The American Volunteer.

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83-Office on South Hanover Street, opposite Britz's dry goods store, Dec. 1, 180-MM. J. SHEARER, ATTORNEY AND

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March 31, 1870—tf

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LADIES' AND MISSES', GENTS' AND BOYS', GENTS' AND BOYS', Which are unrivaled for confort and beauty.

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CARLISLE, PA., THURSDAY, JULY 21, 1870.

CHEAP DRY GOODS

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LAWNS, Bargains in GRENADINES, HERNANIS, LACE POINTS, SUMMER SHAWLS, PARASOLS, FANS, &c.

Marsailles, LOOK AT THE PRICES.

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These goods have been purchased for cash, at present gold prices; and we can sell you new goods twenty-five pe cent, less than they will charge you for old goods at other stores.

June 2 1870. June 2, 1870,

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POPULAR DRY GOODS STORE.

Pure lased during the greatest depression in he market and to be sold at correspondingly

DRESS GOODS,

mprising all the novelties of the season. MOURNING AND SECOND MOURNING GOODS.

BLACK SILKS, BLACK SATIN TAMISES. n extra quality. Pure Mohairs, Black Alpac

WHITE GOODS. Piques in great variety and latest styles rench Muslins, Nansocks, Cambrics, Bishond Victoria Lawns, Tarletons, &c., &c. HOSIERY AND GLOVES in great variety.

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Linen for suits. Pillow Case Linens,
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White Spreads, &c., & BOYS' CASSIMERES AND MEN'S WEAR newest styles, less than regular rates.

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IN DRY GOODS,

On account of the reduction in Gold, the Dr Goods Merchants who understand their busines and the certain signs of the times, have reduce the price of their goods correspondingly. The sub-scribers have just received from the cities a large and full assortment of all kinds of

FOREIGN & STAPLE GOODS,

which they will sell lower than they have de SILKS,

Wool De Laines, Alpacas, Poplins, Serges, Bom pazines, Tamise Cloth, Grenadines. FLANNELS OF ALL KINDS.

Piain and Fancy, Linen Table Diapers, Cotton lo., Checks, Tickings, Ginghams, Counterpanes EMBROIDERIE a full line: White Goods in great variety.

HOSIERY, GLOVES, TRIMMINGS and a full stock of DOMESTIC GOODS. Callcoes, Muslins, by the piece or yard; Grai CLOTHS, CASSIMERS, &c.,

CARPETS, OIL CLOTHS. Orniggets, Window Shades, Matting MILINERY GOODS of all kinds, including Ladies, and Children lats and Sundowns, and the best assortmen and best quality of line Ribbons in the county. Ald Gloves, (best make,) lewelry, Fancy Good and Notions in great variety. This

the largest in this section of country, is offered t, prices that dely competition, and all we ask sa fair examination by g. od judges of goods to actify the public that this is the place to buy and save money. LADIES' UNDER WEAR, t vice assortment of Ladies' Under Clothing ory handsomely stitched and trimmed at easonable prices. WUOL taken in exchange for goods, BENTZ, & CO.

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MAMMOTH STOCK OF GOODS

Portical.

BY THOMAS DUNN ENGLISH.

By sloping mountains topped with gold adows where the violets be. es the roaring river to the sea,

onder a gilded pinnace, and beside it A ruder boat, whose look does not agree
With its companion's splendor—good betide it!
Rough though it seems, it yet shall reach the

Rifled from yonder swamp; yet fall of glee, Even as he floats, a flood of music gushes
From his bare t roat—he, top, will reach th

poor wretch yonder floats on flags and rust

And some on corks, or bladders, floating free: ome calmly sail, and some, the water fling My barque is on the river swiftly sailing,

Caught by the current it goes replay; At either side the oars in water trailing, Stop not my certain voyage to the sea Around me are voyagers who strive typink me; Some heed me not, and others friendly be; I heed not either, care not what they think me;

Twill matter not, when once I reach the sea. The first and last of Adam's sons and daughter

lises when we embark, and soars as we Sail on, and sinks as we approach our ending; Then sets forever when we reach the sea. Whither beyond? shall we forever wander Upon tuat ocean? shall we shipwrecked be?

Miscellancons.

A MUTUAL MISTAKE

'Drab and cherry for the parlors, with satinwood, don't you thick, Flossy?— And blue instead of the inevitable green for the dining room. As for the bed-'Never mind shout the hedrooms of any of the other rooms, for that matter, if you please, Mr. Rossitur. Remember that you gave, me carte blanche about this furnishing, and I mean to show you an original house, with no stereotyped colors or styles. Just confide in my taste, and keep your purse-strings open!
"To the extent of their capacity, my dear. And, of course, I wouldn't dare to venture to question a woman's taste, least of all this little woman's. But your eyes, flossy, your eyes! You hadn't developed your interesting intention of becoming blind when I gave you the carte blanche, you know Why, I suspect, when the you know Why, I suspect, when the Dretor has done with you, you won't he able to distinguish between a Metternich green and a Dagmar blue!'

The eyes thus atladed to flashed laughing reptoach at this teasing speech.

