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TRESH SUMMERARRIVAL HATS AND CAPS.

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sil Hank, one of the largest and best Stocks
it's and UAP3 ever offered in Carlisle.
Hats, Cassimers of all styles and qualities,
firms, different colors, and every descripfished Hats now made.
Dunkard and Old Fashloned Brush, conty on hand and made to order, all warrantgive satisfaction. m hand and made to the statisfication of the same of t

e also added to my Stock, notions , consisting of AND GENTLEMEN'S STOCKINGS, Suspenders, Gloves, 27irea

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

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NO. 29, WEST MAIN STREET. HATS AND CAPS rin part of fine
Silik AND CASSIMERE HATS,
es an endless variety of Hats and Caps o
Atest style, all of which he will sell at th
W Chish Prices. Also, his own manufactur
is always on hand, and HATH MANUFACTURED TO ORDER. TOBACCO AND CIGARS who have COUNTRYFURS

ell, as he pays the highest cash priess for il Give him a call, at the above number, his ild and, as he feels confident of giving entire sa. as-

# Boots and Shoes..

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

NEW AND POPULAR

300T, SHOE, TRUNK AND HAT NO. 13, BOUTH HANOVER STREET,

few doors South of inhoff's building. We have just opened the largest and best stock

BOOTS AND SHOES offered in Carlisle, and continue almost to receive such goods in our line as every-walts. Our stock consists in all kinds and les of Misses and Childrens' strong Leathe

April 8, 1800-15

OHN DORNER, MERCHANT TAILOR. Building, near Rheem's Hall, Car-

le, Par, has just returned and the largest and most COMPLETE ASSORTMENT OF FALL AND WINTER GOODS,

thing of the CLOTHE CLOTHE CASSIMERES VE-TINGS.

Furnishing doods, Ac., ever brought of the citchs comprise

DEMOVAL. — E. SHOWER, dealer in all kinds of FOREIGN AND DOME-TIC LIQU. RS, has removed his store to the spacious room in the "Volunteer Bullding," directly South of the Market House Carlise. His assortment of fluores is very complete, and much larger than beterofore. His old customers and the period in general, are invited to give him a cut a house stand. MGLISH,
MENOH, and
MENOH, and
MENUTACTURES,
MENUTACTURES,
MI SHURE.
MI S. All shudes.
MI cutt f of of the finest toxi, it can do, all shades.
Mr. borner being fines if a practical cutter of long xperience, it is possible to warrant perfect the and prompt filling it orders.
These don's by they art, or cut to order. Don't target the place.

# The American Volunteer.

BY BRATTON & KENNEDY.

Miscellaneous. Poefical.

HXTRAOLDINARY

INDUCÉMENTS!

FALL AND WINTER GOODS,

which is now open for the inspection of pur-chasers. Remember we closed out all our num-mer Goo s at auction, and we will now continue to sell all our Fath and Winter Goods at

AUCTION PRICES.

We are determined to close out this stock goods regardless of cost. We guarantee to savevery purchaser twenty-five per cent on ever dollars worth of goods. Now take warning, and the control we control was controlled in the control of the control Forty patterns Fancy Slins at \$1.50 to \$1.70 porth \$2.25 to \$2.50; French Merinoes, 50c.; Des worth \$2 25 to \$2.50; French Merindes, 50c.; Des English Merindes, 50c.; all wool Cashmeres, 50c. 4lik Poplins, \$1.25; Hiack Alpacas, 55c.; all woo double shawls, \$3.50; beautiful cloth Coats, \$5.00

MOURNING GOUDS.

that will be sacrificed in prices. Shawls, Furs Cloths, Cassimeres, Blankets, Flannels. &c., a such prices as will astonish you. 300 yards

BEST HOME MADE RAG CARPET,

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

Do not neglect to call and see how much mone; e can saye you.

W. C.SAWYER & CO., in the Bentz House, East Main St., September 30, 1869. Carlisle, Penna CITIZENS OF UMBERLAND

We have now on hand and just received from the cities, and from manufacturers, the largest stock of new, cheap, and good goods to be found in any two stores in the valley. We have the best assortment of CLOTHS, CASSIMERS, SATINETTS, JEA B, FLANNELS, TICKINGS, GINGHAMS, PRINTS, MUSLINS.

DRESS GOODS,

RIBBONS, HOSIERY, GLOVES.

ephyrs,
Towrls,
Yarns,
Linen and Cotton Table Diapers,
Lines and Green and fine HANDKERCHIEFS, COLLARS and CUFFS, Velvets, Trimmings and more notions that an be found anywhere under one roof.

FURS AND CARPETS,

SHAWLS.

 $\mathbf{w} \circ \mathbf{o}$ 

it the highest price taken in exchange. Give us

HALL AND WINTER IMPORTA-RIBBONS, MILLINERY AND STRAW GOODS. ARMSTRONG, CATOR & CO., 237 & 239 BALTIMORE STREET, BALTIMORE.

IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS OF BONNET AND TRIMMING RIBBONS, ELVET AND SASH RIBBONS. BONNET LILKS, SATINS and VELVETS, lusions, Blonds, Laces, Rushes, Netts, and Crapes French Flowers and Feathers, STRAW BONNETS AND LADIES HATS

TRIMMED AND UNTRIMMED, Silk, Velvet and Felt Bonnets and Hats, SUNDOWNS AND SHALER HOODS.

The largest Stock of Millinery Goods in this Country, and unequalled in choice variety, which we offer at prices that will defy competi-

ORDERS SOLICITED.

ROCERIES, &c.

