The American Volunteer.

BY BRATTON & KENNEDY. CARLISLE, PA., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 22, 1870. VOL. 57.--NO. 15.

The American Volunteer.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING BY BRATTON & KENNEDY

OFFICE--SOUTH MARKET SQUARE.

TERMS:—Two Dollars per year if paid strictly in advance; Two Dollars and Fifty Cents if paid within three months; after which Three Dollars will be charged. These terms will be rigidly adhered to in every instance. No subscription discontinued until all arrearages are paid, unless at the option of the Editor.

Rates for Advertising.

ADVERTISEMENTS will be inserted at Ten Cents per line for the first insertion, and five cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Quarterly 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 charged accordingly.

JOB PRINTING.

CARDS, HANDBILLS, CIRCULARS, and every other description of JOB and CARD Printing.

Professional Cards.

C. H. UMRICH. WM. B. PARKER.

UMRICH & PARKER,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

Office on Main Street, in Marion Hall, Carlisle, Pa.

Dec. 2 1868—

UNITED STATES CLAIM AND REAL ESTATE AGENCY!

M. B. BUTLER,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

Main 24 Story of Inhoff's Building, No. 3 South Hanover Street, Carlisle, Cumberland county Pa.

Pensions, Bounties, Back Pay, &c., promptly Prosecuted.

Applications by mail, will receive immediate attention.

Particular attention given to the selling or renting of Real Estate, in town or country. In all letters of inquiry, please enclose postage stamp.

April 1, 1867—tf

H. E. BELTZHOOVER,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

CARLISLE, PA.

Office on South Hanover Street, opposite Zarker's dry goods store.

Dec. 1, 1865.

M. J. SHEARER, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW, has removed his office to the hitherto unoccupied room in the East corner of the Court House.

Dec. 29—1y

J. KENNEDY, ATTORNEY AT LAW Carlisle, Penna. Office same as that of "American Volunteer."

Jan 1 1868

JAMES H. GRAHAM, JR.,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

NO. 14 SOTUH HANOVER ST., CARLISLE, PA.

OFFICE—Adjoining Judge Graham's.

Jan 31, 1870—tf

M. L. SHRYOCK, Justice of the Peace, Office No 3, Irvin's Row, Carlisle.

Dec. 29, 1869—1y

GEORGE S. SEARIGHT, DENTIST. *From the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery.* Office at the residence of his mother on Pitt Street, three doors below Bedford Street, Penna.

Jan. 6, 1865.

M. B. REYNOLDS, M. D.,

Late of HAHNEMANN MEDICAL COLLEGE, Philadelphia.

22 West Louther St., at residence of his father, Carlisle.

1.29—3m*

J. Y. REED, Homeopathic Physician, has located in Carlisle. Office next door to St. Paul's Evangelical Church, West Street. Patients from a distance please call forenoon.

Jan. 27, 1870—6m*

S. B. HIRONS, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW,

FOURTH STREET, BELOW CHESTNUT, Cor. Library, PHILADELPHIA.

1869—1y

Hats and Caps

FRESH SUMMER ARRIVAL OF ALL THE NEW STYLES OF HATS AND CAPS.

The subscriber has just opened at *No. 15 North Hanover*, a few doors North of the Cumberland Bank, one of the largest and best Stocks of HATS and CAPS ever offered in Carlisle, comprising Cassimere of all styles and qualities, of all different colors, and every description of Hats now made.

Sole Leather and Old Fashioned Brush, constantly on hand and made to order, all warranted satisfaction.

A full assortment of MEN'S, BOYS, AND CHILDREN'S HATS, constantly added to my Stock, notions of different kinds, consisting of

MEN AND GENTLEMEN'S STOCKINGS, *Suspenders, Gloves, Pencils, Thread, Sewing Silk, Umbrellas, &c.*

FINE SEGARS AND TOBACCO ALWAYS ON HAND.

Please call and examine my stock as I feel confident of pleasing all, besides saving you money.

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

HATS AND CAPS!

IF YOU WANT A NICE HAT OR CAP? If so, DON'T FAIL TO CALL ON

J. G. CALLIO,

No. 29, *WEST MAIN STREET*,

Where he can see the finest assortment of

HATS AND CAPS

Ever brought to Carlisle. He takes great pleasure in inviting his old friends and customers. Also, to his splendid stock just received in New York and Philadelphia, comprising of fine

HATS AND CASSIMERE HATS,

a endless variety of Hats and Caps of every style, all of which he will sell at the Lowest Prices. Also, his own manufacture always on hand, and

MANUFACTURED TO ORDER.

The best arrangement for coloring Hats out of Woolen Goods, Overcoats, &c., at his establishment (as he colors every week) and on reasonable terms. Also, a fine lot of Pipes of

TOBACCO AND CIGARS

Second. He desires to call the attention of those who have

COUNTRY FURS

to the fact that he pays the highest cash prices for the same. Please call, at the above number, his old stand, feels confident of giving entire satisfaction.

