ATTORNEYS AT LAW.
Comice on Main Street, in Marion Hall, Carliale, Pa.
CDec. 24, 1808—

TOHN CORNMAN, ATTORNEY AT LAW. THAS. E. MAGLAUGHLIN, ATTOR

E. BELTZHOOVER, ATTORNEY

HERMAN GOETZ, ATTORNEY AT LAW, NEWVILLE, PHINN'A.

OHN R. MILLER, ATTORNEY AT

LAW. Office in wetzel's Court House, Carnste, Pa. 1987. U. HERMAN, APTORNEY AT LAW.

M. J. SHEARER, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW, has removed his the to the intert unnecepted room in the Jan. 29, 196-uper of the Court House.

W KENNEDY, ATTORNEY AT LAW

| NITED STATES CLAIM

REAL ESTATE AGENCY!
WM. B. BUTLER,
ANTORNEY AT LAW,
Office in 2d Story of Unitod's Bunding, No. 3 South ons, bounties, Back Pay, &c., promptly ations by muil, will receive immediate

DR. GEORGE S. SEARIGHT, DEN-gist. From the Bultimore Online of the model for the statement of the model of the statement of the mother last Louther Street, three doors below Redford

wars and Caps FRESH SUMMERARRIVAL

> NEW STYLEN 0 F

HATS AND CAPS. THAIS AND UAPS.

The subscriber has just opened at No. 15 North
Honorer Street, a few doors North of the Cartisle
Deposit Bank, one of the largest and best Stocks
of HATS and CAPS ever offered less Size that, and CAPS ever offered with the Stocks
of HATS and CAPS ever offered and qualities,
itief Brims, different canada, and every description of Soft Hats and offered less and every description of Soft Hats and Old Fushioned Brush, contantly on hand and made to order, all warrantIt to give satisfaction.

A full assortment of action. A full assortment of

MEN'S,
BOY'S, AND
CHILDREN'S,
HATS.
I have also added to my Stock, notions of different kinds, consisting of ent kinds, consisting of LADIES' AND GENTLEMEN'S STOCKINGS, Suspenders, Gloves,

Collars, Pencils, Thread, Umbrellas, & PRIME SEGARS AND TOBACCO ALWAYS ON HAND. Give me a call, and examine my stock as I feel onfident of pleasing all; togides saving you mo-JOHN A. KELLER, Agent, North Hanover Street. May 1809.

HATS AND CAPS! DO YOU WANT A NICE HAT OR CAP? IF SO, DON'T FAIL TO CALL ON J. G. CALLIO. NO. 23. WEST MAIN STREET. Where can be seen the finest assortment of HATS AND CAPS

ever brought to Carlisic. He takes gront pleas-are in inviting his old friends and customers and all new ones, to his splendid stock just re-ceived from New York and Fhindelphia, con-sisting in part of fine SILK AND CASSIMERE HATS, besides an endiess variety of Hats and Caps of the latest style, all of which he will sell at the Lowest Outh Prices. Also, his own manufacture of thats always on hand, and HATS MANUFACTURED TO ORDER.

He has the best arrangement for coloring Hat-and all kinds of Woolen Goods, Overcoute, &c., it the shortest notice (as he colors every week, no-on the most reasonable terms. Also, a fine lot of sholee 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 each prices for the

same.

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

May eq. Groceries. FRESH GROCERIES!! FRESH GROCERIES!!

Always to be had at the

CHEAP STORE,

NO 88 EAST POMFRET STREET.

And why are they always fresh? Recause I sell a great amount of them, and sell them low. Therefore, I in n my slock often and consequent-by my goods must be fresh. You will find everything you wish in the way of

and no end to

NOTIONS.

COUNTRY PRODUCE

taken in exchang or goods, or cash

5000 LBS. BUCKWHE T FLOUR,

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

RETURN ALL UNSATISFACTORY GOODS.

GEO. B. HOFFMAN.

N). 91 SLIP POUFSST ST REET CARLISLE, PA.

Volunteer.

BY BRATTON & KENNEDY.

Mistellaneous.

Portical.

