The American Volunteer.

BRATTON & KENNEDY.

OFFICE-SOUTH MARKET SQUARE. TERMS:—Two Dollars per year if paid strictly in advance; Two Dollars and Fifty Cents if paid within three months; after which Three Dollars will be charged. These terms will be rigidly adhered to in every instance. No sub

## Professional Cards.

A DAM KELLER, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Carlisle. Office with W. M. Penroso, Cotober 3, 1807—0m\*

I TNITED STATES CLAIM

REAL ESTATE AGENCY! WM. B. BUTLER,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, Office in 2d Story of Inhoff's Building, No. 8 Sout Hoppyer, Street, Carlisle, Cumberland county enna. Ponsions, Bountles, Back Pay, &c., promptly ttention. Particular attention gluen to the selling or rent go of Real Estate, in town or country. In all let ers of inquiry, please enclose postage stamp.

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

M WEAKLEY, ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office on South Hanover street, in the room
ormerly occupied by A. B. Sharpe. Esq. F. E. BELTZHOOVER, A TTOEN EXCollege of South Honover street, opposite Bentz's
Store. By special arrangement with the Patent
Office, attends to securing Patent Rights.
Dec. 1, 1865.

HAS. E. MAGLAUGHLIN, ATTOR-NEY AT LAW. Office in Building formerly occupied by Volunteer, a few doors South of Han-

JOHN. C. GRAHAM, ATTORNEY AT LAW. Office formerly occupied by Judge dyraham, South Hanover street, Carlisle, Penna, Dec. I, 1883—17.

F. SADLER, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Carlisle, Penns. Office in Building for acrly occupied by Volunteer, South Hanover

Dec. 1, 1865. KENNEDY ATTORNEY AT LAW

OHN LEE, ATTORNEY AT LAW,

TAMES A. DUNBAR, ATTORNEY AT

R. J. R. BIXLER offers his profes-sional services to the citizens of Carlisia and cinity.
Oilice on Main street, opposite the jail, in thom lately occupied by L. Todd, Esq.
April 11, 1867—ly

> **Dry Goods.** SPRING!

BARGAINS

DOMESTIC GOODS, DRESS GOODS,

Cassimeres, Sattinetts and Jeans,

WHITE GOODS, DRESS TRIMMINGS,

ZEPHYRS,

RIBBONS AND NOTIONS

RING'S NEW STORE,

NO NE WEST MAIN STREET,

April 18, 1807.

Opposite the Mansion House,

Next door to the Post Office, Carlisle

"OUR OWN MAKE."

After more than five years experience and experimenting in the manufacture of STRIGTLY FIRST QUALITY HOOF SKIRTS, we offer our justicy celebrated goods to merchants and the public in confidence of their superiority over all others in the American market, and tiey 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 NOT GIVEN THEM A THAL SHOULD DO SO WITHOUT FURTHER DELAX WITO HE SKIRT HOUSE AND GOOD STRIP STRI

same altitude and under the same latitude.

Another cause of this higher mean temperature is to be found in the absence of perpetual snows in the Colorado mountains, which, whenever present, cannot fail to depress the temperature of the regions next below them.—The snow line proper is not reached in Colorado at all, though masses of snow are found on mrny high points all the year round. It may not be uninteresting in this connection to append a short table of elevations. The "cities" extend from 5,300 (Denver) to 8,600 feet (Empire City), and a few small towns even reach 10,000 feet (Jefferson and Tarryall). Head of Middle Park (survey station), 8,690 feet; heavy timber on eastern slope of Mount Engelman, 11,578; summit of Pike's Peak, 14,800 feet; first appearance of pinus aristota, 9,342 feet; hotsprings at head of St Luis Park, 8,200 feet. Some of the elevations are obtained by triangulation and others by barometrical observations.

MINERAL RESOURCES. WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,

at the PHILADELPHIA HOOP SKIET Manufactory and Emporium, No. 628 ARCH STREET, PHILADELPHIA. WILLIAM T. HOPKINS, pr 18, 1887—10m.

NEW DRUG STORE.

No. 7, East Main Street, Carlisle, where they have just received a large and free upply of the very best DRUGS AND MEDICINES

PERFUMERY AND FANCY ARTICLES, Dye Stuffs, and all the various Patent Medicines

DR. D. CORNMAN. CARD TO THE AFFLICTED.—Dr.

## The American Volunteer.

BY BRATTON & KENNEDY.

PHYSICAL GEOGRAPHY-MINERAL RE-SOURCES-MINING-ARABLE LANDS-GRAZING CAPACITIES-PUBLIC IM-PROVEMENTS-UNION PACIFIC RAIL-

CANON CITY, C. T., Sept. 4, 1867.

A trip of one thousand miles through Colorado, extending from the New Mexico line to Gilpin's Pillars in the north, and from Kansas to the Uncom-pagre Mountains in the west, has given

the writer opportunities for observation of which he has tried to avail himself

try destined to occupy no minor posi-tion in the future success of the nation.

PHYSICAL GEOGRAPHY.

PHYSICAL GEOGRAPHY.

