The American Volunteer. LISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING BRATTON & KENNEDY.

Professional Cards.

on Main Street, in Marion

NITED STATES CLAIM

M. B. BUTLER,

E. BELTZHOOVER,

ar Office on South Hanover enize dry goods store.

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

C. HERMAN, ATTORNEY AT LAW.

M. J. SHEARER, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW, has removed his to the hitherty unoccupied room in the East corner of the Court House.

L. SHRYOCK, Justice of the Peace. Office No 3, Irvin's Row, Carlisle. 129, 1869—19

DETECTIVE POLICE.

Notices by telegraph promptly attended to. p. 23—6t.* MCCARTNEY & SANNO

SLATE ROOFER.

LANCASTER, PA. All Work Guaranteed.

Mats and Caps

RESH SUMMER ARRIVAI

e subscriber has just opened at No 16 North mer Street, a few doors North of the Carlisle sit Bank, one of the largest and best Stocks 173 and CAPS ever offered in Carlisle. Hats, Cassimere of all styles and qualities, Brims, different colors, and every description flats now made.

ie satisfaction.
A full assortment of
MEN'B,
BOY'S, AND
CHILDREN'S,
HATS

DO YOU WANT A NICE HAT OR CAP? IF 80, DON'T FAIL TO CALL ON J. G. C A L L I O, NO. 29, WEST MAIN STREET,

There can be seen the finest assortment of HATS AND CAPS

always on hund. He desired to persons who have COUNTRYFURS

DAVID STROHM.

TOHN DORNER.

May 1869.

osell, as he pays the highest cash prices for |

G ve him a call, at the above number, his ald taid, as he feels confident of giving entire sa us-

Boots and Shoes.

W. D. SPONSLER,

NEW AND POPULAR

NO. 13, SOUTH HANOVER STREET. CARLIBLE, PENN'A.

BOOTS AND SHOES

ver 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 Our stock consists in all kinds and warieties of Our stock consists in all kinds and

MERCHANT TAILOR

er' Building, near Rheem's Hall, Ca has just returned from the Easter

liste, Pn., has just returned ...
elties with the largest and most
COMPLETE ASSORTMENT OF

FALL AND WINTER GOODS,

CLOTHS.
CASSIMERES
VESTINGS,
nia' Furnishing Goods, 4c., ever brought
filele. His cloths comprise

HATS AND CAPS!

JOHN A. KELLER, Agent, No. 15 North Hanover Street,

N EW STYLES

HATS AND CAPS

ND DEALLR IN SLATE,

Orders Left at this Office will receive imptattention. October 14, 1869—ly.

OBERT OWENS.

e in 2d Story of Inhoff's Building, No. 3 South

s, Bounties, Back Pay, &c., promptly ons by mail, will receive immediat o, ilar attention given to the selling or rent-al Estate, in town or country. In all let-quiry, please enclose postage stamp.

P. HUMRICH. WM. B. PARKER UMRICH & PARKER,

HAS. E. MAGLAUGHLIN, ATTOR

Polunteer. The American

feet in width, with water so clear and

CARLISLE, PA., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 18, 1869.

VOL. 56.-NO. 23.

ADVERTIFICATION WILL DO INSPITED A TEA CORE
per line for the first insertion, and five conte
per line for each subsequent insertion. Quarerly half-yearly, and yearly advertisements is
serted at a liberal reduction on the above rates
Advertisements should be accompanied by the
CASH. When sent without any length of time
specified for publication, they will be continue
until ordered out and energed accordingly. JOB PRINTING,

Rates for Advertising.

ADVERTISEMENTS WILL be theerted at Ten Cont.

Ciards, Handellie, Cieculars, and every effe-r description of JoB and Card Printing.

'A NEW SPECIMEN.

Mark Twain tells a capital story. Here is one of his best:

"One day when I and my brother went into the woods, he shot a chicken-hawk and a crow, and while we were lolling in the shade under a tree he pulled the talls out of the birds, and then, fooling round and talking, he finally built the crow's tail into the chicken-hawk's transom. When we saw what a neat job it was we thought we would keep it. When we got home we were late for supper, and we just dropped it on the porch and rushed in. We had a sort of sneaking hope that the old man and our uncle would get bit with it anyway, because they were always pottering over geology or natural history, or something they didn't know anything about. While we were at supper, they came along and found the bird, and we heard them discussing it and talking all sorts of astonishment. Directly the old man came in—having the bird by the leg, and says:

"Boys, where did you get this bird?"
"Boys where did you get this bird?"
"Boys where did you get this bird?"
"Boys where did you get this bird?"
"No, sir this is the first."
"Boys do you know what you've done? You've discovered something that will make you know what you've done? You've discovered something that will make you know what you've done? And then he walked out, and we heard him suit note. Mark Twain tells a capital story. Here

Toute, per shank's horse, for New York, anybody's advice would have stayed his ardor, or made the implements of husbandry which he now so warmiy extols more precious in sight. A foreshadowed destiny, and an irrepressible desire to combat and overcome difficulties which others deemed formidable, would have overborne the most ear.est counsel and the tenderest solicitude. And the fact that, in his single instance, personal courage and persistent effort were so richly rewarded by coming to the city, has had more to do with bringing ambit tous and worthy young men hither, than anything or everything which he may is any will have in keeping them away. Mr. If Greeley came to New York to seek his fortune. He had no assurance of success. It was all a chance, and he knew it. He was willing to take that chance, because, in his judgment, it seemed the most likely of anything to answer the yearnings of his heart, and to open the way to future. Asserting the seemed the most likely of anything to answer the yearnings of his heart, and to open the way to future. Asserting the seemed the most likely of anything to answer the yearnings of his heart, and to open the way to future. Asserting the first had failed, he would by no means have become desperate and thrown himself away. Like a sensible boy, as he was, he would have sense and thrown himself away. Like a sensible boy, as he was, he would have sense to kno x when they have the sense to kno x when they have failed of their purpose, and the mora courage to act upon the knowledge. One of the last things we would attempt to do would be to urge young men hither to the detriment of any fair prospect else-

had overheard the bird talk, and so he whaled us both. He says, "I'll learn you to play jokes on your old father."

