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Poetical.

THERE IS NO DEATH.

There is no death! The stars go down To rise upon some fairer shore; And hight in Heaven's jewelled crown They shine forevermore.

There is no death! The dust we tread Shall change beneath the summer shower, To golden grain or mellow fruit, Or rainbow tinted flower.

The granite rocks disorganize To feed the hungry mess they bear; The forest leaves drink daily life From out the viewless air. .

There is no death ! The leaves may fall, The flowers may fade and pass away; They only wait through wintry hours, The coming of the May.

There is no death! An angel form Walks o'er the carth with silent tread. He bears our best loved things away, And then we call them "dead."

He leaves our heats all desolate, He plucks our fairest, sweetest flowers; Pransplanted into bliss, they now Adorn immortal bowers.

The bird-like voice whose joyous tones Made glad this scene of joy and strife, Sing now in everlasting song Amid the tree of life.

And when He sees a smile too bright, Or hearts too pare for taint and vice, He bears it to that world of light. To dwell in Paradise.

Born into that undying life, They leave us but to come again; With joy we welcome them the same. Except in sin and pain.

And ever near us, though unseen The dear immortal spirits tread; For all the boundless Universe Is life-there are no dead!

Miscellaneous.

THE CASTLE OF DEATH.

BY ANSON B. SOMERS.

Some years ago I left my native city, and accompanied by my servant—a wild and Manirth-provoking Irishman, named Bill Fi-Grane-started on a travelling excursion through Mexico. After many days of weary travel we reached that wild and uncivilized

Gountry.
One beautiful day in summer, towards the spitting of the sun, as we were journeying slowly along, I espied, several hundred rods ahead of us, a group of horsemen approach-by ahead of us, a group of horsemen approach-by ang, their animals upon a gallop.

The animals of the state of the st

haythens a coming?' Bekase, sir, may it plaze your honor, but I think them same fellows are robbers.' What, are you alraid?' I asked, amused.
No, sir, it's not the likes o' me that would afraid when I have these wid me,' he re-

thed, tapping a pistol which protruded from What will you do, supposing they are as you think, robbers?' Be gorra, sir, but I'll show the ignorant

dead these ten years, and who was born only market miles from Dublin, learn me how to ou me the shillalah ?' While this conversation had been going on the horsemen had silently continued to ap-

proach us, and were not but a short distance avay. I rode on thoughtless of impending nger, until nearly abreast of the travel

Halt! exclaimed the foremost one o in them, checking his own animal. 'What is the meaning of this?' I asked, inapprily, complying with his command. must surrender into our keeping such valua bles as you may happen to have about

'Never!' I cried drawing my pistol and discharged the contents towards him. Hal hal' he laughed as the smoke clearaway, revealing him seated unmoved in his saddle. Before I could reply I received blow upon the head from behind me which colled me to the carth.

When I returned to consciousness I found myself lying in the position in which I had tallen, but the robbers were nowhere to be neen. I raised myself upon my elbow and hoked about me. A short distance away I bserved my horse quietly grazing the long ind tender grass with which the ground was

Be gorra! is it alive yez are?' said a voice I looked in the direction and saw my ser-

ant hastening toward me.
'It's a sorry time I had wid the haythens!'

exclaimed, as he sat down at my feet. 'Relate it to me,' I said. ne when the ignorant crayturs hit yez on e head I found meself surrounded by about rty o' the divilish imps. Well, I drawed revolver and killed about twenty of 'en hen I seed it was no use, so I jest dropped me horse and started on a run across the Frary wid the howlin' divils arter me jucks fast as they could, run. But I bate 'em they soon turned round and came back re where the rest of 'em was, when they l jumped on to their horses an' left. When seed they were all gone for sure I thought come and see if I could find yez.' When he had finished I grose, and after tching our horses we once more started on ır journey.

could obtain accommodations for ourselves and animals. Reining our horses up to one of the larger buildings, I asked of a middle aged man whom I found seated on the porch, we could obtain a night's lodgings.
'Si, senor,' he replied, taking our horses

and leading them away.

'Be Tim Finnegan's great black cat, that used to go to mass wid the praist's pig, but that's a decent looking man!' said Bill,

that's a decent looking man. Said Bill, pointing to our host.

