Brofessional Cards. P. HUMR ICH. WM. B. PARKER.

UMRICH & PARKER, Office on Main Street, in Marion Hall, Car-

OHN CORNMAN, ATTORNEY AT LAW

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E. BELTZHOOVER, ATTORNEY ND COUNSELOR AT LAW, Carlisle, Penna. 1 South Hanover street, opposite Bentz's By special arrangement with the Patent tiends to securing Patent-Rights.

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NEWVILLE, PENN'A. ntents, Pensions and other claims attended to. OHN R. MILLER, ATTORNEY AT LAW. Office in Wetzel's Building, opposite to court House, Carlisle, Pa.

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INITED STATES CLAIM

REAL ESTATE AGENCY!

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DR. GEORGE S. SEARIGHT, DEN-

R. J. S. BENDER, Homoeopath Physician, Office No. 4, South Hanover June 3 1869-iy.

Mats and Caps

DRESH SUMMER ARRIVAL OF ALL THE NEW STYLES

HATS AND CAPS. The subscriber has just opened at No. 18 North
Rhower Street, a few doors North of the Carlisle
Deposit Bank, one of the largest and best Stocks
of HATS and UAPS over offered in Carlisle.
Silk Hats, Cassimere of all styles and qualities,
Silk Hats, Gassimere of all styles and qualities,
Silf Brins, 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 eatifaction.
A full assortment of
MEN'S.

A full assortment of
MEN'S,
BOY'S, AND
OHILD REN'S,
HATS,
I have also added to my Stock, notions of different tends consisting of cal kinds, consisting of LADIES AND GENTLEMEN'S STOCKINGS, Neck Tes, Suspenders, Oldari, Gloves, Thread,

Pencils, Thread,
Sewing Silk, Umbrellas, &c.
PRIME SECARS AND TOBACCO
ALWAYS ON HAND.
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

May 1869. HATS AND CAPS!

DO YOU WANT A NICE HAT OR CAP? IF SO. DON'T FAIL TO CALL ON J. G. CALLIO. NO. 29. WEST MAIN STREET. Where can be seen the finest assortment of HATS AND CAPS

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

Like AND UASSIMERE HATS, bestdes an unifloss variety of Hats and Caps of the latest style, all of which he will sell at the Lowest Crisk Prices. Also, his own man uncute of Hats always on hand, and of the saftways on hand, and all charles to the Authority of the saftways of the saftway

TOBACCO AND CIGARS always on hand. He desires to call the attentio to persons who have UOUNTRYFURS to sell, as he pays the highest cash prices for the same. Give him a call, at the above number, his old stand, as he feels confident of giving entire satis-May 1869.

Boots and Shoes.

DAVID STROIM. W. D SPONSLER. JOHN W. STROHM,

NEW AND POPULAR

BOOT, SHOE, TRUNK AND HAT STORE. NO. 19, SOUTH HANOVER STREET, CARLISHE, PEN'A. A few doors south of Inhoir's building. We have just opened the largest and best stock

BOOTS AND SHOES ever offered in Carlisle, and continue almost daily to receive such goods in our line as every-body wants. Our stock consists in all kinds and varieties of Womens, Misses and Childrens'strong Leather Shors, Womens' Misses and Childrens' Lasting Galte s; Womens' Glove Kid, Tursey and French Morocco; Mens' and Boys' Caif, Buff and Kid Boots; Mens' and Boys' Caif, Buff and Kid Boots; Mens' and Boys' Caif and Buff Congress Gaiters; Mons' and Boys Caif in Buff Congress Gaiters; Mons' and Boys Caif in Buff Congress Gaiters; Gun Sandals, Buskins had Overshoes; Men and Womens' Goot, Welt and Carpet Slippers; Mons', Boys' and Chaldren' Fur and Survey, Mons', Boys' and Chaldren' Fur and Survey in the Congress of the Co pers; Mens', Boys' and Charles ony tlats. TRUNKS of all sizes and prices; Travelin-TRUNKS of all sizes and prices; Travelin-ter that time Bags Salemois and Vallees, together with a fluctor grounds, which we will sell to suit the times of old of grounds, which we will sell to suit the times QUICK SALES AND, MALES PROCETS, 'I sour metto. Therefore, in Issimg qureard, I is intended as a resonal invitation to all it need to call and look through of stock without ceiting under obligations to buyonness suited it quality and price. We shall always try to dea with every one in a straight lives and manner and give every customer a full quivalent for his money. We hope all will aval, themselves of their first opportunity to call all see us.

STROIAB SPONSIER. STROUM SPONSLER.

THE CARLISLE SHE COMPA MANUFACTURER OF

BOOTS AND SHOES NO. 5, EAST MAIN TREET, Having commenced the manufacture of Bool and shong, the attention of therade is invite to the large easortment of LADIES, MISSES AND CHILIEDES SHOES AND CHILIEDES (SHOES) WAY IN SIGN SURESHIELD AND CHILIEDES (SHOES) NAMES, MISSES AND CHILRENS' SHOE Now in store and especially dupted to it wants of the Retail Trade. We had it all time have on hand a complete assortent of all the POPULAR SIYLES, made by workmen of the gradest experient and skill. Members of the tand who may fave us with their custom are assign that no efform part will be spared to this good good at

urg. May 20. 1869—3t THE LOWEST POSSIB: PRICES.