The subscriber begs leave to inform the citize as of Carlisle and visibility that he has purchased the Grocery More of D. V. Keeny, No. 78 south Hannyer, Street, Carlisle, where he will carry, on the Grocery flushness as usual. His assortment is varied, and consists in part of

TEAS.

CUFFEES.
SYRUPS.
SYRUPS.
FANCY SOAPS.
FANCY SOAPS.
TUBACCO,
FISH.
OILS.
HALTERS.
BEGARS.
SALT.
FOLTATOES.
FRUIT,

CORN MEAL, BUCKWHEAT, FLOUR, FEED. nd a full assortment of articles usually kept in first-class Gricery stare. Give him a call, and atisfaction will be guaranteed. Oct. 10, 1869. JOHN HECKMAN.

JOHUMBUG! NOHUMBUG!! Christian Tohon, of Carlisle, has the sole right as Agent for Camberland County, Pa., for the sale, wholesale, of a new Burning Fluid Called King's Non-Explosive Beilliahm Illuminating of Luft, which is superior to anything ever introduced, and can supply the trade through the County, wholesale, This Fluid is cheaped than Rérosene or any other oil or compound in use, emits no bad odor or smell, and is perfectly harmless. M-rehafts and all others wishing to see and to test the article will please call at my store, in Carlisle, Cot, 7, 1869,—14. CHRISTIAN INHOFF.

10,000 Agents wanted for the Priess and Nun. This most exciting and IV, VVV and Run. This most executing and metresting 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 franches books and engravings, by CRITTENDEN & MCKINNEY, INC Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.

### CARLISLE, PA., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 11, 1869.

the latter's request. At the end of an hour, the doctor was summoned, and requested by Mr. Andrews to note his sig-

BY J. C. LONDON. Winds are sighing in the woodland, Making mournful melody; Bringing now their autumnal offerings, Bearing yellow leaves to me. Yellow leaves, whereon are written Historics of our life's decay; How we before the winds of Heaven,

I have felt love's flowerets falling Cold and hucless on my heart; And o'er my thoughts recalling Scenes that memory bids depart. But these faded emblems dropping From the silent maple tree, Bear upon their faded bosoms, Lessons of eternity.

On the yellow leaves around me, Linger names that still I love— Linger there in formless beauty Names that if e can ne'er remove Echoes linger in their rustic, Voices of some unknown strand, Seem to wnisper of the loved ones In that iar off mystic land.

HE'S GOING TO PROPOSE. He went up town to-day, girls, With a very busine s ar; He'd offed up his mustache, girls, And parted well his hair. There's something in the wind, girls, Whichever way it blows; And I'l: tellyou what it is, girls:

He's going to propose! He's taken to curious ways, girls, Signing and looking bine; And—Only think of this, girls— He's writing poems, too. At times he'll even think, girls, And then he sober grows; He's going to propose

Sometimes he's confidențiăi And says Maria's fair : And praises Bessie's hazel eyes. And Jennie's flowing hair; And says Alice is angelic too, Admires Lucinda's nose; I knew how it would end, girls: He's going to propose !

# Miscellaneous.

A CASE WITH A LADY IN IT.

I had just taken possession of the worst room in Diggs' tavern—I was a young lawyer on my first circuit, and Diggs kept his best accommodations for the old sta-gers—when the words, I say, Bill,' and Tom Mansfield burst upon me at the

same instant.

Tom and I had been cronies from the time we had committed our first juvenile trespass on Deacon Roxley's wateringion patch, till we afterwards studied the ac-tion of that name together in Judge Phompson's office.
'I say Hill I've got a case and want your assistance in it."

your assistance in it."
'Ah!' said I, in a consulting tone.
'A will case,' he continued, 'full of the picest kind of points, and the prettiest woman in the world for a citent!'
'What about fees?' I inquired by way 'What about fees?' I inquired by way of keeping up professional appearances, 'Hear the mercenary wretch!' he exclaimed. 'If we succeed, there'll be plenty of of money; if we don't,' it will be a noble cause to laid in.'

"That's what they said of the dashing young the that broke his neck trying to make two-forty time with the charlot of the sun, but it dan't mend his neck.'

"Contound your mythology: hadness is

'Confound your mythology; business' business. Let me state the case.' 'Well, state away.'

try when it was yo ng. He had grown with its growth, and was the proprietor of half a dozen farms, and one fair daughof half a discentification and obstarding of the which he loved passing well.'

His wife, the partner of the earliest and energy portion of his struggles, had died many years before, and his daughter had become mistress of his house while yet a

As Effic incressed in years, her father prospered; and when at length he found timedi the posessor of wealth, the ambi-tion so common under such circumstan-ces, of elevating his daughter to a station reared became a ruling passion. The first thing was to buy her a splendid education, and like other not over good judges of the article, he was governed in his choice more by the gaudiness of the collection by the same transfer of the collection. choice more by the gaudiness of the col-oring than by any quality of the texture. At the end of the usual period, Effic was sent home 'finished'—that is, in ev-ery respect in which she could be, totally spoiled. In one thing only she remained the same—her love for her father had de-fied even the power of fashionable educa-tion.

