# American Holutter. "OUR COUNTRY-MAY IT ALWAYS BE RIGHT-BUT RIGHT OR WRONG OUR COUNTRY."

## CARLISLE, PA., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 23, 1865.

AMERICAN VOLUNTEER.

VOL. 52

TUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING 🖗 JOHN B. BRATTÓN.

TERMS: Sursientrion. — Two Dellars if. paid within the Sursientrion. — Two Dellars if. paid within the Sursient of the Source of the Source of the Source Source of the S

Pamphiets, Bianks, Labels, &c. &c., ezceuted with sources and at the shortest notice.

Stat. B. BUTLER, ATTORNEY AT LAW; GARLISLE, PA. OFFICE WITH WM. J. SHEARER, ESQ. 14, 1805-1y.

JNO C. GRAHAM, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Office formerly occupied by Judge Graham,

W. F. SADLER, ATTORNEY AT LAW, CARLISLE, PA. in Volunteer Building Scuth Hanovon

7, 1861—ly.

J. M. WEAKLEY, ATTORNEL AT LAW, FFICE on South Hanover street, in the From formerly occupied by A. B. Sharpe. 25, 27, 1862-9m.

H. NEWSHAM, ATTORNEY AT LAW. OFFICE with Wm. II. Miller, Esq., south-

West corner of Hanover and Pomfret streets. CHAS. E. MAGLAUGHLIN; ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. OPFICE in Inhoff's building, just opposite o Market House. Isle March 13, 1862-1y.

J. W. FOULK, Attorney at Law. Goffee with James R. Smith, Esq., Rheen, Half business entrus'ed to him will be prompt Fob. 6. 1863. Fob. 6. 1863. hded to.

M. C. HERMAN, TTORNEY AT LAW. TRICE in Rheem's Hall Building, in Office rear of the Court House, next door to the House Office, Carlislo. [Fob-4.64]-19.

JAMES A. DUNBAR, Anti TTORNEY AT LAW. CARLISLE, PA.

Office next door to the American Printing office April 14, 1864-1y

F. E BELTZHOOVER, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW, CARLISLE, PENN'A. GARDISDE, FORMAN GINEICE on South Hanover street, oppo-

te Bentz's store with the Patent Office, ny with fine folks." "D'ye think she's set up a bit ?" says I. "No," said he; "I think nature has set her up and she don't know it. She'll never take airs." And she didn't. She helped her mother at

the house-work, and churning and milking, and was sister-like with us. Only, mind you, I mustn't kiss her as I used, for I tried it once and she drew back, quite flushed, and We passed beneath the Lindon's shade, said: "We are grown persons now, Hal, and

I asked a kiss, she sighing said, "Yes1 if you'll never tell." Ah! do you think, sweet Minnie May, That I could traitor be? One kiss and I will pledge for aye My secreey to theo. Her fringed lips voiled modestly,

The mirrors of her soul. To neck and brow all suddenly To tell tale blushes stole. Her round white arm my neck entwined,

Poetical.

KISSING.

Sweet Minnie May and I one eve

To where the streamlet played.

Across the meadow strayed,

Then wandered down the lane

Within a flowery dell-

Ah ! then the lieight of bliss-Her rosy lips were pressed to mine In one sweet lingering kiss; "Epest'wesp'tso" it sounded thro' the lane Twas wafted by the breeze, Until repeated o'er again By echo 'midst and trees.

#### A SLIGHT DRAWBACK

Enchanting girl ! thy form so fair In playful dreams around mo dances ; They smile so bright, so free from care, Thy dimpled check, thy jet black hair, My heart entrances.

But, oh! those eyes, those lovely eyes, With joy and innucence still gleaming ; The winged light scarce swifter flies Than do the glances from those eyes ; With pleasure beaming

I'd woo theo, maiden, were it not That wooing thee might prove bewilderin.' I'd woo thee, maiden, were it not For this one thing-a wife Pre got, And six small children.

Migrellaneous. The House in the Notch.

### HARRY CHRISTOPHER'S STORY.

BY MARY KYLE DALLAS.

the other.

away.