Grders by muit shall receiv he same atten
lon that buyers would to plon, and distan
parties can rely on getting the goods on equal
y as good terms by sending the orders, as by U by Dr. C. G. Harrison's New Process of Treatment, tail or address 1br. C. G. Garrison, 2ll Sept. B. A. Special atteining given to THROAT and LUNG DIMEANS, MARCH 4, 1869—19. onally visiting us.

BHOE UPPERS FOSALE.

JUN 18VIN.

1 Treasurer. April 22, 1869-Sm.

The American Volunteer.

CARLISLE, PA., THURSDAY, JUNE 17, 1869. BY BRATTON & KENNEDY.

Furniture, &c.

B. EWING, CABINET MAKER AND UNDERTAKER, WEST MAIN STREET.

CARLISLE, PENN'A. A SPENEDID ASSORTMENT OF NEW FURNITURE for the Holidays, comprising
Camp Stools,
Ces,
Centre Tables,
king Chairs,
Dining Tables,
ay Chairs,
Card Tables; Camp Lounges, Cen Rocking Chairs, D Easy Chairs, Reception Chairs, Bureaus Secre 2:168,

rior, Chamber, Dining Room, Kitchen and Office

FURNITURE. of the Latest Styles. COTTAGE FURNITURE IN SETTS,

BEDSTEADS AND MATTRESSES GILT FRAMES AND PICTURES. In great variety.

Particular attollion given to Funerals. Order from town and country attended to promptly and on reasonable terms.

Dec. 17, 1808—1f

CABINET WARE HOUSE

A BINET WAREHOUSE
TOWN AND COUNTRY.
The subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public generally, that he still continues the Undertaking business, and is ready to wait upon uniscomers either by day or by night. Ready minde Coffins kept constantly on hand, both plain and orn mental. He has constantly on hand feels Patin Medic Burial Case, of which he has been appointed the sole agent. This case is recommended as superior to apy of the kind now in use, it being perfectly air light. He has subscribed himself with a now. Rosewood Heares and gentle horses, with which he will attend funerals in town and country, personnily, without extra charge.

Among the greatest discoveries of the age is Swell's Spring Materias, business of the law in the lineurica and will be kept constantly on hand,

CABINET MAKING.

CABINET MAKING. CABINET MAKING,
in all its various branches, carried on, and Beau reaus, Secretaries, Work-stands, Parlor Ware Upholstored Chairs Sofns, Pier, Side and Centre Tables, Dining and Breakfast Tables, Washstands of all kinds, French Bedsteads, high und tow posts; Jenny Lind and Cottage Bedsteads, Chairs of all kinds, Looking Glasses, and all other articles usually manufactured in this line of business, kept constantly on hande, his metrial the best, and his work made in the latest city skyle, and all under his own supervision. If will be warranted and sold low for each. He invites all to give him a call before purchasing elsewhere. For the liberal patronage heretoffice extended to him he feels indebred to his numerous customers, and assures them that no efforts will be spared in fature to please them in style and price. Give us a call.

Kemember the place, North Hander street meaniy opposite the Deposit Hank, arifisle.

David Sipe.

BENTZ HOUSE."

Formerly the Cornen House. NOS. 17 AND 10 EAST MAIN STREET, CARLISLE, PA,

Carliele, PA,

The undersigned, having purchased and entirely resitted, and turnt hed anestroughout with first-class intruture, this well known and old established HUTEL, solicits the custom of the community and traveling public He is well prepared to furnish first class accommodations to all who desire to make a Hotes their home, or pleasant temporary abode. The custom from the surrounding country is respectfully solicited, Courteous and attentive servants are engaged at this popular House.

N. B.—A first-Class Livery is connected with the Hotel, under the management of Messrs, April 29, 1809—un

CARRIAGES.

A B. SHERK has now on hand, at his Carriage Factory, N. corner South and Pitt streets,

CARRIAGES,

BUGGIES, SPRING WAGONS,

urned out in this section of the country. Nothng but the very best stock goes into buggles earriages of his manufacture. Repairing and Painting promptly attended t

LINE CLOTHING. ISAAC LIVINGSTON NO. 22 SOUTH HANOVER STREET,

CARLISLE PA. I invite the attention of my old cu he public at large, to my large and Brillian

SUMMER GOODS

for men, youth, and boys' wear. My custom partment comprises the finest and most selec Cloths and Cassimeres, while my array of READY MADE CLOTHING

s carefully and most tastefully gotten up cannot and will not be undersold. ISAAC LIVINGSTON. NO. 22, NORTH HANOVER STREET, Carlisle 43 I am still selling the Florence Sewing M chine. May 13, 1869—

DARMERS TAKE NOTICE.

McGUISTON'S GULTIVATORS WITHOUT A The undersigned are now ready to give all necessary proof that Mouse on's Patent Cultiva ors far excel any others now in use. The many twidences of the very best farmers in Cumber end couply, the simple mechanism of the minal ne, and the little money they cost, will in the ch't place recommend them. In the distribution of the minal new or required to work with them, the double work they perform only the perfect manner of the minal new of the perfect of the manner of the minal new of the minal n

May 20, 1809—st. COOVER, HUI CHISON & CO.

NEW LIQUOR STORE.

