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ESH SUMMERARRIVAL OF ALL THE

NEW STYLES ATS AND CAPS. criber has just opened at *No.* 15 *North* reef, a few doors North of the Carlisle lats, Cassimere of all styles and qualities, ims, different colors, and every descrip-off Hats now made

Hats now made, and and Old Fashioned Brush, con-and and made to order, all warrant-A full assortment of MEN'S, MEN'S, BOY'S, AND
CHILDREN'S,
HATS,
on added to my Stock, notions of differ-

ES' AND GENTLEMEN'S STOCKINGS, Pencils, Sewing Silk. E SEGARS AND TOBACCO. ALWAYS ON HAND.

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

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IS AND CAPS! OU WANT A NICE HAT OR CAP-? F SO, DON'T FAIL TO CALL ON J. G. CALLIO. NO. 29, WEST MAIN STREET, n be seen the finest assortment o HATS AND CAPS ht to Carlisle. He takes great pl K AND CASSIMERE HATS.

MANUFACTURED TO ORDER. best arrangement for coloring H sof Woolen Goods, Overcoats, &c. notice (as he colors every week) an easonable terms. Also, a fine lot c OBACCO AND CIGARS and; He desires to call the attenti

COUNTRYFEES pays the highest cash prices for li

#### Boots and Shoes.

HM & SPONSLER,

13 south Hanover Street, CARLISLE, PA.

al for the patronage extended them e, do now announce, their usual large PRING STYLES of

BOOTS AND SHOES

AND MISSES',
GENTS' AND BOYS',
YOUTHS' AND CHILDS',

<sup>JNKS</sup> AND VALISSES,

N AND BOYS' HATS,

IDATE FOR SHERIFF!

raigned is always open to sman fa-rill have no objection who never to be evil raigned in the meantine, as it on the rift, it his Democratic friends om nate him. In the meantine, as it on the stage of the result of the con-let of the result of the con-requests them all to call at his obey-ity of the result of the con-trements them all to call at his obey-tical control of the result of the perpared to furnish the near-stages at the in-

ages, &c., I am prepared to furnish first-clas turn-outs at reasonable rates. Parties taken o and from the springs. A pril 25, 1867—29 ADAM DYSERT. TS EARN \$200 A MONTH OF ALL THE PRESIDENTS. ages, nearly fifty steel and wood en-Hells at sight. More agents wanted, escription and terms. Franklin Pub-721 Market St., Philadelphia Pa, their prevention, treatment, and cure by infinition. Sent by mnt. ree.

6, West Fourteenth Street, N. Y.

June 10, 1895—y

# The American Bolunteer.

CARLISLE, PA., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 8, 1870.

Poetical.

MY WIFE AND CHILD. [The following lines are from the pen of Ge Stonewall Jackson, of Confederate fame, They breathe the true spirit of porsy and tender pathes. As a beautiful expression of thought they will no doubt be appreciated by our read-NEW GOODS!!

BY BRATTON & KENNEDY.

Drn Goods.

D. A. SAWYER.

Irvine's Corner,

Opposite Market House.

Has just returned from the city with an en

FALL AND WINTER DRY GOODS.

All of which have been purchased for each an will be sold on short profits,

We have everything kent in a

FIRST CLASS DRY GOOD STORE,

We have the advantage of a resident buyer in the city, who is able at all times to furnish u with bargains and watch the murkets.

We wish everybody to call and examine our stock before purchasing clsewhere, as you will be convinced what we have at the

CHEAP STORE,

ind money can be saved in buying from us

DRY GOODS! DRY GOODS!

ATTRACTIVE SPECIALTIES

HARPER'S

POPULAR DRY GOODS STORE.

Pure used during the greatest depression in the market, and to be sold at correspondingly

DRESS GOODS,

comprizing all the novelties of the season.

MOURNING AND

WHITE GOODS,

LINEN GOODS,

BOYS' CASSIMERES AND MEN'S WEAR

SPECIAL NOTICE!

Opening of
LLAMA LACE POINTS
LLAMA UNACE SOCKS,
BEDOING MANTLES,
SHETLAND SANAY
THUS, A HARPER,
Cor. of Hanover and Pomfret Sts.

DRY GOODS,

FOREIGN & STAPLE GOODS,

which they will sell lower than they have done ince 1861.

SILKS.

FLANNELS OF ALL KINDS,

Plain and Fancy, Linen Table Diapers, Cotton do., Checks, Tickings, Ginghams, Counterpanes

EMBROIDERIES.

HOSI ERY, GLOVES, TRIMMINGS

DOMESTIC GOODS.

Calicoes, Muslins, by the piece or yard; Grain

CLOTES, CASSIMERS, &c.,

CARPETS, OIL CLOTHS. Druggets, Window Shades, Matting'

MILINERY GOODS

of all kinds, including Ladles and Children Habs and Sundowns, and the best assortmen and hest quality of line Ribbons in the county-Kid Gloves, (best make,) lowelry, Fancy Good and Notlous in great variety. This

MAMMOTH STOCK OF GOODS

tne largest in this section of country, is offered a prices that defy competition, and all we ask ga fair examination by g-od judges of goods to hisfy the public that this is the place to buy and save money.

