ERICAN VOLUNTEER.

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BY
BRATTON & KENNEDY.

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American Volunteer.

BY BRATTON & KENNEDY. CARLISLE, PA., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 18, 1866. VOL. 53.--NO. 18.

ADVERTISING TERMS.

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

Professional Cards.

M. B. BUTLER, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Carlisle, Penna. Office with Wm. J. r, Esq. 1, 1865—1y.

F. SADLER, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Carlisle, Penna. Office in Building for- occupied by Volunteer, South Hanover 1, 1865.

KENNEDY ATTORNEY AT LAW, Carlisle, Penna. Office same as that of merican Volunteer," South side of the Pub- are. 1, 1865.

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

W WEAKLEY, ATTORNEY AT LAW. Office on South Hanover street, in the room ly occupied by A. B. Sharpe, Esq.

MES A. DUNBAR, ATTORNEY AT w, Carlisle, Penna. Office a few doors of Hannon's Hotel. 1, 1865.

. BELTZHOOVER, ATTORNEY ND COUNSELOR AT LAW, Carlisle, Penna. on South Hanover street, opposite Bentz's By special arrangement with the Patent attends to securing Patent Rights. 1, 1865.

M. BELTZHOOVER, ATTORNEY at Law and Real Estate Agent, Shepherds- West Virginia. Prompt attention given to siness in Jefferson county and the Counties ning it. 15, 1866—1y.

M. J. SHEARER, ATTORNEY &C. AT LAW, Carlisle, Pa. Office near Court e, South side of Public Square, in "Inhoff's er," second floor. Entrance, Hanover Street. Practicing in all the Courts of this Judicial ict, prompt attention will be given to all iness in the Counties of Perry and Juniata, as as of Cumberland. y 24, 1866—1y*.

HAS. E. MAGLAUGHLIN, ATTOR- NEY AT LAW. Office in Building formerly pied by Volunteer, a few doors South of Han- s Hotel. c. 1, 1865.

NEWSHAM, ATTORNEY AT LAW. Office with Wm. H. Miller, Esq., South- corner of Hanover and Pomfret streets. c. 1, 1865—tf.

C. HERMAN, ATTORNEY AT LAW. Office in Rheem's Hall Building, in the of the Court House, next door to the "Her- Office, Carlisle, Penna. c. 1, 1865.

OHN C. GRAHAM, ATTORNEY AT LAW. Office formerly occupied by Judge ham, South Hanover street, Carlisle, Penna. c. 1, 1865—1y.

NEWTON SHORT, M. D., (for- merly of Centreville, Pa.) Physician and son, having permanently located in Me- chsburg, Pa., most respectfully offers his ser- s to the public in the practice of Medicine Surgery in all their various branches.— hat calls promptly attended to.) Particular ention given to Surgical Operations and the atment of Chronic Diseases. ice on Main Street, opposite Rail Road ave- up stairs. july 5, '66-1y.

R. GEORGE S. SEARIGHT, DEN- TIST. *From the Baltimore College of Dental gery.* Office at the residence of his mother, Louther Street, three doors below Bedford, lisle, Penna. c. 1, 1865.

ENTISTRY—Dr. W. B. Shoemaker— Practical Dentist, Newville, Pennsylvania. ice one door North of the Post Office. eb. 22, 1866.—1y.

Medical.

CERTAIN PREVENTIVE FOR CHOLERA.

X. L.

1866.

HE GREAT ZINGARI BITTERS.

his wonderful remedy was discovered and in- duced about twenty years ago by Dr. S. Cheop- an eminent Egyptian physician. e had long seen and felt the want of some edy which would strike the root of disease, prevent much of the suffering which the hu- family was then compelled to endure. his great question was presented to his mind ry day in vivid colors as he moved among the k and dying, and observed the inefficiency of rly all the remedies then in use. Thus he was to think and experiment; and after ten years tudy and labor he presented to his fellow man wonderful ZINGARI BITTERS. The effect of preparation in the prevention and cure of ense was so marvelous and astonishing that most flattering marks of royal favor were towed upon him who discovered it. His name s placed upon the Roll of Nobles, and a gold dal with the following inscription: "Dr S. eopsus, the Public Benefactor, was presented him by the Viceroy. The preparation has been used in several epi- mics of cholera, both as a preventive and cura- e measure, and with such great success, that it been introduced into nearly all the general spitals of the old world. The old saying that an ounce of prevention is orth a pound of cure, applies with marvelous rce to cholera, and therefore any remedy that *ill protect* us against this terrible disease should freely and persistently used. All pathologists now agree that the cholera ison acts on the system through the blood, d that any combination which acts on the ex- retory organs, and keeps them in working or- r, must prevent a sufficient accumulation of e poison to exert its terrible effects on the or- nism. This is true not only of cholerra, but of early all other maladies, especially the differ- nt forms of fever. The Zingara Bitters is just such a remedy as the ove conditions require. It acts on the organs excretion and secretion, keeping up a perfect alance between them. This Bitters is composed atirely of roots and herbs, so nicely concocted at every organ is acted upon and put in tone. s taste is pleasant and its effects prompt and sting. Numerous cases of the following diseases have een cured by it: Cholera, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, ebility, Anæmia, Dyspepsia, Flatulency, Cholic, c. Price One Dollar per quart bottle. Principal depot at the Walnut street wharf, arrisburg, Pa. Also for sale by George Winters, wholesale and etail liquor dealer, Second Street, Harrisburg, nd at Shower's liquor store, and at the Franklin ouse, Carlisle.

