General Juformation.

U. S. GOVERNMENT.

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Vice President—L. S. Foster,
Secretary of State—Wm. H. Seward,
Secretary of Interior—Jas. Harlan,
Secretary of Treasury—Hron McCulloch,
Secretary of War—Edwin M. Stanton,
Secretary of Navy—Gideon Welles,
Post Master Goderal—Wm. Dennison.
Attornay General—James S. Speed.
Chief Justice of the United States—Salmon P. Chase

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GOVERDOY-MANDREW G. CURTIN, Secretary of State-Eli SLIFER, SURVEYOR GONERAL-JAMES P. BARR, Auditor General-LAMAC SLENKER, Attorney General-WM. M. MEREDITAL Additional Composition A. L. RUSSELLI. Adjutant General—A. L. Russell, State Treasurer—Henny D. Moore, Chief Justic of the Supreme Ggurt—Geo. W. Wool

COUNTY OFFICERS. President Judge-Hou, James H. Graham. Associate Judges-Hou, Michael Cocklin, He Associate Judges—III... Hugh Stuart. District Attorney—Charles E. Maglaughlin.

District Attornoy—Charles L. Angler Prothonotary—Samuel Shireman. Clerk and Recorder—Behraim Coruman. Register—Geo W. North. High Sheriff—John Jacobs. Gounty Treasurer—Lovi Zeigler.

Goroner—David Smith.

Gounty Commissioners—Henry Kains, John

loy, Alexander Meck.

Superintendent of Poor House—Henry Snyder.

Physician to Jail—Dr. W. W. Dale.

Physician to Poor House—Dr. W. W. Dale.

BOROUGH OFFICERS Chief Burgess—John Campbell,
Assistant Burgess—William Cameron,
Town Council—East Ward—J. W. D. Gillelen, An,
drew B. Zeigler, Geo. Wetzel, Chas. U. Hoffer, Barnet
Hoffman, West Ward—A. K. Rheem, John Hays, Rold.
M. Black, S. D. Hillman, Clerk, Jas. M. Masonhammer,
Borough Treasurer, David Cornman.
High Constable, Emanuel Swartz, Ward Constables
East, Word, Andrew Martin, West Ward, James Wid-

Assessor—William Noaker,
Auditor—A. K. Sheater,
Tax Collector—Andrew Kerr, Ward Collectors—East
Ward, Jacob Goodyear, West Ward, il R. Williams,
Street Commissioner, Patrick Maddyn,
Justices of the Peace—A. L. Sponsler, David Smith,
Abrin, Debuff, Michael Holcomb,
Lamp Lighters—Alex, Meck, Levi Albert.

CHURCHES.

First Presbyterian Church, Northwest angle of Centre Square, Rev. Conway P. Wing Pastor.—Services every Sunday Morning at 11 o'clock, A. M., and 7 o'clock P. M.
Second Presbyterian Church, corner of South Hanover and Pomfret streets. Rev. John C Bliss, Pastor. Services commence at 11 o'clock, A. M., and 7 o'clock Services commence at 11 o'clock, A. M., and 7 o'clock P. M.

8t. 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. San'l Spreeker, Pastor. Services at 11 o'clock A. M., and 6½ o'clock P. M.

German Reformed Church, Louther, between Han over and Pitt streets. Rev. Samuel Philips, Pastor Services at 11 o'clock A. M., and 6½ o'clock P. M.

Methodist E. Church (first charge) corner of Main and Pitt Streets. Rev. Thomas H. Sherlock, Pastor. Services at 11 o'clock A. M., and 6 o'clock P. M.

Methodist E. Church (second charge.) Rev. S. I. Bowman, Pastor. Services in Emory M. E. Church at o'clock A. M., and 3½ P. M.

Church of God Chapel. South West cor. of West St. and Chapel Ailey. Rev. B. F. Beck, Pastor. Services at 11 a, m., and 6½ p. m.

St. Patrick's Catholic Church, Pomfret near East st. Rev.

Pastor. Services every other Sabsth. at 10 o'clock. Vespers at 3 P. M.

German Lutheran Church, corner of Pomfret and Bedford streets. Rev. C. Fritze, Pastor. Services at 1 o'clock P. M. 1 o'clock P. M.