As we passed through the narrow doorway a mild and pleasant-looking woman arose, and, after handing us seats, set about preparing us some supper. In a short time our host returned, and a moment later the good woman announced that supper was rea-

We drew near the table, and, with appetites sharpened by our recent ride, did am-ple justice to the savory viands set before us. When we had finished I drew out my pipe and tobacco, determined on enjoying a good

What is that large stone building, which we passed on our right, a short distance from here?' I asked of our host. 'That,' he replied, as a momentary shade

passed over his bronzed countenance, is called by us the Castle of Death.' 'But why do you give it such a fearful name?' I continue l. 'Because he answered. 'no person who

nters it is ever seen to come forth alive.' There is, then, a mystery surrounding it, which I hope I may be able to unravel, I 'Is there not some story or ancient legend

onnected with it?' I asked aloud. ' Tertainly, do you wish to hear it?'
'By all means.'

'Well, then, to oblige you I will relate it,' and leaning back in his chair, he began:
'About twenty years ago a wealthy Spaniard, named Don Jose Mairado, arrived in this place, and shortly after purchased the building known as the Castle of Death, then

young maiden of seventeen summers. Two years fled swiftly, during which time everything went happily on at the cas-tle, when a newcomer arrived in our village. was a handsome young man, always fishionably attired, and gave his name as Leon De Cordova. He remained several months, spending the greater part of the time at the castle, in the company of Inez, the heautiful daughter of Don Jose when he you shall find that I am no weak enemy! suddenly disappeared, having gone no one

knew whither 'The father of Inez, shortly after the disappearance of Don Leon, noticed a change stealing over the spirits of his daughter, and, on questioning her, she revealed the fact that Don Leon had, after making the most solemn promises of marriage, seduced her, and then cruelly left her to her fate. When Don Jose heard the story of his child's wrongs he lifted up his hands to heaven and called down a just and moreiful God's vengeance upon him who had destroyed their happiness, and then sunk down upon the floor-dead. Inez did not long survive him,

and they now lie buried side by side.
'Since that time the castle has been unochaunt it. Strange and unearthly noises are heard in and around it, and various colored lights are often seen at the windows which can be caused only by some mysterious

ourself was so fool-hardy as to attempt to emain in it over night; but he paid dearly for his mad act, for the next day his body was is throat cut from ear to ear, and his person

When the Mexican had finished his story I brose, and, thanking him for his trouble, de parted from the room.

CHAPTER II.

The next morning I arose, and, having made my toilet, sought the lower room. I found my servant already up and enjoying a lively chat with the good lady of mine host. Picking up a book and seating myself at the window, I was about to commence reading, when my attention was attracted by the confused murmur of voices outside.

entered the room.
'What is the matter?' asked his wife, 'What is the matter?' asked his wife, coming forward as she noticed his excited each one thirsting for my heart's blood; but vork again," he replied, sinking into a

moment later the keeper of the inn hastily

'What outrage have they committed this ime?' continued his wife. 'They have carried off Don Sebastian's

And who is Don Sebastian?' I asked. 'Is it possible you do not know him—the ichest man in the whole village?' he ex-

laimed, in astonishment. 'How should I,' I replied, 'when this is nv first visit to your lovely valley?'

note or less to do with the mysterious noises heard at the castle.' I said. 'What do you mean?' exclaimed the Mexican, looking up in surprise.

'I believe the robbers, who abducted the daughter of Don Sebastian, occupy the Castle of death as you call it, I replied.
'Impossible,' he said, slowly shaking his head, 'it cannot be.'

the ghost who reigns there, and remain in it throughout the night.'

'Bedad! an' I'll shop wid ye, me honey, said my servant, coming forward. 'Surely you must be mad," ejaculated the

istonished native. During the day I walked about the village, inspecting various places and making love to the pretty Mexican girls, and when even-ing came I returnd to the little inn. After o set out for the castle.

'Will you please loan me a lamp?' I asked of the good lady. the good lady.

'Certainly,' she said, and taking one from gloomy place, much less one so fair as your.

Th shell she placed it in my hands.
'Thank you,' I said, and then bidding

'I am,' I replied, 'an American, and am traveling through your delightful country.—
tered Bill, close at my heels, 'but I'll sthick Happening to stop at the little village, and hearing that this dastle was surposed to be We soon came to the castle and with much haunted, I determined to visit it, and, if pos-difficulty succeeded in effecting an entrance, sible, discover the truth. And you, I asked, 'It's a real nice place for ghosts and the

About an hour afterwards we came to a small village, and, as it was already dark, I feeling my way along I soon came to a door concluded to remain over night providing we which readily yielded to my touch, and we which readily yielded to my touch, and we was pondering thus upon the subject the door suddenly opened and the Judge's friend made his appassed through.

