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December 23, 1864—tf

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## The Carisie Merala

Carlisle, Pa., Friday, October 13, 1865.

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NO. 41.

RHEEM & WEAKLEY, Editors & Proprietors.

THF GRAVE OF WASHINGTON In the saffron tinted morning. With Potomac's authom swell,

Moetical.

VOL. 65.

Where our honored Chief is sleeping. Mingles deep the passing bell. Slowly glides the gallant vessel By mount Vernon's hallowed shades And that mournful, mellow cadence, Echoed through the dewy glades "Tis Columbia's tender tribute

Offered to her noble son : 'Tis the free heart's fervent homage At the grave of Washington In the slumberous hush of noontide With Potomac's anthem swell,

Where our honored Chief is sleeping Mingles deep the passing bel Never marble mausoleum Might such majesty impart, Nor the loud acclaim of million As this homage of the heart: 'Tis Columbia's tender tribute Offered to her poblest son :

At the grave of Washington In the rosy hush of evening, With Potomac's anthem swell Where our honored Chief is sleeping. Mingles deep the passing bell Never King in regal splender Won a tame so true and pure

Tis the free heart's fervent homage

While his country shall endure : 'Tis Columbia's tender t ibute. Offered to her publish son : 'Tis the free heart's fervent homage,

At the grave of Washington ! In the blue and starry midnight, Where our honored Chief is sleeping, Mingles deep the passing bell. Dear the spot to patriot pilgrims-

What a thrill his name creates Tis the signal of the Union !

Mete such true and tender tribute 'Tis the free heart's noblest homage At the grave of Washington

## Alliscelluneons.

!From London Society 1 Why The Pifflers Lost Their Return

Match. What on earth did you bring me here for? my friend Charley Chetwynd said to me as we stood together in the drawing foom of Claverley Court, apart, from the dancers, and listening to the Lutline laughing at?'

'You are an ungrateful duffer,' I reoined, politely. 'You are also a gentlemanly looking man and a stranger in this | finite fund of - mischief. neighbourhood, with nothing to do. And it was from these two latter reasons that I introduced you here'

'But I want a pretty partner, and I nothing in the room-

'If you will look in the direction of the doorway,' I rejoined quietly, 'you'll be reduced to proving your rule by an

Charley's eyes followed mine. 'By Jove!' he exclaimed—so loudly and sud denly that a nervous young gentleman in spectacles, who, by dint of a scnior wrangler's concentration of mind, had almost piloted himself through a quadrille, was now startled, and losing his presence of mind in the moment of victory; ignominiously plunged 'La Poule' into confusion

'Hush! Charley,' I remonstrated Your sporting habits are a drawback, in many ways, to your otherwise dulysubdued and refined bearing and conver

sation.' 'You be hanged,' answered Charley don't think vander bright "exception" looks as if she would like a man any the less for his being able to discriminate between Blair Athol and a butcher's

'Very likely not,' said I; 'the accomolishment, in itself she would admire, no doubt, to the extent that it deserves But if I introduce and recommend you-I have known Maud since she was a girl. your attention must be more refined than those of the hard riding hero of a sport-

Chetwynd was quite indignant, and was commencing a retort; but his new divinity as, 'like a light, growing larger and clearer,' she approached, seemed to

absorb anger in admiring worship. With a foil in the person of a not over neavy on the other arm of her escort, me as I gazed, a stately Olivia of the vacious Maria.

I admired my own idea so much that I did not at first bear my friend eagerly questioning me, 'Who is she-and who ish-looking fellow between them?"

women are his flancee and her aunt.'

being surprised at anything these twelve, led him, thus disabled, with the straw of portunity for obtaining moderate odds ayears—since I was fifteen.' Charley had perverse misfortune.' a bad habit of applying to ordinary life the phraseology of the turf. 'But to til arriving at the end of the letter, of think, he went on, 'of that splendid which, in his costacy during the first pe- expectations: it shot on the legside, and figure and thoroughbred style of action rusal, he favored me with extracts being wasted on a man who's built like a bislop's cob! Why the aunt there quoted Charley; "so short has been our caused him to limp during the remainder in the act to Gumbleton's my, where the Commander in-Chief hap ens the manners, indurates the heart; Charley, carefully handicapping her, as rying on), I fear, like Juliet, lest you inglorious, to the tent. When the last of

Poule," over there,' I rejoined.

flirtation, perhaps. Look! she's sitting abandoning my home by means of a ropeintroduce me.'

little more of my friend that evening. my friend, pausing. 'She means auntto potations of sherry in the supper-

Beneath the stars, still shining but with somewhat of the look of passee beauties, and while the world was waiting for the dawn, we drove home, Chetwynd and I; ears a tale of sudden passion and concomitant difficulty and despair thwarting the course of true love, he wildly complained, with obstacles more difficult even than those usually thrown across that much-vexed current.

