General Information.

U.S. GOVERNMENT

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s-ilenry Karns, John

According to the grant of the According Struct

District A torney—I. W. D. (Hillelen, Peeth motary—Sa muel Shfeeman

Clark and Rac order—Ephralin Cornman, Register—Hee W. North,

High Sheriff—John Jacobs.

nty Property Section of the Pr

Oo rity Commissioners—Henry Karns, John oy, ittehall Medleltan, Superintendent of Poor House—Henry Snyder, Physician to Jul - Dr. W. W. Dalo, Physician to Poor House—Dr. W. W. Dale,

BOROUGH OFFICERS

Chigf Burgess—John Campbell,
Assistant Burges—William Cameron,
Town Council—Inst Word—J. W.D. Gillelen, A.)
Frew B. Zekler, Gro. Wetzel, Chas. U. Heller, Barro-loffman, West Ward—A. K. Rheem, John Hays, Cohn I., Black, S. D. Hillman, Clerk, Jax. M. Masourhammer

Burgugh Treasures, Pavid Cornman.
High Constable, Finanuel Swir z., Word Constable
East Ward, Andrew Marcio, West, Ward, James Wie

Tax Collect r - Vidrow Kert, Ward, Collectors - Fas Ward, Jac 6 Goodyna - West Vard, H. R. Williams Street Coago (ssisn r, Patrick Madden - Jus (cos) of the Perco - V. L. Sponster, David Smith Abrul O Joff Mihaol Holcomb - Lamp Lighters - Alex, Meck, Levi Albert,

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tre Square, Rev Couway P. Wing Pastor -- Service svery Sunday Morning at 11 o'clock, A. M., and 7 o'clock P. W. First Presbyterian Church, Northwest angle of Ce

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over and Poinfest Streets—Rev John C Rifss, Pastor
forviers commence at 11 objects, A. M., and 7 objects

Rev. Pastor, Services every other Sab-bath at 10 o'crock. Vespers at 3 P. M. Goraron Lutheran 'hurch, corner of Pontfret and Bellinf stree s. Rev. 3 ivitze, Caster. Services at 1 0 clock P. d.

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Rev. Her am M. Johnson, D. D., Presid of and Pro-

John K. Steymen, A. M., Professor of the Latin and

John Hood, Assistant in the Grammar School. +

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I'm not looking much like that dear fellor0-----You rarted from three years ago. STATE GOVERNMENT iovernor-Andrew G Curtin, Sere ary of State-Ell Sliffer, That one was stalwart and handsome Sorre ary of state-th Shfer,
Sarreyor then rail - I Mass. Barn,
+ litor General - Isaac Sienker,
Authorized Jenoral - War, M. Merchith
A flatant General - A. L. Russell,
State Froasurer - Henry D. Moore,
Chief July of the Supreme Court - Geo. W. Wood
ward Enger and fierce for the strife: This one is pallid and wasted, Scarred, and a cripple for life,

Mother, God knows for the Union I'd fight till my very last breath .-But just twenty-one, and a cripple. But for you, it had better been death

But for you, and ling mother, only,-With eyes that were bluer than heaven, And lips like a bright cherry cleft; My Maggy-she was-may God bless her I meant to have made her my wife : To wed with conjugate for life?

There, methor, don't ween—I was cond To utter one world of regret; It was all I could give, and I gave it, My right arm is left to me yet: With that and try passion, dear moth-We if keep out the wolf from the door God will be be me to ask no mor

But hack '- who was that I heard sobbing. Just then, in the chamber close by t O Maggy has love and my durling? Kiss me oa e, ere you bid me good-bye What's this — You will never forsake me My loss makes me only more dear : God bless you. Oh, love, you have given

New life to your poor volunteer?

You will work for us both, are you saying Nay, dear - though I can't drive a plow There are trades that one hand can master And I've conrage for an thing now. With your love, and my mother's to bles I've no room in my bosom for fear-And may God grant as bright a hemesomi

Alliscelluneous.

