## AMERICAN VOLUNTEER. PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING BY John B. Bratton.

TERMS.

SUBSCRIPTION .- One Dollar and Fifty Cents, paid in advance; Two Dollars if paid within the year; and Two Dollars and Fifty Cents, if not paid within the year. These terms will be rig-idly adhered to in every instance. No subscription discontinued until all arrearages are paid unless at the option of the Editor.

ADVERTISEMENTS—Accompanied by the CASH, and not exceeding one square, will be inserted three times for One Dollar, and twenty-five cents for each additional insertion. Those of a great-

ter length in proportion. Jon-PRINTING-Such as Hand-bills, Posting-bills, Pamphlets, Blanks, Labels, &c.; &c., exc-cuted with accuracy and at the shortest notice.

**A** Pikes Peak in Carlisle!

EVERYBODY hurra's for Pike's Peak in the west, thousands are" en route." It turns out to be a humbug, they all return with rusty pockets, not enriched with the yellow glitter-ing which they anticipated. Stop! Reflect! Take a friend's advice, and stay at home and buy your goods of P. ARNOLD. You will be happy, get twice the value for your money be happy, get twice the value for your money and in a short time you will find that you are advancing in fortune without trouble.

Spring has come, are we prepared for it, eve-rybody asks; have we clothing to suit it? if not, we will go to Arnold's where we can see a well selected stock of all kinds of goods to suit everybody, at greatly reduced prices. It consists of

Ladies Dress Goods, Such as Berge Delancs, Lawns, Deleges, La-vellas, Alapacas, Silks of all kinds, such as plain black, Moure Antique, Barred, Striped and figured.

Embroideries. French worked collars, Undersleeves, hand-kerchiefs, Floupcings, Edgings, Laces, Insertings, &c.

Bonnets and Ribbons. A good assortment of Bonnets and Ribbons very low.

Shawls and Mantillas. Stella, (of every description,) Cashmere Brocha, Thibet wool, (black and colered,) al so, Mantillas of all prices. Parasols of all kinds and prices.

Domestic Goods.

Muslin, bleached and unbleached, linen and cotton sheetings, Checks, Tickings, Ginghams and Osnaburg.

Gentlemen's wear. Cloths, Cussimerce, Cottonades, Jeans, Ves

tings, &c. Carpets and Oilcloth.

Ingrain, Venetian, three ply, rag and hemp carpets, Olicloth of all widths, also Matting o all widths.

A good assortment of Trunks. A liberal patronage, and you will be rewar ded. Remember the stand next door east o the Carlisle Deposit Bank. P. ARNODD.

Åpril 14, 1859.

**NEW SPRING GOODS. LEIDICH & SAWYER** (at their new store **East** Main street,) have just received from New York and Philadelphia, the most complete and varied assortment of Dry Goods ever offered in Carlisle, embracing everything that is new and rare in style and texture; such as tancy silks in all the various colors, barred, strip ed, Chene and Beyedere, plain striped and Beyedere Black Silks, Toulards of new de signs, Barege and Lawn Robes of the latest Paris styles. Satin striped Dechevre cloths French Challis, American Delaines, Organdy Lawns of dark and light grounds, and beautifu

Also a fail stock of mourning dress goods to which class of goods we give particular atten-

SUAWLS! SHAWLS!! SHAWLS!!! This part of our stock is unusually complete, consisting of crape, silk, stella, in all the vari-ety of shades and qualities, mourning Shawls, lace and silk Mantillas. from the celebrated em-

American

BY JOHN B. BRATTON.

Boetical.

THE EXCELLENCE OF LABOR.

BY MRS. M. S. B. DANA SHINDLER.

On, laborer! bending o'er thy toil, With earnest heart and moistened brow

Thy work is holy; life's turmoil

Is full of meaning, even now.

Grieve not that 'tis thy lot to carn' By labor hard thy duily bread; Oh, when will man the lesson learn

That all must labor, all must bow

Say, is the rich man happy, who,

Though satisfying every sense,

To nature's holiest law untrue, Spends all his life in indolence?

Go, gaze upon his care-worn face, And catch his eye, so cold and dim, Each discontented feature trace,

And tell me if you envy him?

Who patiently, while here they stay, Fulfilling Heaven's high behest, Toil cheerfully from day to day.

Then laber on, thou child of toil; Work with thy hands-thy head-thy heart

And when each evening hour shall come,

Oh, with what unalloyed delight Mdy'st thou enjoy thy peaceful home, And soundly sleep the livelong night?

