The American Volunteer.

BY BRATTON & KENNEDY. CARLISLE, PA., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 29, 1870. VOL. 57.--NO. 16.

The American Volunteer.

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BY
BRATTON & KENNEDY

OFFICE--SOUTH MARKET SQUARE.

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Professional Cards.

C. P. HUMRICH. | WM. B. PARKER.

HUMRICH & 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,
Office in 2d Story of Inhoff's Building, No. 3 South Hanover Street, Carlisle, Cumberland county Penna.
Pensions, Bounties, Back Pay, &c., promptly collected. 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.
July 11, 1867—tf

E. BELTZHOOVER,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
CARLISLE, PA.
Office on South Hanover Street, opposite tz's dry goods store.
1, 1865.

WM. J. SHEARER, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW, has removed his office to the hitherto unoccupied room in the h East corner of the Court House.
n. 28, '69—1y

KENNEDY, ATTORNEY AT LAW Carlisle, Penna. Office same as that of "American Volunteer."
1 1866

JAMES H. GRAHAM, JR.,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
NO. 14 SOTUH HANOVER ST.,
CARLISLE, PA.
OFFICE—Adjoining Judge Graham's.
ch 31, 1870—tf

L. SHRYOCK. Justice of the Peace. Office No 3, Irvin's Row, Carlisle.
29, 1869—1y

DR. GEORGE S. SEARIGHT, DENTIST. From the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery. Office at the residence of his mother Louther Street, three doors below Bedford e, Penna.
1 1865.

M. B. REYNOLDS, M. D.
Graduate of HAHNEMANN MEDICAL COLLEGE, Philadelphia.
e, 23 West Louther St., at residence of his r, Carlisle.
9, 70—3m*

I. Y. REED, Homeopathic Physician, has located in Carlisle. Office next to St. Paul's Evangelical Church, West r Street. Patients from a distance please the forenoon.
n 17, 1870—6m*

ES. B. HIRONS, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW.
FIFTH STREET, BELOW CHESTNUT,
Cor. Library.
PHILADELPHIA.
, 1869—1y

Hats and Caps

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

ubscriber has just opened at No. 15 North Street, a few doors North of the Carlisle Bank, one of the largest and best Stocks and CAPS ever offered in Carlisle.
ats, Cassimere of all styles and qualities, ms, different colors, and every description oft Hats now made.
Dunkard and Old Fashioned Brush, constantly on hand and made to order, all warranted satisfaction.
A full assortment of
MEN'S, BOY'S, AND CHILDREN'S, HATS.
lso added to my Stock, notions of different s, consisting of
S' AND GENTLEMEN'S STOCKINGS
Suspenders, llars, Gloves, Pencils, Thread, Sewing Silk, Umbrellas, &
E SEGARS AND TOBACCO
ALWAYS ON HAND.
e a call, and examine my stock as I feel t of pleasing all, besides saving you mo

JOHN A. KELLER, Agent,
No. 15 North Hanover Street.
1869.

S AND CAPS!
OU WANT A NICE HAT OR CAP?
IF SO, DON'T FAIL TO CALL ON
J. G. CALLIO,
NO. 29, WEST MAIN STREET.
an be seen the finest assortment of
HATS AND CAPS
ght to Carlisle. He takes great pleasure viting his old friends and customers w ones, to his splendid stock just received om New York and Philadelphia, con part of fine
LK AND CASSIMERE HATS,
endless variety of Hats and Caps of style, all of which he will sell at the h Prices. Also, his own manufacture ways on hand, and
MANUFACTURED TO ORDER.
he best arrangement for coloring Hats nds of Woolen Goods, Overcoats, &c., at st notice (as he colors every week) and st reasonable terms. Also, a fine lot of nds of
OBACCO AND CIGARS
hand. He desires to call the attention who have
COUNTRY FURS
he pays the highest cash prices for he
m a call, at the above number, his old he feels confident of giving entire sa s.
69

Boots and Shoes.

HM & SPONSLER,
13 South Hanover Street,
CARLISLE, PA.
l for the patronage extended them do now announce their usual large PRING STYLES of
BOOTS AND SHOES
FOR
AND MISSES', GENTS' AND BOYS', YOUTHS' AND CHILDS',
unrivaled for comfort and beauty
UNKS AND VALISSES,
N AND BOYS' HATS,
ch will be sold at small profits. Call and get a full equivalents for your
1870—1y

NATION.
TWO IN ONE.
VERSTICK BROTHERS,
h and No. 10 North Hanover street
1870—1y

TOR'S NOTICE.
tter of the account of John W. Houston, of John Huston, late of Penn township,
itor appointed by the Orphans' Court land county, to distribute the balance ds of Jno. W. Huston, Ex'r of John te of Penn township, dec'd among the titled to receive the same, will meet in interest at his office in the borough on Monday, the 10th day of October o'clock, A. M., at which time they are attend and present their claims.
JNO. CORNMAN, Auditor.
—3t

ERLAND COUNTY AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY NOTICE.—Notice is en that the Officers of the Cumberland County Agricultural Society, will meet on s, on Monday, October 10th, to assign animals and locations for articles, ion.
HENRY SAXTON, Treasurer.
L. F. LYNE, Secretary.
—3t

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.

Purchased 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, in extra quality. BLACK SATIN TAMISES, Pure Mohairs, Black Alpaccas (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,
Doylie 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,
SHETLAND 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, CASSIMERS, &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 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 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 SABLE
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.
ril 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 MELANIOTYPES:
also Pictures on Porcelain, (something new) both 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, 1869.

