The American Volunteer. PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING

BRATTON & KENNEDY. OFFICE-SOUTH MARKET SQUABE.

TERMS:—Two Dollars per year if paid strictly in advance; Two Dollars and Fifty Cents if paid within three months; after which Three Dollars will be charged. These terms will be rigidly adhored to in every instance. No subscription discontinued until all arrearages are paid, unless at the ontion of the Editor.

Professional Cards.

TOHN CORNMAN, ATTORNEY AT LAW.

CHAS. E. MAGLAUGHLIN, ATTORNAT AT LAW. Office in Building formerly occupied by Volunteer, a few doors South of Hannon's Hotel.
Dec. 1, 1865.

T. E. BELTZHOOVER, ATTORNEY
Once on Bouth Hanover street, opposite Bentz's
Store. By special arrangement with the Fatent
Omco, attends to securing Patent Rights.
Dec. 1, 1886.

G. HERMAN GOETZ, ATTORNEY AT LAW,

NEWVILLE, PENN'A.

JOHN R. MILLER, ATTORNEY AT LAW. Office in Hannon's Building, opposite the Court House, Cartisle, Pa. Nov. 14, 1867.

JOHN LEE, ATTORNEY AT LAW, North Hanover Street, Carlisle, Pa., leb. 15, 1866—1y. AMES A. DUNBAR, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Carlisle, Penna. Office a few doors

M. C. HERMAN, ATTORNEY AT LAW. control the Court House, next door to the "Herald" Office, Carlisle, Penna. Dec. 1, 1845.

WEAKLEY & SADLER, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, NO. 10 SOUTH HANOVER ST. CARLISLE, PENN'A.

W. KENNEDY, ATTORNEY AT LAW Carliste, Penna. Office same as that of the "American Volunteer," South side of the Pub-

lie Square. Dec. 1, 1888 INITED STATES CLAIM

REAL ESTATE AGENCY!
WM. B. BUTLER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Office in 2d Story of Inhou's Building, No. 3 South
Hunover Street, Carlisic, Cumberland county, Cunn. Pensions, Lounties, Back Pay, &c., promptly Applications by mail, will receive immediate attention.
Pacticular attention given to the selling or rent-ing of Real Estate, in town or country. In all let-ters of inquiry, please enclose postage stamp. July 11, 189—ti

DR. GEORGE S. SEARIGHT, DEN-biargen. Office at the Relimore College of Denia East Louther Street, three doors below Bed ford Carlisle, Penna. Dec. 1, 1855.

Mats and Caps. TRESH ARRIVAL

OF ALL THE NEW SPRING STYLES

HATS AND CAPS. The subscriber has just opened at No. 15 North Hanover Street, a few doors North of the Christic Deposit Bank, one of the largest and best Stocks of HATS and CAPS ever offered in Cartistal Use of Hats, and one of the largest and subscriber of the Caps of Hats, Cassimere of all styles and qualitations. Slik Hats, Cassimere of all styles and qualitation of Sor Hats no of all styles and qualitation of Sor Hats no of the Caps A full assortment of STRAW HATS.

CHILDREN'S,
FANCY DO.
I have also added to my Stock, notions of different kinds, consisting of BOY'S, AND LADIES' AND GENTLEMEN'S STOCKINGS,

PRIME SEGARS AND TOBACCO ALWAYS ON HAND. Rive me a call, and examine my stock as I fee uildent of pleasing all, besides saving you mo

HATS AND CAPS. Hats, Caps, and a great deal more, Kept for sale at Boas' Store, Wool and Fur, both coarse and fine, Silk and Brush hats in his line. Beaver, Nutra, large and small, Hats to fit and suit you all, Only call and let him try, Though you should not wish to buy. Giadly he will show you round, Through his hats till one is found, To suit your taste, and fit you well, Then kindly all your neighbors tell What hats you saw at Boas' store, Ho keeps at corner number four, In North Hanover street Carlishe, Where you can find him all the white

Ready to sell to great and small, Doctors, Lawyers, Preactiers, all Students, Merchants, Farmers too, And please, kind friends, likewise to you.

Also, Umbreins, Canes and te variety of stons.
Thankful for past favors, he solicities continuace of the same from his numerous patrons and kindly invites the public in general to vavor him with a call before purchasing, feeling confident of his ability to suit all, both in quality and price. Don't forget the place, No. 4, North Hanover street, opposite the Carliste Deposit Bunk.
The highest cash prices paid for shipping Furs, such as Musikrat, Mink, Fox, Raccoon and all other for skins.

J. BOAS.

HATS AND CAPS! DO YOU WANT A NICE HAT OR CAP ?

If so, Don't Fail to Call on J. G. CALLIO. NO. 29, WEST MAIN STREET, Where can be seen the finest assortment of HATS AND CAPS

ever brought to Carlisle. He takes great pleasure in inviting his old friends and customers, and all new ones, to his splendid stock just received from New York and Philadelphia, consisting in part of fine

SILK AND CASSIMERE HATS, hesides an endless variety of Hats and Caps of the latest style, all of which he will sell at the Louest Cash Frices. Also, his own manufacture of Hats always on hand, and

HATS MANUFACTURED TO ORDER. He has the bestarrangement for coloring Hats ad all kinds of Woolen Goods, Overcoats, &c., at 10 shortest notice (as he colors every week) and 1 the most reasonable terms. Also, a fine lot of olce brands of

TOBACCO AND CIGARS always on hand. He desires to call the attentio

COUNTRY FURS to sell, as he pays the highest cash prices for the

Give him a call, at the above number, his old stand, as he feels confident of giving entire satisstand, as he feel faction. Dec. 20, 1867 J. L. STERNER'S

LIVERY AND SALE STABLE, BETWEEN HANOVER AND BEDFORD STS.. IN REAR OF THE JAIL CARLISLE, PA.

