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eneral Information.

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and 7 o'clock, P. M. ind 7 o'clock, P. M. iond Presbyterian Church, corner of south over and Poinfret streets, Rev. John C. Bliss, m. Services commence at 11 o'clock, A. M., o'clock, P. M. o'hn's Church, (Prot. Episcopal) northeast of Confre Square, Rev. F. J. Clerc, Rector, res at 11 o'clock, A. M., and 7 o'clock P. M. lish Lutheran Church, Bedford, between and Louther streets. Rev. Sant. Sprecher, r. Services at 11 o'clock A. M., and 6½ k. P. M. upp Metamod C.

lock P. M. Finan Reformed Church, Louther, between gover and Pitt streets. Rev. Samuel Philips, for, Services at 11 o'clock A. M., and 6 o'clock

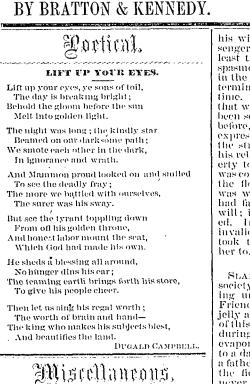
odist E. Church, (first charge) corner of nd Pitt streets. Rev Thomas II. Sherlock, Services at 11 o'clock A. M., and 7 oclock

if, Services at n 0 chock A, M., and voltek hodist E. Church, (second charge) Rev. S. L. nan, Pastor, Services in Emory M. E. Church o'clock A, M. and 3/2 P. M. irch of God Chapel, southwest cor. of West and Chapel Alicy. Rev. B. F. Beck, Pas-Services at 11 A, M., and 6/2 P. M. Patrick's Catholic Church, Pomfret, near street. Father Gerdeman. Services every rsabbath, at 10 o'clock. Vespers at 3 P. M. man Lutheran Church, corner of Pomfret Beatord streets, Rev. Kuhn, Pastor.— lees at 11 o clock A. M. an Dimeran Control, C. Kulm, Pastor.— s at 11 o clock A. M. Yhen changes in the above are necessary, per persons are requested to notify us.

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Stayman, A. M., Professor of the Latin each Languages. James H. Graham, LL. D., Professor of



THEE ROMANCE OF MARKENG WELLS.

Some time ago, I had occasion to go to Doctor's Commons to look at the will of a dead man. The hand that signed it was in the grave long before—dust, perhaps; but the record of the will which animated that hand was there among those dusty folios, engrossed in an almost undeciphtures of black malevolence, all because of the spell words of scandal, and the magic crable hand, which tell how all the real property in the country has been disposed mutterings of gossip. Great crimes work great wrongs, and the deeper tragedies of human life spring from its larger passions; of over and over again. I had no diffi-culty in finding it, for I had a note of the precise day the deceased died on. It is but woful and most melancholy are the uncatalogued tragedies that issue from unnecessary to say anything about the contents of that will, however, for they gossip and detraction; most mournful the have no relation to what I am writing. It is only the date which I have any business with. The will was dated the day before the man died. I, of course, had often heard of men making their wills when they were just at death's door, without any particular thought being excited; but demonstrating their innocence and pun-ishing them as guilty if unable to pluck out the stings they never see, and to sithis time I was surprised, as a single fact very often does surprise us, when we have passed by a host of similar ones unnoticlence words they never hear-gossip and slander are the deadliest and cruelest weapons man has forged for his brother's ed. I knew the man who had made that will. He was a shrewd, prudent, sharp lturf

lawyer, who had risen from nothing to be a man of immense wealth. If he was distinguished for any qualities in particular. was for punctuality and promptitude. five minutes too late. That was an offence not to be forgiven. No one ever knew him to be behind an appointment, or to let business go undone. His house-keeper, who managed his bachelor home for many years, only kept her place by being exact to time. Yet this man had not made his will till a few hours before his death; and, therefore, the possession of his property formed the subject of a very flourishing

law suit. When I went out of that dark, dismal catacomb of dead men's wills, I went on thinking of all the similar cases of procrastination which I knew or had heard of—and they were not a few—for this is a piece of experience of one who was a law lerk before he quarrelled with a red tape. What a curious catalogue they were !-There was an old lady, a toothless dowa-ger, who had a reproduct and discarded , and a pretty, gentle nicee who lived with her we used t

CARLISLE, PA., THURSDAY, MARCH 22, 1866.

THE WOMEN OF SPAIN.

On the Alameda, or Public Walk of Ialaga, such a variety of colors meet and

jualities Spanish women may possess, taste in dress cannot be considered among them. The most striking novelty, on first landing in Spain, is the *mantilla*, or black yeil, which is generally worn, although here and there bonnets are creeping in, and Spanish women are sacrifi-ing the only becoming peculiarity they have left, in order to imitate the fashions of their neighbors. There is an elegance and a dressy appearance about the man-tilla which create surprise at its not hav-ing been adopted by other nations; and it Spaniards could only be made to feel how unbecoming bonnets are to them—the rich masses of whose splendid hair prevent the bonnet being properly worn,— they would cherish the mantilla, as con-

ferring on them a peculiar charm, in which they are safe to fear no rivals.

