The American Volunteer.

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attention.
Particular attention given to the selling or renting of Real Estate, in town or country. In all letters of Inquiry, please enclose postage stamp, July 11, 180—10 DR. GEORGE S. SEARIGHT, DEN-Statuty, Office at the residence of his mother East Louther Street, three doors below Bedford

Mais and Caps.

PRESH ARRIVAL • OF ALL THR

NEW WINTER STYLES A GENTS WANTED.—To sell a new Book perlaining to Agriculture and the Medianite. Arts, Edited by Geo. E. Wartso, Esq. the distinguished Author and Agricultural Engineer of the New York Central Park, Nothing like it ever published; 200 Engravings. Sells at sight to Farmers Mechanics and Workingnen of Diclasses. Active men and women are colning money. Sond for circulars. E. B. TREAT & CO., Publishers, 651 Broadway, N. Y. Dec. 17, 1868—14 HATS AND CAPS.

The subscriber has just opened at No. 15 North Hanner Street, a few doors North of the Carlisle of Hanner Street, a few doors North of the Carlisle of Hars and CaPS over offered in Carlisle.

Bilk Hate, Cassimere of all styles and qualities, Siff Brims, different colors, and overy description of Soft Hats now made.

The Dunkard and Old Fashioned Brush, constantly on hand and made to order, all warranted to give satisfaction. A full assortment of MEN'S,
BOY'S, AND

CHILDREN'S, HATS.
I have also added to my Stock, notions of different kinds, consisting of
LADIES' AND GENTLEMEN'S STOCKINGS,
Neck Ties. Pencils, Sewing Silk,

PRIME SEGARS AND TOBACCO ALWAYS ON HAND. Give me a call, and examine my stock as I feel mildent of pleasing all, besides saving you mo-JOHN A. KELLER, Ager No. 15 North Hanover Str

HATSAND 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.

Gladly he will show you round, Through his bats till one is found, To suit your taste, and fit you well. Then kindly all your neighbors tell

What hats you saw atBoas' store, He keeps at corner number four, In North Hanover street Carlisle, Where you can find him all the while, Ready to sell to great and small, Doctors, Lawyers, Preachers, all Students, Merchants, Farmers too, And please, kind friends, likewise to you.

He keeps constantly on hand a large assortment of thats, latest styles of Silks, soit and stiff brim. A large assortment of ladies and gents, Trunks, Valleses, traceling Bags, Leather Satch is, and a line lot of ladies and gents, Also gents Furnishing Goods, such as Collars, Also gents Furnishing Goods, such as Collars, Also gents Furnishing Goods, such as Collars, Intre, those &c.

An extensivand carefully selected assortment of ladies Furs, also ladies Fur Hoods and Fur Irlimnings, and a regular line of gents, fur Caps, duffers and Gloves.

Also, Unibrelias, Canes and a variety of No-long, and for the control of the land of the control of the land of the l Thankful for past favors, he solicitis a continuance of the same from his numerous patrons and kindiy invites the public in general to vavor him with a call before purchasing, leeding condident of his ability to suitail, both in quality and price. Don't forget the place, No. 4, North Hanover street, opposite the Carlisie Deposit Bank.

The highest cash prices paid nor shipping Furs, such as Muskrat, Mink, Fox, Baccoon and all other tur skins.

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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, besides an endless variety of Hats and Caps of the latest style, all of which he will sell at the Jowest Caps Prices. Also, his own manufacture of Hats always on hand, and

HATS MANUFACTURED TO ORDER. He has the best arrangement for coloring Hats and all kinds of Woolen Goods, Overcoats, &c., at the shortest notice (as he colors every week) and on the most reasonable to ms. Also, a fine lot of choice brands of

TOBACCO AND CIGARS always on hand. He desires to call the attention of persons who have COUNTRY FURS to sell, as he pays the highest cash prices for the anic. Give him a call, at the above number, his old tand, as he feels confident of giving entire satisfaction. Dec. 20, 1868

FORWARDING AND COMMISSION HOUSE.

Flour & Feed, Coal, Plaster & Salt. Flour & Feed, Cod., Plaster & Sall.

J. BEETEM & BROTHERS having purchased of Snyder & Newcomer their extensive Warehouse, (Henderson's old sland,) hend of High street, beg leave to inform the public that will continue the Forwarding and Commission business on a more extensive scale than heretofore.

The highest market price will be paid for Flour Grain and Produce of all kinds.