F. RAHTER,
Sole Proprietor.

May 17, 1866—6m.

CAMPBELL & HENWOOD,*
PLUMBERS AND GAS FITTERS,
CARLISLE, PA.

Shop on Centre Square, in the rear of First resbyterian Church. They are prepared to exe- ute all orders that may be entrusted to them in superior manner and at moderate prices.

HYDRAULIC RAMS,
WATER WHEELS,
HYDRANTS,
LIFT AND FORCE PUMPS,
BATHING TUBS,
WASH BASINS,

and all other articles in the trade furnished at short notice.

Plumbing, Gas and Steam Fitting promptly at- tended to in the most approved style.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED.

Country work promptly attended to. July 26, 1866—3m

INVENTORS OFFICES.

DEPENEUIL AND EVANS,
CIVIL ENGINEERS & PATENT SOLICITORS
No. 435 Walnut Street Philadelphia.

Patents solicited—Consultations on Engineer ing, Draughting and Sketches, Models, and Ma chinery of all kinds made and skilfully attended to. Special attention given to Rejected Cases and Interferences. Authentic Copies of all Docu- ments from Patent Office procured.

N. B. Save yourselves useless trouble and trav- elling expenses, as there is no need for personal interview with us. All business with these Offi- ces, can be transacted in writing. For further information direct as above, with stamp enclos- ed, with Circular with references. Feb. 1, 1866—1y.

EMPIRE SHUTTLE SEWING MA- CHINES are superior to all other for FAMI- LY AND MANUFACTURING PURPOSES. Con- tain all the latest improvements; are speedy; noiseless; durable; and easy to work. Illustrated Circulars free. Agents wanted.— Liberal discount allowed. No consignments

Address, EMPIRE S. M. CO., Bro adway, 616 N. Y
July 26, 1866—1y

BIRD CAGES of every description at
SAXTON'S.
Sept. 13, 1866.

PLAIN AND FANCY JOB PRINT- ING neatly executed at the shortest notice.

City Advertisements.

LEWIS LADOMUS,
DIAMOND DEALER & JEWELER,
WATCHES, JEWELRY & SILVER WARE,
WATCHES and JEWELRY REPAIRED.
802 Chestnut St., Phila.

HAS ON HAND
A LARGE & SPLENDID ASSORTMENT OF
DIAMOND JEWELRY OF ALL KINDS.
SUCH AS
RINGS, PINS, STUDS, DIAMOND SETS, &C.,
ALSO, ON HAND A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF
AMERICAN, SWISS & ENGLISH WATCHES.

MY ASSORTMENT OF JEWELRY IS
COMPLETE IN ALL RESPECTS,
Embracing Articles of the Highest Cost,
AS ALSO,
Articles of Comparatively Small Value.
A VERY LARGE STOCK OF
PLAIN RINGS ON HAND.
SILVERWARE OF ALL KINDS.
ALSO FANCY SILVERWARE
SUITABLE FOR BRIDAL PRESENTS.
ENGAGEMENT AND WEDDING RINGS ALWAYS ON HAND.
Particular Attention Paid to Repairing Watches.

Diamonds and all other Precious Stones
BOUGHT FOR CASH,
AS ALSO,
OLD GOLD AND SILVER.
COUNTRY TRADE SOLICITED.
Feb. 1, 1866—1y.

Stoves, Tinware, &c.

MONEY CAN BE SAVED!
BY CALLING ON
RINESMITH & RUPP,

who have just returned from the city with a splendid assortment of

STOVES,

consisting in part of "BARLEY SHEAF," "GOV. PENN," "NIAGARA," "IRON SIDES," "NOBLE COOK" and others, which they will insure for SIX MONTHS and guarantee to be the best Bakers and Roasters in the market. A trial will convince you. Their

PARLOR STOVES

are unsurpassed this side of the cities, among which is SPEAR'S ANTI DUST, which cannot be beat. They refer by permission to Rev. Bliss and others, who have them in use. They are prepared to set HEATERS and RANGES at short notice, and call special attention to

SANDFORD'S HEATER,

which they recommend and ask you to give them a trial, and if not satisfactory they will remove them without charge. Any quantity of references given. Their shelves are filled with all kinds of

TIN WARE

of their own manufacture, which they are determined to sell at short profits. All kinds of

SHEET IRON WORK,
ROOFING AND SPOUTING,

done at short notice and on reasonable terms.— JOBBING done with

NEATNESS AND DESPATCH.

