# MERICAN VOLUNTEER. ISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING BRATTON & KENNEDY.

--Two Dollars per year if paid strictly nce : Two Dollars and Fifty Cents if paid n three months; after which Three Dollars charged. These terms will be rigidly ad to in every instance. No subscription dis-

red until all arrearages are paid, unless a ion of the Editor

### Professional Cards.

C. HERMAN, ATTORNEY AT LAW, onlice in Rincem's Hall Building, in the the Court House, next door to the "Her-flee, Carlisle, Penna.

F. SADLER, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Carlisle, Penna. Office in Building for occupied by Volunteer, South Hanover 1865.

NEWSHAM, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Office with Wm. If. Miller, Esq., South-orner of Hanover and Poinfret streets, 1 1865-46.

KENNEDY ATTORNEY AT LAW Carlisle, Penna. Office same as that o nerican Volunteer,'' South side of the Pub 1. 1865.

AS. E. MAGLAUGHLIN, ATTOR-CH Office in Building formerly er, a few doors South of Han-

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15, 1866-1y.

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M. B. BUTLER, ATTORNEY AT

AMES A. DUNBAR, ATTORNEY AT w, Carlisle, Penna, of Hannon's Hotel, 4, 1865.

DHN. C. GRAHAM, ATTORNEY AT LAW. Office formerly occupied by Judge ham, South Hanoverstreet, Carlisle, Penna.

M. WEAKLEY, ATTORNEY AT LAW. ce on South Hanover street, in t • occupied by A. B. Sharpe, Esq.

OHN LEE, ATTORNEY AT LAW, North Hanover Street, Carlisle, Pa. b. 15, 1866—1y.

NO. W. ALLEN, M. D., (late Surgeon S. Army, having permanently located in file, Frankfort township, will attend to all donal calls. He respectively solicits the age of the citizens of this place and vicini-fice at the residence of Mr. Wm. Bloser. 19, 1866-19.

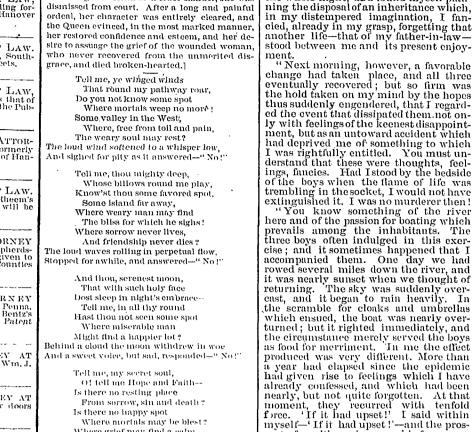
. GEORGE S. SEARIGHT, DENr. From the Ballimore College of Dentaj Office at the residence of his mother, ther Street, three doors below Bedford,

INTISTRY--Dr. W. B. Shoemakeractical Dentist, Newville, Pennsylvania action North of the Post Office, 6.--1y

I. C. LOOMIS, DENTIST, has re-oved from South Hanover Street to West (Street, opposite the Female High School, Penna.

VID F. MILLER, SURVEYOR augutsman, Moun , Pa. Will attend pi ted to him.

Motels.



BY BRATTON & KENNEDY.

Portical.

TELL ME, YE WINGED WINDS.

These lines were written by Lady Flora Hast-

ngs, once lady-in-waiting to Queen Victoria,---

Becoming the victim of a cruel slander, she was

Where grief may find a calm, And weariness a rest ? Hope and Love, best boons to morta given. their bright wings, and whispered-"Yes, in Heaven."

Miscellaneous.

A TERRIBLE TRAGEDY.

A Leaf From a Lawyer's Diary.

It was in consequence of a letter received from an old school-mate whose real name, as I proceed, the reader will pernote, as a proceed, the reader will per-ceive the necessity of disguising, that I laid aside my books, and papers in the midst of term, and made a hurried jour-ney to a distant town. Henry St. Claire, as I shall venture to call the friend whose urgent summons I had not felt at liberty to disregard, had pily drowned; but it was in consequence of their own imprudence, and through been among the most cherished of my early associates; and though I had seen of their own improvence, and through no fault of yours—" "you are here to hear a confession, and I am here to make it. Two of the boys—the two young-est—as Heaven is my judge, I never saw. but little of him since the days of our boyhood, and our correspondence, like most others, had been irregular, and had long since ended, I had, nevertheless, I believe, had I seen the youngest, I would have done my utmost to save him from time to time, received such intelligence of him as one naturally gains in anwer to inquiries made, as occasion offers. in reference to the welfare of absent friends.