Having fitted up the Stable with new Carria ges, &c., I am prepared to furnish first-class turn-outs at reasonable rates. Parties taken to and from the Eprings. April 25, 1897—ly THEMALE MEDICINES. - Diseases of

and warranted to give satisfaction. We employ in every branch none but the best workmen.— Particular attention paid to REPAIRING AND PAINTING OLD WORK. I women successfully cured by applying to SABELLA MARIANNO, M. D., 225 North 12th 3t. Philadelphia, Pa. Oct. 29, 1893.—1y* Corner of Pitt St. and Church Alley Carlisle, Pa

The American Volunteer.

BY BRATTON & KENNEDY.

AND UNDERTAKER,

Centre Tables

Dining Tables

Card Tables.

Ottomons, What-Nots

Kitchen

and Office

Furniture, &c.

WEST MAIN STREET.

CARLISLE, PENN'A.

A SPLNFDID ASSORTMENT OF NEW FURNITURE

Dining Room.

FURNITURE,

of the Latest Styles.

BEDSTEADS AND MATTRESSES.

GILT FRAMES AND PICTURES,

in great variety.

Particular attention given to Funerals. Orders from town and country attended to promptly and on reasonable terms.

CABINET WARE HOUSE.

TOWN AND COUNTRY.

TOWN AND COUNTRY.

The subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public generally, that he still continues the Undertaking business, and is ready to wait upon customers either by day is benefit to wait upon customers either by day is benefit to wait upon customers either by day is benefit to the property of the find that he was to be the property of the find that he has constantly on hand Fister Patent Metalic Burial Cuse, of which he has been appointed the sole agent. This case is recommended as superior to any of the kind now in use, it being perfectly air tight.

He has also furnished himself with a new Rosewood Hearse and gentle horses, with which he will attend funerals in town and country, personally, without extra charge.

Among the greatest discoveries of the age is owell's spiring Mattrass, the best and chaptes thed in use, the exclusive right of which I have a, and will be kept constantly on hand.

CABINET MAKING,

THE EAST INDIA TELEGRAPH COMPANY'S

NOS. 23 AND 25 NASSAU STREET.

NEW YORK,

rganized under special charter from the State of New York.

50,000 SHARES, \$100 EACH.

DIRECTORS. NDREW G. CURTIN, Philadelphia. S. FORBES, of Russel & Co., China, BUTTERFIELD, of F. Butterfield & Co.,

lew York. ISAAC LIVERMORE, Treasurer Michigan Cen-

tra Railword Beston.

ARAM See Holl LAND, Treasurer American Express Company, New York.

HON, JAMES NOXON, Syrneuse, N, Y,

O.H. PALMER, Treasurer Western Union Telegraph Company, New York.

FLETCHER WESTRAY, of Westray, Glibbs & Hardenstle, New York.

OFFICERS.

A. G. CURTIN, President. N. MICKLES, Vice President. GEORGE CONANT, Secretary. GEORGE ELLIS, (Cashier National Bank Com-

nonwealth,) Treasurer. Hon. A. K. McCLURE, Philadelphia, Solicitor.

The Chinese Government having (through the Hon. Anson Burlingame) conceded to this Company the privilege of connecting the great scaports of the Empire by submarine electric telegraph cable, we propose commencing operations in China, and laying down a tine of nine hundred miles at once, between the following ports, viz:

DREXEL & CO.,

84 SOUTH THIRD STREET.

PHILADELPHIA.

Shares can be obtained in Carlisle, Pa., by application to J. P. HARSLEIK, Cashier Carlisle Deposit Hank, who is authorized to receive subscriptions, and can give all necessary information on the subject.

Oct. 1, 1869.—om

ALE OF CARRIAGES, &c.—We, the undersigned, have now on hand, and offe

CARRIAGES

GERMANTOWN, and
ROCKAWAYS
ROCKAWAYS
ROCKAWAYS
ROCKAWAYS
LEXTENSION
CARRYALIS
CARRYALIS
AND TOP BUGGIES.
Leather and Canvass, at all prices. Also, a lot of

SECOND HAND CARRIAGES AND BUGGILS,

which we offer very cheap. Everything in our

ATSHORTNOTICE

) undersigned, have now on hand, a sale at a bargum, a great variety of

Populatio

..5.910.000

Iardeastle, New York. NICHOLAS MICKLES, New York.

COTTAGE FURNITURE IN SETTS, Splendid New Patterns.

B. EWING.

Easy Chairs,
Reception Chairs,
Bureaus,

Chamber,

and on reasonable Dec. 43, 1866—1f

Dec. 1, 1865. FLECTRIC

CARLISLE, PA., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 19, 1868.

Medical. Poefical. HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS.

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, £z tracks) of Roots, making a preparation, highly concentrated, and embryly free from Alcoholic tracks and control admixture of any kind.

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

These preferring a Medicine free from Alcoholic admixture, will use

Hoofland's German Bitters.

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN TONIO

The Bitters or the Tonic are both equally good, and contain the same medicinal virtues.

The stomach, from a variety of causes, such as Indigestion, Dysepsia, Berrous Debility, etc., is very apt to Granged. The remainders from the following diseases:



DEBILITY,

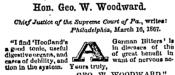


Persons Advanced in Life, and feeling the hand of time weighing heavily apon them, with all fis attendant life, will find in the use of this BITTERS, or the TONIG, an elizir, that will instill new life into their veiler restore in the life in the control of the control of the heart simulation forms, 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 down in the enjoyment or to use their own as well." They are ian energy, extremely nervous, and have no appetite.

