# The American Volunteer.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING BY BRATTON & KENNEDY.

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W. M. J. SHEARER, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW, has removed his office to the hitherto unoccupied room in the North East corner of the Court House.

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Particular 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, 1867—W

R. GEORGE S. SEARIGHT, DENSITY OF THE RESIDENCY OF THE SECOND OF THE SEC

#### Mais and Caps. TRESH ARRIVAL

OF ALL THE NEW WINTER STYLES OF.

HATS AND CAPS. The subscriber has just opened at No. 15 North
The subscriber has just opened at No. 15 North
Harwore Kireet, a few doors North of the Carlisle
Deposit Bank, one of the largest and best Stocks
of HATS and UAFS ever offered in Carlisle.
Bilk Hats, Cassimere of all styles and qualities,
Bilk Hats, Cassimere of all styles and qualities,
Stiff Brims, different colors, and every 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 BOY'S, AND

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

sevina Silk. PRIME SEGARS AND TOBACCO ALWAYS ON HAND. call, and examine my sto dent of pleasing all, bet

JOHN A. KELLER, Agent, No. 15 North Hanover Street

HATS AND CAPS! DO YOU WANT A NICE HAT OR CAP? IF 80, DON'T FAIL TO CALL ON J. G. CALLIO. NO. 29. WEST MAIN STREET.

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 o the latest style, all of which he will sell at the Lauest Caps Prices. Also, his own manufacture of Hats always on hand, and HATS MANUFACTURED TO ORDER. HAIS 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 terms. Also, a fine lot of choice brands of

TOBACCO AND CIGARS always on hand. He desires to call the attention to persons who have COUNTRYFURS

to sell, as he pays the highest cash prices for the game.

Give him a call, at the above number, his old stand, as he feels confident of giving entire satisfaction.

Dec. 20, 1868

DACIFIC HOTEL,

170, 172, 174 & 176 GREN WICH STREET, NEW YORK.

this date, the charge of the Pacific will be \$17 so per day.

Beling sole Proprietor of this house, and therefore free from the too common exaction of an inordinate ront, he is fully able to meet the downward tendency of prices without any failing off of service.

It will now soled the favorable reputation of the pacific, which it has enjoyed for many years, as one of the best of travelers' hotels.

The table will be bountifully supplied with very delicacy of the season. rery delicacy of the season.
The attendance will be found efficient and

obliging.
The location will be found convenient for those whose business calls them in the lower part of the city, being one door north of Cortland street and one block west of Broadway, and of ready access to all Railroads and Steamboat Lines.

New York, Oct. 10, 1863.

Nov. 26, 1863—6m HORWARDING AND COMMISSION HOUSE

Flour & Feed, Coal, Plaster & Salt. J. BELTEM & BROTHERS having purchased of snyder & Newcomer their extensive Warehouse, Houserson's old stand, head of High street, begleave 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 Frod, Plaster, Salt and Hay, kept epistantity on hand and for sale.

Coal of all kinds, embracing

LYKENS VALLEY. LOCUST MOUNTA N.

LAWBERRY, &c., &c. Limeburners' and Biacksmiths' Coal, constant ly for sale. Kept under cover, and delivered dry to any part of the town. Also, all kinds of Lum-ber constantly on hand. J. BEETEM & BROS.

Dec. 1, 1868. TOR RENT.—The Law Office on the second story of Inhoff's store-room, corner of Hanover street and Market Square, now occupied by W. J. Shearer. Inquire of Dec. 24 1868—11 C. INHOFF.

OTICE.-Orders for coal on Delanry store.

Jan. 14, 1869—9m.

DELANCEY & SHEOM.

# The American Bolunteer.

CARLISLE, PA., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 11, 1869.

### Poefical

THE RIDDLE OF BEAUTY.

BY LUCY LARCOM rown bird of spring, on pinion soft, Ascending,
A voice of reddening dawn aloft
Thus lending;
Few heed thy song; why is it sweet? Light com

BY BRATTON & KENNEDY.

Miscellaneons.

100 A MONTH can be made by male curiosity-seekers, but reliable, steady, profitable

OMETHING NEW AND USEFUL.

An how Era in Music. POPULAR MUSIC
AT POPULAR PRICES. "Hitchace's HalfDime Series of Music rotes Million" No. I now
ready. Music and works of the Comic Song.—
Others to follow rapidly. Price 5 cents each.—
Your Newsdealer has it or will get it for you.—
Malled 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 spar moments. Business: new, light and profitable.—Fity cents to \$5 is easily carned, 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 tencents.

A GENTS WANTED.—To sell a new Book pertaining to Agriculture and the Me

MONEY EASILY MADE, with our

WE ARE COMING

GOODS.

A Watch, piece of Sheeting, Silk Dress Pattern

Free of Cost. Our inducements during the past few years hav

WE NOW DOUBLE OUR BATES OF PREMIUMS.

Wholesale Dealers in Dry and Fancy Goods, Cut-lery, Plated Ware, Albums, Leather Goods, &c, Dec. 17, 1888—12t

O A WATCH FREE

Given graits to the energetic Agents, male of female, in a new, light and honorable business, paying thirty dollars per day sure. No gift enurprise, no humbug. Address R. Monroe Kenaedy & Co., Pittsburg, Pa.

