10B PRINTING .- Our Job Printing Office is the ergest and most complete establishment in the material suited for plain and Fancy work of ever tind, enables us to do Job Printing at the shortes notice, and on the most reasonable terms. Person la want of Bills, Blanks, or anything in the Jobbing line, will find it to their interest to give us a call.

M. B. PARKER, Attorney at Law. Office with Watts & Parker, Carllele, April 20, 1866—1y\*.

G. M. BELTZHOOVER, TTORNEY AT LAW, and Rea Estate Agont, Shepherdstown, West Virginia

Berrompt attention given to all business in Jeffer
son County and the Counties adjoining it.

January 10, 1866.—1 y.

W. F. SADLER, Attorney at Law

C HERMAN, Attorney at Law, Garlisle, Pa. Next door to the Herald Office.

TAMES A. DUNBAR, Attorney a Law, Carlisle, Pa. Office on the south side of the Law, Carlisle, Pa. Office on the south side of the Court House, adjoining the "American Printing Office." TOSEPH RITNER, Jr., Attorney at Law and Surveyor, Mechanicsburg, Pa. Office of Rail Road Street, two doors north of the Bank. CD. Business promptly attended to. July 1, 1864.

NO. C GRAHAM, Attorney at Law Carlisle, Pa. Office formerly occupied by Judge

P. HUMERICH, Attorney at Law Mice on Main street, in Marion Hall, threat of the First National Bank. All busine

E. BELTZHOOVER, Attorney

at Law Office in South Hanover street, opposite antz's dry good store Carlisle, Pa.
September 9, 1864. M. WEAKLEY, Attorney at Law

Office on south Hanover street, adjoining the office of Judge Graham. All professional business en trusted to him will be promptly attended to. July 1, 1864. ZAMUEL HEI BURN, Jr., Attorne

AW CARD.—CHARLES E. MA JGLAUGHLIN, Attorney at Law, Office in Inhoff's building, just opposite the Market House. July 1, 1864—1y.

DR. WM. H. COOK, HOMOEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN.

Surgeon and Accouchour OFFICE at his residence in Pitt Jstreet, adjoining the Methodist Church. July 1, 1864.

Physician & Accouchour. R. LOUIS P. GRIFFIN, (formerly of New York,) having permanently located a Carlisle, solicits the liberal Patronage of the citizen of this place, and surroundings. Particular attention paid to discases of "Women and Children." Office a April 6, 1866—6m.

DR. GEORGE S. SEA-more Collage of Dental Surgery. \$9.0Mce at the residence of his mother, Ea Louther street, three doors below Bedford. July 1, 1864.

GEO. W. NEIDICH, D. D. S.-Late Demonstrator of Operative Dentistry of the Baltimore College' of Dental Surgery.
Office at his residence opposite Marion Hali, West Main street, Carlisle, Pa. July t, 1854.

Pomfret Street few doors bolow South Hanover st July 1, 1864. G. Z. BRETZ, M. D;
D. D. S., respectfully offers,
his professitual services to the citizens of Carlisle and his professitual services to the citizen its vicinity. Office North Pitt street. Carlisle, January 5, 1866—3m\*

CARLISLE FEMALE COL-

LEGE Rov. T. Daugherty, President. FOR BOARDING & DAY SCHOLARS.

THIS Seminary which includes the school lately under the charge of Miss. Mary Hitner, will be open under the direction of Rev. T. Daugherty, as President, with a full corps of able instructors, so as to give to the young at thorou'd education in English and Classical studies in the French and German languages, in Music, Painting, and other ornamental branches.

Especial care will be given to boarders in the family of the President. A primary department for the younger scholars will had in connection with the collection be had in connection with the collegiate depart. The session will open on Wednesday, Septembe in the four elegant School reoms designed for that pose and attached to the Emory Church. For terms apply to the President. Aug. 18, 1865.

MRS. R. A. SMITH'S Photographs, Ambrotypes, Ivorytypes Beautiful Albums! Beautiful Frames!

Albums for Ladies and Gentlemen,
Albums for Misses, and for Children,
Pocket Albums for Soldiers and Civilians Choicest Albums! Prettiest Albums! Cheapest Albums FOR CHRISTMAS GIFTS! Fresh and New from New York and Philadelphia

TF you want satisfactory Pictures and If you want satisfactory Pictures and polite attention call at Mrs. R. A. Smith's Photographic Gallery, South East Corner of Hanover Street and Market Square, opposite the Court House and, Post Office, Carlisle, Pa.

Mrs. R. A. Smith well known as Mrs. R. A. Reynolds, and so well known as a Daguerrean Artist, gives posonal attention to Ladies and Gentlemen visiting her Gallery, and having the best of Artists and polite attendants can safely promise that in no other Gallery can those who favor her with a call get pictures superior to hers, not even in New York or Philadelphia, or meet with more kind and prompt attention.

Ambrotypes inserted in Rings, Lockets, Breast Pins, &c. Perfect copies of Daguerretypes and Ambrotypes made of deceased friends. Where copies are defaced, life-like pictures may still be had, either for frames or for cards. All negatives preserved one year and orders by mail or otherwise promptly attended to.

December 23, 1864—tf

SOMETHING NEW. Porcelain Picture or OPAL-TYPE.

THIS beautiful Picture is now made at Lochman Gallery, In Dr. Neff's Building, opposite the First National Bank, with such perfection and style, tone and finish that it cannot help but please every one. The percelalu imparts a most clear and charming complexion to the picture.

PHOTOGRAPHS. CARD PICTURES and AMBROTYPES are made in the most perfect manner. A large variety of Frames and Passapartouts, Cases, Albums are on hand and will be sold cheap.
Copying done in the best manner. The public is respectfully invited to examine specimens.
The First Premium has been awarded by late county Fair to C. L. Lochman, for

The Best Photographs. COAL AND LUMBER.

AVING associated with Mr. C. Fred. Shrom in the Coal and Lumber besingss at the old Stand of Delancy and Plair.