MAIDENS DESIRING HUSBANDS .- A Paris correspondent, speaking of the pa-tron saint of maidens desiring husbands Paris, correspondent, speaking of the patron saint of maidens desiring husbands and the high regard which is paid to him in France, relates the following illustration of his-powers: Some months since, a maiden in a village not far from Paris, finding years stealing away, and no suitor for her hand appearing, bought a plaster statuette of St. Nicholas, placed it at the head of her bed, and nignit and morning addressed supplications to it for a suitable help-mate. Months went by without bringing a lover. The other day her stock of patience became exhausted. She lost all confidence in the saint. Taking the statuette by the nape of the neck she threw it into the street, ejaculating, "Go to the de-!" As she threw out the statuette a young man happened to be passing under the window. He was bareheaded. The statuette fell on his poll and notonly stunned him, but as it broke to atoms, cut his scalp severely. Blood poured profusely forth. He straightway went to an attorney and brought suit awains the analysis. and he asked leave to withdraw his suit. She, delighted by this termination of legal proceedings which had looked threatening to her, was very gracious to him, and they walked home from the court house in company. He asked leave to visit her. He soon asked her hand, and they were more to with the leave to the soon asked her hand, and

hey were married without delay. Edward Chandler, was up as a witness in a case of assault and battery. The pu-glilists were two females of the same ebon nue of Edward himself, and a little inquiry into the cause of the disturbance soon revealed the fact that they both claimed the dusky Lothario as their hus-band. Both asserted that they were law-fully married to him, and the severest cross examination failed to disclose any flaw in the statements of either.

"Why, you rasea', you must be a bigamist," said the Judge, turning wrathfulty toward Edward. ly toward Edward.

"You've married both these women." "Yes, sar, but dey needn't fight 'bout, dough."
"Don't you know this is a criminal of-

nce of yours?"
"Sar," replied Edward, the white of " his eyes enlarging, and looking earnestly into the Judge's face.
"I'll have to have you arrested for

"Den, don't say no mo' about it, and I'll live wid 'em bof," rejoined the complacent Edward, adjusting his hat and walking leisurely from the court room.

155"A couple of Yankes girls put a bull frog into the hired man's bed, to see if they could get him to talk. Dan threw the frog out of the window and never said a word. Soon after he put a bushe said a word. Soon after he put a bushed of chestnut burrs into the girls' bed, and about the time he thought they would make the least shadow, Daniel went to their door, and rattled the latch furiously. Out went the light, and in went the girls, but they didn't stick, though the burrs did. Calling to them, he begged them to be quiet; he only wanted to know if they had seen that peaky builtrog; he'd give two dollars to find him.

doner, stole a pig. He was caught in the act, taken before a magistrate, and called upon for his defense, when he thus delivered himself. "Oh, mon Dieu!

Isteal zo pig? No, Sar, I never! Ahn, you shall see. I tell ze pig, will be go wiz me? He says, 'Oui, ou!!' and zen! take him. Is zat you call steal de pig, ven he go viz his own consent?"

Mar. Simpkins has an abomina

A lawyer was once pleading a case that brought tears into the jurors' eyes, and every one gave up the case as gone for the plaintiff. But the opposing counsel arose and said, "May it please the court, I do not propose in this case to bore for water, but—." Here the tears were suddenly dried, and laughing ensued, and the defendant got clear.

New Albany, Ind., to do some shopping, after making what purchases she needed, was asking by the exquisite young clerk the usual "anything else, mum, I can do for you?" Her reply got him a little:—"On no sir; unless you will be kind enough to go out and milk the old mare. I rode her from home without the colt."

100 Ye who are eating the apple-dump-lings and treacle of wealth should not forget those who are sucking the herring-

bones of poverty.

BY BRATTON & KENNEDY.

Miscellaneous.

EXTRAORDINARY

INDUCEMENTS!

Everybody invited to call and see our large and beautiful stock of

REAL ESTATE AGENOYI FALL AND WINTER GOODS.

AUCTION PRICES.

We are determined to close out this stock cods regardless of cost. We guarantee to say very purchaser twenty-five per cent, on ever cliars worth of goods. Now take warning, an on't purchase until you see our goods an rices. prices.

Forty patterns Fancy Silks at \$1.50 to \$1.75, worth \$2.25 to \$2.50; French Merinoes, 50c.; eli wool Cashmeres, 50c.; ell wool Cashmeres, 50c.; ell wool Cashmeres, 50c.; ell wool double Shawls, \$3.50; beautiful cloth Coats, \$5.60,

MOURNING GOODS.

BEST HOME MADE RAG CARPET. very cheap. We are still taking more Carpet Rags at full market prices

R. GEORGE S. SEARIGHT, DENTIST. From the Baltimure College of Dental rury. Office at the residence of his mother is Louther Street, three doors below Bedford Do not neglect to call and see how much more can save you.

R. J. S. BENDER, Homœopathic Physician, Office No. 6, South Hanover st., merly occupied by John Lee, Esq. une 3, 1899—ly. W. C.SAWYER & CO., in the Bentz House, East Main St., September 30, 1869. Carlisle, Penns CITIZENS OF CUMBERLAND We have now on hand and just received from the cities, and from manufacturers, the larges took of new, cheap, and good goods to be found in any two stores in the valley. We have the best assortment of CLOTHS, CASSIMERS, BATINETTS, JEANS, FLANNELS, TICKINGS, GINGHAMS, PRINTS, MUSLINS.

DRESS GOODS,

iliks, Merinoes, Repps, Delnines, Alpacas Joburgs, Plaids and Stripes.

RIBBONS, HOSIERY, GLOVES,

wels, Yarns, Linen and Cotton Table Dispers, Linen and Cotton Table Dispers, CLOAKINGS, low prices and fine HANDKERCHIEFS, COLLARS and CUFFS, relyets, Trimmings and more to the found anywhere under one roof.

