ared to in every instance. No subsc I until all arrearages are paid, unless at the option of the Editor.

Professional Cards.

WM.B. BUTLER, ATTORNEY AT LAW

UNITED STATES CLAIM AGENT. CARLISLE, CUMBERLAND CO. PA. remsions, Bounties, Back Pay, &c., promptly collected.
Applications by mull will receive due attention, and the proper blanks and instructions for arded. ions, Bounties, Back Pay, &c., promptly In all letters of inquiry, please enclose postage stamp. March 28, 1897—tf

M WEAKLEY, ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office on South Hanover street, in the room
formerly occupied by A. B. Sharpe. Esq. (HAS. E. MAGLAUGHLIN, ATTOR NEY AT LAW. Office in Building formerly occupied by Volunteer, a few doors South of Han

M. BELTZHOOVER, ATTORNEY , at Law and Real Estate Agent, Shepherds , West Virginia. Prompt attention given tusiness in Jefferson county and the Countie

rdjoining it. Feb. 15, 1866—Iy. OHN. C. GRAHAM, ATTORNEY AT Law. Office formerly occupied by Judge Graham, South Hanover street, Carlisle, Penna. Dec. 1, 1865—17.

E. BELTZHOOVER, ATTORNEY
AND COUNSELOR AT LAW, Carlisle, Penna.
Office on South Hanover street, opposite Bentz's
store. By special arrangement with the Patent
Office, attends to securing Patent Rights.

M. C. HERMAN, ATTORNEY AT LAW, rear of the Court House, next door to the "Her-ald" Office, Carlisle, Penna. Dec. 1, 1865.

W. M. J. SHEARER, "ATTORNEY &C.
AT LAW, Carliste, Pa., Office near Court
House, Nouth side of Public Square, in "Inhoffs
Corner," second floor. Entrance, HanoverStreet.

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 21, 1886—1y*.

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

W KENNEDY ATTORNEY AT LAW Carlisle, Penna. O dee same as that the "American Volunteer," Sout 1 side of the Pul

JOHN LEE, ATTORNEY AT LAW, North Hanove Feb. 15, 1866—ly. AMES A. DUNBAR, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Carlisle, Penng. Office a few doors Vest of Hannon's Hotel. Dec. 1, 1865.

NEWTON SHORT, M. D., Physi-Thankful for past favors, would most respectually 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, 1886.

TIST. From the Baltimore College of Dente Surgery. Office at the residence of his mother East Louther Street, three doors below Bedford Curlisle, Penna.

Dec. 1, 1865.

DENTISTRY—Dr. W. B. Shoemaker— Practical Dontist, Newville, Pennsylvania Golice in Miller's Building. Feb. 22, 1866.—1y.

Insurance Companies.

SPECIAL INSURANCE AGENCY OVER \$25,000,000 OF CAPITAL REPRESENTED. Home, Motropolitan, Manhattan, Artic, Security, North American, Germann, all of New York. Actas and Fitenix of Hartford, Conn. North American of Philadelphia, Fa.; Farmer Mutual of York, Pa.; Columbia Mutual of Lancaster, Penn'a.

The main element to be desired in Insurance Companies is

SECURITY. f wealth, experience, intelligence and probits xist, perpetuity and nonorable dealing will be Insurance creates independence. A person pays for his own indemnity, and need not be a tax on his friends. should insure: the burning o hose property would indure or inconvenience inself, his lamilly, or his neighbors. Insurance effected at this agoncy, no matter with surge the amount, in either stock or Mutua ompanies. Policies issued, losses adjusted and

promptly paid at this office. SAMUEL K. HUMRICH, Office in Marion Hall Building, West Manya Carinsie, or to the following local agents; Ferree, Newville; Jonn R. Shater, New Bi field, Perry County, Pa.; or A. H. Weid Millintown, Junnata County, Pa. Jan. 3, 1847—811

MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE CO.

CASH ASSETS \$15,000,000. CASH ASSETS \$1,000,000.

This is strictly and entirely a Mutual Company, transices its dividends annually and pays them to the end of Lach and overy year. Its assets are lot dinuced, nor its astrength weakened by any loubbin premium notes or stocknowlers notes.—

Soublid securities find no place in its inst of a securities in the notate of the securities in the place in its inst of the securities of the securities of the securities of the securities in the place in its inst of the securities o LEADING LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY of this continent. Possessing the largest asset the largest amount mattered the largest meon and the largest surplus over habitaes, as show by the official reports of the Insurance Depar memod New York, and water with be shown ment of New York, and which will be shown any persons wishing to determine for themselv the true condution and standing of different co-panies by applying to the agent. Office No. 25 West Main St., Carlisle Jan. 3, 1857—6m

\$200 REWARD!

PENNSYLVANIA MUTUAL HORSE THIEF DETECTING AND INSURANCE COMPANY. From three to five dollars will insure your orse against thieves for five years. Persons desiring to become members will apply SAM'L K. HUMRICH, Special Agest.

THE RAIL WAY PASSENGERS AS-SURANCE COMPANY, of Hartford, Conn., insures against all kinds of Accidents.

CAPITAL \$304,800. For five thousand dollars in case of fatal acci-dent, or \$25 Weekly Compensation in case of disabiling bodily injury, at 25 cents per day. For

SAMUEL K. HUMKICH'S,
Office No. 23 West Main St., Carlisle.
Jan. 3, 1867—5m FIRE INSURANCE.

The ALLEN AND EAST PENNSBORO' MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, of Cumbarled county, incorporated by an act of As The ALLEN AND EAST PENNSBURG allowed the First Insurance ComPany, of Cumbestand county, incorporated by an act of Assembly, in the year 1883, and having recently had its charter extended to the year 1883, is now in active and vigorous operation under the superintendence of the following Board of Managers: Wm. R. Gorgas, Christian Stayman, Jacob Eberly, Daniel Bailey, Alexander Catheart, Jacob H. Coover, John Lichelberger, Joseph Wickers, Samuel Eberly, Rudolph Martin, Moses Bricker, Jacob Coover and J. C. Duniap.

The rates of insurance are as low and favorable as any Company of the kind in the State. Persons wishing to become members are invited to make application to the agents of the Company, who are willing to wait upon them at any time. President—W. R. GOPGAS, Eberly's Mills, Cumberiand County.

Fresident—W. RAUDI CHAPTER STAYMAN, Carlisio, eriand County.
Vice President—Chris. TAN STAYMAN, Carlisio, Secretary—John C. Dunlar, Mechanicsburg, Treasurer—Daniel Balley, Julisburg, York Co. CENTS. AGENTS.

