American Volunteer HED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING ATTON & KENNEDY.

DUTH MARKET SQUARE.

AND L ESTATE AGENCY! M. B. BUTLER, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Malery of Inhom's Building, No. 3 South Circuit, Carllele, Comberland county bounties, Back Pay, &c., promptly

BELTZHOOVER, TTORNEY-AT-LAW. CARLISLE, PA.

J. SHEARER, ATTORNEY AND JUNELLOR AT LAW, has removed his the hither u unoccupied room in the at corner of the Court House.

SH. GRAHAM, JR., TORNEY AT LAW, H BOTUH HANOVER ST.

EURGE S. SEARIGHT, DEN-

B. REYNOLDS, M. D.

REED, Homeopathic, Phy-has located in Carlisie, Office next Paul's Evangilical Church, West cet. Patients from a distance please

RD SHILLING, M. D. VAICIAN AND SURGEON. No. 25 East Pomfret Street,

CARLISLE. g was associated with Dr. Zitzer, in rayear or so, and has been practic-ison township, for three years. All business promptly attended to.

COUNSELOR AT 1.4 W. Cor. Library.
PHILADELPHIA.

OF ALL THE

OF TS AND CAPS. and made to order, all warrar

Suspenders Glove ng Silk.

ALWAYS ON HAND.

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

J. G. CALLIO, 0. 29, WEST MAIN STREET, the seen the finest assortment of HATS AND CAPS LK AND CASSIMERE HATS, endless variety of Hats and Caps o

MANUFACTURED TO ORDER. OBACCO AND CIGARS hund. He desires to call the attention who have

COUNTRYFURS e pays the highest cash prices for li m a call, at the above number, his ald he feels confident of giving entire sauts-

Boots and Shoes.

0 18, south Hanover Street, CARLISLE. NPA.

BOOTS AND SHOES

ES' AND MISSES','
_ GENTS' AND BOYS',|
_ YOUTHS' AND CHILDS','!
are unrivaled for comfort and beauty

RUNKS AND VALISSES, LEN AND BOYS' HATS. which will be sold at small profits. Cal all and get a full equivalents, for your

NDIDATE FOR SHERIFF!

raigned is always open for sman fa-vill have no objection whitaver to be to resterif, if his Democratic friends smantae him. In the meantime, as it in to stay at home and attend to his eas, it will be impossible for him to for in warning partner the coun-requests them all to call d his Shop, Lawther street, Carlisle, where he is ad prices. Extra conity want to ountry irlends who don't want the candidates. ADAM DYSERT.

The American

BY BRATTON & KENNEDY.

CHEAP DRY GOODS,

D. A. SAWYER,

Marsaides,

Drp Goods.

AT THE

Eargains in
LAWNS,
GRENADINES,
HERNANIS,
LACE PUINTS,
SUMMER SHAWLS,
LACE CURTAINS,
PARABOLS, FANS, &c.

LOOK AT THE PRICES.

DRESS GOODS,

WHITE GOODS

Cheapest Napirins, &c.

A splendid article Pique 25 cts. All other goods in proportion. Come and examine for yourselves. No trouble to show goods. Our motto is small profits and quick sales.

These goods have been purchase d for cash, at presen, gold prices, and we can sell you new goods twenty-five per cent, less than they will charge you for old goods at other stores.

June 2 1870.

ATTRACTIVE SPECIALTIES

HARPER'S

POPULAR DRY GOODS STORE

DRESS GOODS,

MOURNING AND

SECOND MOURNING GOODS,

BLACK BILKS, BLACK BATIN TAMISES

n extra quality. Pure Mohairs, Black Alpaccas Specialty.)

HOSIERY AND GLOVES in great variety.

LINEN GOODS.

Phiow Case Linens,
Linen Sheetings,
White Holland for Blinds,
Table Linens and Napkin

BOYS' CASSIMERES AND MEN'S WEAR

SPECIAL NOTICE!

Opening of
LLAMA LACE POINTS,
LLAMA LACE SOCKS,
BEDOUIN MANTLES,
HETLAND SIA HARPER,
Cor. of Hanover and Pointret Sts.

D'RY, GOODS.

FOREIGN & STAPLE GOODS,

which they will sell lower than they have dor since 1881.

SILKS.

Wool De Laines, Alpacas, Popilns, Serges, Bor bazines, Tamise Cloth, Grenadines.

FLANNELS OF ALL KINDS, Plain and Fancy, Linen Table Diapers, Cotto io., Checks, Tickings, Ginghams, Counterpane

EMBROIDERIE

a full line: White Goods in great variety,

west styles, less than regular rates.

GREAT COMMOTION

Pillow Case Linens,

Doylie Towels,

Laces—best and cheapest stock li Real Valenciennes. Thread Laces, In Hamburg Embrolderies and Lac

Linen Ducks and Drills,

White Spreads, &c., &c

WHITE GOODS, ~

Purc used during the greatest deprete market, and to be sold at correspond to prices.

comprising all the novelties of the season.

DRY GOODS!

DRY GOODS!

Pickings, 17, 27, Cheapest Pants Stuff Cheapest Cloths and Cassimers Cheapest Hosery Cheapest Gloves and Handk's, Cheapest Gloves and Handk's,

Bargains in

CHEAP DRY GOODS

CARLISLE, PA., THURSDAY, JULY 28, 1870.

muck.; I sat down in the dry ditch by the road-

I sat down in the dry diffen by the road-side, and mopped my forehead. Only a mad dog! Good Heavens, had it al-ready bittes Eliza! Had it bitten that little cur at the doctor's door which lay between home and me! These horrible between home and me? These horrible apprehensions were absorbed by a danger so terrible, so real, that the hair of my head arose, and swayed tremulously from side to side, as a field of corn is agitated by contrary winds. I beheld upon the horizon of the road a speck, a dot, a comma, (alas, it was far from being a full step) which appropriating with hilefull stap) which approaching with lileacus velocity, expanded, and disclosed a black dog running with his tongue outthe always abominable Jumbo, and now

the always abominable Jumbo, and now MAD.

