The American Volunteer.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING BRATTON & KENNEDY.

OFFICE.-SOUTH MARKET SQUARE. TERMS:—Two Dollars per year if paid strictly in advance; Two Dollars and Fifty Cents if paid within three months; after which Three Dollars sill be charged. These terms will be rigidly ad-nered to in every instance. No subscription disontinued until all arrearages are paid, unless at

Professional Cards.

JOHN. C. GRAHAM, ATTORNEY AT LAW. Office formerly occupied by Judge raham, South Hanover street, Carlisle, Penna. Dec. 1, 1865—1y. M. C. HERMAN, ATTORNEY AT LAW. office in Rheem's Hall Building, in the rear of the Court House, next door to the "Her-ald" office, Carlisle, Penna.

M WEAKLEY, ATTORNEY AT LAW. on South Hanover street, in the roo coupled by A. B. Sharpe. Esq. CHAS. E. MAGLAUGHLIN, ATTORNEY AT LAW. Office in Building formerly occupied by Volunteer, a few doors South of Han-

M. BELTZHOOVER, ATTORNEY J. at Law and Real Estate Agent, Shepherds own, West Virginia. Prompt attention given to il business in Jesterson county and the Counties djoining it, Feb. 15, 1886—1y.

WM. J. SHEARER, ATTORNEY &C. AT LAW, Carlislo, Pa. Office near Court ifouse, South side of Public Square, in "Inhoffs Corner," second floor. Entrance, Hanover Street, AP Practicing in all the Courts of this Judicial District, prompt attention will be given to all business in the Counties of Perry and Juniata, as well as of Cumberland.

May 24, 1836—1y*.

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

JOHN LEE, ATTORNEY AT LAW North Hanover Street, Carlisle, Pa., North Hanove Feb. 15, 1863—Iy.

TAMES A. DUNBAR, ATTORNEY AT

LAW, Carlisle, Penna. est of Hannon's Hotel. Dec. 1. 1805. F. E. BELTZHOOVER, ATTORNEY Office on South Hanover street, opposite Bentz's Store. By special arrangement with the Patent Office, attends to securing Patent Rights.

Dec. 1, 1865.

WM. B. BUTLER, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Carlisle, Penna. Office with Wm. J.

Dec. 1, 1865—1y. R NEWTON SHORT, M. D., Physi-H., clan and Surgeon, Mechanicsburg, Fa.— Thankful for past favors, would most respectful-ly inform his friends and the public generally, that he is still practicing Medicine and Surgery in all their branches. Special attention given to the treatment of diseases of the Eye and Ear, and all other chronic affections. Office in Wilson's Building, Main St., up stairs. Nov. 29, 1866.

ENTISTRY—Dr. W. B. Shoemaker— Frietical Dentist, Newville, Pennsylvania, Feb. 22, 1869.—ly.

Photographing.

DHOTOGRAPHS! 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, Leddich & Miller, where he will be pleased to see his friends and patrons, and where he is fully prepared to take PHOTOGRAPHS.

and where no a PHOTOGRAPHS SEE VISITE AND AMBROTYPES AND AMBROTYPES AND AMBROTYPES from miniature to life-like size, and to guarantee perfect satisfaction in every case. The arrangement of my Sity-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 waiter in account attendance on the month of the constantity on hand and for sale at reasonable rates, a fine assortment of

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

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wery cheap and good. A large invoice of Clothes, Cassimeres, Jeans, Velvet Cord. A variety of Ballardvale, Sheker and heavy twilled Flauncis Mode, Solier in Camera, Prown, Wing, Green: and Searle! Flauncis Hole, Brown, Wing, Green: and Searle! Flauncis White and Colord Homemode Flauncis; good Canton Flauncis; Prints; Ballet and Buttons of every kind; Shirts and Drawers; HOODS; Nubias and Breakflatt Shawls; Blankets at lowest prices.

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CHINES are superior to all other for FAMI-LYAND MANUFACTURING PURPOSES. Con-tain all the latest improvements; are speedy; noisless; durable; and easy to work. Ilusterated Circulars free. Agents wanted.— Liberal discount allowed. No consignments Address, EMPIRES, M. CO., Broadway, 616 N. Y Court House, as we July 28, 1866—19

The American Bolunteer.

CARLISLE, PA., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 7, 1867.

B. EWING. CABINET MAKER

BY BRATTON & KENNEDY.

Drv Goods.

AT NO. 18.

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES!

WHAT EVERYBODY WANTS

S. C. BROWN'S

NEW DRY GOODS STORE!

OODS ARE REDUCED FROM 10 to 20 per Cent

He is selling best Prints at 20 cts., Best 1 yd. wide Bro. Muslin at 24 cts., 1½ yd. best Cot. Table Diaper at 62 cts., 1 yd. best Tick at 65 cts.

DRESS GOODS!

MEN'S WEAR! MEN'S WEAR!! cloths, very cheap,
All Wool Cassimeres from \$1 00 upward

Call and see for vourselves. Remember

SELLING OFF AT COST

AND NO MISTAKE!