'Now, Fred, it is too bad f you to remind me of what I have to undergo, just mind me of what I have to undergo, just as I was trying to get my courage up by forgetting it for a moment. And when did you turn man milliner. I should like to know? You ought to be assamed to know one color from another, and I don't

thouse a thing; it's quite enough for you have the harm of paying the bills."
Hush, Flossy! here is the Doctor.— Now do be brave, dear,' interrupted her ompanion, in a changed voice; and Flosturned white, and looked piteously round.

The door of the private room opened, and a tall grave-looking man advanced into the ante room. He was holding by the hand a pale little girl, with a green shade bound closely over her eyes, and his new patient noticed how trustingly the little thing clung to him, despite the pain he had probably just inflicted upon her; and it inspired her with a fee ing of confidence on her own are still she confidence on her own part. Still she trembled and grew quite cold, when having dismissed the clid at the door with a cheery good-by, the oracle who was to decide the fate of those pretty blue

elieve you do, either. I shan't let you

was to decide the late of those pretty blue eyes of hers, approached herself and her companion, and, bowing, desired to know their commanis.

'We have been referred to you by our family physician, as a most skillful oculist, Dr. Buchanan;' said Mr. Rossitur, presenting his card. I wish to consult the total of the late of the late.

presenting his card. I wish to consult you on behalf of my—this lady. He apprehends some serious difficulty with her eyes. Will you be good enough to examine them for yourself."

The doi for bowed with professional gravity, and leading the way into the inner room, requested the lady to be seated in the 'patient's chair." But poor Flossy grew whiter still, and looked piteously at Fred, who laughed nervously, and at the Doctor, who answered with a reassuring smile. Then she rose with a mighty effort, shook out her sashes, stepped doubtfully through the door, as though she were crossing the threshold of the Inquisition, and let her self down into the great leathern recentacle as gingerly as though it were the rack itself.

'Oh-o!' she exclaimed, with a little

irrepressible nervous cry, as the Doctor adjusted the chair so as to move ber head backward. Fred laughed again at this, and the Doctor looked around; and Flossy, ashamed of her babyishness, seated herself resolutely in the dreadful set her little teeth clinched h determined to bear like a woman and a heroine, whatever fate might be in store

'But I must see your eyes, if you please, and am.' said the doctor. madam,' said the doctor.

Flossy opened them with a flash, reddening furiously at her own stupidity.—
Then she laughed, and the two gentle men joined her; and after that they all felt more at their ease, and Dr. Buchanan proceeded quietly to make the exami-

nation.

Very keen and intelligent was the searching gaze of his clear gray eyes; very firm, though gentle, the touch of his strong, sender fingers; and Flossy felt an instinctive confidence that his verdict, be it what it might, would be fi-pal, and trembled inwardly while she awaited it.

It was bad enough, but not so bad as it might be, when it came at length: 'Con-victed but not condemned,' might be ren-dered as the summing up. There was a dered as the summing up. There was a certainty of reprieve, and a hope of ultimate rescue; but meanwhite the penance of total idleness, and daily subjection to medical treatment, was adjudged. tion to medical treatment, was adjudged.
Flossy drew a long breath of relief; it was so much better than she had feared; and Fred, the big, tender-hearted fellow, rushed up with tears in his eyes, and embraced her regardless of appearances. The little lady colored violently, and pushed him hastily away.

For shame, Fred! she expostulated, in a veluement whisner, and then to

nceal her embarrassment, said gayly to the doctor:

'Do, pray, give us again the nice long name of what you said was the matter with my eyes. People will be sure to ask, and I shall feel so learned when I tell them. Dr. Buchanan replied gravely, and discreetly assumed to have seen nothing of what had happened.

But he had seen, nevertheless, and eniled while he saw; and even after the

vied while he saw; and even after the pair had departed with hearts wonder-tuily lightened, to forget their fears in the delightful mysteries of house-furnishing, and even while he healf was busy with innumerable cases of ophthalmia, amaurosis, and Heaven knows what unutterable allments of unfortunate optics,

n a vehement whisper; and then, to

the remembrance of the comical toaching scene came back to him more than once, and with it a hope that he might not have to do any thing very terrible to those soft, blue eyes that had looked up so wistfully to his; for it was very evident that whatever pain was inflicted on them would duplicate itself in the heart of the fond young lover or husband—whichever he was.

whichever he was.

Meanwhile, said 'problematic character' was deep with Flossy in the mysteries of velvet, satin, and brocatelle, and, thanks to their united industry and paragrams. severance, the great work of fitting up the new house was nost satisfactorily

presently proceeded to make. The poor inflamed eyelids were turned inside out, and 'painted' with some nungent salve; drops of some flery liquid feil like living coals upon the sore and quivering balls; but she made no stan of suffering after the first, long, shuddering sigh.—She sat quite still, growing white to the lips, and with her finger-tips pressed tight together, but she neither flinched nor cried out; and when it was over, and she lay lack for a moment with the poor, smarting eyes closed, and the tears running down her pale cheeks, the doctor was fain to comfort her as he would have done a child.

'There, the worst is over now,' he said, gently, 'for the first is always the worst; and you have the consolution of having proved yout heroism at least.'