A h use was purchased in town, of which Effle was made the mistress, and at which Mr. Be don, a young gentleman of city antecedents, and whose character of city antecedents, and whose character was thought too good to have anything so vulgar as a visible calling, became a frequent and not unwelcome visitor. He had just brains enough to think of providing for the future by a scheme by which Miss Andrews, and her appurtenances, constituted the central feature. Accordingly, he sighed and fled and hwined and flattered, till Effic's foolish little heart relented.

ittle heart retented. But one difficulty remained to be en-countered. How to conciliate the rough old backwoodsman, there was the rub.— He had permitted his daughter to amuse

herself with the young dandy, much as he would have allowed her to play with a monkey or poodle. But could he have brought himself to tolerate the idea of her marrying anybody, yet awhile—for the possibility pf such a remote fature ontingency may have occasionally suggested itself—Horace Beldon was about the last person on earth in connection with whom it would have been enter

When that ventleman, therefore reported at headquarters and implored the paternal sanction of blasuit, he received no such thiog; on the contrary, quite the reverse. Indeed, he only escaped being kicked out of doors by a speedy voluntary leparture. When Effic tried to talk her father

When Effic tried to talk her father over for the first time in his life he flew in a passion with her and she dared not senew the subject.

But Love, the little pagan, pays no respect to the fifth commandment. The officious interference of friends and guardians only renders him the more impatient and unruly; and the present instance was no exemption. Clandestine interviews were arranged; "accidental meetings took place at the houses of mutual friends, till the whole ended in the wentleman proposing an eloosement. he gentieman proposing an elopement.
Effic, after protesting that she could
not possibly think of such a thing, and

not possibly think of such a thing, and after many vain attempts to conjecture what people would say, at last with grace-tul-hesitency consented.

Range, freizy, despair, are weak words to deachibe the emotion of John Andrews when he found that his house that been robbed of its chiefest treasure. His first impulse was pursuit. It was night when the set out, accompanied by a frusty impuse was puredu. "It was night when he aset out, accompanied by a trusty scotchman, long in his employ and conditioned." As the two galloped along, Mr. Andrews' horse stumbled, precipitating his rider to the groun', and falling heavily upon him. He was taken up insensible, and carried to the nearest house. A physician was summoned, who pro-nounced the injuries of a most serious, out not necessarily fata: character. As soon as consciousness retuined he dispatched a messenger for a nephew of , a lawyer of not very good repute, residing in a neighboring fown. When Mr. Jackson, the nephew, ar-rived, he was leit alone with his uncle, at

Sport and St. Salahit

quested by Mr. Andrews to note his signature to a paper, to which he then sfixed his name, declaring it to be his will,
and asking the doctor to subscribe to it as
a witness, which was done.

On his nephew's suggestion that another witness was requisite, Mr. Andrews
named MacPherson, the Scotchman, and
requested the doctor to send him in.

MacPherson, it seems, had been on
some errand; but as soon as he returned,
the doctor communicated Mr. Andrews'
me-sage, and went himself to attend a
sick call, in the neighborhood, not deeming his presence there immediately nec-

essary.

When he came back, he was astonished to find his patient dead. Such a result had not, indeed, been unanticipated, but its suddenness took him by surprise.

By Mr. Andrews' will, which was publi-hed some days after his death, his entire property was devised to his upplew, who had attended him in his lest properts. Everything was in due. last moments. Everything was in due form. True. MacPherson, due of the witnesses, pursuant to a previous intention, had sailed to Scotland shortly after the funeral, and was not present before the Judge of Probate. But his handwriter. the Judge of Probate. But his handwriting was proved, and the evidence of the remaining witnesses was quite satisfactory. He had seen the testator appending signature, and heard him declare the paper was his will, and was positive that, at the time, he was of sound mind and

at the time, he was of sound mind and memory.

Under all the circumstances, one would liave thought that the young husband would have been unremitting in tenderness and sympathy towards his sorrowing bride, who had sacrificed so much for his sake. And so he would, had he devotedly loved her, but he did not.

The fact is, his whole heart and soul and mind were occupied with a previous attachment—not from another; the faithest possible from that—its object was himself. This affection, which was of the most ardent description, fliad met with a bilghting disappointment in his wife's loss of fortune; and with her unceasing, blighting disappointment in his wife's loss of fortune; and with her unceasing grief and continued self-accusation—she offered no repreaches to him—he had but little patience and soon gave her to understand as much. The man who, a mouth before would have been ready to put on mourning had she lost her favorite canary, turnet his back upon her in the hour of real affliction.

When at length he was found dead in his bied, one morning, after a night of carcusal, the coronor's jury said it was the 'act of God'—his blessing you will call it.

Effic's cousin, instead of making any provision for her whose rights he had so unrighteously supplanted, left her wholly dependant on others, and had she not found a home in the house of an old and tried friend of her father, she might have gone forth a shelterless wanderer.

leter. Tom Mansfield, who had casually Tom Mansfield, who had casually made the acquaintence of the young widow, became warmly interested in her cause, and guided, probably, more by sympathy than judgment, had commenced an action to contest the will made under the circumstances just related.

And this was the case in which he wished my assistance.

We sat up nearly all night in consultation. There was a nount which we both

We sat up nearly all night in consulta-tion. There was a point which we both thought a 'beautiful' our, and we devoted our principal efforts to a rengthening it. Ours was the first case in the morning. Arrayed against us were three of the old-est and ablest practitioners of the circuit Jackson had plenty of money now, and was himself no fool in 'putting up a

case.'
I felt a little nervous. It was my first case of any importance. I too, as well as Joisa Andrews' will, was about to be placed on trial.

My courage revived a little when our clent came in, escorted by Tom, who introduced me as his associate, and handed her to a seat near our table. Pretty as a pink, as she sat facing the jury, where om had placed her. I felt that our ca

ad another 'beautiful' point in it. Almost immediately the trial began. The evidence varied a little from that Iready detailed. The attending physiian was very decided in his opinion the

cian was very declared in his opinion that
the testator, at the time of signing the
paper in question, was in the full possession of his mental faculties.