Real Estate Sales.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE,
On Thursday, October 6, 1870.

The subscribers, Administrators of the estate of Samuel Kurtz, deceased, will sell at Public Sale, on the premises, the following Valuable Real Estate, situate in West Pennsboro township, Cumberland county, two miles North-east of Newville, on the Conodoguinet Creek, bounded by lands of J. Burkholder, Geo. Ernst and Ahl Bros., and contains

10 ACRES,
Prime Land, more or less. The improvements are a large THREE STORY FRAME GRIST AND MERCHANT MILL, having the best water power on the stream, Good Saw Mill, a large Two-story

Stone Dwelling House,
good Stable, and other out-buildings. Also, a good Tenant House. There is on the premises a number of choice Apple, Pea , Peach and other FRUIT TREES, and a never-failing Well of water near the door. This property, being convenient to Market, Schools and Churches, is in every respect a desirable home and place of business. Persons wishing to view the premises, will please call on Mr. John Hofaker, residing on the same. Sale to commence at 10 o'clock, A. M., when terms will be made known.
EMANUEL STAVER,
JOHN KURTZ,
Administrators
Sep. 15, 70—ts

VALUABLE REAL ESTATE
FOR SALE.
I offer at Private Sale the House and Lot where I now reside, situated about half a mile from the Court House, in Carlisle, and less than five minutes walk from the South Mountain Station, on the Cumberland Valley Railroad. The lot is bounded on the North by the York Road, on the East and South by Jas W. Bosler and on the West by Ashland Cemetery. The House is a large two-story

DOUBLE BRICK BUILDING,
with Back Building and contains 10 Rooms, with an outside Kitchen, Oven, Cistern, never-failing well of water, and other conveniences — There is also a full stable for two Horses and two Cows, with Carriage House, &c. The Lot contains about

2½ ACRES,
highly cultivated with an abundance of Fruit Trees, such as Apples, Peaches, Pears, Plums, &c. Catawba, Isabella, and Concord Grape Vines, in good bearing condition and a rich productive garden.
Gas and Water pipes are laid past the property, and the road is lighted at night with gas lamps.
This is a most desirable place for a private residence combining all the advantages of town and country.
If not sold at Private Sale, I will offer the property at Public Sale, on Saturday, October 8, 1870, at 10 o'clock, A. M., at the Court House, in Carlisle.
For terms and further information, apply either personally or by letter to
GODFREY GOECKLER.
Aug. 25, 70—6t

PUBLIC SALE
OF VALUABLE
REAL ESTATE.
On Tuesday, October 4, 1870.

The undersigned, Attorney in fact for Mary Kast, offers at Public Sale, on the above day, on the premises, in Frankford township, on the McClure's Gap road one and a half miles West of Givler's Mill, and five miles from Carlise, the following described property, to wit: A tract of land containing about forty-five Acres, with a good

STONE HOUSE,
Stone Spring House, a good Bank Barn, a Tannery and Bark House, and other necessary out-buildings thereon erected. The property is in excellent condition. The tan yard contains 30 vats and has a fine run of custom. There is a spring which runs into the tannery and the water is not surpassed for tanning purposes by any in the state. There is an Orchard of choice fruit on the premises.
Terms: 10 per cent. of the purchase money to be paid cash, ½ of the remainder to be paid on 1st of April 1871, and the remaining half with interest on the 1st of April 1872, and to be secured by mortgage upon the property. Persons wishing to view the property will call on Jacob Kast residing on the premises.
Sale to commence at 1 o'clock, P. M., when terms will be made known by
JACOB NICKEY,
Att'y. in fact for Mary Nickey.
Aug. 25, 70—7w

PUBLIC SALE
OF VALUABLE
REAL ESTATE,
On Friday, September 30, 1870.

By virtue of the will of John L. Waggoner, deceased, I will sell at Public Sale, on the premises, the

HOUSE AND LOT OF GROUND,
lately occupied by the said Waggoner, situated on Waggoner's Gap Road in North Middleton township, about 2½ miles North-west of Carlisle, adjoining lands of Charles Dener's heirs, Conodoguinet Creek, and said road. The House is a one and a half story, with Back Building, all lately refitted and improved, with well of water, near the door. Stabling for two Horses and Cows, with Carriage House, &c. The Lot contains about

8¼ ACRES
about 2 Acres being meadow land, is under high cultivation, and has been fitted up and used as a Truck garden, and is a most desirable location for a gardener. There is abundance of all kinds of Fruit Trees and Grape Vines, on the lot
At the same time and place I will sell the following Personal Property, viz:
One family Mare, one Cow, Buggy and Harness, Spring Wagon, One horse Wagon, Cultivator, Roller, Saddle and Bridles, Double and Single Trees, Feed Cutter, lot of Guano, Garden Implements, Hot Bed Frames and Sash, Household Furniture, &c.
Sale to commence at 10 o'clock, A. M., when attendance will be given and terms made known by
P. W. QUIGLEY,
Executor of John L. Waggoner, dec'd.
Aug. 25, 70 - ts

EXECUTOR'S SALE OF
REAL ESTATE.
On Saturday, October 1, 1870,
at 10 o'clock, A. M.