'That isn't the least hit of consolution,

and, you have the consolation of having proved your heroism at least.'

'That isn't the least bit of consolation, thank you,' retorted Flossy, piquantly, coming out of her forced calm, as the pain subsided a little, and drying her tears with a drolly pathetic air. 'I am not at all ambitious of being considered heroic. Of course, if I must suffer, I want to behave like a woman, and not like a baby; but I had much rather, if you please, not have to suffer at all.'

'You don't believe, then, in the strengthening and purifying power of pain?' said the doctor.

'I'm afraid I dou't. I have no faith in the 'be good and you'll he happy' doctrine; when I'm happy, I'm always good. So are other people, I believe, and they can't be happy while they are suffering. Hence, as we need to say at school, if I could banish pain from the world, I'd do it, and then we'd all be happy, and all be

, and then we'd all be happy, and all be

What would the orthodox people and the poets say to such heresy?' asked the doctor, amused at ber flippancy. "'Knowledge by suffering entereth.' you know, and you surely wouldn't ven-ture to oppose Longfellow's dictum, im-pressed upon you, doubtless, in your first reader, that it is a very particularly sub-

ime thing 'To suffer and be strong!' 'Oh, I know all they say,' said Flossy, shrugging her shoulders; 'but it seems to me if we were spared the suffering, we wouldn't need the strength. At any rate, I'm Sybarite enough to wish I could try it. I think they were the wisest of the old philosophers, after all. There is Mrs. Browning, now, who asks in sad amaze if we would

'Refuse the baptism of salt tears?' wonder if she ever had sore eves?-Doctor, what have you done to make me Doctor, what have you done to make me cry so incressantly? You will ruin me in pocket bandkerchiefs!

She held up a little cambric trifle, completely saturated with the moisture which the scalable crylleations had calised to flow pleutifully from her eyes, and the Doctor gravely presented his own hand kerchlef. It was large, and fine, and cool, and Flossy took it simply, and pressed it to her smarting eyeballs.

It like the small of floring water? she pressed it to her smarting eyeballs.
'I like the smell of Florida water,' she most perfumes are, on the contrary, op-pressive?' And she again applied the

fragrant linen to her eyes.

The Doctor flushed with an odd sense of pleasure, and gave an amused assent beginning, meanwhile, to fold up powders.
'You ought to feel quite honored,' he

said, presently, 'at being allowed to share
St. Paul's infirmity. You know the
learned in those matters have decided
diseased eyes to have teen his 'thorn in
the fiesh.'
'I don't believe it,' said Flossy, irreverently; it is only their opinion, and I have as good a right to mine. I think

have as good a right to mine. I think he was jilted, and that that was the reason he remained a bachelor, and was so cross on the subject of marriage!

Doctor Buchanan laughed outright,

'When have I heard so much heterodoxy in one day!' he said; 'but of course, no woman would admit that a man

'Not such a sensible man as St. Paul was at any rate,' retorted Flossy; and the Doctor thought, involuntarily, of the tall and handsome young man who had accompanied his fair patient on the preceding day, and of the housekeeperly confab which he had partially overheard 'I can easily imagine that you would have no trouble in winning converts to your opinion, he said, courtenusly, but Flossy never noticed compliments, and drying her eyes finally, on the Doctor's handkerchief, returned it to him, and rose to go. As she took up her bonnet, a slight sound behind her attracted her attracted and content of the serve deep. tention, and turning, she saw a doo leading to another apartment open hesi tatingly. A sweet young face appeared for a moment at the opening, and a soft voice said anologetically: I beg pardon for interrupting, but I

voice said apologetically:

'I beg pardon for interrupting, but I must see you just a moment, Alee, about something important.'

'Immediately,' answered the Doctor; and Flossy; thinking that it was plain, not only that he was no imitator of St. Paul, but that he had displayed uncommon good taste in his choice for a wife, took the package of medicine which he handed her, and made her way out through a room fast filling with patients. Flossy went the next day, and the next, and continued to go each day, at the same hour, to her new physician; and, strange to say, in spite of all the inquisitorial tortures he subjected her to—the scalding, blistering, cupping, leeching, and so on—her visits to his office gradually grew to be the chief pleasure of her day. Knowing that he was an 'old married man,' and that his pretty young wife was always at hand in the next room, there was no need for her to assume a reserve foreign to her frank and genial temper; so she laughed and chattered freely with him, after the manner of women with physicians whom they like and trust. and he found it impossi.

of women with physicians whom they like and trust, and he found it impossible to resist the charm of her sunny mood. Beside, another tie, closer than that of Doctor and patient, had been discovered between them.

One day when in mutual skirmish of wits, she had launched a delicate arrow wits, she had launched a delicate arrow with, she had launched a delicate arrow at some pet foible of his, he turned upon her, th catening a new application of torture, and shaking ominously a small phial containing some colorless liquid. What are you going to do with that? she demanded, half defigut, half depreciating

'I am going to drop some of it behind your ears,' said the Doctor, severely, 'to blister them, as a puni-hment for hearing all that I say in a perversely distorted fashion; and, if I were not very merciful, I should likewise bestow a little upon the tip of your equally perverse tongue.' 'Oh-h, don't please!' cried Flossy, shrinking away as he approached her - 'I will take it all back. Will it hurt much?'