When I recovered my senses I found myself in my own bed at No. 1 Pigeon Villas. I saw this very literally with half an eye, for I felt ton exhausted to thoroughly arouse myself, and as soon as I had become aware off my position, I shut the lid again, and gave myself up to reflection. A dull aching pain in my left calf materially assisted my memory in recalling what had happened, and there was a suppressed hum of conversation about me, which supplied the rest.

rest. 'He was first seen by my dashed gar dener,' exclaimed a pompous voice fa-miliar to me, 'running like the devil's own, and ejaculating: 'That dashed Jumbo has bitten me; run for a dashed Sawton, s.'

own, and ejaculating: 'That dashed Jumbo has bitten me; run for a dashed Sawton.s.'

'Mr. Palette has his faults, sir, but he does not swear,' returned Mr. Dubble Fyst, steruly. 'No man shall swear in my company, major, mind that; no matter who he is'

'Right, sir,' assented a third voice, tremulous with passion; 'nor is Mr. Palette accustomed to apply scandalous and ignominious terms to a profession which in all ages has obtained the respect and—'

'Come, come,' interrupted a fourth person, who was no other than Mr. Jonathan Oatlands himself; 'do not wrangle, gentlemen, over what may be a dead man before the dav is out. It is your place to advise, Dr. Carvem, and ours to assist you to the best of our power. Now, what is to be done?'

'The only effectual remedy, in cases of this kind,' observed the doctor, 'is excision of the wounded part, and that, I am alraid, has been already deferred too long; that twitching of the leg you see affords presumptive evidence of the virus having entered into the system. Still—I have not my instruments with me, but if the poker is in the kitchen fire, something may yet be done by canterization.'

'Stop!' cried I, with vehemence, starting up, in bed, and addressing the company; 'listen to me, and desist from your fiendish purpose, for I am not mad at present—and what I say I mean. If you venture so much as to give a red in the land and power in the tremost.

In an instant the room was cleared.

to the intermost.

In an instant the room was cleared, and I had sprung out of bed and locked the door. They had fied from me, those braggarts, like chaff before the wind.—
The brutal and licentions warrior, the fighting passes, the cold-blogded disciple The brutal and licentions warrior, the flighting patsor, the cold-blooded disciple of science, the stubborn and hard-handed agraculturist—ha, ha, ha, ha! Gracion-gooden ss, why, did I hauph like that? Was I then already a lunatic? Was Jumbo even now permenting my system?—Yes; I. could not conceal from myself that I felt a sort of longing to go upon all-fours; to smell things; to throw back, my head, and howl at the shades of evening, as was the highly habit of that abominable animal. Panic-stricken, I crept between the sheets again, and tried to think that I was only retiring to rest a little earlier than usual, and there o think that I was only retiring to read a little earlier than usual, and that there

a little en lier than usual, and that there was nothing the matter.

There came a knock at the door.

'Mr. Palette,' said the doctor through the keyhole, 'we mean you no harm; the time is gone by for the operation you seem so much to dread. Open the door, and, for Heaven's sake, compose yourself; your reson and your life alike depend upon your keeping mind and body tranquil. Pray, open the door.'

To this request, with the proviso, that his myrraldons should take their departure forthwith. I consented, and Dr. Carvem examined the wound. It was a perfectly visible dog bite, but inconsiderable in extent, and unattended with much inflamation.

Is it not possible that the cloth of the Is it not possible that the cloth of the trowers may have wiped the virus from his teeth? Inquired I, with anxiety. He merely made a snap in passing, as I lifted that ridiculous switch to keep him

merely made a snap in passing, as I lifted that ridiculous switch to keep him off."

'A snap!' sighed the doctor, despondingly; 'ah, that's an almost certain sign of rabics. No, Mr. Palettee, 'it would only be cruel to deceive you. I knew a case which occurred to a lady of the first fashion—a patient of my own, sir—a patient of my own, sir—a patient of my own, sir—whose clothes were torn by a dog in a similar condition, he never even so much as touched her skin at ell. The lady sewed up the rent with impanity, but unfortunately bit off the thread with her teeth, and the mischief was done. She refused hock and soda water—her favorlite drink, sir—upon the thirteenth day, and I had the honor of forming part of the funeral cortege, which was upon a style—But you must compose yourself, Mr. Palette—you must indeed. Now, what I was about to sue gest is this: do you think you could bear a kettleful of boiling water poured slowly on this little abrasion? for, indeed, it is nothing more. This is the very beat remely, with the exception of the actual cautery which science has suggested; but it requires a little firmness on the patient. If you will permit me to confine your arms and legs with this bell rope—Lem-me go, Mr. Palalalate—lemmegosir—my did-di-dear friend, let me go.

I had very nearly suffocated the man.

me go.

I had very nearly sufficiented the man.
I had leaped from my couch, and pluned bim by the neck to the wall. His cravat was always tight, and I had almost made an end of him. Bulling water, in-

ised!
'Beware,' cried I, 'beware lest yo 'Beware,' cried I, 'beware lest you taste of my despair, and learn by proof in some wild hour how much the wretched dare!'

I saw the doctor's cold eye quali before me as I executed a sort of war dance of definice in my day shirt. This hectoring fellow was but a coward then, after all. 'Now,' cried I, 'tell me the worst, or perish, Dr. Carvem. Mention the very earliest time at which, if I am to die, the madness will make itself apparent.'

'No man has ever exhibited the disease as set,' murmured the doctor, tremulous-

of tumult which is called in our stage of tumult which caused her only appear at Christmas; nor could it be Jack in the Green, who belongs only to May; and unless for these excitements. Tinyton Parva was sunk in torpor all the year round. Presently I heard a gun go off, which caused me to regret that I had which caused me to regret the regretation which the amount of the mount of the me and a minimal and and likelision! It would be about an and and caused in the caused me to red which the amount of the me that and and caused in the caused me to red which the amount of the caused me to red which the amount of the me that and the caused in the caused me to red which the amount of the point of the me that and the caused in the caused me to red which the amount of the mount of the me that and the caused in the c

of the possible consequences of contagion, and the dear girl assented to that prudential resolution without a murmur.

It was the evening of the last day of this long, long mouth that I sat with the Beloved Object in the yew-tree arbor of the garden of the Home Farm. With the morrow's sun I should welcome, as it were, a new existence safe and sane, I might then venture to look forward to live a life like other men. was on the threshold of happiness, and felt almost as secure as though I had passed it. I could eyen converse upon the calamity which had so deeply darkened the last few weeks of my life with comparative calmness. I was describing how full of the thought of my Eliza I had been, how elastic my step, how joyous my whole being, when the black dog Jumbo, like some wicked magician, had appeared on the horizon, and blasted all things.

