ERMS:-Two Dollars per year if paid strictly dvance; Two Dollars and Fifty Cents if paid hin three months; after which Three Dollars be charged. These terms will be rigidly aded to in every instance. No subscription disnued until all arrearages are paid, unless at option of the Editor.

General Information.

U. S. GOVERNMENT. esident—Andrew Johnson.
lee President—L. S. Foster.
erctary of State—Wm. H. Seward.
erctary of Interior—Jas. Harlan.
erctary of Treasury—Hugh McCulloch.
erctary of wr—Edwin M. Stanton.
erctary of Navy—Gideon Wells.
st Master General—Wfh. Dennison.
ttorney General—James S. Speed.
llef Justice of the United States—Salmon P.

STATE GOVERNMENT. vernor—Andrew G. Curtin.
eretary of State—Eli Slifer.
eveyor General—James P. Barr.
ditor General—Isaac Slenker.
eorney General—Wm. M. Meredith.
jutant General—A. L Russell.
te Treasurer—Henry D. Moore.

COUNTY OFFICERS. ident Judge—Hon, James H. Graham, peinte Judges—Hon, Michael Cocklin, Hon n Stuart. trict Attorney—C. E. Maglaughlin.

istrice Actions of the Medical Shireman.

orthonotary—Samuel Shireman.

orthonotary—Samuel Shireman.

orthonotary—Samuel Shireman.

orthonotary—Samuel Shireman.

ounty Treasurer—Levi Zeigler.

oroner—David Smith.

ounty Commissioners—John McCoy, Henry unty Commissions, Alex. F. Meck.

k—James Armstrong. orncy—M. C. Herman. · House Directors—C. Hartman, W. Wherry, han Snyder, ward—Henry Snyder, ditors—D. B. Stevick, J. A. Heberlig, Chris-

ictz. sician to Jail—Dr. S. P. Ziegler. sician to Poor House—Dr. S. P. Ziegler. BOROUGH OFFICERS.

Assistant Burgess—William J. Cameron.
Assistant Burgess—William J. Cameron.
Town Council—East Ward, J. W. D. Gillelen,
addrew B. Ziegler, Geo. Wetzel, Chas. U. Hoffer,
truet Hoffman; West Ward, A. K. Reem, John
ays, Robt. M. Black, S. D. Hillman; Clerk, Jas.
Wosenbammer. Masonhammer. Borough Treasurer—David Cornman. High Constable—Emanuel Swartz; Ward Con-fables—East Ward, Andrew Martin; West Ward, mes Widner. Assessor—William Noaker. Auditor—A. K. Sheafer.

ditor—A. K. Sheafer. x Collector—Andrew Kerr; Ward Collectors, Ward, Jacob Goodyear; West Ward, H. R.

iams, eet Commissioner—Patrick Madden, stices of the Peace—A. L. Sponsler, David h, Abrm. Dehuff, Michael Holcomb, np Lighters—Alex. F. Meck, Levi Albert.

Inst Presbyterian Church, northwest angle of the Square. Rev. Conway P. Wing, Pastor.— vices every Sunday morning at 11 o' clock, A. and 7 o'clock, P. M. vices every smallar morning at 110 clock, A. M. and 7 o'clock, P. M. cond Presbyterian Church, corner of south lover and Poinfret streets. Rev. John C. Bliss, tor. Services commence at 11 o'clock, A. M., 7 o'clock, P. M. John's Church, (Prot. Episcopal) northeast le of Centre Square. Rev. F. J. Clerc, Rector. vices at 11 o'clock, A. M., and 7 o'clock P. M. nglish Lutheran Church, Bedford, between an and Louther streets. Rev. Saml. Sprecher, tor. Services at 11 o'clock A. M., and 6½ ost P. M.

or. Services at 11 o'clock A. M., and 6 o'clock or. Services at 11 o'clock A. M., and 6 o'clock

Methodist E. Church, (first charge) corner of Inn and Pitt streets. Roy Thomas H. Sheriock, Istor. Services at 11 o'clock A. M., and 7 oclock A M. M. Callette and Color M. A., and Color M. M. Callethodist E. Church, (second charge) Rev. S. L. Bownan, Pastor, Services in Emory M. E. Church M. I. o'clock A. M. and 3½ P. M. W. M. Callette and Chapel Alley. Rev. E. F. Beck, Pastret and Chapel Alley. Rev. E. F. Beck, Pastret. Services at 11 A. M., and 6½ P. M. Services at 11 A. M., and 6½ P. M. Services at 11 A. M., and 6½ P. M. Services every Enter Sublath, at 10 o'clock. Vespers at 3 P. M. German Lutheran Church, corner of Pomfret and Bedford streets. Rev. Kuhn, Pastor.—Kirvices at 11 o clock A. M.

edford streets. Rev. Kuhn, Pastor.— es at 11 o clock A. M. When changes in the above are necessary oper persons are requested to notify us. DICKINSON COLLEGE. Herman M. Johnson, D. D., President and sor of Moral Science and Biblical Literauel D. Hillman, A. M., Professor of Math-

cs. m K. Stayman, A. M., Professor of the Latin ench Languages. James H. Graham, LL. D., Professor of w. Marles F. Himes, A. M., Professor of Natural ence and Curator of the Museum. ev. James A. McCauley, A. M. Professor of Greek and German Languages. ev. Bernard H. Fadall, D. D., Professor of Phiphy and the English Language. ev. Henry C. Cheston, A. M., Principal of the munar School.

M. Trinower, Principal of the Commercial of the M. Trinower, Principal of the Commercial. M. Trimmer, Principal of the Commercial nent. tson McKeehan, Assistant in Grammar and Teacher of Penmanship.

