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tions by mail, will receive immediate nton. richiar attention given to the selling or rent-figal Estate, in fown or country. In all let-finquiry, please enclose postage stamp. 7 11, 1877—171.

TE. BELTZHOOVER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, 53 Office on South Hunover Street, opposite lentz's dry goods store.

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

W KENNEDY, ATTORNEY AT LAW

TAMES H. GRAHAM, JR., ATTORNEY AT LAW. NO. 14 SOTUH HANOVER ST.,

DR. GEORGE S. SEARIGHT, DEN-

MM. B. REYNOLDS, M. D. uate of HAHNEMANN MEDICAL COL

to St. Paul's Eva her Street, Patient

PDWARD SHILLING, M. D. PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

No. 26 Ext Pomfret Street, CARLISLE. Dr. Shilling was associated with Dr. Zitzer, in this place, for a year or so, and has been practic-ling in Dickinson township, for three years, * All professional business promptly attended to. April 7, 1870—3in

WES. B. HIRONS, ATTORNEY AND

COUNSELOR AT 1.4 W. FIFTH STREET, BELOW CHESTNUT, Cor. Library, PHILADELPHIA.

mais and Caps.

DRESH SUMMERARRIVAL OF ALL THE NEW STYLES

HATS AND CAPS. le subscriber has just oponed at No. 15 North ower Street, a few doors North of the Carlisle out Bank, one of the largest and best Stocks ATS and QAPS over offered in Carlisle. It fats, Cassimere of all styles and qualities, Brims, different colors, and every descrip-

Dunterd and Old Fashioned Brush, con-you hand and made to order, all warrant-ave satisfaction.
Application of MEN'S,

MEN'S, BOY'S, AND CHILDREN'S, HATS, tave also added to my Stock, notions of differ tikinds, consisting of ADIES' AND GENTLEMEN'S STOCKINGS

PRIME SEGARS AND TOBACCO ALWAYS ON HAND. Give me a call, and examine my stock as I feel niident of pleasing all, besides saving you mo-

JATS AND CAPS! DO YOU WANT A NICE HAT OR CAP? IF SO. DON'T FAIL TO CALL ON J. G. CALLIO, NO. 29. WEST MAIN STREET, erecan be seen the finest assortment of

HATS AND CAPS r brought to Carlisle. He takes great pleas-in inviting his old friends and customers, all new ones, to his spiendid stock just re-red from New York and Philadelphia, con-ing in part of fine

BILK AND CASSIMERE HATS.

sides an endless variety of Hats and Caps of c latest style, all of which he will sell at the west Cap. Prices. Also, his own manufacture Rats always on hand, and HATS MANUFACTURED TO ORDER. Ie has the best arrangement for coloring Hats dall kinds of Woolen Goods, Overcouts, &c., at shortest notice (as he colors every week) and the most reasonable terms. Also, a fine lot of

TOBACCO AND CIGARS ays on hand. He desires to call the attention ersons who have COUNTRYFURS ell, as he pays the highest cash prices for ' he

Boots and Shoes.

TROHM & SPONSLER,

No 13, South Hanover Street,

Thankful for the patronage extended: them bretsfore, do now autonage, their usual, large new of spring styles of

BOOTS AND SHOES

FOR! LADIES' JAND MISSES',
GENTY' AND BOYS',
which are unrivaled for comfort and beauty

TRUNKS AND VALISSES, MEN AND BOYS' HATS,

April, 12 1870-19

MANDIDATE FOR SHERIFF!

The undersigned is always open for shua, favora, and will have no objection whatever to be addidate for sheriff, it his Democratic friends see to continue min. In the meanthme, as it is to continue min. In the meanthme, as it is to continue to the continue of the see to continue the continue of the co

The American

CARLISLE, PA., THURSDAY, AUGUST 4, 1870.

Too meek by half was he who came

At night I had a suitor, vain As the vainest in the lan I; Almost he seemed to condescend In the offer of his hand,

In one who pressed his suit, I missed Courage and manly pride:
How could I think of such a one

And then there came a worshipper

The next was never in the wrong So faintless and so good was he

But one, the last of all who came,

Norknelt with me one hour : But he took my hand and holds my heart With a lover's tender power.

Miscellar cous.

FRANK'S STRATAGEM. BY FLORENCE V. ROGERS.

bloom on her cheek—or else it was a rab-bit's paw lightly touched to a mysterlous pink powder, in an oval box with. Jid all covered with gilt and French words, and conveyed therefrom to the shallow cheek of the youthful Miss Amanda. Her teeth looked splendidly. She said it was natural to the family; her father's teeth were all sound when he died at the ad-vanced age of seventy. So most of the neople envied that natural beauty of her family—a set of splended teeth, but I learned she paid money for them; and spirits that walk when

'Night driven along by the hours, has reached The middle of its orbit."

And then those tresses! black, glossy And then those tresses; black, glossy and heavy. She sported a waterfall, too, Miss Amanda 'did, voluminous as any girl at seventeen; but the waterfall with its beaded net, decked the aforsaid stand. each night also, and a front piece coiled itself around the aforsaid transfer.

itself around the aforesaid tumbler.

The e was another article that mingled with the group of 'make ups,' on that stand there was a pair of them.
I will tell you how I learned the above. ed from my window to the roof of the piazza, and went round to her sleeping,

conclusion were two deep holes where her cheeks usually were. The sun shone full upon her shallow face and kissed her white eyebrows, and I hastily closed the blinds for fear of awakening her, and hurried back to my apartments. The array on the stand had not escap d my notice, and had I not seen them. I should have been in great doubt whether that greatgrandmother looking woman was Miss Melbourne, forty, or some ancient, disapidated relation of whose arrival I had not yet learned. But I knew the teath, graduated beads on that net, etc., but what in the name of art was that pair of things beside them.