'The village clock,' sa'd I, with dramatic emphasis, 'had tolled the solemn hour of five—'

'Nay, love, it must have been long before five,' interposed E.iza.

'Excuse me, dearest,' rejoined I; 'I not only heard the clock strike, but compared it with my own watch at tha time. My last feeling of consciousness in connection with Jumbo, was that he appeared in sight exactly at five o'clock. Although I was at some distance, I heard the chimes distinctly, and they reminded me, dearest, of marriage bells.

'Our Jumbo was shot before five o'clock, I know,' asserted Eliza, 'with greater positiveness than at that time, I could have imagined her capable of exhibiting.

'Then he bit me after death,' returned I with calmness.

A terrible suspicion flitted across the beautiful counterance of my Eliza

Then he at me after death, returned I with calmness.
A terrible suspicion flitted across the beautiful countenance of my Eliza.
The Ides of March, or at least of September, are come, thought she; but they are not yet gone. My Augustus is losing his senses after all.

losing his senses after all."

I perceived her suspicions, but thought it better to make no observation.

'And what is become of Jock?' asked I, with indifference.

'Alas,' said she, with a little tremor in her tone, 'nothing has been heard of that poor dog from that day to this. He tood the Beechwood road at full speed the inseent that his unhappy brother was despatched, and mortal eye has not since littance him.'

latter animal's death knell. I shall now proceed to kiss you, my Eliza. Don't be proceed to kiss you, my Eliza. Don't be afraid.'
The next half hour in that yew-tree

arbor was by very far the shortest thir minutes in that month. I subsequent minutes in that month. I subsequently walked home on air upborne by Cupid's wings. As I passed Powderham Cottage, I saw Major Blazer walking, in his garden, and a sudden yearning for revenge took possession of me. In an instant, I had vaulted over the little gate and was a whis side. To say he started and was by his side. To say he starte would be to give but a feeble idea of th

would be to give but a feeble idea of the jump he gave.

'Ha, ha!' cried I manincally, 'a beautiful morning, is it not? (It being then about 9 o'clock, P. M.) How nice the sun shines, don't it?'

'Ye-ye-yes' stammered the major, looking towards his door. 'It shines dashed nicely.' lashed nicely?

claimed 1, with enthusiasin. Teamor touch wine or even water to-day, some-how, but I fancy I could touch tea. I don't think it would give me those strange spasmodic twitchings that other liquids do. Ha, Ha, HA !?

The major's purple countenance had changed to a livid whiteness. He could scarcely keep his legs, they trembled so is he edged backwards. His fingers were,

tion of the canine species. 'Do you know Dr. Carvem says-''
Inanother instant, the door wasslammed with the utmost violence in my face, and I heard the major putting up the chain, and calling for his pistols. 'Ha, ha!' shreiked I, 'you're nothing but a fat coward.' And finishing, with three decided barks through the keyhole

three decided barks through the keyhole I hurried home.

The Longest Month in my Life was thus satisfactorily ended, and it has character; I do not so much refer to my marriage with Eliza, as to the increased respect with which I am treated by the three magnificores of Tinyton. Before I was hitten by Jumbo (as was supposed.)

Scinde has a most unenviable reputs Scinde has a most unenviable reputait ion for snakes; it is computed that eight
or ten persons are killed every week by
the bites of these loathsome reptiles; but
they are commonly natives. The Europeaus do not go into the by-places where
the natives go—do not attempt the particular work that they do, and are differently lodged. One of the chiefs of the
Scinde informed the writer that at the
beginning of the rainy season the snakes
were so numerous that, although he confined his road in the vicinity of the town
he was obliged to carry a stick with him
to throw them out of the way; these
were not, of course, all venomous ser-

freer from the reptiles than is the lonely up country village; but even in cities it is not uncommon, after, a storm of rain, to see a cobra twisting in the flooded gutters; which same is a very suggestive fact, and not a pleasant one. If only one venomous serpent were known to be at large in, we will say. Hyde Park, what terror and consternation would prevade, the west of London; yet, let it be a common thing that such creatures should infest the place for a few years, no one would trouble himself about it.

One gentleman had a narrow escape, the particulars of which we learn from himself. He was about to remove fram one inland station to another—not railway stations these, although I may obway stations these, although I may ob-

His only acquaintance was his grand-incle, who after a time secured bim a situation as assistant sweeper in a banking house. This was in 1838, and Jean Was

house. This was in 1838, and Jean Was then nine years of age. In 1848 he was a clerk in a bank; in 1849 cashier. In 1850 his uncle left him a small fortune. With this he went up-on the bourse, and succeeded so well that in 1854 he opened a banking house of his

A business man of prompt habits and exact dealing, he soon acquired the confidence of the public. His paper was never disc unted—it was simply chang-

He soon after married Marie du Houlet

for him, he worshiped Marie. She was enchanting. Her nose was finely cut, with rosy nostrils; her mouth small with rosebud lips; her eyelashes long and black, and surrounding great eyes of a blue-brown; her face oval; her ears diminutive shells of pearl, and all these surrounded by hair of blonde auburn, fine and glossy as silk.

They were handsome, and they loved each other.

each other.

Ah, it was a happy marriage, and most people regarded them with envy.

Two children came to add to this happy life. Jean, occupied with his business, confided the care of his house to his cousin Charles, his cousin, who had drass. come from the country, whom he dressed, whom he treated as a brother, and in whom he placed implicit confidence. Charles was a tall blende, with the large nose of a Savoyard, and a timid and

awkward air.
Often at the supper would Marle make sport of his awkwardness.
'He loves us so much,' said Chavillot, why will you not treat him more kind-

The evening before a certain day of last week. Chavillot went to his office and found that Charles had not arrived. At nine o'clock, a porter brought a note from Charles, in which he said he was ill, and would employ the morning caring for himself.

Chavillot went to work. A man presented a bill for payment, and Jean went to his safe for some money. It was onen!

A cold prespiration came out on his forchead, a fever seized him, and he ascended to his rooms. His wife was absent, but, two hours later, she came back. Jean raged and blasphemed, and told her

would kill himself, but the mother of the children must not.
That evening Marie, all in tears, went to the house of her mother.
Alone in his chamber Jean reasoned:
'What will the world say? They will say I made an adriotspeculation, and that Charles is not the thief, but my accomplice.' All the time he had in his hand a little

Rates for Advertising.