Call, examine and be convinced that Rinesmith and Rupp's stock is unsurpassed in beauty, durability and cheapness, and that money can be saved by dealing with them. Thankful for past favors they ask a continuance of the same.

WARE ROOMS a few doors North of Wetzel's Hotel, North Hanover Street, Carlisle, Pa.

OLD STOVES TAKEN IN EXCHANGE.
Oct. 4, 1866.—3m.

NEW STOVE STORE!
JAMES M'GONEGAL

Would inform his numerous friends and the public generally, that he has opened

A NEW STOVE STORE,

in South Hanover Street, adjoining Wm. Blair & Son's wholesale and retail grocery, where he has on hand a large assortment of the latest improved and most desirable Stoves in the market. Such as

COOKING STOVES

of every variety and size, all of which he will warrant to give entire satisfaction. Also,

PARLOR AND OFFICE STOVES,

for wood or coal, HEATERS portable and stationary RANGES, all of which he will sell 20 per cent. lower than can be purchased at any other establishment in the county. Before purchasing elsewhere you will find to your interest to give him a call as he is determined not to be undersold.

TIN AND SHEET IRON WARE,

made of the very best material and at reduced prices.

ROOFING AND SPOUTING

promptly attended to on reasonable terms. Also,

FISHER'S SELF-SEALING FRUIT CANS,

admitted by all to be the best Can in the market, warranted to be as represented or the money returned.

FIRE-PROOF BRICKS AND GRATES put in Stoves on moderate terms.

Thankful to his friends and the public for the liberal patronage heretofore conferred, he hopes by strict attention to business and a desire to please, to merit a continuance of the same.

JAMES M'GONEGAL.

Sept. 6, 1866—1y*

WALKER & CLAUDY,
(SUCCESSORS TO J. D. GORGAS.)

The subscribers respectfully inform the public in general, that they have purchased the TIN and SHEET IRON ESTABLISHMENT of Mr. Gorgas, in rear of the Court House, where they are prepared to accommodate the patrons of the old establishment and all others who may favor them with their work. If you want the very best

COOKING STOVE

at the lowest price, COME TO US. All insured for six months or longer. We have nothing on hand but the best bakers, and warrant them to be such, for we keep none other. Come and see the great variety. We can give hundreds of testimonials if desired. Come and see our

PARLOR AND OFFICE STOVES
for wood or coal.

HEATERS AND RANGES,
Stationary and Portable.

TIN WARE

of all kinds in great variety, made from the very best tin-plate. All you need in our line can be had from us at a saving of 20 per cent. Call at our Store and Ware Rooms, in rear of the Court House, and you will save money in your purchases. It will fully pay you to come.

TIN ROOFING AND SPOUTING
done at short notice.

By strict attention to business the undersigned hope to merit and receive a liberal share of public patronage.

WALKER & CLAUDY.
July 12, 1866—1y.

THE CARLISLE COOK!
TO NEW AND OLD HOUSEKEEPERS.

A new and perfect Air-tight Gas Consuming Cooking Stove for Coal or Wood.!

CALL AND SEE IT!

At our Foundry and Stove Rooms, Main St., Carlisle.

The paterns of this Stove are new and original in design and gotten up expressly for our use. We therefore call it

THE CARLISLE COOK!

It combines every new and Valuable Improvement in Cooking Stoves. It is exceedingly handsome in appearance—is a perfect Air-tight and Gas Consuming Stove, and may safely be pronounced the cheapest, best and most complete Cooking Stove in the country. We cast two sizes, adapted to the wants of both large and small families. Experienced Housekeepers will find upon examination that the

NEW CARLISLE COOK

combines every requisite for economy and efficiency in cooking. The public are specially requested to call and see it, as we are confident it will fully recommend itself.

F. GARDNER & CO.
March 22, 1866.—1y.

Clothing.

REMOVAL!
BARGAINS IN CLOTHING!

Henry S. Ritter would announce to the public that he has removed his

CLOTHING AND
GENTS' FURNISHING STORE

to his new Store-Room, on West Main Street, three doors west of the First National Bank, Carlisle, where he is fully prepared to

MAKE WORK TO ORDER

at short notice and in the best and most *fashionable style.* He has recently returned from the city with a very large and carefully selected lot of Goods, such as

CLOTHS,
CASSIMERES,
VESTINGS, &c.,

which he is prepared to sell at greatly reduced rates. He will always keep on hand

READY-MADE CLOTHING

of the best quality and style, and warranted to be as represented. Call and examine for yourselves and be convinced. His stock of

GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING GOODS

has been selected with care, and embraces

SHIRTS,
DRAWERS,
COLLARS,
STOCKINGS,
Fine and Common *GLOVES,*
NECKTIES,
SUSPENDERS,
HANDKERCHIEFS,

and all articles in that line.