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DICKINSON COLLEGE. Rev. Herman M. Johnson, D. D., President and Pro-fessor of Moral Science and Biblical Literature. Samuel D. Hillman, A. M., Professor of Mathematics. John K. Stayman, A. M., Professor of the Latin and French Languages. French Lauguages.
Hon. James H. Grsham, LL. D., Professor of Law.
Charles F. Himes. A. M., Professor of Natural Science and Curator of the Museum.
Rev. James A. McCauley, A. M., Professor of the
Greek and Gorman Lauguages. Rev. Bernard H. Nadall, D. D., Professor of Phile

phy and English Lauguage. Rev. Henry C. Cheston, A. M., Principal of the Grammar School.

A. M. Trimmer, Principal of the Commercial Department.

C. Watson McKeehan, Assistant in Grammar School and Teacher of Penmanskip. THE MARY INSTITUTE

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Meet on the 1st Monday of each Month at 8 o'clock A.
M., at Education Hall.

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Uni Todd; Treasurer, A. L. Sponsler; Superintendent George Wise: Directors, F. Watts, Wm. M. Beetem, E. M. Biddle, Henry Eaxton, R. C. Woodward, J. W. Patton, F. Gardner and D. S. Croft. SOCIETIES.

Cumberland Star Lodge No. 197, A. Y. M. meets at Marion Hall on the 2nd and 4th Tuesdays of every onth. 8t. John's Lodge No. 260 A. Y. M. Meets 3d Thurs 8t. John's Louge No. 2007.

day of each month, at Marion Hall.

Carliste Lodge No. 91 I. O. of O. F. Meets Monday evening, at Trout's building.

Letort Lodge No. 63, I. O. of G. T. Meets every Thursday evening in Rheem's Hall, 3d story.

FIRE COMPANIES. The Union Fire Company was organized in 1789.—
House in Louther, between Pittand Hanover.
The Cumberland Fire Company was instituted Feb.
18, 1800. House in Badford, between Main and Pomfret. fret.
The Good Will Fire Company was instituted in March, 1855. House in Pomfret, near Hanover.
The Empire Hook and Ladder Company was instituted in 1859. House in Pitt, near Main.

RATES OF POSTAGE. Postage on all letters of one half ounce weight or under, 8 cents propaid. Postage on the HERALD within the County, free. Within the State 13 cents per annum. To any part of the United States, 26 cents Postage on all tran-sient papers, 2 cents per ounce. Advertised letters to be charged with cost of advertising.

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December 23, 1864—tf.

THE BOOK. WILL HE COOK. HOMOEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN, Surgeon and Accouchour OFFICE at his residence in Pitt

The Cariste Sperald

Carlisle, Pa., Friday, February 16, 1866

done eating?"

NO. 7.

A. K. RHEEM, Publisher.

VOL. 65.

Moeticul.

From the Citizen. ON THE HILL-TOP AWAY in the dim and distant past That little valley lies, Where the clouds that dimmed life's morning be Were tinged with hope's sweet dyes That peaceful spot from which I looked

To the future—unaware
That the heat and burden of the day ... Alus! alas! I have borne the heat For I stand on the top of the hill of Life And I'see the sunset now !

I stand on the top, but I look not back To the way behind me spread Not to the path my feet have trod, But the path they still must fread And straight and plain before my gaze

That certain future lies;
But my sun grows larger all the while
As he travels down the skies. Yea, the sun of my hope grows large and grand ; For, with my childish years, I have left the mist that dimmed sight, I have left my doubts and fears. And I have gained in hope and trust, Till the future looks so bright,

That, letting go of the hand of Faith, I walk, at times, by sight. For we only feel that faith is life, And death is the fear of death, When we suffer up to the solemn height-Of a true and living faith.

When we do not say, the Dead shall rise At the resurrection's call; But when we trust in the Lord, and know That we cannot do at all !

ONE YEAR AGO. What stars have faded from our sky!

What hopes unfolded but to die $^{\rm 1}$ What dicams so fondly pondered o'er, Forever lost the hues they wore! How like a death-knell, sad and slow, Tolls through the soul fone year ago Where is the face we loved to greet, The form that graced the fire-side seat,

The gentle smile, the winning way, That blessed our life-path day by day: Where fled these accents soft and low, This thrilled out hearts "one year ago Ah! vacant is the fire-side chair, lay there, benumbed with cold, and grow-The smile that won no longer there From door and ball, from porch and lawn And we who linger only know How much was lost "one year ago!" Beside her grave the marble white Keeps silent guard by day and night; Serene she sleeps, nor heeds the trend Of toot-teps o'er her lowly bed;

Her pulseless breast no more may know The pangs of life "one year ago!" But why repine? A few more years A few more broken sighs and tears And we, enlisted with the dead, Shall follow where her steps have fled

BY MRS M. E. ROBINSON

and the right.

strengthened his determination.

pleased with his thoughts.

going the wrong way.'

man familiarly.

lessly.

surprise.

