The American Volunteer. PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING

BRATTON & KENNEDY. OFFICE--SOUTH MARKET SQUARE. THEMS:-Two Dollars per year if paid strictly nadvance: Two Dollars and Fifty Cents if paid within three months; after which Three Dollars will be charged. These terms will be rigidly ad-nered to in every instance. No subscription disontinued until all arrearages are paid, unless at no option of the Editor

-Professional Cards.

W. F. SADLER W. F. SADLER ATTORNEYS AT LAW, NO. 16 SOUTH HANOVER ST.

OHN R. MILLER, ATTORNEY AT LAW. Office in Hannon's Building, opposite Nov. 14, 1867.

A DAM KELLER, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Carlisle. Office with W. M. Penrose, October 3, 1897-6m*

ITNITED STATES CLAIM

REAL ESTATE AGENCY! WM. B. BUTLER,

ATTORNEY AT LAW. Office in 2d Story of Inhoff's Building, No. 3 South Hanover Street, Carlisle, Cumberland county. Hanover Street, Carlisle, Cumberland county, Penna. Pensions, Bounties, Back Pay, &c., promptly collected. cations by mail, will receive immediat ttention. Particular attention given to the selling or rent-ig of Real Estate, in town or country. In all let-pers of inquiry, please enclose postage stamp. July 11, 1867—11

DR. GEORGE S. SEARIGHT, DEN-

R E. BELTZHOOVER, ATTORNEY Office on South Hanover street, opposite Bentzs store. By special arrangement with the Patent Office, attends to securing Patent Rights.

Dec. 1, 1855.

CHAS. E. MAGLAUGHLIN, ATTOR-

OHN. C. GRAHAM, ATTORNEY AT LAW. Office formerly occupied by Judgo Graham, South Hanover street, Carlisle, Penna. Dec. 1, 1865—1y. C. HERMAN, ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office in Rheem's Hall Building, in the
rear of the Court House, next door to the "Heralt" Office, Carliste, Penna.

W KENNEDY ATTORNEY AT LAW,

JOHN LEE, ATTORNEY AT LAW North Hanover Street, Carlisle, Pa., AMES A. DUNBAR, ATTORNEY AT

D. R. J. R. BIXLER offers his professional services to the citizens of Carlisle and vicinity.
Office on Main street, opposite the jail, in the room lately occupied by L. Todd, Esq. April II, 1807—ly

Mardware, Paints, &c.

HARDWARE, IRON, NAILS, &c. AT HENRY SAXTON'S CHEAP HARDWARE STORE | sold six weeks ago at \$8,00.

EAST MAINS TREET, NEXT DOOR TO THE CORMAN HOUSE NEXT BOOK TO THE COLMAN HOUSE.

I have just returned from the East with the largest and best selection of HARDWARE ever offered in bid Cumberland, and am able to sell the following articles a little lower than elsewhere in the county. All orders attended to personally and with our usual promptness. Goods delivered to all parts of the town free of charge. Hammered, Robled and English Refined Iron, Horse-Shoe Iron, Russin Sheet Iron, Burden's Horse and Mule Shoes, Norway Natl Rods, Sanderson's Cast-Steel English and American Blister Steel, Sleigh Sole Steel, Spring Steel, Carriage Springs, Carriage Axles, &c. The largest assortment of

CARRIAGE & WAGON FIXTURES

HUBS, FELLOES,

BOWS
PLAIN and FINISHED SHAFTS
SLEIGH RUNNERS, &c., &c.
5,00 BARRELLS
Rosendale, Scotland and Warners Rosendale, Scotland and Hancock Cement, all warranted fresh. Douglas' and Cowing's IRON AND CHAIN PUMPS. POWDER.—A full stock of Dupont's Rock life and Duck Powder, Safety Fuse, Picks, Mat-leks, Drills Crow-bars, Siedges, &c.

1.000 KEGS NAILS. which we will sell low. Country merchants sup-died at manufacturers prices.
PAINTS,—20 Tons of the following brands of white Lead and Zine:
White Lead and Zine:
French Zine. French Zinc.

Liberty, American do., Crystal, Snow White do., Florence do. COLORS of every description, Dry and in Oil cans and tubes, also, Gold Leaf, French and ternan Leaf Bronzo OILS AND VARNISHES.

Turpentine, Coach Varnish do., Linseed Oll,
Sperm do., Fish do., I Lard do., Lubric do., Nexts Foot do., Furniture do., White Demar do., Japan do., Iron & Leather do Also, Putty, Litharge, Whiting, Glue, Shellac sin, Chalk, Alumu, Copperss, Borax, Madder HENRY SAXTON. Sept. 13, 1866

MILLER & BOWERS. LEWIS F. LYNE, Dealers in American, English and German

Cutlery,
Saddlory,
Coach Trimmings,
Coach Shoe Findings,
Morocce and Lining Skins,
Lasts,
Las

of every description. Solid and Brass Box Vices, licitows, Files, Rasps, Horse Shoes, Horse Shoe Natis, Bar and Rolled Iron of all sizes, HAMES AND TRACES, Carriage Springs, Axics, Spokes, Fellows, Hubs, &c., &c. Saws of every variety, Carpenters' Tools and Building Material, Table and Pocket Cutlery Plated Forks and Spoons, with an extensive assortment of Hardware of all kinds and of the best manufacture, which will be sold wholesale or retail at the lowest prices. We are making great improvements in our already heavy stock of goods, and invite all persons in want of Hardware of every description to give us a call and we are confident you will be well paid for your trouble.

ne. Hoping that by strict attention to business an I disposition to please all we will be able t maintain the repulation of the old stand. MILLER & BOWERS. Dec. I, 1865.