Our custom department now contains the largest assortment of all the Fashionable New Fabrics for our patrons to select from.

GOODS SOLD BY THE YARD OR PIECE.

Call and examine before purchasing elsewhere. We are always ready to show our Goods to old and new customers.

☞ Don't forget the Stand, West High Street, in the room lately occupied by R. E. Shapley's Jewelry Store.

H. S. RITTER.
April 26, 1866—1y.

CLOTHING! CLOTHING!!
GREAT FALL IN PRICES.

The undersigned is now receiving his complete assortment of

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS,

which for style, beauty and price, cannot be excelled.

His stock consists in part of fine Black and Blue French and English Cloths, Extra Heavy Doeskin, three cut and

FANCY CASSIMERES.

Also, a large variety of Cassinets and Tweeds, Kentucky Jeans, and Cottonnades, Linens, and Linen Drillings, in great variety. Also a great assortment of

READY MADE CLOTHING.

of every style and quality, White Linen and Woolen Shirts, Summer Drawers, &c. Constantly on hand a large assortment of Ties, Collars, Hosiery and Gloves, Linen, Silks and Cotton Handkerchiefs.

Also a full assortment of Trunks, Carpet Bags and Valises, of every size.

Clothing made to order at the shortest notice. Call and examine the stock.

Don't forget the stand—South Hanover Street, adjoining Miller & Bowers' Hardware Store, Carlisle.

ISAAC LIVINGSTON.
May 10, 1866.

Photographing.

PHOTOGRAPHS!

The subscriber, after over five years of experience in his profession, begs to inform the public that he still continues his business at his old and well known location, in the building of Jacob Zug, Esq., *South-East Corner of Market Square,* over the Store of Messrs. Leidich & Miller, where he will be pleased to see his friends and patrons, and where he is fully prepared to take

PHOTOGRAPHS,
CARTES DE VISITE
AND AMBROTYPES,

from miniature to life-like size, and to guarantee perfect satisfaction in every case. The arrangement of my Sky-Light enables me to take perfect *fac similes* in cloudy as well as in clear weather. An experienced Lady Operator is in constant attendance at the rooms to wait on lady customers. Constantly on hand and for sale at reasonable rates, a fine assortment of

ROSE WOOD, UNION AND GILT FRAMES,

☞ Negatives of all Pictures taken are preserved and persons wishing duplicates of the same can have them on short notice, either by personal application or by letter. Thankful for past favors, will hope for a continuance of the public patronage.

JOHN C. LESHER.
Oct. 11, 1866—6m

THE FIRST PREMIUM HAS BEEN awarded at the late Cumberland County Fair
TO C. L. LOCHMAN
FOR THE FINEST PHOTOGRAPHS.

He has lately re-purchased his old gallery from Mr. McMillen, in Mrs. Neff's Building, opposite the First National Bank.

The Photographs,
Cartes De Visite,
Ambrotypes, &c., &c.

made by C. L. Lochman are pronounced by every one to be of the highest character in

Posing,
Tone,
Clearness,
Round and Soft Half Tints

and everything that constitutes a

FIRST-CLASS PICTURE.

The public is cordially invited to call and examine specimens.

A large lot of Gilt and Rosewood Frames, Albums, &c., on hand and will be sold very low.

Copies of Ambrotypes and Daguerreotypes made in the most perfect manner.

Dec. 1, 1865—tf.

MRS. R. A. SMITH'S PHOTOGRAPHIC Gallery South-east Corner Hanover Street, and Market Square, where may be had all the different styles of Photographs, from card to life size,

VORYTYPES, AMBROTYPES, AND MELAINOTYPES:

also Pictures on Porcelain, (something new) both Plain and Colored, and which are beautiful productions of the Photographic art. Call and see them.

Particular attention given to copying from Daguerrotypes &c.

She invites the patronage of the public.
Feb. 15 1866.

Dickinson Commercial College

GREAT EDUCATIONAL INDUCEMENTS.

A First Class Business College at Carlisle, Penn'a.

THIS Institution is now entering upon its third year in its present location; during which time it has received a liberal home support, and also an encouraging share of patronage from six different States of the Union. We feel encouraged from the result of past efforts and shall spare no pains or expense in building up an institution second to none in the country.

Education adapted to all—the Farmer, the Mechanic, the Artisan, the Business or Professional man.

YOUNG MEN of limited education.

YOUNG MEN well educated in other respects, but deficient in the branches taught in a first class Business College;

YOUNG MEN of limited means, who would possess the best requisite to eminence and distinction.