ADVERTISEMENTS WII be inserted at Ten Cont per line for the first insertion, and five cens per line for each subsequent insertion. Quar erly half-yearly, and yearly advertisements in-serted at a liberal reduction on the above rates Advertisements should be accompanied by the Cash. When sent without any length of tim specified for publication, they will be continued until ordered out and energed accordingly.

CARDS, HANDBILLS, CIRCULARS, and every

open the door and sent for a physician.

In brief Chavillot awoke the next rorning, feeble, prostrated, but out of danger. He had taken an overdose of arsenic.

with feebleness there came to him rea-son. After all, the loss could be almost remedied. His personal property would almost meet the payments. Nothing was yet known abroad. Charles had

was yet known noroad. Charles had disappeared.

He sent for Maric. An hour later he was told that she had been at her mother's house. Ah, how he trembled; perhaps she had killed herself.

For five days he had heard nothing.—
On the sixth the police sent him the following.

On the sixth the police sent him the following:
A woman answering the furnished description, embarked on the trans-Atlantin steamer Europe. She accompanied a blonde man of some thirty years of ago, with a timid air. They were registered as Charles Muelan and wife, and they had with them two children.

Jean remained in a stupor for some moments after reading this note, and then he rushed wildly into the street.

Since that he has not been seen. Is he living or dead?

living or dead?

One of the englands of the legy yesterday, said:

'He has gone to America.' 'To avenge himself?'
'Come now! Chavillet is a man of ense: he goes to rejoin them.

The Religion of thes. Dickens.

The Religion of thes. Dickens.

Much has been said concerning the religious opinions of the illustrious Dickens. His writings have been frequently denounced for their low religious tone, while the generous love of humanity which pervades them has been universally acknowledged. But Dickens, like Shakespeare, was utterly free from the least taint of that narrow bigotry which so often passes current for true religious sentiment. The zealot will search the works of Dickens in vain to discover a line that will afford the slightest encouragement for intolerance. In delivering the funeral oration over the remains of Charles Dickens, Dean the remains of Charles Dickens, Dean Stanley read the following extract from his will:

"In that simple but sufficient faith,"

"In that simple but sufficient faith," concluded the Dean, "Charles Dickens lived and died. In the faith he would have you all live and die also; and if any of you have learned from his works the eternal value of generosity, purity, kindness and unselfishness, and to carry them out in action, those are the best transments meanwhile and testimonic." 'monuments, memorials and testImonials which y u, his fellow-countrymen, can raise to his memory."—Patriot.

THE original meaning of chignon is subbage. Heads of cabbage—oh, ladies. God writes the gospel, not in the Bible alone, but on the trees and flowers, and clouds, and stars.

He who does his best, however little, is always distinguished from him who If the best man's faults were written on his forehead, it would make him pull his hat over his eyes.

TEACHER—'Who was David?' Boy—'The son of Jesse.' Teacher—'And who was Jesse?' Boy—'The flower of Dum-

A LITTLE girl of eight or ten summers being asked what dust was, replied: 'that was mpd with the juice squeezed out.' Ir is said that the reason there are so

many muttonlicads in existence, is to be found in the fact that such a number of children are 'perfect little lambs.' THE Esquimaux says: 'A man who has three wives in this world is sure of heaven in next.' He ought to find peace somewhere.

A CINCINNATI paper advertises for 'girls for cooking.' A contemporary replies: 'You would like them better raw, en vou get accustomed t Warey Real was sentenced to death

in New York, he replied, "Very good, sir; is that all, Judge?"

A VIRGINIA negro cocked a gun and blew down the muzzle to see if it was loaded. He didn't state his conclusion,

A young man in Ohio recently opened a clothing store and was sent to jail for it. Reason—the clothing store belonged to another man.

A GENTLEMAN Inding his whiskey punch a little too hot, blew his breath to cool it. "You blow your own horn I see," said his comrade.

WHY is the letter R very unfortunate? Because it is always in trouble, wretchedness, and misery, beginning of riot and rule, and is never found in peace, inno-A MAN up in Vermont says that when he was a boy ten mills made one cent, but he has got ten mills in different parts of that state that don't make a cent at the present price of flour.

A ROCKY mountain paper, noticing the invention by a Chicago man of a pro-cess by which a dead body can be petri-fied as hard as stone, thinks the inventor "ought to accompany out troops on the frontier, where he could drive a pretty good business in petrifying Indians, and selling them for tobacco signs."

DURING a fine starlight evening lately, DURING a mestaring tevening lately, a juvenile philosopher, after a silent and profound scrutiny of the heavens, asked his mother abruptly wherethe stars came from. Mamma replied: "I don't know, Willie," "Yes, you do, too." "No, Willie, I don't know where the stars came from."—"Well, you bet I do. The moon laid 'em." laid 'em."

A Few days ago a countryman stopped at the Maxwell House, Nashville, for dinner. The waiter inquired what he would have, and was told by the countryman to bring "something of what he had." The waiter brought him a regular dinner upon small dishes, as is the usual form, and set them around his plate.

—The countryman surveyed them carefully for a moment and then broke out: fully for a moment and then broke out: "Well, I like your samples, now bring

A Boy was caught stealing candy, and was looked up in a dark corner by a grocer. The boy commenced begging mospathetically to be released, and after using all the persausion that this young mind could invent he proposed: "Now, if you will let me out and send for my tather, he'll pay you for the candy and lick me besides." The grocer could not withstand this appeal and released thurchin."

A young man who had spent a little of his own time and a good deal of his father's money in fitting himself for the bar, was asked for his examination how he got on. "Oh, well," said he, "I answered one question right." "Ah, indeed!" said the old gentleman, with a look of satisfaction at his son's peculiar smartness. "And what was that?" "They asked me what a qui tam action was." "That was a hard one! and you answered it correctly, did you?" "Yes, I told them I did not know."

But then there came to him the words of his wife:

'I would rather die, than hear you called a bankrupt.'

With a trembling hand he tore off his collar cravat, wiped the cold perspiration the powder into a gless of water. Placing is his hand over his heart, as if to prevent it bursting through, he closed his eyes and swallowed the draught. He recled a moment upright and then staggered to his hed.

