The American Volunteer. BLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING BRATTON & KENNEBY. DFFICE-SOUTH MARKET SQUARE.

Professional Cards.

P. HUMRICH. L. WM. B. PARKER UMRICH & PARKER, ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

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E. BELTZHOOVER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

NITED STATES CLAIM

REAL ESTATE AGENCY! M. B. BUTLER, ATTORNEY AT LAW, n 2d Story of Inhoff's Building, No. 3 So er Street, Carlisle, Cumberland cour

ns, bounties, Back Pay, &c., promptly ons by mail, will receive immediate on.
sular attention given to the selling or rent-teal issute; in town or country. In all let-equity, please enclose postage stamp. 1, 1887—1

C. HERMAN, ATTORNEY AT LAW,

W. J. SHEAREB, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW, has removed his use to the intherm undecupied from in the officers corner of the Court House.

IT KENNEDY, ATTORNEY AT LAW

L. SHRYOCK, Justice of the Peace. Office No 3, Irvin's Row, Carline. 23, 1869-19

R. GEORGE S. SEARIGHT, DEN

DR. J. S. BENDER, Homosopathic rhysician, Office No. 6, South Hanover st., smerly occupied by John Lee, Esq. june 3, 1899—1y.

NDEPENDENT

DETECTIVE POLICE. Notices by telegraph promptly attended to. McCARTNEY & SANNO

Mais and Caps.

RESH SUMMER ARRIVAL N EW STYLES

HATS AND CAPS. LI-A I S A N D C A F S subscriber has just opened at No. 15 North ser Exrect, a few doors North of the Carlisle it Bank, one of the largest and best Stocks. TS and CAPS ever offered in Carlisle. Hats, Cassimere of all styles and qualities, irims, different colors, and every description from the colors of the colors of the caps of the colors. Soft Hats now made. Dunkard and Old Fashioned Brush, con on hand and made to order, all warrant A full assortment of

A full assortment of MEN'S, BOY'S, AND CHILDREN'S, HATS, ealso added to my Stock, notions of different constitution of s, consisting of AND GENTLEMEN'S STOCKINGS,

Pencils Thread,
Sewing Silk; Thread,
Sewing Silk; Thread,
PRIME SEGARS AND TOBACCO
ALWAYS ON HAND.
Give me a call, and examine my stock as I feel
addent of pleasing all, besides saving you mo-JOHN A. KELLER, Agent, No. 15 North Hanover Street.

[]ATS AND CAPS!

DO YOU WANT A NICE HAT OR CAP? J. G. C A L L I O .
NO. 29. WEST MAIN STREET. e can be seen the finest assortment of HATS AND CAPS elved from New York and Study from New York and Study in part of the Study in and Caps of the latest style, all of which he will sell at it lowest cap Prices. Also, his own manufactur of Hatalways on hand, and

HATS MANUFACTURED TO ORDER TOBACCO AND CIGARS always on liand. He desired to persons who have COUNTRYFURS sell, as he pays the highest cash prices for the May, 1860.

Boots and Shoes.

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

NEW AND POPULAR BOOT, SHOE, TRUNK AND HAT

NO. 18, SOUTH HANOVER STREET, CARLISLE, PENN'A. few doors South of Inhoff's building. We have just opened the largest and best stock BOOTS AND SHOES

eties of Demonstrate Childrens' strong Leather Demons', Misses and Childrens' Lasting Leather 18; Womens' Misses and Childrens' Lasting 16; Womens' Glove Kid, Turkey and French Occo; Mens' and Boys' Calf, Buff and Kid is, Mens' and Boys' Calf and Buff Congress 18; Mens' and Boys Lasting Galters and Sans; Mens' and Boys Lasting Galters and Sans; Mens' and Boys Lasting Galters and Gum Sandals, Buskins and Overshoes; and Womens' Goat, Welt and Carpet Slip-j, Mens', Boys' and Childrens' Fur and Sax-Hans. s, Mens', Boys' and Childrens' Fur and Sax-Hats.

RUNKS of all sizes and prices; Traveling as, Satuches and Valisos, together with a fine of goods, which we will sel to suit the times, UIUK SALES AND, MALES PROPUTS, 'ur motto. Therefore, in issuing our card, it aleuded as a personal invitation to all in do can and look through our stock without ling under collections to buy unless suited in illy and price. We shall always try to deal hevery one in a straight forward manner, give every customer a full equivalant for his lay. We hope all will avail themselves of ir drst opportunity to call and see us.

STROMM & SPONSLER.

JOHN DORNER,

MERCHANT TAILOR, 3 Kramer' Building, near Rheem's Hall, Car-lale, Pat, has just returned from the Eastern like with the largest and most COMPLETE ASSOUTMENT OF FALL AND WINTER GOODS,

CLOTHS, CLOSSIMERES, VESTINGS, Jents' Furnishing Goods, Ac., ever brought Carlate, His cloths comprise

Carliale, His cloths comprise

ENGLISH,
FRENCH, and
of the finest texture and of all shades.