Dec. 17, 1868—46

Dr. JNO. V. BURTON'S

TOBACCO ANTIDOTE

WARRISTON DE EXECUTE ALL DESTROY FOR TOGALON. In cassively respectable and herroles. If purifies and our class the blood, invigoration the system processing good strengthening and strengthening the system of processing press northening and strengthening system of the purific strengthening resident the heart for the purific strengthening the strengthening of the strengthening control of the strengthening the strengthening of the strengthening the strengthenin

\$1000 PER YEAR guaranteed, and

Dec. 17, 1868—18

CARPETS—DON'T PAY THE HIGH
PRICES! The New England Carpet Co., of
Boston, Mass., established nearly a quarter of a
century ago, in their present location, in Halis
over 71, 73, 76, 77, 79, 81, 83, 85 and 87 Hanover St.,
have probably furnished more houses with Carpets than any other house in the country. In
order to afford those at a distance the advantages of their low prices, propose to send, on the
receipt of the price, 20 yards or upwards of their
beautiful Cottage Carpeting, at 50 cents per yard,
with samples of ten sorts, varying in price from
25 cents to \$8 per yard, suitable for furnishing
every part of any house,
Dec. 17, 1868—46

Jan. 21, 1869-tf.

Sending us a Club in our Gree

AND WILL PRESENT TO ANY PERSON

ork. Dec. 17, 1868—4t

Bewildered in the stir and heat Of summer? White clouds that over the blue sky Are pressing,
The pilots of an argosy
Of blessing;
Ye float with all your sails unfurled

Above a dull, unconscious v None caring Whence ye those fleeces, golden-curled Are bearing.

Blue autumn flower, thy deep heart stores Heaven's azure; And thence from out thy chalice pours Rare pleasure.
The frost of plague-spot blackening casts;
Thy fringe is torn when sleety blasts Grow stronger;
Men love thee while thy beauty lasts;

Thou maid, around whose lip and eye Intwining,
The loveliest tints of earth and sky Are shining— Thy sweet song dies; thy beauty must Fade like a flower's by blight and dust

And all the roots of moral trust Are shaken. O, why should thus the beautiful O'verbrood us,
Yet ever its harmonious rule
Elude us?
The grave its hoppless blot may be;
Largess to eyes that cannot see
"Tis giving; The joy, the pain, the mystery

ay whence, O beauty, floatest thou Rut in a shade, an caho now Swept hither.
Born with the sounds that hurry past?
Dead with the shapes that fleet so fast? Oh, never! The soul of each fair thing must last

Unfaded, Though now no wreath from Be braided. And beauty's riddle shall be read

## Miscellaneous.

A Book pertaining to Agriculture and the Mechanic Arts, Edited by Geo. E. WARING, Esq., the distinguished Author and Agricultural Engineer of the New York ("entral Park, Nothing like it ever published; 200 Engravings, Selis as sight to Farmers, Mechanics and Workings are of a 1 classes. Active men and women are coining money, Sond for circulars, E. B. TREAT & CO., Publishers, 634 Broadway, N. Y.

Dec. 17, 1868—44 A JUST SCHEIK AND A WISE CADI. In the district of Ferdj' Onah, Algeria, (which signifies Fine Country.) lives a Scheik named Bou-Akas ben-Achour.— He is also distinguished by the surname of Bou Djenoni, (the Man of the Knife,) and may be regarded as a type of the Eastern Arab. His ancestors conquere i Ferdj' Onah, but he has been forced to acknowledge the supremacy of France by paying a yearly tribute of 80,000 francs. His dominion extends from Milah to Rabounh, and from the southern point of Babour to within two leagues of Gigelli. He is forty-nine years old, and wears the Rahyle costume; that is to say, a woolen gandoura, confined by a leathern belt.—He carries a pair of pistols in his girdle, by his side the Rahyle flissa, and suspended from his neck a small black knife.

Before him walks a negro carrying a

We have many important additions to our Winter Stocks, and have largely extended our Exchange List, and we now feel confident to meet 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.

lis guests. Alterwards, it anything left, he eats, but not until the others have finished.

When the governor of Constantinople, the only man whose power he recognizes, sends him a traveller, according to the rank of the latter, or the nature of the recommendation. Bou-Akas gives him his gun, his dog, or his knife. If the gun, the traveller takes it on his shoulder; if the dog, he leads it in a leash; or if the knife, he hangs it round his neck; and with any of these potent talismans, of which each bears its own degree of honor, the strauger passes through the region of the twelve tribes not only unscrathed, but, as the guest of Bou-Akas, treated with the utmost hospitality.—When the traveller is about to leave Ferdi? Onah, he consigns the knife, the dog or the gun to the care of the first Arab he meets. If the Arab is hunting, he leaves the chase; if laboring in the field, he leaves his plough, and taking the precious deposit hastens to restore it to Bou-Akas.