'Halloo, comrade!' he cried,

'I guess not,' replied Hastings, care-

'Well I s'pose you know best; but

you'd better go back to camp with me.

I'm going to get a description of the chap

thats been playing the spy,' added the

· What about him? its all news to me.

replied the Colonel, unconcernedly though

his pulse beat a little quicker at the man's

language; but he had long exercised a

severe government over the play of his

features, and not a muscle expressed

'You must be deaf, then, for every-

body is talking about him to-day,' con-

tinued the other. 'His name is Tom

Jones, and he's been skulking around

here, listening to what the officers say,

pumping the men, and trying to find out

smelt a rat. There's a bounty offered

for his head, and he's as good as a dead

'Good enough for him!' exclaimed the

familiarly on the sholder, 'isn't hanging

The man replied with a course laugh

and an oath, and then passed on his way,

leaving Hastings in no enviable state of

mind-Had the fellow been acquainted

with him detection would have been in-

evitable. He (Hastings) had left the

barracks early that morning, noticing

nothing unusual; but probably his ab-

mar ...

a little too good for the rascal?"

ing seen a small cabin at a short distance. He would seek it, throw himself upon To that far world rejoicing go To which she passed "one year ago?" the mercy of the inmates, and beg assistance and protection. Allistelluneous.

of dying there alone.

He pushed aside the brush cautiously riedly, crept a little way upon his feet, AN INCIDENT OF THE REVO-LUTION. upright position. This was not accomplished without severe effort; his limbs The duties of a spy, though both disagreeable and dangerous, did not deter dizzy that it was some minutes before he ery by the barking of a dog. Col. Hastings from offering his services could recollect in what direction the cabin towards ascertaining the position and condition of the king's troops, then quartered in was situated; but his mind became some- is near by! Canada.—He was a brave and handsome what clearer at length, and he moved

At this moment he remembered hav

concealment, a flight at that hour (it be-

ing about four in the afternoon) would

be attended with extreme danger. The

soldier would hear a description of his

given, and a score of enemies be imme-

The young officer hastily entered a

slightest protection but a large brush-heap,

but as no better refuge could be found,

He heard the tramp of horses' feet

and the voices of men, in a very short

time, which was a very good reason for

concluding that he had not secreted him-

self a minute too soon. They passed the

spot where he lay without halting, and

echo of their shouts was lost in the dis-

Time dragged on slowly. The ground

was extremely cold and damp from the

dared not stir, for fear of attracting the

limbs began to pain him considerably.

For several days he had not been well,

and he felt that he was rapidly becoming

worse Cold chills ran over him, his

diately on his track.

beneath it.

young officer, warmly attached to the slowly forward. American cause, and willing to sacrifice Suffering much bodily pain, and wearily dragging one foot after the other, he his life, if need be, for the good of his countrymen who were fighting for liberty saw a light twinkling in the distance, He was fully aware of the risk he inhe trusted in Providence and went for he ventured to leave the cabin. awaiting him should he be suspected and

taken. By means of various disguises ward more hopefully. he had reconnoitered pretty thoroughly, to glance through a rude window, and closet. solved to return to the American camp and report himself to the commander-inperceived two men and two women sittchief, when the following incident ing within. The young officer was about to knock at the door, when the word 'spy' reached his ears, causing him to the door was quickly closed, and fastened While walking along one day, musing upon the exciting events which were then

transpiring, he was met by one of the I am quite confident we shall succeed,' common soldiers who stopped to speak. The man looked animated, and seemed said one.

rate,' returned the other. What will be done with him if he

of the two females. 'No matter !' said the elder of the two disappointed.

men, abruptly. 'They won't be likely to let him go again,' added his companion, with a significant shrug of the shoulders.

'He'll be treated as spies usually are, probably,' remarked the middle aged woman who had not yet spoken.

