BY BRATTON & KENNEDY.

ADDRESS OF HON. B. H. BREWSTER,

MR. PRESIDENT, AND LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: With diffidence and reluctance I have consented to speak on this occusion. It has been the business of my life for now near thirty years to speak in public, both in the pursuit of my profession and for other purposes of a kindred public nature, but I never felt that I was more out of place, or that I had a task assigned to me that I was less able to accomplish, than that of speaking to this object and before this remarkable assemblage of ladies and gentlemen. We have been gathered in from the cities on the sea, from the large inland towns of the Middle and Western States, from the great metropolis on the banks of the Fath-

rreatmetropolis on the banks of the Father of Waters, from the new cities that have sprung to life in the wilderness as if

neath the shadow of the Rocky Mountains, with a gigantic railway marching on to the shores of the Pacific. To speak to you of this enterprise of uniting the two oceans by an ion way, and in so speaking to convey to the minds of a whole people a proper conception of this majestic work, is the object of this meeting. We were brought here to see and then to testify; and this is the first occasion on which we are called to bear witness. Properly to say all that we feel and to describe all that we have seen would hardly be within the power of words. To express the whole train of reflection that these sights have oxcited would carry us back to those days whon America was unknown. We would have to look back beyond 1492 and remember what Euro-

back to those days which America was unknown. We would have to look back beyond 1492 and remember what European civilization was then. Reaching that, we shall, step by step, with hurried strides, sweep on to where we now are; see and feel what grander things we have done, and what grander things we have done, and what grander things we are doing when we have thus subdued this wilderness, and created a higher and nobler civilization than Europe ever knew. Our great works are such as these. We boast no conquests over subjugated people or subverted dynasties. We exhibit no decorated capitals or marble palaces, to build which a million peasants starved. We show a continent filled with a happy, prosperous, honest people, and show works of engineering the like of which the world never before exhibited in boldness of conception or skill in execution. These public works, after all, are the only true monuments of a nation's carrier, and signalize the national genius. In other countries, and in all ages, they have been constructed by public authority and at vast cost. They commemorated the reigns of great sovereigns, but testified to the subjection of the people.—Here private enterprise and bold public spirit prompts individuals to attempt and effect that which in other nations is done by mouarchs alone. Companies of heroic adventures in free commonwealths have oftentimes perfected that which the treasury of an empire could not have achieved. Think for a moment of the great commercial enterprises, vast manufactories, and suppendous public works

tered individual enterprise and protected individual gains; and then let us look at our glory and our grandeur, and say if all these things were not the fruit of free institutions, that recognized and protected liberty of conscience, the right of private judgment and freedom of speech.—All history in the past, as well as our grand example, cries out, Yes! yes! All this has been given, and more will be added in the great future that lies before such a people. Now let me here, in this rambling and desultory fashion, follow these thoughts in another direction. I have said that these great works are the only monuments of a nation's history, and are typical of its genius. Are they not also the only living evidence handed to posterity of its civilization? Let us think for a minute of Egypt, with her Pyramids, of which the great Napoleon said, with inspiring words: "Soldiers, from the top of yon Pyramids forty centuries look down upon you," and Jerusalem, with her majestic temple to the great Jehova, Athens, with her Partitenon and her statuary, almost divine in its beauty and force of expression, and her sublime works of architecture, beyond which the skill of all succeeding generations has

and force of expression, and her sublime works of architecture, beyond which the skill of all succeeding generations has never gone or cree will go, and her great works of public usefulness; China, with her stupendous wall and her yast canals; Babylon, the city of the Plains, the city of Semerimus and of Nitocris, with her enormous defences, her immense wall with its hundred brazen gates, and its mighty rivers flowing through it, controlled and directed by superhuman engineering skill—her temple of Belus, her sumptuous palaces, her hanging gardens in all their fabulous Inxury and splendor; India, with her huge, mysterious temples and her yast palaces, grotesque and florid with their Oriental grandeur; Rome, with her temples, her columns, her Capitol, her majestic ways stretching out, as our ways stretch out, into the savage wilds, her acqueducts, her Coliseum and her theatres; Gothic Europe, rising from the night of Gothie desolation humanized by the superhuman and mysterious power of Christian faith, and leaving as the trace of its only thoughts the institutions of feudality and the subline cathedrals and ministers that to this day astound all beholders, and which men can hardly imitate, and never can improve or excel. The first evidence of

