## Professional Cards.

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M WEAKLEY, ATTORNEY AT LAW of on South Hanover street, in the room formerly occupied by A. B. Sharpe. Esq. CHAS. E. MAGLAUGHLIN, ATTOR

G. M. BELTZHOOVER, ATTORNEY

JOHN. C. GRAHAM, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Office formerly occupied by Judge Graham, South Hanover street. Carlisle, Penna Dec. 1, 1865—1y.

F. 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. C. HERMAN, ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office in Rheem's Hall Building, in the
office Court House, next door to the "HerOffice, Carlisle, Penna.
, I, 1885.

W. J. SHEARER, ATTORNEY &C.
House, South side of Public Square, in "Inholfs Corner," second floor. Entrance, Hanover Street,

Fracticing in all the Courts of this Judicital
District, prompt attention will be given to all
business in the Counties of Perry and Juniata, as
well as of Cumberland.

May 24, 1800—1y\*.

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

JOHN LEE, ATTORNEY AT LAW North Hanover Street, Carlisle, Pa., Feb. 15, 1866—1y. JAMES A. DUNBAR, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Carlisle, Penna. Office a few doors West of Hannon's Hotel. Dec. 1, 1885.

DR. J. R. BIXLER offers his profes vicinity.
Office on Main street, opposite the jail, in the oom lately occupied by L. Todd, Esq.
April II, 1867—19

NEWTON SHORT, M. D., Physi-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 brauches. Special attention given to the treatment of diseases of the Eye and Ear, and all other chropic affections. Office in Wilson's Building, Main St., up stairs. Nov. 29, 1866.

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## Ansurance Companies.

SPECIAL INSURANCE AGENCY OVER \$25,000,000 OF CAPITAL REPRESENTED. m'a. n element to be desired in Insurance SECURITY.

If wealth, experience, intelligence and probity exist, perpetuity and honorable dealing will be likely to ensue.

Insurance creates independence. A person pays for his own intemnity, and need not be a tax on his friends.

Every must should insure; the burning of whose property would injure or inconvenience himself, his family, or his neighbors.

Insurance effected at this ugency, no matter how large the amount, in either stock or Mutual Companies. Policies issued, losses adjusted and promptly paid at this office.

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Office in Marion Hall Building, West Main Stre
Carlisle, or to the following locat agents; Ferree, Newville; Jonn R. Shater, New Bloot
field, Perry County, Pa.; or A. H. Weidma
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Jan, 8, 1867—610

MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE CO. CASH ASSETS \$15,000,000.

CASH ASSETS \$10,000,000.

This is strictly and entirely a Mutual Company.
It makes its dividends annually and pays Lora
at the end of each and every year. Lie system not
diffited, nor its Strength weakened by any
doubtful premum notes or stockholders notes.—
Doubtful securities find no place in its list of
cash assets. It charges its poucy holders no interest, and furnishes insurance at exact cost.
Twenty-four years of straight forward, honorable dealing, has made its name the synonym of
strength among business men, and is to-day die strength among business men, and is to-day the
LEADING LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY
of this continent. Possessing the largest assets,
the largest amount insured, the largest income
and the largest amplies over liabilities, as shown
by the official reports of the Insurance Depart
ment of New York, and which will be shown to
any fersons wishing to determine for themselves
the true condition and standing of different companies by applying to the agent.

SAMUEL R. HUMRICH.

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Jan. 3, 1867—bm

\$200 REWARD!

PENNSYLVANIA MUTUAL HORSE THIEF DETECTING AND INSURANCE COMPANY. From three to five dollars will insure your orse against this was for five years.

Persons desiring to become members will apply SAM'L K. HUMRICH. Office 20 West Main St., Carlisle. Jan. 8, 1887—8m

THE RAILWAY PASSENGERS AS SURANCE COMPANY, of Hartford, Conn insures against all kinds of Accidents. CAPITAL \$804,800:

For five thousand dollars in case of fatal acd dent, or 25 Weekly Compensation in case o disabling bodily injury; at 25 cents per y. For sale at

TIRE INSURANCE. THE ALLEN AND EAST PENNSBORO' MUTTOAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, of Cumbesiand county, incorporated by an act of Assably, in the year 1883, and having recently had that the strength of 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 Halley, Alexander Catheart, Jacob H. Caover, John Eldenberger, Joseph Wickers, Samuel Eberly, Rudolph Martin, Moses, Bricker, Jacob Quover and J. O. 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 as withing to wait upon them at any time. The rates of the Company of the kind to the squality of the company who are withing to wait upon them at any time. The rate of the Company of the Red Fersign Williag Cum. The President Chen. Tan Stayman, Carlisle, Scoretary—John C. Dunlap, Mechanicsburg, Treasurar—Danker Balley, Dillsburg, York Co.

Treasurar Daniel Baller, Dillsburg, York Co.

AGENTS.

Cumberland County Jone Sherrick, Allen, Henry Zearing, Shiremanstown: Lafayette Pelfer, Helkinson: Henry Markette, Stutte Muderon; Samuel Graham W. Henry Stute Stute Muderon; Samuel Graham W. Henry Corollage, Mechanicsburg; J. Co. Saxfon, Silver Spring; John Hyer, Carlisle; Velentine Feeman, New Oumberland; James McCandlish, Newyille.

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## The American Bolunteer.

BY BRATTON & KENNEDY.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE!!

W. J. SHEARER,

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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.

IN THE MONOTON OF CARLISE.