CLEANEST COAL.

In the Market, and perfectly dry. Kept under cover.

Yamilles will do well to try us; as we are determined to sell cleaner coal, and at as low prices as any other yard in the town. Try us and be convinced.

We have also on hand ALL KINDS OF LUMBER

usually, kept in a first Class Lumber yard which we will sell as low, or lower than the lowest Jan. 12, 1866. DELANCY & SHROM. DURE LIBERTY WHITE LEAD,-... The Whitest, the most durable and the omical. Try it! Manufactured only by

Ziegler & Smith, Wholesale Drug, Paint & Glass Dealers, No. 187 North Third St., Philad'a. Jan. 26, 2866-1y.

RAMILY DYE COLORS, July 1, 1864. CHEET music always on hand at HALBERT & BRO'S.

A. C.

VOL. 65.

## The Carisse Herald.

Carlisle, Pa., Friday, May 18, 1866.

NO. 20.

ty to recommend him, -nothing but his old

"Poor Carlo,-poor old Carlo!" I thought

full just then, tears rose to my eyes as I

saw them both, as no doubt they often were,

gether, then looking up and exchanging

take. I wonder why I came back to images

opened the door, saying,-

gracious one.

very much."

hard talk pained me.

marketable value; is it now?"

nised his eyes to mine.

but I do not know what.

knew me better."

you, do this?"

last,--" and you-"

can I, too, do this?"

osed it."

here."

human face.

self."

"Yes; can you do it?"

"I have a fancy," he resumed, " that this

I would not answer that question. His

asked to be allowed to mention the busi

strongest wish to take care of me.

ously; I could not speak at once.

He half smiled at the doubt my question

implied, and he looked at me as he smiled.

Both look and smile exasperated me.

" Mr. Thompson, ma'am."

ooks and smiles which no one could mis-

I rose. He came in with his umbrella as

usual, and Carlo went up to him and wag-

I heard you were so much engaged that I

He answered that he had, indeed, been much

engaged; but that everything was over now.

scarcely expected to see you," I said.

ending over accounts which they read to-

A. K. RHEEM, Publisher.

JNO. D. GORGAS, ESIRES to return his sincere thanks to all his old and new friends, many of whom we been his patrons for the more than Thirty Years he as been in businose in Carlisle. Sonsible of former oligations, he asks a continuance of their custom.

FRIENDS. f you want the very best Cooking Stove at the lowest rice, come to me. All insured for six months or long. r. I have nothing on hand but the best bakers, and farrant them to be such, for I keep none other. Come and see the great variety. I can give hundreds of stimonials in desired.

COME and SEE, y Parlor and Office Stoves for wood or coal. HEATERS AND RANGES.

TIN WARE,

of all kinds in great variety, made from the very be in-plate. All you need in our line can be had from ne at a saving of 20 per cent. CALL

nt my Store and 'Waie Rooms, in rear of the Court House, and you will save money in your purchases. It will fully pay you to come. Tin Roofing and Spouting done at short notice March 23, 1866—1y. JOHN D. OOKGAS. TOVES, TINWARE, &c. The un-

dersigned having made an excursion to the Bast's orn Cities, to lay in a stock of manufactured articles, and material for the manufacture of all kinds of ware kept in a first lass Stove, Tin and Sheet-iron establishment, are prepared to prove to the citizens of Carlisle and richity, that they are determined to sell goods at prices which defy competition. Their stock of STOVE AND ENAMELED WARE is the best that Philadelphia and New York can pro-duce. Their stock of stoves consists in part of the fol-

he best that
ace. Their stock of he
owing named:
Cook's Gevernor Penn.
Prairie Flower,
and the Barley Sheaf,
with all varieties of Parlor,
Bed-room and Office Stoves,
bost quality. The Goto give entire sto prepar Bed-room and Office Stoves, of the neatest pattern, and bost quality. The Governor Penn, which they guarantee to give entire satisfaction in every respect, with capacity to prepare the co ked or baked fare of any family with less consumption of fuel than any other stovel they will warrant for six months. They manufacture Zimmerman's Stam Cook Kettle, in which all kinds of vegetables can be cooked at the same time, without the one flavoring the other. Best of references given. They have purchased for cash, and therefore have the prices of their goods reduced to a vory low figure, feeling confident that "large sales and small profits," is the best policy. They call attention to their large stock of Tin, Shoet-iron, and

ENAMELED WARE,

consisting of Buckets, Basons, Wash-boilers. Wash dishes Lard Cans, Coal Scuttles, &c., &c., guaranteeing to all who may purchase of them a saving of at least TWO DOLLARS out of every ten expended. Heaters, Kitchen Ranges and Furnaces set in on short notice. Roofing and Spouting done in the best manner and on reasonable terms. Old stores taken in exchange for new ones. Give us a call. North Hanover street, between Wetzel's and Thudium's Hetels.

Thankful for the patronage heretofore so liberally bestowed upon them, they solicit a continuance of the same.

RHINESMITH & RUPP.

Feb. 9, 1866 - 3m STOP AND LOOK IN. A T.W. Fridley's Tinner Shop, East Louther St., Sign of the Red Coffee Pot where n see the Finest, Cheapest, and Best

COOKING STOVES Ever offered in Carlisle he has on hand the latest Barley Sheaf Cook,

Iron Sides, Prario Flower, And Continental, Bed Room and Office Stoves of the latest Patterns and best quality. The above Cook Stoves are all warrant od to give entire satisfaction. Roofing Spouling, Heat or work, and all Tirrand Sheet Iron work done in the

FRUIT CANS and JARS. Two of the best ever offered to the public. Fridley and Coruman's Self-Scaling and Self Testing Caus and Jars also, Pisher's Patent, the above Cans and Jars cannot be surpassed in any market.

Thankful for the Liberal Patronage heretofore extended the property of the statement of the public statement. ended he hopes by strict attention to business and lesire to please all to merit a continuance of the sam March 23, 1866—1y.