BOARD OF SCHOOL DIRECTORS. Commun, President; James Hamilton, H. on, R. C. Woodward, Henry Newsham, C. P. erich, Secty; J. W. Eby, Treasurer; John, M. sespeger. Meet on the first Monday of month at 8 o'clock A. M., at Education Hall. CORPORATIONS.

CORPORATIONS.

clisic Deposit Bank.—President, R. M. Henon; Casinier, J. P. Hassler; Tellers, L. A. M. W.A.;Cox, Jno. L. Waggoner; Messenger, Underwood; Directors, R. M. Henderson, Ident; R. C. Woodward, W. W. Dale, William, John Zug, John Stuart, Jr., Abm. Bosler, ry Saxton, Skiles Woodburn.

rst National Bank.—President, Hon. Samuel burn; Cashler, Joseph Hoffer; Tellers, Messrs, and Orr, and Brenneman; Directors, Sumuel burn, William Kerr, John S. Steritt, W. B. lin, John B. Leidig, Isaac Brenneman, W. Fer.

berland Valley Railrond Company.—Pres-Frederick Watts; Secretary and Treas-dward M. Biddle; Superintendent, O. N. Passenger trains three times a day. Car-gommodation, Eastward, leuves Carlisle . Passenger trains three times a day. Carlisle A. M., arriving at Carlisle S. 20 P. M. Through S. Eastward, 10.10 A. M., and 2.40 P. M. Westlat 9.27 A. M., and 2.55 P. M. Itlisle Gas and Water Company.—President, ucl Todd; Treasurer, A. L. Sponsler; Superdent, George Wise; Directors, F. Watts, E. iddle, Henry Saxton, R. C. Woodward, J. B. Ion, Wm. M. Penrose, Peter. Spahr.

SOCIETIES. land Star Lodge No. 197, A. Y. M., mees Hall on the 2d and 4th Tuesdays of evolin's Lodge No. 260, A. Y. M., meets on the Thursday of every month, at Marion Hall, isle Lodge No. 91, I. O. of O. F. Meets Mon-Building. e No. 63, I. O. of G. T. Meets every ning in Rheem's Hall, 3d story.

FIRE COMPANIES. Union Fire Company was organized in House in Louther between Pitt and Hand treets.

2 Cumberland Fire Company was instituted dury 18, 1899. House in Bedford, between and Poinfret streets.

2 Good Will Fire Company was instituted in the 1855. House in Poinfret, near Hanover the 1855.

EATNESS AND DESPATCH.

 $^{
m IE}$ JOB PRINTING OFFICE ected with the American Volunteer, has been supplied with the most modern speciof Type issued from the Eastern Foundries in connection with the Jobbing Office of the and, which has been united with it, comthe greatest variety of JOB TYPE to be l in any Office in Southern Pennsylvania. workmen, in taste and promptness, cannot scelled in the County.

eare now prepared to execute all sorts o usually done in a First Class Office, such

CIRCULARS, PROGRAMMES. BUSINESS CARDS, INVITATION CARD BANK CHECKS. LEGAL BLANKS. BILLS OF LADING, PAMPHLETS,

INTING IN COLORS AND

PLAIN PRINTING, PRINTING OF EVERY DESCRIPTION, lort notice and reasonable rates. Orders sent by mail, accompanied by the h, Willhe promptly attended to

American

Tounter,

BY BRATTON & KENNEDY.

CARLISLE, PA., THURSDAY, MARCH 8, 1866.

VOL. 52,--NO. 37.

Poetical.

THE OLD CLOCK.

'Oh! the old, old clock, of the household stoc Was the brightest thing, and neatest, Its hands though old, had a touch of gold, And its chime rang still the sweetest. Twas a monitor too, though its words were Yet they lived, though nations altered; And its voice, still strong, warned old and you When the voice of friendship fultered;

Tick! tick! it said-'quick, quick to bed For ten I've given warning; Up! up! and go, or else you know. A friendly voice was that-old, old clock,'

As it stood in the corner smiling, And it blessed the time with a merry chime, The wintery hours beguiling; But a cross old voice was that thresome clock As it called at day break boldly; When the dawn looked gray o'er the misty v And the early air blew coldly; 'Tick! tick!' it said—' quick out of bed. For five I've given warning, You'll never have health, you'll never have

'Still hourly the sound goes round and roun With a tone that ceases never; While tears are shed for bright days fied, And the old friends lost forever ! Its heart beats on—though hearts are gone, Its hands still move—though hands we love. Are clasped on earth no longer!

'Tick! tick! it said—'to the churchyard The grave hath given warning; Up! up! and rise, and look to the skies,

Unless you're up soon in the morning!'

Miscellaneous.

And prepare for a heavenly morning!

HOW MR. KEITH MANAGED. 'Man's work is from sun to sun, but

woman's work is never done, quoted Mrs. Keith. She had just finished her work for the evening, everything was sided, and she was taking up her sewing, when Mr. Keith upset a vinegar bottle and a bowl of gravy in the kitchen cupboard, rumagng after a knife which was in his pocke

all the time.

Mrs. Keith relinquished her idea of a little season of quiet, and went out to set matters in order again. Mr. Keith fol-lowed to oversee her—a habit some men

haye.

'I wish you would try to be a little more careful Henry. You do not realize how many things I have to see to.'

'Humph!' said Mr. Keith sitting down in a basket of freshly ironed clothes; 'I never would complain of such a trifle as that! If I didn't know, I should think all the women were in slavery.'
'And you would be correct Henry. You haven't the faintest idea—'

'Nonsense, Mary! Why I could do your work, and three times as much more, 'Could you, indeed?'
'To be sure, if you would give me the chance of it.'