It should be necessary to fret that dainty kin with troublesome blisters.

Flossy held her breath, and sat tremblingly expectant of some sudden, sharp pain; but the terrible drops fell harmless as if they had been water, and Doctor Buchanaa laughed aloud at her look of surprise and relief.

I did punish you, did I not? he said, in glee, but the fright was the whole of it. The blisters will not be painful, only a little undomfortable, and a grear relief. little undomfortable, and a great relief to your eyes.'
'But I should like to know how I am to do my hair?' said Flossy, plaintively. 'I shall just keep it all up at the back of

it should be necessary to fret that dainty

the new house was nost satisfactorily loangurated by dinner-time.

Fred was too busy to accompany her to the dector's next morning, and Flossy went off quife courageously alone. The physician seemed a little surprised to see her thus, and thought better of her nerve than he had done the day before. He thought better of it still, when he saw with what quiet fortitude sue underwent the very nainful amplication which he presently proceeded to make. The perinfinamed eyelids were turned inside out, and 'painted' with some nungent salve; drops of some fiery liquid fell like forts for the first long shuddering.

The sudden scorching pain made Flossy hold her breath for a few minutes; but, when it had subsided somewhat, she

but, when it had subsided somewhat, she said, eagerly:
'So youare Scotch? I never thought of it before, and yet I might have known it by the mame, and by—by—'By what, please?' said the Doctor, with eager eyes on her face.
'By my learning to like you so quickly, said Flossy, frankly, though her color deepened under his pleased look.—'For you must know, I have always had the greatest liking for every thing Scotch. The Scottish Chiefs was my first nevel; I could spout whole pages of it at the mature age of seven, and Sir William Wallace has been my pet, here ever since.—

After I got beyond Miss Porter, Sir Wal-After I got beyond Miss Porter, Sir Walter Scott took possession of me, and many a scolding I got for lessons neglected because of his fascinations. To this day, no poet has ever touched me as Burns has; and, in short, no country has ever toterested me so much as Scotland.—Some day I shall make a pilgrimage there?

Doctor Buchanan flushed with a strange pleasure at this earnest praise of his 'ain countree.' 'And are you sure.' he asked, 'that you are not of Scotch de-scent yoursel!? I can not help thinking so now more than ever.'

'And I think so, too,' said Flossy, gravely, 'though my father was of Irish parentage. But, you know, once upon a time—I'm sure I don't know when, for I haver can remember dutes—but not I never can remember dates—but not such a very great while ago, a number of Scotch families exiled themselves to the Scotch families exited themselves to the north of Ireland for the sake of their regigion, and formed a colony there, whose descendants are still Presbyterians. I am sure my father came of these people, though I was too young ever to be talked to about these things. For he was the perfect realization in mind and person of my idea of a Scotch Covemanter; tall and large and austere, with blue eyes that looked right through one, and a mouth that seldom smiled. He was a

riossy leaned back in the great leath-ern chair, and, shutting her poor eyes, suffered herself to wander back into the half-forgotten past; and Dr. Buchanan stood by, looking down upon the wist-ful young face, which he had only seen before sparkling with the sunshine of a merry mood, or I ale with patience un-der pain, thinking how sweet it was in shine or shadow, and feeling a curious sensasion, of sympathy and interest for

his fair young patient, stirring somewher When he spoke, however, it was in the old gay tone:
'Well, I am delighted that my intention has proved correct about our being one country folk, he said. 'And now, do you know, I believe I could guess' your house-name; I could tell you, at least, what I think you ought to have

been called '
'What?' asked Flossy; laughing and ourious. One of the sweet Scotch lassie name One of the sweet Scotch lassie names, of course; I can not quite decide; Elie, or Marau, or Flora. Flora, I think, suits you best. Do you like it?'
Flossy started in amused surprise, but instantly assumed a demure look. 'Why instantly assumed a demure look. Wi does Flora suit me best?' she asked. Dr. Buchanan hesitated, reddened

Dr. Buchanan nesitard, reduced a little, and then spoke out:

You must pardon me, for you have asked the question. It is because you have such a flower-like face; such peach-blossom cheeks and rosebud lips, eyes like klostelle and rosebud lips, eyes like bluebells, and hair as vellow as th golden gorse on our glorious Scotch moors You must know yourself that it suits Flossy's peach-blossoms turnedtos carnations, but she laughed in glee, and

aid, merrily:

'Well, you are not far wrong. My name is Florence.'

The Doctor started, and flushed with 'Is it so, indeed?' be said, eagerly.-'Is it so, indeed?' be said, eagerly.—
'But I should—they should—call you Flore, as a pet name. Do they?'
'No,' said his patient. Fred—and Fred is a'l I have now—' the shadow crossed her face again—'calls me always Flossy.' The glow faded from the Doctor's face likewise, and he bit his lip. He had forgotten for a moment, that she belonged to a' Fred,' and he did not find it pleasant to be thus abruptly reminded of it. He said, presently, in a quiet voice:

'It is a pretty little name. And, now here is your medicine, and you are not to forget that after this we two Highland folk are to be *real* friends.'
'I think that we are so already,' said Flossy, simply, looking at him with a clear glance of her truthful eyes, and putting her hand frankly into the one he offered, as she rose to go.