Flour and Feed, Plaster, Salt and Hay, kept constantly on hand and for sale.

Coal of all kinds, embracing

LYKENS VALLEY. LOCUST MOUNTA N. LAWBERRY, &c., &c Limeburners' and Blacksmiths' Coal, constant for sale. Kept under cover, and delivered dry any part of the town. Also, all kinds of Lum-or constantly on hand.

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OFFICE-SOUTH MARKET SQUARE. TERMS:-Two Dollars per year if paid strictly

Dointer.

BY BRATTON & KENNEDY.

CARLISLE, PA., THURSDAY, JANUARY 21, 1869.

Miscellancons.

100 A MONTH can be made by male curiestly-seckers, but reliable, steady, profitable, employment, for those who menn business, 'Address, with 3 ct. stamp, C. L. Van Allen & Co., 48 New street, New York. Dec. 17, 1869—18

COMETHING NEW AND USEFUL,

A new Efa in Music, POPULAR MUSIC
AT POPULAR PRICES. "Hitchcock HalfDime Series of Miss of Hitchcock HalfDime Series of Hitchcock HalfCAPTAIN JINKS OF THE HORSE MARINES."
Others to follow rapidly, Price 5 cents each.—
Your Newsdealer has it or will get it for you.—
Mailed on receipt of price, Address BENJ, W.
HITCHCOCK, Publisher, 89 Spring street, New
York.

TO THE WORKING CLASS.-I am

now prepared to furnish constant employment to all classes at their homes, for their spare moments. Business new, light and profitable.—Fify cents to \$5 is easily earned, and the boys and girls earn nearly as much as men. Great inducements are offered. All who see this notice please send me their address and test the business for themselves. If not well satisfied, I will send \$1 for the trouble of writing me. Full particulars sent free, Sample sent by mail for ten cents.

MONEY CASILY MADE, with our Small capital required, Circulars free, STAF-FORD Manufacturing Co., 66 Fulton St., N. Y. Dec, 17, 1948-48

WE ARE COMING

ONE DOLLAR SALE OF DRY AND FANCY

GOODS,

A Watch place of Sheeting, Silk Tress Patterns

Free of Cost.

Our inducements during the past few years have

P. O. Box C.

WE NOW DOUBLE OUR RATES OF PREMIUMS.

Dr. JNO. V. BURTON'S TOBACCO ANTIDOTE.

Wannarre to heavy all besing for Tondoo. Is estimate required to the following the fol

antion,—Beware of humbug imita [Trademark × Copyrighted.]

\$1000 PER YEAR guaranteed, and steady enthorment. We want a remain ment in every county to self our Potent White Wire Clathes Lines, (even Insting.). Address White Wire Co., 75 William St., Y. Y., or 16 Dearborn St. Chiengo, fills.

Dec. 17, 1861-11.

CARPETS-DON'T PAY THE HIGH

PRICES! The New England Carpiel Co., of PRICES! The New England Carpiel Co., of tentity ago, it their present location, in Halis over 71, 73, 61, 77, 79, 81, 83 and 87 Harrower St., have probably future lodge more houses with Carpiel Carp

Sending us a Club in our Great

Dec. 17, 1869—1t

Poetical. THE COUNTRY LIFE.

Not what we would, but what we must, Makes up the sum of living; Heaven is both more and less than just In taking and in giving. words cleave to hands that sought the plow,

And laurels miss the soldier's brow Me, whom the city holds, whose feet Have worn its stony highways, Familiar with its ioneliest street-Its ways were never my ways.
My cradle was beside the sea,
And there I hope my grave will be.

Old homestead!-in that old, gary town, Old homestead:—in that old, gary to Thy vane is seaward blowing; Thy slip of garden stretches down To where the tide is flowing; Below they lie, their sails all turled, The ships that go about the world.

Dearer that little country house, Inland, with pines beside it; Some peach trees, with unfruitful boughs A well, with weeds to hide it;

Dear country home! can I forget
The least of thy sweet trilles?
The window vines that clamber yet,
Whose blooms the bee still rifles?
The roadside blackberries, growing ripe,
And in the woods the Indian pipe?