I am selling off my entire stock of Dry Goods TCOST, consisting of French, Plaid and Plain Poplins, all wool tepps, French and English Merinoes of the most beautiful colors, all wool and American Delaines, Cashmercs, Black and

LADIES' CLOAKING AND SHAWLS,

Shirting and other Flannels, Canton Flannels Checks, Glughams, Tickings, Table Linen, La dies' Vests and Under Ware of every description with a large assortment of Misses and Infants Me rino under Vests of every size, Calicoes, Muslins Baimorai Hoop Skirts, &c., &c. Also, a large assortment of Gentlemen's Wear

GREAT EXCITEMENT

BOILING SPRINGS

SINCE SAWYER & HURD

DRESS GOODS,

WOOLEN DRESS GOODS

DRESS SHAWLS

A FIRST CLASS TAILOR

whose reputation is wide spread, will make up at short notice in the best style, any of the above goods. All kinds of notions, Under Shirts, Draw-ers, Gloves, Hanover Buck Gloves, Tles, Hose, &c. SAWYER & HURD request housekeepers to ex-amine their well selected stock of Oil Cloths Shades, Blankow, &c. All the various kinds of

DOMESTIC GOODS,

kept in immense supplies, Flannels, Ticks, Cali-coes, Shirtings, Sheetings, Table Diapers, and all kinds of White Goods,

BALMORAL AND HOOP SKIRTS.

est and cheapest in the county. In fact every-hing to induce purchasers to give us a call.

Highest market prices paid for all kinds o

Produce.

Do not forget the place and well known stand formerly kept by A. M. Leidlen, Esq., Boiling Springs,

Dec. 6, 1866—Sm

RING'S

NEW DRY GOODS STORE,

NEW STORE!

Opposite the Mansion House

DRY GOODS,

MINGS.

Nov. 8, 1866-1y

FALL

DRY GOODS! DRY GOODS!

A. W. BENTZ, South Hanover Street, CARLISLE.

If have just made my second fall addition to my already great and extensive stock of DRY GOODS. I have selected the most desirable goods that could be obtained in the Eastern Markets, paid most special attention to variety and taste, and am fully assured that after a thorough investigation is made, my numerous patrons (the ladies, of course) will have all their wishes gratified.

ntified.
I have a variety of Ladies DRESS GOODS, such
Plaid and Plain Poplins, Lukins French Me-noes, of every shade and quality, Coburgs Mote Laines, and Alapacas, all colors. Artill line of

MOURNING GOODS!

MUSLINS! MUSLINS!

HAVE OPENED UP THEIR NEW STOCK OF

BARGAINS! BARGAINS!!

Sattinets, Jeans, &c., &c. A full line of

zephyr Hoods, Shawls,

S. C. BROWN, No. 18 West Main St., Carlisle.

Alpaceas all colors Cobergs all col's, 3 to 6 quars, wide Wool Delaines 3 to 5 quarters wide, from 00 to 31 00 38 inch French Merinoes, best makes 31 25.

BARGAINS! BARGAINS!!

AND UNDERTAKER, WEST MAIN STREET. CARLISLE, PENN'A. A SPLNFDID ASSORTMENT OF NEW FURNITURE

Furniture. &c.

for the Holidays, comprising Camp Stools, Centre Tables, Lounges,
Rocking Chairs,
Easy Chairs, Dining Tables Card Tables Reception Chairs, Bureaus, Secretaries, &c., &c ,

FURNITURE,

COTTAGE FURNITURE IN SETTS. Splendid New Patterns.

BEDSTEADS AND MATTRESSES, GILT FRAMES AND PICTURES. Particular attention given to Funerals. Orders from town and country attended to promptly and on reasonable terms.

and on reasonable Dec. 43, 1866—tf CABINET WARE HOUSE. TOWN AND COUNTRY. Town and country.

The subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public generally, that he still continues the Undertaking business, and is ready to wait to be considered to the continues the Undertaking business, and is ready to wait to be considered to the continues of the continues

CABINET MAKING.

CABINET MAKING,
in all its various branches, carried on, and Beaureaus, Secretaries, Work-stands, Parior Ware,
Upholstored Chairs, Sofas, Pier, Side and Centre
Tables, Dinling and Breakfast Tables, Washstands of all kinds, French Bedsteads, high and
low posts: Jenny Lind and Cottage Bedsteads,
Chairs of all kinds, Looking Glasses, and all
other articles usually manufactured in this line
of business, kept constantly on hand.
His workmen are men of experience, his materiat the best, and his work made in the latest
city style, and all undor his own supervision. If
will be warranted and sold low for cash,
He invites all to give him a call before purchasing elsewhere. For the liberal patronage heretofire extended to him he feels indeuted to his
numerous customers, and assures them that no
efforts will be spared in future to please them in
style and price. Give us a call.
Remember the place, North Hanover street,
nearly opposite the Deposit Bank, Carlisle.

Dec. 1, 1865. North Hanover Street, next door to Miller, Bowers' (formerly John F. Lyon's) Hardware Store, Benember the number—32 North Hanover, Sign of the Yellow Fannel, Nov. 23, 1896.

Clothina.

CLOTHING! CLOTHING!! GREAT FALL IN PRICES. FALL AND WINTER GOODS! The undersigned is now receiving his comple SAWYER & HURD are now prepared to pre-

ch for style, beauty and price, cannot be excelled. His stock consists in part of fine Black and Blue French and English Cloths, Extra Heavy Doe-ikin, three cut and ntaining the latest styles and kinds of goods ling in the New York and Philadelphia mar-is, Dress Silks, in varieties of colors and styles,

of every kind, Poplins of all colors, barred striped and plain, medium priced goods. Do-mestic Delaines, Figuréd and Plain Reps and other cheap goods. SAWYER & HURD invite the attention of the ladies to their beautiful stock of every style and quality, White Linen and Woolen Shirts, Summer Drawers, &c. Constantly on hand a large assortment of Ties, Collars, Hossery and Gloves, Linen, Silks and Cotton Handkorchiefs.