Curiosity was strong at eighteen, so taking off my slippers, I glided round to her window again and peeped through the blinds.

Miss Melbourne was sitting on the edge of the hed, trying to shake off

Curiosity was strong at eighteen, so taking off my slippers, I glided round to her window again and peeped through the blinds.

Miss Melbourne was sitting on the edge of the hed, trying to shake off death's counterfeit' by rubbing her eyes and giving musical little yawns—occasionally varving the performance by stroking her shoulders, as if coaxing off the rheumatism.

At this juncture I was shaking visibly, and the handkerchief performed but half duty, for te-he was audible several times. Just then appeared my dear Frank in the garden below, and commenced pelting me with gravel stone. Sauoy fellow to take advantage of my powerless position.

tion. 'Good morning,' he shouted; but I only shook my head at him and placed my fingers on my lips.
'What are you doing at that window?

Where are your slippers?' were the questions that followed when I enjoined si-Turning round to give him a frown

your finger and clip your moustache.— And as he was still rebellious, I suited the action to the word and drew blood on that dear hand, and clipped off the turn-ing up hairs of the extremity of his

white wrapper.
With that I gave him a gentle push which considerably accelerated his downvard movement.
Once safe on the ground he looked up,

Once safe on the ground he looked up, his face filled with alarm.

'What ails you Kate? gone crazy? looking in people's whidows, slashing off without mercy, a fellow's whiskers, and chopping up his hands! what in time is up?'

'Now. Frank,' I whispered, 'go away, be a good boy. I am making a discove in the same and roared.

'And,' I said, holding my patience, for and said:

'Frank, if you can find a place that will hold, pull her in.'

'Better let her drop,' ventured the saucy Frank, pausing a moment as if for consent, and then he took her in his an announcement.

'Plumpers, Jove!' and Frank rolled over on the grass, and roared.

'Uncle and I were in a lift's with the up?'
'Now. Frank,' I whispered, 'go away,
be a good boy. I am making a discove
ry. I will tell you all about it bye and
bye,' and back, I tripped to the blinds,
Miss Amanda was now adding the

'Humph!' I ejaculated, as I entred my own window, she stretches her cheeks over them, to paint more easly, just as an artist stretches his canvassin a

But what a predicament I was in I My wrapper must be changed. My hair all in disorder, where little slivers in the blinds had caught it; my pet hander-chief, with its red stripe and fluted border, very much resembled a disholith; but it was worth it—the discovery I had made was of inestimable value to me Frank was my lover and a dear tood one. My uncle Henry was Miss Melbourne's lover. This was my unle's house, and Miss Melbourne was held on a visit. Uncle Henry had met he at some watering place, and she had contivated his bachelor heart, and though he was fifty-five he appeared as foo ish o'er heart and though he was fifty-five he appeared as foo ish o'er heart and though he was fifty-five he appeared as foo ish o'er heart and though he was fifty-five he appeared as foo ish o'er heart and though he was fifty-five he appeared as foo ish o'er heart and though he was fifty-five he appeared as foo ish o'er heart and though he was fifty-five he appeared as foo ish o'er heart and though he was fifty-five he appeared as foo ish o'er heart and though he was fifty-five he appeared as foo ish o'er heart and though he was fifty-five he appeared as foo ish o'er heart and though he was fifty-five he appeared as foo ish o'er heart and though he was fifty-five heart and heart and he had a distribution of the first and heart and heart

vated his bachelor heart, and thoughte was fifty-five he appeared as foo ish over her as my Frank thid over me.

She was very rich, and I sometims thought her estate on the banks of the Hudson, where he had vi-ited her sevral times, weighed something in the bilance, with uncle's love; but if so, be didn't betray. They were soon marries, and she had shown considerable authority in the house whose mistress I had been so long, and moreover, had turned up her nose a little higher than nature made it to turn at my Frank.

'A graceless scamp,' I heard her say one evening, to Uncle Henry, 'is tha

made it to turn at my Frank.
'A graceless scamp,' I heard her say one evening to Uncle Henry, 'is tha boy who visits Kate.' Explanation Frank covered her poodle with burs, and Miss Melbourne's maid was two days ex anis Mellourne's insid wis two days at tracting them from his fleecy covering—and she knew the culprit. 'Yes,' she continued, 'a graceless scamp, and Har, ry, dear,' (my dienified uncle 'Harry dear!!) if he is to become a men her o your family, I think I shall go back to

Maple Hall (her home), and resign my sweet hope.'

A short argument here ensued, but uncle got the best of it. Seeing which way the wind blew she finally sided round, and concluded to look over Frank's misdemeanors, with the final burst of,—

'I always did hate a West Point popinjay! there were several at Saratoga last summer; but I'll never lease one cent of property to her if she marries him.—

I haven't a relation in the world, but I'll found a hospital before he shall squander my money after I'm gone.'

A flood of tears would have followed! she had not been afraid of the paint; at twas she carried her handkerchief ther eyes, and gave a couple of hysterical sobs that would have done justice to the first-class act ess on the stage.

Herely and I saratoga as I saratoga and the saratoga and exclaimed,—

'Good! good!'

'What is it that pleases you so, Miss wept by ou uncle's arm.

'Oh, nothing.' I answered, 'only Frank says you look younger than I do; and I know I am twenty-two years your junior.