Treasurer—Daniel Baller, Jinisung, John Comberland Comby—John Sherrick, Allen; Henry Zearling, Sificamanstown; Lafayette Petier, Dickinson; Sificamanstown; Lafayette Petier, Dickinson; Sificamanstown; Lafayette Petier, Dickinson; Henry Bowman, Churchtown; Mode Griffith, South Middleton; Samuel Graham W. Pennsboro'; Samuel Goover, Mechanicsburg; J. W. Cookiin, Shepherdatown; D. Coover, Upper Allen; J. O. Statton, Silver Spring; John Hyer, Carlisle; Valentine Feeman, New Umberland; James McCandlian, Sewnile,
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Disphin Chung—Jacob Houser, Harrisburg.
Members of the Company having policies about to expire, can have them renewed by making application to any of the agents.

REMOVAL.—The undersigned has removed his Blacksmith Shop from the corner of Hanover and North streets to the Blacksmith Shop on South street, in the rear of the nith Shop on South street, in the rear of the rosery Store of Wm. Blair & Son.
April 11, 1867—Im. GEO. LINDEMOOD.

American Volunteer.

BY BRATTON & KENNEDY.

CARLISLE, PA., THURSDAY, APRIL 18, 1867.

Real Estate. REAL ESTATE FOR SALE!

W. J. SHEARER, ATTORNEY AT LAW,

AND AGENT FOR THE SALE OF Cumberland Co. Real Estate,

OFFERS THE FOLLOWING VALUABLE REAL ESTATE FOR SALE

AT REASONABLE PRICES:

IN THE BOROUGH OF CARLISLE.

No. 3. A New and Well Built TWO-STORY BRICK HOUSE, with Two-story Back Building, containing in all Seven Pleasant Rooms, together with NEW FRAME STABLE. CARRIAGE HOUSE and other out buildings; situate on East side South Hanover Street. This Lot, on which there is some very Choice Fruit, contains 12 feet in front by 226 feet in depth.

No. 4. SIX of the finest BUH.DING LOTS in the Borough, on South Hanover Street.

No. 5. The six most elevated BUILDING LOTS in the Borough, situated at 14 head of South St.

In the Borough, situated at 11 head of South St.

No. 6. A 90 ACRE FARM in North Middleton township, 14 miles from Carliste. This farm has but a TEN ANT HOUSE and STABLE, but it affords the finest site for a Mansion House and Bank Barn that we know in Cumberland co. No. 7. A TRACT OF THIRTY-SIX ACRES, with small but comfortable BRICK DWELLING HOUSE, Frame Stable, &c., and a young and thriving Orohard or CHOICE FRUIT, situate on the Railroad, in North Middleton typ., West, and within a mile of, the Borough of Carliste. This property as a HOMESTEAD and for general or Truck Farming, is the most desirable tract of its size to be found anywhere in the vicinity West.

Carlisle.

The certain extension of the town Westward, partly consequent upon the improvements made and contemplated by the Railroad Company in that direction, drawing, as they necessarily will, nearly the whole trade of the town to that end, will very greatly enhance the value of this land to the future owner, for any purpose whatever, rendering it a safe and profitable investment.

Feb. 28, 1866.

Furniture, &c.

B. EWING, Α.

CABINET MAKER AND UNDERTAKER WEST MAIN STREET, CARLISLE, PENN'A. A SPLNEDID ASSORTMENT OF

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

Dining Room, Kitchen FURNITURE. of the Latest Styles.

COTTAGE FURNITURE IN SETTS, lendid New Patterns BEDSTEADS AND MATTRESSES. GILT FRAMES AND PICTURES, in great variety.

Particular attention given to Funerals, from town and country attended to p and on reasonable terms. Dcc. 43, 1868—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 upon customers either by day or by night. Readymade Coffins kept constantly on hand, both plain and ornamental. He has constantly on hand fisk's Putent Metalio Burial Case, of which he has been appointed the sole agent. This case is recommended as superior to any of the kind now in use, it being perfectly air tight.

He has also furnished himself with a new Rosewood Hisaiss and gentle horses, with which he will attend funerals in town and country, personally, without extra charge.

Among the greatest discoveries of the age is Well's spring Mattrass, the best and cheapest bed now in use, the exclusive right of which I have secured, and will be kept constantly on hand.

ared, and will be kept constantly on hand CABINET MAKING.

CABINET MAKING,
in all its various branches, carried on, and Beaureaus, Secretaries, Work-stands, Parior Ware,
Upholstered Chairs, Sofas, Pier, Side and Centre
Tables, Dining and Breakfast Tables, Washstands of all kinds, French Bedsteads, high and
tow posts: Jenny Lind and Cottage Bedsteads,
Chairs of all kinds, French Bedsteads, high and
tother articles usually manufactured in this line
of business, kept constantly on band.
His workinen are men of experience, his material the best, and his work made in the latest
city style, and all under his own supervision. If
wiil be warranted and sold low for cash.
He invites all to give him a call before purchasing elsowhere. For the liberal patronage heretorire extended to him he feels indebted 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 piace, North Hanover street,
nearly opposite the Deposit Bank, Carlisle.

Dec. 1, 1863. Dec. 1, 1863.

CABINET MAKING! The undersigned respectfully informs his itends and patrons that he has resumed

CABINET MAKING, n all its various branches, at his old stand, Nos 5 and 57 South Hanover Street, two doors belov he Second Presbyterian Church, where he is repared to manufacture 10 REAUS.

ABI.
AT-HACKS,
WHAT-NOTS,
CENTRE TABLES,
SALUON TABLES,
TEAPOY TABLES,
WASH STANDS,
BEDSTEADS,
BEDSTEADS,
WARDROBES, &c. a.
R N I TURE

V, KFAST TABLES, ING TABLES,

COTTAGE FURNITURE,

Rocking Chairs, and Upholstered and Cane Cha of all kinds kept constantly on hand CANING, REPAIRING AND VARNISHING, ione on short notice and at reasonable rates. # COUNTRY PRODUCE TAKEN IN EXCHANG JOHN LISZMAN. Feb. 14, 1867-3m

CARRIAGES! The undersigned have now on hand and are making a large assortment of all kinds of

CARRIAGES,
ROCKAWAYS,
TOP AND NO TOP
BUGGIES, warranted of the best material, and manufac-tured by the best workmen, all of which will be sold AT REDUCED PRICES.

