Professional Cards.

M WEAKLEY, ATTORNEY AT LAW. ormerly occupied by A. B. Sharpe. Esq. R E. BELTZHOOVER, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW, Carlisle, Penna Office on South Hanover street, opposite Bentz's store. By special arrangement with the Pateni Office, attends to securing Patent Rights. Doc. 1, 1865.

THAS. E. MAGLAUGHLIN, ATTOR

C. HERMAN, ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office in Rheem's Hall Building, in the rear of the Court House, next door to the "Herald" Office, Carlisle, Penna.

F. SADLER, ATTORNEY AT LAW
Carlisic, Penna. Office in Building for

JOHN LEE, ATTORNEY AT LAW North Hanover Street, Carlisle, Pa., leb. 15, 1803-ly.

AMES A. DUNBAR, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Carliste, Penna. Office a few doors yest of Hannon's Hotel. DR. J. R. BIXLER offers his profes vicinity.
Office on Main street, opposite the jail, in the room lately occupied by L. Todd, Esq.
April 11, 1867—ly

DR. GEORGE S. SEARIGHT, DEN-Surgery. Office at the residence of his mother, East Louther Street, three doors below Bedford, Carlisle, Penna. Dec. 1, 1865.

DAVID F. MILLER, SURVEYOR AND DRAFTSMAN, MOUNT ROCK, CUMBERLAND CO., PA.

> Mry Goods. SPRING! 1867.

> > BARGAINS

DOMESTIC GOODS, DRESS GOODS,

CASSIMERES, SATTINETTS AND JEANS,

WHITE GOODS,

DRESS TRIMMINGS. ZEPHYRS.

RIBBONS AND NOTIONS

RING'S NEW STORE

NO. 55 WEST MAIN STREET.

Next door tothe Post Office, Carlisle. April 18, 1867.

Opposite the Mansion House

OOK OUT DRY GOODS MEN!

TO THE PUBLIC.

I have just returned from the East with my spring Stock, and as usual. I am selling Goods at little cheaper than any other Dry Goods House in town. I do not think it necessary to occupy a column of newspaper to endeavor to keep up my reputation for selling Cheap Goods, nor do I wish to resort to any other clap-trap to guil the public. All I ask of them is to call and examine for themselves, and it not satisfied with the prices, not to buy. Remember the stand, No. 32 North Hanover street, next door to Dr. Kteffer, and Miller & Bowers' Hardware store. WM. A. MILES. P.S. I will say nothing about my third an fourth grand openings.

HOOP SKIRTS. 628. NEW SPRING STYLES. "OUR OWN MAKE." embracing every New and Desirable size, style and Shape of Plain and Trail Hoop Skirts.—2 1-4, 24, 28-4, 81-4, 81-2, 83-4 and 4 Yds, round every length and size Walst; in every respect FITST QUALITY, and especially adapted to meet the wants of First Class and most fashionable Trade. Trade.

"Our Own Make," of Hoop Skirts, are lighter, more elastic, more durable, and really chaper than any other make of ether Single or Double Spring Skirt in the American Market. They are Warranted in every respect, and wherever introduced give universal satisfaction. They are now being extensively Sold by Retallers, and every today should try them.

dinced give univery Soid by Retailers, and every being extensively Soid by Retailers, and see that the soil of the

GREAT

WATCH SALE!

WATCHES, Patent Lever Movements, full Jewelled, Hunting Cases, Sterling Silver, Beautifully Engraved and in overy respect first class Timers. To be sold at six dollars each, being less than three-fourths the cost of manufacturer being system of the sy

ss all orders to MARLIN CONNOR, ALBANY, N. Y PALSE WHISKER

MOUSTACHE.

A BEAUTIFUL PAIR OF FALSE MOUSTAGE AND WHIKEERS, of French manufacture, so perfect they cannot be detected from the source will be sent post-paid by mall to entress, care attention paid by mall to manufactures of the attention paid the best artists in Paris, M. I. Foucier, who is the best manufacturer in Europe, Moustaches, 81.00; Side Whiskers, 83.00; Full Beard, 85.00.

H. DORR. Address, H. JORR. ATTANN W.

Address, H. DORB, ALBANY, N. Y., May 16, 1857—ly

E.CONRMAN. DR. C. M. WORTHINGTON. NEW DRUG STORE.

DRUG AND CHEMICAL STORE, No. 7, East Main Street, Carlisle, where they have just received a large and fresh supply of the very best DRUGS AND MEDICINES

o be found in the City Markets, to which they nvite the attention of the public. Also, a large variety of PERFUMERY AND FANCY ARTICLES, Dye Stuffs, and all the various Palent Medicines. Prescriptions carefully compounded:
OORNMAN & WORTHINGTON.
April 25, 1957—cm All Drugs and Medicines warranted pure.

The American Bolunteer.

BY BRATTON & KENNEDY.

Real Estate.

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. 1. SIX Of the firest BUILDING LOTS in the
Borough, on South Hanover Street.
No. 2. The six most elevated BUILDING LOTS
n the Borough, situated at the head of South St.

IN THE COUNTRY.

No. 8. A TRACT OF THIRTY-SIX ACRES with small but comfortable BRICK DWELLING HOUSE, Frame Stable, &c., and a young and thriving Orchard or CHOICE FRUIT, situate on the Railroad, in North Middleton twp., West, and within a mile of, the Borough of Carlisle. This property as a HOMIESTEAD and for general or Truck Farming, is the most desirable tract of its size to be found anywhere in the vicinity of Carlisle.

The certain extension of the town Westward, partly consequent upon the Improvements indee and contemplated by the Railroad

Capitale.

The certain extension of the town Westward, partly consequent upon the improvements made and contemplated by the Rallroad Company in that direction, drawing, as they town to that end pointly the whole trade of the town to that end pointly the whole trade of the town to that end pointly the whole trade of the town to that end pointly the whole trade of the town to that end pointly the whole trade of the town to that end pointly the whole the trade of the town to the town

Furniture, &c.

WEST MAIN STREET,

CARLISLE, PENN'A.

