

To the Girls.
The following contains such wholesome advice to the female portion of our community that we are constrained to lay it before our readers that it may be read and pondered over again and again.
Ladies—regard birds of beautiful plumage, but sickly looks—pale spots of the parlor, who vegetate in an unhealthy atmosphere, like the potato germinating in a dark cellar, why do you not go out into the open air and warm sunshine and add lustre to your eyes, bloom to your cheeks, and elasticity to your steps and vigor to your frames? Take early morning exercise, lose your corset-string and run up the hill on a wager, and down again for fun; roun the fields, climb the fences, leap the ditches, wade the brooks, and with unrestrained liberty go home with an appetite acquired by healthy enjoyment.
The blooming and beautiful young ladies—rose-cheeked and bright-eyed—who can darn a stocking, mend her own shoes, command a regiment of pots and kettles, feed the pigs, milk the cows, and be a lady when required, is the girl that young men are in quest of for a wife. But, your punning, screw-up, wasp-waisted doll-tooled, conventional, and aristocratic manners, your novel-devoiating daughters of fashion and idleness—who are no more fit for matrimony than a pullet is to look after a brood of fourteen chickens. The truth is, my dear girls, you want less fashionable, more prudent, and more liberally of action. More kitchen and less parlor; more log-cabin and less sofa; more pudding and less pie; more frankness and less modesty; more pure atmosphere, and become something as good and beautiful as nature designed.

A CARD.
THOMAS M. BIDDLE, Attorney-at-Law,
No. 273 South Fourth street, Philadelphia.
December 22, 1859.—6m

H. NEWSHAM,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Office with Wm. H. Miller, Esq., South
Hanover street, opposite the Volunteer Printing
Office.
Carlisle, Dec. 22, 1859.—1f.

S. V. RUBY,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Office in Rheem's
Hall, rear of the Court House, Carlisle.
Carlisle, Dec. 22, 1859.

JOHN HAYS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
OFFICE opposite "Marion Hall," West
Main street, Carlisle, Pa.
Carlisle, Dec. 22, 1859.

J. J. BENDER, M. D.
HOMOEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN. SUR-
geon and Accouchier. Office South Hanover
street, formerly occupied by Dr. Smith.
Carlisle, Dec. 22, 1859.

A CARD.
DR. J. K. SMITH respectfully announces
that he has returned from his late visit to
the city of Philadelphia, and resumes his
practice at his residence on South Hanover
street, Carlisle. He has had the honor of
his health greatly improved, and has resumed
practice in Carlisle.
Office, South Hanover street, door west of the
Railroad Depot, where he can be found at all hours, day
and night, when he is not out professionally.
Carlisle, Dec. 22, 1859.

DR. J. C. LOOHIS, DENTIST.
Office at the residence of his mother, East Louth-
er street, three doors below Bedford.
Carlisle, Dec. 22, 1859.

DR. GEO. S. SEARIGHT,
DENTIST.
From the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery.
Office at the residence of his mother, East Louth-
er street, three doors below Bedford.
Carlisle, Dec. 22, 1859.

New Coal and Lumber Yard.
THE subscribers have this day entered into part-
nership to trade in COAL AND LUMBER. Having
been constantly on hand and furnish to order,
all kinds and quantities of
SEASONED LUMBER,
such as Boards, Scantling, Joist, Frame Stuff, Pal-
ings, etc., and also, in kind, Worked
Floors, Girders, Posts, Rails, and all
kinds of Shingles, to wit: White Pine, Hemlock,
Chestnut, and Oak, in quantities. Having
also on our premises a large quantity of
length and size at the shortest notice and on the
most reasonable terms. Our worked boards will
be pressed in every way so that they can be furnished
dry at all times.
We will constantly have on hand all kinds
of FAMILY COAL, in
under cover, which they
will deliver dry
every morning, and will
of the borough, to wit:
Lynchburg Valley, Lake
Erie, West Virginia,
Lumber, Broken, Egg
and Nut Coal, which we pledge ourselves to
all extra low prices.
Best quality of "limbourners" and "blacksmiths"
Coal always on hand at the lowest figures. Yard
west side of Grammer's building, Main street.
ARMSTRONG & HOPPER.
Carlisle, Dec. 22, 1859.

SEARIGHT & CO. is a vessel named the
Eltham, has just arrived at Hull, from Scotland.
Captain Pollard states that Sebastopol
remains in the same forlorn and dilapidated
condition as when the troops left Balaklava.
The men and the boats were nearly all
of the besieging forces. A few old houses
have been converted into habitable dwellings
by the Russian soldiers who resided in them.