The undersigned, Executors of the estate of Jacob Musselman, late of South Middleton township, deceased, will expose to Public Sale, on the premises in South Middleton township, Cumberland county, on the above day, that valuable tract of land belonging to the estate of the said deceased, containing,

109 ACRES AND 33 PERCHES,
and having thereon erected a STONE HOUSE, and Bank Barn. This property is on the Petersburg Road, two miles and a-half South of Carlisle. The land is in a good state of cultivation, with two fine Orchards, and its nearness to Carlisle and other markets, renders it a desirable property. The sale is being made under an order of the Orphans' Court of Cumberland county.
Terms of Sale—one fourth of the purchase money to be paid on the confirmation of the sale; the balance of one-half on the 1st of April, 1871, when deed will be made and possession given, and the remainder on the 1st day of April, 1872.
JACOB MUSSELMAN,
DAVID C. RICHWINE,
MICHAEL GLEIM,
Ex's. of Jacob Musselman, dec'd.
Aug. 18, 70—ts*

REAL ESTATE AT
PRIVATE SALE.
No. 1—A large TWO STORY BRICK HOUSE and Lot of Ground, on Main street, Carlisle, No. 66 30 feet front by 88 feet deep, with Back Building 33x18, Dining Room and Kitchen, Wash House 16x18. Lot 30x240. Stable on alley.
No. 2—Two small BRICK HOUSES, lately built, on Pomfret street, No. 61 and 63. Lot 20 x120, with three feet alley.
No. 3—A VACANT LOT on North street, 25x112, and alley 12 feet.
No. 4—A TRACT OF MOUNTAIN LAND, covered with Chestnut, Oak, and Pine Timber, situated in Penn township, Cumberland county, containing 105 Acres, more or less, lying about ½ mile south of Milltown, on the west side of the road leading to Pine Grove Furnace.
No. 5—A First Class LIMESTONE FARM, in West Pennsboro' township, 8½ miles west of Carlisle, containing 140 Acres, good House and Wash House, with Cistern, lately built, Stone Bank Barn, Wagon-Shed, Corn Crib, &c. Water running through part of the farm. 10 Acres of wood-land.
For further information enquire of
CHARLES W. WEAVER,
Carlisle, P
Sep. 8, 70—4t*

A VALUABLE SLATE FARM
AT PRIVATE SALE.
The undersigned offers at Private Sale, that valuable Tract of Slate Land, situated 1½ miles north of Carlisle, on the right side of the road leading to Carlisle Sulphur Springs, Cumberland county, containing

165 ACRES,
of which 25 are timber
The tract is divided into two sections, and will be sold separate or in one body as may suit the purchaser. The improvements on the mansion Tract are a

TWO-STORY FRAME HOUSE,
with Frame Summer House, large Frame Barn, Wagon Shed, two never-failing wells of excellent water and a young apple orchard. The land is in a high state of cultivation, and under good fences. The smaller tract, adjoining the Mansion Farm extends along the Sulphur Spring road, on which is erected a

NEW TWO-STORY BRICK HOUSE,
with Frame Summer House, detached; a handsome Frame Barn; choice Grapes; Fruits of all kinds in abundance. A well of good water and a cistern near the door.
Terms easy to suit purchasers.
Persons wishing to view the property will call on the undersigned, residing on the last tract described, or on J. C. Stock, Insurance Agent, at the Franklin House, No. 4, Carlisle, Pa.
PETER STOCK.

Poetical.

SUNSET.

BY MATTIE WEAVER.

Dreamily stand I watching
The glow in the western skies;
Tho' the breezes softly woo me,
Yet the tears are in my eyes,
Perhaps 'tis the mist that blinds me,
For the sunset seems not so fair;
The scene not half so lovely,
Nor so soft and sweet the air,—

As when, in the far away past,
I have stood in the sunset's glow,
And watched the crimson glory
Break over the fields of snow;
Ah yes, 'tis the mist of tears,
That makes the picture less fair—
I miss a bright form from my side,
And a glory of golden hair.

And far in the west I see,
A fair face all shrouded in woe;
Ah! the sunset was never thus shadowed,
In the beautiful Long Ago.
Then my eyes shrink away from the sunlight,
And I close them, to shut in the tears;
But they cannot shut out the waillings,
That come up the aisle of dead years.

The summer winds bring loved voices
On their wings;—a broken prayer—
A sobbing—I open my eyelids—
A glimmer of golden hair;
And ever thu in the sunset,
When I stand in the fading glow,
It brings me weary pictures
Of that bright aisle, Long Ago;
How the brightness waned and faded
That clustered around me of yore;
Ah me, 'tis "death in life" to think
Of the days that are no more.

THE MEMORIES OF THE HEART.

We may shred the moss-veil from the rose,
The blossom from the spray;
The bloom that pearls the luscious grape
A touch will brush away,
The vine may loosen from the tree
Which once it clung to fast;
But the heart will keep its memories
Till life itself be passed.

The gold must die from sunset skies,
The purple from far hills;
The foam flowers fade from opal waves!
Drouth hush the babbling rills;
The earth grow cold and passionless
'Neath winter's bitter blast;
But the heart will keep its memories,
Till life itself be passed.

The flush will fade from cheek and brow;
The sweet smile wane and die;
The freshness leave the coral lip;
Tears dim the brightest eye.
Youth, beauty, hope, and happiness,
And love, may die at last;
But the heart will keep its memories
Till life itself be passed.

Miscellaneous.

A DOT UPON THE SEA.

Arrival at Boston of the Tiny Boat City of Ragusa—A Three Months' Voyage—History and Incidents.

[From the Boston Herald, Sep. 9.]