A SPLNFDID ASSORTMENT OF

NEW FURNITURE

Camp Stools,

Centre Tables

Dining Table

Card Tables, Ottomons,

for the Holidays, comprising

Parlor, 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. Orders from town and country attended to promptly and on reasonable terms. Dec. 43, 1860—tf

CABINET WARE HOUSE.

TOWN AND COUNTRY.

CABINET MAKING,

CABINET MAKING,
in all its various branches, carried on, and Beaureaus, Secretaries, Work-stands, Parlor Ware,
Upholstered Chairs, Bofas, Fier, Side and Centre
Tables, Dining and Breathast Tables, Washstands of all Kinds, French Bedstades, High and
low poster Jenning, French Bedstades, high and
low poster Jenning, Locking Glisses, and all
on the stands of the stands of the stands of the stands of the stands
of the stands of the stands of the stands
of the stands of the stands of the stands
of the stands of the stands of the stands
of the stands of the stands of the stands
of the stands of the stands of the stands
of the stands of the stands of the stands
of the stands of the stands of the stands
of the stands of the stands of the stands
of the stands of the stands of the stands
of the stands of the stands of the stands of the stands
of the stands of the

He invites all to give him a chil neuror purchusing elsewhere, For the liberal patronage heretofire 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.

Kemember the place, North Hunover street,
nearly opposit to the Deposit Bank, Carlisle,
Land Siper

AND

WEDDING PRESENTS!

A FINE LOT OF

WATCHES. A Splendid Assortment of

SOLID AND PLATED SILVER WARE,

FINE SETTS OF

KNIVES AND FORKS,

CLOCKS IN GREAT VARIETY,

GOLD AND SILVER THIMBLES.

THOS. CONLYN, Agt. No. 11 West Main St., opposite Marion Hall. Dec. 20,1865—6m

BOOK AND FANCY STORE.

AND GENERAL NEWS DEPOT,

33 WEST MAIN STREET,

CARLISLE, PA.

A fine assortment of Goods on hand, such as

Satchels, Ladies' Purses, Pocket Books,

A LARGE SUPPLY OF

AT BEDUCED PRICES.

DIARIES FOR 1867.

Subscriptions received for all Magazines, Fasi-ton Books, Papers, &c., at publishers prices. You save postage and always sure of receiving your Magazines by subscribing at Pirzata Special attention is paid to keeping always on

SCHOOL BOOKS,

FOR THE MILLION!

FOR THE MALLITON!

I will send, post-puld, 50 Photographs of the
most celebrated Actors for 60 cents; 50 Actresses
for 50 cents; 50 Union Generals for 50 cents; 50
Rebel Generals for 50 cents; 50 Statesmen for 50
cents; 50 beautiful young Ladies for 50 cents; 50
fine-looking young Gentlemen for 50 cents; 50
fine-looking young Gentlemen for 50 cents; 60
fine-looking young Gentlemen for 50 cents; 60
fine-pooking young Gentlemen for 50 cents; 60
fine-pooking young Gentlemen for 50 cents; 60
fine-pooking young for from 1 pancing Girls, in
costume, beautifully colored, exactly as they appear, for 50 cents; 60 cents; 60
fine most
beautiful Ladies of the Paristan Ballet Troupe, as
they appear in the play of the Biack Crook, at
Niblo's Garden, New York.
Send all orders to P. O. Box 177, Troy, N. Y
May 16, 1867—ly

Segar Cases, Card Cases, Gold Pen

and PHOTOGRAPHIC ALBUMS

Ladies Companions,

Particular attention given to repairing WATCHES, CLOCKS AND JEWELRY.

DIPER'S

Vriting Desks,

Port Folios.

FAMILY BIBLES

PHOTOGRAPHS

AMERICAN,

Gold Chains.

Funcy Goods, &c.

AND IMPORTED

HOLIDAY

SILVER.

AND UNDERTAKER,

B. EWING,

Lounges, Rocking Chairs,

Easy Chairs,
Reception Chairs,
Bureaus,

Splendid New Patterns.

CARLISLE, PA., THURSDAY, JULY 11, 1867.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE!! (TREAT EASTERN DETECTIVE

Insurance Companies.



HORSE AND LIVE STOCK INSURANCE CO. PENNSYL VANIA. INSURES

HORSES, MULES,

CATTLE, AND SHEEP. GAINST LOSS BY THEFT, AND DEATH BY FIRE, ACCIDENT OR NATURAL CAUSES.

This is the only *Detective* Live Stock Insuranc Company in the State: and, moreover, it Cover ALL RISKS, while others insure only against cer SAM'L K. HUMRICH. Office 28 West Main St., Carlisle SAM'I. HOOVER, Local Agent, Mechanicsbur Pa.; J. A. C. McCune, Local Agent, Shippensbur Pa.

a. May 30, 1867—6m HARTFORD LIVE STOCK INSU-CAPITAL \$500,000. Horses Insured against death from any cause,

Horses Insured against deces.

Or against theft.

Working Oxen, Cows and Sheep may be taken at 3 to 4 per cent on two thirds their cash value, Losses promptly adjusted at the Office of the Carlisle Agency.

SAM'L K. HUMRICH, Special Agent, Office No. 20 West High St., Carlisle, March 14, 1867—19

TIRE INSURANCE.

THE INSURANCE.

The AILEN AND EAST PENNSBORO' MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, of Cumbesland county, incorporated by an act of Assembly, in the year 1813, and having recently had
its charter extended to the year 1823, is now in
active and vigorous operation under the superintendence of the following Board of Managers:

Wm. R. Gorgas, Christian Stayman, Jacob Eberiy, Daniel Halley, Alexander Cathent, Jacob
Hamuel Eperly, Rudolph Martin Seep Pricker.
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. GOP GAS, Eberly's Mills, Cumbertland County Cherk Tan Stayman, Carlisie,
Secretary—John C. Dunlap, Mechanicsburg.

Treasurer—Daniel Balley, Dillsburg, York Co.

AGENTS.