And let me kiss her; and it was all set-tled; and I told her my plans. The Calfor-nin gold fever was at its height and I was go-There were two little houses in the notch ing there to dig. "And," says I, "don't tell any one; only keep true to me i and whether it's one year amongst the mountains yonder, thirty years ago; queer little places—rough stone at the bottom and shingles at the top. They had hut two rooms apiece, if you didn't count the gur-ret; and windows you'd laugh at, though they or ten, be sure I'll come back at last; and come back rich enough to make your mother willing to say 'yes' to me. She cried a little about my going away, vere bright as any crystal. Our folks lived in one and the Allkirks in

but was Especial too, and so under up her mind that I'd be back in no time. She was not avarisions, but she had seen better things There were four boys of us, and mammy. Father had been lost at sea a good while be-fore, and mammy had moved there far away and better places, and the house at the Notch seemed comfortless, no doubt. So she was from the salt water, because she reckoned the sight and smell of it put sailoring into the more willing. I broke the news of my going to my moth-

Then she cried : "Oh, Hal, I do like you !"

led, and hope of success like that a gambler feeds on. I pitied poor Will working on his arid bit of farm land.

But oh how I missed Jessie, I'd have given the word just to hear her sweet voice speak one word. Evenings, when the great round yellow

moon shone down upon the diggings, I used to think how it shimmered in the Notch, and weep. All her letters I kept in my bosom, and wrote to her as often as I could.

that is children's play." And I didn't try it again. As for Will, I think he would have been shocked if I had told him I'd offered to touch her check with And still week after week, month after month I wanderod about, trying my luck here and there, and always failing, until I grew quite wretched. I wrote less then, put-ting it off until I should have good news.--Aud though mother wrote often, Jessie did my lips. Ho never had. my lips. Ho never had. And now that she was grown aild so very handsome, Mrs. Allkirk talked more that ever about her making a good match. "A rich man," she'd say; "I'll never say yes for my beauty to any but a rich man." And at that I herd Will sigh a great hea-

not, only auswers regularly to mine. She was shy, I think, and had her own ideas of what a girl should do. So three years passed, and I was farther from all hope than ever, and then the worst

vy sigh from the bottom of his heart. Will wasn't a handsome fellow, but I was; and ten years more of trouble had marked thing happened to me, the thing that put an end for a long time to everything. I fell in-to the hands of the Indians. I was out by myself in a lonesome sort of a place, and lit a fire and cooked a bird I'd shot, and brought them on me. Often L wisfield they had cook themselves on his face like the notches in a tally. He seemed somehow quite a middleaged man to me, and I never thought of his sighing for anything but the poor land or them on me. Often I wished they had scalp

dull prospects. But those words of Mrs. Allkirk's opened ed me, and made an end of it. But why, But those words of Mrs. Allkirk's opened my eves to my own feelings. I was in love with Jessie. Just as much in love as a man could be, or a buy, if you like that better.— Her dear little face seemed an angel's, and her voice came into my dreams by night. I couldn't think of any. life worth living without her. So one day I said to myself— I'll be arich man and win Jessie for my wife." And though no one heard me, it was an oath takep in the sight of Heaven. The next week I told Jessie that I loved her one steed her to he my wife. couldn't guess, they let me live. It was a kind of slave's life. Close watched all the time, and plenty of hard work to do. But the worst was being so shut off from those at the Notch. I used to call out Jessie's name so, that the Indians stared at me, and talked together I'm sure of my quee, ways, and get to erying "mammy" like a baby. I think perhaps they thought me crazy. I can't tell how long I stayed with them;

it was years, I know; for summers came The next week I told Jessie that I loved her and asked her to be my wife. "Not now," said I; "some day when I am more worthy of you, I mean to be rich -very rich, and you shall have silk gowne and jewels, and live in a great house, and mammy shall be with us. Mind you, I wouldn't try to mate poverty with poverty, and keep you in the Notch working like a farm band. Only say 'yes,' if you like me enough and that will help we on." She looked at me, a little frightened. "It seems strange to me." she said. "I and went, and winters followed, over and loven again. At last, quite mad and reck-less, I ran away, and having learned their cunning tricks got clear off, and amongst ivilized people again. I was half naked, and had a long, wild

I was built naked, and had a long, wild beard, and was brown with sun and wind. Mammy wouldn't have known me. And when I looked at the date of the first news-paper 1 came across, I found it was eight years since I left home. Somehow I didn't thirk I ever should go home again. Life seemed over to me, I just wandered out to the diggings, and there I had my old luck until I came across a man hande Barker. He was dving fast.