From the Atlantic Monthly

St., John's "Jurya (1993) northerstangle of cleatre square. Rev. 1 J. Clerc. agetor. Services st U. Jelock V. M., and o Jelock P. M. English Jatheran Charch, Bedford, between Main un Louther streets. Rev. sam 15 presset, Pastor. Services at 11 o ctock A. M., and 0 ½ Celock P. M. tornam Reformed "hurch, Louther, between Ham we can 19 lit streets. Rev. s. must Julipps, Pastor Services at 11 objekts. A. M., and b. delock P. M. Math. Jost M. Charch, these thereof corner of Main. Was it the fault of poor Barbie widdle, that, when Sumter fell, and the Services W. 14 5 chock V. M., and b o chock P. M., M. et al. 18 d. Caure, the first charge) corner of Main and Pitt Stroats. Rev. Thomas H., Sherlock, Pastor Services at 14 o'clock A. M., and 7 o'clock P. M., M. et al. 18 d. Church osciond charge, Rev. S. L. Bowman, Pastor, services in Emory M. F., Church at 1 o'clock A. M., and d. P. M., Church at 1 o'clock A. M., and d. P. M. et al. 18 d. Resk, Pastor. Services gallant Anderson saw with angula be beold flag pulled down, she was the most desperate little Robel in all Pixic 1. By nomeans! At school, at home, at choach. she had been taught that Slavery was the Catrick's Catholic Church Pomfret near Eastst divinest of all divine institution; that all those outside barbarians, known as Yanoner person sure requested to notify us. bred under the patriarchal benignity were so far into silence by her indignation, william to dison. A. M., Professor of the Museum.

Rev. William to Boswell, A. M., Professor of the the master race of this continent; and that he was glad to make a meal of a Greek and Jermin Languages.
Sinuel D. Hillman, A. M., Profe sor of Mathemat-French Languages.

Hon James A. Graham, LL D. Professor of Law.
Rev Henry C. Cueston, A. B. Principal of the whatever of any unpleasant consequences whip and put hogs de combat any tive of the "homeless and traditionless rice" that could be brought against him.

Had not Mr. Jefferson Davis so styled Componential: The Rector, Wardens and Vestrymen of St. John's Church Untilisie The Rev. F. J. Chree, D. D., Rector and Treasurer Mrs. John R. Smead Principal Miss C. E. Donkersky, Instructor in Languages Miss L. L. Webster, Instructor in Mathematics and rather berd with hyenas than with Yannew Confederacy, predicted that the stars and bars' would wave over Fancuit Hall in a twelvementic? Had not the E. Cirnupan President, James damilton, II. Saxton, C. Woodward, Henry Lewsham, C. P. Humerich, Rich nond papers assured the high born ons of the South, who of course included the whole white population, that it was an utter intersibility for the chival-Cynnishs One) it Bank -President, R. M. Hender ou; Casnier, J. P. Hassin: Tellers, L. A. Smith and W. A. Cox; Messenger, Juo. Underwoo; Directors, R. M. Handerson, President. R. C. Weouward, John D. Gorgas, John Stuart, Jr., Abm. Boder, Henry Saxton, Salles Woodburn, J. J. Logan, Wm. B. Mullin. aforesaid chivalry could live under the

First Values, 8.88.—President, Samuel Repburn Oa nier Jos. C. Hoffer, Feller, Abyer C. Brindle, Mes-se ger, Joses Brown - Wm. Ker, John Dunnap, Rich'd Woods, John C. Dualep, sake Bronnemaft, John S. Sterrett, Sam'l Hepburn, Directors, Cumberland Valley Ralkroad Comfany.—President, same sun, breathe the same atmosphere, with such misercants. Was it, then supprising that poor little no other political influences than the e, should find herself at the age of seven u. Carlisle Gas and Water Company.— President, Lemteen the most eager of feminine sympa uel Told; frassurer, A. L. Spon-ler; Superinton en, Goorge Wisa: Directors, F. Watts, Wm. M. Beetemt E. M. Biddle, Henry Saxton, R. C. Woodward, J. W. Patton, F. Gardner and D. S. Croft. thizers with Secession? She burned to emulate Mrs. Greenhow, Belle Boyd, and other enterprising Amazons who Cumberland Staj Lodge No. 197, A. V. M. meets at Marion Hall on the 2 id and 4th manager 1 early in the war distinguished themselves month St. John's Lodge No. 260 A.Y. M. Meets 3d Thurs as spies or carriers for the Rebels. She day of each month, at Marion Hall. Carlisle Lodge No. 91 L.O. of O. F. Meets Monday almost blamed herself as recreant, because evening, at Trout's building
Letort Lodge No. 63, 1, 0 of G T. Moets every
Thursday evening in Rheem's Hall, 3d story. she read with a shudder the account of that Southern damsel who bade her lover bring back, as the most precious gilt he The Union Fire Company was organized in 1789.— House in Louther between Pittand Hanover. The Cumberland Fire Company was instituted Feb 18, 1809. House in Badford, between Main and Pom he could lay at her feet, a Yankee scalp. She tried to persuade herself that those The Good Will Fire Company was instituted in March, 1856. House in Pomfret, near Happyon little mementos, carved from Yankee bones, which were so fashionable at one