other countries, and in all ages, they have been counted by public authority and a class cost. They commemorated the reigns of great sovereigns, but testing and protective and ages of great sovereigns, but testing we great sovereigns, but testing we great the properties and bold public spirit prompts individuals to attempt and effect that which in other nations is done by mounted alone. Companies of heroic in which in other nations is done by mounted alone. Companies of heroic in which in other nations is done by mounted alone. Companies of heroic in which in other nations is done by mounted alone. Companies of heroic in which in other alone is done by mounted and effect that which the treasnry of an empire could not have a confict that the professor of a long while in this case, and remember that they were all made by private citizens, stimulated by a bold spirit and a sonse of public duty. It made England all that she is, and remember that they were all made by private citizens, stimulated by a bold spirit and a sonse of public duty. It made England all gowing planet in a sky filled with gilimmering nationalities. It was because her institutions were of the nature of a free commonwealth and because her laws acknowledged judividual rights above all royal or aristocratic privileges, and thus stimulated the subject to deeds of more than royal dignity or noble daring. While I thus easafuly invite your reflections to this train of thought, let us not leave it, but look still further back—look to the free contine in the Middle ages; look to Holland, that rose from the sea and crowned herself with jewels, "the wealth of Ormus or of Ind," the result of the special provides and rapine, Aloxander the Great individual gains; and then let us look at our glory and our grandeur, and say if all these things were not the fruit of free institutions, that recognized and protected individual gains; and then let us look at our glory and our grandeur, and say if all the set things were not the fruit of free institutions, that rec

trensury of riches. England owes all of her modern power, and all of her untold millions of gold, and all miraculous commercial supremacy to the possession of "arrhaned India with her jeweled front." Russia, from a wild race of barbarous Tartars, without outlet to the sea, has become a mighty empire, advancing in wealth and civilization and all because of her direct connection with Oriential commerce. Whoever possesses the road to India possesses the commerce of India, and holds the wealth of the world at its command. France felt this to be so, and she once ruled from the river Kistna to Cape Comorin, and in her name Duplex reigned there with the wealth and power of a potentate. She intrigued and she fought for it, and she lost it with Pondicherry, when the genlus of Clive rose triumphant, and for it she sent Napoleon to Egypt. Russia feels it, and she marches on to Constactingnie. France still feels it, and she striyes for nower in Egypt to this day, and constructs her chain on the Isthmus. We know it, and we open intercourse with Japan. We make treaties with China and we make this iron track over our own continent to the Pacific Ocean, across which our own steamers will yet bear to us the accumulated wealth of ages, and we will distribute, to Europe, the splees, and gems, the perfumes, and the potent drugs of that marvellous and mysterious trensury of God's greatest and rarest gifts. We will adorn your ladies with these trophies of our commercial enterprise. We will lay at your feet these brilliant jewels, those luxurious fabrics of silk, and wool, and cotton; these befines and they gover and the deauty. We will make your dwellings aromatic with the sweet herfumes of their flowers and their scented woods. All these we will bring to you, and the daughters of America shall be clothed as even queens were

millions of gold, and all miraculous com-

Arofessional Cards.

TYNITED STATES CLAIM

REAL ESTATE. AGENCY! WM. B. BUTLER, / ATTORNEY AT LAW,

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July 11, 1867—ti

DR. GEORGE S. SEARIGHT, DENSURY OF THE THE PROPERTY Office at the residence of his mother, East Louther Street, three doors below Bedford, Carlisle, Ponna. Dec. 1, 1833. have sprung to life in the wilderness as if by the stroke of a necromancer's wand, and here we are in this large tent far out on the Plains beyond the geographical centre of the continent, attended by the brave general officers and soldiers who have saved our country—protected and cheered by our flag, that brilliant symbol of our nation's glory and renown. Here we are, where one year ago a hurricane of buffalces enveloped the Plains with clouds of dust, and made the earth quake with their fieree charges—here we are, after only six day's journey, almost beneath the shadow of the Rocky Mountains, with a gigantic railway marching

M W EAKLEY, ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office on South Hanover street, in the room
formerly occupied by A. B. Sharpe, Esq. R. E. BELTZHOOVER, ATTORNEY Office on Bouth Hanover street, opposite Bentz's Store. By special arrangement with the Fatent Office, attends to securing Patent Rights.

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W KENNEDY ATTORNEY AT JAW, Carlisle, Penna, Office same as that of the "American Volunteer," South side of the Pub-

JOHN LEE, ATTORNEY AT LAW, North Hanover Street, Carlisle, Pa., keb. 15, 1868-1y.

JAMES A. DUNBAR, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Carliale, Penna. Office a few doors West of Hannon's Hotel. Doc. 1, 1852

Vicinity.
Office on Main street, opposite the jail, in the room lately occupied by L. Todd, Esq.
April 11, 1867—19

Mry Goods.

BARGAINS

DOMESTIC GOODS, DRESS GOODS,

WHITE GOODS,

CASSIMERES, SATTINETTS AND JEANS,

DRESS TRIMMINGS, ZEPHYRS.

RIBBONS AND NOTIONS

RING'S NEW STORE.

NO. 55 WEST MAIN STREET,

Opposite the Mansion House.

Next door to the Post Office, Carlisle. April 18, 1867.

HOOP SKIRTS. 628 WILLIAM T. HOPKINS. "OUR OWN MAKE."