The black-handled knife is so well known that it has given the surname of "Bou-Djenoni, the man of the knife," to its owner. With this instrument he is accustomed to cut off heads whenever he takes a fancy to perform that agreeable office with his own hand.

when he says that I want to steal lar, when he says that I want to steal list move, for it is money, for it is rouly mine own."

The Cadi caused each plaintiff to repeat his story, but neither varied one job it mis story, but neither varied one own."

The Cadi caused each plaintiff to repeat his story, but neither varied one own."

The Cadi caused each plaintiff to repeat his story, but neither varied one own. The cadi caused each plaintiff to repeat his story, but neither varied one just his

ment, and said:

"Pass on, stranger, thou knowest not the risk thou hast run."

And when Bou-Akas persisted in speaking to her, she added:

"Foolish man, and reckless of thy life; knowest thou not that we are in the country of Bou-Djenoui, who causes all women to be held in respect?"

Then came forward the oil merchat the butcher, is thy money; it is truly thine, and not his, Then pointing to the oil merchant, is thy money; it is truly thine, and not his, Then pointing to the oil merchat and the butcher, is thy money; it is truly thine, and not his, Then pointing to the oil merchat and the butcher, is thy money; it is truly thine, and not his, Then pointing to the oil merchat and the butcher. \*\*Foolish man, and reckless of thy life; knowest thou not that we are in the country of Bou-Djenoni, who causes all women to be held in respect?"

Bou-Akas is very strict in his religious observances; he never omits his prayers and ablutions, and his four wives, the

among twenty others?" said the judge to Bou-Akas.
"Yes, my lord."
"And thou ?"
"Certainly, my lord," replied the crip-

number permitted by the Koran. Having heard that the Cadi of one of his twelve tribes administered justilee in an admirable manner, and pronounced decisions in a style worthy of King Solomon himself, Bou-Akas, like a second Haroun-Al-Raschid, determined to judge for himself as to the truth of the report.

Accordingly, dressed like a private individual without arms or attendants, he set out for the Cadi's town, mounted on a docile Arabian steed. docile Arabian steed. He arrived there and was just entering He arrived there and was just entering the gate, when a cripple, selzing the border of his burnous, asked him for alms in the name of the prophet. Bou-Akas gave him money, but the cripple still maintained his hold.

"What dost thou want?" asked the Scheik; "I have already given thee

alms."
"Yes," replied the beggar, "but the law says not only "Thou shalt give alms to thy brother," but also "That shalt do for thy brother whatsoever thou canet."
"Well, and what can I do for thee?"
"Thou canst save me—poor erawling creature that I am—from being trodden under the feet of men, horses, mules and camels, which would cartainly happen to me it rassing through the growded

camels, which would cartainly happen to me in passing through the crowded square, in which a fair is now going on."

"And how can I save thee?"

"By letting me ride behind you, and putting me down safely in the market-place, where I have business."

"Be it so," replied Bou-Akas. And stooping down he helped the cripple to get up behind him, a business which was not accomplished without much difficulty.

The strangely-assorted riders attracted many eyes as they passed through the crowded streets; and at length they reached the market place.

"Is this where you wish to stop?" asked Bou-Akas.

"Yes."
"Then get down."
"Get down yourself."
"What for?"

"What for?"

"To leave me the horse."

"To leave you my lrorse! What do you mean by that?"

"I mean that he belongs to me. Know you not that we are now in the town of the just Cadi, and that if we bring the cree before him, he will certainly decide in my favor."

"Why should he do so when the animal belongs to me?"

"Why should he do so when the animal belongs to me?"
"Don't you think that when he sees us two—you with your strong straight limbs, which Allah has given you for the purpose of walking, and I with my weak legs and distorted feet—he will decree that the horse shall belong to him who has need of him!"
"Should he do so, he would not be the just Cadi," said Bou-Akas.
"Oh! as to that," replied the cripple, laughing, "although he is just, he is not infallible."
"Bo!" thought the Scheik to himself,

infailible."
"So!" thought the Scheik to himself,
"this will be a capital apportunity for
judging the judge." He said aloud, for
am content—we will go before the Cadi." Arrived at the tribunal, where the Arrived at the tribunal, where the judge, according to the eastern custom, was publically administering justice, they found that two trials were about to go on, and would, of course, take precedence of theirs.

The first was between a talcb, or learned man and a peasant. The point in discount to the first beautiful to the peasant.

The first was between a tateo, or learnied man and a peasant. The point in dispute was the tateo's wife, whom the peasant had carried off, and whom he asserted to be his own better half in the fact of the phitosopher, who demanded her restoration.

The woman, strange circumstance, remained obstinately silent, and would not declare for either, a feature in the case which rendered its decision excessively difficult. The Cadi heard both sides attentively, reflecting for a moment, and

and with any of these potent mismans, of which each bears its own degree of honor, the stranger passes through the region of the twelve tribes not only upseathed, but, as the guest of Bou-Akas, treated with the utmost hospitality—When the traveller is about to leave Ferd! Onah, he consigns the knife, the Ferd! Onah, be consigns the knife, the Ferd! Onah, he consigns the knife, the great of the first Arab he meets. If the Arab is hunting, he leaves his plough, and taking the leaves the chase; if laboring in the field, he leaves his plough, and taking the precious deposit hastens to restore it to Bou-Akas and the precious deposit hastens to restore it to Bou-Akas and the first Bou-Lilean the man of the knife. To be black handled knife is so well known that it has be man of the knife. To be black handled knife is so well known that it is owner. When first Bou-Akas assumed the government, the country was infested with robbers, but he peedily found men as to extirpate them. He disguised himself as a poor merohant, walked out and dropped of a polick up the douro put it into his pocket and passed on, Bou-Akas made sign to his chinaux (who followed him, also in disguise, and knew the Schelk's will,) rushed forward immediately, and decapitated the offender.