sensitive Leart. Barbara's mother had done much to encourage these sentiments in her daughter. A match between Barbara and Colonel Pegram of South Carolina was one of that mother's pet projects. Mrs. Dinwiddie was of "one of the first fami-Photographs, Ambrotypes, Ivorytypes lies of Virginia:" in which she was not Beautiful Albums! Beautiful Frames! sing rlar --- She had-been brought -up to regard the Old Dominion as the lawful dictatress of the legislation of the American continent; as sovereign, not only over her own borders, but over the Congress and especially the Treasury of the slightly, stuttering, as was his wont, ex-United States The tobacco-lands of her father having given out through that sagacious system of culture which Sla very applies, and negro-raising for the supply of the slave-market farther south

time among the elite of the "Secesh"

being in a temporary condition of paralysis, the lady had so far descended from her pedestal of ancestral pride as to en courage the addresses of Mr. Daniel Dinwiddie, a Baltimore merchapt, and cumstances, himself " of excelent family." though by condescending to engage in trade. I'd rather not make my wife proud" Two children were the fruits of the nili

Mr. Culpepper Dinwiddie, who became Heaven we're not wholly disgraced. We surmise. Nero displayed his ivory in a Culpepper estate. She had taken a lively once a week to make up garments for rode at a slow walk through the streets of degeneracy." Baltimore, smoking his eigar, and swaying to and fro carelessly on his horse. The poor lady was ready to cuff Mr. Din-

sat down to his mutton and claret that pau-pau-pauperism, Madam ?" day at dinner as coolly as if nothing had happened. Barbara wept and song "My Maryland" and the "Bonnie Blue Flag" till she made herself hoarse. She then glanced at a photograph of Colonel Pegrain, i and thought how well he looked the con- cited Daniel; "and what you all had but quering hero

Sunday came. It was a blessed satis all the communicants were friends of the Rebellion. The Reverend Bogus de Bogus was himself an extremist in his advocacy of Slavery and the Slave Confederacy. But what was the consternation of the touched her on a tender point. whole assemb'y, at hearing him, on that and other authorities of the United States! move on as regularly and indifferently as if nothing had happened!

The fomenters of Rebellion in the Monument City continued hopeful, not with standing the defection of the Reverend Bogus de Bogus. Mrs Dinwiddie almost worried Dinwiddie's life out, teasing him for money with which to buy quinine and percussion caps to smuggle into Rebeldom. Barbara worked till her tuper little forefingers looked like a nutmeg grater, making shirts and drawers STRATEGY AT THE FIRESIDE. for the "gallant Palmetto Tenth," in which certain sprigs of aristocracy from Baltimore had culisted. The regiment was commanded by that splendid fellow.

Charlie Pegram What was Barbara's despair, on learning that all the products of her labors had been intercepted by the "Beast," and were safely stored at 'these headquarters!" Mrs. Dinwiddie went into hysteries at the news, but was suddenly restored, on keer, who questioned its justice, its policy, | hearing Dinwiddle enter, and inquire in its eternal fitness were worse there in the most cold-blooded manner, "Why fidels; that those favored individuals isn't dinner ready?" Falling upon that whose felleity it had been to be bern and monster in human shape, she crushed him that one Southern man could, with per- few crackers and a glass of ale, and then

pose of his counting-room The war (the civil, not the domestic we mean) went on. Battle succeeded bittle, and skirmish skirmish, with al ternating successes,, when at last came them? and had be of said that he would the Limancipation Proclamation, not in the cartbouake, nor in the wirlwind, but kees? Had not Mr. Yancey declared in the still small voice. "Well, what of

that all the Yankees were cowards? Had it? T is a more paper bomb!" said not Mr. Watker, Secretary of State of the Belshazzar at Richmond, looking out or Libby and Felle Isle. Mrs. Dinwiddie read the "Rehmond Enquirer," and thought, for the thousandth time, how intolerable life would be, if ever again Yankees were to be suffered to live within athousand miles of a genuine descendant of the Cavaliers "Spaniels must av to exist under the same government | be whipped into subservience," said Mr with the mean, intolerable mudsills of Jefferson Davis, alluding to the abhorred the North? The wonder was, that the race north of Mason and Dixon's line "Yes they must be whipped!" echoed Mrs Dinwiddie; and soon afterwards came

news of the capture of New Orleans of Vicksburg, of Port Hudson, and at last Barbaia, receiving in her narrow sphere of Atlanta. "These horrid Yankees!" she shreaked. "Why don't we do some thing, Dinwiddie? If one Southerner can whip five Yankees, why, in the name of common sense, don't we do something?

