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D. A. SAWYER.

Opposite the Market House.

Has just opened a large and well selected stock

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Black Silis, Colored Silis, Sulk. Poplins, French Poplins, Empress and Mixed Poplins, Wool Steps, Velours, Victoria Pintas, Stuart and Rob Roy Plades, Colored Poplins, Alpacass, A superion brand of slack Abnacas, which for weight, lustre, and price excuss any other in the market.

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All the best makes at the lowest prices.

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A fresh stock of White and Colored in from

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Fresh stock in from the manufacturers, les than city prices, A full line of Men's and Boys' Cassimers,— Suits made to order at lowest prices.

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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 sub-scribers 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 do

SILKS,

Vool De Laines, Alpacas, Poplins, Serges, Bor exines, Tamise Cloth, Grenadines.

FLANNELS OF ALL KINDS.

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

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HOSIERY, GLOVES, TRIMMINGS

DOMESTIC GOODS, ces, Muslins, by the piece or yard: Grain

CLOTES, CASSIMERS, &c.,

CARPETS, OIL CLOTHS,

MILINERY GOODS

of all kinds, including Ladles and Children Hats and Sundowns, and the best assortmen and best quality of fine Ribbons in the county,— Kid Gloves, (best make,) Jewelry, Fancy Good: and Nollons in great variety. This

MAMMOTH STOCK OF GOODS

the largest in this section of country, is offered a prices that dely competition, and all we ask is a fair examination by good judges of goods to satisfy the public that this is the place to buy and save money.

LADIES' UNDER WEAR.

Bice assortment of Ladles' Under Clothin by handsomely stitched and trimined a

At the old Dry Goods stand established Fol runry 1st, 1st March 30 -- 70

LOW PRICES! LOW PRICES!!

The exceedingly low prices of goods at the cheap Dry Goods Stove, opposite Thudlum's Hotel, are attracting the serious attention of buyers. All kinds of

SUMMER GOODS.

are so low that persons in need of them have on ly to see to 1 p reclate them. Having just to turned from the Fast with a fine assortment o goods looking to the Fail trade, he is prepared; sell them at the smallest possible profits. Spe

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All kinds of

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PRINTS

in great variety of styles. The best stock of

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of all shades at the lowest figures. The most careful attention paid to all orders, by mail of otherwise. Call, see and he convinced at No. W. North Hanover street, opposite Thudlum's Hotel, Carliste, Pa.

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Offer to the public a Lantern combining safe-ty and economy with elegance and usefulness.— It cannot explode; It gives a good light, and consumes less oil than any other; it is not dis-turbed by the highest wind, and If a glass is broken it is easily replaced by means of the screw. They are universally liked where they have been tried. Sop. 22, 70—3m

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Aug. 4, 1870-1y

WOOL taken in exchange for goods

Druggets, Window Shades, Matting

full line: White Goods in great variety,

and a full stock

GREAT COMMOTION

NEW GOODS!

the thing is impossible. My uncle will be at the station waiting for me with the carriage. Do you think he would be likely to full into our place? Yo, Alice; I have thought of that.—

'Dearest, do you think I would expose

gether!'
Harold embraced his intrepid and des-

perate frances, and the plan was resolved on. A few whispered words conveyed the whole to stout hearted Polly, who had a romantic heart, and would have gone with these lovers any where—leap-ed with them out of an express train fly-

ing at full speed rather than desert them

face against his shoulder.

The train rattled and crushed through

Our friends spoke to the guard of the

There are some very curious funeral rites in Greenland, where, on its becoming evident to the friends and relations of an

SECURE THE LEAVES. - The woods are

now full of leaves. Indeed they appear to be more abundant than ever, but far

compost they are excellent.

CARLISLE, PA., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 27, 1870.

Poetical.

CHILDHOOD. BY GEO. D. PRENTICE,

Tis sad, but sweet, to listen To the soft wind's gentle swell. And think we hear the mus To gaze out on the eve,

And the boundless fields of air, And feel again our boyhood's wish.