Ninety days ago a tiny boat, less than twenty feet in length, and carrying two men and a dog, left Liverpool, England, with the avowed purpose of crossing the Atlantic to New York. The bold and hazardous project was the subject of much amazement at the time, and about 5 o'clock yesterday afternoon the tiny craft was signalled approaching our harbor.—At 6 o'clock the Collector's tug started down the harbor and met the venturesome mariners at about 8 o'clock opposite the lower light and towed them to this city. The boat which has thus accomplished a voyage so hazardous and so altogether novel is named the City of Ragusa, is twenty feet in length over all, six feet beam, and two feet eight inches in depth, drawing two feet of water; she is yawl-rigged, and spreads seventy yards of canvas; is fitted with a two-bladed steam propeller, worked by hand, and her hull is of wood, the boards being only one-half inch in thickness. In this miniature ship are all the arrangements for cooking, &c., and the capacity for carrying provisions and water sufficient for the voyage which has just been so successfully terminated.

THE CREW

consists of two men, John Charles Berkeley, the commander, and Nicholas Primoruz. These are the two men who, actuated as the former says by a "mere whim," were induced to make this attempt which few could regard as anything but foolhardiness, after seeing the craft in which they launched their destinies and hung their lives by a mere thread. The former has followed the sea from boyhood, and has passed an eventful life. He saved two lives off the coast of Kent on the 28th of September, 1858, for which he was awarded a medal by the British Humane Society. He is an Irishman and has a home in Dublin.—His companion is an Austrian. On Thursday, June 2, these daring spirits launched their frail bark, and, accompanied only by a dog, left Liverpool In ten days they put into Queenstown, where they were obliged to remain four days in order to have some caulking done on their boat, which was leaking, and left there on the 16th, having on board one ton of ballast and 500 weight of coals. They took the northerly, route, the same as taken by the Cambria, the prevailing winds being westerly, and for the first thirty five days they suffered a great deal, being kept wet through continually. They were also

UNABLE TO COOK

in the first part of the voyage, and were compelled to eat their meat raw, which added to their discomfort, and helped to discourage them. After being eighteen days out they became short of fire wood with no means of getting a supply. At this time they very luckily picked up a barrel containing about four gallons of tar, which was a perfect god-send, they using the tar upon the decks and the barrel for fuel. On the 4th of July they celebrated 'the day of the great republic,' drinking the health of President Grant in some prime Irish whiskey, with which they were supplied. On the evening of that day there was a heavy gale through which, however, they rode safely. On the 28th of August they lost one of their crew, the dog, who died from scurvy. They had a great deal of heavy weather, but the little bark bore herself nobly, and the men themselves expressed surprise that she rode the heavy gales so staunchly. She was

LEAKING ALL THE WAY,

and the pumps, of which they have two, were kept at work constantly. In the severe gale on last Saturday they experienced the hardest time of the voyage, but suffered no disaster save the carrying away of the jigger boom. The largest number of miles made in one day was 153 which was made in the first part of the voyage, and the smallest eleven miles.—The average speed was four knots an hour. A number of vessels were spoken on the voyage, among which were the bark Radcliffe, on the 28th of June, bound Quebec; the ship Maxwell, August 9, and the homeward bound steamer Russia, August 24. From the first two of these they took in supplies of provisions and water. Two whales were very neighborly off Cape Clear, coming near enough to be touched with the hand, and giving the voyagers some alarm lest they should upset their frail ship. One of the 'Mother Cary's Chickens' attended them from the time they left Queenstown till they passed George's Bank. The men say that they had the most perfect confidence in the success of their enterprise, and in the roughest gale could go to sleep with the greatest composure. Only the lateness of the season prevents them from returning home as they came.—Their original intention was to go direct to New York, but they concluded to put into this port, and will go from here to the former place, and will remain this side of the Atlantic till another summer. They were towed to Long Warf by the tug, and there can be seen the smallest of all crafts that ever traversed the broad Atlantic.

A Noble Sponsor.

Joseph II., Emperor of Austria, often traveled about his kingdom in ordinary citizen's dress, so as not to be recognized. His desire was to discover whatever there might be wrong in the administration of the laws, and see that abuses might be corrected.

One day he arrived at a small post-village sooner than he was expected. No horses were ready. The driver who was to carry him on excused himself.

'Sir,' he said to the traveler, of course not knowing him; 'you will be obliged to wait a short time. I am very sorry, but you arrive a little ahead of time. All my servants are absent.'

'Ah! That is very singular,' said the Emperor; 'How does it happen?'

'Ah! well, you must know that I have just had a little son born to me, and I wish to have him baptized at once. I have sent all my servants among my friends to find a sponsor for him.'

'A sponsor! Is that all?' rejoined the Emperor, with a smile; 'why not take me, and then the ceremony will be sooner over, and we can proceed.'

The driver, seeing that the stranger was, to all appearance, a gentleman, promptly accepted the offer, and the whole party proceeded to the church.

The ceremony began. Arriving at the point where the godfather gives his name, surname, title or profession the clergyman asked—

'Your name, if you please'

'Joseph,' replied the Emperor.

'Very well; and your surname?'

'My surname—is that necessary?'

'Why, of course you must give that?'

'Well, say Second.'

'Second! Singular name that; but down it goes. Now, Mr. Second, what is your title?'

'I am called Emperor of Austria.'

At this announcement all of the assistants, seized with astonishment and fear, threw themselves at the feet of the sovereign, and asked pardon for the familiarity with which they had treated him.

'O, rise, my friends,' replied Joseph; 'there is no harm done. I am quite content. As for my little godson, I shall of course take him under my protection. I am not the sponsor you expected, perhaps; but, in pressing cases, it is necessary to take such as we can get; so you must be satisfied.'

'Ah, sire,' responded the father, 'how kind you are?'

'Well, good-bye, all,' interrupted the Emperor, 'we must proceed on our journey. But take good care of little Joseph.'