LADIES' UNDER WEAR,

pice assortment of Ladies' Under Cloth ry handsomely stitched and trimmed

At the old Dry Goods stand established Fet

LIVERY AND SAIE SABIE

BETWEEN HANOVER AND BEDFORD ST

IN THE REAR OF BENTZ HOUSE

Having fitted up the Stable with new Carri

CARLISLE, PA.

WORD TO CONSUMPTIVES .-

easonable prices? WOOL taken in exchange for goods.

T. L. STERNER'S

a full line; White Goods in great variety,

and a full stock

CREAT COMMOTION

White Holland for Blinds,

Linen Ducks and Drills,

Linen for suits,

Pillow Case Linens,

D. A. SAWYER:

NEW GOODS!

The tattoo beats—the lights are gone, The camp around in slumber lies; The night with solemn pace moves on, The shadows thicken o'er the skies;

But sleep my weary eyes hath flown. And sad uneasy thoughts arise

I think of thee, dearest one, Whose love my early heart hath blest; Of thee and him-our baby son— Who slumbers on thy gentle breast. God of the tender, frail and lone, Oh guard the tender sleeper's rest.

And hover gently, hover near To her, whose watchful eye is wet-To mother, wife—the double dear, In whose young heart have freshly met Two streams of h vo so deep and clear— And cheer her drooping spirits yet. Now, while she kneels before thy Throne Oh teach her. Ruler of the skies, That, while by Thy behest alone, Earth's mightiest powers fall and rise, No tear is wept to Thee unknown,

No hair is lost, no sparrow dies That Thou can'st stay the ruthless hand Of dark disease, and soothe its pain; That only by Thy stern commands The battle's lost, the soldier's slain; That from the distant sea or land Thou bring'st the wanderer home again

And when upon her pillow lone Her tenr-wet cheek is sadly prest, May happier visions beam upon The brightening current of her breast; Whatever fate those forms may show, By day, by night, in joy or wo-

## Miscellaneous.

A CASE OF CONSCIENCE. If was the hardest of hard times. Old, well established houses were failing all around; no wonder that the smaller concerns were fairly swallowed up in the crashes going on in the business world. No wonder that Harry Tyndal', a young city merchant, sat in his office gazing with pale face and despairing eyes at the specter ruin, which stared at him from no great distance. He had weathered the storms of three brief years—he had soon hoped to weather this, but the loss of a thousand pounds held by a friend deprived him of the means of making a payment due in three days, and he felt that all was indeed lost, for his efforts to negotiate a loan in the present state of the money market had been worse than liseless.

The prospect before him was not a It was the hardest of hard times. Old,

SECOND MOURNING GOODS, The prospect before him was not a the prespect before him was not a cheering one. It is rather hard to hegin life over again at thirty, especially when one has reached that are after years of poverty, toil, and self-exertion. In his vonager days, Harry Tyndall had known BLACK SILKS, BLACK SATIN TAMISCA in extra quality. Pure Mohairs, Biack Alpac (Specialty.) vant in its cruelest, most savage formwant in its cruelest, most savage form— he had battled its grim legions, and risen to independence; and now at the thres-hold of a higher life, he was burled back with just a g'impse of the enchanted grounds within. Piques in great variety and latest styles, rench Muslins, Nanscoks, Cambrics, Bishor and Victoria Lawns, Tarletons, &c., &c. HOSIERY AND GLOVES in great variety. Guipure Laces—best and cheapest stock is town. Real Valenciennes, Thread Laces, In sertings, Hamburg Emproideries and Lac

grounds within.

As he sat confronting the heap of papers on his desk, the office door opened, and alady entered. Mechanically Harry rose and placed a chair; but as the lady threw hack her well, he exclaimed, in surprise, 'Miss Berwick!' ces of Graves and Waldron, and was

'A FRIEND.'

The looked at her smiling face and a light broke in upon him.

'So, it was your purse, after all?'

'No, Harry, it was not my purse.'

You harry it was not my purse. I found the old thing in the garret; but it was my money. Tell me, did it save you?'

Yes; oh, yes! And all these winds was my money. Tell me, did it save you?'

Yes; oh, yes! And all these was been bright presence out of the large was left.' told that they were on this floor. I wish to give Mr. Waldron this package. May I ask you to deliver it? I will remain here. Of all things I dislike to lose my

with a smile and a how, and then took her bright presence out of the room; and Harry was left to his meditations. 'I may as well give it up. I have not a friend who could help me in this strait;' te muttered, after a half-hour's deer hought, 'I wi'l make an assignment or go into bankruprey, and then depar

r America, where toil is better regult And as he spoke, he rose to his feet, his eyes falling on the floor. He was vagnely conscious of some dark object at his feet stooped carelessly to lift it, and saw that it was a pocket book—leather, and rather the worse for wear, but very pleather is the set days perior and orange. horic. He sat down again, and one There were various compartments but all of them empty save one. That contained ten one bundred cound notes. Just the sum that would save him from ruin. If it were his, he could pay that bill falling due, sell off his stock, and seek a situation until the panic were

He looked the pocket-book over again. There was no clue to the owner; yet he fell convinced that it must, of course heing to Clara Berwick. She was the only person who had been in his office that

She was not to be found, however; and Harry concluded she had gone bome. So thither he bent his steps. Clara was an beiress; and something of a belle too.— She was not classically beautiful, but she was voung and had a good figure, clear complexion frank gray eyes, and very abundant hair; all of which good points she made the most of, as every daughter of Eve is bound to do. She came down in response to Harry's, double knock, and looked quite surprised; though she endeavored to conceal it. envored to conceal it. . When Harry showed her the pocketook, she looked at it attentively, and aughed a merry peal of laughter.