Lord Raglan's house and the church-yard also
remain in the same condition. The city is
left, nor has anything been done in the shape
of restoration of the hospital, one of the most
magnificent buildings in Sebastopol.—
One portion of the city, which was rendered
wholly uninhabitable, and which was
destroyed by a few poor Jews, who got their living
by going over the desolated fields of battle,
picking up the leaden trunks, and shot and
shell. During the captain's stay, one of them
was picked up, and, on being asked why he
fell, and the missile not previously having
been discharged, burst and killed the poor
fellow on the spot. Although these men have
been engaged for a long time in gathering the
shot and shell, and in digging up the bodies
of the slain, yet there is an abundance left in all di-
rections.

The harbor has been partially filled up.—
The American company engaged with the
sunken vessels, and the floating batteries, and
work, and the making of a patent pier for a
dock, are almost the only means of employment
for the inhabitants.
Eighty lives lost in a COLLIERY.—A fearful
catastrophe happened on the 2d inst., by
an explosion of gas in Burrall Colliery,
Northumberland, England. About 120 men
and boys were at work in the pit at the time,
and many more than might be expected
of. Two explosions occurred, the first about
half past one o'clock in the afternoon, which
was slight and alarmed only a few ladies. The
second explosion occurred about three minutes
afterwards, and so violent that it killed
the workmen on an immediate effort to escape
from the pit, but only about thirty were
successful. Most of the others perished from
the suffocating effects of the choke-damp. An awful
tragedy, and one which belongs to the
men down in the pit as the intelligence reached
their families, and then women and child-
ren flocked to the pit-mouth, where a fright-
ful scene ensued. Men and lads who had
previously been brought out, and who were
persons remained on the bank all night, many of
them women and children, shivering in the
cold air, in breathless hope that some one
would come out of the pit to give them intel-
ligence of their loved ones. At length, about
two o'clock, a man came out, and he was
upon whom they were never destined to
gaze again, except as a blackened corpse. A
woman came out of the pit to give them intel-
ligence of their loved ones. At length, about
two o'clock, a man came out, and he was
upon whom they were never destined to
gaze again, except as a blackened corpse. A
woman came out of the pit to give them intel-
ligence of their loved ones.

EXCESSIVELY LITERARY.—How a young
lady endeavored to adapt her style of conver-
sation to the character of guests, is narrated
in an Ohio paper. Tom Corwin and Tom
Evings being on a political tour through the
country, they were invited to dine at the
house of a prominent politician at
night, but found no one at home but a
young niece, who presided at the supper ta-
ble. She had never seen great men, and sup-
posed they were elegant altogether, and all
talked in great language. "Mr. Corwin,"
she said, "I have been reading of you, and
you take contumacious in your tenor?" in-
quired the young lady. "Yes, miss, if you
will," replied the quondam salt butter. Corwin's
eyes twinkled. There was fun for him. "Glad
to talk to big men, the young lady address-
ed Mr. Corwin in the same manner. "Will
you take contumacious in your tenor?" in-
quired a young man. "No, miss, if you
will," replied the quondam salt butter. Corwin's
eyes twinkled. There was fun for him. "Glad
to talk to big men, the young lady address-
ed Mr. Corwin in the same manner. "Will
you take contumacious in your tenor?" in-
quired a young man. "No, miss, if you
will," replied the quondam salt butter. Corwin's
eyes twinkled. There was fun for him. "Glad
to talk to big men, the young lady address-
ed Mr. Corwin in the same manner. "Will
you take contumacious in your tenor?" in-
quired a young man. "No, miss, if you
will," replied the quondam salt butter. Corwin's
eyes twinkled. There was fun for him. "Glad
to talk to big men, the young lady address-
ed Mr. Corwin in the same manner. "Will
you take contumacious in your tenor?" in-
quired a young man. "No, miss, if you
will," replied the quondam salt butter. Corwin's
eyes twinkled. There was fun for him. "Glad
to talk to big men, the young lady address-
ed Mr. Corwin in the same manner. "Will
you take contumacious in your tenor?" in-
quired a young man. "No, miss, if you
will," replied the quondam salt butter. Corwin's
eyes twinkled. There was fun for him. "Glad