FURS AND CARPETS,

Il kinds, consisting of ADIES' AND GENTLEMEN'S STOCKINGS, tot Ties, Suspenders, Collars, Gloves, Pencils: Treud,

Pencils, Thread, Sewing Silk, Thread, & Sewing Silk, Umbrellas, & PRIME SEGARS AND TOBACCO ALWAYS ON HAND.
Give me a call, and examine my stock as I feel confident of pleasing all, besides saving you mo-... W O O at the highest price taken in exchange. Give to call

Oct. 24, 1859. PALL AND WINTER IMPORTAever brought to Carlisie. He takes, great pleasure in inviting his old friends and customers, and all new ones, to his splendid stock just received from New York and Philadelphia, consisting in part of fine
BILK AND CASSIMERE HATS,
besides an endless variety of Hats and Caps of the latest style, all of which he will cell at the Lawet (tash-Prices, "Also, his own manufactur of Hatsalways on hand, and 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 SILKS, SATINS and VELVETS, sions, Blonds, Laces, Rushes, Netts, and Cray French Flowers and Feathers,

of Hats always on hand, and

HATS MANUKACTURED TO ORDER.
He has the best arrangement for coloring Hats
and all kinds of Woolen Goods, Overcoats, &c., at
the shortest notice (as he colors every week) and
on the most reasonable terms. Also, a fine lot of
cheffer frands of

TOBACCO AND CICARS

BIWAYS on pure.
He desires to call the attention 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 dely competition.

Oct. 14, 1869—8t.

ROCERIES, &c.

The subscriber begs leave to inform the citizens of Carlisle and violity that he has purchased the Grocery Store of D. V. Keeny, No. 78 South Hanover Street, Carlisle, where he will carry on the Grocery fusiness as usual. His assortment is varied, and consists in part of JOHN W. STROHM, BOOT, SHOE, TRUNK AND HAT

carry on carry on the variety, sortment is variety, sortment in variety, sortment in variety, sortment ware, cedar and willow ware l few doors South of Inhoff's building. We have just opened the largest and best stock

arlesta.

Allesta.

Allesta.

Our stock consists in all kinds and Wolcs of the const. Misses and Childrens' strong Leather toes, Womens' Misses and Childrens' Lasting allest Misses and Childrens' Lasting allest Money.

Outs: Mens' and Boys' Calf. And Buff Congress alles; Mens' and Boys' Calf and Buff Congress alles; Mens' and Boys' Calf and Buff Oxford Congress and Money. The constant of the con 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, 1869. JOHN HECKMAN. No Humbug: No Humbugii

Obristian Inhoff, of Carlisle, has the sole right as Agent-for Camberland County, Pa., for the sale, wholesale, of a new Burning Fluid carlied King's Non-Exposive Brilliant, Illiuminating Fluid, which is superior to anything over introduced, and can supply the trade through the County wholesale. This Fluid is cheaper than Ketosene or any other oil or compound in use, emits no bad odor or smell, and is perfectly harmless. Merchanis and all others wishing to see and to test the article will please call at my store, in Carlisle.

Oct. 7, 1889.—11. CHRISTIAN INHOFF.

10,000 Agents wanted for the Priest LU, UVU 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 & MCKINAEY, 1898 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Carlisle. His cloths comprise

ENGLISH.
FRENCH, and
FRENCH, and
of the finest text ire and of all shades.
Mr. Dorner being himself a practical cutter of long xperience, is prepared to warrant perfect.
Etg. and prompt filling of orders.
There flyo's by the yard, or cut to order. Don't.
10-rate the place.

Aug. 25, 1869. REMOVAL, — E. SHOWER, dealer in all kinds of FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC LIQU. BB, has removed his store to the spacious room in the "Volunteer Building," directly South of the Market House, Carlisle. His agPoetical.

thi how she came and went! so stenithly That one can make the short-lived periods seem Even with their wreath of blooms and song of

And yet the summer has withheld no gift shower. The glorious sunshine and the healthful breeze Have blessed each passing hour. The seed time and its cheerful promises

Of rich reward for labor have been given With lucious fruits and flowers, like censers With the sweet breath of heaven: Even now, while wrapped in royal drapery, Lifeless upon her bler the summer lies, The hills, as if unconscious of her fate, Still wear their rich green dyes.

We did not dream that anywhere on earth

But now the sunlight falls with paler ben And sadder look upon the tender grass; And winds, ah me, the plaintive, wanderin Chant dirges as they pass !

While the lone cricket by my cottage door, All tendency to lighter moods restraining Breaks the deep stillness of this autumnal of

somewhere a summer waits that in due time ing, And open into bloom the folded buds Which spring has in her keeping.

And those who wait and watch will great with Each joyous signal of her queenly coming, And nature will break out in songs again, Sweet as the brooklet's humming. thus one by one the hurrying seasons pass,

Each cycle narrower to our human seeming fill, glancing upward, lo! the brief years lie Only the good and true of all our sets,

ing, Strike their pure lights along the slope of tim Life's real worth revealing.

Miscellaneous.

YOSEMITE VALLEY. Detailed Narration of the Present State

VIEWS FROM ALL POINTS.

The valley is but half a dozen miles long, with a varying width of from three-fourths of a mile to two miles, and an average depth of not less than 2,500 feet. It is a "sink" six miles long, a mile wide and half a mile deep. This would be a marvelous thing if it were in a plain or a prairie; the Yesomite is in the wild heights and rocky fastnesses of the Sierra Navada mountains. The boldest conception possible awes the soul, the fact as than imagination can asshion in its most exuitant moments.

Coming in, you enter the valley at the west end—by the long route, on the south side; by the short route on the north side. If you enter from the north and is go out on the south, you see the valler is exultant moments. a whole from inspiration Point. This seems to me worse than madness—above all things else, infinitely above all things else, every one coming here should first have that view from the Point. It will

have that view from the Point. It will remain with me as the event of my life. I would not change it for a hundred views from the same rocks after seeing the valley in detail. Whatever else you do when you come here, take the long route by Mariposa and give the immortal man within you the quick unfolding of all the sublime scene at the Point. Go out by the shore if you please—it is much the easiest I am told—but before you do so, devote one afternoon to a second visit. the easiest I am fold—but before you do so, devote one afternoon to a second visit to the point, that you may look i ng upon the valley from above and without, after you have seen it well from below and within.