I know I shall be accused of insensi-bility and want of taste, when I confess that my first disappointment on landing in Spain, was the almost total absence of beauty among the Spanish women. Poets have sung of Spain's "dark, glane-ing daughters," and travelers have wandered through the country with minds so deeply impressed with the pre-conceived idea of the beauty of the women, that they have found them all their imagina-tions as could with the read tions so fondly pictured; and in their works have fostered, what I cannot help maintaining is a mere delusion—one of the many in which people still indulge, when they think and dream of Spain. The women of Spain have magnificent eyes, beautiful hair, and generally fine teeth ; but more than that cannot be said by those who are content to give an hon-est and candid opinion. I have rarely seen one whose features could be called strictly beautiful, and that bewitching grace and fascination about their figures and their walk which they formerly pos-sessed, have disappeared with the high comb which supported the mantilla, and the narrow basquina—which gave a pe-culiar character to their walk. With the shipwreck made of noble natures and lovely life by the bitter winds and dead change in their costume, those distinctive charms have vanished. The gaudy colsalt waters of scandal. So easy to say, yet so hard to disprove-throwing on the ors which now prevail, have destroyed the elegance that always accompanies black, mocent all the burden and the strain of in which alone, some years since, a lady could appear in public. No further proof of this is required than to see the same people at church, where black is consid-ered indispensable, and on the Alameda, with red dresses and yellow shawls, or ome colors equally gaudy, and combined with as little regard to taste.

Although I have not yet discovered the beauty of Spanish women, I must say that the Malaguenians are fairly entitled, in all that does exist, to dispute the palm with the inheliterat A SHARP OPERATION.—The Chicago Tribune says : On the morning of the execution of the two murderers, Corbett and Fleming, a sharp operator of the Board with the inhabitants of any other town we have visited. There are some very pretty faces, and very characteristic of the Spanish countenance. They are gen-erally very dark, and almost all have of Trade, whose deep knowledge of a corner either in grain, stock, or a game of "match," does not interfere with his keen appreciation of a joke, visited the of-fice of the "Traveller's Insurance Company" and asked for two policies of three thousand dollars each, for a term of one day, that peculiar projecting brow which gives to the face quite a character of its own. The women have a universal custom o ing on a journey. This company, for an almost nominal per centage, takes the outting fresh flowers in their hair. strikes one much, upon first arriving to see those of every class, even the poorest, with some flower or another most gracerick of insuring its patrons against acci-dents or death in any form, whether in the heavens above or upon the earth be-neath, or in the waters under the earth; and its enterprising agent, alert to the fully placed in their rich black hair; the beauty of which is not a little enhanced by the bright red rose or snowy jessa and its enterprising agent, after to the prospect of a little business, prompily and courteously responded, "Certainly, sir; twenty cents, sir," and handed out two of the blank checks which constituted the policies of the company. The operator, while paying the required sum, remarked that his hands were very cold, and desired the operator. mine, contrasting so well with their ra-ven tresses. The hair is generally worn blain—curts being seldom seen, for they do not suit the mantilla; and if flowers cannot be procured, some bright ribbon is invariably worn as a substitute. The love of brilliant and showy colors appear-

ROMANTIC MURDER TRIAL. The Murdered Man Suddenly Appears in Court—Un certainty of Circumstantial Evidence. The Benton (Ill.) Standard relates a story of a trial for murder which ended in romance and not in tragedy. The man supposed to be murdered walked into court, alive and well, during the trial. The Standard says: A few weeks since we noticed the fact of the finding of a human skeleton in the woods about two miles east of this place, by Mr. Benjamin Williams, and of the verdict of

Folmnteer,

the jury of inquest, designating the skele-ton as the remains of a young man by the name of Henry Mahorn, and implicating David Williams, as the murderer. The circumstances surrounding the case were strongly against the accused, as the miss-ing young man was last seen, in this community, about a year ago in company with Williams, on their way to enlist in the army as substitutes.

