CARLISLE, PENN'A., THURSDAY MORNING MARCH 28, 1872.

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days left without a companion in his THE CARLISLE HERALD. Published overy Thursday merning by

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or Announcements, 305 cents per treted for by the year, the per line, the per line, the per line, the per line long the per line long the per line long the per line, long the per line,

AUNT TABITHA. Whatever I do and whatever I say, Aunt Tabitha tells me that isn't the war; When she was a girl (forty summers ago, Arnt Tabitha tells me they didn't do so Dear aunt! if I only would take her advice But I like my own way and find it so nice; And besides I forget half the things I am told; But they all will come tack to me—when I am o

If a youth passes by, it may happen, no doubt, the would never endure an impertinent stars, It is herrid, she says, and I musn't sit there. A walk in the moonlight has pleasures, I own, ot it isn't quite safe to be walking aleno; to I take a lad's arm-just for safety, you knowannt Tubitha tells me they didn't do so

How wicked we are, and how good they were the They kept at arm's length those detestable men; When an era of virtue she lived in! But stay Wers the men all such reques in Aunt Tabltha

If the men were se wisked, I'llack my papa How he dated to propose to my derling mamma: Was he like the re t of them? Goodness' Who knows? And what sha'l lazy if a wretch should prepose I am thinking if Aunt knew so little of sin, What a wonder Aunt Tabitha's aunt must have bee

That we girls of to day are so frightfully bad. A martyr will save us, and nothing else can; Let me perish—to rescue some wretched Though when to the altar a victim I go,

[The following interesting romance appeared in the Temple, a Masonic Mag. it at the request of an-old reader of THE

ALONE AT THE RENDEZ VOUS. Every reader of American history, is aware that unrelenting and bitter feel- country. Love enabled them to cope ings of hostility animated the minds of courageously with all the trials and watch them both. He therefore, said the partizans during the memorable neifod of 1776; and little were the rude inhabitants of the interior of the country inclined to soften this spirit in favor of of a substantial farmer, and the possesthe captive, British or American. It is sion of a fine tract of land in Cumberland true the barsh and often brutal conduct of the tories, who spared neither sex nor age, was ill calculated to induce the for several years, a daughter came to arrived, and seeing the boy, inquired

pleads in every human bosom for mercy bestow all their care upon their child, ing face, replied with some hesitation: memories burthened and hearts lacerated with the recollection of houses burned, parents or children, brothers or sisters, murdered or ruthlessly torn from the family hearth : and hence the voices of the few, gentle and refined settlers. pleading that merciful treatment be given to the prisoners was often drowned

the wail of the lately bereaved. It was during this dark and gloomy period that the town of Carlisle, in Cumberland county, one of the oldest settlements in the State of Pennsylvania was selected as the place to which Major Andre and Lieut Despard, were sent for secure confinement, by Montgomery, who had taken them prisoners near Lake Champlain.

house of a family on the corner of South Hanover street and Locust alley, and were on a parole of honor, which permitted them to extend their excursions of the hill which overhangs the brook, for six miles around the town, but only of the borough.

young man, just entered upon a career of military glory, seeing himself thus suddenly checked in his onward course to military renown, that object so dear to every soldier's heart, secluded himself at first to brood over his misfortune But his companion in captivity a man of more volatile temperament, made the best of his position, and amused himself by shooting through the country. One day after he had stumbled upon the cave which opens its mysterious mouth at about a mile from Carlisle, he returned and by his description, aroused Andre's curiosity sufficiently to make him forget his captivity for a while, and determine him to accompany his friend. The two then visited the cave and were amply repaid for the labor of exploring by the curiosities of nature which they found

there stered away in its gloomy recesses. a charm upon the poor prisoner's mind, for after it he seemed restless when any thing prevented him even for half a day from rambling through the woods and

bag containing a frugal repast, slungup to beguie his sylvan solitude. his range. One of these became at last | mood to his quarters, but no one dis | my sharing your unalloyed pleasure.

his favorite resort.
About two miles and a half from the borough, in a north-westerly direction the Conodoguinet makes a bend between the woods on the hill, until so great an | you do not jeopardize your life in the the hills and seems to seek a hidingsplace from the neighboring rocks that that neither hesitated to avow that love, look down upon it, as if ever, watchful of this their only offspring and favorite playful child, and the little rivulet looks prisoner loved to sit and read or think, friends and countrymen. without the slightest desire to molest

is couch and was about to: recline with for him. his volume in his hand to read—or think of merry England, he heard a crash as if it were in mid-air, and exclamation of distress, and had hardly time to spring his feet, before he discovered the cause of the noise.

The steep hill-side against which he was reclining was covered with trees and then to disarm all the rebers, and by some irresistible force. Its rider, a ountry girl, sat pale, but evidently fearless and erect in the saddle and endeavored to check the steed by soothing words and a skillful management of her the steep bank of the rivulet, if Andre who had watched its course for a second or two, had not at the risk of his life rushed forward and seized the bridle. and while he with a sudden jerk turned the animal's head to the right, his strong arm checked it so abruptly that it was orced upon its haunches, which enabled the fair equestrian to-spring lightly out of the saddle. They then discovered what caused the poor animal to act so frantically; a cluster of bees had settled apon his left haunch, inflicting their rengeful stings for having been disturbed by the careless switching of its