We have also a lot of second hand v REPAIRING AND PAINTING one at short notice and on reasonable terms.
Shop on South Pitt Street, nearly opposite the

A. B. & N. SHERK. Jan. 3, 1867-6m

HENRY G. BEIDLER, LICENSED AUCTIONEER, KERSVILLE, CUMBERLAND 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. Jan. 3, 186:—8im

MPIRE SHUTTLE SEWING MA-CHINES are superior to all other for FAMI-LIAND MANUFACTURING PURPOSES. Con-tain all: the latest improvements; are speedy; poisless; durable; and easy to work. Ilusterated Circulars free. Agents wanted.— Liberal discount allowed. No consignments Address, EMPIRE S. M. CO., Broadway, 616 N. Y. July 26, 1865—Iy

OPARTNERSHIP NOTICE. - No Ut AN INFROMIT NOTICE.— NO tice is hereby given that the undersigned have this day entered into copartnership in the Grocery and Provision business, in the Barough of Carliste, under the name and style of Wash-ANDREW WASHMOOD.

April 4, 1887—8t W. G. WASHMOOD.

blue eyes and yellow curls. A very pret-ty girl, Austin."
"Take care of your heart, Austin."
laughed Nelly, looking up from her work.
"All right, Nell," said I. "I'll leave
it at home with you."

to at home with you."

So I put my cap on, very much sideways, and sauntered off.

It was a delightful summer evening; and I strolled so leisurely, and stopped to chat so often with a lot of nice girls I rame across that the train was steaming came across that the train was steaming into the station when I got that far.

"Rather small—fair—with blue eyes and yellow curls," said I to myself, reflectively. "Now, yonder's the damsel, for a ducat."

or a ducat."

A wonderful pretty little lady, with all the above items characterizing her, had just stepped on the platform, and stood there irresolutely. there irresolutely.

I walked up, doffed my chapeau, and
made a bow that few fellows of nineteen
years could have surpassed, I flatter my-

self.

"Miss Wynne, I presume," began I, in my most insinuating tone.

"Ye-es," in a very sweet voice, the blue eyes fixed wistfully on my face.

"My name is Austin Deering, Miss Wynne, and I have come to meet you."

"Aunt Sarah's nephew," in pleased surprise. "I am so glad. Will you be kind enough to see after my bagrage. Mr. surprise. "I am so glad. Will you be kind enough to see after my baggage, Mr. Deering? Here are my checks."
Now, though Miss Wynne called aunt Sarah, "aunt Sarah," she was nothing of the sort; but this Miss Wynne had known her for a long time, and had promised this visit for the past three years.
I took her checks, and hunted up the young lady's belongings—no end of trunks and bounet-boxes. Then I offered her my arm, with another killing bow, and the dear little thing took it, and off we marched together.

we marched together.

Miss Wynne talked all the way. She was better than Wilkie Collins at his best; and I forgot all about Magdalen and the house. I could talk, too, I rather think, and was not at all bashrul, considering my nineteen years and inciplent moutache, and in ten minutes our tongues

were running as if for a wager.

Aunt Sarah and Nelly were at the gate
waiting for us, and Miss Wynne flew into their arms, and the kissing began. I
stood sulkily aloof, and thrust my hands stood sulkily aloof, and thrust my hands deep into my trowsers' pockets.

I am ten years older now, but that sort of thing gives me a seuse of injury to this day. And she was so pretty, too—so very pretty, with her cheeks flushed, and her yellow curls shining among Nelly's black braids, I did not wait another minute—I fell in love right there and then.

Presently, the kissing was over, and Miss Wynne was born off by auntie and Nelly to take off her things. No one took the least notice of me, of course. It is a settled thing, I believe, not to take notice of young men of ninetsen after

is a settled thing, I believe, not to take notice of young men of nineteen after they have made themselves useful, and their services are no longer required.

I took up. "No name" where I had thrown it on the grass when disturbed, and tried to grow absorbed once more in Magdalen. But it would not do; I gave it too in ten minutes, and sauntered into.

Magdalen. But it would not do; I gave it up in ten minutes, and sauntered into the sitting-room. There was Nelly, singing blithely, and setting the supper-table, and there was no one else.
"Isn't she lovely, Austin!" Nelly cried, enthusiastically. "Such long rich curls, and such sweet blue eyes!"
"Why, yes," I replied, doing the cynical. "Not bail-looking for your fair style of girls. I rather prefer something darker."

darker. "A squaw, like me, Austin!" laughing.
"Ah! well, not exactly. You are rather in the shadowy extreme, you know, Nell. How long is Miss Wynne going to

been for ages now, and where aunt Saran and Nelly would be happier than happy of us. So you have a chance, you see, of trying your manifold fascinations on her, Austin."

"On me?" inquired a silvery voice in the doorway.

"On me?" inquired a silvery with the gent and I feel as if I needed a dip in the surf to weak the accumulated dust of three years

lovely as a vision, in rosy gauze and white lace.

Nelly laughed, and I blushed; and aunt Sarah announced tea, and we all gathered round the table, and did ample justice to the golden butter, and hot biscuits, and famous ples, that nobody could ever make, I think, like Nelly.

Love might have taken captive my heart, but it certainly had not my appetite; and as for Miss Wynne, you could have had no idea she would stow away the amount she did, within that rosebud of a mouth.

After supper, we adjourned to the par-lor, and Miss Wynne opened the little cottage-piano, and played and sang. I think if anything had been wanting to complete my slavery.

think if anything had been wanting to complete my slavery, that playing and singing would have done it. I stood beside her, and turned over the music; and watched her flying, white, ringed hands, and the low yellow sunset shimmering in her tinseled hair, wrapped in elysium. Here was my dream—my ideal—the angel of my life!

Excuse me I was any dream and sang.

"We met by chance, the usual way," some one introduced us, and a lively pink blush came into her pretty face. The violet eyes fell, and her sweet voice faltered a little.

"It is a long time since we met, Mr. Deering?"

"Why, yes," I said, carelessly; "seven years is a tolerable time. Very sorry to hear of your late lear.

Excuse me; I was only nineteen!

Miss Wynne now; she had been with us over two months—coming home one evening, Nelly met her in the doorway. I was looking for Ada, but she was not in the parlor or the garden.

"Miss Wynne has gone out, Austin,"s Nelly said, very quickly. "A friend of hers—a gentleman—came this afternoon, and they have gone together for a walk."

I felt a sudden contraction of the heart raction of the heart

I felt a sudden contraction of the hear a faint pang of jealousy! "A gentleman! Who is he, Nelly?" "A Mr. Everard, from the city." "Ah! A young man?"