'Let us remain here,' I said, striking a light and peering about me.

By the aid of the small and smoky lamp I was able to distinguish a large room, desti tute of any furniture except several old and ricketty chairs. Placing the light upon the floor I sank down into one of the chairs and silently awaited the coming of his ghostship. As if to add to our loneliness a fearful storm crose, which threatened to tear the old castle from its very foundation. The winds whis tled and mouned through the dark and empty rooms, and sharp flashes of lightning oc-casionally lit up the scene around us as if in

Slowly the hours passed, and with great difficulty I succeeded in keeping awake. As the little village bell pealed out the hour of midnight a wild and unearthly shrick echoed through the lonely building, 'An' did yez hear that?' exclaimed Bill,

drawing nearer to me.

As the sound died away a loud voice was heard over head, followed by a low moan, as of some person in distress. I listened intently for nearly an hour, and, hearing nothing more, I began to think I had been mistaken when a footstep sounded in the hall, and a moment later the door swung open and a phantom-like object glided noiselessly in.
'Howly Virgin but it's the ould divel himself,' uttered Bill, sinking tremblingly at

my feet.
Man or devil, who and what are you? I exclaimed, confronting my strange and mysterious visitor.

'I am the spirit of Don Jose Mairado,' replied the object, in a deep and mournful

'You are no more a spirit than I am.' I said, calmly, and drawing my pistol I dis-charged the contents full in his face. 'Ha, ha!' laughed the intruder, wildly,

bullets can no longer harm me. I will confess that for a moment my nonbelief in chosts was slightly shaken, but for a handsome and spacious dwelling,

'Shortly after making his purchase he took up his residence there. His family consisted of himself and one child, a beautiful

'Since bullets cannot harm you more, let a moment only, when with a curse, I replac-Since bullets cannot harm you more, let me see how you can stand the effects of cold

> Stepping back a pace my opponent drew a long, heavy, two-edged sword, which had hitherto been concealed by the loose folds of

> 'I had, when at home, studied fencing under the best masters, and was considered an adept; and as I felt the weight of my good sword in my hand I advanced fearlessly to the contest.

My opponent, no doubt, thought to easily met his equal if not his superior in the hand-ling of the sword. With a dexterity which surprised even myself I skilfully parried his well-aimed thrusts, and at a favorable opportunity caught my sword in the hilt of his, and, ere he could extricate it, wrenched the weapon from his grasp. Before he could fully understand the situation in which he was laced my sword had pierced his heart, and with a groan he sank dying to the floor. vez did 'it illigantly, me masther.'

exclaimed Bill, who had silently witnessed the dreadful contest. At that moment a loud noise was heard outside, and almost immediately six villain, ous looking men hastily entered the room.

which you know, as well as I do, I haven't it we must explain what became of Elford, as the Judge saw nothing of him after his ous looking men hastily entered the room. 'What the devil is this?' exclaimed the

foremost stumbling over the inanimate form of my late antagonist.
'Holy Virgin! it's the captain!' said

word, he rushed upon me.

I parried the blow which the villain aim-

ed at me, and as he lowered his weapon plunged my sword to the hilt in his body. As the remainder of the robbers saw the exclaimed the Judge, contemptuously; fall of their companion they rushed upon very little thing, indeed, isn't it?" me in a body, determined to be revenged.— Bill and myself slowly retreated to a corner of the room, hotly pressed by our deadly

'Take that, ye haythen!' exclaimed Bill, dealing one of the robbers a blow upon the head which effectually silenced him. I now found myself in a fearful situation

with the assistance of a kind and loving God and the strong arm of my faithful servant, succeeded in keeping our adversaries at bay As one of the robbers-a well-built and powerful looking fellow-aimed a blow at me which I easily parried, I plunged my sword to the hill in his body, and with the rapidity of lightning, I dealt another blow upon the head, which placed him hors de combat. I now turned my attention to my servant who was desperately fighting with the two remaining robbers. I quickly singled out the one most powerful and at once attacked

him. He turned upon me with a scowl and 'True true,' he said, slowly.