After the animal had been relieved rom its tormentors, and soothed by cool applications from the brook, Andre had time to turn to the young girl he had saved from a violent death. She stood still by his side, pale but not trembling, and when she saw him somewhat more at liberty to attend to her, she expressed her thanks to him in such dignified and refined language, that the young officer, who had until then met only with the uneducated hardy daughters of the settlers along the creek, was surprised and began to examine her more closely; and few girls would stand the test of a close examination better

Kate Cleveland was the daughter of Oliver Cleveland, an Englishman, who Brown's stern countenance having fallen in love with a young lady shadowed by an angry frown. azine, some years since, and we publish far above him in rank, and seeing his love reciprocated, found that only by an elopement he could secure the prize he was anxious to scenre The lady consented to his proposal, and the two fled and embarked as emigrants to the new Major had some sinister motive in obstacles which they had to encounter in the new country, before Mr. Cleveland had secured for himself the independence

Valley. And when after they had been marifed own training in England enabled then to impart.

Kate became, therefore, the wonder of the country, for she was not only skillful in the ordinary branches of edu cation, but could also draw and paint the beauties of nature, tell the names of the stars in the blue ether, and play the in the sterm of excited passions and guitar, which she accompanied with her beautiful voice. But not only her mental but also her physical education, her parents took care to attend to; and Kate became -an expert equestrian, learnt to follow the hounds in full halloo after the prowling fox, and could, if necessary, fire a gun with a precision by no means common among the degenerate descendants of the hardy pioneers Accustomed to canter over the country without an escort, she had that morning mounted a rather unbroken colt, which she intended to train for her service; and had proceeded safely, until at the brow

her horse had given offense to, a small in military dress when beyond the lines swarm of bees by switching its tail over life. Oh, that to-morrow were only them, and hence the accident Kate explained the cause of her mishan in a few words to the young soldier. and then mounting again her now subdued nolt she suffered him to escort her on foot, toward her home. But when he had reached the limits of the space o which his wanderings were confined. he stopped and with a somewhat confused air, said : "Miss Cleveland, vour conversation and language have vividly called forth the recollections of my dis tant home and brought before my mind the image of a beloved sister now thinking of her absent brother, and soothing

the fears of an anxious mother. I much wish that I could accompany you a little farther and listen to your voice, but the chains of the captive are around me, and prevent me from going any further." He then turned his head away, and after a few seconds, during which he had evidently sought to overcome his feelingr, he continued, "Farewell, may not be forever." Kate, who was a true woman in all her feelings, had become interested in the fate of the young sol

dier, and pitied his condition; she felt as if it were her duty to do some At early morn he would start forth thing to soften his lot, and therefore with his light gun in his hand, his game- | replied : "Nay, grieve not Major, you know the fato of war, of which you across his shoulder by a peat helt, and a soldiers speak so much, may soon change stray volume of any work he could pick your position, and I hope by the time we meet again you will greet me with bet-Gradually he extended his walks even to ter news. So good-bye for the present, the very limits assigned to him, and and as I often ride along this road, you leave behind," and then she continued thus made himself familiar with all the may soon come to bring me better news." in a still eadder tone, "besides that, beautiful spots in the whole extent of Andre returned that day in a sadder feeling which I cannot describe, forbids

> intimacy had sprung up between them, enterprise, dear Andre." not accident, brought them together.

inhabited at that time the waters of the what is now known as "Wagoner's and having laid before them the grounds la law making election day a legal holiroad," and if she was the first at the of his suspicions, it was determined to day. Still built and the borner of the suspicions of the su protty brook. But he was not many.

endezvous, she was sure to chide her knight as soon as he came in sight, for One morning after he had just arranged bis want of gallantry in letting her wait

CHAPTER II. . In the meantime when the tories the neighboring county, found that the two gallant British soldiers, were left to traverse the country without a guard, they determined not only to effect their escape, but even to concert for a rising,

and underbrush to the very top, and take possession of the town, and the through this thick growth dashed a horse neighboring property, in the name of on its downward course, as if maddened King George. Letters were sent to them by a simple boy, whom they rightly judged nobody would suspect, for poor Knolly Pete, was by the whole neighborhood considered a natural : but they took also the precantion to request the rein; but the animal seemed to be un- Major to burn the letters as soon-as he der the influence of terror or pain, and had read them. Their plans were well rushing blindly down by its own im- laid, and might have led to a great deal petus would have been precipitated over of mischief, had it not been for a happy accident, which proved however, dis astrons to the heroine of our tale.

One day when Pete had been sent to the Major, with some letters written in French, communicating the final arrangements made by the tory partizans, poo Pete had lingered so long about the creek, where he was accustomed to look for Andre, that he became hungry, having had nothing to eat since early morning. Thinking that he ought to take care of himself in order to be able to care for his employers' interest, he went to the house of a Mr. Brown, who had a farm in the neighborhood and asked for some bread and milk. Mrs Brown gave him both. In the meantime while he was still cating. Mr. Brown, a stanch rebel, entered the ouse, and sportingly inquired of Pete, if the English had already succeeded in making him promise to enlist as a drummer. Poor Pete thought that he was suspected, and having a wholesome dread of the summary proceedings so often made use of by both parties, hastily replied, "I ain't doin nothin with the English, I only comes to talk

"With what captain?" inquired Mr Brown. "With him what sits here by the creek with his gal," replied poor Pete, more and more frightened on seeing Mr. "And what does the captain tell

with the captain.

ou?" continued his questioner. "Nothin at-all, he axes only about the Mr. Brown now suspected that the watching the boy, and determined to

nothing, but determined to watch the boy's course. When Pete had satisfied the cravings post near the bridge. He had not been many minutes on his seat beneath the big elm tree, before Major Andre ge, was ill calculated to induce the in several years, and to draw the if he had any message for him. Pote, old dame's litetary, she continued:

> "And have they given you no me age for me?" No. Captain, they didn't tell anything.'

to see you.