JEW CHEAP CASH GROCERY AND

PROVISION STORE! Freat Excitement on the Corner of Pittand Louther Streets, opposite the German Reformed Church, Carlisle, Pa.

The Subscriber begs leave to inform his friends and the public, that he has just returned from the Eastern cities, with a full and choice assortment of ... GROCERTES, He will keep constantly on hand an extensive 'ungeneral assortment of

general assortment of
Coffers of all kinds, Brown Sugar, Crushed Sugar,
Pulverized Sugar, Rice, Tallow Candles, Star
do Starch, Teas of all kinds, Salt by the
Sack, Buckets and Tubs, Wash Boards,
Brooms, Bed Cords, New Orleans
Molassos, Fish—all kinds, Popper, Spice, Soda, Croam Tartar, Best Indigo, Clunamon, Cloves, Matches
Mustard, Blacking,
Twist Tobacco,
Navy, Spun,

Navy, Spun, Natural Tobacco, Smoking, Killikinick, Fine Cut, Candies Raisins, Can Peaches, Crackers, Essence of Coffee Dandelion, Cheese, Heminy, Beans Cigars of all kinds Nuts—all kinds, &c., &c. NOTIONS OF ALL KINDS,

and everything else that is kept in a grocery store.
invite the public to call and examine my goods an
prices before purchasing elsewhere, as I am determire
de to sell at very small profits.
The highest prices paid for all kinds of Country Pre
JACOB SENER. April 6, 1866—6m.

Newville Stoneware Works. THE subscriber is now prepared to do liver to Merchants, the largest assortment of Stoneware, Rockingham Wire, &c., ever offered in Cum berland Valley. His stock consists in part of STONEWARE,

Cream Crocks, Butter Pots, Milk Pans, Spittoon Pitchers, Jugs, Fruit Jars, &c. ROCKINGHAM & YELLOW, Spittoons, Pitchers, Nappies, Bakers, Pie Piatos, &c.
Glass Flasks, Eruit Bottles and Patent Fruit Jars.
Stone Water Fountains Churns, Water Pipe, Drain
Tile, &c., furnished when ordered.
In facilities for manufacturing, quality of wares and
prices, he would dofy competition. For Price lists &c.
Address
April 13, 1866—6m.
Nowvilie.

Lumber! Lumber!

T the Duncannon Union Lumber
Mill, 4 Miles north east of Sterrett's Gap, 4½
miles west of Duncannon, 1 mile south of Billow's
Bridge, near Grier point.
100,000 ft. Yellow Pine flooring, dry.
60,000 ft. Scantling, both Oak and Pine, all sizes.
40,000 ft. 2 inch Barn flooring, Yellow Pine, 16 to 18
feet. dry.

feet, dry.
25,000 ft 11/4 in Yellow Pine Boards, Dry.
A large lot of Weatherboarding. 25.000 ft 1/4 in Yellow Pine Boards, Dry.
A large lot of Weatherboarding.
A large lot of Oak Boards.
A large lot of Oak Boards.
A large lot of Sealing Laths.
A large lot of White Pine Shingles.
Poplar Boards, Planik and Seantling.
Oak Boards, Seantling and Planik.
Sawed Oak post and fencing boards.
Chestnut rails and cord wood, \$1,40 per cord,
The above we have always on hand, and are prepared
to eaw, all kinds of bills to order, such as Machine and
Car Lumber, Wagon Maker Lumber, we can saw 47 ft.
in length, and are so fixed that we can fill orders in
the very shortest notice, at any time also so prepared
to deliver Lumber at any point by rail-road or by
teams.

Please give us a call before purchasing elsewhere we are selling at low prices.

KOLTER, LATIMER & HOSHOUR,

Geo. W. Crosscup,

DESIGNING AND Engraver on Wood.

702 Chestnut St. Philadolphia Pa. Forney's Press Buildir Views of Cities, Buildings, Machiners, Portraits Tinted Envelopes, Bill Heads, Book-Illustrations, &c Designs for Druggists, Dry Goods, Liquor, Tobacco Flour, Portumery and all kinds of lables, Particular attention given to Machinery and edic

DHYSICIANS will find it to their ad-

THE CORMAN HOUSE,-EAST HIGH STREET, CARLISLE, PA.

J. T. RIPPEY, PROPRIETOR. The submribor has leased this commodious Hotel, and has fitted it up with new furniture. Many improvements have been made and it is now one of the most complete Hotels outside of Philadelphia. The travelling public are requested to call and prove for themselves the advantages which it offers.

The Table will be supplied with every article in scason, and careful and attentive servants will be in attendance.

The Bar is furnished with the best Liquors of ever The Bar is furnished with the best Liquors of every class, and patrons may rest assured that no Liquors will be offered which have been adulterated.

Residents of the city, who seek the country during the Summer months, will find this Hotel a most desirable place. Located in the beautiful Cumberland Valley, mid-distance between Carlisle Springs and Mount Holly, in the most beautiful town of the State, with a society noted for its refinement, taste and elegance, more ladjucements are offered than any other point in ments are offered than any other point i April 20, 1866-6t.

American House;

North Hanover St., Carlisle, Pa. THE subscriber respectfully informs h his friends and the public, that he has taken the above well known house, formerly kept by "r. Shriner, and intends sparing no exertions to accommodate all who may be pleased to give him a call. The house has been refitted and is in excellent order. He has the the course has been refitted and is in excellent order.

Anderson's Spring Bed Bottom o his Bedsteads, so that his guests will have a good night's rest. His charges will be moderate. Attached to the house is a large yard with excellent and convenient stabling. LEWIS FABER. Carlisle, April 6, 1866-6m.