The accused, after an absence of a few weeks, returned home alone, stating that his comrade, Henry Mahorn, had enlist-ed in the 10th Regiment Missouri infantry. This appeared plausible at the time, and Henry Mahorn was almost entirely forgotten by our citizens, until the find-ing of the skeleton in the woods. The suspicions of our citizens were at once woused, from the fact that the clothing was identified as the same worn by Ma horn when last seen. Their suspicions that he had been foully murdered by Williams was much intensified by learn-Tennessee, had never heard from him from the time he left this neighborhood, in company with Williams, to join the army, although diligent inquiry had made to ascertain, if possible, his

whereabouts. The supposed murderer was immedi-ately arrested upon the rendering of the verdict of the jury of inquest, and lodged in the county jail to await his trial. On Monday, the 15th inst., the prisoner was brought into court, before his Honor Judge Dufl, ron a writ of habeas corpus. The court proceeded with the trial. The circountainces, as revealed by the evidence, pointed directly to the prisoner as the murder of Mahorn, as the clothing found was identified as his; and that certain teeth, which he was known to have had extracted in his lifetime, were the identical ones that were found wanting in the jaws of the skeleton. In fact, the circumstances pointing to

the guilt of the accused were so strong

that nine-tenths of the citizens of this community were fully satisfied of his guilt In the midst of the trial, imagine the utter astonishment of the court, counsel, witness, the excited spectators, as well as the overwhelming joy of the prisoner of the dock, by the sudden appearance of Henry Mahorn, *in propria persona*, in the court-room, in full vigor of life, hale and hearty, giving the most unmistaka-ble evidence that he had not been mur-dered, and that the accused was innocent of the henious crime with which he was charged. The prisoner was so overcome with joy at this unexpected and apparent-ly providential deliverance from the sus-picious circumstances that surrounded him that he wept like a child. The judge at once ordered the release of the accused. It seems that Mahron had joined the army under an assumed name, and in consequence was unable to hold corres-pondence with his friends; and being discharged but a few days previous to the trial of the young man Williams, as his murderer, he fortunately arrived in Ben-ton the very day the trial commenced. This case should serve as a lesson to juries to be slow in convicting on purely circumstantial evidence would more in accordance with the dictates of humanity that ninety-nine guilty persons should escape punishment of the law than one innocent person should suffer an ig-nominous death.

MISTAKES ABOUT EACH OTHER. Not one man intenthousand sees those Not one man in then thousand sees those with whom he associates as they re-ally are. If the prayer of Burns was granted, and could all see ourselves as others see us, our self-estimates would in all probability be much more erroncous than they are now. The truth is, that we regard each other through a variety of lenses, no one of which is correct. Passion and prejudice, love and hate, bene volence and envy, spectacle our eyes, and utterly prevent us from observing accu-rately. Many of those we deem the por-celain of human clay are mere dust; and

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still a greater number of those we put down in our "black books," are no furth-er off from heaven, and purchance a liftle nearer, than the censors who condemn them. We habitually undervalue each other: and in estimating character. the shrewdest of us now and then make the true appraisal of the virtues and defects of even our closest intimates. It is neither just nor fair to look at character from a stand point of one's own selection. A man's profile may be unpre-possessing, and his full agreeable. We once saw a young man whose timidity was a standing joke with all his compa-

nions, leap into the Thames, and save a boy from drowning while his tormentors stood panie struck upon the bank. The merchant who gives curt answers in his counting-house may be a tender husband and father and a kind helper of the deso-late and oppressed. On the other hand, your good humored person, who is all smiles and sunshine in public may carry something as hard as the nether mill-stone in the place where his heart ought to be,

Such anomalies are common. There is this comfort, however, for those whose judgments for their fellow mortals lean judgments for their fellow mortals lean to the kindly side, such mistakes go to their credits in the great account. He who thinks better of his neighbors than they deserve, cannot be a bad man, for the standard by which his judgment is formed is the goodness of his own heart. It is the base only who believe all men base or in other work, like thousalter base, or in other words, like themselves. Few, however, are all evil. Even Nero did a good turn to some body; for when Rome was rejoiceing over his death some loving hand covered his grave with flowers. Public men are seldom or never fairly

judged at least while living. However pure they cannot escape calumny ; however correct they are sure to find eulogists. History may do them justice; but they rarely get it while alive, either from friends or focs.-Ex.

> ASK THE CAPTAIN .--- While crossing the plains to Santa Fe, General Kearney was some distance ahead with the advance guard. One of the officers belong-ing to the rear division singled Bob out, and sent him ahead with a letter to the general. When he came up with them they had camped, and Bob sauntered in-

they had camped, and Bob satinfered in-to the general's marque. "We're gettin' along right sharp, Gen-eral," said he. "Yes, sir," answered the commander. "I wish you'd jist look at that hoss o' mine, General," said Bob, " and give me your 'pinion how he'll stand the racket alor through to whar we're goin " clar through to what we're goin. "
"Have you a captain at the head of your company ?" inquired the general.
"Wall, we hev, hoss, and he's some punkins, too," answered Bob.

"Whenever you wish to learn anything in regard to your movements, then," said the general, " inquire of him." "That's military, is it?" inquired Bob. "That is military, sir," answered the

general. "Well. General, they git for you, but cuss me if I know whether I oughter give it you in pusson, or send it through your orderly, so I'll go back and ask the Cap'n," and back he went, sure enough, with the letter in his possession -Ex.