'Why, Mr. Tyndall, sl.e cried, 'vou must think I have poor taste to own such a purse as that. See, that is my pocket-book;' and she drew out a dainty purple velvet purse, to which was appended a gold chain. But no one has been to my office to-'Indeed! The pocket-book is certainly of mine,' she responded, very earnestly. 'What shall I do with it?' said Hary, in perplexity.

in perplexity.

'Why keep it, of course,' responded Miss Berwick, with a bright smile; and she sented nerself upon the sola, and began to discourse of something else. She and Harry had often met in society; but he had never called upon her betore, and when he rose from his chair to go she said, 'really, Mr. Tyndall, I ought to be grateful to the owner of that pocket-book, since it gained me the the pleasure of a call. May I hope that you will repeat it some time when you von will repeat it some time when you have nostray articles to dispose of?!

Harry blushed, murmured something out the pleasure being on his side, and

hurried away.

'O dear' he said to himself, 'she actually believes that I trumped up that story of the pocket-book for an excuse to call on her. Wealth privileges her to be impertinent. But only if I only dared to use it! And just the amount too! But I must advertise it.'

Harry Tyndall did not advertise the lost pocket-book, and when, three days

later, his bill fell due, he paid it and was free man.
It is not necessary to recount the suc-

It is not necessary to recount the successive steps in temptation which finally led to the first dishonest act of a hitherto spotless life. How the pocket-book came there he could not even guess. But it was there; it just supplied his needs, he appropriated it. and was henceforth branded a thief in his own eyes.

Those months of financial distress which followed were safely tided over, and then he devoted himself to his business with a melancholy desperation born of conscious guilt. He went little into society; and especially did he avoid Clara of conscious guilt. He went little into society; and especially did he avoid Clara Berwick, who, with a perversity of mocking mischief, tertured him with allusions to the lost pocket-book whenever she chanced to meet him. She was so thoroughly good-natured about it, so utterly careless and trifling that he could not accuse her of malice; yet, his cwn conscience heing his sharpest accuser, he imagined knowledge of his guilt when, in reality, there was none.

n reality, there was none. He did not conceal from himself that He did not conceal from himself that the desire to remain in Miss Berwick's sphere was the principal cruse of his rash act; yet, now that he was still where he could theet her, he shrunk from making an avowal of his feelings—he dared not approach her with his love. So be argued to himself, thinking that he was strong enough to withstand the temptation, although he knew he had yielded to a lesser one.

tion, although he knew he had yielded to a lesser one.

But, disguise the fact as we may, we are all creatures of circumstances. We say, 'I will not do so and so,' and, lot in a month or year we have done those very things; and it has become a matter of course that we should have done so,—Even as, in spite of his will, Harry Tyndall had approprized whether. dall had appropriated what was not his; so, also, in spite of that same will, he was at lest thrown into just such circumstances as forced from his lips a 'declaration of love to Clara, though he trembled and doubted as he made it.

Clara arched her brows a moment in tratended corrections.

and doubted as he made it.

Clara arched her brows a moment in pretended surprise (as if she had not known his struggles all along); then her old merry, mocking smile flashed over her face, and some bantering words rose to her lips, but they were unspoken; for there was parnestness enough, and enough of passion and pain in his face to subdue even her. He scarcely knew what she said; but he went away, feeling as if his head would strike the stars, be cause Clara loved him, and would marry; but as he walked along, he thought of the pocket-book, and his ecstacy died away. Why should he, a common thief, rejrice because, under false colors, he had won a good woman's heart? But he must play the accepted lover; and he did so, forgetting, when with her, his own unworthiness. Sometimes he thought to tell her all; again, he shrank from her scorn and the loss of her respect.

spect.

But one day, when they were together But one day, when they were together, after a short silence between them, Clara said suddenly, 'Harry, did you ever flud out whose purse that was that you found in your office?'

He turned pale as death. Was his sin about to find him out at last?

'No,' he said, huskily.

'Was there no clue—nothing to Indicate who was the owner?'

"None at all."

"Have you it yet, Harry? Well, I hould like to see it. Will you go and

get it?'
'I have it here,' he said, 'I have it here,' he said,
Like many criminals, he had never
parted with the witness of his crime.
Clara took it in her hands.
'Now, Harry,' said she, 'I have a confession to make. I don't mind telling
you that I fell in love with you at first
slight; and that when I learned from my
lawyer that you were on the verge of
ruin, and that so small a sum would
save you, I was grieved for your sufferings but rejoiced to think I might help
you.'

threw back her veil, he exclaimed, in surprise, 'Miss Berwick!'