After more than five years experience and experimenting in the manufacture of STRICTLY FIRST QUALITY HOOP SKIRTS, we older our justly celebrated goods to merchants and the public in confidence of their superiority over all others in the American market, and they are so acknowledged by all who wear or deal in them, as they give more satisfaction than any other skirt, and recommend themselves in every respect. Dealers in Hoop Skirts should make a note of this fact. EVERY LADY WHO HAS NOT GIVEN THEM A TRIAL SHOULD DO SO WITHOUT FURTHER DELAY.

Our assortment embraces and Children, Asso, Skirts MADE TO CHILDRA STRICT and CHILDRA ARISH CHILD DO SO Skirts More Grouped. See chief the letter is woven on the tapes between and hoof, MANUFACTURER, 623 AROH STREET, PHILADELPHIA," upon each tape. No charts are gonuing.

Also, constantly on hand a full line of good New York and Eastern made Skirts, at yory low prices. WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

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GREAT

WATCH SALE! 2000 WATCHES, Patent Lever Movements, for ewelled, Hunting Cases, Eterling Silver, Beaut fully Engraved and in every respect first clas limers. To be sold at six dollars each, being its han three-fourths the cost of manufacturing. These watches are retailed by Jowelers at fros 18 to 18 the actual cost to the manufacturer being the cost of t

Drug Stores. E.CONRMAN, DR. C. M. WORTHINGTON.

NEW DRUG STORE. The subscribers have opened a new

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

DRUGS AND MEDICINES to be found in the City Markets, to which the invite the attention of the public, Also, a large variety of

PERFITMERY AND FANCY ARTICLES, Dye Stuffs, and all the various Patent Medicines All Drugs and Medicines warranted pure.

32 Prescriptions carefully compounded.

CORNMAN & WORTHINGTON.

April 25, 1837—6m

DRUGS! DRUGS!—Dr. D. Cornman having to relinquish an extensive practice, as well as his Drug business in the city of Pittsburg, several years ago, on account of ill health, has now opened at No. 38 N. Hanover street, between the office's of Drs. Kleifer and Zitzer, a DRUG STORE, where he has and is receiving every few days a pure stock of Drugs, Chemicals, Dre Stuffs and overything generally kept in a well-regulated City Drug Store. Prescriptions careally compounded and family receiples will receive special care. The Dr. can be constitled at any hour, at his office, back of his store, or at his dwelling, No. 112 N. Hanover street, after, store hours. Remember the place, No. 38 N. Hunover Street, Carlale,

The American

with temples to God, erected by private wealth with works of public usefulness

wealth, with works of public usefulness constructed by private means, but fostered by liberal public donations. In the beginning here the States were obliged to embark in these works, but even then, when the necessities of a young people required the power of the State to construct them—even then they led to serious and dangerous abuses, and with the wisdom that characterizes the practical working of free institutions, they were abandoned, and the State only intervent of the encourage and protect, as the Government, should intervene here to encourage by generous donations to aid this stupendous work. Our great enterprises cover the face of our nation; our coast is studded with safe harbors, where natural advantages have been improved by science and art; our inland rivers have been made navigable; canals connect streams and open ways to market; railroads leap our valleys, and pierce our mountains, and bind us with bands of iron. We would have been long since divided in discord had it not been for their facilities and for their social influence. Here I will venture to affirm that had we not been connected by these iron ways we never could have overcome the late wicked and bloody rebellion. By these iron links we were united in the bonds of affection and association—the descendants of the emigrants to the West and the people of their fathers in the East. Thus were they kept togother in one common cause more strongly because they were bound by the sympathies of a common pedigree. Iron ways prevented isolation; iron ways invited intercourse; iron ways gave facilities for commercial, social and political community of feeling and thought, and that made the East, the North, the Middle, and the West as one people to subdue a rebellious and stiffnecked generation, who had with fierce implety raised their bloody hands against the life of our common country.

It was the old fight of the Puritan and the Cavalier. The South filled with another race of men—men descended from the followers of Charles and the far and the regain

CARLISLE, PA., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 10, 1867.

er by night and by day for a week, and yet not one incident has occurred to disturb the harmony and happiness of this large party. Where could this have happened but in this country and with this people? We owe it to our civilization all occupations of life, and feel assured that there will be but one grade and that grade the grade of lady and gentleman.—Ladies, adieu; from you I have received such never ceasing evidence of courtesy and refined acceptance that I feel touched at the thought that I must now say adieu, and perhaps forever. To you we owe all that has given a grace to this adventure. You have been its light and its yoy, as you are the darlings of our hearts and our homes, Gentlemen, let us reverence and honer and love woman. She is our mother, our wife, our daughter, our sister, our pretty cousin, and our sweetheart. God bless her! Adieu, ladies.—May we meet again, but if we do not we will cach cherish the happy recollection of joyful, innocent days spent on the Plains of our mighty country, cheering this work and testifying to the success of the greatest enterprise, of the age—the opening of the highway to India.