"About thirty, I should think. A very rich merchant, so she told auntle."

I turned away abruptly, and walked down the garden. The old quince-tree, where I used to lie and read "No Name."

spread out its green arms invitingly; and I threw myself on the grass, and looked moodily up at the twilight sky, where the evening-star already shone.

I had not been there ten minutes, when the sound of appraching footsteps and the sound of appraching footsteps are sound of appraching footsteps and the sound of appraching footsteps are sound of appraching footsteps and the sound of appraching footsteps are sound of appraching footsteps and the sound of appraching footsteps are sound of appraching footsteps and the sound of appraching footsteps are sound of appraching footsteps are sound of appraching footsteps and the sound of appraching footsteps are sound of appraching footsteps and the sound of appraching footsteps are sound of appraching footsteps and the sound of appraching footsteps are sound of appraching footsteps are sound of appraching footsteps and the sound of appraching footsteps are sound of appraching footsteps are sound of appraching footsteps are so

**A LITTLE PLIBITATION.

"A ustin!" said my aunt. "I wish you would go to the station and meet Miss Mynne." I was wilkine Collins's "No Name," Just out, and I was deep in the most absorting part.

"Can't Miss Wynne take the omnibus at the stalion, aunite, like any other mortal? I can't leave Miss Magdalen Banstone here; she has just gone into flist the less of here; she has just gone into flist at the loss of here; she has just gone into flists at the loss of here; she has just gone into flists at the loss of here; she has just gone into flists at the loss of here owned when the hears I am to be will have onlied adaptined in the event of the part of the part

swinging branches of the bid quintes-tee, and some one was calling me—Nelly.

"Austin, Austin; come to supper."

She came upon me even as she spoke. I was lying on my face among the grass, and God only knows that pain torturing my heart. I think she must have guessed all; for she knelt down beside me, and tried to rise my head. tried to rise my head.
"Austin—dear—Austin—what is it?"

"Austin—dear—Austin—whale is."
I looked np; perhaps she read my answer in my face, for she covered her own with her hands, and broke out crying.
"I am sorry—so sorry!" she sobbed. "I am sorry—so sorry!" she sobbed.
"But she is not worth it, Austin; she is only a cruel, heartless coquetto! Oh, Austin! Don't look like that, it breaks my heart!"
"Is she going away?" I asked; and my voice sounded strange, even to my-self.

"To-morrow, Austin; and she is going to be married to him next month. He has come for her."

I started up.

"Nelly, I can't go in. I can't meet
them. I fell as though I were half mad.
I'm off to Tom Nelson's for the next ten
days. Tell aunty so; and good-bye, Nel"" I was out of the gate and off before Nel-I was out of the gate and off before Nelly could speak.
Well, then ten days passed, and I came home. They were gone, and no one ever suspected. Dear old auntie never dreamed of such a thing. I went back to the law-books and the dirty office, and worked hard. I took to writing of evenings, too, under a norm de plume, and sent my stories and jiggling rhymes to a journal in the city. They were accepted, paid for; more required; and that is how I first turned author.

more required; and that is how I first turned author.

No one suspected, not even acute little Nelly, who read them all, and liked them, and wished she knew the clever writer. And so, after a time, I grew reconciled to my cruel destiny, even although Miss Wynne's wedding-cards duly reached me; and my broken heart got centented together again with black ink and foolscap paper. It was a greet relief to pour out may troubles in floods of ink, and do the cynical, and melodiously alte the female s x in long matre, at the temperature of the cynical, and by the end of a year had clean forgotten Love's Young Dream.

Then I went to the city, hung out my shingle, and was a lawyer. It was rather up hill work getting on at first; but my pen supplied all deficiencies; and I took to writing a book. By-and-by it came out, and was a success, indeed, than I have ventured to hope for, and a second edition was called for. I thought I might safely drop the nom deplume now, and sail under true colors; so Austin Deering shone in the title-page, and'there was a dedication to Mrs. Sarah Deering, of Rossville, with the love of her nephew, the author!

I sent aunt a copy of the book, and waited eagerly for the next letter.

Poor dear aunt could hardly write coherently for pride and delight in her boy; and Nelly had cried over it, though aunt Sarah could see nothing to cry-about. turned author.

herently for pride and delight in her boy; and Nelly had cried over it, though aunt Sarah could see nothing to cryabout."

I went home that summer for a flying visit, and was lionized in my native town in a way that might have ruined my head less sensible. I found Nelly the same little fireside fairy as ever, and growing very pretty, too, and strangely shy of me. But, then, I was an author; and it was natural. I days say.

natural, I dare say.

After that, business begin to accumulate, and there was no more time for fur-ther visits. I was known as a rising young lawyer and a successful author. I wrote half a dozen books, and all had the good fortune to be popular; and at the end of seven years I found myself a rich

man.

It was summer in the city, and unbarably hot. I was fired with work, and my eyes grew weary of the sight of stone and brick. Whereshould I go to pass the dugdays. To Roseville—where I had not been for ages now, and where aunt Sarah

'On me' inquired a show.

And there behind us, stood Miss Wynne, lovely as a vision, in rosy gauze and white lace.

Nelly laughed, and I blushed; and So we went and there the very first control of the

evening, I met my old love—my golden-haired Ada. haired Ada.
Seven years had made her prettier than ever. She was a rich widow now, without incumberances, and very fair and stately in her trailing black robes.— Among all the belles there, I found her the belle, par excellence, by right divine of her violet eyes and tinselled tresses; unless indeed, I except myself, the chief lion of the place, quite used to my celebrity now, and ready to roar prodigiously.

We met by chance, the usual way,"

Deering?"
"Why, yes," I said, carelessly; "seven years is a tolerable time. Very sorry to hear of your late loss, Mrs Everard."
She turned away, saying nothing.
"Have you been here long?" I asked.
"A month. And you?"
"Just arrived; but going to stay the season out. Hard work has used me up. I feel as though I needed a holiday."

Excuse me; I was only nineteen!

Excuse me; I was only nineteen!

What days—what weeks—were those which followed! I recall them after all these long years, as the bright holiday-time of my life—a summer all sunshine, and roses, and bliss. My days, to be sure, were mostly spent in that dull law-office up the village; but the ecstatic evenings, when we sat together through the yellow sunset; the moonlight nights, when we sat together in the fragrant porch; the long, drowsy, delicious Sundays, when I read aloud to her, or drove her in auntle's buggy along the sunny country roads; ah, what a foolish, heavenly time it was! I was in love, and she—well, she never seemed so well satisfied as when I was by her side.