to talk to big men, the young lady address-
ed Mr. Corwin in the same manner. "Will
you take contumacious in your tenor?" in-
quired a young man. "No, miss, if you
will," replied the quondam salt butter. Corwin's
eyes twinkled. There was fun for him. "Glad
to talk to big men, the young lady address-
ed Mr. Corwin in the same manner. "Will
you take contumacious in your tenor?" in-
quired a young man. "No, miss, if you
will," replied the quondam salt butter. Corwin's
eyes twinkled. There was fun for him. "Glad
to talk to big men, the young lady address-
ed Mr. Corwin in the same manner. "Will
you take contumacious in your tenor?" in-
quired a young man. "No, miss, if you
will," replied the quondam salt butter. Corwin's
eyes twinkled. There was fun for him. "Glad
to talk to big men, the young lady address-
ed Mr. Corwin in the same manner. "Will
you take contumacious in your tenor?" in-
quired a young man. "No, miss, if you
will," replied the quondam salt butter. Corwin's
eyes twinkled. There was fun for him. "Glad
to talk to big men, the young lady address-
ed Mr. Corwin in the same manner. "Will
you take contumacious in your tenor?" in-
quired a young man. "No, miss, if you
will," replied the quondam salt butter. Corwin's
eyes twinkled. There was fun for him. "Glad
to talk to big men, the young lady address-
ed Mr. Corwin in the same manner. "Will
you take contumacious in your tenor?" in-
quired a young man. "No, miss, if you
will," replied the quondam salt butter. Corwin's
eyes twinkled. There was fun for him. "Glad
to talk to big men, the young lady address-
ed Mr. Corwin in the same manner. "Will
you take contumacious in your tenor?" in-
quired a young man. "No, miss, if you
will," replied the quondam salt butter. Corwin's
eyes twinkled. There was fun for him. "Glad
to talk to big men, the young lady address-
ed Mr. Corwin in the same manner. "Will
you take contumacious in your tenor?" in-
quired a young man. "No, miss, if you
will," replied the quondam salt butter. Corwin's
eyes twinkled. There was fun for him. "Glad
to talk to big men, the young lady address-
ed Mr. Corwin in the same manner. "Will
you take contumacious in your tenor?" in-
quired a young man. "No, miss, if you
will," replied the quondam salt butter. Corwin's
eyes twinkled. There was fun for him. "Glad
to talk to big men, the young lady address-
ed Mr. Corwin in the same manner. "Will
you take contumacious in your tenor?" in-
quired a young man. "No, miss, if you
will," replied the quondam salt butter. Corwin's
eyes twinkled. There was fun for him. "Glad
to talk to big men, the young lady address-
ed Mr. Corwin in the same manner. "Will
you take contumacious in your tenor?" in-
quired a young man. "No, miss, if you
will," replied the quondam salt butter. Corwin's
eyes twinkled. There was fun for him. "Glad
to talk to big men, the young lady address-
ed Mr. Corwin in the same manner. "Will
you take contumacious in your tenor?" in-
quired a young man. "No, miss, if you
will," replied the quondam salt butter. Corwin's
eyes twinkled. There was fun for him. "Glad
to talk to big men, the young lady address-
ed Mr. Corwin in the same manner. "Will
you take contumacious in your tenor?" in-
quired a young man. "No, miss, if you
will," replied the quondam salt butter. Corwin's
eyes twinkled. There was fun for him. "Glad
to talk to big men, the young lady address-
ed Mr. Corwin in the same manner. "Will
you take contumacious in your tenor?" in-
quired a young man. "No, miss, if you
will," replied the quondam salt butter. Corwin's
eyes twinkled. There was fun for him. "Glad
to talk to big men, the young lady address-
ed Mr. Corwin in the same manner. "Will
you take contumacious in your tenor?" in-
quired a young man. "No, miss, if you
will," replied the quondam salt butter. Corwin's
eyes twinkled. There was fun for him. "Glad
to talk to big men, the young lady address-
ed Mr. Corwin in the same manner. "Will
you take contumacious in your tenor?" in-
quired a young man. "No, miss, if you
will," replied the quondam salt butter. Corwin's
eyes twinkled. There was fun for him. "Glad
to talk to big men, the young lady address-
ed Mr. Corwin in the same manner. "Will
you take contumacious in your tenor?" in-
quired a young man. "No, miss, if you
will," replied the quondam salt butter. Corwin's
eyes twinkled. There was fun for him. "Glad
to talk to big men, the young lady address-
ed Mr. Corwin in the same manner. "Will
you take contumacious in your tenor?" in-
quired a young man. "No, miss, if you
will," replied the quondam salt butter. Corwin's
eyes twinkled. There was fun for him. "Glad