'Pardon my intrusion, Mr. Tyndau, said the most musical of voices, 'I have been on the upper floor, looking for the offices of Grayes and Waldron, and was 'Use this money to take up that out.' noney to take up that out

standing debt.

have beene about a needless burden, and morning, noon, and night called myself a thief, and dared not tell you of my love because of it. Ah, what have I not "And I am the cause of it all," cried Clara, throwing her arms around his neck, with a burst of tears. 'Can you

'Forgive you!' said Harry, fondly. 'I would go through twice as much to save you a single pang! And, at last, I can hold up my head among men with a clear conscience.'
'Of course, you can. Don't you remember I told you at the time to use it? You pight have know it was all right.

'Yes, I might; but, I did not. It had. However, I do not regret it now. CARLOTTA, ISABELLA AND EUGENIE -What a strange, sud picture the three present to day. Carlotta, once imperial and world famous on the throne of Maximilian—now hereft of her heauty and her mind, and incurable. Isabella, the abdicated queen of Spain, driven from her throne, and exiled to anything but a hanny life. Eugenic recent of Erroge fell convinced that it must, of course belong to Clara Berwick. She was the only person who had been in his office that morning. It was a terrible temptation to Harry. Had his visitor been any other than Clara Berwick, it is hard to say whether conscience or inclination would have prevailed; as it was, conscience won the day, and he started out after Miss Berwick.

She was not to be found, however; and Harry concluded she had gone bome.—So thither he bent his steps. Clara was ty? Or who would care to take Eugenie's

ty? Or who would care to take Eugenie present responsibility, watched by the whole world, and not unlikely to lose her whole world, and not unlikely to lose her position at any moment?

Sometimes, when one's thoughts lead him to wishing that his fortunes might have been east in grander places, he may profitably look around and see the fortunes of those who sit upon imperial thrones. Victoria is undisturbed, but she is a glorious exception. The three we have named, all of whom are more at home in France than elsewhere, have borne with every kind of anxiety and suffering. The humblest cottage girl and most obscure sewing woman in all the land are more to be envied than are these three queens. Does any one suppose that they have not often sighed for the retired life of a private ledy, away from the traplife of a private lady, away from the trap-pings and machinery of courts? Alas! prints and machinery of courts? Alas! these secrets are never known to the public, but we can see in the poor Carlotta's wrecked beauty, life and fortunes to what sad endings queen's may come.—Chicago Times.

NOT QUICK ENOUGH. - An amusin incident occurred one day last week, in the morning train going west from Rich-mond on the Chesapeake and Ohio Rail-road. As the train entered the Blue Ridge tunnel at Rockbridge Gap, one mile in length, a passenger sought to avail bimself of the three minutes friend-ty darkness for the purpose of characters. avail nimsel of the three minutes friend-ly darkness for the purpose of changing his linen. It so chanced that the clean shirt was stillly starched, and the surfa-ces refused to part company, and as the train emerged into dayligh the unhappy and unshirted man was seen frantically endeavoring to thrust his bare arms through the most refractory of sleaves

[From the Memphis Avalanche, August 27.] THE BLOODY CODE!!

FATAL DUEL IN MEMPHIS. TENNESSEE Particulars of the Hostile Meeting Be-tween E. F. Freeman and E. L. Ham-lin—The Latter Mortally Wounded,

Touching Death Scene. The community was shocked at an early

hour yesterday with the announcement that Mr. Ed. F. Hamlin, a well-known and highly respected young lawyer of this city, had come to his death in a duel with Mr. Ed. T. Freeman, another well-known Mr. Ed. T. Freeman, another well-known and respectable young citizen. The news spread like wildfire through the city, and all day long it was the theme of conversation at the street corners. In hotels, in counting rooms, and in all sorts of places, public and private. Like Prince Arthur's death, the tragic occurrence was common in the people's meuths, and when they spoke of it it was with blanched cheeks, bated breath, and saddened countenances. Never were our people more horrowstricken, and never were they more impressed with the barbarism of "the code." the can bear no comparison with the frantic grief of the mother over the tragic fate of her first-born, or the more stolid but equally as poignant sorrow of the father and brother. Who is there that can describe the sorrow of that family circle and brother. Who is there that can describe the sorrow of that family circle thus rudely sundered? Ah! the blood code has plunged many joyous families into the lowest depths of grief and despair. And for what? Let the widowed wife, the orphaned children, the mother bereft of son, the sister made brotheriess—ay, let all concerned answer. What has it all availed? But let us draw a veil over this, it is too sacred, too sad a subject for the public gaze.

CAUSE OF THE TROUBLE.

