

# American Volunteer.

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

VOL. 52.

CARLISLE, PA., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 5, 1865.

NO. 16.

## AMERICAN VOLUNTEER.

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Job-Printing—Such as Hand-bills, Posting-bills, Pamphlets, Blanks, Labels, &c. &c., executed with accuracy and at the shortest notice.

**WM. E. BUTLER,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
CARLISLE, PA.  
OFFICE WITH Wm. J. SHERAR, Esq.,  
Sept. 14, 1865—1y.

**JNO. C. GRAHAM,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
Office formerly occupied by Judge Graham,  
South Hanover street, Carlisle, Sept. 7, '65—1y.

**W. F. SADLER,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
CARLISLE, PA.  
Office in Volunteer Building South Hanover Street,  
Sept. 7, 1865—1y.

**J. M. WEAKLEY,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
Office on South Hanover street, in the room formerly occupied by A. D. Sharp,  
Feb. 27, 1862—1m.

**H. NEWSHAM,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
Office with Wm. H. Miller, Esq., south-west corner of Hanover and Pennell streets,  
Carlisle, Dec. 22, 1862—1y.

**CHAS. E. MAGLAUGHLIN,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
Office in Inhoff's building, just opposite the Market House,  
Carlisle March 13, 1862—1y.

**J. W. FOULK,** Attorney at Law,  
Office with James R. Smith, Esq., Rhoens Hall. All business entrusted to him will be promptly attended to.  
Feb. 6, 1865.

**M. C. HERMAN,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
Office in Rhoens's Hall building, in the rear of the Court House, next door to the Herald's Office, Carlisle. [Feb. 4, 61—19.]

**JAMES A. DENBAR,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
CARLISLE, PA.  
Office next door to the American Printing Office, on South Hanover street, opposite the Herald's Office.  
April 14, 1864—1y.

**F. E. BENTZHOEVEN,**  
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,  
CARLISLE, PA.  
Office on South Hanover street, opposite Bentz's store.  
By special arrangement with the Patent Office, in the room of the Patent Office, next door to the Herald's Office, Carlisle. [Feb. 22, 1861—1y.]

**RUFUS E. SHAWLEY,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
CARLISLE, PA.  
ATTENDS to securing and collecting Solder's Pay, Pensions, Bonuses, &c. Office on South Hanover street, opposite Bentz's store.  
Feb. 13, 1862.

**DR. GEO. S. SEARIGHT,**  
DENTIST.  
From the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery, Office at the residence of his mother, East Louth street, three doors below Bedford.  
Carlisle, Dec. 22, 1862.

**DR. J. C. LOOMIS, DENTIST.**  
Has removed from South Hanover street to West Third street, opposite the Farmers' High school, Carlisle.  
April 28, 1864.

**COAL AND LUMBER YARD.**  
The subscriber having leased the Yard formerly occupied by Armstrong & Hofer, and purchased the stock of  
**COAL AND LUMBER,**  
In the Yard, together with an immense new stock, will have constantly on hand and fresh to order all kinds and quality of seasoned  
**LUMBER,**  
**BOARDS, SCANTLING,**  
**FRAME STUFF,**  
Paling, Plastering, Lath, Shingling Lath, worked Flooring and Weatherboarding, Posts and Rails, and every article that belongs to a Lumber Yard. All kinds of Stables, to wit: Whitening, Hemlock and Oak, of different qualities. Having cars of my 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 kept under cover so they can be furnished dry at all times.  
I have constantly on hand all kinds of FAMILIAR COAL under cover, which I will deliver clean and free of the borough. To wit: Lykens Valley, Lehigh, Egg, Stone and Nut, Loke, Fiddler, Trevorton, Locust Mountain, Lobergy, which I please myself to sell at the lowest prices.  
By quality of  
**Anchorbrand and Blacksmith's Coal,**  
In a hand which I will sell at the lowest price in the county. By strict attention to  
ANDREW H. BLAIR.