to talk to big men, the young lady address-
ed Mr. Corwin in the same manner. "Will
you take contumacious in your tenor?" in-
quired a young man. "No, miss, if you
will," replied the quondam salt butter. Corwin's
eyes twinkled. There was fun for him. "Glad
to talk to big men, the young lady address-
ed Mr. Corwin in the same manner. "Will
you take contumacious in your tenor?" in-
quired a young man. "No, miss, if you
will," replied the quondam salt butter. Corwin's
eyes twinkled. There was fun for him. "Glad
to talk to big men, the young lady address-
ed Mr. Corwin in the same manner. "Will
you take contumacious in your tenor?" in-
quired a young man. "No, miss, if you
will," replied the quondam salt butter. Corwin's
eyes twinkled. There was fun for him. "Glad
to talk to big men, the young lady address-
ed Mr. Corwin in the same manner. "Will
you take contumacious in your tenor?" in-
quired a young man. "No, miss, if you
will," replied the quondam salt butter. Corwin's
eyes twinkled. There was fun for him. "Glad
to talk to big men, the young lady address-
ed Mr. Corwin in the same manner. "Will
you take contumacious in your tenor?" in-
quired a young man. "No, miss, if you
will," replied the quondam salt butter. Corwin's
eyes twinkled. There was fun for him. "Glad
to talk to big men, the young lady address-
ed Mr. Corwin in the same manner. "Will
you take contumacious in your tenor?" in-
quired a young man. "No, miss, if you
will," replied the quondam salt butter. Corwin's
eyes twinkled. There was fun for him. "Glad
to talk to big men, the young lady address-
ed Mr. Corwin in the same manner. "Will
you take contumacious in your tenor?" in-
quired a young man. "No, miss, if you
will," replied the quondam salt butter. Corwin's
eyes twinkled. There was fun for him. "Glad
to talk to big men, the young lady address-
ed Mr. Corwin in the same manner. "Will
you take contumacious in your tenor?" in-
quired a young man. "No, miss, if you
will," replied the quondam salt butter. Corwin's
eyes twinkled. There was fun for him. "Glad
to talk to big men, the young lady address-
ed Mr. Corwin in the same manner. "Will
you take contumacious in your tenor?" in-
quired a young man. "No, miss, if you
will," replied the quondam salt butter. Corwin's
eyes twinkled. There was fun for him. "Glad
to talk to big men, the young lady address-
ed Mr. Corwin in the same manner. "Will
you take contumacious in your tenor?" in-
quired a young man. "No, miss, if you
will," replied the quondam salt butter. Corwin's
eyes twinkled. There was fun for him. "Glad
to talk to big men, the young lady address-
ed Mr. Corwin in the same manner. "Will
you take contumacious in your tenor?" in-
quired a young man. "No, miss, if you
will," replied the quondam salt butter. Corwin's
eyes twinkled. There was fun for him. "Glad
to talk to big men, the young lady address-
ed Mr. Corwin in the same manner. "Will
you take contumacious in your tenor?" in-
quired a young man. "No, miss, if you
will," replied the quondam salt butter. Corwin's
eyes twinkled. There was fun for him. "Glad
to talk to big men, the young lady address-
ed Mr. Corwin in the same manner. "Will
you take contumacious in your tenor?" in-
quired a young man. "No, miss, if you
will," replied the quondam salt butter. Corwin's
eyes twinkled. There was fun for him. "Glad
to talk to big men, the young lady address-
ed Mr. Corwin in the same manner. "Will
you take contumacious in your tenor?" in-
quired a young man. "No, miss, if you
will," replied the quondam salt butter. Corwin's
eyes twinkled. There was fun for him. "Glad
to talk to big men, the young lady address-
ed Mr. Corwin in the same manner. "Will
you take contumacious in your tenor?" in-
quired a young man. "No, miss, if you
will," replied the quondam salt butter. Corwin's
eyes twinkled. There was fun for him. "Glad
to talk to big men, the young lady address-
ed Mr. Corwin in the same manner. "Will
you take contumacious in your tenor?" in-
quired a young man. "No, miss, if you
will," replied the quondam salt butter. Corwin's
eyes twinkled. There was fun for him. "Glad
to talk to big men, the young lady address-
ed Mr. Corwin in the same manner. "Will
you take contumacious in your tenor?" in-
quired a young man. "No, miss, if you
will," replied the quondam salt butter. Corwin's
eyes twinkled. There was fun for him. "Glad
to talk to big men, the young lady address-
ed Mr. Corwin in the same manner. "Will
you take contumacious in your tenor?" in-
quired a young man. "No, miss, if you
will," replied the quondam salt butter. Corwin's
eyes twinkled. There was fun for him. "Glad