Also a full assortment of Trunks, Carpet Bags and Valless, of every size. very color and style. We also invite 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, Car-liste, FRENCH, ENGLISH AND AMERICAN

ISAAC LIVINGSTON. TALL AND WINTER CLOTHING! The subscriber, thankful for past favors, begs ave to inform the public that he continues the CLOTHING BUSINESS in all its various branches, at his old stand, East Main Street, two doors west of Saxton's Hard-ware Store, Carlisle, He will, as heretofore, keep constantly on hand,

MADE-UP GLOTHING of all kinds,

OVERCOATS, DRESS COATS, FROCK COATS, PANTS and VESTS, of all kinds, and at prices that defy competit in every style and variety.

and every other artrele to be found in a first-class clothing emporium.

Also, the best of French Cloths and Cassimeres, in every variety. He has engaged the services of an experienced cutter, and especial attention will be pald to putting up customer work in the

GRAND DISPLAY OF CHRISTMAS GOODS! AT NO. 35 WEST MAIN STREET

KRIS KINGLE IS COMING.

John H. Rheem, late of the Firm of Rheem of Spahr, announces to the public, that he has pur chased the interest of his late partner, and tha he has just returned from the City, with a mag nificent stock of Having rented the Store formerly occupied by CANDIES, TOYS AND FANCY ARTICLES, Mr. Wm. A. Miles, the undersigned invites the consisting in part as follows: attention of the ladies of Carlisle and its vicinity Trumpets, Horses, Tops and Dolls, rums, Dancing Jacks, Mules, to his WELL SELECTED STOCK of of all sizes, a.

Doll Heads,
Arma,
Sincs & Stockthgs,
Whips,
Sleds,
Guns,
Trains of Cars,
Wagons,
Wheelbarrows,
Nine Pins,
Magic Lanterns,
'ety of other Toyoung and old
**Table Cars,
**Table Cars,
**Trains of Cars,
**Trains o apes and colors;

Violins,
Furniture Setts,
Tables,
Bureaus,
Halls,
Monk's on
Sticks,
Elephant
Doss,
nterns,
Mico, of all sizes, shapes and colors; DRESS TRIMMINGS, AND NOTIONS, Just received from the Eastern Cities. By strict attention to business, and a carefu

study of the wants and tastes of his customers he hopes to obtain a share of the public patron and endless variety of other Toys, suitable to the fancy of both young and old.

I have selected my stock of Fruits and Confec-tions with the greatest care, and have the finest assortment ever brought to Carlisle, among which are Special attention given to DRESS TRIM-

MALAGA GRAPES, Barbara and other Dates, Crystalized Fruits call kinds, LARGE WHITE TOYS. Candy Apples, Peaches, Pears and Eggs, Tar Drops, St. John's Bread, Cream Cocca, French Creams of all sorts.

I am also manufacturing and have on hand Clear Candy Toys, such as Baskets, Buckets, Rabbits, Deers, Locomotives, Tubs, Birds, Chickons, and fancy Figures of all descriptions.

Also, a splendid assortment of Taffies, of my own manufacture, such as Rose, Vanilla, Lemon, Butter, Caromel, Walnut, etc.

All the above I now have at the old stand, No. 35, where I will be happy to see and accommodate all who may favor me with their patronage,

J. H. RHEEM,

LICENSED AUCTIONEER, UUMBEREAND COUNTY, PENN'A.

Will attend promptly to the calling of sales, at
the lowest rates. An experience of several years,
warrants him in guaranteeing satisfaction in
every case. Residence near Diller's Bridge, West
Pennsborough township.
Jan. 3, 1867—6m

THE BEST PLACE TO BUY Boots,
Shoes, Hats, Caps, Under Shirts, Drawers,
Men and Boys Gloves, &c., is at PLANK'S Boot,
Shoe, Hat and Cap Ware Room, S. W. corner of
North Hanover Street and Lucust Alley, midwey
between Thudium's and Wetzel's Hotels, Carlisle.
Nov. 18, 1863—6m

the waters. But she repelled him, and threw it carelessly over her arm. They found some of their late compan-ions laughing and talkink as they came Poefical.

Slack a little! Slack a little,

Darling wife; Why such breathles

All thy life?
Slack the vigor of thy striving Ere too late; Tell those monsters, Care and Labor. Just to wait.

Slack a little! Slack a little, Busy hand! Slack thy rubbing and thy scrubbing, Drop the sand; Minister thy blessings slowly,

And the longer!
Bind love's thousand precious tendrils
All the stronger! Slack a little! Slack a little.

Weary feet!
'Tis a thorny road ye're treading,
Death to greet,
Slack your quick and fearless stepping, Spare your strength!
Ye the golden streets of Heaver

Slack a little! Slack a little,

Precious heart! Slack the fervor of thy throbbing Ere we part. Thrill not thus with every sorrow.

Anxlous ever!
Trembling like an Angel Lyre
Forever.
Strung for high and holy themes, Shok thy sorrow;
Heaven those rapturous themes may wake
Perhaps to-morrow!

Slack a little! Time how fleeting, Slack thy wing!
To my heart's long cherished treasure

Let me cling!
Go to Mirth, and from his chalice Take the pleasure; Pilfer Wealth, and from his palace Take his treas

Why such haste my night to bring! Slack, O Time, thy scythe and wing! Slack a little! Slack a little, Death, O Death!

Vain thy strife and panting haste, All out of breath! See! she fears not thy approaching— Thou hast no sting! Clasp her in thy cold embrace

She will sing!
Slack, O Death! how sure thy loss,
Thou wast conquered on the Cross!

Miscellaneous.

WRONG RIGHTED.