No, no! they only can be blest,

Man's holy destiny fulfil, Its highest zest to life impart.

Yes, honest labor gives to rest

All hail to those who understand

And do the work they find to do!

SUNDOWN.

Gilded clouds attend his way;

Silence comes, with evening shadows

On the mountain and the plain : Only in the darkling meadows Still the qual prolongs her strain; And the lark goes singing, soaring Upward from the fragrant doll,

Ocean smooths her rugged pillow

To receive the king of day.

Wo, wo to those who idly stand, To Nature's holiest law untrue!

On Nature's every page outspread-

To Heaven's wise, yet stern decree, And earn each joy with moistened brow? For idleness is misery.

VOL. 46.

"OUR COUNTRY-MAY IT ALWAYS BE RIGHT-BUT RIGHT OR WRONG, OUR COUNTRY."

## CARLISLE, PA., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 22, 1859.

a few months, found his liberty more loanson han luxurious, just as Betsey Spoolcow had anticipated.

She had a more than ordinary share of female penetration; and long disappointment and the present opportunity gave her wits an extra sharpness. But a few visits from the deacon were sufficient for her to ascertain what quali-

ties he most admired in a womau; and that, while loansomeness urged him on, the terrors of nemory inclined him to be cautions. "I must appear," cogitated Betsey, "the very reverse of what I am; and I can dissemble as well as the next woman. His first wife was

too smart for him ; I'must seem all simplicity. She was a great scold, everybody says; I must seem mild as a sheep. The first Mrs. Nosebug was very neglectful of house and husband; and so I must counterfeit great industry; and if I time to con-can only contrive to have it suspected that I parted in m in reality rich, but wish to conceal it for gloriously I shall catch this deacon sure as shooting <sup>11</sup> So, whenever he called, he always found this industrious, amiable, and simple-minded crea-ture surrounded by piles of sewing, etc. "You must accomplish a great deal in the course of a year, Miss Spoolcow," said Deacon Nosebug, one morning, as he noticed with staring eyes, an enormous lot of linen, which she was measuring, tearing and the spore series and th

she was measuring, tearing and sewing upon, "I wish I had accepted him at once !" sighed as if her life depended upon it, without allowing Betsy, a hundred times during the seventy-two his presence to interrupt her. "Everybody tells me so," she replied, trying to look bashful; but it comes so easy to me to be industrious, that I don't seem to see it; though I am at it all the time, pretty much." "At it all the time, pretty much." "Some meddling woman will dissuade him. If she does, Parsniprille shall be too hot to hold hours. "Some meddling woman will dissuade him." the deacon, admiringly. How different from

her ??

my wife! So industrious and so modest about "I suppose," resumed Miss Spoolcow, seeing that she had made an impression, "that its my contented mind that makes work so easy for What neither wealth nor power can give, The conscience pure, the quiet breast, Tired Nature's best restorative. me. Living singly nothing disturbs me. I of-ten wonder that women will get married, when they can live so happy without."

"Ahem ! Don't want to get married !" tho't the deacon more interested. "She's one of a thousand. But it's owing to her sweet dispo-sition, I suppose. But perhaps," he said aloud, as you are of such an active turn of mind, the duties of married life would make you cill hereing."

still happier ight be, she simpered, in a faint voice "It n Now the sun, his journey ending, Sinks his burning brow to lave; How he lingers, still descending, To the tranquil western wave! Hushed each breeze and calm each billow "but I have always thought that I couldn't do enough to please a husband, and if I should dissatisfy him in anything it would break my heart-my feelings are so mild and tender." "What a contrast to Mrs. Nosebug !" tho't the deacon. "If I was dissatisfied with any thing, she'd have broken my head, or scolded me out of doors. Some husbands are more ex-acting than others," he replied. It isn't every man that is fit to be a husband." "Nor every woman who is fit to be a wife," she rejoined. "Though I never mean to be "Though I never mean to be

"There is but buc more, Miss Spoolcow, and The Life of a French Conjuror-A highly interesting book has just appeared in London, entitled "Memoirs of Robert Hou-din, Ambassador, Author and Conjurer, written by himself." In this work is related the histo

ry of a French mechanic, who appears to have been born with an aptitude for all the wonderful arts and mechanical tricks of the conjuror This talent was developed to Houdin from his earliest infancy. By the time he had reached his eighth year he had invented toys, which he

earliest infancy. By the time ho had reached his eighth year he had invented toys, which he had constructed for himself. To handle tools and take a mechanism to pieces became the hobby of this boy, who was to rival and even surpass all the conjurors of Europe. At school he was not happy; he had institable cravings for the workshop; all his holidays were passed in making snares, guns, and matable changes in making snares, guns, and mouse traps.— Having caught several mice, he dovoted their

method of raising water by a pump made al- I was well aware that it was not there, but ened around its legs, and the unwilling cub is carried off by the young machinist to the dor-