PIPER'S BOOK AND FANCY STORE, -AND GENERAL NEWS DEPOT. 38 WEST MAIN STREET.

CARLISLE, PA. nent of Goods on hand, such as Port Folios.

Pen Knives. A LARGE SUPPLY OF

FAMILY BIBLES and PHOTOGRAPHIC ALBUMS AT REDUCED PRICES. DIARIES FOR 1867. Subscriptions received for all Magazines, Fashion Books, Papers, &c., at publishers prices. You save postage and always sure of receiving your Magazines by subscribing at Piren's.

Special attention is paid to keeping always on hand a supply of

SCHOOL BOOKS, or town and country schools. Books and Music ordered when desired. May 23, 1867—16

The American Bolunteer.

CARLISLE, PA., THURSDAY, JANUARY 9, 1868.

hereafter. Around the castle hundreds of

negatter. Around the castle hundreds of crows swarmed, suggestively tame. They perched upon the rocks near by, flying pastuttered their unerthly cries, that echeed along the walls, and completed the picture of ruin, and the delusion that we

pleture of ruin, and the delusion that we stood on the works of man's hands.

On the plain below El Moro, and about three hundred yards from it we found the bleached bones of horses and men—Two of the skulls are now in my possession, remnants of some Indian braves, who fell in fratricidal war.

· THE INSCRIPTIONS on the walls of El Moro are filled with

on the walls of El Moro are filled with interest. Indian hieroglyphies, Spanish names and dates of centuries ago, and deeply-out names of American passers, carved since the Mexican war. The ludian hieroglyphics are very curious. At one point a buffalo is seen running at full gallop, with lowered horns, and belind him are two hands, with arrows drawn at right angles with the fineers. Below these

right angles with the fingers. Below thes

right angles with the fingers. Below flesse there is a representation of the moon, with the same full faced appearance and delineation given to it by our almalace makers. At another point two lizards are carved, and below them a luge snake "drags its slow length along." Feet turned in different directions, bows, and queer Chinese-tooking characters are carved at different points, and, comparing the looks of the work with that of the early Spaniards, it must be at least

the early Spaniards, it must be at least three times as old, and reasonably must be of a subsequent date to the evacuation of the town on the top of the rocks.

SPANISH INSCRIPTIONS.

It is strange that the old spanish an

POVACVIPAZ EL ALEEVES DN IOSEPH D PAYBA BASCONZELIS, EL ANO QUEL XUYC EL CAVILDO DEL REYNO ASO COSTA, A 18 DE FEBO, DE 1526 ANOS.

- PEDRO ROMO, 1586, and a little beyond it is the name,

EX PROBAL PEREZ, 1672. There are many other spanish inscrptions but I have not the space to describe them. Amongst the American names are the following:

I/T. J. II. SIMPTON, U. S. A.

R. H. KERN, ARTIST, SEPT. 17 AND 18, 1849 I look in vain for the names of Whippel and Beale. Some person has carved the date of Gen. Whippel's death, with the battle he fell in. I was pleased to find

P. F. LAWS, PHILA., 1859.

General Palmer added to the list of inscriptions the following, which Mr. Hinchman carved in a very beautiful

RECONNOISSANCE FROM THE ENGINEED

CORPS, UNION PACIFIC RAILWAY, E. D.

ENGAGED IN A PRELIMINARY SURVEY

FOR A RAILROAD ROUTE FROM KANSAS

THE CONSTABLE AND PEDDLER .----

er expression coming over his counte-nance—"didn't you, tell this gentleman

"No, sir,"
"Yes, you did," shouted Tipstaff.
"No, I didn't," quietly replies the ped-

"No, I didn't," quietly replies the peddler.
"I say you did," vociforated the constable.
"I swear I didn't," still persists the peddler.
"Well, what did you tell me, then?"
"You asked me if I had a license to sell, and I told you I hadn't; and I have not a license to sell," continues the peddler, in an injured tone, "for I want it to peddle with."

DEATH -- We have never read anything

that you had no license?'
"No, sir."

manner:

TO SAN FRANCISCO.

VOL. 54.--NO. 30.

MPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT!

POSITIVELY THE GREATEST REDUCTION IN PRICES OF THE SEASON

THIRD ARRIVAL

GREENFIELD'S, NO. 4

EAST MAIN STREET.

All the best makes of Prints 12½ ets., cho styles. Prints 8, 10 and 12 cts., a beautiful Muslin bleached, I yard wide only 121/2 cts., best Domestic Ginghams in town at 121/2 and 15 cts., Tickings 12½, 15, and 20 cts., Ex-

WHITE, RED, YELLOW and

BLANKETS! BLANKETS!

