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proportion.

10 TOB-PRINTING—Such as Hand-bills, Posting-bills

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TOFFICE WITH WM. J. SHEARER, Esq.

£18ept. 14, 1865—1y. JNO: C. GRAHAM: ATTORNEY AT LAW, Office formerly occupied by Judge Graham, ith Hanover street, Carlisle. [sept. 7, '65-ly

W. F. SAULER, ATTORNEY AT LAW. CARLISLE, PA. Volunteer Building Scuth Hanover

J. M. WEAKLEY, ATTORNEY AT LAW,

FFICE on South Hanover street, in the

H. NEWSHAM. ATTORNEY ATLAW. FFICE with Wm. H. Miller, Esq., south-

CHAS. E. MAGLAUGHLIN, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. FFICE in Inhoff's building, just opposite the Market House. Partisle March 13, 1862-1y.

J. W. FOULK, Attorney at Law. Office with James R. Smith, Esq., Rheen, still. All business entrusted to him will be prompt-attended to. Feb. 6. 1863.

M. C. HERMAN, ATTORNEY AT LAW. FFICE in Rheem's Hall Building, in the rear of the Court House, next door to the Harald" Office, Carlisle. [Feb 4,e%1-19, JAMES A. DUNBAR,

A.T.T.O.R.N.E.Y..A.T..L.A.W CARLISLE, PA. Pinco next door to the American Printing office atom doors west of Hannion's hotel.

April 14, 1864—19

F. E BELTZHOOVER. ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW, CARLISLE, PENNA. FFICE on South Hanover street, oppo-Alsite Bentz's store.

By special arrangement with the Patent Office, ds to securing Patent Rights.

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ATTENDS to securing and collecting

Soldier's Pay, Pensions, Bounties, &c.

Office on South Hanover street opposite

Bank's store.

Feb. 13, 1862.

. GEO. S. SEARIGHT, POTET.

Prom the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery office at the residence of his mother, East Louther street, three doors below Bedford.

DR. I.C. LOOMIS, DEN. TIST.

Has removed from South Hanover street to West Confret street, opposite the Female High School, [April 28, 1864. COAL AND LUMBER YARD. A RE subscriber having leased the Yard Formerly occupied by Armstrong & Hoffer,

COAL AND LUMBER. in the Yard, together with an immense new stock will have constantly on hand and furnish to orde all hinds and quality of seasoned

LUMBER,
BOARDS,
SCANTLING,

FRAME STUFF, Paling, Plastering, Lath, Shingling Lath, worked Flooring and Wentherboarding, Posts and Rails, and every article that belongs to a Lumber Yard. All kinds of Shingles, to wit: Whitepine, Hemiloskingd Oak, of different qualities. Having cars of iny own I can furnish bills to order of any length and size at the shortest notice and on the most reasonable terms. My worked boards will be hept under cover so they can be furnished dry at all thes.

And the second s pledge myself to sell at the lowest prices.

Best quality of

Limeburners' and Blacksmiths' Coal, Mways on hand which I will sell at the lowest fig-

. ANDREW H. BLAIR. OTICE.—I still retain the same position rm of DELANCY & BLAIR, which will be the firm of DELANCY & BLAIR, which will be the on as onergetically as over at their cld in near the Gas house. As our purchases will nade together at the head of the market, we confident by so doing to be able to accommodiour onstomers and the public on the most onable terms. Having relinquished the taniful will deovte my entire attention to the Coal Lumber business. All kinds of Coal and ther kent constantly on hand and in the bost ss, short profits, and a desirp to do right we to secure a liberal share of public patronage.

ANDREW H. BLAIR.

LOWS, PLOWS.—Just received and fo sale at Manufocturers prices, a large assort tof lank's Plows, Enwood's "Bloomfield do Eagle do Cultivators, &c., &c.,

cheap Hardware Store of II. SAXTON. arlisle, January, 1864

Boetical.

SEPTEMBER.

Sweet is the voice that calls From babbling waterfalls In meadows where the downy seeds are flying; And soft the breezes blow And oddying come and go in faded gardens where the rese is dying.

Among the stubbled corn The blithe quail pipes at morn, the morry partridge drums in hidden places, And glittering insects gleam Above the reedy stream Where busy spiders spin their filmy laces,

At ever cool shadows fall Across the garden wall, And on the clustered grapes to purple turning, And pearly vapors lie Along the eastern sky

Ah, soon on field and hill The winds shall whistle chill. and patriarch swallows call their flocks togethe To fly from frost and snow; And seek for lands where blow

Where the broad harvest-moon is redly burning.