ADVERTISING TERMS.

ADVERTISEMENTS will be inserted at Ten Cents per line for the first insertion, and five cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Quar-terly, half-yearly, and yearly advertisements in-serted at a liberal requetion on the above infes, Advertisements should be accompanied by the CASH. When sent without any length of thing specified for publication, they will be continued until ordered out and charged accordingly.

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CARDS, HANDBILLS, CIRCULARS, and every other lescription of Job and Card Printing executed in he neatest style at low prices. The second second second second second

INVESTION OF CROCHERY.

In the month of May, 1539, a new family In the month of May, 1956, a new failing moved into the village of Saintes, France. The father, Bernard, Palissy, was quite celebrated for his paintings on glass.— They lived comfortable and happy. Berard was industrious, and earned enough provide for all the wants of his family. After they had been (wo years at Saintes, Bernard one day saw a very beautiful cup, and was determined to make a vase simillar to it, but stronger and more useful. So he went to work and mixed different kinds of earth, and kneaded it and baked I, but it was not what he meant it should

He laid aside the painting of glass, which and supported his family so comfortably, and supported his family so comformely, and spent all his time trying to make this vase, which he was very sure he could do. Every day his family grew poorer and poorer, but he comforted himself by say-ing that to-morrow he should have more than his strong box could hold. To-morrow came, but it brought no relief to the suffering household. Many to-morrows surface away, but still the strong box was empty. His starving wife and children clasped their thin hands, and with stream-ing tears bosough thin to return to his trade—but he would not. Twenty years glided on in suffering and poverty. Ber-nard's hair was gray, and his form bowed, but still he thought only of his darling object. His children were scattered here and there, to earn their daily bread. His reighbors called him madman, fool, vilain.

Suddenly the apprentice, who had serv-ed him patiently for many years, declared he would not remain another hour. Poor Bernard was obliged to give part of his own clothing in payment of his wages, and was now obliged himself to attend his oven. It is in the cellar, and he anxiously gropes his way down the dark staircase.

" More wood ! more wood !" There is none in the little shed ; there is none be-side the cottage-door. What is to be done? Almost wild, Bernard tears down the frail garden fence, and hurls it into the fire. The flames rise high and hot, but still it is not enough. A chair, a stool, a table, whatever the frantic man can seize, is thrown into the glowing furnace. Sud-denly a loud shout rings through the heated cellar. His trembling wire has-tens to obey the call. There stands Berand, gazing in joy on the vase so long desired, at length obtained! The news of his discovery spread far and wide, and Henry III., then king of France, sent for him to come to Paris, and received him in his palace. Here he lived for many unconstitution of here here here and the set years, a rich and honored man. At length a persecution arose against the Protes-tants. Bernard refused to give up his re-ligion, and was therefore placed in prison, where he died in the year 1539.

SUICIDE IN PARIS .- The capital correspondent of the Daily Times, Dick Tinto, in a late letter from Paris, thus ridicules the mania for committing suicide, which

prevails in the French metropolis: Three suicides day before yesterday!-Two by women on account of gentlemen and one by a man on account of a dog. A girl had been cured of a severe illness, by a celebrated physician ; he refused to accept any compensation, whereupon she fell in love with him. She struggled for a long time with her passion, and at last wrote to the object of it. She then stabbed herself with a knife. She soon recovered from her wound, and then jumped out of a three story window, and broke her back-bone. The second, a married woman, was very fond of her husband. One

his will made immediately. The messenger could not be expected back for at least two hours, and long before that the spasmodie attack had come on, but still in the intervals of his paroxisms, that dedazzle the eye, as to make the stranger at once conclude that, whatever attractive termined man wrote as though against time. When the lawyer did arrive, all that was left of the living will which had

been so active and energetic a few hours before, was that last piece of writing. It expressed the deceased's intentions, in strongest terms, utterly to disinherit his rebellious child, and to give his property to some charitable institution. It was complete, even to the signature; only the flourish usually added to the name as wanting, as though there the hand had failed. But that writing was not a will; it was not in proper form, or attest-ed. In the eye of the law it was but an invalid piece of paper, and the daughter took that which her birthright entitled her to.—*English* paper.