The younger shuddered and looked thoughtful. I wish this unnatural war was ended, it so brutalizes the human character.' she

said, earnestly, after a pause. 'The sooner the rebels are conquered the quicker it will be ended,' said one of the men, 'so you see it is our duty to catch this spy, who is said to be very cunning bidden. and useful in his way. He can't be a what the next move is to be. But they've great distance off, and as soon as we get mother had silently left the cabin, entered rested we must take to the woods and an out-building, and was preparing a

hunt him down.' The other gave his hearty consent. To | Hastings before her husband's return; gether both men left the cabin and passed and this will account for her absence indifferent demeanor. 'His life isn't | hands they might have touched him; but | tunely discovered by the young girl. worth much that's a fact. But I say, the darkness which had succeeded the comrade,' he added, slapping, the soldier moon's departure favored him, and he re-

mained undiscovered.

The latch was raised, and a voice demanded, 'Who's there?' 'A friend; one, at least who has not

the power to injure you, was the reply. The door opened wider, and the pale,

awakened suspicion. Not a moment was | ed to the woman, who scrutinized him | to be lost; his life depended upon instant | steadily and closely.

"Come in,' she said, briefly. 'I am in distress,' said Hastings, 'I apply to you because you are a woman and I cannot forget that a woman was first at | 'I'm ready' person, tell his story, the alarm would be the sepulchre of Jesus. I am sick, weary, hungry and sorely pressed by my enemies. I am the American spy for whom a reward is offered. You can save me or and pursuit. The speaker stepped in, thick growth of trees near by, and look- deliver me into the hands of your hused about for some place of refuge. He band, or those who have gone in pursuit

could discover nothing which offered the of me. The mother and daughter exchanged glances, but neither spoke, and Hastings of bedding, trembling lest a sudden box-with infinite care. anxiously awaited the decision of his fate. | movement of the n.an should expose his he concealed himself as well as possible The woman who had opened the door was placed for him beside the daughter, whose sympathies were obviously enlisted.

> She glanced sympathizingly at his deject-'We can give you food, but our protection will avail but little after my hus- father. As he advanced near the corner band's return,' said the woman.

effects of a recent rain, and added to the ings, earnestly. 'Heaven will reward you a chair. unpleasantness of his situation. He for the deed! The mother looked at her daughter,

attention of some person who might be and the two conversed together in a low lurking in the vicinity, and his stiffened | voice. ' We will do what we can,' said the former, briefly, as she placed refreshments before him and signified to him to eat.

'Do not stop to talk, she added, quickhead was hot and ached badly, and a gen- ly, as the young officer endeavored to exeral languor pervaded his whole system. press his gratitude. 'There is no time What should be do? It was not quite to lose, and food will do you more good dark, but unfortunately for him the moon | than anything else.'

shone brightly, and he feared being seen Hastings did not wait for a second bidding, and the nutricious beverage soon had | comprehended his narrow escape. if he attempted leaving his present position. So for two more long hours he the effect to renew his strength and ingiddy, the cheerful fire warmed his stiff- It was entered but seldom, little used ing so much worse that he feared, without assistance, he would die. But if it ened limbs, and he would certainly have and being so near the rendezvous of the was dangerous to go, it was equally dangerous to remain. To be hanged for a of dread lest the men should suddenly subjected to a very thorough search by spy was not a very pleasant idea to con- return, caused him to look often anxiously his enemies, who probably believed him template, and he groaned at the thought | toward the window.

'They will be gone two hours,' said

and after glancing from side to side hur- teresting than before. He forgot, for the with a suitable disguise and by means of were weak and cramped, and he tottered benevolent kindness that beamed from from secure until he had passed the on this terrestrial ball, and go down to engagements for several days in successas he walked. His head felt so light and her eyes. He was startled from his rev-

"You are lost!" she exclaimed. Father Hastings started to his feet and looked

besides the door by which he had entered. ocs, and plesant acquaintance terminated the diadem flashing upon the brow of known to cat but once in twenty four hours, equally worthy of being leved; but that The young girl shook her head, and in happy marriage. her cheek turned pale with terror .which indicated the proximity of the low- Hastings knew that discovery was inevitly dwelling. He did not know whether able if he remained where he was, and curred-nor was he ignorant of the fate the occupants were whigs or tories, but that the result would be equally fatal if

The young girl stood a minute as if He approached the cabin, but paused spell-bound, when the voices came nearand had acquired much information of at hearing the sound of voices. Taking er and nearer. Suddenly she sprang an important nature. He had about re- a few more noiseless steps he was enabled towards a door which opened into a dark fat, the farmer but little thought as to

"Go in!" she whispered, 'and secrete vourself behind those clothes. The officer mechanically obeyed, and forego his intention, and listen to hear upon him, while his deliverer, with uncommon selfpossession, placed herself in the chair he had just vacated, and drew

menced eating.

both looking somewhat ill-humored and ing, or give added flavor to the cup that our hopes and sorrows? nice mugsof flip." These last orders were add to others is so much taken from our-"What are you up and eating for Het-

ishment and displeasure.