> Speak, you stupid, provoking man!" 'Yes, yes, what was it you asked?' meekly interrogated Dinwiddie, who was calculating how much he had made in the recent rise of the United States fivetwenties

"What was it? Oh, go to your to hacco-casks, your coupons, and your cotton, you soulless, huckstering old man! You can look on and see Abolitionism getting rampant in this once proud city, and not lift a voice or a finger to save us from ruin! You can see Maryland aristocracy, would not shock her own drifting into the horrble abyss of Yankeeism and Anti-slavery, and keep on doing business and minding the paltry affaits of your counting room, as if all that gives grace and dignity to this wretched State were not on the verge of destruction! If you'd had the spirit of a hare, you'd have been a brigadier general in

> the Confederate army by this time." Dinwiddie was not a man of words.-He had a wholesome horror of strongminded women; and to that class he discovered, too late for his peace, that his wife belonged. So he simply replied,

cept when excited,---"If I had joined the army, Madam, I should have-have-ve"-

"I should have what?" "I should have been deprived yourmight have been a wid-wid-widow." "I should have been proud, Sir. to have been your widow under such cir-

"Thank you. Mrs. Dinwiddie; but behe had tarnished his hereditary honors ing a mod-mod-modest man myself.

eventually a major in the Rebel army, have one representative of our family in broad grin, and Dinwiddie lifted a small, interest in the course of Maryland to What a differ iron it was for poor Mrs the Confederate army My son Culpep- but well stuffed leather mail-bag. Dinwiddie, that day that "Beast Butler" per may live to make amends for his sire's At that moment the door leading into

Dinwiddie was begining to get roused. widdie's ears, because that worthy citizen have been, if I had n't saved you all from nity, and the whites of his eyes were lift. Lord! There was a future of justice, of ing girl? Are you, too, going to desert

It was rare that Dinwiddie made so long a speech, and the lady was astounded. "Fir," said she, "do you know it is a Culpepper of whom you speak?"

"Devilish well I know it," said the exyour pride I could never find out; and what were you proud of? Of a dozen or faction that the Church of St. Fortunatus two old family nig-nig-niggers, that were only a bill of expense to that pompous old cove, your father.'

Mrs. Dinwiddie began to grow livid with exasperation. Her husband had "Go on, Sir," said she; "I see your

eventful Subbath, pray for the President drift. I have suspected for some time that you were going to play the renegade; Had been tampered with by the Beast? to desert your order; to prove false to peration. What was the world coming to? How the South; to co operate with miscreant intelerable that the solar system should | Yankees in overturning our sacred institutions "

"Confound your sacred institutions. Madam! Slavery is played out," ♂ "Played out, you monstrous blasphem-

er? An institution for which Scripture vouches; an institution which the Reverend Dr Palmer says comes right down to us from heaven! Played out? Mon | at the maternal rudeness, and somewhat ster! I thank the Lord my two children have not been corrupted by these detes table Yankee notions that are upsetting all our old landmarks in this once nuble city of Baltin.ore "

"Noble? Ah, yes, -noble. I suppose when it allowed its ruffians to shoot down a band of Northern soldiers who wer marching to the support of Government!" "You yourself said at the time, Mr. Dinwiddie, that it served them right." Dinwiddie winced, for this was a blow quare on his forehead between his two prevent his calling you a lady." eyes. He paused, and then, without tnowing it, translated the words of a Latin moralist, and replied,-

"You will find, Sir, that a Culpepper loes n't change," said Madam; and, with a gesture of queenly scorn, she swept with expansive crincline out of the room. "So the ice is broken at last" ered Dinwiddie. "I would n't have believed I could have faced her so well -After all, I'm not sure that the military s not my true sphere."

His soliloguy was interrupted by the ing of maskets on the sidewalk in front of his house, and he jumped with a ner cous horror. Looking from the window, ne saw a file of coldiers, and an officer in United States uniform, with one arm in a sling, and the hand of the other hold ng a drawn sword. He was a pale, but handsome youth, and looked up as if to read the name on the door. Then, fol lowed by a sergeant, he ascended the steps and rang the bell.

"What the Deuse is all this for, I won der?" exclaimed Dinwiddie: and in his curiosity he opened the outside door, an ticipating the negro-footman, Nero, who exchanged a glance of intelligence with the military man.

"I am Captain Penrose, Sir." said the fficer; "this is Sergeant MacFuse; you, l believe, bear the name on the door;plate before us." Dinwiddie bowed an affirmative.

"I have orders, Sir," resumed the ofthank you to give me the opportunity with as little delay as possible, and without communicating with any member of

your family." "But, Captain, does anybody doubt my

oyalty?" "No one, Sir, that I am aware of," renaven't the slightest doubt, Sir. of your and quitted the room, followed by Dinthoroughly loyal and honorable conduct | widdie, Nero, and : ergeant MacFuse. and intentions; but, Sir, there is, nevertheless. a Rebel mail in your house at | ted the house than the dinner-bell rang, this moment. I'll thank you to conduct | Madam refused to make her appearance. us quietly to the little bathing-room com- Barbara came down and presided. Boys municating with your wife's apartment on | in the street were crying the news of the second story."

Dinwiddie saw through it all. He said not a word, but led the way up stairs. "We shall have to pass through Madam's room to get at the place," he remarked: "for the door is locked on the

"Yes, but the key is out, and I have bathing.room."

He knocked, and there was no reply. "I think we may venture in," he said the wall, and said,-

drawer, I think you will find what I am the address. incsearch of."

Dinwiddie opened the drawer, and a strong smell of tobacco, in which some

The Carisie Sperala

"My degeneracy, Madam? Confound appearance. Nero's grin was at once the colored people with her Hallelujahs. it, Madam, where would you and yours transformed into a look of intense solem- She was no longer a slave, thank the father's orders above mine, you presumed in sympathetic amazement.

Madam's first effort was to snatch the upon her abused race. mail-bag from her busband, but he handed it to Sergeant MacFuse, who, receiving it, shouldered his musket with mili tary formality.

"But this is an outrage, Sir!" ex claimed Mrs. Dinwiddie, finding words at length for her rage. "Madam," said Captain Penrose, "a

carriage ought to be by this time at the door. Have the goodness, you and your daughter, to make the necessary prepara tions and accompany me and Sergean MacFuse to the office of the Provost Marshal'

"I shall do no such thing I" said Mad am with set teeth, trembling with exas

"You will relieve me, I-am sure, Madam," said the Captain, "of anything so painful as the exercise of force.'

"Force!" cried Madam; "yes, that would be all in the line of you mean and dastardly Yankees, to use force to unprotected women!"

"Oh, mother!" said Borbara, shocked, in spite of her Secession sympathics, touched withal by the rale face and the slung arm of the handsome young officer; "I am sure the gentleman has," ----

"Gentleman! Ha, ha, ha! You call iim a gentleman, do you?" gasped Mrs Dinwiddie, as, quite beside he self with passion, she sank into a chair

"Yes, mother," said Barbara, her heart

Captain Penrose looked with a sudden interest on the maiden. Strange that he "Times change, and we change with was very, very pretty! Light not too light, was too emphatically expressed in his

Mrs Dinwiddie began to grow hyster-

" Madam," said Captain Penrose, "I bar your strength will not be equal to the task it is my painful duty to put you to; and I will venture to break through my instructions so far as to say, that, if be forgiven for his unfaithfulness and bad you will give me your promise-you and | conduct. Affectionately, your daughter-to remain at home till you receive permission through me to quit the house. I will waive all further action at present."

"There, mother," quoth Barbara, "what could be more reasonable, -- more gentlenauly? Say you con ent to his terms." Mrs. Finwiddie" motioned a negative with her tandkerchief, and stamped her till the Abolitionists got hold of him feet, as if no power on earth should extort from her the shightest concession.

"There, Sir, she consents, she consents. you see," said Barbara.

"Um-um-um!" shricked Mrs. Dinwiddie, shaking her head with renewed

I "see." said Captain Penrose; "and I ficer, "to search your house; and I will need not ask if you, Miss Dinwiddie also which with a great effort he seemed to mistress and her female companions, a

"I do, Sir; and I thank you for your

consideration," said Barbara. elderly lady, quivering in every limb like

a blown ribbon. It was strange that Captain Penipse

No sooner had the 'military men quit

Sherman's capture of Savannah. "Good for Sherman ! said Dinwiddie. "I'am devlish glad of it."

Little Barbara looked up with consternation. She loved her father, but never before had she heard from his lips a deoided expression of sympathy with the a duplicate," replied the officer. "We be had said little on either side; but from will enter by the door that opens on this the absence of any controversy bepassage way. I will just give a gentle tween him and her nother, Barbara imknock, to learn whether any one is in the agined that their political sentiments were harmonious.

