# The American Volunteer.

## UBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING

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JOHN LEE, ATTORNEY AT LAW, North Hanover Street, Carlisle, Pa., teb, 15, 1866-1y.

LAW, Carlisle, Penna. est of Hannon's Hotel. Dec. 1, 1865. R. J. R. BIXLER offers his profes visinity.

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April 11, 1837—19

> Mry Goods. SPRING! 1867

BARGAINS

DOMESTIC GOODS,

DRESS GOODS, Cassimeres, Sattinetts and Jeans,

WHITE GOODS.

DRESS TRIMMINGS,

RIBBONS AND NOTIONS

AT

RING'S NEW STORE,

Opposite the Mausion House,

Next door to the Post Office, Carlisle.

April 18, 1867. W. BENTZ, has just opened his second Fall purchase of

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, &c. The stock consists of the finest selection of French Merinoes, Alpaceas, Poplins, Plain and Figured Repps, all colors, Crown Poplins, Cu-burgs, all shades and widths, De Laines very heap. A well selected stock of

MOURNING DRESS GOODS, Black Silks, French Merinoes, Wincey, Serge, Tamise, Alpacca, Poplins, Pekin Lustre, Mohairs Prain and Striped, Double and Single width all wool be Laines, Figured Poplins, Crape Vells and Collars. A tremendous line of Flannels, Bleached and

ins, Prints, Checks, Tickings, Towelling, and Towels, Sher Sheetings, &c

A large invoice of Men's and Boy's wear embracing Cluths, Cassimeres, Kentucky Joans, &c. Notions, Buttons, every variety, Bugle Dress Trimmings, latest style; Latest Collars in Handkerchiefs, Linen Collars and Curfs, Zephyrs, all colors of Fancy Yarns, &c.
In addition to our large stock of Dry Goods we are now prepared to make a great display in the CARPET DEPARTMENT. An invitation is therefore extended to every person of the town and county to call and make purchases. Please remember "The Old Stand," South Han-over street. A. W. BENTZ. Oct. 10, 1867.

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

"OUR OWN MAKE."

After more than five years experience and experimenting in the manufacture of STRICTLY FIRST QUALITY HOOF SKIRTS, we ofter our justicy ceiebrated goods to merchants and the public in confidence of their superjority 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 themses and of make a spect. Desices in Hoter and themses and make a spect. Desices in Hoter than the same than the second of the second make a spect. Desices in Hoter than the second of the second o

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL, at the PHILADELPHIA HOOP SKIRT Manufactory and Emperium, No. 628 ARCH STREET, PHILADELPHIA. WILLIAM T. HOPKINS. April 18, 1867-10m.

# Drug Store.

DRUGS! DRUGS!-Dr. D. Cornman

DR. D. CORNMAN.

# The American Bolunteer.

BY BRATTON & KENNEDY.

CARLISLE, PA., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 1867.

Stoves, Tinware, &c. WANTED! WANTED

EVERYBODY

TO CALL ON

MESSRS. WALKER & CLAUDY,

AT GORGAS' OLD STAND,

CHURCH ALLEY.

IN REAR OF RHEEMS HALL. TO SEE THE LARGEST STOCK OF

EVER OFFERED IN CARISLE.

As the season is approaching for house-keeper nd others to look for a GOOD STOVE, we would eg leave to call their attention to our stock of

COOKING STOVES.

mong which may be found the following now i he market:

REGULATOR QUAKER CITY.

LE COUR,
SUSQUEHANNA,
NIAGARA,
COMBINATION and
EXCELSIOR PENN,

all of which are warranted to be the best ROASTERS AND BAKERS with all the MODERN IMPROVEMENTS

We would call especial attention to the REGU-LATOR COOK, which possesses advantages which should recommend it to all. It has a KE-VOLVING TOP, by which arrangement the cook can reverse the cooking utonsils to any position desired without the NECESSARY LIFTING. It is decidedly the best cook stove in the market. TAMES A. DUNBAR, ATTORNEY AT

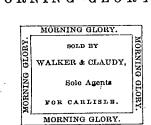
Messrs. Walker & Claudy have also on hand a arge stock of

DINING ROOM STOVES

OFFICE, PARLOR

MORNING GLORY!!! tain ranges.

among which may be found the celebrated BASE



EVER OFFERED TO THE PUBLIC. Too much cannot be said in praise of the MORNING GLORY, which so far has taken the lead of all other stoves in the market. It has as consumer, burns its own cinder, and requires very little attention after the fire is made, it being so arranged that it will

FEED ITS OWN COAL!

For proof of what we have stated we would refer all to the following gentlemen of Carlisle and vicinity, who have had the MORNING GLORY in use last winter, and will cheerfully testify to its merits: JOHN CAMPBELL, GEO. WEISE. DAVID RHOADS, H. L. BURKHOLDER, JOHN DUNBAR, J. M. WEAKLEY, ESQ., JACOB RITNER, &c.