The signature of the absent witness
was sworn to by Mr. Jackson himself,
who further testifie i that the deceased
had requested MacPherson to witness
the instrument, at the same time declaring it to be his will.

At Tom's instance, I subjected this
witness to a searching cross examination;

vitness to a searching cross examination; bur he stood fire like a salamander fly.-He swore that the testator had not only distated every line of the will, but had heard it read, and had twice read it over himself before executing it. I gave up At length the evidence closed, and l

At length the evidence closed, and a rose to present our point.

It was put in the shape of a motion to direct a verdict for the contestant, on the ground that the witnesses had not subaibed in the presence of each other. I was about to adduce arguments and "The rule you claim undoubtedly was the law. But a recent statute has changed it. The witnesses need not sign in each other's presence."

other's presence."

A hasty examination proved His Honor was right, and our main point was done for.

To our great relief the court adjourned for dinner. We were to sum up in the afternoon, the task, on our side, was assigned to me, but I felt it was hopeless. I was determined, however, to take what satisfaction I could out of Jackson by abusing him as soundly as the rules of the court would allow. And, after al, who could tell? The jury might take the bit in their mouth, and give a vedict the bit in their mouth, and give a verdict Responsibility became amazingly light when divided by twelve.
On the reassembling of the court, I was

a little surprised as well as annoyed at Tom's absence. Could it be he was leav-ing me in the lurch, and staying away to avoid the mortification of our final de-I had just risen to address the jury, when somebody plucked me by the

It was Tom, his eyes fairly gl aming, and his whole frame in a tremor of exitement. 'What's the matter?' I whispered. 'MacPherson's here.'
'What! the other witness?'
'Yes, just arrived not an hour ago?'
'But will it help us to call him?',
'Trust me for that. Put him on the

tand at once.'
'What shall I ask him?' 'No matter; you can't go far wrong; you miss anything, I'll prompt you." Tom was evidently full of some myste-

ry with which he was bent on taking

verybody by surprise, including my self.

In a few words I explained to the court our reason for wishing to reopen the testimony. Jackson turned pale, and whispered nervously to his counsel, but they shook their heads; our application was one that would be granted, of course.

course.

'Call your witness,' said the Judge.

'Donard MacPherson I' shouted Tom.

The witness, a brawny, honest faced
Scot, advanced to the stand, and was 'Go. head.' Tom whispered.
'Mr. MacPhe son, look at the signs ture, and tell us if that is yours.' 'It is.' Do you know the signature to the

right of it?'
Yes; that's the signature of Mr. An-'Did you see him write it?'
'No; but I am well acquainted with is hand.' 'Were you requested to witness that paper.

By Whom?'

'No; he was dead when I came in.' There was no cross-examination.
'I submit the case without argument.'

I submit the case without argument.' I said, resuming my seat.

Our schor opponent was one of those lawyers with whom it is a matter of conscience to show light to the list. In a brief speech he addmitted it to be essential that both witnesses should have signed their names before the testator's death; but claimed that, inasmuch as the testimony of Jackson and MacPherson was in direct conflict on this question, it must be left to the jury.

must be left to the jury.
'Certainly,' answered His Honor. But when he had concluded his charge, there wasn't much of Mr. Jackson or his testimony left.
The jury gave us a verdict without leaving the box.
Tom, I am sorry to say, behaved very unhandsomely in the divisions of the

spoils.

Although I was liberally paid, he took share.

As for Jackson, not being quite as Judas, he didn't go out and hang him self. But at the rate he is going, it will take more law than he knows to keep him much longer out of the penitentiary

PIPTERN FOLLIES

First—To think that the more a me eats the faster and stronger be will b ome. Second—To believe that the more hour

children study at school the faster they learn.

Third—To conclude that if exercise is good for the health, the more violent and exhausting it is the more good is done.

Fourth—To imagine that every hout taken from steep is an hour gained.

Fifth—To act on the presum tion that the smallest room in the house is large enough to sleep in.

Sixin—To argue that whatever remedy causes one to teel immediately better is "good for" the system, with ut regard to more ulterior effects. The "soothing syrup," for example, does not stop the cough of children, and does arrest diarribos, only to cause a little later, alarming convulsions, or the more fatal inflamation of the brain, or water on the brain, at least, always portraits the disease.

oran, at least, always portrains the discase.

Seventh—To commit an act which is
felt in itself to be prejudicial, hoping that
somehow or other it may be done in your
case with impunity.

Eighth—To advise another to take a
remedy which you have not tried on
yourself, or without making special in
quiry whether all the conditions are
alike.

Ninth—To cat without an appetite, or
continue to cat after it has been satiated,

Ninth—To eat without an appetite, or continue to eat after it has been satiated, merely to gratify the taste.

Tenth—To eat a hearty supper for the pleasure experienced during the brief time it is passing down the throat, at the expense of a whole night of disturbed sleep, and a weary waking in the morning.

Eleventh—To remove a portion of the Eleventh—To remove a portion of the clothing immediately after exercise, when the most stupid drayman in New York knows that if he does not put cover on his horse the moment he ceases work in winter, he will lose him in a few days by

pneumonia. Tweifth—To contend that because the dirtiest children in the street, or on the highway, are hearty and healthy, there-fore it is healthy to be dirty; lorgetting that continuous exposure to the pure out-door ir in joyous, unrestrained activity, is such a powerful agency for nealth that those who live thus are well, in spite of

rags and filth.