'Because I'm hungry,' was the unhes- thing else almost.

itating reply. 'Well, and so are we hungry, girl; so

get something quick, for we've got to labors in making up each number of his ride a dozen miles yet; that is if the fel- journal. Most people never give them a forthcoming,' he muttered, as Hettie (as

While this had been transpiring the comfortable place in which to conceal

While the men were satisfying the called her usual presence of mind. proaching the table.

sence, added to other circumstances; had haggard face of the applicant was expost ride for dear life," returned her husband local mention, would have a whipping ble of recorded time."

moodily, 'I say, Ben,' he addded with threatened, get an indignant note, or ofan impåtient gesture, 'hav'nt you almost "Just finished,' replied Ben, pushing chosen and weighed, or the deuce will be but one meal in twenty-four hours, if af-

back his chair and buttoning his coat. to pay in short order. "We'll go then as soon as I get another contained the object of their solicitude

and commenced searching for the article he had named. The reader can imagine the sensations

gave up all for lost

raised her eyes she breathed more freely. his companion was assuring him that if as well give up the undertaking.

"Where is he?" inquired the women, when the men had gone. "In there," replied the daughter,

pointing to the closet. "It was providence indeed!" was the fervent ejaculation of the mother, as she

No time was lost in conducting Has spire fresh courage. His head felt less tings to the out building we have named fallen asleep in his chair had not a feeling king's troops would not be likely to be much farther off.

In this place he remained several days, the youngest female, as if to reassure him receiving the best of care from both mother and daughter, who visited him as Hastings signified his thanks, and look- often as they could without attracting ed at the fair speaker so attentively that observation. When his strength had a crimson glow stole over her expressive | partly returned, and he was able to travel countenance, making her look more in- his generous protectors furnished him moment, himself, his illness, the danger the husband's absence were enabled to travelling down to "that bourne whence ing a lunch between the breakfast and proved from any cause, without producne had incurred, the risk he now ran, ev- assist him a considerable distance upon erything in contemplating her symmet- his journey. He encountered many dif- have to bid adieu to kindred, friends, faint about the regular luncheon time, rical figure, regularity of features, and the ficulties and dangers, and felt himself far leved ones, and all that we hold dear up- but let him be so pressed with important more to fear.

But he did not forget the maiden whose prompt action saved his life .-After the close of the war he met her hurriedly about for some mode of egress again under more auspicious circumstan-

Making up a Paper.

One of the singular characteristics of humanity is a partial or complete obviousness on the part of each individual, as to those matters about which others are employed. The butcher has little thought as to how his cattle are raised and made what process his fat cattle or fine wool are put through after he has received a good price for them. So of other trades and callings, except at rare intervals, each one has enough in mind to be engaged ering information as to others. It is

But we have often thought how universal the ignorance as to the editor's they were helping. Yet a half an editor True, sometimes when the cry of "copy" moment.

What is true of the selections, is true demands of apetite she entered, but started of every line written. However hastily back in alarm at perceiving what a and rapidly the editor may be compelled clammation that was on her lips, and re-lidiosyncracy of the real and careful, as zine. can be proved at any time when the no-"Well?" she said, interrogatively ap- vice takes up the pen and runs, the machine. A slap dash, raw hand to set in "We've had to wait for horses, and the as localizer, with every item of news-a

fend a dozen while he pleased one .--Even for a "puff" the words must be Washington City, was accustomed to eat

us that newspaper readers have got to be | next day. He died at the age of seventy. hat," and he approached the closet that numerous; "everybody takes the papers"