YOUNG MEN who are desirous of receiving the greatest amount of useful information at the least comparative expense are invited to investigate the peculiar merits of our Model System of practical training and eminently popular course of Study.

BRANCHES TAUGHT.

Single and Double Entry Book-keeping, in its various forms and applications, including General Wholesale and Retail Business, Forwarding, Commission, Exchange, Jobbing and Importing, Railroading, Steamboating, Banking.

Partnership Settlements, Business Calculations Mercantile Law, Correspondence, Practical and Ornamental Penmanship, Phonography, English Grammar, Composition, Telegraphing, &c.

☞ Students enter at any time.

☞ None but competent instructors employed, and a sufficient number to insure individual instruction to all.

☞ Send for a Circular giving full particulars.

A. M. TRIMMER,
Carlisle, Pa.

Aug 23, 1866.

Poetical.

DEATH'S RAMBLE.

BY THOMAS HOOD.

One day the dreary old King of Death
Inclined to some sport with the carnal—
So he tied up a pack of darts on his back
And he quietly stole from his charnal.

His head was bald of flesh and of hair,
His body was lean and lank;
His joints at each stir made a crack, and the cur
Took a gnaw by the way at his shank.

And what did he do with his deadly darts—
This goblin of gristly bone?
He dabbled and spilled men's blood and he killed
Like a butcher that kills his own.

The first he slaughtered it made him laugh,
(For the man was a coffin-maker,)
To think how the mutes and men in black suits
Would mourn for an undertaker.

Death saw two Quakers sitting at church,
Quoth he, "We shall not differ,"—
And he let them alone, like figures of stone,
For he knew he could not make them stiffer.

He saw two duelists going to fight,
Their fear they could not smother;
And he shot one through at once, for he knew
They never would shoot each other.

Death saw a toll-man taking his toll,
In the spirit of his fraternity;
But he knew that sort of man would extort,
Though summoned to all eternity.

He found an author writing his life,
But he let him write no further;
For Death, who strikes whatever he likes,
Is jealous of all self-murder!

Death saw a patient that pulled out his purse,
And the Doctor took the sum;
But he let them be, for he knew the "fee"
Was a prelude to "faw" and "fum."

He met a dustman ringing a bell,
And he gave him a mortal thrust;
For himself, by law, since Adam's flaw,
Is a contractor for all our dust.

He saw a sailor mixing his grog,
And he marked him out for slaughter;
For on water he scarcely had cared for death,
And never on rum and water.

Death saw two players playing at cards,
But the game wasn't worth a dump;
For he quickly laid them flat with a "spade"
To wait for the final "trump."

Miscellaneous.

THE AUSTRALIAN EMIGRANT'S RETURN.

Sixteen years have past since, a turbulent, discontented boy, I left England for Australia. My first serious study of geography began when I twirled about a great globe to find South Australia, which was then the fashionable colony. My guardians—I was an orphan—were delighted to get rid of so troublesome a personage: so, very soon I was the proud possessor of a town and country lot of land in the model colony of South Australia.

My voyage in a capital ship, with the best fare every day, and no one to say "Charles, you have had enough wine," was pleasant enough: very different from the case of some of my emigrating companions—fathers and mothers with families, who had left good homes, good incomes, snug estates, and respectable professions, excited by speeches at public meetings, or by glowing pamphlets, descriptive of the charms of a colonial life in a model colony. I learned to smoke, drink grog, and hit a bottle swung from the yard-arm, with pistol or rifle. We had several very agreeable scamps on board; ex-cornets and lieutenants, ex-government clerks, spoiled barristers and surgeons, plucked Oxonians, — empty, good-looking, well-dressed fellows, who had smoked meerschaums, drunk Champagne, Hock and Burgundy, fought duels, ridden steeple-chases, and contracted debts in every capital in Europe. These distinguished gentlemen kindly took me under their patronage, smoked my cigars, allowed me to stand treat for Champagne, taught me at some slight expense, the arts of short whist, *ecarte*, and unlimited loo; and to treat with becoming *hauteur* any advance on the part of the intermediate passengers.

By the end of the one hundred days of our voyage, I was remarkably altered; but whether improved, may be a question; as the leading principles I had imbibed, were to the effect, that work of any kind was low, and that debts were gentlemanly. My preconceived notions of a model colony, with all the elements of civilization, as promised in London, were rather upset, by observing, on landing, just within the wash of high-water, on the sandy beach, heaps of furniture, a grand piano or two, and chests of drawers in great numbers; and I especially remember a huge iron-banded oak plate-chest, half full of sand, and empty. The cause of this wholesale abandonment was soon made plain to me, in the shape of a charge of ten pounds for conveying my trunks in a bullock wagon, of which they formed less than half the load, seven miles from the port to the city of Adelaide; the said city, which looked so grane in water colors in the Emigration Rooms in London, being at that time a picturesque and uncomfortable collection of tents, mud huts, and wooden cottages, curiously warped, rather larger than a Newfoundland dog's kennel, but letting, for the rent of a mansion in any agricultural county of England.

