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Dec. 1, 1865.

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AND REAL ESTATE AGENVIYI
WM. B. BUTLER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Office in 2d Story of Inhoff's Building, No. 353 ath Hanover Street, Carlisle, Cumberland cot, ty,

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AROMATIC CORDIAL, A SAFE, SPEEDY AND RELIABLE CURE FOR THE WORST CASES OF

DYSENTERY, CHOLERA. PAINS OR CRAMPS THINE STOMACH OR BOWELS This remedy has been used with unparalleled access in the engloca seasons of 1832—1849 and

THOUSANDS OF BOTTLES HAVE BEEN SOLD in Philadelphia; and references can also be giv-en to persons residing in this town—who have used the institute and who speak in the high-est terms of its PROMPT AND EFFICIENT RELIEF.

PRICE FIFTY CENTS, BREPARED ONLY BY THE PROPIETOR AT PRINCIPAL DEPOT CORNER DRUG STORE, SHIPPENSBURG, PA.

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READ THIS THROUGH! IT MAY INTEREST YOU OR A PELEND

TO THE PUBLIC AND THOSE IN TERESTED IN HORSES, CATTLE, HOGS, &c., &c. THAT THE CELEBRATED DR. BARBER'S

HORSE,

E AND HOG POWDERS,

and sold by CIRUS BROWN. Druggi
pothecary, Broadway, Upper Milton, Pa BEST IN THE WORLD. ' When the Horse is in very bad condition, use following Physic first:
Two Tablespoonsful of the Powder and Ormat of Linseed Oil. Mix and Drench. REMEMBER THE RED HORSE,

On Each Pack and prepared as above.
THESE POWDERS are prepared from the of ginal Dr. Barner's Recipe, with additions fro the Recipes of the Best Horse Farriers in Euro and America, together with the experience of t Proprietor of over Twenty Years with Horses and Medicine. The following diseases are cured wi

a follow...

If and olds,

Even First Stages of Ginnders and Farcy,
Distemper,
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THESE HORSE POWDERS are a sure preventive and cure for diseases so common with chickens—Gapes, &c. Directions—Mix in corn meal. Also-Mix with the critical they drink. Feed it to your Stock and they will be healthy and fat. REMEMBER THE RED HORSE ON EACH PACK. TAKE NO OTHER,
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GREAT DECLINE IN PRICES

AT THE NEW AND CHEAP CASH STORE.

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The subscriber would respectfully inform the public that he is receiving almost daily from the Eastern Cities, a large invoice of New and Cheap Goods, such as,

LADIES' DRESS GOODS

PLAIN, BLACY AND FANCE SILKS,

Black and Fancy

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Good nemsi Good nemsi

American

CARLISLE, PA., THURSDAY, JUNE 11, 1868.

HEAND'S GERMAN BITTERS

Medical.

Piland's German Tonic. repared by Dr. C. M. JACKSON.

PHILADELPHIA, PA. he 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, Experiment, Bernard, Bern

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN TONIC.

Is a combination of all the ingredients of the Bitters, with the purest quality of Senia Cruz Rem, Orange, with the purest quality of Senia Cruz Rem, Orange, because of the public of the public from Alcoholic admitture, will use Hoofland's German Bitters.

In cases of nervous depression, when some alcoholic HOOFLAND'S GERMAN TONIO

should be used. The Bitters or the Tonic are both equally good, and



emenics with electrically cure Liver Complaint, Dyspierski, Chronic or, Nervous Debility, Distribus, Discuse of the Kidneys, and all irising from a Disordered Liver, Stomach.or DEBILITY,

Resulting from any Cause whatever PROSTRATION OF THE SYSTEM, induced by Severe Labor, Hardships, Exposure, Fevore, etc.

There is no medicine extant equal to these remedies in such cases. A tone and vigor is imparted to the end, fond its enjoyed, the hole promptly, the blood permitted to the cheek, and the way and an indicating the strength of the system of the system of the cheek, and the weak and nervous invalid becomes a strong and healthy being.

Persons Advanced in Life. And feeling the hand of time weighing heavily upon them, with all its attendant life, will find in the use of this BHTERS, or the TONNO, an elizir that will had in new life in o their veins, restore in a measure the energy and arrior of more youthful days, build up their shrunken forms, and give health and happiness to their remaining years.

NOTICE.