He believed that death only awaited sleep in order to come for him.

Poor Jean! Racked by strange pangs, he gaye utterance to cries that attracted processing the strange pangs, he gaye utterance to cries that attracted to his wife:

Light would not know.'

An Irishman made a sudden bolt into a drug store, took from his pooket a soda water bottle filled to the brim with some pure liquor, and handing it across the counter exclaimed: There, doctor, snuff that, will you? The doctor did as he was directed, and pronounced the liquor to be genuine whiskey. 'Thank you doctor,' said the Irishman. 'Hand it to me again, if you please,' the doctor again did as directed, and asked what he meant.— 'Oth, thin,' said Pat, 'if you will have it, the priest told me not to drink any of this unless I got it from the doctor. So here's your health, and the priest's peatly.

professional Cards. INVRIGH. | WM. B. PARKER. ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

TED STATES CLAIM NEW STORE D. A. SAWYER,

ons by mail, will receive immediate

on South Hanover, Street, opposite

SHRYOCK, Justice of the office No 8, Irvin's Row, Carlisie.

B. HIRONS, ATTORNEY AND

wats and Caps SHSUMMERARRIVAL

NEW STYLES ber has just opened at No. 15 North t, a few duors North of the Carliste, one of the largest and best Stocke, CAPS ever offered in Carliste, assimere of all styles and qualities, litterent colors, and every descripande. Id Fashioned Brush, con-

t full assortment of N'S, BOY'S, AND CHILDREN'S, HATS, added to my Stock, notions of differ-AND GENTLEMEN'S STOCKINGS.

E SEGARS AND TOBACCO call, and examine my stock as I feel pleasing all, besides saving you mo-

AND CAPS! U WANT A NICE HAT OR CAP? ght to Carlisle. He takes great pleas-viting his old friends and customers, ow ones, to his splendid stock just re-om New York and Philadelphia, con-

the best arrangement for coloring Hat adsof Woolen Goods, Overcouts, &c., a st notice (as he colors every week) and st reasonable terms. Also, a fine lot of ads of

OHM & SPONSLER

kful for the patronage extended, them ore, d, now authorace, their usual, large toral NG STYLES of

HOSIERY, GLOVES, TRIMMINGS and a full stock of DOMESTIC GOODS, s, Muslins, by the plece-or yard; Gra CLOTUS, CASSIMERS, &c., CARPETS, OIL CLOTHS,

Oruggets, Window Shades, Matting MILINERY GOODS of all kinds, including Ladies and Childrens Hats and Sundowns, and the best assortment and hest quality of fine Ribbons in the county.—Kid Gloves, (best make,) lewelry, Fancy Goods and Notions in great variety. This MAMMOTH STOCK OF GOODS tne largest in this section of country, is offered a prices that dely competition, and all, we ask is a fair examination by good judges of goods to atley the public that this is the place to buy and save money.

LADIES' UNDER WEAR, nice assortment of Ladies' Under Clothin ry handsomely stitched and trimmed at reasonable prices.

WOOL taken in exchange for goods.

BENTZ & CO.

Poelical.

The following original ode was recited by John G. Saxe, before the Tammany Society, on Tis the voice of the croaker-I hear him con

"Its the voice of the croaker—I hear him complain,
"Those Tammany boys, they are at it again!
Why keep such a feast in a partisan wa?
Independence I'm sure, is a National Day!"
So it is I God be praised! and what is just why
We Democrats honor the Fourth of July!
Were it anything other, or smaller, I own,
We'd all be contented to let it aione;
Or leave it to men—to a party, I'll say,
Accustomed to think in a narrower way;
A narty peculiariv i'l ried to shine
(With a blue-fort of lighthin a different line;
Whose deaders, for instance (I won't call them:
Innaves).
Being partial to soldiers—when cold in their
Appointed a day (be it tenderly said)
For crowning with flowers the partic dead;
"Flowers, flowers for the horoes!" the demamanuscery, over that is "all in your gray"— "Flowers, flowers for the heroes!" the demagagues ery.
While wiping a tear that is "all in your eye"—
"One day for the soldier to memory dear!"
Whom litting they robbed every day in the year
And still at the 'apitol mark how they treat
The soldier too noble to cringe at the feet
off the Dome who determine a General's merit
By the garge—nothing else—of his partisan
spirit.

Mere fealty to party they recken much higher Than service to country, and so they inquire If he's fluent of speech in the R-dical cant? And what has he done now, for General Frant!" t tell us," they cry "of his honers and "Don't tell us," they cry "of his honers and scars;"
But what is the brand of his vote—and cigars?"
"A lit at the magistrate!" some one exclaims; Well I shan't abuse him by calling him names; I honor his office; and let us reflect. The head, of the nation demands some respect, I do not forget he's our Prestit-int, placed. In the chair that a Jacksan and Jefferson graced. Let us recollect that—till he's laid on the shelf—However he seems to forget it himself. And as to abuse, with the w-rat I could say By giving my genius the liveliest play, I never could hope to accomplish the end Half so well as I heard a Republican friend, Who having, unwisely, forgot to subscribe,

Half so well as I heard a Republican friend, which having unwheely, furgot to enboscribe, Or being, unluckly, and of the tribe Presidential or "Deut" in, as certainty failed (if the office he sought for and therefore assailed The man in such language as passes belief The man in such language as passes belief As one could emproy in demouncing hardlef. He have been been the such as the property of the party of which I've made meaning the property of the party of which I've made meaning the property of the party of which I've made meaning the property of the party of which I've made meaning the property of the party of which I've made meaning the property of the party of which I've made meaning the property of the party of which I've made meaning the property of the party of which I've made meaning the property of the party of which I've made meaning the property of the party of which I've made meaning the property of the party of which I've made meaning the party of the Apropos of the party of which I've made Apropos of the party of which I are it is me further attention. It has very few friends and while I am "in." I own the temptation to "hit it agin." A party which bases with singular ease, Immoral proceedings on "moral dices," to Denounces small rogues, who are caught in the fact.

ot; for the big ones, or holds them intact; le land stealing rascals and similar fo Like the land sicaling rascals and similar job bers, Meek-faced, parlimentary "Radical" robbers, Who hasten to place on the visible hand That deals in cardisthips an infamous brand; While their own, at the moment, grown bolder, and bolder, Are plunged in the Treasury up to the shoulder ess to Old Tammany, long may she stand bulwark of Freedom—the pride of the Land! Land? What parties and factions of transient renown in her Century's life have come up and *gone down* While she looking on in her vigilant way. Poked her fan at the farce, or her hand at the fray; And still, to her honor, whatever the fight, Had a word and a blow in defence of the right She halled the first triumph of Liberty's cause, And the motto to-day is "The Union and Laws. She stood by the flag when Old England onc

more.
Unschooled by disaster, invaded our shore,
And got the old lesson repeated so plain
'the scarcely will need to be taught it again!
And when it befel that the totering State,
For the wind of dissention that Faction and
Hate ing afar. Was reaping the whirlwind of treason and war, Still true to the Union see Tammany stand With "the old starry banner" still firm in her hand, While foes at the South would the Union diand fools at the North were for "letting it slide!"