Can anything in nature be more beautiful than the Bridel Veil fall? It is 930 for the fold the folder of the first here.

titul than the Bridal Vell fall? It is 930 feet high-600 of perpendicular height and 330 more almost perpendicular—yet so far as I feel, it has no element of sublimity or grandeur. I have seen in the morning, cold against its back-ground of shadowed rocks; in the afternoon, glowing in the sunlight till every drop of water sparkled like a diamond; in the early evening, when the jubilant wind played with it as if it were but a falling flood of rarest and white lace, and the lower half of the great cliff seemed hung with a wide stretch of brilliant rainbows, coming and going, falling and growing, till ing and going, failing and glowing, till all sense of time and place was lost and nothing remained but that radiant and ever-changing splendor of which eye and out never wearied. How the wind can effect this fall as it does is a mystery that no study of mine can fathom. In the morning the sueet of water comes down with a sort of joyous airiness infinitely charming; in the afternoon the breeze atches it and moulds it to ten thousand lovely and graceful forms; now it sways slowly from side to side with the even sweep of a long pendulum; now it is broken into millions of dazz ing crystals; sporker into minions of dazz ing crystais; anon it is tossed into falling waves of sparkling splendor; then it is divided into fifty streamlets for three hundred feet of its descent, and afterwards folded quickly together and dropped with tenderest good will and reluctant release into the shadowed rocks below.

Or, again, can, anything be more beautiful than Plwyak Vernal sall, "the cataract of diamonds?" It is two miles of trotting, two more of rugged rocky trail, and then nearly a mile on foot to reach it. While you are there, you doubt if anything else in or out of the valley is so beautiful. Measured at a low singe of wa-ter, it gives but 350; at a high stage, when it shoots farther over into the canyon, the State geologists found it to be 425. At this season of the year I, is a sheet thirty to forty leet wide at the edge of the rock, with a varying depth of from three to twelve or thirteen inches. In May and lane it is a forming torrest electric and June it is a foaming torrent sixty to sev enty feet wide, and not less than three feet deep. Then its grandeur is greatly predominant; flow there is something of grandeur and an infinite of beauty. Here

grandear and an infinite of beauty. Here is no swaying of the waters, no fantastic play of an afternoon wind.

At the base of the full is a deep basin, eighty to one hundred feet across; the sweeping rush of the perpondicular decete. To eater a tremulous movement of the air over this pool, driving the spray into the aver green hillside, covering the water with deightful, though evanescent tints of purple and yellow and scarlet, moistening the gray grantle with manifold rainbow scuds. You may lie on one of these rocks, seventy or eighty feet away from the falling sheet, and look at it for an hour with greater joy in each moment. It is for the most part a cataract of diamonds, though there is a space ract of diamonds, though there is a space of two hours just before noon during which one gets another view—great waves and mighty showers of white wool; that for the first fitty or sixty feet of the descent, then a deep shadow, and at last a flood of brilliants. The visit to these falls give half an hour's ride along the Mercer river, sweeping placidly through the level meadows—a stream averaging seventy

It were rash madness to attempt a picture of these mountains. Bee the figures: On the south side of the valley, teginning at the west end—Inspiration Point, 2,973 feet; Bridal Vell Rook, 1,750 feet; Cathedral Spites, 2,409 feet, Cathedral Spites, 2,409 feet, Cathedral Spites, 2,409 feet, Cathedral Spites, 3,000 feet; the Graces, 2,650 feet; the Sentinel, 3,043; Glacier noor, 3,200 feet; the Sentinel, 3,043; Glacier noor, 3,200 feet, the brothers, 3,830 feet, Yosemite Rook, 3,-manually served the figures:

Valley Chief, 3,000 feet, On the north blde of the valley, teginning at the west end—Inspiration Point, 2,973 feet; Bridal Vell Rook, 1,750 feet; Sentinel, 3,043; Glacier noor, 3,200 feet, the Sentinel, 3,043; Glacier noor, 3,200 feet, blde of the valley, teginning at the west end—Inspiration Point, 2,973 feet; Bridal Vell Rook, 1,750 feet; Sentinel, 3,043; Glacier noor, 3,200 feet, the Sentinel, 3,043; Glacier noor, 3,200 feet, On the north sentinely spiration Point, 2,973 feet, Bridal Vell Rook, 1,750 feet; Sentinel, 3,043; Glacier noor, 3,200 feet, On the north sentinely spiration Point, 2,973 feet, Bridal Vell Rook, 1,750 feet; Sentinel, 3,043; Glacier noor, 3,200 feet; Sentinel, 3,043; Glacier noor, 3,200 feet, On the north sentinel sentinely spiration Point, 2,973 feet, Bridal Vell Rook, 1,750 feet; Sentinel, 3,043; Glacier noor, 3,200 feet; Sentinel, 3,043; Glacier noor, 3,200 feet, 3,000 feet, On the north sentinely moment. It is for the most part a cata-ract of diamonds, though there is a space of two hours just before noon during which one gets another view—great waves and mighty showers of white wool; that for the first flity or sixty feet of the