No. 3. A New and Well Built TWO-STORY BRICK HOUSE, with Two-story Back Building, could be seen to be see

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

No. 6. A 90 ACRE FARM in North Middleton township, 1½ miles from Carlisle. This farm has but a TENANT 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 TRAOT OF THIRTY-SIX ACRES with small but comfortable BRICK DWELLING HOUSE, Frame Stable, &c., and a young and thriving Orchard or O'HOICE FRUIT, situate on the Railrond, in North Middleton wp., West, and within a mile of, the Borough of Carlisle, This property as a HOMESTEAD and for general or Track Farming, is the most desirable tract of its size in the property of the control of the Stable of

Carlia of the country where it was the country of the country the country of the

Furniture, &c.

WEST MAIN STREET,

CARLISLE, PENN'A.

A SPLNFDID ASSORTMENT OF

NEW FURNITURE

for the Holldays, comprising

Easy Chairs, Card Tables, Reception Chairs, Ottomons, Bureaus, What-No

AND UNDERTAKER,

Camp Stools, Centre Tables, Dining Tables, Card Tables,

Chamber Dining Room, Kitchen and Office

FURNITURE.

of the Latest Styles.

COTTAGE FURNITURE IN SETTS.

BEDSTEADS AND MATTRESSES.

GILT FRAMES AND PICTURES, · in great variety. Particular attention given to Funerals, rom town and country attended to pund on reasonable terms.

CABINET WARE HOUSE.

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 quatomers either by day or by night. Ready mide Coffins kept constantly on hand, both plain and ornamental. He has constantly on hand Fish's Patent Metalle Burial Case, of which he has beat 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 Hearese 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

CABINET MAKING.

CABINET MAKING,
in all its various branches, carried on, and Beaureaus. Secretaries. Work-stands, Partor Ware,
Upholstered Chairs, Sofus, Pier, Side and Centre
Tables, Dining and Breatfrash 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 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
will be warranted and sold low for cash.
He invites all to give him a call before purchasing elsewhere. For the liberal patronage heretolire 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 place, North Hanover street,
nearly opposite the Deposit Bank, Carlisle.

Dec. 1, 1865.

CABINET MAKING! The undersigned respectfully informs his old friends and patrons that he has resumed the business of

in all its various branches, at his old stand, No 55 and 57 South Hanover Street, two doors belov the Second Presbyterian Church, where he i prepared to manufacture

BUREAUS.

STREET

anche.

and Hanover's

and Presbyterian

repared to meanufacture

URLA BA

ROB.

BELRETARIES,

BELRETARIES,

BINING TABLES,

OHAIRS,

HAT-ROUS,

WHAT-NOTS,

CENTRE TABLES,

BALOON TABLES,

WASH STANDS,

BEDSTEADS,

BEDSTEADS,

WASH STANDS,

BEDSTEADS,

WASH STANDS,

BEDSTEADS,

WARDROBES, &c.

E FURNITURF

'ery variety

of every variety, Looking Glasses,
Sofas, Rocking Chairs,
and Upholstered
and Cane Cha

CANING, REPAIRING AND VARNISHING

WEDDING PRESENTS!

WATCHES, A Splendid Assortment of

SOLID AND PLATED SILVER WARE,

Gold Chains.

FINE SETTS OF

KNIVES AND FORKS,

CLOCKS IN GREAT VARIETY,

GOLD AND SILVER THIMBLES. articular attention given to repairing

WATCHES, CLOCKS AND JEWELRY.

No. 11 West Main St., opposite Marion Hall. Dec. 20, 1866—6m

THOS. CONLYN, Agt.

GOLD RINGS,

Fancy Goods, &c.

o, american, silver, and imported

ione on short notice and at reasonable rates COUNTRY PRODUCE TAKEN IN EXCHANGE

Feb. 14, 1867-8m

HOLIDAY

AND

Dec. 1, 1865.

What-Note

B. EWING,

CABINET MAKER

Real Estate.

CARLISLE, PA., THURSDAY MAY 2, 1867.

I KNOW THY . SART REMEMBERS ME. BY JAMES G. CLARK. hy heart remembers me

In all its pain and pleasure— And oft mine own goes back to thee, Its lost and dearest treasure: 'Tis mine to gaze on stormy seas, And view its wreck of glory there, And thine to feel life's morning breeze Unmixed with all its chill despair.

I sometimes call the world my home, The world which hath bereft me; And dream awhile that joys will come As bright as those that left mo! And then some wounded bird will stray

From memory's truck of withered flowers To flatter o'er my future way And sing the dirge of holier hours. The day that died on yonder height Shall live again to morrow— But when the heart goes down in night, It finds no morn from sorrow; The frown of night the smile of dawn,

'Tis always night when thou art gone,
'Tis ever day when thou art nigh. Thou may st not feel that I have loved As man no more may love thee— Until the yows of men have proved, But down the burial vale of years

My words will raise with mem'ries rife,
Like grave-stones wet with useless tears,
Which cannot call the dead to life.

Will vainly gloom or gild the sky-

weet after showers, ambrosial air, That rollest from the gorgeous gloom Of evening over brake and bloom And meadow, slowly breathing bare.

he round of space, and rapt below. The fervor from my cheek and sigh The full new life that feeds thy breath

Throughout my frame, till doubt and deat

On leagues of odor streaming far, To where, in yonder orient star, A hundred spirits whisper "Peace!

Ill brethren, let thy fancy fly,

## Miscellaneous

THE GROCER'S STORY.

Ours was a quiet street at most times Ours was a quiet street at most times—
a lazy, shady place, where the green
blinds were forever closed, and where
there was so little passing that spears of
grass grew here and there between the
flag stones, and the stone curbs of the
iron-railed areas were fringed with soft
green moss. A very quiet place at most
times, but late upon one autumn afternoon, a strange cry sounded through it,
which awakened all its echoes, and called
curious faces to the doors and windows. curious faces to the doors and windows.

curious faces to the doors and windows. 'Stop thief! stop thief!'
The strong voice of a policeman uttered the cry at first, and the shrill treble of two boys at play near by took it up and repeated it, and by-and-by there was a full, deep chorus, like the cry of a pack of hounds—a sound you might have known at any distance, however ignorant you were of the language, to be the cry of men who hunted something.

