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JAMES M'GONIGAL. Sept. 19, 1867-6m

THE CARLISLE COOK STOVE, manufactured at F. GARDNER & Co's. Foundry and Machine Shop, Carlisle, can't be beat. This is the testimony of scores of families in Cumberland, Perry and Adams Countles, who are now using them, Call and see them.

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PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 6, 1867,-1y

# The American Volunteer.

CARLISLE, PA., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 13, 1868.

Felis infelix! Cat unfortunate, Canst thou no tale relate

Wishing with it To "bob" for catfish And got bobbed thyself?

Didst lose it in kittenhood

Did some brother grayback-Yowling , In nocturnal strife

Spitting and staring, Cursing and swearing, Ripping and tearing, Calling thee "sassage-tail" Abbreviate thy suffix?

Detect yer In some sly flirtation, And after Caudal lecture Blte off thy termination

Did some mischievous boy, Some barbarous boy, Some murderous boy Eliminate thy finis? (Probably !)
The wretch !
The villain! Cruelly spilling Thy innocent blood! Let every cat scratch him. Suck his breath,

Well, Bob, two courses are left, Tell your friends that by letter From Paris You have learned the style there is To wear the tail short, And the briefer the better,

And for prompt initiation
Such is the passion,
That every Grimalkin will
Follow your fashion;
Or else,
If they laugh at the stump
That you was at your rump.

That you wig at your rump, There are furshops where cat-skins are re-t Hurry off, Robert Caudal, and be talled.

## Miscellaneous.

son that rose from the cheeks to the temples. 'I suppose it was to see about an order for some goods or something.'
'Not exactly,' replied her father, smiling. 'Ile came to see me about you; in short to ask my permission to address

coming Mrs. Edward Wright there would be nothing left for her to do but to order her wedding finery, and go through with the registic coremony, she either avoided the poor fellow altogether, or treated him with such an air of lofty indifference as to put him to his wits' end to discover the cause of this singular change in her conduct.

she picked up the contents of her work basket, that her father had knocked over in his furious exit. 'I should like to know what's got into pa, all at once. To think of his forbidding me to speak to Edward just for that!'

And with flushed cheeks and a flutter of delight at her heart, at the thought of having 'something to tell,' and that something 'so strange and mysterious,' she sought the presence of her usual con-

she sought the presence of her usual con-fidant, the fair Arabella Eugenie Ange-lina Stubbs, to whom it was duly unlina Stubbs, to whom it was duly unfolded with sundry embellishments, the fruits of her fertile imagination, and who quite agreed with her in thinking it to be 'the strangest thing that ever came to her knowledge.'

'Jennie,' said Mr. Stacey, the next day after dinner, as taking his hat he turned to leave the house, 'young Wright had the impudence to speak to me again about you; and, intimates that he did so by your permission, you may as well

about you; and, intimates that he did so by your permission, you may as well know, once for all, that it can never be! I would sooner see you in your grave than the wife of such a man! I've got a husband picked out for you. Deacon Obidiah Pittigrew is a man that will do you and the family credit.'

'Deacon Pettigrew? Why, pa, he's more than twice my age!'

'That's the very reason why I have selected him; you need some one to keep you steady. He will be here to-morrow evening, and I shall expect you to receive him with the respect and consideration due to your future husband.'

Before his daughter had time to recover from the astonishment into which this announcement threw her, Mr. Stacey

Forest.'
Edward found little difficulty in persuading her to leave home, and unite her fate with his. Accordingly, the next night, as soon as the house was still, Jennie, enveloped in a dark mantle, and face concealed by a thick closely drawn veil, stole out through the back way to the place whige her lover was waiting. He had a covered carriage, and, though the night was dark; she could see the dim outline of a man upon the box.

him in your esteem. Indeed, I fancied from what he said, that he was quite sure of the nature of your feelings for him, else he had not spoken to me.'

Jennie's indignation now reached its climax. She elevated her naturally rather aspiring nose, until it stood at right angles.

'Quite sure, was he? I don't know why he should be, then, I never gave him any reason to feel so confident.'

Mr. Stacey looked rather gravely at his daughter.

'I don't know what you've said to him, but I know that he's been here a good deal, and you've always seemed glad to see him. I hope you havn't been trifling with the young man, Jennie. Am I to understand that you don't intend to marry him?'

