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VOL. 65.

A. K. RHEEM, Publisher.

Miscellaneons

From Washington.

country, to the elective franchise.

the war through patriotism alone, a modi-

cum at least of the large premiums granted

by the Government to volunteers of 1863-

Everything must have an end, and so the

jects of more practical purposes, were as

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CHURCHES.

First Presbyterian Church, Northwest angle of Cen tre Square. Kev. Conway P. Wing Pastor.—Services every Sunday Morning at 11 o'clock, A. M., and 7 o'clock P. M. , has received a damper, and I am afraid we" will have to rest content with the laurels" already won. In a report to the o'clock P. M. Second Presbyterian Church, corner of South Hau-over and Pomfret streets. Rev. John C. Bliss, Pastor. Services commence at 11 o'clock, A. M., and 7 o'clock Military Commission of the House, the Pay-

master General demonstrates the sum required by the provisions of the scheme to be of such startling magnitude, as, to awaken grave doubts of its feasibility. It is safe,

Services commence at 11 o clock, A. M., and To clock P. M. St. John's Church, (Prot. Episcopal) northeast angle of Centre Square. Rev. F J. Clerc, Rector. Services at 11 o'clock A. M., and 7 o'clock, P. M. English Lutheran Church, Bedford, between Main and Louther streets. Rev. Sam'l Spretker, Pastor. Ser-vices at 11 o'clock A. M., and 0'd'olcock P. M. German Reformed Church. Louther, between Han-over and Pitt streets. Rev. Samuel Philips, Pastor. Services at 11 o'clock A. M., and 0 o'clock P. M. therefore, to presume, that notwithstanding the demands of justice and equity toward that class of volunteers alluded tc, nothing will be done this session in furtherance of

the object.

over and Pitt streets. Rev. Samuel Philips, Pastor. Jorvices at 11 o'clock A. M., and 6 o'clock P. M.. Methodist E. Church (first charge) corner of Main sud Pitt Streets. Rev. Thomas II. Sherlock, Pastor. Services at 11 o'clock A. M., and 7 o'clock P. M. Methodist E. Church (second charge,) Rev. S. L. Bowman, Pastor. Fervices in Emory M. E. Church at 1 o'clock A. M., and 3½ P. M. Church of God Chapel, South West cor. of West St. and Chapel Alley. Rev. B. F. Beck, Pastor. Services at 11 a, m., and 6½ P. M. St. Patrick's Catholic Church, Pomfrot near Eastst. Rev Pastor. Services erory other Sab-bath. at 10 o'clock. Vespors at 3 P. M. Oerman Lutheran Church, corner of Pomfret and Bodford streets. Rev C. Fritze, Pastor. Sorvices at 1 o'clock P. M. or When changes in the above are necessary the sale of articles at the Dead Letter Office." During the six weeks it has been pending, more than six thousand articles were dis-

osed of to parties for whom they were not ntended. Alas, for the uncertainty of everything perishable | Tokens of love from moth-1 o'clock P. M. 99 When changes in the above are necessary the roper performs are requested to notify us. er to son, from sweetheart to lover, and ob-

DICKINSON COLLEGE.

ruthlessly knocked down as any ordinary Rev. Herman M. Johnson, D. D., Presideni and Pro-esson of Moral Science and Biblical Literature. Samuel D. Hillman, A. M., Professor of Mathematics. John K. Stayman, A. M., Professor of the Latin and articles of exchange, and as if no associations that once were dear, had ever clustered around them. In these nightly sales human

Fronch Languages. Hon. James I. Graham, LL. D., Professor of Law. Charles F. Himes, A. M., Professor of Natural Sci-ce an a Curator of the Museum. Rev. James A. McCauloy, A. M., Professor of the proverbial inhumanity fully exemplified by the ribald jest and unseemly remark attendreck and German Languages. Rev. Bernard H. Nadall, D. D., Professor of

ornament or other, and were returning on love-letters-models of manly devotion-but Special Correspondence of the Carlisle HEBALD I forbear. WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 16, 1866. foot. Just as we entered Gormandy Square, My fire had begun to burn low, as a hint I cried out: "O Julia, there's a native of The attention of the House has been gen that I had better go to bed; and I had just erally confined to the consideration of negro India sweeping a crossing! Poor man! I folded up the last of these beloved letters, should so like to speak Hindustani to him, suffrage in the District, and it would appear when suddenly I recollected that I had left and give him a sixpence. How cold he must n comparison, that other subjects of great my work-box down stairs. I did not like to be, this biting March day !" national importance occupy but secondary leave it there till the morning, for it contain-"My dear child," returned Julia, with importance. It is not surprising, the vast an air of superior wisdom, "you were ed a bracelet which was George's first presinterest centered upon this, the leading quesent, and I could not have slept quietly if it | to support mine. brought up in the country, were you not, tion of the day, when the momentous issues had not been in my own keeping. It was before you went out to India ?" involved are reflected upon, and the bearing very provoking, for at the Peckover's house "Entirely," I answered. it will have, after being reduced to a practithere is nothing but gas burned, - gas in the "Well, then, take the benefit of my me cal working shape, throughout the length

trifling, but it leads naturally up to the story

One day Julia and I had been to the Lon-

don Crystal Palace to buy some useless little

vhich, I wish to tell.

