The American Volunteer

BLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING BRATTON & KENNEDY.

OFFICE-SOUTH MARKET SQUARE. TRAMS:—Two Dollars per year if paid strictly in savance; Two Dollars and Fifty Cents if paid within three months; siter which Three Dollars t be charged. These terms will be rigidly ad ed until all arrearages are paid, unless at on of the Editor.

Professional Cards.

O. P. HUMRICH. | WM. B. PA 1 k 1. ATTORNEYS AT LAW.
Dinice on Main Succet, in Marion Hall, Car
Jule, Pa.
Lic, 24, 1866—

TOHN CORNMAN, A TTORNEY AT LAW.

CHAS. E. MAULAUGHLIN, ATTOR-

E. BELTZHODVER, ATTORNEY AND COUNSENDE ATTORNEY Chico on South Hadover street, opposite Bentz's Gre. By special arrangement with the Patent Office, attends to securing Patent Rights.

G. HERMAN GOETZ, ATTORNEY AT LAW.

OHN R. MILLER, ATTORNEY AT

WM. J. SHEARER, ATTORNEY AND

W KENNEDY, ATTORNEY AT LAW

NITED STATES CLAIM REAL ESTATE AGENCY! WM. B. BUTLER.

ATTORNEY AT LAW, tion. Journationtion given to the selling or rent-Real Estate, in town or country. In all let-I inquiry, piease enclose postage stamp.

) k. GEORGE S. SEARIGHT, DEN-

mais and Caus.

FRESH ARRIVAL MEW WINTER STYLKS

HATS AND CAPS. The subscriber has just opened at No. 15 North fanouer Streat, a few doors North of the Carlisie leposit Bank, one of the largest and best Stocks HATS and CAPS ever offered best Stocks Bilk Hats, Cassineers of all styles and qualities, the Carlisie of th

MEN'S,
BOY'S, AND
CHILDREN'S,
HATS, have also added to my Stock, notions o LADIES' AND GENTLEMEN'S STOCKINGS,

PRIME SEGARS AND TOBACCO Give me a call, and examine my stock as I feel confident of pleasing all, besides saving you mo-JOHN A. KELLER, Agent, No. 15 North Hanover Street.

HATS AND CAPS!

DO YOU WANT A NICE HAT OR CAP? NO. 20. WEST MAIN STREET, HATS AND CAPS

ever brought to Carlisie. He takes great pleas gre in inviting his old friends and customers and all new ones, to his splendid stock just re ceived from New York and Philadeiphia, con-sisting in part of fine. ed from New and ing in part of fine SILK AND CASSIMERE HATS, besides an endless variety of Hats and Caps (the latest style, all of which he will sell at the Lowest Capt Prices. Also, his own manufactur of Hats always on hand, and HATS MANUFACTURED TO ORDER.

He has the best prrangement for coloring Hat TOBACCO AND CIGARS siways on hand. He desires to call the attentio to persons who have to sell, as he pays the highest cash prices for the

leanne. Give him a call, at the above number, his old stand, as he feels confident of giving entire satis-faction. J Dec. 20, 1888

Groceries. WRESH GROCERIES! FRESH

Always to be had at the

CHEAP STORE,

NO 88 EAST POMPRET STREET

And why are they always fresh? Because I tall a great amount of them, and sell tham low. Therefore, I tu n my slook often, and consequent-y my goods must be fresh. Tou will find everythingyon wish in the way of GROCERIES,
QUEENWARE,
QUEENWARE,
QUEENWARE,
WILLOW AND
CEDAR WARE,
STONE AND
CNOUKERY

NOTIONS.

It is useless to meation them, come and see a yourselves; and parents if it don't suit you donne, send your children, as they will be dea with, with the same care as if you were her yourself. All kinds of

COUNTRY PRODUCE

'aken in exchang or goods , or cash

5000 LBS. BUCKWHE T FLOUR,

of the finest quality on hand, which I self by the

RETURN ALL UNSATISFACTORY . 600DS

GEO. B. HOFFMAN,

NO. SE EAST POMPRET STITE

The American Bolunteer.

BY BRATTON & KENNEDY.

Miscellancous.

UNITED STATES

AULHORITY

C. S. THOMPSON & CO'S.

ONE DOLLAR EACH,

nd not to be paid for until you know what you

are to receive.

The most popular and economical method of doing business in the country.

The goods we have for sac are described on pinced sing, and wit he sent to my address at pince so of ten cents each, to pay for postage, pince of ten each at the option of nonceive whether they will send one donar for the article or not.

whether they win send one dollar for the article or not.

By patronizing this sale you have a chance to exchange your goods, should the article mentioned on the printed sup not be desared. The smalless articles soid for one dollar can be exchanged for surver-triated, live-notited Revolving Castor, or your choice of a large variety of other articles upon exeming L st, comprising over 250 articles, not one of which could be bought at any ream country store for heavy double the amount.

TERMS TO AGENTS.

TERESIS TO AGENTS.