The difference between the young men, which was of a private character, has been the subject of talk about town for some days. It is no breach of privacy to say that a lady was the innocent cause of the misunderstanding, if such it may be called. Several days ago, one of our contemporaries announced that then flair had been amicably settled, and such was believed to be the case by all but a few knowing ones, until yesterday morning, when the Avalanche announced that a duel had been arranged to come off between the parties in a neighboring State at sunrise. Influential citizens, friends of both parties, had labored for days to bring the affair to an adjustment satisfactory to all concerned, but in vain. Blood was the only atonement for real or fancied wrong, and blood has been shed with direful result. Several days ago a meeting of the parties concerned was held across the river, Arkansas, and from this fact doubtless sprung the report of settlement, when in fact it was only for the purpose of correspondence with a view to a more hostile meeting. The parties re-

purpose of correspondence with a view to a more hostile meeting. The parties re-turned to the city, and as indicated the closing. SCENE OF THE DRAMA came off yesterday morning, in the State of Mississippi, just across the State line, when the bright sun had just appeared across the horizon and the world was hardly astir, when the grass was heavy with due and birds twittered among the trace

THE FIGHT.

The choice of position was won on behalf of Mr. Freeman, but from the character of the ground it proved to be of no advantage, the sun coming to the side of and between the foemen. Two saplings were cut down and transplanted after the ground had been staked off so as to afford shelter to each. The word was won by Mr. Scales on behalf of Mr. Hamlin The gentlemen then took their respective positions. Each seemed perfectly cool and self-possessed; not a muscle moved; never was there a sign of a quiver when the words

"ARE YOU READY, GENTLEMEN?"

were pronounced. Each answered firmly and audibly, "Yes." The distance was fifteen paces and the weapons were formible looking duelling pistols, long and with smooth bore. After a pause, the words "Fire,," 'One," were pronounced, when two sharp, loud reports in quick succession were heard and two columns of smoke rolled upward, obscuring for a moment or two the principal actors in the tragedy.

Our reporter and his friends sprang forward. Half way between the carriages and the ground they met Mr. Freeman and his seconds moving rapidly in the direction of the carriages. As they passed, one of the party, as if speaking to our reporter, and referring to Mr. Hamlin, remarked that he was already dead, or something to that effect. The reporter pressed forward to the ground and found Mr. Hamlin, supported in a standing position by Drs. D. D. Sanders and Erskine. "ARE YOU READY, GENTLEMEN?

THE FIRST SHOT

was Mr. Freeman's; Mr. Hamlin's followed immediately. The latter felt his wound ere he discharged his pistol. Af wound ere he discharged his platol. After discharging it he exclaimed, pressing his hand to his side, "I am hit;" and then, looking towards his adversary: "Freeman, I never said aught against you or injured you in all my life."

After supporting him awhile the doctors had him gently on his back and proceeded to examine his wound. Dr. Erskine held his pulse. After a brief examination Dr. Saunders remarked:

"Ed, you are badly hurt."

Said Mr. Hamlin: "Is it a killing wound, doctor?"

vound, doctor?" "It is a serious wound, Ed," replied Dr. Sauhders, "and I can give you no encouragement."
"I fred too high, did'nt I, doctor?" asked the dying man.

"Are you in pain, Ed?" asked one of Oh, no, I am not in pain,' he said, but I feel such a strange sensation here,' placing his hand on his side, the wound nean while having been bandaged. Strong men stood around, men who had dared death on many a battle-field. They wept like children Some hurrled words to Dr. Saunders by

Some hurried words to Dr. Saunders by the dying man.

'Say nothing to my poor mother,' said Hamiln; 'but tell my father I was born a gentleman and died a gentleman,' was all that was hea'd.

A pause. The wounded man's eyes began to turn glassy. He was losing consciousness. It was plain the sands of life were running out fast.

Said Scales, bis second, bending over him, 'Don't you know me. Ed.?

him, 'Don't you know me, Ed? There was no response,
'He will never know you again, Scales,'
said Dr. Saunders, very gravely.

The little group again shed tears. It was a sad seene. Above the glorious sun shown in all its splender; below all was beautiful and tranquil, the trees in the woods skirting the field swayed leadly in the morning bytes to the state. azily in the morning breeze: In a dis hance a picturesque farm louse broke the view; near by were the carriages; on the ground near the group lay one of the instruments of death, in the midst of the group lay a handsome, manly form, writhing in pain, life fast presing away. The doctors were unable to do anythin for the body, their was no priest or min later of God to administer consolation t

After a little while there was a contor-tion of the body, and then an exclamation something like OH, MY POOR MOTHER!

then all was silent as the grave again. The friends and surgeons and spectators looked on with bated breath. A little brandy was administered. It failed to have any effect.

the suggestion was abandoned.

DEAD, DEAD, DEAD, In three quarters of an hour from the time when the pistol was discharged, Hamlin lay a corpse on the spot where he received the fatal bullet. It entered the right side, passed through the liver and out through the left side. He was

CLEAR THROUGH THE BODY.

CLEAR THROUGH THE BODY.

Freeman and his friends had departed. Around the dead man stood Drs. Saunders and Erskine; Messrs. Scales, Belener and Saunders, the seconds of Hamlin; Mr. Harry Hill, of Bolivar; Mr. James Speed, of Memphis, and the reporter of the Avalanche, the only representative of the press on the ground.

