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## THE CARLISLE HERALD

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Her heart is weary of the dark Who knows? In dream land shomay Bright scenes that in her waking flee; So let her be Let her sleep on Her lips so patient, part in smiles:

Let her sleep on : Whe'knows? sight: Shall we awake her to life's night ? No, let her be,

Let in the nir, And place these reses at her side; The od rous air Will fan hor check, till in her ilrenn't She scents rose-garden it may seem,

And let her hear A hilling music floating by, To please her ear Happile she loved the tender strain. nd lives some happy hours again

Let her sleep or And let ber dream. Some pitying angel wafts aloof Her hopeless pain. Her sightless eyes are dry of tears. She feels no more the cross she hears

Ob, blessed dream ! I dare not stay : A coward at her side I stand, And dare not stay Lest I, who view the nationt face mined by this hour of grace, See its despair,

## TO HE CHARGE GRAY, SEE

A WORKING GIRL'S STORY. I can remember the time when worl was a dull meaningless word to me when fond doting parents surrounded me with every luxury possible to conceive, for my father was considered a wealthy nian, and the magnificent house and grounds, costly carriages and nuassertion "what a careless happy life I led," till suddenly my parents were both and I was left an orphan at the age of seventeen. I shudder, even now, as never, unless to ridicule an memory recalls that desolate period, and the bitter feelings that surged over me,

when the full consciousness of my bereavement forced itself upon me. My father's only brother was summoned from New York, and to his care. and love my father had consigned me, tried to like him for my father's sake.

After the funeral, my uncle, by investigation, found that we had been living far beyond our means, and that in consequence we were seriously involved in debt. This was an unexpected calamity. to me, and it is no wonder my face blanched with sudden foar, as I listened to my uncle, for the knowledge of my wealth made the thought of living in my uncle's family unbearable. One thing I resolved upon: I would not be dependent upon my uncle, either for my support or "payment of my father's debts." Every and everything of any value was sold, and after distributing the proceeds

and My unclealized on Avenue, the a magnificent, house, elegantly furnished with everything art could devise, or grance. wealth prosure, and yet there was a chilling, inhospitable look about every-

thing that pertained to it.

My aunt met us in the hall as we entered, and lifter saluting my uncle, greeted me with a few polite words of welcome, which quite put to flight the the bright, expectant look upon the fair pretty little speech I had prepared to face of Mabel Gray, make on the occasion, and brought the hot tears of disappointment to my eyes; but forcing them proudly liable, I turned to meet my cousin Mabel. "I had heard tion, and the white lids welled the droop my mother, offen speak of her beauty, hut was wholly unprepared for the vision of loveliness before me, and stood gazing this little cousin of yours, or rathet lika one ispell bound. No pen can des have loved her since the first time I sa cribe theadeep violet eyes, the softlytinted cheeks, or the long, golden hair, that fell in countless curls over the white shoulders. Sup was of medium height. This was said with an assumed play fulfield, with an assumed play fulfield, and might have passed for ness in the votes and training earnest-much required. much younger. If anything, she met waited shalously for the answer!
mb loss cordially than her mother, "I cannot tell you Ferror." merely remarking that I looked tired,

and had better be shown to my room.

My aunt rang the bell, and when the servant appeared I was continued to a to see you betrothed to such a woman.

man, too-tall and well proportioned, hair, which clustered about a broad, white forehead. The eyes, too, were brown and expressive, while the mouth was a singular combination of gontleness and power. He was free and easy unt's proud face relaxed and a smile

hovered about the lips as if in fear how could you decoive me!" and the of being detected. The evening passed pleasantly, and after his departure I inroduced the subject of self support. At Harvey?". first my uncle opposed it, but Mrs. Grayso warmly favored it, he promised to consider it and give me his opinion in a few days. But I was not idle. I looked

among the advertisements in the daily proud any man might be of her as his papers every morning, but not fluding mything that reached my case, I deter mined to visit several publishing houses tion before night, and in imagination falseness you would not condemn all?" saw the heavy debt paid with my earntered with a little trepidation, and made known my errand. Very kindly my request was listened to, and just as kindly I was informed that they had no need of my services. I tried place No. 2 with no better success, and, in fact, none of

than, if they wanted my service, they who, when I told him what I wanted, suggested that I should learn phonograwould give me a situation as soon as I was competent to fill it.