Just as we feel like declaring deadly person. He was certain that his heart hostility to a family where we see books the farthest," by keeping her children now signified by a motion of the hand that | beat loud enough to be heard—and when | put to holding up windows, &c., so we he should enter. He did so, and a seat he felt the clothes move before him he feel towards those who never so much as She soon discovered that when they ate think or care what labor, what thought, buckwheat cakes and molasses, they were The emotions of the young girl was | what weary waiting and watching, what | quiet for a longer time than after eating none the less intense. Her face assumed weighing and estimating, what hopes ior any other kind of food. ed countenance, and noted his faltering an ashy hue, her feet seemed glued to general good, each single paper costs an Hastings breathed more freely when the steps and limbs trembling with weakness. the floor, and her breath almost stopped editor. Yet for it all, of all others, his as her eye marked each emotion of her labors are still in the main, lightest es buckwheat cakes for breakfast, he could teemed, and he is subjected to all un- sit on a bench the whole day without and in giving us what cannot be given where she knew Hastings stood she placed | charitableness, never applied to any other | being uncomfortable hungry, if the | twice over, she gives us that which gold 'Can you conceal me?' asked Hast her hands before her eyes and sank into class. But as the whilom, unfortunate "pedagogue," is being transformed in But discovery did not ensue. The hat these last days into and honorable and cakes are a universal favorite at the winwas found at length, and when Hettie | well esteemed worker, taking rank with | ter breakfast table, and scientific investi- | ten the cause as well as the effect of youth. recognized professions, so we except in gation and analysis has shown that they It is certainly a very pleasant and heal-Her father stood without the closet, while the good time coming, when newspapers abound in the heat forming prinsiple; thy passion. A hopeless person is dereaders know what it costs to "make a hence nature takes away our appetite for serted by himself; and he who forsakes much more time was wasted they might | newspaper," even editors will be lifted | them in summer. up in the popular estimation, and if they are faithful ones, rant at those who write poor novels and produce tales of "blood' and thunder, "raw heads and bloody

bones," for order.—Exchange-A Hundred Years Since. How melancholy the contemplation when one allows the mind to wander back through the dim vista of by gone days, a hundred years ago. But if this is melancholy, how unutterably so when we suffer the imagination to launch out into the mazy depths of the undiscovered future, "a hundred years hence," What solemn thoughts are suggested! Where, then, will be the countless myriads who now throng the busy streets, and to whose ringing tread these pavements now echo a still small voice, stealing up from the misty shades of the past, in hollow tones

" As you are now so once was 1, Yes, dear reader, together we are fast no traveller returns." British lines and knew he had nothing mingle with our kindred past. Then ion as to take nothing between meals, it degree. brow of the rich man as well as that of with his lunch altogether. These things it may be a question whether, on the the beggar, and then the palatial residence | seem to show that, to a certain extent, eat will be exchanged for a darkened chamber six feet by two of mother earth, while Indian hunters and trappers have been capable of loving, and both may be breast, will be exchanged for no other or- Health

naments than the winding sheet of death. Where, then, will be the haughty arispocrat, with his chilling sneer, or the mighty potentate, with whose name the a mile from Boston, an opulent widow world resounds, and at whose nod mill- lady, who once afforded a queer illustraions fotice and obey? Ah, then, the tion of that cold compound of incomparich and the poor; the high and the low; tibles called "human nature." the king and the subject; the wily statesman and his silly dunes : the warrior and and her frowns : alike the blushing maiden and her sighing lover; the bright gro servant: about his own without speculation of gath- | birds singing in the forest, and the sweet that others devote to sleep. So of every- mildew their envenomed hearts? What mistress interposed again:

matters the plot that now works our ruin and misery, or the the pangs of unrequited love borne by the breaking, bleeding heart, amid the taunts, the jeers and scoffs of envious enemies, with no friendlow don't disappoint us again. Confound thought, except occasionally to utter some by bosom night whereon to lay the head her to marry me then, but she sent them him! we might have been on the right words of grudging praise, or much more and find sympathy and comfort in the track by this time if the horses had been | frequently, to grumble and complain .- | hour of grief and woe? What matters There is no more common idea, than that it that we have trusted and been deceivhe called her) busied herself in placing | the selections are made at random, simply | ed; that we have built up bright visions eatables before them, as she had been to fill space. Hence people volunteer of hope, but to see through tears of woe something to "fill up," as though thereby | their brightness fade away? What matters it that clouds of grief now hover never selects an article or an item, except | darkly over our pathway, and that love, on deliberation; and an idea to a desired friendship, joy and happiness are all hidpurpose and as the result of a settled plan. den from our longing vision by its leaden lining? "It will all be the same a hunis furious, he may be careless-as who is | dred years hence," as, side by side, Colonel, who still maintained the same so near to our hero, that by raising their when his proximity had been so oppor- not? or may misjudge on the spur of the we lie down together in the cold and silent grave, with the wild winds chanting requiems through the branches of the cypress and weeping willows as they wave over the dull cold marble which, taught Waiting until he could no longer hear change in affairs the last fifteen minutes to write, all his words are weighed, and by the sculptor's hand to weep, will the footsteps nor voices of the retreating had wrought. Hettie caught her eye, all his articles deliberated upon. Much be the only mourner over our ashes figures, he stepped softly to the door and and a warning glance checked the ex of his deliberation is peculiar, a sort of "a hundred years hence."— W. Maga- the cur with the butt of his weapon? "So I the thinnest jacket of the first bacon—