Thir centu —To presume to repeat later in life, without injury, the indiscretions, exposure and intemperanc s whitein the flush of youth were practiced with impunity.
rourteenth—To believe that warm air is necessarily impure, or that pure, cold air is necessarily more healthy than con-fined air of cose and crowded venicles; fined alt of cose and crowded vehicles; the latter, at the most, can only cause minting and nausea, while entering a conveyance after walking briskly, lowering; a window, thus, while still, being exposed to a draft will give a cold linality, or an attack of pleurisy or pneumonia which will cause weeks and monte; so suffering, if not actual death within four days.

within four days. Fifteenth—To Remember the Sabbath day by working harder and later on Saturday than any other day in the week, with a view to sleep in a next morning, and stay at home all day to rest, con science being quieted by the plea of not feeling very well.—Hall's Jour. of Health.

A Printing valce Incident.

We remember an incident, rather amusing in itself, which, moreover, exemplifies the wonderful celerity with which papers and books are printed. An offer won an came into the Eimira Gazette of won an came into the Eimira Gazette officesome years ago, when that note man, the lamented G. W. Mason, was proprietor. The venerable lady took from her picket a cov-riess bible, its pages worn and torn by constant study of the sacred word. Said she to Mr. Mason, "My old eyes ain't so young as they used to be! I can't see to read my old bible, and it's nearly worn out. Can't you print me another in larger type?" "Yes," said Mr. Mason, with a merry twinkl in his eye, "of course we do at kinds of printing here. "So I've heard," said the old lad, "When do you want your new bible?" said Mr. Mason. "Well, I reck-on I'd like to take it back with me. I live quite a way out in the country, and would quite a way out in the country, and would nate to get away in an hour or so." Mr. Mason hestated a moment, and then said, "All right, I will have it in an hour." Protuse in her thanks the old woman departed. No sooner was she gone than Mr. Mason slipped out, went gone than Mr. Mason supped out, went to a book store, bought a good bible, with large print, for a dollar. In the course of an hour the oid lady came back. "Got that ere tible done yet?" said she. "Oh, yes," said Mr. Mason, as he handed her

the book he had bought. The old woman deliberately took out her specs, critically examined the bible, inside and outside, and exclaimed, "Massa to me! Well, I never; it's just the thing—zactly suits my old eyes. How much is it?" "A dollar, ma'am," Mr. Mason replied. "Cheap enough, I declare," exclaimed the still more delighted old lady, as she took out her handkerchier, untied a knot in one corner of the same, and handed Mr. Mason his dollyr. As she-went out. the book he had bought. The old woman Mr. Mason his dollar. As she went out, proud as a princess over her new bible, she was heard, to exclaim: "Weil, now, it this printing ain't a wonderful thing, sunday! how on airth they do it, I can't for the life of me tell." Mr. Mason was very fond of relating this incident afterwards—Elmira Gazette. Bridget, what did the mistress

Broil the lobster! Are you sure,
"Broil the lobster! Are you sure, Bridget?"
"Entirely: get the gridfron." Mary got the goldinon and placed it on the fire. She then placed the live lobster on the gridinon. Intermission of five minutes, after which the dialogue was

inimines, area which are changle was resumed as follows:

"Did you broit that lobster, Mary?"

"Divi the broil! The more! poked the fire the more he walked off. The baste's haunted; Pil try no more. No good will come from cooking a straddle ug like that."
"And where is the lobster?"

"Now where is the looster?"
"Divil a know I know! The last I saw of him he was going out of the back door with his tail at hailmast, like a wild maniac that he was."

Bridget started in pursuit of the wild maniae, and was still after him when our informant left. \*\*Moral Park of the state of th

Here, Moreover the dog

A WESTERN DROVER'S STORY. My name is Anthony Hunt. I am a

and I, and now we haven't many neigh-bors, though those we have are good ones. ones.

One day, about ten years ago, I went
away from home to sell some flay head
of cattle—fine creatures as I ever saw. was to buy some dry goods and groceries for our youngest Dolly; sie had never that a store doll of her own, only the rag bables het mother made her. Dolly could talk of nothing else, and

went down to the very gate to call after me to "buy a big one." Nobody but a parent can understand how full my mind was of that toy, and how, when the cat me were sold, the first thing, I hurried off to buy Donly's coll. I found a range one, with eyes that would open and shut when you pulled a wire, and had it wrapped up in a paper and tucked it un-der my arm, while I had the parc is of cancoos and delante and tea and sagar put up. Then, into as it was, I started for home. It might have been more prodent to stay until morning, but I reit auxious to get back, and eager to hear Dony's practic about her doll.

I was mounted on a steady-going old torse of mine, and pretty well loaded. Night set in before I was a fulle from Night set in belore I was a fille from town, and settled down dark as pitch while I was in the middle of the darkest bit of road I know of. I could have set my way though, I remembered it so well, and it was atmost that when the storm that had been brewing, broke, and pelted the rain in torrents, five unles, or may be, six, from home yet, too.

I rode on as fast as I could, but all of a single I nearly a fittle gry like a child's

sudden I neard a little by like a child' voice. I stopped short and listened— neard it again. I called and itanswered I coundn't see a thing; all was dark a pitch. I got down and left about in the price. I got down and fert about in the grass-called again, and again was answered. Then I began to wonder. I ment timid, but I was known to be a drover and the nave money about me. It ingut be a trap to catch me unawares and rob and rad der me.

I am not supersatious—not very; but now could a real chird be out on the pra-ite in such a night, at such an hour? I

might be more than human.