'You shall have it,' said Mrs. Keith, quietly. 'I have long wanted to visit my Aunt Susan. I will do so now, and you

may keep house. I shall have to cook up something—'

'As if I couldn't cook! You will do nothing of the kind, Mary. I shall live like a prince, and you will see how nice I will keep everything. You will hardly know the house when you return.' know the house when you return.'
'I dare say,' remarked Mrs. Keith, 'but when can I go?'

'To-morrow, if you like.' 'Sure!' what a look he gave her: ' you

shall see.'
Mrs. Keith laughed a little to hersel when her husband left her at the depot, and turned his steps homeward to clear the breakfast things and prepare dinner. She only wished she could be there invisible, and see him manage.

'Let me see, soliloquized Keith entering the kitchen; 'I'll wash the dishes first and I'll put on one of Mary's dresses to keep me clean.
'He fastened it around his waist with

a pin, rolled up his sleeves, and looked about him. The fire was out, but after about him. nuch trouble he succeeded in rekindling t, and then began to wash the dishes. He took them to the sink, plugged up the spout, and put them to soak in a pail

of cold water. There, they're washed,' said he to 'now for something to wipe himself; them on. I'll take the table-cloth. Such Tuss as women do make about work Why, I could wash all the dishes in the neighborhood in a half aday. This stew pan smells of grease. I wonder what's the matter with it? There, I've got some smut on my hand! there it goes on that China saucer, deuce take it! I wish there was no smut!—Hillo, there's one plate gone to smash! Oh, there goes the eream pitcher! And I've stepped into that potato dish that I set on the floor to dry, and that's gone to shades! Never mind, accidents will happen. I guess I'll trim the lamp next; mother always trimmed the lamp in the morning. Confound 'em how black the chimneys are.
Thus conversing with himself, Mr. Keith put the chimneys into the basir

and cogitated a moment. He had heard it said that boiling water was cleansing. So he scalded the chimneys, and the result was about a hundred different pieces to each chimney. 'Good gracious!' he cried, 'who'd have

thought it! There's somebody at the door. I'll just step out as I am. It can't be any body that I care for, so early as

A small boy presented himself, eyeing Keith with ill-suppressed mirth.

'Be you mistress of the house?'

'Yes—that is, I am the master!' said Mr. Keith, with dignity, 'what can I do 'Nothing, I guess. Marm sent me over to see if you—that is—if the mistress of the house would take care of the baby

while she goes shopping.'
'No!' thundered Keith. 'I've other fish to fry.' The boy put his thumb to his nose, and Mr. Keith, after slamming the door—as men always do when they are out of temper—returned to the kitchen. The

fire was out, and the room decidedly 'I'll go down the cellar and bring up some coal,' said he, and started briskly down the stairs. On the second step he put his foot through a rip in his dress skirt—stumbled and fell to the bottom of the cellar-smashing a basket of eggs

and knocking over a shelf loaded with 'Deuce take it!' exclaimed he, scramb ling to his feet, and rubbing his head, "how do the women mange with these infernal long dresses? I shall break my neck with this set!'

The fire made again, Mr. Keith be-thought him of dinner. He looked at his time-piece; it was one o'clock. Almost time for callers. What should he have for dinner? He had heard his wife say that a rice pudding and boiled potatoes and boiled steak.

He filled the basin with rice, stirred in a little sugar, dropped in an egg and set the vessel into the oven. The potatoes he washed in soansuds, that they certain ly might be clean, and put them into the teakettle, because they would boil quick-

The steam was frizzling in the frying-pan, and he was proceeding to set the ta-ble, when the bell rang.

He caught up the pan from the fire— to keep it from burning—and made haste to the front door. Then he remembered it would not be just the thing to go to the door with a frying-pan in his hand, so he deposited it on the parlor sofa, and an-swered the ring. deposited it on the parlor sofa, and answered the ring.

Mrs. Dr. Mudge was on the steps, dressed in all her best.

'Yes—I, dare say,' stammered Keith, 'my wife is absent, and I am playing Bridget. 'Walk in.'

Mrs. Mudge sailed into the parlor, which was darkened to exclude the sun, and without staming to look at her seat. and without stopping to look at her seat, sunk into the frying-pan on the sofa.

'Jupiter!' cried Mr. Keith, 'you have
done it now!'

Mrs. Mudge sprang up; the grease drip-ping from the rich silk on the carpet. Her face grew dark. She was tempted to say something cutting, but managed to control herself; bowed haughtily, and swept out of the house.

Keith returned to the kitchen a little crest-fallen, for Mrs. Mudge was a lady before whom he desired to appear particularly well

There was a tremendous cracking in the oven. He thought of his pudding, and looked in. The burnt rice had hopped all over the oven; the basin had melted apart, and the pudding was not done. He shut the door upon the ruins in disgust, and looked after his potatoes only to find them boiled to a perfect jel

And just as he had made the discovery there was a sharp peal at the door bell.
'Creation! there's that abominable bell again. I wish folks would stay at home!
I'll lock all the doors, and cut all the bell wires, after to-day.'

At the door he found Mr. and Mrs. Fid-

get and their children.
'My dear Mr. Keith! how do you do!'
cried Mrs. Fidget. 'We were in town,
and thought we'd just step in to dinner.
Where is Mrs. Keith?' 'She's gone away' said Keith, ruefully, wondering what he should feed on; walk

wondering what he should feed on; walk in, do. I am housekeeper to-day.

'Yes, so I should judge. But of course you make a splendid one. I remember you used to be frequently telling Mrs. Keith and myself how very easy housekeeping must be. It must be mere play to you. Don't put yourself out, I beg.