One evening, when Ada—she was not Miss Wynne now; she had been with us over two months—coming home one evening, Nelly met her in the doorway. I was looking for Ada, but she was not the parlor or the garden.

The gap of seven years was bridged over in ten minutes, and we stood on our old footing. The belie of Newport was at my disposal. My success amazed even myself; but these authors are proverbially the most modest of men.

Three weeks after my arrival, I was sitting at my open window one cloudy night, smoking a cigar, and thinking how charmingly Ada had allowed me to monopolize her all day, when two men, walking up and down the verandah beneath, began talking of me. I recognized their voices. One was a Captain Sheridan, and Mrs. Everard's most devoted slave, the other Tom Nelson.

"I tell you, you have no chance," said Tom. "She is perfectly infatuated with Dearing. Any one can see it with half the most modest of men.

did you hear?"

"To-night. I had a letter from Nelly.
I am going to Roseville to-morrow-mornng." She turned suddenly white, and looked

She turned suddenly white, and looked at me, not speaking.

"I cannot leave Nelly alone," I said.—
"Poor little Nelly! I have loved her this long time, and I am going to ask her to be my wife." my wife."

There was a girl singing over at the piano. I did not look at my companion.

Some one came up. Tom Nelson to claim a promised waltz.

"But you are ill, Mrs. Everard!" he cried. "Your face is whiter than your dress."

"I am perfectly well," she said, slowly;
"its the heat, I think. Excuse me, Mr.

Deering."
She took his arm, and was gone. We have never met since; but I know she married Captain Sheridan two months And I went home, and saw Neily, with her tender face, and a sadder beauty than of old in her dark eyes. And here, in an-other misty twilight, I learned that she had loved me long, long ago, before Ada Wynne ever came, and for the sake of that love had remained single all this time. My true little Nelly.

Months after, when the white sand flat-

tened softly down on aunt Sarah's grave, I sent my wedding-cards to Mrs. Sheri-

The ture a d the Peas.

There was once a cure of St. Opportune, who was very different from the conventional idea of a priest, being tall, thin, and delicate looking; a man with a stoop, though he was still young, and much given to powerful study. He tived in an age which has long passed away. Yet he was behind it, for he held most antiquated opinions upon the obedience which is due from wives to their husbands, and seemed to consider that what St. Paul had said upon the subject was to be taken

due from wives to their husbands, and seemed to consider that what St. Paul had said upon the subject was to be taken in its strictest sense, that no allowance could be made for the changes which had taken place in the manners and customs of different nations, but that all infringment of the rules laid down by the apostle for the guidance of those in the holy state was sinful.

He found his exhortations treated with unbecoming levity, and thereupon became, of course, more and more earnest upon the subject, till at last he laid rather too much suess upon this one offense, to the overlooking of others. But he did not become unpopular on that account, rather the reverse; for the men naturally felt great respect for a pastor who pleaded their cause so eloquently, and impressed upon their wives that submission to their will was their first and most solemn duty; while the women of his congregation were glad to have slight attention paid to the confession of other sins of which they were ashamed, and tention paid to the confession of other sins of which they were ashamed, and the full years of clerical wrath poured out upon one which they had the consolation of feeling assured was shared by their en-

tire sex.

But that which vexed the good cure was the bonhomic with which some of the husbands among his parishoners sub-mitted to the rule of their wives, and the blind infatuation which caused others who were equally tame to fancy that their will was law, and that the very wo-men who led them by their noses were Provoked by these last especially, he one day addressed his congregation, after

one day andressed his congregation, after the sermon, thus:

"My garden has been remarkably fruitful this year, especially in peas. Magnificent peas they are—the best that I have yet seen; and I here offer a prize of as many peas as he can carry away with him to any man in the parish who can make it clear to me that he is not ean make it clear to the that he is not under subjugation to his wife."

Peas were valuable, the parishoners of St. Opportune were poor, and, as a rule, confident in their martial supremacy, so that there were many applicants for the series. But the aura, testing by the duties. prize. But the cure, trained by the duties of the confessional, was a keen hand at ross-examination, and under his home-

"You should have brought a larger one," said the cure. "Well, now," replied the porter, paus-ing in his task, "I should have done so, only my wife would not let me." "Ha!" cried the cure, "let my peas

alone, my.man!" On CATS.—A famous place for cats in this country, is the city of Alexaudria, in Virginia: Some years ago a youngster of that city wishing to have some fun, went through the market and privately engaged each market man from the country to bring a cat next day, as he said he wanted a good mouser. Every country house had a superfluity of cats, so the next morning each market cart carried a tom cat into town. The jaker did not make his appearance of course, and the market men, after waiting for him until they were ready to go home, indignantly they were ready to go home, indignantly turned all the cats loose in the market house. Such a caterwauling as was heard that night was never heard before in the quiet streets of Alexandria. The cats lived on the offal of the market house, and grew and multiplied until Alexandria became as famous for cats as Cincinnati was for hogs.

A gentleman, who takes a business view of most things, when recently asked respecting a person of quite a poetic market respecting a person of quite a poetic temperament, replied, "On! he is one of those men who have a soaring after the infinite, and divings after the unfathomable, but who never pays cash." Two-story cars are growing in fav-

or on the European railways. The lower story has compartments in the English style, and the upper is on the American plan. The whole height of the car is

about fourteen feet.

THE STORY OF A SAIL-BOAT. BY AN OLD MAID.

"O aunt Margi, what a beautiful home you've got! I think it is so funny about your being married!"

"Marry, indeed! Didn't I always tell you, Dolly, I expected to become the pride and joy of some masculine's heart for fifty years to come, even if I had lived lone and lorn for the past thirty-five years?"

"I believe you did before I went to Marlboro' to school; but then I wrote you, once, to know when you were to become the pride, and you said you had changed your mind, thought it was selfish to give your heart all to one, and liad decided on dividing yours into apartments for your friends. Do you remember that?"

"No; I am sure I don't. Pray don't talk so much 'nonsense. How is your mother? Dear me, there is little Clara crying! I'll be back in a minute."

With that Mrs. Litchfield rushed to the nursery, leaving her niece to amuse herself as well as she could.

Emma Ludlaw—Dolly, everybody called her—feasted her eyes on all the beautiful things in the drawing room; then, growing impatient, as well as inquisitive, she crossed the hall and entered a small room opposite, which looked very inviting, with its rich landscape papered walls, softly tinted by the soft coal fire.—The furnishing suited Miss Ludlaw exactly, only if the room was hers she would not have that ship there in the corner, she said to herself, examining the model of a sail-boat done in silvered and gilded work.