M. Dorner being himself a practical cutter of long reperience, is prepared to warrant perfect himself, and prompt filling of orders.

Aug. 20, 1869.

Orget the place.

NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that the Carlille Deposit Bank will make application to the next Legislature of Pennsylvania for the renewal of its charter, with its present title and capital.

Jun 19, 1869-612.

Cashier

BY BRATTON & KENNEDY.

The American Volunteer.

CARLISLE, PA., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 4, 1869.

VOL. 56.--NO. 21.

Miscellaneous.

EXTRAORDINARY

INDUCEMENTS!!

Everybody invited to call and see our larged

FALL AND WINTER GOODS.

AUCTION PRICES.

We are determined to close out this stock of code regardless of cost. We guarantee to save very purchaser twenty-five per cent. on every ollars worth of goods. Now take warning, and out to purchase until you see our goods and

MOURNING GOODS.

hat will be sacrificed in prices. Shawls, Fur Jioths, Cassimeres, Blankets, Flannels. &c., 1 such prices as will astonish you. 300 yards

BEST HOME MADE RAG CARPET.

very cheap. We are still taking more Carpet Rags at full market prices.

Do not neglect to call and see how much mone e can save you. W. C.SAWYER & CO., In the Bentz House, East Main St., September 30, 1869. Carlisle, Penna

FALL AND WINTER IMPORTA-RIBBONS,

MILLINERY AND STRA GOODS. ARMSTRONG, CATOR & CO., 237 & 239 Baltimore street, BALTIMORE. IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS OF

BONNET AND TRIMMING RIBBONS, VELVET AND SASH RIBBONS. BONNET SILKS, SATINS and VELVETS. itsions, Blonds, Laces, Rushes, Netts, and Crapes French Flowers and Feathers, TRAW BONNETS AND LADIES' HAT

TRIMMED AND UNTRIMMED, Silk, Velvet and Felt Bonnets and Hats, SUNDOWNS AND SHALER HOODS. The largest Stock of Millinery Goods in thi

Oct. 14, 1869—8t.

CROCERIES, &c.

The subscriber begs leave to inform the citi-zeas of Carlisle and vicinity that he has pur-chased the Grocery Store of D. V. Keeny, No. 78 South Hanover Street, Carlisle, where he will carry on the Grocery Business as usual. His as-sortment is varied, and consists in part of

carry on uncontrols, and carry on uncontrols, and QUEENSWARE, GLASSWARE, STONE and EARTHEN WARE, CEDAR and WILLOW WARE TEAS,
COFFEES,
SYRUFS,
SPICES,
FANCY SOAPS,
ROPES,
TOBACCO,
FISH,
OILS

DRIED AND CANNED FRUIT, CORN MEAL, BUCKWHEAT, FLOUR, FEED, and a full assortment of articles usually kept in a first-class Grocery store. Give him a call, and satisfaction will be guaranteed.
Oct. 10, 1880. JOHN HECKMAN.

DROCLAMATION,—Whereas the Hon. James H. Graham, President Judge of the several Courts of Common Pleas of the counties of 'Cumberland, 'Perry, and turbuta, and Justice of the several Courts of The Auditation of the several Courts of Court of the several P bilair and Hugh Stuart, ludges of the Courts of Over and Terminer and Jail Delivery for the trial of all capital and other offenders, in the said county of Cumberland, by their precept to me directed, dated 23d of Aug., 18%, have ordered the Court of Over and Terminer and General Jail delivery to be holden at tarlisle, on the 8th o' November, 1889, being the 2d Monday, to continue one week. NOTICE is hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, and Constables of the said county of Cumberland that they are by the said precepts commanded to be then and there in their proper persons, with their order, at court and inquisitions, examines, with their order, at court and inquisitions, examines, with their order, at commander the prisoners that are or then shall be in the Jail of said county, are to be there to prosecute them as shall be just.

JOS. C. THOMPSON,

Oct. 7. 1869-to

ROBERT OWENS, SLATE ROOFER, AND DEALER IN SLATE,

LANCASTER. PA. All Work Guaranteed

rompt attention. October 14, 1809-ly.

Ubristian Inhoff, of Carlisle, has the sole right as Agent for Cumberland County, Pa., for the sole, wholesale, of a new Burning Fluid, called King's Non-Explosive Brillatan? Hellminating Fluid, which is superior to anything even introduced, and can supply the trade through the County wholesale. This Fluid is cheaper than Kerosene or any other oil or compound in use, emits no bad odor or smell, and is perfectly harmless. Merchants and all others wishing to see and to test the article will please call at my store, in Carlisle.