'Putmyself out, indeed' cried Keith, retreating to the kitchen.' Good gracious! reating to the kitchen. 'Good gracious! what shall I do? I'd give a hundred dol-

ars if Mary was only here! Where shall

He drew out the table and set it without any cloth; then took off the plates and put on a cloth, the very one he had wiped the dishes on. The task complet-ed, he put on some more potatoes and some more steak, burnt the steak to a cinder; took off his potatoes when he did his meat, and put all upon the table. There was a loaf of baker's bread in the authorist his meat, the table his cupboard; he paraded that, and called his

guests to dinner.

A quizzical smile spread over Mrs. Fidget's face at the sight of the repast. Keith was in a cold perspiration. was in a cond perspiration.

'Ma, my plate's all greasy, and so's my knife. I can't cat on dirty dishes,' cried little Johnny Fidget.

'And my fork is wet all over with water that's dropping off the table cloth; and my tater ain't half biled,' cried little Jane Fidget.

Jane Fidget.

A slight noise in the kitchen drew the A sight hose in the Kitchen drew the attention of Mr. Keith.
'Jupiter!' he cried, 'if Mrs. O'Flatherty's dog ain't making off with my steak!'

He jumped from the table and started the wag.

"I swallowed it jest as he gin it to me," in hot pursuit. The dog made the best of it; Keith's unaccustomed attire was a sad drawback, and he made but little head

'Kill him,' he yelled to the crowd that joined in the pursuit; I'll give fifteen dollars for his hide.' Mrs. O'Flatherty herself appeared on the scene with a skillet of hot water. 'Tetch him if yerdare!' she cried. '1'll break the bones of every mother's son of

yees. Stand from forninst, or ye'll rue Keith took a step forward, stepped on his skirt, and pitched head-first into a wine cellar, where half a dozen men

were playing cards. 'The devil in petticoats!' exclaimed one gamester, and the place emptied quicker than a wink.

The police picked up Mr. Keith, considerably bruised, and carried him home. His company had taken their departure, and somebody not having the fear of the law upon them, had entered and stolen a hundred dollars' worth of property. Mr. Keith sent the following note to his wife by the evening mail:

DEAR MARY:—Come home; I give up beat. A woman does have a great deal to do. I confess myself incompetent to manage. Come home, and you shall have a new silk dress, and a daughter of Yours disconsolately.

SLIPS OF THE PEN.-General Taylor

Й. Кыти.

immortalized himself by perpetrating one of the grandest bulls on record, in which he attained what a certain literary pro-fessor calls "a perfection hardly to be surpassed." In his Presidential address he announced to the American Congress that the United States were at peace with all the world, and continued to cherish relations of amity with the rest of man-kind." Much simpler was the blunder kind." Much simpler was the blunder of an English officer, during the Indian mutiny, who informed the public, through the Times, that thanks to the prompt measures of Colonel Edwards, the sepoys at Fort Machison, "were all unarmed and taken aback, and being called upon laid down their arms." There was nothing transport to the colonial taken aback, and proper activities in an Irish power program of the colonial taken aback. very astonishing in an Irish newspaper stating that Robespierre "left no chil-dren behind him but a brother, who was killed at the same time:" but it was start-ling to have an English Journal assure us that her Majesty Queen Victoria was the last person to wear a man's crown.' Addison lays it down as a maxim, that when a nation abounds in physicians it grows thin of people. Fillibuster Henningsen seems to have agreed with the ed General Walker, in one of his dispatches' that "Doctors Rice and Wolfe died of

essavist or he would hardly have informthe cholera, and Dr. Lindley sickened, after which the health of the camp visibly improved." Intentionally or not, the stouthearted soldier suggests that the best way to get rid of the cholera is to make short work of the doctors. Among the obitury notices in a weekly paper, not many months ago there appeared the name of a certain publican, with the following eulogium appended to it; "He was greatly esteemed for his strict probity and steady conduct through life he having been a subscriber to the Sunday Times from its first number." This is a worthy pendant of Miss Hawkin's story of the undertaker writing to the corporation of London: "I am desired to inform the Court of Aldermen Mr. Alderman Gill died last night, by order of Mrs. Gill.

Why is the punishment of the birch practiced by some pedagogues?— Because they are of opinion that it makes

The shoe business is exceedingly prosperous, because every pair is soled before it is finished.

SWALLOWING AN OYSTER ALIVE.

At a late hour one night, the door of an oyster house in St. Louis was thrust open, and in stalked a hero from the Sucker State. He was quite six feet high, spare, somewhat stooped, with a hungry, anxious countenance, and his hands pushed clear down to the bottom of his breaches are stated. pushed clear down to the bottom of his breeches poekets. His outer covering was hard to define, but after surveying it minutely, we came to the conclusion that his suit had been made in his boyhood, of a dingy yellow linsey-woolsey, and that, having sprouted up with astonishing rapidity, he had been forced to piece it out with all colors, in order to keep pace with his body. In spite of his exertions, however, he had fallen in arrears about a foot of the necessary length, and, consefoot of the necessary length, and, consequently stuck that far through his inexpressibles. His crop of hair was sur-mounted by the funniest little seal skin cap imaginable. After taking a position, he indulged in a long stare at the man opening the bivalves, and slowly ejacuated—" isters!"

lated—"isters!"

"Yes, sir," responded the attentive operator—"and fine ones too."

"Well, I've heard of isters afore," said he, "but this is the fust time I've seed em, and perhaps I'll know what they are made of afore I get out of town."

Having expressed this desperate intention be quitiently expressed the selection. tion, he cautiously approached the plate, and scrutinized the uncased shell fish with a gravity and interest which would have done honor to the most illustrious searcher into the hidden mysteries of nature. At length he began to soliloquize on the difficulty of getting them out, and how queer they looked when out.