No flowers, or only such as rise

Happy the man who tills his field, Content with rustic labor: Earth does to him her fulness yield, Hap what may to his neighbor. Well lays, sound nights—oh! can there be

Dear country life! of child and man That with the carliest race began, And has outliven the longest-Perhaps our babies too will fall; Perhaps our names too warman.
If so no lamentations,
For Mother Earth will shelter all,
And feed the unborn nations!
Yes, and the swords that menace now
Will then be beaten to the plough.—
Hearth and Home

Miscellaneous.

We have many important additions to our Winter Stocks, and have largely extended our Exchange List, and we now feel confident to neet the demands of our extensive patronage. Send for N. w Circular. Catalogue of Goods and Samples sent to any address free, Send money by registered letter. Address all orders to J.S. HAWES & CO., P. O. Box C. Wholesale Dealers in Dry and Fancy Goods, Cut-lery, Plated Ware, Albums, Leather Goods, &c. Dec. 17, 1868–12t O A WATCH FREE O

Given games to nive, chericals Agents, male or female, in a new, light and honorable business, surprise, no humbug. Address R. Monroe Keniedy & Co., Pittsburg, Ph.

come rusting in spins and said. Once you did not think a lady made by her dress."

"And perhaps I don't now, either, Chat," said Fred; "and hope I should be the last man in the world to sneer at poverty."

"Grace Harvey has no relatives, and she lives in one room, all alone, up ever so many stairs, in such a dark, dismal little street; oh, Fred! it almost stifles me to think of it," I said, eagerly. "I met Grace on the street one day, and it rained, and though I think sho would have rather not, she took me for shelter to her room. When I saw what a poor low place it was, I felt as if I ought never to have seen it."

"Paot thing I's said Fred, heartily.—

in the room. When I raw what a poor low place it was, I felt as if I ought never to have seen it."

"Poof thing!" said Fred, heartily.—

"Poof thing!" said Fred, heartily.—

"Poof thing!" said Fred, heartily.—

"Well, Chattie, we have no right to pry won, though, in spite of, all the mysterion her secrets, or wonder why, with a large number of pupils, she should be so poor."

My indignation 'much soothed by Fred's feelings and good nature, I introduced my brother with great pride to disal manner as cordially respectful to the poor teacher of music in her worn garments as ever I had seen either in hie en had seen either in hie pleasure of manner with him, and, as Fred about this time became for some reason or ratheter the work butter with him, and, as Fred about this time became for some reason or ratheter with him, and, as Fred about this time became for some reason or ratheter with him, and, as Fred about this time became for some reason or ratheter with him, and, as Fred about this time became for some reason or ratheter the work had been excepted to time his ealis so exactly to my music lessons is not for me to say, though I was a great deal too shrewd hot to uotiee the feat very speedily; and, oh, how pleased to draw my own conclusions from it. It seemed to me, young and entrusiantical that the him of the window of the window him was a great deal too shrewd hot to uotiee the feat very duffel to him by the pretty specia

"Dear me, Fred!" I exclaimed, in two you."

"You were a good, kind child," she and "You were a good, kind child," she and I beor three minutes, "did you ever see such a likeness? There, in the foarth row from this e.d. Ah! she has turned her head away now; but I could almost say

Marvellously like her! I wonder who the world it is. Is it Miss Harvey?"

"Nonsense, Fred," said I, laughing.
"How can it be poor Grace? Do you think she can afford first-class concerts and white silk dresses?"

But after this I and the concert got but a very divided attention from Master Fred.

On the occasion of my next music less.

a very divided attention from Master of Fred.

On the occasion of my next music lesson I did not forget to tell Miss Harvey of the lady so closely resembling her whom I bad seen at the concert, and to my great surprise, looking at my friend the while, I saw that her pale face flushed suddenly and deeply, and for an instant she seemed confused and vexed.

"The resemblance must have been strong indeed, to be visible through all the difference of dress. I ought to feel more complimented than I dare say the lady would be, if she could know, Chattie," was all she replied, and we spoke of it no more. it no more.

But one day, not very long after that,
Fred came to me in trouble and excite-

Fred came to me in trouble and excitement.

"Chattie," said he, presently, "I am going to tell you a secret. Will you be very much surprised if I tell you that I love Grace. Harvey dearly, and that I have asked her to be my wife?"

"Not surprised, but so glad—oh, so glad."

"Wait," said he, and though he smiled, he looked vexed too. "It is true that I have asked Grace to marry me; but Chattie, she has refused, in the most unqualified and decided manner."