So the days and the weeks slipped by,

So the days and the weeks slipped by, and the friendship, sudden as it was, lost none of its interest, but they rather grew in strength and uearness. The visits of so sweet and bright a patient were like oases in the desert of the dootto's daily toil; and Flossy, without acknowledging it to herself, passed the happiest hour of her day at his office. They somehow suited each other exactly; and, no matter what was the topic touched upon in their many talks, whether 'grave or gay, or lively or severe,' there was sure to be somethin g which gave unconscious proof of their harmony of taste and temperament; and neither fielt so happy, for natural, so entirely the best self, as with the other.

he other.

Dr. Buchanan made some ineffectual struggles against the growth of a feeling which he knew, could lead to nothing further; Flossy, in childlike unconsciousress, made no struggles, but enjoyed the present without a thought of her future. This trial of her eyes, in addition to the anxiety and suffering it had brought her, had given her likewise a pleasant friend an it execution. 'Oh—h, don't please!' cried Flossy, shrinking away as he approached her—if will take it all back. Will it hurt much?'

'Too late for repeptance now,' said the Doctor, in a stern voice, but gathering away very tenderly the roft, bright curls away very tenderly the roft, bright curls and thinking what a shame it was that ashamed to go out, to find that the storm and thinking what a shame it was that the presence of the one with the outper, and the presence of the one with the outper, and the presence of the one with the other, and, if riend and a great many charming hours. She accepted the one with the other, and, if riend and a great many charming hours. She accepted the one with the other, and, if riend and a great many charming hours. She accepted the one with the other, and, if we have velvety paws.'—And with this sage reflection, the detection, the detection of the properties of th

had brought an actual disappointment; that she could settle confortably to nothing; and was unable to rid hers-if of a disagreeable sense of something precious being lost from her day.

It set the little lady thinking very seriously, and, when she made her next visit, the Doctor's manner was not such as to luli her back into unconsclousness. The warmth of pleasure in his greeting.

adisagreeable sense of something precious being lost from her day.

It set the little lady thinking very seriously, and, when she made her next visit, the Doctor's manner was not such as to lull her back into unconsciousness. The warmth of pleasure in his greeting was unmistakeable, and his words had meaning in their jest. meaning in their jest.

"I generally like a rainy day," he said,
"It gives me some relief from the press of
doily work, and even sometimes permits
me a peep into a book; but I must confess that yesterday was unmitigatedly
dreary. I missed more than one kind of
sunshine, and I am afraid I was abominably cross to the few putients who braved
the storm. Am I very selfish in hoping
that the rain disappointed you, too, just
a little bit, on account of your eyes, of

a little bit, on account of your eyes, a little bit, on account of your eyes, of course, you know?"
Now Flossy was very innocent and childlike, but there was something in the Doctor's look and tone, despite the playfulness of his words, which she feit instinctively there should not be, coming from him to her; which she knew neither Fred nor the pretty little woman in the next room would like. At the same time she felt with a burning rush of blood to her heart that she could like it, far too well, if she should allow herself, t, far too well, if she should allow herself. and her resolve was taken on the instant

and her resolve was taken on the instant. She answered so quickly and naturally that no one could have guessed what a sudden siege and repulse had been made within the moment, in the citadel of her quiet-seeming breast, nor could the Doctor imagine that she had suspected danger or intended defense.

'Yes,' said she, lightly, 'It was very naughty in you, both to wish me to feel disappointed and to be cross to your poor suffering patients. You deserve punish' ment, and I shall administer it in the information that this is my lost wish to the self-asserting dazzle of the gilt vane which surmounts the spire of the little moss-covered church in that place, would be lost to view, even if its existence was not forgotten by the great, worrying, busy, outside world.

It was a picturesque little place; the great high mountains, their tops almost seeming to pierce the heavens, towering at its rear, the shimmering waters of the ment, and I shall administer it in the information that this is my hast visit to you. Fred was complimenting me only last night upon my eyes, said the violets were no longer over-weighted with dew, and all that sort of thing, you know—And, indeed, I find I no longer answer to Jeremiah's woful description of himself; my head is no longer a fountain of tears, nor mine eyes rivers of water; I can actually read, write, and work, once more without weeping, as though I had delignitud spots one could imagine; and one would scarcely believe it could be made the scene of a travedy so helious as that which was perpetrated during the latter part of the summer of 185—, and which for the cold bloodedness and he genuity evinced in its consumpation

self; my head is no longer a fountain of tears, nor mine eyes rivers of water; I can actually read, write, and work, once more without weeping, as though I had been unkindly chidden to my task. For this blessed consummation, I shall be eternally your debtor, Doctor; but it leaves me nothing to do in the present but to bid you adieu, with the assurance of my most distinguished consideration. She spoke gaily, as her lips smiled, but her hand trembled as she held it out, and her face drooped, like a flower on its stalk, beneath the searching gaze of the Doctor's clear gray eyes. The news had come upon him like a blow, none the less heavy because for some time-expected.—He read now the answering pain she strove to hide, in her faltering tone and changing hue, and he felt a wild longchanging bue, and he felt a wild long-ing to clisp her to his hearf, just for one moment, and tell her how it burt him to let her go, and compel the sweet avo vel hat the parting was as bitter to her. But the mad thought was stifled as soon as born; he felt that she had taken the only wise, the only right course, and he compelled himself to answer in the same