Policemen with their clubs, errand boys with their bundles, bakers with their

ovs with their bundles, bakers with their boys with their bundles, bakers with their baskets on their arms, young gentlemen just released from the academy close at hand, and ragged urchins, whose school was the gutter, all joined in hot pursuit, and followed the miserable wretch with bare, begrimmed feet and hatless head, that flitted along before them with a speed which only fear could lend to one so, worn and wretched—a speed which kept the crowd a long way off, and made the burliest of his pursuers pantior breath. They were out of sight in a moment; that the thief ha thatfled them, and some among the crowd rushed back to see if their prey had doubled on his track; and others, sulky and indignant at the result others, sulky and indignant at the result of their useless chase, came back mutter-ing angrily or swearing, with many vio-lent oaths, that they should bave him

yet.

One policeman, a well-fed fellow, with a crimson face, made quite a hero of himself by asserting that he knew the fellow, and would trap him before sundown.—
There was a good deal of sympathy felt for the gentleman who had lost his pocket handkerchief, but none could I hear for the nore duraded wretch who had et handkerchief, but none could I hear for the poor, degraded wretch who had purioined it, until a placid voice at my elbow uttered the following words, apparently in sollloquy:

'Well, I may be wrong; but I hope they won't catch him.'

I turned in surprise, and confronted our grocer, on whose steps I had sought snelter from the crowd, which, at such a moment, could not be expected to think much of the salety of a woman.

Our grocer was a portly man, with a shining bald head, fringed with a ring of white hair, like the tonsure of a Roman Catholic priest, and wearing at the moment a Holland apron and a short blue jacket.

"Yes'm," he went on, 'I really hope

Jacket:

'Yes'm,' he went on, 'I really hope the miserable, starved looking creature will get off.'

'Then yeu don't believe he picked the gentieman's pocket?' said I.

'I'm afraid it's only too certain that he did, ma'm,' said the man, shaking his head. 'He looked straight at me as he passed, and he had hungry, desperate eyes that looked like theft, and murder, too, for that matter.'

eyes that looked like theft, and murder, too, for that matter."

'And yet you wish him to escape, when he has broken the laws of the land, and will probably 65 so again?'
God forbid that I should help to break the laws,' said the grocer. Good men made them, and they are right; but there are other laws that I read in my Bible Sundaynights that seem to be as binding. One of them is, 'Do unto others as you would that others should do unto you.'—And another, 'Love thy neighbor as thyself.' Wish I remember these words, I think that you may be too hard with a poor, sinful fellow-being, and not go beyond the limits of the law either.'

'That rich gentleman who had his

yout the limits of the law either.'
!That rich gentleman who had his pocket picked will go home to a fine dinner and a bottle of wine, no doubt, and the wretch of a thier may have a crust of heard a gloss of human gin if ha bread and a glass of burning gin, if he can sell or pawn what he stole for enough to get them. Somehow, if I could I wouldn't have him bunted down to-night wouldn't have him hunted down to-night—I vow I wouldn't.'

'Still, I don't blame those young fellows, I'd have been as furious in the chase as any of 'em years ago; but I learnt a lesson once that I have never forgotten, and I hope I never may. I was a young man, and a poor one then, and had a hard struggle to make my little shop keep my family. It was only by pinching and saving, and keeping a sharp lookout for every bargain, that I man had only very poor customers. A loaf of bread, a quarter of a pound of butter, and two chuces of black tea was quite an order; and most of those that came wanted

two onness of black tea was quite an order; and most of those that came wanted trust.

As for laying in fine fruit or vegetables, I never thought of such a folly. Diamonds would have been as saleable in that part of the city, where washer-woment at the poorest inboring men were the arisingrapy.

end if the poorest aboring men were the aristocracy.

Now and then, when a foreign ship came to port with a load of ruined pine apples, or decayed oranges, I bought a lot of these, and charging next to nothing, sold them easily enough. Although I own, my wife used to say the miserable bables, who rolled about the gutters, died off faster, after every stock of foreign fruit I sold in the old shop, and I'm afraid that she was right. Well, as I told you, I struggled along as best I migh

I was mistaken, however, and after the twas intstace, into wever, and after the street lamps were lighted I began to see the man pacing up and down, up and down, up and down, with his eyes still fixed, as they had been the night previous, upon the hams. Once he caught me peeping at him, and then he turned so red and looked at me with such a wolfish eglitter in his eyes that I grow angry and glitter in his eyes, that I grew angry, and, said to myself: 'It's well that keeping; unsaleable articles isn't a crime in this country, for if it was I should expect, to be arrested!

be arrested.'
So I gave him back his look, turned on my heel, and walked back into the shop. I did not see him again that night; but long after everything had been taken in and locked up, and I was snug in bed, I heard a tramp, tramp, tramp, upon the pavement, and knew it was the new policeman, and that he was looking at the hooks where the hums hung as well as ooks where the hams hung, as well as though, I had seen him. though. I had seen him.

On the third evening he was there again; that you may say was no wonder, for it was his duty to be upon that beat and no other; but it was curious that he should keep on staring at those hams with those bright, wolfish eyes of his. I didn't like it, though I couldn't have said why.

suppose,' I said to myself, going behind the bar at once, for I wanted to get rid of her as soon as possible. But she, to my surprise, came close up to me, and put her great red paw.upon my arm.

'I've made a diskivery, inister,' she said: 'You've not been keeping a bright lookout as ye should; there's been a thafe at work without, this blessed night.'