The cldest rose close to me. We were within twenty yards of the bank. I could have saved him—I believe I would have done so, had he called for help. I saw him but for a moment; and I think, 1 knew for instance, that he had married; that at the death of his father-in-law his wife had inherited a large estate; that as I struck out to swim, I kicked him beneath the water, but it was undesignshe had died not many years after, leav-ing him a wealthy widower; that he had subsequently contracted another maredly! But I did not turn to help him. riage, and was now the father of three From the melancholy tone of his letter. in which he besought my attendance bothas a friend and a legal adviser, I nat urally concluded he was in declining health, and desired my assistance in relation to the disposition of his property. On coming into the presence of my friend, whom I had not seen for severa years, I was startled, not to say shocked, at his appearance. His age could not have exceeded forty; but he seemed a broken-down man. His countenance was haggard and care-worn: his even sunken and restless; while his grey hair and stooping form bore a sadder impress than that of years. He expressed himself grateful at my eady compliance with his request: and at the conclusion of our greetings, signi-fied his desire to proceed at once to business. I need scarcely say I was prepared to receive instructions for equitable dirision of the testator's fortune among his children-two sons and a daughter, all of tender years—making at the same time. suitable provision for his wife. Judge of my surprise, therefore, when Mr. St. Claire named as his sole successors to his property, two persons unknown to me. and of whose connection to himself I was wholly ignorant. "Mr. St. Claire," I ventured to remonrate, "you have a wife and children." "I have," he replied, "but heaven reserve them from the curse of wealth "But my friend," I persisted, "there such a thing as being over.scrupulous. I am aware that your large possession came by your first wife; but the property was hers to do with as she would. She became sole heiress of her father when his three sons were—" "Hold !" he cried, in a tone which would have startled me had I not, at the noment, been looking in his face, from the expression of which I perceived there as some mystery to be disclosed. "St. Claire," said I, approachi vas soi "St. Claire," said I, approaching and laying my hand on his shoulder, "we were once companions and friends. As a friend, as well as a lawyer, you have sent for me. There is some mystery of which I am sure it was your purpose to disbur-then your mind. Whatever may be the secret, rest assured it will be safe with me; but I can never become the instru-ment of beggaring your innocent wife und children for reasons of the sufficiency of which I am not clearly convinced." "There is a mystery," said he—"a "There is a mystery," said he-" a fearful mystery-and, when it is disclosed, neither you nor any man can call me friend; but it will not belong that I shall have occasion for friendship. First I car my reasons, and then decide upon their

# CARLISLE, PA., THURSDAY, MAY 3, 1866.

pressive. I withdrew from her and soci-ety. I funcied men looked suspiciously upon me. I had no companionship but that it was doubtful if any of them would survive the night the thought flashed upon me that if they should not, how great would be the change in my prospects.with conscience.

American

"At length Agnes sickened and died. She left me the whole of her fortune, and I repelled the idea as heartless and cruck but it possessed a strange fascination, and was constantly returning. I lay awake the whole night, and found myself plan-ning the disposal of an inheritance which, I married again. But the curse of a double murder was upon me. The evening on the river, and the old man's in my distempered imagination, I fan-cied, already in my grasp, forgetting that another life—that of my father-in-law death chamber, are eternally present to my fancy and leave me no rest. "You have now heard all; and now stood between me and its present enjoy

may I ask, are you ready to frame my will as I have directed? I am possessed of a quarter of a million, and it rightly belongs to the heirs of those originally entitled to it."

I could not but admit the justic of the proposed restitution; but with some dif-ficulty, prevailed on the wretched man to secure a moderate competency to his wife and children.

It grew late. "Henry St. Claire," said I, rising to take my leave, "let this subject now drop for ever. There all remedies for the stings of conscience; apply yourself to the surger of the strong of to them, and you may yet pass years of happiness in the society of your family." "I know there are remedics," he answered; "and I will not fail to seek thei

aid." Not many days afterwards 1 received a letter, announcing the death of my un-happy friend. He was found lying lifeless on the floor of his chamber, with an empty phial clutched in his stiflened fingers, which left no doubt as to the remedy by which he sought to quiet an accusing which left no doubt as to the remedy conscience

· THE ANTICIPATING JUDGE.

As a judge, Lord Avonmore had one great fault; he was apt to take up a first impression of a cause, and it was very difficult afterwards to obliterate it. The advocate, therefore, had not only to strug-le arguingt the real obstruction we can the details. gle against the real obstacles presented to him by the case itself, but always with the imaginary ones created by the hasty anticipations of that judge. Curran was one day most seriously annoyed by this peet of wealth again opened before me.-The boys were shouting and laughing habit of Lord Avonmore, and he took the following whimsicel method of correcting while I sat moodily apart, indulging i my re-awakening reflections. it. (The reader must remember that the object of the narrator was, by a tedious and malicious procrastination, to irritate As we continued to row, darkness

set in. The boys were in the height of their glee, and I was absorbed by fancies his hearer into the vice he was so anxious to eradicate.) They were to dine together at the house of a common friend, and a I was now powerless to struggle against, when we passed some object floating in the water—I knew not what. Half in large party were assembled, many of whom witnessed the occurences of the the water—1 knew not what. Hall in boyish curiosity, half in sport, the three brothers sprang to the side with arms and oars extended to intercept it, and in an instant the boat was capsized !" morning. Curran, contrary to all his usual habits, was late to dinner, and at length arrived in the most admirable affliction. "Why, Mr. Curran, you have just kept St. Claire pronounced the last words

St. Claire pronounced the last words rapidly, and apparently under great ex-citement, though he had yet said nothing tending to criminate himself, and the oc-currence related appeared, as I had al-ways understood it to be, purely acciden-ter. us a full hour waiting dinner for you, grumbled out Lord Avonmore.— "O, my dear lord, I regret it much; you must know it is not my custom; but I've ust been witness to a most melancholy Well." I said. " the boys were unhapoccurrence!