Andre, who became rather impatien at the more than usual stupidity of the boy, and suspecting something wrong gave vent to a shower of threats, and nquired more aternly : "And have you to paper for me, nothing to give me?" The boy then began to look cautiously around him, and perceiving no one near drew from the lining of his torn cap, a couple of letters and gave them to Audre. The latter then hastily opened them, and his face brightened as he read the contents. He gave the boy half a crown, and told him to go back and tell the people that all would be right. When the boy had left him, he again drew forth the friendly epistles, and after having re-perused them, he murmured, one day more and I shall be free, and again on my onward course to glory; and Kate she will be the companion of my

passed over !" But there was an eye upon him, which had watched with no friendly interest, all the cleams of joy that had so sud denly illuminated his' countenance, and the owner of that eye, Brown, satisfied. that something wrong was going on, hastened to gather his friends together, to just returned from town. consult with them, as the best way to discover, prevent, and punish the treach-

as if waiting for some one, first inquired ery which he suspected. Not long after Pete had left, Kate and asked whether she had heard the came dashing down the hill on her white news that the British officers had been palfrey, and seeing her lover already at removed by orders from headquarters, the trysting-place, sprang lightly out of and that they had left Carlisle under an the saddle, and in a moment was at hi

Andre could not long conceal from her his hopes and anticipations, he told her that that very evening he intended to heard all, and without a word turned take back his parole, and then make his escape during the night by the aid of his friends, and then concluded: "Tomorrow, dear Kate, at sunrise, we'll meet at the great oak, where the creek makes a bend, to bid a final farewell to these levely haunts, and thou and I be free and united forever. Does thy hear not boat more wildly, dear Kate, at the thought of visiting old England, the home of thy fathers, at being blessed by my fond mother for having made he

child so happy ?". But the maiden replied : "I too has a mother and a dear father whom I must leave behind," and then she continued 'Are you sure of your friends? May turbed him with questions.

Are you sure of your friends? May
Many a time after that did he meet there not be some treachery to be feared? Kate Cleveland either by the brook or in Are your arrangements made so that

oat all ho wanted to. "Nay," replied her layer, " foar nothing Kate, only fail me not at the hour of a letter recently received, by a school-Happy days wore those for the young | nunrise. And to make assurance doubly master in Indiana, from a householder lovers, and the one forgot for hours that sure, I will now return at an early hour in his locality ! " Cur, as you are a man here as if attempting an eacage from the he was a soldier in the hadde of his to full enspicious. Be farowell till to enemies, while the other never thought morrow. And imprinting for the first of no legs, I, wish to hitur my san in this attempt half encircles a spot at for of the fact that she was pledging her time a kiss upon her rosy hips, he as your skull." The obscurity and seemsisted her to mount her palfrey, and tug one is the was intended to be written vigorously. What was intended to be written vigorously. What was intended to be written vigorously. Wigorously was: "Sir, as you are a man of knowl. "It's all your imagination Ursula profairy revels. It was here the youthful faith to one sworn to fight against her sisted her to mount her palfrey, and Every afternoon, about four o'clock, turned to his quarters in Hanever street. edge :- I wish to enter my son in your the squirrols over his head or even the would Kate fluid an excuse to mount her Brown had in the meantime collected sehool." ... deer that would now and then disturb horse, and accompanied by a fine large together almost all the members of the the solitude, or even the fluny tribe that dog, she was sure to take the road to company of which he was the captain,

seize the Major, make him give up the papers which Pete had brought him, and then make him confess who were his,

tory friends. But when they arrived at the elm trees, they found the place vacant, but discovered by the trail that a third person had been with the Major, and that person a woman. This only increased their suspicions and they immediately hastened to Carlisle. When they reach the borough, the captain ordered his company to surround the house, and then told the excited crowd that had gath ered around, what he had seen by the bridge, and his suspicions that the tories were in correspondence with Major Andre. The Major was now brought forth, but refused to acknowledge as true the allegations made against him. They

then searched his clothes and found the letters delivered by Pete. Brown hastily tore them open, but could not read a word of the contents. The letters were written in French, and there was no one in the borough that could interpret them. When Brown saw himself thus foiled in discovering the plot, he became so enraged that he determined to execute lynch law upon the British officer, and commanding his men to make everything ready, he had already laid hands upon the prisoner, when his proceedings were stopped by a new comer. Mrs. Ramsey, the hostess of the two officers, now came out of the house, and with a strong arm made herself a passage to the spot where Brown and Andre stood. the one, the personation of animal excitement, the other, a picture of cool determination and passive despair When Brown saw Mrs. Ramsey, he became at once more calm, and a dash of timidity seemed to mingle with his authoritative voice. Mrs. Ramsey was, it is true, at all times a woman whose eath it was not safe to cross, when she was determined upon anything, and she camo evidently with no intent to aid Brown in his violent acts, moreover Brown had been an apprentice to her husband, and had experienced during his apprenticeship, many a time, that

