Abrm. Debuff, Michael Holcomb. Lamp Lighters—Alex. Meck, Levi Albert

CHURCHES First Presbyterian Church, Northwest angle of Centre Square. Rev Conway P. Wing Paster.—Services every Sunday Morning at 11 o'clock, A. M. and 7

Second Presbyterian Church, corner of South Han-over and Pomfret streets Rev. John C Bliss, Pastor Services commence at 11 o'clock, A. M., and 7 o'clock Services commence at 11 o'clock, A. M., and 7 o'cock P. M.
St. John's Church. (Prot. Episcopal) northeast angle of Centre Square. Rev. F. J. Clerc, tector. Services at 11 o'clock, V. M., and 6 o'clock, P. M.
Knglish tutheran Church, Bedford, between Maio and Louther streets. Rev. Sam'l Spreaker, Pastor. Services at 11 o'clock A. M., and 63/2 ('clock P. M.
German Reformed Church. Louther, netween Han over and Pitt streets. Rev. Enuel Philips, Pastor. Services at 11 o'clock A. M., and 6 o'clock P. M.
With list E. Church (first charge) corner of Main and Pitt streets. Rev. Phomas H. Sherlock, Pastor. Services at 11 o'clock A. M., and 6 o'clock P. M.
Mach clust E. Church (second, char, e.) Rev. S. L. Bowman, Pastor. tervices in Emory M. E. Church at 1 o'clock A. M., and 3/2 P. M.
Church of God Chapel South West cor. of West St. and Chapel Alley. Rev. B. F. Bock, Pasto. Services at 11 a, m., and 5 m. and

a Bawk near changes in the above are necessary the roper periods are requested to notify us.

ACKINSON COLLEGE Rev Mer and M. Johnson, D. D. Presid n and Proessor of M rd Science.
William A Wisson, A. M., Professor of Natural
Science to Advance of the Juseum.
Rev. Wildam & Bowell, A. M., Professor of the Greak and Jerman Languages. Samuel D. Illiman, A. M., Profe sor of Mathemat-John K. Stayman, A. M., Professor of the Latin an Ham James A. Graham, LL. D., Professor of Law. Rev. Henry C. Ches on, A. B., Principal of th. Grammar school.

John Hood, Assistant in the Grammar School

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M.

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SOCIETIES Cumberland Star Lodge No. 197, A. Y. M. meets a Marion Hall on the 2nd and 4th Tuesdays of over

month.

St. John's Lodge No. 260 A. Y. M. Meats 3d Thurs day of each month, at Marion Hall,

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

FIRE COMPANIES. The Union Fire Company was organized in 1789.— House in Louther between Pittand Hanover. The Cumberland Fire Company was instituted Feb 19, 1809. House in Badford, between Main and Pom fort. The Good Will Fire Company was instituted I

The Empire Hook and Ladder Company was instituted in 1859. House in Pitt near Main. RATES OF POSTAGE catage on all letters of one half ounce weight o

rostage on an interest of the state of the under, 3 cents pre-paid.

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December 23, 1864—tf

DR. WM. H. COOK, HOMOEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN. Surgeon and Accouchour

The Carisie Serali

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

RHEEM & WEAKLEY, Editors & Proprietors.

Poetical.

THE YEARS. The following graceful and tender verses were written or a festival in commemoration of the twenty-fifth an niversary of the graduation of the Class of 1833, of Har vard College, by the Rev. R. T. S. Lowell, of Newark, New Jersey, author of the remarkable novel, just published, "The New Priest in Conception Bay." They are worthy of a wider circulation than the narrow round of college class:] These years! these years! these naughty years!