Oct. 7, 1869.—tr. Christian NHOFF.

10,000 Agents wanted for the Priest and Nun. This most exciting and interesting book, by a popular authoress, is now ready, and those who wish to canvass for it should apply immediately for circular, (with stamp enclosed,) stating territory desired, experience, &c. Agents wanted everywhere for this and other first-class books and engravings, by CRITTENDEN & MOKINNEY, 1898 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.

The subscriber approunces to the citizen The subscriber announces to the citizen |slannd vicinity that she is prepared to MAKE, ALTER OR REPAIR all kinds and varieties of Furs, making them u

Oct, 21, 1869—8t Mrs. H. L. HALBERT, No. 85 West Louther St. SIEVES AND WIRE CLOTH MANUFACTURED BY

SELLERS BROTHERS, 623 Market Street, Phila.

PEMOVAL, — E. SHOWER, dealer in all kinds of FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC LIQUORS, has removed his store to the spacious room in the "Volunteer Building," directly south of the Market House Carlisle, His assortment of liquors is very complete, and much larger than heretofore. His old customers and he public in general, are invited to give him a call at his new stand.

Oct 7, 1889.

Poetical.

"THE CANE-BOTTOMED CHAIR." BY WILLIAM MAKEPEACE THACKERAY.

In tattered old slippers that toast at the bars, And a rugged old jacket perfumed with cigars Away from the world in its toll and its cares. To mount to this realm is a toil, to be sure.

And foolish old odds and foolish old ends.

Old armor, prints, pictures, pipes, chins cracked), Old rickety tables, and chairs broken-backed; A two-penny treasure, wondrous to see; What matter? 'tis pleasant to you, friend, a

No better divan need the Sultan require Than the creaking old sofa that basks by the fir And 'tis wonderful, surely, what music you g From the rickety, ramshackle, wheezy spinet. That praying-rug came from a Turcoman's can By Tiber once twinkled that brazen old lamp, A Mameluke flerce you dagger has drawn,

Tis a murderous knife to toast mufflus upop Long, long, through the hours, and the nigh and the chimes. Here we talk of old books, and old friends, an old times; As we sit in the fog made of rich Latakie,

But of all the cheap treasures that garnish a There's one that I love and cherish the best; For the finest of coaches that's padded with ha

Tis a bandy-legged, high-shouldered, worn en seat, With a creaking old back, and twisted old fee I bless thee and love thee old cane-botton

If chairs have but feeling in holding such charm A thrill must have passed through your withere old arms; I looked and I longed; I wished in despair; It was but a moment she sat in this place;

She'd a scarf on her neck and a smile on her face A smile on her face, and a rose in her hair,

And so I have valued my chair ever since, Like the shrine of a saint, or the throne o prince ; Saint Fanny, my patroness sweet, I declare, The queen of my heart and my cane-botton

is gone.
In the silence of night, as I sit here alone— I sit here alone, but we yet are a pair— My Fanny I see in my cane-bottomed chair.

She comes from the past and revisits my roon She looks as she then did, all beauty and blook So smilling and tender, so fresh and so fair ; And yonder she sits in my cane-bottomed chair

Miscellaneous.

I was always a lucky fellow, and the most fortunate thing that ever happened to me was being born a Smith. Listen. "Three years ago I had Just been jilted, and out of money. That dosen't sound lucky; but it was the prelude to the best of luck. I concluded to go down to Pivmouth, to my uncle's house

best of lick. I conduded to go down to Plymouth, to my uncle's house—partly; that the murmurs of the sea might soothe my inward perturbation, and partly to save a mouth's board.

I stepped on board the early down train. It was full or silly six o'clock passengers, mostly men. The sum was shining on the water, but the fog was hugging the banks, and clinging to the burmshed surface of the tide. I suppose a poet could have made something pretty out of the sight, but I only wrapped myself closer in my overcoat, and looked at it sulkity. After a while I got listening to two men who sat behind me. 'A pretty girl with a fortune isn't always to be had for the asking.

Oh, but the girl isn't asked, I take it. It's all arranged by her aunts and she'il acquiesce. She's shining pretty, but a mere child—not sixteen, I believe. They had another feliow booked for her, but he died in New Orleans of the yellow fever

iled in New Orleans of the yellow feve

died in New Orleans of the yellow lever last fail.

"And she's never seen this Smith?"

"No, nor they either. The aunts plot-ted with Mr. Dunbar, the guardian, and he picked Smith up for them, opened a correspondence, and got Rose to write efter or two. Smith professes to be love with her letters, and her picture but of course it's the money—forty thousand if she marries beforesh's seventeen."

"If the girl amounts to anything, it's duced shame."
"She does amount to something. She has the making of a splendid woman They are bent only on saving the money or her. It she forfeits it, it goes to some pet charity of her crazy old grandfather's. He was always an old tyrant, and as ec-centric as the d 1."
"You know Smith?"