Boots and Shoes.

GILL & SPONSLER,

No. 3 South Hanover Street,

CARLISLE, PA.

Return for the patronage extended them since their commencement, now announce their usual large and STYLES OF

BOOTS AND SHOES

FOR

MEN AND MISSES!

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

Which arrived for comfort and beauty

PUMPS AND VALISSES,

MEN AND BOYS' HATS,

All will be sold at small profits. Call and get a full equivalents for your money.

Feb. 23—1y

CANDIDATE FOR SHERIFF!

My stand is always open for small favors. I have no objection whatever to be Sheriff, if his Democratic friends think that is the place I fill most acceptably. In the meantime, as it is my duty to stay at home and attend to his business, it will be impossible for him to see his friends in various parts of the county. I request them all to call at his Shop, on Louther street, Carlisle, where he is prepared to furnish the neatest fits in the shoe line of any establishment in the county. He is now working up the very best of stock at the lowest prices. Extra heavy soles supplied to those friends who don't want to be disappointed with candidates.

Sept. 8—m. ADAM DYSERT.

NOTICE.

TWO IN ONE.

HERSTICK BROTHERS,

Second and No. 10 North Hanover street

Feb 3—1y

HAT

Second and No. 10 North Hanover streets

HERSTICK BROTHERS,

CARLISLE, PENN'A.

Feb 3—1y

Dry Goods.

NEW GOODS!

NEW GOODS!

D. A. SAWYER,

Irvine's Corner,

Opposite Market House.

Has just returned from the city with an entire new stock of

FALL AND WINTER DRY GOODS,

All of which have been purchased for cash and will be sold on short profits.

We have everything kept 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 us with bargains and watch the markets.

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

CHEAP STORE,

and money can be saved in buying from us.

D. A. SAWYER.

Sep. 1, 1870.

DRY GOODS! DRY GOODS!!

ATTRACTIVE SPECIALTIES AT

HARPER'S

POPULAR DRY GOODS STORE.

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

DRESS GOODS,

comprising all the novelties of the season.

MOURNING AND SECOND MOURNING GOODS,

BLACK SILKS, BLACK SATIN TAMI in extra quality. Pure Mohairs, Black Alpa (Specialty.)

WHITE GOODS,

Piques in great variety and latest styles.—French Muslins, Nansooks, Cambrics, Bishop and Victoria Lawns, Tarletons, &c., &c.

HOSIERY AND GLOVES in great variety.

Guipure Laces—best and cheapest stock in town. Real Valenciennes. Thread Laces, Insertings, Hamburg Embroideries and Lace Collars.

LINEN GOODS,

Linen for suits, Linen Ducks and Drills, Pillow Case Linens, Linen Sheetings, White Holland for Blinds, Table Linens and Napkins, Doyle Towels White Spreads, &c., &c.

BOYS' CASSIMERES AND MEN'S WEAR

newest styles, less than regular rates.

SPECIAL NOTICE!

Opening of LLAMA LACE POINTS, LLAMA LACE SOCKS, BEDOUIN MANTLES, SHEETLAND SHAWLS THOS. A. HARPER. Cor. of Hanover and Pomfret Sts.

June 23, 1870.

GREAT COMMOTION IN DRY GOODS,

On account of the reduction in Gold, the Dry Goods Merchants who understand their business and the certain signs of the times, have reduced the price of their goods correspondingly. The subscribers have just received from the cities a large and full assortment of all kinds of

FOREIGN & STAPLE GOODS,

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

SILKS,

Wool De Laines, Alpacas, Poplins, Serges, Bombazines, Tamise Cloth, Grenadines.

FLANNELS OF ALL KINDS,

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

EMBROIDERIES,

a full line; White Goods in great variety,

HOSIERY, GLOVES, TRIMMINGS

and a full stock

DOMESTIC GOODS,

Calicoes, Muslins, by the piece or yard; Grain bags,

CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, &c.,

CARPETS, OIL CLOTHS,

Druggets, Window Shades, Matting'

MILINERY GOODS

of all kinds, including Ladies and Childrens Hats and Sundowns, and the best assortment and best quality of fine Ribbons in the county.—Kid Gloves, (best make,) Jewelry, Fancy Goods and Notions in great variety. This

MAMMOTH STOCK OF GOODS

the largest in this section of country, is offered at 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 very handsomely stitched and trimmed at reasonable prices.

WOOL taken in exchange for goods.

BENTZ & CO.

At the old Dry Goods stand established February 1st, 184

March 30—70

J. L. STERNER'S

LIVERY AND SALE STABLE

BETWEEN HANOVER AND BEDFORD

IN THE REAR OF BENTZ HOUSE

CARLISLE, PA.