He was a man such as you rarely meet, and, at the same time, a man whom few could understand. Some said he could only be read by a woman, yet I think most women would have failed here.

He was slight, and rather below the average height of men, yet with a look about him that indicated great nervous vitality. His hair was a light-brown, curling away from a broad, white forehead, under which his deep-set eyes grew bright or dark with every passing emotion.

Just now he stood in the half shadow made by a lighted curtain, in the parlor of the Belleview House, watching the dancers as they swept by to the mad music of the waltz. Presently his eyes flashed as if with a new inspiration, and he almost clenched his hand on the window-seat behind him, and in a moment more Annabel Lyle swept by. It was this woman whom Philip Stanley had been watching for, but now that she had once crossed his vision, he felt himself deprived of all nower to look, after her.

He had been three weeks under the same roof; but people said Miss Lyle was an accomplished coquette, and Philip Stanley was not one to rush headlong into danger. He would wait until sure of himself.

To-night she was more radiant than ev-

To-night she was more radiant than ever, and she knew it too. Few women of her character can live an hour in a throng, that reminded one of a bird on wing, and while her figure was almost perfect, her face was faccinating. That was the only word for it! The slumbering fire in her dark blue eyes, the scarlet beauty of her parted lips with always such a charming curve upon them; the little blue and crimson veins that never fail to denote a highly appetional nature and the pink trimsol verns that never han to denote a highly emotional nature, and the pink color blooming in her cheeks with rare intensity—all combined to make her face the most beautiful in the room. Her hair of paly gold drifted in tiny, lustrous waves over fair cheek and fairer shoulders. waves over fair cheek and fairer shoulders, unconfined save by a broad band of blue velvet, just fleeked with gold. It was her will to wear it so, and, while the women could find no fault with it except that it was peculiar, the men fairly raved about it. Neither of which moved her.

And to night Philip Stanley decided to And to-hight Finite Staticy decided to brave fate, and with a slow, careless step, he moved down the room as the dancers paused. He was passing his old friend Warburton, with eyes that took in all beyond him, when his light, joyous laugh arrested him, and the next moment he found himself face to face with the only

arrested him, and the next moment he found himself face to face with the only twoman who had ever possessed to move him out of his self control. She was saying, "I envied you the power to remain fquiet by that far, cool window, Mr. Stanley, while we were all doing penance for our overcoming love of the merry tune and step." So she had seen him, and did not scruple to acknowledge, it.

"It was pleasant," he returned, while a quick thrill of recognition ran over his nerves; "won't you come for a breath of this delicious night air?"

She took his offered arm, and drawing her shawl closer about her, its fleecy folds wrapping her beauty like a sunset cloud, walked with him, through the crowd that parted and closed again after their retreating forms, out the open window, on, down to the very shore of the sea, lying before them in its unquiet splendor. If they heard any of the remarks which followed them, they neither of them showed any consclousness of having done so. They walked quietly along, apparently listening only to the sad music of the waves as they fell and broke at their feet.

"You are quiet," he said at length. "I wonder if the time and place exercise a spell over your mind too?"

"Is that your own case?" she returned gently.

"Yes; there is a feeling of actual repose

gently.
"Yes; there is a feeling of actual repose steals over me as often as I wander here.
I feel, somehow, alone in the world;

lone, yet not lonely."
"Do I hinder the spell?" she asked "Do' I hinder the spell?" she asked now, half-laughing, yet at the same time strangely moved.

He drew a little nearer to her, as he spoke almost below his breath, "One could scarcely be lonely where Annabel Lyle brought the magical power and sweetness of her presence."

She moved back a step with a little startled air of astonishment, but as she lifted her eyes she herame almost powerless un-

tled air of astonishment, but as she lifted her eyes she became almost powerless under his burning gaze. Was he mad to trifle with her thus? She would give him no chance of triumph, though.

"Go on," she said, with a mocking smile; "even flattery may be pleasant, coming from Mr. Stanley's lips."

Her words and tone grated harshly on his ear, but he would not forbear yet.— I "Does Miss Lyle believe all such words mere flattery? Can no man speak thus and be sincere?"

She legan to feel a strange fear, that yet

and be sincere?"

She legan to feel a strange fear, that yet was not altogether fear, in the presence of this man, but the tremor passed not beyond her heart, for eyes and lips were firm as she asked, half-haughtly, "Shall we not return? It is surely growing chilly here, and we are some ways from the house."

house."
"If you desire it, certainly;" and he made a movement as if to draw her shawl about her, for one end of it was trailing along the sand, its little fleecy balls swinging silently to the sound of the wind over

During the winter of 1884-65 I was sta-tioned at Stevenson, in the Shenandoah Valley. Stevenson was the terminus of the Military Rail Road, built by Gen. P. H. Sheridan, and the point where the supplies for his army were unloaded, to be thenceforth transported to the front in warons.

ions laughing and talkink as they came up to the plazza, but Philip Stanley paid little heed to hem, going by with scarcely a word in exchange for their jests and hastily disaplearing in the shadow and silence of his wn room.

And Annabel Lyle—was she unmoved by this man's tarnestness? She thought for a time, haltsadly, that he seemed different from the idle devotees of fashion surrounding lar; but when Guy Warburton came up to her, smiling, and saying, "Has Miss Lyle really fallen a victim at last, and/to such a noted heartbreaker as Phil. Stanley?" she threw aside the last remnant of her unwonted sadness of manner, and became once again her old self—the belle of the ball-room.