Oh Yes, Oh Yes, Oh Yes, The people are going to Plank's. TEIGHBOR now we can afford to keep ourselves and children in good Boots, oes, Hats and Caps, since they are selling so very

CHEAPAt the sales room of B. Plank. South West Corner of North Hanover St., and Locust Alley. Plank, has just returned from the East, and is now opening in addi-tion to his former stock a large assortment of Boots, Shoes, Hats and Caps, which for price and quality can not be surpassed, indeed it is a blessing to the people that Plank has spened a

BOOTand Shoe Store in Carlisic. The amount of money which can be saved by buying at Plank's Boot AND SHOE

Store will keep a person in pocket money for a year You can scarcely name any kind of a Boot or Shoe that Plank has not got, and all selling at greatly reduced prices. Just go to Plank's cheap Boot and Shoe. STORE

and see for yourselves, and you will find that half ha not been told but what has been told is true. Remem ber the stand South West Corner of North Hanover St. and Locust Alley. CARLISLE.Midway between Thudiums and Wetzels Hotels.

New Spring Goods,

TSAAC LIVINGSTON, at his whole sale and Retail Clothing Establishment, on South nover street, adjoining Miller & Bowers' Hardward ore, announces the receipt of a full and Complete as SPRING and SUMMER GOODS and seasonable READY MADE CLOTHING. His stochasts in part of fine Black and Blue FRENCH and ENGLISH CLOTHS,

Extra Heavy Docskin, Three cut and fancy CASSIMERES.

Ready Made Clothing, of every style and quality, White Linen and Woolen Bhirts, Summer Drawers, &c., constantly on hand a arge assortment of Ties, Collars, Hosiery and Gloves, Julen, Silks and Cotton Handkerchiefs.

Alko a full assortment of Trunks, Carpet Bags and Jalises, of every size. Also a full assortment of Trunks, Carpet Dags and Valises, of every size.

Clothing made to order at the shortest notice. Call and examine the stock. ISAAC LIVINGSTON.

CREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES Greenfield & Sheafer

are now opening a large supply of Dry Goods for the SPRING TRADE, ust received from the Eastern Cities, comprising MUSLINS, 121 cts. per yard and upwards STANDARD MUSLINS, best quality, 80

cts. per yard. PRINTS, 16 and 18 cts. per yard BEST AMERICAN PRINTS. 20 cts. LANCASTER GINGHAMS, 30 cts. NEW STYLES SPRING DELAINES,

KENTUCKY JEANS, DENIMS, HICKORY STRIPES,

TICKINGS, CHECKS great variety and at like reasonable rates.
These goods having been purchased since the late DECLINE IN PRICES, se are glad to be able to offer them to the public at these remarkably low figures.
Our Store is on East Main St., second door from the
Public Square. GREENFIELD & SHEAFER.

April 6, 1566. 1 Challenge Competition ! N the way of variety, elegance of style, quality and cheapness of my stock of Dry Goods.— pecially would I call attention to my large assort-

LADIES' DRESS GOODS. which I selected with special care in the Philadelphia and New York markets a few davs since. Also, my HOOP SKIRT.

decidedly the most improved pattern of the age, giving the wearer the most artistic form.

Likewise, a variety of White Goods, such as plain Plaid and Striped Cambries, Plain, Plaid and Striped Neinsooks, Swiss Mull, Eishop and Victoria Lawns, Brilliants, Linen Handkerchiefs, &c., &c. Blue and Gold Duck, Ginghams, Kentucky Jeans, Denims, Shirting, Stripes,

April 20, 1866 ALL TO BE HAD AT WM. A. MILES' STORE. NORTH HANGVER STREET,

NEXT DOOR TO DR. KIEFER'S AND DR. ZITZER'S. New Store. THE subscriber hereby informs his old

REMOVED cery FROM Pitt Street TO the corner i Pitt Streets, in the building known a CART'S CORNER,

which has just been theroughly repaired and refitted expressly for his business. My stock consists of a GROCERIES,

Willow, Wooden and Queensware. comprising every thing to my line of trade. Lam in constant communication with the eastern cities, and will be in daily receipt of the NEWEST and FRESHEST GROCERIES the foreign markets afford.

Don't forget the place—Cart's Old Corner.

JOHN F. STEEL, Carlisle, March 30, 1866.

TOURE LIBERTY WHITE LEAD preferred by all practical Painters! Try it & u will have no other. Manufactured only by CEIGLER & SMITH,
Wholesale Drug, Paint & Glass Dealers,
No. 137 North Third Street, PHILAD'A.

HOICE SEGARS & TOBACCO.

Moetical.

AN EXQUISITE BALLAD.

Mr. Joseph Brennan, one of the most gifted young Irish. men that ever plunged into so abortive a revolution was that of 1848: Come to me, darling, I'm lonely without thee Day time and night time I'ni dreaming about thee, Night time and day time in dreams I behold thee,

Come to me, darling, my sorrows to lighten, Come in thy beauty to bless and to brighten; Come in thy womanhood, meekly and lowly, Come in thy lovingness, queenly and holy. Swallows shall flit round the desolate ruin, Telling of Spring and its joyous renewing ; And thoughts of thy love and its manifold treasur Are circling my heart with the promise of pleasure Oh spring of my spirit! Oh, May of my boa Shine out on my soul till it burgeon and blossom :

Unwelcome the waking that ceases to fold thee.

The waste of my life has a rare root within it, And thy fondaces alone to the sunlight can win it Figure which moves like a song through the even Features lit up with a reflex of heaven, Eyes like skies of poor Erin, our mother, Where supshine and shadows are chasing each other niles coming seldom, but childlike and simple, And opening their eyes from the heart of a dimple. Is left to the exile to brighten his dreaming.

You have been glad when you knew I was gladden Dear, are you sad now to hear that I'm saddened? Our hearts over answer in tune and in time, love, As octave to octave, or rhyme unto rhyme, love. I cannot smile, but your cheeks will be glowing; You cannot weep, but my tears will be flowing; You will not linger when I shall have died. love; And I could not live without you by my side, love Come to me, darling, ere I die of my sorrow,

Rise on my gloom like the sun of to-morro

Strong, swift and strong as the words which I spe With a song at your lip, and a smile on your chee me, for my heart in your absence is dreary Haste, for my spirt is sickened and weary;

Come to the arms which alone shall caress theo; Come, to the heart which is throbbing to pross thee Miscelluoruus.