To roam like angels there. There are many dreams of gladness That cling around the past,
And from the tomb of feeling
Old thoughts come throughing fast,
The forms we leved so dearly, In the happy days now gone, The beautiful and lovely,

So fair to look upor Those bright and gentle maidens, Who seemed so formed for bliss, Too glorious and too heavenly For such a world as this! Whose dark soft eyes seem'd swimming

In a sea of liquid light. O'er brows so sunny bright. Like the brightest buds of summer They have fallen from the stem: Yet, oh ! it is a lovely dream.

To fade from earth like them And yet the thought is saddening. To muse on such as they,
And feel that all the beautiful
Are passing swift away!
That the fair ones whom we love Grow to each loving breast, Like tendrils of the clinging vine,

And perish where they rest.

Miscellancous.

RÔMÁNCE IN A RAILWAY.

BY JUSTIN M'CARTHY. Two young barristers, traveling from Two young parriaters, traveling from London to Liverpool, took their seats one evening in a first-class carriage of the five o'clock express at the Euston Square station—a station known. I venture to think to every American who has ever invaded the old country. There were only two other seats occupied in the compartment entered by the two young men. Two entered by the two young men: Two ladies—at least a lady and her maid—were the other occupants. The lady was young and pale and pretty; the maid was a fresh, blooming, round-eyed north country girl—the moment she spoke a word her accept made it fain to one of the two advectors, bloosing from the lakeaut of himself from the lakeland of Northern England, that the girl came from dear old Cumberland Two centle-men, one apparently the young lady's father, attended her to the carriage door,

nather, attended her to the carriage door, and waited at the door until the train actually moved off. They both, especially the one who seemed to exercise purental authority over the young lady, kept incessantly casting expectant, eager, suspicious eyes about the platform, as if they looked for or dreaded the arrival of somebody. These little facts the two barristers executions as the proposed them and ters, accustomed to note small things and nstruct them into evidence, observed nost unconsciously, and by the sheer ce of habit. The older man, whom both the youths

learned in law assumed to be the father of the departing young lady, at last nod-ded significantly to the other, and said, in a low tone, 'It is all right, Cunning ham. He is not liere. Thank Heaven!' 'He can't come now,' said the other. 'It would not have much mattered even if he did,' the elder observed. 'He should not have exchanged a word with her-not one word: But I'm glad to escape

scenes and tears and confusion for all that?

The lady in the carriage had heard nothing of this. She say at the farther side of her compartment. Doubtless what hear spoken was said would never have been spoken was said would never have been spoken were she near enough to hear it. One of our lawyer friends, however, did hear it—in fact he could not help himself; he had no choice but to hear.

The elder of the two speakers had taken a farewell of the girl when he put

her into the carriage—that is, he kissed her very coldly, and said good bye, and added a few whispered words which seemed to be something in the nature of a caution or a menage. Now, as the train moved off, he only nodded a farewell. He had a formally handsome face, regular, cold, and harsh, with thin lips and

whirled through the pleasant suburbs of that side of London, and away into the open country.

The young lady seemed very melancholy and absorbed. She replied gracefully to a few civilities and attentions offered by the two barristers, but was evidently not much inclined to any manager of conversation.

ner of conversation. She exchanged a few words every now and then with her mald, but for the most part she remained silent.

It was growing to be late in autumn, and dusk soon began to come on. The evening was soft and beautiful; the face of the country looked tender and poetic,

with all its autumnal charms and melanholy grace around it. Our two friends talked together on many subjects, at first in a low tone, then as the young lady appeared to be asleep, or wholly absorbed in her own thoughts, they began to speak a little more freely and loudly. Something or other, perhaps the grav poetic sadness of the evening set them talking of the old world ghost the dear, delightful, torturing, hair the dear, deligning, torturing, half-lifting, blood-chilling spectres who used to haunt our childhood. They actually began telling each other ghost stories, and did not observe the shuddering terror of the Cumberland lass, who could nardly sit still in her seat, so great was her inte

sit sittli in her seat, so great was her inter-set, excitement, and superstitious dread.

I don't know,' said one of the two young men, Lewis Rossmore by name, 'why railways should be supposed to have necessarily banished ghosts. I can quite imagine a ghost making his appearance n this very train, for instance. 'Can you?' replied Fred Sargent, 'I confess I can't; but I think you North men near the Scottish border, have more men near the Scottish border, have more imagination than we prosaic cackaeys.'