Through Colorado Territory runs the grand continental water-shed, and in it we find the greatest altitude of arable plateau. A curious feature of the Territory is its chain of 'Parks,' lying west of the first mountain range met in coming from the east. The aggregate length of these parks is about four hundred miles. The first—the St. Luis Park—has an elevation (mean) of 8,500 feet.—It is level as the prairies, and is watered by forty-seven streams, thirty of which flow westward from the Sierra Mojava, and the remainder eastward from the Sierra Modre. Twenty-three of these streams flow into a number of lakes in the northern part of the park, which have no outlet; the rest are tributaries of the Del Norte, This river leaves the Sierra Madre and flows due east till it reaches the middle of the park, when it makes a sweeping bend of twenty miles and flows due south to the gulf. North of St. Luis Park, the Wet Mountains and a spur of the main range form a wall between the Park and the Arkansas, which can only be crossed through the

between the Park and the Arkansas, which can only be crossed through the Puncho Pass. Along the Arkansas, as with all the streams, there is a belt of arable land, then comes the wall of the South Park. This park differs from the St. Luis, for while the latter is nearly level, the former is rolling, and would be called mountainous but for the higher peaks of the snowy range to the west. There are no large streams in South

MINERAL RESOURCES.

rse to the Territory.

MINING.

and the result may tend to throw anoth er ray of light on a section of our coun

[Special Ourrespondence of the Press. COLORADO.

CARLISLE, PA., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 17, 1867.

MR. REMINGTON.

I was standing upon the long colon-nade of the Cataract House at Niagara, gazing down upon the rapids, whose white foam I was never weary of watch-ing. I had just arrived upon my annual visit to this Holy Water of our land, and was taking my first long, lingering, lov-ing look at the foaming waters beneath me, when I started suddenly upon hear-ing my own name pronounced close at hand. ers. Whenever men have followed up mining Whenever men have followed up mining intelligently they have been well repaid. This year the mines on Cherry Creek have paid about ten dollars per day, and California gulch, Tarryall, Fairplay, and Cash Creek have been yielding fifteen dollars, or nearly one ounce per day to the hand. This is considered extraordinary. The graat gold yields are yet to come, when capital and skill combine to wrest it, not from the river bed or gulch, but from the grasp of the filinty quartz. There is enough gold in the mountains of Colorado to pay the national debt, and then have enough left to pave the American quarter of the New Jerusalem. The amount required, however, for the latter purpose need not necessarily exhaust the mountains.

some little trout stream as an irrigator,

AGRICULTURAL RESOURCES.
Colorado has long been self-sustaining. Along the Arkansas corn equal to any in the Northern States is grown, and in its mountain valleys a good quality of wheat pays for cultivation. The great draw back to farming is the want of rain, or rather the want of a clayey subsoil to teatin moisture. Irrigation has to be depended on, and so far has proved to be a success. The lands under cultivation on the Huerfano yield fine harvests of corn, wheat, oats, and barley. Potatoes appear to grow better on the elevated parks, and a fine quality is raised on the streams in the St. Luis and Sawatch regions, though they are too cold for corn. I saw in the Mexican settlements on the Conajos, cabbage, beets,

ments on the Conajos, cabbage, beets, and all the kitchen vegetables in abun-dance, and of a good quality.

GRAZING.

AGRICULTURAL RESOURCES.

he mountains.

'Mr. Remington!' in a voice of glad surprise; and turning, gave both my hands to the gentleman whose name I had spoken, who bent over them almost low enough to kiss them, but suddenly drew back, and gazed far, away over the snow-white rapids, with eyes so full of a deep and passionate sorrow that it made my heart beat widly with a feeling which was so much stronger than sympathy, that it was almost terror.

'Did you ever think, Miss Marshall,' he said, in a low voice, as he pointed down to the wildest of the tumultuous breakers, 'of what a grand place this would be in which to finish up one's mortal career?—for instance, how sublime it would be to plunge in yonder, where the waters are the blackest, and have those white-capped waves close over you forever!'

'No!' I answered lightly: 'I am not 'Mr. Remington!' in a voice of glad

where the waters are the blackest, and have those white-capped waves close over you forever!'

'No!' I answered, lightly; 'I am not so sublime a mortal as some of my acquaintances, and should much prefer an end less sublime and tragle; it may be met much more comfortable and Christian-like—in my bed—of an influenza, for instance, or what is much more likely in my case, of an indigestion.'

He did not heed my careless remarks; but after a moment's silence, said, more to himself than to me:

'And yet you have a nature strong and passionate almost as my own; tragle elements in it of which you do not even dream; it is because as yet you are happy, that you never have wild, dreadful, uncontrollable 'thoughts, which make you shudder when you are calm. I suppose I ought to wish that you should always be happy; but if you are, you will never know some of the deepest and wildest—I might almost say—some of the fiercest delights of living. These follow only on agonies, and tempestuous hurrless of feelinges." low only on agonies, and tempestuous hurricans of feelinges."

dance, and of a good quality.

GRAZING.