Having fitted up the Stable with new Carriages, &c., I am prepared to furnish first-class turn-outs at reasonable rates. Parties taken to and from the springs.

April 25, 1867—2y

MRS. R. A. SMITH'S PHOTOGRAPHIC GALLERY South-east Corner Hanover Street, and Market Square, where may be had all the different styles of Photographs, from card to life size.

IVORYTYPES, AMBROTYPES, AND MELAINOTYPES:

also Pictures on Porcelain, (something new) but Plain and Colored, and which are beautiful productions of the Photographic art. Call and see them.

Particular attention given to copying from daguerrotypes &c.

She invites the patronage of the public.

Feb. 9, 1859.

DEFERRED ARTICLES.

THE STATE FAIR.—It appears to be the policy of the State Agricultural Society that every portion of the State shall have a chance to show the progress of a given geographical district in Agricultural, Horticultural and Mechanical pursuits, and in pursuance of this well defined plan the society this year has fixed on the thriving city of Scranton, Luzerne county, in the midst of mineral and agricultural wealth, as its place of exhibition.

For this purpose a carefully prepared and a large space of ground has been enclosed, abundantly supplied with water; easy of access to any part of the city of Scranton and surrounding towns; and upon which has been erected two halls, carefully protected from the weather, 250x30 feet each; one hall 175x45; several spacious tents; 125 horse stables; 150 cattle sheds—an amphitheatre with 1,000 seats, and every other arrangement for the comfort of visitors or exhibitors in every department usually represented at such shows. We advise all—but especially those who have never seen the operations in a great coal and iron district to visit Scranton and the State Fair, which commences on Tuesday, the 27th day of September, 1870.

JUDGMENTS AND MORTGAGES.—In 1868 the legislature, in view of the difficulty which was encountered in borrowing money, at six per cent, in competition with the United States bonds—which were free of tax and producing a much larger interest—passed a law exempting mortgages and judgments not given by corporations from all taxation except that by the State. The county of Lancaster accordingly, in obedience to the law, levied no tax last year on judgments and mortgages. The city of Lancaster, however, construed the law as applying only to mortgages and judgments for purchase money, and therefore insisted on taxing all other judgments and mortgages. The question has been brought to a legal test before the court of that county, and it has been decided that judgments and mortgages of no kind are liable to taxation, whether held as security for purchase money or by parties at second hand as a safe investment of their spare capital. This decision will be read with great interest in all parts of the State, and will have a tendency to induce men of means to invest more largely in this class of securities.

REGISTERED LETTERS.—The Post Office Department has issued a circular relative to registered letters, which will produce a much-needed reform in the registering system. Heretofore, when a registered letter was not called for by the person to whom it was addressed, it was sent to the Dead Letter Office, to be from there returned to the writer, provided his name or address could be discovered. This plan resulted in considerable delay, at least—and to obviate the same, and to provide for the direct return of "uncalled for" letters to the writer thereof, the department directs that the postmaster receiving a registered letter shall require the sender to write his name and address, plainly upon the end of the envelope, in the same way as business men print their names and addresses upon their business envelopes. After a letter remaining in an office for thirty days without being called for, it is then returned to the office from which it was sent, the postmaster of which will endeavor to return it to the writer. If he cannot be found, the letter is then to be sent to the Dead Letter Office, where it will be reopened and perused for some clue to the changed location of the writer, as in case of all letters sent to that office.

AN INFERNAL OUTRAGE.—On Monday morning of last week, a little girl, aged about 10 years, residing with a family named Campbell, about a mile West of this borough, was brutally outraged by a fiend who met her while she was taking the cows out to pasture. She is a daughter of Mr. Michael Miller, who resides in Centre township, about three miles from the place where the outrage was committed. The brute told her that her mother was sick and wanted to see her, but that she wished some fresh tea, and that she should come with him into the patch of woods near the road and he would show her the kind of herb wanted. She followed him and he then and there violated her person. From her description it is thought the perpetrator of this monstrous crime is known and will be captured.—*Perry County Democrat.*

WHAT IS A LEGAL TENDER?—A great many people are not aware how far coin of the lower denominations are legal tender for debts. The nickel cent of 1857 is not a legal tender for any amount, but may be exchanged at the United States mint for three and five cent nickel pieces. The one and two cent pieces, which form the bulk of the copper coin in circulation, may be offered in payment not exceeding four cents in amount. The nickel three cent pieces are legal tender for sixty cents, and five cent pieces for one dollar. There is no provision for the redemption of the one and two cent pieces. The five cent pieces can be exchanged at the Treasury in sums of $100.