MR. THOMPSON'S UMBRELLA.

Chopin's march. Mr. Thompson likes mu-

Oh! how sick I was of hearing about Mr. both commendable and natural, but to me because he wanted me to go and live with it was dreadful. Moreover, perhaps because them. My aunt's health had been failing of was a proud girl, and perhaps, too, because I was a foolish one, the mere fact of a man, young of middle-aged, - for only the old and wedded were excluded,-coming to the house on my account, made him detestable in ly, "if I were not going away, I would not to her room and found her calmly sleeping. my eyes. I should not wonder if that were have grieved you so. You have, I know, a But, oh! too calm, too deep, were those not the reason why I pleased none. I was true warm heart. Your dear aunt may slumbers. The kind eyes which had rested This and a few jewels constitute the net said to be pretty,—I may say that now, alas! it is so long ago, -but planer girls, with no greater advantages than I had, went off at a premium in the marriage market, and I remained Augusta Raymond, uncared and unsought for. I did not care, not I. I only lamented that aunt would worry both these unfortunate gentlemen and me with vain efforts to make them admire me, and make me like them. She was my best friend. however, and I loved her dearly. So I now sat down to the piano and played Chopin's march, and practised for the benefit of the devoted Mr. Thompson, who was to come this evening, and who little knew, poor felpoor girl as I was, but he was Mr. Thompson, and I hated him; besides, he must be he said, softly,—

old, quite old. I thought of all these things whilst I was playing, and then I forgot them, for the divine music bore me away, and music was a

passion to me then. We lived in the country, and a small but beautiful garden enclosed my aut t's cottage. It was a low one, with bread rooms, a little dark perhaps, yet strangely pleasant. At books, some of which were dear old friends, went up to aunt. and others were pleasant and new acquaintances. Flower-stands, work-baskets, and delightful chairs, chairs made to read or dream in, added to the attractions of this but then to be sure the windows were all flirt?" open, and every one gave me a glimpse of the green garden, with a patch of blue sky above its nodding trees, and the sweet scent of the mignonette came in with every breath of air where are you now; pleasant room and green garden? The ruthless hand of man has laid you waste, and my eyes can see no more. Is there no home for lost places, no dreamland like the Indian's huntingground, where the things that have once I pitied him. been may enjoy a shadowy existence? Are you really forever gone and lost, save when you come back every time a woman, whose hair is turning gray, hears that grand, mournful music to which your pleasant omeliness would seem so little akin?

" My dear! Mr. Thompson!" said my aunt's voice, as I closed the instrument. I turned round and saw him; tall, dark, grave, and very little altered, and not at all old. We had expected him for dinner, and he had had handed to me, come for luncheon: I forget how the mis- I could not refuse him. I gave him the take arose. As he opened the garden gate, he met my aunt. They heard me playing, and stood by one of the windows to listen. it was then that, as I said. I saw him.

I did not know it at the time, but I knew t later; I liked him from that very mos ment. I am not sure that every girl would have liked Mr. Thompson. He was decidtook him too far, and that slight want of was liked because Jessie was loved.

saw Mr. Thompson without it. Later, when our intimacy had progressed, I taxed him with this. "Yes," he said, good-hu-

man is to go about with one." Of course, we did not speak about his umorella on this the first morning we spent to- lent. gether. Mr. Thompson praised my music, and looking me full in the face, told me I played divinely. He said it without preamble, and I saw he meant it. My aunt was you think so ?" delighted, and I felt pleased; but, somehow or other, I also felt that Mr. Thompson treated me like a little girl; and so he did, not merely then, but ever afterwards. Tireome man! I had thought him old before

me old now that he saw me. Mr. Thompson did not stay a week with with long golden days and delicious even-I ever forget it? If the wakening was biter, let me remember that the dream was very sweet.

Mr. Thompson was to leave us next morn ng, and we were in the garden together. I knew by this time how I felt towards him; and, kind though he was, I doubted if he cared much for me. And when he said, Augusta, I have something to say to you," my heart began to beat. He used to call me Augusta now and then, having known me as a child; but never had he said it so kindly as this evening.

Ah, well! I suppose many women have and little by little she drew the secret from o go through the bitterness which came to me then. Mr. Thompson had met my cousin Jessie at Mrs. Gray's, proposed to her and beer, accepted. From the moment he mentioned Jessie's name, I knew my fate. Without seeking it, I suppose, she had ever stood between me and every good. She had taken the friendship of my best friend, the liking of my nearest relative,-I was not really my aunt's niece, only her late husband's,-"Augusta, I wish you would practise and now she had forestalled me in the love of the only man I had ever cared for. Surely she was not to blame in that, but, O, how hard, how very hard, it seemed to me! The Thompson! My poor aunt, she meant it nightingale sang in the trees above us, pure, very kindly, of course, but she little knew | brilliant stars burned in the sky, the garden how she made me hate those single gentle- was full of fragrance, and Mr. Thompson nen whom she so wished me to please. I went on pouring Jessie's praises in my ear. was an orphan, and had forty pounds a year, | She was so handsome, so bright, so genial. and my aunt's annuity died with her; so I and so delightfully innocent! And what suppose her anxiety to see me married was do you suppose he teld me all this for? Why,

> late, and he was aware that I knew the worst might soon come, so that he wanted me to again be sure of a home. I burst into tears.

"Pray don't!" I interrupted. I could was silenced for ever and ever. not bear it. The more he praised me, the kinder he was, the more I wept and felt

little knew that Jessie, whom she disliked so, had been beforehand with me there.