"Only by sight, but I know a chum of his, Burton, and got the story, with a copy of a letter of the girl's. Iv'e seen her many a time down on the shore, always with her dragon aunts."

"Where's the letter?"

"Where's the letter?"

"Iy'e got it here in my wallet. Now you know the right sort of a man won't have the girl's letter hawked about among his associates. He let Burton take this copy, and Burton gave it to me. Let me see—this is it. Listen."

"DEAR MR. SMITH.—My aunts wish me to reply to your kind letter. I do not know what to say. I am not accustomed to writing to gentlemen, but I must tell you that I was sorry to have Aunt Sophy send you that picture of me; I am not near so pretty; it flatters me very much. You are so handsome that you will want a beautiful wife; so I don't think you ought to be deceived, I don't want to be married; but my aunt says I must, on ac-

ought to be deceived, I don't want to be married; but my aunt says I must, on account of the money; and perhaps it may turn out all right. I am very lonely here. I would like to live in a large city, and Aunt Sophy says you would do everything to please me.

Have you any sisters? Will your mother like me? I always wanted sisters, and a mother of my own. I do not know what else to tell you, except that if you love me, I'll do whatever you want me to.

Very, truly yours.

There were comments upon, and a

There were comments upon, and a laughing discussion of the letter, which was certainly very unique. But as we rattled along there was a pump, a shock, the cars stood still, and everybody was in consternation.

"We are off the track, be pattent, a little while," said the conductor, passing through.

But in consequence of this little accident, it was two o'clock before we got down in Plymouth. An we swarmed out upon the platform, I noticed a very pale young man, not unlike himber in looks, emerge from the foremost car—his coat emerge from the foremost car—his coat sleeve torn (ut, and a violent purple

saw several other persons more or less disordered and bruised by the railroad accident. I was leaving the depot when a colored

achman bowed before me.
"Beg pardon, sir—Mr. Smith?" "Carriage is waiting. Step this way, if "Carriage is waiting. Step this way, if you please, sir."

I followed him, wondering if indeed my uncle had sent up a carriage. It used to be my Aunt, s bet hobby—a barouche, with the old English coat of arms, which had indeed, belouged to us, but had been in disguise since the impoverishment of Raleigh Smith, of England. I wasn't quite sure what they were, but believed it was a sword and a heimet upon a piece of parchment; but it proved to be, a pen and a sword against a pallete, which was very appropriate, as there had been scholars, artlists, and military men among our ancestors.

our ancestors.

"All well?" I asked good-naturedly.
All well," answered Sambo with agriu,
shutting the door. Then he looked back
to say with a grin:

"Ladies yery gay this morning."

o say with a grin:
"Ladies very gay this morning."
If my stately Aunt and cousins were gay, it was certainly worth remarking ; so I laugned a little and Sambo chuckled again and jumped upon his seat.

We rattled through the streets, under, an arch, up an avenue. Things began to

"Where are we?" I asked, as Sambo opened the carriage door. Do they live "Yes sir. Here's Mr. Dunbar, sir."
At the same moment an eiderly gentleman rushed out to the terrace to meet

me.
"Why Smith you are wonderfully late,"
he exclaimed, shaking hands with me.
"The cars ran oil the track," I answered
and before I could say anything else he tustled me into the house. hustled me into the house.

'Everything ready. Hurry with your tollet and come down. P ty you trimmed your whiskers so close; it aiters your appearance very much. Robert, help Mr. Smith dress. Right in here Smith. Hurry much be ledied are weither? ry now the ladies are waiting."

I lound myself in a luxurious dressing-

com, and a mulatto was respectfully attendance. I sat down and loosed "What is your name?" "Robert, sir. Will you be so kind as to hurry, sir. They are waiting for you. I gave him the key to my portmanteau, and resigned myself to my, late, whatso-ever it might be. But things were very

strange.
"Where is my uncle?" asked I as Robert dexterously arranged my garnet sleeve buttons.

"Your uncle?" Oh, yes sir," with a bad attempt at not smiling, "he's with the ladies now."

"How loug have you lived here?"

"Don't know sir. I've only been here a day or two. There, sir; do you want anything more?"

a day or two. There, sir; do you want anything more?".
"No;" I was arrayed in my best apparel, and loosed well though my whishers, instead of being trimmed, were of early growth, and had never been of any

length.

I was met at the foot of the stairs by the irrepressible Mr. Dunbar.

"It's all fixed," said he. You'll be married at once. I had different arrangements made; was going to give you and Rose a chance to get a little acquainted; but the raitroad delay spoiled that. The Rev. Mr. Lawson is here. Come right along. A stiff upper lip, now.