Dame Ramsey's hand was rather a heavy one, when descending in anger, and as it is hard to divest ourselves wholly of early impressions, he felt always an undefinable awe in the presence of his old master's wife. When the old lady reached the parties and had leafued what had taken place, and Brown's present intention, she shook him by the arm, and exclaimed, "Let scamp! If he is a Britisher, he is in my house, and L think Jane Ramsey can keep a dozen such chaps safe, until the people that have a right to judge, come and take him. Let go, I say; who made you a judge, I'd like to know? Not a hair of his head shall you touch of his appetite, he left and turned to his had a right to do, it, and here he stays till they come again and take him

here he has been put alive, by those who away," and then turning to the crowd which had drawn out of reach of the bonds of love closer, they resolved to who still recollected Brown's threaten- to your wives and young ones, or if ye are men, go and shoulder your guns and instead of standin; around one man that has no arms." Then laying hold of everything." Andre's arm, she pushed him in the use and closed the door after him. Brown from habit awed by the author-

supported her cheek, as if she were

she expected Andre to come. At last,

after the sun had rison so high that it

stood right over her head, a horseman

approached through the gorge, but

Ponto did not spring forward to greet

him, and, when he came near, she dis-

Farmer Gibson seeing Kate alone and

whether her father, was going to town,

escort. He then related to her the

cause of this removal, and all the circun

stances which we have just described.

Kate turned deadly pale when she had

her palfrey towards home. When she

deprived of reason. For many a year

wearied body found at last a resting

place in the graveyard near Meeting

House Spring. Major Andre's after

athed out his soul in his mistaken

A Pondukuspant parent lately lu-

zeal for an idiot king.

rebel army. .

itative voice of Mrs. Ramsey, withdrew his men to a safe distance, and then elry, young man!" said Dr. Darling, elevating his eyebrows. sent the letters to the nearest post of the Harry in an off-handed sort of way. The next morning just as the sun was

gilding the tops of the trees, Kate Cleveland seated on her white palfrey, and her dog Ponto crouched by her side, was waiting at the trysting-place beneath preserving kettle. the old oak tree. But hour after hour "How your startled me, Harry!" passed, and poor Kate was still alone at the rendezrous. She did not dismoun she did not ride up and down the road,

her checks. You are always at work, Ursula." "I have got to work Harry, to carn palfrey's neck, while her right hand sitting in an arm chair, and her eyes were fixed upon the gorge through which

Miss Bradbury." "Confound Miss Bradbury!" oxlaimed our here. "I hear nothing but Miss Bradbury the whole time." "She is a very sweet young lady, Harry." said Ursula, in mildly reprov

erries you have here, to be sure Ursula? Forty quarts," said Ursula, deirely, "Aunt Darling always enjoys em so much in winter. Harry put a honey sweet globule

"Blackberries are a beautiful fruit, rsula?"
"Yory" and Miss Perry skimm ligently away at the babbling cauldron. Especially, when you are doing then "added the roung M. D., with rather

had dismounted, she left it uncared for in the yard and went to her room wholly "Harry, don't! The beries will burn was she known in that vicinity as crazed. "Let them born then ; who cares?" Kate, the officer's bride; until her But what do you want?" she asked ruggling impotently to escape, and

career and fate is a matter of history, "To see your eyes, Ursula.". but the legend tells us, that with the She lifted the soft hazel orbs to hi names of his mother, and sister, he face, then withdrew them with a sudden ningled that of dear Kate, when he shyness. "Do you know what answer I read in

duced a croupy youngster to make quite of the boiling blackborries. hearty meal of buckwheat cakes and "Now, Harry why behave so. Don't maple-sugar," but the latter proved to be nice syrup of squills. The boy said he thought something ailed the molasses ! the very minute his father told him to

"Harry they are burning! I am sur Fit. I can smell thom." Do let go of my hands'!" spoon, and shrred the bolling depths the church. "Now," said he, "what's

least bit scorched they will be spoiled admiration of her tollet. She said she THE Wisconsin Legislature has passed, for Aunt Darling." Milige, Writing ... Idea of the proper

3 1 3 4 The state of the s

I WISH'I WAS A PRINTER.

BY ANNIE A. SUTTON I wish I was a printer, I really do indeed: It seems to me that printers Get every thing they need. (Except money!—Rus) They get the largest and the best

The biggest bugs will speak to him.

A chabby coat is nothing.

If you own a printing press, (Folicy,!) At ladies' fairs they are almost hugged By pretty girls who know or will crack un everything That ladies liave to show,

(A slander!) And thus they get a " blow ont" free At every marty food,
The reason is because they write
And other people read.

--PEARLS AND BLACKBERRIES. "No!" said Mr. Darling, slowly-'no, I can't believe the evidence of my own senses!" And as he enunciated the words with impressive distinctness

he looked at Harry Clifford. He might have found a worse looking ndividual to fix. his regards, upon than this young M. D., who had taken his first lessons in bones, muscles and human anatomy, with the therapeutics belonging thereto, in the little office across the hall, and was just preparing to hang out a shingle of his own; for Harry Clifford was tall and shapely with red-brown hair and a huge auburn oustache, and merry eyes that laughed like springs of water in the sunshine. Dr. Darling took off his spectacles olded them in their case, and without taking his eyes from his neophyte. Harry Clifford.smiled; but he looked a

"She would have you in a minute, you would only propose," pursued Dr Darling, dropping great red hot splashes of scaling wax over a sheet of blotting paper and stamping them with a mon gram'seal in an aimless sort of way. "Yes, but I tell you, sir, I don't wan to propose," said Harry, staring at the intertwined D J. D s as if they were the

little embarrassed, notwithstanding.