'Her eyes,' he rhapsodized, 'are like the sea in summer when the lights on it are always changing, and the changes are always lovely.'

I assected, and struck a vesuvian upon the splashboard. 'She's far away the finest filly I ever

asw: and as for her marrying that fat, toolish, grovelling, guzzling, gormandiz ing Gambleton, why it's my firm belief that she detests the idea as much as I of humour. What the devil are you able fashion."

· 1-1 was thinking of the ignominy of that mild party in spectacles. Certain ly,' I added. 'Miss Marston has an in

short of it is that I am desperately in love the name; handed her a chicken at sup- of the cricket-field—our faces riveted upand you may sneer, but love does, some. rather think so. "Elopement,"-not If of human interest. can't find one,' said my friend, taking times, come, not with the gradual growth | 1 know it "Lydia Languish,"—why | The last fieldsman had just reached doing nothing more than watch its course, first pointed out by the industrious Chito where the pale blue sky was beginning to hint of the coming daybreak but bottom of a rope-ladder for a woman of of triumph, so to speak, dashed from the

> propose to cut the Gordian knot of aif ficulty by an elopement. Of course, in requital for my honoring you with soimportant a confidence, you'll help me it need arises '

'Of course,' I answered, smilling. All the rest of the way home, while the world around us was waking to its summer day's life of light and flowers and shining woods, Chetwynd was silent, ever and anon taking from and replacing in his mouth, an extinct cigar.

He wrote his proposed letter from my lodgings, and, after despatching it, subsided into a state of nervous anxiety, an decided partiality for anything to drink. and a most destructive fancy for a well filled box of my particular Havana cigars. I paid little attention to his proceed-

I considered a very important task. This was no other than the getting up of an eleven to contend against the well-known cricketing town of Battington, by which I. at the head of my club, the Peripateric Pifflers,' had been, much to my chagrin,

already worsted once this year. The P. P.'s were determined upon revenge. Battington had been blatant upon the theme of its veitory; and the main cause of Chetwynd's being now my visitor was the fact of my having desired to seyoung and very stout lady, who hung cure his assistance-he had been a "Varsity' but bowler-in the second will go." himself, a man of aspect rather round struggle And now deep despair seized than romantic, she seemed, my fancy told my soul, when I reflected that this sud-

ans. To do this no doubt, she so man-'You ought to recognise the man,' 1 aged matters that Charley, within twenty. about cricket, and couldn't play? The own expression, derived from a reminiscence of one of poor Leech's pictures.

But he did not make this discovery un-

"It is like the strangeness of a dream." What the deuce are you laughing at? | consent to an elopement. (Bravol' oried struction of seven was credited to Char- Of course, replied my friend.

'At your way of expressing yourself, | Chetwynd, jumping up from his chair.) | ley, and the total score was little over a suppose, or at the frightful mess mild I am like Lydia Languish—I long for hundred, a very small one when we con party in spectacles got his seat into in "La | the excitement of a runaway marriage, sidered the run-favouring state of the and hate the idea of the ordinary formal ground and the strength of batting talent Well, I can console myself with a and ceremonious one. I should prefer arrayed against us.

We-the Pifflers-began our innings down, and the other two have left her, ladder .- ('So you shall, and prettily your with much hope of victory. But from exclaimed Chetwynd. 'Now's the time- sylph's ankle will trip down it,' put in the effects, perhaps, of dinner beverages, Chetwynd.) My niece knows that you the P. P.'s, with one exception, came to I complied with his wish, and saw have written to me ('niece-niece!' said the wickets, some but to remind us of the Charley—he's conceited enough about it she's agitated, poor thing!') She thinks carious life with the reward of an occa--is a clever fellow. He seemed to in- we ought to see each other-best in some | sional 'single,' and sooner or later retire sinuate himself into the good graces of public place-to arrange matters. ('Quite without having attained any mastery over Maud Varston with remarkable quick- like a mother to her,' remarked Chet. the bowling. Charley alone, having gone ness; nor was his flirtation impeded by wynd; romantic in her youth, no doubt, in first, remained. By elegant d fence Gumbleton who, not being an adept at she looked, or rather smirked it') I send and forward play, by showy and almost dancing, devoted himself chiefly, with you a kiss" (my friend raised the letter inevitable cuts, by frequent leg hits long intervals of attention to his other charge, rapturously to his lips), "and sign myself and low-as leg hits and hunters should by the name which your dear lips have so | be - by a six and a couple of fours, the playfully conferred on me,