GOOD BROWN BLANKETS at \$2,50 per pair.

pair. All the finer grades very cheap.

We have a splendid Square Shawi ladies' size only \$3.00, Good double Shawls \$5.00 and \$6.00

A full assortment

DRESS GOODS.

AT PRICES THAT DEFY COMPETITION All the best grades of French Merino's at 87cts

\$1.00 and \$1.20. Beautiful Reps very cheap. ELEGANT ALPACAS in Blacks, Browns,

Alarge assortment very cheap. By special ar rangement with one of the largest Fur Houses in this country I can and will sell Furs lower than any store in Carlisle.

FRENCH GLOAKINGS

in fancy styles very low

A full stock

CLOTHS & CASSIMERES just received at astonishingly low prices

THE CELEBRATED AMERICAN

STAR CORSET, only \$1.00. I am the exclusive agent of the above for C

fail to please.

Hosiery, Handkerchiefs, Lace Collars,

I mean what I say when I assert that there i no store in this county that can offer goods a

P. S.-FLOOR OIL CLOTHS on has Dec. 12, 1867,

[Special Correspondence of the Press. NEW MEXICO.

EL More, New Nexico.

November 2, 1867,

The traveller through this region is struck with the fact that along the rivers where an Eastern man would expect timber, it is scarce, while on the elevated mesas and up the mountain sides the finest pines exist in abundanco, apparently improving by their elevation. This is also a peculiarity of the gruimma grass, which makes the very best grazing. But little can be found along the streams, yet on the apparently aird mesas, it grows luxuriantly, and all the hay cut in Now Mexico is procured in such places; consequently, in speaking of the distances between watering places in this territory or Arizona, it must not be supposed that the intervening lands are barren and useless.

from which I dated my last letter, is really a charming place, and our party appreciated its advantages the more from having been drenched by a storm of rain and snow as we started from Fort Wingate for Prescott. Agua Fria, or "Cold Water," is twenty-two miles west of Wingato, on the road to the Indian town of Zani. It is a large spring of crystal water, bursting from the side of a voleanic ridge, just before beginning the most rapid ascent of the Sierra Madre on this parallel. The summit is four hundred and eighty feet above the spring, and Colonel Greenwood feels assured that it can be overcome by a grade of eighty feet to the mile. The hills that rise around the spring are covered to their tops with plue forests, and the grazing is very good. The spring flows down the valley for about a half, mile, then gradually loses Itself by porcolating through its gravelly elevated bed. A beautiful picture was formed by our camp-fire on the hill. The herd grazing under the trees, and the western back ground of black rock, from which burst the cool waters of Agu Frai. This has been a resting-place for the peaceful descendant of the Aztecs, for the nals, so for as known, make no mention of the first Spanish explorer of this region. In a remarkably well-preserved state, the following inscription, in quaint characters, can be read on the eastern side fo the rock, and but a few feet from the ground. which burst the cool waters of Agu Frai. This has been a resting-place for the peaceful descendant of the Aztecs, for the Navajo on the war path, for the Spanish explorers three centuries ago, and now a little band of Saxons rested by the water, the pioneers of a mighty enterprise destined to bring to this land what the Spanish advantures cought in the rest. DE FEBO, DE 1528 ANOS.

This being freely translated reads:
"Don Joseph de Payba Basconzolis, a past cornet, by permission of the King and at his own expense, made this campaign February 18, in the year 1526."—Ninety-four years prior to the landing of the Pligrims, and but thirty-four years after the shores of St. Salvador greeted the eyes of Columbus, Captain Basconzelis with his hardy followers was penetrating the heart of the continent, fired no doubt by the thrught thist an 191 Dorado would repay them for their toil and dangers. Another inscription reads:

PEDRO ROMO, 1586, Spanish adventurer sought in it, viz; wealth. It was with a feeling of regret that I saw General Palmer and Colonel that I saw General Paimer and Colonel Greenwood, with the rest of our little party and the three wagons moving up the hill. I took a lead drink of the water shook Tanglehead's bridle and bade good-bye to Agua Fria—I hope not forever

THE SIERRA MADRE,

or Mother Mountain, in Colorado, is a grand, snow-peaked, cloud-capped range. I can conceive of nothing more sublime than the place in the range where the Rio Grand pours into the St. Louis park. Here it is very different. Gentle vallies covered with forests, head into the summit. The steep rocks give place to sweeping meadows, and the snowy peaks to find groves, through which glimpaes can becaught of the long vallies, whose waters flow into the Pacific Ocean. It may be owing to the season, but I do not think the sunsets here compare with those of the plains, near Wallace or the mountains of Colorado.

EL MORO.

EL MORO. Descending the western slope of the Sierra Madre, one could almost judge of the elevation by the size of the timber.—It gradually grew smaller, and ten miles west of the sumit the large trees suited for lumber were supplanted by those of smaller growth, admirably adapted for cross-tie purposes.

cross-tie purposes.