Once they were pretty things! Their fairy footfalls caught our ears, Our eyes their glancing wings! They flitted by our school-boy way,-We chased the little imps in play. We knew thom, soon, for tricky elves; They brought the College gown,

With thoughtful books filled up our shelves Darkened our lips with down Played with our throat, and lo! the tone, Of manhood had become our own. They, smiling, stretched our childish size :

Their soft hands trimmed our hair Cast the deep thought within our eyes, And left it glowing there : Sang songs of hope in College halls, Bright fancies drew upon the walls. They flashed upon us Love's bright gem :

They showed us gleams of flame Stout hearted work we learned from them, And honor more than name. And so they came and went away; We said not, Go! we said not, Stay But one sweet day, when quiet skies,

And still leaves brought me thought When hazy hills drew forth my eyes, And woods with de p shade fraught That day I carelessly found out What work these elves had been about Alas! those little rogues, the years. Had fooled me many a day

And tinged the rest all gray. They left me wrinkles great and small I fear that they have tricked us all. Well, give the little years their way ; -Think, speak, and write, the while And-make their wrinkles smile They shape the noblest living head;

They carve the best tomb for the dead

Plucked half the locks about my ears.

Alliscelluneous.

AN OFFICER IN WASHINGTON A NARRATIVE OF FACTS FOR PROPLE AT HOME TO READ.

"My dear, here is a letter from Senator -, in which he writes, that the place Washington is now ready for my accentance. I had better go on at once, and leave you here to settle up matters at Why, you look as solemn as a Judge One would think I had received my death warrant, instead of a snug berth in the Interior Department Remember

" But we are living so snug and happy here, and are known and regarded kin .ly by those around us. All will be new and strange to us there"

"That is true; but I am tired of yege. tating here, and to Washington we shall see something of life. So cheer up. We shall wonder in time how we managed to

I turned away from my husband with a deep sigh; and inwardly consigned Senator-to any place but a comforta-

We lived in a small inland towns in the vicinity of New York. Far enough to avoid all its bustle and dirt. Near enough to have all the advantage of its proximity. My husband was a lawyer, and until he plunged headlong into the vortex of policical life, our lives had glided smoothly along with scarcely a ripple to disturb their calmness.

Now, the monotony wearied him, and our departure. I need not tell those who have passed though this ordeal, how harrowing it is to the heart to prepare for a sale. To think, while cleaning and ar- not think of that." ranging for this event, that it is the last time your hands will place your pet pieces

of furniture and ornaments in their acwere to carry them away. The sale was over, our home given up, and we on our way to Washington. I bore up bravely, away more rapidly than I anticipated .and tried to enumerate the numerous ad. triously plying me with, of an office at the Capitol. I confess the balance still seemed to be in favor of our old home;

five stories high, while others stood meek- pleasure. ly, very shanties.

" Is this not a very dirty place, George?" "Of course, my dear, every place looks di ty after such rains as we have had." "Yes but the houses wear an untidy

ppearunce." "Nonsense, my dear, you are prejudiced."

I thought of our beautiful cottage, surrounded by its tastefully appointed garden, and it is grave led walks, and wondered if my husband was mad.

"Have you got a good room in the boarding house you have chosen?" I

"As good as any?" I echoed, inward v. Very qualified praise.

A short ride unabled us to reach what was to be our house, for the present at any rate. The appearance of the entry and staircase led me to believe that the inside of the houses were in excellen. keeping with their exterior. After ascending two flight of stairs I reached my room. It was long and narrow, and cov ered with a faded dirty capet The fur niture consisted of bedstead, bureau, wash stand and two chairs, each and all looking very much worse for wear, and as it they had been entire strangers to each other until some happy auction sale had grouped them here together. I will venture to say their manufacturers were very wide apart. It occupied but a few moments to take in the beauties of my domicile, and to contrast it with our chamber at home, furnished with every comfort, tience. and even elegance-for I must own to having a fastidious taste in such matters.

With a heavy heart I sat down to await the return of my husband, which was silence was broken by Mr Elroy, who as it happened. said rather hesitatingly, " My dear, 1 am afraid you will find things rather different but after we are settled, we will be able to arrange matters more comfortably.

I tried to smile, but it was a sorry at exist in this way.

At five o'clock the dinner bell sound d. This seemed to be the signal for the opening of every door upon our floor simdeposit them in their pockets and bade my husband who was passing on regard less of any such precauti, n, to turn and lo likewise. I heard the ejaculation, · What a bore !" and thought what very trifling things do bore men.

The dining room was a cheerless apartment. In its centre stood two long to my dear, how hard I have to work at my bles, the appointments of which, were, in profession here, and then only earn about their day, I have no doubt, in good taste dence to me, of intoxication. and keeping; but constant use had in bold relief. The food seemed abun | two hours ago " dant and of fair quality, but carelessly tite, and my husband are but little Our return to our room, I could no longer control myself, but burst into a violent

> find in a boarding house the comforts of a home."

comforts."