Jennie's round and rosy face assumed as lofty an expression as features could be expected to wear, not formed exactly from the heroic mold.

'Mr. Wright is an excellent young man, papa. I've nothing to say against him. But I would sooner perish than unite my fate with one whose feelings are so antagonistic to the holiest sympatthies of my nature.'

The concluding sentence was a quotation from her fayorite novel, 'Astrea; or The Stony-hearted Father,' and was pronounced with no little vehemence of look and tone.

Mr Stacey stared at his daughter for a

A PARISIAN STORY.

coming Mrs. Edward Wright there would be nothing left for her to do but to order her wedding finery, and go through with the registic core mony, she either avoided the poor fellow altogether, or treated him with such an air of lofty indifference as to put him to his with? and to discover the cause of this singular change in her conduct.

'Jounie,' said Mr. Stacey, a few weeks after, 'who was that young man that you were,' alking with at the gate, this morning and the conduct.

'Yell, never let me see you with him again!'

Jennie opened her eyes still wider.

'Why not? I thought Edward was a great favorite of yours?'

'So he was till I found him out. I did think agreat deal of the young man but after what has happened, he shall never darken my door again!'

'Doar me! what in the world has he done?'

'Doar we what ought to send him there if I had the law in my hands?'

The sudden pallor that swept over Jennie's face would have betrayed to the most indifferent eye the true state of her affections.

'Do you mean that he has been stealing, papa?'

The sudden pallor that swept over Jennie's face would have betrayed to the most indifferent eye the true state of her affections.

'Do you mean that he has been stealing, papa, ''

'Is that all? said Jennie, drawing a long sigh of relief. 'I thought it was something dreadful.'

'All?' echoed her father. 'I should say that it was enough—quite enough to sink hum in the estimation of every homest man. Once more, I say, don't let me see you with him again!'

Here Mr. Staoy stamped out of the room banging the door after him. 'Good gracious!' exclaimed Jennie, as she picked up the contents of her work basket, that her father had knocked over in his furious exit. 'I should like to know what's got into pa, all at once. To think of his forbidding me to speak to know what's got into pa, all at once. To think of his forbidding me to speak to led was a physician of ciscustion, and fisch principles to make him ocks, education, and fish principles to make him of the daughters of the man

ed alone for him and which he alone understood.

M. de Bois was very proud of her daughter, and had determined that she should make a brilliant match, and she was therefore the most strenuously opposed of all to M. Leblanc's suit, and it was she who used her influence over her husband to effect the banishment of M. Leblanc from their house.

Many suitors, rich, titled and proud, surrounded Adele de Bols, but now, since her separation from Jerome, she was pointedly cold and repelling, where before she had only been carelessly indifferent.

fore she had only been carolessly indifferent.

'Though they separate me from you,
Jerome,' she had said through her tears,
'they shall not make me marry any one
else. I do not care for fortune and position; I want love, happiness, and you.'

'The best thing for us to do then, dearest, is to appear to be resigned to our separation, until the opportunity comes for
our re-union. If you only have the courage and strongth to wait, all will yet be
as we desire it,' were Jerome's last words to
to her as they parted, and in her woman's
heart love created a power of patience
and endurance which not a world could
shake.

Her life, as a necessary consequence in her position was a gay one, her days and evenings being entirely taken up with amusements. One evening she went to a grand party given by one of her grand friends. The rooms were full, and the scene was one of great brilliance and gayety, but Adele walked through mechanically, as if such scenes were uncongenial to her, and with an expression of mental weariness, unbecoming so young a face. The evening was half over, when just as Adele was leaving the plano amid the applause of all, among many eager faces her eyes fell upon Jerome's. She staggered and stood bewildered for an instant, and then suddenly fell senseless to the floor. In an instant Jerome was by her side. Lifting her in his arms he carried her out of the crowded saloons into one her out of the crowded saloons into one of the dressing-rooms, laid her on a sofa, and then knelt down by her side, watchand then knelt down by her side, watching the still, pale face. Soon the eyes opened slowly, when Jerome quickly bending down, whispered something in her ear, when the eyes closed, and it was impossible to rouse her again. In their alarm M. and Mine, de Bois forgot their resentment against M. Leblanc. All other feelings were absorbed in anxiety for her feelings were absorbed in anxiety for her and gratitude toward him.

reeinings were absorbed in anxiety for her and gratitude toward him.