It is a well-established fact that fully one-half of the female portion of our deposition of our deposition of our deposition of the enjoyment of good heath; or, to use their own extended for good heath; or, to use their own extended for the end." They are lan deposition of the engage of the eng

WEAK AND DELICATE CHILDREN Are made strong by the use of either of these-remedler. They will cure every case of MARASMUS, without fell 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 believed.

> TESTIMONIALS. Hon. Geo. W. Woodward.

Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Pa., writes: Philadelphia, March 16, 1867. a good tonic, useful discusses of the di

Hon. James Thompson.

Judge of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania.
Philadelphia, April 28, 1866. "I consider 'Hoofland's German Bitters' a valuable madicine in case of attacks of Indignation or Dyspopsia. I can certify this from my experience of it.

Yours, with respect,

JAMES THOMPSON." From Rev. Joseph H. Kennard, D. D., Pastor of the Tenth Baptist Church, Philadelphia.

Prince of the tents English Control, The Control of Yours, very respectfully,
J. H. KENNARD,

From Rev. E. D. Fendall, I have derived decided benefit from the use of Hoof-land's therman Bitters, and feel it my privilege to re-commend them as a most valuable tonic, to all who are suffering from general debility or from discusses arising from deraugement of the liver. Your truly,

CAUTION.

Silber and Bilber=Ware. SEEING IS BELIEVING!

AT 704 AROH STREET.

RICH SILVER AND SILVER PLATED WARES,

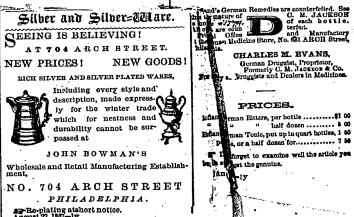
JOHN BOWMAN'S

Wholesale and Retail Manufacturing Establis

. PHILADELPHIA.

August 22, 1867—ly

Including every style and



Poetical.

An aunouncement from Washington, stating that the Military Committee of the House of Representatives has unanimously determined to vote favorably on the application made by the Eastern Division, generally known as the Kansas Branch of the Union Pacific Railway, on the ground that the saving to the government in the cost of transportation of stores for the garrisons and troops on the propsed route would in ten years more than equal the total amount of assistance asked for; and this fact being supplemented by the intelligent expression of General Sherman very much to the same effect, seem to be most gratifying evidences that the proposed measure will pass Congress without serious opposition. We have heretofore urged our representatives the great national importance of this movement, and now that the absorbing topic of impeachment has been disposed of, we earnestly trust that no time will be lost before this subject is taken hold of and properly adjusted. We believe that the company ask for but fifty millions of dollars, and although that sema a large sum, yet a little reflection will readily prove that the investment would be a most poditable one for the country. There are at prevent, we think, six regiments of United States troops stationed at different points on this suggested line now beyond the ready for allowing and the read of railroad facilities, and which have to be provided with all their supplies by the very expensive and tedeous system of wagon transportation, and this is liable to frequent interruption from indian hostilities. In this one matter alone the government is yearly involved in outlay far exceeding the interest upon the sum they are now solicited to guarantee. Nor is this the only advantage to be derived from the only advantage to EASTERN DIVISION OF THE UNION PA-CIFIC.

It is folly to expect that with so vast a country as ours one through line of railroad to the Pacific would meet even the present wants of the American nation alone; and when in addition to this we consider the vast trade which by these very roads we are bound to control upon the Pacific, we wonder that there should be hesitation in so patent a necessity.—Already by our connecting lines of steamers we are beginning to absorb the greater portion of the China and Japan trade, and the need for some quicker and more reliable means of communication between our western and eastern coasts is most sensibly felt. With two, or even three or four; completed lines of railway we should find the increasing traffic equal to the accommodation. It is folly to expect that with so vast a we should find the increasing traffic equal to the accommodation.

Nor should there be any delay in granting this pecuniary help. The country is now in such a condition that they are prepared to build three hundred miles of road within a year. Their large force of workmen is now thoroughly disciplined under competent and skillful heads; should the tardiness of Congressional action force the disbandonment of this carfully organized construction corps, no tion force the disbandonment of this carfully organized construction corps, no practical man need be told of the delay, and indeed, the almost utter impracticability of getting it together again even at an enormous expense. This is a view of the matter which our legislators should reflect upon attentively. The growing character will imperatively demand the completion of the work at some no distant day, even if the needed now. Is completion of the work at some no distant day, even if it be neglected now. Is it not, then, a far more liberal and foresighted policy to enable the company to proceed at once to the completion of their work? We again urge upon Congress to grant the assistance at once.