We send as commission to Agents:

FOR A CLUB OF THIM 1, AND \$3,00
of the following articles: a Muski, Shot-Gi
of Adstrian itine, at Indo Cotton, Lady a Finquare Wood Shawi, Lancuster Quart According to the County of the Shawing County of the Coun

FOR A CLUB OF SIXTY AND 1800, one of the following articles: Revolver, Shothun, or springmond talle, 42 hatds sneeting, that there your gotter, Cymnuer which, 4 hatds buttle word following, Lady's botton Wood between Comming, Lady's botton Wood Show the following the particle word shows the following the foll

FOR A CLUB OF ONE HUNDRED, AND \$10 00

pouche Barrel Shot Gun, Riffa Cane, or Shurp's Riffe, 65 yartis sheeting, Finey Case, or Shurp's Riffe, 65 yartis sheeting, Finey Cassimete Coal Rose Blankets, Fancy Pland Wood Light Spendid Rose Blankets, Fancy Pland Wood Light-land Rose Blankets, Fancy Pland Wood Light-land Rose Blankets, Fancy Pland Wood Light-land Bow, Splendid Alphaeca Diess attern, Silver Hunting-Cased Watch, Smile Barrel Shot van, Shurp's Revolver, one pair the datasak Tabe Covers, with a dozen dinner Supkins to match, Worcester § Illustrated Unitringed Dictionary, (1880 pages) &c.

)&c additional list of commissions, sec

mious for Larger Clubs in Proportion.

Agouts will please take notice of this. Do not send names, but number your clu's from one upward. Make your fetters short and plain as

TAKE PARTICULAR NOTICE

OF THIS:

45" Re sure and send money in ALL CASES b LEGISTERED LETTER, which can be sent from

mly Post Office.
This way of resulting money is preferred to any other method winneyer.
The cannot be responsible for money lost, unless some precautions are taken to made its sufe-

end your address in full, Town, county

April 15, 1869-4t

C. S. THOMPSON & CO.

WE ARE COMING.

ONE DOLLAR BAL ! OF DRY AND FANCE

GOODS,

PREMIUM RATES OF SHEETING:

All other premiums in same rath.

Enlarged Exchange Lie, with new and useful articles. See new Circular and sample. Sent of any address free.

**En | lense sent your money by registered letter.

Address to J. S. HAWES & CO.,

124 & 130 Federal Street, Boston, Muss.

BLUE COM S

And how thed Lived, Fought and Died for he Unto cener and Incatents in the Great Reletion.

cenes and Incidents in the creat Relation.
omprising mark sites of Personal Advocutive integration of Exposits, Herosets, Wonderth Escapes, Life in the Until id and Hospital, Adventures of Spits in morous incuents of Lower and morous incuents of Lower.

DAIN KILLER-Cures Sore Throat.

Favorite Medicine with all classes is Davis'
Path Kiner,
If you have rainter's olic, Use the Pain Killer,
No Medicine is so popular As the Pain Killer.

Keep the PAIN KILLER always at hand.
If you may a Could for one, be the rain Killer.
Look out and de not go caught without a bottle
of Pain Killer in the house.
Let overybody use the rain Killer for Sprains
and Bruises.

and Bruises. Every S. thot should carry a bottle of Pala Killer with him.

The PAIN KILLER is sold by all Druggists and sealers in Family Medicines. Price 25 cents, 50

75 High street, Providence; 78 High street, Providence; 180 St. Paul street, Arontreal, annan; 17 S. athampton flow, London, England, April 16, 1809—4

AGENTS WANTED FOR THE ST. PAUL, - - \$3,00

Complete Unabridged Edition, as arranged by CONYISE's Land HOWSON, with an introduction by BERLOY SIMPSON. In consequence of the appearance of muthated editions of this great work, we have been completed to reduce the price of our complete Edition from 34 50 to 83. U. a. PRAT & CO., Fuorishers, 651 Livadway, New York.

ANCERS-TUMORS-ULCERS -

CANCERS—TUMORS—ULCERS—
Prof. Kine, of the Philadelphia thinvessity, is in king isconsishing cures of Cancer and at itumors, by a new process. A menical Curer Antalot, that removes the inrgest of Cancers and itumors without pain or the use of the kind; without causite, eating or burning medicines, without causite, eating or burning medicines, and without the loss of a dropot blood. For particulars, call or address it, it, K. INE, M. D. No. 381 Arch street, Philadelphia, Pa. April 15, 1869—40

WANTEU, — First class traveling salesmen, to seit by sample; good wages of a liberal per cent, and steads employment.—Address with stamp, B. F. HOWE, 532 Arch st.,

SALESMEN WANTED by a Manuhacturing Company, to travel and sell by ampleanew line of goods. Stuations permisent; wages good. H. RICHARDS & CO., 113

THIS IS NO HUMBUG.—By Sending 35 cents, with age, heigh, color of eyes and hair, you w.it receive, by lettern inial, a correct pletter of your souther husband or wife with name and date of marriage. Address W. FUX, P. O. brawer No. 24, Futtonville, New York.