' My God! you seem terribly moved by it; take a glass of wine. What was it?

what was it?" "I will tell you, my lord, the moment I collect. I had been detained at court— in the Court of Chancery—your lordship knows the chancelor sits late." "I do—I do; but go on." "Well, my lord, I was hurrying here as fast as I could—I did not even change my dress—I hope I shall be excused for coming in my boots."-" Pho, pho, nevermind yourboots; the

point-come at once to the point of your story.

"Oh. I will my lord, in a moment; I walked here; I would not even wait to get the carriage ready; it would have taken time, you know. Now there is a market exactly in the road by which I

SPRING. The yellow skies at eventide, The morning's crimson glow— The bare brown rocks that peep above The swiftly less'ning snow-The swelling buds upon the trees The mellow heat at noon. Are sweet and subtle prophecies

W M M M L P P C +

n and a second memory of a second second

That Spring is coming soon The sparkling brooks freed from the ice That bound their gentle flow-The stars as soft as the eyes of love-'The Southern winds that blow---The breaths of balm from spicy climes Liko the sweet air of June-Speak unto us the welcome truth That Spring is coming soon

The early robin on the eim, The blue bird in the hedge-The rippling of the forest spring Adown the mossy ledge-The purple haze that sails by night Between us and the moon-All, all suggest the pleasant thought The Spring is coming soon.

TALK IN THE DESERT ON RELIGION

During the time I was in Asia, (said my friend,) I had occasion to cross a part of the Arabian desert, toward the Red

I purposely say the *sale*, for the mass is paid for, and forms an essential part of a priest's income. The price varies accord-Sea. Of course on this journey it is nec-essary to have not only a guide, but a ing to the demand, exactly like the price of stocks, and, like them, masses rise or body-guard; and mine was composed of eight or nine as wild and picturesque fall with the greater or less supply in the looking Bedouins as you would wish to see-true sons of the desert, and Ishmaelmarket.

ites of pure descent; there could not be much doubt about that. They were faithful to me, however; and

it was pleasant to gallop day after day amidst this lawless troop, sometimes conversing with the sheik in such Arabic as I had contrived to pick up, and at other times witnessing such feats of horsemanship as my guards pleased to exhibit for my amusement, or to practice for their own. In the heat of the day we struck our tents (such tents!) and rested, as we did also at night. Our mid-day slumbers were often the most profound and the

most prolonged. One evening we had encamped as usual beside a muddy fountain, secured our horses, lighted a fire, and drank our coffee. My guards were seated around the fire, smoking and talking, while I made an effort to sleep under cover of the tent provided for my especial use. It was all in vain. The shelk had advised me of the probability of a night attack from a party of marauders, not of his tribe, whom he supposed to be in our neigh-borhood, but had begged me not to be alarmed, for my life was precious in his sight, and safe in his hands; he would defend me to the last drop of his heart's

It might be that I half believed the re port, and more than half distrusted my respectable friend's bravery; or it might be that my siesta had taken off the edge of drowsiness, or that thoughts of home kept my mind busy, or that the coffee 1 had drank served as an anti-soporific, or that the loud talking of my Bedouins dis turbed me. In short, I could not sleep, and, tired of inaction, I left my tent and frew dear to the fire, which was very pleasant; for hot as are the days of deser traveling, the nights are often chilly. My guards made room for me as I came near; and seating myself beside the sheik,

I lighted my pipe, and looking at the grim countenances of the ragred fellows around me, each of whom was armed with pistols stuck into the belt, and a musket within reach of his hand, I wondered priest's heels, turned pale. If the priest should break his fast, farewell to all hope what my friends in England would think, if at that moment they had seen me. My presence did not much disturb the loquacity of my guards; but 1 paid little of a mass

### good people you Christians ought to be P I never, continued my friend, forgot, and I hope I never shall forget, the les-sonstaught me by that desert fire. In the first place. I saw as I had never before seen, that caution may degenerate into cowardice; and I learned, in the second place, the enemies of Christianity them-selves being our judges, that if the proessed followers of Christ were but in all things what they ought to be, "like-minded one toward another, according to Christ Jesus," then would they " with one mind and one mouth glorify God, even the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ : and the constrained verdict of the un-believing world would be, "Nay, but this is wonderful !"—London Tract Maga-

A MASS MEETING IN GENOA.