The Schelk masses and the sign to his chinaux (who followed him, also in disguise, and knew the Schelk's will,) rushed forward immediately, and decapitated the offender.

The Schelk masses are respect for women, and has ordered 'that when the females of Ferd! Onah good to to to draw water, every man who meets them shall turn away his lead.

Wishing one day to ascertain whether his commands were attended to, he went out in disguise, and when the first boundard without a single hand being stretched out take it.

The Schelk masses have the self-and the first boundard without a single hand being stretched out take it

le. "Follow me," said the Cadi to Bou-

"Follow me," said the Cadi to Bou-Akas.

They entered a large stable, and Bou-Akas pointed out his horse amongst the twenty which were standing side by side.

"The well," said the judge. 'Return now to the tribunal, and send me thing adversary hither.

The disguised Scheik obeyed, delivered his message, and the cripple hastened to the stable, as quickly as his distorted limbs allowed. He possessed quick eyes and a good memory, so that he was able, without the slightest hesitation, to place his hand on the right animal.

without the siightest nestation, to place his hand on the rightanimal.

"Tis well," said the Cadi; 'return to the tribunal.'

His worship resumed his place, and when the cripple arrived, judgment was

"The horse is thine," said the Cadi to

"Art thou discontented with my award?" asked the judge.
"No, quite the contrary," replied the Scheik. 'But I want to ask by what inspiration thou hast randered justice; for I doubt not that the other two cases were decided as equitably as mine. I am not a merchant; I am Bou-Akas, Scheik of Ferdi' Onah, and I wanted to judge for myself of thy reputed wisdom."

The Cadl bowed to the ground, and kissed his master's hand. kissed his master's hand.
"I am anxious," said Bou-Akas, to know the reasons which determined your

The Cadi bowed to the ground, and kissed his master's hand.

"I am anxious," said Bou-Akas, to know the reasons which determined your three decisions."

"Nothing my lord, can be more simple. Your highness saw that I detained for a night, the three things-in dispute?"

"I did."

"Well, early in the morning, I caused the woman to be called, and I said to her suddenly, 'Put fresh lak in my inkstand.'
Like a person who had done the same thing a hundred times before, she took the bottle, removed the cotton, washed them both, put in the cotton again, and poured in fresh ink, doing it all with the utmost neatness and dexterity. So I said to myself, 'A peasant's wife would know nothing about inkstands—she must belong to the taleb."

"Good," said Bou-Akas, nodding his head. 'And the money?"

"Old your highness remark that the merehant had his clothes and hands covered with oil?"

"Certainly I did."

"Well; I took the money and placed it in a vessel filled with water. This morning I looked at it, and not a particle of oil was to be seen on the surface of the water. So I said to myself, 'if this money belonge-I to the oil merchant, it would be greasy, from the touch of his hands; as It is not so, the butcher's story must be true."

Bou-Akas nodded in token of approval.

"Ah! that was a different busines, and untit this morning I was greaily puzzled.'

"Well," said the Colonel, "I will not warriors came to fight the battles of the great king, they had enough to eat, for which they had only to thank the good it is not so, the butcher's story must be true."

Bou-Akas nodded in token of approval.

"Ah! that was a different busines, and untit this morning I was greaily puzzled.'

true."
Bou-Akas nodded in token of approval.
"Good,' said he. 'And my horse?"
"Ah! that was a different busines, and until this morning I was greatly puzzled."
"The cripple, I suppose did not recognize the animal?"
"Ou the contrary, he pointed him out impediately."

by the surname
a. of the Knife,
by the surname
a. type of the
as a type of that I should but badly fill thy place as Cadi!?

BLEAR-EYED JUSTICE.—If three laboring men knock off work together, and do not resume it for the same employer, they render themselves liable to fine and Imprisonment. A formal indictanent is drawn up, setting forth, in set legal phrase, that these three laboring men, naming them, being evil-disposed persons, and wickedly devising and contriving to commit an act injurious to trade, did conspire, combine and confederate together to raise the wages of labor. The wiscacres who compose the Grand Surey return this formidable document a true bill. A sum made up from the wages of the laborers goes to pay a lawyer for defending the case. He does his duty faithfully, but all in vain. They are convicted. If the Judge before whom they are tried chooses, he may pack t-em, all off to prison, leaving their families, maybe, to starve, or to subsist on charity, or, if by car-ful saving they laid up a little something, to live on that, and reduced the amount. But if the Judge is tenderth and the sum of the presume to act even peaceably in concert.