Herely and the first of good in the paint; at the look younger than I do; and I know I am twenty-two years your junior.

sobs that would have done justice to a first-class act ess on the singe.

Hereupon my Uncle Henry stroke that wig—I wish it had dropped off—and said,—

'I'll see about, it'

So we were enemies, she and I, from that moment. If I could get her out of the house and uncle disenchanted.

That evening I unfolded our prospects to Frank, and we knew, in words, many a military plan to rout the enemy, and gain our old ground with uncle, for he certainly showed signs of going over with the old maid, in opinion. And he even called my dear Frank, Mr. Thornton, on several occasions.

Now if there was anything uncle designed it was deception.

Don'! he exclaimed, once to me, when he caught me crimping my hair. 'You' he exclaimed, once to me, when he caught me crimping my hair. 'You' he exclaimed, once to me, when he caught me crimping my hair. 'You' he was deception.

The third was a mythong uncle designed and the content of the december of the december of the december of the caught me crimping my hair. 'You' he was the solution of the december of the caught me crimping my hair. 'You' he was the content of the december of the caught me crimping my hair. 'You' he was the content of the caught me crimping my hair. 'You' he was the content of the caught me crimping my hair. 'You' he was the content of the caught me crimping my hair. 'You' he was the content of the caught me they are the content of the caught me the caught me the caught me the design of the sail.

I should now and the true the mow I was in my change of the sail.

I should have worn my pretty laced both and the caught have worn my gipsy hat with its vine of green ease, usually, but now I wore last and the caught me crimping my hair. 'You' he exclaimed, once to me, when he caught me crimping my hair. 'You' he was the caught me crimping my hair. 'You' he was the caught me crimping my hair. 'You' he was the caught me crimping my hair. 'You' he was the caught me crimping my hair. 'You' he was the caught me crimping my hair with the caught me the caught me the caught m

spitsed it was deception.

'Don't' be exclaimed, once to me, when he caught me crimping my hair. 'You must had to the beauty of those beavy black braids by those frivolous crimps stuck upon yow head. Be natural, gtri.

And he was going to marry a w man so natural! what would he do, the first morn of the honeymoon, to find Miss Melbourne so transformed! bald headed one-leaged, bleached eye-winkers, and without those—the—thet pair of things!

So I thought, as I donned a fresh dress, smothered my hair, and opened my that, you will explode the whole constants.

mothered my hair, and opened my lrawer for a clean handkerchief. Then

drawer for a clean handkerchief. Then I went down stairs.
There was no one about, save the servent letting the sunlight into the drawing room, and dusting the furniture; so I stepped out to find Frank, and disclose. I caught the glitter of brass buttong the shrubbery, and ran round a turn in the walk to meet him.
'O Frank!' I began, but suddenly stopped, for that was not my Frank. ed, for that was not my Frank.

love with.'

He knew I liked it, and cut it of plague me I know; for I shall alwayslectare I only elliped theends; why didn't he trim the other side to match?

'Never mind, now; I've got something to tell you,' I said, as I sat down on the grass.

Evenly and I said, as I sat down on the grass.

d his-upper lip!

'Bless me, Kate!' he exclaimed,
wish that I had a moustache; I sban
know what do with my hands.'

'Well, Miss Melbourne is not Miss Me

'Who in the deuce is she then? Mrs Henry Wayland?' And Frank starte

nenty wayand up in alarm.
'No, nor ever will be,' I answered, and Frank fell back on his elhow. 'She is an old woman of sixty, and she paints—'I always knew that,' he interrupted.—'I asked her to smell the new, delicious perfumé on my hândkerchief, and pressed it against her cheek, to see what wa

I asked her perfume on my handkeromed the against her cheek, to see what what."

'No wonder, she hates you, you sauch fellow, and,' I resumed, 'she wears fals teeth, upper and lower set, and—'
'I know that too,' he interrupted—'
The upper set dropped down the other day, at the table, and clicked on her teat cup while drinking.'
'And,' I again commenced, 'she wears fals that too,' he exclaimed. That what too,' he exclaimed. That had been the fraultic endeavors to save her, somehow or the other got his flugers into her facility and extracted both sets of her teeth, and Miss Melbourne.

I saw a long between the mouth opened, and Franke in his fraultic endeavors to save her, somehow or the other got his flugers into her teeth, and Miss Melbourne.

I als long successful the plumpers roll out longer suction, let the plumpers roll out longer suction, let the plumpers roll out longer suction, let the plumpers roll out longer suction.

ed to that portion of his head where the parting commenced.
'And,' I said, holding my patience, for

Frank exclaimed : 'For heaven's sake what is that?'

finishing touch to her head gear, and my heart sank for fear those mysterious articles had done their duty. No, there they were, on the bureau and Miss Amanda fook them up and slipped both little mouth—one each side! Then I beheld a sudden plumpness to her face and the mystery was out; and I left just as the rabbit's paw descended to the value.

you the rest.
Then I just walked off into the house, and Frank, rather crest-fallen, came

ceri.'
'You don't look near as pretty as that ha!' said Miss Melbourne to me, drawingon her lavander kids.
'don't care.' I replied, 'if Frank don't. I was afraid if we lingered till nightfall the dampness might take the stiffness of of the other.'
What a liel but it was necessary to our What a lie! but it was necessary to our

confidential story to each other.

'Well, you tell the story.' I said.
'Dear Kate. I am all attention,' and she was splashing in the water. I was an expert swimmer, and grasped Miss and expert swimmer, and grasped Miss Melbourne about her waist with one 'Bless me, Kate!' he exclaimed, I shant I had a moustache; I shant now what do with my hands.'