"It seems strange to me," she said. like you better than any one else, but I've never thought of being married." "Girls never do," said I; "but if you love me a little it will all be right, and if you don't I'll just lie down and die, for there's no a man named Barker. He was dying fast, and I did what I could for him; and little as use living ; or I'll wander away and never let

it was he was very grateful. The last words he said to me were these: any one hear of me again, if you don't care

The last words he said to me were these: "Wal, Christopher, you have been good to me. A son couldn't have been better. Jest see the wolves don't get a chance to eat me; and God bless you. When I'm gone, go to the back of my hut, and dig a hole where the old jug is let in; under that you'll find some-thing in a bit of sailcloth. I meant to halve it with you, Hal; but now I'm going it's all routes for out free. And it will make you yours, fair and free. And it will make you rich at home; and you can marry your gal and be hapyy." For you see I'd told him my story. I didn't think much of his words. They

might be worth nothing, for he was fever is h and flighty. But after he was buried I remembered them and dug up the old jug; under that the earth was packed hard. I broke it, and took out, as he had said, a bit of sailcloth.

, Then in the moonlight I unwrapped it. It

have strength to go back to the Notch and pray my mother's blessing, and see Jessie, Will's wife, without betraying the bitter pangs I feel and must feel until my dying day; for I shall never, love another woman,

The Mission of Odd Fellowship. ANADDRESS

DELIVERED BY WILLIAM KENNEDY; Esq.;

At the Odd Fellows' Celebration. in Lees-burg, on Friday. November 3rd, 1865.

#### CORRESPONDENCE.

HALL OF MANOR LODGE. LEENBURG, Nov. 3rd, 1865. WM. KENNEDY, Eig. :- Dear Str and Brother:--At a meeting of members of the

order held in Manor Lodge Room, this evening, it was unanimously " "Resolved, That a committee, consisting "Resolved, That a committee, consisting one from each of the lodges present, be ap-pointed to request for publication the able and eloquent vindication of Odd Fellowship delivered before us to-day by brother Past Grand Kennedy; and that all the newspa-pers in Cumberland county be hereby re-quested to publish the same." In accor-duce with this resolution the undersigned committee have the honor to request a copy of your address for publication in the papers of the county, believing that its rublication will do much to advance the interests of the cause in which you and all of us feel such a

deep interest. Yours in "Friendship Love and Truth," A. Byers, Concooguinet Lodge, No. 173. W. A. Shuster, Cumberland Lodge, No. 90 J. S. Dougherty, Manor Lodge, No. 560.
J. Wagoner Newburg Ebdge, No. 860.
J. Wagoner Newburg Lodge, No. 862.
S. Glass, Path Valley Lodge, No. 473.
D. Raber, Harrisburg Lodge, No. 68.

Shippensburg, Nov. 8th, 1865. Messrs. Byers, Dougherty, Shuster and

thers-Committee. BROTHERS :- Your kind and flattering note, prompted me to attempt a public vindication of the order, which should meet the frivolous objectious urged against it by its enemies.—I-herewith place-the-address-at-your-disposal, and will be more than gratified if your expectations of the good to be accom-plished by its publication be even partially realized.

Yours Fraternally, WILLIAM KENNEDY. ADDRESS.

OFFICERS AND BROTHERS--LADIES AND resentatives were gathered within "its mys-tic circle" from the far east where the morn-ENTLEMEN :--- There were no sights more velcome to the way-worn pilgrims who jourings sun rises out of the blue waters of the Atlantic to the distant west " where rolls the neyed towards Jerusalem than those requesred nooks by the way-side, with their

They were all there—John and Sam and not come to us with its hands full of bloss-inother and Will and Jessie—prosperous and ings. The use I make of this truth here is name for us, and we would not change it if blest, and not needing me. So ever since I have lived a solitary life, and cortainty of death is a blessing, in solitary life and cortainty of death is a blessing, in of christian was a byo word and a reproach, sad and sore of heart; and even yet I dare that this teaches man that he needs help and and yet what faithful follower of the Cross not be sure that by the Christmas time I shall sympathy. It forms the great bond of hu- would now exchange it, with all its holy man brotherhood. . If it, were otherwise--if memories, for the proudest title given among there would be no tie which could be called common among men-no chord which when toucled would vibrato in one sympathetic there would be no tie which could be called that our name may not be so inappropriate after all, for to be an Odd-Fellow in spirit and in truth, you must be an honest man, and strain from heart to heart -no grand stage upon which men could meet, and forgetting minor differences, remember only that they were men. Not only man's necessities, but in including the world. But what is there in a nume? We judge of a man by what he is ware men. Not only man's necessities, but in including the world. his inclinations also imped him to seek the makes no difference whether his name be society of others. He feels that without good Smith, or Jones, or Jenkins. We simply ask