to talk to big men, the young lady address-
ed Mr. Corwin in the same manner. "Will
you take contumacious in your tenor?" in-
quired a young man. "No, miss, if you
will," replied the quondam salt butter. Corwin's
eyes twinkled. There was fun for him. "Glad
to talk to big men, the young lady address-
ed Mr. Corwin in the same manner. "Will
you take contumacious in your tenor?" in-
quired a young man. "No, miss, if you
will," replied the quondam salt butter. Corwin's
eyes twinkled. There was fun for him. "Glad
to talk to big men, the young lady address-
ed Mr. Corwin in the same manner. "Will
you take contumacious in your tenor?" in-
quired a young man. "No, miss, if you
will," replied the quondam salt butter. Corwin's
eyes twinkled. There was fun for him. "Glad
to talk to big men, the young lady address-
ed Mr. Corwin in the same manner. "Will
you take contumacious in your tenor?" in-
quired a young man. "No, miss, if you
will," replied the quondam salt butter. Corwin's
eyes twinkled. There was fun for him. "Glad
to talk to big men, the young lady address-
ed Mr. Corwin in the same manner. "Will
you take contumacious in your tenor?" in-
quired a young man. "No, miss, if you
will," replied the quondam salt butter. Corwin's
eyes twinkled. There was fun for him. "Glad
to talk to big men, the young lady address-
ed Mr. Corwin in the same manner. "Will
you take contumacious in your tenor?" in-
quired a young man. "No, miss, if you
will," replied the quondam salt butter. Corwin's
eyes twinkled. There was fun for him. "Glad
to talk to big men, the young lady address-
ed Mr. Corwin in the same manner. "Will
you take contumacious in your tenor?" in-
quired a young man. "No, miss, if you
will," replied the quondam salt butter. Corwin's
eyes twinkled. There was fun for him. "Glad
to talk to big men, the young lady address-
ed Mr. Corwin in the same manner. "Will
you take contumacious in your tenor?" in-
quired a young man. "No, miss, if you
will," replied the quondam salt butter. Corwin's
eyes twinkled. There was fun for him. "Glad
to talk to big men, the young lady address-
ed Mr. Corwin in the same manner. "Will
you take contumacious in your tenor?" in-
quired a young man. "No, miss, if you
will," replied the quondam salt butter. Corwin's
eyes twinkled. There was fun for him. "Glad
to talk to big men, the young lady address-
ed Mr. Corwin in the same manner. "Will
you take contumacious in your tenor?" in-
quired a young man. "No, miss, if you
will," replied the quondam salt butter. Corwin's
eyes twinkled. There was fun for him. "Glad
to talk to big men, the young lady address-
ed Mr. Corwin in the same manner. "Will
you take contumacious in your tenor?" in-
quired a young man. "No, miss, if you
will," replied the quondam salt butter. Corwin's
eyes twinkled. There was fun for him. "Glad
to talk to big men, the young lady address-
ed Mr. Corwin in the same manner. "Will
you take contumacious in your tenor?" in-
quired a young man. "No, miss, if you
will," replied the quondam salt butter. Corwin's
eyes twinkled. There was fun for him. "Glad
to talk to big men, the young lady address-
ed Mr. Corwin in the same manner. "Will
you take contumacious in your tenor?" in-
quired a young man. "No, miss, if you
will," replied the quondam salt butter. Corwin's
eyes twinkled. There was fun for him. "Glad
to talk to big men, the young lady address-
ed Mr. Corwin in the same manner. "Will
you take contumacious in your tenor?" in-
quired a young man. "No, miss, if you
will," replied the quondam salt butter. Corwin's
eyes twinkled. There was fun for him. "Glad
to talk to big men, the young lady address-
ed Mr. Corwin in the same manner. "Will
you take contumacious in your tenor?" in-
quired a young man. "No, miss, if you
will," replied the quondam salt butter. Corwin's
eyes twinkled. There was fun for him. "Glad
to talk to big men, the young lady address-
ed Mr. Corwin in the same manner. "Will
you take contumacious in your tenor?" in-
quired a young man. "No, miss, if you
will," replied the quondam salt butter. Corwin's
eyes twinkled. There was fun for him. "Glad
to talk to big men, the young lady address-
ed Mr. Corwin in the same manner. "Will
you take contumacious in your tenor?" in-
quired a young man. "No, miss, if you
will," replied the quondam salt butter. Corwin's
eyes twinkled. There was fun for him. "Glad
to talk to big men, the young lady address-
ed Mr. Corwin in the same manner. "Will
you take contumacious in your tenor?" in-
quired a young man. "No, miss, if you
will," replied the quondam salt butter. Corwin's
eyes twinkled. There was fun for him. "Glad