There is searcely any man so destitute

as to die without leaving something to pay for a certain number of masses for the

some masses performed, either for the soul of a deceased relative, for the cure of some sick member of her family, or for

ome such object. The sale of mases

herefore, is very considerable in Italy

on the side facing Gold-smith's Street.

ands of masses. These men monopolized

of it at a profit to poor priests, their clients

hus realized considerable gains.

especially to those from the country, and

This sale of masses sometimes gave rise

to very ludicrous scenes. I have fre-quented the place often enough to witness

a great variety of such. I shall merely note the following:

to bid as much as three frances: but it was Sunday, the weather was bad, and

there were but few priests at leisure. The merchandize was looking up. "I won't stir for less than five frames,"

ays the priest, turning away, as if to break off the conference.

returned the servant. "Why, one might get a *Novena*? for that!" "Well, then are

shall not have a mas

"Well, then, get your Novena, but you

The priest crossed the street and enter-

l a liquor shop. "Boy, a glass of brandy," said he, to

the lad behind the counter. The servant, who followed close at the

he ware at a good price, and then got rid

If it was your wish to have a mass said

VOL 52.---NO. 45.

IF you would be known and not know

• waiting-maids.'

pounder.

for not getting maried, that he wishes to preserve his good opinion of the gentle sex.

half

In a country churchyard this epitaph John Robinson, and Ruth, his." wife Underneath is the motto, "Their warefare is accomplished."

A CORRESSONDENT in Havana writes that if he wanted to describe the Island of Cuba in a single line he should call it, 'The land of the flea and the home of the slave.

AT a concert recently, at the conclusion

A COCKNEY at a tea-party, overhearing one lady say, " I have something for your private ear," immediately exclaimed, " I protest against that, for there is a law against privateering.

ONLY sixty-five in a thousand marry says Dr. Hubard, and out of this number three are divorced, eight run away, four-teen live in open warfare, about thirty are indifferent, and only ten are regarded is happy.

A CORRESPONDENT asks why papers otices. For the very best of reasons, ineactnership and the other of dissolution.

A BABY convention was held at Mus-

catine, lowa, recently. Fifteen mothers with their little ones, were present and

could on the question of the prettiest.-

she threw down her newspaper. "Only to think," she continued, " that there in

New York they allow a parcel of French

dancing girls to execute their grand-pas on the stage with all the people a-lookin'

SEND your little child to bed happy .--

What ever cares press upon you give it a warm good night kiss as it goes to its pil-

low. The memory of this in the stormy years that fate may have in store for the little one will be like Bethlehem's star

Two young gentlemen, rivals, call-

ed the same evening on the object of their affections. "John," said the one who

ame in last, and who had an umbrella in his hand, "It'I come hore again and

find you here, I'll run this umbrella through you—and spread it."

GOOD IDEA.-An honest Hibernian.

rundling along a hand cart containing

"Well, Patrick, you are moving again,

"Faith, I am," he replied, "for the times are so hard it's a dale cheaper hir-

A YOUNG lady having "set her cap" fo

a rather large specimen of the opposite ex, and having failed to win him, was

illing her sorrows to a couple of her con-

fidants, when one of them comforted her with these words: "Never mind, Mollie,

with these words: "Nevermind, Mollie, there is as good fish in the sea as ever was caught." "Mollie, knows that," replied her little brother" but she wants a whale"

A MINISTER IN DISGUISE.-A reverend

gentleman, who has been quite conspicu-

many years, is thus irreverently treated

by one of his party papers at the State Capital. "Elder Spooner, the accomby one or me perception of the accom-Capital. "Elder Spooner, the accom-plished divine, reporter, and member of the railroad lobby, appeared in a clean whist this morning. He was not recog-

A WIDE awake minister, who found his

ongregation going to sleep one Sunday, before he had fairly commenced, sudden-

ly stopped and exclaimed: "Brethren, this isn't fair, it isn't giving a man half a chance. Wait till 1 get along a piece, and then if I an't worth listening to, go to sheep; but don't before I get commenced,

Givê a man something like a fair chance

UNCLESAN had a neighbor who was

in the habit of working on Sunday, but after a while he joined the church. One

lay lie met the minister to whose church

he belonged: "Well Uncle Sam," said he, "do you see any difference in Mr. P. since he joined the church?" "Oh yes," said Uncle Sam, a great dif-ference. Before, when he went out to mend his fence on Sunday, he carried his ave on his choulder but now he carries it

and that is all 1 ask of you."

he belonged :

under his overcoat.

ous in Wisconsin radical politics

nized by his most intimute friends."

iis valuables was accosted with :

ing hand carts than paying rents."

l see

it 'en and applaudin' of 'em too!'

o the bewildered shepherds.

ed an e'e the hale night."

# ADVERTISING TERMS.

ADVERTISEMENTS will be inserted at Ten Cents per line for each subsequent insertion, and five cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Quar-terly, half-yearly, and yearly advertisements is serted 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 description of Job and Card Printing executed in the neatest style at low prices.