I played it again. It was the knell of all low, he had been invited to spend a week and they could not see the tears which flowed till Lady-day; though perhaps, as he could with us for the express purpose of falling in down my cheeks. I played well, they said; | not live in two houses at a time, and must love with his second cousin's niece. I had and I believe I did. Something from my pay the rent whether I stayed there or not, not seen him since I was a child. He was self was in the music that evening, and that a young man then, tall, dark, and grave, and something was very sorrowful. Mr. Thompalready on the road to prosperity. He was son came and sat by me when I had done. rich man now, -at least, rich for such a The servant brought in the lights and a let- friends who did, or rather who said their ter for my aunt. Whilst she was reading it, best, but there was one who never came near

"You will think over it." "Pray don't," I entreated. "But you do not know how much I like you," he insisted; "and then you will do my little heedless Jessie good,-poor childish

darling! Besides, I have set my heart on something." This crowned all. I guessed his meaning; he had a younger brother for whom least, they seemed so to me. I dearly liked he meant me. He had all but said so this the room in which I now sat playing. It evening in the garden. "It would do John, was our best room, but it was also our sit- who was rather light, all the good in the

"What news, aunty?" I asked "News, indeed!" she replied, amazed. 'There's Jessie going to marry my cousin, Mr. Norris, old enough to be her father. I apartment. I enjoyed it even as I played; wonder what he will do with the little

There was a pause. Mr. Thompson came forward. I did not

dare to look at him\_\_\_\_\_\_ he asked. "Surey not Miss Raymond's cousin?" "Yes; the same. Do you know her? "I have seen her at Mrs. Gray's."

He spoke very calmly. I suppose he did

"Perhaps it is not true, aunt?" I said. "Not true! why she writes to me herself,—there's her letter." I looked at him now. He was pale as

nor quivering lip gave token of the cruel aunt out of the room. "Augusta, may I look at it?" he asked. glancing towards the letter, which my aunt

When I ceased they entered the room, and the sitting room, he said very calmly,-"I think I shall go and take a walk."

till the next morning, when he left us. My aunt was disappointed to find that Mr. edly good looking, and he was both shrewd and I was hurt to the heart's core by the her so often." and pleasant; but he had a quaint and ab- coldness of his adieu. My value had gone

TERMS:--\$2,00 in Advance, or \$2,50 within the year. and long as our acquaintance lasted I never | she was a busybody. Jessie was very bright, | starved, stray dog, and, though, he was but and seemed very happy. She teased me un- a shaggy half-bred cur, I had made a pet of mercifully about Mr. Thompson. She was him. He had laid by his vagrant habits he entreated; "and to tell me whether you sure, she said, he had made love to me, and willingly enough, and he now lay sleeping | will marry me, yes or no. Let it be, if you moredly, "I confess it is my hobby. My she looked at me with cruel significance as on the rug at my feet. Poor Carlo! he like, that I want you to take care of me. I earliest ambition as a boy was to possess an | she spoke. But I betrayed neither his se- | heeded not the morrow, and thought not of umbrella, and my greatest happiness as a cret nor mine; and though she vexed me the future. Yet how long could I keep when she quizzed him to Mr. Norris, es- | him?-and if I cast him away, who would pecially about his umbrella, I did keep si- have him? He had neither youth nor beau-

"I am sure he will be married with his | honest heart, and who would care for that? umbrella under his arm," she said, the evening before her own wedding. "Don't and, perhaps because my heart was rather I did not answer her; I went out into the | thought of the fate that lay before him. I

garden, and wondered how she had charmed him. Alas! I might have wondered how, without seeing it, he had charmed me. Jessie's marriage was a blow to my aunt. I saw him, and I could not make him think | She had always thought I should go off first. She was also cruelly disappointed by Mr. Thompson's indifference, and perhaps she us, but a month. O, that happy month, guessed the meaning of my altered looks. I believe I got pale and thin just then. And

"My dear," said my aunt to me one even ing "is not that very mournful?" "I like it, aunt," I replied; but I re solved to play it no more.

"Mr. Thompson liked it," she said, with a sigh. "I wonder he did not propose to you," she added, abruptly. ged a friendly welcome. I could not say I was mute.

"I wish I had never asked him here," she resumed; "I cannot help thinking-" felt quite sure he had come to tell me that he "Don't, pray don't!" I interrupted. She did not insist, but she made me go and

sit by her. She caressed me, she coaxed me,

" My poor darling," she said, when I had confessed all, "he may value you yet." " No, aunt, he never will. But pray do not trouble about me. I mean to get over it, and I will."

I spoke resolutely, and my aunt praised was not very well. "You have always been the best of girls." Mr. Thompson, R she said, tenderly, 'and I am glad you have had confidence in me. I did not mean to

leave home this year; but now I will take you to the sea-side. You must have a change, my poor darling." She kissed me, and I remember how calm and happy I felt in that gray room, sitting by my dear aunt's side, and looking at the starry sky. The nightingale was singing again as on that sad evening when I had felt | his long absence, and, surely, was I not? o broken-hearted; tears rose to my eyes But he took my implied reproach very well. when I remembered it, and his last kindness,

terness was gone from my sorrow. "You must have a change," said my aunt

and my foolish withered hopes; but the bit-

Alas I the change came with the morning. "My dear good child," he cried, warm- My aunt was late for breakfast. I went up

I suppose it was not Jessie's fault that her

husband was my aunt's heir-at-law; but I miserable. At length, at my request he left found it very hard Poor dear aunt, she me. I grew calmer after a while, and went always did mean to make a will in my favor, and she never did. Mr. Norris behaved "Do play Chopin's march for us, my very handsomely, I was told. He gave me dear," said my aunt. Poor dear aunt! she | the piano which had been bought for me, a wanted me to fascinate him to the last. She few other articles of no great value, and all my aunt's wardrobe. He kept her jewels which were fine, and the furniture, for which, as he said truly enough I had no use. More my hopes. A gray twilight filled the room, over, he allowed me to remain in the cottage this was no such great favor after all. God forgive me, I fear I was very sinful during the dark days that followed. I had some me, who gave me no token of his existence, who had no kind word for me, who let me struggle through my hard trial, and who never offered a helping hand. He might at least have written, have condoled with me in my sorrow, but he did not. And yet he was in the neighborhood. He was often at ness! I scorned myself for my folly, which Mr. Norris's house. Jessie herself told me

so. True, he had business to transact with her husband; but still, how could he do it? He did it, and he did more. Mr. Norris was thrown off his horse one morning and brought home dead. Jessie became a widting-room. A central table was strewn with world." I could not bear it. I rose and ow, and a poor one, said the world." Mr. Norris was not a rich man after all, and he left many debts. I only went to see her once. I found her cold, callous, and defiant, under her infliction ; yet I would have gone again if Mr. Thompson had not been