'Wnat thief?' I asked
'More than I can tell ye,' she answered. 'But I think it's a policeman, no less, the blackguard.'

less, the blackguard.'
"A policeman!' I cried, and my thoughts flew at once to the man I had seen stur-ing at my hams.
'It's too dark to see his face,' she said, 'th's too dark to see his face,' she said,
'but I caught the shine of the star on the
coat he had on, and whoever it was took
a ham from your pegs and hid it in the
asn-box beyant the corner. Ye'l find it
there, if ye look; and now ye'l not refuse an old woman a sup o' whiskey for
the information.'

Layare the old creature what she want-

I gave the old creatue what she wanted, hurried her out of the shop and put up the shutters, growing more angry every moment up the shutters, growing more angry every moment.

'If it's the policeman, I'll make him pay dearly for it,' I exclaimed, as I slunk along the side walk to the corner, keeping in the shadow all the way, and when I stood beside the box and saw by the light of the lamp, close by, that the ham was there, wrapped in something which looked like a handkerchief; I bit was the elembrication and handkerchief. which looked like a handkerenne; 1 one my lips clenching my hands with rage. Had it been a common thief, I should not have minded; but a policeman! it was more than I could stand. So I crouch-ed myself in a doorway and waited. The was more than I could stand. So I croutened myself in a doorway and waited. The watch was relieved at twelve; I knew that, and I knew also that this would be the time when my policeman would come take the ham from out of its hiding pace. And sure enough, when the time came, I heard him challenge the man when we to take his place, and come

who was to take his place, and come marching down towards the corner. I let him get the ham under his arm before I stirred, but then I bounced on him like

I stirred, but then I bounced on him like a tiger.

'I've'got you,' I cried. 'A pretty policeman you are, indeed, but you shall suffer for it, I can tell you.'

He struggled with me for a moment like a wild thing, and then all of a sudden dropped the ham, and fell down in a helpless sort of a heap upon the ground. 'I'm a ruined man' he groa ad, 'a ruined man i there's no hope for me now. O my God! my wife—my poor little wife!' and he burst out crying like a woman. The sight softened me, but I was angry still.

You should have thought of that before you became a thief,' I said. 'If the guardian of a man's property is not to be trusted, while is to become of him? And you look like a gentleman—you do not look like a scoundrel; how have you ever stooped to do such a disgraceful act as this?'

'I'll tell you what made me do it,' he

'I'll tell you what made me do it,' he said, 'it was the only thing that could have driven me to do an act like that; my wife and children are starving—starving I tell you, and I we've nothing for 'Policemen's families don't often starve,' I said with a sneer.

'My God! can't you believe me—won't you believe me?' panted the man. 'I have only been appointed three days; I have only been appointed three days; I have not received a cent of salary yet. I have been ill a long while, and had neither money nor credit. Last night we went to bed aupperless; to-day there has not been a crust in the house, and these hams tempted me, and I meant to pay you afterwards.

He covered his face with his hands, and I could see great tears dronning through I could see great tears dropping through his fingers, and before I knew it my own cheeks were moist, and so we stood slient with the ham lying between us on the

and after awhile things beang to improve, and I began to have visions of a clean store in a good street, when I laid down to rest at night.

So one day them I had been to the market I brought down half a dozen ham was a good at the would be the one to ruis you. It your story is true—and I believe its—I plty out more than I ballowe you. The looked at me in a sort of a bewilf-derivation of the work of showing a little that the would have the dorn than was a good and they drived the series and any the world. Now and then some one would come in for a pound, and once I sold half of the smallest one to a woman who wanted it for her Sanday dinner. She was to pay me on Monday morning, but she never did, for on Sunday night her husbad killed her with a rum bottle, and thought the yook her body past my shop with its poor head all beaten out of shape and bloody.

And so the hams hung there through the summer; and through the fall, and quife on into the winter.

It was just as the December nights began to grow long and dark and cold, that in noticed a young polleeman on our beat, a handsome looking fellow, with very bright eyes, but with such thin cheeks and hands, although he seemed powerfully built and made for rather a stout man, that I could not help watching him and wondering whether he had been ill or not. The first time that I noticed him was about sunset, and he passed and repassed my window a dozen times, looking all the time straight at those hans which dangled from the frame at the awning.—

But the evening passed, and though I saw, him every now and then on the other eside of the way, looking across with his bright eyes straight at the hams, hold in ot come in and speak to me on the other eside of the way, looking across with his bright eyes straight at the hams, hold in ot come in and speak to me on the other eside of the way, looking across with his bright eyes straight at the hams, hold in ot come in and speak to me on the other eside of the way, looking across with his bright eyes straight at the hams, hold

man in her fright had forgtten her little one. Thereshe was at the top of that burning building, out of the reach of any human help; and it seemed to me as I looked up at the walls, a great sheet of red and yellow flame, with blue gleams here and there, as though the devilish heads were pepping out and grinning at us. Still hepeless as it was, I should have gone back into the burning house and saved my baby or died with her if I had been able to stand. No one else would venture; it would be a foolish sacrifice of life, they said, for no doubt the child was al-

thre; it would be a foolish sacrifice of life, they said, for no doubt the child was already smothered by the smoke, and though I raved and pleaded, and made wild promises, they only shook their heads, and only bade me have patience. Patience! I thought that I was going mad as the face of my little girl—my pretty pet—rose up before me. But just then a tall man rushed through the crowd and came toward me.

'Quick!' he shouted, 'which room is the child in—speak quickly—which room? room?
'The back room on the upper floor,' I 'The back room on the upper floor,' I said, and he dashed away from me, parting the throng with his strong arms, and in another moment he was mounting the ladder. I heard them calling him to come back, bidding him to boware, and speaking of him as though he were dead already. But he never heeded them, and as he became hidden by the black smoke which poured from the window, I covered my face, and prayed that the angels who walked in the firey furnace might go with him.