Success to old Tammany! therefore, I say, (How sweetly she smiles on the festlad y,) In health, strength, and beauty. long may she stand,
The bulwark of Freedom—the pride of the Land. Miscellancous.

THE LONGEST MONTH IN MY LIFE. A STORY FOR THE DOG DAYS. I am a married man, and one who, in that capacity has seen many moons be-side the honeymoon; but the longer month in my life by far took place when I was a bachelor. It istrue that I was in I was a bathelor. It is true that I was in love during the period in question, but it was not the frantic expectation of coming bliss which clogged the wheels of time. My beautiful and accomplished Eliza had nothing to do with it. I repeat, it was not she, nor the anticipation of her, which put the break upon the train of life so sharp and strong. The passion which for thirty days protracted my existence so palnfully was one more potent even than that of love—it was that of Abject Terror.

Some males are absurdly proud and

Some males are absurdly proud and boastful of their physical courage, always imagining that somebody has called it in question, breathing forth fire and slaughquestion, breathing forth fire and staughter against persons of more diminuitive latature than themselves on the slightest frowcation; lustful for combat; for ever sharpening their tookh. For my part, any assumption of this kind would be as any assumption of this kind would be as misplaced as though's gentleman with out a nose should plume himself upon his personal charms. The delicacy of my organization is so extreme that the proposition of a proposition can in my snapping of a percussion-cap in my peighborhood—let alone powder and ball beighborhood-let almost powder and our has been sufficient, from my youth up, to cast me into a pr-fuse perspiration while the excessive refinement of mind has still further increased this peculiarity. I am like a magnificent race-horse which has been overtrained (although, indeed, if it comes to speed, I could hold

which has been overtrained (although, indeed, if it comes to speed, I could hold my own with the bravest; but I am no hors de combat—no battle charger. If I were a man-of-war, I should make as good a running fight as any ship in her Mujesty's service; but for any other species of combat, let me climb a tree and look on. look on.

The satisfaction which my known disinclination for battle has diffused among my male acquaintance is universal. If I had designedly consulted the greatest happiness of the greatest number, I could not have conferred that boon more universally. Man is a bully, who is never so pleased as when he is flapping his wings over some other cock of the walk who has succumbed to him; and at my approach there was not one in our vilwho has succumbed to him; and at my approach there was not one in our.village circle who did not begin to crow.

Major Blazer, late of the Plungers, but now retired to this pastoral selitude of Tinyton Parva, inflated himself as I drew near, as if he were an zeronaut about to ascend, who carried his balloon inside him. It did not displease me to feel merally certain that I was indirectly hastening the major on to his natural doom of apoplexy. He hectored, he domineered, he turned all sorts of colors, in his trementous superiority, and, in feet, behaved himself in all respects after the manner of a faur-yard turkey-crok; in his trementous apperature, and, and, freet, behaved himself in all respects after the manner of a farm-yard turkey-cock; nay, he was inferior to that feolish bird, insomued as the major would never have been good eating, although you might have easily 'devilled' his legs with the expressions he made use of. He had some, more or less, Satanic expletive for his each particular limb and feature; and when he had consigned them all to perdition, he used to begin with mine.—
If, in short, the major was a specimen of them our troops had not degenerated in the accomplishment of bad language since the days in which they swore so terribly in Flanders. My unassuming presence incited this warrior, I felt convinced, to coin anathemas, and therefore, for his own sake, as well as my cavn, I kept out of his way as much as possible.

ble.

Dr. Carvem, who hated the major because he habitually designated the medical portion of his late profession as Sawboneses, and who will I know, defer the opening of his vein, when that spoplexy does come, as long as he decently can, yet joined with the dismounted Pluner in trampling upon my moral carcass.—After having been walked over (in spurs) at Powderham Cottage, the doctor would come on to No. 1 Pigeon Villas, and take it out on me. it out on me.

Our rector, the Rev. Dubble Fyst, was left the shelter of the beechwood so far tion by a decision.'

behindme. What could have happened? I did not believe the French had landed, for they would scarcely have dared to do so during Major Blazer's life time; but I es combative as either of these, and derived an equal pleasure from my compa-ny. The circle of society for which that ny. The circle of society for which that divine was intended by nature is, I fee so during Major Blazer's life time; but i did think that there possibly might be a general rising of the peasantry. For all that i knew, Tinyton Parva, and what was-worse, Miss Eliza Oatlands, of the Home Farm, might be in the very arms of revolution. A horseman at full speed comes fleeing from the scene of disorder. divine was intended by nature is, I feet convinced, the prize-ring; and although he is always talking about his 'cloth,' I have net er seen one rag of it about him. except, indeed, he means the table cloth—for he is the best trencher-man in Tiny-—for he is the best trencher-man in Tipy-ton Parva.
If it were not for my cloth, sir,' he would say, swinging his colossal right arm, or exhibiting to me the muscles thereof, as though he were my hired model, 'I would astenish that man. He comes fleeing from the scene of disorder. The yeomanry, then, said I to myself, are routed, and the ponching portion of the community are probably reasting the Rev. Dublie Fyst and my future brother-in law before a slow fire! I had always warned them that their game preserving would lead to something of this sort. As the man drew near, I recognized in him a farmer in the neighborhood, and called out to know what was the matter. 'Oh! nothing,' answered he, as he field by; 'only a mad dog. One of Mr. Jonathau Oatland's black uns isrunning a muck.' model, 'I would astonish that man. He should not poach twice in my spinney, sir.' And if Mr F. were to publish his 'Short Way with Dissenters,' it would be a very s riking performance indeed. When these three gentlemen met to play at cards, and I was the fourth, it may be conjectured that the evening did not pass rapidly; but long as that long whist often was, the longest month in my life was not passed in that amusement, as many an evening was, amid the contempt of my adversaries, and the unnatural detestation of my partner. My four weeks' misery lies at the door of no human being.

four weeks' misery lies at the door of no human being.
'Ghosts!' murmurs the fair reader beneath her breath, as she edges nearer to the bell-handle; it is going to be a ghost story after all."