#### A BUNDLE OF ALL SORTS.

An inci-dental inquiry-Would artifieial teeth enable a person to sing falseett-o?

WHY are undertakers like professional pugilists? Because they are always boxng people.

WHEN was the largest amount of beaf-ea consumed in England? When Henry VII, dissolved the Pope's Bull.

WE cannot censure a man who does not advertise, if he has nothing worth adverising.

A FALSE friend is like the shadow on a sun-dial, which appears in fine weather, but vanishes at the approach of a cloud.

A NOUNG lady vocalist, being much alarmed during a rehearsal, declared she trembled so she could not "shake."

vegetate in a village; if you would know and not be known, live in a city. benefit of his soul, or hardly any poor woman what has not, from time to time,

An old bachelor says that the proper name for marriageable young ladies is

A SCHOOLBOY'S aspiration—"Oh, how I wish I were a fountain, for then I could always be playing."

WHY is John Morrissy, since the retire-ment from the prize ring, like Daniel Webster? Because he is the great ex-

An inveterate bachelor gives as a reason The spot where this singular exchange was held, where the price of masses was regulated, and all transactions relative to this odd species of merchandize took place, was precisely the Loggia of Banchi

THE mayor of a Western town proposes to kill half the dogs in the place, and tan their hides with the bark of the other

inmediately, or if you had an investment of five hundred masses to make, you could find what you wanted in this place. Brokers (priests, of course.) came to meet you, and made the baragain. Suppose a "How do you define "black as your hat?" said a schoolmaster to one of his pupils: "Darkness that may be folt," eplied the youthful wit. priest, who had some hundreds of mass-

Young ladies should never object to be es to say, to be in want of ready money, he found there these said brokers, who ing kissed by a printer; they should make every allowance for the freedom of took the masses at a discount, and paid him the difference. Some of the big-wigs --Rothschilds of this exchange --had in their pocket-books thousands and thousthe press.

A BEREAVED Western widow address-ed the pall-bearers at the funeral with: A livery servant, sent by his master from Albaro, a large village a few miles "You pall-bearers, just go in the buttery and get some rum, and we'll start this distance, was baragaining with a priest for a mass to be celebrated at the said place. The servant had been authorized man ří<sub>g</sub>ht along."

of the song, "There's a good time contraints ing" a country farmer got up and ex-claimed: "Mister, you couldn't fix the date, could you?"

HE CORMAN HOUSE.-

AST HIGH STREET, CARLISEE, PA. J. T. RIPPEY, PROPRIETOR.

e subscriber has leased this commodious Ho-and has fitted if up with new furniture. Many Sovements have been made and it is now one to ussi complete. Hotels outside of Philadel-re the strength of the blic are requested to call prove for themselves the advantages which tes.

Table will be supplied with every article ir , and careful and attentive servents will b

plance, Bar is furnished with the best Liquors of lass, and patrons may rest assured that no s will be offered which have been adulter.

ats of the city, who seek the country du Summer months, will find this Hotel a

ass as on the cuty, who seek the country du-the Summer months, will find this Hotel a. desirable place. Located in the beautiful berland Valley, mild-distance between Car-Springs and Mount Holly, in the most beau-town of the State, with a society noted for "ducment, taste and elegance, more induce-ts are offered than any other point in the e can offer.

J.T. RIPPEY. arbsby, April 19, 1866.-01

MERICAN HOUSE.

NORTH HANOVER STREET, CARLISLE.

The undersagned begs leave to inform his dends and the public that he has leaved the leave well-known HOTEL, (recently kept by farm Shreiner) and has refurnished and refit-bet the same throughout. This chambers are pro-bled with the celebrated *Anderson Spring Bed*, hel other comforts. He is now fully prepared to remanodate visitors in a manner that cannot all to be satisfactory. His Table will be supplied with the best the markets afford, and his Bar-all other and the calculation of fluors. His labour, and his Bar-all contain the choleest brands of fluors. His habing is extensivo, and will be attended by Aper enced and careful ostlers. By close atten-tion t the wants of his guests, and a determina-tion t make his house a quice place of resort, he opesato merit and receive a liberal share of pub-c pa tronage. Permanent boarders will be the "at the lowest rates. a tronage. Perman at the lowest rates. LEWIS FABER.

pril 5, 1866-6m\*

\$65!! 5651A PREMIUM FOR SUBSCRIBERS!!!!

e will present to the person who sends us the gest list of New Cash Yearly Subcribers to the CUNTEER, accompanied by the money for the e, on or before June 1st 1866, a fine, improved

HEELER & WILSON'S SEWING MACHINE,

ich cost us \$65. This is the best machine that an be procured for the price, and is adapted to I kinds of family sewing and tailoring. It will un, quilt, gather, hem, fell, cord, braid, bind mevery species of sewing. It is mount-

m a Black Walnut table and the metal work of ornamental bronze, making a beautiful old ornament. The machine can be seen the office of Mr. John Campbell-Rail Road

he lists of subscribers will be carefully filed

ay, and the premium will be awarded by three terested persons.