The party broke up in confusion, and amid the regret of all, Mile. de Bois was taken away, as many thought, dying.—

Mm. de Bois so far forgot all former ill-feelings, as to implore M. Leblane to accompany them home to ascertain the nature of Adele's sudden and mysterious illness. When they had reached M. de Bois' house, poor Adele was instantly put to bed, and during the process remained in the same trance-like insensibility. After shaking his head doubtfully like a true doctor, and looking verv serious, M. Leblane said that all that could be done at present was to leave Mile. de Bois to perfect rest and quiet, and withdrew. The first thing, the next day, he received a message to come at once to M. de Bois, as Mile. Adele was worse, as he had anticipated. Of course he came as soon as he could, and found Adele talking in the wildest manner.

but it was only because her last moments were near.

Adele was a strict Catholic, and she

were near.

Adele was a strict Catholic, and she begged that her confessor might be sent for. When he came, Jerome said it was necessary for him to be present during the interview, though unseen by Adele, that he might discover what was on her mind, as he feared there was something. Meanwhile, M. and Mme. de Bois were to wait in the adjoining room.

Jerome had a long talk with the priest before they went into Adele's room.

In half an hour, M. and Mme. de Bois were requested to come to Adele. With heavy hearts and streaming eyes they complied to witness their child's last moments, and hear her last words.

With a mother's impulse, Mme. de Bois ran sobbing to Adele's bed. To her surprise Adele was sitting up smiling, and radiant with health.

Stuggered for a moment by the suddenness of the change, Mme. de Bois stood irresolute, and then turning to M. Leblance with her eyes swimming from the fulness of gratitude in her heart, she said carnestly:

'And have you done this? God bless

arnestly:
'And have you done this? God bless 'And have you done this? God bless you, M. Leblanc.'
'No,' said Adele, holding out her arms to her mother; 'It was all a falsehood; I have not been ill at all. Oh, mamma, forgive me!' but her mother turned weep-

forgive me!' but her mother turned weepling away.
'If this is true, what you say, then, M.
Leblance, has had a share in it, though
I cannot understand how or why?' exclaimed M. de Bois in a rage.
'Sir,' he continued turning furiously
upon Leblanc, 'leave my house instantly, and never again shall you see my
daughter.'

daughter.'
The priest quietly clasped Adele's and Jerome's hands together, and said sol-

Jerome's hands together, and said solemnly:
'Those whom God hath joined together, let no man put asunder.'
In an instant M. de Bois say the whole truth. It had evidently been arranged between Jerome and the confessor that he was to come and marry them quietly thus, since there was no other way. M. de Bois' rage knew no bounds. He would listen to nothing, but angrily bade Jerome take his wife and go out of his sight forever. orever.

Mme, de Bois was in this case as in all

Mme. de Bois was in this case as in all others, but the echo of her husband. So Adele was exiled from home, but she left it, father and mother, to follow her husband, who was to be all to her.

M. and Mme. de Bois were relentless for a long time, but when they saw M. Leblane gaining position and wealth, they yielded, and with mutual forgiveness came mutual happiness.

DUNGEON BOCK.

A gentleman who recently visited Dungeon Rock, which is about two miles from Lynn, Mass., gives an interesting account of it and its owner. It is altunted in a picturesque locality, and is a very cool and pleasant resting place after a drive from Lynn. There seems originally to have been a cave reaching into the side of the hill, the mouth of which has been entirely stopped by the fall of a rock of such immense size that it is impossible to romove it. It is an old tradition that the cave was formerly the abode of piraets, and they are supposed to have left in it great treasures of jewels and precious stones.

For sixteen years, Mr. Hiram Marble, under spiritual direction obtained through mediums, as he professes, has

under spiritual direction obtained through mediums, as he professes, has been at work about the rock in an atand endurance which not a world could shake.

Secure of Adele's constancy, and the better to mislead her parents, M. Lebianc arranged between them that Jerome should leave Paris, as if he had positively relinquished all claim to Adele forever.