JOHN HANNON, E. CORNER HANOVER AND POMFRETS (A few doors South of Bentz's Store.)

e Rye Whiskey, Best Common Whiskey, Pure Holland Gin, Ginger Brandy,

Port Wine Sherry Wine. Jamacia Rum. Raspberry Syrup,

r. Taylor's bitters—inhoff's & glass

May 18, 1860—ly

HENRY HARPER,

520 ARCH STREET; PHILADELPHIA. Has a large stock, at low prices, of fine WATCHES, JEWELRY, SOLID SILVERWARE PLATED SPOONS, CASTORS, TEA

SETS, &c. April 8 1869—8m HING FOR SALE,—This property from the street of the sale with the street of Main and Raifrond Size.

The building is of brick, three stories high, and is occupied as a public house. It is the most desirable stand in the town, being situated on the curpur of two of the most property at streets of the strains state in the town, using structed on the corner of two of the most principal streets of the thoroughfare. For particulars apply to be FAR-MER'S A.D MECHANIOS BAND of Shippen-

CONSUMPTION CAN BE CURED

Poetical.

UNDER THE RIVER,

BY CAROLINE A. MASON. Thou blue Potomac, gently flow!
Committed to thy keeping,
With heart that qualled not neath the foe,
My loved and lost is sleeping.
Ye little waves that kiss the light, Upspringing in your gladness, I have a tale to tell to night

have a tale to tell to night Should tame you all to sadness, But grief may come, and grief may go, And hearts meet, and hearts sever; The sun shines on, the streams still flow, And so 'twill be for ever. Yet thou blue river, as I sit

And muse beside thee sadly,
I cannot bear that thou shouldst yet
Smile on so warm and gladly.
I think of dear eyes that met mine,
Brave eyes that smiled at parting;
Ah, me! they've lost their g ntleshine, And tears in mine are starting.
But grief may come, and grief may go, And hearts meet, and hearts sever, The sun shine on, the stream still flow,

Well, spark on; it boots not now Ho heeds not—should I mind it? But oh, lay gently his cold brow, Ye little waves that find it; Kiss his white lips as once I prest : My kisses warm and flowing, My kisses warm and flowing, And murmur gently round his rest, Ye bright waves brightly flowing. Butgrief may come, and grief may go, And hearts meet, and hearts sever; The sun shine on, the streams still flow,

Miscellaucons.

And so 'twill be forever.

Miss Vernon sat thoughtfully at her window plunged in deep thought. This need scarcely be wondered at, for the question upon which she was pendering affected her deeply.

She was an hetress having come into possesion, at her majority, of fifty thousand dollars. She was prepossessing in her appearance, and this, as it was matural, added to the report of her wealth, as usual, was considerably exaggerated, brought her suiters in pienty. Among them she made choice of William Winsor, and in a few weeks they were to be married.

William was engaged in the wholesale clothing business, and had the reputation of a sharp, active man of business. He was of good appearance, and, so far as could be judged, was a match even for the helress. Nothing to his prejudice had come to the door in evident poverty, and asked for relief. On being questioned, she said she had been employed in making shirts at twelve cents apiece for wholesale dealers—that after making a dyzen and carried them to the store, she had been toughly told that they were spoiled, and nothing would be paid her for her work? but she might have some more if she would agree to make them better.—She added that this was one of the small ways in which the firm made money out of poor work women, by pretending that ways in which the firm made money out of poor work women, by pretending that the work was unsutisfactorially done, when really no fault could be found with

The sum, small as it was, of which she had been defrauded, was all important to ber, as it represented nearly a week's

work.
'Only a dollar and forty-four cents for a week's work!' exclaimed Miss Vernon in the dollar and the poor woman.
'How, then, do you live?'
'It can't hardly be called living. It is just barely keeping body and soul together,' replied the poor woman.
'And who is the extortioner, that first offers you starving wares and then de-

offers you starving wages, and then de-frauds you of them? asked Miss Vernon indlenantly, 'William Winsor.'

Who?' demanded Mis quickly.
'William Winsor.'
'I can bardly believe this, I know the gentleman.
'It is true and if you will investigate the matter, you will find it to be so.'
'I will investigate the matter. Here is five dollars for your present needs, and I may have some work for you to The poor woman departed, invoking

The poor woman departed, invoking blessings upon the heiress.

'I will look into this,' said Margaret Vernon, resolutely, 'and if it provestine, the enwagement between William Winsor and myself shall be broken. I will not give myself to such a man.

'Naticy,'' said Miss Vernon the next morning to the chaimbermaid, 'have you an old dress and shabby cloak and bonnet that you can lend me?'

'I have some that are so poor that I am not going to wenr them again,' said Nancy, surprised at such an inquiry.

'Will you lend them to me?'

'Of course, Miss but what would the likes of you want of such old clothes?'