On Saturday June 2d, at 10 o'clock, A. M.,

the person having sent the largest number o

od, yearly subscribers, accompanied by the abscription price, which is two dollars, invariain advance lere is a rare opportunity for our friends in

ountry to get a good

65,00 SEWING MACHINE

a few days' canvassing of their respective lo lies. This proposition is absolute and unqualid; the machine is already purchased, and will me; awarded, without fail, on Saturday, June 2d. In addition to this, our friends will have the staction of knowing that they are increasing circulation of their county paper, and thus ping along the cause of Democracy in which y all profess to feel such a deep interest. Let <sup>1</sup> put their shoulder to the wheel, and see hat can be done for the triumph of Democratie inciples, by a few days hard work. ample copies of the paper, and prospectuses on thich to procure the names of subscribers, will

furnished to all who feel disposed to lend a elping hand and to try their chances for the wing Machine. BRATTON & KENNEDY.

March 29, 1866,

validity. I resumed my chair, and, placing himself in a position partially to conceal his face, he proceeded :

"It is upwards of ten years, as you know, since I married my first wife, the daughter of Mr. Benson, the wealthy arrister. She, you are aware, was the child of a former marriage; and the imfortune of my father-in-law belonged to him—or rather to his three sons—in right of his second wife, who was dead at the time of my marriage. 'I had not the most distant hope that this immense fortune would ever reach for, though I knew that, in the event of the death of my wife's half-broth-

ers without issue, the estate would be en-tirely at her father's disposal, what reasonable ground of expectation was there that three healthy boys would die, and thus make way for Agnes? I had not married for money; and the thought of succeeding to the wealth which afterward became mine had never, at that time, entered my mind.

"I will tell you the first time the thought dawned upon me. There was an epidemic raging in our neighborhood, and my father-in-law's three sons were

and for the bank, and reached it, and it was then too late. I saw the ripple on the water, and the boat floating away, but nothing else. I am his murderer! St. Claire paused, overcome by the vio-ence of his emotion, when I ventured to hint that the peculiar circumstances which had attended the event might

have so wrought on his imagination as o confuse his memory of the facts. "No, no!" he exclaimed; "1 am no

fancier. But if you still entertain doubts, let them be dispelled by what I have yet to relate. My father-in-law succeeded to the fortune, and my wife became pros-pectively an heiress. Brighter prospects led to increased expenditures, and em-barrassments thickened around me. In my difficulties I appealed to my fatherin-law. 'Not a penny till I die,' was the answer he gave with unyielding obduracy. He was, as you know, an invet-erate miser, who could not think of part-

ing with the smallest portion of his wealth save with his life. "It was at that time that Mr. Benson was seized by a complaint to which he had long been subject and which required prompt medical aid. With the assistance of Dr. Neale he had come safely through

several similar attacks: and, on the pres ent occasion, the doctor's skill bade fair to prove successful. My wife had spent night in the sick chamber. but in the morning, the patient being pronounced out of danger, she yielded to my entrea-ties, backed by those of the physician, and went to seek an hour's repose. The doctor who wasalso worn out with watch-

ing, embraced the opportunity of temporary relaxation thus offered. "I have some apprehension of another attack." said he, as he left me alone with his patient; 'but there is no cause for alarm; it will only be necessary to lose

no time in summoning me in case such an event should occur."" "Mine was a singular situation. who for years had had my hopes fixed on a great inheritance, and had seen the most formidable obstacles removed, was

now alone watching the sick-bed of the last individual who stood between me and the goal of my wishes. There was a table near me with several phials upon it I took up one of them. It was labeled 'laudanum.' All the demon was roused within me. My pecuniary difficulties seemed to augment and the value of the old man's life to diminish. He called for drink. The key to wealth and enjoyment

was in my hand! The temptation was fearful, but I resisted it. "I had replaced the phial on the table, when certain unmistakable indications assured me that the physician's fears were about to be realized. I knew from the loctor's previous treatment that every thing depended on the prompt use of the lancet. My heart beat quickly. I rose— hesitated—reseated myself—rose again—

listened—again sat down—pressed my lingers on my cars that I might hear othing, and leaned my head upon the table. I continued in this posture for a time and started up and listened. All time and started up and instance. was silent. I rang the bell violently, "Call opened the door, and cried out, "Call the doctor instantly!" I returned to the chamber and seated myself-feeling that

the last obstacle to fortune had been re moved, and knowing that I was a second time a murderer ! "In a few moments the doctor entered. He approached the bed, bent over it, and

"" "He approximate the bed, "" and " is the state of the aying, as he shook his head, a little, and I have reason to believe, only a little too late.' 'Since that time,'' St. Claire résumed,

"I have never known a moment's peace. My wife's tears for her father fell on my heart like drops of fire. Each look she gave me seemed to read my inmost thoughts. She never spoke that I did

attacked by it at the same time. One ev- | not imagine she was about to accuse me ening, when my wife received a message of my crimes. Her presence became op- on the 22d of February.