Nearly two years passed, during which time Adele had seen or heard nothing, except indirectly, of Jerome. But never for a moment was her faith in him shake, or her love for him lessened, nor was his confidence in her less secure, though he had not even heard her name mentioned since they had parted. Even had he felt inclined to doubt Adele, he could not have done so had ho known all she had endured and resisted for him—Since their parting her life had been passed in a constant struggle with her parents, who never ceased tormenting her to marry, first this one and then that one, and she was still pursued by suitors who seemed to possess neither conscience in the position was a gay one, her days and evenings being entirely taken up with a musennents. One evening she went to a grand party given by one of her grand

the ancient treasures will be gathered up—flashing diamonds, clear seed pearls, with heavy gold settings, and antique jewelry and ornaments. The heavy ironbound box left there, has been broken by the action of the earth, and its contents are now duly mixed with dirt and rubbish, which the water from a spring has been laving for two hundred years. The bones of one of the bandits will be found where he was killed by the fall of the rock as he was guarding the wealth within the outer compartment of the cave.

Dreams, mesmerism and spiritualism, have affirmed the existence of the treasure, and Mr. Marble is sincere in his have affirmed the existence of the treasure, and Mr. Marble is sincere in his search. Otherwise he is rational and well informed. He has a house near the place, which is taken care of by his daughter, while he is assisted in the exevation by his son, who is thirty-five years of age. To obtain a subsistence without discontinuing his great work, he sells small beer and copies of his pamphlet to visitors, and pilots them to the bottom of the shaft for fifteen cents. The executing is mostly done in the winter,

excavating is mostly done in the winter, and he has lately somewhat slacked his energy, as he says the spirits tell him that he is digging quite fast enough. he is digging quite fast enough.

ROMEO AND THE COUNTRYMAN.—An acquaintance relates the following comical scene which he witnessed one night out West at a village theatre:

The piece had passed off without interruption, until the last scene. The character of Romeo was excellently enacted and loudly applauded. The very model of the lover was before the tomb of the Capulets, gazing upon the motionless form of her who had so attracted hissoul, and meditating upon committing an act which would send his spirit to that undiscovered country where he supposed Juliet had gone. Just as he exclaimed, "Here's to my love!" and at the same time raised the yial which contained the poison, to his lips, a stalwart young countryman jumped upon the stage, seized him, dashed the vial from his hand, crushing it into atoms, and yelling:

"You darned fool! she ain't dead!

The conclusing sension, "Astron." or The Story-hearted Faller," and was pre-nounced with no little vehemence of local and cons.

The conclusing sension, "Astron." or The Story-hearted Faller," and was pre-nounced with no little vehemence of local and cons.

As soon as the last words were spoken, and them the creams are non-nounced with no little vehemence of local and cons.

As soon as the last words were spoken, and them the creams are non-nounced with no little vehemence of local and construents. The littless manner, "In little was not and the came as soon as the could, and found the came as soon as the could and found the came as soon as the could and found the came as soon as the could and found the came as soon as the c

It was a bright morning in spring, and the English fleet lay at anchor in Portsmouth harbor, awaiting the admiral's signal to start out on a cruise. The flagship, a huge, formidable ship of the line, with its dark sides bristling with guns, was all in commotion. The admiral, the most famous sailor of his day, was coming off from the shore, and the ship was ready to receive him. Already the guns of the squadron were beginning to thunder forth their welcome, and soon the vessel was wreathed in smoke, and quivering beneath the discharges of her heavy ordnance, as Admiral Nelson touched her deck, surrounded by a brilliant staff. Standing near the edge of the quarter-deck, and watching the scene with intense eagerness, was a young lad of about eighteen. He was dressed simply but neatly, and his checks glowed, and his eyes kindled, as he watched the exciting events that were going on around him. As he returned the salutes of the officers, the admiral chanced to observe the lad.

"Who is this?" he asked, turning to the captain of the vessel.

"He's a young lad that came on board

"Who is this?" he asked, turning to the captain of the vessel.

"He's a young lad that came on board a few hours ago," roplied the captain.—
"He insists on seeing you, sir, as he says he has something of importance to say to

you."
"Well, my lad," said the admiral, kindly, "speak out freely."
"If you please, sir," said the boy, "I've come to ask you to take me to sea with

come to ask you to take me to sea with you."