'Oh, Fred! and I am sure she likes you. It is some scruple about difference in rank, I dare say. Haven't you found out frow proud Grace is?"

such a larte connection, and so much reputation as an instructress, as Mrs. Rupert tells, I wonder she does not dress a little better. A certain appearance is in cumbent upon every one according to their means, and Miss Harvey's dress is disgracefully shabby."

"It was not very nice." I answered; "but, oh! aunt, what splendid eyes she has—that is, if they were not so full of care."

I was young and enthusiastic in those days, and before long I had contracted an ardent admiration for Miss Harvey, which now ripened into a passionate, which now ripened into a passionate, girlish friendship that made my aunt angry, and Fred lamph kindly.

"Come, Chattie," said he one day, "you, shall introduce me to the lady of the handsome eyes and the shabby gown."

"It is very heartless of aunt Kitty to talk so much of Miss Harvey's dress," I cried; "if she is poor, is that her fault; to talk so much of Miss Harvey's dress," I cried; "if she is poor, is that her fault; to hand some eyes and the shabby she come rustling in silks and sain. And you, Fred, I am ashamed of you. Once you did not think a lady made by her dress."

"And perhaps I don't now, either, Chat," said Fred; "and hope I should be the last man in the world to snear at the shabed into her pale, thin face, I saw that she recognized us. It was a to the conder was I should be the last man in the world to snear at the shabed into her pale, thin face, I saw that she recognized us. It was a tonental a thore the day when she could do no more—when her love, her brayers, her labors, could give nothing more to that that me and my brother—now a grave lawyer means the dayer have improher—now a grave lawyer were that the there immersed in business—pala to brief visit to the gray, old cathedral town where we were both born.

It was some years after this that me and my brother—now a grave lawyer im the may brother—now a grave lawyer in the surject in the may be could only bury her dead out of her slight, and so leady the fill the fall the saw years after this that me may brother—

side, Chattie?"
"Yes. It is the family vault of Henry Armytage, of Langton Hell"
"I wonder whether my bones will rest there?" said Grace, wistfully. "He was

there?" said Grace, wistfully. "He was my father, Chattie?"
I shall not give Grace's story in her own' words, though they were far more touching and eloquent than any I can pretend to describe. It was briefly this. She was one of the three daughters of Henry Armytage, of Langton estate, at his death, reverted to the male heir, a distant connection only. The three daughters were, however, handsomely dowered, and at their father's death retired to a neighboring small property, where they lived in much comfort, and even style. Grace, the youngest, was many years the junior of the other ladies, clever, and a beauty. The elder sisters were inordinately fond of this girl; pampering and indulging her in every caprice; sacrificing themselves for her, and only happy when she was pleased. They naturally looked to her settling in life in a manner accordant with her ancient name and handsome means; instead of which the willful girl chose to throw herself away upon a man every way her inferior, and, as it turned out, of the most unprincipled character. The elder sisters at first refusing their consent to the union, the pair eloped, were married, and for a year or two were heard of no more.

The elder sisters, only anxious to for-

ed, he looked vexed too. "It is true that I have asked Grace to marry me; but Chattie, she has refused, in the most unqualified and decided manner."

'Oh, Fred! and I am sure she likes you. It is some seruple about difference in rank, I dare say. Haven't you found out flow proud Grace is?"

'To-be sure I have. But I don't think it is that, either; for I asked her outright, and I could not help thinking that my doing that made her think of it for the first time. No, I don't fance that was her reason; and Chattie, this is where you can help me. I could not press Grace for her motives, but you might ask questions that I could not. Try and come at her reasons, will you?"

"But, Fred, I am not to have my next lesson for more than a fortnight—not till the new piano comes home."

"Oh!" said poor Fred, with a look of great dismay, "I cannot wait hat time. Can't you make some excuse for going to see Miss Harvey?"

What could I not have done for Fred? I ran away to put on my things, and Fred and I were soon in the dingy street, and the house at which Miss Harvey lived. I rang the bell, and inquired for Miss Harvey of the little girl who opened lt.

"Yes, Miss Harvey was in—would I walk up?"

"Was Harvey was in—would I walk up?" of no more.
The elder sisters, only anxious to for-THE MUSIC MISTRESS.

CHAPTER I.