He recommended a teacher whom engaged on my way home. T shall never forget the first lesson the alphabet and outlines, curves and hooks, looked like Greek to me, and I believe I should have given up", but for the fear of the ridicule which I knew would be showered upon me at home; so, with this stimulative I persevered, and at the end of a year I was able to report. I presented myself before the gentleman who had offered me the situation and my labors commenced at once. I received larger wages than I expected, and carefully hoarded every cent with

only one thought of ambition-to free my father's name from dishonor. A year had passed away. Dr. Clifford called frequently to see us, making the sombre old house bright with his presence. He always treated me with a great deal of attention, and when we were alone there was a tender deference sufficient for me to know he was my friend, and that in any trouble that might

befall me, I had one who would support like air. and comfort me. Clifford my sojourn there would have supplanted me in Harvey Clifford's afstricken down by a violent epidemic, been anything but pleasant. My uncle fection, and I said bitterly and aunt rarely spoke to me; Mabel censure

So the days passed on. My salary had been increased, and I been to me, he is nothing now, and you had economized so closely that already I have my hearty wishes for your happihad discharged a portion of the dobt; but such close application was fast breaking down my constitution, and of their sincerity." And carelessly hum I cannot say I fancied my uncle. He though I blinded my eyes to the fact, it ming an opera air, she departed, leaving was a stern, silent man, very unlike my still remained a tormenting reality. At me with my misery and wounded love, father, but there was a look of sadness the close of a week of excessive labor I upon his face that won my pity, and I was suddenly taken ill with typhoic

fever. Dr. Clifford was immediatel sent for, but when he arrived I was unconscious. I did not see the anxious. face that bent over me, or hear the soft, endearing words he attered. I should have been a happier woman if I had. For many weeks my life was despaired

of, but with constant and skillful attention I was soon pronounced out of dan-ger, and things glided back to their old routine, with one exception. Dr. Glifford no longer treated me with the shy deference that, had so long marked hi conduct. Love showed itself in every sent I determined to pay as 600n as I slight caress and lingered in every look and a servant soon entered with a telecould honorably earn it. The house and word, and though he had never gram addressed to me. A sense ofspoken of it, or asked me to be his wife, I read "the song without words," and

among the creditors, we departed for its glad music filled my heart with joy Gray was lying ill at Newport, very ill. and happiness, making my life, which had been so long dull and chearless, went at once and found her mitch worse blossom with strange beauty and fra than I feared-indeed, the physician had

"Mabel, I want to tell you something, may I.?" I think Harvey Clifford regretted the question, or, at least, the manner in which it was worded, the next minute when he saw the flush of pleasure and

"Certainly Harvey. I am always happy to listen to you," and the soft, musical voice was tremulous with amo ing eyes as she answered him.

"Well, Mabel, I have learned to lov her and I want you to tell me if th field is oldar, or it some happy man has already won the prize I coverily )

"I cannot tell you Harvey; wa are not intimate enough for me to know the total impedment to your wooling, I should, be sorry

genial about him. He was a handsome bidden me to have intercourse, with song which has been chanted and sung in this freedom from crime.

her," and her eyes met his without way with an abundance of brown, wavy oring.

hair, which clustered about a broad, Harvey Clifford was very pale who she had finished speaking, and for a mo ment Mabel regretted what she had done "God only knows the disappointment ind anguish your words have caused me his manners, addressing his remarks first Mabel, for if there is one thing that

> strong man wept like a child. Is there no woman you can trust, And the voice at that moment had powerful fascination in it. Harvey Clifford felt its power, and looking at the fair girl beside him, he thought how

loving woman. Ah! Alice, Alice Gray,

"I would have trusted Alice Gray before any other woman. What proof and see if I could not procure some copy have I that my judgement might not err ing to do. So, accordingly, one day I again?" started with confident hopes of a situa- "And yet, Harvey, because of her

ings. The first place on my list I en eyes, adding new beauty and tenderness to the face of the speaker. It was a dangerous moment for Ha ey Clifford-one he could not resist, and when he left the house, an hou later, he was the betrothed husband of this woman, who, for his sake, had per-

jured her soul. June was already upon us before the would let me know. As I was leaving family had made any definite alrange-the last place the editor gave me me the ments for their summer trip. I had - street, regained my usual health and had rewho frequently employed copyists. I stuned my work. My uncle and aunt followed the direction, and was soon in had invited me to accompany them on their route, which had been decided to porticoes or covered walks, built along be Saratoga, Newport, and the White the outer walls, and overlooking the Mountains. My heart quickened at the Kedron and Hinnon. They were magphy, adding that, if I would learn it, lie very possibility of such a pleasure, but nificent structures, resembling the nave

I had met Dr. Clifford, but once since ny recovery, and the cold indifference with which he greeted me, seemed to the two, was more than 100 feet high. hardly to such sovere handling as erush my very soul. I noticed his attended now terrace walls to the height of to which it is treated by "Lower Se tion to Mabel, but I was not aware of their engagement, till the evening before their, departure for Saratoga. I was high. sitting in my room wondering what had produced the change in Dr. Clifford, when Mabel entered softly, and draw-

ing a chair up close to mine, said gaily : 'I am come for your congratulations lice. I am engaged for marriage with Harvey 'Clifford,'' holding up her fore luger, upon which rested a diamond ing which glowed and sparkled in the twilight with wondrous brilliancy. I listened like one in a trance. M heart seemed to stand still, and my tongue refused to move. She noticed

ny silence and added a "I presume you fire surprised, and must confess I was a little myself. not account for. I had never tried to had thought all along that he fancied define my feelings towards him. It was you.' And through the gathering darkness her eyes gleamed triumphantly, and a malicious laugh rung out upor miletine of price the many