WEAK AND DELICATE CHILDREN Are made strong by the use of either of these remedies. They will cure every case of MARASMUS, without fall.

TESTIMONIALS. Hon. Geo. W. Woodward.



GEO. W. WOODWARD." Hon. James Thompson. Judge of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania. Philadelphia, April 28, 1866. "I consider 'Hoofand's German Bitters' a valuable medicine in case of attacks of indigention or Dyspepals. 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.

Patter of the Tenth Espitist Church, Philadelphia.

Dr. Jackton—Dear Eir: I have been frequently requested to connect my name with recommendations of different kinds of medicines, but regarding the proceed clear, proof to war phave in all cases do medicines, but regarding the proceeding to the proposition of the proceeding the process of the process

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 nost valuable tomic, to all who are suffering from general debility or from diseases arising from derangement of the liver. Yours truly,

CAUTION.

Hoofland's German Remedies are counterfeited. See that the signature of C. M. JACKSON. It on the wrapper All others are counterfeit. All others are counterfeit. Principle Office at the German Medicine Store, No. 631 AROH Street, Philadelphia. CHARLES M. EVANS. German Druggist, Proprietor,
Formerly C. M. Jackson & Co.
For sale by a. Druggists and Dealers in Medicines.

per bottle, or a half dozen for..... 7 50 Do not form to examine well the article you

Jan. 1868.—1y

STARS AND FLOWERS.

BY OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES. When Eve had led her lord away. And Cane killed his brother, The stars and flowers, the poet says,

To cheat the cunning tempter's art; And teach the race its duty, By keeping on its wicked heart

Their eyes of light and duty. A million sleepless lips, they say, Would be at least a warning— And so the flowers would watch by day, The stars from night to morning.

On hill and prairie, field and lawn. riil Western skies are burning

Alost each hour of daylight tells A tale of shame so crushing,
That some turn white as sea-bleached shells,
And some are always blushing. But when the stars look down

On all their light discovers— The traitor's smile, the murder's frown, The lips of dying lovers. They try to shut their reddening eyes, And in the vain endeavor, We see them twinkling in the skies—

Miscellausous.

THE HUMBLED PHARISEE.

What was that?' exclaimed Mrs. An-'What was that?' exclaimed Mrs. Andrews to the lady who was seated next to her, as a single strain of music vibrated for a few moments on the atmosphere.
'A violin, I suppose," was answered.
'A violin!' An expression almost of horror came into the countenance of Mrs. Andrews. 'It can't be possible.' It was possible, however, for the sound came again, prolonged and varied.
'What does it mean?' asked Mrs. Andrews, looking troubled, and moving uneasily in her chair.
'Cotillions, I presume,' was answered carclessly.

carelessly.

'Not dancing, surely!'
But, even as Mrs. Andrews said this, a man entered, carrying in his hand a violin. There was an instant movement on

furking sarcasm, but this was not perceived by the individual addressed.—
'But what is wrong?' And
'Wrong! Isn't that wrong?' And

is, in fact, a means of grace."
'No; I say no such thing.'
'Then what do you mean to say? I
draw the only conclusion I can make.'

One may grow better or worse from dancing, said the lady. 'All will depend on the spirit in which the recreation is indulged. In itself the act is in-'In what does its sin consist?'
'It is an idle waste of time.'

'It is an idle waste of time.'
'Can you say nothing more of it!'
'I could, but delicacy keeps me silent.'
'Did you ever dance?'
'Me? What a question! No!'
'I have danced often; and, let me say, your inference on the score of indelicacy as altogether an assumption.
'Why, everybody admits that.'
'Not by any means.'

Not by any means 'If the descriptions of some of the mid-ight-balls and assemblies that I have

heard of the waltzing and all that, be true, anothing could be more indelicate—nothing more injurious to the young and the innocent.'
'All good things become evil in their perverseness,' said the lady. 'And I will readily agree with you that dancing is perverted, and its use as a means of social recreation, most sadly changed into what is injurious. The same may be of church going.'

f church-going.'
'You shock me,' said Mrs. Andrews. 'You shock me,' said Mrs. Antrews.
'Excuse me, but you are profane.'
'I trust not. For true religion—for the holy things of the church—I trust that I have the most profound reverence. But let me prove what I say, that even church-going may become evil.
'I am all attention,' said the incredu-

us Mrs. Andrews.
'You can bear plain speaking?'
'Me!' The church member looked sur-

Certainly I can. But why do you 'To put you on your guard-nothing 'Don't fear but what I can bear all the plain-speaking you may venture upon. As to church-going being an evil I am ready to prove the negative against any allegations you can advance. So speak

After a slight pause, to collect her thoughts, the lady said:
'There has been a protracted meeting in Mr. B.——'s church.'

Mrs. Androws, who felt the rebuke, and slightly colored.

'True; and by their fruits shall ye know them,' replied the lady. 'But come, there are too many around us here for this earnest conversation. We will take a quarter of an hour to ourselves in one of the less crowded rooms. No one will observe our absence, and you be freed fr m the annoyance of these dances.'

'A tree is known by its fruit,' said Mrs. Andrews, who felt the rebuke, and slightly colored.

'True; and by their fruits shall ye know them,' replied the lady. 'But come, there are too many around us here for this earnest conversation. We will take a quarter of an hour to ourselves in one of the less crowded rooms. No one will observe our absence, and you be freed fro m the annoyance of these dances.'