Cumberland County—Jonn Sherrick, Allen; Henry Zearing, Shiremanstown; Lafayette Peffer, Dickinson; Henry Bowman, Churchtown; Mode Griffith, South Middleton; Samuel Graham W. Pennsboro; Samuel Coover, Mechanicsburg; J. W. Cocklin, Shepherdstown; D. Coover, Upper Allen; J. O. Saxton, Silver Spring; John Hyer, Carlisle; Valentine Feeman, New Cumberland; James McCandlish, Newylle. 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. Ready made Corrins kept constantly an intendigent of the continuer of the Allen; J. O. Saxton, Silver Spring; John Hyer, Carlisle; Valentine Feeman, New Cumberland; James McCandlish, Newville.

**Fork Ounty—W. S. Picking, Dover; James Griffith. Warrington; T. F. Deardorff, Washington; Richey Clark, Dilisburg; D. Rutter, Fairview; John Williams, Carroll.

**Monibers of the Company Inving policies about to expire, can have them renewed by making application to any of the agents.

**Dec. 1 1865*

City Advertisements.

(LATE POWELL'S) EMBROCATION. Human Flesh, requiring the use of an externial application.

This now Compound, prepared by a practical Chemist having a full knowledge of all the medical virtues of each ingredient that enters into its composition, is warrained to exceed anything of the kind ever yet offered to the public as an external application for the discusses which it is recommended to the control of the

it, and those who try it once will never be without it, and therefore we rely on experience as the best test of its usefulness. It is pronounced by Farriers, and all who have tried it to be the best application ever used. This Embrocation has been put up for over eight years, and it is only through the increasing demand and urgent request of my friends and the public that is end it forth as the grand remedial agent for the various diseases to which that noble and useful animal, the horse, is subject.

Many remedies have been offered to the public under different forms, some of these are injurious, others at best of little use, and many wholly improper to answer the puroposes, for which that the puroposes for which they are recommended.

If you have a commended in the puroposes of which they are recommended in the puroposes of the search of the

the public.

This Embrocation was extensively used by the Government during the war.

Address all Orders to DR. EDMOND BEALE, DR. EDMOND BEALE, 602 South Second Street, Philadelphia, Pa. 4.5. Foresale at the Drug Stores of Cornman & Worthington, forst Main St. eos, and D. Raiston, South Hanover Street, Carlisle.

April 11, 4807—611.

NE DOLLAR A PIECE A GOOD GOLD PEN AND EBONY HOLDER

FOR ONE DOLLAR. Manufactored by the American Gold Pen Company. These pens are now being used extensively throughout the Eastern States and are warrunted in each and every case. Parties purchasing who are not satisfied can return them and receive their money back. All orders must be accompanied with the cash as we send no goods C O. B

Address all orders to E. M. CONNER, Agent American Gold Pen Company, May 16, 1637—ly Troy, N. Y. MEYER'S NEWLY IMPROVED CRESCENT SCALE OVERSTRUNG

Acknowledged to be the best. London Prize Medal and high awards in America received. MELODEONS & SECOND HAND PIANOS Warerooms, 722 Arch street, below Eighth, April 18, 1867—ly Philadelphia, Pa.

S S. CAMPBELL & CO., MANUFACTURING CONFECTIONERS. AND WHOLESALE DEALERS IN FOREIGN FRUITS, NUTS, &c. NO. 303 RACE STREET, PHILADELPHIA.

FORWARDING AND COMMISSION HOUSE

Flour & Feed, Coal, Plaster & Salt.

J. BEETFEM & BROTHERS having purchased or Snyder & Newcomer their extensive Warehouse, (Henderson's old stand,) head of High street, beg leave to inform the public that will continue the Forwarding and Commission business on a more extensive scale than heretofore. The highest market price will be paid for Flour Grain and Freduce of all kinds. Flour and Feed, Plaster, Salt and Hay, kept constantly on head song for the constantly on head song for the ain and Produce of all kinds. Flour and Feed, Plaster, Salt and Hay, kept astantly on hand and for sale. Coal of all kinds, embracing LYKENS VALLEY, LOCUST MOUNTAIN,

LAWBERRY, &c., &c. J. BEETEM & BROS. Dec 1, 1865. CUMBERLAND VALLEY HOTEL

The undersigned desires to inform his friends and the traveling public that he has taken charge of this well than a stand and is prepared to accommodate visitors with boarding and lodging our reasonable terms.

His table is supplied with the best the market affords. His bar contains the choicest of iquors, His apartments are commodious and airy; his stable is in charge of a careful and experienced ostler; and he hopes to be able to give entire satisfaction to all his guests.

May 2, 1807.

JOHN B, FLOYD,

CORNER OF MAIN AND BEDFORD STREETS,

Poetical.

THE TWO ARMIES. BY O. W. HOLMES. As Life's unending column pours, Two marshalled hosts are seen— Two armics on the trampled shores That death flows black between.

One marches to the drum-beat's roll, The wide-mouthed clarion's bray, The wide-mouthed clarion's bra And bears upon a crimson scroll, "Our glory is to slay."

One moves in silence by the stream, With sad, yet watchful eyes, Calm as the patient planet's gleam That walks the clouded skies. Along its front no sabres shine,

No blood-red pennons wave; Its banner bears the single line, "Our duty is to save." For those no death-beds lingering shade, At Honor's trumpet call, With knitted brow and lifted blade,

For these no flashing falchions bright No stirring battle-cry;
The bloodless stabber calls by night—Each answers, "Here am I!"

For those the sculptor's laureled bust The builder's marble piles, The anthems pealing o er their dust Through long cathedral aisles.

For these the blossom-sprinkled turf That floods the lonely graves, When Spring rolls in her sea-green surf In flowery-foaming waves. Two naths lead unward from below.

Each failing tear of Love. Though from the Hero's bleeding breast Her pulses Freedom drew, Though the white lilies in her crest Sprang from that scarlet dew—

While Valor's haughty champions wait Till all their scars are shown, Love walks unchallenged thro' the gate, To sit beside the Throne!

Miscellaneous.

THE LEFT SLIPPER. A SPLENDID STORY.