Melbourne's other side. His sole anxiested for hor knowing I was a perfect

Frank stood in the boat, with a waterfall in his hand, minus a head. Quick as thought he threw it overboard, and grabbed Miss Melbourne's front bair.—Alas! off that came, and Frank, standing in the boat looked like an Indian chief fresh from a scalping expedition; and Miss Melbourne, looking like anything but a watersprite, threw her head back on the bosom of uncle's white coat which was already pink with the fastly disappearing bloom of Miss Melbourne's checks, and fainted.

Uncle and I were in a jiffy, with the helping hand of Frank. There lay Miss Melbourne, shorn of all her glory, and I was just thinking I would tell uncle gant manners and money!

about the other artificial article when

Bolunteer.

of her when we come to gather up the fragments.'
We landed before Miss Melbourne came to herself. Uncle had gone for the carriage. I guess he did not care to be present when she revived. She partially

'Ages Grav says that every woman has a mission. What do you suppose my mission is, mamma?'
'Mission, indeed!' laughed Mrs. Alleyne, looking proudly at her pretty daughter. 'I suspect, my dear Meggy, your mission is to firt and dance.'
Mrs. Alleyne was wealthy, and Margaret was her only child. Her whole life was spent in rendering her daughter happy, so Miss Margaret was petted to the heart's content. To look as pretty and bewitching as possible, to be arrayed like Solomon in his glory from morning till night, to pass her time in an endless succession of Belgravian gayety, was her child's mission, according to Mrs. Alleyne's idea; so Margaret received all the gifts fortuneshowered upon her quite as a matter of course, and enjoyed life as her mother expected she would do.
At last Margaret met her fate, to the great wonderment of her friends, in the person of John Graham, a wealthy young merchant of Baitimore; for Margaret Alleyne, with her baby face and coquettish manner, was the last person in the world you would imagine the grave business man would love, and he the most unlikely of all her suitors to carry off the belle. But Margaret did love her lover; be was so grave and clever. So, amidst the congratulations of his friends and the

driven rapidly homeward.

She revived, coming up the avenue, but phancy her phelinks, as uncle lifted her to the house, to see Frank coming along with the leg on his shoulder and

cident occurred. That flaw of wind took me unawares. But, thank Heaven, you a.e safe.' It is needless to add that Miss Melbourne departed as soon as recuperated energies come, and refused to see uncle at all, of which he was heartily glad;

Christmas came and and a wedding. We would have been unriled before, but I waited for a husband with a moustache.

Madeline say:
'Oh, Isnt, he handsome?'

Curiosities of Breathing.

The taller men are, other things being equal, the more lungs they have, and the greater number of ouble inches of air they can take in or deliver at a single breath. It is thought that a man's tungs are sound and well developed, in proportion to the girth around the chest; yet observation shows that slim men, as a rule, will run faster and further, with less fatigue, having 'more wind,' than stout men. If two persons are taken in stout men. I two persons me taken in all respects alike, except that one meas-ures twelve luches more around the chest than the other, the one having the ex-cess will not deliver more, at one full breath, by mathematical measurement

than the other.

The more air a man receives into his lungs in ordinary breathing, the more healthy he is likely to he; because an important object in breathing is to revove impurities from the blood. Each breath is drawn pure into the lungs; on its outgoing the next instant, it is so impure, so perfectly destitute of nourishment, that, if rebreathed without any advictive of pure atmosphere the man han the other. mixture of pure atmosphere, the man would die. Hence, one of the conditions necessary to secure a high state of health is, that the rooms in which we sleep should be constantly receiving new sup-nies of fresh air through open doors;

windows, or fire places.

If a person's lungs are not well, development may be increased several inches in a few months by daily outdoor runnings with the mouth closed, beginning with twenty yards and back, at a time, increasing ten yards every week until a hundred are gone over thrice a day. A substitute for ladies and persons in cities is running up stairs with the mouth closed, which compels very deep inspirations, in a natural way, at the end of the

tions, in a natural way, at the end of the journey.

As consumptive people are declining, each week is a witness to treir inability to deliver as much air at a single outbreathing as the week before; hence the best way to keep the fell disease at hay best way to keep the fell disease at bay is to maintain lung development. It is known that in large towns, ten thousand feet above the level of the sea, the deaths by consumption are ten times less than in places nearly on a level with the sea. Twenty-five persons die-of_consumption in the city of New York where only two die of that disease in the _city_ of Markey_All_know that, consumption only two die of that disease in the city of Mexico. All know that consumption does not prevail in hilly countries and in high situations. One reason of this is, because there is more ascending exercise, increasing deep breathing; besides, the air being more rarifled, larger quantities are instinctively taken into the lungs to answer the requirements of the system, thus at every breath keeping up a high development. Hence the bills should be sought by consumptives, and not low, flat situations.—Hall's Health Tracts.

COULDN'T FIND THE VERDICT.—At a recent session of one of the courts of South Carolina, an entire negro jury was empanelled. A case was brought before them, the witness examined, and the attorneys made their respective arguments. The judge, after laying down the law and recapitulating the testimony, gave the papers into the hands of the foreman, a rather intelligent looking darkey, with instructions as soon as they found a verdict, to brine it in without fail. Thirty minutes or more elapsed, when the jury returned, headed by the foreman and stood before the judge.