'I half suspect these band of robbers have easily parried, and, as he glanced at his companion, who had at that moment receiv ed his death warrent, I plunged my sword to

'They are all kilt,' exclaimed Bill, joyfully leaning upon his sword. ' Now, then,' I said, after a pause, 'let us explore this dismal place." Wid all me heart, replied Bill, following

By no means, I replied, and I hope to We left the room, and, after passing said enough on this subject, and will convince you, for I shall this evening dare through numerous halls and intricate passages, we at length came to a door which we found to be strongly locked. I gave it severfound to be strongly locked. I gave it several kicks, and it finally yielded to my efforts | The Judge took his hat and returned home. and we passed into the room.

By the aid of the lamp, which I had fortu

nately brought with me. I was able to distinguish a beautiful young lady, seated upon a low bedstead at the extremity of the room Around her were placed a number of chairs and a heautifully carved desk, and severa partaking of an excellent suppor I prepared other articles of furniture. Bowing low, I 'Pardon me, lady, for this intrusion, but I

'Who are you?' she asked, arising and them good day, we turned and hastened from brushing the tears from her eyes.

'I am,' I replied, 'an American, and am

obey him,' I said. 'And now let us leave this dreadful place.' I silently led the way through the desolate rooms and into the open air, and after a short walk we reached the village. Mine host at the inn was surprised at seeing me, but much | and placing a chair for his visitor. 'I met more by the appearance of the young lady, whom he immediately recognized as the lost to me, and, with his vulgar hal hal hal more by the appearance of the young lady, daughter of Don Sebastian.

village when the announcement was made that the noble Don had recovered his beautiful daughter, and I was made the recipient of a large sum which the wealthy Spaniard insisted on my accepting. I remained in the village several days, and when I took my departure I carried with me the good wishes of parture I carried with me the good wishes of the transfer village several days, and when I took my departure I carried with me the good wishes of the many friends I had made during my so-the my so-the many friends I had made during my so-the my

PAY YOUR DEBTS.

'Can't do it. Impossible, Mr. Elford.' 'Can't you, indeed?' was returned in contemptuous tones. 'I wonder when you were ever able to lend money?' 'Well sir, all I've got to say is, I haven't

it to lend. Elford then turned abruptly around and

left, slamming the door in the Judge's face.
'Take care, my fellow, how you do that again!' exclaimed the Judge, now livid with

age; tall in statue, with a prominent forehead and features strangely marked. He puting on the subject; the was what people would call rich, but he had twenty thousand dollars.' one bad fault which nearly rained him, and over it, and was easily put in one again. Mr. Elford was a very eminent lawyer, residing in the same town. He was a tall, dignified man, strongly proportioned, with dark hair and beard; his character, from what we

hair and beard; his character, from what we have learned, was a very insulting one. He was once a great friend of Judge Arney, and was also one of his constant visitors, the seven a learned which was also one of his constant visitors, the seven are a visen from a quarrel which was also one of his constant visitors, the seven are a trifling matter, and you not so. It's a trifling matter, and you have a shamed of yourself. I want After Elford had left the Judge paced the

loor of his office in silence. After walking the floor for some minutes, he at last exclaimed-or I'll be the death of him! one or the other."

look as though you were in trouble,' exclaim overcome me, but he soon learned that he had ed a pleasant looking gentlemen, entering the 'I am in great trouble!' exclaimed the Judge, with a sigh.

Ah! indeed! but you would have no objections to telling it, would you?'

'Certainly not, my friend; certainly not. Take a seat and you shall hear it' The two men seated themselves, and the Judge then began. Well, you know a man living in town by

the name of Elford, don't you 'Yes! Yes!'
'Well, he was here awhile ago, and asked

Yes. Well, go on. 'Simply because I haven't it to lend (here the Judge closed his hand and brought it down with a resounding thump upon the another, bending over the body.

'Curses upon ye, this is your hellish work!' exclaimed the first speaker as he caught sight of me, and, hastily drawing his

'Well,' replied his companion, smiling.

still I wouldn't get angry and fret myself Judge Arney's for the money the reader alabout such a little thing of that sort.'

Hough to little thing of that sort.' 'Humph! a little thing, is it?'

'Now, my friend, Just cheer up and forget about the matter.' Yes, I reckon I will cheer up; but, be-

fore I will do it. I will see that man in a tighter place than he is now.' Ah! my friend, I see you don't follow the teachings of the Bible,' replied his comoanion, in a solemn tone.