'You don't want a pretty girl for "Not that pretty girl in particula doctor. "Nor fifty thousand dollars ?" added

most interesting things in the world.

the doctor, pronouncing the three words go that man, you good for nothing in a manner that sounded very weighty indeed. "I would not object to fifty thousand dollars in itself, sir ; but as a mere ap-

endage to Miss Bradbury ----" "I believe the boy is crazy," ejaculated Dr. Darling. "Well, well, the Scotch proverb has it, 'wilfu' man maun hae his way, and I shall interfere no further By the way, Harry--" "Yes, sir."

"You are going to the city this after-That is my present intended, sir. his plate for a second supply. "Stop at Depierre's, will four, and brewed, or baked, or whatever you call quickly and strongly. leave Mrs. Darling's pearl brooch to be it, " said he, with an arch glance at

week ago; but a man can't think of 'Certainly, doctor;" and Harry Clifford deposited the pearl brooch-an old fashioned ornament of gold, set with tiny seed pearls-in his waistcoat pocket. Rather a carcless way to carry jew-

"Oh. I never lose anything " asserted

" Ursula!" The pretty young girl started, very early dropping her skimmer into the

Harry advanced into the kitchen, with a admiring look at the bright little pearl brouch boiled up in the blackberblash and a good deal of stove hoat on she only sat in the saddle, in a sad and expecting attitude, her whip fallen from her hand, the reins were lying on the

y own living," Ursula Perry answered. with a slight uplifting of the exquisite black brows ; "Lam not an heiress like.

g accents. I dare say; but what a lot of black-

his owu. uit into his mouth. -..

lumsy effort at compliment. . Ursula did not answer. Harry walked my boy," he said. "I know you didn't p to the range and took both her hands | want to marry Miss Bradbury. I don't

aughing in spite of the grave look she would fain have assumed.

hose eyes, dearest he whispered after a moment or two of silence, bro ken only by the hissing and simmering

mined you shall marry Miss Bradbury ?", year, when she preserves, blackberries, you know that your family are deter-"And" I am so determined not to marry her. Is a man to be given away as if he were a house and let, or a bundle THE following is a verbating copy of of old dothes, I should like to know?

> Harry Chiford doftly seized a big fron "No it's not nad if they are the

door beyond suddenly dissolved the tetea-tete. Ursula almost pushed Harry Clifford out of the kitchen.

"You'll be on the piazza to-night when they have all gone to the concert ?' he persisted in asking through the crack Yes, yes, anything-everything, only

And Harry went beginning to realize sending the eiger he was smoking to must relinquish the honor and happithat love-making and preserving did not the further end of the room.

I remember now. I gave it to Harry vested there?" more than a week ago to have it mended, I dare say it's done by this time !" and Dr. Darling turned expectantly toward ur hero.
"I—I'm. very sorry," began Harry; his handsome, though rather esseminate features as he read the paragraph to our hero.

but the brooch disappeared in the which his companion pointed,most unaccountable manner from my pocket. I know I put it there-"Yes," dryly interrupted the elder just when it's full! Though I must gentleman, "I remember seeing you put say, if it's got to come, that I'm glad it it there, and you assured me at the happened the month before our marritime that you never lost anything. So age."

the brooch is gone, psh."

Charles Hayden, a young man whose "Yes, sir, it is gone. But Mrs. Darl features, though less regularly formed, ng may rest assured," Harry added, were expressive of far more manliness with a glauce toward that lady, "that I and goodness of heart, gazed at the will re-place it at the earliest opportu- speaker with an air of undisguised as-

"Oh, it is of no consequence at all !" said Mrs. Darling, with a countenance that said plainly it is of the very greatest her money?" niequence, "perhaps we shall find it omewhere about the house.'

But the days slipped by, one by one, and the doom of the pearl brooch re- up. But then I am too poor to afford mained involved in the deepest mystery. Harry Clifford bought another one and more afford to marry a poor man than I saying presented it to Mrs. Darling, with a com- a poor girl. So we're about even." entary speech. Mrs. Darling "And have you not thought of the aughed and pinned it into the thread pain that your desertion will inflict upon lace barb she wore at her throat. the heart you have won," said Hayden "But it is so strange what could have in a tone of suppressed indignation.

come of the other !" said Mrs. Darling. It was in the golden mouth of Sep inber that the old Doctor and Mrs. Darling made up their minds to invite Miss Bradbury to tea. "We'll have pound cake and

served blackborries," said Mrs. Darling, thought several times of late, that had of things. "And if Harry don't come to terms she would have broken the engagement now, he never will," added her husband, herself."

who didn't. "Get out the best china and the chased silver tea service, Ursula," said Mrs. Darling. "And wear your pluk French calico, lars, I rather think I should." child;" said her uncle, with a loving

glance at the bright little brunette.

And Ursula obeyed both their man-Miss Bradbury came-a handsome, showy young lady, with a smooth "society" manuer that made Ursula feel horself very countryfied and common, be somewhat interested in that quarter; indeed.

now is the time, old fellow, for you to go "Delicious preserves, these," said in and win." Miss Bradburry "They are of Ursula's making,", said. the covert sneer in these words, so much Mrs. Darling, and Harry Clifford handed was he engrossed with the new-born hope that had sprung up in his heart, "I remember the day they were and which made its pulses beat so

Suddenly Dr. Darling grew purple i the face, and began to cough violently. Every one started us. "He's swallowing the

Miss Bradbury. "()h, oh, he's got the apoplexy creamed Mrs. Darling. "Uncle ! dear uncle !" piped up poor little Ursula, vaguely, eatching at a glass of water.