The bit of coward that hides itself in most men showed itself to me then, an I was haif inclined to run away, out on more I heard that cry, and said I:. "It any man's c.id is nerestions, A thony Hunt is not the man to be it die" thony Hunt is not the man to set it die?

I searched again. At last I bethought me of a hollow under thenlin, and groped that way. Sure enough, I lound a fitte dripping thing that, mouned and a bbe as I took it it in my arms. I called my norse, and the beast came to me, and I mounted, and tacked the little soaked the under its came to me, and I thing under my coat as Well as I could promising to take it home to mammy. It seemed thed to death, and pretty soon crie-i itself to sleep against my bosoin. It had slopt there over an hour wher

It had slept there over an hour when I saw my own windows. There were lights in them, and I supposed my wite had in them, and I supposed my wite had into the door-yard I saw something was the matter, and stood still with a dead fear of heart five minutes before: I could lift the latch. At last I did it, and saw the room full of neighbors, and my wife amidst them weeping.

When she saw me she hid her face.—
"On don't fell him," she said, "it will kill him." Kill him. '
"What is it neighbor?"

And one said, "Nothing now, I hope-what's that in your arms?" what's that in your arms?"

A por, lost child," said I. "I found it on the road, Take it, will you, I've turned faint," and I litted the sleeping thing and saw the face of my own child, my own Philo my own Dolly. It was my darling, and none other,

that I had picked up upon the drenched "My little child had wondered out to meet "daddy" and the don, while her mother was at work, and whom they were lamenting as one dead. I thanked rieaven on my kness before them att. It is not much of a story n ignors, but I think of it often in the nights, and wonder how I could bear to live now if I had not stopped when I heard the cry for help on the road, the little baby cry, hardly louder than a squirrel's chip.

That's Dolly yonder with her mother in the meadow, a gtrl worth saving I think, (but then I'm her father, and partial may her bell a methors and Swenesland. rieaven on my kness before them ait. 1

tial, may be)—the prettiest and sweetes thing this side of the Mississippi.

The one day in seven is the day of rest. And the question rises—what is rest? It only sleep or inactivity, that want is already provided for. Nearly a third of our time is thus spent; more than a third with most people in sleep and refreshment. The seventh day is in addition to all this, and its observance is probably the oldest customer in the world. The Hebre's in their early history are leterred to as men who already recognized the Sabhath or the rest of the seventh day. Its observance is, enjoined upon them as the continuation of an old

seventh day. Its observance is enjoined upon them as the continuation of an oid mettration, not the commencement of a new. The day of rest is intended for the relief of our powers in their activity. In a word, it is repose by the change of mental occupation, not the cessation of all employment. The Christian, and the good man of every faith, finds rest by release from the daily cares of the working day world, and the turning of the mind and thoughts in a different direction from the daily routine. The person ion from the daily routine. The person

tion from the daily routine. The person who is interested in the religious and be nevoent employments proper to the first day of the week, may be as much occupied and engaged on that day as on any other, and stid rise retreshed upon the second day, feelif g that he has enjoyed an interval of repose.

The repose of Sunday is an escape from the monotony of our daily lives, and in the consciousness that it is not only a privilege but a duty on that day to dismiss all business and all mercenary care the consciousness that it is not only a privilege but a duty on that day to dismiss all business and all mercenary care for the morrow. He who understands the day, and duly values it, rises above the sordid conditions and requirements of labor. He is a prince for one day.—He is indeed, better than a prince He is a man relieved, by the merciful good ness of the Creator from the sentence. "By the sweat of thy brow shalt thou eat bread." The Sunday reat is the richest reward of labor, the best and most certain wages of industry to those who appreciate the privilege and know how to improve it. The reat of Sunday is the comfort of hope. The man sho thinks and who believes torgets his mortality, and rejoices in the light of the promise of an undying life. He is ennobled by manumission from the ordinary conditions of existence, and carries with him from his Sunday rest new stength for tions of existence, and carries with him from his Sunday rest new strength for week day struggle. If the Sunday rest were designed to be an addition of one seventh more to the third of the time which nature exacts for physical recuperation, we mile ht dispense with the sun on that day—as too many do, by dosing away its hours. But Sunday is the day for rest for the live min, and he who sleeps is dead for the time. Sunday is a cheerful, and, pre-perly spent, an emobiling, strengthening day, and he who would secularize it would rob us of our best inheritance. est inheritance.

An exchange states, as an exam ple of orthographic acquirements, that a prize was recently offered to any member of the Connecticut Teachers' Institute of the Connecticut Teachers' Institute who wou'd write and spell correctly the following sentence: "It is an agreeable sign to witness the unparalleled embarrassment of a harassed peddler attempting to guage the symmetry of a peeled onlon, which a slbyl has stabled with a poinard, regardless of the innendoes of the littles of carnelian hue." Thirty-eight teachers competed, but not one was sucteachers competed, but not one was suc-

NECOND MAGRIAGES.

By a Lady correspondent to the Rochester Union Custom tolerates this abominable social

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Custom tolerates this abominable social evil, if it does not approve it. It cannot do less, when the lax state of public morality makes divorces even not only possible, but easy of accomplishment. Marriage by many is no longer regarded as a divine institution, but simply an alliance to be entered into, and dissolved, at the caprices of folly, lust or convenience.

