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lock P. M. econ I Presbyterian Church, corner of South Han-r and Ponfret streets - Rev. John C. Bliss, Pastor vices commence at 11 o'clock, A. M., and 7 o'cock M. M.
t John's Church, (Prot Episcopal) northeast angle St John's Church, (Prot Episcopal) northeast angle of Centre Square. Rev F J Clerc, Kector. Services at U o'clock & M., and to o'clock. P. M.

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The Unitial Sherald

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Poetical.

THE STAMMERING WIFE.

BY JOHN G. SAXE. I.

When deeply in love with Miss Emily Pryne I vowed, if the maiden would only be mine. I would always endnavor to please her: She blushed her consent, the the stuttering lass Said never a word, except, "You're an ass-

But when we were married, I found to my ruth The stammering lady had spoken the truth For often in obvious dudgeon, he'd say—if I ventured to give her a jog In the way of reproof-"You're a dog-you're a A dog-a dog-matic curmudgeon!

And once when I said, "We can hardly afford This extravagant style, with our moderate hoard."

And hinted we ought to be wiser— She looked, I assure you, exceedingly blue And fretfully cried, "You're a Jew-you're a Jew-A very ju-dicious adviser!"

Again, when it happened, that wishing to shirk Some rather unpleasant and arduous work, I begged her to go to a neighbor, She wanted to know why I made such a fus-And saucity said, "You're a cus—cus—cus— You were always accus-tomed to labor?

Out of temper at last with the insolent dame, And feeling that Madame was greatly to blame To scold me instead of caresing; I minis ked her speech—like a churl that I am— And angrily said— You're a dam—dan A dam-age instead of a blessing!"

Allistelluneons.

From Fraser's Vagazine. FECTOR GARRET OF OTTER. BY THE AUTHOR OF "MEG OF ELIBANK." CHAPTER 1.

THE FIRE. A CALM, pure, summer moonlight fell pon the Ayrshire mosses and deans, but did not silver, as far as we are concerned. the Carrick Castle of Bruce, nor Camer on's lair amidst the heather, nor landward Tintock, nor even sea girt Ailsa Craig, but only the rolling waves of the Atlantic | pealed out its faithful alarum "Good and a grey turreted mansion-house built folk, good folk, danger is at the door! nated a gay company met in the dwelling hands, Sodom is around you -away, with little thought of stillness or solemni- away!" ty, but with their own sense of effect,

spindle-legged chairs, hard sombre prints. To these very cultivated, very artificial and pieturesque personages, a family sitting-room was but a stage, its scenery of minor importance, where lively, capricious. yet calculating actors were engaged in fellows; his face flushed and brightened; playing their several parts.

The party was mostly French, from the whose spirit men recognized through the of whom, were thus entertained with grateful, commiserating hospitality in house holds whose members had but lately bask ed i the sparkling geniality of the southern atmosphere now harid and surcharged escalier n'est pas perdu. But where is

There was a Marquise, worldly, light, and vain, whom adversity had not broken, le. roila !" and could not sour. An Abbe, bland and a soldier, volatile, bot leaded, brave as a lion, simple as a child; an older man. sad, sneering, indifferent to this world and the next, but with the wrecks of a noble head, and, God help him, a noble

fickleness. How he gazed on the arch,

how he started if she moved! how he saw

denied-nngrily, scornfully.n k

Of the three individuals present of a different nation and creed, two closely ic sembled the others with only that vague, contracted in disgust and gloom. impalpable, but perceptible distinction of these whose rearing affords a superficial growth which overspreads but does not annihilate the original plant. The one was a young man, buoyant, flippant, and reckless as the French soldier, but with a bold defiance in his tone all his own; the other, a young girl, coquettish and vivacious as the Marquise, but with a deep consciousness under her feigning, an undeceurrent of watchful pride and passion, of which her model was destitute. The Ma foi, there is enough at hand " last of the circle was a fair haired, broadshouldered lad, who stood apart from the others, big, shy, silent-but how carnest amid their shallowness, how noble amid their hollowness, how devoted amid their