It is not my intention, now, to tell the tale of the fall of the Model Colony and colonists of South Australia, and the rise of the Copper Mines which I did not stay to see. When a general smash was taking place on all sides, I accepted the offer of a rough diamond of an overlander, who had come across from the old colony with a lot of cattle and horses to sell to the Adelaideans. He had taken a fancy to me in consequence of the skill I had displayed in bleeding a valuable colt at a critical moment; one of the few useful things I had learned in England; and, when my dashing companions were drinking themselves into *delirium trêmens*, enlisting in the police, accepting situations as shepherds, sponging for dinners on the once-despised "*snobs*," and imploring the captains of ships to let them work their way home before the mast, he offered to take me with him to his station in the interior, and "make a man of me." I turned my back on South Australia, and abandoned my country lot, on an inaccessible hill, to nature, and sold my town lot for five pounds. I began to perceive that work was the only means of getting on in a colony.

Accordingly, into the far Bush I went, and on the plains of a new-settled district, all solitary; constantly in danger from savage blacks; constantly occupied in looking after the wild shepherds and stockmen (herdsmen) of my overland friend; passing days on horseback at one period: at another, compelled to give my whole attention to the details of a great establishment,—I rubbed off my old skin.

My fashionable affectations died away; my life became a reality, dependant on my own exertions. It was then that my heart began to change; it was then that I began to think tenderly of the brothers and sisters I had left behind, and with whom I had communicated so little in the days of my selfishness. Rarely oftener than twice in a year could I find means to forward letters; but the pen, once so hateful to me, became now, in hours of leisure, my great resource. Often and often have I sat in my hut at midnight, filling pages with my thoughts, my feelings, my regrets. The fire burning before my hut, where my men were sleeping, reminded me that I was not alone in the great pastoral desert, which, sloping away from my station, rolled for hundreds of miles. Every sound was redolent of the romance of the strange land to which I had been transplanted. The howl of the dingo prowling round my sheep-folds; the defying bark of my watchful dogs; the cry of the strange night-birds; and sometimes, echoing from the rocky ranges, the wild mountainous songs of the fierce aborigines, as they danced their corrobberies and act dramas representing the slaughter of the white man, and the plunder of his cattle. When such noises met my ear, I looked up to the rack where my arms lay, ready loaded, and out to where a faithful sentinel, the rebel O'Donohue, or the poacher, Giles Brown, with musket on shoulder, paced up and down, ready to die, but not to surrender. In this great desert, the petty cares, mean tricks of land jobbing, all the little contrivances for keeping up appearances no longer needed, were forgotten. My few books were not merely read; they were learned by heart. If in the morning I tired horses in galloping my rounds, and settled strife among my men with rude words, and even blows; in the evening, sitting apart, I was lost in the wanderings of Abraham, the trials of Job, or the Psalms of David.

I followed St. John into the wilderness, not unlike that before my eyes, and listened, far from cities, to the Sermon on the mount. At other times, as I paced along the open forests, I made the woods resound with the speeches of Homer's heroes, or the outbursts of Shakespeare's characters—outbursts that came home to me; for, in those lone regions, I was chief, warrior, and almost priest; for, when there was a death, I read the funeral service. And thus I educated myself.

While thus recalling friends neglected, and opportunities misused, and pleasant scenes of Eastern country life, I most loved to dwell upon the Christmas time

In the hot summer of Australian December, when the great river that divided and bounded my pastures drivelled to a string of pools, and my cattle were panting around—at the quiet hour of the evening, when the stars, shining with a brilliancy unknown in Northern climes, realized the idea of the blessed night when the star of Bethlehem startled and guided the Kings of the Eastern world on their pious pilgrimage—my thoughts travelled across the sea to England, I did not feel the sultry heat, or hear the cry of the night-bird, or the howl of the dingo. I was across the sea, among the Christmas revellers. I saw the gay flushed faces of my kindred and friends shining round the Christmas table; the grace was said, the toast went round. I heard my own name mentioned, and the faces grew sad. Then I awoke from my dream and found myself alone, and wept. But in a life of action there is no time for useless grieving, though time enough for reflection and resolution. Therefore, after visions like these, I resolved that the time should come when, on a Christmas day, the toast "to absent friends," should be answered by the Australian himself.

The time did come—this very year of the nineteenth century. Earliest hard and sober economy had prospered with me.—The rich district in which I was one of the earliest pioneers, had become settled and pacified, as far as the river ran; the wild Myals had grown into the tame, blanket-clothed dependants of the settlers. Thousands of fine-wooled flocks upon the hills, and cattle upon the rich flats, were mine; the bark hut had changed into a verandahed cottage, where books and pictures formed no insignificant part of the furniture; neighbors were within a ride; the voices of children often floated sweetly along the waters of the river.