NOT GOOD ENOUGH FOR HER.

In the days of the good colony of Virghia, the distinctions between rich and poor were based upon laws which, like those of the Medes and Persians, altered not. One of the most devout followers of this code was a wealthy planter, living in what is known as the Northern Neck.—He was in all other respects a frank, open-hearted, manly gentleman; but his estimate of his fellow men was founded upon the principles that governed his selection of his horses—blood. Wealth, too, was by no means an unimportant

upon the principles that governed his selection of his horses—blood. Wealth, too, was by no means an unimportant feature with him. He had our human weakness, and, like all of us, was influenced more than he even believed by pounds, shillings and pence.

This Mr. G—— had quite a large family, and among them was a daughter whose beauty was the standing tonst of the country. She was just eighteen, and budding into lovely womanhood. Not only was she beautiful in person, but her amiable disposition and many accomplishments made her more than ordinarily attractive, and half the gentlemen of the Northern Neck were already sighing for her love.

There was in the country at this time a young man who was already rising high in the estimation of his neighbors. He came of a good family, but was, as yet a poor young surveyor, who had taught himself his profession, and who had spent much of his time in traversing unknown forests, with nothing but his companion, locating lands and settling disputed titles. He was a model of manly beauty, and excelled in all the varied feats of strength in which the olden-time Americans took such pride. He was calm and reserved, and there was about him a dignified sweetness of demeanor that accorded well with his frank independence of character. He was a great favorite with all who knew him, and there was no gathering to which he was not asked.

Mr. G—— seemed especially to like the young man, and it was not long before he insisted that the latter should abandon all ceremony in his visits to him, and come and go when he pleased. The invitation

insisted that the latter should abandon all ceremony in his visits to him, and come and go when he pleased. The invitation was heartily given, and as promptly accepted. The young man liked the planter, and he found the society of the beautiful Mary G—— a very strong attraction. The result was that he was frequently, indeed, that Mrs. G—— felt called upon to ask her husband if he did not think if wrong to permit him to enjoy such un-

duty as was her father. She found more to admire in the poor surveyor than in all her wealthy and aristocratic suitors, and, almost before she knew it, her heart

Poefical.

AUTUMN. BY ALBERT PIKE.

It is the evening of a pleasant day, In these old woods. The sun profusely flings It's golden light through every narrow way. That winds among the trees. His spiritelings In orange mist around the snowy wings Of many a patient cloud that now since noon Over the western mountain idly swings, Waiting when night shall come, alast too soor

Their greenness and luxuriance have lost, Gaining new beauty at too dear a cost— Unnatural beauty, essence of decay, Too soon, upon the liarsh winds wildly toss

ed. Leaving the naxed trees ghost like and gray, These leaf-flocks, like vain hopes, will vanis

How does your sad, yet calm, and contente guise, Ye melancholy autumn solitudes,

With my own feelings softly harmonize! For though I love the hoar and solemn wood! In all their munifold and changing moods, In gloom and sunshine, storm and quietness, lived and when the allow the contract of the contract

Yet a sad heart best loves a still calm scen-

fled, With swift feet speeding noislessly and fast, With swift feet speeding noislessly and fast, Asa ghost speeds to join its kindred dead. In the dark realms of that mysterious Vast, The shadow-peopled, vague and infinite Past. Life's current downward flows a rapid stream, With clouds and shadows often overcast, Yet lighted by fully many a sunny beam of happiness, like sweet thoughts in a gloomy

Like the brown leaves, our loved ones drop away, One after one, into the dark abyss

One after one, into the dark anyse Of sleep and death; the frosts of trouble lay Their withering touch upon our happiness Even as the hoar-frosts of the Autumn kiss The green life from the unoffending leaves; And Love, and Hope, and Youth's warm cheorfulness

Day draweth to its close; Night cometh on; Death, a dim shape, stands on life's western

A deeper gloom that seemeth to emerge From endless night. Forward he bends, t urgo His cycless steeds, fleet as the tempest's

Hark; hear we not Eternity's grave surge, Thundering anear? At the dread sound aghas Fime, pale with frantic terror, hurries head

Miscellaneous.

DEAR EAGLE: The great Base Ball Match which I referred to last week has

ask her husband if he did not think it wrong to permit him to enjoy such unreserved intercourse with his daughter.—
The father only laughed at the idea, and said he hoped his daughter knew her position too well to allow anything like love for a poor surveyor to blind her to her duty to her family.

Nevertheless, Mary G—— was not so fally impressed with this conviction of duty as was her father. She found more hatch which I related to his week has been played.

It was between the first (and only) nine of the O'Pake club, and the Chad club.
We played on the Capitoline ground, which had been nicely sweept and sprinkled, and the bases white-washed.
The weather was fine though cloudy,

warm though windy.