THE application to the land office at Harrisburg for Patents for unpatented land in this State have been quite numerous and as the time in which these patents were to be applied for drew to a close the application of course increased, so that the force was unable to keep up with the command. The Patents are issued in the order of application, and persons in this county who have made application for Patents should wait patiently until their cases are reached—the cause of the delay is not with the County Surveyor, nor at the office itself but is owing as already stated to the unexpectedly large numbers of applications for Patents. Every effort is being made by the Surveyor General to meet the emergency.

FATAL ACCIDENT.—The Perry county *Democrat* of last week, says: Just as our inside forms were about being closed we received some local items from our Liverpool correspondent, among them the following:

On Monday, 5th inst., a party of young men went out hunting, opposite this place, (Liverpool) and one of them, a son of Mr. John Meck, of Millersburg, stepped upon a log, which rolling, he fell. In the fall the gun was discharged and the whole contents entered his forehead, causing instant death.

TAX ON TOBACCO.—Acting Commissioner Douglass has written a letter informing dealers in manufactured tobacco whose annual sales exceed $100, that they are liable to pay a special tax therefor in addition to a special tax as dealers in general merchandise, if they do deal in other goods. The special tax year commences with the 1st of May, and ends with the 30th of April of the succeeding year. The special tax becomes due May 1, and any person liable to pay a special tax becomes liable to a fine and imprisonment if he transacts business without paying the same.

COUNTERFEIT CURRENCY.—It was lately stated that Treasurer Spinner had declared that the counterfeits of the new issue of fifty cent notes had made their appearance. We now learn that a dangerous counterfeit fifty cent fractional currency note of the new issue has been put in circulation. It closely resembles the genuine. The paper used in the genuine is pink tinted. The counterfeit is slightly greenish in color, and the face slightly blurred. The words fractional currency and stamps are darkly shaded, which is not the case in the genuine.—There is also a difference in the back of the note.—*Ex.*

PIGEONS.—Several flocks of wild pigeons have passed over town recently, and in consequence thereof the hunters are approaching a point bordering on insanity.

Poetical.

SLANDER.

'Twas but a breath—
And yet a woman's fair name wilted,
And friends once more grew cold and stilted,
And life was worse than death.

One venomed word
That struck its coward, poisoned blow,
In craven whispers, hushed and low,
And yet the wide world heard.

'Twas but one whisper—one—
That muttered low for very shame,
That thing the slanderer dare not name,
And yet its work was done.

A hint so slight,
And yet so mighty in its power,
A human soul in one short hour
Lies crushed beneath its blight.

BOUGHT AND SOLD.

I stood to-night in my foam-white lace,
With pearls in my shining hair;
And I hid my heart with a smiling face,
And the gazers said, "How fair—"
How blithe and bright is the maid to-night,
That stands at the altar there!"

And I heard them praise the costly rings
That purchased my nuptial vow;
Praise the jewels that clings and stings
And burdens my fingers now—
The milk-like pearls that twine in my curls,
And heavily burden my brow.

Praise as we praise the frozen tree
That the hoar-white frost begems,
And the cold cuts keen; but we only see
The glittering diadems;
And the leaves beneath in the cruel wreath,
We've never a thought for them.

Bought with a heap of shining gold!
Bring hither a red-hot rod,
And brand my forehead, and wrist there, 'Sold!'
And let to Heaven and God,"
Yet weak heart, wait! you choose your fate,
And jewelled and golded shod.

Miscellaneous.

AMID THE WATERS.

'You must remember well the Willey flood as plain as though it was but yesterday, stranger?'

'Did you live in the same place that you do now?'

'My cabin stood out yonder, near the bank of the river. You can see the spot from the doorway here. There, near where that large elm stands.'

'I should have thought that the water would have swept it away, standing as it did on the low ground.'

'It did sweep it away, stranger, and my wife and child with it. If you have time to hear it, I don't mind telling you the story.'

'Plenty of time, and nothing would suit me better. I am anxious to hear anything of that night which has invested the Notch of the mountains with such mournful interest.'

The foregoing conversation took place one day last summer between myself and an old settler among the mountains, at whose cottage I had stopped for a glass of milk, and to rest awhile from my walk. From one thing concerning the mountains to another we passed, and I found that there were many incidents which he remembered of much interest to the tourists, that had never found their way into any of the guides or histories of the mountains which have been put forth. At last we came to speak of the great freshet known in all the hill country as the Willey flood, and which possesses a mournful interest for all the travellers in that region; and then ensued the conversation which I have recorded as a preface to the story which I have reproduced for the entertainment of my readers.

'It was in 1826, and I was a young man then, and had just set up in the world for myself. I had been married two years, and my wife had a baby boy of some six months. For the first year I had lived with my father over the mountains yonder, and then I bought this piece of intervale, and built a cabin on it, and then commenced a life for myself. We had no neighbors very near then, the nighest being some nine miles down the river, while across the mountains to father's it was a mile further. Still they seemed nearest to us, for we saw them much oftener than any one else—there never being but a few days at a time but some of us passed back and forth.