feet in width, with water so clear and transparent that stones or fish lying ten or twelve feet deep are seen as clearly as it on land. The trail up the canyon is the roughest riding of the whole years and tumbling river from fifty to one hundred feet below; on the right is the dizzy and rugged mountain; your horse picks his way carefully among the rocks, now climbing a series of rude stone steps, and then winding around bouldets of granite as large as a two-story farm house. Some of the ladies of our party found the way so full of peril that they chose to walk rather than ride, but this did not seem to me needful, as these native horses are generally sure-footed. Every rod of this path brings new and grand scenery. Just where we leave our horses is an immense overhangine cliff, under which an enterprising individual spends his days, keeps ale, wine, clgars and hot tea for visitors, and, in the spring, rubber overcoats for the hire of those who are going through the spray. Here most persons and under the were decayed, about a mile above the Vernal shoots can be ascended in but one way—you must take to the ladders, 300 feet of pretty step climbing, on which some persons are afraid to venture. I couldn't see but that they were safe enough; what there is above tempts one to some hazard. Once up, you can walk down 100 feet over the smooth rock to the edge of the falls. Here is a curious natural balegony or parapet, herest fuller is and when I can hide away from the territory of the falls. Here is a curious natural balegony or parapet, herest fuller is a down in the gasas land lies in russet; and when I can hide away from the territory of the falls. Here is a curious natural balegony or parapet, herest fuller is a softer radiance in the air, and when I can hide away from the territory of the falls. generally sure footed. Every rod of this path brings new and grand scenery. Just where we leave our horses is an immense overhanging cliff, under which an enterprising individual spends his days, keeps ale, whice, cigars and hot ten for visitors, and, in the spring, rubber overcoats for the hire of those who are going through the spray. Here most persons eat lunch brought from the botel, glad enough to get a glass of Horton's ale or tea.

The Nevada falls—Yowiye—are also on the Merced, about a mile above the Vernal shoots can be ascended in but one way—you must take to the ladders, 300 feet of prety step climbing, on which some persons are afraid to venture. I couldn't see but that they were safe estough; what there is above tempts one to some hazard. Once up, you can walk down 100 feet over the smooth rock to the edge of the falls. Here is a curious natural balcony or parapet, breast figh, down 100 feet over the smooth rock to the edge of the falls. Here is a curious natural balcony or parapet, breast high, against which you can lean and look cover into the little basin below; if you are venturesome and strong-nerved you can even crawl out a long and narrow spur beyond the water, and see it as it plunges upon the rocks at the base of the fall. From here to the Nevada is an hour's scramble, though the wild canyon, all the way with scenery grand and stupendous—wondrously beautiful where the river shoots swiftly over a rock forty feet wide and six hundred long, at a pitch of about twelve or fife en degrees, not in a straight line, but describing the arc of a great circle, leaping at last with a, hila rious spring into a deep and quiet lake six or eight rods wine by fifteen or twenty rods long, scooped into the bed of soild rock—restful contract to the scene of gigantic contention within which it is set.

Bowlye is \$25 feet high. Here, again, is beauty, but the grandfur is far more than the beauty. The rock has a slope of five or six degrees from the perpendicular, so that there is little depth behind the sheet of water at its base.—Something of impressiveness seems to be lost from this fact, but there is enough in of five or six degrees from the perpendicular, so that there is little depth behind the sheet of water at its base, something of impressiveness seems to be lost from this fact, but there is enough in the scene around to humble any soul into submission. The fall itself, has hardly an equal anywhere out of the vanicy; to it you cannot belp adding the wild and precipitous pass near by at the left; the Thianic mass of rock a little farther away, solid, isolated, almost perpendicular on three sides, rising 2,000 feet into the Cap of Liberty; and then, on the right, the high, rock-ribbed slope, 1,000 feet above the goo of the fall, so fast and distant in the heavens that enormous pine and spruce trees on its gray decityity look like mere shrubs. It is possible to climb up through the left-hand pass to the crest of the fall, so fast a few rods from the base and waich the whole canyon is filled with blinding spray; now you can lie on the rocks a few rods irom the base and waich the whole canyon is filled with blinding spray; now you can lie on the rocks a few rods irom the base and waich the fall at your leisure. A projecting rock of eight or ten feet just where the water breaks over the summit divides the current and plays such faintastic tries. The Yosemle fall may be beautiful to some eyes—I can see nothing, feel nothing, but its terrible grandeur, There have early officer, and therefore is without a sprallel in the world of the safe and waich the effect is without a parallel in the world of the safe and waich the fall as your leisure of the nothing, feel nothing, but its terrible grandeur, There have made and solve the close of the fall of it, as if it were a living thing. The angle of the rock is of such character, that for a distance of two miles in the valley, this fall seems directly in front, said the fall and the fall is equarely before your eyes. It wails on one's footsteps the for a distance of two miles in the reserve the s ing, out its terrible grandeur. There have been hours in which I grew alraid of it, as if it were a living thing. The angle of the rock is of such character, that for a distance of two miles in the valley, this tail seems directly in front. Stand at either of the hotels, half a mile below the other, anywhere in that stretch of meadow, and the fall is squarely before your eyes. It waits on one's footsteps like an obedient creature—rather like a spirit—now compelling one to bow in mute and profound adoration, and now watching for one's moments of unboly or worldly weakness. One cannot get away from it; step to the door of your hotel, and there it is; look up from the shadow in which you are lying at noontide, and and there it is; look up from the shadow in which you are lying at noontide, and there its grandeur falls; wake in the night and look from your window, and it vibrates tantalizingly in the magic moonlight; shut your eyes and close your ears, and you see it and feel it falling down its dizzy height into your heart of hearts. From a dozen points of view it is a vertical fail of 3,640 leet—what can the eye and the minu do with such a height as that? Go to the base and climb about it, trace it down to its simplest de-

height as that? Go to the base and climb about it, trace it down to its simplest de-inil, and it still remains a vertical shaft of 1,550 feet, a cascade of 600 feet in eighty or ninety rods, and then a plunge of 500 feet for an ending. New it seems to be fifteen feet wide and ten or twelve inches deep where it breaks over the edge of the rock; at the melting of the snows it is three or four test deep and thirty or forty feet wide. When the wind first caught this long column of water on the morning after my arrival, it seemed to me as I I were looking at the wonder of the world; in every morning of my stuy I have seen that same magnificent contest of wind and water—