tail and large and austere, with four eyes that looked right through one, and a mouth that seldom smiled. He was a P-eshyterian; dyed in the wool, and his idea of milk for the babes was the Confession of faith, and the Westminster Catechism. How well I remember standing up before him of a Sunday—mean a Sabbath—afterneon, when about so high, beginning at 'what is the chief end of man?' and going through all the may not end of man?' and going through all the mysteries of Redemption, Justification and Sanday—she was a seamly hearted English woman ingly as 0-b Milton used to read Greek to her father. At d my mother sat by—she was a seamly hearted English woman—protesting in vain against her little anse being taught that they were the children of wrath, and, and likely as not, forcordained by Goid s good pleasure to elemant and service of the mass of the fathers. We have a seem of the mass of the seem on year, and he may be an expectate the great leath. I will seem the last two will be freed from my crueltles.—the may be a seem of the matter of the more medidiesome three one year before, and his appearance one year before, and his ag of him feeding on more blue velued temples, and—'
'Nonsense!' broke in Flosy, putting

back from the Doctor's hand the vase which contained several of the blood-thirsty little reptiles; 'If I need any more such remedies I shall come to you again. But I have no fear that I shall, thanks to represent the state of the several terms of the several terms. hanks to your skill, and your great kindness and patience. Her youce was beginning to break again, Her voice was beginning to break again, and she aided, hastily:

'And now, Doctor—friend—I must really say good-by.' She put out her hand, and the Doctor selzed and held it tight. 'You will believe,' she began, again steadying her voice, but just then the same door, whose opening interrupted them once before, opened again, and the same sweet voice timidly requested 'just one word with Alec.'

ne word with Alec.'
The Ecctor looked impatient. 'Please stay just one moment longer,'
he begged, darting out of the room before
she had time to refuse. He returned almost immediately, and Flossy said, in a
reproachful tone:
'I am afraid you have not half listened
to what your with had to say. Dr. Lo. to what your wife had to say, Dr. Bu-chanan, I am sorry you hurried so. I would much rather have waited till she had finished. who had proved in every respect a father to him. A short time before the occurrence of the tragedy, a slight misunderstanding had existed between Randolph and his uncle on account of some indiscretion which he had been guilty of, but which they had compromised, and it was on that acc unt that he appeared to feel more polguantly his loss. He wandered, pale and nervous, through the house, holding no communication with any one. The Doctor stared at his patient in

blank amazement.
'My wife! What do you mean?' he asked. It was Flossy's turn now to look surri was riossy's turn now to look surprised.
'I mean your wife, of course,' she said;
'the lovely little lady who occupies the
next roum, and whom you have just left.'
The Doctor stood for a moment silent and confounded, then broke into an irre

pressible laugh.
So you thought I was married, did you? he sid in exceeding amusement. you? he sid in exceeding amusement.
'I must tell Elsie that.' And are you not, then?' asked Flossy,
in an eager, feltering tone. 'But I saw
you, Doctor Buchanan—I beg your pardon, but you left the door open—I saw
yougwith your arm about that young
lady? and her lips raised to yours.'
With much hesitation and many
blushes, Flossy brought forward this
terrible charge, but the Doctor met it
with another uncontrollable laugh. with another uncontrollable laugh.
'And if you did,' he said, as soon as he could speak, 'who has a better right?—
Elsie is m. only sister, and was married six months ago to my partner, whose house this is. She's such a little goose as to be still very fond of her big brother, and every now and then has some wonderful favor to ask of him, the granting of which she repays with a kiss. Poor little Elsie! how she will laugh when I tell her that she has been taken for my

Flossy laughed too, but it was very tremulously, and the crimson flush still lyed her downcast face, while her heart beat in great throbs, and her breath came too brokenty for speech. Doctor Buchan-un looked at her as she stood blushing and quivering, searched her drooping face with his keen gray eyes, and a sud-den great light flashed over his own

driven during the night, which fact he found it impossible to account for.

Things were in this state of conjecture when the detective, a short, wiry, muscular looking fellow, named Boggs, arrived on the day following the tragedy. Bhortly after his arrival Boggs made an examination of the apartment in which thei midder transpired. Between its windows stood the safe, its heavy iron doors still ajar, and its contents strewn about the room in confusion, as was also the furniture. The detective took a survey of the apartment in a glance.

'So, they don't understand how they didn't make any noise, do they?' soliloquized he, nodding knowingly. 'Well I do, and what's more, I've found out before this that cats have velvety paws,'—And with this sage reflection, the detective resumed his investigation.

Going to the safe, he scrutinized it closely for some minutes, worked the lock, looked at the interior, after which 'Great Heavens!' he exclaimed, start-'Great Heavens!' he exclaimed, starting toward her, 'I may have been taking for granted something equally without foundation. Will you tell me who
was the gentleman who brought you
here, and with whom I heard you discussing various housekeeping matters;
the Fred I mean of whom you have so often spoken? Surely your names are the same.'
'Fred?' said Flossy, bewildered; of

course, our names are the same. He is the son of my father's only brother, and my own and only cousin and guardian. But not your husband, not your lover?' demanded the Doctor much extended.

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JOB PRINTING. CARDS, HANDRILLS, CIRCULARS, and every

VOL. 57.--NO. 6.

Doctor forever and from hencefor

Don't be coquettish-answer,me, I beg o

But Flossy held her face away shyly, and tried to hide the sudden great rush of happiness which had come over it.

It is a natural mistake, she said, sau-

elly, and I shall go directly and tell Fred about it. Good morning! But though she rushed to the door in a wild, shy effort to escape, she was not al-

lowed to go just yet, nor without paying toll; and it was well for her secret that the Doctor had always required her to wear a thick well in the street.

Among the verdant hills of Eastern Pennsylvania, near where the noble, winding Susquehanna, coursing through the State, divides the Blue Ridge moun-

the state, divides the Blue Ridge moun-tuins, snugly nestles the little town or rather village, of Linton—for it is so small it scarcely merits the appellation of town—and which, if it were not for the self-asserting dazzle of the gilt vane

Susquehanna flowing at its feet, and the numerous shady trees casting their cool umbrage over its dwellings and lawns,

all conspired to make it one of the most

could the gossips account for the union of two persons whose ages exhibited such a great disparity; for Estelle had only passed her twenty third year, while Mr. Edson was on the shady side of fifty when he brought home his dark-eyed houri as the mistress of 'The E'ms,' scarce one year before, and his appearance exaggerated his age. And it was no great wonder if the more meddlesome threw out sundry invidious insimulatious as the propriety of allowing two such fine and comely persons as Randolph. Mr

of Mr. Edson's assassination, and him immediately fell the overwhelming weight of suspicion. He was not naturally a vicious character for his vices were not only inchiefly and shiftlessness, but he had a hard name, and suspicion did not stort to observe his forwards carific

ne had a hard name, and suspicion did not stop to observe his few good quali-ties, in magnifying his bad ones. Menuwhile, everything was confusion and excitement at 'The Elms.' Estelle, apparently overcome by this sudden ca-lamity, was prostrated on a bed of sick-

lamity, was prostrated on a bed of sickness, and would see no one except Randolph; and Randolph himself although stronger, ill-bore his grief, for his uncle had been as a father to him. He had lived with him since he was very young. His parents, having died while he had scare emerged from his infancy, had consigned him to the care of Mr. Edson, who had proved in every respect a father

who had proved in every respect a father to him. A short time before the occur

On the day prior to that on which the

on the day prior to that on which the muder was discovered, Mr. Edson had completed the sale of a valuable farm, for which he had received in payment a large sum of money. Having received it too late to bank it on that day, he served it too late to bank it on that day, he served it too late to bank it on that day, he

cured it in a safe in his chamber, intending to deposit in the bank on the morrow. But during the night dn entrance had apparantly been effected through one of the windows of the apartment, which was situated on the second story, by means of scaling the verandal, which ran the width of the mansion; the roof of which was on a level with it. The

of which was on a level with it. The safe was forced open, and Mr. Edson, probably aroused by the noise which at

tended its performance, while attempt-ing to eatch the intruders, was murdered and the perpetrators of the foul crime But the most Inexplicable part of the

But the most inexplicable part of the tragedy was the fact not with standing the great noise which had to all appearances been made none of the inmates of the house, though sleeping in close propinquity to the scene of the heinous crime were disturbed during the night in question, except the coachman, who, being

tion, except the coachman, who, being sensitive to such things, imagined h

sensitive to such things, imagine in heard the rumbling of a carriage about midnight, but being in his first sleep, he had paid no attention to it, and on going to the stable on the following morning, the horses looked as if they had been driven during the night, which fact he found it impressible to second for

some which had fallen beneath it, he caught a glimpse of something lodged heblind, the corner of which was suspended beneath the safe. With the indifference which characterizes his profession, he drew it from its hidden place. It proved to be a lady's cambric handkerchief, in which was enveloped a small printless dagger, scarcely larger than a pocketknife, richly ornamented. Both were stained with blood, now dry crustd, and upon one corner of the handker-thief was embroidered the initials 'E. R.' The murderers, in their haste, had hid them in that spot, fearing detection did they allow that evidence of their guilt to remain unconcealed, and were probably prevented by some circumstance from

prevented by some circumstance from concealing it more effectually.

After this discovery the detective closely examined the windows and the doors, and then, seemingly satisfied with his examination, quitted the room.

In passing through the hall be met Randalph, who was just issuing from the library, where he had been pacing excitedly during the time the detective was prosecuting his investigation.

'Did you discover any clue which will lead to the discovery of the murderer?" inquired Randolph, searchingly,

'Yes, that there were too implicated in it.'