'I worked hard the year I built my cabin, and by the opening of my next season I had quite a clearing made about it, and I and Mary, as we sat in the doorway in the early evening, and gazed about over our possessions, used to think that we were on the high road to prosperity, and looked forward to the time when we should have one of the best farms lying about us that there was in all the mountainous region. Of one thing we were sure, and that was, that the soil could not be better, and that all our toil was wanted to make it bring forth abundantly.

'The first part of that summer, our crops looked finely, and gave promise of an abundant harvest; but as the season went on, a drouth set in, which bade fair to scorch everything green and tender from the face of the earth. Every day the sun came up and went its fiery round without a cloud to keep its fierce rays from the earth, and when at last August came in, even the little dew that had fallen at night was withheld, and the crops, deprived of this, no longer strove to live, but turned yellow, sank upon the earth, and withered away. A large part that I had planted went in this manner, and our clearing presented little the appearance it had in the spring time. Still, if rain would come soon, there would be enough saved to carry us through the winter, and that was what more than many would have.

'As the month went on, there came signs of rain, but all of them failed. In the morning, and through the early part of the day, dark clouds would cover the summits of the mountains, and we would think that it must rain, but by noon they would all clear away, without as much as sending down a few drops upon the parched earth.

'And so the month wore away until the morning of the twenty-fifth, the one before that on which the flood came.

'That day I had been over the mountains to father's, doing some work for him, as he was unwell, and I promised to come back the next morning and complete the job. The sky, as usual, had given signs of rain, but we put no confidence in it, thinking that we should be disappointed, as we had been all along; though an old Indian woman, who dwelt in a lodge on the side of the mountains, far up the valley, who chanced along, and paused at the doorway for rest, declared that we should have the greatest storm within two days that we had ever known. But we put but little confidence in this, for we considered her half crazed, and had she not been, we thought it was little that she could know of what was to come.

'The next morning when we arose, we found that it had rained a very little some time during the night; but the sky and clouds did not look threatening as they had done for days previous. We had an early breakfast, and when it over I set out over the mountain to do my day's work, telling my wife that I should not be back before dark, but should surely return home some time in the evening.

'I found, when I reached father's, that he was not as well as he had been the day before, and that mother was much worried about him. He declared that it was nothing, only one of his attacks to which he was subject, and that he would soon be over it. Mother shook her head, and hoped that he was right, and I went out into the field to work, and did not come again to the cabin till noon.

'Instead of being better, he was much worse, and mother declared that I must saddle the horse, and go down to Conway for Doctor Bugly; but father would not hear of this; so, after dinner, I went back to my work, and in the course of a couple of hours, my sister came running out to call me. Father was growing worse fast, and had given his consent that I should go for the doctor. I was not long in making ready. The horse was in the pasture close at hand, and it took but a few moments to catch it, and throw on the saddle and bridle. I lost little time in the house, and then set out on a swift gallop.

'I had ten miles to go over a rough road, before reaching the doctor's, and I knew that unless I made good time, I should not get back till after nightfall, and then I should have to cross the mountain to my own cabin, which would make me late home. I had promised Mary that I would return, and I knew that she would pass a sleepless night, if I did not do so, as she had never yet remained alone through the night.

'Long before I left Conway, my eyes were fixed upon the clouds, which now seemed to be gathering from all directions, and piling themselves upon the mountains behind me, until the sky in that direction had the appearance of the deepest midnight. They had gathered there every day for a month past, but nothing like the way they were doing now. Great black masses that seemed to cover the sky, would roll swiftly along and pile themselves upon those already resting there, and as I often turned my head and watched them, I could not help thinking of what the old Indian woman had said the day before, of the great storm which was coming.

'I hurried on, and reached the doctor's, who I found was sick himself, and not able to ride the distance he would have to go that night. I described as near as I could the symptoms of father's complaint, and he fixed some medicine, which he gave me, with directions for using, and then I went out and mounted my horse to return.

'The doctor followed me to the door, and we talked for a minute or two of the strange appearance of the sky to the northward. He was of the opinion that we were going to have a heavy storm, and that according to the looks of the sky, I should get a good wetting before I got back to father's. I replied that I would be willing to take that, if we could only have the rain we so much needed, and then I set out, leaving him standing in the doorway, with his eyes fixed on the sky.

'My face is now towards the mountains, and the great mass of clouds piled above them—and it almost made me tremble as I gazed upon them in their blackness, and watched the lightning that every little while darted out from their folds. I had lived among the mountains since I was a little child, but had never seen anything like it before, and I could not help thinking that some fearful thing was about to happen.

'I was not more than half-way back to father's when the rain came down in torrents. It hardly seemed as though it could be night, yet the darkness came with it, and in a little time I could not see a rod ahead, along the way I was going. In less than five minutes, I was wet to the skin, and the water was dripping from me in streams.