"What do you keep that ship here for,

of a sali-boat done in silvered and gilded work.

"What do you keep that ship here for, Aunt Margi?" she asked her aunt. who just then found her. "Mr. Litchfield never was a sea-captain, was he? They are the only people who lumber their houses with such trash."

"That's a sail-boat. Didn't they teach you anything at school?"

"Not a great deal."

"Well, I should say as much. Mr. Litchfield is very fond of the sea and boats; and well he may be; but he never went to sea for all that. Hark! yes; that is him, now. I can always tell when he is putting the key in the door."

"Are you there, Margi?" asked a full, deep voice.

deep voice.
"Yes, dear, I am coming;" and Mrs
Litchfield went to welcome her husband Wherefore Dolly declared to herself if she had never before seen "mutton spring lamb," her eyes had beheld it

now. She quite forgot that the heart does not grow old until after the face is wrinkled grow old until after the lace is wrinkled and the hair turned grey.

Her curiosity had been greatly excited to see this gentleman, who had married the only old maid in their family, and who, as report said, was immensely rich, and altogether a most perfect and lovely widower. Her aunt had gone with some francis to the sea-shore last summer. and altogether a most perfect and lovely widower. Her aunt had goue with some friends to the sea-shore, last summer, and had returned, to everybody's astonishment, engaged to this splendld man; that was all Dolly knew about it. She began to wonder if that sail-boat had anything to do with it, when she found herself being cordially welcomed by an exceedingly-handsome man, who, she tho't, might have reigned over her heart without much injury to her pride.

After dinner aunt and niece were sitting before the fire—Mr. Litchfield having gone round to the club to see an old friend—having a family talk. When the man came in to light the gas Mrs. Litchfield told him they preferred the firelight, and he need not light the drop.—Dolly had answered all the questions about home, listened to all her aunt's plans for the winter, and now was determined to find how this wonderful marriage had come about.

"Please tell me about it, aunt Margi."

"Why, child, I told con how Clarence wants to have crimson silk linings; but drab cloth is good enough for me. There is to be a bell in it and a-

wants to have crimson slik linings; but drab cloth is good enough for me. There is to be a bell in it, and a—
"No; not about the coupe. Of course it will be nice if Mr. Litchfield has anything to do with it."

I have ceased to wonder at some men being able to marry several times—after wife No. 1 or No. 2 cohveniently dies of wife No. 1, or No. 2 conveniently dies, of -for the shoes worn by feet now at rest reem to be fascinating to some peo-ple. Here is pretty little Dolly Ludiaw almost in love with her aunt's husband, maỳhap thinking how nice it would suit her to be herself Mrs. Litchfield, and

her to be herself Mrs. Litchfield, and wondering how long the present lady of that name might continue to bear it.

"What do you mean, then, my green silk?" Mrs. Litchfield replied to her niece. "I am going to gore it to death and put a peplum on it. I didn't have it made up when I was married, as I tho't with my Humboldt moire antique and blue satin I had enough, and there would be some new fushion this winter."

"No, Aunt Margi, not your dress, either; but that—the boat, I mean." ther; but that—the boat, I mean."
"O!" and the expression of Mrs. Litch-"O!" and the expression of Mrs. Litch-field's face changed instantly; for, it seemed, she could not talk of that in the same breath with her carriages and fine toggery; "so the little lady is curious, is she? Well, I guess I'll have to tell her; only it's quite romantic, and may sound silly. You must learn in future, Dolly, silly. You must learn in future, Dolly, to be careful how you ask questions.
"I suppose you know Mrs. Harper wanted me to go to Saybrook with her last spring; I thought it would be so stupid there I wouldn't go, until 'h' wrote me how sick she had been, and how ugly the nurse had been. For the first week I was there, as I took my meals with: Hat, up-stairs, I didn't see much, of the people at the hotel, who seemed, however, very social and pleasant. Tiked Saybrook; here were such lovely drives, and the beach was so fine. of the confessional, was a keen hand at cross-examination, and under his home thrusts and pertinent questions, claim after claim was upset, and the candidates sent away abashed and discomfited.

At first came a porter, an obstinate sturdy fellow, who was confident that he at least had the whip-hand of his wife. The cure questioned him closely, but all his answers were straightforward and satisfactory. Even upon the rock which had upset the pretensions of many who had seemed in a fair way to land safely, the cabaret, he did not split. No, he went to the wine-shop or stopped at home, gotdrunk or kept sober, just as he pleased. His wife had not a word to say to it.

"Well," said the cure, "I am glad that I have one man in my parish who knows how to be master in his own house. Come to-morrow morning and fetch your peas,"

So the next day the porter came to the cure's house with a small sack, which he began to fill.

"You should have brought a larger one," said the cure.

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"You should have brought a larger one," said the cure.

edge.
"That evening Hat felt so much be ter we went into the parlor after tea, and there and then I was introduced to the gentleman I had met in the morning in such an uncivilized manner. He could not have taken much previous notice of my charms, especially of my scarlet head, as, when he was telling us of the torchlight procession of the Yale wooden spoon exhibition, he caught sight of my flaming locks, and nearly choked himself with locks, and nearly choked himself with embarrassment before I could tell him not to spoil his story on account of my lovely red curls. That ridiculous speech, not to spoil his story on account of my lovely red curls. That ridiculous speech, he has since told me, quite exalted your humble aunt in his estimation, and the question of my being or not a woman of sense—which he is pleased to consider

so tired, I made him comfortable, on the seat next his father, and laid his head in

VOL. 53.--NO. 44.

my lap.
"We had almost reached Saybrook when the clouds, which had been angry and dark-looking for some time, covered the whole sky, and seemed to rest upon the black water. I never saw anything quite as noble as Mr. Litchfield was then.

quite as noble as Mr. Litchfield was then. He managed the boat, assisted by the other gentleman, and not only had to direct, but quiet the frightened among us. He turned to me once and acked if I was afraid. I said not yet; but as I have never been out in a storm did not know how I might act. I told him I was glad his son was deeping so nicely, and he seemed to thank me with his eyes. Miss Harper, who is an affected piece, always talking of what she has eaten, is eating, or impoing to eat—I declare, Dolly! I believe there are things worse than red hair—asked if I was not dreadfully tortur d with fear; and it sounded just as though she was saying, persimmons, persimmons. I told her I was very comfortable, which I imagined, again, somebody, not over a imagined, again, somebody, not over a mile away from me, thanked me for say-

mile away from me, thanked me for saying.