"I never seed anything hold on so—taker anything hold on so—

takes an amazin site of screwin, hoss, to get em out, and aint they slick, and slippery when they does come? Smooth as an eel! I've a good mind to give that fellow lodgin' jist to realize the effect, as "Well, sir," was the reply, "down with two bits, and you can have a dozen."
"Two bits!" exclaimed the Sucker, "that's stickin' it on right strong, hoss, for isters. A dozen on em aint nothin to a chicken, and there's no gettin mor'n a nignymen niges for them. picayune a picee for them. I have only realized forty-five picayunes on my first venture to St. Louis. I'll tell you what, I'll gin you two chickens for a dozen, if you'll conclude to deal."

A wag who was standing by indulging in a dozen, winked to the attendant to shell out, and the offer was accepted.
"Now mind," repeated the Sucker,
"all fair--two chickens for a dozen—you're a witness, mister, turning at the same time to the wag; none of your tricks, for I've heard that you city fellers are mity

The bargain being fairly understood, our Sucker prepared himself for the onset; deliberately put off his seal skin, tucked up his sleeves, and, fork in hand, awaited the appearance of No. 1. It can be severally and the last of the second series of the second second series of the se —he saw—and quickly it was bolted! A momen'ts dreadful pause ensued. The wag dropped his knife and fork with a look of mingled amazement and horror—something akin to Shakspere's Hamlet on seeing his daddy's ghost—while he lourst into the exclamation.

ourst into the exclamation. "Swallowed alive, as I'm a Christian!"
Our Sucker hero had opened his mouth
with pleasure a moment before, but now
it stood open. Fear—a horrid dread of he
didn't know what—a consciousness that all wasn't right, and ignorant of the extent of the wrong—the uncertainty of the moment was terrible. Urged to desperation he faltered out-

"What on earth's the row?" "Did you swallow it alive?" inquired

houted the Sucker. "You're a dead man!" exclaimed his anxious friend, "the creature is alive, and will eat right through you," added he in a most hopeless tone.
"Get a pizen pump and pump it out!"
screamed the Sucker in a frenzy, his eyes fairly starting from their sockets. "O gracious what'll I do!—It's got hold of my innards already, and I'm dead as a chicken! Do something forme, do—don't let the infernal sea-toad eat me afore your

Why don't you put some of this on it?" inquired the wag, pointing to a bottle of strong pepper-sauce.

The hint was enough—the Sucker, upon the instant, seized the bottle, and desperately wrenching out the cork, swallowed half the contents at a draught. He fairly squealed from its effects, and gasped and blowed, and pitched and twisted, as if it were coursing through him with electric effect, while at the same time his eyes ran a stream of tears. At length be coming a little composed, his waggish adviser approached, almost bursting with "How are you now, old fellow,—did you kill it?"

"Well, I did, hoss—ugh o-o-o my in-If that ister critter's dyin agonics didn't stir a ruption in me equal to a small earthquake, then taint no use say, in it—it squirmed like a serpent, when that killin stuff touched it; bu -and here with a countenance made up of suppressed agony and present determination, he paused to give force to his words, and slowly and deliberately remarked, "if you get two chickens from me for that live animal, I'm d-d!" and seizing his seal-skin he vanished.

"My Mother-Mother-Mother."

It is said that these were among the

ast words of the great lamented Henry Mothers, learn here a lesson. Look at rour sons and daughters, and realize this mportant truth, that in the nursery is aid the foundation of your child's future life. Instead of teaching them to play the empty-headed coxcomb, and to tete a tete a lifetime away in nonsense, teach them the path of true greatness and usefulness. Who are the men who have fulness. Who are the men who have adorned human nature, and reflected a halo of glory upon their country? They are, with few exceptions, those who in infancy learned to clasp their tiny hands and kneel at a mother's side, and dedica ted their hearts to the Father of spirits. A mother's hallowed influence never dies. The boy never forgets the mother's love. Though he may wander far from home, and engaged in many vices, vet that mother's voice, soft and tender that fell upon his ear in infancy, is borne upon many a parting breeze, and whis pers, "My son, my son, remember a mother's love; how she has taught you

to pray, and reverence the God of mercy. Seventy-five long years have been nun bered with the past; scenes, political and national, warm and exciting, had passed away; near fifty years had marked the resting-place of that christian woman, when her noble son, upon the bed of death, in heard callier for the work the resting and callier for the work of the resting and callier for the resting and the resting is heard calling for "my mother, mother," Sweet words for the lips of one who owed his greatness to the ma-

ternal care of a mother's love! Mothers, do you wish your sons to hon-or you in the busy conflicts of life, to be ornaments to society, to call upon you in the cold hour of death? Then act to them a mother's part—teach them the way of virtue, of morality, and of religion.

Says Artemus Ward: "Yu ma differ as much as you pleze about the stile of a young lady's figger, but I tell you conthousand dollars, or thereabouts, the figger is as near rite as you can git it."

COTTON.

The war with the cotton producing States has made it rather fashionable, in some quarters, to depreciate the commercial importance of our great article of export. For the information of those who port. For the information of those who will be enrious to note what effect the war has had upon this trade, and with a view to disseminate correct information in a matter of so much importance, we append the following figures compiled from trustworthy sources. Great Britain is the great Cotton buying country; her imports of the raw material for 1860, (the year in which our war commenced,) 1864 and 1865, were as follows:

United States 1,15,800,608 79,200,000 Brazil 17,226,848 81,800,000 102,800,000 University 1,4036,608 102,800,000 West Indies 1,030,784 21,000,000 China, &c. 7,127,001 139,600,000 It will be seen from this table that Brazil sells England nine times as much cotton as she did before our war; Egypt and Turkey four times as much; the West Indies fifty times as much; the East Indies twice as much; and China eight times as much; while the sales of the United States have fallen off 931,090,608 lbs.—
The currency value of this nice hundred The currency value of this nine hundred million pounds of cotton, if we had it to sell to-day in New York, would be the enormous sum of \$450,000,000. The actual value of cotton of the current of the cu enormous sum of \$450,000,000. The actual value of cotton exports for 1860, at the average price for that year, was \$191,806,555, in gold. The astonishingly successful efforts of England to supply her cotton spinners with raw cotton from other parts of the world, to make up for the falling off of shipments from the United States during the four years of war, attest the vigorous auteuries of their potions. the vigorous enterprise of that nation.— It will be seen that the cotton growers of this country have now to contend with producers in all the four quarters of the globe who have built up their trade on

the ruin of ours. Beside the cotton exported in 1860 to England and other countries, amounting in the aggregate to 1,767,686,338 lbs., there was consumed in this country 461,720,000 lbs., the value of which should be carried to the credit of the cotton account, before we can fully grasp the magnitude of this great interest at the commencement of the war. The following table exhibits the relative importance of cotton as compared with attention of the control for the control of the c pared with other articles exported from the country for the year 1860:

r products Southern State Total exports Northern States Total exports Western States... Gold and Silver..... ..61,161,532 ..56,946,851

Showing the value of this great staple to exceed one-half the total exports of the country, including gold and silver coin and bullion! These statements have their present

significance in the fact that we are now paying out government bonds, instead of cotton, to settle the differences between what we sell to foreign nations and what we buy of them. It is estimated that \$300,000,000 of Government securities are now held abroad, representing the disparity between our imports and exports.— The cotton never came back to trouble us. We are afraid the bonds will come back when we least want to see them. Beside, in the face of the competition engendered by our criminal folly, the entire derange-ment of the labor system of the South, our absolute need of this magnificent source of national wealth in this day of our financial distress, and in the enforced absence from the halls of Congress of the natural guardians of this great interest, it is gravely promised to add to present embarrassment and difficulty by taxing raw cotton five cents per pound, without drawback on exports, thus paying a premium to foreign producers out of the pockets our of own! As we have shown above, three-fourths of all the cotton raised in this country is sold in foreign markets. The average price, up to the time of the cotton famine caused by the blockade of the Southern ports, was not over 10 cents per pound, laid down in Liverpool. The American producer can not ask his English customer to pay the tax: he must meet the market, and take for his cotton the price untaxed producers are willing to sell for. If cotton sells in Liverpool for 10 cents he must take 10 cents, and compete for trade with the disadvantage of being robbed of half his ear-nings at the onset. The East India Com-pany, who have been trying for the last seventy-five years to establish cotton cul-ture in Innia, would no doubt build a monument to commemorate the self-de nying virtue of the Republican Congress that will lay this tax. But our own peo should execrate these malignants whose petty hate extends beyond men to

We thank Heaven, that so far as the proposed tax on exports is concern ed, the old Constitution yet interposes its enign shield between the oppressor and the oppressed! *The calculations for 1864 and 1865 are based o an average of 400 lbs, per bale, and copied from Manchester trade circular of late date, giving careful review of the Cotton Market for 1865.

Things not Generally Known. "There is death in the pot," is from the Bible, 2 Kings, iv. 40.

"Lovely and pleasant in their lives and in death they were not divided," is spoken of Saul and Jonathon, 2 Samuel,

A man after his own heart," I Sam-

uel. xiii. 12. "The apple of his eye," Deut., xix. 12.
"A still, small voice," I Kings, xix. 12. "Escaped with the skin of my teeth,' lob, xix. 20.

That mine adversary had written a book." Job. xxi. 35.
"Spreading himself like a green bay Psalms, xxxvii, 25. 'Hanged our harps upon the willow,'

Psalms, exxxii. 2. "Riches certainly make (not *take*, as it is often quoted,) themselves wings." Prov. 'Heap coals of fire upon his head,' Ibid, xxv. 22.
"No new thing under the sun," Ecclesiastes, i. 9.

"Of making many books there is no end." Ibid. xii. 12. "Peace, peace, when there is no peace," (made famous by Patrick Henry,) Jereniah, viii, II. "My name is legion," Mark, v. 9.
"To kick against the pricks," Acts, ix. 5.
"Make a virtue of necessity," Shakespear's Two Gentlemen of Verona.

All is not gold that glitters," Merchant of Venice "Serew your courage to the sticking dace," (not point) Macbeth. 'Make assurance doubly sure," Ibid. "Hang out your banners upon the out ward walls, Ibid."

"Keep the word of promise to our (no the) ear, but break it to our hope," Ibid. "It's an ill wind turns no good." usually quoted. "It's an ill wind that blows no one any good," Thos. Tasser, 1650. "Christmas comes but once a year,

"Look ere you leap," Ibid; and "Look before you, ere you leap," Hudibras, com-monly quoted, "Look before you leap." "Out of mind as soon as out of sight," sually quoted, "Out of sight, out of usually quoted, "Out of sight, out of mind," Lord Brooke.
"What though the field be lost, all is not lost," Milton.

Awake, arise, or be forever fallen, "Necessity, the tyrant's plea," Ibid.