NO. 23.

company even the dainties of life lose their to be judged by the same rule; and will ner-rolish. We do not like to be left alone. er emulate that snobbish spirit which teach-Solitude has few charms for any of us. Man es men to be ashamed of the names their fathis a gregarious animal, and companionship seems to be one of the laws of his being. In ers gave them. There are same people in the world who confirmation of these truths, history tells us that, under the pressure of these common have an irresistible impulse to pry into their neighbors' affairs, and we have consequently. incurred the scandal of these Paul Prys and wants and inclinations, and recognizing this teadrinking gossips, because ours is a secret organization. Yet it can be safely assorted that we are only secret in regard to our percommon brotherhood, nien in every age and country have associated themselves together for mutual counsel and relief. It is the feelsonal affairs, as the family is secret, as the church is secret, as every association among men is secret. We are only secret in regard to matters about which no one outside of the ing of dependence, this consciousness that man always needs help and advice, sympathy and companionship from his fellows, which lies at the foundation of such societies as ours. For while man, if left to labor and order has any right to know anything. Our Constitution and By-laws, our times and plasuffer alone, is poor and weak and miserable, it is nevertheless as true to day as it was ces of meeting, our principles and objects, are known and read of all men. But our

" When friendship, love and truth abound. Among a band of Brothers, The cup of joy goes galis around, Each shares the cares of others ; Sweet roses grace the thorny way Along this vale of sorrow; The flowers that shed their leaves to day,

Among these societies none has excelled the beneficent influence of Old Fellowship, in relieving sickness and sorrow, in giving assistance and counsel to the unfortunate, had upon the confidence of the Athenians, stretching his hand out over the vast audience he was addressing, he replied : " Let Greece herself answer to whom, sho owes her freedom;" and with equal confidence can we say to the world: "Let our deeds of benevolence and charity answer whether our orcontaining a request for a copy of the ad-dress delivered at the Leesburg celebration, der is worthy of public confidence." I do not stand here to day to plead the cause of for publication, was duly received. I do feel Odd-Fellowsbip. She is abundantly able to the deepest interest in the cause of Odd Fel-lowship, and it was this interest which to the single fact that our benefactions in this country amount to over one million dol-

lars annually, and that there are thousands of helpless widows all over this broad land dependent upon our charity, and thousands seminaries which we have established in dif ferent localities. Or I might point to the rapid increase of our order in this country, and ask you to give a reason for it. A third of a century has scarcely elapsed since the birth of American Old Fellowship, and now nearly three hundred thousand Americans worship at its shrine. At the recent session of the Grand Lodge of the United States, rep-

then, have us publish the poverty of those whose distresses we relieve, and boast of our charities to the world ? God Forbid ! Rather let us pursue the unostentatious course of the true humantarian, and not constantly proclaim our gool deeds in the ears of men. Bankers and men of business have signs and tokens by which they know whether the draft presented them is genuine; and is it not equally just that we should have our signs and tokens that we may know whether he is a brother or a hypocrite, whether he is a true soldier or a spy in the ranks, whether he is a soluter of a spy in the ranks, whether he is a good note or a counterfeit? Those who com-plain of our seeresy, to be consistent with themselves, should have no secrets of their own, and should keep none of those confided to them. They should nover bestow secret oharity, or breathe the secret prayer to the Order who made them. First is convert of orphans being educated in the schools and God who made them. For if secresy is wrong, then all these things are evils.

prtient, or the clergyman who would divulge the penitential admissions of the confe-sional,

or the wife who would reveal the secret in-trusted to her by her husband? Would you,

There are also those who claim that we are too exclusive in our benefactions. It is true that our field of labor is small compared with the great work to be done, but then you must remember that our means are limited. Were we to bestow our otherities broadcast among the needy vie would soon impoverish our-selves, even had we all the wealth of the Californias, and this would be an act of gross in-justice to those dependent upon us. As it is, we do the best we can, and more than any

imilar association in the country is doing

Our charity begins at home, it is true, but it

does not end there, as is the case with much

of the charity of the present day. Like the

good Samaritan our order doss not pass by the unfortunate on the other side, but binds

up the wounds of the fallen stranger, pour-

the healthy, to take those who would be a constant burthen without contributing their

quota to the treasury. Did we not guard against this, Old Fellowship would soon be-

come a motley collection of pripples and in-valids. It is no more than just that when a