From the school-house old and gray Under branches pink with May, Clatter, patter, all together, Little feet have hurried out, Echoing with their noise and rout, Through the broading spring-time weather, Poised uncertainty between

Only one poor little drone. Silent, sullen, stays alone, With hi book unheeded lying Near the useless, broken slate In a storm of rage and hate Flung at random on the floor For a weary while before

Well enough it is to piay, All the golden hours away; Well enough unlucky scorner Of the school-room's common law, Idle curve and line to draw, But when work is fairly done In a dark and dusty corner. Surely is not quite as well !

er cleaver through the hou Punishing your silly self, While the sun is well nigh setting! While the sun is well high set Do you fancy Rob will wait All the evening by the gate With his boat upon the shelf? Let the ready tears have way!

computed 1 remind him of Christopher (Nominius and the eggs.)

Yen don't say soi? said Mrs. Stott admiringly, and wondering within herself with that story was, and whether possible here an oviparous animal—And did her ladyship lose much?

Some rinus and plus, and three or firm propers and prop

When Carestini, the celebrated ovirato, sent back the air "Verdi Prati." Handel was furlous, and, rustling into the trembling Italian's house, shook the music in his face, with, "You tog! don't I know better as yourse! Yat you shall sing?—If you vill not sing all de song vat I give you. I vil not pay you ein stiver!" Carestini afterward found that Handel was right. "Verdi Prati" was one of his grand succes. When in a similar spirit of ill-timed revolt, the famous (uzzoni declined to sing "Falso Imagine," at the rehearsal. Handel, who had been waxing hot at sundry signs of insubordination,

grand succes. When in a similar spirit of ill-timed revolt, the famous (uzzoni declined to sing "Falso Imagine," at the rehearsal. Handel, who had been waxing hot at sundry agins of insubordination, exploded at last. He flew at the wretched woman, and selzing her arm, shook her like a rat. "Ah! I always knew you were a feery tevil," he cried; "and ishall now let you know tha' I an Beelzebub, de prince of de tevils!" and, dragging her to the open window, was juston the point of pitching her into the street, when, in every sense of the word, he recanted. Although Handel sometimes gained his point in this way, yet his violence occasionally laid him open to the ridicula and contempt of small minds. Persons have been known to appre-late that indescribable mixture of sound produced by the preparatory tuning of an orchestra with the organ, even more than the organ itself. Handel was not of this opinion. After he was not of this attempted the east "tootle." Some of us may have witnessed the despair of a professional conductor at the endless and insatiable tunling of an amateur orchestra. Others may have watched the calm distraction of an accompanist, at having to play through "Vaga Luna" to some one not more than half a semitone flat. Others may have seen the expression on the master's face when, in some pause, the drun comes in with a confident, but perfectly uncalled for* rataplan; but these incidents are trivial, confpared with the scene which it is now our painful duty to describe. It was a grand night at the Opera. The Prince of Wales had arrived in good time, remembering how Handel had been manoyed rometimes at his coming in late. The instruments, supposed to be in perfect tune, were lying ready, and the performers had been musically tunhling down stairs. The unhappy maestro rushes wildly tron his pla e, kicks to pleces the first double bas that opposes him and, seizing a kettle -It has been ascertained that some ladies use paint as fi diers use resin-to aid them in drawing a beau.

Ber"Don't you know me?" said a Kentucky soldier to his former commander.
"No, my friend, I don't."

"No, my friend, I don't."
"Why, sir, you once saved my life."
"Ah, how was that?"
"Why, sir, I served under you at the battle of Fort Donelson, and when you ran away at the beginning of the fight I ran after you, else I might have been killed. God bless you, my preserver, my benefactor!"

"Sir," said a fierce lawyer, "do you, on your solemn oath, swear that this is not your handwriting?" "I reckon not," was the cool reply. "Does it resemble your writing?" "Yes, sir, I think it dou't." "Do you swear that it don't resemble your writing?" "Well, "" "You take your sol

t don't resemble your writing?" "Well I do, old head." "You take your sol

and, our head." "You take your solemn oath that this writing does not resemble yours in a single letter?" "Yessir!" "Now, how do you know?"—"Cause I can't write."

respecting the Night Moth, a very beautiful insect, so beautiful say they that all other nightfiles fall in love with it; and to get rid of their importunities, it muliciously bids them as a trial of their devotion and constance, to go and fetch it fire. The blind lovers, obedient to command, fly to the nearest lamp or candle, and nower fall to get hurnt to death.

A long nose affords a good handle for ridicule. The man that's 'up to snuff,' therefore, will avoid them. By the way, talking of no-es, what a queer one that must have been which Solomon Informs us was like the tower of Lebanon looking towards Damascus. To have blosh such a no-e must have received scale of wind and softling shorters.

and never fall to get burnt to death. For In Decatur, Illinois, the other day,

his prize.