and breadth of the land. The opposition, well sixpences on so unworthy an object. If knowing this, are using almost superhuman your sixpence is burning in your pocket, efforts to stay the element in favor of the bill, and in their arguments against its pas- give it to mamma for her 'Laundresses' Mutual Benefit Club." sage, speak of a certain repetition of St. Do-"But it would be such fun talking Hinmingo horrors, the total overthrow of our dustani to a native in London," I pleaded. social system, and other contingencies, ter-"You would only be encouraging lazirible only in contemplation. Rhetorical disness and vice,,' said Julia severely .play and sophistry, however, will be of no "This man if really a native of India, avail against the sound reasoning and safe nust be a Lascar, and ought to have reudgment of such statesmen as Hon. Charles Sumner and Thaddeus Stevens, who not only turned home with his ship. But I don't be-

believe in the declaration that "all men were bly an Irishman." reated with certain inalienable rights." but "An Irishman! my dear Julia; look will wield their immense influence, ultimate is dress and complexion." with success, in developing the eligibility "The effects of walnut-juice," replied of the colored man, in every sphere in the Miss Peckover sternly. "If you were to come behind him unawares, and run a pin The proposition to equalize the bountier into him" (Julia said this with quite a relof discharged soldiers, thus securing to those ish, as if she would really like to do it.) who volunteered at the commencement o

> bly make use of would be in the Irish dialect." Julia had dragged me along while we were talking, so that by the time she had spoken this last sentence, we had reached home. Two gentlemen called that afternoon, on

very clever person, but I don't care the least about him, for he talks of nothing but railway matters; the other, Mr. Arthur Long Bowman, a barrister in the Temple, who never gets any briefs, but lives partly on his father, and partly on his contributions to the magazines. He is very amusing, and

we had a most agreeable conversation to gether, while Julia and Mr. Gage were solemnly discussing the prospects of the bill which the Great Extension Railway had brought before parliament for a line between down upon the floor in a semi-conscious Pedlington Parva and Stoke Pogis.

swoon. At length, by a strong mental effort, I recovered sufficient to raise myself up; and nervously clutching my work-box, I made my way slowly up stairs. As soon as I entered my room. I locked and bolted

looked at the clock-it was past one. I must hundred yards of this house.' have lain for unwards of an hour in the 'The very man whom 1 noticed self, and Mr. Jeakes and John Thomas the fainting state. It was too late now to alarm footman told us women-servants to say the house. The mischief was done; and the

I felt rather jealous of that clergyman], but | emoniously to Sir Peter and Lady Peckover tic pike which he had captured. About waking thoughts form the subject of your ie is such an excellent self-denving creature "Sir Peter," said the colonel, " you mus

pardon my intrusion into your house at thi inseasonable hour ; but I wish to clear my character from a stigma that has been cast upon it. I have been accused by your butmy hand once more resting on his arm when we went outsight seeing, instead of being ler yonder of having died in a state of insanity, after murdering my Bengalee man dependant on Julia, who really wears such servant, Ramchunder. The story of my preposterous skirts (although I try to imdeath is manifestly untrue. If you, Sir Pepress upon her that the the fashion is chauging), that it is difficult to get within a yard ter, will have the kindness to unlock the pantry door, you will be able to decide on of her. George listened most patiently to my account of the ghost story, and I could the remainder of the allegations. At these words, we all crowded into th

TERMS: -- \$2.00 in Advance, or \$2.50 within the year.

when I had finished it, as much rs to say: a fuss about this," said Lady Peckover. 'Trust me for unravelling the matter.' Then my dear husband spoke thus:

> the street corner. I did as my husband bade me; and this

days afterwards received the following reary brought by a commissionaire form the (.

My DEAR ISABELLA-1 certainly did not expect that the first letter written to me by ing fashion of Asiatics. you since your marriage would contain a accusation of 'agravated manslaughter,' bu so it is, and you will perhaps be suprised o learn that I think the charge sufficiently grave to require my presence in London for plate and brushing your clothes." the purpose of rebutting it; so I have come up from Cheltenham; and if your husband

istorially. whose acquaintance I wish to make-I knew is father during the first Burmese war)wil " Iss, sahib," said Ramchunder. give me a call at the Club this evening, hink our two wise heads may devise scheme which will effectually absolve me sny: 'You nigger, I give you two shillings om having to sign myself "the conscience smitten murderer.

FERDINAND CULPEPPER. When George came home that night, he whispered to me: "Don't say a word to uncle, aunt, or Julia, about Culpepper's arrival. And now, Bella, would you like to gives.

see the ghost again ?'' I shuddered slightly, and answered : "Dear George, I think I would rather

"Because I have a notion," he continued that it may walk to-night. Culpepper i coming here to try and get sight of it. I am growing quite pale. What's the matter, to let him in quietly at the front door about

> Colonel Culpepper's conduct makes me feel very uneasy. I cannot bear to think it of such a nice old gentleman, and yet I can't

said in a hollow voice: "In good truth, there the nature of the appearance which I had is a very serious foundation for that story." me feel as if you had put a cold key down my

> "Then you had better not stop to see the phost, dear Bella. Go up stairs, and get ready

for bed. But don't make yourself thoroughly dishabille—I may have occasion to summen the family h

sweet things. Taken as a whole, however, I don't think I should like a steady course of Chinese diet, though the tea, which they gave us was of a most wonderful flavor. It was served up without sugar or milk, and cost fifty dollars a pound, which is perhaps, the reason why they did not ask us to take a second cup. You would have been amused could you have seen each guest making frantic attempts to get something into his mouth with the chop sticks. Try to eat with knitting needles, and you will have some idea of the difficulty of the feat. If I were a boarding house keeper I think I'd ring them in upon my borders to use instead of knives and forks. A little hash would go wonderful great way with them. I flanked the difficulty by taking hold of anything with them by sharpening mine off at the end and harpooning the meat and vegetables.