"Somebody will tell her how I used to say? They had little regard for rats, and yould be wroth about the destruction of clothes He made a clean breast of it, confessed all, and was forgiven on condition of hypothesis and have ing himself to books, and giving up mechanics. At length he left college. His father want-ed him to be a lawyer, and although his own inclinations pointed unequivocally to mechan-Noseburg's nose, and his appearance was much improved thereby when, at the end of the te-dious three days, he reappeared before Miss

strangled by parchments. He was always at work on mechanical toys, and chance one day throwing in his way a volume which explained how to perform a variety of conjuning ricks, his vocation in life was then irrecoverably fixed. The study of this book set his own imagination to, work: He began the principles of slight of hand. He soon was able to carry on two very happy day was assigned. And the happy day, came! It was, indeed, a happy day. It was a shiny summer Sunday morning; and the birds of Parsnipville sang pany to be present. By eight the next morning we had breakfast-ed, and on entering the hall we found none of the guests absent. Indeed, a great number of distinct set of actions at once—for example, to throw four balls in circles in the air, and all the

ored silk were united in the holy bonds of weding a variety of automata. He worked couralock before the astonished village eyes. Everybody was astonished that a man who tention to the fact that the vents were clear geously at cog wheels and wire-work, but found time to get married in the midst of his inven-tions. While busily engaged in perfecting and the Marabout put in a fair charge of pow had smarted under matrimonial tyranny for seventeen years, and who prided himself, be-sides, on his knowledged of womankind, should der, and drove the wad home. Among the bullets produced, I chose one which I openly some piece of machinery, an unfortunate catas-trophe ruined his father-in-law and himseif.-put in the pistol, and which was fhen also gov

"Because I don't believe in your power." "Ah! indeed! Well, then, if you don't be-lieve in my power, I will compel you to believe in my skill "I do not believe either in one or in the oth-

room from the Marabout. "Stay!" I said to him ; "you see this fiveranc piece ?" "Yes."

NO. 15.

peared at the word "Pass!" My man opened his hand, and finding nothing in it, shrugged his inventions delighted the boys; it was a so?"

ened around its legs, and the unwilling cub is carried off by the young machinist to the dor-mitory. As sleep was necessary for the boy, too, the rat was thrust head foremost into one of his shoes, the shoo into a stocking, and the unit of the stocking the big the fore fore into into a stocking, and the big belt, to assure himself of the truth, and was not find that is mouth and nostrils, can realize. You can no which was tied around the leg of the rat, was made fast to the bed post. On rising, Houdin finds that the rat, dissatisted with the arrange-ments for ventilation, had gnawed his way through shoe, stocking, and trowsers. He had not yet gnawed the string; there was 'some comfort in that. But what would the masters

by our e a real-sorcerer; and onering me two pistols he had concealed under his burnous, he added, "Come, choose one of these pistols; we will load it, and I will fire at you. You have nothing to fear, for I saw you perform this trick at your own theatre." I confess I was for a moment staggered; I sought a subterfuge, and found none. All aves

pliance, assented, and summoned all the con

A SERENADE. - The lovers of the pathetic will dmire the following ballad :

Oh wake! the wind sighs low, my love; The vale sleeps low in mist ; Oh wake! my heart is woe, my love. Till ye arise and list.

'Tis something like a smile, my love, I've dashed through damp and dew, O'er hedge-row, ditch, and stile, my love, With a tender song for you.

So wake, for well you know, my love, My temper's none the best. And as to patience ! oh ! my love, I cannot say I'm blest.

The clock is striking one; my love, Low hangs the dew filled cup, My song will soon be done, my love, So up ! fond lady, up !

What ! sleep ye yet so soundly love. You jade, you !--won't you rise ?... While here I sing-confound ye, love---To beetles, gnats and flies.