The attendance of spectators must have been less than fifteen thousand, but for

been less than litteen thousand, but for fear of accidents from heavy batting none were allowed in the enclosure. Chad arrived first and threw his castor into the ring and offered to beta year's subscription to the *Ball Players Chronicle* against a ticket for a Turkish Bath on first blood.

first blood.

There were no takers, as every player takes the *Chronicle*, but none of them cared about a Turkish Bath.

O'Pake soon after appeared, and was received with applause—and music by the band,
Hugh B. Blode, of the Rooster club,
was chosen Umpire, and play began.
The Chads went in first and we went

her wealthy and aristocratic suitors, and, almost before she knew it, her heart passed out of her keeping, and was given to him. She loved him with all the honesty and devotion of her pure heagt; and she would have thought it a happliness to go with him into the backwoods to share his fatigues and troubles, no matter how much sorrow they might bring to her.

Nor did she love in vain. The young man, whose knowledge of the world was afterwards so great, had not learned to consider as binding the distinctions which society drew between his position and that of the lady. He knew that in all that makes a man, in integrity and honesty of purpose he was equal to any one. He believed that, except in wealth, he stood upon perfect equality with Mary G—, and he loved her honestly and manfully, and no sooner had he satisfied himself upon the state of his own feeling than he confessed his devotion, simply and truthfully, and received from the lady's lips the assurance that she loved him very dearly.

Scoring to goenny a doubtful position. out.

We expected to have M. T. Jugg for a pitcher, but he didn't appear but sent his cousin O'Tard, who pitched in so heavily at the start that he hit the batsman, cornered on the short stop, and knocked the scorer out of time.

The Umpire cried foul.

O'Pake wanted to know who he called a fowl—if he alluded to any of his nine. He'd find there were no chickens in that crowd. and truthfully, and received from the lady's lips the assurance that she loved him very dearly.

Scorning to occupy a doubtful position, or to cause the lady to conceal aught from her parents, the young man frankly and manfully asked Mr. G—for his daughter. Very angry grew the planter as he listened to the audacious proposal. He stormed and sworp furlously, and denounced the young man as an ungratorial and insolent upstant.

"My daughter has always been accustomed to riding in her own carriage," he said, "Who are you sir!"

"A gentleman, sir," replied the young man, quietly; and he left the house.
The lovers were parted. The lady married soon after a wealthy planter, and the young man went out again into the world to battle with his heart and conquer his unhappy passion. He subdued it; but, although he afterwards married a woman whom he loved honestly and truthfully, and who was worthy of his love, he was never wholly dead to his first love.

Umpire apologized, and the game went on; Chad got a splendid strike, got as far as the second base, and was calculating on a home run when our right field, who was stationed on the corner of Washington

Chad out.

Blister then took the bat; he let fly at the ball, but the pitcher dodged, got home on his bread-basket; and sent him to grass, First knock down for the O'Pakes-

Great cheering. Game suspended to take a drink.

Rioater then tried his luck at the bat, which he handled with great skill, but failed to connect with the ball. He always hit when the ball wasn't there.

Timple rived him out.

Meantime we took a recess for refreshments.

O'Pake scored five home runs. He might have made more, but he said he was not going to run himself out before O'Shaw took the hat: being left hand.

o'snaw took the bal; being left handed he knocked the ball round the corner. It made a short stop on the Umpire's nose and tapped his claret.

First blood for the O'Pakes.

Umpire got savage and ruled O'Shaw out on the ground that this shot was counter-base and contrary to rule 1114. ounter-base, and contrary to rule 1114.

counter-base, and contrary to rule 1114.

This put our side out.

The Chadists looked desperate and played as though they meant mischler.

They made one run, owing to O'Blique.

O'Blique was left field, and having broke his eye glass looking so hard thro'it, had left the field, to get a new pebble inserted, and didn't get back in time to find the ball before Casterile made a home run.

run,
It was the muffinist play I ever saw.
We went in and made another run, on
the bar, and told the bar-keeper to score

it.

We should have scored one, but the Umpire ruled us out on a technicality.

O'Lime had made the first base, when O'Pake made a hit and changed his base. O'Shaw came after him and made a ten strike and was followed by O'Dear who made a foul, and was subsequently caught on a fly by the pitcher, when O'Blique made a hit and ran and got to the second base just as O'Shaw had made up his mind that it was too hot to run, and O'Pake refused to leave his base until he had a drink. The field hands being unable to find the ball the short stop was unable to put, anybody out, though they

able to put anybody out, though they were all out, at the bases, and the rest of our nine having gone to see a man there was nobody to take the bat.

The Umpire, who was mad because we hadn't asked him to take a drink, ruled s out. The Chads now squared for work, and The Chads now squared for work, and Blister having recovered himself, made a hit and got his first base in good style.

Borax followed and got his second base because the small boy I had hired to run for me on left field had run home to see if his mother wanted him.

Chamomile hit to centre field and brought Blister home.

This was all they made.

We went in again.