"There is no use discussing that now so much to my advantage. At home you the next morning firm in my determinativain. with a heavy heart I commenced making are aware how often I have sat studying tion to quit Washington, let the cost be the necessary preparation incidental to and writing until far into midnight - what it might Here my duties cease at four o'clock."

them, except in the dining room. The first month of my stay rolled A first visit in Washington presents so vantages my husband had been so indus | much to interest that I half forgot the discomforts around me.

Another month rolled on. Scarcely an evening passed that Mr Elroy was overcome by slumber. but, then I thought men see things so not compelled to return to his office, to differently from women I dare say George finish some writing that he had been un. was bending over me with a look of ten- favorite; we have no Counts, you know " lyrio, able to finish during the day. The one derness I had not seen on his face for We arrived early in the day, and ours, advantage which he had seemed to prize ride up Pennsylvania Avenue did not tend | most-leisure time to pursue other studto cheer me. It had been raining for ies -he certainly had not gained, for some days, and the streets presented a upon his return at night, he was weary. black sea of mud. Houses of all shapes far too weary with the close application and colors, each one en irely independ- to his desk during the day (so entirely were too much for nerves stretched, as and myself a little refreshment? He ent of its neighbor; some towering aloft different from his old life) to read with

> "George, I thought your time would be at your disposal after four o'clock, instead of which you return to the office every evening."

> "Yes" he said, "but I do not think this will last, I believe there is an unusual press of business now." "I trust it may not; for such constant

confinement tells upon you." "Yes. I am sensible of that. The duties, too, are so different from my old studies, that they are irksome to me .-

However this will wear off in time." I could not help contrasting the wearied expression which his face wore, with pocket, viz : one hundred and thirty three profession."

dollars and thirty three cents. First to our landlady, ninety dollars; wash bill, ting. Besides, it will take so much time fore Suddently a sheet of flame burst thirty-three cents were left to pay all in- have to work very hard." cidental expenditures-scarcely sufficient to pay for Gorge's mid-day lunch, and the oysters he insisted upon getting at night, because "he was hungry."; "Are not our expenses enormous here?"

I ventured to inquire. "They certainly are much heavier than I anticipated." " Quite double those at home, are they

"I am afraid they will prove so." I could not understand what pecuniary

I soon found bodily discomforts were not the only ones in store for me. My husband's habits, always of a very do mestic nature, were visibly undergoing a not long delayed. Our trunks had arriv- change. The confinement to our room ed and he was marshalling their way to annoyed him. Little by little his abour room. I refrained from speaking, sence became more prolonged, until I After the men had safely landed them, | rarely saw him now from dinner-time unand closed the door upon themselves, the | til ten, eleven or twelve o'clock at night,

He must go around to the hotels and hear what was going on. I could not exfrom what you have been accustomed to peet him to stay in our room all the time. He must smoke, and that was impos-

One evening in particular, I remember tempt. After taking such things from feeling unusually depressed, and buried our trunks as we immediately needed I in my own gloomy thoughts, I was more threw myself upon the bed, and after than surprised upon looking at my watch. anything that might be for his good, even George left me, confess to weeping most to discover I had sat until midnight bitterly. How should I ever be able to Mr. Elroy had not returned. Where could be be? The thought had scarcely suggested itself, when I heard the sound | that you should accept this nomination of ascending steps upon the stairs. A do so, and I will humbly leave the rest to feeling of disappointment fell heavily Providence. altaneously I gave a hasty glance at upon me. They were not my husband's my fellow borders as each and all paused and yet they approached my room, and to turn the key in the'r several doors and were followed by a knock upon my door I cautiously turned the key and said,

Who's there?' "Me," was the reply, in a strangely thick tone, and yet my husband's No one can realize the horror with

which I regarded him when he entered. itis eyes were bloodshot and swollen his hair dishevelled and his whole ap

forks, until the original metal stood out coughed "you ought to have been in bed bor than would insure an ind pendence in

thoroughly wretched to have any appe taller, but in all our married life I had acquired a very comfortable competency. never seen him under the influence of so that he has mainly retired from pracstay at the table was short, and after our stimulant in the slightest degree-had tice. Four children, which were born to never feared that I ever should do so. us, have been reared in the way they Only wives who have been placed in like should go, educated and settled for life; fit of weeping. George tried in vain to situations can imagine the agony I felt.