We would respectfully ask those who wish to surchase a No. 1 stove to call at once and exam THE MORNING GLORY!

We also have on hand the

MORNING GLORY HEATER

ENTIRE SATISFACTION! FISHER'S FRUIT CANS

Our stock of TINWARE is complete in all its TIN ROOFING AND SPOUTING AND GENERAL JOBBING, omptly attended to and done in the most

Do not forget to give us AN EARLY CALL! WALKER & CLAUDY,

MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN STOVES TIN AND SHEET-IRON WARE. buth Hanover St., Adjoining Blair & Son's Grocery

The subscriber thankful for past favors, re-spectfully informs his friends and the public, that he has now on hand a large supply of the latest and best improved

PARLOR STOVES HEATERS and RANGES.

UNION PACIFIC RAILWAY, EASTERN DIVISION.

MILLER'S PARTY—GEN. PALMER AT SANTA FEGEN. WRIGHE'S SURVEY—THE RATON MOUNTAINS
—SURVEY TO AL BUQUERQUE—THE LINE TO FORT
CHAIG—COL. GREENWOOD COMING FROM DENVER
TO GO THROUGH ON THE THIRTY FIFTH PARAL-LEL, ETC., ETC.

TO GO THROUGH ON THE THIRTY FIFTH PARALILEL, ETC., ETC.

[Special Correspondence of the Press.

SANTA F.F., NEW MEXICO,

September 18, 1867.

On the 15th inst., Mr. Miller, after having made a satisfactory survey of the Saugre de Cristo pass and the other obstacles in the Rocky Range immediately east of Fort Garland, reached Santa Fe with his party. On the road down the Rio Grande he was joined by Major Calhoun, who was returning from the examination of the country to the north and west. At Santa Fe we met General Palmer, the able and energetic treasurer of the road, with his courteous secretary, Captain W. F. Colton. They were accompanied by Doctor W. A. Bell, our young English friend, and the greeting the Doctor received from every member of the party showed how strongly we had treasured his memory, and how glad we were to find him in good health.

GEN. WRIGHT'S SURVEY. It will be remembered that Gen. Wright, accompanied by the divisions of Ruvell and Eicholz, left. Fort Lyon on the 22d of July last to make a survey of the country ng the Purgatorie, and thoroughly to along the Purgatorie, and thoroughly to examine the passes through the Raton mountains, distant one hundred and twenty niles. They found the country along the river exceedingly fertile and capable of high culture, while the country back from the line suitable for irrigation, abounded in grass, which goes to corroborate the statement I made in a record letter shout the graying advantages. corroborate the statement I made in a re-cent letter about the grazing advantages of Colorado. On reaching the Raton mountains the difficulties apprehended vanished, and Gen. Wright discovered that the question was not to find a pass, but to choose one. Four were examined, each having its peculiar difficulties and advantages. The Raton pass was found perfectly feasible and straight, with a rolling country extending six miles from its lower opening to the South. The Trenchura pass, at its highest point, had an elevation of seven thousand and hundred and ninety-two feet, a grade of ninety-six feet, with a short tunnel would carry the result areas but it was determined to exfeet, with a short tunnel would carry the road across, but it was determined to explore the passes thoroughly, and then see which was best. The Wancho del Buro (lame donkey) pass was found the most difficult, though the explorers were well repaid by finding in it a vein of very fine bituminous coal. Through the eastern slope of the mountain, Mr. Eicholz found a line superior to the others. It could be surmounted with a less grade, and could be passed without a tunnel. I have mentioned the elevation of the Trenchura, and in this connection will state that it is the

in this connection will state that it is the highest point on the whole proposed line to be found between Wyandotte and San Diego, Ca., the eastern and western termination of the Union Pacific Railway, eastern division. In the passes of the mountains were found groves of mountain oak, well suited for ties, and in quantities sufficient for building hundreds of miles of road. The mountain was covered with pine to the summit, and this fact would be of great importance to the road were it not that timber in unlimited quantities is to be found on the whole mountain ranges. in this connection will state that it is the

THE LINE TO FORT CRAIG. At Las Vegas, Mr. Eicholz, with his livision, entered on the survey of a line to Fort Craig, via the Atopass. He is expected to complete this work by the 1st of October, when he will be joined by the

one to take the line of 35th and the other the 32d parallel through to the Pacific.

That this will be successfully accomplished there can be no doubt, for in addition to the able corps of engineers and scientific gentlemen, the working parties are thoroughly trained and equal to their work. I take pleasure in stating that not one of our party has been confined to his bed by sickness; and the winter's survey through southern Arizona promises to be an escape from the snows and frosts of the northern winter. It is said the Apaches are troublesome, but we have nothing to fear from this, as General Getty has promised to supply an escort sufficiently strong to protect the camps and working

In digging a drain receutly near Ft.

strong to protect the camps and working parties.

NEW MEXICO.