'Look again.'

I did, and saw a pair of bright gray eyes, a face I knew, and saw something gittering upon his brest. And the scene of a corner of a dirty little street, on a wet December night, came back to me, and I saw my policeman once more. 'It is you,' I said ' and you have saved my child from such an awful death.'
' And what did you save me and mine from?' he said, with tears in his eyes. 'Starvation, ruin, utter, degradation. I should have been a felon and my dear

should have been a felon and my dear ones paupers this night, but for you. I have not paid the debt and never can but when I heard that it was your child that lay at the top of that burning building, I prayed that I might save it, and I knew that God herad me.'

And then he told me what had brought him to the neighborhood on that night of all others in the y ar.

I had lost all, for I was not insured, but he was prosperous and stood by me like a brother, nursed me through my illness, and loaned me money for a new start in life. So thatin a little while, things grew bright again, and here I am as comfortable as most people.

able as most people.

'And the policeman?' I asked.

His hair is as white as my own now,' said the old man. 'And my daughter, the little one saved that night, is married to be seen.' to his son.'

A win who Wore a Wig.

A win wearer stands in constant dread of losing off his win in the presence of others. No one would think of puiling off my win intentionally. In fact, I have deliberately resolved that whoever does it dies—either on the spot or at some subsequent period. Yet there are accidents, such as the play fulness of a friend who is ignorant that you wear a win. (The more natural it is, the more danger there is of its being pulled off in that way.)

One cold Sabbath in January, meeting a crowd coming from church, my feet slid from beneath me, and, mercy! I was on the cold, cold ground. My hat flew off—also my win. The air was keen and piercing upon my bald and shining pate, but I felt the hot blood mount to the very top of it as I saw a simile run along that but I felt the hot blood mount to the very top of it as I saw a smile rnn along that long line of church-going faces. A small, boy handed me my wig with a grin, saying, "I say, mister, you've lost your head." I could have Heroded the boy with fiendish satisfaction.

I am a bachelor, yet fond of the sex, and desirous of producing a good impression—hence I studiously conceal the fact that I wear another gentleman's hair. I once courted a widow who had a mischievous boy. She evidently favored me until one day the little rascal climbed up the back of the sofa on which I was sitting in a somewhat tender way with his

ting in a somewhat tender way with his mother, and pulled my wig off. The widow fainted at the apparition I present-ed, and I rushed frantically from the Another time I was seated at a card ta-

Another time I was seated at a card table with some ladies. My partner was a charming girl who I fondly believed was in love with me. We were playing whist, which never fails to excite me greatly, particularly if my partner makes a wrong play. As the game progressed I noticed all eyes upon me, some with wonder and others with ill-suppressed merriment.

I cast a glance into a mirror opposite, and was borrified to perceive that in the excitement and abstraction of the game I had pushed my wig back until nearly the whole of my bald crown was revealed.—My "rare and beauteous maiden" has My "rare and beauteous maiden" has looked coldly upon me ever since, except when I have caught her laughing in her sleeve, and then I know she is recalling the ridiculous figure I cut at the card table.

Do what you like with me; the last hope is gone. But I put my hand on his arm, and said: 'God forbid that I should take I a wig.

I could fill a volume with the story of my miseries and annoyances, but I think I have told you enough to satisfy you that a very unhappy individual is a man with a wig.

THE "SLEEPY DISEASE OF AFRICA."

Having procured a guide, we crossed the river, and at the mouth of Logan's Creek, exchanged our boat for a large cance, in which we followed the windings of the exchanged our boat for a large cance, in which we followed the windings of the deep and narrow inlet for nearly two miles. This brought us to a village of six huts. Without ceremony, we entered the dwelling of the old Queen, (who was busied about her household affairs) and looked around for her grand-daughter—to see whom was the principal object of the excursion. On my former visit to Maumee's town, four or five months ago, she excited a great deal of admiration by her beauty and offarming simplicity. She was then thirteen or fourteen years of age—a bright mulatto, with large soft black eyes, and the nost brilliantly white teeth in the world. Her figure, though small, is perfectly symmetrical. She is the darling of the old Queen, whose affections exhaust themselves upon her with all the fire of her temperament—and the more unreservedly, because the girl's own mother is dead.

more unreservedly, because the girl's own mother is dead.

We entered the hut, as' I have said, without ceremouy, and looked about us for the beautiful grand daughter; but on beholding the object of our search, a kind of remorse or dread came over us, such as often affects those who intrude upon the awfulness of slumber. The girl lay asleep in the addining apartners. awfulness of slumber. The girl lay as leep in the adjoining appartment, on a matthat was spread on the hard ground, and with no pillow below her cheek. One arm was by her side, and the other above her head, and she slept so quietly, and drew such imperceptible breath, that I scarcely thought her alive. With some little difficulty she was roused, and awoke with a frightful cry—a strange and unbroken murmur—as if she were looking dimly out of her sleep, and knew not whether our figures were real, or only the funtasies of a dream. Her eyes were wild and glassy, and she seemed to be in pain. While awake, there was a nervous twitching about her mouth and in her fingers; while aware, there was a nervous twitching about her mouth and in her fingers; sut being extended on the mat, and left to herself, these symptoms of disquictude passed away, and she almost immediately sunk again into the deep and heavy sleep in which we first found her. As hereyes gradually closed their lids, the sunbeams, struggling through the small gravities have gradually closed their lids, the sunbeams, struggling through the small crevices between the reeds of the lut, glimmered down upon her head. Perhaps it was only the nervous motion of her fingers, but it seemed as if she was trying to catch the golden rays of the sun, and make playthings of them—or else to draw them into her soul, and illuminate the slumber that looked so dark to us.