The fairer blossoms of a balmier weather, The pollen-dusted bees. Search for the honey bees That linger in the last flowers of September, While plaintive mourning doves

Coo sadly to their loves

of the dead summer they so well remember. The cricket chirps all day, "O, fairest summer stay! The squirrel-eyes askance the abestauts browning The wild fowl fly.afar Above the foamy har. And haston southward ere the skies are frowning

Now comes a fragrant breeze Through the dark cedar trees, And round about my temples fondly linger In gentle playfulness Like to the soft caress

Bestowed in happier days by loving fingers.

Yet though a sense of gilef Comes with the falling leaf, And memory makes the summer doubly pleasant, In all my autumn dreams Passing the fairest glories of the present

Miscellaneous.

YOUNG AMERICA'S WEDDING TRIP.

The train from Grafton due at 11:40, A. M., under the management of that efficient conductor, Capt. Scott, a few days since, stopped at one of the way stations to take on a couple newly married. Both were young, and both were verdant; having been raised in the wilds of Westorn Virginia, neither of them had ever been fifty miles away from home. They had heard of railways, locomotives steamboats and hotels, but had never experienced any of the comforts of the aforementioned institutions. Jeems and Lize had determined on this most important event, of their lives, to visit the city, and see the world. particularly that portion of it known as Parkersburg. No wonder that they were amazed and delighted when the locomotive, steaming and snorting with the train of beau-tiful crimsen cars following it, came in sight. "These your trunks?" said the baggage

"Well, I sorter calculate them's em," said The trunks (a spotted hair trunk and

very old-fashioned valise) were soon in the baggage car followed by Lize and Jeems. "I'll be darned if railroads aln't a fine thing;" said Jeems, scating bimself on his luggage and carefully holding up the tails of his tight bodied blue, adorned with resplendent metal buttons, out of the dust. "Lize, et here by me."

"Come out of that," said the baggage "The D—I I am! D'ye suppose I don't know what I'm about? These is my traps and I calkilate to stay where they are. Keep quiet, Lize; they say we've got to fight our way through the world any how and if that chap with the cap on wants anything, why

I'm his man. Bon't want any of your foolin Here the captain interposed and explained eave his traps and follow the captain .-What was his delight when he surveyed the magnificence of the first class passenger car, into which he was usbered. His imagination had never, in its wildest flights, pictured anything half so gorgeous and beautiful. He was aroused from the contemplation of the splendor around him by the shrick of the

ron horse. "Jee Willikens! what in thunders that?" exclaimed Jeems. "That's the horse squaaling when they

make him go along," said a sleepy individual Lize, as she turned over for a nap. just behind him. The red on our clerk's face grew "Look here, stranger," said Jeems; "I 'low you think I'm a darned-fool, may be I am, but there's some things I know, and one

of 'em is you'll get your mouth broke if you all was dark; and our friends were left in their don't keep it shut. I don't say much"—just glory. A sound of suppressed mirth was at this moment they found themselves in Egyptian darkness, and then was heard a and all was still. scream equal to that of the engine, from Lize, as she threw ber arms around the next

"I knew it! I knew it!" exclaimed the sleepy individual, "we're all lost, every mother's son of us. We can just prepare now to make the acquairtance of the gentleman in black, who 'tends the big fires down "O, Lord! Jeems, what will become of us.

I felt skeery about getting on the outlandish thing at first."

Lumber business. All kinds of Coal and ber kept coastantly on hand and in the best stion. The Lumber Yard will be managed by Geo. Zuloff, whose experience and skill is well, your time to say it for both of us."

"What's the matter here?" said the asthing at first.' tonished conductor, coming up as the train once more emerged into the light?

"That's just what I'd like to know," said feems; when he saw that Lize and himself 'We've just passed through Eaton's tun nel," replied our, politic captain. "How far welcome salutation—How are you, my old friend?"

"Wall, I reckon we'll stop at Parkers."

burg."
"Show your tickets, if you please." "Certainly: Lize, you've get some with says an exchange, as far as they are concern you? Let this gent look at 'em."

ly paid his fare, and the train sped on its destination. But wonders did not cease here, presently our pert newsboy entered the car, and stepping up to Jeems be asked: "Wall, if I have my way about it, the fust one will be a son, sartin," said Jeems.

"Don't count your chickens afore they're hatched!" said Billy, as he hastened to the In time the train stopped at the big depot, in this city. Amidst confusion of strange noise, and a babel of distordant voices, our friends landed on the plat form.
"Buss, sah? Buss sah, free for de United States ?" said the sable porter of our up-town

her reticule, and, with a smile, handed it to

THE PLEASURE OF YOUR COMPANY IS

RESPECTFULLY SOLICITED.