to talk to big men, the young lady address-
ed Mr. Corwin in the same manner. "Will
you take contumacious in your tenor?" in-
quired a young man. "No, miss, if you
will," replied the quondam salt butter. Corwin's
eyes twinkled. There was fun for him. "Glad
to talk to big men, the young lady address-
ed Mr. Corwin in the same manner. "Will
you take contumacious in your tenor?" in-
quired a young man. "No, miss, if you
will," replied the quondam salt butter. Corwin's
eyes twinkled. There was fun for him. "Glad
to talk to big men, the young lady address-
ed Mr. Corwin in the same manner. "Will
you take contumacious in your tenor?" in-
quired a young man. "No, miss, if you
will," replied the quondam salt butter. Corwin's
eyes twinkled. There was fun for him. "Glad
to talk to big men, the young lady address-
ed Mr. Corwin in the same manner. "Will
you take contumacious in your tenor?" in-
quired a young man. "No, miss, if you
will," replied the quondam salt butter. Corwin's
eyes twinkled. There was fun for him. "Glad
to talk to big men, the young lady address-
ed Mr. Corwin in the same manner. "Will
you take contumacious in your tenor?" in-
quired a young man. "No, miss, if you
will," replied the quondam salt butter. Corwin's
eyes twinkled. There was fun for him. "Glad
to talk to big men, the young lady address-
ed Mr. Corwin in the same manner. "Will
you take contumacious in your tenor?" in-
quired a young man. "No, miss, if you
will," replied the quondam salt butter. Corwin's
eyes twinkled. There was fun for him. "Glad
to talk to big men, the young lady address-
ed Mr. Corwin in the same manner. "Will
you take contumacious in your tenor?" in-
quired a young man. "No, miss, if you
will," replied the quondam salt butter. Corwin's
eyes twinkled. There was fun for him. "Glad
to talk to big men, the young lady address-
ed Mr. Corwin in the same manner. "Will
you take contumacious in your tenor?" in-
quired a young man. "No, miss, if you
will," replied the quondam salt butter. Corwin's
eyes twinkled. There was fun for him. "Glad
to talk to big men, the young lady address-
ed Mr. Corwin in the same manner. "Will
you take contumacious in your tenor?" in-
quired a young man. "No, miss, if you
will," replied the quondam salt butter. Corwin's
eyes twinkled. There was fun for him. "Glad
to talk to big men, the young lady address-
ed Mr. Corwin in the same manner. "Will
you take contumacious in your tenor?" in-
quired a young man. "No, miss, if you
will," replied the quondam salt butter. Corwin's
eyes twinkled. There was fun for him. "Glad
to talk to big men, the young lady address-
ed Mr. Corwin in the same manner. "Will
you take contumacious in your tenor?" in-
quired a young man. "No, miss, if you
will," replied the quondam salt butter. Corwin's
eyes twinkled. There was fun for him. "Glad
to talk to big men, the young lady address-
ed Mr. Corwin in the same manner. "Will
you take contumacious in your tenor?" in-
quired a young man. "No, miss, if you
will," replied the quondam salt butter. Corwin's
eyes twinkled. There was fun for him. "Glad
to talk to big men, the young lady address-
ed Mr. Corwin in the same manner. "Will
you take contumacious in your tenor?" in-
quired a young man. "No, miss, if you
will," replied the quondam salt butter. Corwin's
eyes twinkled. There was fun for him. "Glad
to talk to big men, the young lady address-
ed Mr. Corwin in the same manner. "Will
you take contumacious in your tenor?" in-
quired a young man. "No, miss, if you
will," replied the quondam salt butter. Corwin's
eyes twinkled. There was fun for him. "Glad
to talk to big men, the young lady address-
ed Mr. Corwin in the same manner. "Will
you take contumacious in your tenor?" in-
quired a young man. "No, miss, if you
will," replied the quondam salt butter. Corwin's
eyes twinkled. There was fun for him. "Glad
to talk to big men, the young lady address-
ed Mr. Corwin in the same manner. "Will
you take contumacious in your tenor?" in-
quired a young man. "No, miss, if you
will," replied the quondam salt butter. Corwin's
eyes twinkled. There was fun for him. "Glad
to talk to big men, the young lady address-
ed Mr. Corwin in the same manner. "Will
you take contumacious in your tenor?" in-
quired a young man. "No, miss, if you
will," replied the quondam salt butter. Corwin's
eyes twinkled. There was fun for him. "Glad
to talk to big men, the young lady address-
ed Mr. Corwin in the same manner. "Will
you take contumacious in your tenor?" in-
quired a young man. "No, miss, if you
will," replied the quondam salt butter. Corwin's