SLANDER.-I have known a country SLANDER.—1 have known a country society which withered away all to noth-ing under the dry rot of gossip only. Friendships once as granite dissolved to jelly and then ran to water, only because of this; love that promised a future as ch-during as heaven and as stable as truth, evaporated into morning wist that furned evaporated into morning mist that furned day's long tears, only because of this ; i father and son were set foot to foot with the fiery breath of anger that would never cool again between them, only because of this; and a husband and his young wife, each straining at the hated tash which in the beginning had been the golden bondage of a God-blessed love, sat mournfully by the side of the grave where all their joy lay buried, also because of this. I have seen faith transformed to mean doubt, hope give place to grin des-pair, and charity take on itself the fea-

MELÎCAM

Ariles F. Himes, A. M., Professor of Natural Acc and Curator of the Museum, A. James A. Mct'auley, A. M. Professor of Rev. Represent the Contract of Phi-Rev. Bernard H. Fradall, D. D. Professor of Phi-Rev. Henry C. 2010

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gar !

us N's Lodge No. 260, A. Y. M., meets on the wisday of every month, at Marion Hall Lodge No. 91, I. O. of O. F. Meets Mon-

dge No. 63, 1. O. of G. T. Meets every vening in Rheem's Hall, 3d story. FIRE COMPANIES.

ion Fire Company was organized in se in Louther between Pitt and Hano-

¹⁴¹⁸, ¹⁴¹⁸Unberland Fire Company was instituted by 18, 1809. House in Bedford, between ¹⁴¹Poinfret streets, ¹⁵⁰⁴ Will Fire Company was instituted in ¹⁸⁵⁵. House in Poinfret, near Hanover

Empire Hook and Ladder Company wa Met in 1859. House in Pitt, near Main st.

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rt notice and reasonable rates. Orders sent by mail, accompanied by the tly attended to

fairs, and it was pretty well known in the office that the "nice girl with the curls," was to be the old lady's heir. Our head clerk, a red-whiskered dandy, who had no mean opinioneof himself, built, I could say, certain speculations on that basis.— The old lady never came without Eliza; and when a visit was expected, Mr. Catchpole brushed his fiery hair into the most killing curls, and changed the out-at-the elbows coat for the smart one he wore out

of doors, and beautified himself as far as that was practicable. Well, a message came one day that the old lady was illvery ill-with an urgent request that some less sleep, and often find it difficult to get as much as they do require. A plau-sible theory to account for the trouble one should go at once and make her will. Off went our Adonis as tast as a promise of something liberal over the fare could

urge the cabman. When he arrived, the old lady was alive ome persons experience in falling asleep at the time they deem it desirable is the disproportion between the degrees of fa-tigue of the mind and body at the hour --just alive enough to tell him that all her property was to be left to Eliza. She told of retiring. A person of sedentary hab-its, who uses his brain throughout the that in the hissing whisper which supplied the place of the cracked voice; but when she came to the word "all," so day instead of his body, will often find that while the former is wearied out and requires repose, the latter, needs exercise full was the poor old creature of love for the niece, or, perhaps, of determination let us hope, not hatred against her soninstead of rest and is so restless in bed that she half rose up in her bed and clenchthat it will not permit its immaterial companion to sleep. If a man of active mind be employed during the day in heavy manual labor, that though requiring no ed out that word again. It must have been a terrible sight—that of life strug-gling with death for a will! It was a short matter to write that will down; and exertions of mind, must have sufficient attention to prevent thought upon other Catchpole's pen flew over the paper, and the old eyes that were daying so fast starmatters, he will find at night that his uned anxiously the while, and the thin fin-gers actually held the pen she had asked wearied thinking apparatus will remain wide awake in spite of the craving of the for beforehand ready to sign the paper. In a few moments all was ready; but what worn out body for rest. The reason of this and its remedy are quite apparent, though many cannot understand why af-ter laboring industriously all day, they a difference that few minutes made. The clerk had risen from his seat and approachcannot sleep at night. In persons of ac-tive mind and sound body accustomed to consecutive thought, the equilibrium of ed the couch, when the surgeon, who stood on the other side, said, with that coolness which medical practice brings, "It is too late;" and it was too late. The dead fin-gers clenched the unused pen so tightly that they had to be unclasped from it. fatigue must be observed, but it does not matter to those who never use the thinking faculties sufficiently to induce wearion was heir of all, and Eliza a beg-Death had translated that sereamed ness. The mind, in such cases, is always ready to fall asleep when the body does. out "all" into none. The sequel is soon

told. The property was soon wasted by the reproduce son, and has long since AN EDITOR IN A NEW SUIT.-Mr. Clark, editor of the Kendall (III.) Clariinto other hands, and Eliza, inon, is a man who loves a good joke, and never lets an opportunity slip that promistead of possessing some thousands a year, and being wooed by Mr. Catchpole, is a ses a dish of fun. faded daily governess. Every lawyer's office has plenty of such