"There is but Sugamore, Miss Spoolcow, and that remains for You, only, to terminate!" "For me, decoy !. Aud what can I do?" "Promise to accept: the hand which I now offer you. Dear Miss Spoolcow be my wife!" Deacon Noseburg, passed his red nose and lips to her hand as he spoke; but, though she gave a slight, medeally shrick, she did not withdraw it. Shawas no fool. She remained silent for a few moments, now that she felt sure withdraw it. Bigwas ho tool. One remained silent for a few moments, now that she felt sure of him. "It is best not to be too hasty," she at last replied, "this suddin shock—this most honora-ble and the spectree offer !—Rise, dear deacon, and composition offer !—Rise, dear deacon, three the set to consider."

ble and supervised for the second sec

drink," groaned the Meacon. How long the time seems. Restless were the days and sleepless the nights which divided Abed from his Betsy; and they

ics, he was apprenticed to an attorney. But his passion for invention was too strong to be So great was their joy at meeting, that they rushed into each other's arms the first thing; and to make up for lost time, within half an hour they had settled the preliminaries, and the

with unusual sweetness in the cars of the trust ful couple, as they walked to the village church, and a sky-blue swallow tail and a salmon colwhile read a book placed before him. "Ho would make any object held in his hand disap-pear with ease. Ile determined on construct-Arabs came in to swell the crowd that were al ready there. The pistols were handed to me; 1 called at

AT \$2,00 PER ANNUM.

Bolmnteer.

'A Broad Hint.

A Broad Hill. An anecdote, illustrative of the Irish, wit of Irish "jarvies," is going the rounds in Dublin, Mr. — is a man of aldermanic proportions. He chartered an outside car the other day at Island Bridge Barracks, and drove to the Post Office. On arriving, he tendered the driver **A** sixpence, which was strictly the fare, though but scant remuneration for the distance. This parvey saw at a glance the small coin, but in place of taking the money which Mr. — held in his hand, he busied himself in putting up the steps of the vchicle, and then going to the well at the back of the car, took thence a pieco of carpeting, from which he shook ostentiouisly, the dust, and straightway covered his, horse's head with it. After doing so, he took the fard. from the passenger, who, surprised at the de-liberation with which the jarvey had gone thro' all these proceedings, asked :

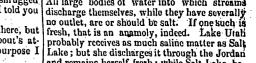
the approving bystanders, replied : "Why did I cover the horse's head-is what

I was at this moment the whole length of the want to know ? Well, because I didn't want to let the datent baste see that he carried so big a load so far for one little sixpence !!', It should be added, in justice to the worthy citizen, that half a crown immediately reward-ed the witty jarvey for his ready joke.

Sult Lake.

Mr. Greeley, in one of his letters to the tribune, from Utah, gives the following concern-

ing this remarkable body of water ; That this Lake should be salt, is no anomaly. All large bodies of water into which streams



most entirely of quills. A mouse, harnessed like a horse, was to set this Lilliputian machine tention from his sash, and for this purpose I Lake; but she discharges it through the Jordan like a horse, was to set this Lilliputian machine tention from his sash, and for this purpose a and remains herself fresh; while Salt Lake, having no issue save by evaporation, is probably, is best, could not quite overcome the re-sistance of the cog wheels. Had he but a rat, how beantifully his machine would work! A rat must be got. A rat is got. A string is fast-int over save, but the piece with such strength, that it went right through your hand, and has fallen into your sash. Being afraid I might break three barrels of this water yield a barrel of salt ;

"you are a real sorcerer;" and offering me two bistols he had concealed under his burnous, he added. "Come, choose one of there is of a light group color for the sort of the bathing is dilightful.

trick at your own theatre." I confess I was for a moment staggered; I just such scraped and seamed and guineu pro-sought a subterfuge, and found none. All eyes ipices as I have been describing ever since I reached Denver-have a little ir and cottoniwood, or quaking asp, in their deeper ravines or behind their taller cliffs, but look bare and awaited. At last I thought of an idea which would

save me from my dilemna, at least temporarily. desolate to the casual observer; and these cut-"To morrow morning," said I, "at 8 o clock, I will allow you to fire at me in the presence of view. Probably not more than one-third of it these Arabs, who are witnesses of your chal-is visible from any single point. But this suf-lenge." The Marabout, surprised at my com-fices.

newest styles. White goods of every descrip tion. Embroideries in full setts, collars, sleeves, worked bands, flouncings, edgings and Insertings: We give great care to this branch of our trade, and ladies will find a very full assortment. Hooped skirts of the latest improve gloves, gauntlets, in every variety. Also a large stock of the newest styles of mens and

boys spring cassimeres, black cloths and cassi-

lections among the best importing and jobbing houses of New York and Philadelphia, we feel prepared to offer superior inducements to buy-ers. All we ask is an examination of our stock before buying elsewhere, for which favor we But the deacon was a man of strong faith .---He ran the risk, trusted to luck, and married; will feel very grateful. LEIDICH & SAWYER.