April 15, 1863—40

A GENTS WANTED FOR THE 1.071AL CAPITOL.—The most startling, instructive, and entertaining book of the day. Send for circulate, and see our terms. Address I.S. Fuolishing 1.0., No. 411, Broom street, New Hork April 15, 1609—11

with him.
iemoer the Pain Killer is for both Internal
and External use.

PERRY DAVIS a SON, Proprietors,

136 FEDERAL STREET, Boston, Muss

FOR A CLUB OF SIXTY AND \$800.

ICENSED BY THE

CARLISLE, PA., THURSDAY, MAY 13, 1869.

Portical. contradicting them flatly, so that no compliment could be so delicious as Nan's little quaint attempts to set peo by down, and the descent was for them easy, whil

and the candle was constitutional, and

who took no pleasure in watching an

game, where, as well as a spider, a fly

'How hoolish?' said Nan, balancing on one tool, to the great amusement of a would be claimant behind her, and with all the dimples in her face in fan play. 'Weil, you must settle, you known; it can't possibly signify to me' 'I do not hold any haly to an engagement, which she does not herself endore.' So said your 'Coverneth' coordinates.

ment, which she does not herselt endore."
So said young Cavennish, magnificently choice in his words, sitting disconsolately down by E. e.
Then the dance is mine, says Popham and Nan fired a Partman shot.
Mamma, this is Mr. Cavendish, and he is very nice if you talk to nim of horses. I don't te hik he cares much about anything else.
Cavendish smiled a little sulkily, and Eve rather shocked hoste ed to apple.

Cavendish smiled a little sulkily, and Eve, rather shocked, inste ed to apolo-ize. And thus it fell out, that two peosple very much interested in Nan were first made acquainted.

'It was not at all lair, you know,' says Cavendish, addressing Eve, and quite ready to talk, when the subject was Nan, and the fistener was the pretty-looking mother. 'That's the third time this evening Miss Asdev has done the same

evening Miss Ashley has done the same

thing.'
'It is only her way,' Mr. Cavendish,' returned Eve, a little absently, with her eyes somewhat out in the distance, and her pretty lips set together firmly. She did not like the looks of that Mr. Pepham, and she did not lancy. Nan s latter

with Eve, the safest of all standards.
'I am so good to know you, Mrs. Ash-by, young Cavendtsh goes on; 'You daughter and I are very old acquaintan-

and Eve came back from a somewhat long journey into the fature, with all a mother's quick instruct of danger prick-ing round her! eart.

'Oh, I did not know.'
'You don't remember me, says Cavendish, bushing tike a got!' I've been away such a time, but one of my enricest recoffections is your daughter. I danced with her at a cuttldren's tail, eleven years ago, in tels very house. I remember he persecity. She had on a white frock and black ribbons. Now had she not, Wis Ashley?'

Ashlev?'
Eve smiled. He was quite right, and

Eve smiled. He was quite right, and she liked him for remembering. At the time of which he spoke, Nan was in motraing for her lather, but Eve had made it slight because her child was such a baby, and had dressed her in a white frock, and put on her a black sash (as to whose width there had been no question) and sewn black hows on her jute stort sheeves, and passed a black ribbon through her golden-brown har.—Ano now it appeared the little picture

Ano now it appeared the little picture was vivid to mother as well as to herself. Nan flouting towards them, Pop-

Nan were both intustiantly pretty, and the combination, I suppose, was inspiring.—
Anyhow, he began, almost before poor, anxious Eve was carried too far to watch their proceedings, or gather from their gestines what the subject of conversation particles.

Oh, I did not know.

Home's not merely four square walls, Home's not merely four square walls,
Though hour with pictures neely glided:
Home is where affection calls,
Filled with shrines the heart hath beguit
Home! go watch the faithful dove,
Sailing benth the heavens above us;
Home is where there's one to love, GREAT ONE DOLLAR SALE OF Dry Goods, Dress Goods, Liums, Cottons, Fano, Goods, Anbuns, Bibles Silver-Pinted Ware, Cut-lery, eather, and Genman Goods of every de-scription 4c. These articles to be sold at the uniform price of

Home's not morely roof and room; Home needs something to endear it; Home is where the heart can bloom -Where there's some kind heart to cheer it What is home with none to meet? None to welcome, none to greet us? Home is sweet, and only sweet, When there's one we love to meet us,

Miscellaucons.

RUDDLRILLSS.