The two ladies quietly retired from the drawing-rooms. As soon as they were more alone, the last speaker resumed.

'By their fruits shall ye know them.—Do men gather grapes of thorns, or figs of thistles?' Let me relate what I saw and heard in the family of two ladies during this protracted meeting. One of those ladies was Mrs. Eldridge. I was passing in her neighborhood about four o'clock, and as I owed her a call, thought the opportunity a good one for returning it.—On entering, my ears caught the blended music of a piano and children's happy voices. From the front parlor, through the partly opened door, a sight, beautiful to my eyes, was revealed. Mrs. Eldridge was seated at the instrument, her sweet babe asleep on one arm, while, with a single hand, she was touching the notes of a familiar air, to which four children were dancing. A more innocent, loving, leavent were the distress and confusion of her over-pious friend, whom she had placed upon title ethe distress and confusion of her over-pious friend, whom she had placed over-pious friend, whom she had placed over-pious friend, whom she had placed upon the rack. 'When God comes to this mother who though thought more of church-going than of the hought who will be most likely to say, 'Hear they are, not one is lost?'

'Have I not clearly shown you that even church-going may be preverted into an evil? That plety may attain an ord The two ladies quietly retired from the drawing-rooms. As soon as they were more alone, the last speaker resumed.

'By their fruits shall ye know them.—Do men gather grapes of thorns, or figs of thistles?' Let me relate what I saw and heard in the family of two ladies during this protracted meeting. One of those ladies was Mrs. Eldridge. I was passing in her neighborhood about four o'clock, and as I owed her a call, thought the opportunity a good one for returning it.—On entering, my ears caught the blended music of a plano and children's happy voices. From the front parlor, throught the partly opened door, a sight, beautiful to my eyes, was revealed. Mrs. Eldridge was seated at the instrument, her sweet babe asleep on one arm, while, with a single hand, she was touching the notes of a familiar air, to which four children were dancing. A more innocent, loving, happy groupe I have never seen. For nearly ten minutes I gazed upon them unobserved, so interested that I forget the questionable propriety of my conduct, and during that time not an unkind word was uttered by one of the children, nor did anything occur to mar the harmony of the scene. It was a sight on which angels could have looked, nay, did look with pleasure; for, whenever hearts are turned to good affections, angels are present. The music was suspended, and the dancing ceased as I presented myself.—The mother greeted me with a happy smile, and each of the children spoke to her visitor with an air at once polite and respectful.'

espectful.'
'I've turned nurse for the afternoon,

'Pve turned nurse for the afternoon, you see,' said Mrs. Eldridge, cheerfully. 'It's Alice's day to go out, and I never like to trust our little ones with the chambermaid, who isn't over fond of children. We generally have a good time on these occasions, for I give myself up to them entirely. They've read, and played, and told stories until tired, and now I've just brightened them up, body and mind, with a dance.' And bright and happy they all look-

carelessly.

'Not dancing, surely!'
But, even as Mrs. Andrews said this, a man entered, carrying in his hand a violin. There was an instant movement on the part of several younger members of the company; partners were chosen, and ere the pious Mrs. Andrews had time to collect her suddenly be wildered thoughts, the music had struck up, and the dancers were in motion.

'I can't. remain here. It's an outrage!' said Mrs. Andrews, making a motion to rise.

The lady by whom she was sitting comprehended now more clearly her state of mind, and, laying a hand on her arm, gently restrained her.

'Why not remain? What is an outrage, Mrs. Andrews?' she asked.

'Mrs. Burdick, know very well that I was a member of the church.' The lady's manner, was indignant.

'All your friends know that Mrs. Andrews,' replied the lady. A third person might have detected in her tone a livrking sarcasns, but this was not perceived by the individual addressed.—
'But what is wrong?' And ceived by the individual addressed.—
'But what is wrong?'
'Wrong! Isn't that wrong?' And she glanced towards the mazy wreath of human figures already circling the floor.' I could not have believed it of Mrs. Burdick; and she knew that I was a professor of religion.'
'She does not expect you to dance, Mrs. Andrews,' said the lady.
'But she expects me to countenance the sin and folly by my presence.'
'Sin and folly are strong terms, Mrs. Andrews.'
'I know they are, and I use them advisedly. I hold it a sin to dance.'
'I know whee and good people who hold a different opinion.'
'Wise and good!' Mrs. Andrews spoke with the tone the sin and good the counter opinion.'
'Wise and good!' Mrs. Andrews spoke with the tone the sin and good the counter opinion.'
'Wise and good!' Mrs. Andrews spoke with the tone the counter of the sin and folly the flect of how I might use it. I bought the figure, and did not show it to Eddie until he was about going to bed. The effect was all I had hoped to produce. He looked hold a different opinion.'
'Wise and good!' Mrs. Andrews spoke with strong disgust. 'I wouldn't give much for their wisdom and goodness—not I!'
was about going to bed. The effect was all I had hoped to produce. He looked at it for some moments earnestly, then dropped on his little knees, clasped his white hand, and murmured the prayer I

much for their wisdom and goodness—not I!'

'The true qualities of men and women are best seen at home. When people go abroad they generally change their attire—mental as well as bodily. Now, I have seen the home life of certain ladies who do not think it a sin to dance, and it was full of the heart's warm sunshine; and I have seen the home life of certain ladies who held dancing to be sinful, and I have said to myself, half shudderingly:
'What child can breathe that atmosphere for years, and not grow up with a clouded spirit, and a fountain of bitterness in the heart?"