NO. 4.

A Remarkable Acrobat in London. The performances of a new acrobat are hus noted by the London Herald :

A most singular addition has just been made to the aiready long list of popular en-tertainments at the Crystal Palace. Shortly after four o'clock yesterday Signor Ethardo astonished the visitors of the building by a gymnastic or acrobatic feat, which he is said o have performed some time since with great success at Florence before King Victor Emanuel, and which must excite the surprise f every person by whom it may be witness ed. Some preparation was required for the exhibition. A strong pole, some forty or fifty feet high was erected in the front por-"Now, ladies and gentlemen," said Col. ion of the Handel orchestra, and round this was run a spirial column, connected with Julpepper, "that is Ramchunder, whom I he ground beneath by a long sour having was forced to dismiss from my service, for in incline of about thirty degrees. The sput naking too free with my spirit-closet, as well and the winding line in which it terminated consisted simply of a stout boarding, perfect as for other irregularities. Speak English, Ramchunder, and say if that be not true." v flat, not more than twelve inches broad and fastened in its upper portion to the cel-tral mast or pole by slight iron girders. At one side of the platform was lying a round light colored globe, about two and a half feet "Iss, sahib," answered Ramschunder, oining his hands together, after the imploror three feet in diameter. Signor Ethardro

"And now, uncle," interposed my hus or three teet in diameter. Signor Ethardro made his appearance at the appointed hour in the spangled costume of the Sprite at a pantomine, and, stepping on this ball, walk-ed or danced upon it the whole of the way band, "I will tell you what we found this worthy colored gentleman doing; we found him doing the footman's work-cleaning the up the column, and descended again the en

tire space in the same extraordinary fashion. " Is this true ?" demanded Sir Peter, mag It was a most strange and bewildering ex-ploit. It is true that he was able on two or hree occasions to obtain a momentary rest "Mas' by leaning on the girders which bind togeth Jeakes, he say he very much tire; Mas'r er the slender erection, but he never employed Thomas, he say he very much tire too. He this resource for the purpose of propulsion. In his descent he had to depend for a motive power soely on the strength and agility of his feet, which were, of course, at the same week to do my work. What could poor Ramchunder do ? He very bad off now, since time, most busily employed in maintaining his shifting balance. In the descent the ball leave good Colonel Sahib : sweeper's trade bad now; plenty March wind. Gentlefolks was of necessity only too apt to rush down-wards, and it was only by the most wonderful say: "No dirt now-no copper sweeper skill and care that its movement was check-ed and its direction was guided along the "Well, Jeakes, what have you to say t narrow and winding line to which its course this?" asked the master of the house. was restricted. The singularity of the scene was here increased by the circumstances that "I don't deny it, Sir Peter," seid Mr. the performer had to make his way back-Jeakes, with dignified sauvity of manner: wards, the whole weight of his body being thrown as far as possible in the direction op-posed to that which his unsteady support

was tending. We believe that many people have already run about, and even passed along, slight elevations under the same difficult conditions ; but Signor Ethardo is, afar as we areaware, the first man who ever attempted to wind his way upon so perilous a locomotive up and down a narrow and dizzy minence. His feat was certainly a most re markable one, and seems to entitle him, in his own line, to almost as exceptional a place as that of Blondin himself in the acrobatic

> Henry Winter Davis-Personal Recollections

"Agate" writes from Washington to the Cincinnati Gazette concerning his personal recollections of Henry Winter Davis. The

" The great characteristics of Mr. Davis extarlight It is somet

We shall end in making all the womankitchen, in the sitting-rooms, and in the bed- servants so nervous that they will be giving "But, my dear aunt,' I replied, "I want to clear my character. I cannot bear to be have taken them with me: but there was looked upon us a silly school-girl, magnifying a mere dream into a real occurrence. went down stairs at all last night-I say I

out it. Oh ! here is Mrs. Bunce.' "Bunce," said Lady Peckover, did you find one of Mrs. Miles's bedroom slipers this

"The housemaid found it, my lady, the "Now Julia," I exclaimed, "will you lieve that I went down stairs?"

"I begin to think there is more in this than a mere dream,"said my cousin thoughtfully. "I am doubting whether it may not

"Fiddlesticks !" cried Lady Peckover. "Isabella," pursued my cousin, "possesses just that susceptible sort of organizatson to

which the spirits love to render themselves "Nonsense, Julia !" said Lady Peckover sternly, "You are frightening Bunce; she is

half-past eleven.' "Nothing my Lady," answered Mrs. Bunce " Do you know, George," I said, gravely, submissively; 'only I hope Mrs. Miles haven't

"The ghost !" exclaimed my aunt angrily help fancying there is some foundation for

that dreadful story of Mrs. Bunce's." George's reply to this was a burst of laugh ter, which he checked suddenly, and then

"O. George," I exclaimed, "you make back ! I am getting quite nervous." tirely strangers to the joys of social life: they

seldom went abroad but to be spectators of such public diversions and amusements as the fashions of the times countenanced.-

but I cannot 'elp asserting, Sh Peter, that you brought it on yourself by the non-providing of a boy in buttons. Me and John Thomas will not demean ourselves by vulgar work, such as plate-cleanings, knives, and clothes; and we thought we was doing a hact of charity by employing this pore benighted heathen for such hinferior occupations.' It is not necessary for me to say who was lismissed and who was not; it is enough to say that the house was never afterwards haunted by the Black Man.