"Why, Mary, I am astonished at your pillow that night. It seemed as though er's affection, as we were as twenty six, ality, and at the advanced age of ninechildishness. You could not expect to it would never end. My husband lay in and are in the enjoyment of every blessthe deep-unconsciousness of intoxication ing which this life can vouchsafe. by my side. His labored breathing and "No," I replied, "but why leave those | whiskey-perfumed breath proved too great | antidotes to rest on my part. Heaven in its mercy preserve me from a like vigil! It is done. Besides it is not kind to re- Sickness, even death, were less terrible. proach me for what you know conduces But its agony was not fruitless. I arose ces' will not have been experienced in

My husband arose moody and feverish. I ceased weeping instantly. "You I avoided all allusion to the preceding shall never hear another regret. I did night, and for the first time since our mar riage we parted without, as we termed it,, And yet, those very midnight studies, our good bye kiss. Upon his return to how much of comfort there was in them, dinner his mood had not changed, but he beside our cozy hearth. But away with did not, as had been his wont of late, go customed places; and who is there who regret. Time passed on Some of the out. He followed me to our room, and has not a number of such pets? How- fellow boarders were pleasant, others throwing himself upon the bed, soon fell ever, the day arrived when strangers quite the contrary But I saw little of into a deep sleep, This lasted some hours -how long I did not know; for after lighting the gas, and shading it, that he might not be aroused by its glare, and adding fresh fuel to the fire, I sat down in the rocking chair, and wearied with the wakefulness of the night before, and

the troubled thoughts of the day, was I was awakened by my husband. He dear Pulaski. This is a Republic, my little

some time. ome time.
"What are you dreaming of my love? you sigh so deeply," he said.

memory of my sorrow and the look of love cone . Now, can you get for this gentleman mine had been all night and day, to their has a long way to ride to-night." utmost tension.

I threw my arms about his nock, and the room like a fairy. with my head upon his breast, sobbed "Fine pleasunt girl," said Pulaski; convulsively, "Let us go home, George; "would that I had the wealth I once had! let us go home "

rented our house and sold our furniture." "Oh! that is nothing," I imploringly aged me. "Do not," continued I, "do one of the lower fords.

Regularly upon the first day of the dispel the madness which induced you to crossed at the upper ford of the river and month my husband returned from the accept this office, by resigning it, and recreek. It so happened that during the office with the fruits of his labors in his turning once again to our home and your But, my love, it will seem so vascilla-

five dollars; and thirty-eight dollars and cre my business returns to me. I shall

"And, oh! how much better thus than"

when Mr. Elroy drew me close in his em his face, as he shouted like a demon on brace, as he said, "We will return to our Oh! the unspeakable joy of that moment. I had not dared to hope so easy

a victory, and would not have attained it, dreadfully mangled, replied :advantages had accrued to us, but-pa- as I learned afterwards, but that my husband had discovered his mistake, and was not unwilling himself to return to our old then some distance off. comforts and quiet happiness. His resignation was immediately sent, and our departure quickly followed. My husband's that one man of the Hessian corps ever joy upon our return far exceeded my own, left the field except to be placed in the and when once more in possession of our grave. home it seemed to know no bounds.

> I could not speak for some seconds, and then only gasped, "Not at all." "Well, as you please. It has been proposed I should run for Congress."

"Give me time to think," I said, and thought convinced me I had no right to mar his future by refusing my consent to if it carried with it some peril; so meeting him as cheerfully as I could, I said "If it is for your advancement, dearest,

"Nay, love," he answered, "under Prov lence, leave the result with me. Your firmness-gave me strength of purpose to resign my office, and return to our home. and work slowly but surely, in my profes sion. The memory of that terrible night humble grattinde for its lesson. Po not Rest with those you love; for God alone tear it will ever be effaced. I cannot help knows what next Saturday night may a blessing after all. It gives me renewed pearance bearing evidence, terrible evi | carray to work when I think of those of "What on earth, Mary, are you doing in some cases, hope of advancement, and worn the plating off castors, spoons and up until this time of night?" he hie- frequently doing a greater amount of laany other pursuit."