"The storm came very suddenly, at last, but did not find Clarence unprepared. Such a screaming you never heard from any live mortals, as the ladies, who had been placed in the bottom of the boat, set up. I was frightened, but never opened my lips. We were so crowded I was right across Mr. Lutchfield's feet, with both arms around his little boy, who was calling 'Papa, papa', quite pitifully.

"It was very dark, and the wind roared, hissed and crashed, as I never want to hear it again. Great mountain waves would seem to engulph us; but there was a firm and true haud at the helm, and we rode each successfully. Just in the worst of it, Mr. Litchfield looked at me, and, after that, I didn't much care whether we went to the bottom or not. I was treat the facility to becaute the second of the second or the se

and, after that, I didn't much care whether we went to the bottom or not. I was just that foolish to be sorry when he got back, safe to the hotel again.

"You know how people talk at summer hotels; well, that child cleng to me after we left the boat, and would not even go to his father. You can imagine how uncomfortable it made me, although it pleased me to have the boy like me. There! I am not going to tell you any more; I have told too much already."

"No you havn't!" said her husband, who was stretched out on the lounge, back of them.

"Dolly Ludlaw, just see the trap you have led me into! How long have you been there, sir, I should just like to know?"

"Sluce you gored your dress to death." a closely fitting bloomer costume, with a jaunty little straw hat upon one side of her head fastened under the chin with a

been there, sir, I should just like to know?"

"Since you gored your dress to death," he said, lau, hing, while he pulled he wife towords him.

"You have been well dosed, with feminine nonsense, let me tell you; and have found out I am more foolish than you thought I guess. Better to have you know it now than later; that's one consolation! Perhaps you would like to know what an Indian I was the next morning, when we had that talk on our ride."

"Yes; I am sure I should. Wouldn't you, Miss Ludlaw?

"Oh, certainly, sir; do tell us, aunt."

"I thas always mortified me—although I scolded myself well for it, at the time—so I will make a clean breast of it now; I thought how sorry I was I had given that seven hundred dollars, which I had been saving for camels' hair and diamonds, towards building the new church, as it would come so very convenient then."

"Here! where are you going?" asked Mr. Litchfield, as his wife feft his side.

then."
"Here! where are you going;" asked
Mr. Litchfield, as his wife left his side.
"Going?" and Mrs. Litchfield took the
model in her hands from the table. "I
am going to put this away; and you may
both understand that I have told, for the
last time, the story of the sail-boat."

As a general rule, it is most economical to buy the best article. The price is, of course, always a little higher; but good articles spend best. It is a sacrifice of

money to buy poor flour, meal, sugar, mo-asses, butter, cheese, lard, etc., to say jothing of the injurious effect upon the Of West India molasses, the and Porto Rico are considered the best. The Havana is seldom bought clean. White sugar from Brazil is sometimes very good. Refined sugar usually contains most of the saccharine substance. therefore there is probably more economy in using loaf, crushed and granulated sugars than we should at first suppose.

Butter that is made in September and October is best for winter use. Lard

should be hard and white, and that which is taken from a log that is not over a year old is best.

Rich cheese feels soft under the preskich cheese feels soft under the pressure of the finger. That which is very strong is neither good nor healthy. To keep one that is cut tie it up in a bag that with notadmit files, and hang it in a cool, dry place. If mould appears on it wipe it the drift of all the strong that a drift is a drift of the strong that a drift of the strong that the strong that the strong that the strong the strong that the strong

it off with a dry cloth Flour and meal of all kinds should b kept in a cool, dry place.

The best rice is large, and has a clear fresh look. Old rice sometimes has little black insects inside the kernels.

The small white sago, called pearl sago, is the best. The large brown kind has a clear fresh look. an earthy taste. These articles, and tapioca, ground etc., should be kept cov-

The cracked cocoa is the best; but that which is put up in pound papers is often very good.

To select nutmegs, prick them with a pin. If they are good, the oil will instanty spread around the puncture.

Keep coffee by itself, as its odor affects other articles. Keep tea in a close chest or cannister. Oranges and lemons keep best wrapped close in soft paper, and laid in a drawer

of linen.

When a cask of molasses is bought draw off a few quarts, else a fomentatio produced by moving it will burst th Bread and cake should be kept in a tin Brean and cake should be kept in a tri box or stone jar.
Salt cod should be kept in a dry place where the odor of it will not affect the air of the house. The best kind is that which is called Dun, from its peculiar odor. Fish skins for clearing coffee should be washed, dried, cut small and

kept in a paper bag.
Soft soap should be kept in a dry place in the cellar, and should not be used till three months old. Bar soap should be cut into pieces of a convenient laid where it will become dry. It is well to keep it several weeks before using it, as it spends fast when it is new. THE MORMON GIRLS .- Richard Wil

liams, who delivered a lecture at Builalo, recently, on the Mormons, alluded as follows to one of the disturbing elements among the Saints: There is one element among themselves that is troublesoine. The general testimony of the Gentiles who have lived in intimate social relations with them is that the young girls (to their honor be it said) are mostly disaffected. Growing up with question of my being or not a woman of sense—which he is pleased to consider quite a feminine virtue, rare and uncommon to find—was at once decided in his mind. It sounds absurd, don't it?

"Well, you know—or will when I tell you, for I am bound to break myself of that habit—he invited us to go on a sailing excursion the next day. Hat felt so much better she accepted the invitation, thinking she would be able to go, but, in the morning, she was not as well again and I told her I would not go without her. She insisted on my going, and fairly sent me off with the Harpers, who were of the party.

"It was one of the most beautiful of summer mornings; the ocean a deep blue, and the sky clear overhead; while way, way off on the horizon, were those soft white clouds—comuli, I think Mr. Littchfield called them—looking like the mountains of some fairy snow-land. Mr. Littchfield dalled them—looking like the mountains of some fairy snow-land. Mr. Littchfield called them—looking like the mountains of some fairy snow-land. Mr. Littchfield called them—looking like the mountains of some fairy snow-land. Mr. Littchfield called them—looking like the mountains of some fairy snow-land. Mr. Littchfield called them—looking like the mountains of some fairy snow-land. Mr. Littchfield called them—looking like the mountains of some fairy snow-land. Mr. Littchfield called them—looking like the mountains of some fairy snow-land. Mr. Littchfield called them—looking like the mountains of some fairy snow-land. Mr. Littchfield called them—looking like the mountains of some fairy snow-land of the mou summer mornings; the ocean a deep blue, and the sky clear overhead; while way, way off on the horizon, were those soft white clouds—comuli, I think Mr. Litchfield called them—looking like the mountains of some fairy snow-land. Mr. Litchfield had brought his little boy with him. After lunch—which had been sent up from the city, and which Miss Harper enjoyed immensely—the little fellow was

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A PRAIRIE BELLE.