I was about sixteen when I was invited by my aunt, Mrs. Merion, to stay with her for a few mouths at her house, in that pleasant region of London, the neighborhood of Regent's Park. I was a country-bred girl, and had never so much as once visited the great city. I had all a novice's ideas of its gailes and splendors, and thought of them with almost as a sew with the mouth and the within the for a few mouths at her house, in that pleasant region of London, the neighborhood of Regent's Park. I was a country-bred girl, and had never so much as once visited the great city. I had all a novice's ideas of its gailes and splendors, and thought of them with almost as once visited the great city. I had all a novice's ideas of its gailes and splendors, and thought of them with almost as as well in London, the more than fulfillment of some of my dreams, the dissipated illusions of others.

My aunt, by her instant proposal that I was a more of my dreams, the dissipated illusions of others.

My aunt, by her instant proposal that I was should take lessons in all the usual accomplishments, showed her opinion of the education I had received from a country boarding school.

Of my numerous other masters and missing the complishments, showed her opinion of the education I had received from a country boarding school.

Of my numerous other masters and missing the complishments, showed her opinion of the education I had received from a country boarding school.

Of my numerous other masters and missing title record is told, I have the most distinct recollection from the very first hour in which I saw her pade face, her great distinct recollection from the very first hour in which I saw her pade face, her great distinct recollection from the very first hour in which I saw her pade face, her great distinct recollection from the very first hour in which I saw her pade face, her great distinct recollection from the very first hour in which I saw her pade face, her great distinct recollection from the very

To-day the earth is covered with a carand only seemed to have valued her life
as dedicated to the service of her sister,
to whom, indeed, she owed such terrible
atonement.

And then came the day when she could
do no more—when her love, her prayers,
ther labors, could give nothing more to
that quiet ligure on whom her tears fell

To-day the earth is covered with a carpet of green—to-morrow it is brown with
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day of the week. MAGNITUDE OF LONDON -Its houses

MAGNITUDE OF LONDON—Its houses number more than 350,000, and its streets, it placed in line, would extend from Liverpool to New York, and are lighted at night by 360,000 gas lamps, consuming in every twenty-four hours about 13,000,000 cubic feet of gas. Of the water supply, 44,383,328 gallons are used per day. The traveling public sustain 5,000 cabs and 1,500 omnibuses, besides all the other sorts of vehicles which human needs can reamire or human lugenuity invent. Its

FIVE MILES ABOVE THE CARTH. A THRILLING ADVESTURE.

A THERLENG ADVE THE EARTH.

A THERLENG ADVE STURE.

One dull day in August, just afternoon, a balloon rose in the air at the foot of Cloet Fills, on the western edge of the central plain of England. It was inflated with the lightest of gases which chemical skill could produce, and it rose with amazing velocity. A mile up and it entered a stratum of cloud more than a thousand feet thick. Emerging from this, the sun shone brightly on the airship; the sky overhead was of the clearest and deepest blue, and below lay cloud land—an immeasurable expanse of cloud whose surface looked as solid as that of the earth not wholly lost to view. Lofty mountains and deep, dark ravines, appeared below the peaks and sides of these cloud-mountains next the sun, glittered like snow, but casting shadows as if they were solid rock. Up rose the balloon with tremendous velocity. Four miles above the earth a pigeon was let loose; it dropped down through the air as if it had been a stone. The air was too thin to enable it to fly. It was as if a bark laden to the deck were to pass from the heavy waters of the sea into an inland unsalin lake; the bark would sink at once in the thimer water. Up, dp, still higher! What a sllence profound! The heights of the osky were as still as the deepest depths of the ocean, where, as was found during the search for the lost Atlantic cable, the fine mud lines as unstirred from year to year as the dust which imperceptibly gathers on the furniture of a deserted house. No sound, no life—only the bright sunshine falling through a sky which it could not warm. Up—five miles above earth!—higher than the inaccessible summit of Chimbora and the sire of the sunshine falling through a sky which it could not warm. Up—five miles above earth!—higher than the inaccessible summit of Chimbora of the service of the sunshine falling through as sy ound ones form his falling the air ship, the other watching the scientific instruments, and recording them with a rapidity bred of long practice. Suddenly as the latter looks at hi

There is a magistrate in a town in Indiana named It iser. A clergyman in the same place was called upon by a young couple not long since who wished him tojoin them in the holy bonds of matrimony. He asked the bridegroom (a soldier by the way) for his marriage freense. The man in blue responded that he had been engaged to the girl four years, and thought that would do. The clergyman thought not, and remarked as the speediest way to obtain a license: "You had better take your girl and go to hell yourself?" retorted the angry veteran. And seizing the bride by the arm, he dragged her from the house, wondering what manner of a profane minister he had met with. ing him. He saw at once that life and death hung COMPLYING WITH INSTRUCTIONS.— Count Sponneck, the confidential adviser of the King of Greece, is a gentleman of 50, possessed of extraordinary presence of mind. When he first went to Greece, he had with him on board the steamer a