A Singular Adventure in the Far West-A Surveying Party Running a Gauntlet of Fire.

A Virginia City (Nevada from a report to Suveyor General Sattord, from A. J. Hatch, now surveying in the Humboldt country, we cull the following exciting account of a forced march on ice, through tules, with a body of flame marching hard upon the party, leaping through the dry tops of the tule forest.—
The communication is dated Lovelock's Station, Bir Mendows Humboldt country. Station, Big Meadows, Humboldt county,

While crossing the tule, on my way to While crossing the tule, on my way to the standard corner to the guide meridi-an, an accident occurred which I shall never lorget. At the point where I cross-ed the tule is about three miles wide and the ice was about fourteen inches thick, rendering a safe bridge for me and my party to cross over, I had entered this tule perhaps a mile when two of my men, who were a short distance behind, very foolishly set fire to the tule and cane brake the latter being some twelve or fifteen feet high. In a few moments a vast sheet of flame was roaring high in the air, directly in our rear, the wind at the time being from the west. Thinking to outflank the fire-fiend I directed my driver to go north. We had not gone far in that direction when the wind changed from west to south-west. I then directed the driver to go southeasterly. By polishly set fire to the tule and cane brake from west to south-west. I then directed the driver to go south-easterly. By
this time matters began to look serious.
The fire had extended its front considerably and seemed to be gaining upon us
rapidly. The flames appeared almost
overhead, and the coals and sparks fell
around and upon us, a shower of fire. A tire in advance was suggested, for the purpose of obtaining a burnt district to

stop upon; but this, on account of the red to be injudicious and liable to incu

changeable nature of the wind, I considered to be injudicious and liable to incur a new danger.

I considered the flank movement the only one practicable. I climbed upon the high load of camp fixtures and bedding, when, by standing up, I could see over the canebrake, and kept the driver on the right course. Every man now seemed to realize his perilous position and instinctively put his shoulder to the wagon, which was fairly showed upon the horses, but the faithful animals could go no faster than a walk through that thiek, matted tule and tall stubborn canebrake. Upon the horses depended our safety.—They were our "Moses," our only means of escape from a terrible death; for no man could make any progress through that infer nal junigle except in the trial of the horses and wagon. The few words spoken were as hollow as from the grave, and were scarcely audible above the roaring of the flames and the crackling tule and canebrake as they were beaten down by the horses and wagon. The expression upon each countenance was that of perfect terror; but, when the hope of escape had nearly expired in each boson. we suddenly and unexpectedly and considered the limits movement the only one predictable. I climbed upon the high load of camp lixtures and leave over the canobrake, and kept the driver on the right course. Every man now seemed to realize his perious position and control that the canobrake, and kept the driver on the right course. Every man now seemed to realize his perious position and control that the faithful animals could go not be those as the minimals could go not make than a walk through that thick. Upon the horses depended our safety—They were our "Moses," our only means of escape from a terrible death; for the words and way. They were our "Moses," our only means of escape from a terrible death; for the horses and way. They were our "Moses," our only means of escape from a terrible death; for the horses and way. They were our "Moses," our only means of escape from a terrible death; for the horse and way. They were our "Moses," our only means of escape from a terrible death; for the horse and way. They were our "Moses," our only means of escape from a terrible death; for the horse and way. They were our "Moses," our only means of escape from a terrible death; for the horse and way. They were as hollow as from the part of the horse and way. The escape and defrauded when he spoken were as hollow as from the part of the horse and way. The escape of escape hed nearly explexed in each beautiful to be an explexed to the horse and way. The escape of escape hed nearly explexed in each beautiful to be an explexed to the horse and way and the work of the fall was an explexed to the horse and way of the work of the horse and way and the work o

STRAYED FROM THE FLOCK. BY AUTHOR OF " JOHN HALIFAX, GENTLEMAN." "401.-Strayed from the Flock."-B.RIVIERE. [" I call the effects of Nature the works of God whose hand and instrument she only is. Natur is not at variance with Art, nor Art with Natur they being both servants of His providence.—S.
T. Browne's "Religio Medici" Extract from R.: Culatogue, and motto of the same.]