Disguised—We have lately got a new suit of clothes, and no man could be more stories as this. One I remember of a mi-ser who had ruined more than one family, effectually disguised. We look like a gentleman. Upon first putting it on we and in his last moments wished to make felt like a cat in a strange garret, and for a long time thought we were swapped such reparation as bequeathed gold could We went to the house and seared the

baby almost into fits; wife asked if we wanted to see Mr. Clark, and said he was at the office; went there and pretty soon a man came in with a strip of paper in his hand. He asked if the editor was in; was, as misers often are, a man of strong mind and iron nerve. Passive as he was in every other part, the eyes told all that was passing wibhin. You eguld have seen in them intelligence when the will was fold him we thought not; asked him i he wished to see him particularly; he wanted him to pay that bill; told him we didn't believe he'd be in; business man left. We started to the housemean; read to him; the powerful volition brought to bear, and persovered in, when the writ-ten word which was to make it a testamet a couple of young ladies; one of them asked the other, "what handsome strang-er is that?" In our dilemma we met a ment was required ; the terror and horror friend and told him who we were, and got him to introduce us to our wife, who

which came over him when he found the right hand which had so often aided him s now as proud of us as she can be," for evil, would not help him for good the despair which burst the unseen bonds TRY IT .- Keep out of debt. Pay as around him, and, with a convulsive moyou go. Buy nothing except the money is in your pocket. Have no account cur-rent at the grocers or butchers. Go with-out new clothes till you can pay for them. tion, let out the last of life. It must have been a spectacle of horror, when punish-ment came in the shape of a prohibition of the one act of merey which might have Give your note of hand to nobody. Esmade some amends for a whole life-time chew credit. Deal for each only.

of wrong Then there was another legend of a man scribe for a good newspaper; pay the printer in advance; deal honestly with whose daughter married against his will. everybody; support the President in his He lived somewhere in a retired countryhouse, far off from any town. This man was subject to a disease of the heart, and efforts to restore the Union; repudiate Abolitionism; Vote the Democratic tickone night, feeling the symptoms of an approaching attack, and that strange preet, fear the Lord, and prepare for Heaven. k→ If you want your hens to more than pay their keeping, feed them well, and keep broken oyster shells and bones sentiment which so often comes before death, he roused his household and sent off a messenger on horseback, not for a surgeon, but for a lawyer. He wanted | always in their yard.

the agent to write for him the names of jung to form a rulling passion in the presbis two friends. "Certainly, sir; with pleasure, sir. What names, sir?" res-ponded the agent. "William Corbett and Patrick Flaming," answered the cold ent day, offers a singular contrast to the fashion twenty years ago—when a lady who would have ventured into the street dressed in anything but black, have been mobbed and insulted by the hand and cheeky joker. The agent never noticed the sell, but rapidly wrote the names and handed over the tickets, which people. Our first visit to the theatre at Malaga, confirmed my impressions of the the strange gentleman, with face immo-vable as a *stone*, pocketed and walked off with. The agent had, by this time, in all probability, discovered how evtensively he was victimized.

for two friends of his who were about go-

exaggerated accounts generally given of Spanish beauty.—Lady Louisa Tenison's Casile and Andalusia. EXCITING RACE WITH A RUNAWAY ENGINE.-An exciting race between two ocomotives occurred recentiv at Newcas-総計 As people grow older they require tle, England. The authorities received a

elegram at the Central Station, Newcastle, that engine No. 392 was then tearing along the down line at tremendous speed without any one upon it. It appears that the engine was standing with a ballast train at Durham, only the fireman being on it, the driver standing on the ground near it. While thus standing, No. 392 was run into by another engine. The shock detached the ballast engine from the train, threw open the regulator, and pitched the fireman upon the ground.— The result of the regulator being open yas that No. 392 came away at a gradually increasing rate of speed. Meeting no impediment to its progress, the engine ran on at a great pace. It is usual to slacken speed in approaching and cross-ing Victoria bridge, and when the engine came rushing on with unchecked speed, the company's servant at Wash-house at once saw there was something wrong.-At this station an engine was standing, the driver of which, Ralph Gilchrist, at once detached his engine from the train, and followed as fast as he could. It was a long and exciting race, the runa way go-ing at the rate of sixty miles an hour, and Gilchrist only succeded in ranging up alongside of it at Wish-house lane, about half a mile outside of Gateshead.— As soon as this was affected, the fireman. John Baty, jumped from his own engine on to No. 392, and succeeded in bringing

up, fortunately without any damage being done.

PRINTING .- The art of printing, which at the present day is one of the most pop-ular and influential modes of communi-Here is one of his last: rating knowledge to the world, and which as a science, is indispensable to the wants of the age, had many difficulties to contend with in the commencement, and might have proved a failure in the hands of less

determined and energetic men. When Dr. Faust undertook, in the fifteenth-cen-tury, to dispose of his printed copies of the lible, in the city of Paris, the lowness of their price, compared with the manuscript copies, (the latter selling at five hundred crowns, and the printed ones at thirty,) together with the facility with which they were furnished and the uniformity of their appearance, excited the superstitious ap-prehensions of the masses, and he was supposed to be in league with the devil. Information-was-lodged against him in Information-was-loaged against min in the police court, and he was charged with being a magician. His premises were searched, and all the bibles found upon them seized. The red ink used for their