"Why, that's one of the tickets to our weddin', that's what you asked for, haint it?"

"Whaw, haw haw, haw, haw," was

captain, explaining his meaning to our ver-dant friend. He had no ticket, but willing-

"What's this?" said the captain.

said the somewhat surprised Jeems.

of the sleepy individual.

"Lady, take a buss, sah?" "Wall, I rather 'spose she won't from any but me; reckin I'm able to do all in that line

she wants, and more too."
"Go to the Swan House, sah? right crost de street; best house in de city. Dis way, sah-any baggage? Have it sent to your

room in a few minutes."

In a short time Jeems and his bride found hemselves in one of those comfortable rooms on the second floor of that well ordered estublishment, the Swan House. The baggage was sent up with the usual promptness, and ur friends were soon making their toilet for dinner. Jeems had his coat and boots off in a-jiffy, and Lize's hair fell gracefully over

"That's a duced purty tossel!" said Jeems, eyeing the beli-cord. "Wonder what it's fur," catching hold of it; "look, it works up there on some sort of a thingumbob. I'd like to have that tossel to put on my horse's head next muster day; see how it works, said he,' giving it a pull.

scutly the door opened, and the sable face of one of Africa's sons was thrust into the room with the inquiry of "Ring, sah?" "Ring! ring what? you black ape! if you don't quit looking at my wife, and make off, I'll wring your head off." "Stop a minute," said Lize. "What's the name of the man that keeps this tavern?"

"Mr. Canley, marm."
"Well, tell his lady they needen't go to any extra fixin's on our account, for we are plain people," said the amicable bride.
"As they used to say in our debatin' soci-

"Tee hee! Tee hee!" was the only audible reply from the sable gent, as he hurried down

staire. Dinner came and was dispatched with relish. Jeems and his bride took a stroll over the city, seeing the lions and other sights until supper time, which being over they retired to their room. The gas was lit by the servant, who received a quarter for his services. Jeems was the last in bed, and accordthe light, which he did with a blast from his

The noise in the streets had died away nd quiet reigned in the Swan House. young man on the watch dozed in his chair The clerk (rather corpulent) was about to re tire, when he thought he smelt gas. Much against his will, the clerk proceeded to find where the leak was. It seemed stronger in the neighborhood of the room occupied by the bride and groom. The clerk concluded to knock at the door of their room.

"Who's there?" came from within. "Open the door; the gas is escaping." "Gas I what gas?" said Jeems, opening

"Why here in this room. How did you put your light out?" "Blew it out of course."
"You played h—." Our amicable clerk

came very near saying a bad word; but remembering there was a lady in the case of rather in the bed, he checked his rising tem per, and having lit the gas, proceeded to show Jeems the mystery of its burning, as

follows: "You see this little thing here; well, when you want to put it out you give it a turn this way. Serious consequences might have re sulted if it had not been discovered. It migh matters, insomuch that Jeems consented to have sufficeated us all. Now be careful nex

"Much obliged. But how the devil did know that the darned stuff was scapin'?" re

sponded Jeems.
"Did'nt'you"smell it?" said the clerk " Pears to me I did smell sumthin', said "But Lize, I'll be darned it I didn't think it was you, kase I never slept with a woman afore."

"Well, Jeems, I thought it was you smell that way. It 'peared strange, but then I never slept with a man afore, and I didn't punch him in the ribs with a pitch fork to know nothin' about it," was the response of

The red on our clerk's face grew smilingly redder us it reflected the light from the burn-jet, and a reguish twinkle lurked in the corners of his eyes, as he turned off the gas and glory. A sound of suppressed mirth was heard in the reading room for a few minutes,

MANNERS .- "I make it a point of morali ty," says a writer, "never to find fault with another for his manners. They may be ask-ward or graceful, blunt or polite, polished or without eccentricity or affectation. All men s any standard of manners, it is well founded on reason and good sense, and not upon these artificial regulations. Manners, like conversation, should be extemporaneous and not studied. I always suspect a man that preces me with the same perpetual smile on his face, the same bending of the body, and the same premeditated shake of the hand .-Give me the hearty-it may be rough-grip of the hand, the careless nod of recognition, and when occasion requires, the homely but

Abolitionists argue that the negro is the equal of the white man. He may be, led. They are better able to measure their Line drew out a piece of white paper from own capacities than any one else.