The wind goes sobbing Over the moor; Far is the fold and shut its door; White and still-beyond terror or shock, Lies the foolish lamb that strayed from the While overhead, from frozen branch, With a tender pity, true and staunch, Thus sings the robin ;

"The wind howls heavy
With death and sorrow;
To-day it is thee—may be to-morrow;
Yet I'll ship one tupe o'er the slient fold
For the little lamb that never grow old; Never lived long winters to see, Chanting from empty boughs like me.

"The snow-flakes cover The moorland dun; My song thrills feebly, but I sing on. Why did God make me a brave bird-soul, Under warm feathers, red as a coal, To keep my life thus cherry and bright
To the very last twinkle of wintry light—
While there is all over?

"Why was I given Why was I given
Bold strong wings
To bear me away from hurtful things,
While thy poor feet were so tender and weakly,
And thy faint heart gave up all so meekly,
Till it yleided at length to a still, safe Hand,
That bade thee lie down, nor try to stand?
Was it the hand of Heaven?

"The wind goes sobblng." "The wind goes sooting,"
(Thus sang the bird;
Or else in a dream his voice I heard)
"Nothing I know, and nothing can;
Wisdom is not for me, but man.
Yet some snow pure, snow soft—not snow cold,
May be singing o'er the lamb strayed from the

Besides poor Robin."

Miscellaneous.

I had waited long beside the little farm yard gate for the evening stage from —, which was to carry me to Woodville. The sad silence of the summer evening weighed heavily upon my spirits. I was not happy when I left my little chamber, and as I sat upon the broad stone steps, watching the lights of sunset dying in the western sky, and listening dreamily to the subdued lowing of the cows that came slowly down the hilly pasture to be milked, my face grew sober and my eyes almost ready to overflow.

Before I disgraced myself in my own eyes, by any such show of weakness I heard the stage wheels rattling down over the mountain road, and hurried down to the end of the little green lane to be in readlness for it.

There was only one occupant beside myself, an old gentleman, whose soft hiue eyes and good natured smile, won my heart at once. He was apparently between fifty and sixty years of age, with a gallant air, and erect soldier-like bearing, that was fully explained when I saw the small gilt bands upon the undress uniform he wore. His silvery hair hung in short curls around his forehead and neck, a well trimmed beard and moustache of the same hue added to the looks of manly self-reliance in his face.

"Those who love you and whom you love, must be very happy." I thought to myself as I met the frank, uncluded gaze of those houest eyes, and accepted the assistance offered in rendering my seat more comfortable.

Some writer has said "no woman can withstory the signs of a hondsome unl-THE OLD SOLDIER'S DARLING.

said goodoys to the little farm nouse where I have been boarding, and to-morrow sees me on my way to New York.

"Ah?" He looked thoughtful for a moment. Was the same thought stirring in his breast that he too should have met before?

The state of the s

I gave him one-the farest rosebud there, and saw him hide it within his

Polunteer.

vest.
"And what shall I leave you as a to-ken of the old man?" he continued gaken of the old man?" he coulinued gazing deep down into my eyes.

An engle button, torn away by some accident, hung suspended by one frail thread from his coat. I pointed to that.

"It will remind me more vividly than anything else of you,"

He placed it in my hand with a gratifled smile.

"It has been where the bullets rained like hall, my child. Good bye, and if

Wandering in a tropical forest amidst the gorgeous growth of climbing vines and brilliant blossoms in the early morning, one's ears are literally pained with the mingle din that comes from everywhere; above, below, before behind, right and left, curious eyes, jubilant songs, angry discussions, growls, snarls, croaks and risses, from birds, beasts, insects and reptiles, making the jungle a very Babel of unintelligible sounds. Then as the scorching sun rays pierce the clustering tangle of vegetable life, one by one the sounds die away, the flowers close their petals, the leaves dorp languidly from every branch and spray; not a breath of air stirs even the delicate tree ferns; the stillness is that of death, as if the world of things had caused to be. As you crouch under the wide leaves of the plantain, seeking shelter from the burning heat, suddenly a loud sound is heard, like a deep, full toned bell; a short time elapses, and again it sounds and so on at intervals of three or four minutes; often other singers join the peal and then the "forest chimes" toil the mournful music far and near. You cautiously creep out, and peep cyriously in the direction of the noise, to discover what living creature could produce a sound so exactly like a bell. At last you spy him out, and catch him in the very act seated on the top of a dead palm, his belfry. By travelers he is named the "bell bird." On the top of the head there is something like the horn of a fabled unicorn. The tub of flesh is holle, w, and communicates with the palate. When the "bell bird" is silent, this strange spire-like affair hangs down over the beak, just as the red fleshy wrattle dangles on the front of the turkey cock's head; but when sounding his bell-like voice, it is filled tightly with air and stanks ervet and stiff as a horn.—A late traveler says: "At a distance of three miles you may hear this snow-white bird tulling every four or five min-He pinced it in my nand with a gratified smile.