'And so you mean to say,' Mrs. Andrews spoke with some asperity of manner,' that dancing makes people better—is, in fact, a means of grace."
'No; I say no such thing.'
'No; I say no such thing.'
'The true qualities of men and women abroad when his little kneeses, clasped his white hand, and nurmured the prayer I had so long and so vainly strove to make him repeat.'
'Tears were in the eyes of Mrs. Eld-ridge as she uttered the closing words. I felt that she was a true mother, and loved her children with a high and holy love. And now, let me describe you a picture that strongly contrasts with this. Not far from Mrs. Eldridge resides a lady who is remarkable for her devotion to the church, and, I am compelled to say, want of charity towards all who happen to difference involves church matters. It was after sundown; still, being in the neighborhood, I embraced the opportunity to make acall. On ringing the bell, I heard immediately a clatter of feet down the still repeat.'

continued, until the cook, attracted from the kitchen by the noise, arrived at the scene of contention, and, after jerking the children so roughly as to set the two youngest crying, swung it open, and I entered. On gaining the parlor, I asked for the mother of these children.

'She isn't at home?' said the cook.
'She's gone to church,' said the oldest of the children.

'I wish she'd stay at home,' remarked the cook in a very disrespectful way, and with a manner that showed her to be much fretted in her mind. 'It's Mary's day out, and she knows I can't do anything with the children. Such children I never saw! They don't mind; sword you say, and quarrel so amonig shem-selves, that it makes me sick to hear them.'

'At this moment a headless doll struck in the side of the cook in a very disrespectful way, and you say, and quarrel so amonig shem-selves, that it makes me sick to hear them.'

'At this moment a headless doll struck in the water in the pole.

"Av course I do! Pull me up!"

"Av course I do! Pull me up!"

"Faix, an' that I won't. It's the furst time I iver see ye in the water, an' it pleases me."

"Pull me up!"

"Will you consent?"

"Consent to what?"

"Nier!"

selves, that it makes me sick to hear them.'
At this moment a headless doll struck against the side of my neck. It had been thrown by one child at another; missing her aim, she gave me the benefit of her evil intention. At this the cook lost all patience, and seizing the offending little one, boxed her soundly before I could intention. The language weed by that child

one, boxed her soundly before I could interfere. The language used by that child as she escaped from the cook's hands, was shocking. It made my flesh creep!'

'Did I understand you to say that your mother had gone to church?' I asked of the oldest child.

'Yes ma'am,' was answered. She's been every day this week. There's a protracted meeting.'

'Giye me that book!' screamed a child, at this moment. Glancing across the room, I saw two of the little ones contending for possession of a large family Bible, which lay upon a small table.—
Before I could reach them, for I started forward, from an impulse of the moment, the table was thrown over, the marble top broken, and the cover torn from the top broken, and the cover torn from the sacred volume.

The face of Mrs. Andrews became in staintly of a deep crimson. Not seeming to notice this, her friend continued: 'As the table fell, it came within an inch of striking another child on the head, who had seated himself on the floor. Had it done so, a fractured skull, perhaps instant death, would have been thoughts, the lady said:

'There has been a protracted meeting in Mr. B.—'s church.'

'I know it. And a blessed time it has been.'

'You attended?'

'Yes, every day; and greatly was my soul refreshed and strengthened.'

'Did you see Mrs. Eldridge there?'

'Mrs. Eldridge? No indeed, except on Sunday. She's too worldly-minded for that?'

'She has a pew in your church.'

'Yes; and comes every Sunday morning because it is fashionable and respectable to go to church. As for her religion, it isn't worth much, and will hardly stand her at the last day.'

'Why, Mrs. Andrews! You shock me! Have you seen into her heart? Do you know her purposes? Judge not, that ye be not judged, is the divine injunction."

'As the table fell, it came within an indu of striking another child on the disk day with has eaded himself on the head, who had seated himself on the head. The head who he head, who had seated himself on the head, who had seated himself on the head. The head who had seated himself on the head. The head will have been beam to op wou think you are a Christina ?"

'Yes, brudder.'

'Do you believe in the Bible, aunty?''

'Yes, brudder.'

'O dear! I can hear his voice now, with its tone of hopelessness—'This chart her breath, and rising from his chair, he said: "Yes, brudder."

'Yes, brudder.'

'Do you know ther beat

BROTHER CHAWFORD'S SERMON.

A Southern exchange gives this as the first sermon of a new minister in a village in that section. He began apologetically as follows:

"You don't see me to-day in the dress I allers wear; I come among you as a stranger and am now tricked out in my store clothes. I am not a proud man, but I thought it would be more becoming among strangers."

After this he raised a hymn in which the congregation joined. He then began his sermon.

May suddenly your joys disperse
At one immense explosion."

"Yes do be pleasant, Mr. Grumbler; and don't delight in making yourself and every one around you miserable. Learn to smile, whether you really feel good-tempered or not. Others have troubles and disappointments as well as you, but you don't seem to know it.

When you leave for your daily toil, don't do it with a growl; don't for the sake of your own comfort and happiness, Mr. Grumbler; for how can you expect your care-worn wife to go about her daily work cheerfully, and make things comfortable for 'papa,' when your parting words fill her heart with gloom and bitterness?

When a half-loving word escapes you to the woman you so often make unhappy, don't try to cough it down, as if you were ashamed to speak kindly to her; for their is no weakness in pleasant words and loving smiles. The strongest natures love best.

At evening come home pleasant, even if you do feel weary. Trouble not your family with your business cares; you do not want to be troubled with their 'petty' domestic affairs. Help your wife and children to make home bright and beautiful—why can't you, Mr. Grumbler?—Do try to, there's a dear, good man.