embellishment was mistaken for his blood. and the fact that he was associated with his Satanic, majesty was universally be-lieved. Faust was obliged to fly the king-dom to save himself from the judgment of

the judges of the times, who condemned witches to death by the most cruel torture, and with whom demonology was a firm and cherished belief. The circumstance gave rise to the story of "Dr. Faust and the Devil," with which our readers are Subfamiliar, and which has been dramatized and put upon the stage, to the no little amusement and gratification of the play goers who have witnessed its performance. ject of far less suspicion, but they are still the victims of many grievances, and their labors are not always appropriated on the still abors are not always appropriated on the still the victims of many grievances and their being exceedingly frugal. wring them out and the still be still be

should be.

This singularly romantic case, which appears more like fiction than reality, has produced a profound sensation in this community, for the almost universal opintance between life and death. Life is but ion was that the accused was guilty. In deed, we think had not Mahorn returned, or been accounted for, that it would have been very doubtful whether a jury could on earth is but a journey to the grave.-The pulse that denotes our life stay beats our death march; the blood which circucen obtained in the country have that lates through our bodies, while it flows would have acquitted him, in view of the strong circumstances that pointed to his guilt.

NOTES OF OVERWORK .- Unwise above many is the man who considers every hour lost which is not spent in reading writing, or study; and not more rational is she who thinks every moment of her time lost which does not find her sewing. the broad arrow of the grave. But, blessed be God ! there is a place where death is not life's equal, following hard its track We once heard a man advise that a book of some kind be carried in the pocket, to be used of an unoccupied moment; such was his practice. He died early. There are women who, after a hard day's work, ing fast and cleaving close. There life will sit and sew by candle or gaslight till their eyes are almost blinded, or till cer-tain pains about the shoulders come on, reigns alone; there death knells are nev-er tolled. Blessed land above the skies! To reach it we must die : but if after death which are almost insupportable, and are only driven to bed by physical incapacity to work any longer. The sleep of the we obtain a glorious immortality, then "to die is gain."- C. II. Spurgeon. to work any longer. The sleep of the overworked, like those who do not work busy about that work. We do not let a at all, is unsatisfying and unrefreshing and both alike wake up in weariness, sad

ness, and languor, with an inevitable re sult, both dying prematurely. Let no one work in pain When a man is tired, he ought to lie down till he is fully rested; when, with renovated strength, the work will be better done-done the sooner, and with self-sus tained alacrity. The time taken from seven or eight hours' sleep out of each twenty-four is not gained, but time much more than lost. We can cheat ourselves, lucture connet these prime. but we cannot cheat nature. A certain amount of food is necessary for a healthy body; but if less than the amount be furnished, decay commences the very hour. It is the same with sleep. Any one who persists in allowing himself less than nature requires, will only hasten his arrival to the madhouse or the grave.

A RUM CUSTOMER.-Professor Stowe delivered a temperance discourse a few Sunday evenings ago in the Fourth Con-gregational Church of Hartford, Connecticut, in the course of which he told

ticut, in the course of which he told some amusing anecdotes. Among them was one of a certain Jim Wilson, a very rum customer, of Cum-berland, Maine, who used to get converted at every camp-meeting, and soon after, getting drunk again, would keep drunk

verted this poor sinner, and now again hast thou made him a subject of thy sav-ing grace; we pray thee, O Lord, to take him home, and to do it now, for if he re-mains on earth he will be drunk again in

A GOOD OIL STORY.—'Three boys went bathing in one of the streams near Oil Creek, and when they came out they were so greasy that they couldn't stay in their clothes. At last as they slipped them on they would slip off again; and one of the lads in a heedless moment

from the three boys.

he asked her for a kiss; she refused, it order to be asked again, and perhaps chased round the room. He did not in sist, however, and went away. The wife now began to think that she had been cruel; and the idea entered her head that

her husband would be unable to bear the slight, and that he would throw himself LIFE AND DEATH.-How brief the disinto the Seine. She resolved not to survive him. She lighted two censors of charcoal, and when he returned at midthe vestibule of death, and our pilgrimage night, he found her breathing her last. He revived her, momentarily, and implored her lo live. She consented; he rushed for a physician, and when he relates through our bodies, while it flows with the tide of life, floats them onward to the deeps of death. O how closely al-lied is death to life! Trees do but grow that they may be felled. Empires rise and flourish but to decay; they rise to fall. Death is the black servant who rides behind the chariot of life. Death mechanism would emp turned, she was dead. As for the man, I am ashamed to recount the ignoble eir-cumstances of his death, after these heroic instances. He had cut off the ears and tail of his dog, and had been fined twenty one frames for it. This sum he could not pay; the lady to whom he was engaged had only twelve sous to spare; so, on the reacheth far throughout this world, and has stamped all terrestrial things with morning when the fine fell due, he hang-ed himself with his cravat. His betroth-ed, when she discovered him suspended behind the door, fell down stails and sprained her ancle. The taste for selfas evening shades the sun's meredian, nor life's companion like a brother stickslaughter is depidedly on the increase.