# world Women in Former Times

#### From the subversion of the Roman Empire to the fourteenth or fifteenth century, women following passages are interesting : ment most of their time alone, almost en-

best modern literature.

pratory were its lucidity, its condensed logic its elegant, epigrammatic style, and its apparently perfect spontaneity. Every son-tence rang clear, like coint, on the counter; every proposition was illuminated till it to men so to express thomselves after careful

revisions in the closet-it was the crowning

glory of Mr. Davis as a speaker that his ideas never reached his lips in any other

Many a man by placing him

a platform, in a position to suit himself,

with, all the accessories to his liking and ample time for preparation, can make a stir

ring speech—to Mr. Davis all places were alike. You never caught him unprepared

· Yet he was the closest of stude ts. His

"He has been spoken of as unsocial. Noth-

more genial or more hospitable. He neve

an instant; then said he fancied Wood could

#### no taper, and not a single match in the ornamental box placed on my dressing table. Now, Julia, you don't believe that I ever I did not care to carry a lighted alumette in my hand, for fear of setting fire to Sir Peter's did; and as a proof of it, I could only find ental Club: beautiful carpets; so I determined to go one of my slippers when I got up this morndown in the dark. I remembered exactly ing. I then remembered that when where I had left the work-box; it was on swooned, one of them come off, and as I was the left hand corner of the Louis-Quatorze in too great a fright, on coming to my sentable in the breakfast parlor; I felt that I ses to look for it, I hobbled up stairs withcould lay my hand on it at once. My heart heat a little quicker than usua as I descended the stairs, everything seemed so preternaturally quiet; but I reached the | morning?

eleven o'clock we all went up stairs; but I

sat up till twelve brushing my hair, and

The Carlisle Herald

Carlisle, Pa., Friday, January 26, 1866.

dreams

night.

were snugly in bed."

Lady Peckover.

"Really, cousin, you are very provoking."

believe that I came down stairs at all last

believe your dream visited you when you

"Why are you ringing, my dear ?" asked

"Because I want Mrs. Bunco's evidence

"I am particularly anxious not to

"Of course I don't." she answered.

At these words I rang the bell.

found my work box. I was just about to parlor.' quit the room, when I heard a slight noise outside, which startled me terribly : it was as if somebody had dropped two or three spoons and forks. I felt half inclined to faint, and opened the door as noiselessly as

" Perhaps, after all," I said to myself, " have alarmed myself needlossly. I remember now that this is the pantry-door; and | visible." no doubt Mr. Jeaks, the butler, has sat up late to night gosssiping, and is now counting his plate." The thought had scarcely pass-

"Apropos of the number of foreign na ionalities settled in London, Mr. Bowman I said, "do you believe that there are any

Hindu crossing sweepers ? My cousin Julia declares they are all Irishmen."

flect. The fire had gone out, but the gas, then, even in this sceptical age, replied Mr. affections were quite ignored, and man's Bowmen. "Why, there is an unmistakable

Hindu who sweeps a crossing within two made the room look bright and cheerful. I ries.

ropolitan experience, and don't waste your rooms. If there had been a wax-taper in the me warning." room, I should have lighted it, of course ; and

if there had been a how of lucifers. I should

lieve he is an Indian at all. He is proba-

breakfast parlor in safety, felt about for the Louis-Quartorze table, discovered it, and first thing this morning in the breakfast "the bad language which he would infalli-

> possible. My attention was immediately at- | be a case of spirtual manifestation." under a closed door in the passage.

tracted by a light. which streamed out from Mr. Fishplate Gage, who is said to be a

ed through my mind when the door opened

slowly, and a figure appeared, bearing in one hand a kitchen candlestick, in the other a plate basket full of silver. Was it the figure of any person belonging to the house? If it had been my knees would not have rombled under me, nor should I have sunk

the door, and then sat down in a chair to re-"Miss Peckover must be extra-sceptical

which I had turned up to its highest point,

'What nonesense is this Bunce?'' "The ghost of the Black Man, my Lady, aid Bunce, rather unwillingly. The lady's-maid's words took us all aback. Nobody had disclosed to any of the servuate

Bunce?'

seen the ghost."

seen, yet Mrs. Bunce had at once guessed it orrectly.

Even Lady Peckover looked rather uneasy. while Julia seemed pleased, as if she expec ted some confirmation of her spiritual theo-

"Never mind my husband, Mrs. Bunce,"

"Well, Miss-ma'am I should say-the

of Sunstroke, caused by a peculiar effect of

the British sun in January on the Hindu

constitution. And now, as Mr. Jeakes says,

his spirit goes perambulating about demand-

"What become of Col. Culpepper?" asked

"Took ill directly after, my Lady," replied

Cross Hospital, with a strait-wais coat on,

bed underneath the window perpetually, for

ing justice.'

dream."

Lady Peckover.

fear he should leap out."