Twelve miles from the summit, on the day following our crossing it, we entered one of the vallies that heads in the day following our crossing it, we entered one of the vallies that heads in the mountain. The mesa formation, so conspicuous east of the mountain, we found hereon a much grander scale. I was riding with Mr. Hinchman to the rear of the main party about two miles, when we passed a square mesa, covered with cedars, and having at its corners huge buttresses of variegated sandstone.—While wondering at the grandeur of the pillars above us, our road turned the west corner of the mesa and opened with a wide valley. Apparently, one mile from where we entered the valley, and directly across it, we saw what appeared to fending thereard. Some time, we believe wide valley. Apparently, one mile from where we entered the valley, and directly across it, we saw what appeared at that distance to be the walls of a Moorish castle. So the Spaniards thought three centuries ago, and called it "El Moro," "The Moor." We put spurs to our horses, but found the distance treble what we supposed it to be on starting. As we neared the castle it did not appear so large; we could see what looked like an arched gateway, and above it the long narrow barred windows. It was only when we got near cuough to see the horses gazing below the white walls and our friends who had gone in advance rambling about, that we could form a proper estimate of the size of this truly wonderful rock. I am informed that an accurate and graphic description of "El Moro" can be found in the report of Lieut. J. H. Simpson, who explored this country in 1849. He calls the place "Inwide valley. Apparently, one mile from where we entered the valley, and directly across it, we saw what appeared at that distance to be the walls of a Moorish eastle. So the Spaniards thought three centuries ago, and called it "El Moro," "The Moor." We put spurs to our horses, but found the distance trable

proper estimate of the size of this truly wonderful rock. I am informed that an accurate and graphic description of "El Moro" can be found in the report of Lieut. J. H. Simpson, who explored this country in 1849. He calls the place "Inscription Rock," and his discription of it is beautifully illustrated. As I have not been fortunate enough to see the report referred to, I feel that even my imperfect pen picture of "El Moro" cannot fail to interest the general reader.

The white sandstone rock projects from the main mesa about one thousand feet into the valley. The front from the eastern approach is a circular towershaped corner of the rock, which lifts its head two hundred feet above the base.—
This tower is caped like a Gothic column. It is perpendicular, and smooth as polished marblo. The west side is perfectly straight, and of some perpendicular height. ished marblo. The west side is perfectly straight, and of some perpendicular height as the front tower. The eastern side is in the form of a semi-circle, with an arc of some twelve hundred feet. The altitude of the rock lessons as it nears the mesa, owing to the fact that the ground rises by a gentle sweep in that direction.—About midway in the semi-circle referred to the way are reasonable. o, there is an alcove or recess, about for-y feet in diameter with smooth polished white walls. In it there are two trees growing, and their green tops are far below the rocks that shadow the well at

DEATH.—We have never readanything more beautiful than the following from the pen of George D. Prentice: "There is but a breath of air and a beat of the heart betwixt this world and the next. And in brief interval of painful and awful suspense, while we feel that death is present with us, that we are powerless, and be all powerful, and the last faint pulsation here is but the prelude of endless life hereafter, we feel, in the midst of the stunning calamity about to befall us, that the earth has no compensating good to mitigate the severity of our loss. But there is no grief without some beneficient provision to soften its intenseness. When the good andthe lovely die, the memory of their good deeds, like the moonbeams on the stormy sea, lights up our darkened hearts and lends to the surrounding gloom a beauty so sad, so sweet, that we would not sandstone that look as if the hand of a child could destroy-their equilibrium, and hearl their heads to the plain below. The summit of El Moro is reached by a tortuous and difficult path near the mesa, but once on top the traveller is repaid for all his trouble. Away to the blue Sierra Madre he can gaze to the east. To the west the mountains around the ancient city of Zani loom up, while near him he can see the towering mesas and long beauty so sad, so sweet, that we would not if we could dispel the darkness that environs it." city of Zuni loom up, while near him he can see the towering mesas and long sweeping valleys stretching up to the mountains, or inclining towards the waters of the Pacific. But it is not in the distant landscape that the explorer is interested. Advancing to the valley front of El Moro, he sees in the centre of the castle a court surrounded by high walls, those on which he stands. The court is filled with trees that raise their heads towards his feet, and whose dark shadows THE TRUNDLE BED.—The balmiest sleep we ever experienced was when we were nestling in the little old trundle bed with a curly-headed (white) brother, just turned out of the parent west to make room for a new customer. But the trundle bed dreams were soon at an end, for when the next customer came, we were crowded out of the trundle bed to make room for the next that was turned out of wards his feet, and whose dark shadows cast an air of gloom on the shattered pillars below. From the centre of the court a huge white pillar rises to the height of eighty feet. While at its base is a fragment that once made its summit level with the ramparts of the castle. From the contemplation of this the attention is turned to other ruins than those of El Moro proper. What looked like battlements for the valley, here turn out to be the ruins of an Indian city. Stone walls, well built, crumbling to dust. Ancient pottery elegantly moulded; scattered about in fragments; jasper and obsidian, used for arrows or ornament, glistening among the debris, are all that are to tell of the warlike and cultured people whose watch-fires, centuries ago, were kept burning from the summit of El Moro.