So ended the duel between Ed. Freeman and Ed. Hamlin. Whatever may be the feeling of the public, it is not for a reporter of occurrences to express an opinion. All said the fight was a fair one, and on this point there is no difference of opinion. The cause of the melancholy affair is of too tender a nature to be paraded in the public print, except as it may be shown in the correspondence which passed between the two actors in the bloody tragedy.

ED. HAMLIN was a rising young member of the bar of this city, and a late partner of Judge Henry G. Smith. His age was about twenty-five years. William Hamlin, paying teller of the First National Bank. paying teller of the First National Bank, is his brother. Gentlemanly and popular in his manners and address, he had many friends, and was much admired in social circles. He was engaged to be married to a heautiful young lady, who left a few days ago to rusticate in Kentucky. He was to have accompanied her, but was detained on account of this sad occurrence, which was then pending.

ED, FREEMAN. the challenging party, stands equally high in the respect of the community. He is a native of Virginia, and has resided in Memphis since the war, engaged in mercantile pursuits, most of the time as bookkeeper in a prominent cotton house.

THE SURGEONS. Dr. Saunders attended as surgeon on behalf of Mr. Hamlin, and Dr. Erskine on behalf of Mr. Ficeman.

THE SECONDS. Messrs, W. H. Rhea, C. P. Wooldridge and — Taylor, acted as the friends and seconds of Mr. Freeman, and Messrs. Scales, Belcher, and Saunders for Mr.

of Mr. Hamlin was removed soon after death to the residence of Mr. Joyner, near the scene of the duel. Late in the day it was brought to his late residence. day, it was brought to his late residence, when a crowd rapidly gathered, and a scene which beggars description ensued. The mother was wild with grief and would not be consoled, Friends and neighbors shared in the grief, strong men and weak women allike, shedding tears over the occurrence, which had thus deover the occurrence, which had thus despoiled an old and respected family of its

THE CORRESPONDENCE.

MEMPHIS, TENN., August 19, 1870. Mr. Edward Hamlin, Memphia, Tenn.

This will be handed to you by my friend, Mr. Charles F. Wooldridge, I wish to arrange with you, or your friend, a speecy meeting in, order to sgitte all existing differences. In this communication it is hardly necessary to refer to the past, Let it suffice that I shall, and do now, denounce you as a coward politron, and a base scoundrel. If this is not sufficient to induc you to give me the satisfaction every gentleman has at all times a right to ask of another, inform me and I will cheer not give it to you. Respectfully, E. T. FREEMAN.

HOPEIRED ARK, AURINE, O. SEO.

Major E. T. Freeman,

Major E. T. Freeman,

Sin :- Von. Major E. T. E-reman:
Sin: -Your note of the 18th instant has been,
received. I am unconscious of having done
you any wrong or of having given you any
cause for this most extraordinary communication; but the peremptory terms of your note
debar me from any reply other than the acrectance of the meeting you desire. My friend
Mr. Scales, is authorized to represent me, and
will arrange the terms of this meeting.

ED. L. HAMLIN A FUNNY BIRD. - A recent traveller in Australia thus describes the performances of a tame cockatoo, known by its pet name of "the Doctor" It presented to have a violent toothache, and nursed its beak in its claw, rocking itself backwards and forwards as if in the greatest agony, and in answer to all the remedies which were proposed, crosking out, "Oh, it sin't a bit of use!"

and finally, siding up to the edge of its perch, and saving in a hoarse but confi-dential whisper: "Give us a drop of whisky, do!"

It would also pretend to sew, holding s It would also precend to sew nothing a little piece of cloth underneath its claw which rested on the perch and going through the motions with the other, getting into difficulties with its thread, and finally setting up a loud song in praise of sewing marchines, just as if it were an advertisement.

sewing machines, just as if it were an advertisement.

The "Doctor's" best performance is when he imitates a hawk. He reserves this fine piece of acting until his mistress is feeding her poultry; then, when all the hens and chickens, turkeys and pigeons are in the quiet enjoyment of their breakfast or supper, the peculiar shrill cry of a hawk is heard overhead, and the "Doctor!" is seen alreling in the six ut ery of a hawk is heard overhead, and the "Doctor" is seen circling in the air, ut tering a scream occasionally. The fowls never find out that it is a hoax, but run to shelter, cockling in the greatest alarm—hens cackling loudly for their chicks, turkeys crouching under the bushes, the pigeons taking refuge in their house. As soon as the ground is quite clear, cooky changes his wild note for peals of laughter from a high tree, and, finally alighting on the top of a hencoop filled with trembling chickens, remarks, in a suffocated voice. "You'll he the death of maily

cated voice, "You'll be the death of me!" UNEQUAL MATCH.—A curious example of compulsory marriage once took place in Clerkenwell. A blind woman, forty years of age, conceived a strong attachment for a young man who worked in a house near her own, and, whose hammering she could hear early and late.—Having formed an acquaintance with him, she gave him a silver watch and other presents and lent him ten pounds to assist him in his business. The recipient of these favors walted on the lady to thank her, and intimated that he was about to leave London. This was by no means what the blind woman wanted, and she was determined not to lose the UNEQUAL MATCH.-A curious exam means what the blind woman wanted, and she was determined not to lose the person whose industrial habits had so charmed her. She had him arrested for the debt of ten pounds and thrown into prison. While in confinement she visited him and offered to forgive him the debt on condition that he married her.—Placed in this strait, the young man chose what he deemed the least of the two evils and married his 'benefactress.' The man who arrested him gave away the bride at the altar. the bride at the altar.