mignificent contest of which and water—
I think the picture is so graven into my brain that I can see it as long as life lasts.
The Valley contains 1,411 acres of land—745 of level meadow and 396 of sandy slope. There are four or five claimants to it, Lamon and Hutchings might properly enough be paid something for their claims, but under the copgressional act giving the Valley to the State no part of it can ever be conveyed to individuals—There will be talk in Congress this winter about the matter—it ought to be defiamong. The opera selected for the morning's debut introduced the trembling young aspirant with the tenor, and he, as if to add to her nervousness and show his contempt for her ability, brought the open bars of his music to as many notes, that is, instead of giving her time to collect herself by singing all the opera set down for him, he hummed inaudibly a strain or so, and gave the concluding notes, the cue for the orchestral accompanianent to the debutante's aria, loudly and savagely, as if to say, "just see how I am paraded here with this Yaukee novice—me, the silver-voiced consort of Italian nightingales. Weak and faint rose the first notes of the trembling girl; weaker and fainter they seemed to grow, as if scared at the sounds of their own weakness. Fluttered for a moment, it seemed as if her voice had deserted her entirely, when loud and clear as a bell, from the centre of the house, the air was taken up.—All eyes turned to the sweet face it by friendly feeling for the poor singer, adding encouragement, and marking the time with her tiny hand, as she half rose in her seat in her auxiety to help a perfect stranger and a woman: In a moment the debutante took up the strain, and, as she gathered courage and heart to do that which was in her, the beauti-There will be talk in Congress this winter about the matter—it ought to be defiintely and conclusively settled at once,
so that the public and the claimants may
know what to do next year. The meadow land is so level that in four iniles and
a-haif the riyer has a descent of but forty feet. The soil is rich, and Lamon has
as fine a garden as I ever saw—his strawberries and nectarines are all gone, but
his bushes are filled with blackberries,
and his trees with peaches and plums
and pears and apples—and the payment
of "two bus gives every visitor a chance and pears and apples—and the payment of "two bits 'gives every visitor a chance to eat all he can. The valley is well filled at which trees—oak, spruce, pine, poplar, fir, maple, cedar, laurel, alder, willow—and in the spring season the meadow land and canyons are beautiful with many strange and bright-hued flowers.

Visitors count it a duty to visit Mirror lake to see the wonderful reflection of mountain seenery in its unrippled waters. It is a sheet of about three acres. ters. It is a sheet of about three acres

ters. It is a sheet of about three acres, an enlargement of Tenaya creek, lying it the very base of the great halfdome.— I've been up there three times—a three Liles' ride or wal;—not so much for the water views as for the superb mountain views; best of all, the grand view of the high rock stretches of Cloud's Rest, gray and cold and repellent under the warmest sun. As for reflect as—the quiet pools of the Merced give them to me in countless numbers; and in the light of this full moon I have wandered up and down the river for hours, fluding tree down the river for hours, finding tre and rock and cliff as sharply defined in the limpid water as in the coloriess at-mosphere during the day time. It were rash undness to attempt a pic-

> How True !- In the depth of the watrow rice:—In the depth of the waters are still—the heaviest grief is that born in silence; the deepest love flows through the eye and touch; the purest joy is unspeakable; the most impressive prayer is silent; and the most solemn preacher at a funeral is the silent one whose lips are cold.

Washington Column, 2,150 feet; North THRILLING INCIDENT AT NIAGABA. BY J. FRANKLIN FITTE. In the very centre of the seething,

In the very centre of the seething, whirling cauldron of waters known as the American rapids, lying equidistant between the American shore and the island, and Bath Island bridge and the brink of the falls, a rock projects two or three feet above the water. The eye rests upon it merely as upon a speck in the midst of this angry flood; with every dash of the torrent pouring down from the plateau above it is half submerged, and sometimes wholly hidden from sight. At the time of this casualty a log, three or four feet in length, had been jammed in or under this rock, and protruded from it. The spot was one that was in the daily sight of hundreds, and in the early uours of that memorable summer morning the first man who had occasion to cross the bridge, was startled and horrified to see a human form standing erect in the midst of the raging, whirling flood, on this little point of rock, wildly waving his arms. He most have shouted, too, but his cries were drowned in the uproar of the rapids. It was Joseph Avery, the sole survivor of the unfortunate boat's crew. It was conjectured that the boat must have sped down to this point unharmed by rocks or rapids, and that, striking here, Avery was thrown or sprang out, finding just room enough for a perious foothold, while the other two, with the boat, were swept over the cata-

ith the boat, were swept over the catathe year, and the grass land lies in russet; but there is a softer radiance in the air, and when I can thie away from the terrible sublimity of this surrounding. I catch bits of loveliness on the mountain sides; in the afternoons these gray rocks glow with something of invitation, and up the gorges and canyons are many golden tims, with here and there shades of epaline and amethyst!—Cor. Boston Advertiser. The alarm quickly spread. It is not difficult to draw a crowd at Niagara—and in balf an hour the bridge and adjacent shores were thronged with horrified yet curious spectators. With them came some dozens of boatmen, laborers and others, who comprehended at once that there was a chance for rescue, and immediately begun to devise a plan. In the meantime the man had been recognized by some one, and while the preparations were being made a large board was rudely lettered with the words, in German, "We will save you!" and held up so he could read it. He tossed his arms up and down several times, in token that he comprehended its meaning; and then the crowd awaited the result of the preparations, and watched the object of them with almost breathless interest. It was truly frightful to see him there amid that howling waste, almost within the jaws of the mighty cataract; and apparently cut off from all human aid. But as the day wore on, and the poor fellow became act.
The alarm quickly spread. It is not

A SABRE DUEL AT PARIS. Prince Metternich, the Austrian Ambassador at Paris, recently fought a duel with Count de Beaumont, a French nobleman. The Prince received the challenge. Not long ago M. be Beaumont discovered a number of letters in his wife's bourdoir. Their contents displeased him. wife's bourdoir. Their contents displeased him. The authors were men of rank and distinction. Prince Metternich was one of them. Count de Beaumont answered the letters with his own hand, and the answers were challenges to fight. The duel was fought on an island in the Rhine, near Strasburg, belonging to the grand duchy of Baden. The middle of the forenoon was the time chosen for the encounter. Prince Motternich had the choice of weapons, and selected the sabre, as he had been a cavalry officer, and there-

mont has appointments to fight two other gentlemen, while many others remain to pe challenged.