This poor, doomed girl, had been suffering—no, not suffering, for except when foreibly aroused, there appears to be no uneasiness—but she had been lingering two months in a disease peculiar to Afri-

uneasiness—but she had been lingering two months in a disease peculiar to Africa. It is called the "sleepy disease," and is considered incurable. The persons attacked by it are those who take little exercise, and live principally on vegetables, particularly cassady and rice. Some ascribe it altogether to the cassady, which is supposed to be strongly narcotle. Not improbably the climate has much influence, the disease becoming more prevaliant in low and marshy situations. Irresistable drowsiness continually weighs down the patient, who can be kept awake only for a few moments needful to take a only for a few moments needful to take a little food. When this lethargy has lasted three or four months, death comes with a tread the patient cannot hear, and makes the slumber but a little more count.

didn't like it, though I couldn't have said why.

A vessel had been wrecked at sea about A vessel had been wrecked at sea about that time and an extra, with the latest time and an extra, with the latest that time and an extra, with the latest ing of him as though he were dead aready. But he never heeded them, and that time and an extra, with the latest ing of him as though the were leaded them, and that the vening. I bought a paper, and sat down which poured from the window, I covering. I bought a paper, and sat down which poured from the window, I covering. I bought a paper, and but the counter to read it. It was a sistern man that the first power of the structed the paper, and those were easily served, and somethow, between reading and the counter to read it. It was a sistern man and those were easily served, and somethow, between reading and that the visual that the latest that the latest in the latest was an extra, with the control of the structed the paper, and the counter to read it. It was a sistern man and those were easily served, and somethow, between reading and that the counter to read it. It was a state of the control of the structed was an extra the structed and somethow, between reading and that the counter to read it. It was a sistern man and those were easily served, and somethow, between reading and the counter to read it. It was a state was about to do so (in fact I had already put my hand upon the first pools of the structed every, and an old women came in. She was a spout to do so (in fact I had already put my hand upon the first pools of the control of the structure of the structure of the structu

ANECDOTES OF LOBD NELSON.

When a mere child he strayed away from his grandmother's house a bird's-flesting with a cow-boy. The dinner hour—an attractive hour for youngsters—elapsed, and no signs of Horatio. Fears were entertained for his safety; surely the gipseys had run away with him, and were staining his cheeks with nut-brown berry. At length, after search had been made for him is various directions, he was discovered sifting at the side of a brook, meditating on the best way of getting over. "I wonder, child," said the old lady, when she saw him, "that fear did not drive you home." "Fear, grandmamma!" replied the child; "I never saw fear—what is it?"

Nelson was sent while very young to a school at Downham, and often in the mastet-place was he to be seen working at the pump till a pond was formed large enough to float a wooden vessel in—a vessel that he had scooped out of a lump of wood with his predscatantice.

sel that he had scooped out of a lump of wood with his pocket-knife. On one occasion after the Christmas wood with his pocket-knife.

On one occasion after the Christmas holidays his brother William and himself set off on their ponies to return to school. Having advanced a short distance from their father's house, they found the road much impeded by snow. William, who did not like the journey, and was "creeping like a snail," persuaded Horatio to return to the parsonage." There William told his father the snow was too deep to venture. "If that be the case," said the father, "you certainly shall not go; but make another attempt, and I will leave it to your honor. If the road should be found dangerous you may return; but remember, boys, I leave it to your honor." They started forth again, William very ill satisfied urging objections to the path and professing to see danger. Horatio would not be persuaded to turn back—he was quite resolved on pursuing the journey. "We must go on," he said; "don't you know father left it to our honor?"

Selling A Subject.—A man sitting one evening in an ale-house, thinking how to get provisions for the next day, saw a fellow dead drunk upon the opposaw a reliow dead drunk upon the opposite bench.

"Do you not wish to get rid of this sot?" said he to the landlord.

"I do, and half a crown shall speak my thanks," was the reply. "Agreed," said the other; "get me a A sack was procured, and put over the drunken guest. Away trudged the man with his burden, till he came to the house of a noted resurrectionist, at whose door

ne knocked.

"Who's there?" said a voice within.

"I have brought you a subject," replied the man; "so come, quick, give me my fee."

The money was immediately paid, and the sack, with its contents, deposited in the surgery. The motion of quick walking had nearly recovered the poor victim, who, before the other had gone two minutes and every for extricate himself from utes, ondeavored to extricate himself from the sack. The purchaser, enraged at be-ing thus outwitted, ran after the man who had deceived him, collared him, and cried

out, Why, you dog the man's alive!"
"Alive!" said the other; "so much
the better; kill him when you want
him."

The history of the world in all ages show that all means to overcome human depravity without the gospel of Christ or to remove its evils without faith in Him, are unavailing. Philanthrophists therefore, and friends of eternal morality, as well as of internal godliness, should unite in making known Jesus Christ as soon as possible to every human being.

VOL. 53.--NO. 46.

MATCH MAKING. About twenty years ago chemistry abolished the tinder box, and the burnt rag that made the tinder went to make paper. Slowly did the invention spread. The use of the match is now established that machines are invented to prepare the splints. In New York one match manufacture. splints. In New York one matcu manufactory cuts up a large raft of timber for matches. The English matches are generally square, and thus thirty thousand splints are cut in a minute. The American matches are round, and the process of can matches are round, and the process of shaping being more elaborate, four thousand and five hundred splints are cut in a minute. We will follow a bundle of eighteen hundred of thin splints, each, four inches long, through its conversion into three thousand six hundred matches.