'It is unnecessary to add that good care was taken of the little boy; and as he grew up, he was often pleasantly reminded that it was a fortunate accident which sent Joseph II. to the village of his birth at that particular time.

Questions Answered by Science.

Why is rain water soft? Because it is not impregnated with earth and minerals.

Why is it more easy to wash with soft water than hard? Because soft water unites freely with soap, and dissolves it instead of decomposing it, as hard water does.

Why do wood ashes make hard water soft? 1st. Because the carbonic acid of wood ashes combines with the sulphate of lime in the hard water and converts it into chalk. 2d. Wood ashes converts some of the soluble salts of water into insoluble, and throws them down as a sediment, by which the water remains more pure.

Why has rain water such an unpleasant smell when it is collected in a rain tub or tank? Because it is impregnated with decomposed organic matters, in which it is collected.

Why does water melt salt? Because the very minute particles of water insinuate themselves into the pores of the salt by capillary attraction, and force the crystals apart from each other.

How does blowing hot foods make them cool? It causes the air which has been heated by the food to change rapidly, and give place to fresh, cool air.

Why do ladies fan themselves in hot weather? That the fresh particles of air may be brought in contact with their face by the action of the fan; and as every fresh particle of air absorbs some heat from the skin, this constant change makes them cool.

Does a fan cool the air? No; it makes the air hotter by imparting to it the heat of our face, but cools our faces by transferring its heat to the air.

A Knotty Text.

There was once an itinerant preacher in West Tennessee, who, posessing considerable natural eloquence, had gradually become possessed of the idea that he was also an extraordinary Biblical scholar. Under this delusion, he would very frequently at the close of his sermons,—ask any member of his congregation who might have a 'knotty text' to unravel, to speak it, and he would explain it at once, however much it might have troubled—'less distinguished divines.' On one occasion, in a large audience, he was particularly pressing some one to propound a text; but no one presuming to do so he was about to sit down without an opportunity to show his learning, when a chap back by the door announced he had a Bible matter of great 'concern' which he desired to be enlightened upon. The preacher quite animatedly professed his willingness and ability, and the congregation was in great excitement.

'What I want to know,' said the outsider, 'is, whether Job's turkey was a hen or gobbler?'

The expounder' looked confused, and the congregation tittered as the questioner capped the climax by exclaiming, in a loud voice:

'I fotched him down on the fust question!'

From that time forward, the practice of asking for difficult passages, was discontinued.

A VIENNA journal relates a strange, sad story, which carries with it a moral. In that city there is a young man eighteen years old, who at the age of six was a fine, sprightly boy. One day some little beggars of about his own age came into the yard of his home, and he ran to his father to ask him for a few coppers to give them. The father was busy, and told the child not to trouble him; but the little fellow, whose sympathies were excited, eagerly persisted, and at last the father struck him a sudden and passionate blow. The boy staggered and fainted, and afterward complained of a violent pain in his head. The next day it was discovered that he had become, in one night, both deaf and blind from the effects of the blow. The father was so overwhelmed with remose that he fled to the Wallachian forest, where he was killed by robbers. The boy's mother, who yet lives, is the only person who can communicate with him, for gradually as he grew up the power of speech left him. Every effort of physicians to restore his hearing has been in vain.

MARRIED LIFE.—There is a blissful reliance on the devotion with which a man may inspire his wife, by proper regard to her disposition, and proper respect to her sensibility apart from considerations merely affecting her personal condition—although these, too should have his care—that gives to what may be called the fifth act of the drama of wedded life a holier and happier interest than memory disposed as she is to gild the past, can find to embellish the scenes in which it is believed by many the torch of Hymen to burn brighest.

Three Great English Lawyers.

A rumor is again current in England as to the resignation of the Lord Chancellor, and the succession of Sir Roundell Palmer to his office. Great English lawyers have not always been by any means remarkable for a lofty morality in private life, and there are many at the present day holding high positions in Westminster Hall who are very loose livers; but, on the other hand, it would be impossible to find in the ranks of the profession anywhere men standing higher in point of purity of life, or in forensic reputation, than the Lord Chancellor, Sir Roundell Palmer, and the present Solicitor General.

The first Lord Hatherley, much better known in his character of Lord Justice Page Wood, is a deeply religious man, rather high church in his theological opinions. Every morning for many years, wet or dry, summer or winter, has seen him a regular attendant at the early service in Westminster Abbey, close to his residence. Some years since, soon after the appearance of the famous Essays and Reviews, he published a theological work intended to refute the views presented in that remarkable volume. Lord Hatherley, who is childless, is the son of Sir Matthew Wood, an eminent Lord Mayor of London, whose name was even better known than that of his son in the days when the affairs of George the Fourth's unhappy Queen, Caroline—whose cause Sir Matthew warmly espoused—were the talk of the town.

Sir Roundell Palmer might have been Lord Chancellor on the accession of the present government, but he could not subscribe to the policy of the cabinet on the Irish church question. He is a man of marvellous application, and makes an immense income, a large part of which comes from his chamber practice, $500 being the price of 'an opinion' from him. The life of a great lawyer in Parliament is about the most laborious in England. He has to be early at Chambers, and yet has to stay late in the House of Commons, while a member can lie abed in the morning if detained in the House at night. Lord Palmerston, who used to sit out the proceedings, never rose till about eleven in the morning. More than one great English lawyer has sunk under hard work. Sir William Follett, the most brilliant English barrister of the century, was in his grave before he was fifty; and Lord Cairns, an Irishman, who, without any advantages of birth or position, was Chancellor before he was fifty, and subsequently the leader of the House of Lords, is now in a very delicate condition.