Nan and Eve lived together at Appledecombe. This is not a very respectful way to speak of them, because, while Nan was but a girl, Eve was a married woman and her mother, but then she was so young, so absurdly young, to be the mother of a grown-up daughter like Nan, that it seems more ratural to call the mother of a grown-up daughter like Nan, that it seems more a utural to call her so, than by her pretty, and rather romantic appellation of Mrs. Ashley. And should it be object of that Nan is too obviously put into the more honorable position, I can only plead that Nan was by far the more important. Why, look at that lives

Eve had married while still but a child —a very pretty haif-grown-up child; she had then had Nan, and her bushand had died; after which, as to all-change, all excitement in her existence, there was written to pagainst it the one word Finis She was very sweet, very gracious, and the country all around loved and cher ist ed her, as something of a gem; but it had come to be an und-rstood thing that the glory or her life had been told, and she was now only iture for Nan. and she was now only ityning for Non.—
But a woman can be quite as loveable, and very o ten a great deal more useful, when the story of her life has been tool, and she has leisure to devote herself to others, and Eve was, with many full as popular as her little day, there. Truth to say she was utterly unselfish sympapopular as ber little dau inter. Truth to say, she was utterly unselfish, sympathetic by nature, and very fair to look a on. It was so delightful to tack to Eve, said the girls, which giving her a omate account of their last lancy tall because she knew all about it; who had walked from the schools from to the church, and had entered into woman's estat without ever having once so a cd in their pleasures. And the men, all young men from the village, poured into her emishil accounts of their latest love affairs and gathered from her sym

into her emishil accounts of their latest love affairs and gathered from her sympathy that she well understood them from experience; Eve, the course of whose fore had run smoothly, up to the last side ending, and who was infocent as a very child of the endiess little channels through which it may flow.

Much more so, indeed, than her own which with a very care. Much more so, indeed, than her own child, who was gaining a very tarr anowhelds of the troubles and pleasures of that cassion upon the axis of which it is said the world that we live in turns round. For though Nan was gaarded like a hot-house flower, and held sacred as a link between the living and the dead, Eve could not entirely shield her from a great many evi side brought on herself. By no rule that applied to other from a great many evissale brought on herself. By no rule that applied to other girls could you read Nan. She would say one thing, mean another, and ex-pect that her thoughts should be divided. She would sit and sparkle at her mother all her little quaint sayings an evening through, then an organ in the street touching in some dreary old tune, one of Nan's most delicate chords, she would burst out crying whereshe sat, and when her mother, alarmed, astonished, pained, would take her in her arms to comfort

would take her in her arms to comfort and console, the room would be ringing with laughter, before the tears were dry

on her cheeks.

'Can't help it, mamma,' she would say,
'I go up and down as though all of my
it side were made of clastic. One moment i am down in the depths, and next,
some absurd spring fuside me goes up,
and it seems so ridiculous for me to be
siting howing on the floor about nothing, and you looking at me with such a
long face, that I am obuged to laugh.'
Which, for one of Nati's statements,
was unusually correct. If there had
only prizes been given for laughter and
leafis, how many of both Nan would have
gained to a year.

some sort an auxiety to her mother, whole Eve bedeved there was not, among while Eve tedeved there was not, among ords, her equal in the world. Her whole neart was wrapped up in her child, ex-cept such portions of it as were burded in the waters with her husband, and the me great triumph of her life was Nan's best leaf.

first ballOn that eventful right it was difficult
or say whe her she or her daughter was
the most excited. She would let no one
but herself put the finishing touch on
Xnn's fresh tollette, and old-fashioned
jewels that had belonged to a bude, now parkled and shone on the glil's tair ick. But what would any of Nan's nick. But what would any of Nau's subsequent admirers (putting out of the question those who might possibly be artis s) have thought of the piquant before an evening could they have seen the picture before she started for her ball.—A hed-room fitted up like a boudoir, and hung round with glasses. A gin's sanding up straight among a feathery mass of whiteness, one gliste, ing lines of darpery anding from, and lying bright beside her on the gound, a d a fig rescarcely less pictly kneeding in a half-diessed condition, and astening on to her skick hot-house flowers.

Nau, herself, nooks not unlike a flower, with her blue eyes, and ter fips and r, with her blue eyes, and i er lips and cheeks stained into color; but she still requires to be loosed at artistically, else you might see that the blue-eyes are flashing light, and the red cheeks blazing

with impatience.
But see, near; now look yourself,
Nan. It is exactly six inches wide; you couldn't have one broader than that.
'What does it matter, if it's six or sixeen,' retoris Nan, 'if it sn't broad enough? It's no use, mainna, if Jane can't go out in the village and get me another I won't wear a sush at all.'
'But your dress looks so unfinished dear without.'
'Yes, I know that, of course,' said Nan, quite unmoved, 'but if it's to be a question of looking unfinished, or wearing that' ('that,' was of course the sash held up bigh in the air,' 'all I can say is, it'll have to look unfinished.'

s, it'll have to look unthished.
Now, Nan, darling, don't be so Impe-uous.
I'm not in the least impetuous,' said Nan not in the least impetuous,' said Nan who, while she declined advice and rejected hints, always denied accusations only nothin, on earth, you know, inamina, would make me go to a ball with a-'

with a—'
And so on, in fact de cap', ringing the changes. But Eve forgot all that was not gracious in Nan, when with her own heart beating paintuity, she chaperoned her thnough the pen door of the bartoom and found there no face that was sweeter than the one that had inhelited the reauty of the dead. And Eve herself had never look of more ifke the girly ung Ashley had shoen, and who had been so admired, when he had taken her with him half over the world.