She made no reply to her father's remark, but kept up in that little brain of He unlocked the door, and they en- hers an amount of thinking that took tered,-Captain Penrose, Sergeant Mac- away all-her appetite for the desert.al em-agreeable society; and then you Fuse, Dinwiddie, and Nero. The Cap Mrs. Dinwiddie entered before the table tain pointed to a chest of drawers let into was cleared! Then there was a ring of began with an hysterical laugh, and then the door bell. It was the postman. Nero said .-"Now, Sir, if you will open that lowest brought in a letter. Dinwiddie looked at

and the second of the second o

"T is a letter for Anjy," said he .--. Anjy, or Angeline, was an old black put on your things for the Bee." "There's no danger of your ever doing furs were packed, made him sneeze; but cook, one of the few surviving represen-

wards freedom; and when at length that noble Commonwealth stripped off the last Mrs. Dinwiddie's spartment opened, and fetter from her limbs, and trampled it that lady, followed by Barbara, made her under her feet, Anjy was loudest among I have permission to quit it"

> As Anjy could not read, Barbara had been duly authorized to open all her let ters. She did so on this occasion, read, turned pale, and exclaimed,-

"Horrible! Oh, the villain!" "What's the matter?" asked her

father.

The letter was from his son, Culpepper, to the old family servant, and was in h se words :---"DEAR ANJY,-I have very unpleas-

ant news to tell you. Your son Tony has been shot by his master, Calonel Pegram, for refusing to fight against the Yankees, and trying to run away. Tony was much to blame. He had been a good boy till some confounded Aboli ionists put it into his head that the Yankee scum were fighting the battles of the black man; when, as you well know, Anjy, the true | der." friends of the black man are those who mean to keep him in that state of slavery for which the Lord plainly intended him. But Tony got this foolish notion of the Abolitionists into his head, and one day frankly told the Colonel that he wouldn't fire a gun at the Yankees to save his own life; whereupon the Colonel very properly had him whipped, and pretty badly too.

The next day Tony was caught trying to make his escape into the Yankee lines. He was brought before the Colonel, who told him, that, for your sake, Anjy, he would forgive him, if he would swear on loved by a thrill as natural as that which the Bible not to do so again. Tony restils the leaves of the embryo bud in fused to swear this, began to gave about May; "yes, mother, I call him a gentle his rights, and finally declared that he man; and I hope you will do nothing to was free, first under God's law, next under the laws of the United States, and finally under the laws of Maryland .-There were other regroes, slaves of offihad'ut noticed it before, but truly she cers, near by, listening to all this wicked stuff, and Pegram felt the importance of hair; blue eyes; a charming figure, a making an example, so he drew his reface radiant with sentiment and intelli- volver and shot Tony through the heart. gence; verily, in all Baltimore, so justly How could be help it, Anjy? You must famed for beautiful women, he had not n't blame the Colonel. We all felt he seen her peer! Barbara dropped her eyes, couldn't have doneg otherwise. I saw

diedeasy. I emptied his pockets. There you. Anjy, a printed preclamation by the ry province has a tongue more or less breaking into his neighbor's premises, and wretched Yankee tyrant, Abe Lincoln. and a handkerchief printed as an American flag. I'm very sorry at this affair : but you must seek comfort in religion, and pray that your poor deluded boy may

This letter was read aloud,-not by Barbara, nor by her father, but by Mrs. Dinwiddie, who exclaimed, as she finished

"Here's the result of your Yankee teachings, Mr. Dinwiddie! There wasn't a better boy than Tony in all Maryland. Pegram served him just right,-just as 1 | chet, the French poet, tells us that Hywould have done."

Dinwiddie rose, pale, trembling, and all his features convulsed. Barbara covored her face with her hands and groaned. Never before had she seen such an expression on her father's face Turning and, as he was one day on the seashore to his wife, he said in a husky voice, celebrating the Eleusinian rites with his make andible —

"Pegram was a murderer; and you, Madam, if you commend his act, have in land, where the pirates got drunk for joy "I don't-don't-don't!" stormed the you the stuff out of which murderers are made. Now hear me,- you and Barbara here. Here I repudiate Slavery, and every man, woman, or child who olied the Captain, with a suavity that re- | did not hear the exclamation, loud and | helps by word or deed to upholdsuch dev- | adventure, and demanded his beloved in s-ured and captivated Dinwiddic. "We emphatic as it was; but he simply bowed litry as that you have just read of.- Long enough, Madam, I've allowed my conscience to be juggled, fooled, and blinded riage, that the name of Hymen was ever by your imperious will and absurd fam ity pride. 'T is ended. This day I subscribe ten thousand dollars to the relief of the Georgia freedmen, made free by Sherman. Utter one syllable against it absinthe, in France, is rapidly assuming and, so help me God, I'll make it twenty the magnificent proportions of a national thousand. Further : if either you or your | vice. The literary and artistic vocations daughter shall dare, after this warning, to seem the principal sufferers from it—the lift a needle in behalf of this Rebellion,

regular authorities and disown you forever. You know that I am a man of few threats; but you also know that what I say I mean." Denwiddie waited a full minute for

some reply to this unparalleled outburst. and then left the room with an air of dignity which neither Barbara nor her mother had ever witnessed before.

