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Miscellaneous.

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Capital Stock paid in, Capital Stock paid in the Loan per annum, interest or the Loan per annum. Amount of Bonds per mile of Rond, Amount of Interest per mile, Amount of Net Earnings per mile,

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RIBBONS, HOSIERY, GLOVES,

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1,000 MEN WANTED

The undersigned will sell his entire stock FURNITURE at public sale at his room.

On Friday, March 25, 1870.

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DRESSING BUREAUS,

Marble Tops, fine glasses, seven Walnut Dressing Bureaus, plain, 14 Burcaus, good quality, without glass, 40 Walnut Dining Tables, 10 Walnut Breakfast Tables, five Walnut Secretaries, with Book Cases, four Walnut Extension Tables, from 8 to 12 feet long, eight Walnut Pier and Centre Tables, with and without marble tops, three Wall Hat Racks, three Cottage Suits.

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Sale to commence at 9 o'clock, on said day.
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Carrisle, Pa.

CARLISLE, PENN'A.

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Feb. 21, 1870-ts

WAR! WAR!! WAR!!!

CARLISLE, PA., THURSDAY, MARCH 24, 1870.

Poetical. MY MOTHER'S GRAVE. BY GEO. D. PRENTICE. The trembling dew drops fall Upon the shutting flowers; like souls at rest The stars shine gloriously, and all Save me, is blest,

Mother, I love thy grave! The violet, with its blossoms blue and mild, Wave o'er thy head-when shall it wave Above thy child?

'Tis a bright flower, yet must Its bright leaves to the coming tempest bow Dear mother; 'tis thine emblem—dust Is on thy brow.

Amount of Net Earnings per mile,

The Bonds follow the completion of the Road—have the Union Trust Company of N. Y. as their Official Register and Transfer Agent—and are sold at present at 65 and accrued interest. The character is the first of the firs And I could love to die, To leave untasted life's dark, bitter stre By thee, as erst in childhood lie, And must I linger here.

To stain the plumage of my sinless years. And mourn the hopes to childhood dear

Aye, must I linger here,
A lonely branch upon a blasted tree,
Whose last frail leaf, untimely sere, Oft from life's withered bower,

In still communion with the past I turn, and muse on thee, the only flower In Memory's urn. And when the evening pale

Bows-like a mourner on the dim blue wave stray to hear the flight winds wall Around thy grave. Where is thy spirit flown?
I gaze above—thy look is imaged there;
I listen, and the gentle tone

Oh! come, while here I press

My brow upon thy grave—in those mild

And thrilling tones of tenderness

Bless, bless thy child!

Miscellaneous.

tribution.

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No. —, WestPainin St.

W. BAILLEY LANG & CO., Merchants, 5t Cliff Street, New York, Agents for the sale of the Bonds, Jan. 27, 1870—2m HOW THE COURSE OF TRUE LOVE DID RUN SMOOTH. CITIZENS OF CUMBER LAND
COUNTY.
We have now on hand and just received from
the cities, and from manufacturers, the largest
stock of new, cheap, and good goods to be found
in any two stores in the valley.
We have the best assortment of
CLOTHS, CASSIMERS, SATINETTS,
JEANS, FLANNELS, TICKINGS,
GINGHAMS, PRINTS,
MUSLINS, My father was laudably anxious that I should marry. It is not a feeling which, as a rule, is very common with the revered author of our existence, and it ought to be encouraged, especially when the son has nothing to live on beyond the allowance made by the relieving efficer, the parental relative. But my father had himself married early, during the lifetime of my grandfather, and in his case the experiment had succeeded admirably. He had a comfortable, entailed estate, and he was not one of those prodigal fathers who wish the eldest son to join them in cutting off the entail. I was disposed to be dutiful to my father, and theoretically I did not object to the theory of connubiality. But matrimony was a subject on which my mind was in a peculiarly wavering and unsettled condition. A long procession of divinities had flitted through the vacant chambers of my heart, and none had succeeded in taking up a permanent lodgment there. of my heart, and none had succeeded in taking up a permanent lodgment there. Kate, Harriette, and Julia had each their charms, which were fairly appreciated by my candid mind; and often Julia the Second, and Kate the Second, and Kate the Third had succeeded in their beits reign as the sovereigns of, my and Kate the Third had succeeded in their brief reign as the sovereigns of my affections. From these facts it will be perceived I was yet heart whole, and had not seriously suffered in the slight skirmishes with the light artillery of Dan Cupid. It was a reproach against a great political philosopher that he gave up to party what was meant for mankind.—
The notion of following that example—of giving up to one girl what was meant of giving up to one girl what was meant or womankind altogether—appeared to me to be exceedingly unphilosophical.