That evening was a glo lous success for

hun to support a young wife; still with-out binding herself to him in any way. and the descent was for the a casy, whil the blue eyes softened the sentence and the very mouth laughed at its rudeness. But alt this, though pleasant enough and a sort of intoxication to Cavendish a young War Office swell, now swinging around with Nan, and inwardly yowing she was 'the nicest girl out? was a con-siderable source of uneasiness to Eve, whose dislike to the old idea of the mot-and the candle was consitutional, and would Non-give to him grounds for hope? Vague, perhaps, but where would Note to deflecte perceptions have been if at this morn at she had failed to un lectand And now, am I expected to unrave Nan's heart? It were beyond m. Aoy ordinary mortal would have said that she loved Jim. Cavendish thought so, and

even Nau betself yet we judge from re-sults - But it is not fair now thus to look sults - But it is not fair now thus to hok torward into the future. Cavendes; dinot do so, nor did Nam. At his first word. Oberrest, Nam's whole heart was scirred; the loving, unstable heart, that so many were tonging to gain, it ough heaven only knows whether the magical word, pronauced by Mr. Popham, could not have had much the same effect. At lost, when they separated, they were neither of them, they said, in any way bound.—Poor Cavendish! Not bound? He was bound, at least, to a shipwrecked life, whether he forever remained constant to Nam, or whether in his manhood he found there not sufficient to satisfy whatever in husself was true, and so, marrying lately some one far more wor by. game, where, as well as a spider, a fly is always requisite.
'This is our dance, Miss Ashley.'
This moth was known among his fellows by the name of Popham, and for him to have been scorched would have been deemer serious.
'The rext you will remember, Miss A. 'ey, is mine.'
So spoke young Cavendish, wholly ignorant of the existence of a rival.
'If you will look at your card, Miss Asyley.'
'How foolish?' said Nan, balancing on one toot, to the great annesement of a

ception of woman in the last look he took poor Nan. Ah, Nan, why were your gifts so many, At, Nay, why were your gifts so many, if you, fooish, could only thus use them? The love of your mother for Ashley had sanctified both their lives. Caven ish at night, atone and musing, 'Darling little Nau, what would I not give to be able to call her mine now?

Quite right, Cavendish, Had that been so, then might both of your lives have o, then might both of your fives have seen different. Nan would most certain ly have been true to her husband, though it is open to question whether she woul ever have turned into another Eve. Still

ever have turned into another Eve. Still I am not at all prepared to say that for Cavendish Nan would not have be a sufficient. He would have been something out of the common who would not have been satisfied with Nan at her best.

Eve, when she heard what had occurred, was at once in a turnel of emertions. evening Miss Ashley has done the same thing."

It is only her way, 'Mr. Cavondish, 'returned Eve, a little absently, with her eyes somewhat out in the distance, and that Nan must put up with anything eyes somewhat out in the distance, and that Nan must put up with anything that pretty lips set together firmly. She did not like the looks of that Mr. Popham, and she did not fancy. Nan s latter would have done so either, and that was, aith Eve, the safest of all standards, 'I am sorre he is good enough in all consciences. I do not know how many 'I am sorre he is good enough in all consciences. I do not know how many thousand times better toan me already thousand times better train me already. That was, of saying much, but Nan was always to Eve young Ashrey's daughter, and his virt es were sup o ed o have descended, though perhaps, even Eve though they had lessend in the descend Nan tooked as if she thought her no he unkind, and Eve took her chief in her arms, and sang to her Cayendish's praises the sweeter of A. Julaines In the error.

the sweetes of an injunes terme girl.

But now, this story that should ron straight, swerves and dive ges safly. Cavendish threw up his home appoint ment having a much better one offered him sproud, and his last walk with Nanbefore starting was through fletds that by white beneath a barvest moon. Posts Cavendish! through all the changes of his after life, that walk stood out clearly before him. A flood of light illuminating the hills, and the pretty lines of Nao's chinging flaure, showing, too, her face, with real traces of grief, and ghsten ing on the welf fluges of her eye. Dearly as he loved her she had never appeared to him so sweet as now in her sorrow.—'Nau my good darling Nau!'s And poor I tile Nan put up her cold hands before her face, and sobbed as if her very heart

In the minutes from here. Mrs. Ashley will you do me the unspenkable for
your of allowing me to drive you home?

And thus, though Pophan took ber in
to supper, Cavendish drove Nan home
at night.