He saw at once that life and death hung upon a few moments. He seized or tried to sieze the valve, in order to open it and let out the gas. His hands are purple with intense cold—they are paralyzed, they will not respond to his will. He seized the valve with his teeth; it opened a little—once, twice, thrice. The balloon began to descend. Then the swooned marksman returned to consciousness, and saw the steersman standing before him. He looked at his instrument; but now the barometer was rising rapidly; now the barometer was rising rapidly; now the barometer was rising rapidly; the balloon was descending. Brandy was used. They had been higher above earth than mortal man or any living thing had ever been before. One minute more of action—of compulsory insetion—on the part of the steersman, whose senses were failing him, and the air ship, with its intensely rarified gas, would have been floating unattended, with two corpses, in the wide realms of space.

To-day and To-morrow

To-day we gather bright and beautiful flowers—to morrow they are faded and dead.

**Bulld a worm fence around a win-

flowers—to morrow they are raded and dead.

To-day a wreath of leaves shade us—to-morrow, sear and fallen, they crumble beneath our tread.

To-day the earth is covered with a carpet of green—to-morrow it is brown with the withered grass.

To-day the vigorous stalk only bends before the grain—to-morrow "the land itaking its Sabbath after the toil."

To-day we hear sweet songsters of mendow and forest, the buzz and hum of mendow and forest and hum of mendow and for myriad insects; to-morrow—breathe soft-ly—all nature is hushed and silent. To-day a stately edifice, complete in finish and surroundings, attracts the passer by-to morrow a heap of ruins nark the site.

To-day there are cattle on a thousand to-may mere are cattle on a thousand hills—to-morrow they fall in slaughter.
The fashion of the world passeth away.
But let Christ dwell within us, and though we may pass away like the fadded leaf and the sapless stalk, we shall "arise to newness of life." Where everlasting spring abides, And never wintering flowers,

"He is gone to where my lorgiveness cannot reach him," she answered, anily. "Ah, Chattie, there was no room for regret in my heart for him." I told in the Fred in the man whe as the practice of good manners. A politic point in the first in the season was, "Poor darties," "Ah! 'e was, eh." said the stranger, "Ah! 'e was, eh." said the stranger, and this was was, "Poor darties," bear, noble Grace." "An election and will show his good breeding wherever he goes; on the side walks, in the bugger of the first of MANNERS .- There is nothing which

moner," we copy the bill of tare in tull:
Sunday—Roast or boild turkey, an old ham of bacon, a mutton chop, a pair of canvass buck ducks, and vegetables.

Monday—Co do bacon ham, roast beef, stowed oysters, and a leg of mutton boiled with vegetables.

The day—A boiled pieco of corned beef (brisket,) a goose, patridges and mutton chop, with vegetables.

Wednesday—A ro :k fish, an old ham of bacon, turkey, boiled fowls and veat cutlets, with vegetables.

Thursday—Coid ham, roast mutton stewed oysters and a beef steak, with vegetables.

Friday—Corned beef (brisket,) mutton chop, goose, ham of veal, with vegetables.

Saturday—Cold corned beef, rock fish, roasted lowls, leg of mutton boiled, and birds.

Soups and julien to be given as often as convenient—every day if so.

When the above was written Mr. Chay was about sixty-two years of age. His fondness for ham and rich meats, even on Friday, is noticeable. It will be seen also, that he ranks Sunday as the first day of the week.

pp-in a Western village a charming, well-preserved widow had been courted and won by a physician. She had children; among them a crippled boy, who had been petted, and, if not spoiled, cer-tainly allowed very great " freedom in debate." The wedding day was approach-

ADVERTISEMENTS WILL DO INSERTED AT TEN CORTS
per line for the first insertion, and five cents
per line for each subsequent insertion, Quarterly, half-yearly, and yearly advertisements inserted at a liberal reduction on the above 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.

CANDS, HANDBILLS, CIRCULARS, and every other description of Jos and Card Printing executed in the neatest style, at low prices.

VOL. 55.-NO. 32.