"It has been where the bullets rained like hail, my child. Good bye, and it we never meet again, God keep you."

He pressed my hand, and sprang out from the coach. I saw him go up to the laughing group, and heard the joyous welcome they gave him; saw that state iy lady bend her proud head as he kissed her hand with all the gallantry of a knight errant; heard her call him "my dear husband." and then sank back among the cushions as we drove away, and thought how lonely and forsaken I had always been while to others were given such welcomes and such friends.—And so, among these he loved, I left him and went out into the great world alone.

Three years passed away. My grandfather, who, in life, had never even given me a kind word, died and left me mistress of a splendid fortune. Not because he loved me; he was a cold and severe man, in whose heart love had long died out, but because I was the last of his name, and the only one who could rightfully inherit his vast property.

No longer alone, I took my place in the gay world, as a leader of its people. My summer friends flocked around me; I was followed, flattered and caressed.—Fortune hunters by the score were at my feet, and mammas and rival belies looked on in dire dismay.

But through the whole, I was unspoiled. I despised my flatters too much to be duped by them. I was called cold and haughty, when I was only weary and sick at heart.

But more than all, one memory seved

naughry, when I was only weary and sick at heart.

But more than all, one memory saved me. The memory of that kind, honest face, seen but once, but never to be forgotten. There were none like him there; none with his gallant bearing, his noble face or good heart. Beside the picture in my heart, the men around me sank into utter insignificance; they could not win a thought from me, when absent.

An eagle button, set in a rich chusing of rough, red gold, always glittering like a star upon my breast. None knew its history, though many longed to know.—But I looked upon it as a talisman which would one day bring its giver back to me.

would one day bring its giver back to me.

I had not once lost sight of him during all those weary years. The beautiful lady who had once greeted him, would never greet him on earth again; that proud brow, over which the diamond shone, was layed beneath the church yard mould. He was alone. He was free to love me if he would. But when I mused of him thus, I always sighed and shook my head.

or him thus, I always signed and shook my head.

I had come to Saratoga because I knew he would be there. And on the evening of which I am 'writing, I sat in the parlor, surrounded by my usual train, secretly awaiting his appearance. I only half listened to their rapid remarks, and my eyes looking carelessly over the covered rooms, kept a vigilant though stealthy watch upon the door. How little those around me guessed what was parring in my heart! ny heart! He came, at last. A little more seri

He came, at last. A little more serious and reserved, a very little abstracted and looking as if he longed to be away, he was led up before me. He bowed low as he heard my name, but I saw, with an inward pang, that he had forgotten it. Well, the Major was now a General—feted and flattered, and tamous—how could I dream he would remember me?

He sat beside me, talking with a well-bred but somewhat indifferent air, with a sudden movement of mine, made the eagle button flash with light. He started, gave me a rapid/serutinizing look, and then his face lit up with that beautiful, kind smile I remembered so well.

"My dear child!" he exclaimed, ta-

his face lit up with that beautiful, kind smile I remembered so well.

"My dear child!" he exclaimed, taking my hand in his, and bending down a pleased and animated face. "Can it be you? I did not recognize you here."

"My dear child!" How grateful my heart felt for the sweet pet name! But the assistance offered in rendering my sent more comfortable.

Some writer has said "no woman can withstand the siege of a handsome uniform." I plead guilty to this amiable weakness of my sex, and confess that I prefer epauletts and eagle buttons to all civilian embellishments, while a commanding figure and free military step carry my eyes entirely away from the stooping forms and shambling walk of the business men of our large cities.