haughty girl, with her lilies and roses, with the midnight sky. her pencilled brows, her magnificent hair magnificiently arranged, her rich silk and airy lace, and muslin folded and gathered and shivering, but sharing her blanket and falling into lines which were the poe try of attire, unless where a piquant, provoking frill, band, or peak, reminded the stupid with age that none could satisfy her of the cause of the tumult and din, gazer that the princess was a woman, a mocking, mischievous woman, as well as a radiant lady. How he listened to her grass terrace beside the master; where contradictory words, witty and liquid in no sooner did she apprehend intuitively their most worthless accents! how he the neighborhood of her proudly cherishdrank in hersongs, the notes of her harp, ed nursling, than she left off her weak the rustle of her dress, the fall of her foot!

her, though his eyes were on the ground, an innocent babe in his cradle. though his head was in hands, and she "Are you weary, Earlscraig? Have marked him ceaselessly, half with a flut. | you come back sorely tired from the hunt ter and faintness which she resisted and or the race? Weary fall the men folk A few more bon-mots and repartees, a on your bonny curls-bonnier than Miss last epigram from the Abbe, a court anec. Alice's, for all their fleechin'—as if it "I am coming, Alice Boswell—I am about two inches long, with the blade dote from the Marquise which might have were high noon. Not but noontide has coming!" figured in one of those le ters of Madamo its ills too; but you would never heed a de Sevigne where the freshness of the bonnet, neither for sun nor wind. A flaked horse; he flung himself from the This instrument, it is supposed, was con-

Boswell of Earlscraig.

the vanished duties of his warlike predecessor? was the wraith of seneschal or man at-arms conjuring up a ghostly beacon to stream into the soft air? was an a fated ship to meet its doom on the jagan electric flash, a jet of flame sprang from a high casement and lit up the gath ering obscurity. No horn blew, no bugle sounded, no tramp of horse or hurrying feet broke the silence; the house lay in rofound rest, the sleepers slept on. though truly that was no phantom glare

And the smoke burst forth in thicker, more suffocating volumes; the red stream ers shot up again and again, the burning embers fell like thickest swarms of fire flies, before a single hasty step roused an echo already lost in the roar and crackle of fire. A scared, half-dressed | need ! servant ran out into the court, flung up his hands as he looked around him hur ried back, and suddenly the great bell on a promontory running abruptly into For Jesus' sake and your dear lives, up the water. The dim ivory light illumi- and flee! The angels hold out their

The summons was not in vain. Within grouped carelessly but gracefully in an a few seconds clamorous outeries, shricks old fashioned but not unsuitable drawing of dismay, the dashing open of doors and windows, answered the proclamation. A They needed relief, these brilliant sur- horror-struck crowd assembled rapidly pie figures; they demanded the back in the court; but notwithstanding that ground of grey hangings, scant carpet, the Abbe's wan face and shaven crown appeared speedily, and the soldier show ed, "Who is in danger? mes camarades, suire:-moi!" the philosopher instinctively elected himself commander; he rose, tall and erect, over the heads of his

he spoke words of wisdom and resolution mass of gallant, daunth as emigrants, many | veil of his frozen tongue—cravens shrank | back, brave men rallied round him! house is burning and the master is not found! Adolphe, sauce la Marquise, e

Boswell? Show his room to me-the nearest way-quick, or he perishes Ah, Down a flight of side steps tumbled double but gentle and kindly in his way; the butler and a favorite groom, bearing between them the young laird, motionless, senseless, his dress dishevelled, but unscathed by flame, unstained by blood;

his marked, imperious features breath ing, yet unconscious, heavy, and leth-The Abbe and his elder friend ex changed glances. The brow of the latter