contributing brother dies, his wife and little

ques should receive relief in preference to

strangers. Thus far, and no farther, are we

exclusive. We do not interfere with the out-

side benefactions of our members, except to encourage them; and it would be safe to say

that those who are members of our order are

always among the most generous of the com-

manity in every outside work of charity, not-

withstanding their contributions to the treas-

ary of their lodges ; and that those who cen-

are us for not bestowing our bounty on ev-

erybody, are the very ones who themselves give to nobody. I beg leave to suggest to these latter that before they have a right to

gramble at others for doing so little, they

should do something themselves, be it ever

But admit, for a moment, that these are

grievous faults ; yet it would be far from wise

on this account to abandon our, organization,

for all human efforts are imperfect, and it is

searcely within the bounds of probability that

another society could be moulded from the ruins of Odd Fellowship, combining all its

virtues and none of its errors. You have

had a shield of gold presented him by the Gods. It was perfect in symmetry and nintoh-

less in the beauty of its ornament. There

was none like it in all the land. But it had

one blemish in the eves of its owner, and on this account he ordered it to be thrown into

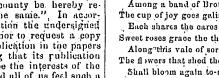
loubiless heard of the ancient warrior who

so trifling.

ing in oil and wine. It would be unjust to

Shall bloom again to-morrow.'

when the poet Montgomery wrote it, that : personal affairs are our own and no one has personal admirs are our own and no one has a right to pry into them any more than he has to go eaves dropping among his neigh-bars. Those who complain of our secrecy forget that secrecy is one of the immutable laws of society. What would be said of the attorney, who would betray the confidence of his client, or the physician who would tell what he sees and hears in the house of his attorney who would betray the confidence of



apecial arran Alghe 22; 1864-1v

RUFUS E. SHAPLEY. ATTORNEY AT LAW CARLISLE, PA.

TTENDS to securing and collecting Beldier's Pay, Pensions, Bouitties, &c. Boldier's Pay, Pensions, Bouitties, &c. Bonk?d'store: Bonk?d'store:



From the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery Office at the residence of his mother, East Louth-Ex stract, three doors, bylow Bodford.



His removed from South Hanover street to West Beinfredtreet, opposite the Female High School, Catters, [April 28, 1864.

Pension Examining Surgcon. (For Carliele and Adjacent Country.)

TREAT. C. KINKLE, Office, (up stairs) In Schoff's Building, South East Corner of Marke Square, Carlisle. [Nov. 2, '65-tf.

## Clothing !---Sep. 1865.

W SMILLEY, has just roceived a large int aud vlegant assortment of superfine and medi-um quality of French and German Oloths, Black and Fanoy. Cassimers and Vestinge, a general as-sortment of Union Cassimeres, Sattheits, Jeans, &c... alt ist which I will manufacture to order in supp-rior, style, at moderate prices, of sell by the yard. I have secured the services of Thompison S. Reigh-ter, the of our most fashionable and popular Tail-ter, who will always be found in the store to cut and amberintend the manufacturing department, ors, who will always be found in the store to out and superintend the manufacturing department, and Dishereby invites his old patrons and the pub-licitor ive him a call.

READY MADE CLOTHING,

wn manufacture for men and boys, at priuit the times, will slwnys be found on our I will let no man undersell me. Also,

Hats, Boots and Shoes.

ock of prime Kip, Water Proof, Calf and Boots, &c., for men and boys is very large inplete, together with a full assortment of and took such things as we had to sell to h's and children's fine and every day wear, which you will find selling at the very low-tes possible. Come see, and be satisfied. UNKS, TRAVELING BAGS, &c.,

lowest prices.

t fail to give me a call, as I will always d to see you and feel confident that I can you with a good, well made and desirable ng, Boots, Shoes, Hats, &c., as can be found market and I think at lower prices.

lbert's corner, Carlisle. J. W. SMILEY.

. 7. 1865-3m

VE GOOD PHOTOGRAPH IS WORTH a dozen poor ones. Who will give a poor re to a friend? All Photographs made at in's Gallery are warranted to give satisfac-[Oct. 19, '65-tf.