Yet day after day, as they met and conversed, she felt an inward thrill of regret that such apparent nobility of character versed, she felt an inward thrill of regret that such apparent nobility of character and high-minded ventiments should not only be assumed, but for a selfish purpose—the gratification of the man's pride of power in subduing a woman's heart; while he, gaining daily insight into her motives and real desires, felt his faith in womanhood purified and strengthened, and his love for this one woman increased a thousand-fold.

But what need to tell of the countles times when these two met—this man and woman with such strange power over each other's lives and hearts, yet one of them, at least, with a pride so strong and suspicious that it would not yield to persuasion, but dashed aside, once and again, the untasted cup of happiness from their lips.

the untasted cup of nappiness from their lips.

What joy and grief, what sorrow and fulfilment, have been sung by poet tongues all over our world; yet not one human soul has ever yet told the capability of happiness or woe that existed in a brother's soul. Only each one knows its own history, and the tongue is paised by the knowledge, so that from the pale lips no words fall to enlighten the careless throng!

Better so! better so!

It is a strange truth, and one difficult of

which she only half comprehended, that which she only had comprehended, that there had been an accident to the train on which Mr. Warburton had been expected, and her friends feared the worst. She stood there with a white face, listening to it all, then hastily throwing a shawl over her shoulders, and a thick veil over her shoulders, and a thick veil over her harment the world the state of th it all, then instily throwing a snawl over her shoulders, and a thick veil over her bonnet, she went out. In less time than it takes to tell of it she had reached the station, and found her way to where the disabled passengers were lying, and passing on with a trembling step, she paused at length by the side of the man she had promised to marry. But he had no word for her. He was still happily unconscious, and her eye wandered past his to another familiar form, which, a moment later, she had recognized as that of Philip Stanley. Then the truth all at once flashed upon her. This was the friend whom he had asked to stand up with him when she should become his wife! Her brain fairly whirled at the thought; but in another moment she had stolen to his side, and kneeling down, murhured "Philip, dear Philip!" almost as if unconscious what she were doing; but at the well-beloved voice, both he and Warburton had opened their eyes.

their eyes.

She thought nothing more could be said; but Guy Warburton, with the fear of death before his eyes, called her to him and told the story of his heartless deceit; that Philip was truely the noble, honest man she had wanted to believe him, and that his own tale had been one of deceit, framed only to gain her hand: Then she walked straight away from them, back to her father's house, up to her own room, where she spent the next hour in unavailing regrets. Guy Warburton recovered, but did not intrude his presence again; only sent a little note of penitence and of farewell. On the next steamer he had sailed for Europe.

And what of Philip Stanley? The brok-

And what of Philip Stanley? The broken words of tenderness he had heard as he lay just at the door that opens between Life and Death, became to him words of life, indeed, and when he could walk, he went again to Annabel Lyle, and laid his heart with all its tired and true fove a her feet. As he paused for an answer, she only laid her hand in his with a halfsmile, as she said---

"Hegave me a friend, and a true, true love," but, as the next line came to her mind, the lightness faded from her speech, and she was but the carnest, loving woman. So Philip Stanley took her home to his heart, thanking God that through the midst of doubt and uncertainty he had at length reached the sweet fulfilment to ward which his soul had turned with ward which his soul had turned with

ward which his soul had turned with such unutterable longing.
Only one little year ago, and to-night into the firelight shining clear and bright on his hearth, two shadows fall, and the light of the joyous new year shines on two faces, on which are written sweet records of trust and humility, of faith and penitence, and above all, of belief in God's kind, overruling providence.

A HAPPY REJOINDER.—At Oxford, some twenty years ago, a tutor of one of the colleges limped in his walk. Stopping one day last summer at a railway station, he was accosted by a well-known politician, who recognized him, and asked if he was not chaplain of the college at such a time, naming the year. The doctor replied that he was. "I was there," said his interrogator, "and I knew yon by your limp." "Well," said the doctor, "it seems ny limping made a deeper impression on you than my pteaching." "Ah doctor," was the reply, with ready wit, "itis the highest compilment we can pay a minister to say that he is known by his walk rather than by his conversation."

SELF-ESTEEM.—A schoolmaster, who had an inveterate habit of talking to himself when alone, was asked what motive he could have in talking to himself? Jonathan replied that he had two good substantial reasons; in the first place, he iked to talk to a sensible man; and, in he next place, he liked to hear a man of ense talk.

For the Volunteer.
THE RIDE FOR LIFE.

AN EPISODE OF THE WAR. During the winter of 1864-65 I was sta-

supplies for his army were unloaded, to be thenceforth transported to the front in wagons.

The road between Stevenson and Winchester, the head quarters of Gen. Sheridan, was very tortious and winding, and although it might have been a very good turnpike before the war, at the time of which I write it was but little better than a very bad mud road.

After the victory achieved by the forces under the gallant Phil. Sheridan over the rebels under Gen. Early, on the memorable 19th of October, the front of Sheridan's army was comparatively quiet; but the guerrillas were busy at the flanks, etiting off a man here and there, and attacking supply trains. For this reason regular details of guards accompanied each train that left Stevenson for the front. I had been in the habit of going up to Winchester, with the last escort, which left Stevenson about 4 P. M., spending the night there, and coming down with the first escort in the morning, in time to attend to my duties.

On New Year's Eve of '65, I had intended, as usual, to go up with the escort, but was detained by some work that did not admit of delay, until after 5 o'clock, and too late for the escort. Although my friends tried to dissuade me from going, I was loth to lose the good cheer that I knew awaited me at my journey's end, and finally made up my mind to ride up unattended, trusting to Providence (and a horse on whom I could depend) to escape having my throat cut.