So, when the gallant officer, willing to releve the monotony and embarrassment of our forced journey, talked to me with the kindly freedom he might use toward a young child, I did not put on airs of womanhood, but responded as freely, and tay young child, I did not put on airs of womanhood, but responded as freely, and the recounted some of the stirring scenes in which he had been engaged.

To hear of the gallant May, whose soldier-like figure had won my childish heart, from the lips of one who had fought by his side—to hear of Scott and Taylor and Worth and Wood—to listen to tales of Palo Alto and Resaca dela Palama—of the seige of Monterey and the battle of Buena Vista, was indeed a treat; and I was unfeignedly sorry when the stage dashed up to the door of the Woodville Post Office, and our pleasant ride was at an end.

My new friend looked out of the window, and then took his cloak upon his arm.

"Almost home," he said with a cheerful smile, that would have made that ful smile, that would have made that ful smile, that would have made that

arm.

"Almost home," he said with a cheerful smile, that would have made that home most bright and cheerful.

"And you, young lady, may I ask if you stop in town?"

"Only for the night," I answered.—

"My season here has expired; I have said goodbye to the little farm house where I have been boarding, and to-mor
where I have been boarding, and to-morlong cold and unmoved, I who had grown

cold, or formal to satisfy a prejudiced and exacting world.

A careless word from an officious friend aroused me. And then the thought tormented me—that I—who had been so long cold and unmoved, I who had grown cold in the hypocrisy of the world, and who was an adept in all its arts—had allowed myself to be hurried along blindly—had shown my heart to one who was pained by what he saw there, and only kept silence because he knew not what to say.

WANTED.-A BOY. CALLAT C. SAWYER & CU'S Dry Good Store WAGON MAKERS WANTED.

CARDS, HANDBILLS, URBULLARS, and every other description of Jos and Card Printing extented in the neatest style, at low prices. VOL. 54.--NO. 52.

A late traveler says: "At a distance of three miles you may hear this snow-white bird tolling every four or five min-utes, like a distant convent bell."

OLDEN TIMES.—In those days people drank green tea, and ate heavy suppers, and went to bed with warming pans and nightcaps, and slept on feather beds with curtains around them and dreaded fresh air in their rooms as much as sensible folks nowa-days dread to be without it. And is they heard a noise in the night, they get the old representations.

Sundays preferring the pews for that purpose, smoked "long nines," ate fried oysters and lobster salad, and drank fiery

oysters and lobstersaiad, and draint hery Maderia or punch at twelve o'clock at night, got his feet wet on slushy days, took awful colds and rheumatisms, sent for Dr. Sangrado, and was bled, blistered and leeched; had night-mares, head-aches, dyspepsia, fever, delirium, death and darkened rooms.

His mathematical eye had measured the distance by the position of the shadow so accurately, and his position giving a long back reach of his right arm, while the cross stroke of his pursuer must have been made at a much shorter distance to have taken effect—that the pursuing officer lost his head before he suspected that his proximity was known or that a

that his proximity was known, or that a

Josh Billings on Tomatoes It is now about 8 or eleven years since folks began to hanker after the tomato. About that time some doktor ov pills dissekted one of these vagrant vegetables and diskovered some doktor stuff in 'em. As soon az the folks found out they was fisick, begun to be very sweet on the tomater.

JOB PRINTING.

Miscellaneous

V Two good Journeymen wagonmakers will find constant our playment at fair wages, by applying at once at the shop of the undersigned. WM, FENICAL,

was fisick, begun to be very sweet on the tomater.
At that time they wuz in the habit ov growing in sty places, where they wan't afraid, over behind stone walls, among oroken jugs, ded kats, and old injin rubber boots, for people wouldn't let them grow in gardens anny more then they would a kanaka thissell.

They were vagabond weeds, and even a good hogg wouldn't eat one ov the berreys that grows on them anny quicker than he would a bawl of red stocking yarn.

yarn.
But it was decided that there wuz sum
pills in them, and they were put tew nuss
in pots and vases, and lived on the phat
ov the land, in hot houses, along side ov
tiger fillys and roses of sharon.
It took most folks about 18 months of It took most folks about 18 months of perseverance and sea sickness to get the tomatoze to go quietly down, and from a vilo weed, more smeily than a deceased kiam, the tomater hez aktually got to be hornorated than a buk-wheat slapjack, or even a pumkin pi.

This shows what love and effekshun will do.

This shows what love and effekshun will do.