No, madam; your exquisite intution has failed you for once. Ghosts have, given me many a long night, which, added together, would doubtless make up a month and more. I have dreamed of them; I have awakened; and sat up in bed to think of them, to listen for them; I have met them (or something very near like them) both indoors and out of doors after nightfall, to the great disturbance of after nightfall, to the great disturbance o

my equanimity, but, nevertheless, it was not a ghost that made that month so It was neither man nor woman, It was neither ghost nor human, nor was it a ghoul. It was a dog, madam, a great black dog, which went raving mad in the month appointed by the calendar for dogs to do so, and bit me in

calendar for dogs to do so, and bit me in the leg.

Some persons are fond of dogs; or, at least are gifted with a natural indifference to them. Their bark does not cause any thrill of ferror; their objectionable habit of sniffling about ones' ankles excites no apprehension; but it is quite otherwise with me. Many a picturesque ruin have I omitted to explore in my artist rambles, deterred by the presence of a dog; and many a country inn have I pessed by fasting for the same reason.—It is true that there were often 'people about' (as the saying is) in these cases, who would have doubtless called off the rapacious animal, had he attacked me; but called him off from what? From my mangled remains, which he would very likely not be permitted to devour, but not from my unscathed and original form. Many a guinea—he condescends in reality to take 10s. 6d., but both doctor and patients prefer to speak of the feathers it were too fees many a guiform Many a guinea—he condescends in reality to take 10s. 6d., but both doctor and patients prefer to speak of the fee as though it were too fees—many a guinea of mine, I say, has Dr. Carvem missed through keeping that horrid terrier pup which used to sit and snarl at his garden gate, until it was one day devoured at a guip by the rector's Newfoundland dog. Rather than encounter the small but ferocious creature in question, I have often taken a long country walk inslead of his master's advice, and cured my indigestion without a dinner pill from his dispensary. If he had kept a catinstead, it would have been a clear ten pound a year in his pocket, not to mention the absence of dog tax—the wisest impost, by the by, in my opinion, that was ever laid by a patrictic parlament upon a country that does not know what is good for it. What was far worse, however, than the doctor's keeping a day, was that Jonathan Oatlands of the Home Farm, the father of my then beautiful Eliza, kept a couple. They used to sit on either side of his garden gate, like the lions in the Pilgrim's Progress, and I was Mr. Faintheart, who never dared pass between them to ring the hell. I dare say Eliza thought me very remission the days when I didn't call; but although I would readily have gone through fire and wa'er (in moderation) to oblige her. I could not face the terrible creatures.

would rendily have gone through fire and water (in moderation) to oblige her, I could not face the terrible creatures, Jock and Jumbo. These huge black heasts delighted in contest, for, as Dr. Watts observes (who, of all poets, understands dogs best). 'it was their nature to;' and when they had no one else to grow the three constitutions are the statements. and when they had no one ease to grow-at, they absolutely growled at one anoth er; this I know, for I have heard them scores of times, when they doubtless he-lieved themselves to be alone, as I stood behind the angle of the wall walting for behind the angle of the wall waiting for somebody to bear me company through the perilous pass they guarded. I never knew the creatures apart—which was Jock and which was Jumbo—nor, indeed, was it necessary that I should do so, since they were always together. My Eliza pretended to be very fond of them, but from the first I gave her to understand that she must choose between me and them—'Bove me love my two black dogs,' being too great an expansion of the proverbial demand to be tolerated for a moment.

and them—'Love me, lave my two black dogs,' being too great an expansion of the proverbial demand to be tolerated for a moment.

It was August, and the weather was more then usually 'seasonable,' which is the expression, I believe, used by all well regulated persons, when, it is either too cold in winter, or too hot in summer.—The tiles of No. 1 Pigeon Villas were like those of a Dutch oven; the white road threw back the heat into our first floor windows like a meat screen. All Tinyton Parva was baked; its thin folks were dried up like mummies, its fat folks simmered and shone. Major Blazee's purple countenance glistened as he moved, like one of his own cucumber glasses, A public meeting was convened, to, consider the propriety of muzzling all dogs whatsoever, and I need not say upon which side my vote. my interest, and my eloquence were enlisted; but the major (out of mere bravado, for he kept no dog) was dead 'against us; so was the master of the terrier pup, of course; and so was the Rev. Dubble Fyst. This last gentleman pooh-poohed every precaution with a contempt that was positively indecent. 'He was afraid,' he said, 'of no dog living, either mad or sane. If people would only understand how to treat these animals, the smallest child might subdue the most dangerous of mastiffs.—A little swith of hazel or willow was all that was required. He was imagining an extreme case; but when the dog made its leap at your throat (sensation), all you had to do was to strike its fore-feet sharply with the switch, and the creature would instantly turn tall and flee.'

The parson was known to be an eminently practical man, and his sneech was conclusive; the dogs went ahout unmuzzled, and the men with hazel switches and directions for use. Even I carried a little switch about myself, although with the same helief in its efficacy as in that of a divining rod. In the middle of August, 18-, I was returning from a country walk with my portfolio under my arm; the day had been deliciously passed in a certain beech-wood, where I h

It was this, as may well be imagined, which was the Longest Month in my Life. I was perpetually feeling my Jaw, to discover whether it was getting locked or no. Whenever I took the least chill, I imagined it to be that rigor which is one of the worst features of hydrophobia. When I had the slightest disinclination to take my usual quantity of sherry, the misfortune of that lady of fashion who had omitted to use scissors was brought to my remembrance, as it were, by a hearse and six. If there was the slightest itching where the mark of the bite had been (for it soon disappeared,) I gave myself up for lost. The only satisfaction I enjoyed during this awful period, was that of imposing terror on those who had once played the bully over me.