A BLESSED DAY .- What a blessed day

A BLESSED DAY.—What a blessed day is Sunday to a man who necessarily catches but brief glimpses of home during the toiling week; who is off in the morning while little eyes are closed in slumber, nor back at night till they are again closed in sleep. What would he know of the very children for whom he toils were it not for the blessed breathing respite of Sunday. What honest working man's child will ever forget this, when, clean and neat, it is his privilege to climb papa's knee, and hang about his neck, and tell him all the news that goes to make up his narrow little world.—"Narrow," did we say? We recall the word; for it widens out into a boundless ocean of eternity. Sunday for the working-man's children! So we would have it—a day hallowed by sweet, pure, home influences, when the little band, quite complete, shall rest from labor, and Love shall write it down the blessed day of all the seven.

"Day of all the week the best, Emblem of eternal rest."

Ex-Governor Briggs, of Massachu-etts, used to relate the following, which

"In the old stage-coach days, an Irish-

print:

"In the old stage-coach days, an Irishman was traveling in New England.—Arriving later at the town where they were to spend the night, Pat discovered, to his dismay, that his only chance for sleep was to share a couch of a colored brother. The natural repugnance of his race made him loth to accept the situation; but being very tired, he submitted with as good a grace as possible. In the night some mischievous boys blacked his face. In the morning fifteen miles were to be traveled before breakfast. Our Celtic friend was awakened just in time to spring into the carriage as it was moving off. At their stopping place he found no convenience for washing. Stepping up to a glass to arrange his hair, he started back in horror, exclaiming, "Be jabers, you've woke the dirty nigger, and left me fifteen miles behind!"

he had with him on board the steamer a powerful Newtoundland dor, to which he was much attached. The dog one day fell overboard, and Count Sponneck asked the Captain of the vessel to have the engineer stop, that his dog might be saved. "Your Excellency," replied the Captain, "my instructions are to stop only when a man has fatlen overboard." "Very well," said the count, who was an excellent swimmer, and jumped overboard. The steamer stopped, and both count and his dog were, in five minutes afterward, again on board.

et or party can beat our candidate.

ndent averse has not been in

WHICH State contains the happiest people? Merry-land. WHY is a mouse like a load of hay?-Because the cat'll eat it.

empty cask for?" departed spirits." SAYS an editor, out West, "Where will you find any modern buildings that lasted so long as the ancient?"

WHAT class of men should attend auc-ions? Men whose taces are forbid-

Miss Joy says she is glad she is not "a thing of beauty," for she would not like to be "a Joy forever."

A GREAT many people in the country are like a portion of the French-fond of putting down the old Bourbon element.

WHY is a baby like wheat? Because it is first cradied, then thrashed, and finally becomes the flower of a family. An English clergyman was recently so busy electioneering that he left a corpse awaiting burial service in church from 4 in the afternoon until 8 in the evening. An article announcing the decesse of a person, says: "His remains were committed to that bourne whence no traveller returns accompanied by his friends."

A CHARITY scholar, under examina-tion in the Psalms, being asked, "What is the pestilence that walketh in dark-ness?", replied, "please, sir, bedbugs." "I DON'T believe it's any use, this vaccination," said a Yankee. "I had a chi.d vaccinated, and he fell out of a winder a week after and got killed.

The following sentiment is attriputed to Napoleon Bonaparte: "A handsom woman pleases the eye, but a good woman pleases the heart. The one is a jewel-the other is a treasure."

THERE are more editors unmarried than any other class of professional men, because we suppose, the majority of them are men of fine sentiment, and do not wish to starve anybody's sister.

An absent minded gentleman intending to scratch his bead in church, reached over and performed the operation for anold maid in the next pew. He discovered his mistake when he found himself defendant in an action of breach of

A LONG COUNTSHIP.—A young lady said to her beau, after fifteen years' courtship, "Charles I am going out of town to-morrow." "Where ?" "I don't know." "When are you coming back?" "Never." "What are you going for ?" "I'm going to look for something which you have not, never had, and yet can give me without loss to yourself?" "You are very welcome to it, I am sure; but what is it?" "A husband!" "Why, you might have had that fifteen years ago, if you had only said the word; but I was afraid to ask you the question." A good story is told of a rustic but it is berry tick."