I do not intend that this short paragraph shall exhaust New Mexico, I mention it merely to state the agreeable disappointment all of us have felt here. So very little is known of its latent wealth and undeveloped resources in the East, that I hope to do some good by giving publicity to all the reliable information I can obtain about it. This I will do in the letters following this, and after I have satisfied myself of the truthfulness of reports which, if correct, place New Mexico first among the mining regions of the Republic. I must acknowledge to being prejudiced against this Territory, and this feeling was increased on my first acquaintance with it. I entered it from Conejos and on the west side of the Rio Grande. Our party, after crossing the supposed line, found but one stream, in a long day's march through forrests of gigantic pines lined either side of the most remarkable places I ever saw inhabited. As the name signifies, this place has a number of hot springs, which are resorted to by every class of invalids in New Mexico, and it is said with good effect. The Charma river flows through this valley, and at one time it appears to have been confined to banks large enough only for its limited waters. This has been very recent, too, as the large number of vacant adobe houses show. Now the stream has washed out all the arable land in the valley, and where once the plough was driven, white glaring sand now tires the eye,

adobe houses show. Now the stream has washed out all the arable land in the valley, and where once the plough was driven, white glaring sand now tires the eye, and opposes travel. Occasionally a cottonwood that resisted the flood rises from the waste, and offersa shelter to the Mexican and his buro. The desolation of this valley impresses one, and the ruined villages add to the effect. Indeed, the whole region below the St. Luis valley, bordering on the Rio Grande, looks as if it had but just escaped from the Noachian deluge. One striking feature of the country referred to is its messa or table lands. They look as if their surfaces at one time marked the original elevation of the country. The average height of the mesas is about three hundred feet, and in some cases they are many miles in circumference and perfectly level. It is curious to note that they are covered with wood pais, the boulder-shaped scorla, that denotes recent volcanic action. And looking down the steep sides of the mesas, the observer can see the strange order displayed by a perfectly even deposit of trap rock, resting on alluvize base and literally recofing the mesa.

is the name applied to the Indians who

is the name applied to the Indians who live in villages along the Rio Grande, and who are said to be civilized; perhaps it would be better to say "they are tamed," for their manners and mode of life are not elevated. These Indians are said to be the descendants of the Aztecs, who were driven north, and afterwards enslaved by the Spaniards. I almost question the truth of this statement, for the following reasons: There are some seven. lowing reasons: There are some seven thousand Pueblo Indians scattered along thousand Pueblo Indians scattered along the Rio Grande for three hundred miles. They live in seventeen communities or villages (Pucblos), and, with the exception of two villages, all speak a different dialect, and can only understand eath other by using the common language of the country; still, these people, though supposed to be Christian, adhere to the old sun worship of the Aztecs, and in each villiage the sacred fires are kept burning though hidden from the white man's gaze.

man's gaze.

The name "Montezuma" is to them what Mahomet is to the Arab and Turk.
And as the Christian looks for the second coming of Christ, so do these people watch for the reappearance of the Aztec king.—
Each morning as the sun rises they look to the East, and the old men stand on the choost towarts a produce his coming. A to the East, and the old men stand on the chapel tower to announce his coming. A Cutholic priest told the writer that he believed the Pueblos still adhered to human sacrifice. He had known persons to disappear without being inquired after, and he had every reason to believe that infanticide was common." The Pueblos dress like the other tribes that are not civilized, and go armed with the bow and arrow.

arrow.

There is much that is interesting about these people, and after I have learned more I will acquaint you with the facts.

In the summer of 1864, while in the Lake Superior country, I took a notion, one day, to have a swim. So, donning a light bathing-dress, I dropped into the water. The plunge almost took my breath away. I had anticipated coolness, but I had not anticipated such ley coolness as this. The Lake Superior Indians never bathe. The reason they assign is, that the water of the lake is never warm. A great many years ago the waters of the mighty lake were warm in the summer season. The Indians were the sole inhabitants of the land in those days.—Manabozho was a great manitou (good habitants of the land in those days.—
Manabozho was a great manitou (good spirit), and the Lake Superior tribes were his favored children. But sometimes Manabozho used to put on his seven-league boots, and stride away over the mountains on a visit to his mighty brother of the setting-suu. He had gone on such a journey one melting day in July; and the Indians lay in their forests dreaming dreams about the fairy-land of the East.

dreaming dreams about the fairy-land of the East.

There was a bad spirit who hated the Indians fiercely. This bad spirit was a monstrous snake. He was very much afraid of the good manitou Manabozho, and when Manabozho was at hone the bad spirit stayed in his fiery lake, away back in the forest. back in the forest.

But now Manabozho was gone on a journey. So the bad spirit resolved to take advantage of his absence to destroy the tribes whom he bated. He had a large number of demons in his service, who were ready for any work he might set them at. He dispatched an army of these demons to annihilate the Indians.—

Best his part he set himself to watch for

set them at. He dispatched an army of pected to complete this work by the lat of October, when he will be joined by the other divisions.