"Is that all you have to say, you young scamp?" asked the captain, sharply.

"Let him alone," said the admiral, laughing. "What position do you want?" he asked, turning to the boy.

"If you would take me as your cabin boy, sir," said the lad, "I should be very glad."

"That's a poor chance for you, if you wish to rise above it," said the admiral, kindly.

oynge.
"Tis too bad," said the admiral to his

voyage.

"Tis too bad," said the admiral to his flag-captain, one day, "that that boy should fill a menial's position."

The captain agreed with his commander, and the result of the matter was, that, a few days after the arrival of the Vanguard at Gibraltar, Edward Lee was given a mid-shipman's warrant by Earl'St. Vincent, at the special request of Admiral Nelson.

Then came the famous cruise in the Mediterranean, in search of Bonaparte and his fleet. In the terrific gale which dismasted the admiral's ship, young Lee provad that he merited the kindness his great commander had shown him, and won praise from all on board. Then came the brief halt at Syracuse, the arrival of the wished for reinforcements, and the departure for Egypt. As the dawn of the memoriable first of August revealed to the eyes of the English the tricolor floating over Alexandria, and the French fleet in the bay of Abonkir, Edward Lee was standing by his chief on the deck of the flag-ship.

"There they are." burst from a score

the flag-ship.
"There they are," burst from a score of voices, as the distant vessel came in all means, was the benevolent reply.

"Yes," muttered the boy; "and we'll be there, too, before night."

Nelson glanced at him approvingly.

"There's a chance for promotion for promotion for all in these? I he wild possible a chance for grounding and legally, but

us all in there." he said smiling. He was right. The fearful encounter which carried such sorrow and despair to so many English homes, brought to these two men fame and honson as having seen him 'partially clad.' or. Through the whole action the admiral's eye was on the young "middy," and all through that long and thrilling summer night it never lost the gleam of satisfaction which had illumined it as he

Lee was granted.

Study devotion to his profession, and conspicuous bravery in times of danger, soon made the youthful lieutenant a noted man in His Majesty's navy. The battle of the Baltic was a memorable day to him. It was truly the greatest battle he had been in. Though severely wounded, he refused to go below, and stood by his post until the close of the action.—When Sir Hyde Parker gave the signal for discontinuing the fight, Lieutenant Lee reported it to Lord Nelson. The Admiral, putting the glass to his blind

mast.

It seemed that the fortunes of the great Admiral and his protege were mysteriously united, for this victory, which made the one a viscount, made the other a first licutenant, though he had but just comt of age. He followed his commander, who had become warmly attached to him, through all the years that intervened, so that, when the great day of Trafalgar came, he was the second in command to Captain Hardy. As the action began, Lord Nelson approached him, and, placing his hand on his shoulder, said, "We are going to have a hard day, Edward. I hope you may pass through it.

render yourself so conspicuous to-day?—You will surely draw upon you the fire of some marksman.

"I have a presentiment," said the Admiral, "that my race is run; so I have put on all my harness to-day. In honor I gained them," he exclaimed, proudly, laying his hand on the insignia, "and in honor I will die with.

### Rates for Advertising

ADVERTISEMENTS will be inserted at Ten Centa per line for the first insertion, and five cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Quar-terly, half-yearly, and yearly advertisements in-sorted or the by-

JOB PRINTING. CARDS, HANDBILLS, CROULARS, and every ofter description of Jos and CARD Printing executed in the neatest style, at low prices.

-Some fishermen use cotton for bait;

Why is dancing like milk? Because it strengthens the calves. -At what season did Eve eat the apple? Early in the fall.

-Carpenters should be looked after-many of them are counter-fitters. -It is said hoops surround the loveli-est of all things-girls and whisky. —Some one calls the time of squeezing girls' hands the palmy season of life. -Why is kissing like eating soup with

—It may be paradoxical, but a generous hotel landlord is an inn-hospitable man.

—"I am passionately fond of paintings," a young man said when he kissed the rouge cheek of his sweetheart -"Sonny, dear, you have a very dirty face."
"Can't help it, marm, dad's a black re-

—A smart lad, hearing his mother remark that she was fond of music, exclaimed "Then why don't you get me a drum ?"