Lawford or Exter College and I had

me to be exceedingly unphilosophical.
Lawford or Exter College and I had gone out for a long excursion in the Lakes. Now there is nothing like mountaineering to do away with any lingering love weaknesses. We had been doing some of the English, and afterwards the Scottish mountains. You take your shoulder, have your shoulder, have your pocket-flask, compass, and wraps in good order. Then you go across the heather, and climb mountains, and if you don't get over a prodigious number of miles in the course of the expedition, you have to sleep in the open air on a mountain to the correlation of what I might be gained by however, when we came over Ben Lomond one night, and first mist, then sleet came down furious-out love affairs, a topic tof which he was very fond; and being hopelessly engaged himself, he exhorted me to "concentrate my affections," as he was pleased to express himself. He had certainly shown.

our loveaffairs, a tople fof which he was very fond; and being hopelessly engaged himself, he exhorted me to "concentrate my affections," as he was pleased to express himself. He had certainly shown me a good example, as his engagement dated back from his first Long Vecation, and I had already taken my degree.— Moreover, Lawford had engaged himself on expectations so exceedingly indefinite that there never appeared the least change of their being realized; whereas my paternal acres seemed imperatively to demand a future mistress. I said I only waited for my fate but the Periodie maidens of the tlay were little suited to my taste. Lawford became weakly eloquent on the subject, as his manner was, in a way, indeed that seemed slightly nauscating to one of my athletic, muscular tastes. But the mist, the rain, the sleet, certainly cleaned the nonsense out of our heads, and we pushed on very rapidly towards our inn. In the darkness we had long lost our foothpath, but guided by the distant lights at the inn, we went at it helter-skelter across country, half wading through a river, and tumbling through a waterfall, and in a very dilapidated condition we tumbled into the hostel. The house was very full, and our modest request for beds was treated with as much dignified disdain as If we were imploring them to perform an act of charity. At last we were allotted a double-bedded room in the garret, No. 123, which we might either take, or swim across the lake—for the last steamer had left—to another inn. As our inn professed to make up one hundred and thirty beds, it became a matter of lively speculation to the inquiring mind where the other seven beds or bedrooms could be found. The only hypothesis that suited the case was that beds were made up non the landlings of the stairs,—an idea in white we were forced to acquilesce for

'Just like my luck,' said Lawford.—
'We shall be pushed into the uttermost
corner, whence we shall be served last,
and get everything cold.'
Confirmatory of this remark, the waiter at this moment pointed out a large table, at a distant part of the room, and stretching to the end. Lawford literally went to the wall, and I came next to him. Next to me were three vacant chairs.— There was tea laid in front of these chairs.—

pered Lawford to me.

Lawford prides himself on being a good describer of female beauty, which I acknowledge is not at all my role. He continued to dilate in a style which I considered to be broken with considered to be hardly consistent with the strict allegiance which he owed to his the strict allegiance which he owed to his Sophia, on the charms of the 'Incognita.' 'What a sweep of limb!' he whispered. What glorious hair!—why, she could sit down on it! what saphire eyes! what a sweet, engaging expression! what perfect lips and teeth! She is the best thing I've seen on my travels!'
Compassionate reader, he was very young and still an undergraduate,—having lately been plucked for 'Greats.'
I had to give Lawford a ferocious pinch, to, to my utter astonishment, the party if

for, to my utter astonishment, the for, to my utter astonishment, the party moved towards the spot where we were sitting. The engaged chairs were for them, and—ah me, I could scarcely believe my eyes—the fortune of war was indeed on my side,—St. Incognita took her seat on the very next chair to my own.

own.
I was astonished, confused, petrified. I was astonished, confused, petrified.—
Had a celestial vision appeared to me, I could hardly have been in such sudden awe and gladness. I felt instantaneously that I could do anything for her that any knight of the Round Table ever did for any of Mr. Tennyson's heroines.—
I would walk fifty miles for her slightest guerdon; wait twenty years for her immolate Lawford as Geraint did Earl Doorm; take to a profession, and be at the end of it in no time. Everybody was avenged, all of a sudden. The former triflers of my heart were a spectral crew who had at duce vanished into thin air. To quote a saying which I had off.

mer triflers of my heart were a spectral crew who had at duce vanished into thin air. To quote a saying which I had often laughed at as absurd. 'I had fallen in love at first sight.'

Incognita was little conscious of the war and tumult which raged within the sedate whiskered individual by her side. She seemed, indeed, altogether unconscious of the personal claims of that gentleman. Lawford was a little put out, and began to tire me with trite conversational queries, but I only gave crooked answers to his cross-questions. I was morosely occupied with my dinner, but listened anxiously to hear the first angelic tones of what I felt must be an angelic voice.

The angelic voice spoke at last. Obeying, I suppose, some sign unseen by me, a waiter approached her, and putting her teacup aside, she said, in a firm but decided tone—'Beer and cayenne pepper.' I confess I was disappointed, I might almost say disgusted. The first screne accents of my divinity ought not to have related to the yulgar wants of her coporeal vestiture. She also, I observed with regret, drank her beer and consumed a minute proportion of cayenne pepper. I looked at her, in a severely

sumed a minute proportion of cayenne pepper. I looked at her, in a severely critical frame of mind, hoping to find blemishes which had eluded my first observation. But it could not be doue.—
The lips were coral, the teeth pearls, the

er had left—to another inn. As our inn professed to make up one hundred and thirty beds, it became a matter of lively speculation to the inquiring mind where the other seven beds or bedrooms could be found. The only hypothesis that suited the case was that beds were made up on the landings of the stairs,—an idea in which we were forced to acquiesce for the want of a better.

When we came down into the large coffee-room of the hotel, we found it completely crowded with thirsting and hungering guests. The steamer had been laid out, and seats eagerly appropriated.—Good cheer and good fellowship were the order of the day. To say the truth, I was a little tired of Lawford. He rather overdid, I thought, that story of his Sophia, and the hopes, joys, and anticipations that belonged to the subject. In all the conversational parts of the room tine empty chairs were invidiously leaning forward in token that they were engaged.

'Just like my luck,' said Lawford.—'Yue shall be pushed into the uttermost corner, whence we shall be served last, and get everything cold.'

Confirmatory of this remark, the wait-had only leading the times. And then donly left school at the beginning of that very suffers and mother, from whom she had been separated for many left, school at the beginning of that very suffers and the bright truth came out. She had only left, school at the beginning of that very suffers and the begin in gof that very suffers. And then donly left, school at the begin ing of that very suffers. And then donly left, school at the begin ing of that very suffers. And then there three times. And then they left school at the begin ing of that very suffers. And then had only left, school at the begin ing of that very suffers. And then they left school at the begin ing of that very suffers, chool at the begin ing of that very suffers. And then had only left, school at the begin ing of that very suffers. And then suffers and mostle, very fond of Rotten Row. And then had only left, school at the begin ing of that very suffers. A

Still I owned that the beer and the cayenno pepper was a miserable drawback. But it was destined that even in this respect my dissatisfaction should receive considerable alleviation. For it really appeared that this heroic girl had been that day to the summit of Ben Lomond. went to the wall, and I came next to him.

Next to me were three vacant chairs.—
There was tea laid in front of these chairs. and it somehow happened—a course unusual for me—that I began to speculate who their occupants would be.

'I hope it will be no more love-sick under graduates, pretending to read and to mountaineer, but only spooning away their time. Or some men of the Alpine Club, sneering at Ben Lomond because,

'I hope it will be no more love-sick under graduates, pretending to read and to mountaineer, but only spooning away their time. Or some men of the Alpine Club, sneering at Ben Lomond because,

'I hope it will be no more love-sick under graduates, pretending to read and to mountaineer, but only spooning away their time. Or some men of the Alpine Club, sneering at Ben Lomond because,

Shropshire.

forsooth, they once did Monte Rosa! Or perhaps some wandering parsons giving themselves intellectual airs like the fellows of Trinity, or perhaps have come away from their flat parishes in the midland counties, and have never seen a lake or a mountain before. Or most like a Scotch baille, who picks up gold in Glasgow, and comes here to spend it, with his high cheeked boned wife and daughter. Or some dilapidated pedestrians, like ourselves; well, that would be better than the city dandies who have just walked out of their bandboxes."

While I was thus musing, and summing up some recent experiences, the door of the coffee room opened, and presently a murmur of surprise and admiration ran round the room, as a gentleman and two ladies entered. It is a well known fact, that when Professor Wilson and his future wife entered a public room together; they were both so remarkably handsome, that the gentlemen in the room rose up and gave them a hearty cheer. There was no ovation now, but certainly every eye seemed to follow this beautiful girl and her distinguished looking parents as they proceeded up the room.

'What an angel from heaven!' whispered Lawford prides hinself on being a good describer of female beauty, which I

I strolled on the lawn, watching the water, and idly filinging pebbles on the mimic waves. Somhow or other, I felt very happy. I seemed to be living a fresher, fuller life. There was a sort of kindness to me in the air, the sunlight, and the water, and when I saw Clara in her morning dress coming out upon the lawn, somehow there seemed to be no strangeness in it. I almost expected that we should be calling each other by our Christian names. There seemed to be a familiarity and old-worldness about our position; that this was a fateful hour, for

laminarity and old-worldness about our position; that this was a fateful hour, for which I had always lived, and towards the bringing about of which all sorts of events had concurred.

'The steamer goes at a quarter past ten,' I observed, taking out my watch, 'it is now a quarter past nine.' ten, 'I observed, taking out my watch, 'it is now a quarter past nine.'
'O, we're not going by the steamer. We have changed our minds.'
'Not going by the steamer?' I exclaimed, with a thrill of disappointment. In stantly the face of Nature seemed overcast. Shadows stole down the mountain and crept along the water. The sun lost its brightness, the lake its ripple, and the birds their song.
'No,' shesaid, 'I have just been reading through Scott's 'Lady of the Lake,' and

through Scott's 'Lady of the Lake,' and I have persuaded papa to go to the Tros-acts, and to see Etten's Isle on Loca Katrine.'

Katrine."

'O varium mutabile semper,' I muttered to myself with a reminiscence of my faint and faded scholarship. My brilliant conversation of the night before had been as nothing compared to the still potent-spell of the nourished, great Enchanter of the North. When she told me last night that they were going to the other side of the lake, I had at once fabricated the statement that this was also our destination. One thought, however, flashed upon my mind immediately, that it was quite competent on my part to after my quite competent on my part to alter my destination to suit the new circumstan-ces. It was, perhaps, rather hard upon Lawford, but then he must be taught to sacrifice himself upon the altar of friend-ship.

hip.

Lawford certainly did use strong lanship.

Lawford certainly did use strong language. He cut up exceedingly rough. He said I was using him as a mere thing and a chattel, without any respect for his own feelings, and for vile uses of my own. The purblind Lawford, after all his experience with his Sophy, not to see, as I myself was beginning to see dimly, how the land really lay. He said he had ascertained that there was only a single outside place left, and he bargained that if we did not dissolve partnarship that outside ride should be reserved for him. I did not know in what way the Benyons were travelling, so I assented, not without a dark misgiving. To my infinite chagrin the Benyons were going outside, and on that brilliant in morning I was to be immured in the body of the coach. I saw that wretch Lawford climb the box, and adjust Miss Benyon's wraps and make her comfortable, with a skill doubtless derived from ble intinance with that Sonhy With

seemed for the moment that the course of my love was running smooth.

I was musing in a lonely revery, on the borders of slumber, when suddenly the coach stopped. I now perceived that the sky was overcast, and that rain was falling heavily.

"Sorry to trouble you, sir," said the guard, "but two ladies are coming inside to naccount of the rain." I instantaneously determined to give the guard a handsome tip. "The soft, tender, indulgent, blessed rain."

Scarcely were they seated when the sun shone out again. I longed to tell thim, like Lucifer, how I hated his beams, Clara—cruel, relentless Clara!—said they had better climb to the roof again. But her mamma—blessings on her head!—said it would be a pity to give so much trouble, and they were best as they were. So I had them to myself, and I think we were it brilliant little party. Being in the same carriage, we desired to be mutually agreeable, and nothing occurred to interrupt the harmony of the drive. The mother was a beautiful old lady. I was almost as much in love with her as I was with her daughter. It was a happy drive. I was wrapt in Elyslum. I heard divine music, I saw heavenly eyes and an angelic face.

At Invermaid I happened to recollect some lines that Wordsworth composed on a Highland lassie there. The old lady had some faint recollection of them, and asked me what I knew.

I said the piece was rather long, and I only recollected the first few and the last few lines. And I said,—

"The lines are entitled, "To a Highland of the coache."

were a brilliant little party. Being in the same carriage, we desired to be mutually agreeable, and nothing occurred to interrupt the harmony of the drive. The mother was a beautiful old lady. I was almost as much in love with her as I was with her daughter. It was a happy drive. I was wrapt in Elyy sium. I heard divine music, I saw heavel enly eyes and an angelic face.

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"The lines are entitled, To a Highland Girl, at Invermaid upon Loch Lomond," the very spot waere we have been this mcrning."

"How interesting! said Clara. "Go on." It is so delightful to have such a memory, said the kind old lady.

I quoted from the poet, not quite accurately, I candidly confess, but slightly garbling my author, that the poet should say the very words that I wished to say. I felt very melancholy at the thought that I could not always be sacrificing the Exeter man at the altar of friendship, and go roaming about the world, in a miscellaneous, sort of way, after these people. I think I showed a little emotion in my voice, and gazed on Clara steadfastly as I said.—

"Sweet Highland girl, a very shower or even a pot of green moss growing on the window-sill, give an air of taste and refinement to the most homely cottage. And how true it is that the silent influence of these little surroundings helps to make up the great whole that purifies and upliffs the soul to something higher and better!

I remember once to have called on a poor sick woman, who lived in miserable lodgings, and without many of the necessaries of life; yet I noticed on the old rickety stand near her bedside a flower-pot containing a pansy, rich in the tints in the tints was also proved to the province of purple and gold. "Oh!" I exclaimed, "what a beautiful pansy." Yes," she replie

"Sweet Highland girl, a very shower Of beauty is thy earthly dower. I bless thee, vision as thou art. I bless thee with a human heart. God shield thee to thy latest years, That nother thow I nor thy peers, And yet my eyes are filled with tears.