The mother first broke silence. She

"If he thinks to involve me in his cowardly treason to the South, he'll find himself mistaken. Don't look so pale no more make a sailor out of a land lub "The handwriting looks like Culpepper's." and frightened, you foolish girl! Go and ber by dressing him up in sea toggery

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

"I shall go to the Bee no more, mother," said Barbara; "besides. I have given my promise to keep the house till "And do you venture to set your self respect, of freedom now dawning the Southern cause?"

Barbara's reply was interrupted by the entrance of old Anjy. The scene which had just transpired had been faithfully transferred to the memory of the listen ing and observant Nero, who had communicated it all to the party chiefly in terested.

Mrs. Didwiddie quailed a little as she met Anjy's glance; but Barbara rose and threw her arms about the faithful old creature's neck, and, bursting into tears, exclaimed,-

"Oh, Anjy! 't was the act of a devil I hate him for it!"

" Mind what you say, Barbara!" said Mrs. Dinwiddie Barbara withdrew her arms, and, folding them, looked her mother straight is the face, and said,-

"My father did not speak too harshly of it. 'T was a foul and cowardly mur

"Oh!" cried Mrs. Dinwiddie, agair threatening a relapse into hysterics. " My dear, dear Anjy, ' said Barbara her tears flowing afresh, "come up to my room, and I will read you your let-

With a face tearless and inflexible Anjy allowed herself to be led out of the lining-hall, and up stairs into Barbara's apartment. The two stayed there a cou ple of hours, heedless of every summons from them to come forth.

(Conclusion next week.) THE NUMBER OF LANGUAGES.—The state of intense excitement. east learned are aware that there are nany languages in the world, but the etual number is probably beyond the freams of ordinary people. The geographer, Babi, enumerated eight hundred and sixty, which are entitled to be thousand which may be regarded as dia- to a closet, and stealing my silver ware.' lects. Adelung, another modern writer on this subject, reckons up three thou-Sea, the inhabitants of which do not un derstand each other. Of the eight hundred and sixty distinct languages enumerated by Babi, fifty-three belong to Europe, one hundred and fourteen to Africa, one hundred and twenty-three to Asia, four hundred and seventeen to America, one hundred and seventeen to Oceanica-by which term distinguishes the vast number of islands stretching

between Hindostan and South America. ORIGIN OF THE GOD HYMEN.--Dan men was a young man of Athens, who although obscurely born, was extremely handsome. Falling in love with a lady of rank, he disguised himself in female attire, the better to carry on his amour gang of pirates came upon them by surprise and carried them off to a distant and fell asleep. Hymen then armed the virgins, and disputched the sleeping pi rates; when, leaving the women upor the island, he sped to Athens, told his marriage as her ransom. His request was granted; and so fortunate was the marafter invoked on all future nuptials; and in progress of time, the Greeks enrolled

· ABSINTHE DRINKERS .- The use of temporary, stimulus, which, like opium, if I hear of either one of you lending it imparts to the brain, rendering it esvourself to the smuggling of Rebel mails, pecially seductive to those whose puror giving aid of any kind-to-Rebel emis- suits are mentally exhausting. The giftloyal cause. True, for the last six months | aries, - that moment I give you up to the | ed Alfred de Musset fell a victim to the excessive use of this most subtle and pernicious stimulant. Eugene Sue is said to have hastened his death by its use .-So prevalent has the habit become, that it engaged the attention of the chief medical authorities of France, who pronounced the heverage only less injurious in its influence upon the mental faculties you are seeing an exhibition of." A than opium. In fact, what the hasheesh is to the Syrian, the opium to the Chi nese, absinthe is rapidly becoming to the French.

Among the sayings attributed to Admiral Farragut is one that "you can ance which ensued,—our Barbara, and that, Sir," quoth Madam; "but I thank the Captain proved to be correct in his tatives of the vanished glories of the old ladies, of pronounced disloyalty, who met by filling him with sherry cobblers ?"