At the same time he happened to g'ance at the young lady in the corner, and her pale, sad face seemed ghost-like enough in the gray evening light. Fred Sargent thought for a moment of the legend of the company who set one evening telling ghost stories, until at last the turn came

ghost stories, until at last the turn came to a pale young lady, who had been silent all the time, and who now, whet invited to contribute her share to the entertainment, said, in a low, toneless voice, 'I have no ghost story to tell, but I am a ghost myself!' and so vanished.

'Yes,' pursued Lewis Rossmore, 'I can easily imagine it; and I think it could be done with rather fine effect. Look here, Sargent, take a note of this idea, and make something of it for one of the magazines. Two people are traveling alone in

make something of the fraction of the mag-nezines. Two people are travelling alone in a railway—the express—and have just passed one of the orly stopping places. Bet-old, as the train is rushing at full speed across the open country, fitty miles an hour, and the evening is growing dark, like this, they suddenly perceive hat one of the seate has an occupant whose presence was not observed be

'God's sake! don't go on in that way,' broke in the Cumberland girl, unable to contain herself any longer. 'Don't ye go on so, gentlemen; it's enough to raise a ghost right i' the midst of us all!' The young men laughed at first, but the superstitions fear of the poor girl was so obviously genuine and profound, that continued his goblin inven-

No one got out of the compartment in which our friends were, and no one got let the family do its worst; and Harold into it; and when the train had fairly would not go to the West Indies, but moved off, and our two friends felt secure against further disturbance, they settled themselves for sleep. The young lady appeared to be already asleep.

Both young men slept. Siddeniy a loud shriek caused both to start up and rub their eyes.

It was the Cumberland girl who had given the alarm.

It's a ghost! it's a ghost!' she cried.

'That's what comes of your deviltry and your talk—you've brought a ghost among us! moved off, and our two friends felt secure

The evening hadsunk into almost complete darkness; the one lamp, the highest luxury, in the way of filumination, to which even first class passengers in an English express are treated, was burning very dimly; but it needed little light to see that there was a fifth figure in the carriage—the figure of a man. There he was assuredly; a tall, slender man, stooping, because of the lowness of the rof, and apparently about to take the seat, which was vacant, opposite the content of the seat, which was vacant, opposite the content of the seat, which was vacant, opposite the content of the seat, which was vacant, opposite the content of the seat, which was vacant, opposite the content of the con which was vacant, opposite to that on which the young lady was seated. She had started up with a half scream on nearing her servant salarm; but the back

No, Alice; Thave thought of that.—
If you have courage—and I know you have—and are very quick, we can escape and defy him. Now listen, and don't be afraid Just before we get to Liverpool the train enters a tunnel, and inside the month of the tunnel we stop for a minute—a bare moment—to make sure that all is clear. I will have the door open, and I will take you in my arms and get out; it will be perfectly easy and safe; and Polly shall follow without one instant of delay. Then we hold our breaths, and stand in the darkness close to to the tunnel wall for only a mount. of the mysterious intruder was turned to ier, and she, perhaps, saw nothing surner, and sue, permaps, saw nothing sur-prising in his presence.

Both the young lawyers, however, saw something very surprising in it. An Eng-lish railway train cannot possibly be en-tered by any one after it has moved from the station. Nor has it any outer platorm or other means of con form or other means of communication, by which passengers can go from one carriage into another. The carriages open at the sides, and each first-class couch is a room closed up and complete in it-elf. Nobody had entered this compartment up to the tunnel wall for only a moment, until the train rushes by; and then we get quietly out, take to the road, get a carriage at the nearest inn, and drive to when it stopped at the station; noto 'y could have entered it since then; yet here was a fifth occupant where only four were present before.