April 14, 1859.

## Now is the time for Bargains

Spring and Summer Goods! At the New Store, corner of N, Hanover and Lou-ther streets.

ther streets. THE undersigned returns thanks for the pa-tronage bostowed upon him by the public, and at the same time respectfully announces that he has just returned from Philadelphia, and is now opening a new lot of SPRING and SUM-MER

Dry Goods and Groceries,

consisting in part as follows, and which he i determined to sell at the lowest cash prices. SILKS, DUCAL CLOTHS, Challies, Alapacas, Do Laines, De Bages, Lustres, Poplins, Lawns, Barages, Brilliants, French and Scotch Ginghams, Prints, Gloves, Hosiery, Collars, Handlerschiefe Handkerchiefs, &c., &c. SHAWLS and MANTILLAS, of every style

and quality. Staple and Domestic Dry Goods.

Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, Flamels, Mus-lins; Tickings, Stripes, Checks, Calicoes, Cot-tonades, Linens, Sheetings, Denims, Nankeens, Drills, Marseilles Quilts, colored and white Car-pet Chain, &c., &c. PARASOLS and UM-BRELLAS. Also, a large and splendid as-sortment of BONNETS, HATS, CAPS, BOOTS AND SHOES. A superior lot of fresh

GROCERIES.

artfulness, and a termagant disposion. GRUCLIMELES, Teas, Coffee, Sugar, Molassos, Rice, Spices, &c., &c. Having selected my entire stock with the greatest care, and the lowest OASH PRI-generally, that I will do all in my power to make my establishment known as the "HEAD generally, that I will do all in my power to make my establishment known as the "HEAD QUARTERS FOR BARGAINS." Those who wish to purchase will find it to their advantage to call and examine my stock before purcha-

sing. UF I will pay the highest market price for BUUTER, EGGS, RAGS, SOAP and DRIED FRUIT.

J. A. HUMRICH, Jr. April 28, 1859. 150 GRINDSTONES of all sizes, just re-H. SAXTON'S.

May 26, 1859.

FIFTY dozen Fly nets of all colors, Linen, E Cotton, and Twine, cheaper than the chea-pest, just receive at H. SAXTON'S.

of single life, and weary of the frivolities of be exactly right for me to wish her back." courtship, seek the mysterious labyrinths of "I appreciate your feelings, deacon. You matrimony, give eyes awhile, and attentitive feel as if it would be hard to get another one like her."

sortment. Hooped skirts of the latest improve-ments, skirt supporters, (a new article.) A full line of Alexander's kid gloves, imported and sold by Stewart, New York. Mitts, cloves. gauntlets, in every variety. Also a wife, Martha. Martha is a Hebrew name for wife, Martha is a Hebrew name for wife, Martha is a Hebrew name for in A single life has its joys," replied she.bitterness, and a remarkably bitter end she "A single life has its joys," replied she. --"As for me, I find great pleasure in constantly proved for him to chew, through seventeen years of bitter fights and fancies. It was a

meres. Itoisery of every description. In this de-partment unusual care has been taken to select the various kinds and sizes suitable for Ladies, Misses, Mon's, Boys and Children's wear. In fact, our stock embraces everything kept in a first class Dry Goods store. Having purchased for cash and made our se-lections among the best importing and jobbing houses of New York and Philadelphia, we feel prepared to offler superior inducements to buy-ers. All we ask is an examination cf our stock

person, that a husband would easily get all l have from me." "Her estates! Aha!' thought Noseburg,

"then she has got property, somewhere." That's the reason, perhaps, why she's in no hurry to get married. Now Martha hadn't a and found that fortune does not always favor the brave. She did at last however; for at the end of his ordeal of seventeen years, Martha. tired of having her own way, gave up and died. She had scolded herself completely out; and red when I married her. Perhaps I've found a mare's nest, after all. A true man, Miss Spoolthe deacon now had a chance of some respite from the bottle, to which he had desperately cow," he replied, "regards a woman, not for what she has got, Fut for what she is.' resorted for oblivion of his domestic woes. He improved the chance by slow degrees, and having got rid of his two fatal daily compan-ions—his two evil spirits—his natural spirits "I've no doubt," murmured the wilv spins-

ter, innocently; b.t I could so casily be deceiv-ed by a man. I am so unaccustomed to the arts of the world, that I tremble all over, someimproved, and he became far more companion-able. A natural consequence was, that, like all other men thus unbewitched, he paid more times. A husband could do anything, and I not know it. And if I did, I should never have attention to his personal appearance; and his spirit enough to resent it."