"Do unto others as you would they should do unto you.' 'Well, now, I'd like to know what that's got to do with my case?'

· I can't answer that question fully, sir; but I think he would have kicked me out, if

he could have done it.' Very likely he would. Then that goes to prove that you both don't follow the teachings of the Bible.'

. Why, you say he would kick you out, and you say you would see that man in a tighter place than he is—how's that?' The Judge, was, for some moments, lost fo reply; at last he said,-

Well, I see now we are both wrong. 'Now I'd advise you not to speak to Elford until I see you again, or you will certainly get yourself into trouble. And another thing. as you are Judge of the Supreme Court, you ought to know better. And I think I've said enough on this subject, and will leave 'Good-by,' was the faint repose.

evening. The next morning the Judge was in better spirits. As he was passing along the street Judge saw this change in him, and after-

Good morning, friend,' said Elford.
Remembering his companion's words he coldly bowed and passed on: 'Ha!' Ha!' laughed Elford, rudely

a very insulting one; yet the Judge determined not to say anything to him until he should have a fresh talk with his friend. like, said the Irishman, as we crossed the threshold.

As the door closed I turned and discovered a wide and lofty hall, extending as far as the lake to an all-wise and merciful Providence.

I was an unfortunate young girl, but am now happy, she replied; and, sinking upon the should have a fresh talk with his friend. He was thinking just now that he had better probably make up with the man, and then again concluded to wait until he should see in the matter.

"Good-morning, my friend; you look in better spirits since I saw you last. How have you been getting along with yourself?" "Tolerably well, I thank you," replied the Judge, arousing himself from his reverie, laughter of Don Sebastian.

Great was the rejoicings throughout the fillage when the announcement was made man had got over his rage, but still I felt

panion, doubtfully, 'something must have occurred that you should be so severe towards the man.'
'Well,' returned the Judge, 'we had quite sand dollars. He seemed satisfied for present. Shortly afterwards he was in this office and—you know what a thoughtless fellow he is—told some gentlemen that were talking with him that I said the farm was worth fifteen thousand dollars. One of the party told him he certainly made a mistake;

> did say it, and there was no two ways about Gentlemen, said I, interrupting the conversation, 'I said twenty thousand dollars.

> that he had known me a long time, and was sure I didn't say it. Elford replied that I

Before going further I will introduce the reader to the person alluded to. Judge Arney was about forty-five years of ge; tall in statue, with a prominent fore-end and features strangely marked. He puting on the subject; the farm is worth 'You may say what you please; it's a base

that was a very high temper; he easily got falsehood, he returned, elenching his fist and springing towards me.
'Look here,' I said 'if you don't end this pretty soon I'll put you out of the office !' 'Elford was now at the height of his rage. He acted positively as if he was going crazy.

> you to stop it,' 'I'll not stop until I choose,' he answered, and you may say what you please.' 'Look out what you are about,' I said, as Elford walked towards the door, capsizing

That man will either be the death of me.
I'll be the death of him! one or the other.'
What is the matter, my friend? You havior of Elford. I had never seen the man act so before in my life; and about a farm, too. At last I said,—
'Elford, I wish you would either go out of

this place, or act-as if you had some sense!' 'I'll never have anything more to do with you!' he said; and he left the office. 'But you know what sort of a man he is.'
'Well,' smiled his companion, 'Elford loesn't mind half what he says. If I were

you I would only speak to him in an ordinary way. After the above conversation the gentle men took his leave and the Judge went on with the business of the day.

Leaving him employed with his business,

neeting him on the streets. Several days passed, and Elford was in is study examining his books. There was a bill, urging him to pay it as soon as possi-ble. He had not the money to pay, and what could he do? The bill must be paid. He threw it on the table and bowed his head in his hands. About his going

ready knows.

Elford began to feel sorry for having treated the Judge so rade; his thoughts troubled him; he did not know what to do. He at last concluded to go to his creditor's nouse and tell him it was impossible to pay it,

Shutting up his books and putting on his hat, after having arranged everything in their proper places, he left the study.

He walked on, for some minutes, down the street until he stopped in front of a large

and handsome building. He then ascended the steps and rung the bell. "Is your master in?' he inquired of a servant-girl who came to the door.
'Yes, sir; walk into the office,' she said,

instance, in Elford's place, and Elford in your place, what would be have done had the same thing occurred to him.' 'Just as I expected; but the mortgage is already under the hammer. 'Then you mean to sell my land, house

'Most assuredly I do. The debt mus be Well, then, it will have to go, that's all,'

said Elford, feelingly.