'I made use of the stick I carried, and as the old mare's head was towards our home, I made good time, and in about an hour from the time it commenced to rain, I reached father's, as wet as though I had swam the distance in the river. I found him easier than when I set out, and giving mother the medicine I had bought, and hastily eating some supper she had prepared for me, I set out over the mountains for home, against the advice of both—they declared that I could not keep the path in the storm and darkness.

'I knew that it would be hard work to do so, for the rain came down as though we were going to have another flood; but I had promised Mary that I would come back that night, and I meant to make my word good to her, if I could do so.—And then I was afraid of the water. If it continued to rain as it was doing now, I was afraid that the water would rise and come so near to the cabin, as to give her alarm, and to put them in danger.

'I knew every step across the mountain well, as I had been over it many times, both night and day; but I found as I began to ascend, that I had never undertaken the job when it was so dark before. To keep in the path, I had to go slowly, sometimes feeling for the track with my hands, when my feet were at fault, and all the time the rain was falling in such torrents as I had never known before.

'I came to a small brook about half way up, which I had crossed that morning upon its dry bed. Now it was a foaming torrent, ready to overflow its banks, and I crossed with difficulty; but I got over by holding fast to the bushes that grew upon either side, and kept on toward the summit, where I knew my greatest difficulty lay, as it was destitute of trees, or even bushes of any size, the path leading over the bare rocks, with nothing to guide me in the darkness, and prevent me losing my way.

'When I at last came out of the woods upon the rocks, I was completely at a stand-still. In vain it was that I tried to see through the darkness, the like of which I had never seen before. I was half a mind to turn back to father's, but the thought of Mary alone with the baby, waiting for me, urged me on, and advanced blindly in the darkness, trusting in my good luck to guide me aright.

'My luck failed me this time, for by the time I had got down to the woods upon the other side, I found that I had lost the path, and had got into a tangled mass of fallen trees and bushes, through which I could hardly force my way. Still I did not feel lost, for I knew that I had only to work my way down the mountain to come out somewhere in the valley near my cabin, which I could soon find, when once on level ground. But it would take me longer to pick my way along, and there would be greater danger of stumbling and getting a fall, than though I had managed to keep the path. But there was no help for it now, as you might as well, say, looked for a needle in a haystack, in the dark cloud.

'I had got what I thought was about half way down the mountain, when I was startled by a terrible sound that came from the mountains to the northward, and which drowned the rush of the tempest above me. It was a rush and roar—a mingled crash of earth and rocks, which made even the ground beneath my feet tremble. I knew not then what it could be, but I found out afterward that it was the first great slide which came down near the Notch.

'I knew by the brooks which filled every hollow which I had to cross, that the river must be swollen to many times its usual size, and that each moment was adding new streams to it, to cause it to overflow its banks; and this, with the terrible sound that had come from the mountains above, filled me with alarm for the safety of my wife and child, and I hurried off, catching more than one fall in my haste, which tore my clothes and covered me with bruises.

'At last I knew that I must be pretty well down towards the valley, and eagerly I gazed through the trees for the light I knew Mary would set in the window to guide me to the cabin. I knew not exactly where I was, but I must be somewhere near my own clearing, I thought, and the light could be seen from any part of it, on the side I was approaching. I could hear the rush of the river, and a great fear took possession of me that the cabin had been already swept away, and that my loved ones had been engulfed in the merciless waters.

'At last the foot of the mountain was reached, and against the dull sky I could see the outlines of the great straggling trees which had been scathed by the fire, and which stood leafless about my clearing. Their dead branches creaked beneath the fury of the tempest, making a dismal, moaning sound, which seemed like an omen of some terrible disaster impending over the valley.

'I moved down among them, and in a moment found myself to my middle in the water, and I sprang back again, fearing that the next step would carry me beyond my depth. Great God! was the valley flooded with water, and had my cabin and its loved inmates been swept away?

'Sick at heart, and oppressed with this terrible fear, I asked myself the question, as I stood trying to pierce the darkness which filled the valley before me, and to comprehend the exact spot where I stood. At last I decided the latter question by a study of the dead trees before me, and then moved slowly down the valley to bring myself opposite the spot where I had left my cabin standing in the morning.

'Just then, to my great joy, a light beamed out through the darkness. For a moment it wavered, and then burned brightly, and I knew that as yet my cabin had not been moved from the spot where I had placed it; but the rays of the light glimmered upon a sea of dark water which lay between it and the spot where I stood, and any moment it might float away.

'I wondered why it was that the water was so still, and not the rushing torrent I should have thought it would have been; but this was soon made plain as I reflected upon the subject. A short distance down the valley the hills came close down to the banks of the stream, and here, owing to the amount of drift-wood a jam had been formed with the force of the water had not been able to break, and so had flowed it back, covering the entire valley. How much longer the drift-wood would bear the strain it was impossible to tell, but it did not seem as though it would for many minutes, as I could hear the rush and roar of the waters as it battled with it from the spot where I stood.