I could not speak, my heart was too My husband refused the nomination prepared and quite cold. I was too full. My husband had never been a tee By the steady pursuit of his profession he and now at the respective ages of fifty or I went to bed, but no sleep visited my thereabouts, we are as happy in each oth-If this story, truthfully told, shall have

THE MADIEN AND THE HERO

Polander who took a prominent part in our struggle for freedom. He was quarforts. After our business was finished, the Count asked me to take some refreshments, and at the same time called out-

" Mary, my lass, Mary!" seem, at the very sound of Pulaski's voice maiden timidly.

"How often have I told you, little love," he said, bending his tall form to kiss her cheek : " not to call me Count ; call me "But you are a Count, sir when at home, and they say you came a long way

"Yes, Mary, very true-I-did come a With difficulty I aroused myself. The long way-the reason why was I had to " Certainly, sir." and she went out of

I would give her a portion that would "That cannot be, my love; we have send half the youth hereabouts after her

OFFICE at his residence in Pitt are living in the same house, and they say convinced what a sad mistake he had mands upon it, even living as we are with- and uniting with Lord Cornwallis, who the rural districts when you want to get the rural

This had ceased to be my vulnerable

-I could not speak it, but I saw by the ral Puliski at the head of a troop of cav rising color in his cheek I was understood. A silence ensued for some moments, Never shall I forget the expression on

Years rolled away, when one day Mr. Elroy entered the room, saying, "My dear, how would you like to go to Washington again ?"

the effect of turning one young married | ment for his decease and burial man from the desire for office and a residence at Washington, the sufferings I eh. dured in the "city of magnificent distan-

On the night of the battle of Brandy wine, I was sent with a message from General Green to Count Pulaski, a noble tered in a neat farm house, near the upper

In an instant a rosy cheeked girl entered, her face beaming with joy, it would " Did you call me, Count?" said the

over the ocean to fight for us."

sweet face." On the morning of the 11th of Sepurged. "We can board there, as well as tember 1777, the British army advanced like a watchman. here, until we can again have possession in full force to Chadd's Ford, for the purof our home. I would rather work early pose of crossing Brandywine Creek, and a different institution from the city artiand late for the means to live, than re- bringing on an action with Washington | cle. In the former place you get rosy

out ordinary comforts. I implore you to commanded the left wing of the army, a good style of calico.

EARNESTNESS.

conflict, when carrying orders, I passed mmediately in the direction of Pulaski's quarters, that I had visited the night beforth: the house was on fire. Near the door steps lay the body of Mary, her head cut open by a sabre, and her brains oozing out of the terrible wound. I had been there but half a minute when Genealry galloped rapidly to the house fellow-men.

eecing the inanimate form of Mary .-"Who did this?" A little boy, who had not been before noticed, lying on the grass with his leg "There they go!"

He pointed to a company of Hessians, " RIGHT WHEEL MEN, charge !" And they did CHARGE. I do not think

The last of Pulaski was on the battle ground of Brandywine. He and his sweet Mary fell on the same field.

SATURDAY EVENING .- How many a kiss has been given -- how many a caress such a monument as to-day stands our -how many a look of hate-how many noble Republic. a kind word-how many a promise has been broken-how many a heart has been wrecked-how many a soul lost-how earnest in what we undertake. It is many a loved one lowered to the narrow chamber-how many a babe has gone forth from earth to heaven-how many a little crib stands silent now, which last Saturday night held the rarest of the we must go to work with a resolve to casures of the heart? A week is a history. A week makes events of sorrow or of gladness, which people need heed Go home, you heart-erring wanderer