He led me into a long reception room. Some ladles shook hands with me. A tiny, golden haired creature was put at my side. The clergyman married us. Then there was a clatter of congratulations.

nead-dress put her head on my arm and drew me aside.
"What arrangements have you made for your wedding trip?" asked she.
"None;" I answered, truthfully.
"But you are going to New York for a week or two?"

I thought New York as good a place any it I was expected to go somewhere,

One woman with a horrible scarlet

Refreshments were circulating. I tried

Perhaps straw is not as worthless as you think. Let us see. Straws are the stems of wheat, rye, oats and barley. In order to wave to and fro in the wind, and yet bear up the heads of grain, they must be both light and strong. Let us see how lightness is secured. They are all hollow, you see, like quills; and yet not hollow through the whole length, for every now and then we find a knob or joint, which holds to brace up the sides, and makes them strong. The straw outside is hard and looks shiny, as if it had been polished. It is polished, and that keeps the weather and the ingeris from it, besides adding to its or joint, which holds to brace up the sides, and makes them strong. The straw outside is hard and looks shiny, as if it had been polished. It is polished, and that keeps the weather and the insects from it, besides adding to its strength. Polish! but where does it get polish? God gave these plants power of drawing up through their roots, this gummy sort of varnish from the earth. It is not flint. There is nothing like it on the stem of the sweet pea or currant bush, because they do not need it. But does it not show God's wisdom and knowledge in giving this power to one does it not show good's wisdom and knowledge in giving this power to one plant, and withholding it from others where it is not? So you see that even a straw can show the wonderful power of our Creator, God, and speak His praise.

A good old Massachusetts doctor met a sexton in the street one day. After the usual salutations, the doctor began to "Why doctor," said the sexton,

"Why doctor," said the sexton, "you have got a cold. How long have you had that?"
"Look here, Mr. Sexton" said the doctor with a show of hedignation, "what is your charge of inferment?"
"One dollar," was the reply.
"Well;" continued the Dr., "just come One dollar," was the reply.
"Well;" continued the Dr., "just come
into my office, and I will pay it. I don't
want to have you around, so anxious
about my health."

The sexton was even with him, however, turning round to the doctor, he re plied: "Ah, Doctor, I cannot afford to bury you yet. Business was never so good at has been since you began to practice.

sleeve torn 'ut, and a violent purple bruise on his forehead.

"If that should be the lover Smith, now," said I to myself, "what a plight he is in!"

He seemed yery much out of humor, and tockoned angrily to a hackman, jumping into a carriage, and desiring to be taken to the best hotel. After this I

[Letter from Irenæus.] Ex-President Pierce—Reminiscences

The domestic sorrow that fell upon Mr. and Mrs. Plerce, just before his accession to the Presidency, bighted the only pros pect of enjoyment to which they looked forward in going to the seat of govern-

The opening sentence of his Inaugural ion.
"My Countrymen: It is a relief to feel that no heart but my own can know the personal regret and bitter sorrow over which I have been borne to a position so suitable for others rather than desirable

which I have been borne to a position so suitable for others rather than desirable for myself."

A short time before they went on to Washington, Mr. and Mrs. Pierce were riding out alone near Boston, and Mrs. Pierce said: "O. Franklin, is it not strange that perhaps the only two persons in the country who do not want to, are obliged to go there?"

Mrs. Pierce was a lady of deep religious culture and earnest piety, daughtef of Revi Dr. Appleton, of Bowdoin College. Mr. Pierce, after the afflicted death of his only son and child—which was by a railmad accident,—was led to the cordial embrace of personal religion. This was at the very beginning of his Presidential term. He at once became a strict and consistent observer of the Holy Sabbath, attended whenever it was possible, going in quietly and taking a retired seat. Every morning the servants and household were assembled in the library of the mansion, and he read the Scriptures and prayed with them. He frequently invited allowants to visit him and whenever. mansion, and he read the Scriptures and prayed with them. He frequently invited clergymen to visit him, and whenever one was there, he was made chaplain of the house, but otherwise, Mr. Pierce led in the family devotions, and always invoked the drvine blessing at table what-

over guests were present.

I spent a week at the White House while Mr. Pierce was President. Usually half a dozen or more distinguished menhalf a dozen or more distinguished men— Senators, Ministers, strangers, were guests at dinner. Mr. Pierce always called upon me to ask the blessing. One day he did so himself, but immediately turn ed-to me and said: "I beg your pardon, i forgot for the moment." It was pleasant to notice that the habit was so strong ipon him.
Wines were on the table and three or

Wines were on the table and three or four glasses at every plate but his. He drank nothing but water. In his early public life he had a proclivity to the use of liquors, which he thoroughly conquered and became a stern abstine: \$\tilde{x}\$ from intoxicating drinks.