'A little fun, that is all,' said Miss V. rhon. 'I am poing to disguise myself,

A little fun, that is all, said Miss V. rnon. I am going to disguise myself, and see if I can't deceive somebody. With this explanation Nancy was content and produced the ctothes. Miss Vernon put them on, and in addition-borrowed of another of the servants, a thick green vail, somewhat the worse for wear, and then set out on her mission. No one in her disguise would have recomized the usually elegantly dressed helress, Miss Margaret Vernoi. Miss Vernon slipped out of the basement door and took her. way to a large tore, on which was inscribed the name of William Winsor, in large gilt letters. She entered, and after a while a cierly

She entered, and after a while a cle poke to her in a rough volce: 'Well what do you want?' 'I want to get some work,' she said

low voice. 'We can give you some shirts.' Anything. 'Can you sew well?'
'I think so.' 'I think so.'
'At any rate, we will try you.'
A half dozen shirts were given to M
Vernon, and she was informed, if sat
lactorially done, she would be put
tweive cents apiece. These she carri
home, slipping in at the back door.
Two hours later the poor woman ca

work, sir,' 'said Miss Vernon.

why don't you open the bun-said the young man, picking his with his knife. Vernon did so.

young man deigned to tumble shirts, glancing at them care-

over he shirts, glancking at the care

'Shocking! shocking!' he said.

'Phat's the matter, sir?'

'They're wretchedly sewed, That's
whits the matter. How do you exped
we lie going to sell such shirts as these?

'I'm sure I thought they were well
dorfe' said Miss Vernon.

'Phu thought, did you?' repeated the
clek mocking her. 'Well I think differently, and that's about it. We shan't
payou for those shirts. They will have
to fissold at a loss.' He what shall I do?' asked Miss "gut what shall I do?" asked Miss effon, in seeming distress. "that's your business, "ot mine. We ill try you once more, and give you ngher helf-dozen shirts. If they are of better, you will be paid for them,' friese are done well,' said Miss Veros antobing the bundle from the blitter, 'and I will show them to your solover.'

filoyer.'

the indignation of the clerk, who the indignation of the ciers, who is not used to such independence in boor women who worked for the es-tishment, Miss Vernon took the shirts nother part of the counter where she William Winsor himself. Ar. Winsor,' she said, 'your clerk in not pay me for these shirts. He they are not well done.'
Ar. Winsor took up one and pretend-

ar. Winsor took up one and present of continuing it.

No, it is poorly done. We can't pay you for these, but you may have another undle, and, if they are satisfactory, you will be then paid.

Didn't I tell you so,' said the clerk, thimphantly. 'Now, young woman, law much did you make by the operation of

More than you think, perhaps,' said if More than you think, perhaps,' said.

Miss Vernon, quickly.

Do you want any more work?'

No. I don't wish any,' she said.

On I you are on your high, horse are you? Well, you may be glad to get work some day when you can't have it.'

Chat evening was the one which William Winsor usually spent with his be trubed. When he was introduced, he want forward warmly as usual to great. t forward, warmly, as usual, to greet se Vernon. The drew back coldly, and did not of-

her hand to grasp his.
What is the matter, Margaret?' be,
ied, surprised and startled, 'What
we I done to entitle me to such a reation?

My hand has taken yours for the last fae, Mr. Winsor, said Margaret.

Good Heavens! what is the meaning fall this! Margaret, explain yourself, cannot understand it.

I cannot take the hand of one, who

vs rich by defrauding poor women nof their scanty earnings.
Who says this of me? Some one has sen standering me. Courtont me with accuser. There is some mistake will do as you desire. Wait five lutes.' Niss Vernon left the room, and soon bred in her disguise. The young man strode up to her an-

gily.

Are you the one who has slandered me o Miss Vernon?' he demanded.

It told her the truth?

The young man reflected. Violent contradiction he saw would not avail him he would try another course.

Hirk you, young woman,' he said, in a low voice, 'there is a mistake. I will make it up to you richly. I will give you en dollars on the spot, and all the word you want at double rates, if you will lell Miss Vernon it was all a mistake.

The late, Mr. Winsor,' said the velled no late, Mr. Winsor, said the velled

throwing up her veil and show-e contemptuous face of Margaret m. Your bribe is offered in vain. regon. 'Your bribe is offered in Vain.
but evening, sir.'
Chiused and astonished, William
Visor found his way to the door and
ever ventured to enter the house of the
elfess since. He has paid for his meanestin this own-coin.

Bookless Monses. orm judgments of men from little about their houses, of which the perhaps never think. Flowers itch man's house may signify at he has a good gardner, or that refined neighbors, and does what them do, but men are not accustor but heads a links they want he he refued neighbors, and does what he set them do, but men are not accustomed to buy books unless they want them If, on visiting the dwelling of a manifo slender means, we find that he conducts himself with cheap carpets and platifurniture, in order that he may purhase books, he rises at once in our estem. Books are not made for furniture, but there is nothing else that so be atifully furnishes a house. The planest row of books is more significant of fefinement than the most elaborately carved sideboard. Bive us a house furnished with books raiser has furniture, both, if you can; the books at any rate! To spend severally in a friend's house, and hunger for einething to read, while you are treadig on costly carpets, and sitting upon fixurious chairs, and sleep upon down, has if one were bribing your body for the ke of cheating your mind!