"I thought fairies were obsolete, and Cinderella nowhere," I exclaimed one morning, drawing out from under the so-

Cinderella nowhere." I exclaimed one morning, drawing out from under the sofa of our sitting room a small slipper for a left foot, but if ever there was a lady, he she a Cinderella or Susannah, who had a smaller foot than this would lit, I should like to see her, that's all."

I sat down again to my coffee and ham, and wondered how ever it could happen that Mrs. Pottle, my worthy and obsequious landlady, should have allowed the slipper to have been overlooked in the "thorough cleaning" she had assured me always took place between the exit and entree of her different sets of lodgers; yet here it was. The shining of the soft, bronze-colored leather had attracted my eye as the sun lit up the abyss beneath the sofa; and now what must I do with it? Perhaps, after all, Mrs. Pottle's own; but I laughed at the idea of her elephantine foot finding entrance there; perhaps it belonged to a child or grandchild; but it was not a probable interpretation of the mystery. It could surely not be kept under the sofa for ornament; and yet how should such a thing as one slipper not be missed, if the owner possessed two feet?

However, the little innocent-looking slipper, fit to case a very fairy's foot, lay there and destroyed my peace of mind as I looked at it. My readers may laugh at was if they choose; but I will frankly confess that whilst some men fall in love with a bunch of curls, a pair of eyes, a smile, a hand, a voice, I was, before confess that whilst some men fall in love with a bunch of curls, a pair of eyes, a smile, a hand, a voice, I was, before break fast was half over, head and ears in love with a slipper. It was folly—non-sense—of course; but it was so. Philosophers would say it was the form that my phers, would say it was-the form that my imagination conjured up as the real owner of the slipper; but I don't care to be so particular—I believe I fell in love with the little slipper itself. Such a pretty little thing it looked and felt as I turned it over in my hand, with its silken sandals, and rosette of blue, and its neat lining of white slik; a dainty little article indeed, particularly with a soft sweet oldred from

first I ever had—"
I did not exactly want a twenty years' list of lodgers, so I interrupted the worthy soul by saying, "But who have you had lately? and who was the last now, before I came?"
"A curious old couple, sir, as you ever cast eyes on."

cast eyes on."
"Old!" I gasped. "I—"
Mrs. Pottie did not, I suppose notice
my agitation, but replied, "Yes, sir, the
gentleman about seventy-five, I should

slipper for the left of my pretty Cinderella would probably cost me £5,000 of my very discreet aunt's money.

Should I throw myself on the old lady's mercy at once—in the omnibus—by confessing the truth? But would she be likely to believe me if I did? I thought not. I should only have falsehood added to the black list already prepared, I doubted not, for presentation to my aunt. I knew the old dady would not go so far he if I did, for she had already told me her destination; so I kept my own foot on one edge of the little slipper, determined to pick it up, again, spite of all, at the first opportunity.

"I think you dropped something, sir," said my aunt's friend, coldly.

"Nothing of consequence, I think, thank you," I refilled in confusion.

"I should rather think it was of consequence," she remarked, cruelly; "doubt-liess the young lady wants her slipper. I told the power fellows, and I set off feeling I was fulfilling Clind la's wish-less the young lady wants her slipper.

"I should rather think it was of consequence," she remarked, cruelly; "doubtless the young lady wants her slipper mattacked or mended."

The young lady! What young lady?—Ah! if I could only find this Cinderella!
Deeply mortified, I said no more; and the old lady soon left me. I went into the office, carrying my handkerchief in a different pocket, that I might not draw out the slipper with it; and sat down to my writing; but my hand was confused, and that little bronze slipper danced over the page, over every line of my ledger, in each leaf of the memorandum book. "If things go on like this," I exclaimed, mentally, "I shall grow mad about that slipper. I almost wish I had never seen it."

It."
Just then one of the partners came luto
the office. "Haley," he said, "did you
plok up an account written on a slip of
paper, of an order to be executed for Grylist?"

"I did, sir, and put it in my pocket book, as I thought you had most likely dropped it."
"Thank you, Haley. Just like you.—
I admire a young fellow that has his wits
about him."

about him."

I put my hand in for the pocket book, and forgot all about the slipper for a moment in my pleasure at my employer's praise; but it had not forgotten ne, and tumbled out. The sandals, being entangled with the pocket book, hung from my hand, as I slipped the elastic off the book, and then the slipper fell upon the floor. All this happened much more quickly than I have written it, but a grave frown

rested on my employer's face as I handed

rested on my employer's face as I handed him the pa; er.

"Take care, Haley. Don't resent it if I give you a fatherly word of warning.—
It is better a young man should not carry such things in his pocket; at least, should not allow other people to see them."

I looked up astonished. Mr. Arnold, second pathier in the firm, was fifty years of age, and a bachetor. What did he know about such things?

"I think I could explain to your satisfaction, sir, that this is an accident, if you had the time, and that it really involves nothing at all wrong."

"I quite believe you, Haley, but every one won't be so merciful."

Mr. Arnold went out and closed the door. I never thought—never guessed before what elaborate circumstances might depend upon a slipper; but when

before what elaborate circumstances might depend upon a slipper; but when I got home I locked it away, determined to bring no more anneyance upon myself by keeping it too close at hand.

I had invited one, two, or three young men, a few days afterwards, to have a pull on the river, and then to sup with

I had invited one, two, or three young men, a few days afterwards, to have a pull on the river, and then to sup with me.

After a pleasant hour and a half we came back hungry and exhilarated. I conducted my friends to my room; and, whilst we chatted Mrs. Pottle brought in supper. A discussion arose about a lecture of Ruskin's, and his opinion of a certain picture of Turner's, "I can tell you exactly what he said," I exclaimed, pulling out my keys and opening my desk, "for I copied the paragraph into a note book."

I turned down the lid, and there in the sight of my three friends was—not only the note book, but the little left slipper for that unknown, unseen foot. A roar of laughter recalled me to my senses.

"Is that a Chinese specimen, Haley? I heard you'd bought one."

"What a sly boy you are! Who is she, Haley?"

"Brown, turned out with blue. Very tasty indeed, I should say."