Without being seperated, each end of the bundle is first dipped in sulphur,—When dry, the splints, adhering to each other by means of the sulphur, must be parted by what is called dusting. A boy sitting on the floor with a bundle before him strikes the matches with a kind of mallet on the dipped ends till they become thoroughly loosened. They have now to be plunged into a preparation of phosphorius or chlorate of potash, according to the quality of the match. The phosphorus produces the pale, noiseless fire, the chlorate of potash the sharp, crackling illumination. After this application of the grant formus high substructs the grant formus he was the correlation of the march and many the substructs the grant formus he was the correlation of the grant formus he was the content of the grant formus he was the content of the grant formus he was the content of the grant formus he grant formus he was the content of the grant formus he grant formus he was the content of the grant formus he grant for the grant for the grant formus he grant for the grant chlorate of potash the sharp, crackling il-lumination. After this application of the more inflammable substance, the ma ch-es are seperated and dried in racks.— Thoroughly dried, they are gathered up again into bundles of the same quantity, and are taken to the boys who cut them, for the reader will have observed that the

bundles have been dipped at each end.

There are a few things more remarkable in manufactories than the extraordi ble in manufactories than the extraordinary rapidity of the cutting process and that which is connected with it. The boy stands before a bench, the bundle on his right hand, a pile of empty boxes on his left. The matches are to be cut, and the empty boxes filled by this boy. A bundle is opened; he seizes a portion, knowing by long habit the required number with sufficient exactness; puts them rapidly into a sort of a frame, knocks the ends evenly together, confines them with rapidly into a sort of a frame, knocks the ends evenly together, confines them with a strap which he tightens with his foot and cuts them in two parts with a knite on a hinge, which he brings down with a strong leverage. The halves lie projecting over each end of the frame; he grasps the left portion and thrusts it into a half open box, which slides into an outer case, and he gragues the process with the match. and he repeats the process with the match-es in his right hand. This series of move-ments is performed with a rapidity al-most unexampled, for in this way two hundred thousand matches are cut and two thousand boxes filled in a day by a

Of all colors, perhaps the most trying to the complexion are the different shades of lifac and purple. The fashionable and really beautiful mauve and its varieties are, of course; included in this category. In accordance with the well known law of notics, all colors simple or compound fontics, all colors, simple or compound, have a tendency to this surrounding objects with a faint spectrum of their complimentary color. Those above mentioned, which require for their harmony various tints of yellow and green, impart

word as trainings. This will often detrained the colors, and thus prevent their imparting an unfavorable interest the skin.

Scarcely less difficult than mauve to harmonize with the complexion is the equally beautiful color called "magenta." The complimentary color would be yellow-green; "magenta," therefore, requires very nice treatment to make it becoming. It must be subdued when near the skin, and this must be done by intermixture with black; either by diminishing its brightness by nearly covering it with black lace, or by introducing the color in very small quantity only.

Yellow, also, is a difficult color to harmonize with the complexion. A bright yellow, like that of the buttercup, contrasts well with black, and is becoming to brunetts, when not placed next the skin; but read release or received we said. brunetts, when not placed next the skin; but pale yellow, or greenish yellow, suits no one, especially those with pale complexion. Its offect is to diffuse, by contrast, a purple hue over the complexion, and this is certainly no addition to beauty. Blue is favorable to most complexions; light or sky blue especially so to fair persons with golden hair; fuller tints to those who are less fair, or in whom years have developed some of the color of orunetts, when not placed next the skin; to those who are less litr, or in whose years have developed some of the color of the sere and yellow leaf peculiar to autumn. It often happens that, as persons advance in years, colors which suited them in youth cease to be becoming; pink, for instance, agrees with youthful complexion and fair skin, but it does not bermonize with the yellow, that of more

harmonize with the yellow tint of more advanced ago; in this case either sky blue, or pure deep blue, will be substituted with advantage for pink.

THAT BLESSED BABY.

THAT PLESSED BARY.

Time—Night. Husband absent.

Wife and Mother—Don't ty; sweetie yittie bable; dadie isie comie homie tole bringie sweetens yittie babens some candie. Yes'e, wanens you darfiny yittie babens. (Kiss, kiss.)

Baby—A-a-a-a! Y-a-a-a!

Mother—Didi somie bodie buze's darlie yittie one? Yes, a'dide, and muzzie willie whipple 'emmie forie ite, tole—don't darlie. (Kiss.)

Baby—Y-a-a-a-a! Y-a-a-a-a!

Y-a-a-a-a!

Mother—Don't ty, sweetie one! Wasie hungry? Yessie, sweetens yittie one, diddie wantie somie tole eatie; soie didie.

And muzzie didn't knows lite.

Baby—Y-a-a-a-a-a!

Mother—Muzzie willie feedie darlie yittie one. Come herie, unie gettie somie tole eatie bress its yittie heart! (Feeds it.)

Baby—Y-a-a-a-a-a! Y-a-a-a-a-a!

Baby-Y-a-a-a-a! Y-a-a-a-a Y-a-a-a-a-a-a-a!

Mother-Bressie yittie soul! Don't ty,
my sweetie yittie babie. Listen. (Sings.)

Baby-Y-a-a-a-a! Y-a-a-a-a-a!
-Y-a-a-a-a-a!
Mother-My child, do stop crying; I
won't have this any louger! You cross
little scamp, I say!
Baby-(still louder)-Y-a-a-a-a-a! Y 

Rales for Advertising. ADVERTISEMENTS WIll be inserted at Ten Cents Anvantasements will be meeted at the bents per line for the first insertion, and five cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Quarterly, half-yearly, and yearly advertisements inserted at a liberal reduction; but he above rates, Advertisements should be accompanied by the Cash. When sent without any length of time specified for publication, they will be continued until ordered out and charged accordingly. JOB PRINTING.

CARDS, HANDBILLS, CIRCULARS, and every their description of JOB and CARD Printing executed in the neatest style, at low prices.

SCISSORINGS.