TWO ROOTES INTEND OF ONE.-AD amusing incident is related of a woman in England whose husband, a wealthy

man, died suddenly without leaving a will. The widow, desirous of securing the whole property, conceded her hus-band's death, and persuaded a poor shoe-maker to take his place while a will could be made. Accordingly he was closely muffled in bed as if very sick, and a law-var was called to write the will. The WRITING EPITAPHS.-We are all very day pass without doing something in this day pass without doing something in this line. And we are all busy, not in writing epitaphs for others, but in writing our own. And we are making it very sure that people will read what we have writyer was called to write the will. The shoemaker in a feeble voice bequeathed half of all the property to the widow. ten when we are gone. Shall we not be remembered? If not by many, we cer-"What shall be done with the remain-der?" asked the lawyer. "The remain-der," replied he, "I give and bequeath to the poor little shoemaker across the street, who has always been a good neightainly shall by a few. And that remem-brance we are making sure of by the tenor of our lives. Our characters are the inscriptions we are making on the hearts of those who knew and will survive us.-bor and a deserving man," thus securing a rich bequest for himself. The woman We do not leave this office to others. We We do not leave this office to others. We are doing it ourselves. Others might fal-sify and degeive by what they say of us. But we are telling the truth. The actions of our passing life are facts visible, plain, undeniable. We engrave them on the minds of all observers. How interesting the question. What kind of epitaphs are we writing? Will they be read with joy or sorrow? Remember, the epitaph we write is not for the narible that tell where was thunderstruck with the man's auda cious cunning, but did not dare expose the fraud; and so two rogues shared the istate.

A BEAUTIFUL IDEA.—Among the Al-leghenies there is a spring so small that a single ox could drain it dry on a sum-mer's day. It steals its unobtrusive way among the hilis till it spreads out into the heantiful Ohio. Thence it stretches away a thousand miles, leaving on its banks more than a hundred villagies and eitics and many thousand cultivated farms, and bearing on its bosom more than a thousand steamboars. Then joining the Mis-sissippi, it stretches away come twelve hundred miles or more, until it fulls into of the great tributaries of the ocean, which a obedient only to God, shall roll and roar till the angel-with one foot on the sea and the other on land, shall lift up his

hand to heaven and swear that time shall be no longer. So with moral influence. It is a rivulet, an ocean', boundless and fathomless as eternity. A new weeks after a late marriage, the

husband had some peculiar thoughts when putting on Lis last clean shirt, as than he says. We are sold out, dirt cheap, and a thrill of conscious power will pen-etrate every corner of rebeldom. Will he saw no appearance of a "washing." He thereupon rose carlier than usual one Congress yield to this emergency? It does not seem so. We conjure that body to stand firm! It is now the only reliance morning and kindled a fire. When hauging on the kettle, he made a noise on pur-pose to arouse his easy wife. She peeped over the blankets and exclaimed : "My dear, what are you doing?" The deliberately responded, "I've put

on my last clean shirt, and I'm going to

wash one now for myself." "Very well," replied Mrs. Easy, "you had better wash one for me too!

FTFA Government to be free, must be administered by FREE MEN; not by fana tics, knaves, or madmen, but by men divested of every narrow party prejudice.

things in the world. A late writer thus describes it: 'Buy everything you dou't want, and pay for nothing you get ; smile on all mankind but your husband; be

I church every time you get a new dress. •

of the country, and it may yet become its solemn duty to impeach the President? NOT SO FAR FROM THE TRUTH .- TO be woman of fashion is one of the easiest

write is not for the marble that tell where

There is no doubting that he means worse

exceedingly frugal, wrung them out and happy everywhere but at home; neglect extracted about fifteen gallons of pure oil your children and nurse lap-dogs; go to

we lie, but for the memory of overy one that knew us. RATHER MAD.-The Detroit Advertiser and Tribune (Radical), we should think from the following comments, is rather mad over the President's veto: "The purport of the message is plain. It is defiance to Congress. It is defiance of the popular will expressed through that body. It seeks an occasion for quar-rel and makes the points of dissent_so-broad that only baseness and treachery

pretty much the rest of the year. The Reverend Mr. Richardson, having got hold of him at a camp-meeting, made this prayer: "O, Lord! thou hast many times con-

turned the head of his violent denouncer less than a week !" The prayer was answered to some pur-

pose, for it so frightened the poor subject of it that from that day he became a reformed and temperate man.

can bridge over the chasm. The Presi-dent turns his back upon the men who made him, and throws himself into the arms of the South where he came from. The nod of the Southern aristocrat has