And now, though the tale I would tell
may seem that of a coquette, I masthere
ty in Nan toat made her sit through the
supper with her elbows on the table and
her white teeth gleaming brightly win
for the time to the teeth gleaming brightly win
the word sit up high on the ship, lyling his length on the paddle-box, a eigar
thought show the most
on the waves. But wo shall say what
before initing All I know, is the belte of
the stup, having t loven a fancy to his sunthurn to great made the rest time? All the stup, having t loven a fancy to his tunthurn to great made to the
time in the will, be a compected of
white front, highly adapte to Mr. Popham's understar dung the drive home
found her so softened and gentle, tour
through supper Nan's little quantthrough supper Nan

14 don't mean it in' the least,' she said, holding out her hand to him, 'not in the least. Say, you know I don't.'
14 know you don't. What flowers do you teafy like, Miss Ashley?'
Popies,' said Nam, and so long as they fasted, Mr. Popham went about with a flead flower fastened in his coat, although it must be owned that he picked out the latteries.

would not forbid anything that give Nan back her old ar function. She had Nan back her old at function. She had no especial distike to Popham; fiked hur indeed, for his kindness to Nan; but her sympathies were with the no ent lover partly, no doubt, because of as absence But Popham, one day, cut long Nanalone, in de an open confession of love. And Nan felt pleasantly to vard Popham, even as she had done toward Cavendish, and feit no inclination to tell him to desist.

endish, and fait no inclination to tell bim to desist.

If you can love me, said Popham 'I shall stay here, of course, and be map py, but if you cannot, I must tenve the place. No, don't answer one now, Nan, I shall know to-morrow. If you mean to stay, you nature to stay, you not a set and poppy in your dress.!

The next day Popham haunted the fields, long before the hour that Nan and Eve walked; but at last he saw them—Nan in the background, with her eye-hashes lowered, and her cheeks as red as Ann in the background, with her eye-hashes lowered, and her cheeks as red as the poppy in herdres. And Cavendish! smoke at your case, or first if you will with the blackeyed belle, there need nothing now bin! you to England. And what possessed Nan? Remember the title of the sketch. The girl was rud-derless. Every immilies that she fall, the leriess. Every impulse that she felt she

gave way to.

But now, how was it that, with two but now, now was it that, with two such lovers as Pophoni and Cavandish, poor Nan should presently have been no better off than only a girl who had not even had on ?? I am alraid it was that she had the fault of

the Dutch— Which is giving too little and asking too much which is giving too little and asking too much. Anyway, Cavendish, on his return at last, chancing to fall in with Popham before he and Nan, heard, and for the unafter of that gave, such a dismal account of Nan's conduct throu hout, that the result was, both men gave up then pretentoms to her hand; though, as Cavendish said when again he met her, he had something to do not to recommerce wooling as of old. For one especial point in Nan was the value that she set on what was passing out of reach. But Cavendish was aware of the almost magnetic power Nan possessed, and would not put himself in her way. Popham, too was perpexed at the whole revelation, and no longer anxious to undertake Nun, so both men absconded Popham scorched, yet happily open to consolation; and Cavendish, heavy at heart and bitter in his words, yet still teader over a locket that hung from his chain, and which contained a little mintin."

'A green one,' whispered the gambler to a triend, as Jim Brown seated himself on the opposite side of the table,' and if I don't clean him out of every cent he's got, in less than two hours, my name ain't Joe Sparks, that's ail.

'The cards were now shuffled, out and dealt, the ante posted in the middle of the table, and the game commenced.

Brown was allowed to win until he had palied about fifty dollars to his side of the table, and then the luck saddenly turned and his opponent began to win unrapidly back. turned and tils opponent began to win u rapidly back.

Jingo!' he exclaimed, 'I never had sich luck in my lite. Can't git nothin but doces an' queens, an' queens is the durades on luckiest keer to in the whole pack. If my father was alive an' here now, he'd say to me, Jim Brown, o' Arkansas, I an't own a son o' mine when he hotels sich hands as them—jingo! I velost agin!' h un, and which contained a little min-A face set round with a long source A lare set found with a long source curf, eyes as blue as summer's day, booking repreachfully out at him, and hops that struggling to plead their own cause. Underneath were golden letters, which put together, spelled NAS

Mamma, did you ever know any other

arl so bad?" "Hush, Nan," "Manuna, no one else has ever done a 'Manuma, no one else has ever done as I in we done; so foolish, so wain, so week!
'You are always my darling, Nam.'
This was in the twitight, Nam lying all down on the floor, her brown head resting against her mother, the fringes of her eyes turned toward her.
'Manuma, do you remember when I was a little girl how you used to give me taxts.' You never give manufacture.

I do lose,'
'See your twenty-five, and go one hundre t better, said Joe Sparks with a smile.
'See your hundred, and put five hundred on top of it; there's no use o' hettin' without you bet, as dad used to say;'
Brown ejaculated, taking a roll of bills froit, an inside pocket, and laying the amount he had bet on the table; and then turing suddenly round, he said to a man who had been sitting behind thin from the time the game had comwas a little girl how you used to give metexts? You never gave me mine, mamma-the one that applies to my lite."
'What is it, my darling?"
And then, in the darkness and quiet, and even while Coventish beld her locker cover pressed to his breast Nan's quivering lips pronounced her own sentence—
'Unstable as water, thou shalt not exceld.

write nothing else up against me.'

(They shall never write it up, Nan;
never.'

was vivid to another as well as to herself. Nan flowing towards them, Poplann in the back-ground.

'Mamma, I don't at all suppose it's true—d n't you move, Mr. Cavendish—but we've just heen told there isn't a carriage to be had, and if it is a question of walking home, we shall have to start before supper.'

This was the time for Cavendish.