Books are the windows through which he soul looks out. A house without

Books are the windows through which he soul looks out. A house without inem, is like a room without windows.—No man has a right to bring up his chiliten without surrounding them withooks, if he has the means to buy them. It is wrong to his family. Children learn to read by being in the presence of books. The love of knowledge comes with reading, and grows upon it. And the love of knowledge in a young mind, is simost a w. rrantugainst the inferior excitement of passions and v.ce.

of knowledge in a young distribution of passions and v co.
Let us pity those poor rich men, who live barrenly in great-bookless houses.—
Let us congratulate the poor, that in our ay, by ks are so cheap that a man may every year add a hundred volumes to his library, for the price of what his tobacco and beer would cost him. Among the earliest ambitions to be excited in clerks, workmen, journeymen—and indeed, among all that are struggling in the race of life—is that of owning, and constantly adding to a library of good books. A little library grawn large every year, is an honorable part of a young man's history. It is a man's duty to have books. A library is not a luxury, but one of the necessities of life.

famed city, two young girls when as the younger of them expressed it, killing time." One was a alter bright little creature, with an abundance of long sunny curls failing about her in all directions. Her companion, a tell beautiful girl of eighteen, was in Avery respect different from Bunche Barclay, the fair, blonde whom we have portrayed. There was a quiet, thoughful look resting on her headful features, and she started as though from a deep reverie, when her cousin exclaimed.

'I do believe it is about time to dress for the party, Florence?

for the party, Florence ?

Florence Leslie made no reply for a moment or so; then she turned to Blanche with a beautiful smile as she Blanche with a beautiful statio to sale said—
'I'am just plagued to death going to parties; at home it seemed to me. I, did nothing else, and every place it is the same old story.
'Now, Florence, that is too bad,' chimed in Blanche.

Dut Florence want on the

ed in Blanche.
But Florence went on:
People will admire my clothes, and I might just as well be a brown stick, I happen to have a very plain drab dress with me, and I will wear that, and you with he, and I will wer that, and you must pass me off as a poor cousin; you agree to it, don't you?

'I see I will have to; but Florence, it is too bad to think that you who are so wealthy, should pass for a dependent cousin.

'Oh, it will be nice; come, let us dress; I long to don my drah.'

'Oh, it will be nice; come, let us dress; I long to don' my drab.'

't say, Billings, who's that young lady dressed in drab—she nuts one in mind of a Quakeress; at least her dress does?'

'I don't know exactly,' was the reply; 'hut she came in with that charming little creature, Blanche Barclay; probably she is some poor relation, or Barclay's governess, berhans.' bly she is some poor relation, or Bar-clay's governess, perhaps.'

A handsome, noble young fellow, who had heard the conversation, walked to-wards the histers, and requested an in-troduction to Florence. She blushed slightly as she perceived the dark eyes of the stranger fixed on her, and secretly wondered what Clarence Raymond could see in her that made him seek an intro-duction.

'Are you enjoying yourself this evening, 'Miss Lesile?'
'Yes, very much,' was the quiet reply.
Are you fond of dancing, and it so, may I have the pleasure of your company for the set that is just forming? were his next questions.
'As to your first question,' Florence answered, 'I am rather fond of it, but as regards the second, I beg you will excuse me, as I have determined not to dance this evening.'

From talking of the party they soon verged on one thing and another, until Clarence the ught he had found a most agreeable friend, and as he left her that evening, he determined to call on Miss Barclay the following evening.

The morning after the party the cousins were again in their sitting room, but this time chatting on the pleasures of the previous evening, when Blanche's mother entered the room, saying:

the previous evening, when Blauche's mother entered the room, saying:

'Blauche, you will have to hurry and go down to your papa's office-rooms with a very important message he forgot this morning; I have ordered the carriage for you.

Blauche rose from her easy position with a sigh of regret, but Florence exclaimed: 'Let me go, aunt; I would like a walk, so you need not send a carriage, and my cousin does not feel inclined to go on this morning.

'Thank you, Florence,' returned Mrs. Barclav. 'I wish you would, and if you go; I will feel quite easy about the matter,'

Florence felt quite fresh after her long walk, as she reache; the immense build-

walk, as she reache the immense build-ings in which was situated her uncle's office. She walked briskly down the long entrance hall, and having ascended

office. She walked briskly down the long entrance hall, and having ascended it party-foreign as her aunt had directed, she found herself face to race with a couple of young men, who were chatting together. Not knowing whether to turn to the right or to the left, she politely inquired if they could direct her to Mr. Barclay's office.

The gentleman who were none other than Billings and Hartly scanned Florence for a moment, when the former gentleman, supposing her to be some poor client, raised his hat in mack courtesy, and inquired: How much would you give to know? White his other companion said that if she wanted to know how far it was he could inform her it was as far again as half.

Poor Florence, if she had raised her thick veil, they might have seen the indignant see or that flushed from her bridliant eyes, but ere the last speaker had in ished she was burrying on.

A quick step sounded benind her, and in a gentlemanty, polite voice, she heard Clarence Raymond exclain: This way, madam; and in another moment she stood before the door, on which she recognized her uncle's name.

She only bowed her thanks to the gentleman and then rushed into her note's office.

Blanche was very indignant when Florence informed her or what the young gents had said to her. She vowed she would ter them know pretty quickly who it was they insulted.

t was they insulted.

But Florence said she had a better

idea than that, and it was to appear at a ball they were going to the next evening idea than that, and it was to appear at a ball they were going to the next evening in real chyracter.

The following evening Mr. Barchy felt a plow of pride as he entered Mr. Armatager's well filled drawing-room with his daughter and niece. Both were so beautiful, yet so unlike, and dozens passed towards the hostess to inquire how the beautiful stranger was, for Fiorence Leslie presented quite a different aspect dressed in the height of fashion, and she was suddenly transformed from the plainest dressed young lady to the most elegantly attired one there.