"A beautiful day, Mr Jenkins."
"Yes, very pleasant, indeed."
"Good day for the race."
"Race, what race?"
"The human race."

-"Did any of you ever see an elephant's skin?" asked the master of an infant school in a fast neighborhood. "I have!" shouted a six-year old at the foot of the class. "Where?" inquired the old man, amused by his earnestness. "On an elephant," was the reply. -During the late bathing season, a pom-

During the late bathing season, a pompous individual walked up to the office of a seaside hotel, and with considerable flourish, signed the book, and in a loud voice oxclaimed, "I'm Lieutenant Governor of—," "That doesn't make any difference," says the landlord, "you'll be treated just as well as the others."

-An old bachelor who had become melancholy and poetical wrote some verses for the village paper, in which he expressed the hope that the time would soon come when he should "Rest calm within a shroud, With a weeping willow by my side;"

out in print: "When I shall rest calmly within a shawl, With a weeping widow by my side." —An anecdote recorded by Sir William Hamilton, in his account of the clearing away of some demolished houses after a Sicilian earthquake, evinces the strength of maternal affection. 'Beneath the ruins,' says he, 'the men were discovered in the attitude of recistance, and the work of the country that there's proper saying only the

.--When Professor Webster was awalting his trial for murder, he is said to have complained of his fellow-prisoners for insulting him through the walls of his cell and screaming to him, "You are a bloody man." On examination, the charge was found wholly groundless. The accusing voices were imaginary-merely the echapted for a pully considered. -'Twas Sunday night.

shone bright, and all was cool and shady, when a gay young gent, down High street went a walking with a lady. They talked of love; he called her dove; he told of his affection. She heaved a sigh

—A clergyman of a country village church desired to give notice that there would be no service in the afternoon, as he was going to officiate for another clergyman. The clerk, as soon as the sermon was finished, rose up with all due solemnity and called out: "I am requested to give notice that there will be no service this afternoon, as Mr. L. is going a fishing with another clergyman."

## BY BRATTON & KENNEDY.

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS.

Medical.

Hoofland's German Tonic.

Prepared by Dr. C. M. JACKSON.

PHILADELPHIA, PA. The Great Remedies for all Diseases

LIVER, STOMACH, OR DIGESTIVE ORGANS.

Hoofland's German Bitters

Is composed of the pure juices (or, as they are medicinally termed, Expanded in the pure juices (or, as they are medicinally termed) of Roots, making a preparation, highly concentrated, and entitlely free from Alcoholic and interest of any kind.

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN TONIC. Is a combination of all the ingredients of the Bitters, with the purest quality of Santa Cruz Rum, Orange, etc., making one of the most pleasant and agreeable remedies ever offered to the public.

Those preferring a Medicine free from Alcoholic admixture, will use

Hoofland's German Bitters.

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN TONIC



Theso remedies will effectually cure Liver Complaint Jaundiee, Dyspepsia, Chronic or Nervous Debility Ohronic Diarrice, Discase of the Kidneys, and all Discases arising from a Disordered Liver, Stomach, or Intestines.

DEBILITY,

Resulting from any Cause whatever PROSTRATION OF THE SYSTEM, induced by Severe Labor, Hard-ships, Exposure, Fevers, etc.

There is no medicine extant equal to these remedies in such cases. A tone and vigor is imparted to the whole Gystem, the ened, food is enjoyed.

Appetito is Strength-the stomach digests promptly, the blood plerion be come to suffer the stomach digest is purified, the complexion be come to suffer the weak and healthy exill becomes a strong and healthy being.

Persons Advanced in Life.

It is a well-established fact that fully one-half of the female portion of our domin the enjoyment of good health; or, to use their own ex well." They are fan used in energy, extremely nervous, and have no appetite.

To this class of persons the BITTERS, or the TONIO, is especially recommended. WEAK AND DELICATE CHILDREN

NOTICE.

Thousands of certificates have accumulated in the hands of the proprietor, but space will allow of the publication of but a few. Those, it will be observed, are men of note and of such standing that they must be belloyed. TESTIMONIALS. Hon, Geo. W. Woodward. Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Pa., writes: Philadelphia, March 10, 1807.