FASHION ITEMS:

Corduroy and plush customes will be very fashionable this winter. Artificial flowers are used more than

The fall bonnets are to be trimmed with gay velvet, ornamented with berries or very bright flowers. The prettiest trimming for white pique or linen dresses are Swiss muslin ruffles dged with lace. Young ladies besides wearing gentle-men's neckties, have taken to large scarf pins instead of a brooch.

A new style hair-pin has been inven-ted, which is the color of the hair, with small sniral top, warranted not to move after being placed in the hair. It was proposed to move the dying man to the house of Mr. Jovner, near by, and a blanket was procured, into which he was lifted; but it was concluded that the change would only haster death, and the convention was abandoned. Political.

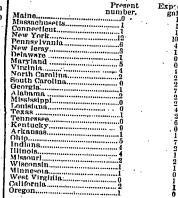
VOL. 57.--NO. 13.

THE RADICAL PARTY. In a paper on "The Civil and Social Crimes of Mongrelism," in The OLD GUARD for August, the writer does not give a very flattering victure of the ori-gin of the Republican organization. He

give a very flattering victure of the origin of the Republican organizatio.). He says:

That party was born of confusion and disintegration. It comes up out of an unnatural constitution of the worst elements of Puritanism with the organization of the worst elements of Puritanism with the property of the puritanism with the property of the puritanism of the worst elements of the puritanism with the property of the puritanism of the puritanis

The following table exhibits the present Democratic strength in the House of Representatives, and what nd where they expect to gain in the fall elections:



Totals Present number of Democratic members, 66; expected grin, 65; total, 131; necessary for a majority, 122.

In North Carolina the Democrats have elected, since the above table was made, five, and the Padicals two members of

Congress, a gain of three to the Conservatives, one better than the table claims.

THE FRENCH MITRAILEUR. The description recently given of the French Mitrailleur (not Mitrailleus, as the dispatches frequently have it) corresponds almost indentically with that of an invention of a similar kind made during our recent wor. The first one was built by the Messrs. Wingns, and was captured on its way to Harper's Ferry. Several of the machines were afterwards constructed, and their practi-cal use tested at the Washington Navy Yard and at Fortress Monroe principle was simply that of a row of musket barrels with a movable breech-piece covering all, on which the cartridges were placed, and the firing was done by the turning of a crank, by which the detonating powder in the cartridges was exploded. Each of the machines was protected by a movable hood of sheet-iron, which formed a de-fence against musket balls. After repented tests by the most competent officers the invention was condemned being useless for field work. The Conlerates also constructed an engine of lestruction som what on the same plan but like their opponents, never brought it into practical use. The soldiers on each side ridiculed them, and nicknamed them the "piano" and the "cof-fee mill," One of the machines is now rusting in the arsens! yardat Richmond. If the French have not grea ly improved on the American originals, the terri-

ble Mitrailleur will not greatly harm THE people of Illinois have inserted one section in their new Constitution which we would like to see in force further East. It provides that every elected member before taking his seat in the Legislature must take and subscribe a solemn oath that he has not used money solem oath that he has not used money to further his election, and thathe will not take money for his vote in favor of or in opposition to any mensure.

Were we blessed with this law here, our candidates might be relieved from

the blood suckers who annually await nominations that they may commence their blackmailing operations.

It is about time this practice was stop-ped, and in default of any legal excuses to set up, we trust that candidates on both tickets will take a, firm stand and refuse to be "bled."

gro equality works its own way, and this alone will drive enough honest and thoughtful republicans from party allegiance to make the Democrat ority in the next Congress a certainty.
The Radical party has made its own coffin and dug its own grave.

WE HAVE in all probability now tion of San Domingo. By some singular and inexplicable revulsion of feeling, the Islanders themselves, who were represented as being nearly unanimous for absorption by the United States, are now opposed to the movement; and Baez, who was the foremost champion of the treaty, is now one of its determined opponents. This is a pleasing and probable change on the part of the Islanders; they are, no doubt, better able to take care of themselves than w are to care for them. And they can still have their revolutions as of yore, and change their rulers in their favorite way,
—which national pastimes they wouldhave been forcibly deprived of by the
United States authorities, to their disgust and our expense.

THE Cleveland Plaindealer says the Radicals of Ohio are quarreling with each other in the bitterest manner.— They seem to hate each other more bitterly than they do the Democracy, and their feuds cannot be healed. If the Democracy of that State make strong nominations for Congress, they can certainly gain largely.

#### Rates for Advertising.

ADVERTISEMENTS WILL be inserted at Ten Cent ADVERTISEMENTS WILL BE IDENTIFIED AND THE CONTROL OF THE O

JOB PRINTING. JUB PRINTING.
CARDS, HANDBILLS, CIRCULARS, and every other description of Jos and Card Printing.