"Adolphe and he played billiards against my desire, as if he were not bete enough already," he said, in an undertone. "Lay him here, my friends," to the servants, "and listen to me If you love the Seigneur, let him never know that thus it happened this night. Cover him with a mantle; he will awake to see his chateau a ruin. Mais n'importe, we will do our best. Carry out what is most precious: bring up buckets of water .-

Yes; at their feet, by a few fathoms anavailable, lay the broad sea, sufficient to extinguish the conflagration of a thousand cities, while the house above was rent with fierce heat, to which the sea only reddened like blood, in sympathy

The Marquise was rescued sobbing with one of the poor servant girls; even the old bed ridden nurse, so blind and was carried abroad and placed on the wailing, and began to croon over him as fondly and contentedly as when he lay

that let you lie down with the dewdrops haymaker of Les Rochers survives the wild laddie, a wild laddie, Earlsoraig!" saddle; he heard her answer; "Hector cealed on the inside of the lower lip, and OFFICE at his residence in Pitt glare and the terrible staleness of the Ver- Eager but ignorant hands were piling Garret, save me, save me!" sailles of Louis XV., a blunt camp jest up heaps of miscellaneous goods—pic-

from the soldier, a sarcasm from the phil- tures, feather beds, old armor, plate, mir- the green withes; he paralyzed all re- deceased was determined on his death, o opher, a joyous barcarole, strangely sue- rors, harness, carpets, wearing apparel monstrance; he vanished into the abyss he first cut a hole near the jugular vein, ceeded by a snatch from that lament of __the first seized, and all tossed together which the great staircase presented. He and, pushing the knife in, worked round woe wrung forth by the fatal field of Flod in wild confusion. The moon was hid must have borne a charmed life to reach and round till he made a hole in his neck hundred miles. He rushes home from

evening ringing on the causeway, as he alone remained white and haggard, when of glowing timber and huge stones de body was removed to an upper floor, and bids Mrs. 8. put a clean shirt or two in made for the smooth sands of the bay, the a murmur and question, a doubt and scended with the shock of an earthquake, the coroner notified and thus ends one his value, takes a cold luncheon, kisses lights one by one leaping out, and the frenzy first stirred and fast convulsed the and rebounded into the sea, engulphing phase, and probably the most tragical, the children all round, and perhaps their craig as when the warder on you tower where was Miss Alice? Who had seen peered out over the waters for the boats her? Speak, in God's name !- shout main force, other arms bore back Hector ther details are given: of the savage Irish kern, or lit the bale- her name until her voice replies, and Garret from the tottering walls and sha fire that summoned Montgomery and Muir men's shuddering souls are freed from ken foundation; and the boat rowed out to ride and run for the love or the fear of | this ghastly nightma e.

Had these old-world times returned by safe, lamenting unseen the home of your the destroyer, so that the farther wing of more particularly that of Madame Bell, with Mr. Jones, who has probably gone nagic? had a crazed serving man revived fathers; you are not within that turret the house was preserved. Its master into the sea-that turret close by which | his portentious slumber and face his ealforked tongue is now licking each loop- raging in the clutch of wild fever, more evil spirit about to bewilder and mi-lead hole and outlet, where beams are bursting, and the yawning jaws of hell are ged rocks beneath the dead calm of that about to swallow up the rapid wreckglassy sea? So dense the vapour that sud forgotten, forsaken—the queen of hearts, dealy gathered over Earlseraig, till, like the wooed and worshipped beauty; fair and sweet, ripe and rare, the sole daugh- strewn relies of former luxury; on the ter of the race; the charm and delight of its gray heads?