1 ~

had to pass : your lordship may perhaps recollect the market, do you ?" "To be sure I do; go on, Curran-go on with the story

"I am very glad your lordship remembers the market, for I totally forgot the name of it—the name—the name—"

"What the devil signifies the name of it, sir?-It's the Castle Market.' Your lordship is quite right ; it is called the Castle Market. Well, I was pass-ing through that very identical Castle Market when I observed a butcher pre-pairing to kill a calf. He had a hugh knife in his hand; it was as sharp as a razor. The calf was standing behind him ; he drew the knife to plunge it into the animal. Just as he was to the act of doing so a little boy about four years old his only son, the loveliest little boy I ever saw, run suddenly across the path, and he

killed-oh, my God ! he killed-"" "The child ! the child ! the child !"

vociferated Lord Avonmore. "No, my lord, the calf," continued Curran very cooly. "He killed the calf, but your lordship is in the habit of anticipating."

The universal laugh was thus raised against his lordship; and Curran declared that often afterwards a first impression was removed more easily from the Court of Exchequer by the recolection of the calf in Castle Market than by all the cloquence of the entire profession.

A correspondent of the Madison (Ind.

fournal complains of the want of kindly feeling towards Northerners amon feeling towards Northerners among Southern people. He says: At a planta-tion I visited, the lady owner, who was a widow, spoke so frequently and bitter-ly of the "Yankees," that it was getting hard to endure. With a view of check-ing the unkind expressions used in speak-ing the unkind expressions used in speaking of my people, 1 gently informed her that I was from the North myself. It that I was from the North myself. It had its effect, for thereafter she made handy use of the pronoun, instead of the adjective. "Madam, have you any milk."" "No! you Yankees stole all my cows." matters ?' said I, turning abruptly to her Boy. son, a lad of twelve years or more ' how old are you?" "Dont know. You d----d Yonkees stole our .hible!" There is no use-you cant switch them off from that subject.

Artemus Ward says shooting isn't

as popular in Novada as it once was. A few years since they used to have a dead man for breakfast every morning. A reformed desperado told me that he supposed he had killed men enough to stock a grave-yard. "A feeling of remorse," suid "sometimes comes over me! But I'm an altered man now. I hain't killed a man for over two weeks! What'll yer poison yourself with? he added, dealing a resonant blow on the bar.

There is only one advantage that I ken see in going tew the devil, and that is the rode is easy, and you are sure to git there. Lastly-1 an violently opposed tew ardent spirits as a beverage, but for manu-facturing purposes I think a lette ov it air for manutastes good.

> A young lady of Vienna was married a few days ago to a young doctor, and all went well till the time for the nuptial

feast. She, however, did not appear, and after some time spent in seeking for her,

the door of her chamber was forced, when was a strange sight presented itself to the eyes tion. of the mother. On a pile of wood in the center of the room was the young bride enveloped in flames. They fore her from her horrible seat, already frightfully burnt, and required the reason for this

terrible resolution. "I could not make him unhappy," said she; "I was not worthy of him."

A letter has been received from Gen Scott, unhesitatingly endorsing-all that President Johnson uttered in his speech

head to their rapid conversation, till the sheik, turning suddenly round upon me exclaimed : "What strange men you Englishmer

'Howso?'' Lasked. . '' Why strange?

"You never fast," said he. "Not often," I replied, laughing; " that s when we can get anything to eat." My Arab friend laughed too, for that evening we had supped sparely from ne-cessity; "but," said he, " is it not part of your religion? and?"—before I could reply—" I don't think you have any reli-gion. You don't pray; you don't give

alms; you do nothing." This was a home thrust, and my cor science felt it. I had looked upon the poor fellows around me as so bigoted in their faith, and had considered myself so completely in their power, that I had deemed it prudent to avoid every topic that might rouse their passions. In my solitary tent at mid-day, I had read the word of life; but I had concealed with alous care from my guards the knowldge that I carried about with me "the

Christian's Koran;" and when at morn-ing and night I had commended myself in prayer to God my Maker, through Christ my Saviour, I had drawn close around me the curtain of the tent, and whispered low and fearful, lest I should be overheard. "You have no religion," said sheik; "you don't pray; you do nothing.'

"God forgive me," I thought. "The

rebuke is not altogether unjust." "Now we," continued my reprover, and he went on boastiagly to tell what their prophet required of them, and how faithful was their obedience in matters o devotion, charity and self denial; and while he spoke I lifted up my heart to God, and sought courage to bear a feeble testimony to His word. When the sheik paused, 1 put my hand into my bosom, and drew out a New Testament. "I hav a religion," I said. "Would you like t hear what it teaches me on these high

"Certainly; would I tell him?"