'My dog cart is put nound the corner, not ten minutes from here. Mrs. Ashley will you do me the unspeakable favor of allowing me to drive you home?'

And those dog and in short in the problem. Breaking! Eve's heart had not broshed deal, and so they shall be giance, and knew not the meaning of the legiance, and knew not the meaning of it's garden to safe the legiance, and knew not the meaning of it's garden to safe there came news to never break. It was composed of too slight materials, was too create, had too hope for supper.'

This was the time for Cavendish.

'My dog cart is put nound the corner, not ten minutes from here. Mrs. Ashley will you do me the unspeakable favor of allowing me to drive you home?'

And those thou is the time to broshed deal, and was young Ashley's daughter, this said legiance, and knew not the meaning of life as all passed. So the years rolled on, and as they passed, there came news to never break. It was composed of too slight materials, was too create, had too head worn a field flower in note spring powers. But for all that, her grief was read, and her tears ver bit in home of a sweethed once was young as all passed. So the years rolled on, and as they passed. So the years rolled on, and as they passed, there came news to never break. It was composed of too slight materials, was too create, had too heart, and as they passed. So the years rolled on, and as they passed. So the years rolled on, and as they passed. So the years rolled on, and as they passed. So the years rolled on, and as they passed. So the years rolled on, and as they passed. So the years rolled on, and as they passed. So the years rolled on, and as they passed. So the years rolle

A clever Yankee farmer, being much A elever Yankee farmer, being much troubled with rats, and being determined to get rid of them, tried every p saible plan, but without success. At last he got a lot of rats and shut them up in a single eage; they devoured one another till only a single one was left. He then turned this one loose when, excited with the blood of his fellow rats, and

Kates for Advertisma.

ADVERTISEMENTS will be discrited at Ten Centa per line for the first insertion and five cent per line for each studentest insertion. Quarterly bulf-yearly, and yearly advertisements accrited at a liberal reduction on the above rates. Advertisements should be accompanied by the Cast. When sent without any length of time specified for publication, they will be continued until ordered out and charved accordingly. JOB PRINTING

Cases, Handella, Cheulars, and every other description of Jos and Care Frinting executed in the neatest style and at low prices.

VOL. 55.--NO. 48.

BY W. SCOTT WAY.

The time-a beautiful summer's night

His late opponent remained motion-less and speechless, and Elton, as he will be called nereafter, continued: Perhaps you doubt my word, but I will soon dispel your doubts. Look at me now, and see if you don't know me? As he said this he pulled the false whis-kers from his face and disclosed a hand-some contatenance.

The time—a beautiful summer's night in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and fifty. The scene—the social saloon of the steamer Mercury, as she steamed swiftly down the Missouti river.

'Pil play poker with any chap present, for five, ten, fifteen, or twenty dollars ant;' said a rough looking customer, welking to a table and throwing a pack of cards upon it, 'who'll play?'

'How much ante did you say, stranger?' aske a green specimen of humanity, on the long, lank, and bony order, from hissent in the corner. His clothing was of rough material and fit him poorly; his hat was a beaver that looked asthough it had seen much rough usage and many storms; his forehead was high and well formed, his nose prominent, and his eyes dark and small. The remainder of his face was covered with thick coarsehair. Reis from his face and disclosed a handsome countenance.

At this Bardwell stepped back, but instantly recovering himself, he clutched his kin e tighter in his hand, and said: "Well, suppose this is all true, suppose you're Charles Elton, and suppose I'm Hearty Bardwell—what of it?"

'Why,' hissed the other, 'both of us will never leave this boat allve, that's all. I haven't tracked you through a dozen States, and followed you near ten years to let you shout they my fingers. No, Henry Bardwell, you know too well to think that; but I will give you fair play. You have a knie and so have I. They are as near alike as it is possible to get knivs, so come up on the hurricane deck, and we'll settle the affair at once.'

The two men ascended to the upper deck of the steamer, followed by a number of passengers, and stopped, facing

hair.

'Five, ten, fifteen, or twenty, is what I said,' the rou h looking customer replied, seating himself at the table and running the cards through his finger, 'you know how to play I suppose ?'

'Wal, I reckon Jim Brown knows somethin' about keerds when his dad drawed his last treath a playh' all fours! The last words he said were 'right'em up and shuffle 'em out, pardner; high, low, jack an' the game for us, or a busted biler! Yes, stranger,' the green customer concluded, 'I'll play you poker for ten dolfars ante. I can't begin any higher 'an that,' cause I'm rather scarce o' tin.' deek of the steamer, followed by a number of passengers, and stopped, facing each other just aft of the smoke stack.—
The caprain appeared, and tried to dissuite the men from their jurpose, but bis words bud no effect whatever.

Now, norderer thesed E ton as he calsed his kinie, 'defend yoursef. The thirst for revenge is consuming me?'
Their knives were both relad above their heads, and then the, theseended, it shing brightly in the mounting and then clashed together with a sharp sound. Both the men were skilled in the use of the Bowle, and it was evident to the spectators that the contest, as far

is strength and skill were concerned, was equal.