Prince Metternich is a favorite in Paris ore about the useful method of fighting

society, and the duel has excited much interest. It is singular that he should have been wounded through the ignorance of his opponent. Count de Beaumont, though uninstructed in the sabre exercise, was successful; if he had known hore when the wester better the design in the sabre ie might have been detented. The Paris Figure says that it is one of he conditions of M. de Beaumont's chal-enges that the duels shall continually be enewed, as soon as the wounded recove until one of the two is killed.

Anecdote of Carlotta Patti.

The New York correspondent of the St. Louis Republican relates the following:
Once upon a time, in the city of New York, a young lady, possessed of a fine soprano voice, was to decide by a sort of public rehearsal her fate with the managerial powers of the Academy. A large number were invited, comprising all the musical critics and amateurs and professionals, and a large detachment

professionals, and a large detachment from the theatrical and literary world, forming a formiable audience for an unfledged bird to essay its virgin flight among. The opera selected for the morning's debut introduced the tremb-

and, as she gathered courage and hear to do that which was in her, the beautiful voice in the audience fell away from her, and she finished the aria in triumph amid a hurricane of applause. The young American who decided her whole career rimental wire decled her whole careed to morning is now the most famous prima do na we have, and the beautiful woman who so nobly placed the very cown of success on her almost defeated aspirations has just returned from the foreign trumphe she so richly deserves, not her rame is Carlotta Pattl. They are the since more heautiful than ever.

say she sings 'more' beautiful than ever But not until I hear the wondrous voice But not until I hear the wondrous voices of the ange's will I hear anything so sweet as was her lovely voice at that rehearsal nine years ago. The greatest enthusiasm is felt at her return; but the generous deed she did, though many years ago, will win for her more than earthly fame.

the name, Mary.

to follow it if we have already decided to do so before it reaches us, but practice goes much farther with the best—or the worst—of us than precept. When Mr. Greeley says, "Boys, stay at home and work the farm," the natural response is, why did you not do so? Mr. Greeley's "Recollections of a Busy Life" are far too potent to be overcome by any special advice he may vouchsafe to others, looking in the direction he did not travel. And we very much doubt if, when the advan. we very much doubt if, when the adventurous boy had packed his bandana bandkerchief and swung it across his shoulder a route, per shauk's horse, for New York, anybody's advice would have stayed his ardor, or made the implements of husbandry which he way server by

have been made all the same.

There is nothing wrong in young men trying their luck in a large city, if they have the sense to know when they have failed of their purpose, and the moral courage to act upon the knowledge. One of the last things we would attempt to do would be to urge young men bither to the detriment of any fair prospect elsewhere; or, in fact, to urge them hither at all; but there is no disguising the fact that a large city has many substantial attractions for sober, intelligent, virtuous young men, and that such persons are very much needed here. If any one will take the pains to look over the list of men who have stamped themselves upon the of the mighty cataract, and apparently cut off from all human aid. But as the day wore on, and the poor fellow became used to the situation, he seemed to bear it with more composure. Sometimes, to change his position, he sat down upon the rock, and sometimes made gestures to the crowd, the meaning of which could not often be understood. His face, seen through a glass, looked eager, almost beyond the expression of human faces, but it was hopeful too.

As noon approached the first attempt was made for his rescue. A large raft had been constructed of heavy plank, bound topether crosswise, and this was to be lowered down from the bridge, with strong ropes, to the castaway, when it was thought he could be drawn up withsout great difficulty. The venture was a failure from the start. The rapids seized it and whirled it away before the men could check it, the ropes became entangled, the raft was carried far below the rock, and at last went hopelessly over the fails.

It was a bitter bitter disappointment—

lails.

It was a bitter, bitter disappointment—
is well to the sympathizing expectant
throng as to the imperited man. But
nothing daunted, the stout hearts and
ready hands immediately set about the
making of another raft, while others were
occupied in conveying food and drink to
poor Avery. This was easily done in tin
cases, attached to stout cords, which were
the somethy mentioned with keen relish, and
then stood up and bowed his thanks. then stood up and bowed his thanks.—
Again and again the cheering words,
"We will save you," were exhibited, and
he was encouraged by other short sen-Speech of A Chippewa Chief. tences in his native language, which were in the same way painted in huge letters and held up to him.

The afternoon slowly wore on—the long, but listless summer afternoon there at Niagara, usually devoted to idling over used drinks in the shade of the hotel leed dinks in the shade of the hotel porches and parlors, but now cheerfully given up to the assistance of, or sympathy for, a fellow being.

There were hundreds in that crowd, who, prompted by that spirit of American chivalry which is never wanting among us, would cheerfully have plunged in to his rescue, could the act have been any other than useless fool-hardiness; and there were wealthy men there, who went through the crowd under the deepest sense of emotion, offering large rewards to whoever would rescue him.—

The telegraph had by this time carried

The telegraph had by this time carried the news far and wide; the afternoon papers in New York on this day contain-ed it, and the afternoon trains from Bufalo and Rochester came freighted with hundreds more to view the peril of the poor German for themselves.