Sir Roundell Palmer never seems to fail. On Sundays he regularly takes his school class of boys in humble circumstances; and many of our readers are familiar with his "Book of Praise," almost as well known in England as "Hymns, Ancient and Modern." He is the son of a country clergyman, and the ablest of a very able family.

Sir John Duke Coleridge, the Solicitor General, is also a man of high private character. Like Sir Roundell Palmer, he is an Oxonian, and at the University was equally clearly marked out as a man secure of future eminence. He is the son of a distinguished father, the Right Hon. John Coleridge, for many years an eminent judge, and thus favors Mr. Galton's theory of hereditary intellect. The poets, S. T. Coleridge and Hartley Coleridge, were of this stock. The family has long been settled at Ottery, a secluded, beautiful little town, which lies nestling beneath its minster church in a lovely nook of the county of Devon, and derives its name from the river Otter, probably so called from the number of animals of the name with which it used to abound. The celebrated poet was born here, and the Coleridges cling fondly to the place which is so closely associated with their name. Sir John is member of Parliament for Exeter, the capital of his native county He is probably now earning between fifty and sixty thousand dollars a year.

HOW MONKEYS ARE CAUGHT.—The following plan to catch monkeys beats the old trick of pelting the same animals with stones to make them pick up cocoa nuts:

Monkeys are such cunning creatures that one would suppose them much more difficult to catch than other animals. Pitfalls will take a lion, and the famished monarch of the forest will after a few days starvation, dart into the cage containing food, and thus be secured. But how are the monkeys caught? The ape family resemble man. Their vices are human. They love liquor and fall. In Darfour Sennarr the natives make fermented beer of which the monkeys are passionately fond Aware of this the natives go to the parts of the forest frequented by the monkeys, and set on the ground calabashes full of the enticing liquor. As soon as the monkey sees and tastes it, he utters loud cries of joy that soon attracts his comrades. Then an orgie begins, and in a short time the beast shows all degrees of intoxication.—Then the negroes come. The drinkers are too far gone to mistrust them but apparently take them for a large species of their own genus. The negroes takes some up, and these immediately begin to weep and cover them with maudlin kisses. When a negro takes one by the hand to lead him off, the nearest monkey will cling to the one who thus finds a support, and endeavors to go off also.—Another will grasp him, and so on, till the negroes lead a staggering line of ten or a dozen tipsy monkeys. When finally brought to the village they are securely caged and gradually sober down, but for two or three days gradually diminishing supply of liquor is given them, so as to reconcile them by degrees to their captivity.

WHAT BECOMES OF PINS.—Numbers of people have entirely bewildered and stupefied themselves in endeavors to arrive at some rational conclusion on the subject of pins. The statistical accounts of the numbers of pins turned out annually at Birmingham and Sheffield alone, would lead one to expect that the earth itself would present the appearance of a vast pincushion. Where are those pins of which the yearly fabrication is on so vast a scale? Pins are not consumed as an article of diet. Pins do not evaporate. Pins must be somewhere. All the pins which have been made since civilization set in, must be in existence in some shape or other; we ought to see nothing else, look in what direction we might, but pins. Reader, how many pins are imported into your own house within the course of the year? Do you know what becomes of these pins? There are a few in your wife's pincushion, and one may occasionally be seen gleaming in the housemaid's waistband; but where are the rest? It is perfectly astounding how seldom one encounters a pin 'on the loose.' Now and then, by rare chance, as when a carpet is taken up, you may catch a glimpse of a pin lying in a crevice; but even this is an uncommon occurrence, and not to be counted. You often want a pin and take trouble to get one. Where are all the pins that ought always to be in attendance everywhere?

NO HARM IN TRYING IT.—The following remedy, or rather preventive for the Scarlet Fever, we get from a lady, and as it is simple and causes little trouble, no harm can result from trying it. She says: "While two in a house were lying dead of this fever, I was enabled, by the Divine mercy to carry our children unharmed through the epidemic, by merely putting a small piece of gum camphor in a little bag and suspending it around the neck of the child while in health. This is an astonishing fact, and I have often tried it in times of danger. I was told it by an old countryman of great intelligence, who used it thus in whooping cough. I believe it forms an atmosphere of its own around the person who wears it, and thus repels the infected air beyond. It should be removed when the danger has passed."

A Wonderful Microscopic Discovery.

Science is yet ceaselessly working on to results still more surprising. The last advance, which has just been made in this city, is a very large one. Until now the best microscope magnified an object not more than two hundred million times its size, and very few microscopists ever saw such power. The President of the Royal Society of England last summer showed a shell magnified one hundred and forty-four million times, and this astonished microscopists throughout the world. But the new opticle combination just completed in this city exhibits the same objects under the enlargement of nine thousand million times its natural magnitude. If an ordinary domestic fly could be seen entire under such magnification it would seem to cover a space as large as the whole city of New York below Wall street. A man would appear more than a hundred miles high, and a lady's hair would reach half-way from New York to New Haven.