With a most polite bow and grack-is smile, she recognized her introduction to Billings, who immediately asker if she would do him the bonor of denoing the next set with him.

There was a haughty fook about her beautiful lips for a moment, and then in silvery accents and with a peculiar emphasis, she returned; 'How much would you give to know!'

Mr. Billings gave Florence one look and he knew all. Without one word the poor tellow shrunk out of sight.

Not many minutes had elapsed ere Florence found herself chatting gaily with Mr. Hartley.

In an elegantly furnished room is one of the handsomest/manshots of a barring fluxers, her engagement ring; and as Clarence bentaver and whispered some questions in her ear, she inuminifulation." One was a car, oright little than the young lady in drab did."

DECEIT OF SONG-WRITERS

BY "THE FAT CONTRIBUTOR."

The man who wrote 'Home, Sweet Home,' never had a home. — Exchange.
No, of course not. All his folks at home say he didn't. Nobody who writes anything ever has it. It a man is out of, anything he immediately goes and writes about it. No one write see many 'headings' as the man who is out of his head. Certainly he didn't have any home.— The man who wrote 'Old Arm Chair never had an arm chair in all his life.— The best he had was an old split-bottom chair without any back to it.

The author of 'Take me back to Switzerland' never was in Switzerland. The The man who wrote 'Home, Sweet

erland' never was in Switzerland. The nearest he ever came to it was sitting in the Wm. Tell saloon eating switzer kase— kase why, that was the best he could

'Mother I've come Home to Dio' hasn't spoken to the old woman for years, and wouln't go near the house. Besides, he sone of that class of spiritualists who

is one of that class of spiritualists who don't believe they will ever die. His health was never better. His mother is nothing but a mother-in-law, and she is dead, anyhow.

There is the author of 'Old Oaken Bucket,' too; there wasn't a bucket on the whole farm, water being drawn with a tin pale and a cistern pole.

'If I had but a thousand a year, stated privately to his friends that he would be perfectly contented with half that sum; as he was doing chores just for his board and three months schooling in the winter.

The author of 'Champagne Charley' never drank anything but ten cent whis-key.

key.
The man who wrote Mary had a little wards the histers, and requested an introduct on to Florence. She blushed slightly as she perceived the dark eyes of the stranger fixed on her, and secretly wondered what Clarence Raymond could see it her that made him seek an introducth.

Not noticing the elevated noses of the numerous belies, who wondered that the great lion of the season could waste a minute talking to such a poorly dressed young lady. Mr. Raymond seated himself beside Florence with the question—
'Are you enjoying yourself this evening, Miss Leslie?'

'Yes, very much,' was the quiet reply.
'Are you fond of dancing, and it so, may I have the pleasure of your compared to the statement of the season of the statement of the season could waste a minute talking to such a poorly dressed young lady. Mr. Raymond seated himself beside Florence with the question—
'Are you enjoying yourself this evening, Miss Leslie?'

'Yes, very much,' was the quiet reply.
'Are you fond of dancing, and it so, may I have the pleasure of your compared to the first the shells have the samples singing spent all his evenings in a concent beer saloon.

Algeis, indeed:

The man who wrote Mary had a little Lamb't was nothing but a little lamb fry.

Chem we wery well it was nothing but a little lamb fry.

Chem we were was the united but a little lamb fry.

Shells of Ocean is a humbug. The plantity opet woo represents himself as wondering one summer's eve, with seable at hought, on a pensite shore, was raised in the interior of Pennsylvania, and never was ten mites away from home in all his life. 'Gathered Shelis,' did he?'

All the shells he ever gathered were' some egg shells back of his mother's kitchen.

'Hark, I hear the angels singing spent all his evenings in a concent beer saloon.

Algeis, indeed:

The man who wrote Mary had a little lamb fry.

The man who wrote Mary had a little lamb fry.

Shells of Ocean is a humbug. The but a little lamb fry.

Shells of Camb. Hark had her had but a little lamb fry.

Shells of Camb. Hark had her had her had her had her had her had her

Shirt' hadn't a shirt to his back, wearing

Shirt hach't a shirt to his oack, wearing a wampus for the most part.

'Oft in the stilly Night' used to get on a spree and make the stilly night how till day break.

The author of 'We meet by chance knew very well it was all arranged before hand. He had been weeks in contriving it, and she admired his contrivance.

The author of 'I know Bank,' &c., didn't know one where he could get his note discounted. The only check he ever held was a white check on a laro bank. He never had a red check in all his life.

of frau. then marble hards.

'I am saddest when I sing,' was tickeled atmost to death when invited to.
'Happy be thy dreams,' sold benzine
whiskey. You can fancy what kind of
dreams was produce!.
'No one to lov-,' having just killed off

is fifth wife, naturally telt like the levil about it.—Cincinnati Times.

AFFLICTION.—If you would not have afflition visit you twice, listen at once to what it teaches. o what it teaches.

HUMAN nature is so constituted, that all see and jude better in the affairs of others than in their own.

HE that would have a wife without a little than the second of the second

Here are some shirts for you to mike a single of the decestive of life.

It has been made if have been making and the woman in surprise.

This latter, and they earned from the same place.

This latter, and they earned from the same place.