#### Gems of Literature.

THE LAST NEW BALLAD.

Without a guarantee That nature spread the pearl and red-Which there I always see;
Those lustrous lips I will not touch,
Unless you promptly say
That their bright hue is fast and true,
And will not wash away.

Those brilliant eyes may owe their charm To belladonna's use; Complexion tints, I've heard dark hints, Are changed by wainut juice; And if I ask the dearest girl,

The penciled brow, the raven lash,
Are open to a doubt,
And some mistrust—but they're unjust—
The shape I rave about;

Tне most pompous soldier ever known General Importance.

A YAWN in company generally indi-

Wity should young ladies never wear stays? Recause it is so horrid to see a girl "tight."

SOFT soap, in some shape, cleases all; and, generally speaking, the more lye you put into it the better. Young women are never in more danger of being made slaves than when the men are at their feet.

IT is hard to catch deer in the woods, with but little difficulty.

In a tavern, here, says a country paper, a man named Drum is the bar-keeper. His friends call him the "spirit-stirring

GIRLS sometimes put their fips out poutingly because they are angry, and sometimes because they are disposed to meet you half way.

MARK TWAIN is married. This will reverse scripture, and is all wrong-for instead of the twain being made one flesh, the flesh are one twain,

PORTLAND, Maine, claims the champion mean man, saying he insisted upon being admitted to a panorama there at half price, because he has but one eye.

The year 1318. A BUFFALO screnader lately sang: 'I'm thinking, love, of thee,' when the descent

Is the millenium approaching? One woman offered another her seat in a horse car the other day. The conductor was nearly prostrated by the heat and the un-paralleled incident.

The observer probably had never belong-ed to a church choir. A DARKEY gives the following reason

A MEMBER of the Pennsylvania Legishture, in defending mothers in law, said:
"I know 'em, Mr. Speaker. Have had several. They're a good and useful class, and yet—and yet—with the best of them there may be trouble."

AN Indiana girl warns Yankee girls, through a Boston paper, not to come at there with the expectation of getting husbands, as there are not enough to go around. If they do come, and succeed in gobbling up any Hossier, they had better take along an extra wig.

PEOPLE who live in the rear of hotels, or boarding houses, cannot have their shades up a moment without a number of eyes and open glasses are levelled at them. Eve was not the only curious person, in the world, nor are the opposite sex one whit less curious, especially where the Eves are concerned. the Eves are concerned.

A Young lady from the rural districts . went to Des Moines to see an elephant.
In the street car the conductor said to her, "Miss your fare." "Well. if I am," she replied, "I don't want any of your Impertinence." Spunky gal, that! A DREAM .- The editor of the Bellefonte Republican recently had a remarkable

I had a dream the other night, When everything was still, I dreamed that each subscriber Came up and paid his bill: Each wore a look of honesty. And smiles were round each eye,

I will not ask to press that cheek,

For whom alone I live, For one long tress to kiss and bless, It mayn't be hers to give.

So in this dubious state of things, And as the weather's warm, I will not seek to press that cheek, Or ask to clasp that form,

A MAN ever ready to scrape an acquain-

WHAT horn produces the most discor-lant music? The drinking horn. HAPPINESS is a pig with a greasy tail, which every one runs after, but nobody can hold.

WHAT are the most unsocial things in the world? Milestones—you never see two of them together.

A CONSTANT reader writes to ascertain if the cold shoulder so often given to poor dependents is baked or roasted.

"BEAUTY," says a French writer, "is all the virtue of some people, and virtue is all the beauty of others."

STRANGE.—There is said to be a young lady in town who helps her mother wash, iron and do the general housework.

ALL efforts to make hay by cas light have failed; but it is discovered that wild oats can be sown under its benign and cheerful rays.

"DEAR me, how heartly tired am I of this mourning," observed a fashionable lady to her maid. "By the way, Jane, who am I in mourning for?"

On a tombstone at Florence, Italy, is this inscription: 'Here lies Salvino Armato d'Armati, of Florence, the inventor

story window proved that her papa was thinking of him. f about four gallons of water from a thir

They say an Idaho girl puts on style because she cleans her teeth with the butt end of a blacking brush. She says she was brought up to be nest, and doesn't care what folks think. A VETERAN observer once declared that

no one knew what envy and jealousy, were until he had served in the army.—
The observer probable had none between why the colored race is superior to the white race:—"All men are made of clay, and like the magracheum pine or a and, like the mo

A SERVANT girl asked her mistress the other evening for the loss of her white muslin dress to wear to a party, modestly remarking. "I dishike to ask you for it, as horrowed clothes never fit me as well

THERE is a rumor in the court of fashion, that the panier is coming off. Not in the manner in which it has been seen in the hunner in which it has been seen to come off in every burlesque and panto-mime since the invention of that article of dress, but finally and decidedly foreyer.

THE Secretary of the Treasury orders that hereafter none but members of Cou-gress shall be permitted to enter rooms wherein are large packages of money. He is determined that the stealage of his de-

dream. Here it is: