ted in Carlisle, and continue almos ceeive such goods in our line as every is. Our stock consists in all kinds and ses and Childrens' strong Leather all sizes and prices: Traveling

DORNER,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

lding, near Rheem's Hall, Car-Just returned from the Eastern

AND WINTER GOODS.

S, CASSIMERES, VE-TINGS, Ac. ever brought

OH, and AMERICAN MANUFACTURES,

ilshing Goods, Ac. c

dermen Idea 69 the American Bolunteer.

CARLISLE, PA., THURSDAY, JANUARY 20, 1870.

VOL. 56.--NO. 32.

Medical.

BY BRATTON & KENNEDY.

Roback's Stomach Bitters. unlike all other Bitters in the arket, possess intrinsic mer Most Bitters, so-called, are

beverage in any sense of the word, but contain the most expensive drugs known to science for he rudical cure of Indigestion and Dyspepsia

are required. They re tore the vital forces i remarkable degree and give tone to th

STOMACH

stem. It is now elev en yours since Dr. Roback, the colebrated wedish physician om stockholm, Swe en, came to this country and introduced the Scandinavian Blood Pu-

liseases. It contains, besides the Iodide of Potassa, and Syrup of Stillingia, dengs imported from Sweden for its express manufacture, un-

pothecaries in this country. A single tria will convince the moskeptical of its wonde ul value.

Dr. Roback's Blood

Pills are unsurpass by any Pill manufa tured for a similar purpose. One trial invari-

as favorites with all who use them. The reasons why Dr. Roback's Blood Phils should be kept in every family are: Because they can be employed in all cases where a "family physic" is required, and are perfectly safe i

are made with and wit out-sugar-coatin, thu adapting them to the use of everybody; Be

tore at the extremely ownrice of twenty

For sale by Druggists and Deale in Patent Medicines everywhere.

CITIZENS OF CUMBERLAND COUNTY.

We have now on hand and just received from the oldies, and from manufacturers, the large stock of new, cheap, and good goods to be found any two stores in the valley. We have the best assortment of

CLOTHS: CASSIMERS, SATINETTS, JEANS, FLANNELS, TICKINGS, GINGHAMS, PRINTS, MUSLINS?

DRESS GOODS,

RIBBONS, HOSIERY, GLOVES, Yels, Yarns, Linen and Cotton Table Diapers, CLOAKINGS, low prices and fine

HANDKERCHIEFS, COLLARS and CUFFS. Velvets. Trimmings and more notions an be found anywhere under one roof. FURS AND CARPETS.

oil Cloths, Druggets, Blinds, Coverlets, Quilts

SHAWLS,

of every description. In fact a splendid assortment of goods, and more given for the dollar, than anywhere else, "WOOIL, at the highest price taken in exchange. Give us a call BENTZ & CO. Oct. 28, 1869.

ROCERIES, &c. carry sortment is va...

QUEENSWARE,
GLASSWARE,
STONE and
EARTHEN WARE,
CEDAR and
WILLOW WARE

TEAS, COFFEES, SYRUPS, SPICES, SPICES, TOPES, TOPES, TOPES, OILS, OILS, SALT, POTA, TALL

SALT.
POTATOES,
DRIED AND GANNED FRUIT.
CORN MEAL, BUCKWHEAT, FLOUR, FEED,
and a full assortment of articles usually kept in
a first-class Grocery store. Give him a call, and
satisfaction will be guaranteed.
Oct. 10, 1869.
JOHN HECKMAN. CHEAP COAL! CHEAP COAL!! The subscriber is prepared to deliver, by the ar load, to Limeburners and other consumers along the line of the Cumberland Valley Raiload, the celebrated

HICKORY SWAMP COAL!

LOWEST POSSIBLE RATES FOR CASH This Coal is of very superior quality, and will e furnished at prices which will defy all competion.
The subscriber will deliver Coal at Carlisle, uring the current month, at the following rices per ton of 2,000 lbs.:

NUT.. STOVE... 5 55

And to other points of the road, he will deliver it, adding or deducting the expense in freights. The above rates will be subject to the rise or fall of prices, each month at the mines.

GEORGE ZINN,
Office cor, Main and Pitt Sts., Carlisle, Pa.
Dec. 23, 1869.

10.000 Agents wanted for the Priest and Nun. This most exciting and IV, VUU and Nun. This most exciting and interesting book, by a popular authores, 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 ORITTENDEN & MCKINNEY, 1808 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa., Oct. 21, 1809-5m ture and of all shades, ling himself a practical cutter of is prepared to warrant perfect diting of or ders. y theyard, or cut to order. Don't Aug. 26, 1869.

"OFTWARD BOUND."

How seldon we dream of the mariners' graves, Far down by the coral strand! How little we think of the winds and the waves, When all we love are on land! The hurricane comes and the hurricane goes And little the heed we take:

When a loved one is under a close reef'd sail. On the deck of an "outward bound

How wistfully then we look on the night, As the threatening folius go by:
As the threatening folius go by:
As the wind gets up and the fast faint light
Is dying away in the sky!
How we listen and gaze with a silent lip,
And Judge by the bending tree,

And arouse the mighty sea! Ah I sadly then do we meet the day, when the signe of some in lound; And pray for the loved one far away, On the deck of an "outward bound." On the deck of an "outward be

We roved o'er lowland and lea; And I thought my love for that one on the la Wasas earnest as love could be. But now that o're has gone out on the tide . I find that I worship the more: And I think of the waters deep and wide.

That carry the "outward bound."

I have slept when the zephyr forgot to creep, And the sky was without a frown; But I started from that fitful sleep.

Oh! I never will measure affection again While treading earth's flowery mound, But wait till the loved one is far on the main

Miscellaneous.

THE STORY OF DON JUAN.

When the orange and the citron groves When the orange and the citron groves of the Alcazar were in their ripest glory, and the gilded palace of the Moors yet wore the freshness that had made it splendid in the days of its first masters, there lived a certain hidalgo, whose entrance to the Pisza de Terros was the signal for a hum and a whisper among the multitude that filled the bloody arena; whose presence at vespers in the dusky alsles of the great cathedral boded ill to some fair worshipper within the

there lived a certain hidalgo, whose entrance to the Piza de Terros was the signal for a hum and a whisper among the multitude that filled the bloody are man from the bloody are manded as the bloody are manded as the signal for a hum and a whisper among the multitude that filled the bloody are manded as the signal for a hum and a whisper among the multitude that filled the bloody are manded as the signal for a hum and a whisper among the multitude that filled the bloody are manded as the signal for a hum and a whisper among the multitude that filled the bloody are multitude that filled the bloody are must be signal for a hum and a whisper among the multitude that filled the bloody are must be soft as the signal for a hum and a whisper among the multitude that filled the bloody are must be soft and filled the walls by this play water brash as from contact with the foul find himself; a man behind whose steps followed ever the smothered annihems of the plous and weak.

This man was Juan Tenerio, one of the twenty-four, the best hated and the most leared among the inhabitants of Seville. However, four, the best hated and the most leared among the inhabitants of Seville. However, four, the best hated and the most leared among the inhabitants of Seville. However, four, the best hated and the most leared among the inhabitants of Seville. However, four, the best hated and the most leared among the inhabitants of Seville. However, four, the best hated and the most leared among the inhabitants of Seville. However, four, the best hated and the most leared among the inhabitants of Seville. However, four, the best hated and the most leared among the inhabitants of Seville. However, four, the best hated and the most leared among the inhabitants of Seville. However, four, the best hated and the most leared among the inhabitants of Seville. However, four, the best hated and the most leared among the inhabitants of Seville. However, four, the best hated and the most leared among the inhabitants of Seville. However, four, the be

brought before the tribunal of Justice brought before the tribunal of Justles: but as the duenna had contrived to disappear from Seville during the confusion that followed her emp oyer's death, there was no evidence against Don Juan Tenorio. And besides this difficulty, there was another in the fact that Don Juan was not to be found. It was reported that he and his frail companion had embarked at Cadiz on a vessel bound for the East.

nity in the church of the Franciscan monastery, where the bouse of Ulloa possessed a mortuary chapel, and of which order the only son of the late Commander was a superler; and after affording gosslp and excitement for all Seville, the monstrous scandal gradually died away, and, if not forgotten, at least ceased to be a comman which of conversion.

Him who claims the divine right to avenge all earthly wrongs.

'Tt.du hast said, 'Vengeance is mine,' cried the monk. 'Surely Thou wilt not suffer this libertine to go unpunished. And if Thou needeth an earthly instrument, behold Thy servant is ready.'

Months grew into years, and it seemed as if the brother's pleadings were unheard by the supreme tribunal. A marble effigy of the murdered commander was executed for the mortuary chapel in the church of the Franciscans, a noble image of the dead, 'in his habit as he lived,' erect, and sword in hand, as if standing guardian over the vault below, awfully life like in the obscurity of that solemn shrine.

his name was a terror in all virtuous households.

He reappeared with a bold and dauntless front, expressed himself profoundly grieved to hear of Don Gorzalo's death and his daughter's elopement, declared that he had quarteled with and parted from the danied on the very day before her flight, having reason to suspect her of a low intrigue with one of the matadors of the circus, and had left Soville quietly, alone, immediately, after the quarrel, and since which departure he had been travelling in the Holy Land.

The story was rendered somewhat plausible by the fact that a celebrated matador had disappeared from Seville about the time of Donna Octavia's flight; but the Sevillians were not the less con-

venai man shrinks from the duly of chastising the high born sincer when the outraged law is powerless, it is time that the church should assert its authority. This man is an incarnate vice, and it is the office of the church to vanquish sin. Juan Pangic must die!

un mander Gorzalo de Ullos, w Pro Vinca Pinca Pi

hida'go with a stealthy foot. He handed Don Juan a small packet, carefully sealed with a black seal, bowed, and disappeared before there was time to interrogate him.

The packet contained a letter and a letter and a letter and a letter painting, copied the head of Po-

The packet contained a letter and a minature. Don Juan first examined the miniature. It was exquisitely painted, and it represented a lovelier face than Don Juan had ever seen out of his dreams. Dark eyes of mirvelous bewilderment, parted lips of richest crimson, and a smile that was almost of diobolical beauty.

The letter was brief. The letter was brief.

'One who had long cherished your image and watched your career would fain see you alone. If you are bold enough to venture a meeting with a stranger, and in place not often devoted to such meetings as you attend, come, two hours after midnight, to the Franciscan church, where you will be waited for in the chapel at the left of the high altar.'

This was all. The writer made no allusion to the portrait, but could Don Juan

lusion to the portrait, but could Don Juan doubt that those delicate feminine char doubt that those delicate feminine char acters were hers upon whose image he ferred with new hope and passion.

'A rendezvous two hours after midnight in a church!' exclaimed the hidalgo. 'Yes fair hillen angel, I will come, though the foul fiend himself should make a third at our meeting. The church of the Franciscan monastery. It is surely there that Don Gonzalo was juried, was I renumber!

burled; yes, I remember.'
This association was scarcely an agreeable one to even Don Juan, who held all things lighter than his own pleasure; but it nowise deterred him from attend-

things injert than his own pleasure; but it nowise deterred him from attending the rendezvous. He looked at the miniature twenty times during the day, wondering now it was he had never beheld the lovely original.

There were no revels that night at the villa, and at one o'clock Don Juan left his house, alone, and on foot. It was a some what memorable departure, for he was destined never again to cross that familiar threshold.

The monastery of the Franciscans was situated in a dreary spot in the joutskirts of the city. Beyond lay the open country, wild and solitary. All was dark and silent even in the city. But beyond those descreted streets and squares reigned an unspeakable gloom. Intrigues affect darkness, and the unknown senorita had chosen a moonless night for her assigna-

hosen a moonless night for her assignaion.
As the madge approached the long

As the hiddge approached the lotty walls of the monastery, he began to wonder how he should gain admittance to the church at this dead hour of night—Did the pious Franciscans leave their gates open for the faithful and patient all night long? The customs of the pious were not familiar to Don Juan Tenous were not familiar to Don Juan Tenous were he could not anywar the gase. rio, and he could not answer the ques tion.
'My fallen angel has made all things smooth for me, no doubt,' he reflected, with an insolent smile, 'but a church is a

ing.

The chapel to the left of the high altar

was draped in the deepest shadow. Juan's footsteps quickened as he near that appointed spot. His heart beat loud and fast with the old eagerness

beat loud and fast with the old eagerness for triumph and conquest: He entered the chapel and stood face to face with—
Don Gouzalo de Ulloa.

It was only the Commander's statue, the nobte marble effigy of the murdered gentleman, that confronted Don Juan, sword in hand, with—but that was a trick of light nd shadow—a vengeful frown upon its lifeless brow.

'St. Jago I if this should be meant for a jest the senorita shall pay dearly for it,'

St. Jago! If this should be meant for a jest the senorita shall pay dearly for it, muttered Don Juan, as soon as he had recovered his br ath.

He turned his back on the statue and the moriuary chapel, and looked along the shadowy sisles in search of the person who had sommoned him.

At an insignificant door in the opposite aisle be saw a slight, black robeu figure, beckoning to him with uplifted hand. He cressed the church and followed the figure through the open door into the grounds of the monastery.—Here he would fain have arrested the course of the black-robed stranger. But the unknown kept in advance of him and pointed onwards with commanding

nd pointed onwards with commanding

and pointed onwards with commanding gesture.

They crossed a cypress grove, and entered a small enclosure surrounded by high walls. It was a ground which had been used for a burial place for the brotherhood s.nce the vauits below the church had been filed.

Here Juan Tenorio saw a group of monks encircling an open grave. The scene was illuminated by torches stuck in the newlydug earth, that make a bank upon one side of the grave, and the picture had something of the diabolic in the fitful glare of the torchlight.

'If this be jest,' c.ted Don Juan, 'it is a sorry one, and the Franciscans shall answer to the king for such an insult to the noblest among his servants.

He grasped the loose garment of his unknown guide, who turned towards him with uplifted hood, and showed him the boyish countenance of a young novice.

'It is no jest,' said one of the hoofed

ture painting, copied the head of Po-tiphair's wife. We knew the kind of heauty calculated to attract Don Juan Tenorio, said the superior. 'Once more, wretched man, I tell you this is no jost,

The solemn hymn was chanted, and the funeral service was performed. Juan Tenorio stood by, motionless as the statue of the Commander in the mortuary chapel. White as that merble effigy was the face of the condemned but the naugity up curied in a definit sineer, as it in scorn of death itself.

The coffin was brought forward to the brink of the grave, and the victim was lifted in the arms of four stalwart mooks, and laid living in that last habitation of mortality.

'We would not inflict unnecessary torture even on such a criminat,' said

of the community, both contacts. And to, horror of horrors! the statue had been endowed with life and motion, and had invited the insulter to mortal combat, which ghastly challenge being accepted, the effigy had led the way to a waste place behind the convent garden, and suddenly a great chosm in the earth was opened, and Don Juan Tenorio was devoured alive.

This story was vouched for by the monks of the Franciscan monsstery, certain members of that holy brotherhood having witnessed the awful doom of the profligate. And on such indisputable evidence the story of Don Juan passed into the records of Seville, a never to-beforgotten legend of human guilt and supernatural retribution.

HERO IN THE HOUR OF TROUBLE

crew were overtaken by a panic, when there was a rush to the life-boat. It was speedily lowered, and into it escaped the United States Consul of this port, Mr. Aaron Gregg, and several others. But the lowering of this boat was so badly managed, in the effort of every one to save nimself, that the bow of the boat was elevated out of the water, while the stern was submerged in the foam which loft the paddle-wheels; but they managed at last to cut the rope, and so disentingled themselves from the steamer.

No sooner had this life-boat parted from the ship than a pinic overtook the firemen and others who were left on board and the scene when the firemen forsook the furnace, the olimen, the engineers, the stewards, the kitchen, and the captain took leave of his senses, was perfectly bellish.

The panic-stricken crew, seeing that the life-boat had left them, bolieved that the ship was ready to part and ready to founder, and just at this critical moment Mr. Thomas Lewis, the second engineer, and the only American citizen on board, seeing every post deserted and all hands flying in the laws of death, rushed upon the deck, and with a voice of thur der and tbrilling earnestness, addressed himself to them:

"Halloo there! where are you, who

self to them:

A correspondent who has seen the Russian crown jewels says they are kept in the highest room of the palace. The stairchases are lofty, and the ascent is tedious. Four tried and faithful servants of stairchaes are lofty, and the ascent is tedious. Four tried and faithful servants of the realm keep watch and ward—two within and two without. The great Orloid diamond turned its basilisk reflection full upon me. This overtops the Kohinoor by eight carats in weight, and I am satisfied the greenish tint and the flaw lessen it only to the groveling mind. Big? I could hardly see it. It was the size of a knob on a bedpost. The imperial crowns of both Emperor and Empress were adorned with noble jewels; the former, resembling a patriarchal miter, dome shaped, and carries on its summit a cross formed of five magnificent diamonds, and supported by a very large, uncut, spiral ruby. Eleven great diamonds, in a foliated arch rising from the front and back, support this ruby and cross, a sisted by a hoop of pearls. The land for the brow carries twenty-eight large brilliants. The orb is surmounted by a great sanghire, greenish and blue. tains its old silver setting, not calculated for the most advantageous display. It is kept-covered up with old linen cloths.

EXPERIMENT WITH SUNFLOWERS.—A good story is told of an amateur agriculturist, living not a thousand miles from Berkshire county, Massachusetts, who was advised by one of his neighbors to plant sunflowers with his beans, in order to obvinte the task of poleing. He followed the advice. In due course of time beans and sunflowers came up and waxed strong, the beans coiling around the sunflower stalks beautifully; and he congratulated himself on the fact that he had an effectual method of raising beans without being driven to the disagreeable melancholy testimonial to the uncertain tenure of all earthly things, and a strong due-nosed Yankees

official 'Are you the chief?'
'Yes.' 'Can I speak to you privately ?'
'Yes—speak out.'
'Will no one hear us?'

:Well, then listen. As I was crossing the common last night about twelve o'clock, I saw a woman approach the pond with a baby in. her arms, looking carefully around all the while to see if she was followed, and then, when right at the along storned and at the edge, stopped, and—
"Threw the child into the frog pond,"
exclaimed the appalled officer, his face

who is it makes my soul to grieve, and after all doth take French leave?—My Biddy.
Who roasts my meat into a coal? Who breaks my nicest china bowl, and says she didn't, on her soul?'—My Biddy.
Who polishes the kitchen floor, and in helf a hour or more has it precisely as were coming into the hold of the vessel, through cracks on either side, below the water-mark.

Some of the passengers were advised of this, and gradually the passengers and crew were overtaken by a panic, when there was a rush to the life-boat. It was speedily lowered, and into it escaped the United States Consul of this root. And the state into a coal? Who is a bender on a puppy.

A correspondent speaks of a neighbor who took his eight gallon keg to a store to have it filled with molasses. The store-keeper declared he had put in ten defore?—My Biddy.

Who comes and goes whene'er she uses, and injures whate'er sh

Biddy:
Who shams, and bangs, and breaks
and smashes? Who tears, and rends,
and knocks, and dashes? Who trips, and
spills, and slops, and splashes?—My Bid-

And shall I ever cease to be in bon

'JOHN,' said one boy to another, one day as they were strolling by a duck pond, 'do you know why a duck goes under water?'
'No,' answered his companion; 'let me

ly.
"Then, John.' said his companion, 'you are caught this time. Of course the duck comes up for sun dry purpose.'

When Sally's arms his neck imprison Oh i don't I wish my neck was his'n; When Sally kisses Carlow's nose, Oh! don't I wish that I were those.

A MAN out West got his back up at hi A MAN out West got his back up at his wife, and locked her in her room. Wishing to aggravate her, he sent their son to the room with a bone. The youth incently brought it, and said, "Mother, father sent this up, and says there is a bone to pice." The gentle mother replied, "Take it rack, and tell him that I say he is not your father; and there's a

Indiana, who is humility personlified.

The other day he asked a young lady he might "be allowed the privilege of going home with her," and was indig-nantly refused; whereupon he inquired very humbly, if he might be "allowed to sit on the feuce and see her go by?" "Why do you not admire my daugh

ter?" said a proud mother to a gentleman.
"Because," he replied, "I am no judge
of paintings." "Butsurely," replied the
lady, not in the least disconcerted by this
rude reflection, "you never saw an angel
that was not painted!"

At the kitchen girls in a certain French city recently struck for higher wages, less labor, and the privilege of having the company of their beaux in the kitchen. The mistresse granted the last named demand, which so thoroughsatisfied the girls that they resumed duty without troubling about more pay or lighter tasks. Mr. George Smith and Miss Adelin

Strouse, two gay young inmates of the Crawford county poor house, lately eloped and made a hold run for the state of matrimony. It is thought that the county will forgive them for the rash act.

'What makes you so grum 'Tom?'
'Oh, I've had to endure a sad trial to my
feelings?' 'What on earth was it?' 'Why,
I had to tie on a pretty girl's bonnet while
her ma was looking on.'

Rates for Advertising.

ADVERTISEMENTS will be inserted at Ten Cent per line for the first insertion and five cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Quarterly half-yearly, and yearly advertisements inserted at a liberal reduction on the about, rates Advertisements should be accompanied by the Cash. When sent without any length of time specified for publication than well be specified for publication, they will be continue until ordered out and energed accordingly

JOB PRINTING. VARIDS, HANDBILLS, CIRCULARS, and every other description of JoB and CARD Printing.

Bems of Literature.

THE LITTLE PEOPLE.

Dear little bright-eyed Willie, Always so full of glee, Always so very mischiovous, The pride of our home is he.

One bright summer day we found him, Close by the garden wall. Standing so brave and dignified, Beside a sunflower tall.

His tiny feet he had covered With the moist and cooling sand; The stalk of the great, tall sunflower He grasped with his chubby hand,

We asked our darling what pleased him; He replied, with a face aglow, "Mamma, I'm going to be a man; I've planted toyself to grow."

BRIGHAM Young has five thousand An old maid's love letter is called a mance of the middle-

A MAN too busy to take care of his health is like a mechanic too busy to take care of his tools.

WHY is a dog's tail a great novelty? PRIDE seldom obtains its end; for, aiming at honor and reputation, it reaps only contempt and derision. A PARER in Cincinnati advertises for .

girls for cooking." You will take them raw, when you get actistioned to them. A SENSIBLE physician says that be-cause a man is given to liquor it is no reason why liquor should be given to the

—WHAT is the difference between a watch-maker and a jailor? The one sells watches and the other watches sells. KITCHEN girls are now terme I "young

WOMAN is sometimes called Julse. To some extent this is true now-a-days, when hair about the head is alluded to. A DELICATE parcel of rags and bones-

THE females of some Indian tribes, in order to keep silence, fill their mouths with water. Our women fill theirs with tea, and gossip more than ever. An exchange says: 'It is safe to ent oysters in the shell—if you can.' But 'if you can,' how can you eat them 'in the shells?' his little five-year old boy. 'Now do you know what a pig is, Lenny?' 'Yes, sir; a pig's a hog's little boy!'

young lady, wrapped up in her-self.

JENKINS is not going to do anything more in conundrums. He recently asked his wife the difference between his head and a hogs-head, and she said there was none.

A BLUSHING damsel called at one of the agencies, the other day, to buy a sewing machine. 'Do you want a feller?' inquired the modest clerk in attendance. The ingenious maid replied, with some asperity. 'No, sir, I have one.'

An old lady, on reading that an ico-house had been burned, remarked, 'La, now, I suppose it was from spontaneous combustion. I often noticed that the ice in the wagous smoked.' A GENTLEMAN, being asked whether he was seriously injured when a steam boiler exploded, replied that he was so used to being blown up by his wife, that mere steam had no effect on him.

WE saw a borse on the street the other day so poor that the owner had tied a knot in his tall to keep his body from shipping through the control of the week and a dog's tail? The one is a puppy on a bender, and the other is a bender on a puppy.

WHEN a young lady tells you 'to take heart,' she probably means some particular heart, and if you look into the matter discreetly, you will probably find you may take her's.

A MERCHANT, examining a hogshead of hardware, on comparing it with the invoice found it all right except a hammar less than the invoice. 'Och, don't be troubled,' said the Irish porter, 'sure the nagur took it out to open the hogshead with!'

DR. STARKE, the Registrar General of Scotland, says: Bachelorism is more destructive to life than the most unwholesome of trades, or than a residence in an unwholesome house or district, where there has never been the most distant attempt at sanitary improvement of any kind. 'So you are going to teach school?' said a young lady to her old aunt 'Well, for my part sooner than I'd do that, I would marry a widower with nine children.' I would prefer that myself,' was the quiet reply, 'but where is the widower?'

JOSH BILLINGS says: 'I will state for the information of those who havn't had a chance tew lay in their vermin wisdom az freely az I hav, that one single hornet, who feels well, will brake up a large camp-meeting.'

A sallon at the Brooklyn Navy Yard explained to a curious landsman the other day how prize money is divided. 'It is slitted through a ladder,' he said; 'What falls through goes to the officers; what sticks, the sailors get.

'IT is a standing rule in my church, said one clerrymon to another, 'for the sexton to wake up any man that he sees asleep.' 'I think,' returned the other, 'that it would be better for the sexton. whenever a man goes to sleep under your preaching, to wake you up! An ambitious young lady was talking very loud and fast about her favorite authors, when a literary genius asked her if she liked Lamb? With a look of in-

effable disgust, she answered her inter-locutor, that she cared very little about what she ate, compared with knowledge! 'What harm is there in a pipe?' says young Puffwell. 'None that I know off,' replied his companion, 'except that the smoking induces intoxication; intoxication induces the bile; bile induces jaundice leads to dropsy; dropsy terminates in death. Put that in your pipe and smoke it!'

LUCY STONE said a good thing in the Women's Convention, in Chicago, to wit:
"Some mean cowards say if women vote they should fight. Now, she would ask, who perilsalier life when the soldier is born? The mother is his quartermaster until he is capable of finding his own various!"

PAT, an odd joker, and a Yankee more sly, Once riding together, a jibbet passed by; Said the Yankee to Pat, "if I don't make too free, Give that gallows its lue, and pray where would you be?" "Why, honey," said he, "faith that's easily known, I'd be riding to town by myself all alone," An Iowa bride, according to a journal of that State, "Is a merry, warm-hearted, level-headed, truthful little angel manu-

A LADY teacher was endeavoring to impress upon her pupils the terrible ef-fect of the punishment of Nebuchadnezzer saying: "Seven years he ate grass I ke a cow," when a boy asked, "Did he give milk?"

actured expressly for the chap who got

"You have destroyed my peace of mind, Betsey," said a de-ponding loyer to a truent lass. "It won' do to unuch learm, John, for 'twas an amazing small plece you had, any way," was the quick reply.

Poetical.

BY ELIZA COOK.

Though the trees may snap as the tempest ble.
And the walls of our homestead shake.
But the ortheast gale tells a different tale,
With a voice of fearful sound;

How the same wild gust must toss the ship. There is one that I cherished hand in hand-

As I bask 'mid the flowers on shore, have watched the wind, and I have watched the that stars,

And shrunk from the tempest sound; for my heart strings are wreathed with the slow

With the dream of a ship going down. have sat in the field when the corn shock,
And the reaper's hook was bright. And the reaper's nook was oright, But my fancy conjured the breaker and rock, In the dead of the moonless night.

phere and a quadrangle where a bound played all day and night amidst a wealth of exotic blessoms, beneath the shade of a wide sliken awning. Here, in the idle summer noontide, the noble Sevillian loved to bask, and here, beneath the tender light of the southern moon, was held revels of which all good citizens spoke der light of the southern moon, was held revels of which all good citizens spoke with a shudder. Dancing girls and mutadors had told strangestories of banquets given in those marble-paved chambers, banquets at which Lucifer himself might have taken the chair; of dances performed in that Moorish quadrangle which might have delighted the Prince of Darkness and his chosen courtiers; of deeds scarcely less terrible than those by which Pedro the Cruel had given to the Alcazar a hideous renown. Don Juan Tenorio had elevated vice into a kind of poetry, and refined sin into science. From his very boyhood his name had been a terror to husbands, father- and brothers; but of late the good people of Seville had crossed themselves as they spoke of him, as when they pronounced the name of the fiend. His latest crime had sarpassed his former villanies; for on this last oc-

the fiend. His latest crime had surpassed his former villlanies; for on this last occasion he had added murder to betrayal. Amongst those weak enough or bold enough to countenance this man, in spite of his villainous repute, was the Commander Gonzalo de Ulloa, with whose young and heautiful daughter Don Juan Tenorio professed himself eager to form a matrimonial alliance. The Commander was influenced by the rank and wealth of the sultor. The terms of the contract were arranged, and the contracting par-

East.
Don Gonzalo's remains were brought to Seville and interred with much solemnity in the church of the Franciscan

strong scandal gradually died away, and, if not forgotten, at least ceased to be a common subject of conversation.

But there was one gloomy mind from which no time could efface the iniquities; there was one chief member of the holy order of St. Francis, from whose thoughts the fatal image of the murderer and seducer was only banished during the supreme service of the altar, and scarcely banished them.

Father Onofric of the Holy sepulchre, whose name in the world had been Paez de Ulloa, cherished the memory of his father's murder and his sister's disgrace as other men cherish the image of I st love, or wasted wealth, or long departed happiness. By day and night his prayer arose to Heaven, imploring justice from Him who claims the divine right to avenge all earthly wrongs.

shrine.

Three years had passed since Donna Octavia's flight, and in all that time the Moorish villa, on the Gaudalquiver had been deserted by its master. Suddenly as he had disappeared, Don Juan Tenorio came back to his native city, and again his name was a terror in all virtuous households.

to the scene of his guilty deces, and had come to 'x piate them.

'The hour has arrived,' said the superior in solemn conference with the holy brotherhood, 'wken the cowardice of venal man shrinks from the duty of chast

This man is an incarnate vice, and it is the office of the church to vanquish sin. Juan Tenorio must die.'

The superior spoke with a tone of conviction that seemed inspiration. His pale, care-worn free brightened with an awful radiance; as might look the averiging angel as he proclaims the doom of a sinner.

'There should be no scandal,' faltered one of the brotherhood. 'The—deed—must be done secretly'

'The, church can keep its secrets, and can answer for her acts to God,' replied Father Onofrio, calmly. 'For the safety of Seville, for the glory of Heaven, it is expedient that man should perish!'

'And the means by which he shall die?' nervously interrogated the Brother Idlefonzo.

'Leave the means to Heaven—and to me,' replied the superior. 'I want to put the question of the righteousness of this deed to vote. Let those of the brother hood who are opposed to this act of justice hold up their hands.'

There was a solemn silence of some minutes, during which Father Onofrio waited with a calm, inflexible countenance. No hand was uplifted, no voice pleaded for the abandoned libertine, Juan Tenorio.

'Enough!' said the superior, 'It is de-

wretched man, I tell you this is no jest, but solemn earnest, no trick to extort money, but a tribunal to execute summary justice on a villain. And in order that you may believe this the more ensily, know that I, who within these walls am called Father Onofrio of the Holy Sepulchre, bore in the world from which I have withdrawn myself, the name of Paez de Ulloa, only son of the man you murdered, and brother of the woman you seduced. Now let the Dies Irae be sung, and the sinner prepare for death.'

The solemn hymn was chanted, and the funeral service was performed. Juan

We would not inflict unnecessary torture even on such a criminat, said Father Onofrio. 'A draught has been prepared which will shorten the pains of death. Brother Ignatius, let the cup be presented to the lips of the condemned.' 'A monk advanced with a metal goblet in his hand, knelt by the side of the coffin, and offered the vessel to the lips of Don Juan. He drained it in silence.— This being done the lid of the coffin was adjusted, and nailed down by two other monks, and then the funeral service proceeded.

monks, and then the funeral service proceeded.

The first faint streak of day glimmered in the East as the last shovelfull of earth was thrown into the grave, and in that faint morning light, the procession of monks moved with stow and silent steps from the burial ground. A bird began its gay carol as they crossed the monastic garden, beneath the dark cypress avenue, and the bell for matins sounded from the gray church tower.

The disappearance of Juan Tenorio was the subject of much wonderment to the subject of much wonderment to the subject of much wonder was sneedily changed into hor ror upon the arising of a strange rumor as the manner of his death.

It seemed that Don Juan had gone at midnight to the church of the Franciscans, and had there insulted the statue of the commander, Don Gonzalo. And lo, horror of horrors! the statue had been endowed with life and motion, and had

At about nine o'clock on Saturday At about nine o'clock on Saturday winds, the Call of Nanconhar when the about fifty miles from St. Nicholas Mole, the engineers discovered that the iron plates about midships, and in front of the paddle-wheels, had been strained by the heavy seas through which she was passing, and that large volumes of witer were coming into the hold of the vessel, through oracks on either side, below the water-mark.

and thrilling earnestness, addressed himself to them:

'Halloo there! where are you, who call yourselves Englishmen! who fly from your stations when there is a little bit of danger, and call yourselves men, and Englishmen? Come back here to your places—I am not afraid! I'll stake my life, and back all I have, that I will take this vessel into port with perfect safety—I'you but do your duty' Then turning to the captain, he said;
'You captain, you've lost your head and allow these cowardly fellows—these lazy land-lubbers, who call themselves English, to take your senses from you. Go up to your place on the hurricane deck, and order the wheelman back to his place' (Turning again to the firemen, who stood with their bags ready to quit the ship) 'Go back to your places, and do your duty, and if we are to die let us die like brave men, and not as cowards! I am but a young man yet, and do you think I am going unnessarily to risk my life? And I have a young wife and a little family in Jamacia, and do you think I am going to leave them to wan!? Not a bit of it. I mean to go back there, and not to run away in a little emergency like this.'

Then addressing Mr. Nathan, a solictor, who was buckling on a life-belt, said: 'Take that off, sir; not the slight.

The Russian Crown Jewels

by a great sappline greenish and blue, and a luge and very long diamond. The coronet of the Empress is a beautiful mass of exquisite gems. Apart from those above mentioned, and a lot of great emerands the collection is not so striking as that of Saxony. This may be traced to the fact that much of it still relating to all silver settings as the collection of the same properties.

without being driven to the disagreeable necessity of toting bean-poles from the forest. But, alas for human expectations, his beans were raised out of the soil, roots and all, by the aid of the new fashoned bean poles, and there they hung withering between heaven and earth, a

A Boston exchange is responsible for the following story:
A short time since, a man appeared at the Boston city hall, requesting an interview with the chief of police.
'What can F do for you?' inquired the

'No.'
'Are you sure?'
'Yes.'
'Wel, then listen. 'As I was crossing

white with horror.
'No,' replied the visitor—'washed its

And shall I were cease to be in odage unto such as thee? My way is dark—I cannot see, for Biddy. I only know my misery; I wish thee ever o'er the sea; I only wish that I were free—from Biddy.

ask you why?

'For divers reasons,' said John.

'Well, well,' said the other, 'can you tell why he comes up again?'

'No,' replied John, somewhat curious-live.

THE most affectionate specimen of amatory poetry that has come to our notice during the past week is the fol-When old Carlow sits on Saily's chair, Oh! don't I wish that I were there. When her fairy fingers pat his head, Oh! don't I wish 'twas me instead.

say he is not your father, and there's bone for him to pick!" THEY have a fellow living in Lafayette

AL: the kitchen girls in a certain

A Franklin county farmer recently lost a hor, and concluded it had been stolen. Two weeks later it was found builed beneath a straw stack, and little