"What is this story, Bunce?" she askee.

hat he was as amiable as possible when he reading over a choice packet of George's I said vehemently. "I suppose you won't returned. He had been away for nearly three weeks, and it was so pleasant to feel

> perceive a clever sort of twinkle in his eyes assage, where George had turned the gas up brilliantly. Sir Peter unlocked the door and disclosed to view the trembling figure "Write a letter to Col. Culpepper, detail of the crossing-sweeper of Gormandy Square

ng the lady's story, and ask him for an in. mediate reply. Don't let the servants ave the letter, but drop it into the pillar box a

phy and English Language. Rev. Henry C. Cheston, A. M., Principal of the Grammar School. A. M. Trimmer, Principal of the Commercial Depart-

ment. C. Watson McKeehan, Assistant in Grammar School and Teacher of Penmansbip. \_\_\_\_\_0\_\_\_\_\_

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Oumberland Star Lodge No. 197, A. Y. M. meets a Marion Hall on the 2nd and 4th Tuesdays of ever month. St. John's Lodge No. 260 A. Y. M. Meets 8d Thur day of each month, at Marion Hall. At yo fact month, at Marion Hall. Oarlishe Lodge No. 91 I. O. of O. F. Meejia Monday evening, at Trout's building. Letort-Lodge No. 63, 1. O. of G. T. Meets every Thursday evening in Rheem's Hall, 3d story.

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The Union Fire Company was organized in 1789.-House in Louther, between Pittand Hanover. The Coumberland Fire Company was instituted Feb 18, 1809. House in Badford, between Main and Pomfret. The Good Will Fire Company, was instituted in March, 1855. House in Pomfret, near Hanover. The Empire Hook and Ladder Company wasins tu-ted in 1859. House in Pitt, near Main.

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I polite attention call at MFS. It. A. Simital Flattographic deallery, South East Corner of Hanover Street and Markiet Square, opposite the Court House and Post Office, Carlisle, Pa. Mrs. R. A. Reynolds, and so well known as a Daguercan Artist, gives personal attention to Ladies and Gentiemen visiting her Gallery, and having the best of Artists and polite attended at each safely promise that in no other Gallery can these who favor her with a call get pictures superior to here, not even in New York or Fhiladelphia, or meet with meets dal normet attention. Ambridge of discass of here at 10 pictures superior discussion of discass of pictures and Arbitypes inserted in Rings Lockets, Breast Pins, &c. Perfect copies of Daguerrotypes and Ambrotypes made of discass of Hendre. All negatives preserved one year and orders by mall or other Wispernic Carl attret.

DR. WM. H. COOK, HOMOEOPATHIC" PHYSICIAN, Surgeon and Accouchour FFICE at his residence, in Pitt

ing the transfer of souvenirs valuable only cousin and I were coming home! In Gor as emblems of affection mandy Square, is he not?" Maggie Mitchell is playing an engage-"Yes. Now, I am not skilled in oriental ment at Grover's, and taking the hearts of anguages, but I have not the least doubt he those whose consitive natures are rather sus

is a genuine native. Besides I have studied tell the truth, I did not dare to venture out ceptible of being moved by her "matchless creation" of Fanchon. In this role she is the crossing-sweeper, as an interesting varieinimitable; con manding the sympathies of ty of the human species, in all his phases. her auditors at will, and who are always I have watched him slink homewards with perfectly passive under the eloquence of her his broom under his arm; I have seen him touching simplicity. A greater sensation having deposited that valuable tool in his humble garden, re-emerge in a peajacket, than even "Blind Tom" produced, is now

being created by Master Richard Coker. leading soprano at Trinity Church, New pose of purchasing the tripe, or the sheep's-York, a child of 14 years. This wonderful head, or the saveloy which forms his savory musical prodigy is giving vocal concerts

here, electrifying everybody with the sweetness and compass of his voice. The Miltonian Tableaux are being exhibited at Odd Fellow's Hall, and from the crowds nightly

striving for admission, I opine with success. Snow began to fall about noon vesterday and continued to descend until a late hou in the night. Sleighs were called into re

uisition, and the -----" tintinabulation of the bells," and the sweet voices of lovely ladies, blend ng the zest of enjoyment with the harmony

of song, made the air redolent with melody E.

From Chamber's Journal THE BLACK MAN : A LEGEND OF BAYSWATER.

CHAPTER I. My husband and I were married at the ca

thedral in Calcutta in the month of May. No long after, his health became delicate, and he was compelled to apply for leave of absence, so that the following February found us in our native country. George laughingly said that he was much obliged to his Miles ?"

liver for giving him an opportunity of exhibiting his newly wedded wife before his for a Juggernaut-cart." friends and relatives in the pride of her youth. But I did not sit down to write

about myself, nor, indeed, about George, although, if I once begin to speak about him, I can't leave off, he is such a dear, good fellow. My sister had the impudence to call

him plain, but they don't understand the expression that lights up his face when he is animated. But enough of this-I took Fuseli." up my pen to tell you a story-a rather curious affair that happened when I was staying

in London. We were on a visit to my husband's ma ternal uncle, Sir Peter Peckover,' the great

railway director, who lives at No. 9 Turtle Gardens; Gormandy Square-that is to say, I was on a visit there, for George very soon got tired of the long wearisome dinner par-

ties and indeed I am sure they were very FOR OHRISTMAS GIFTS! bad for his darling stomach; so he went

twenty miles into the country to see an old TF you want satisfactory Pictures and polite attention call at Mrs. R. A. smith's Photo-graphic Gallory, South East Corner of Hanover Street and Markit Square, opposite the Court House and Post Office, Osrielle. Pa. schoolfellow, and left me all alone with his rand relations. I did not like it much, for Sir Peter is very stiff and pompous; Lady Peckover ever so kind, but rather fond of

ceeping everybody in order; and as for Julia, with whom George was so anxious that I should cultivate an intimacy-well, we have not an idea in common, except on

both adore. One reason why I don't like Julia, is, fire, with an anti-macassar over his head; that she has such a dreadfully bad opinion Lady Peckover examined a formidable pile

what she calls the evidence of her senses. This, however, does not prevent her from be-

July 1, 1864. The Methodist Church.

perpetrator of the deed had doubtless long nothing about it, for fear of frightening the family; but as Mrs. Miles has seen something, since departed with his spoils. Besides, to into these long dark passages again; so I

crept into bed. CHAPTER 11.