"Brown, turned out with blue. Very tasty indeed, I should say."

"Mew strange!" said the old lady.—"

"How strange!" said the old lady.—"

"Why, that was the very place Katie went to this afternoon to inquire about a slipper so had left there, We longed there, sir, a little while, till we found a house to suitus. How very strange! And I suppose you are in our old rooms."

"I have one parlor and a hed-room on the first floor," I said, but coloring to the roots of my hair.

"Ah, yes; those were two of our rooms; and we had a parlor down stairs as well. You didn't happen to have seen such a thing as a little bronze-colored slipper, with a blue rosette, anywher , about the size for Kate?"

"O grandmamma! please!" said her granddaughter, entreatingly; "of course Mr. Haley can't have seen it. What a funny question to ask a gentleman!"

I looked confused, I suppose, and the doctor noticed it.

"Come, come, Mr. Haley, there is a story behind this; let us hear'it.

I was in for it now, and protested; but by bit it was drawn from me by the

tasty indeed, I should say."

"Meet me by moonlight alone."

"Who stole the slipper?"

Need I say more? Mrs. Pottle, walking about the room, heard some of these remarks, and gave me, I thought, a look of malicious triumph.

"Be merciful to a fellow for once," I said desperately, "and keep the affair secret till I give you leave to split."

"When will that be?" asked Harry Dayson.

and rosette of blue, and its neat lining of white silk; a dainty little article indeed, perfuned with a sot, sweet odor of roses, that all its isolation from its sweet misters was not wholly destroyed.

I heard Mrs. Pottle ascending the stairs with my letters, and hastily put the slipper in my coat pocket. I had determined that I would be guilty of theft, if theft it was, sooner than part with my new treasure. The landlady entered, "Letters, ir, if you please sir!"

"Thank you," I answered coolly, and let her go again; though I louged for course I was mistaken; and then broke open the envelopes of my letters.

I ring the bell. Mrs. Pottle enters, I am sitting on the sofa reading the paper, but I just say carelessly, "You have kept these lodgings for some time, I suppose, Mrs. Pottle?"

"Lawl yes, sir," she answers, stopping short in the general gathering together of plates and dishes, "ingh upon twenty years. Through my poor Samuel being laken off early, sir," was obliged to begin at forty. Now I'm turned sixty, sir, though-some do say," said Mrs. Pottle with a smile, "that they can think its more than a few years ago I began. I's much the same."

"There they are right," I said, willing to proplitate Mrs. Pottle, "you might as well pass for fifty, and a young looking men like I am, in merchant's offices, or something of that kind?"

"There they are right," I said, willing to proplitate Mrs. Pottle, "you might as well pass for fifty, and a young looking men like I am, in merchant's offices, or something of that kind?"

"Well, yes sir, first and last, I've had some scores of clerks and junior partners; but there was a young man—nearly the first I ever had—"

I'd di not exactly want a twenty years' list of lodgers, so I interrupted the worthy soul by saying, "But who have you had lately? and who was the last now, before I came?"

"A curious old couple, sir, as you ever

great consequence."
"Shall I ask Mr. Haley?"
"Oh no! Of course, if he had seen it he would have given it to you. It wasn't his." And she laughed a girlish, silvery,

"Oh no! Of course, if he had seen it, and the lady might be a year old think, and the lady might be a year older or younger—not much difference between them. But I beg your pardon—that's your 'buss, sir." And Mrs. Pottle disappeared with the tray just as the horn and rattling wheels were heard nearing the terrace. I put on my hat mechanically, and went down stairs, vexed with the abrupt termination to her recital. As I rode along the thought struck me that the whole affair was a trick, and that Mrs. Pottle wanted to bind me to the spot, or make me interested in the house, or invelged in some foolish love affair.—This decided me to take no notice of ite attempts at conversation for the future, and not even to permit her to finish the story begun in the morning.

Just then the omnibus stopped, and an old maiden lady, whom I had known through her acquaintance with a much respected aunt of mine, similarly circumstanced as to age and matrimony entered it. I politely handed her to a seat for my aunt's sake, and commenced a conversation which I strove to render interesting, the other handserohilef to wipe my forehed, and with it—horror of horrorsitic little bronze-colored slipper, with its blue rosette. I shook it hastly from my lap into the straw beneath, but the old lady hed seen it, and I felt aginst as I remembered that the story of that little

lim for me? and don't let him want for anything."

I promised to do so, and to come back at once and report to her, and I hastened down. The driver was lying down in his own cab, to which another horse was being harnessed, whilst his own, rather badly wounded, was led off to the stables as he had requested the bystanders it should be. I got in beside the poor fellow, and accompanied him to the hospital.

"I should like to see my wife," he said.

"Of course you would." I will go for her at once; where does she live?"

He gave me her address, and I set off feeling I was fulfilling Cindralla's wishes. I told my tale to the cabman's wishes. I told my tale to the cabman's wishes.

who was naturally thrown into much distress.

"You say I can go to him at once, sir?"

"Yes, surely you can."

"And stay the night with him?"

"I really don't know about that; you must ask the matron. The young lady wished me to say that she hopes you will allow her to help you in every way she can." I then put a soverign into her hand, and left a card on which I had scribbled "14 Victoria Terrace."

She thanked me, and so I left her.

It was getting late, but I proceeded at once to Cindrella's abiding place. Outside the door I found a doctor's carriage, and my anxiety was at once awakened. I side the door I found a doctor's carriage, and my anxiety was at once awakened. I rang the bell, and the servant who answered it told me that Miss Ayrton's foot was badly sprained, and that her papa, Dr. Ayrton, had been sent for, and was now with her; but she expected Miss Kate would wish to see me, for she had inquired more than once if the gentleman had brought any news of the poor cabman. After a few minutes the girl came again and requested me to follow her to the dining-room.

Miss Ayrton was still lying where I had left her, and the old gentleman and lady were at her side.

Miss Ayrton was still lying where I had left her, and the old gentleman and lady were at her side.

"It was very kind of you, sir, to come again to-night. I have given you agreat deal of trouble. This is my papa."