But Dr. Darling recovered any more disastrous symptoms. "It isn't the spoon, and I don't come of an apoplectic family," said he, "But upon my word this is the biggest blackberry I ever came seriously near swallowing !" and he held out his wife's

attached to any woman." "You are too severe. Any way, have promised, and cannot break my There was a momentary silence around word. the table, and then it was broken by "Oh, no, certainly not; far Mrs. Darling-one of those blessed old break your heart." "I don't believe I've got ladies, who never see an inch beyond their own spectacled noses. the laughing rejoinder. "If I have I've

"My goodness gracious l" said Mrs. never been able to discover it. Never Darling; "how could it ever have come into the preserved blackberries? I- be as happy with Frederick as with any of some place where water could be don't seg--" one." "But I do!" said Dr. Darling, pro-Yet in spite of these lightly spoken vokingly knowing. "Yes, I see a good words, there rose up before her mental many things now I didn't see before." vision one with whom she knew she

And Harry, glancing across the could be far happier. But even if she able at Ursula, was somewhat consoled had been free to choose, how did she o perceive that her cheeks were a shade know that he would choose her? True, nore scarlet, if that were possible, than | she had sometimes fancied—but what right had she to indulge in such fancies? He followed the old doctor into his of-When Mr. Thornly reached his office fice after the evening meal was con- he found Frederick Wells waiting to see cluced -Ursala did not know how she him; who said with an air of constraint, ever would have lived through it, were | not to say embarrassment, not at all re pot for Mrs. Darling's obtuseness, and markable, when we consider the awk Sophy Bradbury's surface charm of manward errand on which he came.

nor-and plunged boldly into the matter. "I heard of Miss Neal's misfortun "Doctor-" he began valiantly; but last evening, sir, and I assure you with the old gentleman interrupted him. deep regret.' "Miss Neal's misfortune? What the "There's no need of any explanation, deuce d'ye mean?" said the old gentleman gruffly, with whom the young mar say that I blame you much ; only I came was by no means a favorite. "Wliy, the failure of Bolton Bank, to

very near choking to death with Ursula's be sure," Mr. Wells responded quickly, blackberry jam.' the suspicion entering his mind that the And Dr. Darling laughed again until. shrewd old lawyer was trying to dodge had his spouse been present, she would surely have thought a second attack of the question. "Oh, ah, yes, I think I do understand poploxy among the inevitables. ou. Well, what of it ?" "Ursula !" he added. "Who would

But, then, jolly gentlemes will have

'Ashgon kort of man was recently

asked to subscribe for a chandeller for

their jokes.

"Only this, sir, that deeply as I re have thought of it? Well you shall have gret the necessity, the high regard I my blessing." cherish for your ward, and the knowl-The pearls were all discolored, and the edge that I shall be unable at least for gold of the old-fashioned brooch tarsome years, to offer her such a home as nished with the alchemy of cooking; but she is accustomed to and merits, de-Ursula keeps the old ordament yet, more mand the sundering of our engagement. enderly pressured than all the modern "That is to say, in plain English, my knick-knacks with which her young hus ward, having lost her fortune, Mr. Wells band loads her tollet table. And every no longer desires to nurry her.' In spite of all his efforts, Mr. Wells Dr. Darling comes to ten and makes pon olt his cheeks tingle beneath the quiet you how to drink it." derons witticisms, and pretends to search scorn in the eyes that rested upon his n the crystal preserve dish for a "boiled

"You put it rather harshly," he said, forcing a smile; "but we won't quarrel about terms." "Very good, All I have to say is, Neal's misfortune, promises to be the his mouth for its nest.

the use of a chandeller? . When you get morning." t you can't get any one to play on it." A GENTLEMAN expressed to a lady his wore a curlous expression. supposed he had been impressed by his langel's sleaves, . He answered with effu- lone portion of it, rather bady but the advinking. Sulphur water they call it. I had improved in my riding, but I find

A FORTUNATE BLUNDER. "What's that you say, Hayden? The Bolton Bank broke? It can't be possi-First, for the bad; the bank, in which And Frederick Wells, who had been reclining in one chair, with his feet and won't probably pay two cents on a who witnessed the scene, were making resting on the back of another, the picture of indolent enjoyment, sprang to

dess of making you his wife." "Is it possible?" exclaimed Ellen. "Yes it is; it is here in the paper, as How I have been deceived in him. I you can see for yourself. But what is "Your pearl brooch, my dear? Oh, it to you? Did you have anything inthought'he loved me for myself alone. O, Mr. Thornly, how thankful I ought to be that I have discovered how false "No; but Miss Noal had-which his heart is, before it was too late. mounts to about the same thing." An air of intense chagrin oversprea

his feet, tipping over his chair, and

tonishment.

held her to its fulfillment."

"Then so much the better for her.

that I should leave her to be appropri-

ated by some one that is-you, for in-

Charles Hayden scarcely felt or heard

"So you are to be married next;

Mr. Thornly studied his ward's fac-

"Oh! not so bad as that, guardie,"

have sometimes feared that I don't

seems to be very strongly attached to

"Hump! my opinion of Frederick

my dear ?" sald Mr. Thorply

for a moment with his keen eyes.

ward, Ellen Neal,

adifferent reply.