O Father, thou art terrible in thy decrees! O men, ye are miserable fools? She is there by the blazing framework | image in the crystal pools, lilted her syby the window of her chamber, which no marsh gl am, but the near presence of she has never quitted; her hair loose. some portion of her dress cast about her. the web of that destiny which buried her eyes wide open and glazing with her there, unshrouded and uncoffinedterror, but strangely beautiful-with a glory behind and about her; an unearthly brightness on brow and cheek, and white arm stretched out imploringly despairingly for help-help in her utmost

"They pressed forward; they looked up in anguish; old men who had follow ed her a fairy child, friends of long standing, acquaintances of yesterday.-Again and again the gallant soldier penetrated the low doorway; again and again he swerved and recoiled from the furnace fumes that met him-a more fearful en counter than the fury of the saus culot-

feat. There a diversion arose—a rush received \$100 000 of the mor to the opposite side of the building-a open a closed up and disused gallery of communication seized hold of these wildthe pent-up sympathy and distress. New his house, having just arrived home, the deep hush of the fire there could be distinguished the blows of axe and hammer, wielded lustily by stalwart and de- the latter committed suicide during the "Where is Boswell? Mon Dieu! the voted arms, eager to clear a way of life

and liberty to the captive. But the attempt was a work of time, and louder cracked and hissed the flames. A fiercer blaze filled the sky, and glittered back from the waves; the serpent tongues drew together, and shot ap McKeon, Esq , and the bank officers, he through the room in a yellow pyramid. In vain! in vain! The zealous laborers from Jenkins. The first money he repanted in the sickness of horror and the

chill of great awe. "A boat! a boat!" called a voice from the outer circle. The thinker, the | it had been purloined from the bank .-scorner, stood on the verge of the rocks, On being interrogated as to what had be above the illuminated sea, his head bare elle cast herself from the casement in was then taken and locked up in the 29th stantly; it is her only hope. I can precinct station house. Acting upon in swim; I will hold her up until a boat is | formation received from Earle, officer

in God and in me." aghast upon his face in the great light, the Marquise crossed herself, and aver St Francis The next moment he plung ed into the midnight sea; those who witnessed the action declared that the reflection of the burning was so strong he seemed to sink into a lake of fire, where

waters stoutly and successfully. The girl saw the design; she compre hended it, and the hoarse murmur of which threatened every moment to bring good night, Earle's last good night on down a portion of the ponderous roof in earth. one destroying crash, left a freer pas- About half past seven o'clock officer sage. She advanced quickly she put McCarty proceeded to the station house

"Leap down, leap down, Miss Alice;

ternative.

But another cry mingled with the ve-

He was there, on his panting, foam-

den, and the company dispersed, the den; air, earth, and water were lurid; thus far—when a mightier roar, a perfect about the size of a quarter of a dollar. his counting room, office, or workshop, horse's hoofs of the single stranger of the a hot blast blew in men's faces, which column of fire a thundering avalanche. As soon as death was ascertained, the fifteen minutes before the train leaves, By daring and magnanimous effort and

and delivered the heroic Frenchman -Miss Alice! Alice Boswell! you are The sinking in of the turret roof satiated

> merciful than high health. But the summer sun shining down on the sea, once more blue and clear as hea ven, fell on black yawning gaps and mounds of ashes; on shivered glass and very grass of the promontory, brown and withered, and trodden into the earth for many a yard; on the horrible grave of the maiden who had watched her own

ren songs to the break of the waves, woven at once chains for her adorers and while seed-time and harvest, day and n'ght should endure"

(To be continued.)

THE GREAT BANK DEFALCA-TION IN NEW YORK Arrest of the Parties and Suicide of One Of Them - Stock Gambling and Dis

As already stated a large defalcatio was discovered in the Phoenix Bank of N. York city on Thursday week, and or Friday two parties were arrested as the perpetrators, and also a lewd woman and a male associate who had, it is alleged, received much of the stolen money. The tes and the reeking pools beneath the teller of the bank, named Jenkins, is the defaulter in the case to the amount, it is "Courage, soldats! Vive la mort, pour ascertained, of about \$300,000. and a la femme et pour la gloire ;" and with a young man named James II. Earle, who shout, half-exulting, half maddened, the was a clerk in a business house, was im-Gallic blood again fired to the desperate plicated by Jenkins It appears Earle was sunk in stock gambling, while Jenladder, of use there - a notion of forcing kins, though a married man, sunk other thousands in the concert saloous and on the lewd weman in que tion Jenkins ly agitated minds, and offered a vent to was arrested on Friday morning at energy supplanted stupor; and through and confessed to the robbery promptly. and subsequently both him and Earle were were committed to prison, where night by cutting his throat with a small pocket knife The papers give the following details:

Earle made no denial of his complicity, out at once proceeded with the police to the bank. Here, in presence of John confessed to having received \$100.00) ceived was \$50,000, which was supposed to be the property of Jenkins When h received the second \$50 000 he knew come of the money, Earle said it had all launched. Courage, Mademoiselle; trust | McCarty proceeded to No. 159 Bleecker suget, and addressed a stylish looking "Yes, Marquise," he whispered for a woman, calling berself Mrs. Brown, but second t his countrywoman near him; whose real name is Genevieve Brower.-"I have lost God for many a day; I | She was Jenkin's mistress, and becomhave found him again in this hour A ing conscious of his position and defalca-Te Duem for my requiem!" and looking tions, she, it is alleged, worked upon Jenkin's fears until she blackmailed him of the ns with an ex-butcher of the diversi male traveller is always a pleasant object article concluding thus: red ever afterwards that it was trans | costly urniture | About an hour after the formed like unto that of his patron saint, and officer arrested Charles Brown, alias Brower, said to be kept man of Mrs. Brown, and who as charged by Earle, helped her in her blackmail operations. Previous to these arrests Earle had been McCarty, who, at the same time, saw of age, and has been in the New York encouragement that hailed its presence of said pretty well, and thought he would mind. The concentration of the flames, | go to 'sleep." The officer then bid him

paused, hesitated. It was a fearful al. to the Jefferson Market Police Court -

up. In a short time he returned, saying a drowning man has two lives, a burning | that he could not rouse Earle. McCarty man but one. Down, down, or you are rushed down stairs, and placing his hand on Earle's heart, found that it had ceased to throb, and his pulse was motionless. hement appeal-a piercing, confident On raising him the blood gushed from a ed her with large sums of money, at invariably asks the ticket-master at what cry, that would have vibrated on the dull large orifice in the neck. On the, floor ear of the dying, although it said only, of the cell was found a small pocket knife Earle died about four o'clock, as the door-He broke the circle as Samson burst man saw him awake about three. The line." And that was his speech.

in this bank case.

whose foundation rock descends sheer lived unharmed, to rouse himself from gave to one girl, it is stated, \$1,200, but the last half minute. loaned away a good deal to his friends,

Washington. Vieve Lyons, alias, Brower, alias Brown.

as to him, it found out, so as never to

implicate him. The sum of \$40,000 was found hid kins indicated

institution will not exceed the sum of three embankments, butting against opposing power to scare away the evil spirits of hundred thousand dollars (\$300,000,) engines, splintered bridges flying axles, which does not exceed the amount of the and life long separation from beloved ones sweet laugh! It turns the prose to poe-

of fifty years of age. He is about the the last knot is tied, the last kiss is given, medium height, and rather stoutly made. and Mrs. Smith, anxiously looking at her His hair is gray, his features regular and watch stumbles, over the hem of her not unpleasing, though bearing the im | dress into the coach, beseeching the driv press of accumulating age, with a slight | er to hurry. He politely says, "Yes" ly anxious and haggard expression, which but persistently drives "No." After New York correspondence of the Rochesspeaks mutely, but plainly, of the trouble what she considers unnecessary delay, ter Democrat is responsible for the followand care his dishonesty must have cost she arrives at the station, hurries into the ing:

six years of age. tolerable person, has not the appearance but Mrs. S. is tragically in earnest. of one who could create such sad havoc and at the same time have intimate rela- | forced to say that I do not think the fe-

and "Sam Davis." in court dressed in the hight of fashion.