A octogenarian says; "I was born at the wrong time. When I was a young man, young men were of no account. Now I am old, I find old men are of no account."

—An old saft, sitting on the wharf the other day, very soberly remarked, "I began the world with nothing, and I have held my own ever since." A terse and suggestive biography.

man kill the citizer -A Boston teacher, who in a fit or vexation, called her pupils a set of young adders, on heing reproved for her lq-guage, apologized by saying that she was som king to those just commencing arithmetic.

—A feeble looking boatman was sum-moned for "doing grevious damage" to the Delaware river. In the course of evilence it was twice proved that he had at

Josh Billings divides the human race into three classes: "Those who think it is so, those who think it is so, and those who don't care whether it is so on not."

--What is the difference between the outer wall of a bridge and two young is dies? The one is a parapet, and the other is a pair o' pets of course.

UNANIMITY —" We must all be unanimous," observed Hancock, on the occasion of sign up the Declaration of Independent of the purples of the purples of the control of the con nendence; there must be no pulling dif-ferent ways." "Yes," observed Funk-lin, "we must all hang together or most assuredly we shall hang separately."

you get it you can't get any one to play on it."

A propounder of insoluble questions asks: "Did you ever see a woman who had to be told of her beauty before was aware of it hersel?" Yes. We know a lovely we man who was ignorant of her charms until told of them. She is blind.

-A woman who has a good floure does not require too low a dress to make one aware of it; but a badly-made girl cannot suppose that undressing herself will prove what the bare fact denies.

band.
"Well," Jerrold interposed, "I think the lady who always wears them, ought to know."

bealthy village, seeing the sexton at work in a hole in the ground, inquired work in a hole in the ground, inquired what he was about. "Digging a grave! Why, I thought people didn't die often here—do like a hard. The learned examiner fell back, amazed, exclaiming, "A student of theology with a heard!" A heard!" Oh, no, Sir; they never die but once."

"We have if on authority of the poet that the gay: ad bearded barley smiles.—We have applied to an eminent agriculturist for an explanation of, the phenomenon, and he says it smiles from ear to ear.

-A physician once defended himself from railiery by saying, "I defy any persin whom I ever attended to accuse most generates or neglect?" "That you may do safely," replied an auditor, "for you know, doctor, dead men tell no tales."

-At a dinner-party Archbishop Whate-

-A-German wrote an oblivary on the death of his wife, of which the following is a copy: "If mine wife had lived until next Friday she would have been dead shust two weeks. Nothing is possible with the Almighty. As the treefalls so must it stand."

-Shakspeare slightly altered:
"Oh Romeo, Romeo, wherefore are
thou Romeo?"
Thou lov'st me_not, or thou would'st

a man thought be had found a long plece of dress goods upon the pavement. He picked upone end of it and commented wrapping it around his arm, when, on looking around the corner, discovered a lady at the other end quietly talking to a triend. He concluded to abandon his prize. ay at ho-me-o; The babe is squalling for his dad-e-o And endless nuisance to his mamn

of h anty in your person by the superior lus're of your virtuous and amiable con-

—In order to amuse the children on a Sabbath, a lady was engaged in reading from the Bible the story of David and Gollah, and coming to that pas-age on which Gollah boasting and deflantly dued the young stripling; a little o up, dinest in his first trousers, said; 2 Sister of the children of the child

American CARLISLE, PA., THURSDAY, MAY 27, 1869.

plame."

THE DEACON SOLD --As Deacon A
—,on an extremely cold morning in
old times, was riding by the house of
his peighbor B the latter was chopping
wood. The usual saturations we exchanged, the severity of the weather
was briefly discussed, and the horseman
made demonstration of passing on, when
his neighbor detained him with—
"Don't be in a hurry, deacon. Wouldn't
you like a glass of good old jamaica this
morning?"
"Thank you, kindly, said the old gentleman at the same time beg nning to
dismount with all the de libe at on hecoming a deacon, "I don't car- if I do."
'Ab, don't trouble yourself to get off,
deacon," said the neighbor, "I merely
asked for information. We havn't a
drop in the house."

VOL. 55.--NO. 50.