Things began to get mixed. It was my

We went in again.
Things began to get mixed. It was my turn at the bat and going in I found they were going to play a double game, two innings at once, to make it short.
There were six bases now.
Also two pichers.
I grasped both the bate in both hands, and stood on the two home bases.
The two balls came at once, and trying to hit both I went between them, and went down to avoid punishment.
The referee called time.
Asked what was trumps?
Somebody said clubs.

Asked what was trumps?
Somebody said clubs.
Said I'd pass.
O'Pake insisted on my playing. Offered to play muggins for drinks for the crowd.
Somebody took me up and stood me on the base.
The two umpires wanted to know if I was control to play.

The two umpress wanted to know if I was going to play.

Told them it was none of their darned business, I'd play them, or any other man, seven-up, till moonlight.

Short stop put in an observation on seeing stars.

As it wasn't his put in, I stopped him short by dropping the bat on his counternance.

snort by dropping the out on his countenance.

The pitcher thought he'd pitch in, and caught it on the frontispiece.

The play began general.

Things became very lively, and the batting very heavy.

I got mixed up with Casterlle, Blister, the Umpire and a camp-stool.

We went in without regard to innings.

We came out with heavy scores.

I saw somebody home, and have been home ever since. home ever since. Base Ball has a singular effect on per-

My shirt, vest and trousers ripped in all directions.
My head has expanded and aches like the mischief. the mischief.

One of my eyes don't match the other, and my nose is much enlarged and very tender.
My limbs are rheumatically out of joint, and I am out of sorts generally.
I don't think base ball is my forte.

or euchre.
Yours on the home base,
Corney Q'LANUS.
P. S.—O'Pake has just brought me THE SCORE.



We are going to challenge the Atlantics, Irvingtons, and Mutuals.
I am going to write a book on Base Bail, with explanations of the new rules, etc.

Still yours, Brooklyn Eagle: How Bill Got Shot,

Bill, don't you know dad don't allow you to buy shot?" asked a young urchin of a brother somewhat his senior who was making a purchase of that article.
"You just never mind 'me,' I'll thank you to attend to your business, Mister Rob; don't eare what dad allows; I'll buy what I please.
Little boy slightly agitated. "I'm going to tell dad," he said, rushing out of the room where the old man was quietly reading the morning paper.

Bolunteer.

V()L 54.--NO. 17.

TECUMS CH'S HOESE.

A correspondent of the Detroit Free Press gives some interesting aneedetes of the great Indian we writer and prophet. Tecumsch.

While the enemy was an possession of the country around Mc wrose and Detroit, Tecumsch with a large a band of warriors visited the river Raisin. The inhabitante along that river had be an atripped of nearly every means of sut wistenee. Old Mr. Rivers, (a Frenchman) who was lame, and unable by his labe of the procure a living for himself and family, had contrived to keep out of sight of the wandering bands of savages a pair of o ven, with which his som was able to procure a scanty support for the family. It so happened that, while at labor, with the oven Tecumsch, who had come over from Malden, met him in the road, and walking up to him said:

"My friend, I must have those oven.—
My young men are very hungry, and they have nothing to eat. We must have

"My friend, I must have those oxen.—
My young men are very hungry, and
they have nothing to eat. We must have
the oxen." Young Rivers remonstrated.
He told the chief that if he took the oxen
his father would starve to death.
"Well," said Tecumseh, "we are the
conquerors, and everything we want is
ours. I must have the oxen; my people
must not starve; but I will not be so mean
as to rob you of them. I will pay you one,
hundred dollars for them, and that is for
more than they are worth, but we must
have them."

have them."

Tecumseh got a white man to write an order on the British Indian Agent, Col. Elliot, who was on the river some distance below, for the money. The oxen were killed, large fres built, and the forest warriors were soon feasting on their flesh

est warriors were soon feasting on their flesh.
Young Rivers took the order to Col. Eiliot, who promptly refused to pay it, saying: "We're entitled to our support from the country we conquered. I will not pay it."
The young man, with a sorrowful heart returned with the answer to Tecumseh, who said:

The young man, with a sorrowful heart returned with the answer to Tecumseh, who said:

"To-morrow we will go and see."

In the morning he took young Rivers, and went to see the Colonel. On meeting him he said:

"Do you refuse to pay for the oxen I bought?"

"Yes," said the Colonel, and he reiterated the reason for refusal.

"I bought them," said the chief, "for my young men, who were very hungry. I promised to pay for them, and they shall be paid for. I have always heard that white nations went to war with each other, and not with peaceful individuals, that they did rob and plunder poor people. I will not."

"You can do as you please," said the chief, "but before Tecumseb and his warriors came to fight the battles of the great king, they had enough to eat, for which they had only to thank the Master of Life and their good rifles. Their hunting grounds supplied them with food enough; to them we can return."