eyes twinkled. There was fun for him. "Glad
to talk to big men, the young lady address-
ed Mr. Corwin in the same manner. "Will
you take contumacious in your tenor?" in-
quired a young man. "No, miss, if you
will," replied the quondam salt butter. Corwin's
eyes twinkled. There was fun for him. "Glad
to talk to big men, the young lady address-
ed Mr. Corwin in the same manner. "Will
you take contumacious in your tenor?" in-
quired a young man. "No, miss, if you
will," replied the quondam salt butter. Corwin's
eyes twinkled. There was fun for him. "Glad
to talk to big men, the young lady address-
ed Mr. Corwin in the same manner. "Will
you take contumacious in your tenor?" in-
quired a young man. "No, miss, if you
will," replied the quondam salt butter. Corwin's
eyes twinkled. There was fun for him. "Glad
to talk to big men, the young lady address-
ed Mr. Corwin in the same manner. "Will
you take contumacious in your tenor?" in-
quired a young man. "No, miss, if you
will," replied the quondam salt butter. Corwin's
eyes twinkled. There was fun for him. "Glad
to talk to big men, the young lady address-
ed Mr. Corwin in the same manner. "Will
you take contumacious in your tenor?" in-
quired a young man. "No, miss, if you
will," replied the quondam salt butter. Corwin's
eyes twinkled. There was fun for him. "Glad
to talk to big men, the young lady address-
ed Mr. Corwin in the same manner. "Will
you take contumacious in your tenor?" in-
quired a young man. "No, miss, if you
will," replied the quondam salt butter. Corwin's
eyes twinkled. There was fun for him. "Glad
to talk to big men, the young lady address-
ed Mr. Corwin in the same manner. "Will
you take contumacious in your tenor?" in-
quired a young man. "No, miss, if you
will," replied the quondam salt butter. Corwin's
eyes twinkled. There was fun for him. "Glad
to talk to big men, the young lady address-
ed Mr. Corwin in the same manner. "Will
you take contumacious in your tenor?" in-
quired a young man. "No, miss, if you
will," replied the quondam salt butter. Corwin's
eyes twinkled. There was fun for him. "Glad
to talk to big men, the young lady address-
ed Mr. Corwin in the same manner. "Will
you take contumacious in your tenor?" in-
quired a young man. "No, miss, if you
will," replied the quondam salt butter. Corwin's
eyes twinkled. There was fun for him. "Glad
to talk to big men, the young lady address-
ed Mr. Corwin in the same manner. "Will
you take contumacious in your tenor?" in-
quired a young man. "No, miss, if you
will," replied the quondam salt butter. Corwin's
eyes twinkled. There was fun for him. "Glad
to talk to big men, the young lady address-
ed Mr. Corwin in the same manner. "Will
you take contumacious in your tenor?" in-
quired a young man. "No, miss, if you
will," replied the quondam salt butter. Corwin's
eyes twinkled. There was fun for him. "Glad
to talk to big men, the young lady address-
ed Mr. Corwin in the same manner. "Will
you take contumacious in your tenor?" in-
quired a young man. "No, miss, if you
will," replied the quondam salt butter. Corwin's
eyes twinkled. There was fun for him. "Glad
to talk to big men, the young lady address-
ed Mr. Corwin in the same manner. "Will
you take contumacious in your tenor?" in-
quired a young man. "No, miss, if you
will," replied the quondam salt butter. Corwin's
eyes twinkled. There was fun for him. "Glad
to talk to big men, the young lady address-
ed Mr. Corwin in the same manner. "Will
you take contumacious in your tenor?" in-
quired a young man. "No, miss, if you
will," replied the quondam salt butter. Corwin's
eyes twinkled. There was fun for him. "Glad
to talk to big men, the young lady address-
ed Mr. Corwin in the same manner. "Will
you take contumacious in your tenor?" in-
quired a young man. "No, miss, if you
will," replied the quondam salt butter. Corwin's
eyes twinkled. There was fun for him. "Glad
to talk to big men, the young lady address-
ed Mr. Corwin in the same manner. "Will
you take contumacious in your tenor?" in-
quired a young man. "No, miss, if you
will," replied the quondam salt butter. Corwin's
eyes twinkled. There was fun for him. "Glad
to talk to big men, the young lady address-
ed Mr. Corwin in the same manner. "Will
you take contumacious in your tenor?" in-
quired a young man. "No, miss, if you
will," replied the quondam salt butter. Corwin's
eyes twinkled. There was fun for him. "Glad
to talk to big men, the young lady address-
ed Mr. Corwin in the same manner. "Will
you take contumacious in your tenor?" in-
quired a young man. "No, miss, if you
will," replied the quondam salt butter. Corwin's