Are made strong by the use of either of these remedies. They will cure every case of MARASMUS, without fail.

"I find 'Hoofand's
a good tonic, useful
digestive organs, and
cases of deblity, and
Vours truly,
GEO. W. WOODWARD." Hon, James Thompson. Judge of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania. Philadelphia, April 28, 1868.

"I consider 'Hoofland's German Bitters a valuable stellerine in case of attacks of Indigestion or Dyspepala. I can certify this from my experience of it. Yours, with respect, JAMES THOMPSON." From Rev. Joseph H. Kennard, D. D., Patter of the Tink Beptut Church, Philadepata.

Dr. Jackson-Dear Sir: I have been frequently requested to connect my name with recommendations of different kinds unedefined, but with a class of the control of the con

Yours, very respectfully, J. H. KENNARD, From Rev. E. D. Fendall, Assistant Editor Christian Chronicle, Philadelphia I have derived decided benefit from the use of Hoof-land's German Bitters, and feel it my privilege to re-commend them as a most valuable tonic, to all whose suffering from general debility or from diseases arising from damagement of the liver. Yours trolly,

CAUTION.

E. D. FENDALL.

Hoofand's German Remedies are counterfelied. See that the signature of the the state of the the state of the CHARLES M. EVANS,

PRICES. per bottle, or a half dozen for..... 7 50 Do not forget to examine well the article you Jan. 9, 1868,-1y

Poefical. ODE TO A BOB-TAILED CAT.

Of how
(Minow!)
Thy tall-end camo to terminate
So bluntly?
Didst wear it off by

As do the rabbits

Hungrily chowing it?
Or, gaily pursuing it?
Did it make tangent,
Abrupt, refraugent
From thy swift circuit?

And sarve yer right!

Be his death. Where'er they can eatch him

THE TYRANNICAL FATHER. 'Jennic,' said Mr. Stacey, one evening, o his daughter, 'Edward Wright called the my store to-day. I suppose you know what for?' 'How should I know what for papa?' eturned Jennie, with a look of unconsci-ousness that was belied by the vivid crimn that rose from the cheeks to the tem

short to ask my permission to address you.

Jennie reddened again; but the sudden flash that gleamed out from beneath the brown lashes spoke more of scorn than satisfaction.

'Of course I gave my consent,' continued Mr. Stacey, after waiting his daughter to reply.

'If you hadn't I suppose that would have been the last of it, so far as he was concerned,' retorted Jennie, with a sarcastic touch that was quite lost upon her castle to feet of the fe

nave usen the last of it, so are as he was concerned, retorted Jennie, with a sarcastic touch that was quite lost upon her matter-of-fact father.

'Well, my dear, I don't know as there is any need of raising that question. I could have no reasonable objection to a well-principled, intelligent young man like Mr. Wright, and who is, withal, doing an excellent business. So it remains for you to say whether you will be Mrs. Edward Wright.'

Jennie pursed up her rosy lips with an air of great dignity.

'I haven't been asked yet.'

'No. I suppose not. But I shouldn't wonder if he was here to-night for that express purpose.'

Then, as a glimmer of the truth euter-

wonder if he was here to-night for that express purpose.'

Then, as a glimmer of the truth entered his mind, Mr. Stacey added:

'I trust that you are not so foolish, my daughter, as to take offense because he spoke to me about it first. In so doing he acted honorably, and so every man should, and it ought to raise, rather than lower him in your esteem. Indeed, I fancied from what he said, that he was quite sure of the nature of your feelings for him, else he had not spoken to me.'

Jennie's indignation now reached its climax. She elevated her naturally rath-

VOL. 54.--NO. 35.

LORD NEISON'S PROTECT

wish to rise adove it," said the admiral, kindly.

"It will be a beginning," replied the lad.

"If you'll give me a start, I'll work my way up, sir. You did it; and I mean to do it so, too.

"The admiral gazed at him kindly, but seerchingly and then said with a

do it so, too.

"The admiral gazed at him kindly, but searchingly, and then said, with a smile: "I'll take you with me on this cruise; and if you want to rise, I'll give you a chance. What is your name?"

"Edward Lee," was the reply.
"Very well, then, Edward, "I take you into my service," said the admiral. "I shall expect you to prove younself worthy of the trust."