"BRICK" POMEROY ON MOSQUITOES.

"Brick" Pomeroy gives the following as his experience in getting mosquitoes intoxi cated. These "animiles" are remarkably plentiful this season, more so than we ever knew them to be before, and, by reason of their affectionate habits, have well carned the appellation of "sticking closer than a brother." "Brick's" description of "Mosquitods on a Bender" is inimitable, and without fur-A bland smile passed over the face of the ther prefatory remarks we give it to our readers entire:

MOSQUITOES: ON A BENDER. ... Night before last, in order to sleep, we placed a piece of raw beetsteak on a plate at the head of our hed. In the morning it was by the mosquitoes sucked as dry of blood as an old sponge; and our skin saved at least two thousand perforations. All about the room in the morning were mosquitoes, ple-thoric with blood, loaded till they could not fly. We killed a few, but the jab was too sanguinary, so we left them to their feast.

being hospitably inclined. In ten minutes after the light was extinguished a swarm of these back biting bill costers made an advance movement. One of them caressed us sweetly on the nose-he sent in his billthere was a slap—a diluted dawn—a dead mosquito! Soon we heard a tremeadous buzzing about the whisky-soaked beef. The entire misquito family came singing in, and worst mosquito concert ever editor, mortal, devil, angel, divine, Dutchman or any other

man listened to. We raised a light, and the greatest show of the season was there to be seen. Every mosquito was drunk as a blind fiddler, and such an uproarious night as the long billed whelps had, never was seen before this side of-selah! The worst antics! Some were playing circus on the plate. One big follow, with a belly like Fulstaff, full of blood and whisky, was dancing juba on the Bible, while a fat friend of his tribe lay on her back beating the devil's dream on an invisible tambo rine with one hind leg! Two more were wrestling on the foot board of the bed, each with his bill stuck fast in the timber. Another was tying the legs of our pauts into a bow knot to tie about the neck of Anna Dickinson, which hangs against the wash stand, while another red-stomached customer was trying to stand on his head in the wash-bowl.

of fresh air, to the agonizing tune of tramp tramp—tramp! Oue little ram of a skeet hung beside that of Kidd the pirate and a tew-other thieves. Another drunken states man of the modeuito family, reminding us of Zach Chandler, was talking Russian to a lot of drunken companions as they lay in a heap on a plate, while another one sat on the handle of our bowie-knife, doubled up with cramp with his bill, which seemed like Lincoln's back-bone when Anna Dickinson said it skeeter, and died in three minutes after we saw him, her, or it, as the case may be. Two others took a bath in the inkstand. Another one with a bill like the devil's narrative was trying to wind our watch with a pen wiper, while another had just died as he was sitting on the rim of a dish in the room, trying to chant—" Mother, I've come home to die!" -Poor skeeter. A nice skeeter, but, "t'was a pity thee drank." An old veteran with a paunch full of 'alf and 'alf—blood and whis-ky—sat on the table reading Les Miserables, while his wife was under the stove trying to mend her broken wing with a limpsey toothpick. She looked disgusted. Another one ombed his hair with a paper of pins, tied a

"Tell the traitors all around you," etc., etc. Another drunken scamp has just started out of the window for John B. Gough, or a stom ach pump. A worse behaved set of bum mers we never saw. They have acted fearful About two thousand lie about dead, but sad ness seemed not to break in upon their hila rious rioting upon blood and whisky. Half a dozen of them sat on our new hat playing draw poker, using worm lozenges: for checks; while one of the party got clean busted by making a fifty dollar blind good on a four flush, which didn't fill! He will be apt to wear cotton socks next winter and keep away from church collection days. Another one sat on top of a brandy buttle, reading Bax ter's call to the Unconverted, while his partner hes dead at his feet, evidently forced to close doors by the failure of Ketchum & Son. of New York! Six others were trying to hang one that looks like a Copperhead to the corner of a match safe, but as they were -drank the blood and whisky-drilled the plate full of holes-and on the centre table organized a Son of Multa lodge, using a five cent shinpluster for a blanket in the act entitled "The Elevation of Man."