This threat produced a sudden change in the Colonel's mind. The defection of the great chief, he well knew, would im-mediately withdray all the nations of the

A London Times Reporter.—Among these worthies, the strangest, most whimsical, eccentric, gifted, unfortunate, and loveable, was Jenmy Farrell, from the beautiful city of Cork. Jenmy was Parliamentary reporter for the Times long before it had a staff of Parliamentary reporters, and many are the funny stories told of him while in that capacity. Almost sure to be dismissed or reprimanded before the session was over he was as

should think,"
"You sn-o-ake so loud," said Joumny,
"you bro-b-ake the d-r-r-drum of my ear."
He was dismissed on the spot; but was
reinstated hefore the member had reached his club, for he was a spoiled favorite
with the conductors of the Times, and with the conductors of the Times, and they would not abandon him at the bidding of the First Duke in England. After he became superannuated he continued to draw his pay to the day of his death. And harain lies one of the reasons of the success of the London Times, It is a prince in its dealings with its employees, and, therefore, can always secure the best talent.

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Rates for Advertising

ADVERTISEMENTS WIII be inserted at Ten Cent per line for the first insertion, and five centiper line for each subsequent insertion. Quarterly, half-yearly, and yearly advertisements in serted at a liberal reduction on the above rate. Advertisements should be accompanied by the Casil. When sent without any length of time

JOB PRINTING. CARDS, HANDRILLS, CIRCULARS, and every other description of JoB and CARD Printing executed in the neatest style, at low prices.

BY THE "FAT CONTRIBUTOR."

The man who "Drempt I dwelt in Marble Halls" has opened a marble quarry there, and is doing a thriving business in getting out grave stones. The author of "Carry me back to Old Virginia" has opened a livery stable and is carried back in his own conveyance wherever he wants to be.

The man who sang "I am Lonely since my Mother Died" isn't quite so lonely agw. The old man married again, and his stopmother makes it lively enough for it. "I he old man married again, and his stopmother makes it lively enough for it.". The other of "Life on the Ocean wave" is gratifying his taste for the sea by tending a saw-upill. He will be on the water.

The one, who gave "The Old Folks at Home" to the world has recently taken them to the poor house, as they were getting troubles ome.

The author of "Shells of the Ocean"

and ting troublesome.

The author of "Shells of the Ocean" is the elam by siness.
The author of "Shells of the Ocean" is in the clam by siness.
The man who w anted to "Kiss him for his Mother" attempted to kiss his notice of for him the other clay, and him gand tilm a walloping "for his mother.
The one who walted so plaintively. "Do they miss me at home?" "missed the other day, together with a neighbor's wife. He is missed by a wife and seven children.
The author of "Three blind mike?" has started a menagerie with them.
The man who wrote "Five o'clock in the morning," found that no saloons were open at that early hour where could

open at that early hour where he could get his bitters, so he lies abed rather late

"Give me a cot in the valley I love" has got a cot in the infirmary. Mich Cott!

The man who sighed, "Take me home to die," took Dr. Kerr's System Renovator, and is now a "Fine ould Irish gintleman."

tor, and is now a "Fine ould Irish gintleman."
"Meet me by moonlight alone" has left off meat, and taken to drink.
The author of "Roll on, silver moon" has opened a ball alley. Silver moon can't roll on his alley without paying for it.
The disconsolate who sings—"Have you seen my Maggle?" has heard of her. Another feller informs him, through the music store, that "Maggle's by my side."
"I'd offer thee this hand of mine," has been sued for breach of promise.
"Oh! Susanna," has settled with her at length, and don't owe Susanna any more.

"Off Susanna," has settled with her at length, and don't owe Susanna any more.

The author of "Old Arm-chair," is still in the furniture business.

The one who pleaded "Rock me to sleep," has at length been gratified. His mother yielding to his repeated solicitations, picked up a rock anid rocked him to sleep. He hasn't woke up yet.

The one who asked, "Who will care for mother now?" has finally concluded to take care of the old woman himself, as no one class seems inclined to.

The author of "Jordan's hard road to travel" is laying the Nicholson pavement there.

The man who wanted to "Stop dat knocking at the door" has finally put up

This threat produced a sudden change in the Colonel's mind. The defection of the great chief, he well knew, would immediately withdraw all the nations of the red men from the British service; and without them they were nearly powerless on the frontier.

"Well," said the Colonel, "If I must pay, I will."

"Give me hard money," said Tecumseh, "not rag money"—army bills.

The Colonel then counted out a hundred dollars in coin, and gave them to him. The chief handed the money to Young Rivers, and then said to the Col.:

"Give me one dollar more."

It was given; and handing it also to Rivershe said:

"Take that, it will pay you for the time you have lost in getting your money."