As irrigation has to be depended on in farming, the only lands that can be cultivated are those bordering on the streams, and consequently, the lesser parts of the level surface. Back from the rivers, however, and even up the mountain sides, to an elevation in some places of 10,000 feet, grass is to be found in abundance. This fact at once suggests a new source of wealth to the Territory, viz: the growth of herds. Near Bent's Fort lives a Mr. Cowper, who told me that in five years he had made nearly \$80,000, on 800 head of stock, and that he never winter-fed one of them.—Stock raising can be pursued along the Arkansas and Huerfano with even more success than in Texas, and if continued in is sure to yield a heavy per cent. on the amount invested. Sheep raising is beginning to claim some attention, but unfortunately the breed in the Territory is very inferior. The scrubby, consumptive-looking Mexican sheep, that yields barely one and a half pounds of wool at a shearing, is the only sheep found. It could be crossed, however, advantageously with our long-wool varieties, and he who undertakes this reformation is sure to reap a golden harvest. The parks, with their fine gram-

South Park. This park difficat from the piles. Laik, for while the latter is early by called mountainous but for the highest peaks of the sony ranges to the yester. The peaks of the sony ranges to the yester. The peaks of the sony ranges to the yester. The peaks of the sony ranges to the yester are not performed the sony ranges to the yester. The peaks of the peaks o

season. From these lines Colorado must be benefitted immensely. The Irdian troubles alone prevented a flood of immigration this year; still Colorado is rising, and will soon evolve a brilliant star from the Territorial nebulæ, to be fixed in the galaxy of States. When our statesmen fully comprehend the question of railroads, forts will crumble in the West, the Indian will cease his wars, and the locomotive will become the great pioneer. MEN WANTED.—The great want of this age is men; men who are not for sale; men who are honest, sound from center to circumference, true to the heart's core; men who will condemn wrong in friend or foe, in themselves as well as others; men who will stand for the right if the heavens totter and the earth reels; men who can tell the truth, and look the world and the devil right in the eye; men who neither brag nor run; men that neither flag nor flinch; men who have courage without wrestling for it, and joy without shouting to bring it; men in whom the current of everlasting life runs still and strong; men too large for sectarian limits, and too strong for sectarian bonds; men who do not snivel nor cry, nor cause their voices to be heard in the street, but who will not fail nor be discouraged till judgment be set upon the earth; men who know their message and tell it; men who know their message and tell it; men who know their place and fill it; men who will not lie; men who are not too lazy to work, nor too proud to be poor; men who are willing to eat what they have earned, and wear what they have earned, and wear what they have paid for.—Investigator.

by the ruin of so many, yearly leads thousands of inexperienced men to risk their all in wild speculations. Nearly every dollar taken from the earth in gold requires an amount of labor that would produce a dollar on a farm or in a workship. Colorado has been a stern taugher to many, and while giant fortunes have been made here, the Territory hears through its gold regions the part phongh its gold regions the produced of in vain. Men finesporpienced in mining, and companies experimenting with some imaginary philosopher's stone, have, as a rule, been disappoint either, have as a rule, been disappoint

hastily away when he called my name, and looking back I caught a momentary glimpse of his face. It was deadly pale, and full of an almost convulsive struggle. I turned suddenly back toward him, thinking him ill; but as he saw me advancing toward him he turned his back upon me, and plunged deeply into the wood. I stood where I was in mute bewilderment, and a trembling shiver crept over me—a feeling of terror and foreboding which I was unable to shake off.—I passed the day like one in a dream; I passed the day like one in a dream; and when I was endeavoring to dress for

and when I was endeavoring to dress for the evening, my cousin Constance exclaimed:

'Ada, cousin Ada, you will never be dressed to-night, if you stand there, gazing at nothing like one in a trance.—
What in the world is the matter, Ada? Has his demonship, the Herr Von Remington, bewitched you? You have caught the very look in nis eye. I didn't use to call your eyes black, machere; but ever since you have known Mr. Remington, they've been growing blacker and blacker, and to-night they are almost as deep as his own.' as his own.'

I blushed again, almost as I had blush-

ed in the morning, and my cousin's quick

as his own."

I blushed again, almost as I had blushed in the morning, and my cousin's quick eyes detected me.

'Why, what is this, Ada, darling,' she said, as she came up and took my hands in hers, and looked me full in the face.—

'You do not love this man? And her face grew ashy white as she said it.

'I am afraid I do, with my whole soul.'

'Then God have merey upon you!—

Why, Ada Marshall, what do you think I have heard to-day?'

'Tell me in the name of Heaven!'

'Why, cousin mine, Mr. Remington's no lover for any girl; he has a wife now living in Fiorida.'

'Then,' I exclaimed, 'he is an honorable man, cousin; for, although I am fully persuaded that he loves me even as I love him, yet he has never uttered a word which has told me so."

A feeling of such utter helplessness and wretchedness came over me at that moment, that I ran and buried my face in the pillows of my bed and, burst into an uncontrollable paroxysm of tears. I never wept so either before or since, great passionate sobs shook my whole frame, and it seemed to me that my heart would literally break within my bosom. After a while I forced my cousin to leave me to myself out into the latest hours of the night. I moaned and sobbed to myself in the darkness. Young love's first dream had been to me so subtle and bewildering, had woven such a dreamy spell around me, that I had been wildly, wonderfully happy for many months, and altogether unconscious of the cause. I had never until this very day said to myself, I love this man. And now I was awakened from my brief consciousness with so great a shock that it seemed to shake the very centre of my existence.

My love for Mr. Remington was so great that even in that first hour of my agony I did not blame him as I ought for the part he had borne in my terrible deception. I endeavored to persuade my self that he had been guiltless, and that I alone was to blame for any fatal mistake; but I could not even then forget that he had followed me, sought me, and endeavored to please me as he had never withing;

I was ill; and for the first day or two he had made many inquiries, but after that never mentioned my name. She said he was terribly wan and pale, and walked by himself continually. I used to watch for him furtively from my chamber-window to obtain but one glimpse of him. Like the lady Browning has told of, I

"watched the square like a book
Holding one picture, and only one,
Which daily to find I undertook;
When the picture was reached, the book was
done."

done."