TRUNKS! TRUNKS!! LISES, Trunks, Carpet Bags, Umbe-Tallas &c. Fronch sole leather Trunks, La

dľ n est makes, in large variety at ISAAC LININGSTON'S, North Hanover Street. eh 19, '63.

ill he promptly attended to.

lads heads, and one drowned man is enough for one woman to cry over. Roger Allkirk over. Will was in the room. He stood loowas just going out there with his wife, and says he- Widow Christopher, come along king down into the fire and said nothing .--At last, when I'd quite done, he spoke: with us, and I'll lend you a helping hand "The farm's a poor place. There isn't room for more than one of us here; but it for a year or two, and your boys are big and strong enough to do a sight of farming.isn't you that ought to go, but I. I'm the

Well, they went. I can just remember the journey. And there we lived together-stuck one too many." When he said those last words I saw a sad fast, as it might be,-for the land was not look come into his face, and I pitied him, profitable, and no one would buy it again, "Let's go together, Will," said I. "No," said he; "one must stay with moand money wasn't plenty enough to throw

for me,

ther. You are her favorite, and everybody's There was a village down lower, but folks It ought to be you." didn't care for the notch, though it was just

I made no answer and we never spoke an the prettiest wildest bit of a place you ever other word until mother had gone into the inner room to bed. Then Will arose and saw. And if there were such things as fairies they'd have lived there cortain sure. The next thing to a fairy did live there.came towards me, and put both hands on my

shoulders. That was Jessie Allkirk. She was born the "Hal," said he, "I'm your brother, and a

year after we went out, and her mother nev-er had another child. You can't turn beouty great deal older than you. Listen to me: stay here—let me go. If I make money I'll send you enough to buy a better place. Come into words and put it down on paper; but she was just the brightest lassie the sun ever -you are mammy's pet, and Jessie's sweet-heart. I know all about it. I saw you with Somehow, with her blue eyes and shone on. Somehow, with her blue eyes and golden hair-not red but pale brown-she neart, J know all bout it. I saw you with your arm about her waist, and she's not the girl to let you put it there if you had not been something to her." "Well," and I. "I meant to telling one ooked like a bit of sunshine herrelf. We set store by hor-we boys. She was a sister

to us, and the greatest pet. We were never tired of playing with her, and we let her have her own way; for she was a girl, you see, but it's so. She has said she'll have me, and that's why I'm going. I want to give her a and it's natural for boys to make much of girls wher they're the youngest. As for Mrs. Alldirk, who was a fretful wo

good home, and keep her from hardship." Will looked at me with such a face I "Stay in the Notch for Jessie's sake," nan, the only happiness she had was that said he rirl; the only wish she seemed to have, that "Nonsense," said I. "It's for her I'm go

he should marry and prosper better than she ing.", "You don't know what you are about," ad herself. "Not that I blame Allkirk," she'd say

said he. "Come, Hal, stay here, I'll help you if I make out. Only don't leave Jessie, 'but I never thought of this life when I was a girl." And she had worked her fingers to the f you want her." "I'm not afraid," said I. "There's no

And she had while they'd laid by noth-ing. We were no better. And so as they grew older my brothers handsome young fellows to cut me out in the Notch, nor in the village."

"You're right there," said he. "Yet I say went one by one away from the notch. First Sam bethought himself of traveling to seek stav He kept on until I grew angry and quarhis fortune, and mother cried her heart out

reled with him -- and then stopped. "What-ever happens is your own fault." he said, and at the parting. And then John went strait to the sea. And, oh, it seemed as if manumy climbed up stairs to the garret where we slept, would die then, for John was her pet.

without another word. He did not speak of it again until the day And we were lonesome enough even if Mrs. Allkirk hadn't insisted on sending Jessie to we parted. But then after saying good bye to all and coaxing mammy, and having a lock of Jessie's hair in my bosom, and her boarding school for one year-to learn more than she could at Mise Patty's in the village. But when she went I think the notch grow tiss on my lips, he rode a bit to see me off. darker, and there was no need of that. Will and I worked away together at a bit of land,

mind you'll be glad of it to your dying day market — a weary day's journey — and tried to keep nother's spirits up by keeping her in good green tea and white sugar, and never let out how hopeless we were until we were Stay with your sweetheart, and give me your

outfit, I'll go instead." "You're very kind," said I, with a sneer. "I am," says he, "kinder than you think.

alone out o' doors. Then we talked it out .--I was young yet-only twenty ; but Will was "Well." said I. "don't let's part in anger. ten years older-the oldest of us all. It was a doleful year, for crops were bad and work You've been a good brother to me, and I'll not forget you. God bless you, take care of mammy," and I put out my hand. He grasphard, and the first thing that cheered us up was Jessie's coming home. That was at ed it.