As the foreman appeared to hesitate, COULDN'T FIND THE VERDICT.—At a

As the foreman appeared to hesitate, the judge inquired:
'Mr. Foreman, have you found a ver-'No, Massa Judge, we habn't found em no how, replied the ebony juryman.

'It's a very plain case,' said the judge.
'Can't help it, massa, couldn't see it,'

Judge. 'We didn't look into the grouns, Massa Judge,' replied the foreman; 'de-ossifer did not take us out into the grounds but he took us into a room and locked us in, and told us when we found de verdies he wood leave us out, so we began to find de verdie and search ebery nook, corner, and to the search ebery nook, corner, and the search ebery nook, corner, and the search ebery threat was in dat and crevis, and ebery ting das was in dat room, but we found no verdic—no nuffin ob de kind dar.

A THOUGHT BY THE WAY.—The path of life is like a winding lane, in which the traveler must be content with seeing but a few steps before him, not knowing whether rounding the next curve he may meet with a friend or foe. Thus it is in life. Man can reckon only on the present moment, unconscious of what the next may bring forth; but must walk on, trusting to the hand that has brought him safely round so many curves, feeling thankful that Infinite Wisdom has dethankful that Infinite Wisdom has decreed the future should be hidden, lest on beholding all the perils and dangers of the way at once, he should despair of

A BACHELOR says that all he should ask for in a wife would be a good temper, health, good understanding, agreeable physiognomy, figure, good connection, domestic habits, resources of amusement,

ever surmounting them.

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

UARDS, HANDBILLS, CIRCULARS, and every of description of Jon and Carp Printing.

SUNDAY MORNING IN BED.

Sunday morning in the bed. And such inneles throng around you, Half asleep and half awake. Dim defined, yet all so pleasant—

Fancies like the dawn, opaque.
Waking, dreams of love and fortun
Brighter far than can be said,
Give a fortaste of clysium,
Sunday morning in the bed. And the early sounds contrasting,

Routing from the Sunday's bed.

Riches reaped, industry's harvest. In the morning's early air-Well, in week days let's admit it; Think how soon one's life is sped Let poor mortal's joy unhindered,

SMOKING carriages—Engines. A blacking-brush-A nigger fight. WATTS on the mind?'-Too often

Morro for an old bachelor—Be just and fear knot.

When a large widow weds a little man, should he be called the widow's mite? He might.

SLEFP is life's nurse, sent from he aven to create us anew day by day.

Miss Prim, of doubtful age, said she sa fort that never will surrender. We

post, and rails.

DIGGORY says he always respects old age except when some one sticks him

n which a fly is caught. ed and tied in a wood. One, in despair,

A RESIDENT of New Orleans has re-

To any one who can say 'Shoes and socks shock Susan' with rapidity and faultless pronunciation, four times run-

An exchangenotés, as the most ' har-

'O, TOMMY! that was abominable in

have their taste gratified by sending to Pompell, where they have loaves which were baked over eighteen hundred years ago.

An Irish gentleman, hearig of a friend having a stone coffin rade for himself, exclaimed: 'By my sowl, an' that's a rood idee! hure, an' a stone coffin 'ud last a man

A LITTLE four-year old boy sat alone on the piazza, when a new physician came to see his sick mother. The doc-tor naturally wished to make acquaint-

A COUNTRY girl once went into the city to pay a visit to one of her old and best friends; this friend was married to a rich city merchan', and a leader of fashion. In city etiquette, of course, company, she answered in a loud voice:
'I have evaporated insufficiently—and any more more would go flippity-flop-

Drn Goods.

BY BRATTON & KENNEDY.

MEAP DRY GOODS,

CHEAP DRY GOODS,

NEW STORE

D. A. SAWYER,

AT THE

D. A. SAWYER,

Irvine's Corner. ... Irvine's Corner Bargains in

Bargains in

LAWNS,
GRENADINES,
HERNANIS,
LACE POINTS,
LACE POINTS,
LACE CURTAINS,
PARABOLS, FANS, &c.

Piques, Marsailles, LOOK AT THE PRICES.

Brapest Pants Stuff
heapest Cloths and Cassimors
heapest Hosiery
Deepest Notions, all kinds
in the town

DRESS GOODS, heapest DeLaines heapest Poplins heapest Alpaccas black & col'd heapest Black & Fancy Silks

WHITE GOODS,

Cheapest Piques Fig. striped
Cheapest Marsailles
Cheapest Arctales
Cheapest Chinizes
Cheapest Embroderies & Laces
Cheapest Collars & Cuffs
Cheapest Table Linen
Cheapest Table Linen
Cheapest Table Linen
In the town. ipest sapkins, &c. Cheapest Asplitis, &c. In the town

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,

T'eso goods have been purchased for cash, at,

Treso good prices, and we can sell you new
koods twenty-live po cent, less than they will

charge you for old goods at other stores.

June 2, 1870.

DRY GOODS! DRY GOODS! ATTRACTIVE SPECIALTIES

June 2, 1870.

HARPER'S POPULAR DRY GOODS STORE

Pure insed during the greatest depression in the market, and to be sold at correspondingly low prices. DRESS GOODS.

comprising all the novelties of the season

SECOND MOURNING GOODS, BLACK SILKS, BLACK SATIN TAMISES

MOURNING AND

WHITE GOODS. Piques in great variety and latest styles. French Muslins, Nansooks, Cambries, Bisho and Victoria Lawns, Tarletons, &c., &c. HOSIERY AND GLOVES in great variety.