**ANDREW H. BLAIR,**  
I still retain the same position in the firm of DELANCKY & BLAIR, which will be done as energetically as ever at their old office on the corner of Hanover and Pennell streets, together at the head of the market, where I am doing to be able to accommodate our customers on the most reasonable terms. Having relinquished the lumber business, my attention is now directed to my entire attention to the Coal and Lumber business. All kinds of Coal and Lumber on hand and in the best quality. The Lumber Yard will be managed by Geo. Zullo, whose experience and skill is well known to the community. By strict attention to secure a liberal share of public patronage.  
ANDREW H. BLAIR.  
Oct. 15, 1865—1f

**ANDREW H. BLAIR,**  
I have just received and am for sale at Manufacturers prices, a large assortment of  
York Mill Plows,  
Moosefoot do,  
Barn do,  
Cultivators, &c., &c.,  
at  
cheap Hardware Store,  
Carlisle, January, 1864.

## Poetical.

### "SOME DAY."

"Some day" is the burden of many a song that's never done into rhyme. Florence Percy has thus given one of them:]

You smooth the tangles from my hair  
With gentle touch and tender care,  
And count the years ere you shall mark,  
Bright silver threads among the dark—  
Smiling the while to hear me say—  
"You'll think of this again some day."  
Some day!

I do not score the power of Time,  
Nor count the years of careless prime,  
But no white gleams will ever shine  
Among these heavy locks of mine;  
Ay, laugh as gaily as you may,  
You'll think of this again, some day!  
Some day!

Some day I shall not feel as now,  
Your soft hands move about my brow—  
I shall not slight your light commands,  
And draw the long braids thro' my hands;  
I shall be silent and obey that day,  
And you—you will not laugh that day!  
Some day!

I know how long your loving hands  
Will linger with these glossy strands,  
When you shall weave my last crown,  
Of these thick braids, long and brown;  
But you will see no touch of gray  
Adown their shining length that day—  
Some day!

And while your tears are falling hot  
Upon the lips which answer not,  
You'll take from those once treasured tress,  
And leave the rest to silence—  
Remembering that I used to say,  
"You'll think of this again, some day!"  
Some day!

And while your tears are falling hot  
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You'll take from those once treasured tress,  
And leave the rest to silence—  
Remembering that I used to say,  
"You'll think of this again, some day!"  
Some day!

## Miscellaneous.

### THE BURGLARS CAUGHT.

#### A Bushman as a Thief Taker.

We lived in a terrace at the time in which our tale is told, in what we may term a suburban district of London, for we were within five miles of Claring Cross, and the dark month of December was upon us. Robberies had been quite frequent in the neighborhood, and more than three houses out of the ten in the terrace had been entered by burglars and robbed, and yet no discovery of the thieves had taken place. So, as it was, had the work of entry been accomplished, that, in no case, had the inmates been alarmed; and it was not until the servants descended in the morning that the discovery of a robbery was made.

In two of these cases an entry had been effected through a partry window, by removing a pane of glass, and cutting a small hole in the shutter. This window was on the ground floor, and the robbers had entered by means of a knife, which forced back the fastening, and, of course, allowed the sash to be raised. The idea usually entertained of a burglar is that he is a man of great size, strength and daring, and that he would, in an encounter, annihilate any moderate man. When, therefore, the light revealed the faces and the forms of the men who had entered our house, we were very much surprised, as they were, in fact, very small, and of a feeble build, although no great pugilist, yet felt able to defeat either of them if it came to a matter of fists; and I must own that the pale and astonished faces of the men were not indicative of any great courage.

Our shout for police was shortly answered; and the burglars, having been subdued by the sight of the revolver, the muzzle of which pointed first at one and then at the other, were speedily on the spot, and conveyed to the lock-up, whilst we and a detective who had been brought down from London some days previously, examined the details by which the burglars had effected an entrance.

"You were very lucky to catch them, especially on such a night," said the detective; "when once they're in, they move like mice. We know them, and I expect they'll get seven years."

The man was about correct, for one, the older offender, was sentenced to six, the other to five years' penal servitude.

"It will, I suppose, be of no use trying to sleep again to-night, for it's three o'clock," said my friend.