"MAUD'S AUNT. in that relationship, would you?'''

I do not know which of us, my friend letter, the most violent change of counte- flashed upon my mind how thoroughly nance from the respective causes of a English was the scene, and how worth a mazement and amusement.

'Why,' gasped Charley, 'they're the same name, and the aunt's got my letter. But it's absurd. Why, I dwelt throughout it upon her engagement to Gumble-

I articulated an answer with some difficulty: 'It is the eldest who is engaged to Gumbleton.'

'What?' said Charley, scarcely comprehending me; and then he added, Well, that explains all. But I remember distinctly, you said it was the niece that broke the cucle of the woods, deschade arried on the delusion with the his infancy, first rose from the side of a words-"Gumbleton, fiancee, and her do. How she enjoyed my quizzing her aunt." One of your confounded pieces of aunt-Maud's Aunt as I would keep chaff, I suppose, or a slip of the tongue calling her relative, for the sake of re as you'll say. I see now how it was, you the scene, became waving wheat and bush- destiner was the eldest offspring of the peating that exquisite name She's full were always laughing at in that unreason- dotted grassland. Summer and sunshine eldest son of the above named parent

Well, said Chetwynd, the long and to her; was introduced - didn't even catch or standing groups amount the white tents towards me nted, tightening the reins as he spoke, say forty. "Rope ladder." That's the the trampling of horses on the sward bebest thing yet; - fancy me waiting at the | hind me, and looking round, saw the cup swift as its peer of the glowing tropics.' sixteen stone! "Have informed my niece expectant lips of the Peripatetic Pifflers. shall write to her this very morning and large eyes. What an utter fool she must prowess, his financee and her aunt. I

think me! 'Well,' he enaed, breaking off. 'I see nothing for me but to run away from this Falstaffian female. I can't possibly have the face to meet her, especially as it's my as an arrow, and Chetwynd, excited by mistake, and there is,' observed my friend rising and complacently looking at himself in the mirror over the mantelpiece-'there's some excuse for her proceedings."

'Now, Jack, I'll tell you what-I'll write an explanatory letter to the real Maud; and you, in atonement for your sius, must manage to de'iver it-can't trust the post; for I don't see how to prevent the letter falling into the hands of intense abhorrence for anything to eat, a the other. Meantime, for the present, I'll make myself scarce."

my reply. 'You must play with us to day against Battington; it's five miles away, ings, being engrossed myself with what and you can get farther off to morrow; it'll do you good too-distract your mind

It's nearly time to start now.' 'Well, you must do your best for me, then.' returned my friend. 'Five miles is far enough I suppose. Gumbleton's fu ture aunt doesn't play cricket, I should think, and there's no danger of my meet-

'No,' I said, 'but Gumbleton doesplays against us to-day. You can have the satisfaction of bowling at him.' 'That would have decided it, an hour ago,' said Charley. 'But, however, I'

He went, and at the moment of his setting foot upon the Battington cricket field. den escapade of my friend's would pro | Charles Chetwynd the lover in difficul-'Twelfth Night' by the side of a Sir To- bably be the cause of our second defeat, ties, vanished from our sight, and crickby Belche and an older but not less vi- by depriving us of the aid of the famous eting Charley Cambridge took his place. Charley Cambridge, such was Chetwynd's Buttington went in first—the match was nom de buerre in the cricketing world. a one innings affair-and when Gumble-But Fotune, who is said to delight in | ton came to the wickets, I saw a little overthrowing the proud, seemed about to extra 'devil' in the eye of Charley, who is that smirking, fat fair and forty George, prove herself a consistent goddess by her was bowling from the other end. Gumthe Fourth style of woman, and the poor- behaviour to those conceited Buttingtoni- bleton, before commencing operations, always spent five minutes in beating down imaginary hillocks between himself and replied. 'He is Gumbleton-don't you four hours from the despatch of his let- the bowler, taking objectless constitu-

recollect him at school—always talking ter, received a reply which, to use his tionals round his wicket, and staring at still limping from the effects of his casueach fieldsman in turn, as if he wanted alty. to identify him afterwards upon a crimi-Well, said Charley, 'I've left off hung a board round his neck and tick. nal charge. I had, therefore, a good op doing, he said to the speaking lady. bout his retiring in the first over, and, thereby, paid my travelling expenses.