" Charming, confiding, industrious, mild and please excited the remark, among his neighbors and fellow church-members, particularly the don't know her own value; and yet here she is, and reliow charch-memoers, particularly the forty years of age I suppose. Just the woman forme. Not too old, for I'm forty-five: and

female portion, that he was on the lookout to a Mrs. Nosebug No. 2. As this suspicion gathered strength, and the deacon's nose waxed paler at the tip, a sensa-tion on his account was created among the mar-ringeable women of about his age. 'He was in fair standing in church and society, and had enough property to keop a wife comfortable, and none knew this better than Miss Betsey

and none knew this better this here wan-generating about the garden of life, without enter-ing the bowers of matrimony. She had long wished for a ticket of admission, but no man had been gallant or daring enough to give her had been gallant or daring had been gallaht or uning enough to give het in fright you het in de mig was an angel, but let me tell one-which might or might not have proceeded from her three prominent traits-indolence, artfulness, and a termagant disposion.

the will soon oegin to reet loansome without his conduct; and three times I attempted it." customary companion, and the more likely to enter the holy state than if he had always been a bachelor. I will join his church, and get aquainted with him right off." Miss Scalear id construction to the second state of the second

air of the most lofty independence upon all fe-male creation. "I am determined to take my leisure pick," me it was oxalic acid, and that even the determined to take my leisure pick."

"I am determined to take my leisure pick," me it was oxalic acid, and that any time I was he reflected, at all events. I have had experi-ence enough, goodness knows, to enable me to make a wise choice the second time, should the her scaled me with a skillet full of porrigo. make a wise choice the second time, should the then scalded me with a skiller full of porrige.— second time ever come. I havn't mourned sev-enteen years for nothing." But the burnt child does not always dread

MANTILLAS. Those in want of a Mantilla will find the largest and cheapest assort-ment at the cheap store of June 28; J. A. HUMERIQH; Jr. But the burnt, child does not always dread function of better luck next time, and mortals often give heed heed to them. And the deacon, after

great bouncing body lying luzily in a chair, do-ing nothing for hours, he retired to some corner, and, looking over his reddening nose into the future, lifted up his hands, and-said noth-

ing. He dared not ! Abed Nogeburg felt that he had caught a Tartar a second time, and won dered, in his fear and grief; if he could stand it

Parsnipville. There Deace Noseburg-his nose redder than ever, poor man !--warns every young man not to think he knows any woman till he marries her.--N. Y. Mercury.

FINDING DROWNED PERSONS BY QUICKSILVER. -A correspondent of the Troy Times gives the following narrative of an occurrence at Shrewsbury Lake, Vt., as coming under his own ob-

servation : "The lake is noted now on account of the death of a young man, a conductor on the Rut-land and Burlington Railroad, who was drowned in it a short time ago. At the time, he, with sev-oral others, were playing rocking the boat, making it " dip water"---when, unluckily, they were king it "dip water"—when, dinked by they were all swamped, and this young man, the best swim-mer in the lot, was drowned. After a long and almost hopeless search after the body, a very nov-el idea was suggested, which, after trial, proved successful in leading to the discovery of his successful in leading to the discovery of his whereabouts. About three ounces of quicksil-ver wore put into a lead of brown bread, well baked, and thrown out into the lake. The leaf was discovered to move directly against the wind; soon it stopped, whiled around several times and suck. They immediately rowed to the charge and they again the graphlers—the first

times and sunk. They immediately rowed to the place and threw out the grapplers—the first time they booked his face, the second time the hook fistened to his boot, and he was hauled in-to the boat. Where he was found, the water was 70 feet deep. In his pockets were a large silver watch and a considerable quantity of sil-yer money, which caused the attraction of the way.

PRAISE YOUR WIFE .- This is the advice of a PRAISE YOUR WIFE.—This is the advice of a California magazine, and very excellent coun-sol it is. Men are uncommonly apt to say agreeable things to almost anybody's wife but their own. Their sincerity may be questioned in this, but certainly not their kindness; then why object to disseminating a little of that ge-nial sunshine of the heart at home which they distribute so freely about the homes of other. people? Praise your wife, then, it will make no man jealous; and may make one woman hap-py-for a moment, at least, if not longer.