I walked into the parish church one afternoon, while the Rev. Dubble Fyst was christening an infant, and he could scarcely get through the service for sheer fright. He shook so that I thought he would have droped the baba; and all because I looked a little wild, and asked whether there was much water in the font.

The doctor passed bis daily visits to

Bolunteer.

whether there was much water in the font.

The doctor passed his daily visits to me in a state of abject trepidation.

I had been forbidden by Mr. Oatlands to come near the Home Farm, 'until my malady had declared itself, or I was safe' (a most ridiculous alternative;) but I walked into his oak parlor, and demanded to see my Eliza, like some feudal baron addressing his meanest vassal, and Eliza came. I explained to her that I should abstain from kissing her, for fear of the possible consequences of contagion, and the dear girl assented to that prudental resolution without a murmur.

It was the evening of the last day of

it upon him.'
'Yes, it has.' cried I, with a jubilan Yes, it has, cried I, with a Judiant shout, and leaping a foot or two into the air—yes, it has, my Eliza. Don't be afraid. This eye has lit upon him. I see it all now. There has bever been the slichest chance of my going mad.— It was Jock that I met, and not Jumbo. The shot I heard in the villace was the letter was I heard in the villace was the letter was I heard in the villace.

'Major Blazer,' returned I, with flend-malignity 'you lie, and you know it. It is evening, sir; nay, it is night. Boo!'
'Ye-ye-yes, sir; it is night.'
I saw he was looking for a weapon, and got between him and a spade that was sticking in a flower-bed.
'I am come to dine with you,' exclaimed I, with enthusiasm. 'I cannot

as he edged backwards. His lingers were, however, upon the door-handle as I made my grand coup.

'Do you observe anything in my cough major, besides its being musical?' And I coughed as much as possible an imitation of the canine species. 'Do you know Dr. Carron gauge.'

three magnificoes of Tinyton. Before I was bitten by Jumbo (as was supposed,) I was at a disadvantage in their company. They had found out my weak point, and I was not aware that such doughty individuals as they possessed such a thing. But now, on the slighest approach to hectoring on the part of any of them. I have merely to cough in a certain significant and dog-like manner, and they change color, and are civil upon one instant. They remember that I have seen them all with their white feathers on in that Longest Month of my Life.

In some wild hour how much the wretched dare!

I saw the doctor's cold eye quall before me as I executed a sort of war dance of definuce in my day shirt. This hectoring fellow was but a coward then, after all.

'Now,' cried I, 'tell me the worst, or perish, Dr. Carvem. Mention the very earliest time at which, if I am to die, the momess will make itself apparant.'

'No man hasever exhibited the disease as yet,' murmured the doctor, tremulousity 'before the eleventh day.'

I retreated once more to my pillow, prostrat'd and unnerved. Ten days of agonizing indicision! It would be enough to drive a man mad, even if he had not been bitten at all!

A STORY is told of a Parisian lady who preserves her beauty by plastering straw-berries over her face every night and washing thom off in the mouring. The fair creature bas for some time past been anough to five a troubscome creditor. The other day he called before her beauty-being had risen, and insisted on forcing his way into her bedroom to demand in stant payment. But fools rush to where I ample fear to tread. He had no sooner got into the room than his fair creditor exist of agonizing indicision! It would be enough to drive a man mad, even if he had not been bitten at all! A STORY is told of a Parisian lady who

JERROLD said one day he would make a pun upon anything his friends would put to him. A friend asked him wheth er he could pun on the signs of the zodiac to which he promptly replied, "By Gem-ini, I Cancer,"

VOL. 57.--NO. 7.

SNAKES IN INDIA.

to throw them out of the way; these were not, of course, all venomous serpents.

You seldom speak to a man who has passed any considerable time in India, who has not, on one occasion, seen a snake in his bed-room, which is not very much to be wondered at, seeing that the warmth of the clothes must be very attractive to the reptiles. Three or four instances have come to the writer's own knowledge where the cobra has been found under a pillow on which a man has been sleeping all night. It is but seldom, however, that a sleeping man is bitten by a reptile; and, indeed, the snakes if more deadly, do not bite a fourth of the number that are bitten by scorpions, which latter are a perfect curse.

Of course, the interior of a large city is freer from the reptiles than is the lonely up country village; but even in cities it is not argonized.

way stations these, although I may observe, he was surveyor—and his trunks were packed up. These were removed to a sort of a shed, awalting the bullocks which were to take them, when it struck him that a small one was insufficiently corded. He lifted it, and saw that one girth of the cord had come off. It was twilight, which is equivalent to saying it was almost dark; he could see the cord lying on the spot from which he had taken the box. He stooped to pick it up, but as he did so, the supposed cord reared liself in the hideous curve of the cobra, and threw back its head; The surveyor leaped desperately aside, just as the creature launched himself at him. Not all the medicaments in the world could all the medications in the world could give him twenty-four hours' life had he been one yard closer to the line of its spring. He snatched a steel pointed rod which he used in his profession, and stretched the snake with a broken back upon the floor. It was believed that the cobra had dropped from the low roof of the trunk, and he had then crept under it. It was a long time ere my informant could speek calmly of this incident.

Who has not heard of the failure last week of the house of J. Chavillot, bank-

er?
'A fraud!' said one.
'Bad management!' said others.
'He is a knave!' said the majority,
Let us see which of these, if any, are
right in their judgement.
Jean Chavillot did not come to Paris
in sabots. He entered with bare feet,
seated upon the footburd of the diligence.
The college of the grand upon was his grand.

He soon after married Marie du Houlet an adorable woman of twenty, who brought him as a dower a small knowl-edge of English and a piano. He mar-ried in the face of more brilliant offers, and in refute of all advice, because he knew she loved him.

Who would not adore Chavillot, young, handsome, distinguished and good? As for him, he worshiped Marie. She went bandsome, distinguished and good? As for him, he worshiped Marie. She was

open!
He paid the man some money from his pocket. Alone, he shut himself up in the safe room, and commenced an examination—the money which had been collected for the semi-annual payment of

all.
Marie threw herself in his arms. For a long time they held each other, weeping, and devising means to defend themselves against the frightful catastrophe. It was Marie who first spoke of suicide—of death in each other's arms, Jeanwould hear to no double-sacrifice—he would kill himself, but the mother of his children must not.

packet of white powder.
"No! no! it would be a crime!" But then there came to him the words of

urchin."