It grated harshly upon my ear, and It may be imagined that but for Dr. Nor a moment I hated the girl who had "Your observation must be remarka v keen to detect such a slight

"I accept them with due appreciation

which alas! I could not couquer. The next morning they started.

was to retain the servants and have charge of the house until their return in October. I went as usual to my work, for the servants were trusty, and I was not afraid to leave them. August came with its sultry heat. I had not heard from the family for some time, and was wouldering at their silence, for my uncle wrote to me every week-kind, affectionate, letters they wore, too, which gave me a greater insight into his character than I ever had before.

One evening, as I was sitting in the parlor reading, the bell rang violently, coming evil oppressed me, and my hand shook so I could scarcely read it. Mabel and I must come to her immediately. 'I already given her up." It was a siligular. coincidence that it was the same fever

which I nearly died with the year before, and the same physician "attending her She knew the at once as I entered and grasping mythand, said odgedy ?d w "I linew you would come to me. Alice The doctors say, I may not live, and I cannot die without making a confession to you—you and Harvey, and following the direction of her eyes, I perceived Dr. Olifford. The others silently left the room, and then and there I learned

the cruel wrong which I had suffered an for a moment I think it was like the biterness of death to forgive it." "Let me femedy the ovil I have aused," and joining my hand in his, she added, "I want to hear you say you

both forgive pug."

I could not resist, that pleading look olemnly surgested with that there are

"As Trips, my sins will be forgiven and remembered no more, so now in like maniler 46 1 Torgive you, Mabb.

through so many generations of God's My uncle was remarkably joyous on the occasion, and my cheeks burned as Not more to gather its thorns with its he, related and magnified, I think imy sacrifices and porsecverance, in discharg We move to linger while sunboinis ing the debt. (which, by closer investigat to indeed a new root in transmission) tion, was found to be much smaller than we at first supposed,) which, had so

inexpected tribute from my uncle, and by weet in instruct as I listened, I think it was sufficient reward for all I had undergone in the dream, were remembered with thankfulness that they were no longer present.

THE WALLS OF ZION. Mt. Morish has been found to be sharp orag or ridge, with so little space upon the top as uscaroely to afford room or a temple of simall dimensions. On all sides it fell off rapidly and very teeply, except from northwest to south east, the direction in which the ridge an., The area on the summit was en larged by walls built along the declivi

tics, the outside walls deep down the valleys, from 100 to 150 feet below the area on which the temple building stood One hundred feet again below this lay the original bed of the Brook Kedron The foundations of the temple, there fore, were 350 feet above the deep defile wounds This army originally built ib Solomon and enlarged by Herod, still exists, running on the south along the valley of Hinnon 4,000 feet, along the

Kedron 1,500 feet This enclosure was originally envired with splendid edifices. First were the pitting the temptation far from me, I aisles or Gothic cathedrals. The midattended more closely thin ever to my dle walk, or nave, was forty-five feet broad, and the two aisles thirty feer. The aisles were fifty feet high, and the

> the porticoss, and we have a solid and ment." The writer under that very continuous wall of masonry 250 feet intelligible signature imputes to the wri-But these were only the outer builds ings of the temple area. The portices opened inwardly upon a court paved with marble and open to the sky. Steps friend," and "its effect" he adds is to led up to a second court. Beyond this again, through beautiful gateways; was

a third, and rising above them all/was a

ourth, in which stood the temple proper, scending story above story, and said to have been 100 or 150 feet high. These horizontal measurements have peen verified. If one looked upon Mount Moriah from the Mount of Olives oppodid when beholding the city, it must have been a sight which, for architectural beauty and grandout, perhaps, has never been equaled, certainly not surpassed. It was an artificial mountain from the deep ravines below, wall; column, roof, pinnacle, culminating in the bly measuring from 500 and 600 feet: ence. Whatever Dr. Clifford may have pile of buildings was on the southeast and would give to your readers the benecorner of the area, joining on the House fit of his or her more instructive recolof the Lord above, and extended below

to the King's gardens, where the two valleys met and "the waters of Siloah go softly." All these buildings, porticoes, columns, pinnacles, altar and temple have perish- me, it must have some outlet through of Mr. Thompson's family, and a gentle ed. "Not one stone remains upon and other which has not been thrown down." The area alone remains, and the massive substructures that for 8,000 years have I open my sluices upon it. I shall been sleeping in their courses. The make it my care not to flatter, the selfpreservation has been due to the ruin. Buildings so vast have been toppled down the slopes of the Moriali that the original defiles and valleys have been almost obliterated. What had been re-