"This is a most extraordinary story, my dear Isabella," said Lady Peckover to me. say, 'Mr. Jeakes?' 'Because,' he says. 'the as she slowly and majestically descended the Black Man is reputed to walk.' And then he stairs on the following morning. "Neither with an independent bearing, for the pur-Sir Peter nor I heard anything, and I am told this story. The first tenant that occupied this house was a Col. Culpepper, a terthe very slightest of sleepers. Nor did Bunee rible passionate gentleman, as I've heard is (this was the lady's maid) report anything evening meal. As for the Hindu in Lonthe case with most Indian gentlemen, always don, my dear Mrs. Miles, he is a wonderful | wrong when she came in with the hot water.

excepting Major Miles, who is the sweetest creature-wonderful for the tenacity with However, here is Jeakes; we will question empered of '-----Phim. and. I could take you, if it were a fit place 1 Mr. Jeakes was a portly person, with which he clings to the customs of his fatherfor lady to visit, to an oriential colony in | hald head, a reddish nose, and a most formal said, 'go on with your story.' the far east of London, where but for the style of address; in fact, the very beau ideal colonel had a black servant whom he treated

difference of buildings and climate, you of a butler. "Jeakes," said Lady Peckover, might conceive yourself in Calcutta. No the doors all properly fastened this morn-11 in that street (I like to be exact,) to outward appearance an ordinary house, is in ing ?"

Paper weights, dishcovers, books from the " I've heard no complaint to the contrary, my lady ?"

idols, where, regardless of the clergyman "None of the plate missing ?" of the parish, the expatriated Hindu does

solemn poojah ; while in the back yard, aid-"Dear me; no, my lady," answered Mr. ed by the poles and lines of a conniving Jeaks, with almost an injured air. " I count t every night, and again every morning reg washerwoman, the dread ceremonies of the ilar at eight o'clock.''

churruck are inaugurated. You know what "There, Isabella !" said Lady Peckover turning to me; "you see, my dear, you must " Of course; swinging with hooks fasten-

have been mistaken. It was most likely an attack of nightmare.' "Precisely. Nay, I have heard, but "I assure you," I began. But Lady will not vouch for the fact," continued Mr. Peckover gave me a meaning glance, as much Bowman gravely, "that on one occasion, a

as to say : "Speak no more about it in the worn-out Blackwall omnibus was purchased presence of the servants." at Aldridge's Repository by a number of When breakfast was over, and Sir Peter

Hindus. Can you guess their object, Mrs. had gone to the City, and the servants had Mrs. Bunce in an awful voice; 'and died in left the room, Julia said :-- " Mother, what a state of raving madness in the Charing "I can." I answered with a shudder is this mystery between you and Isabella? I heard you talking about it as I was coming

"Just so," said Mr. Bowman. "The assive figure-head of a condemned East down stairs." "Moraly, my dear, that your cousin Indiaman served for the god; - while the dreamed she saw a thief last night stealing

omnibus, orammed with yelling devotees, the plate." was driven up and down the confined space "Dream ed ! aunt?" I exclaimed of that back-yard. To depict such a scene,

"The proof that it was only a dream, my with its combined elements of grotesquerie dear Isabella," answered Lady Peckover," and horror, would require the pencil of a "is, that the plate is in perfect order. A soon as I had heard your account, I felt it observed Julia. 'These phenomena, singular

Compared with this exciting conversation, would be satisfactory to Jeakes that he shoud as they may seem, are in strict accordance hold. Put a shawl round your shoulders, how tame and prosaic sounded our neigh-

reality a heathen temple, chock-full of

I mean ?"

ed in their flesh."

bor's dialogue?

observed Julia quietly.

ence. He did so, and none of them were "The only real opposition proceeds from Jackson," I heard Mr. Gagesay. "Everymissing." body else has been bought off. We've of-"But what was your dream, Isabella? asked Julia.

ered him a station close to his park gates, "It was no dream at all," I said, quite f he likes it, but he won't listen to it." ettishly, "but a real occurrence. I went "His ideas must be, very old fashioned," down stairs about twelve o'clock to fetch my work-box, and saw a man come out of I forgot to say that Mr. Gage and Julia the pantry with the plate-basket in his were lovers, and this was their way of court-

ing. When I think of my dear George, and hand". remember his romantic sentiments, his chiv-"The curious thing, Julia," interrupted alrie enthusiasm, so accordant with my own | Lady Peckover," is, that Isabella persists in feelings, I cannot be too thankful that but saying that he was a black man with a tur-I will say no more on that subject. ban on his head."

"I can explain it all," exclaimed Julia For a wonder, there was no dinner party. that night, and we, passed a very pleasant "He was like the crossing. triumphantly. the subject of Venetian point-lace which we and quiet evening ; thut is to say, Mr. Peter ing sweeper in Gormandy Square, wasn't dozed comfortably in an arm-chair by the ho?"