No tradition speaks of them, and surwards his feet, and whose dark shadows

No tradition speaks of them, and surmise guesses that this was one of the seven cities in the kingdom of Serola, spoken of by the early Spanish explorers, but the work itself bears evidence against such supposition, which I shall mention

crowded out of the trundle bed to make room for the next that was turned out of the parent nest, and so they kept alternating for years, until we were fairly turned out into the world.

O! where are the little heads that we have kissed a thousand times o'er as they nestled in the old trundle bed? Some of them have grown old and grey, and others are resting on their everlasting pillow in widely separated lands. We are always sad when we think of the old trundle bed. A LITTLE girl seeking celestial information asked her mother: "Have angels wings?" The unsuspecting mamma, full of memories of pictures and traditions, answered: "Certainly they mave."—Straightway, Young Inquisitiveness sprung her trap: "Then what did they want a ladder for to get down to Jacob?" Mamma's answer is not recorded, but the chances are shortly after, discovery was made of the fact that Young Inquisitive's bed-time was at hand. CARRIER'S ADDRESS.

A solemn swell . The midnight bell Rang out to drowsy people;
The Muse of Time
Her song sublime
Was chanting in the steeple.

Wrapt in a shroud Of storm and cloud. In royal state was lying
The dead old year,—
While round his bier
The orphan hours were crying. Around his brow

Around his brow
A wreath of show,
With wizard frost-work glowing;
His locks so white,
At dead of night
Were in the storm-winds blowing. Amidst the gloom, His cheerless tomb Is hong with withered garlands; His deathless sprite Hath wing'd its flight

Up to the distant star-lands Sweet harps prolong The seraph song Which hailed the sacred manger; Amid the spheres The spirit-years Receive the weary stranger.

A choral train A choral train
Swept o'er the main,
With ghosts of dead hopes haunted;
Fifful and low,
Through falling snow,
A requiem they chanted: Old Year, farewell!

We knew the well— Thy loveliest flowers are faded, Forgive the tear On beauty's bier; Forget the brows you've shaded.

Did you beguile
To lips of blooming maiden;
And like a thief
You stole the grief From souls with sorrow laden Farewell! Old Year,

And leave us no sad token Of hopes you've crushed, The voices hushed. The many hearts you've broken Farewell! Farewell! Slow toll the bell O'er all the sad and tearful.

Farewell! Farewell!

With one grand swell, Ring in the bright and cheerful! And mounted my Peg-a-sus; But my old steed, From lack of feed Was stubborn as an ass is.

With this old jade, So stiff and staid I started for Parnassus;
There to inspire
Poetic fire
Amid the mountain passes.

At break of day-Still on our way—
While all the bells were ringing;
Around the sky,
With minstrelsy,

"The morning
Is dawning!
"Tia New Year to-day!
How lightly
And sprightly
Time wings on his way!

"Hail, morning! Thy dawning With joy we behold; Thyseason With reason

" Beguiling With smiling
All thoughts of the dead,
We'll meet him,
And greet him Since the Old Year,

With passing tear, Hath fled from earth forever; My limping jade
In Phocis' shade
I think I'll safely tether Here I'll dismount,

At Pheebus' fount,
"Look out there! Whoa, Nancy! No more we'll stray The "Rads" are beat,

Their ranks retreat,
And down are all their banners;
May the defeat
With which they meet Soon teach them befter manners In sad surprise They rub their eyes;—
They soon will learn the fact is
They can't succeed
With such a creed

As Sambo and the taxes Old Thad will find Poor hope behind His sweeping confiscation;

The people say
That Andrew J.
Can safely rule the nation. Their next defeat Leaves one retreat, 'At thoughts of which they shiver; It will be found

In regions round ources of Salt River. Well let them cry, And sob and sigh, Bewaiting their past folly, We'll turn to those,

Whom victory makes jolly Oh, more than dress Is our bright cross
Of Democratic valor!
When "leaguers" gaze

On its pure rays, They blanch with deathly palor Land of the free! A health to thee, Through all thy broad dominions Let Freedom's sword

Of Satraps and their minions On all thy shores Old ocean pours. His flood of lambent splender; And at thy gates Proud China waits,

Drive out the horde

Thy valleys spread From fountain head By far meandering river; Thy mountain chains Are golden veins Coursed through a plain of silver. Now Patrons dear, On this New Year

My claim is just;— Down with the dust— I'll truly thank you for it. Think not I dun, Except—in fun; For dunning I abhor it.

You'll scarcely think it funny

Nor would I sue, To get my due, I would much rather loose it. As I must live-I-guess-I'll-not-refuse it.

The Road to Wealth.