garded as the original surface, has been ound to be debris from seventy to ninety With pickax and shovel British explorers have been down to the original oundations. Fallen columns have been through them. The cinders of burnt posited by the treasures of Jewish pride, characters, was picked up out of the siftings of this deposit. The first courses, of stones, deposited by Phonician hullders, have been reached, lying in the liv-

ing rock. At the southwest corner of the area lebris has accumulated to a depth of not: less than 125 feet—the accumulation of ages, made up of the ruins of successiv Jerusalems and here some of the most nteresting discoveries have been made Here is the famous Arch of Robinson shown now to be an arch, as he conjec tured, by the discovery of the pier upon which the first span rested. It is the remains of a bridge which crossed the valley on arches, and connected Mount' Moriah with the mountain opposite the modern Zion. It is the skewback of "ago" only that I now do to with the modern Zion. It is the skewback of "ago" only that I now do to with the modern Zion.

and forgetting my resentment, I said withe valley here is 350 feet Wide, and vine's tangard off the right will the distil-

ment to your required the second and the second to the sec

od WRING THE BELL SOFTLY Some one has gone from this strange world of ourseld a .. *Ա*գիրայվ Մ.

Where bit all beauty death's fligers are clouded my father's name. It was an Weary with mingling life's bitter Weary with parting, and never to meet Some one has gond to the bright, golden dark, troubled days, which, like a bad wishore, I make men at the Ring the bell sonly; there's crape on the

door a vul Angels, were Appaiest the loss resolution of the service of the loss of the lo who walks with them in Heaven's way ones pase shirt so say promise some one Loved ones have .

Free from earth's trials and taking awes Yest, there is one more in angeliciblish One less to cherish and one less to kiss Inq., more departed ...to., Heaven's bright hishore, and the least to be but

door. Same one is resting from Styrow will shape Happy where earth's conflicts enfor nothin oyous as birds whenlythe morning chrichtageness, odt. nines,bederohn When the sweet sunbeams linke Brokel

us their light, Weary with sowing and never toorlap, Weary with labor, and welcoming sleep mg one's departed to Heaveniss gind shore, ร (โดย วัน<sub>เ</sub>ขาก (รฤษ ระทั) ร Ridg the bell softly, thurn's orape on the

ANGIBNT CARLISTE Woodcore, January 11, 1872. MESSES EDITIONS: The letter relating to ancient Carlisle, which appeared in your paper of the fourth instant, seems have been greatly misunderstood nave, rising like a clear story between Open to criticism it certainly was, but ter with the "unintelligible signature" this point of view, and in a general way "a concealed" purpose, and a disregard of moral effect. "On its face" he says, which used to take my attention which "the letter is a private missive to a "flatter self-love." Now to disab this gentlemants mind, and the minds of such of your readers as may have been

carried away by his flery invective, I purpose to tell just how the thing was, and to indke a clean breast of it. I am the author of that letter. I wrote it in the innocence of my heart. There was nothing "concealed" about it save my hite, coming round the brow of Olivet name, and in that respect I am on a par on the way from Bethany, as our Lord with my censor. A friend, as I said. had just come from Carlisle and told the story of his visit. The fountains of my soul were unscaled and the waters bubsoul, were muchaed and the waters outbied up and bubbled out without any volition of mine. I tret the letter wrote itself. As my pen ran on I was not unconscious of a delire that what I temple within and above all, and proba- was saying should be seen by other eyes than those of my correspo ident. I had The palace of Solomon, too, added to a hope that some other exile, who like the impressiveness of the sight. It is myself, turns with fondness to his early

lections.

My "purpose" primarily was to please myself; and that is my purpose now in resuming my pen When the humor of talking about Carlisle seizes which to vent itself, and as your paper,

though distant, presents the one which at this moment is most available, love of your town people; the more especially as," Dower Settlement" says it is "already inordinate," If I should which, having nowalladed to it I must re speak in terms of strong affection for the peat. It was occupied by a cobbler, and home of, my boyhood, don't let it be set down to an overestimate of the place one morning for and sines. The shop was The time was when I called and conside not yet open, and we were shown into the ored Carlisle "the garden spot of the sitting room, which was also the dining world," but I was cured both of the phrase and the conviction more than thirty years ago, and that by a trifling, act with, and avoided, or a way blasted incidents. L. was sitting, one Sunday morning in June; in front of a church in Jerusalom have been cut through, and Georgetown; Cross-Roads, at thut time us, we could not see. Directly our attentioned up to the light—rich molds de one of the meanest humalets out the East-tion, yes, called to the small boy, who had orn shore of Maryland. We work wait-4 got a piece of hot potate in his mouth, and The seal of Haggai, in ancient Hebrey, ing for the services to open and Near me, Many My Molent inhalations and North East corner of Main and Bedford lounging in the grass was a group of Kubhing his feel together, to cool it. At streets, was a yellow pebble dashed house young Marylanders discussing the merits this moment one of the urchins at the fire of their neighborhood, and and, of them which of the Quantum, mining the larry. said in the accent, half negro, half An 1995 131 the greaser, Lt Lyng ton much