"I'll do it, sir," said the boy, earnestly, as he moved aside, respectfully, to let the admiral pass.

In two hours the Vanguard stood out to sea, followed by the squadron, to join Earl St. Vincent at Gibraltar. The young valet of the admiral made a decidedly favorable impression upon the officers of the ship before the completion of the voyage.

"The arm of a pretty girl wound tight round your neck has been discovered to be an infallable remedy in case of sore throat. It beats pepper tea all hollow.

—We think this extract from a medical advertisement is about correct: "Cough while you can, for after you have taken one bottle of my mixture you can't."

—"I'd give that girl a piece of my mind," exclaimed a young fellow. "I would not," exclaimed his uncle, "you have note to spare."

—What's the difference between the manner of the death of a barber and sculptor? One curls up and dies, and the other makes faces and busts.

—"A beautiful day, Mr Jenkins."

Lee reported it to Lord Nelson. The Admirni, putting the glass to his blind eye, said, with mock gravity, "I really don't see the signal, Keep our flag for closer battle still flying. That's the way I answer such signals. Nail mine to the

"I shall try to do my duty, my lord," said Lieutenaut Lee. "But," he added, pointing to the uniform and decorations which the commander wore, contrary to his custom, "why does your lordship and or water the congression of the commander work.

sorted at a liberal reduction on the above rates.
Advertisements should be accompanied by the
CASH. When sent without any length of time
specified for publication, they will be contifued
until ordered out and charged accordingly.

ODDS AND ENDS.

-Cover a fool with gold and he will -A false appetite-a man eating his

so do some women. -Why is life the greatest riddle? Because all must give it up.

—Brigham Young has just married his eventy-third wife, and there was a big ubilee over the nuptials.

-"All flesh is grass," at least so say
The writings of the sages;
If this be so, then the hey day
Of life, 'tis clear, old age is.

—We can do a great deal for our friends, but there are some things we cannot do. We cannot repent for them or die for them. These two they must do for them-selves.

treated just as wen as the others.

-- 'Who's there?' said Robinson, one cold winter's night, disturbed in his repose by some one knocking at the street door.—
'A friend,' was the answer. 'What do you want?' 'Want to stay all night.'—
'Queer taste, ain't it? But stay there by all means,' was the benevolent reply.

-A winness spoke of a particular person as having seen him 'partially clad.'
'Was he not quite nude?' asked the examining counsel.
'No,' replied the witness, 'he wore a pair of spectacles.' satisfaction which had illumined it as he heard the young sailor's words in the morning, the same dispatch that greeted him as Lord Nelson informed him that his request for a lieutenancy for young Lee was granted.

—A writer beautifully remarks that a mother is the representative of his Maker. Misfortune and mere crime set no barriers between her and her son. While his mother lives a man has one friend on earth who will not desert him when he is needy. Her affection flows from a

but to his inexpressible horror, it came men in that of prayer, saving only the mothers, who were invariably found brooding over their children.'

-- When Professor Webster was await-

told of his affection. She heaved a sigh and turned her eye in an opposite direction. But why that start that chills the heart, as if with ice incrusted? Ah do not blame sweet Sarah Jane, to hair pins she has trusted, but hear her shriek or rather speak; "My waterfall has busted!"

where the conquerer of the Nile had fullen, with his breast torn open by the terrible discharge.

A Wise Claron.—According to the old German custom, the sons were to walk to church after their father; but the daughters before their mother, to show that her eye should never be off them.

AN Table Claron.—According to the old German custom, the sons were to walk to church after their father; but the daughters before their mother, to show that her eye should never be off them.

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AN Table Claron.—According to the old German custom, the sons were to walk to church after their father; but the daughters before their mother, to show that her eye should never be off them.

AN Table Claron.—According to the old German custom, in all the eager accents of native entreaty. Taking no notice of their appeals, he sat cold and unmoved till, the horses were ready to start, when a very miserable looking fellow approached the carriage was surrounded by beggars, who implored him, in all the eager accents of native entreaty. Taking no notice of their appeals, he sat cold and unmoved till, the horses were ready to start, when a very miserable looking fellow approached the carriage and said in a voice of persuasive entreaty. "One six pendent and unmoved till the order accents of nat