By the time my horse was saddled and

infilliment, have been sing by poet tongness all over our world; yet not one human
soul has ever yet told the capability of
happiness or woe that existed in a brother's
soul. Only each one knows its own history,
and the tongue is palsied by the knowledge, so that from the pale lips no words
fall to enlighten the careless throng!

Better so! better so!

It is a strange truth, and one difficult of
comprehension, that some loves, however
pure in the ideal, are but the realization
of an intense selfishness, with no enduring, self-sacrificing power about them.

But not of this kind was the love Philip
Stanley felf for Annabel Lyle. I thad become, somehow, the key-note of his existence, to which all the melodies of his life
must be harmonized or be onlyrecognized
as discords, traced with a trembling hand,
that had come to her the morning before
her departure, telling of his love so true
and sincere, awaiting but her word to become the devotion of a life-time? Shecould never forget, yet for the rumored
into which had grown into a settled certainty in their little gossiping world, she
had resolved to cast it aside; so that she
went home, after all, the betrothed bride
Guy Warburton, and the next Christmas was to witness their bridal,
Speedily the preparations went forward,
and the weeks lengthened into months,
and the time drew near.

It was an chillevening in December, only
two days before the one appointed for the
ecremony, when Annabel Lyle sat alone
in her room, weeping those bitter tears
which a woman sheds but once in a lifetime, when she realizes that she is not
only taking upon her dressing-table, she
timed away to many and the next Christmany with a hasty broath. But a he did
not do it. She gathered them up, instead,
and closing them in a tiny, jewold casket

—title that the way to many history is
depend to escape having my throat cut.

It was one of the servante in the house,
which a he only half one of the lamp.

It was one of the servants in the house,
which a poly hear of the lamp, un

It was one of the servants in the house, with a pale face, saying over in words on account of the broken lice, and I felt which the only helf comprehended that sure that it was too wide to leap my horse over. I strained my eyes to catch the first glimpse of it, and when I did see it, my hope of life fell to "below zero," for I could plainly see the broken ice floating in the water. My pursuers seemed to see it too, for with redoubled yells they tried to decrease the distance between us.

I quickly came to the conclusion that I might as well die by breaking my neck, as to have my throat cut, and taking a as to have my throat cut, and taking a shorter rein I spurred my horse, and pushed into the stream. When my pursuers saw this, the foremost of them fired three shots at me, and I plainly heard the whistle of the bullets as they flew mast me not many inches from my head past me, not many inches from my head. I had heard that kind of music before and neard that kind of music before, and never drew rein, arriving safely on the opposite bank, with the exception of a few brulses which I did not notice at the time.

But when I was on terrafirma again, I

noticed with consternation that my horse was almost dead lame and needed considerable urging to keep up to his work, and I was not out of danger yet, for my pursuers were scrambling through the water and one of them had already reached the healt and was following me call.

I walked in:) town and added this story to other ane-dotes of "dangers past," by which we enlivened the festive board that night.

After this occurrence, whenever my business would not admit of me going up with the escort, I very prudently remained in camp, deeming it more profit. able to be deprived of a nights merriment, than to take another "Ride for Life,"

L. J. M. I. J. M.

ECCENTRIC DIVINE.—The Rev. Zeb. Twitchel was the most noted Methodist preacher in Vermont, for shrewd and laughable sayings. In the pulpit he maintained a suitable gravity of manner and expression, but out of the pulpit he overflowed with fun. Occasionally he would, if emergency seemed to require, introduce something queer in a sermon for the sake of arousing the flagging attention of his hearers. Seeing that his audience was getting sleepy, he paused in his discourse, and discussed as follows:

"Brethren, you havn't any idea of the in his discourse, and discussed as follows:
"Brethren, you havn't any idea of the
sufferings of our missionaries in the new
settlements on account of the mosquitoes.
The mosquitoes in some of these regions
are enormous. A great many of them
would weigh a pound, and they will get
on logs and bark when the missionaries
are going along."

By this time all ears and eyes were
open, and he proceeded to finish his discourse. course.

The next day one of his hearers called him to account for telling lies in the pul

pit.

"There never was a mosquito that weighed a pound," he said.

"But I didn't say one of them would weigh a pound; I said a great many, and I think a million of them would." "But you said they barked at the missionaries."
"No, no, brother, I said they would get on logs and bark."

A Western editor once wrote: "a cor-respondent asks whether the battle of Waterloo occurred before or after the comnencement of the Christian era. We an-

VOL. 53.--NO. 34. MATCHMAKERS .

THE TRAPS FOR LOVERS. The clumsy matchmaker is a scarcel

The clumsy matchmaker is a scarcely less dangerous, though a far more respectable enemy to the gentle craft than the coarse one. She makes it ridiculous, while the latter makes it odious, and it is ridicule that kills. She is perhaps a well-meaning woman, who would be sorry to marry two people unless she thought them suited to each other; but the moment she has made up her mind that they ought to marry, she sets to work with a vigor which, unless she has a very young man to deal with; is almost sure to spoil her plans. This would not be surprising in a silly woman; but it is odd that the more able a woman is, the more likely sometimes she is to fall into this error.—A woman may be the life and soul of a dozen societies, write admirable letters, get half her male relatives into Government offices, and yet be the laughing-stock of the neighborhood for the absurd way in which she goes husband-hunting for her daughters. The very energy and ability which fit her for other pursuits disqualify her for matchmaking. She is too impatient and too fond of action to adopt the purely passive expectant attitude, the masterly inactivity, which is here the great secret of success. She is always feeling that something should be said or done to help on the business, and prematurely scares the shy or suspicious bird. Many a promising love affair has been nipped in the bud simply because the too eager mother has drawn public attention to it, before it was robust enough to face publicity by throwing the two lovers consplicuously together, or by some attention to it, before it was robust enough to face publicity by throwing the two lovers conspicuously together, or by some unguarded remark. When one thinks of all that a man has to go through in the course of a love affair—especially in a small society where everybody sees everybody—of all the chaffing and grinning, and significant interchange of glances when he picks up the daughter's fau, or hands the mother to her carriage, or laughs convulsively at the old jokes of the father, one is almost inclined to wonder how a Briton of the average British stiffness and shyness ever gets married at all. The explanation probably is, that he falls in love before he exactly knows what he is about. Once in love, is of course falls in love before he exactly knows what he is about. Once in love, is of course gloriously blind and deaf to all obstacles between him and the adored one. But to subject a man to this trying ordeal, as the too eager matchmaker does, before he is sufficiently in love to be proof against it, is like sending him into a snow-storm without a great coat.