gonsidali, Geaugeton, Gross, Roads, to be velying had not yet descaped from the the gearden spot of the wolld." . That oured line... The lesson it taught areas, that ill instructed young men, who have

early and sweet fruit. Mrs. Pattison, by the way, was one I never spoke to her nor do ecollect to have even heard, her spoken of , but she was nevertheless an uncomonly good and sensible woman, do I know that? By her four uncom-monly good and sensible sons, and by

the way she brought them up. At, ness and good behavior, as they reache the proper age she put them to trades. They served a full apprenticeship and mas tered their business, and in and by their business afterward led honest, respectable and useful lives. If Mrs. Pattison had not been an uncommonly good and senolilldren to College and polished their urfaces with a vancering which, in Caror used to be called education.

Novertheless she did something albeit indirectly, for the interests of education Her son George while yet an apprentic (in Géo. Floming's printing office,), used to go out to the country and in out-of-the way places, deliver informal lectures in favor of school learning. His chie

trouble was, with so dry a subject, to get people to attend. To meet this, his hearers how to make a pair of shoes in less than three minutes When the time came he had a full iouse, and he proceeded as was his wont to show that knowledge was power, and that education was one of the greatest of blessings. Having made out his ease he said; "I will now show you how to make a pair of shoes in less than three minutes: Take a pair of boots and cut

he legs off." George became the editor of a Democratic paper in Indiana, and rom him originated the once, well known party phrase, "Tell Chapman, to Crow!! Passing from Mrs. Pattison's, I day lle on up the street stopping here, sowng gape-seed there, and hob-nobbing very where with the people as I may get opportunity! But I sliall not take the reader withing in all these meander-

out on my rambles,. Just opposite Mis. Pattison's. thin street, stoud Black Rock, a dark, dis wall on the south east, hung an American flag, and from the room behind it proceeded building was occupied by a varied ten- others soup apples. utry of a character in keeping with that of the place, which, by the way, as long as it bore the name and appearance of Blue Rock, was never very good.

The large stone house next above wat The large stone upies next moves was the large stone upies of the large stone upies of the large fames of th or evening, might be seen a gentleman walking up and down, whom no passer-by ruffled shirt, his nankeens, fresh from the ren, resting gracefully on his cloun, white tockings and pumps, marked him as a relic of the old school, and one of its best specimens. It was Captain John Smith, a Revolutionary officer, and thun a member

man who, in the successive capacities of Baughman, a lady who had a son and a schoolmaster and justice of the peace served daughter, and—what was of far more imhis generation with honor and fidelity. Next to Mr. Thompson't was an old red ouse, without especial claim upon one's emory; but which I recollect from a very absurd bingident, not worth relating, bu my oldest brother and I went there early room and kitchen. A small boy sat opposite is at breakfast, with barefoot, suspended ding a roust potato, and two larger boys ive, nearly plating something at the tire-lace, which, their backs being turined to s, we could not see. Directly our atten-

Above the red-weatherboard stood a dipgy house of yellowish stone, which served Oarlislo bat, and one of the magnates been little away, from home, not in- the purpose up stairs of a sentially of of the Demogratic Party. Mr. Ramsey naturally regard their birth-place, no learning and down stairs of a cake shop! was respected by all who were not partimatter how mean, as one of the world's d Mastern Dougherty, problem hover; and zan zealots, and highly honored by mon "geardent is sort; "Blues" that time It Mirtres Deuglosty officiated helow: Buyll of Bis own political faith: The young-have been this, without much infort, to ling our horse-cake at the counter, and est was below my range in years; the "speak of Christe in terms of due estima- passing oner to the jump oppositate est it; next was one of my companions, and the tion. Still I love to roam about her we could best from the open windows all third, and elitest, I admired at a disborders, and hip that there streets that make going our inditions chool room. thuce. The one who was my companion full as the street of the commentary of th differentiation himself taking the initiative in wond as minister to England a hapor the rich, These converse thatin. The will might from the rich of the rich o the master suiting the action to the words, journey, ? They withdrew from the