I havn't enny doubt that if Professor Ratsbane would say professionally, that Rasp nests was good to make a moustash grow black, half the nen in the kountry would get a wasp and go into the nest ofiziness.

I don't believe a tomater will keep a

i don't believe a tomater will keep a I don't believe a tomater will keep a man enny more healthy than red clover but I am just like every one else, I wanted to git sum better than I wuz, and I went to skool to the tonrato, and have got learned how to eat them, if they are filled with salt and pepper, and soaked well in good sider vinegar.

But tomatees have worked themselves in into a necessary, and I am not the But tonnatoes have worked themselves up into a necessary, and I am not the man to injure reputashun, for I beleave an innocent humbug haz az much right to win (if they kin) az enny other man.

I have seen folks pick them oph from the vines in the garden, and eat them right down alive. I would az soon undertake to eat a handful of putty.

There is one thing I do hope, that nobody will undertake tew make kaster ile one of the luxurys until after I am ded, for kaster ile and bed bugs iz 2 things that I solumly sware I won't have, if I get to be ever so fashionable.

And is they heard a noise in the night, they got up and groped about in the dark, and procured a light with much difficulty, with flint and steel, and tinder box, and unpleasant sulphur matches. And went to the medicine chest, and took calomel and blue pills and salts and senna and lalap and rubarb. In those days the line gentlemen tippled old Jamaica and bitters in the magning, and lawyers took their clients to the sideboard for a dram; while the fine ladies lounged on sofas, reading Byron and Moore and Scott. In those days long, leather fire buckets were hung, in the entries, filled with water, and when a fire broke out every citizen was a fireman. In those days gentlemen chewed tobacco indifferent where they expectorated, and ladies clean their dental pearls with sauff, and wore thin shoes and laced themselves into feminine wasps and consumption.— DIAMONDS. The best known of the great diamonds having a history is the famous Koh-l-noor or "Mountain of Light." Its history has been an uninlamous Kon-i-noor or adoment of Light." Its history has been an uninterrupted story of rapine and bloodshed. Formerly owned by the great Mogul, it has passed from conqueror to conqueror, through numerous generations of kings and robber rulers, till finally, at the death of Runjeet Sing, King, of Lahore, the East India company received it, and presented it to Queen Victoria. The Indians have a prophesy that the Kohlnor inevitably causes the downfall of the dynasty possessing it. It was then a rose diamond, 186 carats. After consultation with the best lapidaries of Holland and England, it was decided, on account of its bad polish, to recut it as a brilliant. This was done with great ceremony, the Duke of Wellington commencing the operation. It was intrusted to Mr. Gaword, who cut it in form of the Regent, greatly insreasing its beauty, but clean their dental pearls with snuff, and wore thin shoes and laced themselves into feminine wasps and consumption.—
Babies were put to sleep with spanking and paregorie. Urchins were flogged at school and subjected to all sorts of unheard of chastisements. Picture-books and toys were dear and poor. Big boys played "hockey, in the streets with crooked sticks and hard wooden balls, policemen being unknown, and went home to their thothers to have broken shins annointed with opedeldoc. Street fights occurred between schools, and school masters were persecuted by the biggest boys. Young ladies danced nothing but formal and decorous cotillions, or fast and furious Virginia reels, in wide entry halls, by the light of the candles that called for sunflers every ten minutes, to music by black fiddlers or cracked and jingling planos; while mothers sat darning stockings, and inthers played backgammon, or gambled and swigged brandy and water, or came home late, roaring the considerable properties of their sleepy wives in which brown parter the being the properties of the sample of the samp and water, or came nome late, foaring bacchanalian's songs, and inquiring of their sleepy wives in which brown parcel the milk was wrapped up. Boarding school misses in calico gowns practiced the "Battle of Prague," or the "Caliph of Bagdad," or Clementini's "Sonatas," on instruments not much bleger than a modern young lady's traveling trunk, strung with jingling wires that were always snaping; and occasionally chirped Tom Moore's "Melodies," or such airs as "Galiy the Sroubador," or "Pray. Papa Stny a Little Longer," or "The Banks of the Blue Mosche-he-helle." Guest sat on hard wooden chairs, sometimes with their feet up, over roaring wood fires, "spittin' around, and makin' lemselves sociable," with juleps, egg-nogg, apples and cider. Every man shaved wore a bell-crowned hat, a swallow tailed coat with a horse-collar, carried a turnipother jewels at the great-robbery of 1792, but recovered. The Sancy, belonging to the French Crown, is one of the most beautiful stones; it is pear shaped, weighing 562 carats. When Charles the bold lost it from his casque at the battle of Gransom, a swiss soldier found it, and sold it to a priest for two francs; he resold it for three francs. It disappeared till sold it to a priest for two francs; he resold it for three francs. It disappeared till 1785, when the King of Portugal pledged it to M. de Sancy, Treasurer of France, who bought it afterwards for \$100,000 francs. Henry III. borrowed it to pledge to the Swiss, but the messenger was set upon and killed by robbers; he, however, faithful in death swallowed the stone, which was eventually recovered. It was sold to James II. and by him to Louis XIV, for 625,000 francs, and has since belonged to the crown jewels. It was stolen with the other jewels in 1792, but wore a bell-crowned hat, a swallow tailed coat with a horse-collar, carried a turnip-shaped time-keeper in his waist-band, with a heavy seat hanging out, had his breeches pockets full of silver half dollar, a wore round toed boots and linen shirts, cased his throat with high standing shirt collars; ate all manner of musous quack medicines, dined at one o'clock some families eating the pudding before the meat, took maps in the afternoon—on Sandays preferring the pews for that stolen with the other jewels in 1792, but stolen with the other jeweis in 192, but recovered, with the Regent, through an anonymous letter pointing out the spot in a ditch in the Champ Elysees where they had been secreted—the robbers knowing that it would be impossible to dispose of such well known jewels.