"Yes, I believe so,

for Frederick Wells."

ant response.

opening the door. Ellen entered the parlor in a rather | that Coon replied : perturbed state of mind; much as she "Confound it," he muttered, "it's nlways my luck to have my dish tipped repreach herself that she could not love

im as he deserved.

It was in vain that the young gentleman tried to re-call the neat little speech, "Why so, Wells? you surely did not that he had conned over on his way to of 'em got a good word for her. Now, seek the hand of Miss Neal simply for the house; as is usual in such cases, it | Coddington had her a week, and she completely vanished from his mind as 'Well, no; I can't say that. She is a ost lovely and charming woman; and of the lady, for whose benefit it was init really cuts me to the heart to give her | tended.

such a luxury. And Miss Neal can no broke the rather embarrassing silence by

quite forget----' Here startled by the indignant astonish-"Boftly, my dear fellow," said Wells, ment depicted upon Ellen's countenance. who had resumed his former comfortablethe poor fellow stammered, and then osition, and was solacing himself with a fresh cigar. "I hardly think that it will

"Sir-Mr. Hayden," faltered Ellen, be any such a desperate affair to Miss deeply wounded at language so different Neal, as you suppose. Indeed, I've from what she had anticipated, "I an who always looked at the material side it not been for her foolishly high idea of at a loss to understand why you should rejoice over my misfortaine. the binding nature of such a promise, "Dear one, I know it is very selfish in ne, and yet I was never half so happy in

my life as when I learned that I might. "And knowing this you would have without being accused of unworthy motives, tell you what a privilege "Not being sufficiently disinterested should deem it to cherish and care for o refuse the gift of lifty thousand dolyou, as man cherishes and cares for the dearest object of his love." "You are not worthy of a true-hearted The sudden revolution of feeling, woman like Ellen Neal!" was the indigaused by these words, sent warm.

happy tears to Ellen's eyes. "I thank heaven for the reverse "I thank heaven for the reverse of as the sounds it gave out when the crank as the sounds it gave out when the crank was turned delighted their murdering stance. It strikes me that you used to as she laid her hand softly in his. Half an hour later, the lovers were re ceiving the congratulations, and the warm approval of Ellen's guardian.

The old gentleman listened silently, and with evident enjoyment, to the plans they laid for the future. "I am sorry to spoil your pretty romance of 'Love in a Cottage,' and all was set to play "Yauket Doodle," and that sort of thing," he said at last, "but "Yankee Doodle" it played every night the fact is, Ellen-though, as I told you, week in and week out, without 'variyour fortune was invested in the Bolton bank-I happened to withdraw the don't be down-hearted about it, my out came "Pop Goes the Weasel." ple who will gladly relieve you of its "I don't believe you care two straws burthen. If you can't dispose of it it scized his tomahawk, leaped from the any other way, you might donate it to found a 'mission school' for the 'Feege aid Ellen with a faint smile; "though

Mermaids,' or some other equally a practicable missionary enterprise." give him the affection he deserves. Ho We can't say as to whether our young couple followed this suggestion, but this we know, that throughout her long and happy married life, Ellen often had oc-Wells is, that he is too much in love with casion to bless the fortunate blunder. his own handsome face to be very much

TAKE A DRINK .- The Cincinnat Times tells a story of a green couple from Ripley county, Ohio, who were "doing

the exposition. At last the "gal," whose name ar peared to be Jerushe, intimated to Rube that she was suffering for a drink of sharp mind in a velvet sheath. water, and he, not caring a "Continenfear for me, guardie; I dare say I shall tal darn" for expenses, started in search found. Observing one of Babcock's fire' extinguishers-of which there were a goodly number in the building charged ready in case of fire. The broke for it, under the impression that it was a hydrant. "Here, Rusha," said he, "is one o them tarnal new flangled city notions, where we can get a drink?"

" Why, Rube, what is that ?" "That? Why, that's a hydrant, o course. You can't fool me on any c your patent notious. I'm posted.; I've been to town afore, I have !!' Rusha, whose confidence in her fellah elicited our unequalled admiration, took all he said as being gospel, but seemingly

puzzled nevertheless,. "Why, Rouben," says she. "how do you drink out of this jimerank consarn." I thrift at college. "Just tak Hold of that brass consarn," indicating the nozzle,) "and put it our mouth, and I'll show you a sight by ginger."

Rusha did as directed. Applying the lozzle to the capacious orifice in he frontispieco, she awaited events; nor did she wait long, for Reube, turning on the cook, Rusha uttored a scream; and what with spitting and sputtering, and mak ing wry faces, Reuben saw more sight than he had ever dreamed of. At length Rusha got her mouth eleared.