At the end of a week a servant handed me a little note, which I knew instinctively was from him, and tore open with a great thrill. It said only: events, I must and will see you.

I pressed the note passionately to my lips. I hid it in my bosom. I felt that I must refuse to see him, and I had not the strength of an infant to resist the wild desire I had to see him once more, to hear what he had to say, and to bid him farewell forever. And, indeed, I persuaded myself that there was no alternatives that I could not leave the place without seeing him, and that I must immediately leave him and fly where I should never, never see or hear of him again. So after a while I calmed myself and dispatched an answer to his note. I wrote: I wrote:
"I shall come down to the drawing-room this evening.

It was late when I went down; for as

us the glories of tropic hands; but of friends or family be never spoke.

'Mr. Remington is here,' said thevolce of my cousin Constance, as she laid her hand on my shoulder, and roused me from my dream,' did yo know it?

Did I not. Hod not that been the one thought with which I had been busy since he left me.

'Mr. Remington is here!'

It sent a strange, wild thrill of delight through me, to feel it—and with it all, a kind of nameless terror seemed to haver over me, to costs a to sof bewildering spoll over me, to costs, a to sof bewildering spoll over mo, to feel it—and with it all, a kind of nameless terror seemed to haver over me, to feel it—and with it all, a kind of nameless terror seemed to have over me, to sope the inevitable.'

And with my words came a kind of a which to become in perfect faith a fatalist. I somehow wished that my fate might be and in the evening we had waltz, and medium, may shadow. There was no view of the grand and awal place which we did not see together. There was no view of interest for miles around which we did not see together. There was no spot of interest for miles around which we did not see together. There was no spot of interest for miles around which we did not see together. There was no spot of interest for miles around which we did not see together. There was no spot of interest for miles around which we did not see together. There was no spot of interest for miles around which we did not see together. There was no spot of interest for miles around which we did not see together. There was no spot of interest for miles around which we did not see together. There was no spot of interest for miles around which we did not see together. There was no spot of interest for miles around which we did not see together. There was no spot of interest for miles around which we did not see together. There was no spot of interest for miles around which we did not see together. There was no spot of interest for miles around which we did not see together. There was no spot of interest for

and answered not a word.

Then he went on speaking rapidly, and

fernal fate united me. She was worthy of the love of no man. I will not speak more ill of her than I can help; I will not tell you how she grew to hate me, and made it the study of her life to torture me; and how I in turn cursed and hated her, but how she ever refused to have our loathsome union cease. I left her again and again, absolutely refusing to live with her longer; but she followed me everywhere, hunting me like a tiger with her feroclous hate. All my lifetime has she infilted upon me mortifications and agonies innumerable; and she still lives, bearing, in spite of me, the name of my wife, and living apparently only to torment me. I have been abroad for years, and never meant to return to my native land, and have only done so now because

and never meant to return to my native land, and have only done so now because I am overpowered and completely beside myself by my love for you. I wish at this instant to clasp you in my arms, and plunge down among those wild, black waters; where no human power could separate us.

I drew back from him appalled. I feared he was going myst, his excitement, so ed he was going mad, his excitement so overmastered him. He grew calmer and drew nearer me, taking both my hands in his.

drew nearer me, taking both my hands in his.

'Until a week ago, I never even dreamed of telling you all this. I hoped and prayed that you might never love me; but still I was so weak, or wicked, or both, that I could not keep away from you—could not resistat times a wiki hope that you might love me. But when, a week ago, I read in your blushing face what I both hoped and dreaded to see there, the real struggle had just begun.— It was such delight to feel that I was beloved, and by the one I adored, that my sad, lonely, miserable heart came near breaking with its fullness. I have thought about it till my brain is giddy and wild, and I have at last determined that no power on earth shall separate us. You are mine and I am yours before God, and no obstacle which human law and custom can interpose shall part us—ought to part us evermore. We will live for each other, and be the happiest children upon earth, and the idle world may say what it will. Away off under the blue sky of Italy we will make our home; and I fully believe my darling Ada, that God will smile upon

my darling Ada, that God will smile upon my darling Ada, that dod whitshife aport us!

Many times I had tried to check him as he hurried on with his wild, impetuous torrent of words; but when at last I could speak, I had not a word of anger, or reproach, or expostulation. I felt myself completely under his control, that I could only pray, and beseech him to leave me to my agony—cease to tempt me with his siren-voice. Again and again he entreated me, with all the matchiess cloquence of which he was the master, to love him, to trust him, to be his. And at last, when wild with many contending emotions, I madly assented to consider what he had said, and tell him on the next evening what I would do. torror, and at last reached my own room;

horror, and at last reached my own room; where, powerless and entirely helpless of myself, I at last clung to God's skirts and prayed. And then grew calm, after many hours of agonizing thought, and determined to escape forever from this great temptation, if such a thing could be, by secreey and flight. I would go away where I should novermore see his face or hear his voice; for in this cowardly resort was, I felt, my only hope. And at last, after wild, restless tossing upon my pillow, until nature was completely exhausted. I fell asleep.

last, after wild, restless tossing apon my pillow, until nature was completely exhausted, I fell asleep.