The doctor gave his hand cordially. "I am very thankful to you, sir, for saving my poor little girl from what I feel sure would have happened to her but for your presence of mind.

I fear I made an incoherent reply.

"And now," said Miss Ayrton, with more animation, "sit down Mr. Haley, and tell me all about that poor cabman."

I did so, and when I had told her all she said, "Poor woman! I wish I could go and comfort her; but you will see to her for me from time to time, won't you, Mr. Haley? and come and tell me sometimes?" She took her papa's purse, and, handing me a munificient sum of money, said, "Don't let them want for anything, please, Mr. Haley."

I'readily promised, and was about to leave when the supper was brought in, and Mr. Ayrton invited me to take a few mouthfulls with him, and then he would drive me home.

"I expect it will be out of your way."

drive me home.

"I expect it will be out of your way,"
I said, blushing a little as I felt the secret
of my following her might be guessed by
Miss Ayrton. "I lodge—at—Burnwood

little slipper.
The cabman is quite recovered, and is the owner of three cabs instead of one.—
My aunt's wrath never showed itself, if my aunt's wrath never showed itself, if the story came to her; and if £5,000 should be extracted from my legacy, it will, I am confident, only be done to con-fer it upon my son and heir, now lying asleep, in Cinderella's arms.

A STORY FOR SWEARERS .- A gentle-The man said that he was not afraid to swear at any time or place.

"I'll give you ten dollars," said the gentleman, "if you will go into the village churchyard, at twelve o'clock tonight, and swear the same oaths which you have uttered here, when you are alone with your God."

"Agreed," said the man, "'tis an easy way of earning ten dollars."

"Well, you come to me to-morrow, and say you have done it, and the money is yours."

The time passed on: midnight came

of the hired girl occupying a sent at the ten table:
"Why, Mrs. G—, you do not allow your hired girl to eat with you at the table: do you?"
"Most certainly I do. It was so when you worked for me—don't you recollect?"
This was a "cooler" to silk and satin greatness, or, as the boy calls it "codfish aristocracy." After coloring and stammoring, she answered in a low voice:
"Yes, I believe is was," and left. A distinguished London surgeon has lately taken the lecture-room to re-assure the ladies in regard to the "chig-non fallacy." He says the "organisms" are neither entozano nor episo, but only ectezano, which are comparatively harm-

Place."
"How strange!" said the old lady,-

I was in for it now, and protested; but bit by bit it was drawn from me by the amused little group around the suppertable. Miss Ayrton listened and laughed heartily, though her face was covered with biushes, too, and as I told of my old aunt's friend in the omnibus, Dr. Ayrton shook his sides with laughter. I thought I had certainly made myself holish at last.

I had certainly made myself foolish at last.

When we withdrew, Miss Ayrton said, with a roguish twinkle of her eye. "You will bring me that slipper when you come again."

But I made no promise, and I never did return the "little bronze-colored slipper with a blue rosette." I have it still, locked away with my trensures in a private drawer, from which even Cinderella herself would not venture to subtract her little aligner.

man once heard a laboring man swear dreadfully in the presence of a number of his companions. He told him it was a

say you have done h, and the money is yours."

The time passed on; midnight came.—
The man went to the graveyard. It was a night of pitchy darkness. As he entered the graveyard not a sound was heard; all was still as death. The goutleman's words, "alone with God," came over him with a wonderful power. The thought of the wickedness he had committed, and what he had come there to do, darted through his mind like a flash of lighthing. He trembled at his folly. Afraid to take another step, he fell on his knees, and instead of the dreadful oaths he came to utter, the earnest cry went up, "God be merciful unto me a sinner"."

The next day he went to the gentleman The next day he went to the gentleman and thanked him for what he had done, and said he had resolved not to swear an ther outh as long as he lived.—Harpers' Veckly.

ARISTOCRACY.—One of the parvenu ladies of Cincinnati, who would be wonderfully aristocratic in all her domestic concerns, was visiting at few days since at the house of Major G—, (all know the old Major,) when after tea, the following conversation occurred between the Major's lady and "top knot," in consequence of the hired girl occupying a seat at the tea table:

VOL. 54.--NO. 4.

On the Noble Art—shabby Treatment of its Professors—How Science and Muscle may be Utilised—The Plymouth Church Cace— The Terms of Membership—What the Pas-tor Drinks.

The manly sports are looking up, and the noble art of self-defense is quite flourshing.

I always had a sort of admiration for

I always had a sort of admiration for the noble art.

"Muscle is a good thing to have.
Therefore ought be encouraged.
I was sorry to see Collector Badeau get scared by a communication in your columns, and dismiss his two fighting deputies for assisting at a recent meeting of the fancy.

Of course the collector was not aware that they were fighting men before that.

that they were fighting men before that. Some of the folks in the City Hall are Some of the folks in the City Hall are like the marble young women on top of the building, conveniently oblivious of surrounding events and things.

I sympathize with the martyry to science, and am ready to subscribe to a sparring exhibition for their benefit.

These gentlemen might have been of great service to the city in the Collecting Themartment.

These gentlemen might have been of great service to the city in the Collecting Department.

What tax-payer could resist their appeal for the payment of a tax bill.

All they had to do was just to double their fists and ask the creditor to feel their muscle.

That would fetch him.

If it was understood that the Collector kept a brace of fighting deputies to at tend to delinquents there would be very few negligent tax-payers.

If any should continue contunuacious why a tap on the smeller, or a sockdolager in the bread-basket, would bring them to terms.

A notice like the following might be published in the corporation papers:

Collector's Office, City Hall.

Notice to Tax-Payers.—The city taxes are now due and payable to the Collector of Taxes and Assessments, who will receive the same up to the — Inst.—All bills unpaid at that date will be handed over to the Fighting Collectors.

N. B.—The Fighting Collectors never call twice.

Perhaps as an accommodation for tax-

N. B.—The Fighting Collectors never call twice.
Perhaps as an accommodation for tax-payers whose business detained them till a late hour, the Fighting Collector, being of course ready to accommodate anybody, might append further notification to this effect:

"Patent the buffer Deputy Collector

might append further notification to this effect:

"Patsey, the buffer, Deputy Collector of Taxes, will receive payment of bills after office hours at the 'Bruiser's Arms,' as an accommodation to the public.