Laboring men, hand and ment and in they only be careful as a proposed person and the sum of the proposed person and the sum of the correct expression to use in the connection—never having seen any balm vous may remember that I lectured is the correct expression to use in the connection—never having seen any balm vous may remember that I lectured is the correct expression to use in the connection—never having seen any balm vous may remember that I lectured is the correct expression to use in the connection—never having seen any balm vous may remember that I lectured is the correct expression to use in the connection—never having seen any balm vous may remember that I lectured is the correct expression to use in the connection—never having seen any balm vous may remember that I lectured is th your representatives allow to continue to disgrace the statue book. And you elect the Judges who mete out to you such instead.

the Judges who mete out to you say justice!

How is it, on the other hand, with the millionaires? Quite different. They may combine, conspire, and confederate together to lock up and keep idle millions of dollars for the avowed and express purpose of embarrassing and injuring trade, and unblushingly swear to the fact themselves, and then invoke the aid of the very Courts which condemn you to co-operate with them, and assist and protect them in their schemes.

THE RICHEST BOY IN AMERICA.—The son of Joshua Sears, of Boston, who died ten years ago, is popularly supposed to be the richest boy in the United States. He is fourteen years of age. The father, whose property was valued at \$1,000,000, after bequeating small sums to his relatives, provided that his son shoul: av \$2,500 annually until attaining the age of 21; the sum of \$30,000 at that peroof; \$4,000 annually until he has passed the age of twenty-four; \$6,000 annually until he has passed the age of thirty, and \$20,000 per annum after that time. Young Sears is well provided for, to say the least, but he is not, perhaps, the richest young THE RICHEST BOY IN AMERICA.-The Sears is well provided for, to say the least, but he is not, perhaps, the richest young man in America, as is commonly supposed. "This much money shalt thou have, and no more," seems to have been the intention of the rich father, who knew the value of money, and felt content to bequeath the young man sufficient to give him a good education, and funds enough to commence business with in It was done, and Bou-Akas and the cripple withdrew in different directions. On the morrow, a number of persons, besides those immediately interested in the trials, assembled to hear the judge's decisions.

The tatch and jeasant were called first.
"Take away thy wife," said the Cadi to the former, "and keep her, I advise thee, in good order."

Then turning towards the chinaux, he added pointing to the peasant, "Give this man fifty blows."

He was instantly obeyed, and the tatch carried off his wife.

Then came forward the oil merchat and the butcher.
"Here," said the Cadi to the butcher,
"Here," said the Cadi to the butcher,

THE YOUNGEST .- An Irish woman applying for relief the other day, was questioned as to her family by the lady to

A correspondent of the Detroit Free Press gives some interesting anecdotes of the great Indian warrior and prophet,

the great Indian warrior and prophet, Tecumsen.

While the enemy was in possession of the country around Monroe and Detroit, Tecumseh, with a large band of warriors, visited the river Raisin.

The inhabitants had been stripped of nearly every means of subsistence. Old Mr. Rivers, a Frenchman, who was lame and unable to earn a living for himself and family, had contrived to keep out of sight of the wandering bands of savages a pair of oxen, and his son was able to procure a scanty support for himself and his family. It so happened that while at labor with the oxen, Tecumseh, who had come over from Malden, met him on the road, and walked up to him and said:

"My friend, I must have those oxen. My young men are very hungry, and they have nothing to eat. Wo must have the oxen."

Young Rivers remonstrated. He told the chief that if he took the oxen his Bou-Akas. 'Go to the stable and take him.' Then to the chinaux, 'Give this cripple fifty blows.'

It was done; and Bou-Akas went to take his horse.

When the Cadi, after concluding the business of the day, was retiring to his house, he found Bou-Akas waiting for him.

"Art thou discontented with my award?" asked the judge.

the chief that if he took the oxen his father would starve to death.

"Well," said Tecumseh, "we are conquerors, and everything we want is ours. I must have the oxen; my people must not starve; but I will not be so mean as to rob you of them. I will pay you a hundred dollars for them, and that is far more than they are worth, but have them we must."

Tecumseh got a white man to write an interpretable to the chief that if he took the oxen his father would starve to death.

"Well," said Tecumseh, "we are conquerors, and everything we want is ours. I must have the oxen; my people must not starve; but I will not be so mean as to rob you of them. I will pay you a hundred dollars for them, and that is far more than they are worth, but have then we must."

Tecumseh got a white man to write an area conquerors, and everything we want is ours. I must have the oxen; my people must not starve; but I will not be so mean as to rob you of them. I will pay you a hundred dollars for them, and that is far more than they are worth, but have then we must."

more than they are worth, but have them we must."

Tecumseh got a white man to write an order on the British Indian Agent, Col. Elliott, who was on the river some distance below, for the money. The oxen were killed, large fires built, and the forest warriors were soon feasting.

Young Rivers took the order to Col. Elliott, who promptly refused to pay it, saving.

saying:
"We're entitled to support from the country we conquered.

less on the frontier.
"Well," said the Colonel, "if I must

connection—never having seen any balin. You may remember that I lectured in Newark lately for the young gentlemen of the Claytonian Society? I did at any rate. During the afternoon of that day, I was talking with one of the young gentleman just referred to, and he said he had an uncle who, from some cause or other, seemed to have grown permanently bereft of all emotion. And with teats in his eyes, this young man said:

"Oh, if I could only see him laugh once more! Oh, if Leould only see him weep!"