Gray, while we have the found in the passed over it is book in he that will be in the found in the passed over it is book in he the found in the passed over it is book in he that will be in the found in the passed over it is book in he that will be in the found in the passed over it is book in he that will be in the passed over it is book in he that will be in the passed over it is book in he that will be in the passed of the passed

was something so kind and no good; and mamma has actually for marriage vows, and took up the old abstinence could not be found than exists the boys are about, or back into the gar- Roman of them all. If ever there was a he had any "yaller developments sich as den and wonder if that is the apple tree man born to be a soldier, Edward Armor they did up letters in."

was so born, though I believe he never set a squadron in the field, "oxcept on parade | Many thousands stars are burning. He had as keen a relish for the nes of war as he had for its pomp and reunstance, and was withal a truly brave man. His bearing under the terrile wounds received from the bursting of cannon, will be well remembered, as he was borne home that day, on a litter raised ibove the heads of an admiring and sympathizing crowd, I do believe he felt in his own soul something of the "stern joy which warriors feel" and that this it was

hat supported him and made possibly his

recovery. In tactics General Armor was tiquette, even Willis Poulke was no more han able to cope with him. ibove, came Squire Pattison, a respecta- struck with two things he then enun ble gentleman, whose articulation was impeded by a defective palate, or as the to retain cattle within the particular hrase was "talked through his nose." le gave to Carlisle, two noble sons, Holmes lergetic men of business and gentlend

hey had few equals and no superiors. Next to Squire Pattison's, came the avern, kept by Mr. Jacob Vogt. That was not the way his name was spelled or the sign; it was there Foundt. But this was a mistake. Mr. Vogt was a German, and there is no such diphthong as on in the German language. It was, and is yet no uncommon thing for immigrants to this country, to have their names spelled wrong by ignorant, or careless lerks, whose business it is to make out the ship's register. In this way a false orthography has crept into and spoiled some of the best names that have been prought to our shores, and one of them, that of honest old Jacob, is a specimen. Vogt (pronounced Focht), is one of the very best German names, either in this ountry or in Europa, and my advice to Jacob's grandchildren, if they will excuse the liberty, is that they get back to the

riginal spelling as fast as they can Anyhow Vogt's tavern was a jolly place on fair days. There the Dutch girls from the country, sported their new chintz's, and black Jack made grimaces and played the fiddle. The tavern sign was a Harrow, rampant, which was wellingwn, to us boys as the "sign of the Gridiron."

Across the street from the tayern was a stone house into which Edward Armor moved, after recovering from his injumul-looking stone house, with broken win- ries; and next. above him, was Dr. dow glass, unpainted woodwork, and a Armstrong's-afterwards Geo. A. Lyons. time and whather worn roof which spoke, Attached to Dr. Armstrong's house was of the last century. From the wouter a remarkably fine garden, and in that garden grew, I believe, the first tomatoes ever raised in Carlisle. They were the sound of drum and fife. It was a real not grown for use, but as curiosities, rultings related tooks. The rest of the and were called by some love apples, by

Across from Dr. Armstrong's diagonally, was a blacksmith shop, and the man at the anvil was Johnny Otto, one the our josity of any boy who might stop to watch him shoeing a horse. "Take say, handing over a horse tail with a handle to it. His voice was a little uld full to notice. His powdered bair thick and his articulation slightly pecuand neat queue, his full white gravat and liar. His Schneiderian membrane was said, a careful estimate showed that at that everybody in St. Louis paid more also weak and the pearl, drop used to least \$100,000,000 were invested at that attention to poker than to any other interfere somewhat with his practice, time in fencing. Much attention has, branch of business. The back of his hand, however, served a good purpose, and a better shoer than then new thought, and great economy

hoof. Above the shop was the house of Mrs. portance to us boys-in whose garden grew an apricot tree, the fruit of which ivalled in beauty, the "golden apples of the gardens of the Hesperides;" to look at this tree was to break the tenth commandment; to think of it was to meditate plans which only the ancient Spartans could have considered virtuous. Besides, the thing was impossible. There was a high fence around the garden with spikes on top; and the tree was guarded day and night with a vigilance equal to that of the Leonean dragon. There was no Heroules among us to bring away the golden fruit; so It was left to be eaten and enjoyed by its proper owners, a result for which this writer for one is in no

wise responsible. "Opposite" Mrs. Baughman's, at the built many year's before, by 'Gen. John Armstrong, the hero of Kittanning, and subsequently the commander of the glo Saxon, peculiar to that region 11:41 and we corred it that is we pipad; for our troops known as the Pennsylvania Line,

at the battle For Brandywine. It. was now bowned and occupied by William Runiscy, esq., a member of the this most that been the longing of the legy big poin on my left—probled (signed); in Speak land and also the interpretation of the problem of the long of the legy big poin on my left—problem (signed of the long and the form of the long of the lon

SONG FROM GOETHE. Brightly in the vault of night! Iany ancearth-worn heart is yearning

Upward with a fond delight. Stars of beauty, stars of glory, Radiant wanderers of the sky Weary of the world's sad story, Ever would we gaze on high.