eyes twinkled. There was fun for him. "Glad
to talk to big men, the young lady address-
ed Mr. Corwin in the same manner. "Will
you take contumacious in your tenor?" in-
quired a young man. "No, miss, if you
will," replied the quondam salt butter. Corwin's
eyes twinkled. There was fun for him. "Glad
to talk to big men, the young lady address-
ed Mr. Corwin in the same manner. "Will
you take contumacious in your tenor?" in-
quired a young man. "No, miss, if you
will," replied the quondam salt butter. Corwin's
eyes twinkled. There was fun for him. "Glad
to talk to big men, the young lady address-
ed Mr. Corwin in the same manner. "Will
you take contumacious in your tenor?" in-
quired a young man. "No, miss, if you
will," replied the quondam salt butter. Corwin's
eyes twinkled. There was fun for him. "Glad
to talk to big men, the young lady address-
ed Mr. Corwin in the same manner. "Will
you take contumacious in your tenor?" in-
quired a young man. "No, miss, if you
will," replied the quondam salt butter. Corwin's
eyes twinkled. There was fun for him. "Glad
to talk to big men, the young lady address-
ed Mr. Corwin in the same manner. "Will
you take contumacious in your tenor?" in-
quired a young man. "No, miss, if you
will," replied the quondam salt butter. Corwin's
eyes twinkled. There was fun for him. "Glad
to talk to big men, the young lady address-
ed Mr. Corwin in the same manner. "Will
you take contumacious in your tenor?" in-
quired a young man. "No, miss, if you
will," replied the quondam salt butter. Corwin's
eyes twinkled. There was fun for him. "Glad
to talk to big men, the young lady address-
ed Mr. Corwin in the same manner. "Will
you take contumacious in your tenor?" in-
quired a young man. "No, miss, if you
will," replied the quondam salt butter. Corwin's
eyes twinkled. There was fun for him. "Glad
to talk to big men, the young lady address-
ed Mr. Corwin in the same manner. "Will
you take contumacious in your tenor?" in-
quired a young man. "No, miss, if you
will," replied the quondam salt butter. Corwin's
eyes twinkled. There was fun for him. "Glad
to talk to big men, the young lady address-
ed Mr. Corwin in the same manner. "Will
you take contumacious in your tenor?" in-
quired a young man. "No, miss, if you
will," replied the quondam salt butter. Corwin's
eyes twinkled. There was fun for him. "Glad
to talk to big men, the young lady address-
ed Mr. Corwin in the same manner. "Will
you take contumacious in your tenor?" in-
quired a young man. "No, miss, if you
will," replied the quondam salt butter. Corwin's
eyes twinkled. There was fun for him. "Glad
to talk to big men, the young lady address-
ed Mr. Corwin in the same manner. "Will
you take contumacious in your tenor?" in-
quired a young man. "No, miss, if you
will," replied the quondam salt butter. Corwin's
eyes twinkled. There was fun for him. "Glad
to talk to big men, the young lady address-
ed Mr. Corwin in the same manner. "Will
you take contumacious in your tenor?" in-
quired a young man. "No, miss, if you
will," replied the quondam salt butter. Corwin's
eyes twinkled. There was fun for him. "Glad
to talk to big men, the young lady address-
ed Mr. Corwin in the same manner. "Will
you take contumacious in your tenor?" in-
quired a young man. "No, miss, if you
will," replied the quondam salt butter. Corwin's
eyes twinkled. There was fun for him. "Glad
to talk to big men, the young lady address-
ed Mr. Corwin in the same manner. "Will
you take contumacious in your tenor?" in-
quired a young man. "No, miss, if you
will," replied the quondam salt butter. Corwin's
eyes twinkled. There was fun for him. "Glad
to talk to big men, the young lady address-
ed Mr. Corwin in the same manner. "Will
you take contumacious in your tenor?" in-
quired a young man. "No, miss, if you
will," replied the quondam salt butter. Corwin's
eyes twinkled. There was fun for him. "Glad
to talk to big men, the young lady address-
ed Mr. Corwin in the same manner. "Will
you take contumacious in your tenor?" in-
quired a young man. "No, miss, if you
will," replied the quondam salt butter. Corwin's
eyes twinkled. There was fun for him. "Glad
to talk to big men, the young lady address-
ed Mr. Corwin in the same manner. "Will
you take contumacious in your tenor?" in-
quired a young man. "No, miss, if you
will," replied the quondam salt butter. Corwin's
eyes twinkled. There was fun for him. "Glad
to talk to big men, the young lady address-
ed Mr. Corwin in the same manner. "Will
you take contumacious in your tenor?" in-
quired a young man. "No, miss, if you
will," replied the quondam salt butter. Corwin's