An exchange says, "It is better to love a

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

Curiosities of Eating. An old beau, formerly well known i ter this he had to go to a party and take But we cannot elaberate. It strikes a second dinner, he ate nothing at all the

A lady of culture, refinement and un--that the popular idea in regard to usual powers of observation and compari-"making up" ought to be exploded son, became a widow. Reduced from shortly. They are in fact made up much affluence to poverty, with a large family as the Japanese and Chinese mechanics of small children dependent on her manwork in their 50 to 150 different pieces | ual labor for daily food, she made a vaof our hero, as he crouched behind a pile of wood into the cover of a single small riety of experiments to ascertain what articles could be purchased for the least money, and would at the same time "go longest from crying for something to eat.

A distinguished Judge of the United States Court observed that when he took | but a woman in bestowing her heart, cakes were omitted, he felt obliged to with all its power is unable to supply. take a lunch about noon. Buckwheat

During the Irish famine, when many fortune. died of hunger, the poor were found spending their last shilling for tea, tobacco and spirits. It has also been often observed in New York, by those connected with charitable Institutions, that when money was paid to the poor, they often her gentle covering has, perchance, been aid out every cent in tea or coffee, instead of procuring the more substantial food, such as meal or flour and potatoes. On being reproved for their apparent extravagance, and improvidence, the cry universally was in both cases identical; their own observation had shown them that a penny's worth of tea, tobacco or liquor, would keep off the sense of hunger longer than a penny's worth of anything else. Scientific men express the idea by saying; "Tea, like alcohol, retards, the metamorphosis of the tissues ; in other words, it gives fuel to the flame of life, and thus prevents it from con-

suming the fat and flesh of the body. If a person gets into the habit of tak-Soon will we dinner, he will soon find himself getting death will level all ranks. Pain racks the will not be long before he can dispense ing is a mere habit. Whole tribes of I would say that both sexes are equally royalty, and the gems blazing upon the and that at night .- Hall's Journal of

A CHRISTMAS TALE.—There once dwelt in what is now a famous city, not

It was a Christmas eve, during one of those old-fashioned winters which were the vanquished; the plot, the counter- so bitter cold. The old lady put on an plot and the victim; the smiles of beauty extra shawl, and as she hugged her shivering frame she said to her faithful ne-

"It's a terrible cold night Scip. flowers now blooming in the valley, will am afraid my poor neighbor, Widow necessarily so. A rich jiucy, and tender all have gone to share the fate of all Green must be suffering. Take the up to the small table on which food had roast of beef would relish but illy, if things mortal, while "Eterna Quieta" wheelbarrow, Scip; fill it full of wood; 'The reward is worth trying for, at any been placed, and very deliberately com- manifested during a vivid vision of the will be written high over all that remains pile an a good load; and tell the poor farmer's care and the butcher's oruelty. of them "a hundred years hence." Then woman to keep herself warm and comfor-She had hardly done so when her father A newspaper would hardly add to the what matters our petty strifes and conten- table. But before you go, Scip, put some should be captured?' asked the youngest and his companion entered the cabin, relish of the coffee and roast in the morn. tions, our jealousies and heart burnings, more wood on the fire, and make me a soon become your superiors; what we "exhilarates but not intoxicates," in the What matters it, when all is over, that the duly obeyed; and the old lady was thoroevening if we read with a realizing view polished tongue of slander, envy and jeal- ughly warmed, inside and out. And now tie?" asked the former abruptly, regard- of the nimble fingers putting to their ousy now blight our fair hopes, and blast the trusty Sciplo was about to depart on ing the young girl with a look of aston- places letter after letter during the hours our brightest prospects with poisonous his errand of mercy, when his considerate and where other laws are wanting, impos-"Stop Scip. You need not go now.

The weather has moderated !