Mr. Norris's executor. He had business to settle with the widow, and I could only interfere; besides I could not bear to see them together. It was very wrong and very uselose, but-it. was so ... Mrs. Gray ofton came to see me. I cannot say she comforted me much. She gave me a world of wearisome advice, and told me much that I would rather not have heard. What was it to me now, that accounts kept him so often and so not believe it. I pitied him; from my heart | late with Jessie? They were both free; and if he chose to forgive her and marry her, and if she chose to marry once more for money,-I say it again,-what was it to

And yet I suppose it was something, after death, but very firm. Neither troubled look | all; for when Mrs. Gray left me one afternoon in February, I felt the loneliest being storm within. Something now called my on this wide earth. She had harped again on that hateful string,—that Mr. Thompson seemed quite smitten with Mrs. Norris. "And what do you think, my dear?" she added; "he thought you were gone. He seemed quite surprised when I said I had letter. He read it through with the same seen you on Sanday. "What, is she not composure, then looking for his umbrella, gone?" he asked, -- gone to London for? which he would always keep in a corner of He did not answer that, but, from something he said, I saw he thought you were engaged to be married. 'I wish she were, poor And he went out, and we saw him no more | dear !' I replied; it is a hard case to be so young and so lonely.' I have no doubt he thinks so too, and so it is to prevent Mrs. Thompson had not proposed to me after all, Norris from being lonely that he goes to see

Thus she rattled on, stabbing me with rupt manner, which was apt to startle stran- down with my cousin's faithlessness; mine every word till at length she left me to my gers. I liked that eccentricity which never had been at the best but a reflected light. I misery. I sat looking at the fire; it was bright and warm, but my loneliness was made this free commentary upon his propolish which gave flavor to everything he | She became Mrs. Norris soon after this. heavy upon me; besides, it had been snowsaid or did. I liked all, excepting his umShe was married from my aunt's house, out ing, and the gray sky and white garden and "Well, well," he said, recovering slowly, cause he should leave some for manners, brella. That I detested. It was large, sol- of regard to Mr. Norris, who was related to silent air had something both lone and chill "I can understand that you should not care replied, after looking around the table, id, massive, and dreadfully obtrusive. He her, and who disliked Mrs. Gray, "That in them. Yet I was not quite alone, Early for me, but I did not expect you would take Well, I don't see any Manners here to eat had it in his hand on that bright, warm day, busybody," he called her, and I am afraid in the winter I had taken in a poor, half- it so."

"And how could I take it?" I cried. "You give me pity,—I scorn pity. Ah, Mr. Thompson, if I were not the poor, fordorn girl I am, would you feel or speak so?" "Do you think I do not know how rich girls are wooed and won? If you cared an atom for me, would you dare to come to me with such language?"

"What did you mean by taking care of

"What I said. Yes, Agusta, I wish to take care of you,-true, fond, loving care; nothing shall make me unsay it." He spoke warmly, and a manly glow rose

emember a vision I saw in the burning lenter change my mind, passed his lips. gone, when Carlo gave a short bark; been one word. I was so dreadfully agitated I to suffer. I buried my face in the pillow of the couch on which I was sitting, and cried

had come to make some sort of excuse He | "I have forgetten my umbrella," he

made none; but he asked how I was, took a said, a little nervously. Yes; there it was, in the corner, that chair, looked rather hard at me, and with

> suasively, "why should we not be happy together? I cannot bear to give you up, indeed I cannot."

I was vexed with myself as soon as I had said it. He might think I was annoyed at have I been saying all along?" "You said you wanted to take care of me." "Oh, if we are to go back to that-" he began resignedly. But we did not go back Mrs. Norris, he added, had left this morn-

"She left in no very contented mood, I "You would not have come back, if it had believe," he resumed. "The balance in her favor was low,-lower than I expected. Mrs. I said, with a little jealousy. Norris has something like a hundred a year. smile; "but I did come back, and I glanced live for years; only, if she should not, Jes- on me in love were closed, the voice which profit she derives from her marriage. Un- in through the window first, and saw you luckily, these speculations cannot be repeat- biding your face on that outhion, and Carlo

> o be the best. Mrs. Norris, not having I had forgotten it on purpose." found it so, is disappointed. I suppose it is Perhaps he only said it to please me; but natural; but you know I cannot pity her as I looked in his face I did not think so then; and, though years have passed over