THE WEIGHT OF THE FENCE TAX

More than thirty years ago the writer

f a paragraph in The Philadelphia Pubbehold. Monsieur, however, was an lic Lodger listened to an agricultural address delivered by the late Nicholas Biddle, at the annual exhibition of the han able to cope with him.

Philadelphia Society for the Promotion
Above the Armor's, though not next of Agriculture. We were particularly ated. One was that fences were made premises enclosed, and not to shut them out from such enclosed premises. The nd George by name, who in their day dea, though seemingly a very simple ere widely known and respected. As one, was new, and against the almost unane backward and forward.)

the public as to the purpose of fencing. It was believed up to that time that the highways were public pasture grounds. all of which any one and everybody vere free to graze their stock at pleasure, him! Zat game cost me one tousand and, indeed, on the adjoining premises, unless the owner thought fit to protect them by legal fencing, for statute law prescribed their height and character. Even then a larger privilege than this was accorded the pasturers of what used the back, and told him not to feel disto be called "the long farm," as the lighways were sometime designated. Accident or death resulting from the wandering of this stock at large was not ask for more luck. I no play no moreat the risk of the owners, but at the cost what you call him-pokaire? No, by of the railways whose tracks might be d-n, no more! I no more wish to hear invaded with damage to the roving herd. | ze name\_of pokaire in my two ears !" The price of the injured or killed cattle, was considered so equitable a claim that Frenchman, fattered by his journey, it was paid invariably without a ques- and distressed at his loss, sought his tion. From the date of this memorable address, delivered by Mr. Biddle from a chilly. He rang the bell, when a serrude platform of rough boards, to a com- vant appeared for orders. pany of intelligent, sunburnt farmers, the sentiments to which he' then gave tterance have gradually spread, not only over this country, but all over the

world, and are now the recognized law of the courts as well of the highway. The cost of fencing is not to be borne to ccep cattle trespassing upon the public roads, from trespassing also upon private property, nor is the penalty upon the railway company when cattle roaming at large are injured or killed. The loss the courts have gone further, and put quiring the way to the dining hall. He penalties on the owners of the stock for he damage done to the property of the railway companies and their passengers asked.

by throwing the train from the track. It a wholesome and most equitable change, and we can now but wonder that the old custom was so long endured. And yet this great and important revoof Carlisle's most useful citizens, and a liely started by a man made eminent by ask for zo make ze fire burn, and you lution in public sentiment was first pubvery worthy person. Johnny had a way, his learning and his position, it is true, which belonged to his craft, of utilizing but before a comparatively few and uninfluential citizens. The other startling show me ze ante-room. I tell you d-n front of that house on a supplier morning tis and brush off the flies" he would large proportion of the farmer's capital that was invested in his fencing.

In the State of Pennsylvania a since been given to this branch of the of any one who has not given the matter Baughman, a lady who had a son and a special attention. Cheaper material for

stitution and habit, and a costly one it proved appearance. - Chester County (Pa.) Republican.

..... HE whose religion is ever on his lips, up the scheme, and has since gone on just has seldom any of that valuable treasure n his heart; it keeps watch like a liveried porter at his door, but there is nobody at home, and there is nothing to steal: if it were well lodged in his soul, he would not be so afraid of its escape. He who vouches for his own trutlifulness by an eath, will tell a lie the next

noment without a blush Trus is the heading of a paragraph in Western paper recording a suicide:

wried by one man, 16 , 10

being prevented by shame from asking juestions when I was ignorant."

the coat of a gentleman on his way home from dining out, Thanksgiving day with the placard, "Choica poultry inside." THERE were three hundred and five

admitted to the bar in the United States. suspensions.

[From the New Orleans Crescent.] "ZE D-N POKAIRE!"

It must be told, this story on ou rench friend, Monsieur Le Blanc, who was a passenger on the Strader a few days since, from New Orleans. Shortly after leaving the Crescent City, the French, gentleman was introduced to the jolly Western pastime called poker, a game he did not understand. Neverheless, he proved to be an aptischolar, and was soon found, "bluffing" and betting with a courage quite aston

easy goose to pluck, and, as will naturally be inferred, he was a heavy, loser before reaching St. Louis, We met and embraced him, (Frenchman fashion, you know,) shortly after the steamer had landed at the We saw he was greatly troubled in mind. At his request, we accompanied him to the Southern Hotel. On our way he spoke in a sad, mournful tone: "Ah, my friend, wat is zat game wat you call like zis?" (and he pushed his

We at once comprehended. "Poker! That's it, eh?" "Oui, zat is him !" (and banging the ane down on the sidewalk.)

dollaire !" Again we comprehended. Our French friend had, during his trip up on the Strader, bet too heavily on "nairy pair," and had suffered. We patted him on couraged, that he would have better

luck next time. "No saire!" he exclaimed, "I no We reached the Southern, when the room. The weather was damp and