ter family had a battalion of drunken bummers on the edge of a spittoon watching him jam a fur overcoat into his left ear. He was toolish-feelish enough for a Brigadier Genoral or a member of Congress. A little cuss rustic, I care not what they are, if the man with black legs, crimson stomach and double means well, and acts from honest intentions jointed bill, was vomiting in a satin slipper. while his wile, a sickly looking lady of her have not the advantage of 'good society,' as tribe, was gnawing at the bed-post, thinking it is called, to school themselves in all its it a bologua. Another one, evidently an old fantastic rules and ceremonies; and if there maid, sat under the sofa milking the cat, tribe, was gnawing at the bed-post, thinking while her sister was crowding a pair of woolen drawers into her water-fall, singing in a subdued strain:

sitting dog fashion on the pillow. We should say it was a gay party—quitely so l
Talk about shows, concerts, dog fights, amputations, circuses, negro funerals, draw poker, sparking, or other amusements, there is nothing to be compared to a flock of mosquitoes on a bender. If you don't believe it fix them up with a piece of beef steak soaked in whisky, and laugh your sides sore at the an-tics the drunken warblers cut. How to be Independent:

Last night, in order to get even with the serenading devils, we steeped half a pound of fresh beofsteak in some old rye whicky, and left it on a plate near the bed. Nothing like uch an opera-good Lord deliver us ! But they did not disturb us with bites-we fell sleep to be awakened in ten minutes by the

All over the room were drunken mosqui-toes! One long bill, gaunt representative was trying to ram the mucilage bottle full of newspaper chippings. Another chap was drilling a hole through a revolver handle and ety,"interrupted Jeems, "by saying you can singing "My Mary Ann," while another tell 'em to give us the best they ye got. I'm was limping across the window sill-in search able to pay for it, and I don't keer tor expended from the large of was trying to jam the cock out of Ben. But ler's eye with a tooth brush, as his picture in the stomach, and trying to untie his tail

back-bone when Anna Dickinson said it sition it occupies, it wields the sceptre with wanted stiffening. He was a sick-looking as firm a grasp to-day as it did fifty years skepter and died in three minutes after we piece of paper about his neck, pasted a five cent infernal revenue stamp on his rump and died like a loyal citizen. His last words

drunk and he sober, it is not safe to bet on to the crown will be Prince Napoleon, who his being dangled. They have eaten the beef was lately rebuked and disgraced by the Em-

"Come rest in this bosom!" We have applied for a season ticket-front

Another one, with a certificate of marriage over his head in the shape of a welt the size of a candle-mould, was dancing a fandango with two mosquito virgins on a watch crystal, while a deacon in one of their churches sat which should go for a gin cocktail. An are expended to raise troops for the General Gotistic delegate was standing on his head in a vernment, on account of the ignorance or dischampagne tumbler, one hind leg run thro' honesty of her Republican State officials.—
his under jaw, while with the other he was pointing out the road to Richmond to a lot of farmers of Iowa—it's all for the nigger skeets still drunker than himself, who were sweat it out!"

Mr. Peter C. Brooks' maxim was that "the whole value of wealth consists in the personal independence it secures." An amusing and singular illustration of that distinguish ed merchant maxim is thus given:

A merchant named Porter once had a cler-ical friend between whom and himself there existed great intimacy. Every Saturday night as Porter was sitting balancing his cash, a note would come, requesting the loan of a five dollar bill. The money was always punctually restored at eight o'clock on the Monday morning following. But what puzzled the lender was, the parson always returned the indentical note he borrowed .-Since the discovery of this fact he made private marks on the note, still the same was

handed back on Monday morning.

One Saturday evening Porter sont a five dollar gold piece instead of a note, and marked it; still the very con was returned on Monday. Porter got nervous and billious about it; he could hardly sleep at night for thinking about it; he would wake his wife in the middle of the night and usk what she thought of such a strange occurrence. He was fast boiling over with curiosity, when a note came from the reverend borrower, one Christmas eve, asking the loan of ten dollars. A brilliant thought now struck him. He put on his grey coat, resolving to call and de-

" Mr. B," said the lender, 'if you will answer me one question I will let you have that ten dollars. How does it happen that you always pay me the money you borrow on Saturday night in the very same coin or note on

Monday?" The parson raised his head, and after a violent and internal struggle, as though he were about to unveil the hoarded mystery of his soul, said in faltering tones: you are a gentleman, a christian and a New Yorker; I can rely on your inviable secrecy. Listen to the scoret of my eloquones. You know that I am poor; and when on Saturday, I have bought my Sunday dinner, I seldom have a red cent in my pocket. Now, I maintain that no man can preach the Gospel maintain that, no man can preach the Gospel and blew up his congregation properly, without he has something in his pocket to inspire him with confidence. I have therefore for rowed five dollars of you every Saturday, that I might feel it occasionally as I preach on Sunday. You know how independently I preach—how I make the rich shake in their shaes. Well it is all owing to me knowing shoes. Well it is all owing to my knowing that I have a five dollar bill in my pocket. If course never having to use it for any othpurpose, it is not changed, but invariably returned to you next morning. But to mor-row Mr. George Law is coming to hear me preach, and I thought I would try the effect