It was many hours before I awoke; and when I did so, I found a little note under my door, which I took up, feeling, with an agonizing pang, that my struggle was to be renewed. I sat down by the cool window and read it, and thanked God.—
It said this: t said this:

It said this:

"My Darling:—When you read this, I shall be far away. I have fought, I believe, my final battle. I am conquered at last. May God forgive me the templation I have placed before you, for the suffering I have caused you. I saw last night how you loved me. I know that, should I insist, you would go with me to death. I thank you for it with infinite tenderness and devotion; but because you do so love me, I leave you now forever. God has saved me from myself. My guilt isgreat enough already. You shall never live to cursome. In this world we shall never meet again, but I believe that in eternity you will be mine. Forgive me, I implore you and love me as I love you forever.

RESURGTON."

Oh, how I loved him then-how inflwept in humble, grateful tenderness over the triumph of his noble soul. I felt that he was right—I should have yielded at last, and he had saved me from myself.— How fervently I blessed him, language

last, and lie had saved me from myself.—
How fervently I blessed him, language can never tell.

Many years went by. I made me a home there, near the great waters I so loved; and there, as the revolving seasons went by, I grew calm and patient with my grief. Time touched my aching heart with his soft, healing fingers, and the wild bitterness of my first great sufferings passed away. I learned new lessons in life. I began to feel that happiness was not all in this world to be sought, and that by helping and healing the woes of others my own might be abated. And when the first flush of my youth had passed, and the wild fever in my blood had somewhat cooled, I grew quietly and gently happy—not with the wild exultation and abandonment of youth, butwith the tender softness of another era in life—the era when we begin to say with a smile that we are no longer young. There is a little touch of sadness which comes with this thought to every heart; but to a woman alone in life, with none to love, it is peculiarly painful. I had never heard a word of Mr. Remington. The only thing which told me that he was not dead was a little copy of verses from our favorite poet, which, about a year after our parting, had come to me, written in his hand, thus:

"—When life gropes
Freely for the path where foll.

"—When life gropes
Feebly for the path where fellLight last on the evening-slopes,
One friend in that path shall be
To secure thy steps from wrong;
One to count night day for thee,
Patient through the watches long—
Serving most with none to see."

Patient through the watches long—
Serving most with none to see."

But at length, one bright midsunmermorning, as I stood upon the very bridge
where we had parted, gazing with leving
eyes upon the familiar scene, a hand was
suddenly laid upon my shoulder, and a
voice, low and thrilling as of old, said:

'Ada, my darling, I am by your side i
once more. It was in the blackness of
midnight that we parted here-now, in the
flush of dawn, we meet again. And Ada
darling, we will part no more in life. I
am free at last to ask you to stay with me
forever. God was very nerefull to us in
that trying time, and has brought us up
out of the deep waters and led us into his
green pastures once more!'

All this in broken, trembling sentences, with a voice broken by deep emotion;
and the wild rapids seem to catch up the
low words, and shout, and proclaim, and
eolo them all over their foamy expanse—
'Out of the deep waters into the green 'Out of the deep waters into the green pastures!'

When the plague raged at Marsailles, and all the city was panie-stricken, the physicians assembled at the Hotel de Ville to hold a consultation. After a long deliberation they decided unanimously that the malady had a peculiar and mysterious character, which a postmortem examination might throw light upon; but the operation was held as an impossible one, seeing the operator must inevitably fall a victim in a few hours.— A dead pause followed this fearful declaration, when suddenly a surgeon named Guyon, in the prime of life, and of great celebrity in his profession, rose and said firmly, "Be it so, I will give myself for the safety of my beloved country. By tomorrow morn I will dissect a corpse, and write down what I observe." He went away, calmly made his will, confessed, and received the sacrament. He then shut himself up with a man who had died with the plague, taking with him an inkstand, paper, and a little crucifix. Full of enthusiasm, he had never felt more firm or collected; kneeling before the corpse he wrote; "I gaze without horror, even with joy I trust, by finding the secret cause of this terrible disease to show the way to some salutary remedy; and so will God bless my sacrifice and make it useful." He began—he finished the operation, and recorded in detail his surgical observations. He then threw the papers into a vase of vinegar, sought the lazaretto, and died in twelve hours.

"Died," we say? Nay, he lived. What life so real as that which casts itself into future generations to be a lasting benefit to men? What better illustration of the Chiet Shepherd's words, "He that loseth his life for my sake shall find it?" Little Thines.—Great virtues are rare; the occasions for them are very rare, and when they do occur, we are not prepared for them; we are excited by the grandeur of the sacrifice; we are supported either by the splendor of the deed in the eyes of the world, or by the self-complacency that we experience from the performance of an uncommon action. Little things are unforeseen; they return every moment; they come in contact with our haughtiness, our readiness to take offence; they contradict our inclinations perpetually. It is, however, only by fidelity in little things that a true and constant love to God can be distinguished from a passing fervor of spirit.

from a passing fervor of spirit.

Logic.—As a specimen of the utility of logic we give the following:
A sharp student was called up by the worthy professor of a celebrated college and asked the question:
'Can a man see without eyes?'
'Yes sir,' was the prompt answer.
'How, sir,' cried the aniazed professor, lean a man see without eyes? Pray, sir, how do you make that out?'
'He can see with one sir,' replied the ready witted youth; and the whole class shouted with delight at his triumph over metaphysics.