'Suddenly a shriek full of mortal agony rang over the water. My heart stood still in my breast, for I recognized the voice as that of my wife, and I knew that some fearful danger menaced her and the child. Again it was repeated, and I sent back an answering cry. A moment more, and I stood mute with horror and dismay. *The light was moving slowly down to the bottom of the clearing*, telling as plainly as words could have done, that the cabin was *afloat*.

'For a few minutes it seemed as though I were chained to the spot where I stood. The light as it floated downward, possessed a terrible fascination, and I could not take my eyes from it if I would. I could seem to see its timbers falling asunder, and the pale faces of my wife and child sinking into the black, turbulent waters. The horror of that moment I shall never forget so long as I live.

'Another horrible crash among the mountains, to the northward—a sound as if a huge cliff had been hurled downward, broke the terrible spell that bound me to the spot, and roused me to an effort to try and effect the escape of my loved ones. Another cry of disgair which reached me from the cabin, I answered back, though I doubted if I was heard, the cabin was so near to the rushing current of the river; and then I hurried along the edge of the clearing, which was the boundary of the lake, toward the spot where the river broke through the hills, and where the jam had been formed which flowed the waters back.

'Steadily and light glided down the waters of the little lake, and from its motion I judged that it had not as yet floated into the current of the river, and I breathed a silent prayer in my heart that it would not be so, for then all hope would be gone. If the cabin would but hold together and keep out of the current of the river, it would lodge among the trees at the foot of the clearing, where I would be ready to bear them from it to a place of safety.

'The way round to the bank of the river was difficult to get over in the darkness but I accomplished it much sooner than I had expected, and by the time the cabin had floated half the distance from its site to the spot where I now stood. But the light was moving faster now, and in a very few minutes the fate of the helpless ones would be decided.

'Upon the jam piled high in the river, with the foaming waters breaking through and over it, their lives depend'ed. Could it resist the force of the water but a few minutes longer they would be saved—but did it break, the fierce flow of the waters would bring it into the stream where it would at once fall to pieces. This much I saw and comprehended in the darkness, and you can imagine, stranger, with what fearful interest I watched the jam and the fast approaching light upon the water.

'Nearer and nearer came the cabin, and shorter grew the rays of light which streaked out between it and the spot where I stood. I called to Mary at the top of my voice, but if any answer came back it was drowned by the roar of the jam. Two minutes more, and if it kept on its course it would glide in among the trees where I could reach it and bear them off in safety.

'At this moment, when my heart beat high with the hope that they would be spared to me, with a mighty roar and crash the jam gave way, and the surging waters madly followed. In a moment the cabin felt the new impulse given it, and moved towards the centre of the stream. It was a moment of fearful suspense to me, but it was soon over. To my great joy it lodged for a minute against the trees, upon the bank, and in that time I had my wife and child in my arms, and had borne them to the solid earth. Then their frail bark surged into the stream, and in a moment after was torn apart, and its timbers floated singly down the stream.

'We found a shelter beneath some overhanging rocks, where we staid until morning, when we made our way over the mountain to father's, thankful for the escape we had had from the tempest, which would not be forgotten to our dying day.

'On the morrow came the sad news from the Notch, and as Mary and I listened to the story, we shuddered as we thought of our own peril amid the tempest.'

A BEAUTIFUL EXTRACT.—More than thirty years ago, Rev. John W. Maffet, then in his prime, delivered a lecture, which closed with the following passage:

"The Phœnix, a fabled bird of antiquity, when it felt the advancing chills of age, built its own pyre by means which nature's instinct taught. All its plumage and its form of beauty became ashes; but then would rise the young—beautiful from the urn of death and chamber of decay would the fledgeling come, with its eyes turned to the sun, and essayed its dark velvet wing, sprinkled with gold and fringed with silver, on the balmy air, rising a little higher, until at length, in the full confidence of flight, it gives a cry of joy, and soon becomes a glittering speck on the bosom of the aerial ocean. Lovely voyager on earth, bound on its heavenward journey to the sun! So rises the spirit-bird from the ruins of the body, the funeral urn which its Maker built; the death fires. So towers away to its home in the pure elements of spirituality, intellect, Phœnix-like, to dip its proud wings into the fountain of eternal bliss. So shall precious humanity survive from its ashes of the burning world. So beautifully shall the unchanged soul soar within the disc of eternity's luminary with undazzled eyes and unscorched wings; the Phœnix immortality—taken to its rainbow home, and crathed on the heating bosom of eternal love."

'STRANGER, will you try a hand with us at poker.?'

'Thank you, gentlemen, but there are seventeen reasons why I cannot accommodate you just now.'