A CHINESE RESTAURANT,-M. Hue

A CHINESE RESTAURANT.—M. Hue thus describes a meal at an eating-house in Tolon Noor:

"A long passage led us into a spacious apartment in which were symmetrically set forth a number of little tables.—Seating ourselves at one of these, a teapot, the inevitable prelude in these countries to every meal, was set before each of us. You must swallow infinite tea, and that bolling hot, before they will consent to bring you anything else. At and leeched; had hight-marcs, headaches, dyspepsia, fever, delirium, death and darkened rooms.

Ar Adrott Swordsman,—Pulaski, as is well known, was an adroit swordsman as he was perfect in horsemanship, and he ever rode a powerful and fleet charger. During the retreat of the American army through New Jersey, in the darkest days of our national adversity. Pulaski was, with a small party of horsemen, pursued by a large body of British cavalry, the leader of which was a good horseman, and mounted nearly as well as Pulaski. Pulaski rode in the rear of his detachment, and the British captaln in front of those be commanded.

The morning sun was shining brightly, casting oblique shadows, and as the pursued party entered a long narrow lane. Pulaski, having satisfied hinself of the superior speed and command of his horse toward the sun on the right. As soon as he could reach him. Pulaski rode as though he heard not the advance upon him—yet he kept his eyes fixed warily upon the ground on the side of his horse toward the sun on the right. As soon as he saw the shadow of his pursuer's lorse gain upon him, and that the horse's head, by his shadow, had gained about half the length of his own 'horse's body, he gave the sudden sword-cut of St. Georgo with his powerful arm, and saw the decapitated head of the English officer follow the stroke.

His mathematical eye had measured the distance by the position of the shadow was occurately, and his position giving a long back reach of his right arm, while the cross stroke of his pursuer must have been made at a nuch shorter distance to have taken effect—that the pursuing officer lost his head before he suspected

Bunyan and the Quaker.—John Bunyan, while in Bedford jail, was called upon by a Quaker desirous of making a convert of him. "Friend John, I have come to thee with a message from the Lord, and after having searched for thee in all the prisons in England, I am glad that I have found thee at last."

"If the Lord has sent you," returned Bunyan, "you need not have taken so much pains to find me out; for the Lord kilows I have been here for twelve years."

notice by advertisement, that if her husband does not turn up in three months

test in the priory of Ramessa there dwelt a prior who was very liberal, and who caused these verses to be written over his door:

"Ho none be shut, to honest or to poor."
But after his death there succeeded him another, whose name was Raynhard, as greedy and covetous as the other was bountiful and liberal, who kept the same verses there still, changing nothing therein but one point, which made them run after this manner:

"Be open eversore, oh thou my door,"
To none, be shut to honest or to poor,"