"I cannot sleep," was my reply, "and I am dying to hear how you found out that these men were approaching the house."

"Being then of one mind, we partly robbed ourselves, lighted a fire in the kitchen, and, as you were very comfortable and satisfied with our work, my friend then began his account, which he gave me in the following words:

"The burglar, as I told you, has usually the advantage of surprise; he can select the time at which he makes his entry, and his proceedings are carried on cautiously, he enters a house before he is heard. Few men, however, venture to do so, unless they previously had good information as to the interior arrangements of the house, and as to the obtain either, from the servants, tradesmen, or some one who visits the locality, or they come themselves as tramps, or with some trifling to sell. Thus if there are bells attached to the doors or windows, they find it out; and they know tolerably well the domestic arrangements of the locality they propose trying their skill upon. There are, too, conventional methods of protecting a house, such as bolts, bars, chains, locks, &c., all of which require nearly time and proper instruments to overcome. It therefore occurred to me that novelty and simplicity combined would be more than a match for the coarse intellect of the burglar, and thus I made my plans, which, you see, answered very well."

"No doubt about that," said my friend; "well now, come up to my room," he continued, "and see the apparatus."

"We entered his room, and there, close beside his pillow was a tin box, in the bottom of which was a key, and a pair of pliers. 'This is nearly all the apparatus,' he said; 'but you notice some thread fastened to the key. Trace that thread, and you will find it passes through that small hole in the sash. From there it goes down to the back yard, and now you will comprehend my plan. I knew that no man could approach the back part of the house without walking up the back yard, which is only four yards wide. I therefore tied across the back yard, and about two feet from the ground, some fine, black thread. This was made fast to one end, and slipped through a loop, and led up to my window on the other. The thread then passed the hole I had bored in the window-sash; and it was then made fast to this key. Under the sash, I placed the tin box, you see; and over the key was a bar to prevent its being dragged up more than six inches. Each night, before I went to bed, I just drew the string tight and fastened it in the yard, leading care to free it before morning, so as to keep the plan a secret. If then, a man, or anything above two feet high, walked up the yard, the string was pressed against the key, and the string broken when the key of course fell into the tin box, making quite noise enough to wake me. Immediately after the string or thread broke, it would fall to the ground and the person who had done this would not have felt anything, the resistance being so slight. If, however, I should have preferred horse hair to thread, but as it was the latter answered very well. I was fast asleep when the key fell, but immediately awoke, and taking my lantern out, thus I could at once know whether a man had been heard and make escape; then they would be approaching the back door or had entered by the front window, and in either case, I think I could have captured him."

"Simplicity had certainly been adopted in the present case, but the means had shown themselves to be very effective."

"People are usually very silly," continued our friend, "when they hear, or think they hear, suspicious noises at night. The first thing they usually do is to light a candle, and then to enter the room where they have heard and make escape; then they would be approaching the back door or had entered by the front window, and in either case, I think I could have captured him."

"I must return to your desk and abstract another hundred thousand."

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are seven steps to the first landing, twelve others afterwards, so be careful to descend without noise."

The night was boisterous, and many a window and door shook and rattled, so that the slight noise we made in descending the stairs was not sufficient to have alarmed even the most keen-scented listener. We descended to the ground floor, entered the partry, and then standing perfectly still, devoted ourselves to listening.

In a very few seconds we heard a grating noise on the shutter, then an interval of quiet, and again a noise; presently the window was lightly raised and again all was quiet. The noise of a heavy vehicle passing the house seemed to afford an opportunity for a more decided effort, for while the rattle of the wheels was loudest, a crack sounded from the shutter, and we could hear that the bolt was freed, for the shutter was gently moved.

"Don't stir till I do, and hold your breath if possible," whispered my friend in my ear. I found the latter a difficult request to comply with, for my heart was beating with rapidity, and thumping against my ribs in the most excited way; still I stood quiet and trusted to my friend.

Nothing could be more cautious than the proceedings of the robbers. The shutter was pushed back, and the robbers entered in a manner, I had there been even a bell fastened to it, I doubt whether it would have been made to ring. At intervals there was a rest from work, evidently for the purpose of listening, and then once more the robbers placed his leg across the window sill, and lightly descended into the partry.