You You will bring them tere?

It was the wearned of the there's place.

You You will bring them tere?

You you will bring them tere?

It was provided the wedding by an 'elopement, and place, and the will a sipple with a sipple with a sipple will be will be will be the price you have been receiving?

The street when the wedding by an 'elopement, and the work when done, stuble the price you have been receiving?

The street when the wedding by an 'elopement, and the work of the work when done, stuble the price you have been receiving?

The street when the work of the work when done, stuble the price you have been receiving?

The street when the work when done, stuble the price you have been receiving?

The street when the work of the work when done, stuble the price you have been receiving?

The street when the work when the work of the work when the work of the work when the work of the work when the work of the work

VOL. 56.--NO. 1. THE SHOWMAN'S COURTNIEP.

There was many affection ties which made me hanker arter Betsey Jane. Her father's farm jided our'n; their fows and ourn squencht their thirst at the same spring; our old mares both had stares in their foreheads; and the measles broke out in both families at neary the same period. It was a sublime sight, in the spring of the year, to see our several mothers (Betsey's and mine) after shuntly bilin sope together and aboosin the nabers.

Altho I hankered intensely after the objeck of my affecshums; I darsent tell There was many affection ties which

Atto I hankered intensely after the objeck of my affecshums; I darsent tell her of the fires which was rajin in my manly buzzum. I'd try to do it, but my tung would kerwollop up agin the roof of my mouth and stick thar, like deth to a deseast Affikin, while my hart whang-

a deseast Airikin, while my hart whanged agin my lips like a old-fashioned wheat flail agin a barn floor.

'Twas a carm still nite in Joon. All nater was husht, and nary zefler disturbed the sareer silens. I set with Betsey Jane on the fence of her father's pastur. We'd bin rompin threw the woods, kullin flours and driven the woodchyck from his Native Lair (so to speak) with long sticks. My left am was ockepied in ballquesin myself on the Jence, while my rite was wounded favinly round her waiste.

I cleared my throte and tremblinly said, "Betsy, your a Gazelle."

I thought that air was purty flue. I waited to see what effek it would have upon her. It evi ently didn't fetch her, for she up and said:

"You're a sheen!"

for she up and said:
"You're a sheep!"
Sez I;" Betsey, I think very muchly

says I, "so that you could see some of my feelins. There's fire enough in here," sed I, strikin my buzzum with my fist, "to bile all the corn beef and turnips in the naberhood. Veroovins and the critter she bowed her hed down and commenst chawing the strings of her bonnet.

"Ah, could you know the sleeplis nites I worry threw on your account, how wittles has seized to be attractive to me, and how my lims have shrunkin up you wouldn't dowt me. Gase on this was in form and these ere sunken cheeks..."

lieeks--"
I should have continuered on in this

ull hite she said; "I won't listen to your nonsents no langer. Jest say rite strate out what your driven at. If you mean gitting hitched, I'm in!" I consider that enuff for all practical purpusses, and we proceeded immejitly to the parson's, and was made 1 that

employ a man, and pay lift, cheerfully, and speak a pleasant word to him, and he leaves your house with a contented heart, to light up his own hearth with smiles and gladness. As you pass along the street, you see some familiar face; say "good morning," as though you felt happy, and it will work admirably in the heart of your neighbor. Pleasure is cheap. Who will not bestow it liberally? if there are smiles, sunshine and flowers all about us, let us not grasp them with a miser's fist, and look them up in our hearts. No; rather let us take them and scatter them about us, in the cet of the window, among groups of children, in the crowded mart, where men of business congregate, in our families, and everywhere. We can make the wretched imply, the discontented cheerful, the affincted resigned at an exceedingly cheap rate. Who will refuse to do it.

A CORREST OF The Name of two kinds, vegetable, we will all the word will not be too forward.

HAPPINESS—All mankind are happy per for having been happy; so that it is too forward.

ADVEISTY.—Floating with the stream sent and the word will not be too for the count and the word will not be too forward.

ADVEISTY.—Floating with the stream sent always the best fortune. Marrial reading the word will not be too forward.

ADVEISTY.—Floating with the stream sent laways the best fortune. Marrial reading the word will not be too forward.

ADVEISTY.—Floating with the stream sent laways the best fortune. Marrial reading the word of the word, and to see Many a man when he has a for a douting the word of the word will not be too forward.

ADVEISTY.—Floating with the stream sent laways the best fortune. Marrial reading the word of the word will not be too for the strength. It is not the word and the word will not be too for the strength. It is not the word and the word will not be compared to the word and the form the near is the abort, the strength of corn is the abort, the corn is with a maken the has a formation on the word, and to saw well as if he had to say the strength of the word will not be too for a douting the w

days, when diseases of the throat prevail, and particularly a dry, hacking cough which is not only distressing to ourselves, but those with whom a are brought into business contact, those thus, afflicted may be benefitted by trying the

The state of the s

of you.!'
"I don't b'leeve a word you say—so there now, cum!" with which observation she bitched away from me.
""I wish there was winders to my sole,"
ava I "so that you could see some of ain't a circumstans!"

She bowed her hed down and com-

I should have continuered on in this strane probly for sum time, but unfortunity I lost my balluque and fell over into the pastur ker smash, tearlin my clothes and severely damagin myself generally."