of a ten dullar bill sermon on him l THE LONDON TIMES .- The pre-eminence of e ionrnals the world is still held: and, though rivals have often attempted to dispute the proud poago. No other newspaper in Europe can bring to its support an array of talent at all comparable to it Other journals may re ceive the highest government patronage, may be supported by all the strength of public sentiment, may enlist the ablest men of the age as their contributors, may be backed by an almost exhaustless amount of capital, and be conducted by the most sagacious men of the land, but they have ever failed to come up to the standard of the Times, or to command in an equal degree the public attention.

In a letter from London, the writer says:

"Its corps of editors, or reporters of foreign and domestic correspondents and of managers, constitute an army-not one individual of whom ever acknowledges his connection with that paper. It is often whispered at public dinners and other gatherings that such and such a person connected with the Times is present, but the indivdual who will conless to the soft impeachment is never found. The stat nomenis umbra of the editor of the Times is an imponetrable as the author of Junius. It is said that its leaders are written for a stipulated sum by men who never enter its sanctum-and that more comunnications from the first writers of Great Britian are rejected from its columns than are furnished for all the other papers and periodicals in the Kingdom."

THE PRINCE IMPERIAL OF FRANCE;-It is tated in the late foreign news that the health of the Prince Imperial of France has greatly improved, if not fully restored. The life of he young Prince, now nine years old, is very important to the Mapoleon system. The Em peror is in his fifty eighth year, and the Empress in her fortieth, and there is no probability of their having other children. Should the Prince Imperial die, the heir presumptive peror for his democratic speech at Ajaccio .-It would be excessively annoying to Napoleon III. to feel that his successor was to be a man whom he has so much reason to dislike. Therefore he and his friends have reason to Another red bellied leader of the Miss Kee- feel particularly solicitous about the health

> Joke on a Minister .- A young fellow wa taking a sleigh-ride with a protty girl when he met a Metholist minister, who was somewhat celebrated for tying the knot matrimo nial at short notice. He stopped him, and

> asked hurriedly—
>
> 'Can you tie a knot for me?'
>
> 'Yes,' said Brother B———, 'I guess so;
> when do you want it done?' Well, right away; was the reply; 'is i lawful, though, here in the highway?' asked the wag. 'Oh yes; this is as good as any-safe as

horse's tail, to keep it out of the snow shout ed the wicked wag, as he drove rapidly away, fearing lest the minister, in his profane wrath, should fall from grace. playing old sledge with a cork screw, to see The State of Iowa will love \$600,000

A Tale of Terror.

At the "Crow Inn," at Antwerp, some years ago, a white spectre was seen bearing a lamp in one hand and a bunch of keys in the other-this unpleasant visitor was seen by a variety of travelers passing along the

Nothing would satisfy the neighbors that an unfortunate traveler had not been at some period or other despatched in that fatal room by one of the previous landlords of the house; the hotel gradually obtained the name of the "Haunted Inn," and ceased to be frequented

The landlord finding himself on the brink of ruin, determined to sleep in the haunted room, with a view of proving the groundlessness of the story. To make the matter more sure, as he said, he caused the hostler to bear him company on pretence of requiring a wit-tiess to the abstrdity of the report; but in reality, from cowardice. At dead of night, however; just as the two men were compos-ing themselves to sleep in one bed-leaving another which was in the room untenanted— the door flew open and in glided the white spectre.

Without pausing to ascertain what it might attempt on approaching the bed-towards which it directed its course-the two men rushed naked out of the room; and by the alarm they created, confirmed more fully than

ever the evil repute of the house.
Unable longer to sustain the cost of so unproductive an establishment, the poor land-lord advertised for sale the house in which he and his father before him were born and had passed their lives. But bidders were as scarce as customers; the inn remained for sale for nearly a year, during which from time to time, the spectre re appeared.

At leagth an officer of the garrison, who had formerly frequented the house, moved to

nand an explanation of the mystery. When he was shown into his friend's study, he found him plunged in the proloundest melancholy. took to clear up the mystery by sleeping in the aforesaid chamber; nothing doubted that the whole was a trick of some curious neighbor, desirous of deteriorating the value of the fresheld in order to become a purchaser. freehold in order to become a purchaser.
His offer having been gratefully accepted the captain took up his headquarters in the fatal room, with a bottle of wine and a brace

of loaded pistols on the table before him, determined to fire at whatever object might enter the room. At the usual hour of midnight, accordingly, when the door flew open and the white spec-tre bearing a lamp and a bunch of keys, nade its appearance, he seized both his pie ols, when fortunately, as his finger was upor the point of touching the trigger, he perceived that the apparition was no other than the daughter of his host, a young and pretty girl, evidently walking in her sleep. Preserving the strictest silence, he watched her set down the lamp, place her keys carefully on the chimney place and retire to the opposite bed, which, as it afterwards proved, she had cou-pied during the lifetime of her late mother, who slept in the room.