And you, Mrs. Freful, ought to have something to do beside fretting and snarling. Don't sit down and count over the joys you have not, but try and 'make the most' of the small blessings you have.

Care and disappointment may have saddened your life, and the death of cherished friends may have darkened it; but when peace, like a golden ray of sunshine, steals over our gloomy life-path, don't turn your face from the light, and refuse to be comforted.

'May there be, who, through the vale of life, whe can bundend with two less of life, whe can bundend with severe bundend with the vale of life, when he had her to be comforted.

'May there be, who, through the vale of life, when he had here the light, and refuse to be comforted. My dear brethren and sisters, first and foremost, I'm guine to tell you the affecting partin' I had with my congregation at Bethel Chapel. After I had got thro' with my farewell sermon, as I come down outen the pulpit, the old gray-headed brethren and sisters who listened to my voice twenty years, crowded around me and with sobbing voices and tearful eyes, said—Farewell, brother Crawford!

As I walked down the aisle, the young ladies, tricked out in their tinery, brass jewelry, gew gaws, jim-cracks, paints and thounces, looking up with their bright eyes, and pronounced with their rosy lips—Farewell, brother Crawford!

The young men, in their tight pants, boots, high collars and dashy waist-coats—smelling of pomatum and cigar-smoke—with shanghal coats and striped Zebra pants—they too said—Farewell, brother Crawford!

The little children—lambs in the fold—the county the striped test. when turn your need from the hight, and refuse to be comforted.

'May there be, who, through the vale of life, With velvet pace, unnoticed, softly go;' who are burdened with cares as heavy to bear as yours, Mrs. Fretful.

When a friend comes to you with a smiling face and joy in her heart, be above trying to look heart-broken because she forgets that you are 'in mourning.' Be pleasant though you feel sorrowful, for there may come a day when you will not care to see her face cold with indifference when turned toward you.

Speak pleasantly to your husband.—
Don't worry him nearly out of his senses with your fretfulness and ill-temper.—
True, he may not be 'perfection'—are you, madam'?

The kindest and the happlest pair

The little children—lambs in the fold—

The little children—lambs in the fold—lifted up their tiny hands and small voices, and with one accord, said—Farewell, brother Crawford!

The colored brethren of the congregation now came forward (black sheep who had been admitted to the fold under my ministry,) with tears rolling down their cheeks, they too said—Farewell, brother Crawford!

As I yet on my horse and hade adjent to

Crawford!

As I got on my horse and bade adieu to my congregation forever—I turned to take a last look at the church where I had preached more than twenty years—and as I gazed at its dilapidated walls and moss covered roof—it too seemed to say—Farewell, brother Crawford!

As I rode through the village, the peo-

moss covered root—it too seemed to say—Farewell, brother Crawford!

As I rode through the village, the people who poked their heads outen the windows and the servants who leant on their brooms, all seemed to say—Farewell, brother Crawford!

As I passed along down the highway, through the forest, the wind, as it sighed and whistled through the tree tops, playing on the leaves and, branches the burden of salvation, it too seemed to say Farewell, brother Crawford!

Crossing a little creek that was gurging and singing over its pebbly bed, as it rejoiced on its way to the great ocean of eternity, it too seemed to say—Farewell, brother Crawford!

As I rode down a hot, dusty lane, an old sow that was asleep in a fence-corner, jumped out of a sudden with a loud broo-too, broo-too; she too seemed to say

proo-too, broo-too; she too seemed to say
-Farewell, brother Crawford! My horse got trightened and jumped from under me, and as he curled his tall over his back—kicked up his heels and

ridge as she uttered the closing words. I felt that she was a true mother, and loved her children with a high and holy love. And now, let me describe you a pictore that strongly contrasts with this. Not far from Mrs. Eldridge resides a lady who is remarkable for her devotion to the church, and, I am compelled to say, want of charity towards all who happen to differ with her—more particularly if the difference involves church matters. It was after sundown; still, being in the neighborhood, I embraced the opportunity to make a call. On ringing the bell, I heard immediately a clatter of feet down the stairs and along the passage, accompanied by children's voices, loud and boisterous. It was some time before the door was opened, for each of the four children, wishing to perform the office, resisted the others' attempts to admit the visitor.—Angry exclamations, rude outcries, ill names and struggles for the advantage continued, until the cook, attracted from the kitchen by the noise, arrived at tisseen of contention, and, after jerking the children so roughly as to set the two youngest crying a sunus it onen and took it. Phelim commenced hauling in, when a thought struck him, and he shoved him back into the water, allow-

mane!"
"Niver!"
"It's all one to me; ye may drown entirely, and who'll stop me thin? Think twice. Will ye consent?" The old gentleman was becoming ex-hausted. "Yes, I consent. Pull me hausted. "Yes, I consent. Pull me up."
"Will you give us a sitting out?"
said Phelim, who knew his advantage, and was disposed to improve it.
"Yes; pull me out?"

The event proved that the old man was as good as his word. The young couple were married, and moved, with a very suitable outfit for housekeeping, into a comfortable cottage which the father of Kittu presenced.