Go home to the cheer that awaits your home to your family, man of business. Go home to those you love, man of toil and give one night to the joys and comf ris fast flying by. Leave your books in Washing on is yet fresh, and I bow in with complex figures - leave everything -your dirry shop - your basiness store. boking back upon our short stay there as bring them. Forget the world of care and battles with which life furrowed the week Draw close around the family hearth Saturday night has awaited your coming with sadness, in tears and silence Go home to those you love, and as you baske in the loved presence, and meet to return the embrace of your heart's persistrive to be a better man, and to bles-. God for giving his weary children so dear

stepping stone in the river to the Eter nal as Saturday night. THE PUNCTUAL MAN .-- Mr. Higgins was a very punctual man in all his transactions through life. He amassed a large ty years was resting quietly on his bed, and waiting to be called away. He had deliberately made almost every arrange-

His pulse grew fainter, and the light of life seemed just flickering in its sockets, when one of his sons observed-

"Father, you will probably live but a day or two; is it not well for you to name your bearers?" "To be sure, my son," said the dying nan; it is well thought of, and I will do

it now He gave the names of six, the usual number, and sank back exhausted upon his pillow.

A gleam of thought passed over his withered festures like a ray of light, and he rallied once more. "My son read me the list. Is the name of Mr. Wiggins there?"

"It is, father." "Then strike it off!" said the emphatically, for he was never punctual-was never anywhere in season, and he might hinder the procession a whole hour!

Burns's Famous Lyric.—Burns, by he advice of some critical friends, suppressed the first two stanzas of his famous

They were as follows: "At Bannockburn the English lay-The Scots they were na' far away, But waited for the break o' da

That glinted in the east.

And lighted up that field o' death, When Bruce, wi' saul-inspiring breath, His heralds thus addressed: Scots wha hae," &c. Never seem wiser or more learned than the people you are with. Wear your learning, like your watch, in a private

pocket, and do not pull it out and strike

it merely to show you have one. If you

are asked what o'clock it is, tell it; but

do not proclaim it hourly and unasked.

"But soon the sun broke through the heath,

COURTING in the country is altogether. main her another month, at three times Sir William Howe drove Maxwell's di- lips, sweet cider, johnny cakes, and girls your present salary." His silence encour- vision across the creek by ten o'clock at made by nature; and, in the latter, a ed in any one suffering a vacuum in the collection of starched phrases, formal abdominal regions, for the sake of good not refuse me this. You must know that The Hessian General Knyphausen with manners, fine silk, gilt jewelry, and girls "Yes quite so! Mr. F. and his wife the old happy look, and be more than ever your salary here will not meet the just de-

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How few, apparently, realize that they are placed on this mundane sphere not as mere listless, inanimate appendages to society, but as real and earnest actors in the great drama of life. It is irrational to, for one moment, to leratethe thought that the great and all wise Architect of the Universe gave us existence simply as useless ornaments to earth; that He designed not that our sojourn here should be beneficial both to ourselves and to our

There is much which every human being can do that will increase his own happiness, and at the same time contri bute to that of his fellow-travellers on life's rough path. There is much we all can do, if we truly and earnestly go to work, that while it makes our lives not useless, will give to us the happiness of duty done.

The forcible power of earnestness is plainly proven by a glance at the lives and success of men who have left behind them names encicled by the bright laurels of eternal fame. Luther, Calvin, Wesley, and all their followers were no ble examples of the overwhelming power of this phase of character. Nothing short of the earnestness of our noble sires of

Even in the every-day life of the business world we see the necessity of being than was exactly popular with the radica only the true earnest man who can not be diverted from his aims by any obstacle

the removal of which is it all possible. If we would attain to anything in life, conquer all opposition, and our success is certain. Oh, if our American youths would only realize the inestimable bles sings they might be to society, methinks they would not permit the wheels of time wronged waifs on earth's billows. Go to carry them on in a daily round of in activity and almost uselessness, seeming ly unconscious or regardless of the de mands made from all sides for exertion. It is true we cannot all be Washingtons or Websters; but if we truly wish to be good, we will find every day sub jects on which to exercise our philan thropy. Let us, then, seize upon every opportunity that offers to render our presence on earth pleasant and beneficial the worthy farmer replied, 'Let 'em root! o our fellow mortals. Let us take hold provement, either moral, intellectual or