The great problem which puzzles and perplexes the brains of humanity is how to get rich. From boyhood unit old age, and usually until death, the mind tries of the point of being rich in a sense synonymous with contentment. The latoring man may think that if he were worth ten thousand dollars he would be satisfied, but if he were to obtain that he would want ten thousand more, and so on indefinitely. Astor with his fifty millions is far from contentment, as far from being satisfied, as he whose aspirations is far from contentment, as far from being satisfied, as he whose aspirations is far from contentment, as far from being satisfied, as he whose aspirations with the satisfied as the satisfied of the plate of the part of the plate of the part of satisfied, as he whose aspirations in the properties of the plate of the part of satisfied, as he whose aspirations in the properties of the plate of the part of satisfied, as he whose aspirations in the properties of the part of the plate of the part of the part of the plate of the plate of the part of the plate of the pl The great problem which puzzles and perplexes the brains of humanity is how to get rich. From boyhood until old age, and usually until death, the mind tries tion, it is a difficult thing for a laboring man to accumulate money, but such a man as Stewart, or Astor, or Vanderbilt, with the momentum of millions to press him forward, finds it an easy matter to add another million to his store. Then, save the pennies, and make the start upon this road to wealth. Practice the strictest economy, abstain from every form of prodigality, resolve to put a little money in the savings bank every week, and thus lay the foundation of a capital. Keep adding to the capital until it becomes large enough to start some little business, or to invest in some profitable manner, and then the rest is easy. The few dollars that were first deposted, from the month's savings will prove to be the end of a fortune, and of such comfortand enjoyment as are purchasable with money.—New York Sim.

Josh Billings on Bed Bugs.

I never see enybody yet but what despised bed bugs. They are the meanest uv aul crawling, ereeping, hopping, or biting things.

They dassent tackle a man bi dalite, but sneak in, after dark, and chaw him while he is fast asleep:

A musketo will fite you in broad dalite, at short range, and give you a chance tew

A musketo will fite you in broad dalice, at short range, and give you a chance tew knock in his sides—the flea is a game bug, and will make a dash at you even in Broadway—but the bod bug is a garroter, who waits till you strip, and then pleks out a mellow place to eat you.

If I was in the habit of swearing I wouldn't hesitate tew damn a bed bug rite tew his face.

Bed bugs are uncommon smart in a small way; one pair of them will stock

a hair mattress in 2 weeks with bugs enuf tew last a small family a whole

year.
It don't do enny good tew pray when bed bugs are in season; the only way tew get rid of them is tew pile up the whole bed in aquafortis, and then heave it away and have now one. and buy a new one.

Bed bugs, when they have grone and they intend to, are about the size of a bluejay's eye and hav a brown complexion, and when they start out tew garrote are az thin az a grease spot, but when they git thru garrotting they are swelled up like a blister.

up like a blister.

It takes them three dayz tew get the swelling out of them.

If bed bugs have eny destiny to fill, it must be their stummicks, but it seems tew me they must have been made by acksident, just as skivvers are made, tew ettek into sumbed.

acksident, just as skivers are made, tew stick into sumbody.

If they waz got up for some wise pur-pose, they must have took the wrong road for there kant be eny wisdom in chawing a man and nite long, and raising a family, besides, tew follow the same

trade.
If there is sum wisdom, in aul this, I hope the bugs will chaw them folks who kan see it, and leave me be, bekause I am one of the hereticks.

Russian Discipline.—A recent French writer gives the following anecdote, which illustrates the discipline of the which illustrates the discipline of the Rusian service, though the reader must make a little allowance for the long bow which Frenchmen are apt to draw when speaking of Russia. A Russian General, while reviewing the troops, noticed a soldier who was decorated with a military

medal. "Where did you obtain that?" "Very good, you are a brave man," and the general handing him a dollar, added: "There is something for you to drink my health with."

The soldier extended his hand to re-ceive the gift, when the General exclaim-ed: " Eight days in the guard house for this man who failed to preserve his po-

Ten paces down the line, the same scene, but the soldier when offered the money stood like a statute. He was ordered to take it by the General, but he was stold. "Flight days in the guard house for this man; cause, disobedience, of orders received from his superior officer."

POLITENESS IN DUNNING.—An old gen-tleman had owed a firm for years; at last, after everybody's patience and tem-per were exhausted, a clerk named Frank undertook to get the money.
Frank called upon the gentleman, and
met with a polite reception and the usual
answer, with the addition: 'You need not trouble yourself, young

"You need not trouble yourself, young man, about the matter; I will make it all right."
"Oh, no," replied Frank, "I could not think for a moment of compelling you to call at the store for a few dollars. It will not be the slightest inconvenience for me to step in, as I pass your place of business six times a day, to and from my meals, and I can wall serve time I go by." six times a day, to and from my means, and I can call every time I go by."
"Here," said the old fellow to his book-keeper, alarmed at the prospect of being dunned six times a day for the next six months, "pay this impertinent rascal. He can beat me in politeness, and if he wants a situation I will give him two thousand dollars a year."

"You are not accustoned to canonical proceedings," said a clergymau to a one-armed soldier. "Aint 1, though?" responded the soldier; "if we didn't have canonical proceedings down there in the Wilderness and at Coal Harbor, then they never had 'em anywhere."

System is a great thing; but the advertiser who deemed it essential to preserve an alphabetical orderer rather "overdid" the matter, thusly: "Bibles, black-ball, and butter; testaments, tar, and treacle; godly-books and gimblets, for sale here."