Randolph started and shifted nervous-y. The detective bent his keen glance pierceingly on him. 'Why do you think there were more than one concerned?' Because the indications are what we enerally go by, and they look very nuch as though there would have been hard time for one,' replied the detect-

And do you discover nothing further? uestioned Randolph, in suspense.
'No!' He uttered this lie most delib-rately.' I never met with a case as has erately. I never met with a case as has been done so cleverly before—done everything as clean as a new pin,' he added, in an admiring tone. Randolph breathed easier

Randolph breathed easier.

'I suppose his wife takes it hard, this
ircumstance,' suggested Boggs. 'Sick
bed, ain't she?'
'Yes,' shortly replied Randolph.
Boggs nodded his head approvingly,

nd went out. and went out.

During the morning an inquest was held, where a verdict was rendered in accordance with the facts as before stated. The physician, in his post mortem examination in probing extracted a piece of steel, which proved to be the point of a small darger, the same which the detective had discovered. Boggs remained a few days in the neighborhood, quietly observing every circumstance, and then suddenly disapeared, and in about 'a fortnight as and passionate disposition, and, if necessary, would not scruple to go any length to satisfy either affections or her hate.

Rumor had it that her marriage with Mr. Edson was not free from the charge of mercenariness; for in no other way could the gossips account for the union of two nersons of the action of two nersons of the second of two nersons of t lenly turned up again, with Joe Smith in his custody, who was immediately

One day, after he had been in jail about a week, Boggs entered his cell and ex-blaimed pleusantly:
One night more and you are a free man!
'Well I'm glad of it,' replied Joe, 'for
I'm beginning to feel sick of this sport.
It isn't enough to be knocked over the
head, and then confined in a lunatic
asylum, and after I'm fortunate enough to get out, I get arrested on the charge murder, which I didn't know anythi of until my arrest,' added he, good-hu foredly.
'You ought to thank your lucky stars you got out so safe. You came within an ace of being sent to 'that bourne from which no traveller returns' replied the detective laughingly.

'Have you all the proofs of their guilt'?

nquired Smith. 'Leave that to me,' returned Boggs, leave the pilson.

On the next day, Boggs, in company with a constable, was seen going in the direction of 'The Eims.' Pulling the bell, he was soon admitted, and shown to

Edson, which aroused it from its semiapathetical state to renewed action; and
many were the speculations that became
rife in the vidage as to who committed
the dastard act. Nor had they long to
wait for a subject on which to pent-up
garullity; for suddenly another rumor
was bruited abroad to the effect that Joe
Smith, a rather hard character, and confirmed habitue of the village tavern, was
discovered to have mysteriously disappeared simultaneously with the discoverof Mr. Edson's assassination, and him
immediately fell the overwhelming
weight of suspicion. He was not naturally a viclous character for his vices were
not onlysinebriely and shiftlessness, but
he had a hard name, and suspicion did

muscles about her mouth worked ner vously.
'Rauno,' replied she.
'Ah, yes. Well there is one little cir-cumstanc- about this case that I'd like to cumstanc- about this ease that I'd like to inquire about. I suppose you didn't hear any carriage or anything stop before the house on the night of the murder, did you? queried Boggs.

'We stated once before that we did not' interposed Randolph, with a malignant glitter beaming in his eyes.

'Well you see, I didn't know but that would forester; it Beale are the large that the second of the se

you'd forgotten it. People are likely to forget such little things when they get excited, you know.'
'is that all your business with us?'
asked Randolph,
'There's one thing more I'd-like to ask,' returned Boggs. 'Did you ever see the things before?' The detective suddenly produced the articles he found in his examination on his arrival.

Had a cannon ball passed through the apartment at that instant, it could not have produced a greater effect than that

'Where did you get them?' almost shricked the woman, her frae of a livid hue.
'Where you hid them after you murdered your husband,' calmly replied the detective. detective.

Her eves suddenly gleamed like burning coals when she found herself betrayed. She moved her flands nervously in the direction of her bosom, and before Boggs had either time to divine her attention or arrest her, there was a sharp report of a pistol, a puff of smoke, and the folled murderess fell to the earth a

corpse.

In the meantime, Randolph had fur-It the meantime, Randolph had furtively moved in the direction of the door but the constable had anticipated him, and he was forthwith arrested, tried for complicity in the murder of his uncle, and the proof being so conclusive, he was found guilty, and eventually expiated his crime on the scaffold.

Little more remains to be told.

On the night of the murder, Joe Smith in returning to the tayen, or arriving

on the hight of the murder, Joe Smith in returning to the tayern, or arriving at a spot on the road where a clump of trees cast a shadow across the path, was knocked over the head, but not before he recognized the features of Randolph, and on regaining his consciousness, found himself an inmate of a lunatic asylum, from whence he was taken by the detec-

A POET wrote of his departed love, We will hallow her grave with our tears,' but the wicked printer set it up, 'V will harrow her grave with our steers,'

'Dan, have you been to the museum?' said a ten year old boy. "No, my son,' 'Well go, and mention my name to the doorkeeper, and he'll take you around and show you everything! and show you everything.'

'WHEN a great man dies,' says Quilp, 'the first thing done is to resolve to build a monument to his memory, and the second is—not to build it.'

THERE is a new town in Colorado call.