sufficiently in love to be proof against it, is like sending him into a snow-storm without a great coat.

The romantic matchmaker is, in her way, as mischlevous as the coarse or the clumsy one. She is usually a good sort of woman, but with decidedly more heart than head. She gets her notions of political economy from Mr. Dickens' novels, and holds that, whenever two nice young people of opposite sexes like each other, it is their business then and there to marry. If Providence cannot always, like Mr. Dickins, provide a rich aunt or uncle, it at least never sends mouths without hands to feed them. Let every good citizen help the young people to marry as fast as they can, and let there be lots of chubby cheeks and lots of Sunday plum-pudding to fill them. There is no arguing with a woman of this kind, and she is perhaps the most dangerous of all matchmakers, inasmuch as she is usually herself a warm-hearted, pleasant woman, and there is a courage and disinterestedness about her views very captivating to young heads. There is no safety but in flight. Even a bachelor of fair prudence and knowledge of the world is not safe in her hands. We mean on the assumption that he is not in a position to marry. If he is "an eligible," he cannot, of course, be considered safe anywhere. But otherwise he knows that matchmakers of the unromantic worldly type will be enly too glad to leave him alone. And having perhaps been accustomed on this account to feel that he may flirt in moderation perhaps been accustomed on this account to feel that he may flirt in moderation marriage is altogether out of the question, he is quite unprepared for the new and startlingly unconventional view which He is horrified to find that, ignoring the usual considerations as to the length of his purse, she has discovered that he and the pretty girl with whom he danced three consecutive dances last night must have been made expressly for each other, and that she has somehow contrived, by the exercise of that freemasonry in love affairs which is peculiar to women, to put the same ridiculous notion into the young lady's head. In fact he suddenly finds to bloostentishment that he react it the transhis astonishment that he must either pro-pose—which is out of the question—or be considered a cold-blooded trifler with human hearts. And so he has nothing to do but pack up his portmanteau and beat an ignominious retreat, with an uncomfort-able consciousness that his amiable

hstess and pretty partner have a very poor

noticed with consternation that my horse was almost dead lame and needed considerable origing to keep up to his work, and I was not out of danger yet, for my pursuers were scrambling through the water and one of them had already reached the bank, and was following me calling upon me to stop, which command of course I did not heed; but coaxing my horse into a sharp gallop again I managed to get in sight of the picket at Winchester, when my pursuers vanished after sending a parting salute after me. I rode up to the picket and dismounted to examine my horse, and found that the noble animal had indeed done all in his power to save my life, for he was bleeding profusely from a deep cut in the breast. I bound the wound up as well as I was able, and tried to lead him into the town, but had not proceeded more than a hundred yards with him, when he fell to rise no more. I remained with him sometime, but seeing no hope of his recovery, I'drew my revolver and despatched him. After securing my equipments I walked in: town and added this story to other ane-dotes of "dangers-past," by which we enlivened the festive board Booth And the Lord's Prayer.

occasion. After he had finished the silence continued, until a subdued sob from a remote corner of the room broke the spell. The host stepped forward with streaming eyes and seizing Booth by the hand said: "Sir, you have afforded me a pleasure for which my whole future life will feel grateful. I am an old man, and every day from my boyhood to the present time I thought I had repeated the Lord's prayer, but I have never heard it before, never."

Booth replied: "To read that prayer as it should be read, has cost me the severest study and labor for thirty years; and I am far from being yet satisfied with my rendering of that wonderful production. Hardly one person in ten thousand comprehends how much beauty, tenderness and grandeur can be condensed, in a space so small and in words so simple. That prayer of itself sufficiently illustrates the truth of the Bible, and stamps upon it the seal of Divinity."

So great an effect had been produced by the reading, that after a few minutes of subdued conversation, the company broke up and retired, for the time at least with full hearts.

Won't Lay.—The following amusing incident is related by the Denver Gazette. Some months ago a young merchant of this city made a bargain with a country lady for two chickens. The lady brought them to his store, and, he being busy, she placed them on the end of the counter.—Our young friend didn't think that the proper place for them, but didn't like to say so plainly, so he remarked, as the chickens were trying to jump about: "They won't lay there, will they?" meaning that they would likely jump off the counter. His astonishment may be imagined when the lady replied: "Of course they won't; they're roosters!"

Rates for Advertising.

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 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.

SCISSORING.

Woman's writes-postscripts. A LAY sermon-A "curtain lecture." THE pawnbrokers' favorite time of year

LET the world understand that you can be spit upon, and you are a spit-box for

WHAT quadrupeds are admitted to balls, operas, and dinner parties? White Kids.