There are out few persons, comparatively, but that believe in the humortality of the soul; and that those who have gone before us to the spirit land will be recognized, and hold the same relation to us, when we meet them there, that they did nere—therefore, to suon, a marriage for all eternity. A plurality of wives or nere—therefore, to such, a marriage for all eternity. A, plurality of wives or husbands, in the world to come, must excite the same horror which it does in all right-minded persons when such a state of things is contemplated here. In this light I view it, I cannot divest the idea from my mind that the contaction of more than one marriage by the same person is not less than a kind of polygamy. How agonizing and terrible it must be to a devoted and tender wife when separated from her partner, in the haloyon

to a devoted and tender with when separated from her partner, in the haloyon days of their wedded life, after waiting many long years in the spirit land for the deat left behind, to find perhaps two or three later wives of her husband sent to her bed re his arrival; and when he at length comes, to have her claim disputed, or at least receive only a moiety of that love which her priority should claim as a whole. Aside from this there are other considerations connected with second marriages which are not less repelling.

First marriages are usually contracted when youth, love and romance c ment the union with a tenderuess and sacred ness which no later period can approach. The human heart ours out its best and porest oblations upon a first union, and all other connections of the kind are in an other connections of the kind are incomparison only ridiculous, burlesques upon the institution of mairinge. The neart can never yield but to one the divine glow which distills the true elixir owedded life. When this one is removed, the fountain is dried up in this world, and no rod wedded by a second love can again make it flow with its original abundance

and sparking purity. How ridiculous, arcical iniquitous then are all marriages save the first! How ad-norent the bare idea of a connection of the kind must be to all such as are bask-ing in the happy fruition of a first union! To think for instance, at some future day that a beloved wile or husband may removed and others siep into their places; at their boards other hands to preside; at their firesides new faces to suffe of frown upon them; the arms that emorace them and the kisses they receive to be bestowed by mercenary and selfish

to be bestowed by mercenary and seins interiopers.

When death takes away a beloved wife or husband, the bereaved instead of casting their eyes around for one to ful the place, should live on the memory of their toved ones; look upon the affiction as only temporary; bearthe lostone ever in mind; snape every act as though their eyes were upon them; and as they proceed onward, hearing the goal, their love should be constantly increasing so nove should be constantly increasing so as to be fully prepared for that reunion which will be dual and eternal.

The quarrel was between M. D. Grand The quarrel was between M. D. Grandpre and M. le Pique, and the combat
came off at, or pernaps we should say
above, Paris, in May, 1808. Being both
men of elevated minds, they agreed to
fight in balloons; and in order to give
time for their preparation, it was determined that the duel should take place on
that day and month. Accordingly, on the
3d of May, the parties met at a field adjoining the Tuileries, where their respective balloons were ready to receive them.
Each, attended by a second, ascended his Each; attended by a second, ascended his car, loaded with blunderbusses, as pistois could not be expected to be efficient in ittude attender, hearing of the balloons, but little dreaming of their purpose; the Parisians merely looked for the novelty of a balloon race. At nine o'clock the cords were cut, and the balloons ascended majestically amidst the shouts of the spectators. The wind was moderate, blowing from the northwest, and they kept, as far as could be judged, within eighty yards of each other. When they had mounted to the height of about nine hundred yards, M. le Pique fired hiplece ineffectually; almost immediately afterwards they fire was returned by M. afterwards thet fire was returned by M Grandpre, and penetrated his adversary balloon, the consequence of which was it rapid descent, and M. le Pique and his second were both dashed to pieces on a house-top, over which the balloon fell.

The victorious Grandpre then mounts

aloft in the grandest style, and descended safe with his second, about seven leagues from the spot of ascension.—Chambers some miserable old bachelor ha started the story that a disconsolate wid ow lately went to aspiritual medium and was put in communication with the ghost of her departed husband, with whom the following colleguy ensued: "My dear of her departed husband, with whom the following colloquy ensued: "My dear husband, do you know me?" "Yes." "How long since you left your sphere?" "Ever since I left the body." "Do you regret your departure?" "No." "Are you happier than when you lived with me?" "Yes, far happier. "Where are you, my husband?" "In li-t!"

An ignorant but well-meaning man, having been placed on the commission of the peace in a rural district, de clared, on taking his seat as a magistrate that it would be "his most anxious en de vor to do justice without fear, favor of affection; in short," said, he, emphaticulty, "I will take care that on the senicl I will never be partial or impartial."

thinks it provoking for a woman who has been working all day mending her rusband's old coat, to find a love letter from another woman in the pocket."

To which a cotemporary answers:

"Perfect nonsense! There's not a woman under the sun but would find the letter i clore she began to mend the coa; then it wouldn't be mended at all."

y-e-s, mamma," was young hopeful's hesi-tating reply, "I think I could if I stood Sir Walter Scott, meeting an Irish beggar in the street, who importuned him for a sixpence, the great unknown not having one, gave him a shifting, adding, with a laugh, "Mind, now, sir, you owe me sixpence." "Ocn, sure enough," said the beggar, "and God grant you life till I pay you!"

A friend relates the following :-- A nile or two from town he met a boy on mile of two finds town he met a boy on horseback crying with cold.

"Why don't you get down and lead him? that is the way to keep warm."

"No," said the boy. "it's a b-b-horrowed hoss; and I'll ride him if I freeze."

new "I wish I had your head," said a lady one, day to a gentleman, who had solved for her a knotty point. "And I wish I had your heart," was "Well," said she, "since your head and my heart can agree, I don't see why they should not go into partnership." And they did.

ner A small man having been dubbed "the little rascal" in the community where he lived, was asked one day in public why he had been so called. "To distinguish me from my neighbors," he at once answered, "who are all great rascals." Says Kate to her new husband "Jonn, What rock does true love build upon." Quoth John, and grinned from ear to ear, "The rock of youder cradle, dear."