The building of the second raft progressed, but although everything was done to hesten it, darkness found it unfinished, and the crowd unwillingly disconnected the second manufacture of the second control of the contr

persed for the night. The Omniscient alone can tell how that poor, forlorn soul passed the night, dreary hours that intervened before morning sleepless from necessity—weary, lonely, with the water raging like unchained beasts all around the great thouse of terror rays. him, and the great abyss of terror yawning almost at his feet. Some sweet hope must have sustained him in that trying time, or the morning would have found him dead there upon the rock of his dreadful exile. Daylight came, and with it the eager

rowds hastened back to the points of sight. The incoming trains all that day brought more and more spectators, and before noon, the bridge was literally crowded with them, leaving but a small crowded with them, leaving but a small space in the centre for, the workmen with the raft, and on either side the bank was lined—nay, packed—with spectators. There were thousands upon thousands present, all eager, curious and yet sympathetic. Avery appeared as on the day before, still hopeful, eating and drinking what was sent down to him, motioning with his hands and arms, and watching all that was done on the bridge and the shore. and the shore. The crisis of the excitement arrived

when, about the middle of the second day, the second raft was launched from the bridge upon the hurrying flood.—
Strong and willing hands held the ropes, and it was cautiously lowered until it almost touched the spot where the castaway stood. With a bound he placed himself erect on the laft; and then arose such a shout of rejoicing from the lips of that multitude that it was heard even above the roaring of the waters. when about the middle of the

such a shout of rejoicing from the lips of that multitude that it was heard even above the rearing of the waters.

It was a short-lived joy. The ropes were manuaed by all the hands that dould find place, and the raft struggled up a little way in the teeth of the rapids, and then a furious volume of water broke over and upon it, washing it from end to end, and hurling Avery bodily into the rapids! One faint, desperate hope remained to him, as the irresistible current hurled him down, he might, by atout swimming, make the shore of Chapin's island, some rods below, and to the west of him. It was a furious, terrible struggle for life; and while the multitude held their breath and looked on, it seemed at first as though the man might still save himself. He almost reached the shore of the little island but he never gained it.—Some said that the bush upon which he laid his hand broke in his grasp, others thought that his strength left him, when a few more strokes would have saved him. He yielded himself to the fury of the rapids, and an instant later his body was hurled over the fatal abyss, amid the shudders and groups of the heart-sick was burled over the fatal abyss, amid the shudders and groans of the heart-sick

spectators.
Those who were nearest the spot where he went over, were certain that his dying shriek of horror and despair, articulated

A FLORAL SWELL—The dande-lion—
Behind time—the back of a clock, the lion that lambs are not afraid of.

Many excellent men, among whom Mr. Greely is conspicuous, have made it a point to dissuade young men from leaving the country to come to the city. We have no doubt whatever that in the man this advice is sound. It probably has very little effect, however, for our young men, as well as older ones, are much more apt to learn from what they see than from what they hear. Advice is very good so long as it lies in the road of inclination, and we are all glad enough to follow it if we have already decided to do so before it reaches us, but practice

take the pains to look over the list of men who have stamped themselves upon the great enterprises of this city; of men who are connected with the important movements of the day, and whose names stand at the head of all the beneficient work which reflects so much honor upon our city and the country at large, he will see that they comprise a very large majority of country-reared young men, who came hither, as did Mr. Greeley, to seek their fortunes. Their example is very properly held up for the emulation of those who come after, and in citing it weshould not attempt to cover up the fact that to them, at least, a large city affords opportunities which they would not have been so likely to encounter elsewhere.

The country and the city are allke open to the best energies of our young men and women, and each should have the privilege to use his or her gifts to the heat.

cently by Lieut. Col. J. H. Knight, in the Chippewa country, at which a lead-ing chief, Black Bird, made an earnest an earnest speech in support of a claim against the United States Government for between fifty and one hundred thousand dollars. The chief had the facts upon his side, as the Government records show, and he plead his cause with great ingenuity, as the following extract from his speech will show:

will show:
"My FATHER-I greet you. I also will show:

"MY FATHER—I greet you. I also, through you, great our Great Father. I also greet our Great Father in the skies, who has given us health, by which we live and express our thoughts. My name is known in all these parts. My name is Black Bird, in whose mouth there is no lie. A lie never has had a pace in my mouth since I was born.—We utter nothing against our Great Father nor his agent. But it is our Great Father place to put these things right. His anuls are long and strong, he has much power; he is great and his arms being long and strong can reach afar off; even to the end of the earth can he reach to settle the affairs of his people. If his shoe is soiled he will throw it out and renew his shoe—that is what he would do, and we are poor and weak. His agents and lawyers (legislators) are, strong and great. If a man was dead and laid in his coffin before them they have almost power and skill sufficient to bring him to life again. If his lawyers (legislators) have a glove not scented to flegislators) have a glove not seented to their taste they will pull it off and throw it away. We are poor and have claims unsettled against our Great Father, and we have been robbed of our lauds. It is

we have been robbed of our lands. It is my desire that our Great Father and his lawyers shall make these things right with my people. We think the lands still belong to us. We have never sold the lands. When our Great Father shall have made these things right with our people we will be satisfied—then and not until then. How can the white man expect to enter the skies that are now listening to us if these things are not made right? It is our desire that our Great Eather and his lawyers shall make these right? It is our desire that our Great-Father and his lawyers shall make these things right. Then the Great Spirit will smile upon them. This is all I have to say. I have great faith in you, and that you will assist us in getting our Great Father to let us go to Washington and settle our matters. This is the reason why our Great Father has selected you to

A QUIET DINNER PARTY .- A certain A QUIET DINNER PARTY.—A certain judge of Avignon, famous for his love of good living, said to a friend one day—
"We have just been dining off a superb turkey! It was excellent! Stuffed with truffle to the very throat—tender, delicate, filled with perfume! We left nothing but the bones!"
"How many were there of you?" asked the friend.
"Two," replied the judge.

"Two," replied the judge.
"Two" echoed the other, in astonishment.
"Yes, two," repeated the judge, "the turkey—and myself."

lest his native village, and went to London, to gratify his curiosity. Upon his return his wife asked him what the Queen was like. "Loikh?" or ied Hodge. "Why, I ne'er was so cheated in my loife. What, don't think, Margaret?—Her arms are loike thoine and moine, although I have neard excisemen say a score of times her arms were 'a lion and a unicorn.'"

Would Eve have eaten apples in the Garden of Eden if they had been seven dollars per barrel? Weexpect not. The state of Adam's funds would not mve justified any such extravagance. ALL MOONSHINE .- A capard has been

flying about to the effect that the authorities at Paris have seized the moon, on account of its being the parish Lanterne.