Guipure Laces—best and chenpest stock is town, Real Valenciennes: Thread Laces, In sertings, Hamburg Embroideries and Lac LINEN GOODS, Linen for suits,

Pillow Case Linens, Linen Ducks and Drills,
Pillow Case Linens,
Linen Sheetings,
Whits Holland for Blinds,
Table Linens and Napkins, BOYS' CASSIMERES AND MEN'S WEAR

SPECIAL NOTICE!

Opening of
LLAMA LACE POINTS,
LLAMA LACE SOCKS,
BEDOUIN MANTLES,
SHETLAND SHAWIS
THUS, A. HARPER,
Cor. of Hanover and Pomfret bts.

lowest styles, less than regular rates.

GREAT COMMOTION

DRY GOODS,

FOREIGN & STAPLE GOODS, which they will sell lower than they have desired 1861. SILKS,

Wool De Laines, Alpacas, Poplins, Serges, Bo bazines, Tamise Cloth, Grenadines, FLANNELS OF ALL KINDS, Plain and Fancy, Linen Table Diapers, Cotto do., Checks, Tickings, Ginghams, Counterpane

a full line: White Goods in great variety HOSIERY, GLOVES, TRIMMINGS and a full stock of DOMESTIC GOODS, Calicoes, Muslins, by the piece or yard; Gra CLOTHS, CASSIMERS, &c.,

MILINERY GOODS of all kinds, including Ladies and Childre Hats and Sundowns, and the best sesortime and best quality of fine Ribbons in the county. Kid Gloves, (best make,) lowelry, Fancy Goo and Notious in great variety. This MAMMOTH SPOCK OF GOODS tne largest in this section of country, is offered a, prices that defy competition, and all we ask is a fair examination by good judges of goods to satisfy the public that this is the place to buy and save money.

LADIES' UNDER WEAR,

A nice assortment of Ladies' Under Clothing ery handsomoly stitched and trimmed at easonable prices. WUOL taken in exchange for goods. BENTZ & CO.

CARPETS, OIL CLOTHS,

Portical.

SOMEBODY'S LOVERS.

BY PHEBE CARY, A wooing me one morn, for he thought so little of himself I learned to share his scorn.

That that was fault enough

He both such sins and weaknesses. As mortal man befall; He both a thousand faults, and yet I love him with them all! He never asked me yea or nay,

And I bow, as needs I must, and say, In proud humility, Love's might is right, and I yield at last To manhood's royalty!

Miss Amanda Melbourne was forty— or professed to be. With a lady, veracity on that point is generally good; so we will chronicle her as four times ten.— Forty summers had left a wonderful bloom on her cheek—or also it was a rab-

The middle of its orbit,"
would back up the assertion, had they
taken an airy stroll through Miss Melbourne's chamber, at that hobgoblin
hour; for there they reposed in a tumbler of cold water every night, on a table
near her bed. She was very precautious
to place the stand near her bed, in case of
fire I suppose, for I verily believe she
would have perished in the flames rather
than let the world know that her strong,
sound teeth decayed, and dropped out in
a single night.

er and Miss Amanda had been so discreet as to leave her window open and curtoin up. So I opened the blinds to bid her good morning, and O horror! there hay an old lady, white headed, toothless, cheekless. I might almost say, for there were two deep holes where her cheeks usually were. The sun shone full upon her shallow face and kissed her white eyebrows, and I hastily closed the blinds for fear of awakening her and hur-

**At this juncture my handkerchief had almost disappeared in my mouth, and both hands were ciapped to my sides, to prevent explosion which might give warning to the enemy that I was in ambush; for I was bound to discover where that pair of pearl-shaped gutto-percha articles went, on Miss Melburne.

While waiting for that denouncement, I beheld what surprised me still more.

As I live, Miss Melb urne reached down and brought from under the bed an artificial legi I always noticed a fault-time of the surprised me still more.

As I live, Miss Melb urne reached down and brought from under the bed an artificial legi I always noticed a fault-time of the surprised me still more.

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As I live, Miss Melb urne reached down and brought from under the bed an artificial legi I always noticed a fault-time of the surprised me still me and the left bloome was handed in and seated, and I we were now at the boat. Miss and uncle used all their sat down demurely by ber side. Frank and uncle used all their sat down demurely by the sat down demurely by ber side. Frank and uncle used all their sat down demurely by the sat down demurely by the

cial legi I always noticed a fault about her walk, but I thought it was an attempt at the 'Grecian wiggle,' so fashionable now a days.

and show my displeasure in the most efficient and silent manner, I beheld him clambering up the trellis saying—
'If there's anything special to see, I'll see it.'

I leaned over the edge of the plazza, and took out my penknife and embroidery sissors my only weapons.

'Now, Frank,' I whispered, 'if you don't get down immediately, I'll cut

'By Jove!' he exclaimed, as he wiped the wounded hand on my span clean

ed soberly. 'Well,' I said, rising, 'I shall not tell

after.
Breakfast was ready, and Uncle Way-land had already escorted Miss Mel-burne to the breakfast room. A crisp good morning was all he deigned Frank and I.

over to her side, so she looked over her shoulder as she passed through the door and said,—
'A beautiful morning, Mr. Thornton.'
'But not more lovely than yourself, Miss Melbourne,' he answered, gallantly bowing low to keep from laughing; for I pinched his elbow, and asked him if he knew how much the plumpers were a set.

tha you will explode the whole con-

'I only cut off half,' he smilingly havered—it was a real sweet smile he half.' I had never seen the whole of it before this ide,' and he pointed to the left slee of his upper lip. 'You cut the other yourself. Do you suppose that I can be at down demonstrated and I say that I say that

to tell you,' I said, as I sat down on the grass.