OUR Wilkesbarre friend, Walker, went to a dutch tailor and had his measure taken for a pair of pautholoms. He gave directions to have them made large and full. Walker is a heavy man, and likes his clothes loose, and when he came to try on the new unmentionables found that they stuck tight to his legs, whereat the thus remonstrated: "I told you to make these pants full." After some objurgatory expressions of a profane nature, the tailor ended the controversy by declaring, "I dink deso pants is full sphlit," sphlit,"

Rates for Advertising

ADVERTISEMENTS will be inserted at Ten Cent, per line for the first insertion, and five cent per line for each subsequent insertion. Quarterly, half-yearly, and yearly advertisements in Advertisements should be accompanied by the CASH. When sent without any length of time specified for publication, they will be continued until ordered out and charged accordingly.

JOB PRINTING. CARDS, HANDBILLS, CIDCULARS, and every other description of JoB and CARD Printing executeder the neatest style, at low prices.

VOL. 54.--NO. 18.

The far-famed Robert Heller cannot be satisfied with his legitimate triumph before an audience, but occasionally does a neat thing for his own ansusement, very much to the surprise of those who happen to be present. On Saturday last, while passing an itinerant vender of cheap provisions, Mr. Heller suddenly passed and inquired:

The Wonders of Ancient Rome.—Modern writers, taking Loudon and Paris for their measures of material civilization, seem unwilling to admit that Rome could have reached such a pitch of glory, and wealth, and power. To him who stands within the narrow limits of the Fevre as it now annears it seems

the Forum, as it now appears, it seems incredible that it could have been the centre of a much larger city than Europe can now bonstof. Grive historians are loth

can now boastof. Grave distorians are lotated compromise their dignity and character for truth by admitting statements which seem, to men of limited views, to be fabulous, and which transcend modern experience. But we should remember that most of the monuments of anter the property of the property of the state of th

does remain attests an unparalleled grandeur—the broken pillars of the Fo-

of Agrippa; the triumphal arches of Titus and Trajan and Constantine; the bridges

ure and indolence marked a city which could afford to give up so much time to the demoralized sports! What facilities for transportation were afforded, when so many wild beasts could be brought to the capital from the central parts of Africa without calling out unusual comment! How imperious a populace that compelled the government to provide such expensive pleasures!—Hours at Home.

EXTRAORDINARY CONFESSION OF SPEAKER COLFAX.—It was stated that Mr. Colfax, in a recent speech, threatened President Johnson: with banging.—This was indignantly denied by his friends; but we now find, by a full report of his speech, published on his own authority, which is equivalent to a confession, that what he did say on the subject are fault as had if not were thus here. pen to be present. On Standary many while passing an itinerant vender of cheap provisions, Mr. Heller suddenly paused and inquired:

"How do you sell eggs, Auntic."

"Dem eggs," was the response; "dey am a pickayune apiece—fresh too, last one of 'om; biled 'om myself, and know dey's fust rate."

"Well, I'll try 'em," said the magician, as he laid down a bit of fractional currency. "Have you pepper and salt?"

"Yes, sir, dere dey is," said the sable saleswoman, watching her customer with intese interest.

Leisurely drawing out a neat little penknife, Mr. Heller proceeded very quietly to cut the egg exactly in half when suddenly a bright, new twenty-five, cent piece was discovered lying imbedded in the yolk, apparently as bright as when it came from the mint. Very coolly the great magician transferred the coin to his vest pocket, and taking up another egg, inquired:

"And how much do you ask for this egg?"

"De Lord bress my soul! Dat egg! De fact am, boss, dis egg is worth a dime, shuar."

"All right," was the response; here's thority, which is equivalent to a confession, that what he did say on the subject was quite as bad if not worse, than he was originally charged with. The Speaker of the House of Representatives threatening in a public speech to hang the Chief Magistrate of the United States like a common malefactor, is one of the most disgraceful exhibition; of partisanship that even rampant Radicalism has yet made. It was generally supposed that the Speaker of the House should be a gentleman. All the traditions of Congress and the respectability of a Constitution which created the office presuppose that fact; but that the Speaker should threaten the Chief Magistrate with the ignominious death of a felon only shows to what a terrible state of demoralization the leading politicians of the Republican party have sunk. It is but in accordance with the instincts of gentlemanly society that a man using such language would at once forfeit his status and be expelled from all association with gentlemen.—We can only say that Mr. Colfax, by his own confession, has disgraced his character and has entitled himself to a denial of all the courtesies of respectable society henceforth.—N. Y. Herald. "De Lord bress my soul! Dut egg: De fact am, boss, dis egg is worth a dime, shuar."

"All right," was the response; here's the dime. Now give me the egg."

Separating it with an exact precision that the colored lady watched eagerly, a quarter eagle was most carefully picked out of the centre of the egg, and placed in the vest pocket of the operator as before. The old woman was thunderstruck, as well she might have been, and her customer had to ask her price for the third egg two or three times before he could obtain a reply.

"Dar's no use talkin', mars'r," said the bewildered old darkey. 'I can't let you hab dat ere egg, nohow, for less dan a quarter. I declare to de Lord I can't."

"Very good," said Heller, whose impurturable features were as solemn as an undertaker, "there is your quarter and here is the egg. All right.