OX A CASH BASIS.

ARMING WAITERS WITH FAMILY SYRIN-

To Promote Heatth.—Do not expect, sir somewood follows the plain little practice of leaving your bedroom window a little open at the top while sleeping, both winter and summer. I do not come before you as a theorist or an inexperienced teacher, in thus calling loudly upon every family to this healthful practice. I am the father of ten children, all in pure health, and have—thank God—never lost one, although their natural constitutions were not robust. But in addition to the salutary effect of the practice in my own family, wherever I have advised others to try its effects, it has invariably been found to be both pleasant and beneficial.

EW At the dinner table of a Trenton hotol, recently, sat a member of the New Jersey Legislature from one of the back towns, who had perhaps never taken dinner at a hotel before in his life. Before him was a dish of peppers, and he kept looking at them. Finally, as the waiters were slow about bringing up the things, he took up his fork and soused one into his mouth. As he brought down his grinders upon it, the tears came into his eyes. At last, spitting the pepper into his hand, he laid it down by the side of his plate, with a voice that set the whole table in a roar, exclaimed, "Just lie there and cool!"

A FEW HARD THINGS.—Experience and observation have taugh men that

i— Hard to quit chewing tobacco. Hard to keep from eating too much. Hard to drink liquor and not be intem-

Hard to pay our debts.
Hard to resist temptation.
Hard to believe a man you know to be Hard to turn the other cheek when we Hard to borrow money from friends

when we need it. Hard to love our enomies. THE Cardiner Journal says that a lady the Cardiner Journal says that a hady lately visiting a cemetery with her little daughter, observed on one of the stones a neatly cut figure of a horse.—Wondering why such an emblem should be used, they examined the inscription closely, but could find no clue to its appropriationes whom her little girl remarkpropriateness, when her little girl remark ed: 'I presume she died as ed: 'I presume she died of the night-marc.' Notwithstanding the solemn surroundings, the lady could but laugh at the confcality of the idea.

A NEWSHOY once placed himself at the door of an Episcopal Church, while the services were going on, and commenced as follows:

Newshow: Herelet the control of the control Newsboy- 'Ere's the extra 'Erald!

Clergyman (reading the Litany)-Spare s good Lord! s good Lord! Newsboy—Great Riot in Nashville. Litany—Good Lord deliver us! Newsboy—Great fight with the Indi-

ns! Litany-Have mercy on us good Lord! JONAH AND THE WHALE.-It is gen-JONAH AND THE WHALE.—It is generally supposed that Jonah is recorded in the book bearing his name as having been swallowed by a whale. This is an error. The expression is a great fish, and no such word occurs in the entire book. Another misquotation is, "in the sweat of thy brow shalt thou cat bread." The true text is, " in the sweat of thy face."

CHARLES DICKENS-a high authorityleans to the position that first impressions are usually correct, and also says:
"I have known a vast quantity of nonsense talked about bad mon not looking you in the face. Don't trust that conventional idea. Dishonesty will stare honesty

"PAPA, Please buy me a must when you go to Boston," said little three-year-old Ruth. Her sister Minnie hearing this, said:
"You are too little to have a muft."
"An I too little to be cold?" rejoined the indignant little Ruth.

One of the most original of juvenile inventions was that of little Fanny, who, instead of saying her prayers at night, spread out her alphabet on the bed, and raising her eyes to Heaven, said, "O Lord! here are the letters—arrange them to suit yourself."

Economy was exemplified in the case of the Indiana man who had occasion to place marble slabs for counters in his store, and had them made in form of gravestones, with the names and epitaphs of his family inscribed on the under side.

A SMALL boy said to a man who was expressing his surprise that a baker's horse did not start at the explosion of crackers around him on the Fourth: 'Why, sir, that horse has carried crackers this forty years.'' TENDER HEARTED.—Mrs. Jones, a far-mer's wife in Connecticut, says: "I bleve I've got the tenderest hearted boys in the world. I can't tell one of 'em to fetch a pail of water but what he'll burst out a crist."

Rates for Advertising

ADVERTISEMENTS will be inserted at Ton Cents per line for the first insertion, and five cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Quarterly, half-yearly, and yearly advertisements inserted at a liberal reduction on the above rules. Advertisements should be accompanied by the Casii. 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 other description of Jon and Card Printing executed in the neatest style, at low prices.

ODDS AND ENDS

-Clerical Rates-Curates.

-Grave Charges-An undertaker's -The Prize Ring-The wedding ring.

-"Still Waters"-Whiskeys.

-The Lap of Luxury-A cat enjoying -A point any woman can appreciate--Short metre-The nearest way to your

sweetheart's house. "I would not live always"—at a cheap

-How to be at home in the best society -Stay at home.

-A dangerous character-A man who takes life" cheerfully.

-We know a man so hard up that he obliged to sleep on tick.

—A man is never so apt to be crooked as when he is in a strait. —The reason we admire pretty feet— Because all's well that ends well.