Well, sir, it can't be helped, you know.'
Elford felt so wounded he could hardly speak. At last he turned to go, when his reditor said.--'I am very sorry for your misfortune, sir very sorry, indeed. Good-evening.'

Good-evening. Elford made his way home and told it to his family. They were deeply distressed; all tried to soothe him; even his little child, a boy of three years old, saw that something

Notwithstanding all this Elford determined o lead a better life. He had been an extravagant man all his life; but this debt entire. cured him. He never spent money unles he found it absolutely necessary. Even the wards became his bosom friend.

THE BLACK HORDE COMING NORTH .- In Indiana and southern Ohio papers are complaining of the vast number of negroes pourhasn't got over that piece of mind I gave ing into those States. Every train and boat, ince " passes" have been abolished by Gen. warm, crimson tide mounted to his face. He swarthy blacks, who, in a few months will was on the point of replying, but he checked himself and passed on. He entered his office and sat down by a table. The Judge heard it, and instantly the Palmer, brings large re-inforcements of these was on the point of passed on. He entered his pest to the communities upon which they office and sat down by a table. Resting his force themselves. They are led to believe, elbow on the edge of his chair he sighed if they come north, they will find freedom, deeply. There was, from his appearance, a casy times, plenty of employment, and so-deep conflict going on in his mind. Elford was truly a very rude man, and sadly disappointed in their hopes.

The New York Tribunc declares that

A Yankee Trade. The other day we heard of a little circumstance which really occurred not a hundred

miles from Phænixville, that is worth relating: A certain farmer, who, in the course of the year, purchased several dollars' worth of goods (and always paid for them) at the store of a village merchant, called upon the merchant not long since with two dozen

brooms which he offered for sale. The Merchant (who, by the way, is fond of a good bargain) examined his stock, and Well, Cyrus, I will give you a shilling

Cyrus appeared astonished at the offer, and quickly replied;
Oh, no, John, I can't begin to take that for 'om, no how; but I'll let you have 'em for twenty cents apice, and not a cent less.' Cyrus, you are crazy, replied John. Why see here, showing a fine lot of brooms, is an article a great deal better than yours (which was true) that I am retailing for twelve and a half cts. apiece,' (which was not true by seven and a half

Don't care for that!' replied Cyrus, your brooms are cheap enough, but you can't have mine for less than twenty cents, no how!, and pretending to be more than half angry, shouldered his brooms and

started for the door.

The merchant, getting a little nervous over the probable loss of a good customer, and fearing he might go to another store

and nover return, said:
See here, Cyrus, hold on a while. If I give you twenty cents for your brooms I suppose you will not object to take the price out in goods?'
'No don't care if I do,' replied Cyrus.

Well, then,' said the merchant, 'as you are an old customer I will allow you twenty cents for your brooms I suppose you will not object to take the price out in goods?'
"No don't care if I, do,' replied Cyrus.
"Well, then,' said the merchapt, 'as you are an old customer I will allow you twenty cents apice for this lot. Let me sec-

twenty times twenty-four makes just four hundred and eighty—yes, four dollars and eighty cents. What kind of goods will you have. Cyrus?'
Well, now, John, I reckon it don't make any difference to you what sort of goods I take, does it?'
'Oh, no not at all—not at all.'

'Well, then, as it don't make no difference to you, I will take the amount in them ere brooms of your'n at twelve and a half cents apiece! Let me see—four deliars and eighty cents will get thirty-eight brooms five cents over. It don't make much difference Leby about the five cents, but as erence John, about the five cents, but as you're a right clever fellow I believe I will just take the change in terbacker.' When Cyrus went out of the door with his brooms and terbacker, John was sele-ed with a serious breaking out at the mouth, during which he was heard to violate the third commandment several times.-Phanixville Phanix.

Didn't Know the Ropes, Western officers were proverbial for shocking-bad-uniforms:-and,-in-a majority of instances, it was rather difficult to dis-tinguish them from privates. Among this class was a brigadier general named James Morgan, who looked more like a wagon master than a soldier. On a certain occasion. a new recruit, just arrived in corpp, had lost a few articles, and was inquiring around among the 'vets' in hopes of finding them. An old soldier, fond of sport, told the recruit the only thief in the brigade was in Jim Morgan's tent; so he immediately started for 'Jim's' quarters, and poking his head

in, asked-' Does Jim Morgan live here'l 'Yes,' was the reply. 'My name is James Morgan.'