They Won't Trouble You Long

Children grow up—nothing on earth grows so fast as children. It was but yesterday, and that lad was playing with a top, a buoyant boy. He is a man and gone now! There is no more childhood for him or for us. Life has claimed him. When a beginning is made, this like When a beginning is made, this like a raveling stocking, stitch by stitch gives way till all are gong. The house has not a child in it. There is no more noise in the hall—boys rushing pell-mell; it is very orderly now. There are no more skates or sleds, bats, balls or strings, left contered about. Things are next enough scattered about. Things are neat enough There is no delay of breakfast for sleepy

There is no delay of breakfast for sleepy folks; there is no longer any task before you lie down of looking after anybody, and tucking up the bed clothes. There are no disputes to settle, nobody to get off to school, no complaints, no importuni ties for impossible things, no rips to mend no fingers to fie up, no faces to be washed, or collars to be arranged. There was never such peace in the house! It would sound like music to have some feet clatter down the front stairs! O for some children's noise! What used to ail us that we were hushing their loud laugh, checking their

nig their fold ladgh, checking their noisy frolic, and reproving their slamming and banging the doors? We wish our neighbors would only lend us an urchin or two to make a little noise in these premises. A house without children! It is mises. A house without children! It is like a lantern and no candle; a garden and no flowers; a vine and no grapes; a brook and no watergurgling and rushing in its channel. We want to be tried, to be vexed, to be run over, to hear child life at work with all its varieties.

During the secular days, this is enough marked. But it is Sunday that puts our homes to the proof. That is the Christian family day. The intervals of public worship are long spaces of peace. The family seems made up on that day.

family seems made up on that day. The children are at home. You can lay your hands on their heads. They seem to re-God and friends. The house is peaceful, but not still. There is a low and melodious thrill of children in it. But Sunday and melodious thrill of children in it. day comes too still now. There is a silence that aches in the ear. There is too much room at the table, too much at the hearth. The bed-rooms are a world too orderly. There is too much leisure and too little care.

Alas! what mean those things? Is somebody growing old? Are these signs and tokens? Is life waning? HENRY WARD BEECHER.

SIZE OF THE ARK.-Infidels have obected to the size of the ark-have assert-Jected to the size of the ark—have asserted that it is quite absurd to suppose that ever there could be a vessel constructed large enough to hold all the creatures which must have been placed in it, with sufficient food, it may be for six or twelve months—water for the fish, corn for the four footed animals, seed for the birds, and so on. Now we will take the dimensions of the ark from the record of Moseo. sions of the ark from the record of Moses, and calculate them on the lowest possible scale. There are two definitions giv en to a cubit; one that it is eighteen inches. We will take it only at the lowest.— Moses states that the ark was three hundred cubits long; this would make it four hundred and fifty feet long, or about the length of St. Paul's Cathedral, London. The breadth he states to be forty cubits; we then have it seventy-five feet in breadth. He states it to be thirty cubits high, so that it was forty-five feet in height. The tonnage of the ark according to the computation of modern earpenters must have been thirty-two thousand tons.
The largest English ship, of a size altogether unimaginable to those who have never seen it, is two thousand five hundred dred tons burden: so that the ark must have been equal to seventeen first-rate ships of war, and if armed as such ships are, it would have contained beyond eighteeen thousand men, and provisions for them for eighteen months Ruffor has asserted that all four footed animals may be reduced to two hundred and fifty pairs, and the birds to a still smaller number. On calculating, therefore, we shall find that the ark would have held more than five times the necessary number of creatures, more than five times the required quantity of food to maintain them for twelve months.—Dr. Cummings.

A WAR ANECDOTE.—Colonel Peros Von Borcke, who is writing for Black-wood the story of his adventures, as aid to the Confederate General Stuart during the war, tells the following story which, being at his own expense, is probably true:
"One of the Yankee officers, who, as I
was later informed, was the Colonel of the regiment that had effected its escape

from Harper's Ferry, had attracted my attention by his gallantry, and the excel-lent disposition he made of his troops. I saw him again, galloping very near us on a very handsome gray horse, quickly discovering our weak points, and posting and instructing his men accordingly.— After having left him undisturbed for some time, I thought it necessary to put a stop to his proceedings, and selecting a couple of my infantrymen who had been pointed out to me as the best shot, I made across the open space in front of our lines directly towards him. Having arrived within reasonable distance, I ordered my sharpshooters to fire at the daring Colon el, who was moving along at an easy gallop, without paying me the slightest attention. After several bullets had whistled quite close to him, he suddenly halfed, and turning round, advanced a few steps, and made me a military salute in the most graceful manner possible. Then calling out to one of his men to hand him a carbine, he raised the weapon, took deliberate aim at me, and sent his ball so close to my head, that I thought it had carried away a lock of my hair. him now on my part, and wheeling round quickly, both of us rode back to our repective lines. Such courtesies are sometimes exchanged in the midst of hostile

ANECDOTE OF MR. CORWIN.-Mr. Corwin, with all his success at the bar, be-fore the people and in Congress, regarded his life as a failure. We were riding together one sunny morning in the summer of 1860, when he turned and remarked of a speech made the evening before:
"It was very good, indeed, but in bad style. Never make people laugh. I see you cultivate that. It is easy and capti-

vating, but death in the long run to the "Why, Mr. Corwin, you are the last man "Certainly, because you have not lived as long as I have. Do you know, my young friend, that the world has a contempt for the man who entertains it?— One must be solemn, solemn as an ass never say anything that is not uttered with the greatest gravity, to win respect, The world looks up to the teacher and

down on the clown. Yet in nine cases

out of ten, the clown is the better fellow

of the two."

"We who laugh may be content if we are as successful as you have been." "We who laugh may be content if we are as successful as you have been."
"You think so and yet were you to consult an old follow called Thomas Corwin, he would tell you that he considered himform inches of his dog's tail, and applied self the worst used man in existence, and that he has been slighted, abused, and ne-" gleeted, and all for a set of fellows who look wise and say nothing."

Mr. Corwin uttered this with much feeling and we have no doubt but that he expressed what he believed to be the I purport and upshot of his life.