"With carnest feelings I shall pray For thee when I am int away, For never saw I mien nor face In which more plainly I could trace Enignity and home-bred sense, Ripening in perfect innocence,

"What hand but would a garland cull for thee who art so beautiful? For thee who art so beautiful?
O happy pleasure! live to dwell
Bestde thee in some heathy dell;
Adopt thy homely ways and dress
A shepherd, thou a sheperdess."

I certainly thought the quotation-ex rept, perhaps, the last line but one—as happy one, and I flattered myself that my mode of bringing it out was equivalent to a declaration. And for the first time I thought I saw a conscious blush and a slight confusion on the charming and a slight contision on the charming face of the young beauty.

Without the slightest touch of mauvais honde, I followed them to the hotel which they pronounced for, to the distraction of Lawford, who had mentally determined upon the opposition establishment.

At this hotel, almost as soon as we entered people parting logicy propagated as

bore and a piece of nonsense. However

in a couple of minutes we were immor-tally embalmed on the books of the es-tablishment,—

'Charles Rolfe. Donnerdale Place, in Shropshire.'
Scarcely had I written my name and laid down the pen, when I felt my hand grasped by old Benyon.

'Is it possible,' exclaimed this yenerated individual,—for in the last few hours I had learned to regard him in that light — 'that you are really Charles Rolfe, of Donnerdale Place?'

'Yes,' I said, grasping his hands with much fervor, 'and you—'
'I am your cousin, you—'
'I am your cousin, your second cousin, Major General Benyon, just come from India. Have you never heard about me?'

'Why, yes,' I said, as a sudden gleam of recollection came across my mind of things long since forgotten. 'Why, you are my father's first cousin. You will excuse my not remembering you, as you have been in India the whole of my life.

are my father's first cousin. You will excuse my not remembering you, as you have been in India the whole of my life time.'

'Why, I am almost the only relation you have got in the world,' said the General, shaking me warmly by the hand. 'Here, mamma, Miss Clara, here's your cousin, Charles Rolfe, whom we have been so anxious to see.'

Mrs. Benyon, with her benign, motherly way, shook my hand and kissed my forehead. Clara looked up timorously, not knowing in what way she should recognize and welcome her new-found kinsman. With a happy audacity I availed myself of the advantage afforded by the situation. I flung my arms around her and kissed her cheek. I trembled with joy as I received her pure embrace in re-

situation. I flung my arms around her and kissed her cheek. I trembled with joy as I received her pure embrace in re-Joy as I received her pure embrace in return.

The Major General looked very much astonished 'By Jove—hum—ah yes—cousins will be affectionate, I suppose,' he muttered, as he divested himself of

he muttered, as he divested himself of his spencer in the hall.

It will be remembered that Loch Katrine formed a part of our original programme. Here I found a letter waiting me from my father, the principal part of which ran as follows:

"I find that my cousin, Major General Benyon, who came back from India a few mouths ago, has gone into Scotland. If you can find out where he is, you had better try to meet him. From all I have heard, I have a great respect for him. You know, perhaps, that he stangts next in the entail for this property after yourself. And this reminds me, my dear boy, how very much I should desire to see you married. I should not like this property to pass away into the hands of strangers, although they are blood relations. Gen. Benyon has a daughter; if you and she were to hit it, that would be the very thing, but it is hardly probable. Marry whom you will, my son, for I can trust you, but marry soon."

I now lived con famille with the Benyons. That wretched Lawford might undisturbedly continue his work, to have far greater trials. I walked and chatted in unrestrained intercourse with Clara and her parents. The gallant general

in unrestrained intercourse with Clara and her parents. The gallant general was a fine fellow, but something of a martinet. He insisted that we should get up, walk, ride, dress, eat, with military punctuality. After dinner one day, he told me how six or seven men left the

he told me how six or seven men left the regiment to get married, and stayed two days beyond their leave; whereupon he tried them all and gave them three dozen a piece. Ugh! the wretch!

But when I came to him a week after, and told him about my love for Clara, and showed him my father's letter, he was deeply, most humanly moved. 'Certainly, my dear boy, it would be a most excellent family arrangement. I am your heir-at-law, which is of course an absurd thing to say, but it would be a most happy thing for the two branches of the family to be united. I will tell her mamma to talk to Clara on the subject, and I have no doubt but she will see the propriety no doubt but she will see the propriety of obeying my wishes.' The dear old martinet evidently conceived that his daughter was ready to fall in love when-ever she should receive specified irections

ever she should receive specific directions on the subject.

With some difficulty I obtained permission to plead my own cause. I found Clara that afternoon in the lovely walk, opposite Ellen's Isle, by Looh Katrine. I took her unresisting hand, and told her what the elders had determined in our case. There was a touching war of the red and white roses on her cheek, but I now knew her heart was mine.

There never was a courting more smooth and easy, a marriage more tranquil and blessed. It is said that the course of true love never did run smooth; but if this is the rule, there must be sometimes an exception. Perhaps if the love were more ception. Perhaps if the love were more equal, free, spontaneous; if the lover rose to the full height of the occasion—though

to the full height of the occasion—though I am far from arrogating anything to myself—love might be more of that paradisalcal state which it was intended to be and so might run smooth. Sometimes marriages are made in heaven. I trust mine may have been, for in my case the course of true love really did run smooth. Chieffing in the love really did run smooth. Sometimes marriages are made in heaven. I trust mine may have been, for in my case the least assistance, threatened with anti-friend looks, whelly unable to render the least assistance, threatened with a terrible death should he even attempt it. As he turned to retrace his steps to ward the place where he left the remaining animals, he counted to coth. He had made the passage, but at a terrible death should he even attempt it. As he turned to retrace his steps to ward the place where he left the remaining animals, he counted to retrace his steps to ward the place where he left the remaining animals, he counted to retrace his steps to ward the place where he left the remaining animals, he counted to retrace his steps to ward the place where he left the remaining animals, he counted to retrace his steps to ward the place where he left the remaining animals, he counted to retrace his steps to ward the place where he left the remaining animals, he counted to retrace his term the least assistance, the least assistance, the least salies as it wit

are they notfor us all? The sweet clover blooms and the scent of the pine trees, the warbling of birds, and the rippling of the brooks, do they not speak to us of love, hope and happiness? Yes, there are many beautiful things in the world, if we would but see them. Xet how many men and women live in continual discontent and repinings, seemingly unmindful of the gifts with which God surrounds them!

mindful of the gifts with which God surrounds them!

Show me the person who hears music in the song of the cricket, or the humming of the bee, who sees beauty in the lowly wild flower, the fallen log covered with moss and ivy, the jagged rock or the pebbles beneath the feet; one who loves to listen to the winds, be they ever so wild, and I will show you a person who can never be entirely miserable or alone. The beautiful soullight within will reveal in amber time some spots whereon the weary heart may rest, and nature's voice will ever whisper of joy and peace, in on matter how fleerely the storms of life may sweep around.

A Good Daughter.—There are other ministers of love more conspicous than she, but none in which a gentler, lovelister, spirit dwells, and none to which the heart's warm requitals more joyfully respond. She is the steady light of her father's house. Her ideal is indissolubly connected with that of his fireside, She is his morning sunlight and evening star. The grace, vivacity and tenderness of her sex, have their place in the mighty sway which she holds over his spirit. She is the pride and ornament of his hospitality, and the gentle nurse in his sickness. in her husband.

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JOB PRINTING. CARDS, HANDBILLS, CIRCULARS, and every oth

r description of JoB and CARD Printing Gems of Literature.

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ing. Approaching the water at the ford Houston determined upon the immediate

. A FURLOUGH .- Harry McArthur used

A FURLOUGH.—HARTY MCARTHUR USED to tell of an Irishman, who was seen at the trenches of Yorktown, holding his hand above the earth-works. His Captain asked him:

"What are you doing that for, Pat?"
He replied, with a grin and a working of his fingers:

He replied, with a grin and a working of his fingers:

"I'm a feelin' for a furlough, sure!"

Just then a minie ball struck his arm, below the wrist. Slowly drawing it down and grasping it with the other hand to restrain the blood, while a queer expression of pain and humor passed over his face, he explained:

face, he exclaimed :
"An' faith, sir, it's a discharge !"

Dr. Lyman Beecher once said: "

great many professed Christians have no other idea of religion than that it is the means of getting to heaven when they

die. As to doing anything for God while they live, it does not enter into their plans. I tell you, my brethren, I do not believe there is one in five hundred such professors that will reach heaven; for there is a magnanimity in true religion that is above all such contemptible meanness."

An antiquary who examined the helmet of the great giant, found lately in Pennsylvenia, discovered on it some mysterious marks, resembling the trade mark of the Waterbury Brass Kettle Company. Grave doubts of the genuinéness of this specimen have since then been floating through his mind.

THE rules for punctuation should be carefully observed, otherwise we fall into such a muss as did the writer who, in de-

scribing the last scene in 'Othello,' said:
"Upon which the Moor, seizing a bolster
full of rage and jealousy, smothered Des-

A LADY in Massachusetts complains

that there are persons in her town who will go so far as to take an oath that they will not divulge a secret intrusted them,

and in less than two days will take it in

a basket and peddle it around town as

THE famous Jenny Lind is said to be unable to sing in public any more, and this circumstance is reasonably accounted for by the statement that her little daughter has "inherited her mother's voice."