Betsey Jane sprung to my assistance in double quick time and dr gged me forth. Then drown herself up to her full hite she said:

The author of 'I know Bank,' &c.
didn't know one where he could get his note discounted. The only check he everheld was a white check on a lare bank. He never had a red check in all his life.' What are the wild waves saying? knew very well they were reproaching him for running away from long Banch without paying his note! bill.

'Who will care for mother now?' Who, indeed! You took the old wo man to the poor house just before writing the song, and there is notoudy but the poor master to care for her now.

Hear me, Norma,' was deaf and dumb. He couldn't make his pa hear nor ma.

'Hear me, Norma,' was deaf and dumb. He couldn't make his pa hear nor ma.

'My mother dear' used to thrash the old woman within an inch of her life.

The author of rain on the root! always slept in the basement, except when lies slept out of doors.

'Let me kiss him for his mother got mad because his mother wouldn't have his nother wouldn't have his nother wouldn't have him, and whipped her little boy within an inch of his life.

'I dreamt I dwelt in mable halls, used to cheat at marbles when a boy, and his dream was a horred nighmare, brought on by remose at the recollection of fram ulent marble halls, and how in the leaves your house with a content of the tearls of all, to thell, playour expensions of the sunshine play over the sole halls, and how smiling in the play over the sole halls, and how in the mourns sadily; help him to find it, or make him another, and how whit the sunshine play over the sole halls, and how his life.

'I dreamt I dwelt in mable halls, we have a horred nighmare, brought on by remose at the recollection of fram ulent marbles when a boy, and his dream was a horred nighmare, brought on by remose at the recollection of fram ulent marbles when a boy, and his dream was a horred nighmare, brought on by remose at the recollection of fram ulent marbles had his constant and his and his a cantent with the leaves your house with a content of the frame had a constant with the leaves your house with a content of the frame h

THE LUNAR MOUNTAIN.—A German astronomer has measured the height of one thousand and ninety-three mountains in the moon. Twenty-two of these are higher than mount Bland, which reaches an altitude of nearly three miles, and six are above nineteen thousand feet. The highe to observed mountain in the moon is twenty-nine thousand nine hundred and forty four feet high.

A FEMALE OFFICE SEERER.—An Ohio Congressman received a petition signed by 300 names, asking the appointment of a ismale Postmiss. Three days after a ward he received twenty five emitted letters from the signers, informing thin that she was not dit for the places of the place of

A BAD SPELL OF WEATHER .- " The A BAD SPELLOV was a schoolmaster to one of his pupils.

'W-i e ā.t-h-i-e-r.'

"Well, Thomas, you may sit down, said the teacher. "I think that is the worst spell of weather we have hadding. Christmas."

words together on the roadside, who is the daughter of one of them popped to the dot ont of the door and cried. "Be quie mother, and call her a thief before its calls you one."

JOB PRINT: the circles of OAADS, HANDRILLO, CIRciness Botches or description of JoB and n and effects ted in the neatest style an complexion a discrepancy and p

rted at a liberal reduction on the above rates, dvertisements should be accompanied by the ABB. When sent without any length of time

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A STORY OF SWEARERS. "NURSHARMEND ONCE DEVICE A BLOTHER MARKERS." MURCHARMEND ONCE DEVICE A BLOTHER MARKERS. "NURSHARMEND ONCE DEVICE A BLOTHER MARKERS." MURCHARMEND ONCE DEVICE A BLOTHER MARKERS. "NURSHARMEND ONCE DEVICE A BLOTHER MARKERS." MURCHARMEND ONCE DEVICE A BLOTHER MARKERS AND ASSESSION OF A BLOTHER MARKERS AND A BLOTHER

Touching Warning.—On a quiet day. in leafy June, when bees and hirds were all in tune, two lovers walked beneath the moon. The night was fair—so was the maid; they walked and talked beneath the shade, with none to harm or make afraid. Her name was fat and the was slim; and he was fat and the was slim; the took to her and she to him. Says Jim to Sue, "By all the snakes that squirm among the bush and brakes, I love you better'n buckwheat cakes?" Says Sue to Jim, "sline you've begun it, and been, and dome, and done it, I like you next to a new toonet." Says Jim to Sue, "By heart you ve busted; but I have always gals mistrusted." Says Sue to Jim, "I will be true; I' you love me as I love you, no knife can cut our love in two." Says Jim to Sue, "Though thick and thin, for your true love count me in; I'll court noot er gal ag'in." Jim leaned to Sue; Sue leaned to Jim; his nose just touched her jockey brim; four lips met—went ahen! And then and then—then! O gals beware of men in June, and underweath the sliver moon, when frogs and crievets are in tune, lest you get your names in the paper soon. Touching Warning. -On a quiet day.

No TEACHER LIKE A MOTHER.-Sad

culture of tea on American soil. shows that one enterprise East shows that one enterprise East Ten-nessee farmer for several years raised all the tea he needed for his family; and of a quality which several gentle-men pronounced "equal to Young Hy-son." Whereupon a Rochester paper prints a communication from a gentle-man who claims that he, too, has rajeman who claims that he, too, has raised from his farm all the tea his fared requires. We should not be so made to hear other similar experiments of the question of a freak of why, if as an amuse been a success in fancy, tea cultury different as those of a timates so winew York, it cannot be rennesses from and profitable entercome New York Times,