One day he took metuto his bed-chamber. His bed was removed a little way from the wall, and he sat down on the inside, while he removed a white curtain from behind a picture—the portrait of a beautiful boy; his son, his only son; his son that was killed just as heawas stepping into the highest office in the land. We wept together for some time in silence. The picture told the whole tale of disappointment, sorrow, and mute comlence. The picture told the whole tale of disappointment, sorrow, and mute companionship. At length he said; "All the compensation Mrs. Pierce and I had in looking forward to this place was in the future of this dear child, we thought of him in these rooms, and of our pleasures in his, and what he might be in after life; but when he was taken away, it was all over; we would rather have gone anywhere else, than to come here."

anywhere else, than to come her Another day was his reception day, and easked me to stand with him and assist the asked me to stand with thin and assist in receiving the guests. Just before 12— the hour of reception—he called at my room and took me to the East Room, where we walked up and down until the doors should be thrown open to the pubdoors should be thrown open to the pub-lic. I was thinking how proud and envia-ble the position of a man who is the head, of a great nation—the Chief Magistrate of millions of prosperous and happy peo-ple! As if he were divining my thoughts, the passed his arm over my shoulder, and, leaning upon me, said: "After all, the man who preaches the Gospel and wins men to heaven has the highest office on

as any it I was expected to go somewhere; and answered yes.

"Aunt Sophy," said a trembling little voice at our elbows, "what must I do now?"

"Run up stairs and put on your traveling dress; child. Your Aunt Margaret will assist you."

It was my wife. She never looked at me but ran away again. the lover, and shown in public and "private alike, the habit of his life.

One little incident will illustrate the man. I was walking in Broadway with

SMOKING SONG. AIR-"Sparkling and Bright." Floating away like the mountain's spray, Or the snow-white plumes of a maiden, e smoke wreaths rise to the star-lit skies,

Then smoke away, till a golden ray Lights up the dawn of the morrow, For a cheerful cigar, like a shield, will ba The blows of care and sorrow.

e leaf burns bright, like the gems of light, nerves each heart for the hero's part On the battle plain of duty,

in the thoughtful gloom of his darkened room Site the child of song and story, But his heart is light, for his pipe beams brigh And his dreams are all of glory.

By the blazing fire sits the gray-haired sire, And infant arms around him; And he smiles on all in that quaint old hall,

n the forest grand of our native land, When the savage conflict's ended, he" Pipe of Peace" brings sweet release From the toll and terror blended. the dark-eyed train of the maid of Spain

warms the soul like the blushing bowl, With its rose-red burden streaming, and drowns in its bliss, like the first warm ki

From the lips with the love-buds teeming.

As this seems to be the age, from the multitude of reformers in the field, in multitude of reformers in the field, in which the world is to be set to rights generally, we have been moved to say a lew words for those in whom we feel a special interest. We come with an appeal for Young MEN, the nation's rising hope—those upon whose shoulders will rest the future burdens of Church and State. It those upon whose should its will rest the future burdens of Church and State. It is one of the most lamentable facts, that an immense number of the young men of this land are annually swept into eternity through the influence and practice of dissipated and wicked habits. And it is an equally sad fact that this vast multitude comes not from the offscourings and refuse of society, but is composed to an alarming extent of the best young life of the republic. It has been said that death loves a shining mark-amtk-ruly the same can be said of vice and immorality. The willy enemy of souls is most careful in setting his foul snares where there is a prospect of entrapping a valuable prize Upon every side strong young mathood is failing a victim to the destroyer and not only is this true, but vice, immorality and corruption stalk glaringly morality and corruption stalk glaringly through our halls of public legislation, and their vile influences extend **thr**ough the city, State and general governments, and are really sucking the life-blood of the great, free Government under which

we live.

Shall this state of affairs continue?

Must it continue? Can nothing be done
to stay this awful tide of destruction?

We think there is a remedy which, if ladustriously applied, will at least mitigate the evil. Let the hope of the future—tue young men of the land—be more zeal-ously, kindly watched over, caved for, and encouraged to move steadily and irresistably onward in the path of right. For the want of this encouragement, very the want of this encouragement, very many valuable young lives are wasted. We are aware that young men are talked to, preached to, lectured, scolded, coaxed, entreated and remonstrated with in regard to their short-comings, their fastgoings, their growing evil habits and their wrong-doings generally, as well as loved and prayed for; but when they strive to the best of their ability to straighten their crooked ways and walk in the paths of virtue and sobriety, how many words of warm, hearty encouragement are whispered like angel greeting in their welcome ears? Ah, yes! how many? For the one word of approbation the student receives from his dignified superior, he r ceives, perchance, ten superior, he'r ceives, perchance, ten words of rebuke, censure or sarcastic ridicule. For the ninety-nine scoldings, fault-findings and withering rebukes, the poor, struggling, miserably paid clerk re-ceives at the end of the year five dollars for Christmas, and the promise of a pet-ty increase in salary for the next year.— After long and tedleus hours of night la-bor over some humble literary effort, the The but ran away again.