I was touched. I never could withstand distress. I said: connection-never having seen any balm

distress, I said:
"Bring him to my lecture. I'll start

"Bring min to my recease."

"Oh, if you could but do it! If you could but do it, all our family would bless you forevermore—for he is very dear to us. Oh, my benefactor, can you make him laugh? Can you bring soothing tears these arrebad orbs?

him laugh? Can you bring soothing tears to those purched orbs?

I was profoundly moved. I said:

"My son, bring the old party around.
I have got some jokes in that lecture that will make him laugh if there is any laugh in him—and if they miss fire, I have some others that'll make him ery or kill him, one or the other."

Then the young man blessed me, and wepi on my neck, and blew his nose on my coat tail, and went after his uncle.—He placed bim in full view, in the second row of benches, that night, and I began He placed him in full view, in the second row of benches, that night, and I began on him. I tried him with mild jokes; then with severe ones; I dosed him with bad jokes, and riddled him with good ones; I freed old jokes into him, and peppered him fore and aft with red-hot new ones; I warmed up my work and assaulted him right and left, in front and behind; I fumed and sweated, and charged and routed, till I was hoarse and sick, and frantic and jurious—but I never moved him once—I never started a smile or a tear! Never a ghost of a smile and never a suspicion of moisture! I was astounded. tear? Never a gnost of a same and never a suspicion of moisture! I was astounded. I closed the lecture at last with one despriving shrick—with one wild burst of immer—and hurded a joke of supernaturation transfer further based from the last down bewildered and

exabilities.

The President of the company came up and bathed my head with cold water, and " What made you carry on so toward

the mat?"

I said: "I was trying to make that confounded old fool laugh, in the second ow."

And he said: "Well you were wasting your time—because he is deaf and dumb, and as blind as a badger,"

Now was that any way for an old man's nephew to impose on a stranger and an organ like me? I simply ask you, as a man and a brother, if that was any way

MARK TWAIN.

There is a magistrate named Helser, in a town in Indiana. A clergyman of the same place was called upon by a young couple not long since, who wished him to join them in the holy bonds of matrimony. He asked the bridegroom (a soldier by the way,) for his marriage license. The man in blue responded that he had been engaged to the girl four years, and thought that would do. Clergyman thought not, and remarked as the speediest way to obtain a license:

"You had better take your girl and go to Helser!" t way to obtain a license:

'You had better take your girl and go
'Why, ma'am, i shoul only lose my
'You'go to hell yourself!' retorted the
berries, but you would only be stealing.
berries, but you would only be stealing. angry veteran.

And siezing the bride by the 1rm, he dragged her from the house, woodering what manuer of a profane minister he had met with.

VOL. 55.--NO. 35.

FATHER COME HOME. A Sermon in a Song-Thrilling Effect.

A correspondent gives the following account of the singing of "Father, Come Home," In one of the music halls in London, and we gladly transfer the "scene," for such we term it, to our columns. It is a most beautifully touching appeal, and the effect on all who read it must, to some extent, be the same as that produced on the London audience. Despair, love, hope, and reform are all set forth in most vivid colors:

Having reached the hall, we paid an admission fee of six pence. There was a very neat stage, with a gaudy drop scene, side wings and a tolerably good orchestra. In the stalls as the chairman, to keep order over as motley an audience as ever was seen out of the gallery of the Victoria Theatre. "Costers seemed to prodom inate." All appeared plentifully supplied with porter, and all were enjoying their pipes to such an extent as to make the place almost sufficating, for there must have been an audience of nearly five hundred. An ligger "walk around" was just being finished, and the shouts of encore, whistling and stampling of feet three was anounteed from the chairman, which we could not catch, and amidst clapplur of hands and stampling of feet three was abuzz of "This is the song!" The walter called loudly, "Any more orders!" and these being taken and dity executed, all seemed to settled down quietly to listen to the song. There was the symphony, and another buzz of "This is it!" and we began to feel anxious. Presently a female came in fropt of the curtain amidst great applause, and commenced "Father, dear father," etc. Every word was distinct, and she sang the ballad with great feeling. In order, however, to fully describe the scenes which follow each verse, it is necessary to give "Little Mary's" song. "Father, dear father, come home with me now. The clock in the steeplost-likes one." (2007) for the place almost one of the place almost one of the place almost of the curtain amidst great applause, and commenced "Father, dear father, come home with me now. The clock in the steeplost-likes one." (2007) fo

home
As soon as your day's work was done.
Our fire has gone out—our home is all dark,
And mother's been watching since tea,
With poor little Henny so sick in her arms,
And no one to help her but me.
Come home, come home, come home."

Come nome, come home, come home.

Please father, dear father, come home.