Then I want you to hand over those books you stole from me!'
I have none of your books, my man.' It's an infernal ite. Indignantly exclaimed the recruit. 'The boys say you're the only thiel in the camp; so turn out them books, or I'll grind your carcass into apple

The general relished the joke much; but, seeing the sinowy recruit peeling off his coat, he informed him of his relationship with the brigade, when the recruit walked off, merely remarking,—
'Wall, blast me if I'd take you for a brige

adier. Excuse me, geneal; I don't know the ropes yet.3

With all thy Hight. An exchange has the following, which illustrates an important truth: Look at that boy! He is a stout, strong fellow, and one of the sharpest in our workshop. But he will not serve our purpose;

"Because he does not work with all his might. Just watch the drowsy, indifferent way in which he handles his tools. He is thinking of something else all the time." This was said by one of the proprietors of an extensive manufactory for machinery, as he conducted me through part of his

You must require great strength of muscle in your workmen," I remarked.

"No, not so much strength of muscles as strength of purpose. It is not men'of might that we want, but men who use their might; men who work with zeal and energy at whatever they set themselves to do. It is not the strong and big boys who do the most work, but the boy that are in carnest, active and strong of purpose; doing one thing at a time, but doing that one thing

Our Turn Must Come.

Generation after generation, says a fine writer have felt as we now feel, and their lives were active as our own. They passed away like a vapor, while nature wore the same aspect of beauty as when her Creator commanded her to be. The world will have the same attractions for our offspring yet unborn, that she had once for us as children. Yet a little while and all will have happened. The throbbing heart will be satisfied, and we shall be at rest. Our Teneral will find its way, and prayers will be said, and then we shall be left alone in silence and darkness for the worms. And it may be for a short time we shall be spo-ken of, but the things of life will creep in, and our names will soon be forgotten. Days will continue to move on, and laugh-ter and song will be heard in the room in which we died; and the eyes that mourned for us will be dried, and glisten again with joy, and even our children will not remem-

journal, is warranted as a cure for drunkenness: "Sulphiate of imon, five grains; magnesia, ten grains ; pepperment water, ten drachms; spirit of nutmeg, one drachm; twice a day. This preparation acts as a tonic and a stimulant, and so partially supplies the place of the accustomed liquor: moral prostraiton that followes a sudden breaking off from the use of stimulating

Up a Tree. Artemus Aristottle's patriotism broke out demonstratively upon his receipt of the fall of Richmond. He'd have the biggest star-spangle banner and the tailest flag-staff in Berks county—that's what he would, and

he told Aunt Hannah so:
So Aris rushed down to Philadelphia by express train, purchased a forty feet flag, and rushed home again by next express. Then Aris set about achieving the longest liberty pole in Berks, out of a strait hundred and sixty feet—more or less—pine tree, standing on a knoll back of the house. With the big bunting lashed about his shoulders, and arred with a hatchet he up-ended the and armed with a hatchet, he up-ended the and armed with a nate not, no up-ended the long hay-ladder against the pine, scrambled in among, the lower branchos, and began cutting his course upwards, trimming close to the trunk every knot and branch as he

Having cut his way to the tip-top of the Having cut his way to the tip-top of the pine, Artie flung his flag to the breeze lashed it hard and fast to the staff, hurrahed lustly for Grant, "tigered" for Sheridan, and then made the discovery that he had cut off his retreat. There he was, a hundredand fifty feet up in the air, and every indi-vidual thing that he could have climbed down by, cut off smooth. Arte's enthusiasm collapsed in a second, and he hailed the

house: "Hannah! O-Hannah! I say-Hannah: Come out here."
Out came Hannah, and seeing her husband humped up into a ball, away up there under the "fig of the free," the old lady piped out at him in key major:
"Why, sakes o'me! What is it, Arte?"

Dod dern it, Hannah! I'm up a tree. Can't ye take that are musket and shoot my dinner up here ?"