"I want you to make ze fire to burn want him hot,' "Aye, sir; I can do that with the

The Frenchman groaned; and frightened the boy with a look of savage de "You d'n rascal," he moaued: "if ou say pokaire to me, I will cut your throat off close to your head !" The servant hastily left, and saw

was not yet in the best of humor. "Zis is ze way to ze breakfast?" he

nothing of the Frenchman until the

next morning, when he found him in-

"No, sir, that door leads to an ante-The Frenchman became excited and onfused. He muttered through his half closed teeth;

say he want pokaire. I tell you, d-u e pokaire. I ask for ze breakfast, you ze anti! I lose one thousand dollaire,

and no more anti and ze pokaire." Saving which he hurried down stairs

How Mr. BEECHER VISITED HIS Johnny Otto never hammered at horses' has been effected; but still the amount FLOCK. — An amusing story is current of capital is greatly beyond the estimate about Beecher's vain attempt at pastoral visitation. His average congregation is immense-nearly 2,000, we believe-and fence, has been found, and movable they live scattered over a large city. Last fences for the necessary division of fields | December, just before the close of the year, are common. In addition to this, in- Mr. Beecher announced from his pulpit, stead of laws passed by the Legislature that as there had been much complaint prescribing the height of a fence to turn about his neglect of his social duties to his outside cattle, we have no statutes which | congregation, he would attempt to call on protect the farmer's premises in certain all of the church members in turn, on each ocalities from invasion in the absence Tuesday, taking those in a certain section of all fencing. Fences cost enough in of the city on one day, and announcing cities, but that cost bears a small pro- from his pulpit each week, which district portion to the charges for them in the he would visit the succeeding Tuesday. country at large. When city people go The congregation favored the proposition, into the country, they see little to ad- and accordingly Mr. Beccher began on mire in the post and rail, the worm fence, New Year's day and made sixty visits. the rough stone walls, the slightly strung | Everybody was at home to receive him wire, or even the white palings of the and no time was wasted, so he got through villages. The fence is an American in- very well. The next week he made thirty calls, which was a considerable falling off is. Illinois is said to have ten times the The third week he only got through with fencing of Germany; and Duchess fourteen, and then I believe he stopped county, New York, more than all France. And abandoned the project in disgust. He These marks show that these brown and explained to his people that he had been dingy division marks, overgrown with kept so long by ladies who were not ready briars and thistles, are an enormous tax to see him when he called, and who in on the industry of the country, and all sisted on dressing to receive him; while to keep stock from trespassing. Some they so detained him when they did come of these days, under the careful tillage down, that it was useless to think of callof the old world, fences will disappear, ing on more than a fraction of his flock, and land boundaries will be marked with Besides, they all would talk of nothing but fruit and shade trees, or neat hedge rows, servants, children's ailments and family and the country will present a much im- genealogies, until it got to be fearfully ionotonous, and he thought unproductive of spiritual or other benefit to himself o any one else-so, as has been said, he gave

> Ar the close of the year the statistics of the Pennsylvania coal trade show a total production of all kinds of coal for the week of 276,073 tons, and for the year 17,454,728 tons, against 17,465,869 tons to corresponding showing a decrease of 11,138 tons. The Ledger says: The trade is fairly active for domestic

use, and prices are firm. On the lines of He blew his head off. Billous, poor, the carrying companies there is a good and disheartened—the gun muzzel in his demand and quite a large consumption mouth, his too on the trigger, and up of coal. The froit inninfactures are stimulated to activity by the liantiso A DEED was recently prepared by a profits they are understood to be realizable firm in Illinois, which was thirty ing on their from sales. "At Port Richfeet long. It transferred two thousand mond the stock of coul line increased pieces of land in Northwestern Iowa, all within the last"two weeks by reason o the obstruction of mayigation me the A. Pensian bullosopher being asked Delaware from ite in The supply of ccal by what mythod he had acquired so on the whatves here is estimated at nich knowledge, auswored r "By not about 110,000 tons;" The ice embargo being pretty well removed, the orders destions when I was ignorant."

for such awhiting shipment may pretty sodu be supplied. There is a good deal of anxiety manifested by parties in the soveral competing coul regions he to the next "year's" tinde." Eitell second to be prophring to produce the largest possible tonnings, unid in this, they are seconded inders in Now York last year, and by the carrying bould hales, will and only one man hauged for them. "that more profits result from incleased A worker who recently died in Eng toninge that from high toll thinges. and, had lived for over one hundred The very probable encot will be over years without a single day's sickness; production, lower prices of coar to con-MOUNT PLEASANT, Town bred and sumers, then low wages at the mines, the educated the first woman lawyer ever whole movement ending in strikes and