This wonderful intrument is so sensitive that a loud word spoken near it destroys all destinctness of vision, from the tremor imparted to it by the motion of the air, and a footstep on the floor shakes it out of adjustment. The field of view—that is, the area which can be seen at once—is a circle only the one twelve thousandth part of an inch in diameter. A microscope shell called and *angulatum* of which about one hundred and forty placed end to end will reach an inch, and which is simply marked with lines of the most exquisite delicacy when examined under ordinary powerful microscopes exhibits under the new instrument half globes of white silex, whose diameter appears to be an inch and three-quarters, and of which only fifteen can be seen at once. In realty, the point of a cambric needle is larger than the circle upon which these fifteen half globes exist, and yet that circle appears like a dessert plate covered with lady apples. These wonders we have seen, but how they are produced only men of science can fully explain and understand.—*New York Sun.*

JEFFREY AND COCKBURN.—In a case in which Jeffrey and Cockburn were engaged as barristers, a question arose as to the sanity of one of the parties concerned. 'Is the defendant, in your opinion, perfectly sane?' said Jeffrey, interrogating one of the witnesses, a plain, stupid looking countryman. The witness gazed in bewilderment at the questioner, but gave no answer. It was clear he did not understand the question. Jeffrey repeated it, uttering the words, 'Do you think the defendant capable of managing his own affairs?' Still in vain; the witness only stared the harder. 'I ask you again,' said Jeffrey, still with his clear, English enunciation, 'do you consider the man perfectly rational?' No answer yet, the witness only staring vacantly at the little figure of his interrogator, and exclaiming, 'Eh?' 'Let me take him,' said Cockburn. Then assuming the broadest Scotch tone, and turning to the obtuse witness, 'Hae ye yer mull wi' ye?' 'Ou, ay,' said the man, stretching out his snuff-box. 'Noo, hoo lang hae ye kent Tam Samson?' said Cockburn, taking a pinch. 'Ever since he was a babby.' 'And, d'ye think, noo, atween you and me, that there's anything intil the cratur?' 'I wouldna lippen (trust) him wi' a bull calf,' was the instant and brilliant rejoinder. Cockburn could certainly use the tools needed in a Scotch jury trial better than Lord Jeffrey, though inferior to him as a lawyer or advocate

HISTORIC.—The newspapers speak of the wounded Marshal McMahon as the representative of an old Celtic family of Ireland. The McMahons—like more than half the old Irish Catholic families that bear Irish names—are not Irish Celts, but "English Normans." The family was founded in the time of Henry II. by that Fitzurse who assisted at the murder of Thomas a Beckett, and gave the Archbishop his *coup de grace*. He, with the other murderers, had to fly from England, and on settling in Ulster he translated his name into McMahon, which means in Irish what Fitzurse means in Norman, namely, "son of the bear," *filius ursi*. The head of the family cast his lot with James II. at the Revolution of 1688, and had to leave Ireland when that monarch fled to France after the Battle of the Boyne. Since then that branch of the McMahons have lived in France. Marshal McDonald, the noblest general of the first Napoleon, was descended from another Jacobite, who followed James from Scotland.

SOME years ago a numerous company of distinguished guests often met in a villa belonging to a Spanish family close to the Seine at Passy. The Duchess was a most agreeable hostess, and her two daughters, like a double magnet attracted all hearts. Louis Napoleon came frequently to the villa at Passy. It was soon remarked that the chief object of his visits was the elder daughter of the house. The Princess Eugenie herself perceived this, but at first her Spanish pride induced her to reject the Prince's attentions. But the Prince must have possessed something of his uncle's conquering talent, for one evening, at a brilliant assembly at the Duchess's Eugenie appeared in an exquisite "violet toilet;" violets in her hair, violets looping up her dress, and the historical, significant bouquet of violets in her hand. The Prince understood this language of flowers—the Princess had accepted his offer of marriage.

A DECEIVED FAMILY,—A very pretty Oakland, Rhode Island girl not over 18 years of age, brought a suit for breach of promise against a young merchant who had changed his mind, and taken a richer bride. The trial came on, and the girl's mother, a fat, red faced old dame, was present to give moral effect to the recital of her daughter's wrongs. The counsel for the plaintiff, in summing up, declaimed at length, with moving pathos upon the enormity of the defendant's guilt in creeping into the bosom of this family—here the old lady pinned her shawl closer,—and deceiving and disappointing this young girl. Here the venerable mother could contain herself no longer, but with gushing tears, exclaimed, 'He deceived us all, gentlemen! Me and all the rest—*me and all the rest!*' The effect was magical, but not just what the old lady expected.

HUMAN HABITS.—Habits are forming like masonry. Every thought seems small, as every brick seems small. And yet, I notice in the building that is going up behind my dwelling, that, small as bricks are, one by one being set in mortar day by day, by skillful hands, the wall thickens and rises, and solidifies, and the huge structure is piled up at last. Taken singly, these bits of burnt clay are of no significence; but all of them together are of tremendous significance. Now a man's life is made up of little thoughts, any one of which is not much, but the multitude of which are like bricks in the hands of the builder. The walls of your character are going up day by day, and you are building, not alone for time, but for eternity.

A CERTAIN amount of opposition is a great help to man. Kites rise against the wind, and not with the wind; even a head wind is better than none. No man ever worked his passage anywhere in a dead calm. Let no man wax pale, therefore, because of opposition, for it is what he wants, and must have, to be good for anything. Hardship is the native sod of Manhood and self-reliance.

PROOF OF A GOOD SERMON. Louis Fourteenth said: 'When I go away after hearing some of the court preachers, I say, 'What a wonderful preacher he is! what splendid powers of eloquence he has! what a great man he is!' But when I go away from hearing Father Massillon, I leave saying, 'What a poor wretched sinner I am! how wicked I am!'

Rates for Advertising.

ADVERTISEMENTS will be inserted at Ten Cent per line for the first insertion, and five cen 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.

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

Gems of Literature.

WHICH WAY THE WIND BLEW.