A Tissue of Lies .- A forged bank-"THE RAKE'S PROGRESS."-Over the

In what does E resemble Napoleon I.? Ans.—In being twice in exile. WHEN is a boot like follage in autumn? When it leaves the tree.

WHY are umbrellas like pancakes! Because they are seldom seen after Lent. THE principal thing to look out for in making an investment is the interest. LAY by a good store of patience but be sure and put it where you can find it. When does a woman's tonguego onick-est? Ans.—When she is on the railroad. Time is said to be money. Certainly; not a few use it in paying their debts.

ADMIT no guest into your soul that the faithful watch-dog in your bosom barks WHY is a duel a trifling affair? Because it is a matter of second-ary impor-

Why is a clock to be envied? Because Why is an alarm of fire in the night like a clothes brush? Because it spoils the nap. '

THE following appeared among the advertisements in a late London daily: THE" utter" most parts of the earth are supposed to be parts where there are most women.

A PIN has as much head good many authors, and a great deal more point. Wirk was the Red River expedition more successful than was anticipated? Because they went for cotton and got

worsted. WHAT is the difference between a the-atrical play and a retailer of ardent spir-its? One is a dram-attic, the other is a dram-cellar.

MARRIAGE renders a man more virtu ous and more wise; the father of a family is not willing to blush before his chil-

You may depend upon it, that he is a good man whose intimate friends are all good, and whose enemies are of a character decidedly bad. In a window of a shop in an obscure part of London, is this announcement: "Goods removed, messages taken, carpets beaten, and poetry composed on any subject."

"WHAT are you looking after, daugh-ter?" said an old man at a Christmas party. "Looking after a son-in-law for you, inther?" was the reply.

An old lady, hearing somebody say the mails were very irregular, said: "It was just so in my young days—no trusting any of em." A DANCER said to a Spartan, "You cannot stand on one leg so long as I can."
"Perhaps not, said the Spartan, "but any

horse most desire to devour him? Ans.—Why, in the heyday of his existence to Why are old maids and doubtful propositions alike? Ans.—Because they are neither of them a parent (apparent) to

Ar what time in a man's life does his

The following toast was given at a re-cent banquet: "The rights of woman; if she cannot be captain of her ship, may

she always command a smack.

A DARKEY who was sent to jail for marrying two wives excuses himself by saying that when he had one she fought him, but when he had, two they fought each other.

Wify do young ladies confess that ritualistic clergymen are a desirable speculation? Ans.—Because they are

An old bachelor who bears his lonely state with much equanimity, says, "it is better to be laughed at for not being married, than be unable to laugh because you are."

They are fond of titles in the East.—Among his other high-sounding titles, the King of Ava has that of "Lord of twenty-four Umbrellas." This looks as though he had prepared for a long reign! An exchange paper says: "Never let people work for you gratis. Two years ago a man carried a bundle for us, and we have been lending him twenty-five cents a week ever since."

"You are a nuisance; I'll commit you;" said an offended judge to a noisy person in court.
"You have no right to commit a nuisance," said the offender.

A WICKED editor says that at a church some people clasp their hands so closely in prayer that they are unable to get them opened when the contribution box comes around. A STOUT but distinguished lady went to a fancy bull dressed as a shepherdess.—Her mild husband, on seeing her thus attired, said, "Sarah, dear, you look like a shepherdess who has just dined on her flock."

THE French Minister in Mexico is to marry a woman there worth five million dollars. The celebrated silver mines of Real del Monte are said to belong to her family. No wonder he calls her "mine."

A nonton who has been trying to establish a practice in Wisconsin, says that the village is so extremely healthy that a man was nurdered there recently for the purpose of starting a graveyard.

A QUAKER in business in Philadelphia, disliking the "Esq." to his name, advised a Southern correspondent to direct his letters to him without any tall, and received a reply subscribed, "Amos Smith without any tail, Philadelphia." A PETERSBURGH paper says: "Dressed turkeys stufied with cotton were sold in Petersburgh last week," Afl exchange adds: "Cotton stuffing in this country is not restricted to "dressed turkeys." It developes the fair as well as the fowl."

Dick's landladies all crying are, When Dick from lodging goes away. Is he, then' by them held so dear? Why, yes—for he forgets to pay. A CURATE having been overhauled by his bishop for attending a ball, the former replied "My lord, I wore a mask!" "Oh, well," returned the bishop, "that

puts a new face on the affair!" In a communication by a reverend gentleman to the Cincinnati Gazette, on "Ritualism," "burning a little frankincense" was printed "burning a little from kerosene." The reverend gentlemen complains that they have thus made light of a very serious innter.

of a very serious matter. Anguish of mind has driven thousands to suicide; anguish of body, note. This proves, that the health of the mind is of far more consequence than the health of the body, although both are deserving of much more attention than either of them receive. receive.

PUNCH is witty apropos of the weather. "The slippery payements were trying all classes. Acrobats tumbled for nothing; bankers lost their balance; far-BEING in a hurry last Saturday, we called Mr. T. to the case. Here is what he accomplished:

A the Fis sats is quad arou To so;

A Lado But Mo Danse it We am set loss of adde F the juturece.

Hoom's "Song of the Shirt" was begun and so far proceeded with under the title of "Tole of Shirt" was begun Hoon's 'Song of the Sliirt' was begun and so far proceeded with under the title of 'Tale of a Shirt,' before the Indicrous equivoque struck the intense mind of the nuthor! If perpetuated, it is easy to senow such a step might have jarred with the a day of the progress made by her son in arithmetic, exultingly said, "He was in de mortification table."

convoices the the interest mind of the day of the progress made by her son in arithmetic, exultingly said, "He was in de mortification table."

convoices the interest mind of the day of the progress made by her son in arithmetic, exultingly said, "He was in de mortification table."