Ob Printing,
Cards, Hardbills, Chroulass, and every oil
of description of Jos and Card Printing execud in the neatest style and at low prices. HANDEL IN A PASSION. When is a foot like a stable? When there's a corn-bin in it. -Removing a landmark-washing -Aim at an end-a parent flogging his

-A fact-courtship is bliss, but matri--Salads, like the heads of ladies, need -If a man fail out of the window, what does he fall against? Against his

—A woman's heart like the moon, should have only one man in it. -The-odorus ought to have fragrant

-An unmistakable case of black-balling—a crying negro baby. -That is my "impression" as the printer sail when he kissed his sweetheart.

Rates for Advertising.

ADVERTISEMENTS WILL DE IDENTED AT TED CENTS

per line for the first insertion, and diverent per line for the first insertion, and diverent per line for each subsequent insertion Quarterly half-yearly, and yearly advertisements in cried at a liberal reduction on the shore rate. Advertisements should be accompanied by the Cash. When sent without any leggth of time specified for publication, they will be continued until ordered out and charged accordingly.

JOB PRINTING.

ODDS AND FNDS

-When is a woman not a woman? When she is abed. This conundrum, is old; but, nevertheless, true. -A person who had been listening to a very dult address, remarked that every-hing "went off well," especially the au-

 A person who is considered landles has sometimes two or three achiers in his —An exchange has this advertisement: "Two sisters want washing." We hope they may get it.

A mean pun—for a man to lay ho' of a hady's back hair, and apologize leaving he thought he was pulling a bet knob.

—A little boy, returning from the Sunday School, said to his mother, "Ma, sin't there a kitten-chiam for little boys! The catechism is too hard!"

-A Memphis jury having found a man guilty of murdering a citizen who is alive and well, are deliberating whether to reschid their verdict or let the convicted to the convicted

—If a young lady has a thousand acres of valuable land, the young men are apt to conclude that there are sufficient grounds for attachment.

Prince, although highly amused, soon thou ht this kind of entertainment had lasted long enough, and going down in person, he beseeches Handel to be calm, and with much difficulty prevails on him to resume his wig and his opers. Like Burleigh's nod, Handel's wig seems to have been a sure guide to Handel's temper. "When things went well at the oratorio," writes Burney, "it had a certain nod or vibration which manufested his pleasure and satisfaction. Without it, nice observors were certain that he was out of humor." The omin as sign always appeared if, w'en Handel was conducting the Prince of Wale's concerts, any of the ladies in-waiting 'talked mastead of listened. "Hush, hush!" the prince woyld say; "don't you see Handel is in a passion?" But it must be a ded that Handel, who knew his own lastiness, was often the first to apologise, and, on one occasion, after roundly scolding Burney, then a mere lad, for what turned out to be an error of Smith, the opyist, he instantly made the amende honorable. "I her your pardon; I am a very odd tog; Meister Schmidt is to plame." '-One of the best sort of minds is that which minds its own business. Like many other good things, including beef-steaks, it is somewhat rare.

—A good sort of a man in Maine was recently asked to subscribe for a chande-iler for the church. "Now," said he, "what's the use of a chandelier? After

—A lady said to her husband, in Jerrold's presence: "My dear, you certainly want some new trousers."
"No, I think not," replied the hus-

—An observing individual, in a very healthy village, seeing the sexton at work in a hole in the ground, inquired what he was about. "Dirging a grave! Sir." "Dirging a grave! Why, I thought people didn't die often here—dothey?" "Oh, no, Sir; they never diebut once."

ly called out suddenly to the host, "Mr.
"There was slience. "Mr.
what is the proper female companion of
this John Dory?" After the usual number of guesses an answer came, Chovy."

falls so must it stand."

—A father with a handsome son and a plain daughter gave them this good advice: "I would have you both took in the glass every day; you, my son, that you may be reminded never to dishonor the beauty of your face by the deformity of your returns and you my daughter. of your actions ; and you, my daughter, that you may take care to hide the defect

Well enough it is to play.

Naught for note of time has he Save a neighboring apple-tree, That a lengthened shadow swinging Tracery of leaf and flower Marks upon the wall so plain, Almost seems it he can see On the bough the eager bee To the shaken blossom clinging 'Mid the breezy petal-rain. O you naughty little elf

AND TO SECRET HISTORY

OF A NET CONTROL

WE SET THE CONTROL

WE

nuancial transactions."

So At a printer's lestiva on Franklin's birthoay, the following words on the following the following words on the following question: "Is any bankling of the M. E. Church are discussing the following question: "Is any bankling the regular toasts: 'The color the following question: "Is any bankling the regular toasts: 'The color that the obligation to pay his debts, thereby recopy of the former, but requires the leased from moral obligations to pay original of the latter.'