The wind come up, the wind came down,
And over the garden wall—
Why should a pretty maiden frown
If a lover choose to call?
The ruffled roses blow their heads
In a shower of fragrant dew—
But under the skies you couldn't surmise
Which way the sweet wind blew.

II.

It's hey for tossing buds and leaves
When the winds of morning plow!
Tell us how long a lover grieves
When a maiden answers—No!
For another step was at the gate,
And the hearts that met were true—
By many a sign you could divine
Which way the sweet wind blew.

A GOOD RULE.—Back your friends and face your enemies.

Now is the time to buy the cheapest clothing—for next summer.

THE floral emblem for September is a cluster of purple grapes, surrounded by a wreath of hops.

THE sunny side of the street is now preferred by those who, for months, have sought the shade.

GATHERING leaves for parlor ornaments in winter, will ere long prove a pleasant pastime.

NEVER buy a cheap boot for the sake of economy. If you do, you may *put your foot in it.*

RED BEAR, the Indian warrior, says he thinks the white squaws are very handsome, but they put on too much "war paint."

THE man who married three sisters in succession, excused himself for so doing, on the ground that he got off with one mother-in-law.

AN Elmira (New York) widow, complained of her late husband's coldness, because he called her 'old sorrel top' with his dying breath.

AT one of the watering-places down in Maine, where several clergymen were stopping, they drew lots to see who should officiate on Sunday.

IT HAS been demonstrated that more men are bitten by mad dogs than women. The reason is attributed to the protection afforded by long skirts and crinoline.

IF YOU wish to know a man's character wait until some disgrace or misfortune happens to him, and you will see all his greatness or all his weakness.

A YOUNG lady, recently married to a farmer, one day visited the cow house, when she thus interrogated the milk-maid: 'By-the-by, Mary, which of these cows gives the butter milk?'

ONE of the sufferers by the late Vermont railway accident was rushing wildly about, when some one asked if he was hurt. 'No,' he said, 'but I can't find my umbrella!'

THE hardest season of the year to appear well dressed is between the first of September and the middle of November, when it is too late for summer clothes, and too early for winter ones.

THE young man who was 'lonely since his mother died' is all right now. His father married the 'head' of a large party of girls, and they keep house for him, and give a party every night.

NEVER be worried by trifles. If a spider breaks his thread twenty times, twenty times will he mend it again. Make up your mind to do a good thing, and you will do it. Nothing like trying.

A VETERAN related his exploits to a crowd of boys, and mentioned his having been in five engagements. 'That is nothing,' broke in a little fellow, 'my sister's been engaged eleven times.'

OUR printer's devil wanted to kiss his sweetheart, and addressed her as follows: 'Miss Susie, can I have the pleasure of placing my imprint upon your bill?' But the modest lass said he shouldn't; 'that her bill was *not for Joseph!*'

DON'T be a loafer; if you can't find anything else to do, go to peddling peanuts. If you havn't enough capital to go into that business, beg, borrow or steal three cents worth of strichnine, and wink out.

IN Nevada, a contemplative Digger Indian sat watching a party of base ball players, who seemed to him to be working very hard. Turning to one of them, he asked: 'How much you get one day?'

A PRECOCIOUS boy, in a public school out West, who stands high in geography, was recently asked by his teacher where Africa was located. He promptly answered, 'all over the United States.'

'Man proposes, but God disposes,' said a pious aunt to her over-confident niece. 'Let a man propose to me if he dare,' was the response, 'and I will dispose of him according to my own views as he suits me.'

THERE have been many definitions of a gentleman, but the prettiest and most poetic is that given by a young lady. "A gentleman," says she, "is a human being combining a woman's tenderness with a man's courage."

"SEE here, Gripps, I understand you have a superior way of curing hams. I should like to learn it." "Well, yes; I know very well how to cure them; but the trouble with me just now is to find out how to PRO-cure them!"

NARROW-MINDED men, who have not a thought beyond the sphere of their own outlook, remind one of the Hindu maxim: 'The snail sees nothing but its own shell, and thinks it the grandest palace in the universe.'

THE most foolish thing that a man or woman can do is to make an attempt to chase up an evil report. Slander has no visible starting point, nor resting place; it begins from nothing and comes to nothing if allowed to die out through its own malignancy,

A SLIGHT MISUNDERSTANDING.—At a temperance meeting a number of ladies who desired to throw their influence on the right side, came up to sign the pledge, when a son of Erin exclaimed: 'Be gorra! who would think so many fine looking Yankee women drink?'

A STORY is told, illustrating how fast cities are built in the West, to the effect that a traveller laid down on a vacant lot in Chicago to sleep, and in the morning found himself in the cellar, with a five-story building built over him. Occasionally you will find an old fogy who doubts that story.

PUBLIC dinner orators should be careful how they express themselves. We read the other day that the builder of a church now in course of construction, when the toast of his health was given, rather enigmatically replied that he was "more fitted for the scaffold than he was for public speaking."

KATYDIDS.—These musical little creatures, the Katy-dids or didn't, are about played out, at least for this season. As they commenced to carry on their annual accusations much earlier than is usual, many think that it presages an early autumnal time coming. Let us be thankful that their monotonous music has ceased.

BEAUTIFULLY BRILLIANT.—The planet Saturn is now in a most interesting view in the evening sky, passing below the western horizon a little before midnight. It is situated in the constellation Scorpio, and may be readily known from its soft glow and pale yellow hue. It is the most interesting telescopic object in the heavens, with its triple rings, eight moons, and the changing colors that adorn its surface. It has special interest now for observers, from the fact that such is the position of the rings with regard to the earth that they appear open to their widest extent in a manner that will not occur again for fifteen years.