Frecer and flercer grew the flight; the knives flashed up and down, and clasted loudly logether. Each man kept his eyes fixed on the face of his autagona; and neither moved from the position he had first taken.

At length, Ellon, by a flerce downward cut, knocked the knife from Bardwell's hand, but the same blow broke also own.—They chine et each other instant y, then their eyes glowing with p ssion, and their respiration hard and quie.

stant y, then their eyes glowing with p ssion, and their respiration hard and quie.

Back and forth they struggled with each other over the steamer's deck, neither getting the better of the other. At last, holding each other by the throat with a vice-like grip, they struggled to the railing that ran around the edge of the deck. They struggled with each other more fiercely; and their eyes started from their very snokets. They threw themselves against the railing, as they struggled to throw each other to the deck, and the frail barrier with a sudden crash gave way, and the combatants, still holding each other tightly, went everyonal!

There was a quick cry, a sudden splash, and Charles Eiton and Henry Barriwell disapeared forever beneath the bosom of the Missouri.

The Mercury was stopped and backed, and a fruitless Search unde for the two men. When it was over, she steamed rapidly away from the scene of that dark, do the tragedy, and arrived at St. Louis of synathic tost agin!

'Lee us raise the ante to twenty dollars,' said Sparks, pulling the money from the centre of the table.

'Jingo! its two modif.' You'll bust me!' exclaimed Brown, half jumping from his chair. 'but Pit try it, may be a rise in the ame'll change the tuck.—
Sharks don't.

Shuffle 'em up.'

Sparks dealt the cards out, one at a time until each had five, and then placed twenty dollar bill in the centre of the table.

'Jingo!' exclaimed Brown, looking at his cards, 'I'll bet twenty five on her, it I do lose.'

The Yankee Peddler. There is a sheriff residing in Illinois, who was "taken in and done for" on one occasion. He made it a prominent part of his busines to terret out and punish peddlers for traveling through the State without a license; but one morning he met his match in the person of a genuing Yankee peddler.

"What have yougot to sell, anything," asked the sheriff.

menced:

'Look a here, stranger, I've seed you lookin' into my hand twice, an' tren wink at this chap I am playin' with, an' if I see you do it again I'll smash you in the face, that's all i'll smash you in the face, 's ald Sparks, putting up the money.

'Jingol you mean bettin,' exclaimed Jim Brown, of Arkansas, 'wal' I'm still in I guess; I'll go ye five thousand better!'

'I call you,' said his opponent, laying down the required amount of money in large bills.

'What have you got i'll smash you in the herif, an article you need, syling i'll go ye five thousand better in the person of a genutine with its match in the person of a genutine with its match in the person of a genutine with its match in the person of a genutine with its match in the person of a genutine with the sheriff.

"What have you got to sell, anything: 'asked the sheriff.

"Yans, sartin: what d'yo want? Got razers, lust, that's an article you need, squire, I should say, by the look of you laird. Got good blackin; 'twill make them old boots of your shine so't you can shave in 'em e' namost. Balm of Columby, too, only \$1 a bottle, good for the ha'r, an assistin' poor human matur, as the poet says."

An 'so he rattled on. At length the sheriff bought a bottle of the balm of Columbia; and, in reply to the question whether he wanted anything eise, that.

Junctionary said he did—he wanted to see

'What 'ave you got?' asked the green one, with a smile.

'What you can't beat,' returned the other laying down four aces on the table, 'pretty hand, ain't it?'

'Yes, i' is; an', Jingo!' I've got jist the same hand exactly,' said Brown, showing four aces also.

'Thunderation!' exclaimed Sparks, 'what does this mean,' eight aces in one pack of cards—who ever neard tell of the like?'

'I tell you what it means,' said Brown, i' I tell you what it means,' said Brown, will go give for it?' the same hand exactly, said Brown, showing four aces also.
'Thunderation!' exclaimed Sparks, what does this mean, eight aces in one pack of cards—who ever neard tell of the like?'
'I tell you what it means,' said Brown, coulty, it means that you got your ness.

will you give for it?"
"O, the darn stuff is no use to me, but seein' it's you, sheriff, I'll give you twenty five cents for it, if you really don't

coolly; 'it means that you got your nees out of your pocket. I saw you when you got 'em?'

the first in the such inconductions in the caves. But we shall say which is the minist manner the first interest the child in the child 'What have I got to do with all it is?' asked Sparks, growing pale, as Brown made a snort jease.

'I will tell you in a moment; you must hear me through,' was the reply, 'the story will soon be ended. The night on which Charles Elton was to make Lizzistanly lis wife arrived, and with a light and happy heart he mounted his horse and rone to her father's house, to find his lintend wife a corpse! Yes, she had been murdered by the hand of Henry Bardwell, while going to a spring not fifty yards from the house. Her father saw the deed done from the window of his room, where he was confined by sick-

her through the spen door of the bart from and found there no face that was soon and found there no face that was severe than the one that do face the first the ready of the first the UAN WOMEN KEEP A SECRET.-George