"N. B.—The best of ales, wines, liquors, and cigars, and all the news of the P. R. kept on hand."

Two fighting collectors at least ought to be kept—one for light and the other to heavy weights, for different grades on tax-payers. I think the tax-payers ought to have a fair show in case they should prefer to fight out their tax bill.

Your reporters might then have some interesting items from the tax-office.

Like the report of John Phenix of his attempt to collect a newspaper bill from a fighting Judge.

The Judge and John went at it nip and tuck.

"We kept the scoundred's head down."

tuck.
"We kept the scoundrel's head down,' said John, "by inserting our nose te-tween his teeth, while our hair occupied one of his hands." Some allowance would have to be made to the fighting collectors for incidental

damages

We should rely upon their pluck and science, and, of course, the city couldn't go back on them in misfortune.

For instance, the Common Council would not refuse to pay such bills as the collowing. "The City of Brooklyn To Raw Oysters for black eyes in
Collector's office

Collector's office. \$1.75
"The City of Brooklyn
Dr. to Fraim & Palmer, dentists,
To six front teeth for Deputy To six front teeth for Deputy Collectors,
Or any other incidental expenses for repairing damages received in the discharge of official duty.
If you will only look at it in the right you must approve of this idea, and suggest to Collector Badeau the propriety of reconsidering his recent action.
The principle is capable of extension. In the Water Department the collection of water rates is fearfully behind hand, and a few fighting collectors might

hand, and a few fighting collectors might hand, and a few lighting collectors might do a great service in swelling the reve-nue or the heads of the tax-payers, if they refuse to come down.

The same application of muscle might be of service in the Internal Revenue Department in looking after the income

Brooklyn has distinguished itself by Brooklyn has distinguished itself by its encouragement of all arts except the noble art, which has only been recognized to the exent of a few petty offices round the City Hall.

This city is honored as the home of several lights of the P. R., and we ought to show an appreciation of the honor by adopting the plan I propose, which you will at once perceive will be a benefit to the public in securing prompt payment of our revenue.

Under this happy arrangement the no-

Under this happy arrangement the no-ble art could be cultivated in a cheerful way, by a friendly mill occasionally be-tween the champions of the different bu-reaus.

The public might be entertained, and seignce instead by a set-to for the cham-

science fostered by a set-to for the championship between the South Brooklyn Bantam, of the City Tax office, and the Revenue Chicken of the U. S. Collector's When politics become more elevated, this is one of the reforms I propose to introduce.
There is another of your correspondents I don't sympathize with.
The chap who wanted to get in the

Plymouth Church without giving up his whiskey.

He is unreasonable.

Why they won't even admit you to a Temperance division unless you sign the blodge. mouth Church are simple enough—wor-ship Beecher and the negro, stop drinkship Beccher and the negro, stop drinking and pay your pew rent regularly, read the Ledger and vote the Radical ticket.

Mr. Ben. Cary says Brother Beecher drinks a glass of ale every night before he goes to bed, to make him sleep.

That is a sensible idea, I have tried it myself and can recommend it.

That is a sensible idea, I have tried it myself and can recommend it.

My friend O'Tard came to me yesterday, and says he: "I should like to know what ale Beecher drinks, whether it is: Hudson ale or Howard and Fuller's."

"Wherefore wouldst thou know, my inquisitive friend," "said I."

"If I knew," said O'Tard, "I'd open a bar in Orange street, near Henry, and put that ale on tap, and make my fortune. The rush of cusiom I should have, particularly on prayer meeting nights.—I'd call it "The double X Cream of Sanctity"—and if it wasn't for the blessed excise law, and they would let me keep open on Sunday, I would be a millionaire in no time."

This struck me as a capital business This struck me as a capital business idea, and anxious to oblige O'Tard I

made inquiries.

I went to M. T. Jugg who is the facto-tum of Plymouth Church and its pas-What H. W. B. knows M. T. J. knows, and more too.

Says I "Jugg, between ourselves, whose ale does Beecher drink?"

"Corry," says Jugg, "you know I'm in Beecher's confidence, he never writes a chapter in his novel without consulting ne about the plot, and he reads it over to me every line before he sends it to the office. We write together every evening. I, my newspaper articles, he his novel and sermons. About two o'clock in the morning we knock off and take a parting drink. The beverage, as Cary says, is ale—Adam's Ale." ale—Adam's Ale."

Yours, festively, CORRY O'LANUS. -Brooklyn Eagle.

nor Industry will bring prosperity—in-lolence discontent and ruin.

Rates for Advertising.

ADVERTISEMENTS will be inserted at Ten Cente per line for the first insertion, and five centa per line for each subsequent insertion. Quarterly, half-yearly, and yearly advertisements increded the liberal reduction on the above rates; Advertisements should be accompanied by the LASII. When sont without any length of time specified for publishing they will be configured. pecified for publication, they will be continued ntil ordered out and charged accordingly.

JOB PHINTING. CARDS, HANDBILLS, CIRCULARS, and every other description of Joe and CARD Printing execuded in the nentest style, at low prices.

A STRANGE CAT.

Pat Maloney, better known by the name of Father Pat, on returning from work, one evening, was met at the gate oy Biddy, his better half, in high state of exoltement. 'Pat,' says she, 'there's a strange cat the cabin.'
'Cast her out thin; don't be bothern'

'Cast her out thin; don't be bothern' me about the baste,'
'Falx; an' I'v been strivin' to do that for the matter of tin minutes past, but she is beyant my reach, behind the big red chist in the corner. Will ye be after selpin' me to drive her out, Pat?'
'To be sure I will; bad luck to the consate she has for me house. Show her to ne, Biddy, till I teach her the respect hav's due to a man in his own house—to be takin' possession without so much as oy your lave—the thafe o' the world!'
Now, Pat had a special antipathy to cats, and never let pass an opportunity to aill one. This he resolved to do in the present case, and instantly formed a plan

cats, and never let pass an opportunity to all lone. This he resolved to do in the present case, and instantly formed a plan or the purpose. Perceiving but one way of egress for the animal, he says to Biddy.