"Foot-prints that perhaps another,
Travelling o'er life's stormy main,
Some forsorn and shipwrecked brother
Seeing, may take heart again." THE YANKER .- This six pence-pinching, bad Yunkee; this supposed-to-be meanest, of all God's creatures; who, nevertheless, tovching the rock, the earth the flood, the sky, makes them all rain down gold; this man who saves his money; but builds school houses; that saves his money, but sends out his school mistress daughters and school master sons This New England that is hated, and that is complimented by the hatred of its apostate descendants, has been true as truth itself to the historic doctrine of the revolutionary period, and of the colonial period before that-the doctrine of Amer-

ican liberty.-H. W. Beecher. HUMILITY OF A QUEEN .- Maud, surnamed " The Good," daughter of Malcolm Canmore, King of Scots, and wife of Henry the First, King of England, was so affable, pious and humble, that she condesended to relieve the poor with her own hands, dress their sores, and wash their feet; and, being reprimanded for it by a courtier, as not agreeable to her royal dignity, she made this answer: "That she followed the example of our "That she followed the example of our he has not given up smoking by any me blessed Saviour, and the precepts of the He stipulated with Dr. Craven, when Gospel, and that the brightest jewel in the crown of majesty was affability and courtesy."-Noble Deeds of Women

May is considered an unfortunate marrying month A country editor says that a girl was asked recently to unite herself in the silken tie to a brisk chap. who named May in his proposals. The lady delicately hinted that May was an unlucky month. "Well, make it June, then," honestly replied the swain, anxious to accommodate. The damsel paused a moment, hesitated, cast down her eyes, and with a blush said,-" Would'nt April do as well?"

Marshal Soult, once showing the pictures he stole in Spain, stopped before one and remarked, - "I value that picture very much—it saved the lives of two estimable persons." An aid-de-camp, whispered in the listener's ear: "He threat ened to have them both shot on the spot, unless they gave it up!"

When a man will go without his dinner to serve you, you can consider he be suited. Evidently the tide of emigration is your friend. There is something markwill towards a fellow creature, that sur-

talent to tell the truth,

A Piece of History. THE PEACE CONFERENCE AT HAMPTON ROADS.

The Augusta (Georgia) Chronicle and Sentinel has published a detailed account of the conference held off Fortress Monroe last January, between President Lincoln and Secretary Seward on one side, and the three rebel commissioners on the other. There seems good internal and other evidence for believing that this statement was prepared at the instance of Mr. Alexander H. Steens, who is cited as authority by the paper. An inside view of the affair, which has been constantly misrepresented and enveloped in mystery, the article is an exceedingly interesting one.

Mr. Stevens says that:—
"Mr. Davis sent for him to communicate the information that Mr. Blair desired a conference between the authorities of the United States and the Southern States upon the subject of peace, and his advice was asked. He promptly replied that il Mr. Blair spoke by authority of President Lincoln, he most earnestly advised the confer ence, but that, as the terms of peace, if fa-vorable to the South, would awaken angry debate from the radical men of the North, and a failure to get terms but dishearten out own people, he recommended, first, that the strictest secrecy be used; second, that the parties to the conference be President Lincoin and Mr. Davis, and that Generals Grant and Lee be the only ones to even know of he meeting."

This navice was disregarded, however, and the committee of three was appointed. Mr. Stephens gives an account of the interview matrly like that given to the public by the Union authorities. The following incident of the conference has not got into print before: fore: - "Mr. Hunter insisted that the recogni-

tion of Davis's power to make a treaty was the first and indispensable step to peace, and referring to the correspondence between King Charles the First and his Parliament as a reliable precedent of a constitutional ruler treating with rebels.
"Mr. Lincoln's face then were that inde scribable expression which generally preceded his hardest hits, and he remarked:— Upon questions of history I must refer you

to Mr. Seward, for he is posted in such things, and I don't propose to be bright.— My only distinct recollection of the matter that Charles lost his head.' That settled Mr. Hunter for a while.' During the interview it appears that Hunter declared that he had never entertained any fears for his person or life from revolutionary renown could have reared so mild a government as that of the United States. To which Mr. Lincoln retorted, that he also had felt easy as to the rebels, but not always so easy about the lamp-posts around Washington city—a hint that he had already done more favors for the rebels