By this time the attention of all my guard was directed to me. Their spark ling eyes were fixed fiercely, as I thought upon me, their dark visages looking mor grim by the flashing fires around which they were seated; and their hands wer

ready to grasp a weapon that would speedily bring down vengance upon the head of the infidel dog who should dare to blaspheme their prophet. "Listen," I said, as I opened the New

Testament at the sixth chapter of the Gospel according to St. Mathew. "You speak of almsgiving ; hear what my Koran says about giving alms;" and I ren-dered into Arabic the first four verses; "Take heed that ye do not your alms be fore men, to be seen of them,', etc. Whe I stopped I looked up, and the dark countenances around me were glistening, but

not with anger. " (food !" exclaimed the shock or this? very good : go on."

I cathered courage, and read again: "And when thou prayest," etc. I read, translating as I read, to the fifteenth verse. Again I looked around me. "Bismillah! but this is wonderful!

wonderful!" exclaimed one to another stroking their black beards : "wonderful!" and every harsh and forbidding feature was softened down to quiet, calm atten

"More, more I read on : "Moreover, when ye fast,"

"Bismillah!" evxclaimed the sheik again "but this is wonderful!" I needed no further urging on. Verse had passed through strange vicisitudes.— by verse, paragraph by parapraph, I read [ She belonged to a wealthy family, cloped on to the close of the chapter, interrupted by the exclamation of wonder and appro-

from St. Louis forty-five years ago, en-joyed great wealth with her paramour, bation St both him and her wealth arrived at "Wonderful!" said my swarthy friend, New Orleans penniless, has since been the shelk, when at length I closed the worth one hundred thousand dollars and axe on his shoulder, but now he carries it book ; "but this is wonderful And what | finally died in poverty.

u foui am sure I shall be scolded. "Five francs! that's my first and last Business is business in this world.

A SCOTCHMAN, putting up at an inn, word," raising the glass to his lips; "you may take it or leave it, as you please," He was just on the point of swallowing was asked in the morning how he slept. "Trots, man," replied he, "nae vera weel either, but I was muckle better aff than the bugs, for deil ane o' them blinkthe contents, when the servant stopped his hand, saying,

"You drive a very hard baragain; however, you shall have the five frames.', And so it wassettled,—*Locenzo Benoni* 

\*  $\Lambda$  religious service performed nine days (r)a

Each baby got one vote and no more.— Every mother voted for her own offspring. The people have noted the filling petition for divorce by the wife of Mr. A FORMAL, fashionable visitor, thus ad-Kasson, member of Congress from Lowa. The reports have generally borne heavidressed a little girl: "How are you my dear?" "Very well, I thank you," she replied. The visitor then added, "Now, y upon that gentleman, but the Missouri Democrat publishes a letter in which it s said that Mr. Kasson says : ny dear, you should ask me how I am. After seven years of domestic trouble, The child simply and honestly replied, "I don't want to know." which I have tried in vain to arrest. I now take the responsibility of admitting the allegations of the petition, and join "WHAT is the world coming to?" said a kind-hearted but simple old lady, as

in the prayer for a divorce." An Irishman who died in 1600, has this

urious epitaph : "Under this stone lies Brown, who colely by virtue of strong beer survived a nundred winters. He was always intoxcated and so formidable in this - condiion as even to make Death afraid of him. Finding him one day fasting against his will (deprived of beer, of course), Death getting hold, attacked him and thus tri: umphed over an unparalleled drunkasd.

BF A dubious landlord, at Cobleskill, short time since, was complaining that his sugar-drawer was overrun with ants A "setter" ever present, proposed that i Boniface would treat, that he would in-form him how to get id of the ants in a very short time. The landlord accepted the proposition, when the "setter" cooly advised Boniface to "kill an ant every time he took a drink."

15% A philosophical cabman in Mobile thus speaks of the section over which his wheels make their tracks: "If you run

wheels make their tracks : \_\_\_\_ wheels make their tracks: "If you run over a youngster down here in this ward,' said he, "the folks don't say nothin'— kase they have got more children than wittles for 'em—but you just run over a goat, or a kid, or a pig, and blest if a mob ain't after you in two minutes!'

165° A gentleman traveling in Southern Pennsylvania reports a good story which he heard about a worthy mechan-

chanic who aspired to legislative honors. In his printed appeal to the voters he said, with more significance than he intended, "that if they declined to elect him, he should remain at home a cooper, "that if they declined to elect and i n honest man."

166° A writer beautifully remarks that a man's mother is the representative of his Maker. Misjorume and mere erime set no barriers between her and her son. While his nother lives, a man has one friend on of h who will not desert him

where he is a soly. He called on flows you of pure formation and ceases only at ceran of ecernity

An fusion byrded at Foulouse has the following insects, for above him ; <sup>10</sup> Pause a moment, wayferer, and read, Here lies Mandinelli, who lived 120 years

70 of which he passed with this wife, by whom he had 24 children. He died in the year 1585. Of this I desired to tell you, lest you should remain in ignorance. Go your way and pray."

A woman recently died in Mobile, who