Christmas time. We had our dinner together, as we always "God bless you, Hal," said he and we parted. And I rode away from the Notch, had on that day, and missed the boys more than we could tell; but for all that I could and he back towards it. Life in the diggings is a rough one, and rough it seemed to me, but I was full of hope, My mind went b think of nothing but how pretty Jessie was. A year had made such a difference in her.— She went away a child and came back a wo-

er that night, and had the scene I dreaded i was full of go He was right, that gift

and a me rich. I hid it about me, and ran away, afraid to trust any one. I went to San Francisco, and there chang-ed the gold for money. I was washed and clad, and had my beard and hair trimmed. and started in the next steamer. I couldn't thick and dared not, that I should find any one at home dead or changed, though it was eight years and a half since I had left them.

I was very hopeful, never so much so in my

At last, after the weary voyage and journey, I came within a mile of that little notch in the White mountains, around me lay the little village grown into a town, with a great factory at one end. I stoud and locked at that with wonder,

staring at the name at the office door-Wil-liam Christopher. At last I called a lad to

me. "Whose factory is that ?" said I. "Mr. Christopher's," said he. "Mr. Wil-liam owns it and Mr. John is a partner." "Ah," said I, "they are living then-thank God--and their mother ?"

"She's old, but she's spry," said the boy.

I thanked God again. "And do you know another family named Allkirk who live in the Notch ?"

"They aint a family now," said the boy; "the old folks are dead and Miss Jessie lives with the Christophers."

" In the Notch ?"

"Yes, sir.", ... I did nut stop for another word. Jessie lived and was still Jessie Allkirk. My mother was well, and my brothers prosperous and I had come home rich to make them glad, wed Jessie and never, never leave home more. It was more happiness than I deserved. I almost ran toward the Notch. I hail-

ed its shadows gleefully. There stood on the spot where the little

oabins had been, a lovely cottage with a flow-er garden about it-a place so full of beauty, that it was better than any palace. BROTHERS. But the place was quite deserted -

soul about. I fancied them all gone for a walk or visit, and waited on the porch.

Soon, as I sat there, I heard a merry peal of bells from the little church, and at first could not think what it could be; but som remembered that it was the custom of the place when any two were married. "They shall ring so," I thought, " when Jessie and I are made one." Doubtless they had gone 

and meet them at the church ? So I followed the bell music and renched the church at last. It was quite full; but brown face, for the boy who went away eight

years before. And I stood like one with neither kith nor kin there, looking on. I saw the neighbors I had known in the village. The old minister with his white hair.

I saw my mother standing in her pretty lace cap and black silk dress; and before the altar my brother William and Jessie; and he had put a ring upon her finger, and had kiss-

My mind went back long years. I heard then there are sorrows too sacred for the ear and young and hearty. Will speaking as he spoke that night, and of the world, "there are killing griefs which I worked away, expecting every day to get | knew he had loved Jessie all along, and that dare not speak." Man must not only labor of the world, " there are killing griefs which

man. She had put her hair up and wore long drosses, and had a quiet, grown-up way with her. And her ideas seemed different, and we couldn't think of romping as we had used with her. If I felt this Will felt it more. "She's bacutifal," his sudd, when we weeks and weeks I hadn't anything alone together; "she makes me think of a "She's beautiful," he said, when we were But for weeks and weeks a

wealth of grateful shade and their life giving Oregon, and hears no sound save his own waters, where temples had been erected in dashings." Surely this rapid increase of the name of the 3nd they worshipped. Here strength cannot be the result of accident or they devoted a day to rest and repose, and to the consequence of novelty, for accident and sweet and holy communion with their breth ren of the faith who were performing the force. In what other, way, then, can you novelty would long since have expended their account for it than by admitting that men ame shored duty as themselves. In imitation of their example, we to-day have turned have learned to appreciate its excellencies aside from the rough highway of life, glad to escape the rude jostlings of the world, and the cares and crosses of business, and to for-visit the sick, to bury the dead, to educate get "Man's inhumanity to man," while we the orphan and to assist the widow, are the ningle in communion here where these mperative duties of our order." prethreat of yours have built a living temple in the hearts of men, and dedicated it to "friendship, love and trath." As the hearts important work to do, men feel and know that our association is necessary to human welfare and happiness. So long as man f those pilgrims were touched with live needs help and encouragement, so long as coals from off the altar, their spirits rejuvenhuman nature is doomed to suffer, so long as ated and their great souls fired with new enwant and crime have their victims, so long ergy for the toilsoure pilgrimage before as their are hearts broken and shattered with them; so may we leave this place to day with grief which need to have their strings at new zeal burning in each breast, with rotuned to harm my again, so long will there be need for such an institution as Old-Felnewed faith in humanity, and with a firmer resolve to surmount all obstacles in the way of our great work of benefitting and ennolowship. When these ills cease, and not till then, will it be wise to abandon our work.bling mankind. I know you all feel that it When misfortune shall have no tear to dry, is good to be here to-day. You realize that and sorrow no wound to heal, then, and not there are a thousand nameless ties, a thoutill then, will Old-Fellowship have accomsand kindred thoughts and kindling sympa-thies, which only those who feel them know