RUNK'S DIVISION,

under the immediate direction of General Wright, is running a line directly to Albuquerque, which will be finished about the date of this writing. At Albuquerque, Mr. Miller's party, now en route, will join Mr. Runk, and both divisions will unite and run a line to Fort Craig, via the Del Norte.

At Fort Craig the three divisions under General Wright will be joined by Colonel Greenwood's party, which is now hurrying south after its successful survey of the line from Fort Wallace to Denver. At Craig the whole engineer corps will be reorganized and divided into two parties one to take the line of 35th and the other the 32d parallel through to the Pacific.—

The this will be successfully accomplish—

set them at. He dispatched an army of these demons to annihilate the Indians, and bid and the demons to annihilate the Indians, and had seed than the absence of the chief they were powerless to fleth they allow the absence of the chief they were powerless to fight admits them, they gathered their women and children together and paddled away in their canoes across the lake. The demons could not swim, and had a great dislike for the water, and when they saw the Indians paddling away, they howled in their rage, and belched forth great clouds of flame and smoke. But as soon as the Indians had safely reached an island, a thick covering of ice suddenly land, a thick covering of ice suddenly land, a thick covering of ice suddenly and the demons, yelling with we successfully accomplish overspread the lake, and the demons, yet-ling with joy, rushed upon it. When, they were all safely upon the ice bridge, it parted as suddenly as it had appeared, and became an ice craft, and floated hith-er and thither. The demons were in great distress, being unable to get to either shore. And now the form of Manabozho rose in view. Manabozho understood the situation of once, and stretching out his

In digging a drain recently near Ft. Wayne the remains of three mastodons were found; one, at least, believed to be nearly complete and in excellent preservation. The owner of the skeletons and the Director of the Chicago Academy of Sciences are now engaged in prosecuting their investigations in the locality with the hope of making further discoveries.—The finest mastodon in this country belongs to the estate of the late Dr. Warren, of Boston, and may be seen in that city, where it occupies a building constructed especially for it. Remains of the animal are, however, found all over the continental portions of both North and South America, although several different species are believed to be included in the number. Our readors, perhaps, hardly need to be told that the mastodon tore a close resemblance to the modern ele-In digging a drain recently near Ft.

number. Our readers, pernaps, hands need to be told that the mastodon bore a close resemblance to the modern elephant, although of larger size—like it, possessing a trunk, and differing principally in the structure of the teeth. Although long since extinct, it is not at all improbable that it roamed through the forests of America at the same time with its earliest human inhabitants.

The true mammoth, as described by European writers, is likewise an extinct kind of elephant, and in its character more like the living species, differing principally in much smaller ears, longer tail, and in being covered with course hair, to enable it to resist the rigors of the cold climate in which it flourished.—The entire carcass, flesh and all, has on several occasions been found frozen up in the ice of Northern Siberia; and even at this day the tusks are collected by the natives of Northern Asia, and supply a very large percentage of the ivory of commerce. Remains of the same, or a very similar elephant, are also found in

# Poetical.

LIGHT AND SHADOW. If love be sweet, then bitter death must be; If love be bitter, sweet is death to me."

You know he said he loved me; He told me so last night:

Such words of love he whispered, I felt my blushes rise; but half (he said) he told me not, The rest was in his eyes: He loves me so!

He said to watch and guard me Would be his tenderest care; If I am but beside him, Joy will be everywhere: He loves me so!

If love will make life happy, Mine will be very bright; His love will shed a lustre, And fix it all with light: He loves me so Then should I not be happy-Then should I not be mappy—
The world is all so bright?
You know he said he loved me,
He told me so last night:

Why should I not look mournful The world is all so sad? ccause, you know I love him; Such love is never glad; I love him so!

I've listened for his footstep If one word he would say. I love him so!

netimes I thought he loved me, But now all hope is ended,
Quite dead since yesternight:
I love him so!

"Iwas in the crowd of dancers; I felt that he was nigh, I longed so for his coming: He turned to some one fairer;

I saw him flitting past;

I love him so!

it me he never heeded— O God! that dream is past: Then should I not look m Twill ne'er be bright again; For still, you know, I love him Such love is only pain :

Before God's shrine she stands, A veil thrown o'er her head; The priest now joins their hands While holy words are said. Bathed in mellowed light, A wreath around her brow; A wreath around her bro Clad in robes of white— A bride, behold her now! A bride, behold her now! Music is stealing round—
To chant of holy hymn;
Hark! how the solemn sound
Steals through the arches dim
They sing "Blest may she be! Her work of day by day

Tis thus for life we pray.

Laid on her narrow bed, Clad in a garment white,
A cross above her head,
She's taking rest to-night. Flowers are scattered rou Her hands crossed o'er her breast No more shall earthly sound Disturb that onlet rest. et music steals aloft-The chant of holy hymn,
Those notes, so low and soft,
Steal through that chamber di
They sing: "The dead are blest! Their work of day by day

Hag ceased, and they rest:

Life to the joyous seems the best The weary only long for rest.