Frank sat down opposite, and commenced to rock to and fro putting of this tongue, and exclaiming, 'and-er, ander,' in initation of the way young ladies ell a confidential story to each other.

'Well, you tell the story,' I said.
'Dear Kate, I am all attention,' and he leaned back nonchalantly; and stroted his-upper lip!

'Bless read with the wind seemed suddenly to get fresh and flap our sail, which was propitious for our plan.

Nearer and nearer we came to the shore, and I knew that the moment was fast approaching by the stern look that settled on Frank's face. Another flaw of wind, a mismanagement of the sail known only to Frank, and over went the boat.

A scream from Miss Melbourge she was splashing in the leaned back nonchalantly; and stroted his-upper lip!

Melbourne's other sine. His sole and the was a perfect duck in the water.

Frank grabbed Miss Melbourne first by her waterfall, but ales! her one hundred and ten avoirdupois could not be held by a dozen hairpins; but there held by a dozen hairpins; but there Frank stood in the boat, with a waterfall

longer suction, let the plumpers roll out ipon Uncle Waynard's breast, I guess the spark of uncle's love went out with the plumpers, for he smiled,

There was Miss Melbourne's artificial leg lying two feet away from her, on the bottom of the boat and under uncle's feet. In the rush it had become unfast

'Good Heaven's!' exclaimed uncle, 'will this woman come all to pleces be fore we can get her home?'
'I'll run home and bring down a bushel basket to convey her in,' said the cruel Frank. 'I guess there is about two pecks

present when she revived. She partially opered her eyes and said:

'Where am I?'
'Calm yourself, my dear madam,' said Frank, soothingly. 'A part of you is here, a part drowned, and ______.'

But she heard no more, for clapping her hands on her head, and gnashing her rums, she collapsed again.

Uncle came back in a few moments and we entered our carriage, and were driven rapidly homeward.

saying: I am sorry, my dear madam, this ac-

Margaret. The soft, rose flushed face, the tender blue eyes, the cringled golden hair, never lost their charm for him.—But he never dreamed that this little fragile creature could share the burdens with him. No, that dimpled face was only made for smiles, so he indulged and caressed her but his cares he here alone. and those other things; all to be kept straight! I think I should sit still and to the plea of sickness, and try the power of suction to its uttermost. She began to look like a woman of generate straight. As we arose from the table I saw by various signs such as pointing your thomb over your shoulder, and jerking your head in a certain direction, that Frank wanted me to step out into the garden again instead of joining Miss Melbourne, as I usually did for an hour or so every morning.

"Now,' said Frank, as we stooped down ostensibly to examine a certain flower within the border, for Uncle Henry and Miss Melbourne came out immediately behind us, the morning wasso tempting.

"I've got a splended plan, and we'll make the design of a sture's beauties I admire my Kate.' And he dropped on his knees at my side. caressed her, but his cares he hare alone The large fortune left by John's father had been doubled by his energy; but now by the simultaneous failure of two or three firms he had trust d, and the villaring of a confidential clerk, the wealthy merchant saw himself upon the brink of ruin. Love rendered Margaret keensighted; she quickly perceived that all was not right with her husband; his wan haggard face frightened her. But, dearly as she loved him, she was too proud to seek his confidence; so both were westered.

proud to seek his confidence; so both were wretched, though each endeavored to conceal it from the other.

When John saw that ruin was inevitable, he wrote to Mrs. Alleyne, frankly disclusing the state of affairs. The mother instead of the second of the running that that her daughter her the mother when fortune again smiled upon him; but in the meantime, Margaret was better with her; to spare-her anxiety, it was better she shoud not know of her husband's difficulties.

With a heavy heart, John agreed to all Mrs. Alleyne's demands. Margaret's love was the only brightness left in his life; but, of course, if she could be happier with her mother, he could sacrifice it. His stern, pale face, and constrained manner affected Margaret palnfully when he told her he desired her to accept her It had got back to its old proportions, and I had the felicity of hearing Cousin

manner anected wargaret paintilly when he told her he desired her to accept her mother's invitation.

He no longer loves me—he wishes me to leave him,' the poor child cried afterwards, in a passion of tears. But bef re wards, in a passion of tears. But bet re-bim she presented a calin exterior, and John Graham thought that his young wife, like the rest of the world, was ready to desert the ship. So Margaret returned to the house of

So Margaret returned to the house of her girlhood, calling all her pride to her assis ance to enable her to appear indifferent; but her heart was rent by bitter panes, for she had persuaded herself that her husbrod no longer loved her. Whole nights spent in tears leave traces; pretty Margaret grew pale and thin, and Mrs. Alleyne began to fear that after all have tendences could not constitute her daughter's happiness. Still the girl never complained, but bore her burden in proud silence.

One aight Margaret was at a ball given by an intimate friend. She had danced a great deal, and being very tired, sat down near an open window; a heavy curtain entirely concealed her. Two gentlemen were standing near, and she heard the conversation distinctly.

'So John Graham, of Baltimore, is bankrupt? I was very sorry to ber it; he is a most honorable fellow,' sald one.
'Yes,' answered, theother; 'I saw him

last week; he looks wretchedly. You know he married Miss Alleyne, a pretty little doll without an idea, and, what is worse, without a heart; now she has deserted him in his adversity. It is rather hard when a man's own wife will that the him to have his tending. iot aid him to bear his troubles. Margaret's heart gave a great bound.—
How she had misjudged him! how true and tender he was! He was alone in trouble; surely her place was at his side. Then, heedless of comments, she left

ner hiding place. her hiding place.