The night, even out of doors, was very dark and in the corner where we stood it was like an Erebus. Our forms, therefore, were quite undistinguished, and the chances of discovering us was by touching or hearing us.

The first burglar was soon followed by a second, whilst we could hear that a third, who was a white, was to remain there on watch.

"Now, let's light up," said my friend; "Not yet, till you push the shutter to," replied the other, "or the gim'll be seen. Then you come and hold the box."

The matter was quickly pushed to and fro, but the robbers moved with a manly and unhesitating manner, and in the quiet way in which they walked, it was evident they were either without shoes, or had india rubber coverings. Of their size and weapons we could see nothing, and I began to doubt whether our position was an agreeable one, as I was armed only with a sword; a weapon, however, I know how to use, while of my friend's means of defence I know nothing.

I had not long to wait, for a lucifer was struck by one of the men immediately, and the room consequently lighted up; at the same instant my friend drew up the side of his dark lantern and flashed the light in the faces of the two men, who were now standing the muzzle of a revolver pointed toward them.

"If either of you move I'll put a couple of bullets in him," said my friend, as he placed his hand against the window by which the men had entered.

"Now, drop that crow-bar," he continued in a voice of authority; "down with it, and you'll see me, 'pull open the shutter and show us the police."

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## THE CHOLERA AT CONSTANTINOPLE.

Thrilling Scenes, as Described by an Eye Witness—2,000 Dying at Stamboul in a Single Day—Total Mortality at Constantinople Estimated at 50,000 to 80,000.

To the Editor of the London Times:  
Sir: The interest with which the progress of the cholera in the East has been watched, and the very meagre, and even incorrect, information which has been transmitted by telegrams, leads me to think that further extracts from the letters of a resident of Constantinople may not be unacceptable to some of your readers.

The writer of them escaped an attack of the cholera, and he has been able to give a more insidious disease, the floating seeds of which he must have been conscious he was absorbing. The hiatus in his sketches indicates that he took place. The ardent admirer of the picturesque ought not to reflect that any feeling of regret that the many reeking dens of contagion which constituted so glorious a panorama, when viewed from afar, are now smouldering heaps of rubbish.

August 5.—Here is an opinion of an un-detractor about cholera. "My own opinion is that the poison of the cholera is in every man's blood; if anything is eaten which has an affinity with the poison the disease is produced."

August 6, Sunday.—What a change in the great and most dissipated of European cities! The shop-keepers in their gay dresses, the mounted swells making their horses prance and looking round for a little admiration, the groups of idlers waiting outside the shops, the women in their gaudy dresses, the female beauty as the congregating crowds, the singing in the cafes, the boats decorated with flags and crowded with laughing holiday-makers, have disappeared from the scene, and gloom and misery have taken the place of all their former gayety.

August 7.—For the first time to day I begin to feel a little alarmed. The weather continues intensely cold. I am almost prostrate with debility, biliousness and indigestion. A stink from the imperfectly buried corpses, in the adjoining cemetery blows through every room in the house. There is a rumor that the cholera has broken out in Egypt. Dead and dying men pass every half hour. "Nothing but songs of death," nothing but funerals, priests, sisters of charity, processions and news of fresh losses among our English community.

August 8.—I have learned more details about last Friday. By the testimony of every one it must have been an awful day. A student who practices on the other side of Stamboul says that 500 to 2,000 died at Stamboul about that day. For days past, indeed, Stamboul has presented a frightful spectacle. The streets, he says, stink with decaying bodies. Whole families are carried off in the arms of their relatives, when a little timely assistance might have saved them. A sort of attempt has, it is true, been made for the relief of the sufferers. A hospital has been hastily constructed at Stamboul for the reception of the cholera patients, and hastily thrown and left to die, without doctors, without medicine, without even a friendly hand to assist them. The houses of some of these poor wretches at Stamboul are open to the wind, and the cholera has broken out in Stamboul about that day. For days past, indeed, Stamboul has presented a frightful spectacle. 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