'Have yez iver a male bag in the house me darlint?'

'Divil a one is there Pat. Yez took it to the mill wirl yez, to bring home chips this mornin'.'

'Faix an' I did, and there it is yet thin. Ap' ye have nothing at all in the house that will the up like a bag, Biddy?'

'Troth an' I have, Pat. There's me Sunday petticoat—ye can draw the strings up close at the top, an' sure it will be better for lettin' that cat lavin' ye.'

'Biddy, darlint, ye're a jewel; just be after bringing it to me at wanst.'

Biddy brought the garment, and sure enough it made a good substitute for a bag.

Pat declared at a glance that if was 'il-

bag. Pat declared at a glance that it was 'il-Fat deciared at a giance that a was a legant. So, holding it close against the edge of the chest, he looked behind, and saw a pair of eyes glaring at him.

'An' is it there ye are, ye devil? Be out o' that now, bad luck to yez, ye thavin' vagabone. Bedad an' ye won't ave at all with perlite axin'—yerself will bate the pigs intirely. Biddy, have yez any hot wather?' any hot wather?"
"Sure I've the full of a tay kettle, all a bilin', Pat.' 'Be after castin' the matter of a quart thin behind the chist, an' we'll see how he baste minds the like o' that.' 'Howld close thin, here goes the te amin' hot wather.'

amin' hot wather.'

'Arrah, be the howly poker, I have him now, Biddy. Is it nine lives: ye have, ye baste? Well, now, be axin' me pardon for all the thavin ye've been doin' in my house, or it's nine lives will not save ye. Biddy, saze howld of the poker, and wilst I shoulder the bag, jist whack the daylight out of the haythin divil intriely.' divil intirely.'

Pat threw the bundle over his sh uder

Pat threw the bundle over his shuder and Brudy struck about the blows to the tune of St. Patrick's day in the morning, when she suddenly stopped.

'What smells so quair. Pat? Sure it's takin' away me breath wid the power of it. Oh, murther, Pat! it's the devil ye have in the sack!'

Bate him thin—bate the horns off.'

'I'm faintin'—cast him off ye, Pat.'

'Och, murther! murther! Biddy Maloney, what have ye done? Ye've went and mistaken a horrible pole cat for a harrumless tame cat!' and mistaken a horrible pole cat for a harrumless tame cat!!

Pat for the love o' me, if ye're convenient to the door unclose it, for I'm perisht intirely. Oh, Biddy Maloney, that ever ye should have ould Ireland to be smothered and murdered in this way.'

Falx the little villin bates the devil himself; he's ruined me house and kill Biddy, an' put me out of consate wid me own self. Oh, ye murthern' baste!!

By dint of washing and scouring and airing, and the burial of Biddy's best petticoat under the ground for a space of time, things were at length set to rights again.

igain.
But not a little recrimination took place between them on the occasion and neither of them ever forgot the expulsion from the cabin of Biddy's 'strange cat.' An old dutch farmer had a handome daughter named Minnie, who re

against which the old farmer somewhat prejudiced. The young minister under whose instrumentality Miss Minnie was converted, visiting her frequently, excited his suspicion that all was not right.—Accordingly, he visited the church one Sunday night, and seated himself unobserved among the congregation.

Soon after taking his seat, the minister, who was preaching from Daniel, 5th chapter, 25th verse, repeated in a loud voice the words of his text, "Mene mene, takel upharsin," upon which the old farme: sprang to his feet, seized the affrighted girl by the arm, and hurried her out ed girl by the arm, and hurried her out of the meeting house. Having reached the church yard, he gave vent to his feeings in the words:

"I knows dere vas something wrong.

"I knows dere vas something wrong, and now I schwares to 'em."

"Why, father, what do you mean,' replied the bewildered and innocent girl.

"Dun't 1," shouted the old man, striking his fists together, and stamping with his foot, "didn't I hear de parson call out to you, Minnie, Minnie liekte de parson!"

A RAILHOD HERO.—The heroism of the draw-tender, Dennis Colgan, prevented a most frightful accident at the East Bridgeport (Conn.,) bridge, on Friday.—The draw had been open to let a schooner pass, the ball was down, and the bridge some fifteen feet out of place when the train came in sight, and pushed along at the usual speed, the engineer not seeing the signal, and knowing nothing about it till within twenty feet of the draw.—By the greatest exertion the bridge was swung into place, but as the track strikes the draw at a strong curve on the west side, a train coming on it from that direction would inevitably swing it open unless it was locked. Knowing this, Colgan ran across the bridge in the face of the advancing train, and in spite of the cries of the spectators, and dropping in front the engine, succeeded in locking the bridge with about an inch of the bar, and sliding to the platform below. So and sliding to the platform below. So narrow was his escape in performing this heroic deed that all thought he had been crushed to death beneath the wheels of

teo. A young lady school teacher of Indianapolis was last Sunday endeavoring to impress upon her scholurs the terrible effects of the punishment of Nebuchadnezzar. She told them that for seven years he ate grass just like a cow. Just then a small boy asked: "Did he give milk?" We are not informed as to the teacher's reply. teacher's reply.

A lawyer, neither young nor handsome when examing a young lady witness in court, desiring to perplex her, said, "Miss, upon my word, you are very pretty." The young lady promptly replied, "I would return the compliment, it if wearly under oth." sir, if I wasn't under cath."

Ref. A young gentieman, named Turn, recently married his cousin of the same name. When interrogated as to why he did so, he replied that it had always been a maxim of his that "one good turn deserved another," and he had acted accordingly. Des A lady tramped on a dog's tail at Omeha, the other day, and the animal bit her leg. The blood did not flow, however; only sawdust flew. He did not go deep enough for blood. This is the most useful purpose we have ever heard of a false call serving.

A good sort of a man in Maine was recently asked to subscribe for a chande lier for the church. "Now"—said he "what's the use of a chandelier?—And you get it you can't get any one, to, play on it."