Then, said I to myself, I can return now. Not to remain; for the land I have conquered from the wilderness shall be my home for life; but I will return, to press the hands that have longed for many years to press mine; to kiss away the tears that dear sisters shed when they think of me, once almost an outcast; to take upon my knees those little ones who have been taught to pray for their "uncle in a far land across the broad, deep blue sea." Perhaps I had a thought of winning some rosy English face, and true English heart to share my pastoral home.

I did return, and trod again the shores of my mother country. My boyish expectations had not been realised, but better hopes had. I was not returning laden with treasures, to rival the objects of my foolish youthful vanity; but I was returning thankful, grateful, contented, independent, to look round once more on my native land, and then return to settle in the land of my adoption.

It was mid-winter when I landed at a small fishing village in the extreme West of England, for my impatience made me take advantage, during a calm in the Channel, of the first fisher's boat that boarded us.

The nearer we approached the shore, the more impatient I grew to land. I insisted on giving my help to one of the heavy oars; and no sooner had we touched the ground, than, throwing myself into the water, I waded on shore. Oh, easy-going men of the great world, there are some pleasures you can never taste; and among them is the enthusiasm, the heart-felt, awe-stricken admiration of the dweller among pastoral plains when he finds himself once more among the gardens of England!

Garden is the only word to express the appearance of England, especially the West, where the bright green myrtle lingers through the winter, and the road-side near every town is bordered with charming cottages. At every mile I found some new object of admiration, above all, the healthful fresh cheeks of the people, especially the sturdy, yet delicate complexioned lasses tripping away, basket in hand, from the markets, in numbers starting to one who had lived long where the arrival of one fair white face was an event.

The approach to the first great town was signalized by tokens less pleasing—nay, absolutely painful;—beggars, as I passed, stood in their rags and whined for alms: and others, not less pitiful in appearance, did not beg, but looked so wan and miserable, that it made my heart bleed. I gave to all, so that the man who drove me stared. He stared still more, when I told him that I came from a country where there were no poor, save the drunken and the idle.

Entering a great town, the whirl, the commotion of passers on foot, on horseback, and in vehicles of all kinds, made me giddy: it was like a sort of nightmare. The signs of wealth, the conveniences provided for every imaginable want, were very strange to me, fresh from a country where able-bodied labor was always in demand, while a man thought himself equal to the longest journey, through an untrodden country, with a blanket and a tin pot for all his furniture, and all his cooking apparatus.

When I called in the landlord of the inn to consult about getting on to Yorkshire in two days, as I wished to be with my friends as soon as possible, he said, "If you stay and rest to-night, you can get there by the railroad to-morrow morning, in good time to eat your Christmas dinner." I had never thought of that, an had only a vague idea of what a rail-road was like.

I reached the starting-place next morning, just in time to take my seat in a departing train. I started, when, with a fearful sound of laboring machinery, we moved; then whirled away. I was ashamed of my fears; yet there were many in that train to whom a sea voyage would have only been less terrible than the solitary land journeys on horseback through the Bush of Australia, which were to me a mere matter of course. Without accident, I reached the station near York, where I had to take a conveyance to reach by a cross country road the house where I knew that one of my brothers, farming a few hundred acres of his own land, assembled as many of our family as possible at Christmas time.

The little inn was able to supply a gig, driven by a decayed post-boy. Plunging at once into questioning conversation, I found an old acquaintance in the driver, without revealing who I was. Not many years older than myself, soured, disappointed, racked in health, he took a different view of life to anything I had yet heard. All along my road through England I had been struck by the prosperous condition of the well-to-do people I had met in first-classs carriages. His occupation, his glory, was departed; he was obliged to do anything, and wear anything, instead of his once smart costume, and once pleasant occupation—instead of his gay jacket, and rapid ride, and handsome presents from travellers, and good dinners from landlords. In doleful spirits, he had a score of tales to tell of others worse off than himself—of landlords of posting-houses in the work-house, and smart four-in-hand coachmen begging their bread—of farmers sunk down to laborers; and other doleful stories of the fate of those who were not strong enough for the race of life in England. Then I began to see there are two sides to the life that looked so brilliant out of the plate-glass windows of a first-class carriage.