## -Dublin University Magazine Miscellaneous.

ALMOST A HEROINE.

"Now, Kitty, be sure the pudding goes over to boil at four o'clock, and keep an eye to the roast meat, for the Deacon don't like it burned." like it burned."
"Yes, ma'am, I'll be sure and remember," said Kitty Clifford, curtesying pret-

bet," said Kitty Chinord, curvesying previtly.

"And Kate," said Deacon Osprey,
"don't letstragglers in, whatever you do,
for there's that five hundred dollars in
gold in the back bed room chest, and all
the silver spoons."

"I will be very careful, sir," said Kitty.

"Kitty! Kitty! Come here and tie my
crayat," said Slas Osprey, who was fidgetfing before the mirror.

So Kitty stood up on a footstool, blushing and smiling, to tie Mr. Silas's crayat
for meeting.

ing and summer, or or meeting.

"I wish you were going with us, Kitty," said the young man, with his chin televated stffly in the air. "Next Sunday

elevated stiny in the air. "Next sunday I'll take you."
"Oh, that will be nice," said Kitty, growing pinker and pinker, as her slender fingers pulled out the bow, and adjusted the ends. "Will that do, Mr. Silas?" Shas?"
And Mrs. Osprey who had followed ber husband out to the solid-looking old lum-ber wagon, gave a meaning, backward glance.

husband out to the solid-looking old lumber wagon, gave a meaning, backward glance.

"I think Sllas is getting fond of our Kitty," said the mother sagely.

"I's he?" said the mother sagely.

"I's he?" said the Deacon, with a disturbed face. "But, wife, how little we know about her, except since the day she ame here with her little bundle under her arm, asking for service."

"Yes, that's very true," said Mrs. Only the sis good, and——"

"Silas! Silas! Are you going to stand there all day?" called out the father, and is othey drove away, with Kitty standing at the lonely farm house door, her silken brown curls blown about in the dismal November wind, and her blue eyes spark. Ing beneath their pretty-arched brows. She went back into the house, singing for the tea-dinner which the hungry church-goers would expect when they for the tea-dinner which the hungry church-goers would expect when they had been.

She had put the pudding on to boil as minute or two, but when sho returned, the door leading up stairs, which she had left closed, stood wide open, and on the lower stair a muddy footprint was disconding large as the door, where anything as large as the do her, where anything as large as the doe ther, where anything as large as the doe her, where anything as large as the doe her, where anything as large as the doe her, where anythine as large as the Deacon's canvass bag could be concealed. And as she picked her way a board sprung beneath their was be picked her way a board sprung beneath their beat whether had been losely had across two beams without any securing nall. Instinctively she stopped—and there all dere was the canvass bag.

She caught it ne beard, was the canvass bag.

She caught it ne board, was the canvass bag.

She caught it ne board, was the canvass bag.

She caught it ne board, was the canvass bag.

She can bear the freet—a board which had been losely from her heart.

"Surely, surel

wniri, and her heart beat tempestuously, the footsteps neared the stairway—the unwelcome guests were once more coming down. Instinctively Kitty shrauk behind the jagged brick projection of the old chimner. old chimney.
Two stout-built, short men, dressed in

and when she had in ished he stroked her coarse gray, slouched down into the kitchen, with the easy confidence of those who imagine themselves entirely without witnesses. Kitty had never seen them before, yet they seemed quite "posted" as to the various rooms in the "transiting form house."

"Were you not frightened, Kitty?" asked Silas tenderly.

"Were you not frightened, Kitty?" asked Silas tenderly. straggling farm house.
"Come on, Jim, we've got all we're likely to get in this confounded old shan-

likely to get in this confounded old shan-ty," said one, balancing his foot on one of the iron fire dogs, "and besides the folks will be home presently."
"Sandy Bill afraid!" jeeringly called out the other, who was opening and shut-ting the various cupboards and drawers about the apartment, greedly eyeing Hallo! here's some silver spoons."

"Hallo! here's some silver spoons."
"Stow'em away and lets be moving."
said Bill. "Confound this bag! It jingles like a string o' sleigh bells!"
"Well, come then," said the other discontentedly. "I opine five hundred ain't a bad day's work; but somehow I thought, from the looks of the crib, there might be old silver or some such grab-And they lounged out, side by side, with a cool deliberation that was almost

th a cool deliberation that was almost calling to the trembling girl who lurk-in the shadow of the jagged brick But Kitty Clifford's mind had been at work while she stood there; her resoluwork while she should there; her tesouttion was taken.

Hurriedly tying a shawl around her head and shoulders, she sprang out of the house, by the back way, and hastened through a lonely piece of woods which formed a short cut to the road they must presently emerge upon

formed a short cut to the road they must presently emerge upon.

"They would be hidden away somewhere, long before I could summon help," thought Kitty. "No—whatever is done I must do myself."