As I was returning from the Plains, after having explored the Brazos River to its sources in 1854, I met, near the most remote frontier house, three girls, who were accompanied by a young man, who were picking wild grapes beside the road. We learned from them that they lived but a short distance in advance, and that there was a very fine spring, with good camping-ground, near their house, and we resolved to halt there for the night.

As we had a vacant chair in our wagon, and as the party were on foot, I inquired if one of the young ladles would not like to ride with us to the house. One of them assenting, my companion, a New York gentleman, very politely extended his hand to assist her; but instead of accepting it, she made a sudden leap from the ground over the side of the vehicle, and landed directly by his side. This extoardinary feat of acrobatic agility, which would have done credit to the Ravel family, or any other professional artistes, took us by surprise, and as we proceeded toward the house we entered into conversation with her, and were greatly diverted by the originality of her ideas, and the perfect freedom and abandon with which she gave expression to them. She appeared to be about eighteen years of age, with rather mausculine physique, her figure tall; erect, and lithe, but well rounded, and exceedingly graceful and feminine in outline, the incarnation of perfect health and vigor. Her face was thoroughly browned by exposure and exercise in the open air—she had probably never seen or heard of such a hot-house appendage as a sun-shade—and was constantly lighted up with a cheerful, happy expression, indicating an overflowing exuberance of spirits, which disseminated an atmosphere around her, the fascination of, which was irresistable to those who came within its influence; and her laughing, dancing blue eyes seemed ever on the qui vive for fun and frolic. She wore a jaunty little straw hat upon one side of her head fastened under the chin with a

pretty pink ribbon, and her luxurious nat-ural hair curled in ringlets all over her shoulders.
She was evidently the reigning belle of

She was evidently the reigning belle of the neighborhood, as well as the favorite spoiled child of her family: and she was just as wild, untamed, and free from the absurd, tyranical conventionalities of society as the mustangs that roamed over the adjacent prairies.

My companion related to her some of the most remarkable incidents of our expiditir n, which seemed to interest her vastiv; but, at the same time, her credulity appeared to be somewhat taxed, and would occasionally find utternace in such ejaculations as, "Oh, git out!" "You golong now!" Look at him!" &c., which seemed the spontaneous out-burst of her impulsive nature, and rather in the character of a soliloquy than seriously intended to express doubt as to the truth of the narative.

narative In one instance she became intensiv ab-In one instance she became intensly absorbed in my friend's account of a visit we received from the Camanches, and some of the peculiar habits of these people, and gave vent to her feelings by administering a violent slap upon his knee, and at the same time exclaiming, "The he-e-e-ellyou say, stranger," giving particular emphasis to and dwelling upon the most objectionable word in the sentence.

the most objectionable word in the sentence.

She inquired very particulary about our camping arrangements, and manifested a good deal of curiosity concerning the shape, capacity, and material of our tent. She had never seen one, it appeared, and I remarked to her that after ours was pitched, if she would honor us with a call, she would have a good opportunity of seeing how very comfortable we could make ourselves in camp. At this she turned around, facing me, applied her thumb to her nose with her finger extended, closed one eye, and, with her countenance assuming a most ludicrously severe expression, observed, "I'm afraid of wolves ole hoss."

As I was quite unconscious of having intended any disrespect to the young lady, I was a good deal surprised at this exhibition of indignation. What signification her remark was intended to convey I have never yet learned; I certainly never for a moment imagined that any resemblance could be detected between the carnivorous quadruped so pointedly alluded to and quadruped so bonneedy aliaded to and ourselves, even had we been attired in "sheep's clothing." From the savage expression her countenance assumed, however, I did not feel inclined to press her for an explanation, and changed the subject as soon as possible.—Marcy's Army Life on the Border.

HOME CONVERSATION.—Children hunger perpetually for new ideas, and the most pleasant way of reception is by the voice and the ear, not the eye and the printed page. The one mode is natural, the other artificial. Who would not rather listen than read? Art audience will listen closely from the beginning to the ear. er listen than read? An audience will lis-ten closely from the beginning to the end of an address which not one in twerty of those present would read with the same attention. This is emphatically true of children. They will learn with pleasure from the lips of parents what they deem from the lips of parents what they deem it drudgery to study in the books and even if they have the misfortune to be deprived of the educational advantages which they desire, they cannot fail to grow up intelligent if they enjoy in childhood and youth the privilege of listening daily to the conversation of intelligent people. Let parents, then, talk much and talk well at home. A father who is habitually silent in his own house may be, in many respects, a wise man; but he is not wise in silence. We sometimes see parents who are the life of every comsee parents who are the life of every company which they enter, dull, silent, uninteresting at home among their children. If they have not mental activity and mental store sufficient for both, let them first provide for their own household.

"Now I LAY ME DOWN TO SLEEP."-The writer of the sweet verses commencing with this line is not known to the world, with this line is not known to the world, but it blesses his memory. How many millions of pure hearts have been born to the throne of God upon its tuneful wings; how many mothers remembered it as murmured from the lips of the little hindering thing" whose marble arms have been folded upon its cold breast, and who is laid down to that sleep, the awakening of which is to be with God.

two When Cæsar was advised by his friends to be more cautious of the security of his person, and not walk among the people without arms or any one to defend him, he always replied to the admonition, "He that always lives in fear of death, every moment feels its tortures.—I will die but once." A countryman lately visiting Del-

monico's came to the word halibut in the list of fish on his bill of fare, and never having seen any he thought he would try some. "Have you got any halibut, waiter? "Yes sir." "Well bring me a couple?" A gentleman having occasion to Ref A gentleman having occasion to call on an author found him in his study. He remarked the great heat of the apartment, and said it was "hot as an oven," "So it ought to be," replied the author,

for here I make my bread." Tay In a suit about some jelly, the other day, in New York, it appeared from the evidence that strawberry, pine apple and other jellies, were all formed out of apple jelly, colored to suit the name and flavored with essences.

A little boy asked his mother what blood relations meant. She explained that it meant near relatives, etc. After thinking a moment, he said "you must be the bloodiest relation I've got."

A false friend is like a shadow on a dial—it appears in clear weather, but vanishes as soon as it is cloudy.