men of his own party. "The amendment to the Constitution abolishing slavery was discussed. Mr. Lincoln sugges ed that there was a question as to the right of the insurgent states to return at once and claim a right to vote upon the amendment, to which the concurrence of two-thirds of the States was required. "He stated that it would be desirable to have the institution of slavery abolished by the consent of the people as soon as possible -he hoped within six years. He also stated that four hundred millions of dollars might

offered as a componsation to the owners and remarked, 'You would be surprised were to give you the names of those who tavor "Mr. Hunter said something about the inhumanity of leaving so many poor old ne-groes and young children destitute by encouraging the able bodied negroes to run

ess—to do? "Mr. Lincoln said that reminded him of an old friend in Ithnois, who had a crop of potatoes and did not want to dig them. e told a neighbor that he would turn in his hogs, and let them dig them for themselves. But,' said the neighbor, the frost will soon be in the ground, and when the soil is hard frozen, what will they do then? To which

on everything that affords a means of im-"Mr. Stephens came home." says the physical. Let us exercise the faculty | Chronicie, with a new cause of sorrow, and those who said he talked of coming home to God has given us in such a manner that make war speech s and denounce the terms offered simply lied. Before Mr. Lincoln's when we have passed beyond the portals of life and are enshrined in the halls of him not to include that offer of four hundred millions in gold for the Southern slaves, in

the published report, for it would be used to the injury of Mr. Lincoln by those of his enemies who would talk about taxation and "Mr. Stephens has frequently expressed no apprehensions should the fortunes of war throw him into the hands of Mr. Lincoln, and said he would not get out of the way of Lincoln as an old friend who ha voted with him in Congress, and who had a

good heart and fine mind, and was undoult The Prisoners at Fortress Monroe. A Fortress Monroe correspondent, writing on the 27th, gives the following account of

Davis and his fellow prisoners : C. C. Clay has been taken sick; his imprisonment is evidently telling on his health Dr. Bancroft attends him. The doctor is doing all he can to restore the prisoner's health. He is suffering from no particular disease, but is laboring under general physical prostration or debility.

Jeff. Davis is actually becoming robust;

he is heavier now than on the day of his capture. He is ever ready to talk, though no answer is vouchsafed him. He has pre-sented Dr. Craven with his elegant meerschaum; it is of the amber stem, and already described. The few officers who have seen this pipe, are in great ecstacies over it. The stem, pure, solid amber, clicits rhapsodical encomiums from the military pipe connoisseurs. The stem alone, is said, by those who sours. The stem mone, is said, by those who ought to know, educated pipe devotees, to be worth fifty dollars, lawful currency of the United States. And the bowl, the turbaned Zenave's head, the same authorities pronounce to be beautifully unique, though not applied to the stem in a greenback point so valuable as the stem, in a greenback point of view. Albeit, Jeff. has donated his p'pe, presented him the amber-stemmed Meer-schaum, to give him a long-stemmed pipe in return. This the doctor did. And Jefferson now puffs the weed from an ordinary

Balliards—The Largest Run on Record -Yesterday at the billiard room of Charles J. Cuyler, was made the largest run of billiards ever recorded. It was made by Mr. Frederick G. Britton, a fine amateur player of this city. He commenced a friendly game with another gentleman, and after making a run of thirty-five points, got the two red balls in the corner, and made the unprecedented number, seven thousand seven hun-dred and fifteen points The largest run heretofore recorded was six thousand one hundred and fifty points. It was made by a gentleman in Louisville, Kentucky, a few ceks ago. The run made yesterday by Mr. Britton was upon a full carom table, an occupied four hours and twenty five min-utes. The balls were out of their position in the corner six times during the play, but by the expert manipulation of the player were forced back. There was not a "foul" were forced back. There was not a stroke made in the run, and the counting only ceased by the balls becoming "froze." This remarkable run shows extraordinary nerve and the utmost delicacy of touch striking the balls.—Cleveland Herald.

SALE OF LAND .- About a dozen valuable farms have been recently sold in this County, the most of them to Northern men, who gion. Others are looking at hands in this dreds of our soldiers, who have become acquainted with this Valley and especially Berkley county, have gone home with the purpose of returning to settle here for life.

- Berkley County Union, (Va.)

Pack your cares in as small a space as you can, so that you can carry them your-self, and not let them annoy others.