"Why, dear me, Arte, how will you ever get down from there?"
"Dunno Hannah,'less yo git somebody to chop the derned tree down, and that would een emost kill me. Do! blast the luck!" Aris clung to his perch just about as long as he could, and then clasping legs about the trunk, he began to slide down stern foremost like a bear, ripping, scraping, and tearing over the rough surface in a way that by the time he touched lerra firma, it was about an even question which had lost the most bark.—Artemus or the tree.

4 I'll be dod blamed! if ever I go to cut another tree into a flag staff, I'll begin at

another tree into a flag staff, I'll begin at the upper eend," Arte swore, as Aunt Hannah led him away ragged and bleeding. RARE.-Years ago, a blunt Vermont farmer, not altogether versed in public litura-ture of fashionable cookery, and having by hard knocks acquired considerable property, took it into his head to visit Boston, and started accordingly in his best one-horsewig. Stopping near noon at one of the "smart?" villages on the rout, he put up for a time and ordered dinner. When asked what he prefered, he mentioned bee f stake, and the landlord inquired whether he would have it rare or well done. This was a sumper for our friend, but thinking there with the competitions. might be semething "glorious" in the "un-certanity," he assumed the air of one who-knew, the bricks," and ordered it rare. All things in readiness, our hero took a seat at the table, and commenced a vigorous onslaught on the smoking vinads placed before him. At the first cut of the steak, blood very profusely followed the knife, at which he started back in astonishment, and rang the bell furiously. Directly a waitor inswered the summons, and inquired what

I want the beef cooked," said the guest. "But you ordered it fare," replied the waiter. "I know it," said the guest, assuming to understand the matter fully, "but it is not

quite right; you may take it out and rare, it over again!" "LET'ER RIP!"—Captain B——was a great "beau"—all the girls were "crazy" after him. Two fair damsels were out riding one day, when they espied the captain coming up the street. One of the girls had not been introduced, but she had long wish-ed to be; and this was considered a favorable opportunity. So, reigning their steed up to the sidewalk just as the captain approached, bowed politely and smiled sweet ly, while he sprang forward and caught the horse by the head to "cramp" the carriage around, that the ladies might alight with less difficulty; when Miss O ---, with rather too much haste, perhaps, exclaimed on answering the smile and bow of the ladies

favorite:
"Captain B ____, Miss Latourette!" The gentleman addressed, making the nost natural mistake in the world, as the lady's name was not pronounced very dis-

tinctly, looked somewhat astonished as he replied:
"Very well, just as you say, miss. "Let'er rip" it is?" Relaxing his hold from the rein, he bow-ed formally and walked away. Subsequent explanations corrected the Captain's misapprehension, but for the time being a cou-ple of young ladies felt particularly

FAITH EXTRAORDINARY .- In Zanesville, Ohio, there are many colored persons who live by barbering and other light work. They are for the most part an orderly and quiet people, many of them religious, hav-ing a church of their own, and an ebony minister, of all of which they are justly proud. One cold evening, in a time of a great revival in the church, this chony expounder was delivering a powerful appeal on "faith," the groans and sobs of his hear-ers giving token of its effects upon their impressible natures. The tears stood upon his own dark check, his voice quivered like words by vigorovs blows upon the table. In the midst of all this, the stove, agitated by his jarring blows, rolled over on the floor. Brother Lewis, a high man in the church had located himself near the com-forter of shins; be stood irresolute when his minister came to him laden with faith -: Pick up de stove, Brudder Lewis, pick up de stove, de Lord won't let it burn you." Brother Lewis' mind was filled up with miracles of faith he had heard that evening, so he yielded to the appeal of his preacher, grabbled the hot stove, but dropped it instantly and turning his reproachful eyes to the disciple of faith, exclaimed, "De hell he won't."—Ex.

A Snake Story.

Mr. M. is very much in the habit of drawing the long bow." One of his stories is as follows: "Did you ever see one of these hoop anakes?" "No," says the listner; "I didn't think

there was any such things."

"Oh, yes!" says Mr. M., "I've seen one. Me and my hired man was down there in the home lot, by the side of the road, and we seen something rolling down the hill, and says I, 'I guess that ere must be one of them hoop snakes coming along.' My hired man he was afeared and climbed up a tree; but I took my hoe in my hand, and went out and stood side of a tree in the went out and stood side of a tree in the road, and when he came along I stuck out the hoe handle, and he hit it a slap, and made a noise jest like a pistol; and, sir, it warn't mor'n a minute after that are hoehandle was swelled up as big as my leg!