As he opened the last egg, a brace of five dollar gold pieces were discovered snugly deposited in the very heart of the yolk, and jingling them merrily together in his little palm, the savant coolly remarked:

"Yery good eggs, indeed. I rather all the courtesies of respectable society henceforth.—N. Y. Herald.

henceforth.—N. Y. Herald.

On Musquitoes.—Josh Billings thus expresses himself on the musquitoes:—We are told there wan't anything made in vain; this is sometimes so, but I have thought the time spent in manufakturing musketoze more than wasted, if the musketoze don't. How they were put together I never could tell; and there is one commercial 'peculiarity about the musketeer trade—the supply always exceeds the demand, and yet the production is not diminished. I kan't understand this, nohow. They are born of poor but industrious parents, and are brought up with great care under the auspices of some of our best families. They have also consummate courage. I have known a single musketeer to fite a man and his wife all nite long and draw the first blood. It is very easy to kill musketoze when you can. But, in striking them, you are very apt to hit the exact place where they recently was. They are cheerful little rascals, singing as they

in his little palm, the savant coolly remarked:

"Very good eggs, indeed. I rather like them; and while I am about it, I believe I will buy a dozen. What is the price?"

"I say price! screamed the amazed daughter of ham. "You couldn' buy dem eggs, mars'r, for all de money you's got. No! dat you couldn't. I'se gwine to take dem eggs all home, I is, and dat money in dem eggs all 'longs to me. It does dat. Couldn't sell no more of dem eggs, no how."

Amid the roar of the spectators, the benighted African started to her domicil to "smush dem eggs," but with what success we are unable to relate. THE RICHEST MAN IN THE WORLD.—
Baron Solomon Rothschild recently sent an order to J. T. Lane & Co., of New York for two hundred bottles of their celebrated Indian Liniment. A better certificate than this of the value of the remedy in question, could not be procured, and the medicine itself has no equal in cases of Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sprains, Bruses, Uholera, etc., The near form in which it is put up renders it casy of transportation, and every traveler should have a bottle for a constant companion. It is advertised in another column, and we invite our readers special attention to it.

MOUNT BLANC.—A correspondent of THE RICHEST MAN IN THE WORLD.

attention to it.

MOUNT BLANC.—A correspondent of the London Times writes from Chamunix under date of July 4th: "After last year's mishaps on Mount Blanc your readers might like to know that the great ascent this year has been successfully accomplished by two Englishmen. They slept as usual at the Mulets, and the guns have at this moment fired to announce their safety on the summit. The string of six black figures against the pure snow has been an object of intense interest all the morning. The sky is cloudless, and nothing could be more propitious than the weather for the ascent."

WAGGS went to the depot of one of our

WAGGS went to the depot of one of our railways the other evening, and finding the best car full, said in a loud tone:

'This car isn't going!'
Of course these words caused a general stampede, and Waggs took the best seat. The cars soon moved off. In the midst of the indignation, waggs was question. f the indignation, Waggs was question

ber that most of the monuments of an-cient Rome have entirely disappeared.— Nothing remains of the Palace of the Cæsars, which nearly covered the Pala-tine Hill; little of the fora which connec-ted together, covered a space twice as large as that inclosed by the palaces of the Louvre and Tulleries with all their galleries and courts; almost nothing of the glories of the Capitoline Hill; and little comparatively of those Thermae which were a mile in circuit. But what does remain attests an unparalleled ed:
'You said this car wasn't going.'
'Well, it wasn't then; it is now! came near getting a good thrashing. grandedr—blosop phates of Trajan and Marcus Aurelius; the Pantheon, lifting its spaclous dome two hundred feet in the air; the mere vestibule of the baths A SCHOOLMASTER in a neighbori town, while on his morning walk, passed by the door of a neighbor, who was excavating a log for a pig trough.

Why,' said the schoolmaster, 'Mr. S. have you not furniture enough yet?' 'Yes,' said the man, 'enough for my own family, but I expect to board the schoolmaster this winter, and am making repearations."

of Agrippa; the triumphal arches of Trius and Trajan and Constantine; the bridges which span the Tiber; the aqueducts which cross the Campagna; the Clonea Maxima, which drained the marshes and lakes of the infant city; but above all, the Colisseum. What glory and shame are associated with that single cate a grandeur and a folly such as cannot now be seen on earth. It revails a wonderful skill in masonry, and great a wonderful skill in masonry, and great have had the treasures of the world at their command; it indicates an enormous population, since it would seat all the shows the restless passions of the people for excitement, and the necessity on the part of yielding to this taste. What leight times, he are altely. After size and indolence marked a city which could afford to give up so much time to the theorem lived prouch is the could afford to give up so much time to the theorem lived prouch is and result that and resonable to the could afford to give up so much time to the could afford to give up so much time to the could afford to give up so much time to the could afford to give up so much time to the could afford to give up so much time to the could afford to give up so much time to the could afford to give up so much time to the could afford to give up so much time to the could afford to give up so much time to the could afford to give up so much time to the could afford to give up so much time to the could afford to give up so much time to the could afford to give up so much time to the could afford to give up so much time to the could afford to give up so much time to the could afford to give up so much time to the could afford to give up so much time to the could afford to give up so much time to the could afford to give up so much time to the could afford to give up so much time to the could afford to give up so much time to the could afford to give up so much time to the could afford to give up so much time to the could afford to give up so much time to the could afford to give up so the could affor

An irascible old gentleman was taken with sneezing in the cars lately. After sneezing in the most spasmodic manner eight times, he arrested it for a moment, and extricating his handkerchief, thus addressed his nasal organ indignantly saying, 'Oh, go on, go on—you'll blow your infernal brains out presently.'