A DYESTIS MINTS will be inserted at Ten Contespor line for the first insertion, and five centespor line for each subsequent insertion. Quarterly, half-yearly, and yearly ndvertisements inserted at a liberal reduction on the above rates. Advertisements should be accompanied by the Cash. When sent without any length of time specified for publication, they will be continued until ordered out and charged accordingly.

JOB PRINTING. CARDS, HANDBILLS, CIRCULARS, and every other lescription of Job and Card Printing executed in

THE worst kind of oil to have anything o do with—turm-oil.

"I'LL be shot if I stay," as the partridge said to the double-barreled gun. THE worst of words from Friend or Foe, Is the hated phrase "I told you so."

tion.

DEMIJOHNS are known by the more refined name of "spirit wrappers

is a Mister, is a woman a Mistery?" We rather guess she is, sonny.

himself known by his head. THE life-preservers of the greatest use

on the battle-field are simply a pair of

around a great many petroleum wells.— It says, "Bit-you-men." THE character of an upright man is like pair of boots. The more you black it

A SINGULAR echo is said to reverbarate

sitting side by side, which will be drunk

Ir a loafer and a gallon of whiskey are

THE hardest thing to hold in the world is an untruly tongue. It beats a hot smoothing iron and a kicking horse.

GENERALLY, as soon as a man is supposed to have a little money, his wife gets too lame to walk, and must have a car-

Lucy Stone says; "The cradle is a woman's ballot-box." Then we have known some unlawful voting, where two pallots were deposited at a time.

said a long suffering husband; "she al-ways strikes me with the soft end of the FANCY is a butterfly which must be delicately handled; if rude fingers tamper with it, the flowerdust is rubbed off,

"I HAVE the best wife in the world,"

and the gay insect perishes. HE that cannot forgive others breaks the bridge over which he must pass him-self; for every man has need to be forgiv-

PRENTICE saw a noisy fellow in Washington, on Christmas Day, made perfect-ly quiet by two blows on the mouth. His

nothing. He kicked a dog. A HINT.—To start a nut from a rusty bolt, place the head of an axe upon on

found a large sized African and asked him, "Have you found the Lord?" "I golly, master, is de Lord lost?" said Sam-

A YOUNG man advertises for a wife who is pretty and dosen't know it. If he wanted one who is homely and dosen't know it, he would find no trouble in get-

A SENTIMENTAL young lady having asked a gentlemen why he didn't secure some fond one's company across the ocean of life, replied that he would do so were he certain that said ocean would be paci-

ing his spare time playing with the tigers in the Zoological gardens." A TUTOR lecturing a young man for ir-

THERE were two soldiers once in Lee's army, lying beneath their blankets looksays Jack. "What made you go into the army, Tom?" "Well," replied Tom, "I had no wife and I love war. What made you go to the war, Jack?" "Well," he

water, remarked as a knock down argument "When the world become so corrupt

that the Lord could do nothing with it ie was obliged to give it a thorough sous-"Yes," replied the toper, "but it killed every darned critter on the face of the earth,"

A Country's Blunder.-A country gentlemen was strolling out strolling out with a cockney friend—a genuine cockney—when they came to a meadow, in which was standing a glorious crop of which was standing a glorious crop of hay. The cockney gazed at it wonderingly. It wasn't grass—it wasn't wheat—it wasn't turnip tops. "Vy, vat everdoes you call this stuff?" said he to his companion. "That—why hay, to be sure," was the reply. "Hay! he! come, that's cutting it a little too thick! If that's hay just show me the houseons?" just show me the hay-corns!

ONE Sunday night a clergyman was preaching in Belfast, when a young man in the congregation getting weary of the sermon, looked repeatedly at his watch. Just as he was in the act of examining is peace for the fourth or the fifth time, the pastor, with great earnestness, was urging the truth upon the conscience of his hearers. "Young man," said he, "how is it with you?" Whereupon the oung man bawled out in hearing of nearly the whole congregation, "A quarter past eight." As may be supposed, the gravity of the assembly was very much disturbed for a time.

It is stated that a man "out West" has invented a "new, powerful, double-acting salve, which cannot fail to be a boon

ADVERTISING TERMS.

he neatest style at low prices.

ODDS AND ENDS.

WHY is a kiss like some sermons? Because there are two heads and an applica-

"Mamma," said a lad of six, "If a man

THEY say Hercules was "known by his foot." A man had better try to make

CHARACTER doesn't depend upon diet. The asseats thistles and nettles, the sharpest of food, and is the dullest of animals.

the more it shines.

Why is a husband like a Mississippi steam boat? Because he never knows when he may get a blowing up.

OFTENTIMES a chief magistrate is the mere figure-head of the ship of State in-stead of the man at the helm.

ips were hermetically scaled with whacks. BRIGGS has a great faculty for getting things cheap. The other day he had a beautiful set of teeth inserted for next to

side of the nut, and strike with a hammer upon the other side. A REVIVALIST, looking for recruits,

"Now children," asked a school inspector, "who loves all men?" A little girl, about four years old, and evidently not posted in the catechism, answered quickly, "all women."

Sydney Smith said of Lord Brougham that he prepared himself for his parliamentary campaign "by living on raw beef, drinking oil of vitriol, and spend-

regular conduct, added: "The report of your vices will bring your father's gray hairs in sorrow to the grave." "I beg your pardon, sir," replied the incorrigible, "the old man wears a wig."

replied, "I had a wife, and I loved peace, so I went to war." A TEMPERANCE lecturer, descanting or the essential and purifying effects of cold

ing in cold water,

not only to the human race, but to every living thing which is exposed to accidents the salve to the bleeding stump, whereupon the tail at once grew out to its nat-ural size and shape; that he then took up the piece of tail which he had cut off, and applied the salve to the bleeding end, whereupon a dog grew out so like the other, that it was impossible to tell which was the original dog!