For Smokers.—An aged negress, whose eminent plety had secured for her an extensive reputation, in walking her usual round of visit, dropped in upon a neighbor, who was equally well known as a temperate man and a hater of tobacco. After being courteously received, the negress pulled from her pocket a long pipe, and commenced moking some very strong tobacco, to the infinite disgust of her host. The man maintained his composure several minutes, but the fumes and

"A fretful temper will divide
The closest knot that may be tied
By careless sharp corrosion;
A temper passionate and fierce
May suddenly your joys disperse
At one immense explosion."

you, madam?
The kindest and the happlest pair
Will find occasion to forbear;
And something, every day they live,
To pity and, perhaps, forgive.
Make yourself loveable and your home
attractive; be forbearing and forgiving,
and your husband (if you have not crushed all the manilness out of him) will
prefer the social fire-side to the bar-room
and billiard saloon. But if you continue
to be selfish, exacting, and fretful, you
must expect

Men swear at the altar to take a woman

tears and prayers fail to do it. Many

Yes, you do know how you 'lost him;' you know that your fretfulness has filled his home with gloom, and his heart with misery. 'Go to him,' yourself, and ask (what tears) his pity and forgiveness, out if the

cannot make him a better or a kinde

cannot make him a better or a kinder man, he is little better than a brute, madam, and the less you trouble yourself about him the happier you will feel.

Be pleasant—not only wives and hushands—but everybody to everybody.—Good humor makes honely men and women charming, old maids endurable, old hachelors tolerable, and home delightful. Every one can bestow a kind word and a friendly smile on his neighbors and

Every one can bestow a kind word and a friendly smile on his neighbors and friends—the very poorest of us can do that—and it is our duty to give smiles and cheering words as freely as 'God gives us light.'

'Pleasant words! Oh! Oh, let us strive To use them very often. Other hearts they will delight.
And our own will soften.
and when mother earth bears her bosom and takes us to our has rest, we shall not

and takes us to our last rest, we shall not be forgotten. When the golden stars shine out in their 'far off depths,'! ving

shine out in their 'far off depths,' I ving eyes will watch them through gathering tears, and true friends will think of the absent one they can never see again till they, too, have passed over the cold, dark river of death.

Do be pleasant, 'and be kind one to another, tender-hearted, forgiving one-another, even as God for Christ's sake hath forgiven you.'"

some friends, the fron horse had stopped to water, when suddenly he drew his white handkerchief from his pocket, and

ple tree, near my friend, John E.'s house."

Mr. Q. hobbled over to the Judge's side and gazed in the direction indicated, but saw only that the Judge had been exchanging salutes for ten minutes with an iron-gray mare, whose long white tail, as it flopped away the flies, had been taken by him for a white handkerchief, waved by a lady in a gray, ilk dress.

The buttons that were subsequently picked up in that car are said to have been exceedingly numerous. The Jurge didn't swear, but he changed the subject to saw mills, the only intelligible portion of which being the trequent repetition of the word "dam."

Life does not consist altogether in pushing. That is good, efficient, excel-ient, splendid; but it is not all. We have to pull. Nothing goes steadily on, even love, the pleasantest of Luman

wives are crying.

and if the

VOL. 55.--NO. 23.

-An old salt-Lot's wife.

-A flery steed-Horse radish.

—A trade always on the strike—a black-

Dress material for the dog days-muz-

-Solitary employment-clerk in a loan office.

-Can a man who gets drunk on oxy-gen be said to be air tight?

-The first star engagement-when the

—The original inhabitants of the globe—the Poles of the earth. -A muff-a thing that holds a young lady's hand without squeezing it.

-Prentice says the present seris of the South like the surf of the sea, are white

breaking their word. -Those who drink wine and tea show that they can stand an attack of grape and canister.

-Why is a washer-woman the most

—Some one called Richard Steele the "vilest of mankind." He retorted with proud humility. "It would be a glorious world if I were."

-Because a man who attends a flock of sheep is a shepard, makes it no reason that a man who keeps cows should be a

-Young man, don't flatter yourself that a cardamon seed, a kernel of burnt coffee, a bit of flag root, or lemon peel, a clove, or anything of that sort will dis-guise the "nip" that has gone down your throat.

—A notice of a recent steamboat explosion in a western paper, ends as follows: "the capitalis swam ashore. So did the chamber maid; she was insured for \$15,000, and loaded with iron." An age of discord and continual strife.

Men swear at the altar to take a woman for 'better or for worse,' but how few take her for worse! Women take good care to appear, if they are not, all that is loveable and beautiful before marriage, and as a lover's eyes are usually enchanted, and he believes all he sees, he is very ready to promise anything on the bridal morn; but after marriage, after months and years have glided away, and he finds that his 'angel' is only a woman—a selfish, jealous, fretful, ill-tempered woman—he very quietly creeps from under 'petticoat government,' and madam is left to whine and pout at the firesid alone.

When your husband comes home with dim eyes and unsteady steps, who is to blame but you, Mrs. Fretful? When he sometimes stumbles into one of those holes of iniquity which the devii digs for unhappy men, who's to blame? Somebody beside Satan. Be pleasant, if you would win your way to his heart, and have bim 'turn to the light of hone.'—Loving words, kind acts, and cheerful smiles will keep him at your side when tears and prayers fail to do it. Many wives are crying.

gravy that you swallow your dumpling

—"How is it, my dear, that you have never kindled a flame in the bosom of any man?" said an old lady to her pretty niece, who was portionless. "The reason, dear aunt," replied the young lady, "is as you will know, that I am not a good match."

—When lovely woman stoops to frolic, And rules the ruse, alast too late, What balm shall heal her melancholic? What art shall set her back up straight?