Charley's first ball did not realize my smiting poor Gumbleton on the anklebone just below a rather inefficient pad. -look how she's giggling-ought to be acquaintance, so sudden the growth of of the day. But the second whirled his sympathizer. ashamed of herself, a woman of that age love between us, -- ('of love between us,' leg-stump a yard into the air, and caused and size: she'd suit him to a T,' said repeated my friend delightedly, and hur- of course, the adipose batsman to return ley, rushing at me. he called it, with the aid of his eyeglass. should consider me too easily won, if I the Battingtonian wickets fell, the de letter is for the niece, is it not?"

fate of Gumbleton, others to lead a preresult of an unluckily tried over of slows, he rapidly brought up the score, till, with "P. S. You never would think we were the tenth man at the opposite wicket, and Charley facing the beginning of the over, it was within one of that of our oppoand all the way Charley poured into my or myself, underwent, at the close of this nents. Even at this exciting moment it

> painter's while to portray. The horizon, at its most distant point, was ridged by a faint contrast of blue hills, (the waves, as it were, spellbound in their boldly countered by dark lines and massround us, who were the centre-point of of his second wife, while Gumbleton's had made everything their own; while | Do you forgive me?' she ended. 'Do you?' I answered. But Charley distant hills and sp res, and, clustering

> > glanced back at Charley, and saw that they had caught his eye just as the opposing bowler started to deliver the first ball of the over. The ball came straight the sudden appearance of his dreaded bete noir, did not wait to play it. Rushing out for a blind swipe, he hit, as I expected, 'over' the ball, and lost his mid dle stump, to the accompaniment of a shout of victory, to which every Battingest and londest.

By the device of dodging behind the tallest men, he attempted, audist the subscauent confusion, to reach the tent unobserved by the object of his alarm. 'On one condition I'll help you,' was But Battington was generous, and insistcheering him, and I saw, with an inter nal convulsion, the stouter of the two ladies on horseback beckon him with her hand to approach them.

Hastily donning an outer garment brought by an officious admirer, poor Charley obeyed the signal. I observed him approach, ruefully enough, the fair invader of h.s rresence; I saw her greet him with wreathed smiles, while, ever and anon glancing at him from the other side of her relative, the real object of his passion gracefully reined in her impatient bay thoroughbred.

You see after all it is I who am obliged to seek yon. But you expected, of course, that we should be here. Would you like to kiss my hand?' and the elder lady half extended to him that numbernct a very chapely one.

Charley shuddered. 'A little too, publia' he faintly gasped, and encountered at this moment, to add to his confusion. the arch gaze of the owner's lovely comnanion.

When is the elopement to take place. continued his interlocutor, and have you brought a rope ladder? Charley was stammering some inco-

herent reply, when up came Gumbleton. See. dear, this is Mr. Chetwynd's 'Mr. Chetwond's !' returned the latter.

suddenly changing her tone of address to the Bewildered Charley. 'I'll Chet- ly joke that Lieu:enant General Grant favorable to virtue. It is a beam of light, wynd him! O you cruel, heartless, ugly, was ever known to perpetrate, was one a fountain of love, a teacher whose lessons malevolent creature l' my friend's letter in my hand, and was up to attack one of the wings of his ar-

What are you about?' exclaimed Char-'All right, man,' I rejoined.

'Then I'll give it to the fiece.' I interrupted, handing it up to Charley's fat, fair, and forty tormentor. Hereat, that lady's fairer companion let

her horse have his way, and rode of to a more distant position.

'If Mr. Chetwynd,' said the receipi ent of the letter to Charley, who stood more confounded than ever---if you second letter is meant to recall your first, you had better, since it has fallen into my hands, state the fact verbally to my aunt;' and she pointed with her whip to her friend, by this time distant form her

' What exclaimed Charley, a light break ng on him, 'you don't mean to say that you are the niece, after all, and she not the intended Mrs. Gumbleton.'