longer.

in conjunction with herself, extorted large | Trustful to a fault in the domestic circle, er, and is only about 25 years of age. and never believes him unless he says, her foot on the smouldering sill; she for the purpose of fetching his prisoners the only woman who received the favors "Passengers change cars for the East," so hateful is the word servant, that nine of Jenkins. In the possession of one of she steps out with alacrity upon the plat. out of ten of these poor women choose He s.nt the doorman down to fetch them the inmates of a noted female boarding form and immediately asks him, "Do we almost any alternative (sometimes that of house in Crosby street has been found a change cars here?" Acute of vision, and And thus, while nine out of ten fine cluster, diamond ring, worth eight rapid in perception at home, abroad a hundred dollars, which the girl says was glamour seems to fall upon her. The given her by the alleged defaulting teller. time-table hangs upon the station-walls, other class, the latter starve, or do worse, She also says that he frequently present but, as if inc pable of calculation, she one time as high as five hundred dollars.

nen General Grant really made a speech at Bowdin Commencement. As he had about three quarters of an inch, and of declined to speak General Chamberlin the kind known as a lady's pocket knife. said: "I have tried to get General Grant to speak, but he said 'No,' and when he says that word he means it. Lee knows it means something." Grant broke in.

Women as Travellers.

It is a very small matter for John As regards Jenkins, the following fur one end just as the engine is puffing out at the other, waits leisurely till the last Jenkins is a married man and has three | end of the last car is opposite him, throws hildren, but not satisfied with the pleas. his valise on the platform, grasps the railures of his legitimate home, visited con- ing, vaults lightly upon the steps, and where he spent his money freely. He through the same performance, during

the demon began his work, where his amity, while the lover lay writhing and amongst others, \$20,000 to a party in a ten days' visit to her mother, sixty But if Mrs. John Smith wishes to pay miles away, a fortnight is not too much The officer was just beginning to search | time to devote to preparations. Her ward at Jenkins' when Jenkins came in. Mrs. robe is to be thoroughly overhauled; dres-Jenkins came down to the room where ses selected, bought, made, a dressmaker the officer was and acted very coolly, tak- consequently to be hunted up and engaging the arrest as a matter of course. On | ged; old skirts adjusted to new basques; searching Jenkins house nothing was collars mended, whitened and clear starch found having any conections with the ed; Mr. Smith's shirts, stockings and case. In Jenkins' drawer at the bank, handkerchiefs placed where he can lay what they have done and said. concern money to the amount of \$1,000, also a his hands on them blind-folded, for no us every hour. Their example guides, number of checks from other parties were Mr. Smith ever yet conceived the idea their precedent governs, their wisdom difound, also about eighty letters from a of lifting up one thing to find another person threatening an expose of Jenkins under it; the various strata of rocks being blesses, and their riches enrich us Benito the bank for the squandering of mo tilted, the genius Smith seems to have son to the dead, and may the good God ney. Jenkins gave this man in all \$25, imbibed the opinion that bureau drawers 000. Jenkins said a woman, named should be arranged on the same plan. Then there are the children to be seen to, whom he met in a concert saloon in the marketing to be arranged, Bridget to Broadway, had obtained from him \$7 000 be admonished, and every thing in general or \$8,000, in the sums of no less than \$100 | wound up to go ten days without stopup to \$1,000. He tried to avoid her, ping or derangement. Consequently, but was always dogged by this woman and when the appointed morning comes, and her man, Charles Brower, alias Sam Davis, with it the appointed coach, Mrs. Smith who got \$8,000 to \$9,000, which he put is not quite ready. With one cheek into the Greenwich Bank, where it was flushed and no collar, she gives hurried exhilerating spring. Have you ever levied upon by the bank. Earls said that directions, ties up brown paper packages pursued an unseen fugitive through the Jenkins had pledged himself to secrecy with nervous, trembling fingers, which packages no sooner receive the final jerk

than they are discovered to be bursting out at both ends; scatters the young folks away in the bank, in a place which Jen- hither and thither, running down all who are not agile enough to get out of the way. After a careful examination, it has been and is only restrained from scolding out ascertained that the defcalation in the right by a dim vision of plunges down to which a rail road journey now-a-days Henry B. Jenkins is in the vicinity renders one so fearful liable. At length ticket-office, tries to hurry open her ten years. He was of highly respectable attraction, it refuses to be hurried Hur-

connexions, and enjoyed the confidence riedly she asks the ticket-master, " is the of all acquainted with him, bearing such | train not gone?" His loud, clear, dea reputation for probity and integrity liberate, " No, ma'am," startles her, and finds a three dollar bill dropping into his hitherto unstained, connected therewith before she recovers herself, he has gone have cause a severe shock to his friends. to the opposite window She waits her sician without having a little more wealth Earl was a widower, his wife having died turn again. How long before it goes?" if not health; he cannot underburder about a year ago, and in the 31st year of "Twen-ty-min-utes-ma'-am" With his mind for ten minutes without feeling his age. He was about 5 feet 5 inches a sigh of mingled relief and weariness the burden increasing into his pocket, and high, with a flowing beard and genteel she sinks upon a sofa. Time would fail manners. He was a member of the to follow Mrs. S. on her devious way-Second Presbyterian Church, Newark, to note her anxious watching over "great stares him in the face in the most inso-N. J., and very regular in his attendance box, little box, band box and bundle;" lent manner. Banks fling their dividhis coat stripped off. "Let Mademois been invested and sunk in stocks Earle at the sanctuary. His style of living her uncertainty as to which train she is was not unusually extravagant, beyond to take, and her incessant inquiries of the owning of a "fast" horse, and his every man who approaches; her intense his door step, and contemptuous bill sticktaxable income last year was only \$1,539. unrest that looks out of her eyes, quivers ers plaster his house with greenbacks. Mr. Earl leaves one child—a boy about on her lips, trembles in her hands and flutters in every thread of her garments .--Vieve Brower, though possesses of a Allthese things may only provoke a smile, I have had no opportunities to observe upon the heart of an elderly bank clerk my sex in the transition state and I am

nearly \$15,000, besides a house full of fied appellations of "Brown," "Brower" of contemplation. She is nover quite free from anxiety or bundles, and is gen-She is rather below the average stature | erally pretty highly charged with both.women, and slender and graceful, but | She asks the conductor the same question rather voluptous in figure, and appeared twice, as if she believed he might under- fy vanity by buying a little tawdry finery go a moral reformation between the first Her features are regular, but very pale, and second asking, and tell the truth at conveyed to the station-house, searched with red lips and large blue eyes. She last, though he told a lie at first. Sweethe rose again presently, breasting the and everything taken from him. About has not the thorough effrontery of a har- ly patient at home, sublimely patient in one o'clock Brown was put in a cell by dened prostitute. She is about 33 years great pain or peril, she is ludicrously im- good families who need their aid, where patient on her travels. She can not wait | comfortable food and kind attentions in Earle, and asked him how he felt. Earle market for two or three years perhaps the march of events, but outstrips the present, anticipates the future, and asks dustrious and most worthy; instead of Brower, this woman's paramour, who the conductor "if we change cars at B" emigrating to the great West, to the sums from Jonkins, was formerly a butch- she becomes a very skeptic in the cars, It appears that Miss Brower was not "Yes." When he announces at B., ing their prospects to a rank of dignityhour the train is due; and if it is five miut es late, she goes to him again, and it, the better order of foreign servants asks him how long before it will arrive. Of course, observing the consequence of these and similar vagaries, I am especial. ly careful to avoid them. - Gail Hamil-

Why is a broken chair like one saying, "I continue to fight it out on that | who despises you? Because it can't bear you.

The Dead.

How multitudinous are the dead! How populous the silent`cities where they dwell! Close, but peaceful they rest, under shafts and spires of marble, or perchance without even the rudest memorial to the activities they once bore, the pomps they once displayed. Two hundred times more than all the generation of the living, encamped out there in church yard, cemetery, and by the way side. Myriad millions, obeisant to the awful shade, the grim spectre who rides the pale horse. Ceaseless migration from the halls of life-the great, the proud, the rich, the poor, the bond, the free; brothers and sisters all, with one God for their common father, one earth for their sepulchre, one turf to hide their dust What history, what romance, what tragedy, what secrets and mysteries are locked up with them in the grave.

And how soon, too, shall we all march mother, strides to the station, goes in at from troubling and the weary are at rest;" down thither, "where the wicked cease down thither where the sleep is dreamless until the great day when the trumpet shall sound, bidding the nations of the dead to rise!-Sacred, and green, and evermore fragrant with the breath of flowers, and musical with the sound of gentlest foot falls, and the song of the birds, be the place of graves -the homes of the dead. They were all beloved in their day-all fathers or mothers, or brothers, or sisters, or friends-or if any were foes, their enmity lies not in the tomb. Good or bad, as ran the record of their lives, beit ours to reverence their dust-God will judge them: God, who is the searcher of our hearts, and who is wiser, and more merciful than man.

Verily, it is not well for us to be thought so shape our lives, that when the time comes, we may lie down, obscure it may he, but without fear and without reproach.

THE LAUGH OF WOMAN. - A WOMAN has no natural gift more bewitching than a sweet laugh It is like the sound of flutes on the water. It leads from her in a clear, sparkling rill; and the heart that hears it feels as if bathed in the cool, trees, led on by a fairy laugh-now here, now there, now lost, now found? We have; and we are pursuing that wandering voice to this day. Sometimes it comes to us in the midst of care, or sorrow, or irksome business; and then we turn away and listen, and hear it ringing through the rooms like a silver bell, with the mind. How much we owe to that the darkness of the wood in which we are travelling; it touches with light even our sleep, which is no more the image of death, but is consumed with dreams that

THE MISERIES OF A RICH MAN. - The

" Alexander T. Stewart clears one thou Earl was a native of Elizabeth, N. J, porte-monnaie, but as that is governed sand dollars per day, Sabbaths excepted and had lived in Newark during the last by the Medo Persic laws of inertia and all the year round Cornelius Vanderbit pleads to double that sum, while William B. Astor rates his income at four thousand three hundred and thirty dollars per diem Sleeping or waking, the latter gentleman hatevery minute of the twenty-four hours he cannot walk Broadway, however the weather may be, without meeting a ends at his head; ruthless financiers beat him with coupons; unpitying and soulless corporations dump their filthy lucre at One might inquire what the fellow has done to merit this treatment, and the only charge that can be brought is that he was a rich man's son, and therfore must

> AMERICAN SERVANT GIRLS -On this Yankee impossibili-tizing, the Washington National Intelligencer has a simple

"But this we know, that pride and poverty are wretched companions. As long as a majority of the destitute females can sew, or, paint, or teach, or attend counters, &c .- as long as such can grati--they are comparatively happy even if their cheeks pale and their eyes dim because o unhealthy appartments and sean y fir s and food. But the very thought of entering into service of the thousands of illness, and refined and Chistian example opening Territories, to the Pacific, (whereto they could easily find means of transportation in such capacity,) and thus gradually softening their fate, and even advancshame) to such a sacrifice of silly pride. rather than except security and advantages of such homes. It is time that poor American girls were getting some ense to this subject. If they only knew (cspecially among the German, Swiss and French) are far more thoroughly educated and accomplished than are many pretentions misses of good opportunities. But these do not dishonor labor by considering honorable service reproach.

The permanently successful business man has always acted honestly.