A LITTLE hoy, some six years old, was using his slate and pencil on a Sunday, when his father, who was a minister, entered and said;

'My son, I prefer that you should not use your slate on the Lord's day.'

'I'm drawin' meetin' houses, father,' was the prompt reply.

TEACHER- Tommy, what does h-a-i-i speil?'

APT PUPIL—' Dunno, sir,'
TEACHER—' Why, you numskull, what
have you got on your head!'
APT PUPIL—'I dunno, sir, but I think
it bees a flea.'

JONATHAN presented himself and his intended to the minister for the purpose of being married. Being questioned if they had been published, 'Oh, I guess so for I told it to Uncle Ben, and he told it to his wife more'n a week ago.'

'Mother, can't I go and have my photograph taken?'
'No, I guess it isn't worth while.'
'Well then you might let me go and have a tooth pulled. I never go anywhere, and have no pleasure.'

An irreverent rascal publishes the following atrocious conundrum: What is the difference between a maiden of sixteen and a maiden of sixty? One is carcless and happy, and the other hairless and cappy. 'I wonder where those clouds are going?' sighed Flora, pensively, as she pointed with delicate finger to the heavy masses that floated in the sky. 'I think they are going to thunder!' said her brother.

What is the difference between a barber and a mother? One has razors to shave and the other has shavers to raise.

Josh Billings correctly remarks:—
'Success in life is very apt tew make us forget the time when we wasn't much.—
It is just so with the frog on the jump; he can't remember when he was tadpole but the following on he was tadpole but the following. -but other folks can.'

A JERSEYMAN gathering mushrooms was told they were poisonous, 'Thank you,' he replied, 'I am not going to eat them myself—I sell them at the hotel.' 'CORRECTION.—Instead of 'people all very lousy,' in a letter from Crystal Park, the other day, read 'people all very busy.'' An Irish absentee is said to have sent this comforting message to his steward:
Tell the tenants that no threats to shoot A WIFE with a capital isn't always a

capital wife.

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

The subscribers have opened a new DRUG AND CHEMICAL STORE,

to be found in the City Markets, to which they invite the attention of the public. All Drugs and Medicines warranted pure.

\*2- Prescriptions carefully compounded.

CORNMAN & WOHTHINGTON.

April 25, 1867—6m

ers by barometrical observations.

MINERAL RESOURCES.

The mineral wealth of Colorado is unsurpassed, and those ores from which she is yet to be enriched remain untouched, awaiting the development which is sure to follow the construction of a railroad in their vicinity. Coal, which I place at the head of the list, exists in unlimited quantities along the eastern slope of the first range, which is carboniferous in its formation. I examined a stratum of this bituminous coal near Hard Scrabble, which cropped in an aroyo, and was eight feet thick. This bed alone overlies an area of over one hundred square miles, and, strange to state, there is but one claim taken up on the space named. Judge Webster, of Canon City, showed me specimens of iron ore found in the Wet Mountains, near by, that would yield sixty per cent. of pure metal, and it exists in abundance. Copper is to be found in many places west of the first range, and argentiferous ore is now being worked to advantage in the mines near Breck-inridge. Gold, both in river beds, gulches, and quartz rocks, exists in the unstratified regions, though the present system of working it has really been a curse to the Territory. 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. Kieffer and Zitzer, a DRUG STORE, where he has and is receiving every few days a pure stock of Drugs, Chemicals, Dye Stuffs and everything generally kept in a well-regulated City Drug Store. Prescriptions carefully compounded and family receipts will receive special care. The Dr. can be consulted at any hour, at his office, back of his store, or at his sidvelling, No. 112 N. Hanover street, after store hours. Remember the place, No. 38 N. Hanover Street, Carlisle.

There is a fascination about gold mining that, despite the experience taught by the ruin of so many, yearly leads thousands of inexperienced men to risk their all in wild speculations. Nearly every dollar taken from the earth in gold requires an amount of labor that would produce a dollar on a farm or in a workship. Colorado has been a stern teacher to many, and while giant fortunes have been made here, the Territory bears through its gold regions the evidences of fortunes lost, and labor expended in vain. Men inexperienced in mining, and companies experimenting o October 25th, where he will presented the cape of semedies for the cure of every form of maile or female disease. Office hours from 8 to 11 o'clock, A.M. and from 1 to 4 o'clock, P. M. Consultations by letter or otherwise promptly attended to. Operations and consultations in any part of io County gollotted.

10 English Jan. 22; Rom. 14.2; Jsa. 88,21.

10 English Jan. 22; Rom. 14.2; Jsa. 88,21.

10 English Jan. 22; Rom. 14.2; Jsa. 88,21.

10 English Jan. 14.2; Jsa. 88,21.

11 English Jsa. 15.

12 English Jsa. 15.

13 English Jsa. 15.

14 English Jsa. 15.

15 English Jsa. 15.

16 English Jsa. 15.

16 English Jsa. 15.

17 English Jsa. 15.

18 Englis