Rates for Advertising.

ADVERTHEMENTS WILL SO INSERTED AT THE COME per line for the draft insertion, and five cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Quar-erly half-yearly, and yearly advertisements in

JOB PRINTING. CARDS, HANDBILLS, CIECULARS, and every eth-er description of JOB and CARD Printing.

ODDS AND ENDS.

-The phantom sale-A mock auction. -A table of interest-The dinner ta-

-Place for cheap boarding -A lumber

-Light employment-Cleaning win-

-The lady who knit her brows is now evoting her attention to a pair of socks. -What occupation does everybody begin life with? A minor's.

-Fineweather-as the purchaser said of his nation. —When a man runs for office, what kind of a sweetmeat does he become? A caudidate.

The ben is a generous fowl. For every single kernel of corn she will give a peck.

-" All a matter of form"-The pre-—The liberty of "the Press."—Having your pocket picked in a crowd.

—"Well, what is it that causes the salt itess of the ocean?" inquired a teacher of a bright little boy. "The codfish," re-plied the little original. - Why is an infant like a diamond?

-Why are plain spoken people like a knife that won't cut? Because they are —Pisgusting meanness—to tan a dog's bide with his own bark.

-Oue of the most "solid men of Boston," does not weigh over one hundred -The husband who is two feet taller

supricomings.

he wants.

—All over Town.—"Jane," said a wag, "it's all over town." "What's all over town?" "Mud!" Jane's eyes dropped. —A landlady in Boston, it is said, makes her biscuit so light that the lodgers can see to go to bed by them. Saves

temper that he hires himself out in sum-mer to keep people cool. - Did you draw anything at the late rair?" said Biggs to Jiggs. "Draw anything, eh? Didn't I draw my wallet about twenty times? —Why is laziness like money? Be-

-There is a man who has such a good

—When does a farmer double up a sheep without hurting it? When he folds it. -"I am going to draw this beau into a knot, as the lady said at the hymental

—Why is a badly-conducted hotel like a fiddle?—Because it is a vile inn. I calculate you don't recollect whether it was a frame or a brick house, dew -An ingenious mechanic advertises

that he manufactures "drums that can-

—A person of experience crystalizes the wisdom he can acquire in that way in the following sentence: "Courtship is bliss, but matrimony is blister." —"Them soldiers must be an awful dis-houset set," said an old lady, "for not a night seems to pass that some sentry is not relieved of his watch."

the funniest scenes I ever see, wuz two -There is a man in Brooklyn so hottempered, that he burns his shirt to a cinder in one day's wearing. -Can a civil engineer inform us how

- Mr. Joshua Billings says: "One of

than their heads? -The politician who throw defiance is o pay a bill for dentistry.

—The latest natural curiosity is a dog which has a whistle growing at the end of his tail. He calls himself when want-—An Indiana school-mistress, finding that she had power to administer physi-cal putishment, gave it to a pupil in the shape of a strong dose of Turkish rhubarb -"A lecture will be delivered in the open air, and a collection taken at the

door to defray expense," appeared ly on a poster "out West." —Lady Lucan was heard to say a very-neat thing to Mrs. Sheridan:—"You must certainly be a very happy woman, madam, who have the fellotty of pleasing the man who pleases all the world."

—A wag speaking of the embarkation of troops, said. "Notwithstanding many of them leave blooming wives behind, they go away in transports." -"Why, Mr. Jones, are you drunk?" exclaimed Mrs. J., as her husband came-taggering luto the house late at night. "N—no, my dear," said Jones "n—not d-runk, but only diz—dizzy fr—from looking at the fil—tellows go round on their velocipedes!"

—A cotemporary describing a dance at a village in the neighborhood, said: "The gorgeous strings of glass beads glistened on the heaving bosoms of the village belies, like polished rubies on the delicate surface of warm apple dumplings." -The ancients used to venerate the "ashes" of departed ancestors; the mod-erns follow the example, showing great affection for the "dust" of theirs.

—"Please accept a look of my hair," said an old bachelor to a widow, handing her a large curl. "Sir, you had better give the whole wig." "Madam, you are very biting indeed, considering that your teeth are porcelain." -"Bobby, my love," said a silly mother to her darling, whom she had been cramming with tarts and other good things, "can you eat any more?" "Why,

—"Do you retail things here?" asked a green looking specimen of humanity, as he poked his head into a store on Main street the other day. "Yes," was the laconic reply. "Wal, then, I wish you would retail my dog—he had it bit off about a week ago."

—Mark Twain thinks that soda water is unreliable for a steady drink. It is too gassy. The next morning after drinking tuirty-eight bottles he found himself full or gas and as tight as a balloon. He hadn't an article of clothing that he could wear except his umbrella.

—A Rocky Mountain paper publishes an obituary of "Sim," chief of the Washoe Indians. It says that he was a "good; though very dirty, red ma". He possessed a well-balanced head of hair, possessed a well-balanced head of hair, and stomach enough for all he could get to eat. His regard for the truth was notable—he never meddled with it. He lett no will, and his estate consisted of a -"Where were you, Charlle?" "In the garden, nm." "No—you have been swimming—you know I cautioned you about going to the creek. I will nave too correct you. Look at your hair how wet it is." "Oh, no ma, that is not water; it is sweat." "Ah, Charlle, I have caught you fibbing; your shirt is wrong side out." Boy triumphantly—"Oh I did, that just now, ma, climbing the fence!"

Youth scatters its affections with a liberal nand, like a young heir, ignorant as yet of the value of his possessions.