At the conclusion of the last line the drop scene drew up, disclosing the father sitting at the door of a public house, in a drunken bemuddled state, with a pipe and pot betore him. Little Mary was trying to draw him from his seat, at the same time pointing to a curtain behind, as she took up the refrain from the lady, and touchingly sang, "Come home," etc. The other curtain was now drawn aside, disclosing a wretched room, in which was the mother with the poor, sickly looking boy in her lap, and in the act of feeding him with a spoon. Simultaneously with the drawing of the curtain, the lime light was brought to bear upon the tafeleaux, giving them a truly startling effect. After a moment or two, the act drop came down, and the iday proceeded.

The cloic in the steeple strikes two! [gong, one]
The night has grown colder, and Benny is worse, Bat he has been calling for you.
Indeed he is worse, mining with will die, Perhaps be the message he sent me to bring—the color of the color

come home, come home, come home, while the colonel will.

"Give me hard money," said Tecumsteh, "not rag money."

The Colonel then counted out a hundred dollars in coln, and gave them to him. The Chief handed the money to young Rivers, and said to the Colonel:

"Give me one dollar more."

It was given; and handing it also to Rivers, he said:

"Take that; it will pay you for the time you have lost in getting your money."

A WICKED FRAUD PERPETRATED ON MARK TWAIN.

It is seldom pleasant to tell on one's self, but sometimes it is a sort of relief to a man to make a sad confession. I wish to unburden my mind now, and yet I almost believe that I am moved to do it more because I long to bring censure upon another man, than because I desire to pour balm upon my wounded heart. (I don't know what balm is, but I believe it is to content of the current avaries and to make the correct avaries and to me the current avaries to the limit to the current avaries to the limit to the current avaries to the limit to pour balm upon my wounded heart. (I don't know what balm is, but I believe it is the current avaries and the care and ther, care home, come home, come home.

Come home, come home, come home.

The act drop rises again, and now the child has hold of the pewter pot, trying to take it from the drunken parent, and, as she continues the last two lines, "Come home, come home."

The act drop rises again, and now the child has hold of the pewter pot, trying to take it from the drunken parent, and, as she continues the last two lines, "Come home, "ear faller, come home."

The act drop rises again, and now the child has hold of the pewter pot, trying to take it from the drunken parent, and, as it just raises its little head and falls back with a gasp, with the limit light reflecting gistry and the last two lines, "Come home, "ear faller, come home."

The act drop rises again, and now the child has hold of the pewter pot, trying to take it from the drunken parent and, as it just take it is the wines tage the this take it from the

\*\*Carterly Protects with the state of the clock in the steeple strikes three! [g ng gong, gong.]

The house is so lonely, the hours are so long, For poor weeping mother and me.

Yes, we are alone—poor Benny is dead,
And gone with the angels of light,
And these were the very last words that he said, I want to kiss paps good night;

Come home, come home, come home.

Please father, dear father, come home.

Come home, coine home, come home, Please father, dear father, come home.

Again the drop rose, disclosing little Mary on her knees appealing to her father, who, with the pot elevated, as in the act of striking her with it, as she sings, "Come Home," and then the back curtain draws aside, showing the mother praying over a child's coffin. But now the sobs burst more freely; and two females were carried out fainting. The scene was truly harrowing, and we turned gladly cur eyes away.

An additional verse was sung about "Poor Benny" being with the angels above. The drop rose; the father, now sober, is weeping over the coffin with the mother, and little Mary on her knees singing "Home, home, father's come home." At this moment the curtain is drawn aside, and little Benny is suspended over the coffin with wings, smiling upon them and pointing upwards. The father falls forward on his face, the act drop descends, and for a few minutes all is hushed save the sobs of the females.

DECREASE OF CHILDREN.-Not long

DECREASE OF CHILDREN.—Not long ago, Dr. Stover and others in Massachusetts, in some comment upon the singular fact that the increase of children in that State is limited almost wholly to the foreign population, assigned the cause of it to the commonness of the crime of feeticide. It now appears that Maine is following Massachusetts in the decrease of the rising generation. Mr. Warren Johnson, the State Superintendent of Common Schools in Maine, reports to the Legislature that there is a decrease of 16,683 scholars between the ages of four and twenty-one years from the census of 1855. The decrease in 1854 was 4-111, and the total decrease from the maximum of 1860 is nearly 20,000. Mr. Johnson very naturally considers this decrease alarming, but, as he cannot satisfactorily account for it, he proposes a series of in quiries, such as "Have we ceased to be a producing people?" "Are the vital forces expended in brain labor and lost to physical reproduction?" and "Are the modern fashionable criminalities of inforces expended in brain labor and lost to physical reproduction?" and "Are the modern fashionable criminalities of inforces expended in brain labor and lost to physical reproduction?" and "Are the modern fashionable criminalities of inforces expended in brain labor and lost to physical reproduction?" and "Are the modern fashionable criminalities of inforces expended in brain labor and lost to physical reproduction?" and "Are the modern fashionable criminalities of inforces expended in brain labor and lost to physical reproduction?" and "Are the modern fashionable criminalities of inforces expended in brain labor and lost to physical reproduction?" and "Are the modern fashionable criminalities of inforces expended in brain labor the brain labor and lost to physical reproduction?" and "Are the modern fashionable criminalities of inforces expended in brain labor and lost to physical reproduction?" and "Are the modern fashionable criminalities of inforces expended in brain labor and lost to physical reproduction?"