"Goodness ! what on earth do you call that stuff? . Why, its bitterer than gall!" "Oh, pshaw! your green, Rusha Why, that's Ohio river water. It's not near as good as the water in your dad's ell-not by a long chalk. But it's the only kind city folks has. Let me show So saying, Reube opened what natur

had intended for a mouth, but what would answer for a model for a traveling cellar door, and putting the nozzel there gave the cook a turn, and took a swallow, when he, too, cavorted, and tore that what you are pleased to term Miss around as though a hornet had mistaker best thing that could happen her. Good Well, gal, may I be eternally flab-

bergasted and cut to bits, if that ain't not mind her switch. When Mr. Thornly saw his ward the rottenest, tarnalist, ouracist, stinkagain, in the evening, his countenance ing water I ever did taste ! Tell you be thrown from his horse, and as he lay what it is, Rusha, that's some of that sprawling on the ground, said to a friend "I have important news for you Ellen; new kind of water city folks have got to (who ran to his assistance,) "I thought one portion of it, rather bad; but the Idrinking. Sulphur water they can be a sold as to more than make up I always heard tell that it tasted like Thase fallen of the sold in the sold in

or it. Indeed, as I told a certain young rotten eggs, and that's 'em and no mis man this morning, I consider it the best take. Let's go to the hotel, Rush, for I thing that could possibly happen to you. begin to feel squeamish in my inwards." So saying, Rcube and Rusha walked your money was invested, has gone up, off, while the large number of visitors dollar. Now for the good; in conse- the building shake and bursting their quence of this, Mr. Frederick Wells sides with laughter over their ludicrous called to express his regrets, that he blunder.

CONCERNING A DICTIONARY .- This sketch of Mark Twain's is not new. but we present it as a piece of consolation to any of our readers who may happen to be without "Webster." It is from the mouth of one Coon, "a nice, baldheaded man, at the hotel in Angel's Camp," in "Mr. Hayden is in the parlor and the Big Tree region of Calaveras county, wants to see Miss Ellen," said a servant | California. It was to a request for the loan of a book to enliven a rainy day,

"Well, I've got a mighty responsible ejoiced at her escape, she could not but, old Webster's Unabridged, what there feel deeply grieved at this discovery of is of it, but they started her sloshing the unworthliness of him, whom she had around before I got a chance to read it hitherto esteemed so highly as to often myself; and she went to Murphy's and from there she went to Jackson's Gulch and now she's gone to San Audres, and Mr. Hayden's mind was, also, much I don't expect I'll ever see that book disturbed though from a very different again. But what makes me mad, is that for all they're so handy about keep ing it sashaying around from shanty to shanty, and from camp to camp, none

was too many for him! he couldn't soon as he found himself in the presence | spell the words; he tackled them, regular busters, toward the middle, you know, and they throwed him. Next, At last, making a desperate effort he Dyer, he tried her a time, but pronounced 'em all kind o' ways. Dve car hunt quail and play seven-up as well as "My dear Miss Neal I have heard of any man, understand, but he can't proyour loss of fortune, and cannot express | nonnce worth a cent; he used to worry what a great burthen it lifted from myo along well enough through; till he'd flasl heart. I was so truly rejoited, as to one of them rattlers with a clatter of syllables as long as a string of sinice boxes, and then he'd lose his grip and throw up his hand. And so, finally, Dick Stocker, he harnessed her up there at his cabin, and sweat over her, and wrestled with her for as much as three weeks, night-and day, till he got as far is R, and then passed her over to Lige Pickerel, and said she was the allfiredes driest feading that ever he struck."

TOMMY DOD'S STORY .- In crossing the plains in 1852, Tommy Dod was gobbled up by the Goshoot Indians, and some months remained a captive among them. He says among other plunde obtained by the Indians when they took his train, was a hand organ which an adventurous Italian was bringing out to California. They piled bacon around the old Italian and fired him in it, but his organ they carried away with them. hearts. For it is true, as Congreve says in the opening lines of his tragedy of the "Morning Brick," that Music hath charms to sooth the savige breast To soften rocks, or head the knott doak

The organ was a big thing among the Indians after they reached their village. The chief had a man to sit in front of his hut and grind it every night. It ation' One night in fooling with the "machine" the Indian grinder shifted money the week before it failed. But the stop and when he resumed the crank young friends, you'll find plenty of peo- The old chief listened a moment, and supposing the machine was spoiled, door of his but, and with a fierce yell, brained the discoverer of the new tune upon tļie spot.

DULUTH, Wis., is so healthy that it nasn't got a cemetery. RANK is to merit what dress is to : pretty woman.

A woman's lot is made for her by th love she accepts. Axass may bray a good while before he shakes the stars down In the vain laughter of folly, wisdom

hears half its applause.

bers aged 18 and 29.

To manage men, one ought to have a INDIANA sheriffs play seven up with their prisoners. "Working for dear life." Making clothes for a new baby. Chicago has two female highway rob

THE intellect is perfected, not by nowledge, but by activity .- Aristotle. WHEN is a woman like a sparrow? When she's in carnest (in her nest.) A DETROIT thirteen year-old boy owns nd "runs" a liquor saloon, The wit of most women rather

Way is the inside of everything uninelligible? Because we can't make it "On, that my father was seized with a Remittent fover," sighed a young spend-

rengthens their folly than their reason.

A CONNECTICUT man named a prize oster Robinson, beacuse Robinson Crusoe. LIFE is a contradiction? We send to

our butcher for a sweet-bread; and if we want a sweet-meat, we send to our baker. - Fun.L A WORKMAN at the Hazardville, Conn. powder factory, indulged in the risky operation of smoking while sitting on he edge of an open keg of powder

A COUNTRY editor thinks that Riche. ien, who declared that "the pen is mightier than the sword," ought to have spoken a good word for the seissors. TEMPERANCE and labor are the two hest physicians of a man; labor sharpens the appetite, and temperance prevents him from indulging too freely .-

Rosseau. MRS. PARTINGTON has lately been studying Latin with success. But, as a good church woman, she can with the rule "Festina lente." approves of feasting in Lent. A YOUNG man, having a late railfold disaster in mind, has broken his engagement with a young lady, because she is negligent about her train, and does

. An officer, at a field day, happened to