On either side the road was shut in by stunted cedar bushes, mingled with the clever growth of the gleaming silverbirch, and Kitty knew she could keep in sight of them unseen.

birch, and Kitty knew she could keep in sight of them unseen.
"If they should see me! If they should suspect my errand," thought poor Kitty, with thrills of cold terror. "Oh, it would be hard to be murdered in these solitary woods; to have my master think I stole the gold, and Mr. Silas.——"
While the thoughts passed through her mind, the ring of coming footsteps echoed on the hard, frozen ground. Kitty's conjecture had proved correct—they had taken the Hill Road.
Onward, steadily onward, they pushed,

lecture had proved correct—they had taken the Hill Road.

Onward, steadily onward, they pushed, Kitty contriving to keep nearly parallel with them, though she had to fight her way through matted vines and thorny bushes. Fortunately the wind had risen and its mournful, rustling sound through the tree-tops, hid the noise she unavoidably made, else her detection would have been little short of inevitable.

But with every precaution the peril was great. As she stepped unconsciously upon the fallen branch of a decayed tree, it snapped beneath her tread with a sharp, splintering sound! The two men paused to listen, seemed to consult together an instant, and then turned quickly toward the very copse in which she was hiding.

Poor Kitty! She sank noiselessly down like a wounded bird, crouching away in mortal terror. But, although their footsteps almost touched the fluttering ends of her brown show! the gather. heir footsteps almost touched the flutter-ng ends of her brown shawl, the gathering ends of her brown shawl, the gathering dusk stood her friend, and they passed by, unconscious of her presence.

It was several minutes before Kitty
dared to rise once more to her feet; and
then they were half-way up the hill side,
dotted with blackened stumps, where a
between hurner's ghapty, long nursed dotted with blackened stumps, where a charcoal burner's shanty, long unused, and in a ruinous condition, stood with its one unglazed window seeming to survey the valley like an eye.

Kitty saw them disappear in this hut—she saw them emerge once more, descending the uneven slope with long uneven strides, and striking once more into the road.

the road.

And when they passed the concealed watcher, the muffled, jingling sound that had heretofore accompanied their foot-You're a fool, Bill !" sullenly exclaim-

d one as they stopped to rest on the edge of the road, and the faller stooped to lrink from a clear little stream, using the collow of his hand as an impromptu gobet. "No I ain't a fool," said Bill, dashing the bright drops away from his mous-tache; "but I don't see no use in run-ning unnecessary risks. Suppose we should meet some one?"

"We shan't!"
"I'm none too sure of that. Anyway,
it's best to be on the safe side, and tomorrow night—"
Their voices lowered a little now, died
away into the distance, and Kitty, standing alone in the woods, tried to collect her

scattered thoughts into some definite plan

away muo the distance, and active, scattered thoughts into some definite plan of action.

"Shall I follow them? or shall I go up and see if they have not hidden their booty in that hut?"

For one moment she hesitated, they she began to creep up the hill side with weary feet and lagging limbs, for fatigue and terror were beginning to tell upon her slender frame.

It was nearly dark when she crossed the mouldering threshold and stood in the solitary cabin. Through the started timbers of the roof the steel gray sky gleamed with unnatural light, while the half-decayed boards of the floor creaked and gave beneath her weight. A fluttering noise in one corner made her heart turn chill, and the next instant she perceived it was but a dusky winged bat, beating itself against the beams and rafters.

She stole tremulously forward to look into the black, yawning chasm of the mud chimney, the only place, as it seemed to her, where anything as large as the Deacon's canvass bag could be concealed. And as she picked her way a board sprung beneath her feet—a board which had been loosely laid across two beams without any securing nail. Instinctively she stopped—and there before her, wedged in between the heavy timbers, over which had lain the board, was the canvass bag.

She caught it in both hands, hugging it close to her breast, and hurried towards the door. But, as she advanced out of the close, mouldy air of the cabin into the gray November twilight, the strength seemed to die out of her limbs, the vital-

VOL. 54.--NO. 2I.

"Kitty!" he cried; "mother, it is Kitty, and she is dying!"

But Kitty Clifford was not dying—she was fainting from fatigue and over exertion, and Mrs. Osprey's kindly care soon restored her to strength and animation. The Deacon listened silently to her story and when she had finished he stroked her biglet heir right down with a gentle

"My little girl," he said, "you have been very brave."

"Were you not frightened, Kitty?" asked Silas tenderly.

"Yes, but it was worse when I came to myself after that fainting fit in the cabin on the hill. O, it was so dark—so dismal—so solitary, with owls hooting in the woods, and a bat flying round and round close to the ceiling."

When Messrs. "Jim and Sandy Bill" came after their secreted treasures the next night, their state of minds may be easily fancied. But they never suspected who the marplot was. Least of all would they have dreamed of pretty Kate Clifford, who was just engaged to be married to Deacon Osprey's son Silas.