Refreshments were circulating. I tried very hard not to go roray.

All last Dunbar came to me again, which is a specific to the state of the lover, and shown in public and prove the man. I was walking in Broadway with samt driving.

They hustled me out again, kissed Rose, shook hands with me, and we two, a lone were driving pell-meil to the depot.

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Person Press, young, man of the control of the press. Th

ATTORNEY GENERALSHIP

Geary's Duplicity and Treachery-Hi eary's Impuetty and Ireacnery—Hi Schameful Treatment of his Faithful Friend, Benjamin Harris Brews-ter—Letters of John Covode, M. B. Lovey, Benjamin H. Brewster, L. Waln Smith, etc., etc.

The Late Attorney General Administer Terrible Rebuke to the Treacherous Governor.

The following correspondence will hrow some light on the conduct of the Governor in the displacement of Attorney General B. H. Brewster, by the appointment of F. Carroll Brewster: PHILADELPHIA, July 30, 1869.

Hon B. H. Brewster: Hon B. H. Brewster:

DEAR SIR:—After a full and free consultation with our political associates, who are anxious to secure the election of our mutual friend, we have come to the our mutual friend, we have come to the conclusion that your resignation as Attorney General would go a long ways to strengthen him and add to the prospects of his election. I write thus freely because I know you, like myself, have only the good of our party at stake. This position has not been taken hastily, or without the approval of the Governor, who authorizes me to write this letter. Truly yours, John Covode, Chairman State Central Committee.

LONG BRANCH, July 31, 1869. To the Hon. John Covode, Chairman of the State Central Committee, Philadel-phia, Pa.—Bir.: I have your letter of the 30, 1869. I decline to resign the office of Attorney General at your request, or at the instance of, or on the decision of perthe instance of, or on the decision of persons who are unnamed to me.

My course as Attorney General has not been open to any criticism that merits such a request, and I will not consent to submit to any indignity that has been contrived by men who are hostile to me because I have served the party and the foregree with a fidality that the frustret. Governor with a fidelity that has frustrated their hostility to him and exposed their evil nurpose. I am, etc.

BENJAMIN HARRIS BREWSTER.

ERIE, August 13, 1869.

His Excellency Governor Geary:
DEAR SIR:—More than a month ago, I was informed that Brewster was to be sacrificed to appease M'Clure and Mann, on account of a new one, and Covode, because Brewster had decided against—his right to a seat in Congress in the Foster contest. ERIE, August 13, 1869. ontest
I could not believe that you would consent to the sacrifice of so pure and de-voted a friend at the instance of such a

Combination.

I wrote to you and you replied that there was nothing whatever in the re-Refore I received the letter, bowever, I met you in Harrisburg, and you con-temptuously scouted and scorned the idea of asking Mr. Brewster's resignation.

idea of asking Mr. Brewster's resignation—Judge of my. surprise this morning, upon reading in the Observer, Mr. Covode's letter of July 30, to Mr. Brewster. In my humble judgment, a grave error has been committed.

Mr. Brewster's integrity and ability are elements too valuable to your administration, to be thus treated. Still, if from any cause, or from any purpose you wanted his resignation, it should have been asked for by a different man, and in an oltogether different way.

I do not know how Mr. Brewster may feel in regard to treatment which cannot el in regard to treatment which cannot feel in regard to treatment which cannot be considered anything short of infamous; and yet his treatment has not been as truel as my own, if you authorized Mr. Covode to write such a letter, which I do

Covode to write such that the done till I not believe you could have done till I have better evidence than a newspaper article. Very respectfully yours,

M. B. Lowry. [By Telegraph.]
PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 26, 1869.

To Attorneg General Brewster:
The committee do now deem it safe to make any appointments for you with General Geary; you will drive away several thousand votes for him, and we cannot have anything to do with a move that can only result in damage. Answer.
JOHN COVODE. Chairman.

Peccival at Franklin. Pa.

Received at Franklin, Pa. EXECUTIVE CHAMBER HARRISBURG, Pa., Oct. 21, 1869. Hon. B. H. Brewster, Attorney General:
DEAR SIR: - You have on several occa-DEAR SIR:—You have of several occa-sions told me that whenever I might deem it to my interest, or to the welfare of the Commonwealth, you would at once relinquish the office of "Attorney General" into my hands, That time has now arrived, and I, therefore, respect-fully and earnestly request that you im-mediately tender to me yout resignation, to take effect without delay. Your com-pliance will much oblige. Yours, etc. to take effect without with the pliance will much oblige. Yours, etc John W. Geary.

I will not submit. I will not permit you at the instance of a class you announced to me as corrupt factionists and one of to me as corrupt factionists and one of whom you instructed me to prosecute, and after you have answelled your own convenience and received my help, thus to evict me from a place I never sought and which you solicited me to accept, and which I have held with due respect to my public duty and my own honor.