The luxuries and comforts which taxes and turnpikes buy, are well worth the cost to those who can pay them; those who cannot, will do better to make shift in a colony. Thus thinking and talking, as I approached the place where, unexpected, I was to appear before a gathering of my relations, my flow of spirits died away. The proud consciousness of having conquered fortune, the beauty of the winter scenery (for winter, with its hoar frost shading the trees and foliage dazzling beauty to the eye of those who have been accustomed to the one perpetual green-brown of semi-tropical Australia) had filled me full to overflowing with bounding joyousness. Gaily I answered back to the "Good-night, master," of the passing peasantry, and vigorously puffed at my favorite pipe, in clouds that rivalled and rolled along with the clouds of mist that rose from the sweating horses. But the decayed postilion's stories of misery, in which he seemed to revel, damped me. My pipe went out; and my chin sunk despondingly on my breast. At length I asked, "Did he know the Barnards?"—"Oh, yes, he knew them all." Mr. John had been very lucky with the railroad through one of his farms. He had ridden a pair at Miss Margaret's wedding, and driven a mourning coach at Miss Mary's funeral. The mare in the gig had belonged to Mr. John, and had been a rare good hunter. Mr. Robert had doctored him for his rheumatics. "Did he know my nephew?" "Oh, yes; there was Master Charles; he went abroad somewhere to furren parts. Some people say he's dead, got killed, or hung, or something; and some say he's made a power of money.—He was a wild slip of a lad. Many a time he's been out in the roads with some one I know very well, snaring hares and smoking of phesants. There's a mark on my forehead now, where I fell, when he put a furze bush under the tail of a colt I was breaking. He was a droll chap, surely." There was scarcely a kind feeling in the poor man's breast. The loss of his occupation, poverty, and drink, had sadly changed the fine country lad, barely ten years older than myself, whom I had left behind in England. So, turning, I said, "Well, Joe, you don't seem to remember me; I am Charles Barnard." "Lord, sir!" he answered, in a whining tone, "I beg your pardon. You are a great gentleman; I always thought you would be. So, you are going to dine with Mr. John? Well, sir, I hope you won't forget a Christmas-box, for old acquaintance sake?" I was repelled, and wished myself back in Australia; my mind began to misgive me as to the wisdom of my unexpected visit.

It was bright moonlight when we drove into the village. I had a mile to walk; I would not let chattering Joe drive me; so left him happy over a hot supper, with no stinted allowance of ale. I walked on quickly, until approaching the old house—the mansion house, once, but the estates had long been divided from it—I paused. My courage failed as I passed through the gate; their clang disturbed the dogs—they began to bark fiercely. I was a stranger; the dogs that knew me were all dead. Twice I paced round, with difficulty repressing my emotion, before I could find courage to approach the door. The peals of laughter, the gay music that rang out from time to time, the lights flying from window to window of the upper rooms, filled me with pleasing-painful feelings, long unknown. There was folly in my mysterious arrival; but romance is part of a life of solitude. Unreasonably, I was for a moment vexed that they could be so merry; but next moment better thoughts prevailed. I stepped to the well-remembered door, and rang a great peal; the maid opened it to me without question, for many guests were expected. As I stooped to lay aside my cloak and cap, a lovely child in white ran down the stairs, threw her arms round my neck, and with a hearty kiss, cried, "I have caught you under the mistletoe, cousin Alfred." Then she started from me, and loosening her hold, and staring at me with large timid brown eyes, said,—"Who are you? you are not a new uncle, are you?" Oh, how my heart was relieved! the child saw a likeness; I should not be disowned. All my plans, all my preparations were forgotten; I was in the midst of them; and after fifteen years I saw again the Christmas fire, the Christmas table, the Christmas faces, that I had dreamed of so often! To describe that night is impossible. Long after midnight, we sat; the children unwillingly left my knees for bed; my brothers gazed and wandered; my sisters crowded round me, kissed my brown-bearded cheeks, and pressed my sunburned hands. Many new scenes of blessed Christmas may I have, never one like that which welcomed the wanderer home!

But although England has its blessed seasons and festivals, in which Christmas-day stands first; and, although that Christmas meeting will often again be before my eyes, I cannot stay in England. My life is moulded to my adopted country; and where I have earned fortune, there I will spend it. The restraints, the conventionalities, the bonds created by endless divisions of societies, are more than I can endure; care seems to sit on every brow, and scornful pride in imaginary social superiority on too many.

I have found the rosy English face, and the true English heart! Some one who listened to the Australian stories of my Christmas week, which my friends were never tired of hearing, is ready to leave all and follow me to my pasteral home. I am now preparing for departure: and neither society, nor books, nor music, will be wanting in what was, when I first knew it, a forest and grassy desert, peopled wild birds and kangaroos. Nearly twenty relations accompany me; some of them poor enough. In a few years you may find a Barnard-town settlement on Australian maps; and there, at Christmas time, or any time, true men and good women shall meet with welcome and help from me, for I shall never forget that I once began the world, a shepherd in a solitude, and gazed on the bright stars of a Christmas-night, shining in a hot and cloudless sky.—*Household Words.*

UNFORTUNATE, VERY.—A young medical student from Michigan,