## AN ILLINOIS WEDDING.

BY A MINISTER'S WIFE. One fine day, early in winter, my hus band received a summon's to Burk's set-tlement to unite a couple in the bonds of wedlock. It was specially requested that his wife should accompany him—that we should be expected to remain all night and participate in the festivities. It was twenty miles to the settlement, and we reached the log house of Mr. Burke, the others of the expectant bridg about noon.

reached the log house of Mr. Burke, the father of the expectant bride, about noon. A dozen tow-haired little children were at the door awaiting our arrival. They telegraphed the news instantly.

"Marm! marm! here's the preacher and his woman! They're nothing but folks! She's got a man's hat on, and a turkey wing on the front of it; and his nose is exactly like dad's—crooked as a cow horn squash!" Alas for Mr. Morrison's acultine nose, of which he was a little vain. "Sam!" called a shrill female voice from the interior of the cabin.—"Run and grab the old rooster, and I'll clap him in the pot. Sal, you quit that churn and sweep the floor. Kick that corn dodger under the bed! Bill, you wipe the taller out of the cheer for the minister's wife and be spry about it."—Further remarks were cut short by our entrance.

Mrs. Burke, in short calico gown, blue

Further remarks were cut short by our entrance.

Mrs. Burke, in short calico gown, blue petticoat and bare feet, came forward wiping her eyes on her apron. How d'ye do, Elder? How d'ye do, marm? Must excuse my head; hain't had a chance to comb it since last week. Work must be done you know. Powerful sharp air hain't it? Shoo there? drive that turkey out of the bread trough. Sal, take the lady's things. Set right up to the fire, marm.—Hands cold? Well, just run em in Bills hair, we keep it long on purpose."

Bill presented his shaggy head, but I declined with an involuntary shudder.—"Land if she ain't actilly shiverin. Here marm, take this corn dodger into your lap—its as good as a soap stone." A dreadful squall announced the execution of the rooster, and shortly afterward he was pouncing about in a four quart pot, hung over the fire.

Sal returned to the churn, but the extraordinary visitors must have made her careless, for she unset the concern: but-

rooster, and shortly afterward he was pouncing about in a four quart pot, hung over the fire.

Sal returned to the churn, but the extraordinary visitors must have made her careless, for she upset the concern; butter and buttermilk went swimming over the floor. "Grab-the laddle, Bill!" cried Mrs. Burke, "and dip it up. Take keer thar and don't put that snarl of hair into it. Strange how some folks will be so nasty. Dick, keep your test out of that buttermilk; it won't be fit for the pigs when the butter's gathered. Drive that hen out quick, she's picked up a pound of butter already. There, Sal, do try, to be a little keerful. If you are going to be splied to-morrow, you needen't go crazy about it." "I advise you to dry up!" remarked the bride elect, thumping away at the churn. By this time I got warm, dinner was ready. You may be sure I did not hurt myself by overeating. "Night came on early, and after a social chut on he events of the morrow, I signified my readiness to retire. Sal lighted a pitch pine knot, and began to climb a ladder in one corner of the room. I hesitated.—"Come on," she cried, "don't be afraid. Sam, Bill, and Dick, and all the rest of ye, duck yer heads while the Elder's wife goes up. Look out for loose boards, marm, and mind or you'll smash your brains out agin that beam. Take care for the hole where the chimney comes through," The warning came too late, I caught my foot in the end of a board, stumbled and fell headlong through, what I supposed to be an interminable space, but it was only the room I had just left, where I was saved from destruction by Bill, who caught me in his arms and set me on my teet, remarking coolly: "what made yer come down that way? We glinerally use the ladder." I was duly commiserated, and at last got to bed. The less said about that the better. Dick and Bill and four others slept in the same room with us, and made the air vocal with their snoring. I fell asleep and dreamed that I was being fired from a Columbian, and was awakened by Mr. Morrison, who informed me

his own business.

Lem was dressed in blue with bright buttons. The entire suit had been made buttons. The entire suit had been made for his grandfather on a similar occasion. His hair was well greased with tallow, and his huge feet was encased in sheep-skin pumps. Very soon the company began to gather and in half an hour the room was filled to overflowing.

'Now Elder,' said the groom, 'drive ahead! I want it done up short. I am able to pay for the job, do your best.— tome Burke trot out your gal. Sally refused to be trotted. She would be married where she was, or else, not be married at all. We argued the case with her and conxed her, but she was as firm as the rock of Gibraltar. It was at length concluded to let her have her own way. similar strained to the first strained to th

ADVERTISEMENTS will be inserted at Ten cents per line for the first insertion, and five cents per line for each subsequent disertion. Quarterly, half-yearly, and yearly advertisement in serted at a liberal reduction of the above rate. Advertisements should be accompanied by the Cash. When sent without any length of time specified for publication, they will be continued until ordered out and charged accordingly. JOB PRINTING. CARDS, HANDBILLS, CIRCULARS, and every offi-er description of JoB and CARD Printing execu-ted in the nestest style, at low prices.