Charge a backelor. I will join his church, and get a take and the adalways been a backelor. I will join his church, and get acquainted with him right off."
Miss Spoolcow did so, and threw herself iti the deacon's way as often and as adroitly as possible; while he, unconscious man, little draming of the net which was spread for him, and in no hurry to be married again, exulted in his long sighed for liberty, and looked with an air of the most lofty independence upon all fer male creation.
"Hoor man! how you astonish me! What preserved you from such a dreadful end?
"I tried it first in the barn, but the rope was too long, and when I jumped off I nearly broke my leg. Then she solded me until I opened a vein in my arm; but she let time bleed till I fainted, and then called in the doctor. The third time I tried poison!"
"Your make me shudder. Your sufferings must have been very great?"
"They were, indeed, my dear—allow me to all the me, and told
"They were, indeed, my dear—allow me to all the bas a good supply." CHARCOAL FOR SWINE .- It is not, perhaps,

Just So .-... What did you give that blood. mare of yours the other day when she had the bots ?" asked a Wall street broker of a friend try.

from Long Island. "A plnt of spirits of turpentine." Two days after the same parties met in the

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this invention, and its success, as it was the tion. first of my ideas which produced me any profit. The "alarm light," as I christoned it, was so

The Marabout immediately seized one of the pistols, and on my giving the signal, took aim at me. The pistol went off, and the ball ap-peared between my teeth. popular that in order to satisfy the great de-mand for it, I had to add a workship to my

The pistols, and on my giving the signal, took and at me. The pistol went off, and the ball ap-peared between my teeth. More angry than ever, my rival tried to seize the other pistol, but I succeeded in reaching it before him. "You ctuld not injure me," said I, "but you shall see that my aim is more dangerous than yours. Look on that wall." I pulled the trigger, and on the newly white-washed wall there appeared a large patch of blood exactly at the spot where I had aimed. The Marabout went up to it, dipped his finger in the blood and raising it to his mouth con-vinced himself of the reality. When he acquir-ed this certainty, his arms fell and his head was bowed upon the chest, as if he were annihila-ted. It was evident that for a moment he doubted everything; even the Prophets. The spectators raised their eyes to Heaven, muttered rooms, and hire several workmen." Ruin again threatened him. A bill of two thousand francs was due at the end of the month, and there was not a franc in the house The wonder remains unriddled; for but six new automaton, on which he fixed the most dangerous than yours. Look on that wall." of the years are yet over. But if you wish to sanguine hopes. It was to be a writing autom-see the Deacon and ask him go to the inn at aton, which should answer any questions pro-washed wall there are a proved of the inn at aton, which should answer any questions problood exactly at the spot where I had aimed. blood exactly at the spot where I had aimed. blood exactly at the spot where I had aimed. blood exactly at the spot where I had aimed. The Marabout went up to it, dipped his finger in the blood and raising it to his mouth con-vinced himself of the reality. When he acquir-data and a so delighted was the dealer that he ct appe caread to purchase it for five thousand to a mich argument of the reality. When he acquir-data and a so delighted was the dealer that he ct appe caread to purchase it for five thousand to a mich argument of the reality. When he acquir-data argument of the reality his arms fell and his head was

at once agreed to purchase it for five thousand francs, half the money down and the rest on delivery. Joy was once more in the heart of the family. But soon a new anxiety stole over the inventor. He had engaged to deliver the automaton by a certain day, and now he foresawa thousand obstacles which had not occurred be-fore. Resolved to free himself from the nu-

merons interruptions caused by the visits of friends, customers, relatives, and bores, he made a wise resolution, and kept it. Entrustmade a wise resolution, and kept it. Entrat-ing the management of his business to one of his workmen, he retired, in spite of the prayers and tears of his whole family, to a lodging in the suburbs at Belleville, and there, in solitude, worked courageously at his automaton. If a tear stood in his eye he closed it, and visions of the various combinations which were to move the automaton appeared before him; he gazed upon the wheels he had made; they, too, were

to the automaton, which sat before me as if awaiting my orders, and prepared to answer the questions I asked it. I had only to press the spring in order to enjoy the long awaited re-sult. My heart beat violently, and though I was alone, I trembled with emotion at the mere thought of this imposing trial. I had just laid the first sheet of paper before my writer, and asked the question, "who is the author of your being a". I pressed the spring, and the clock asked the question, " who is the author of your being ?" I pressed the spring, and the clock work began acting; I dared hardly breather through fear of disturbing operations. The au-tomaton bowed to me, and I could not refrain rom smiling on it as my own son. But when I saw the eye fix an attentive glance on the paper