A ROMANTIC pair are blessed with a number of daughters. The eldest is called Caro-line; the second, Made-line; the beautiful maiden, only ventured a sty look, and now and then touching Patty's foot under the table. The girl determined to make the youth express what he appeared so warmly to leet, bore with these advances a little while in silence, when she cried out, "Look here, if you love me say so, but lon't dirty my stocklogs."

Here is Mark Twain's last co ribution to the poetic literature of world: They sat upon the front door mat, Wheresoftly shone the moon and listened to the music that Came from the beer saloon.

His manly arm did round ber twine, Their lips in Risses met; And when he asked, "Wilt thou be mine?" She said, "I will, you bet?"

Rates for Advertising.

JOB PRINTING.

ODDS AND ENDS.

"NAT, what are you leaning on that empty cask for?" "I'm mourning over

Miss Tompkins says every unmarried lady of forty has passed the Cape of Good Hope.

"LOVE lies bleeding!" Josh Billings says this is probably one of the darndest les that ever was told.

IT was an old bachelor who said: "If you meet a young lady who is not very shy, you had better be a little shy yourself."

An Oregon journal is progressing. It notices births under the head of "Come;" marriages it styles "Fixed to Stay;" and deaths it reports under the head of "Gone."

A LADY asked her little girl, on returning from church, if she remembered the text. "Oh, yes," said she, it was this—'The ladies' sewing Society will meet at Mrs. M. McCracken's house Monday evening next."

WHEN Rothschild heard that the head of the Agnude family was dead, "How much does he leave?" he asked. "Twenty millions." 'You mean eighty." 'No twenty." "Dear me! I thought he was in easy circumstances," remarked the modern Croccous.

An exchange, in speaking of the magical strains of a hand organ, says: "When the organist played 'Old Dog Tray,' we noticed eleven pups sitting in front of the machine on their haunches, brushing the tears from their eyes with their fore paws."

never, sir—never for a moment, sir, de-lude yourself with the idea that any tick-eighteen are fond of beans.

et or party can beat our candidate."

A PATLANDER, on traveling on his genileman around Beston, took him to Bunker Hill. They stood looking at the splendid shaft, when the Yankce said:

"This is the spot where Warren fell."

"Al!" replied the Englishman, evidently not posted up in historical matters, "did it 'urt 'im much?"

The native looked at him with the expression of fourteen 4th of Julys in his countenance.

"Hurt him!" he exclaimed; "he was killed, sir."

"Ah!'e was, ch?" said the stranger, still eyeing the monument, and computing its height in his own mind, layer by layer, "Well, I should think 'e would."

A GREAT admirer of De Witt Clinton, who was then Gövernor of New York, visited Pennsylvania, where he met a Dutchman, who was equally enthusiastic in his praise of Gov. Schenider, then Chief Magistrate of the Keystone State. The New Yorker in his laudations of his reviewer said that De Witt Clinton was The New Yorker in his mutuations of management and that De Witt Clinton was a very shrewd and long headed man. "Vell," replies the Dutchman," Governo Schenider hasn't such a berry long head, but it is berry tick."

Did you ever see a boy in a caudy shop who had only a penny to spend? It is worth a penny to know his thoughts—They run in about this manner: What can I get the most of for a cent? Would the state of the contract of the state of the can be seen to be seen to the state of the st can I get the most of for a cent? Would a Jackson ball or a peppermint last to longer? How many peanuts do you get for a cent? How big are the penny cakes of maple sugar? How many gum drops for a cent? Who of us has not passed through this trying ordeal before deciding upon the actual investment? Give the boys mind a chance to work.

She said, "I will, you bet!"

As I was going over the bridge the other diy, "said a native of Erin, "I the pather of the obys mind a chance to work.

The following queer typographical blunder occurs in the Winstead Herald, the article being a communication on the recent meteoric shower, by a correspondent: "On the morning of the 14th hist, and sive enough, it was mytour of os."

Show are you?" Perty well, mak, what is it?"

"I am intending to marry Dr. Jones in a few days, and ""

"I have you have you have you have looked at one another again, an sure enough, it was mytour of os."

"Bully so you ma! Does Dr. Jones know it?"

Ma caught her breathe, but failed to articulate a response.

It being huted to a barrister who was wearying the court with a long and du'l argument that he cought to bring it stars, more than one hundred and twenty cows—some small, with a sbort tall of light, and some large and brilliant, in a stream of fire, extending across the heaven of the court with the price of the boys mind a chance to work.

The following upon the actual investment? Give the boys mind a chance to work.

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