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age for this ere jub? Don't be attact we speak." "Whatever you please," said Mr Morrison. Lemuel produced a plece of fur from his pocket. "Thar, Elder," said he, "that's a muskrat skin. Out on the shed you will find two heads of cabbage. You are welcome to the whole of it." My husband bowed his thanks and the young folks went to dancing.

Mrs. Burke went, to getting breakfast, and at my earnest request, Mr. Morrison got out our horse and buggy and we started home. I never could have lived through another meal in that house. I have since heard that Mr. Lord said if he had seen the Elder's wife before she was married, Sally might have went to the Dickens. Alas! "it might have been."

### ODDS AND ENDS.

WHAT is the largest room in the world? The room for improvement. Why is the freight of a ship like a lo-comotive? Because it makes the car go.

Why are young ladies generally bad grammarians? Because tew of them are able to decline matrimony.

WHY is a man who fails in kissing a lady like a shipwrecked fisherman? Be-cause he lost his smack.

A WESTERN man says he always respects old age except when some one sticks him with a pair of tough chickens.

In one of Josh Billings' late papers he says: 'The sun was a going to bed, and the heavens far and near was a blushing at the performance!"

IT has been remarked that the driver of horses is the man who most assiduous-ity cultivates the science of haw-ticulture and gee-clogy.

Wanten.—By a maiden lady, "a local habitation and a name." The real estate she is not particular about, so that the title is good. The name she wishes to hand down to posterity.

ISN'T it very affecting to behold at a wedding a sorrow-stricken air of a parent as he "gives his bride away," when you know that for the last ten years he has been trying to get her off his bands.

SOME wretch of an editor says that another twist to the present mode of "doing up" the ladies' hair would take them off their feet!

OUR devil says that when you see a young man and woman walking down street leaning against each other like a pair of badly matched oxen, it is a pretty good sign they are bent on consolidation.

Shetland pony.
"Indade, now," replied his Irish companion, "but I've seen one as small as two of him."

A CRUSTY old doctor declined to pay paver's bill, saying "his pavernent had been spoiled and then covered up with dirt to hide the bad work." "Doctor," was the reply, "mine is not the only bad work they put earth over."

A MAN being awakened by the captain of a boat with the announcement that he must not occupy his berth with his boots on, very considerately replied:—

O, the bugs won't hurt 'em I guess; they are an old pair. Let 'em rip?'

said ner young brother.

"JENNIE," said a Puritan to his daughter, who was asking consent to accompany her urgent and favored suitor to the altar, "Jennie, it's a very solemn thing to get my street."

not to."

THE Boston Post gives publicity to the following dialogue about the vexed question of the weather:

"I think," said isabel, "the tearful sky,
Is weeping saidly—only hear it sigh,"
"Do not," said Quilp, "compensate its wees;
It does not weep—it only blows—it snows."

A young lady possessing more vanity than personal charms, remarked, in a jesting tune, but with an earnest glance, "she travelled on her good looks." A rejected lover being present, remarked, he "could now account for the young latter water beauting hear found far from

If ink stands why can't it walk? Because, if it is fit for anything it always runs. What is the difference between a bar-per and a mother? One has razors to shave, and the other has shavers to raise.

An inveterate old bachelor says that ships are called "she" because they always keep a man on the look out.

"What is the difference between a smooth prairie and a leaden image of the arch fiend?"
"Why, one is a dead level, and the other is a lead devil?"

Husbandry.—The pleasantest husbandry known to a man is said to be the destroying of weeds—a widow's weeds—by marrying the widow.

A "BULL" SOMEWHERE.—A country paper says: "A cow was struck by lightning and instantly killed, belonging to the village physician who had a beautiful calf four days old.

" Do not take that egg. The hen will not lay without you leave one egg in the nest," said a mother to a child five years old. "Do they keep the egg for a pattern, mother?" asked the child.

"VITALS cooked here," is the appal-ling announcement playcarded in the window of a New York eating house.— That is probably where the good "livers"

"THIS is the smallest horse I ever saw." said a countryman on viewing a

An American lawyer engaged in a case tormented a witness so much with ques-tions that the poor fellow at last cried out for water. "There, 'said the Judge," I thought you'd pump him dry."

"I WONDER where these clouds are going?" sighed Flora pensively, as she pointed with her delicate finger to the heavy masses that floated in the sky.—
"I think they are going to thunder," said her young brother.

to get married."
"I know it is, father," replied the damsel, "but it is a great deal solemner not to."

It does not weep—it only blow—it snows."

A MAN who was brought to King
James I. could eat, it was said, a whole
sheep at a meal. "What else can he do?"
"Nothing," was the reply. "Hang him
then," said James, "for 'tis a pity a man
should live who cats the share of twenty
men and can do no more than one."

dy's never having been found far from A JOHN BULL, conversing with an indian, asked him if he knew that the sun never sets on the Queen's dominion.

"No," said the Indian.

"Do you know the reason why?" ask-