No sooner had she theroughy composed herself, than the officer, after locking the door of the room, went in search of her father and several competent witnesses, including the water bailiff of the district, who had been one of the loudest in circulating the rumors con-cerning the Haunted Inn. The poor girl was found quietly asleep in hed, and her terror on awaking in the dreadful chamber afforded sufficient evidence to all present of the state of sonambulism in which she had been en-

From that period the spectre was seen no more, probably because the landlord's daughter removed shortly afterward to a home of er own; and the tales of horror so freely circulated to the bewilderment of the poor neighbors, ended in the simple story of young girl walking in her sleep.

THE ARAB AND HIS SERPENTS .- A Paris correspondent says :- "I stopped to see some of the numerous shows, which are in full operation during the holidays. I found mysel at last within a circle where an Arab was showing off with seven or eight great ser-pents. I wanted to turn and go away, but the crowd had become so great that I found I could not move, and was obliged to remain a witness of certainly one of the most ourious and frightful spectacles ever offered to the public. The snake-charmor was seated or the ground, after the fashion of his country with his snakes all around him; two or three of them were of the most enormous size: alost as large as a full grown boa. He would take them up in his hands, let them wind around his legs, arms, body, neck and head; stick out their forked tongues and kiss him on the hands, the lips, the eye lids, and present their heads or tails to him, as he com-

While the spectacle was proceeding in the most successful way, one of the largest snakes slipped off unnoticed by the Arab, or appartent, are piled with gigantic cases of goods rently so, and dragging itself along, got out ready for transportation to the South and of the crowd, everybody, you may be sure, giving him a clear space. Just outside of the circle two dogs were playing together.—
The terpent no sconer espied them, than he raised his head; and in an instant was busy winding himself around the body of one of the unfortunate animals. The poor dog lit-terally screamed with fright. It was like the screams of a human being.

The Arab no sooner heard it and under-

stood the cause, than he got up, went to the snot, and without touching the sernent at all. spoke a few words, and the creature instantv uncoiled itself slowly until it left the dog free, and I assure one of the canine race new er ran as fast as that dog did, as soon as he got loose. The surprise of the spectators of this seene knew no bounds, and pieces of silver were literally showered into the Arab's

"My son," said a father, "take that ug and fotch me some beer.
"Give me the money, then, father."

"My son, to get beer with money, anybody can do that; but to get beer without money, that's a trick." So the boy takes the jug and out he goes; hortly he returns and places the jug before

"Drink," says the son.
"How can I drink," said the father, "when "To drink beer out of a jug," says the boy, "where there is beer any body can do that; but to drink beer out of a jug where there is no beer, that's a trick !"

the church itself,'
'Well, then, I want a knot tied in my Bob, Harry Smith has one of the greatest curiosities you ever saw.'
'Don't say so—what is it?' 'A tree that never sprouts and becomes maller the older it grows.'

'Well, that is a curiosity. Where did he get it?' 'From California.'

"What is the name of it?" 'Axletree-it once belonged to a California omnibus!' Scene closes by Bob throwing an inkstand

at a half closed door.

Beer vs. Tea. The London Telegraph, in an article on the taxes, takes occasion to say something about beer, (of which the Englishman is so fond,) and compares it with tea, the duty of which has lately been reduced. The writer

savs: Wherever the modern Briton goes, he carries with him, as a kind of liquid talisman; his bottled beer. He has been known to take it to the Arctic regions, and, when it became frezen, to serve it out almost by the square inch; and he is particularly fond of it in Bengal, where the imprisoned beverage strives to escape from the repressing cork with the impetuosity of a greyhound strain-

ing at the leash.