But amidst the laughter of us bystanders, he was off before the question could

This time, Charley Chetwynd evinced reluctance rather to depart from, than to approach Miss Marston. Long time they stood together, till the cessation of cricket practice, and the darkness that came over the wide landscape round them, gave warning of departure. Explanation was probably being given him of the series of mistakes in which, by, in the first in stance, taking, naturally enough, the motion, of a giant's sea,) and nearer, more wrong rersons for aunt and niece, he had become involved. With the old look of es of wood, that, except where they gave mischief in her large, now loving eyes. upon that distant range of summits, ran his partner of the past and of the future daily life. The clock which summons like a fringe round the prospect. Flow told him how, in the first instant, she him from this bed in the morning was thing went smoothly. On Monday last, ing down the sides and from the feet of had amused he self carelessly enough the invention of the East, as also were those far eminences, came a stream of rich | with his error, and how, to punish him and shining acreage, which, at the gorge | for some rude remarks up in her niece, bouched so as to suggest, a comparison aid of her mirth-loving senior. Her with a lake of green and golden waters | fatter, she told him, had married very And these, where the undulated close a young and she was the youngest daughter

'To you, of course,' was Charley an was by this time reperusing the letter nearer round its wide church tower, the wer, 'I forgive anything; if you derive with disgust equal to his former delight | irregularly built village of Battington, | pleasure from teasing me, pray tease me "Shortacquaintance," "sudden love," told far and near of the life of the land again; my revenge for this will be wreak he commented. 'Scarcely spoke a work scape; and we ourselves, a ring of sitting ed elsewhere;' and he turned his eyes tives of Upper India prepared the sugar

with ner—the ideal, almost, of my dreams; per or part of one "Easily won,"—should on Chetwynd—gave the picture its finish taken part in the joke only during the words "sacchara canda." If he prefers My explanation, however, of having of yonder, slow-brightening dawn; —he she's five and-thirty if she's a day—dare his place for the new over, when I heard must have been found satisfactory; for nesc. They also taught him how to make that of pretty Mrs. Chetwynd's mithful quered in Japan. The egg he is break-'Well,' pursued Charley, returning to of your letter." That's the unkindest cut For at this moment there rode into the the story of the unexpected defeat which matter of fact, 'I tell you what, Jack, I of all. I think I see the fun in Mau's field, late spectators of Gumbleton's little more than a year ago, made smaller unless she may have been—although that the prestige of the Perambulating Pifflers. | will not alter the case-a modern Shang ARANEUS.

The Effect of Getting Married. Doubtless you have remarked with satisfaction, how the little oddities of men tonian on the field contributed his long You have seen a man whose hair and

have worn that memorable and ridiculous taining coal gas from the interior of the coat. Whenever you find a man whom earth; they have borings for that pur vou know little about, oddily dressed, or pose more than 3000 feet deep."

talking ridiculously, or exhibiting any eccentricity of manner, you may be tol erably sure that he is not a married man. The little corners are rounded off, and our heartns and homes-little conjurors, ittle growths of self-conceit and folly.

shed," said Miss Smith, "at the anxiety | child! Every infant comes into the world | did not believe it could be done. "There of young ladies for beaux; but I never like a delegated prophet, the harbinger pitied a female more than when that Miss and herald of good tidings, whose office replied the punster, "just lop off half Mountflathers left my school. Seeing it is "to turn the hearts of the fathers to her gazing toward the sky, I asked her the children," and to draw "the disobewhat she was looking for. 'That beau,' dient to the wisdom of the just." A said she, which is told of as being set in child softens and purifies the heart, the cloud. I wish he'd come down.

This at the officers near him, " you see a severe Winter approaching, and I advise vou have the boys keep up a good fire!" is cracked.

ENGLISH UNDEFILED. I BEND and say with earnest glance (Her falling heir my whisker tickles).

"Ah, were my life but one long dance "
With you!" She answers loadly, "Pickles!" Upon the balcony we lean I sigh, "Carina! how I suffer: Be thou my JULIET! Be my queen!"

She only says, "Shut up, you duffer!" n Rotten-row she takes delight. I lift the darling to her saddle. And whisper, "Sweet! you're fairy light!" Says she, "O bother, let's skedaddle

We go to see the new burlesqe, She's a decided taste for punning; and laughing at a dance grotesque Hor lips of coral murmur, "Stunnin

But she considers Norma folly, and very much prefers "Slap-bang!" Which she declares is "awful jolly I seek the garden's shadiest place, She lightly o'er the lawn comes trippin'

And offering a dainty case, Say's, "Will you have a weed, my pippin'?" It seems the strangest thing to me

Her father is a sage M. P., She talks of "bloke." and "cad." and "sell." And these are not mendacious stories so with a well-known classic swell.

I say, " O tempora, O mores! What We Owe to the East. We forget how many contributions to ur own comforts are of Oriental origin Their commonness hides them from our view. If the American wishes to know how much he owes to the Asiatic, he has only to cast a glance at an hour of his clepsydras and sun-dials. The prayer Syrian mountain. The linens and cottons with which he clothes himself, though they may be very fine, are inferior-to those that have been made from time im nemorial in the looms of India The silk was stolen for his benefit from China He could buy better steel than that with which he shaves himself in the old city of Damascus, where it was first invented The coffee he expects at breakfast was

first grown by the Arabians, and the nawith which he sweetens it. A school-boy can tell the meaning of the Sanscrip very evening blended their influence with serve it. His breakfast tray was lacreminiscences, and inspired me to tell ing was laid by a fowl whose ancestors were first domesticated by the Malaccans,

hai. If there are preserves and fruits on his board, let him remember with thankfulness that Persia first gave him the cherry, the peach, the plum. If in any of these pleasant preparations he dewho marry rather late in life are pruned | tects the flavor of alcohol, let it remind away speedily after their marriage. You | him that that substance was first distilled have found a man with a huge shirt col by the Arabians. A thousand years belar fraved at the edges, and a glaring silk fore it had occurred to him to enact laws pocket handkerchief, broken of these of restriction in the use of intoxicating things, and become a pattern of neatness. drinks: the Prophet of Mecca did the same thing, and has compelled to this day whiskers were ridiculously cut, speedily | millions to obey them. We gratify our | tences, and short stories. These make a become like other human beings. You taste for personal ornaments in the way have seen a clergyman who wore a long the Orientals taught us-with pearls, beard, in a little while oppear without rubies, sapphires, diamonds. Of public its shortness. No writer can be popular one. You have seen a man who took amusements it is the same. The most who is pollysyllabic oftener than occasnuff conjously, and who generally had magnificent fire-works are still to be seen sionally. ed upon making him conspicuous by his breast covered with snuff, abandon in India and China; and as regards the pastimes of private life, neither America A wife is the grand wielder of the nor Europe has produced an invention moral pruning knife. If Johnson's wife that can rival the game of chess. We had lived, there would have been no have no hydraulic constructions as great hoarding up of bits of orange peel; no as the Chinese Canal, no fortifications as touching all the posts in walking along extensive as the Chinese Wall; we have the street: no eating and drinking with no Arresian Wells that can at all ap disgusting voracity. If Oliver Gold | proach in depth some of theirs We have smith had been married, he would never not yet resorted to the practice of ob-

the little shoots are pruned away in mar. with their "natural magic," evoking by ried men. Wives generally have much their spells what delights and enriches more sense than their husbands, espe all ranks, and equalizes the different classcially if they are clever men. The wife's es of society. Often as they bring with advices are like ballast that keeps the them unxieties and cares, and live to ocship steady." They are like the whole | casion sorrow and grief, we should get on some though painful shears, snipping off every badly without them. If there was never anything anywhere to be seen but | pany had made several puns on the names great grown-up men and women, how we BEAUX -"I have always been aston- should long for the sight of a little never heard his name punned upon, and warming and melting it by its gentle presence; it enriches the soul by new that it arises from the fact of there being GEN. GRANT'S ONLY JOKE.—The on- feelings, and awakens within it what is day during his campaign in Mississippi, few can resist. Infants recall us from At this moment I stepped forward with when the rebel Gen. Winter was coming much that engenders and encourages selpened to be himself present. "Gentle- they brighten the home, deepen love; inmen," said Grant, quietly knocking the vigorate exertion, infuse courage, and ashes from his cigar, and looking around vivify and austain the charities of life.

LITTLE CHILDREN .- I think them the

poetry of the world—the fresh flowers of

Life in the Arctic Regions. Mr. C. R. Weld, in a letter to the London Times, gives the following to show that life may be sustained for a long time in the Arctic regions, and that Sir John Franklin and his companions may still survive:

a man y man and a second

"In the year 1743, four Russian sailors, forming part of a crew of fourteen men, went in a small vessel to fish for whales on the East coast of Spitzbergen. By some unfortunate accident the ship sailed away, leaving the above four men on that dreary island. Their entire stock, at the time of this disaster, consisted of a small bag of meal, a musket, a powdernorn, twelve charges of ammunition, an ave, a knife, a small kettle, a stove, a piece of touchwood, a tobacco-box, and tour pipes. The men were not overwhelmed by their calamity, but instantly set to work to provide for their future wants. The wreck of a ship which they ound on the shore supplied them with fuel, and the twelve charges of powder and ball procured them as many reindeer, which were numerous on the island. With nails extracted from a piece of shiptimber, they made three lances, wherewith they killed a bear, and with the strong tendons of the bear they strung and strengthened a piece of crooked daittwood, which they converted into a bow -With this, and the arrows which they easily made, they killed, during their stay of six years on the island, two hundred and fifty reindeer, ten bears, and a vast number of foxes; and when they were at length relieved by a vessel which touched unexpectedly on the island, they were able to pay for their passage home with (wo thousand pounds of deer fut, and many hides of the animals they had slain. One of their number, a very indolent man, who, from the beginning, had eschewed almost every kind of exertion, died from curvy, while the other three found health in their daily active employments.

A singular incident occurred at Carondelet, Mo. A Mr. G. four years ago went away to the wars with Gen. Price leaving a wife and two children. Hearing nothing from her husband, the womto, after a time, yielded to the sympathy and love of a neighbor, a Mr. Turner, and married him. Fresh olive buds were added to the family wreath, and everyhowever, the original Mr. G. entered the domicil of the happy Mr and Mrs Turner. After the first surprise was over he three calmly seated themselves to consider the anomalous position of the parties towards each other. After a full exposition of their sentiments the two nen started down the street, leaving the ady of their desires to make her decision numfluenced by either. When the two returned the lady announced that she had chosen to cling to her last love. Mr. G., hough evidently disappointed acquiesced, only claiming his children as blood of his blood. This claim could not be controverted, and the father and children quierly and sadly bade adieu to the woman they had known as wife and mother and departed for the South.

GEN. SHERMAN CORNERED .- While Gen Sherman was in Gen. Howard's tent one day during the Georgia can paign, the medical director, who knew that the former liked a "glass" occasionally, while Gen. Howard was total abstinence, told Sherman that he looked weary and ill. and if he would go with him he would give him a seidlitz powder. The General acquiesced in the proposal with alacrity, but Gon. Howard opening his valise begged him not to leave and produced a powder which he mixed and gave o Sherman. The latter, though a little chagrined at the loss of the ardent, was much amused at Howard's ruse and drank the cup manfully. The by-standers who saw the joke smiled as loud as was proper under the circumstances.

A SECRET TO SCRIBBLERS .- Be brief in everything: Short wo ds. short senwriter popular with editors and readers. The strength of the Saxon tongue lies in

A THIEF took a fancy to a valuable mare, in a pasture, about six miles from Bridgeport, and attempted to steal her. She had a way of showing her ankles to strangers - and in the morning the thief was found in the pasture in a helpless condition, from a broken leg, the result of a hearty kick. We think the farmers in this vicinity would do well to teach

their mares that trick. THE most agreeable of all companions is the simple and frank person without any high pretensions to an oppressive gentleness; one who loves life and understands the use of it; obliging alike at all hours, and above all of a golden temper, steadfast as an anchor. For such a one we most gladly exchange the greatest genius, the most brilliant wit, and the profoundest thinker of the age.

A gentleman named Dunlop being present at a party where one of the comof persons present, remarked that he had is nothing in the world more easy, sir," the name and it is Dun."

For a long time it has baffled the medical authorities to account for the force with which the waves beat against the shore and it has recently come to light

"muscles" in the sea. Woman is said to be a mere deleston but it is sometimes pleasant to hig delu-

sions. Most men who complain that they bare nothing to do, are just about equal to the

He that would have no trouble in this world must not be born in it. "Good blood will always about itsalf?" as the old lady said, when alle was saltick of by the redness of her nose.