Everybody has heard wonderful stories of dreams that came true, resulting in marvelous discoveries of wealth, revelations of crime, and mysterious information of various sorts. Skeptical people are at liberty to believe, of course, what they please, but the following story comes to us well authenticated, and the finale is, we think, quite original. The dreamer was a gentleman residing in one of a row ot houses in a street in a neighboring city. To mention names might be unpleasant. He dreamed one night that he had discovered at his house a hidden closet, which was stored with silver and other

valuable articles, sufficient to set him up

in the world as a man of wealth. In the

morning he told his wife, who, like a sen-

sible woman, asked what he had eaten

before he went to bed, and warned him

of the ill effects of late suppers.

A WONDERFUL DREAM.

The next night he went to bed as usual. and lo! the same dream was repeated. To doubt any longer would be to fly in the face of fortune that was opening the portals of wealth to the happy dreamer. He resolved upon an exploration. Modern built houses, put up in rows for speculation, to sell or rent, do not present any architectural intricacies where a closet might be stowed away unperceived; the lines are rectangular, and every inch of space saved. The hidden closet with the treasure must be somewhere in the walls. With a hammer the dreamer went about the house, sounding the walls, for indications of the concealed resceptacle. At last his search was rewarded. A blow struck on the wall brought forth a metallie jingle in response. He struck again, and the same musical echo came forth. Bewildering visions of wealth arose before the delighted searcher. He called his wife to behold the realization of his dream. Two or three vigorous blows brought down the plaster from the wall, broke through the lath, and revealed an aperature, through which Mr. hrust his hand, and brought forth a

handfull of spoons and forks! Mrs. --- now suggested that they had better proceed cautiously, and keep their good fortune quiet. The hole in the wall was covered up, and the happy couple retired to discuss their fortune. ' In a few minutes they were startled by a violent ring at the front door bell. Mr. responded to the summons, and found on the step his next door neighbor in a

'Are you the proprietor of this house?'

said the visitor

'I am.' said Mr. ----'Then, sir, allow me to tell you that there is a robber in your house, who has been committing burglary on my preconsidered as distinct languages, and five mises, by breaking through your wall in-

Mr. ----'s countenance underwent an extraordinary change of expression sand and sixty-four languages and dia as the truth flashed upon him. He ran lects existing, and which have existed. up stairs to take a closer inspection of Even after we have allowed either of his secret closet, when the true state of must acknowledge the existence of almost | were separated by a partition wall, and peculiar, and this we may well believe had "struck silver" in the store-room next to be the case throughout the world at | door! A full explanation had to be made large. It is said that there are little to satisfy the injured neighbor. The islands, lying close together in the South spoons were restored, the wall repaired, and the strictest secrecy enjoined and promised, but the joke was too good to keep, and we publish it as a caution to people addicted to dreaming.

> THE DELIGHTS OF TRAVEL IN ENG-LAND.—The English still lock the doors of their passenger railway cars, and provide no means of communication from them for the passengers, and still the London papers chronicle incidents of robbery and outrage on the road the frequncy of which has made them monotonous; The latest case is that of a gentleman who was garroted by a fellow-passenger while the train was at full speed, thrown down and robbed of his watch and purse. - The robber escaped, and the victim was left llone to ponder over his loss till the end of the journey was reached. The "national love of seclusion," as the English phrase it, is too strong to be shaken by such trifling discomfort as this.

SCARCE ARTICLES .-- A parson who praetices all he professes.

A beauty who never feels proud when

A lawyer whose honesty pleads for his

lient. A beggar whose courage is always defi-

A sensible dandy; an actual friend; Philosophy publishing "money to lend A skillful physician regardless of self: A staunch politician forgetful of pelf; A sour old bachelor neatly arrayed; And last -- thought not least -- a cheerful

old maid. CABINET MAKING .- While the brothers Davenport were endeavoring to bamboozle 800 Perisians at the Salle Herz, on the evening of the 12th ultimo, one of the audience jumped upon the stage and

said: "Ladies and gentlemen, I can give you the key of the deception. The brothers Davenport slide the knots along the bar to which they are tied, and these bars, by an ingenious mechanism, onen at the extremities; then the knots, no longer tying anything, open of themselves; it is not spiritualism, but cabinet making, that

tremendous hurrah followed this speech. The brothers Davenport made their escape by a back door, in all possible haste, and a commissary of police pacified the indignant audience by telling them that be had ordered the cashier to return their money.

A medical man says that those ladies and putting a commission in his pocket, who made it a business to trouble dry The Bee was a society of fashionable than you could make a shoemaker of him goods clerks and never buy anything ought to be called counter irritants.

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December 23, 1804—tf

DR. WM. H. COOK. HOMOEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN. Surgeon and Accouchour OFFICE at his residence in Pitt July 1, 1804.