—If you wish to make a pumpkin speak, scoop it out and make it "holler." A South Carolina paper uses thousand dollar confederate bonds as wrappers. -No wonder graveyards yawn, when there are so many sleepers there. —A reason why ladies should avoid rit-ualism—It makes them fast and cross

—Draw poker and old sledge are said to be favorite games with blacksmiths. -The chap that sung "Paddle your own cance," paddles his children daily.

-The chap who sung "Ah! don't mingle," takes his whisky straight. -The Miss who sung "don't marry a man if he drinks," is yet unable to find the individual she desires.

-The chap who sung "Oh, carry me home to die," was carried by a policeman, and still lives. —The chap who sung "The dearest spot on earth is home," has broken up house-keepin, his home bein too dear. worker of the Republican party, that party works with its tail.

gry man and a glutton? One longs to eat and the other eats too long. -"Well, wife, you can't say I ever contracted bad habits." "No, sir; you generally expanded them." —An exchange says, a young woman in the West left the dinner-table blush-

-What is the difference between a hun-

—The first thing a hen says to her brood, and not the last thing a child says to his father—"Shell out!"

-Recently upon the death of a clerk in the mayor's office at New Orleans, the application record presented a list of over three thousand names. —In Greenland the young people who woo each other eat ten pounds of tallow overy day to prove their devotion.—S-candle-ous!

—A chinese thief, having stolen a mis-sionary's watch, brought it back to him the next day to be shown how to wind t up.

—Last winter, it is said, a cow washed down the Mississippi on a piece of ice, and caught such a cold that she has yield ed nothing but ice cream ever since. —"Woman is a delusion!" exclaimed a crusty old bachelor to a witty young lady. "And man is always hugging some de-lusion or other," was the quick retort.

—A rooster having thirteen nichel cents in his crop was killed at Amesbury, Mass, a few days since. Centsible roos--"This tough steak makes me think of a famous old English poet." "That's queer. What poet does it make you think of?" "Chau-cer."

"Snowed Up."—What a splendid excuse for husbands who fail to put in an appearance around the home altar, and how it has been taken advantage of late--A dancer once said to Secrates,

cannot stand on one leg as long as I can."
"True," replied the philosopher, "but a goose can." —It is confidently reported in diplo-matic circles that Victor Hugo, when asked if he could tell the origin of the Bonaparte family, replied, "Of Cors-1-

-Fenjanism dates very much farther back than most people suppose. We would remind our readers that when Heodias's daughter was living, there was: iead-sent-her. -We have never entered into a conver-

sation with a lady just returned from church who hadn't forgotten the text and didn't know the style of every bortage -Recent mail robberies frightened a Cleveland man, who added to the address of a letter: "To dishonest P. O. officials: For God's sake, let this letter go through —there is no money in it!"

—A Connecticut Yankee gives notice that his golden wedding will take place in thirty years, and that he will discount in advance any presents his frinds intend to give him. -Mrs. Jenkins complained in the eve

ning that the turkey she had eaten at Thanksgiving did not set well. "Prob-ably," said Jenkins, "it was not a hen turkey." He got a glass of water in his "Papa, please buy me a must when you go to Boston," said little three-year old Ruth. Her sister Minnie hearing this said: "You are too little to have a must." "Am I too little to be cold?" rejoined the indignant little Ruth.

—Some people want the United States called "Columbia." In this case I suppose we should be Columbiads, instead of Americans. This would be appropes considering the number of bores we have in resolute. society.

—" Papa," said a little boy, " ought the naster to flog me for what I did not do "" "Certainly not, my boy," said the father.
"Well," replied the little fellow, "he
did to-day when I didn't do my sum."

.—There are bulls in Portugal, as well as in Ireland. The Mayor of Estremapura, offering a reward for the recovery of the remains of a drowned man, enumerated among the recognizable marks that the lamented had a "marked im-pediment in his speech." —A good story concerning the produc-tion of "The Lady of Lyons" at Salt Lake City Theatre: "An aged Mormon arose, and went out with his twenty-four

arose, and went out with his twenty-ion wives, angrily stating that he would no sit and see a play where a man made such a cussed fuss over one woman."

—The first day a little boy went to school the teacher asked him if he could spell. "Yes, sir." "Well, how do you spell boy?" "Oh, just as other folks do." —A grateful Iowa undertaker writes to his friend: "If you ever want a coffin, call on me. I shall be only too happy to bury yourself or your family at cost.!"

—Well, Jim, how did you make it down South?" "First rate: Made plenty of money." "What did you do with it?" "Laid it out in houses and lots."—"Where?" "Every place I have been where there were any." "What kind of houses and lots of whiskey."

BY BRATTON & KENNEDY.

Dry Goods:

CARLISLE, PENN'A

AT

heavy 4-4 Ticking only 25 cents

rom the late forced sales at greatly reduce

WHITE ALL WOOL BLANKETS \$4,00 per pair

SHAWLS REDUCED IN PRICES!

nark, Wine, Green, Blue, only 50 ets. Al

FURS! FURS!

SATINETS.

in fact everything connected with a first clas

lower prices or offer a better stock. Remember the fact that all the above goods have been purchased within the last week at the late forced sales-which enable me to offer these induce