The only thing for her disaster—
The only way her wee to end—
Is to apply a mustard plaster;
If she won't do it, let her bend. —A clergyman, observing a poor man by the road breaking stones, and kneel-ing to get his work better, made the re-mark, "Ah! John, I wish I could break

—Lamb and Coleridge were talking together on the incidents of Coleridge's
early life, when he was beginning his
career in the church, and Coleridge was
describing some of the facts in his usual
tone, when he paused and said, "Pray,
Mr. Lamb, did you ever hear me preach?"
"I never heard you do anything else,"
said Lamb.

it is a pity."

gress.
Nothing wonderful. The ladies of Foreythe carry calves in their stockings.
Satem Observer.
And one of our ladies carries her corn in hers.—Rome Ga., Com..
The ladies in this section who sympathize with 'Andy Johnson in his fight with the Radicals, carry V-toes in theirs, which are very seldom passed over their heads.—Vincennes Sun.
All the woman down our way carry. All the woman down our way carry

tor.
I own this way some of them not only carry calves in their stockings, but they also carry bran to fatten them.—Mexico Messenger. Messenger.
Almost all the ladies hereabouts carry Bunyan's work in their stockings. We consider this a "sock-dolager!"
The ladies of Scranton are not very patiticular what they put in their stockings—keeping there souls there—and are a awkward they often "get their foot in it."

Rates for Advertising.

ADVERTIFEMENTS will be inserted at Ten Cents per line for the first insertion, and five cent per line for each subsequent insertion. Quarterly, half-yearly, and yearly advertisements inserted at a liberal reduction on the above rate Advertisements should be accompanied by the Cash. When sent without any length of time specified for publication, they will be continued until ordered out and charged accordingly.

JOB PRINTING. CARDS, HANDBILLS, CIRCULARS, and every other description of Jos and Card Printing executed in the nentestatyle, at low prices.

WISE AND OTHERWISE.

-Time on the jump-Leap year. -A light employment-candle making.

-Most liquids run; but we have seen

-What kind of tea should Good Tem plars use-Charity. -The child's idea of a smile is "the

-The oldest business in the world-the

-What part of a gun is fit for wearing apparal-the breech is.

-Over head and ears in debt-wearing -Why are people who stutter not to be relied on? Because they are always

cruel person in the world? Because she daily wrings men's bosoms.

-Hood, in describing the meeting of a man and lion, says: "The man ran off with all his might, and the lion with all

-A Yankee wishing for some sauce for his dumplings, forgot the name of it and

what reason, logic, and good sense fail to effect. It is only by making men, manners and institutions absurd and ridiculous that these qualities in them can be reformed. They are exceedingly good weapons, but are to be judiciously used.

the stony hearts of my hearers as easily as you are breaking these stones."—
"Perhaps, master, you do not work on your knees," was the reply.

An ardent young couple called upon a Chicago minister the other evening and were made one. Half an hour afterwards a Chicago banker rushed into the minister's house, learned the facts, and went away very red in the face because his daughter had married "that fellow." Half an hour later still a Chicago broker rushed into the minister's house; learned the facts and want away very red in the

they, too, have passed over the cold, dark river of death.

Do be pleasant, 'and be kind one to another, tender-hearted, forgiving one-another, even as God for Christ's sake hath forgiven you.'''

**Mereupon an exchange remarks: "Humbug! Here we are, editor of a country newspaper, fairly rolling in wealth. We have a good office, a pasternot, a double-barrelled gun, two suits of clothes, three kittens, a Newfoundland pap, two gold watches, thirteen day and the number of the country newspaper, fairly rolling in wealth. We have a good office, a pasternot, a double-barrelled gun, two suits of clothes, three kittens, a Newfoundland pap, two gold watches, thirteen day and the number of the lattice of the country newspaper. The wealth of the country newspaper, fairly rolling in wealth. We have a good office, a pasternot, a double-barrelled gun, two suits of clothes, three kittens, a Newfoundland pap, two gold watches, thirteen day and two night with the night of the country newspaper, fairly rolling in wealth. We have a good office, a pasternot, a double-barrelled gun, two suits of clothes, three kittens, a Newfoundland pap, two gold watches, thirteen day and two night was night of the country newspaper, fairly rolling in wealth. We have a good office, a pasternot, a double-barrelled gun, two suits of clothes, three kittens, a Newfoundland pap, two gold watches, thirteen day and two night was night of the country newspaper. The country newspaper, fairly rolling in wealth. We have a good office, a pasternot, a double-barrelled gun, two suits of clothes, three kittens, a Newfoundland pap, two gold watches, thirteen day and the night of the country newspaper. The country newspaper, fairly rolling in wealth. We have a good office, a pasternot, a double-barrelled gun, two suits of clothes, three hittens, a Newfoundland pap, two gold watches, thirteen day and the country newspaper.

water, when suddenly he drew his white handkerchief from his pocket, and waving it vigorously in the air, at the same time bobbing his head out of the window in a very energetic manner.

"What are you about, Judge?" asked Mr. Q., without rising from his seat.

"Why don't you see yonder? There's a lady waving a white handkerchief, and I'm returning the salute."

"Who is she, Judge?" asked Mr. Q., as he lounged in one corner.

"Well, the fact is, I don't exactly know; I'm quite near-sighted, and I can't recognize her; but she is dressed in gray silk, and stands yonder, under a big maple tree, near my friend, John B.'s house."

Mr. O thelibled over tathe Induced in her strokings—Errores.

Detroit has been arrested for smuggling tea in her stockings.—Express.

In North Carolina the women carry nails in their stockings.—Raleigh Pro-

splendid elegies (legs,) in their stockings.

— Kentucky News.

The ladies here all carry 'eels (heels,) in their stockings.—St. Joseph Vindica-

emothors, is not a road of nees, when you can't pull, push. Having a hand at one or the other, you are sure to eventu-tate in progress. Push; after that, pull; after that again push. The two tell—and tell well. no At Clermont, in France, a woman, determined to commit suicide, recently saturated her dress with kerosene and

—Mrs. Muffles says it is "dreadful hard to lose a husband." She never got used to it till she lost her fourth.