The next day, John Graham's stately mansion was to be sold. He had taken gr at pride in his home; a thousand tender and productions were connected with gr at pride in his home; a thousand tender associations were connected with every room. Now, with a heavy heart he wandered through the deserted apartments. Here was Margaret's piano, which he had given her; the pictures and statues they had chosen together; every article appeared like an old friend then a feeling of intense desolation crapt over fim—be was so utterly lonely. The strong spirit was almost crushed. He threw himself upon the bed, and wept like a child. A quick step up n the stairs, a rustle of silken robes, a glad cry, then clinging arms twined about his tangled golden carls mingled with his dark locks. Was it a dream? He pressed her close to make sure of the reality, and

that Margaret wept for foy.

'Margaret, my wife—Margaret!' he 'Oh. John, how cruel you were to send again, darling.'

When they had both regained calmnoss, John Graham explained to his wife
that the next day the house was to be
sold—he could not take her into lodgings
—perhaps she had better teturn to her
mother. But Margaret firmly refused.
'Any place that is good enough for you
John, is good enough for me. My place
is with you. I can assist you more than
you think,' she said.

Then Margaret commenced the battle

her close to make sure of the reality, and kissed her with such passionate.

Then Margaret commenced the battle of life in earnest. It is not easy to turn from a life of pleasure and luxury to one of comparative poverty. Margaret at first did not find her path strewn with roses it is a supplying the propultary of the property of the propultary of the propu there were difficulties to be encountered, slights to be endured, ease to be sacrificed but she had a brave heart, and love had out she had a trave neart, and love had changed the gay, careless girl into the tender, self sacrificing woman. She became her husband's closest friend, his best dayler, the sympathizing confidant of all his plans; ever ready to cheer in moments of depression, the first to rejoice

now; su cess has crowned his offorts; but he ever blesses the adversity which taught him to know the real value of his So Margaret found her mission as a devoted wife and mother, much to her mother's amazement; and John Graham found he had married not a pretty butterfly of fashion, but an enruest, loving woman.

A MASTER who had several appren-

John Graham is a wealthy man again

to suddenly rise from his chair and commence to strip.

"What are you about there, Thomas?" exclaimed the master, in astonish-

Beans were plenty after that.

Rates for Advertising.

When the tiresome week is over. Wearled limbs then ask for ease; No grim task is then before you, How delicious, then, the feeling That dawns through the drowsy head, Of a rest unbroke, unsummoned,

WHAT is a rest? Going out of the

generous of men—it is a pleasure with

are afraid she is too well forty-fied. WHEN is a scolding woman most of-fence-ive?—When she's as deaf as a

with a pair of tough chickens. An appropriate hotel for old maids to top at—The mausion (man-shun) house.

cried out.
'Och, I'm undone!'
Said the other, 'Faix, then I wish
you'd come and undo me!'

ning, a large reward will be paid.

you to eat your little sister's share of the cake!' 'Why,' said Tommy, 'didn't you tell me, ma, that I was always to take her part?' PERSONS who prefer stale bread can

A LITTLE boy of five years of age while writhing under the tortures of the ague, was told by his mother to rise P and take a powdershe had preparedo him. 'Powder! powder!'

roguish smile, ' mother, I ain't a un!'

ance, and said: 'How old are you my son?' 'I am not old, I am new,' said the boy. THERE once lived in a village not

hashon. It cay enquette, or course, the visitor was verdant, and made numerous mistakes. Her friend wished to initiate her into the 'mysteries,' and as they were going to a large ball, gave her the following instructions, viz:— 'Eat only one small cake and one saucer of ice cream, and when your attendant presses you to take more answer A MASTER who had several apprentices was accustomed to feeding them quite har ely on bean soup. This was all well enough at first, but after a little while with each successive soup a smaller number of beans appeared. One day at the table, after the good man had said grace one of the boys, after a scrutivizing glance at his dish, was seen to suddenly rise from his chair and

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Ages Gravenys that every woman has

mission. What do you suppose my

e was so grave and clever. So, amids he congratulations of his friends and the

tears of her parents, John Graham bore his fair bride off to his home. He was very much in love with pretty

Add still more to the repose. Praise who will the early risers. Sweeter still's the morning doze !

Sunday mornings in the bed. BREVITIES

WHAT sort of leggings would you explore the Nile with?—Alligaiteral.

them to 'fork over' their grounds. WE all owe something to our counry,' said the Briton who went abroad without having paid his income tax.

Ir a tailor agrees to put braid on a coat, does he always consider the agree-ment binding?

THE latest thing in necklaces is a chain with pendants of Brazilian bugs in gold. Another style has pendants or cobwets,

A LADY who was not a Shakesp an scholar, hearing the Merry Wives of Windsor' highly praised, inquired how many wives Mr. Windsor had.

rowing' sight it ever saw, the spectacle of a dress suit of black harrowing in a field with a tall plug hat on.

TALKING of a great general, who was braver than he was wise, a friend of Jeddy's said: 'rie did not invent gun-powder, but he's not afraid to smell it.'

A FUNNY chap in Indica thought it would be amusing to pay the ghost, and appeared to a farzer who had so little respect for his appearance that he almost killed him. He came out in a

THERE once lived in a village not more than three hundred miles west of New York, a certain man who had a large family, and little 'treasures' were continually being added to his board.— One day one of his little boys happened to be in a store, and was thus interrogated by a young man present: 'John, how many brothers and sisters have you got!' 'I don't know,' answered the boy, 'I hain't been home since morning.'