'Seventeen reasons for not playing cards I Pray what are they?'

'Why, the first is, I haven't any money—'

'Stop!' That's enough. Never mind the other sixteen.'

AN Irish girl having been sent to the Post Office for the mail, came back to inquire whether it was Indian or corn mail that was wanted.

Sal and Jake.

'Git out, yow nasty puppy! Let me alone, or I'll tell your ma!' cried out Sally to her lover, Jake, who sat about ten feet from her pulling dirt from the chimney jam.

'I ain't touchin' on you Sal,' responded Jake.

'Well, perhaps you don't mean to,—nuther—do yer?'

'No, I don't.'

'Cause you're tarnal scary! you long-legged, lantern-jawyed, slabsided pigeon-eyed, gangle owl, you! you havn't got a bit o' sonse! git along home with you.'

'Now, Sal, I love you, and can't help it, and if you don't let me stay and court you my pap will sue your'n for that cow he sold him 'tother day. By jingo, he said he'd do it.'

'Well, look here Jake, if you want to court me you'd better do it as a white man does that thing, and not set orf there as if you thought I was pizen.'

'How on airth is that, Sal?'

'Why ride right up here, and hug and kiss me, as if you had some of the bone and sinner of a man about you. Do you suppose a woman's only made to look at, you *fool you?*'

'Well,' said Jake, drawing a long breath, 'if I must, I 'spose I must, *for I love you*, Sal!' and so Jake commenced sliding up to her. Laying his arm gracefully upon Sal's shoulder, and placing himself in a theatrical attitude, we thougt we heard Sal exclaim in silvery notes like those of a dying swan:

'That's the way to do it, old hoss! that's it. Oh! Jerusalum a-n-d pancakes!' said Jake, drawing the back of his hand across his mouth, 'Buckwheat cakes, slap-jacks and lasses ain't no whar, langside o' you, Sal!' Here their lips came together and the report that followed was like pulling a horse's hoof out of the mire.

A Good Story.

Some of the students of the Indiana State University, were suspected to be in the habit of drinking brandy, and where they obtained it was a mystery. Doctor Daily determined to ferret out the secret. Calling into a small drug store, the proprietor asked him—"how that student, Mr. Carter, came on?"

Smelling a rat, the doctor answered in an evasive manner, and soon drew out of the apothecary that the students under suspicion had been in the habit of purchasing brandy for a sick student by the name of Carter; that they said he was quite low, and was kept alive by stimulents; that the young gentleman was very devoted to him. Now the secret was out. This Carter was a fictitious character, and the doctor had the secret.

However, he kept his own counsel. The next time the students assembled in the chapel for prayers, he cast his eyes over the crowd and satisfied himself that Carter's *nurses* were all present.

The devotions were duly conducted, and then he called the attention of the students, remarking that he had a mournful task to perform. As the President of the University it became his duty to announce the death of their fellow student, Mr. Carter. After a lingering illness of several weeks, a portion of which time he was *kept alive by stimulants*, he had breathed his last. He had no doubt that this announcement would fall sadly on the ears of those who had so faithfully attended to his wants, but he hoped they would bear it with resignation—he hoped they would reflect on the oft repeated words, '*Momento mori*,' that he would now no longer detain, but leave them to their own reflections!

The result of this announcement was startling. None of the Professors, and but few of the students, had ever heard of this man Carter.

"Who is he?" was whispered; none knew but the kind friends that attended him, and they wouldn't tell; and the President seemed so *deeply affected* they didn't like to ask him!

A MYSTERIOUS WOMAN.—The New Albany *Ledger* says:

Some excitement has been created in a certain locality in this city by the strange conduct of a woman who has in her possession a female child, about ten years of age. At times the woman acts strangely, walking the floor for hours together, in a state of apparent deep thought as though some act or thing weighed heavily upon her mind. At times she treats the child very roughly, but at no time will she permit it to go out and play with other children with her knowledge; nor will she allow it to go into the sunshine unprotected, for fear, she alleges, that its skin will become sun-burnt or tanned. She never leaves the child with another person, but when she goes from home always takes it with her, never permitting it to walk out unless she has it by the hand. The woman is unmarried, and boards. She says the child is not her own, but that it is the daughter of an ex-Governor of the State of Ohio. She has several times stated that the little one was stolen from its mother when it was but a month old; and that she has sworn never to let it pass out of her sight while she lives. She dresses the little girl in the richest and most costly raiment, and the child is represented as very pretty and quite intelligent, the woman teaching it such lessons as it is competent to study with great ease. The woman herself is apparently quite poor, of good deportment, but not very communicative to those with whom she boards. Barring her occasional fits of ill-humor and bad treatment of the child, she conducts herself in an unexceptionable manner.

THE Scandinavians who have settled in the Far West have become noted for their industrious hab