A LADY advertises for sale one bahoon three tabby cats and a parrot. She states that being now married, she has no fur-ther use for them, for the reason that their amiable qualities are all combined

they would popcorn and peanuts.

Take a little wife, The prettier the better; Pat her cheek, and when She wants to kiss you let her. Keep her in the house-Darn your jacket, too, If she's worth a button

Never mind the host Feed them by the dozens One of these odd days You'll feel one inch tailer, When you see hor hug A chopping little squaller.

THE best note paper: Greenbacks. Dearer than life-Fashionable funer-

Countsmip is bliss, but matrimony IF Sir Walter Scott's dog was worth fifty dollars, what was his kennel-worth?

A Pennsylvania paper says that the late Admiral Stewart was the oldest naval officer in the army. An unpleasant sort of arithmetic:-WHAT relatives ought to make good

Does not a man blow his own horn

The peregrinations of showmen are often beset with numerous difficulties while pursuing their daily avocations in our Southern country, while the winter rains and heavy roads make it difficult for the managers to make good the promises of the agents. Such was the case with John-Robinson's Circus and Menagerie a few days since. While performing in Tallahasse, Florida, it was mentioned to Mr. J. F. Robinson, jr., that he might expect some difficulty in passing through a long and dismal swamp between that place and Quincy, on account of the large number of alligators who infested the ford at this particular locality, and who at this season of the year are very feroclous, and on the watch for any unfortunate mule of horse that may become entangled in the numerous ruts, quicksands and holes which abound at the ford; but he replied, as the agent had already made the arrangements for him to go through, and it was not his nature to turn back, he had no course left but to follow, trusting to his previous good fortune in getting thus far. The result of his decision, although anticipating some difficulty, was much more serious than he anticipated.

At 3 o'clock, P. M., on Tuesday, January 25, Prof. Lewis Houston, who has charge of the animals, started with the elephant Empress, the large Bactrian camel, a fine thorough-bred mare and colt, and two spotted coach dogs, to make the trip to Quincy, although repeatedly cautioned by Mr. J. F. Robinson, jr., not to attempt the passage of the swamp in any other than daylight. He, however, went through. Before approaching the ford, an occasional bellow or roar was heard, betokening that the inhabitants of the locality had not rotired for the night, and a sudden plunge and splash in the water, would dendet that the enemy was on the alert for mischief. The elephant would, every few steps, throw his trunk aloft, emitting at the same time a loud screech of defiance, the camels uttering low moans, while the horse almost refused to stir, and stood trembling with fear, while the dogs kept A DRUGGIST has this cheerful invita-tion in his show-window: "Come in and get twelve emetics for one shilling." "You ought not to come to our dance in boots with unils in 'em." "I haven't." ---"Then you've had your toes out off." A HATTER of this city claims to be a "universal sympathizer," because, he has felt for every one. AN INDIANAPOLIS paper tells of a man who reproved his wife with an ax-handle. A GIRL in Wisconsin swallowed forty

percussion caps. Her mother refrained from spanking her for fear of an explo-ALLUDING to chignons, Mrs. Clever said, "A girl, now, seems all head!"—
"Yes, till you talk to her," replied Mr. Clever.

Houston determined upon the immediate passage through, before the alligators had time to summon their crew.

Bidding the elephant enter, she stepped haldly in, at the same time lashing the water furiously with her trank; thu camels, horses and dogs following close in the rear. He had passed two-thirds of the way, when a sharp yell of pain from one of the dogs, and his sudden disappearance, denoted that the swamp fiends were at work, and before he could collect. THE young lady who "wished she was a bird," changed her mind after dinner, when she saw how dreadfully little was left of the turkey. were at work, and before he could collect his thoughts, the other dog went under with a long death howl. He, now began to think of his own safety, and calling to the elephant, he commanded her to turn. As she did so, a fearful roar was heard from the large Bactrian camel, who had at that instant been attacked.

The water seemed alive with alligators. The roaring, bellowing and screeching of elephant, camels, and alligators, were terrific. They would throw their ponderous jaws open and tear huge pieces of were at work, and before he could collect

"You say, Mrs. Jones, that the priso stabled the deceased. Was it in thorax, or in the abdomen?" "No, sir, it was in the street." A VERMONT editor has invented a new

method of rousing delinquent subscribers to a sense of their duty. He writes an obituary notice of them. A COLORED gentleman in Texas went into a blacksmith's shop with his contact fall of powder. He came out through

An enormous petrified mitten has been ound at Fort Ann, Washington County, it is supposed to belong to the Cardiff A TEMPERANCE editor, in drawing at-

terrific. They would throw their pon-derous jaws open and tear huge pieces of flesh from the camels, while the poor brutes would utter heart-rending groans and cries for relief. In the meanwhile the elephant was not idle. Ever solicitous for the welfare of her keeper and com-panions, she had, at that moment of see ing them safely landed upon the opposite shore, rushed back to the assistance of her friend, the camel, who by this time was nearly gone, and by creating the greatest furore among her assallants, sucwas nearly gone, and by creating the greatest furore among her assailants, succeeded in bringing the head of the camel to the shore, that portion being all that remained of the poor animal.

In the confusion that ensued, Houston did not miss the colt until warned by a shrill scream or neigh, which seemed to come from several rods below. Upon rushing down the stream a few yards, a terrible scene was presented to his view tention to an article against ardent spirits in one of his papers, says, "For the effects of intemperance see our inside!" AT a recent Methodist camp meeting in Connecticut, a minister prayed: "Oh, Lord, humble us, break us all down, smash us all to pieces!"

TEACHER Why was Joseph put into the pit? Thomas, (who goes to theatres on week days)—Because there was no room for him in the family circle. A STORY is told by Horace Walpole, of a Lord Mayor of London, in his time, who, having heard that a friend had the small-pox twice, and died of it, asked if

he died the first time or second. WHEN Milton was blind he was married to a shrew. Some one told him she was a rose. "I am no judge of colors," said Milton, "and it may be so, for I feel

come from several rods below. Upon rushing down the stream a few yards, a terrible scene was presented to his view. It would seem that the dealzens of the Chattahoche swamp for miles around had become cognizant of some extra attraction at that particular point on this night, and had started for that rendezvous, and on reaching the scene of action had unexpectedly encountered both food and opposition at this same time—for, simultaneously with the meeting of the colt, they met their pursuers, and an awful battle ensued. Several times it seemed as if the colt would escape and regain the shore, so busy were the alligators in destroying one another, but just before the poor creature would reach the land, some one monster, more ravenous than brave, would leave the melee, pursue and drag it back into deep water, until finally, it became exhausted, and fell an easy prey to the fearful reptiles, while Professor Houston stood looking on with blanched and to the least assistance, threatened with a terrible death should he even attempt it. As he turned to retrace his steps to ward the place where he left the remain the thorns daily."

A DOCTOR boasting at dinner that he cured his own hams, one of his guests remarked:
"Well, doc, I would sooner be your ham than your patient." "Twelve hundred dollars for a mare! 'Can't be," quoth Jones.

"Oh, that's nothing," saye Smith
"Richard offered his kingdom for

horse, and no takers." . In reply to a young writer who wished to know which magazine would give him the highest position quickest, a contemporary advised, "powder magazine, if you contribute a flery article." LONDON Panch says, "In America a popular quotation has been altered to suit a peculiar habit of the people. Dryden's familiar line runs thus: 'And whittled as he went, for want of thought.'

A'woman who never owned a Bible supposed she was quoting it when she greeted her son, who came home to keep Thanksgiving, in the following words:

"Here comes the fatted calf." "You say the deceased settled here. -What do you mean by settled?"
"Well, he was born here, got married here, and they buried him here, and if that wasn't settling him, then I'm no judge."

Ir does not follow that a man must be born at Barking to become a puppy. If a man be a tectotaller, he need not

Will was it a mistake to imagine that Robinson Crusoe's island was uninhabited? Because the very first thing he saw upon lauding was a great "swell" a pitchin into a little "cove" on the shore. A GENTLEMAN travelling on a steamer, one day at dinner was making way with a large pudding close by, when told by a waiter that it was a dessert:

"It matters not to me," said he; "I could cat it if it were a wilderness."

A YOUNG painter who was copying a celebrated painting in the Dresden gallery, was asked by a travelling cockney what was done with the old pictures when the new ones were finished!

"Gentlemen of the jury," said an Irish lawyer, "it will be for you to say whether this defendant will be allowed o come into court with unblushing foot steps, with the cloak of hypocrisy in his mouth, and to wire-draw three bullocks out of my client's pocket with impunity." THE energetic young man who came

to Now York in quest of employment, and determined to selze the first thing that turned up, has been imprisoned by Justice dowling, for pulling another man's nose. The tenth part.—"We have possession, and possession is nine points of the law," said a lawyer to his opponent.
"And what is the tenth part?" asked

"Disappointment, sir, and that's a deal bigger than all the other points put to-gether."

WHEN Maclin had established his fame in the character of Shylock, George the Second went to see him; and the impres-Second went to see him; and the impression he received was so powerful that it deprived him of rest throughout the night. In the morning: Sir kobert Walpole waited on the king to express his fears that the Commons would oppose a certain measure then in contemplation.—"I' wish, your majesty," said Sir Robert, "It were possible to find a recipe for frightening the House of Commons!"

"What do you think," replied the king, "of sending them to the theatre to see that Irishman play Shylock?"