ROMANTIC COURTSHIP .-- I gave her a rose and gave her a ring, and asked all back, the insensible thing, and said she'd no notion of men. I told her I'd oceans of money and goods, and tried to fright her with a growl; but she answered she wasn't brought up in the woods to be seared by the screech of an owl. called her a beggar and everything bad; I slighted her features and form; till at length I succeeded in getting her mad, and she raged like a ship in a storm. And then in a moment I turned and smiled, and called her my angel and all; the window, the next morning watching she fell into my arms like a wearisome the advent of the physician. As he apchild. and exclaimed: "We will marry this fall."

-A farmer, passing through a village, stabbed a dog, who attacked him, with his pitch-fork. Upon being carried before a Justice, he was asked why he did not strike should," replied he, "if the dog had run at

-Though a man has all other perfection person you cannot marry, than to marry a and wants discretion, he will be of no great erson you cannot love." This is a short text | consequence in the world; but if he has this for a long sermon, which human experience single talent in perfection and but a common rascal will give us the slip if we don't fight, a horse race, a run away or a mere will continue to preach "until the last sylla- share of others, he may do what he pleases in his particular station of life

Truths from Punch.

Every man should keep the wolf from his door, and his mother in law too, if he

Every woman has a right to be what age she pleases, for if she were to state

her real age, no one would believe her. Every woman, who makes pudding has perfect right to believe that she can make better pudding than any other woman in the world.

Every man who carves has a decided right to think of himself by putting a few choice bits aside.

Every woman has a right to think her child the "prettiest little baby in the world," and it would be the greatest folly to deny her this right, for she would be sure to take it.

Every young lady has a right to faint when she pleases, if her lover is by her side to catch her.

Every fool has a right to be on the best terms with himself, and that man is a great fool who differs with him about

Every child who makes a noise has a right to be turned out of the room : and supposing you have not the right, you are perfectly justified, if parents are absent, in usurping it.

Dew-Drops of Wisdom

The affections of a woman are too sacred to be trifled with, those of a man are more easily alienated. A bankrupt in one place, he speculates in another; gives us the fee-simple of her affections.

NEVER quit your hopes. Hope is often better than enjoyment. Hope is ofhimself is soon forsaken by friends and

TRUTH, which is eternally the same, has nothing to fear from the operation of conflicting opinions. She lies upon sher quiet hed, at the hottom of the sea, while the surface of the element that forms agitated by many a naval conflict. In the married state, husband and

wife are so indentified with each other. that it is no more possible for one of the parties to be happy and the other unhappy, than it is possible for the same individual to be happy and unhappy at one and the same moment. SUCH is the force of imagination, that

we continue to fear long after the cause which produced the fear has ceased to exist.-Who is there that has met his schoolmaster in after-life who does not feel himself, as it were, spell-bound in his presence? As our bodily health cannot be im-

ing, at the same time, a beneficial effect without our mental powers being at the same time impared in a corresponding whole, it be better to love or be loved.

man is more especially formed to lovewoman to be loved. HAPPINESS .- Our life, it is true has its bright and its dark hours, yet none are wholly obscured, for when the sun of hapoiness is set, the reflected moonlight of

ope and memory is still around us. LAW .- Law, like the commandments, does justice unto children in the third and fourth generations, but unfortunately lets the father starve in the meantime

WHEN we are laboring under any

physical malady, we see everything hrough a distorted medium. We are no onger masters of ourselves, but the victims of a distempered imagination Some of our finest exotics have been mported from barren deserts, some of

our noblest ideas have been the offspring of an uncultivated mind. FLATTER your equals, and they will

selves. " TRUE honor is that which refrains to do in secret what it would not do openly ; es a law upon itself.

THE cares and anxieties of life will be felt by us in a greater or less degree in exact proportion as we enjoy at the time a greater or less degree of health.

In all nervous disorders-disorders, that is that originate in moral causesdict can do but little for us, and medicine

WE HAVE often heard of the height of extravagance; lately we heard an instance of the height of enconomy-bordering on meanness. A man of immense wealth in one of our large cities was sick. At length, after some weeks of illness, he died during the hours of night. A child, only heir to his vast estate, sat by proached the house, the bereaved one lifted the sash and cried out, " It is all over, doctor; you needn't come in."

WE SELDOM EAT LUNCH; but if you like something nice in the middle of the day, take a fine oyster and rap him in fasten with the tiniest silver skewer. Place him on a small pedestal of not very thin toast, and put him into a Dutch oven. Show him the fire not too longand eat him, multiplied, of course, by the power of your appetite. There be worse things.