saw the eye fix an attentive glance on the paper —when the arm, a few seconds before, inite and lifeless, began to move and trace iny sig-nature in a firm hand-writing; the tears started to my eyes, and I fervently thanked Heaven for whether a conductors. And if the part of the second the second second second second second second second the second secon granting mo such success. And it was not a lone the satisfaction I experienced as inventor, but the certainty I had of being able to restore

some degree of comfort to my family; that caused my deep feeling of gratitude. After making my my deep reasing of gratuate. International and automaton repeat my signature a thousand times, I gave it this next question, "What o'clock is it?" The automaton, acting in obe-dience to a clock, wrote; "It is two o'clock in the morning." This was a very timely warning. I profited by it, and went straight to bed. Against my expectations, I enjoyed a sleep I

d not known for a long time." Hondin visits Algiers, and has a trial of skill

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with the Marabouts, or conjurors, of that counmare of yours the other day when she hall the bots ?" asked a Wall street broker of a friend from Long Island. "A pint of spirits of turpontine." "Two days after the same parties mot in the street. "Say, look o' here, I gave my mare a pint of "Say, look o' here, I gave my mare a pint of "Unangline and here in the same parties in the "Say, look o' here, I gave my mare a pint of "Inter the same set in the same parties in the "Inter the same set in the same set in the "Say, look o' here, I gave my mare a pint of "Inter the set in the street." father is a sugar planter !"

Dr Always do as the sun does-look at the bright side of everything. For while it is just as cheap, it is as three times as good for digosnot to be deceived.

Well, then from high grass now, my love, My exit I will make, Yet first through sash and glass, my love, This gentle brickbat take.

ted. It was evident that for a moment he doubted everything, even the Prophets. The spectators raised their eyes to Heaven, muttered prayers, and regarded me with a species of ter-ror. The trick I have just described, though so curious, is easily propared. I will give a de-scription of how I got in readiness for it over night. As soon as I was alone in the room, I took out of my pistol case, a bullet mould. I took a card, bent up the four edges, and thus made a sort of trough, in which I placed a piece of wax, taken from one of the candles — When it was melted, I mixed with it a little

lamp black I had obtained by putting the blade teuch, of an original in every heart.

position in the bullet-mould. Had I allowed

The Faith that Saves Us. upon the wheels he had made; they, too, were his children, and he smiled the father's smile... Every Thursday his wife and children spent the evening with him, and every Sunday he dined with them. Work and solitary nursings filled up the rest. More than a twelvementh passed, and the automation. That I and d I turned the mould over, and the portion of the wax, not yet set, ran out, leaving a hollow ball in the mould. I wanted a second ball, which I made rather more sordid than the other, and this I tilled with blood, and covered the orifice it mught ine how to draw blood from the thumb, it this decasion, to fill my bullet. Bullets thus if this occasion, to fill my bullet. Bullets thus if this scenaria a short distance off. If with this explanation the trick will be easily indefined in the filled is the wall, left its imprint, though the wax had flown to atoms, i inquired a young friend passing by. "Why, mother made apple butter the other day, and is he don't like it, so I am making it back into apples again." If with the cit, so I am making it back into apples again." If the on't like it, so I am making it back into apples again." If the bullet is the other day, and is he don't like it, so I am making it back into apples again." If the bullet is the other day, and is he don't like it, so I am making it back into apples again." If the bus

I) If four hounds with sixteen legs can catch twenty-nine rabbits with eighty-seren legs in forty-four minutes, how many legs must the same rabbits have to get away from eight all."

Warking to Bors with STAND ON THE'S. HEADS.—The Portage (O) Sentinel states that a son of Dr. W. M. Prentice, of that town, died recently. The cause of his death, upon inves-tigation, was found to have been the violent muscular exertion, he having been accustomed, like many other boys, to walking on his hands, standing on his head, &c. young gentleman asked her,-what makes you so sweet !" weet!" Ob," she replied, in utter innocence, "my

DF There is a follow in this town so sleepy that his curiosity can't be awakened.

And a second second

the same rabbits have to get away from eight hound dogs with thirty-two legs in seventcen minutes and a-half? "Oho ! dat's all ; oh ! py tam, I tought you vas vighting." Frissing a pretty girl down South,