We have accounts concerning the condition of the growing wheat crop from fortyeight different points, embracing thirty counties in this State. The winter, no doubt, has been very severe on the wheat, but it is generally admitted that the crop looks much better now than it was expected to a four weeks since. On clay solis, on flat locations, I could not deny it. My face was in a and on fields having a westerly aspect, the flame. I believe I stammered something, crop is badly injured, if not entirely destroyed. The northern counties send better reports than the southern, doubtless owing to the greater amount of snow they had. Kalamazoo, St. Joseph, Branch. Calhoun, Jackson, Lenawee, Monroe and Washtenaw counties-all on the lines of the Michigan Central and Michigan Southern railroadssend the most unfavorable reports. A verage crops are looked for in Macomb, Oakland, St. Clair, Midland, Shinwassee. Montcalm. Ingham, and parts of Monroe and Jackson Was I asleep or dreaming? Mr. Thompcounties; and really good crops are expectson spoke of my aunt, her love for me, my forlorn position, and expressed the ed in Lapeer, Livington, Genessee, Clinton, Kent, Mewaygo, Otawa, Allegan, Barry, Van Buren, Berrien and Cass counties .-"But," he added, with some hesitation, I can do so but in one fashion,—us your Altogether nine counties report a serious hasband. Will you overlook all those agree of failure, seven counties auticipate peculiarities in my temper, which used to an average crop, and twelve counties expect really good yields. Nayne, Eaton and Tusannoy you, I fear, and take what there is cola have suffered much, but are materially of true and good in me? Can you, will improving. It will be observed that the counties in which the crop is most injured He looked at me in doubt. Ah! this was one of my bitterest moments. He are, with a few exceptions, our most productive ones, while those reporting full crops are in most cases those which ordinarly export but little grain. After carefully weigh-

How to cure a Husband .- A women whom her husbaned used frequently to scold, went to a cunning man to inquire how she might cure him of his barbarity. The sagacious soothsayer heard her complaint; and after pronouncing some hard words, and using various gestulations, while he filled a phial with colored liquid, desiring her, quite overjoyed at so simple a remedy strictly followed the counsel which was given her, and by her silence escaped the usual annoyance. The contents of the bottle being expended, she retuened to the man and anxiouly begged to have anothe posessman, "there was nothing in the bottle but not quite so low as to be brought to this band is in a passion, hold your topque, and poor beast's level,-I can take care of my- and, my life on it, he will not reold you in-

-A correspondent, tells of a youngster who on being admonished by his mother not to take all the hash from the dish, be

"What language?" to his face; but I would not give in, and I said angrily, that I did not want to be tak-

"Do let us drop these unlucky words," am much older than you are, you know." I don't know what possessed me. I said "No." Oh! how I would have liked to recall the word, but it was spoken, and he rose with a clouded and disappointed face. He

lingered a little, and asked to know why it was No and not Yes? I said we could not be happy together. He bowed gravely and left me. I suppose he was hurt, for he did not add a word. No assurance of friendbelieve I thought of something else too. I ship, of good will, no hope that I would reoals; how it came their Heaven knows. I The door closed upon him. I heard the garden gate fall to, and I left in a sort of stupor. It was over. What madness had made me banish him? Every step took him away further from me, -never, -never again -should we meet. Pehups he would not which tortured me, -but it was so. I do have left me then, if I could have spoken the truth. Ah! if I could have said to him. I cannot be happy with you because I love, gate-bell rang; I saw a tall, dark form pass and you do not; because my love and my across the window, and my little maid pride would suffer all day long if I were your wife; because it is easier to be without you than to have you on these terms." If I could have said all this, would our meeting have ended thus? It was too late to think of that now, but it was not too late

kind. Nothing else could have brought him. which hung down by my side in the folds Or perhaps as Jessie had, no doubt, told him of my dress, roused me. I looked up and that I was gone, he had, on learning the saw Mr. Thompson. He was very red, and truth, felt ashamed of his long coldness, and seemed flurried.

out waiting for my answer, feared that I horrible umbrella of his! But, instead of going to look for it, he suddenly came and "Oh, I am not ill, you know," I replied, sat down on the couch by me I do not a little carelessly. "I trust you are well, know how I looked, but I felt ready to die with shame. He took my hand and kissed He said he was very well, and he looked at the fire. For a while we were both silent. "My dear Miss Raymond," he said per-I spoke first. My remark was scarcely a

> I looked at him in doubt. "Then do you really like me? I asked. "Do I really like you? Why, want else

to that; we went back to nothing, for a mising. My heart gave a great throb; but I erable girl suddenly became the happiest of women. Still I was not quite satisfied.

not been for that horrible umbrella of yours," "Very true," he replied with his peculiar ed often you see. The capital of youth and looked at you as if he thought it strange beauty has but a time, -a brief one; it is you should be so forlorn; and so I came in apt to wear out, and the first venture ought | for my umbrella; and, to tell you the truth,

I supposed not; but how all that cold, us both, I do not think so now. The Wheat Crop. kind lady expected some other ending to our accounts. This is not very flattering to my vanity, unless, indeed, as showing my tone, his manner, vexed me. Suddenly he ' Did such a rumor reach you?" he asked. "Even you had heard it," he said, looking scarcely pleased; "the world is very kind. And you believe it, too! I had hoped you He seemed quite hurt; but I offered no justification. Then he rather formally was not dead yet, and I bade him speak.

cared so little for me, that he had never seen, never suspected, how much I loved him. And he expected me to take him so. I ing all the information before us, we are led clasped my hands and twisted them nervto conclude that the aggregate wheat crop for the State for 1866 will full below the "And you, Mr. Thompson," I said at average yield of past seasons, though we cannot think that the wheat crop can be in "Well, what about me? Do you mean any way regarded as an entire failure .--Detroti Tribune. "Why, surely,-else I had never pro-

"Mr. Thompson," I said excitedly I have not deserved this. Carlo, come My poor shaggy Carlo came forward, whenever her husband was in a passion, to wagging his tail. He laid his head on take a mouthful of the liquor and keep it my knee and looked up at me wistfully in her mouth for five minutes. The woman and fondly, as only dogs can look when they vainly seek to read the meaning of a "He was an outcast," I said looking at Mr. Thompson; "he was starving; he came to this door; I fed, him and he would not leave it. I took pity on him, -I gave ed of the same virtue. "Daughter," said the him a mat to lie on and a crust to eat. He loves me for it; but Mr. Thompson, I am | brown sugar and water. When your hus-

future." Mr. Thompson threw himself back in his chair, and uttered, a dismayed whistle as I posal: "Well, well," he said, recovering slowly,

meant to marry Jessie, and to ask me to go and sobbed as if my heart would break. and stay with them, or something of the Poor Carlo's cold nose, thrust in he hard