With an impartial catholicity of palate, the votary of the amber ale loves to see its beaded bubbles winking at the brim," and yet is never forgetful of the darker charms possessed by porter or stout. Boating men -whenever they are not under strict training-cricketers and the whole of the many fing—creaters and the whole of the many English sporting community, are sensible alike to the charms of the long, thin narrow glass, the simple and unassuming tumbler, and the thorough-going pewter pot. The prudent and industrious mechanic prefers the wholesome brew of native malt and hops to the flow forces distillations that madded

to the fiery, foreign distillations that madden the brain and shatter the nerves. The statistics of heer drinking are simply stupendous. Mr Gladstone, after making all the deductions that occurred even to his peculiarly exact and analytical intellect, computed that every adult male in England consumed the astounding quantity of six hundred quarts per annum. Our beer drinking; indeed, is like our national dobt—at once a shame and a glory. No other European people owes so much as Great Brittain, and yet no other nation pays its way so honorably; arguments and invectives of the agitators who advocate what paradoxically described as a "permissive bill" on account of its pro-hibitory character, we adhere to our faith tnat sound, houest, malt liquor does far more

good than harm; nor should we dream of opposing any system of financial legislation which would make it cheaper without inflicting an extra burden upon the community.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer, indeed, maintained that the rich drank very little; but the statement can only apply to the week but the statement can only apply to the rich who have attained a certain age, and the honorable gentleman would simply have to represents, to see that "in life's morning murch, when the spirit is young"—before the muscles have grown flacid, before the digestion is impaired, before melanchely and dyspessia have marked the victim for their own the sinewy undergraduate retains his tra-ditional liking for malt liquor. But if beer is beautiful and beneficial in its way, what shall be said of tea? Were Mr. Mill's idea of woman suffrage to be carried into effect, we should like to know what audacious logis-lator would dare to tax the Chinese plant? By all means, let pater-familias, that noble being, enjoy his glass of ale, and let the boys preserve in their sensible allegiance to Bath, and Allsop, and Barclap; but hath not Congou its claims? Is Souchong to be slighted,

n answer to the Dost thou think, because thou art virtuous, there shall be no more cakes and ale?" the women of England may fairly ack, "Dost thou think, because thou art not particularly virtuous, and requirest cakes and ale, there shall be no more buns and bohea!" Out upon the unchivalric finance that would not confect the justice of the feminine appeal !-The tea cup, after all, is even more important than the pewter pot; and there is one great fact to be borne in mind, namely, that by reducing the ten duty we really do cheapen the price of the commodity to a degree that renders the boon of practical benefit both to rich and poor, whilst the revision of the malt tax would confer even upon the thirst-iest of "thirsty souls" a nearly infinitesimal advantage.

Hyson to be exorbiantly taxed?

NEW YORK CITY .- The New York World states that New York is at present witnessing an avalanche of prosperity and rush of business unknown in the history of business: The city is full of buyers from all parts of the country and the only difficulty which presents itself to the minds of the merchants is the fear that the supply of merchandise may prove insufficient for the demand. This is the case particularly in the dry goods mar-bet. The sidewalks around Classic's store on Worth street, three hundred feet in ex-

West. The seven floors of the building occu-

pied by this firm are crowded with buyers from all parts of the country, and fifty clerks are kept constantly busy making out bills. The two great stores of A. T. Stewart & Co., on Broadway, employ 1,500 clerks, por ters, book keepers and other employees. The sales of this firm amounted last year to \$49,2 300,000 and are expected to exceed \$75,000,-000 the preent year. The Southern customers are coming back, willing to pay up old scores and renew business relations. feelings of animosity engendered during the war seem to have passed away.

Louisville, Ky., of the "loyalty" of which, it is presumed, there is no doubt, must be a pleasant place to live in, just now. Judging by the newspaper headings, society there must "resolving itself into its original elements." We call the following from a elements." We call the following from a single (local) column of the Democrat of the 29th. "More Daring Robberes," "Highway Robbery," "Heavy Robbery," "Daring attempt Attempt at Burglary—the Robbers Attempt to Murder the Proprietor of the House," "Negro Soldiers Shoot at White Ones," "Horrible Marder," "Negro Soldiers on the Rampage," "The Negro Mutismeers," &c. In addition to this alarming list there are references to dirty streets and list there are references to dirty streets and enreasses of mules and horses rotting on the commons, showing that the citizens are in danger of death from disease as well as from ruffianly violence. The particular day thus ep tomized is by no means a remarkable or exceptional case, as we might show the same sort of brief for any day of the last six months. The bost of the joke (if it is a joke) is, that General Palmer has full sway there under martial law, with his court-martial, military commissions, provost guards, and a lerge army force under his orders.

Why, George, what are you booing in the garden for at this time o' night?"—
"Well, I was awful dry, mother, and don's the Bible say, 'Ho, every one that thirst-eth!'" The old lady drew har head in, closed the window, and collapsed."