GETTING THE WORST OF TR.—"Do you want to buy any berries?" said a little boy to me one afternoon.

I looked at the little fellow, and saw that he was poorly dressed. In his hand he held a basket full of ripe ra-berries.

I told him I should like some, and taking the basket from him, stepped into the he use. He did not follow me.

"Why don't you come in and see if I measure your berries right?" Said I.—
"How do you know but I may cheat you and take more than I agreed for?"
The boy looked up at me and saule.
"I am not afraid," said he, "for you would get the worst of it, mu'am."

"Get the worst of it, mu'am."

"Why, ma'am, I shoul only lose my berries, but you would only be stealing. Bority you think that would be the worst of his knowledge of the worst of it, mu'am."

"Why, ma'am, I shoul only lose my berries, but you would only be stealing. Bority you think that would be the worst of his was bothered enough by the should be the worst of his knowledge of his was bothered enough by the should be the worst of his knowledge of his was bothered enough by the should be the worst of his knowledge of his was bothered enough by the many swife.

for you!' Mor What State is high in the middle and round at both ends? O-hio-o.

Rates for Advertising.

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

JOB PRINTING. CARDS, HANDBILLS, CIRCULARS, and every other description of JoB and CARD Printing executed in the neatest style, at low prices.

Here is a good story that has been float-ng about for several years, but will nev-er grow old. There is laughter enough

preacher cast his eyes upward to search for the transgressor, the crow flew down from his perch, and, lighting on the Bible, calmiy surveyed the terrified crowd, and gave another doleful croak—
"Damn you!"

The effect was electrical. Giving one startled and terrified glance at the intruder, the preacher sprang from the window, carrying sash, glass and all with him, and set off at a breakneck pace through the wouds, closely followed by his horror stricken congregation, who had piled out of the building peli-mell atter him. In the general scramble, the old lady with the crutches had been knocked down in the church where she lay, unable to rise; and on observing knocked down in the church where she hay, unable to rise; and on observing her, the crow, who was after something to eat, flew down beside her, and, cocking up his eye at her very knowingly, croaked out:

"Dann you!"

The old lady eyed him savagely for a few moments, and then burst forth in a tone of receptes defininge:

few moments, and then burst forth in a tone of reckless defiance:

Yes, and damn you too! I had nothing to so with getting up this meeting—and you know it!"

The poor old soul had mistaken the crow for the devil, and concluded, if possible, to propitiate his satanic majesty by denying all complicity in that affair.—The world is full of just such people.

Buried Alive—The Effect of Iron Coffins

Washington, D. C., January 11-I read in the Intelligencer, a frightful statement of burying alive that is said to have occurred in New Orleans, and is have occurred in New Orleans, and is now going the rounds of the press, to the intense horror of all sensitive people. The mother of the uniortunate, it is claimed, was informed of the horrible event, through a dream, and insisted upon having the body dislutered, for investigation. On opening the grave the horrble fact was manifested. The glass over the face was mutilated, and the fingers wounded.

Now, it would be well to let this press as a warning to the thoughtless who hurry dead bodies into their graves before positive assurance that life is extinct.—But the case is so horrible that it is bet-

positive assurance that life is extinct.—But the case is so horrible that it is better to know the truth. The corpse had been encased in an iron coffin, called casket, made air-tight. The consequence is that the gases generated by the decaying body produce the most frightful disfiguration, and in some instances shiver the glass over the face. I know all about this, for I had a case come under my immediate observation, the death of a friend in the country, caused by accident, so sudden and unexpected, that few of the friends and relatives could be called to the funeral within the ordinary time incident to such occasions. An iron coffin was procured, the body placed in it, and the lid sealed and screwed down in the usual manner, with a thick glass plate over the head. To those who watched the loved face through tears there soon appeared a singular chaffige; the veins of the forehead began to swell, and soon the eyes partity opened and the lips lell apart, giving to the face a wrathful, horrifled expression that was pairful to look up in. These changes continued until the dead scenned to be striving to breathe, and speak, and strange noises were heard insided. Women shrieked and fainted, and at last a cloth was thrown over the glass, and persons were forbid looking in. During the night of the second day (if I remember correctly,) an explosion occurred, accompanied by the sound of broken glass, and it was tound that the plate over the face was shivered and the room filled with the most sickening stenen. The dead body was horrible to look at and it to quired no active stretch of the maximation to believe that life had returned and a struggle ensued.

I doubt whether one could return to life from the counterfeit condition to

Bar A good story is told of one of the baggage musters at a station between Wercester and Boston, a fat, good nature ideal fellow, whose jokes have become quite popular on the road. His name is Bill. A few mornings since, while me the performance of his duties, in changing baggage, an ugly little Scotch terrier got in his way, and he gave him a smart kick, which sent him over the track yelping. The owner of the dog soon appeaded in high dugeon, wanting to know why ne kicked his dog.

'Was that your dog?' asked Bill in his usual drawl.

\*\* A poultry ridd(emåker asks:—
"Why is a hen immortal?" and answers,
"Because her son never sets,"