"Yes, very like," I replied. "An excellent illustration of the theory of her fellow creatures. She thinks decep- of red, covered, tradesmen's books; Julia of dreams !" cried Julia. "You were talk tion is the rule, and sincerity the exception, practised choice morecaux from Mirella on ing to me about the crossing-sweeper yester and refuses to believe anything except on the planoforte; and I composed a delight day, and I heard that silly Mr. Bowma fully long letter (four sides of close writing telling you a number of apocryphal ane and crossed) for dear George, in exchange dotes on the same subject. You possess lieving in spirit-rapping. I will give you for his shabby epistle of ten lines, which was vivid imagination, my dear Isabella-I env an instance of her inoredulity is it appears will obsupied with the description of a gigan. I you the gitt and the result is, that your pike-fishing and his clergyman [I confess

and morning."

After imploring George to be careful, crept unwillingly up stairs, waving my hand over the banisters at each successive landing, I don't mind mentioning, what Mr. Jeakes until the dear little fellow was no longer told me, He says: "Mis Bunce," he says, "I visible. I then entered my bedroom, and should advise you as a friend, being a lady sitting down in the easy chair by the fire, of delicate nerves, not to go down to the pretended to read a book. It was of no use; basement story, nor indeed on the ground I could not read; so, instead of reading, I

floor, after the family's abed," 'Why not,' I set my door ajar and listened intently. The Peckovers are early people when they have no company, and by half-past eleven the house was perfectly quiet. The French clock on my mantel-piece had just chimed the half hour, when I heard the front door opened in a very stealthy manner. My female curiosity could resist no longer, and I stole down stairs, hiding myself in an especially dark angle near the drawing-room. I heard Colonel Culpepper's well-remembered voice; I also heard George whisper to him : " Better take off your boots, Colonel. Here

very cruel indeed. Nothing come amiss to are a pair of list slippers." From the smothered merriment which throw at him, when the colonel was vexed. proceeded from the two gentlemen, I judge circulating library, anything. One day he that the colonel had seated himself in one of threw the clothes brush at him. The poor the hall chairs, and that my husband was black man took to his bed and died. An in- acting boot-jack in ordinary. There was a long pause after this, during quest was held, Miss, as was only right and

which I had gradually descended still nearer propper; but the colonel, who was rolling in money, bribed the parish beagle, and he to the unconscious ghost-watchers. Presentsummonsed a packed jury, composed entirely | ly George whispered : " Colonel, d' ye see

of retired civilians, who returned a verdict | that light over the kitchen stairs? He's come !?

> At these terrifying words, I fled up stairs, three steps at a time, with a horrible dread that some skeleton form was elutching at my skirts. I did not feel safe till I had put a double-locked door between myself and the supernatural world outside. 🔩

More than a quarter of an hour had claps ed, when a series of rapid foot falls were heard in the passage; and something began to twist the handle of my door; my heart and two medical students holding a feather | died within me, and I had only strength to murmur, "Who's there ?" when my husband's voice said : "Why, Bella, are you

.

asleep ? Open-quick." As soon as Mrs. Bunce had concluded her story, and retired to her own domain, Lady I believe I said: "Why didn't you knock, ducky ?" and almost fainted on his shoulder. Peckover said : It is extraordinary how superstitious unedacated people are! Bunce "We've managed matters capitally down vidently believes this absurd tale." below," said George ; "and now I've roused up uncle and aunt, and Julia and Jeakes, "I am inclined to believe it also, mother," and Mrs. Bunce; in fact, the whole house-

count over the spoons and forks in my pres- with natural laws, if we could but ascertain and come down to the breakfast parlor as what these laws are. I am only surprised soon as you see Sir Peter and my aunt that the colonel's spirit does not manifest march forth. I've told everybody that they itself as well as that of the Hindu." needn't hurry-that it isn't fire, and that they can make themselves look as elegant as "I should be very much surprised Julia."

commenced quietly, 'if it did, considering they pleaso." At length, then, we were all assembled. hat Col. Culpepper is still living." "Still living!" exclaimed my cousin George," said Sir Peter, rather surlily, as he suppressed a yawn, "I hope this is not "Yes-at Cheltenham. He is an old friend intended for a practical joke ?" of my mother's family, and though a little "O no, sir-nothing of the sort," replied

impatient in temper, one of the kindest of men. I believe Mrs! Bunce's story to be a my husband. "I have invited you all down cruel libel, and for the sake of Col. Culpepstairs in order to show you the celebrated per's reputation, I am determined to find Black Man." out the truth of this affair. You cannot I glanced round the room at these words, help allowing, my dear aunt," I said "withand observed with some surprise that while

out agreeing in Julia's supernatural view, the countenances of all others expressed that there is something more in it; than a merely curiosity or astonishment, there was a look of guilty apprehension in the face of "There is," answered Lady Peckover, 'and Mr. Jeakes, the butler, and of his subordi-

Lassure you, my dear, it makes me feel nate, John Thomas, the footman. thoroughly uncomfortable.!! "Before proceeding further," continued "Then I shall insist," I said ."on George's my hushand, "you must allow me to call

coming back to town at once. and assisting an important witness into court-Colonel me to ferret it out " Culpepper." At these last two words, pronounced in a CHAPTER III George was a little unwilling to leave his loud tone, the door was opened, and Colonel Culpepper entered, bowing gravely and cer-