THE Sandwhich Islands are supposed to have been inhabited by the sons of

They call a certain police official in New York a hotel ghost. He is an inn-"You are very pressing," said the filbert to the nut-cracker

IF you are going to help a man be lively about it; promised assistance after a while is considered a debt. A MAN who had a scolding wife being asked what he did for a living, replied that he kept a hot house.

A SCRIBBLER says life is too short to drink poor whisky, or to make love to WHAT is the difference between an editor and a wife! One sets articles to rights, and the other writes articles to set.

EXPERIENCE.—Experience is an excellent school master, but he does charge such dreadful wages.—Carlyle. A Young man just out of Auburn Pris-

A young gentleman whose lady-love suddenly left him in the lurch, mournfully prays that she will come soon and take him out. "It's a bad rule that don't work both ways," as the boy said when he threw back the rule which his teacher flung at

A MORAL debating society "out West" is engaged in a discussion on the following question: "If a husband deserts his wife, which is the most abandoned, the man or woman?

INDIVIDUALITY is a rare characteristic. What Mrs. Grundy will say is astonishingly effective in subverting the judgment of men who would indignantly deny that they are too weak to act for themselves.

A CORRESPONDENT wants to know why an old maid is like a sucked orange and then has the assurance to answer his question by saying, "because neith them is worth squeezing." SENSIBLE.—An advertisement in the Birmingham (England) Post reads: "A lady, unable to get daily teaching, desires daily cooking, washing and scrubbing."

A SENTIMENTAL young man thus feel-ingly expresses himself: "Even as naingly expresses himself: "Even as nature benevolently guards the rose with thorns, so does she endow women with pins."

AT a negro ball, in lieu of "not transferable" on a ticket, a notice was posted overthe door: "No gentleman admitted unless he comes hisself." A RADICAL exchange says "there will be stirring in Congress when General Butler gets there." No doubt of has the spoons to do it.

An American lecturer of note sole and said one evening: "Parents you and have children, or if you have not, you daughters may have." "How different you soldiers are from us," said Arabella to the Captain. "With

AN auctioned validined. "Wis, a ally, ladies and gentlemen, I am giving these things away." "Are you?" said an old lady present; "well, I'll thank you for that silver pitcker you have in your hand.

A FORMAL fashionable visitor thus addressed a little girl: "How are you, my lear?" "Very well, I thank you," she replied. The visitor then added: "Now my dear, you should ask me how I am." The child simply replied, "I don't want be know." o know.'

"SHALL ladies have votes?" asked a stupid speaker. "Certainly," replied a strong-minded woman in the audience, "Is woman made only to sew on buttons" And, if she is, it is against the law of nature to turn away the needle from the

A PENNSYLVANIA seven-year old was reproved, lately, for playing out door with boys. She was too big for that now.— But with the greatest innocence she replied:
"Why, grandma, the bigger we get the
better we like 'em."

Grandma took a pinch of snuff, and resumed her knitting. A rook woman and her little child lately settled in a western city and were greatly reduced and in need of food. The child seeing a chicken in the back yard, wanted to kill it and have a pot-pie.—"No, no," said the mother, "that would be wicked, and God would surely punish you." "Then," said the youngster, looking up, "let's move back to Boston, there ain't any God there."

THERE appeared in a late number of Harpera Christmas story entitled "Whin Hope Bell Found in Her Stocking."

Whinking to amuse the little ones who Hope Bell Found in Her Statement Thinking to amuse the little ones the leaves with me, I were turning the leaves with me, I suggested to the children assembled, that we guess in turn what the contents of said stocking might be. But Jamie, the youngest, not yet four, put an end to all surmising by saying, "she found her leg! what do you spose?"

QUESTIONS for a lyceum: If 20 grains make a scruple, how many will make a doubt? will make a doubt?

If 7 days make one week, how many will make one strong?

If 5! yards make a pole, how many will make a Turk? If 4 quarters make a yard how many

A PORTION of the posterior half of Cardinal Richelieu's skull was recently discovered in France, and by order of the government restored with great pompand solemnity to the mausoleum originally and the results the results his results. solemnity to the mausoleum originally erected in Paris to receive his remains. The Parisian sucer, usual on all such occasions, found expression next day in the following bon mot: "Ah yes! We have half his skull: Would that we had half

his brains!' A TRAVELLER stopped at a public house in Vermont for the purpose of getting dinner, knocked, but received no answer. Going in he found a little white-headed man in the embrace of his wife, who had his head under her arm, while with the other she was giving her little lord a pounding. Wishing to put an end to the light, our traveller knocked on the table, and cried out in a loud voice, "Hallos, here! who keeps this house?" The husband, though much out of breath, answered: "Stranger, that's what we are trying to decide."

Dean Swift, having preached an assize sermon in Ireland, was invited to dine with the judges; and having in his sermon considered the use and abuse of the law, he then pressed a little hard upon those counsellors who plended causes which they knew in their consciences to be wrong. When dinner was over, and the class began to go round a your terr.

which they knew in their consciences to be wrong. When dinner was over, and the glass began to go round, a young barrister retorted upon the dean, and after several altercations the counseline a hundred years? The letter m.

A MAN asked Bob if he ever saw a catfish. "No," was the response, "but I have seen a wrope-walk."

which they knew in their consciences to be wrong. When dinner was over, and the glass began to go round, a young barrister retorted upon the dean, and after several altercations the counsellor asked lum, if the devil was to die, whether a parson might not be found who, for mentage, would preach his funeral sermon. "Yes," said Swift, "I would gladly be the man, and I would then give the devil his due, as I have only this day done his children."

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