plished its mission. It must not be understood, from what has been said, that Odd Fellowship is merely a beneficiary association. Its principles are adapted to all the exigencies of life, and are as broad as the living world. It has underand which bind your hearts and mine togeth er with a chain whose charmed links can never be broken. These ties and thoughts and sympathies serve to make this occasion taken the task of clevating and ennobling human character, and its benefactions which recious to us, beyond what others can feel or know. Bulieve me, then, it is with no ordinary emotions that I welcome you to this reunion of the "brethren of the mystic tie." are seen of men are simply the outcroppings of its inner life-the outward manifestations You know and I know that the welcome of of its tind energies. Recognizing the man-an Odd Fellow has none of the hollow heart hood of man, we take him by the hand and speak to him words of good choer. We help him up out of the mire, if he chances to full caness of the world about it. Recognizing the brotherhood of Man, it is the welcome of BROTHER TO BROTHER, and partakes of all by the way, and tell him to be a man as his the sweet tenderness of the home circle. I God designed him to be. Werzeognize it as velcome you here, then, to day, not as distrue everywhere amongst men that tinguished visitors and guests, but simply as

#### "The drying up a single tear has more

Of honest fame, than shedding seas of gore." There is one great truth written on the And we constantly inculcate the lesson hearts and in the faces of men everywhere, and that truth is that this life of ours, with all its happiness and its hopes, is a continued struggle. I see it written on the brawny arms and bronzed faces before me. They tell of "ceaseless toil and endeavor." of days and nights of labor and sweat. They pro claim that the decree which in the beginning doomed map to labor as his lot, is still renorselectly enforced. Those same faces tell me that man must suffer as well as work .---They bear traces of sorrow and disappointment. They tell of hours of anxious solici-tude, or perchance of reputations clouded, of health impaired, of ruined fortunes and of see the power of the rolling river and the that there is scarcely a heart in this vast as-semblage which has not, at so...e time in its history, been wrang with anguish until it geemed almost ready to burst; there is scarce-ly a life here which here which here which here is scarce-by alle here which here which here which here is scarceslouds and thick darkness—a darkness which nature feels its beneficent influence. might almost be felt. We hear sounds of silent secret, electric influence of of men.

ing draft, "speaking calmness to delirious ravings," or closing the fading eye and bear-So this ing the last message to the loved ones at home. At the recent session at the Grand Ledge of the United States representatives It is progressive and likewise retrowere present from nearly every S ate in the when he is doing good. The very effort to Union; and this at a time when churches ennoble others is connobling in itself, and like have been rudely sundered, families bave Union : and this at a time when churches mercy "it blesses him that gives as well as been broken up, and the tenderest ties of earth have been severed by the war. This

him that takes." There are some good people who think the name of our soc e y is singular and inappro-power of O if fellowship is stronger th a that of either the church or He family. Tru-, for

the crucible and reconstructed to please his fancy. He saw it turned into molten gold, and then learned in despit, for the first, time, that bone of the grifficers in his king-d m were able to construct such another, shiell. Fear down the Temple of Old Felthat "he who saves a single fellow-being from suffering, ruin and death, and starts him on the road which leads to happiness, wears a brighter chaplet than that which lowship, and it is doubtful whether you could find any who would be able to rebuild its crowns the bravest of war's heroes." Herein consists the real vital power of our order. massive columns in all their architectural above and beyond all selfish or mercenary beauty. considerations; and yet in this respect our The terrible war which has just closed gave influence is scarcely visible to the world, for convincing proof of the inherent power of the world looks for dollass and onte in everything. You must become an Odd Fellow the principles on which Odd-Fellowship is unsed. The genins of our order rose superior to civil dissers on, and sat in calm bener-

It works noiselessly and ceaselessly, and all silent, secret, electric influence of Old Fel-lowship pervades all classes and conditions active, for no man is happier or better than

ly a life here which has not had its night of forrow and lamentation all around us; and