A LONDON TIMES REPORTER.—Among these worthles, the strangest, most whimsical, eccentric, gifted, unfortunate, and loveable, was Jemmy Farrell, from the

The glory of this sea-side gathering, and of all that I have seen in England, is the children—the children and the girls. The large boys are mostly at school. Their slaters come down to the sea. The feminine element preponderates in the ratio of five to one. Saturday night's train things down a certain number of the most sure to be dismissed or reprimanded before the session was over, he was as sure to be taken back and forgiven.— Sometimes going down to the house after at too late convivial supper, he would put all the speeches of the "bonorable members" into one. One time a leading Tory member affronted him by some slighting allusion to Iveland, and, out of revenge. Jemmy condensed a long speech of his into two lines, in the Times. The gentleman called at the Times office and complained of the report. Farrell—who, by a condition of the speech of the state of the two dides and forgiven.— Sometimes going down to the house after state of start day night's train brings down a certain number of humbers of the speech of the speech so in England, is the children—the children and the girls. The same the children and the girls arge boys are mostly a school. Their states of the children and the girls arge boys are mostly a school. Their states come down to the sea. The feminine element preponderates in the ratio of five to one. Saturday night's train brings down a certain number of humbers and so on, who come to spend Sunday, with a return railway ticket for Monday morning. But the fine young misses who bravely bathe every morning, and sing the wondrous wealth of the train of the specific proposed and the specific pr affusion to freland, and, out of revenge, Jemmy condensed a long speech of his into two lines in the Times. The gentleman called at the Times office and complained of the report. Farrell—who, by the way, stuttered greatly—was sent for.

"How is this, Mr. Farrell?" asked one of the editors. "Mr. — says he spoke have only given him two lines in the Times.

"How was was in an anadible in the gallery," said Jemmy.

"Very well, sir, replied the gentleman, "I suppose I must take the excuse; but as usual, he only got two lines in the Times. In great wrath levaled again at the office to complain. Again Jemmy was sent for. The moment he entered the room, the angry man opened on him:

"Now, sir, what excuse have you to fer? I spoke loud enough last night, I should think,"

"You sn-q-ake so loud," said Jemmy, it wook lives have no nonsense about them, And whatter the control of my and it was sent for the gentleman and the colled again at the office to complain. Again Jemmy was sent for a more far, it is not the thouse by his loud tones; but as usual, he only got two lines in the Times.

"Now, sir, what excuse have you to fer? I spoke loud enough last night, I should think,"

"You sn-q-ake so loud," said Jemmy, they have no nonsense about them, And whatter the sim to two drives and string the week; and very brave and team tited have the beach to themselves during the week; and very brave and team tited have the beach to themselves during the week; and very brave and team tited have the beach to themselves during the week; and very brave and team tited have the beach to themselves during the week; and very brave and team tited thave the beach to the more of their day of their black hair to the breezes to be dried, have the beach to themselves during the week; and very brave and team tited they are, with clear open eyes of innocence, and full, round forms of gloving health. Never was seen so little of endetry. There is a simple unconciousness of honesty in British girls delighter health. Never was seen so little of endetry. have no nonsense about them. And whatever may be thought of Englishmen or Englishwomen, in their full expansion of maturity, there can be no doubt of the beauty of their children. None admire then, more than our American visitors. They are never tired of looking at the groups of four or six children, with their mothers and nurses, digging for dear life in the sands, sailing their little boats in every puddle, or covering each other in the pebbly banks of flint thrown into the windows by the recent tides. have no nonsense about them. And what

> ROBBING A FAT MAN.-The Paris Exposition attracted other visitors beside crowned heads. The city was never so full of thieves. Men were assaulted in full of thieves. Men were assaulted in broad daylight. A short time since a fat gentleman was walking near the Buttes Chanmont Park, when a lad, observing how the promenader's movements were embarrassed by his obesity, snatched his hat off his head and ran away with it.—The victim gave chase. It was a hippopotamus chasing a greyhound. The fat man was soon obliged to stop, mop the torrents of sweat which flowed from his cheeks, and lean against a wall, puffingtorrents of sweat which flowed from his cheeks, and lean against a wall, puffing and blowing. The young rogue was far away with his prize. A man came up and asked what was the matter. The fat man related his adventure, adding: "I really am exhausted; I cannot budge another step. I thought my legs stronger." The new comer said: "Nonsense! you don't mean to say if a thief tried to take your watch you could not prevent him "" Saying, the second thief thrust his hand into the fat man's pocket and took his watch and chain before obesity could recover from his surprise.

Applying It.—Rev. Mr. P. of Portsmouth, N. H., was, at family devotions, explaining the nature of prayer. His l.t. explaining the nature of prayer. His litle son four years of age, eagerly inquired,
"Can we ask God for anything we want?"
"Certainly," was the answer. Chancing
soon after to pass the child's sleepingroom, the father saw him on his knees.—
Drawing near, he was taken aback by
hearing the youngster close his petitions
thus: "And please, God, make my medier fry me some doughnuts!"

SWALLows are already migrating to the southward, from which fact our weather geese predict an early winter. We go by the almanac, and predict winter on De-