'rancis I, was the first who introduced wo nen on public days to court; before his time nothing was to be seen in any of the courts of Europe but gray-bearded politicians, plotting the destruction of the rights and liberties of mankind, and warriors clad in complete armor, ready to put their plots into execution. In the thirteenth and fourteenth century, elegance had scarcely any existence. and even cleanliness was hardiy considered Like a finely cut diamond, you could not are loudable. The use of linen was not known, turn him in a position or place him in a and the most delicate of the fair sex wore light in which he would not sparkle. woolen shifts. In Paris they had meat only three times a week; and one hundred livres (about \$25.) was a large portion for a lady. woolen shifts. In Paris they had meat only (about \$25,) was a large 'portion' for a lady. The better sort of citizens used splinters of ly conversant with the whole range of the wood and rags dipped in oil for candles,

which in those days were a rarity rarely to be met with. Wine was only to be had at the shore of the apotheories where it was of the coarser figures that moved through the shops of the anothecaries, where it was politics; but in his own house no man was sold as a cordial: and to ride in a two-wheeled car along the dirty, ragged streets, was drank wine, yet his guest would rarely dis reckoned a grandeur of so enviable a nature cover it, as he pressed on them the that Philip the Fair prohibited the wives of products of the rarest vintage. He never that Philip the Fair prohibited the wives of citizens from enjoying it. In the reign of Henry VIII. of England, the peers of the realm carried their wives behind them on torseback when they went to London; and they never knew the full extent and variety

of his resources, who had not listened for in the same manner took them back to their hours to his fascinating conversation. in country seats with hoods of waxed linen over private circles and on miscellaneous topics "His book, "The Wars of Abiman and their heads, and wrapped in mantles of cloth, Ormuzd, (the oriental names for the divinito secure them from the cold. Becure them from the cold. ELOQUENCE OF ANDREW JOHNSON.—The in his mature years to conceal. Some have

following is one of the most truly eloquent an error. Shortly after its pullication in passages ever spoken. It is from a speech Baltimore, in 1848, a fire broke out in a addressed by Andrew Johnson, in April, printing office where it was stored, and most of the edition was destroyed. The remain-1864, to a mass meeting of the people of Knoxville and vicinity: " My countryment ing volumes Mr. Davis preserved to give to his friends. The book, which is eloquently written, and if brought out by a noted pubmy hears yourns towards you : and I am one of you. I have climbed yonder mountains, near ribbed and glowing in sunshine, in is an argument as to what should be the foreign policy of the United States. There whose gorges-in whose caverns-your sons, are two typical nations, he says : the one honestly representing pure despotism, and tending steadily always in that direction: the other in the same way representing pure, hunted like beasts, have fallen to rise no nore. I do not speak of these things to draw your tears. It is not the time for tears; but for blows. I speak of them that I may fit your armes for unconductable fight I may fit your armes for unconquerable fight. likely to absorb at once Europe and America And I speak of them because the moun-The one is Russia-the other the United States. And on this basis he proceeds to die tains seem to talk to me. My house is among cuss the later phases of European politics the mountains, and though it is not far away,

"I think it highly probable that after emancipation in Russia, and especially when himself elevated to the responsible post of I cannot go to it. It is the place where I met and loved her who is the mother of my children. Do I not love the mountains? Chairman of the Committee on Foreign Relations, he modified many of his ideas on And if liberty is to expire, if freedom is to this subject. I remember one evening a be destroyed, if my country in all its length year or two ago. late at hight, the House was in Committee of the Whole and Mr. and breath is to tremble beneath the op-Fornando Wood was making a speech to empty bonches—in' which, thinking to repressor's tread, let the flag, the dear old flag, the last flag, be planted on yon rocky heights, venge himself on Davis for some recent cutand upon it let there be this inscription ting allusion, he made several extracts from Here is the end of all that is dear to the this book. A few moments after Mr. Davis came in from his committee room, and as ho passed, I mentioned to him what Wood had been doing. He seemed troubled for heart and sacred to the memory of man l'

Chinamen and their Ways. A California letter has the following: Queer people these Chinamon are, and ucor customs they have. In one corner of

an instant; then said he indiced wood could make very little out of it. Next day, as 1 was passing his desk, he took out a copy o the volume, with some very kindly phrases on the fly-leaf, and said. "I want to give on the fly-leaf, and said. the room sits my Chinese boy, reading a book you this; but it must be on one condition upside down, and after the manner of his that you never call up anything it contains country, grinning like a champanzee over hieroglyphics that look like bunches of black radishes. He understands, it all, though, and

that you never can up any charge against me. ""This newspapers all speak of Mr. Davis as being a graduate of Hampden Sidney College, in Virginia. He may have pur-jued his preparatory studies there; but he graduated, as I have often heard him say, probably finds that style of literature very funny. I attended the Chinese dinner which was given to Colfax, ate with chop sticks, at Kenyon College, Ohio." swallowed a little, of each of the hundred

"DEAR me," said Mrs. Pardington to Ike, and eighty nine courses that constituted the the other day, as she was reading the paper, repast. We sat down at six sharp, and got through at one prompt. Yes, I ate broiled "what an 'ercorlating circumstance, poor dear, man. I suppose it was wind on hamboo and stewed whalebone-which perhaps, m. y be styled the spring vegetables of stomachidid it." Dr Bellows bust." The a the, Ohinese-sharks' fins, birds' nests, and once seized the paper, and found the paral. other deligacies to recuperative to mention. graph, so slarmingly headed, refered to a to by way of desertthey have pickled oucum- mable bust of the reverned gentleman on

ber and meloh seeds, and all manner of view at a statuary repository. т ч. . . . . . 5 - N Rich

n an the state of the