After this course of duplicity or vacillation, to me it is indifferent which, serve with you I cannot and will not and you with you I cannot and will, not and you may hold my office vacant, and fill it with whomsoever will be base and mean enough to run the risk of like treatment, or receive it as the price of some dishonorable bargain. I am; sir, etc.,

BENJAMIN HARRIS BREWSTER,

EXECUTIVE CHAMBER, HARRISBURG, Oct. 23, 1869. Benj. Harris Brewster, Philadelphia:

Sir: Having failed to receive a prompt reply to my communication of the 21st inst. I have the honor to inform you that I have this day appointed Hon. F, Carroll Brewster, Attoruey General of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, vice Benjamin Harris Brewster.

Hon. F. Carroll-Brewster will at once assume the duties of his office.

Yours, etc.,

Yours, etc.,
JOHN W. GEARY,
Governo (Pennsylvania.

On the 22d day of October, 1869, on my return from Harrisburg, I called on Mr. Benjamin Harris Brewster, and he show-ed me a letter he had just received from Governor Geary asking his resignation. He then dated a reply, and on the 23d (Saturday) he gave it to me with direc-tions to take it to Harrisburg rad band it to Governor Geary. I was no much indisposed to take the journey that day, and with his consent telegraphe: to Governor Geary that I held the letter in reply and would deliver it on Monday.

LEWIS WALN SMITH.

Monday, October 25, 1869.

[Copy of Telegraph.]
Oct. 23, 1869.
To Governor Geary, Harrisburg, Pa:
Mr. Brewster has requested me to deliver to you in person, his reply to your letter to him. I will be up on Monday.
LEWIS WALN SMITH,
Deputy Attorney General. 629 WALNUT STREET,

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 23, 1869.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 23, 1869.

Hon. Benjamin Harris Brewster, Attorney Generat: DEAR SIR:—Personal reasons, of which I spoke to you sometime since, combined with occurrences of recent date, induce me to tender you may resignation as Deputy Attorney General, to take effect on the 1st proximo, or as might scope as my successor may or as much sooner as my successor may be appointed. I am, sir, with great re-spect and affection, yours truly, LEWIS WALN SMITH. OFFICE OF ATTORNEY GENERAL,

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 23, 1809.

b Lewis Waln Smith, Esq., Deputy
Attorney General, Commonwealth of DEAR SIR: I accept of your resignaion. The reasons given me and the oc-asion you allude to, all warrant your To me you have ever been a generous

faithful friend, and to the public a dut

It too shall vacate my office.

I too shall vacate my office. To hold it longer would be inadmissible.

Your friend,

BENJAMIN HARRIS BREWSTER. ov. Geary's Letter to Mr. Paxson-Br. Pax son's Acceptance. The following correspondence explains

"EXECUTIVE CHAMBER, HARRISBURG, Pa. Oct 25, 1869.—Edward M. Paxson, Es q., Philadelphia, Pa.—Sir: Reposing high confidence in you as a gentleman and lawyer. I hereby tender you the po-sition of associate justice of the court of common pleas of the city and county of Philadelphia, vice Hon. F. Carroll Brew-ster, resigned.

"Requesting your acceptance, and an early reply by telegraph and by letter, "I am yours, &c.,
"John W. Geary, Governor. "PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 25, 1860;—To His Excellency John W. Geory, Governor of the State of Pennsylvania: Your lavor of the 25th inst, tendering me the position of associate judge of the court of common pleas of the city and county of Philadelphia, vice Hon. F. Carroll Brewster, resigned, has been received.

"I accept the position with pleasure, with my thanks for the courteous terms in which you have tendered it. Be assured that I will endeavor to discharge the responsible duties of the office with fidelity.

EDWARD M. PANSON."

The "melancholy days of autumn, the saddest of the year," to some, and to others the sweetest, have come at last, with their golden hues and fading verdure. And how brief has been the space since the bright festival of spring time—when tempest and desolation were all torgotten amidst the sweet songs of birds in their shaded bowers of bilss! The chill bretth of nature is imperceptibly stealing over plant and flower; the leaflet hangs wreating in the wind, and the green carpeting of creation is beginning to wear a yellowish or motley color - the index of decay.

This is a season ever pregnant with reflection; for all around and about us tells

Rates for Advertising. ADVERTISEMENTS will be inserted at Ten Ucat per line for the first insertion, and five conts per line for each subsequent insertion. Quar-erly half-yearly, and yearly advertisements in

cash. When sent without any tengen we shall specified for publication, they will be continue until ordered out and energed accordingly. JOB PRINTING. UARDS, HANDBILLS, CIRCULARS, and every ether description of Job and Card Printing.