'Hallo! who are you?' exclaimed Sar-

'How did you get in-where the devil

girl, faithful to her original hypothesis. Don't be alarmed, gentlemen, the intruder very calmly observed. You have not a ghost among you; although if I had remained under cover a little longer, it is quite possible you might have had a ghost in the carriage before the end of the longer.

the journey.'
But the sound of his voice created a But the sound of his voice created a new agitation. The young lady spring from her seat and cited out, 'Oh, Harold I my dear Harold I' and threw herself upon his neck, and sobbed and laughed and sobbed again, and committed other such extravagances, to which the intruder lent himself with great apparent cordiality, giving back embrace for embrace, and with compour d interest. The Cumberland girl said, 'God be guide to us—it's Master Harold himself!' The two barristers resumed their seats The two barristers resumed their seats and looked on much amazed, but with that outward calmness which distin-guishes your true Briton under almost all conceivable, circumstances. The in-truder, whoever he might be, was clearly

neither ghost nor robber.

'Oh,' Harold!' exclaimed the young lady; 'how did you come here? Where did you get in; and what have you come for?'

'Come for? Why, to see you love, of

course. They thought they were quite safe, I believe, when they were a little mistaken. We'll surprise them a little mistaken. We'll surprise them a little more yet, Alice.'

'But how did, you come here, Harold!'

'Do satisfy our curiosity, sir.' Sargent interposed. 'It is really quite legitimate on our purt, seeing that your sudden appearance looks very much like a fraud upon the railway company, of which for aught you know, my friend and I may be leading directors—and then you are positively accused of being a ghost.'

The young man langhed. 'Gentleman,' he said, 'You shall have a full explanation. I have been for years energed to this young lady. Lately her mother who was a widow, thought fit to marry again, and her new husband, this er who was a widow, thought it to mar-ry aga'n, and her new husband, this young lady's step-father—you saw him at the station to day detests me, has poisoned his wife's mind against me, and has persuaded her to refuse her consent has persuaded her to remise her consent to our marriage, of which she quite approved two years ago—perhaps beceuse we were then too young to marry. I am going to the West Indies, and may be absent Heaven knows low long—and they had set their hearts upon preventing ma from seeing Alice before I go.—
Now I had, very naturally, set my heart on seeing her; and yet I didn't care to ask her to do any thing directly in opposition to her mother's commands. position to her mother's commands.'
'Quite right, sir,' said Rossmore, with

page in the tunnel. 'Quite right, sir, said Rossmore, with a look of infinite solemnity.

'Very commendable indeed,' added Sargent, paternally.

'So,' Harold continued, 'I found that she was being sent back to the country to-day, in order to get her quickly out of my way—and my course was clear.'

my way—and my course was clear.'

'Don't see it yet,' murmured Sargent.
'Don't you see it? I came to Euston Station, took a ticket to Liverpool—so you perceive there is no question of fraud on the company—used audicious efforts in the way of bribery and thus induced the guard, first to allow me to hide under the seat, and next to manage, so that the young lady, whose photograph I showed him, should be conducted into this particular carriage. Gentlemen, this was done, and, in short, here I am.'

'Lucky that you were not smothered.'

'Lucky that you were not smothered,'
said Sargent.
'Or shot as a robber, on emerging from
your hidding-blace,' said Rossmore.
'Dear Harold, how you must have suffered,' Alice whispered. He pressed her
hind tenderly.

hand tenderly.
Why did you not come out before?' she asked.
Harold smiled, 'Blame these gentle-Harold smiled, Blame these gentlemen for that, he said "They will not be offended if I say that I thought them just a little de trop; and I fancied, from something they said, they were about to get out at the station we have just passed, and so I waited. But when I found they were coming the whole way, I saw it was ustless waiting any longer, and I came out, and nearly frightened poor Polly there' (the servant) out of her senses.'

there' (the servant) out of her senses.'

Very sorry we should have been in your way sir,' said Sargent. But it may interest you to know that I am the very profoundest sleeper who ever traveled in a train, and that I feel terribly sleepy already.' 'And I said Rossmore can hardly keep

So the discreet barristers at once-turn-

of the discrete barrisers at one-settre ed round in their seats, colled themselves up, and closed their eyes, and were ap-parently buried in slumber deep enough for the Emperer Barbarossa or the Sleep-ing Beauty in her immortal wood. ing Beauty in her Immortal wood.

Then Harold sat beside Alice, and took her hand in his; and the servant, Polly, seemed to follow the example of her legal travelling companions, and sink into sleop. So Alice and Harold talked and talked, and were happy. About to part, apparently for years, yet they were happy in the present. Surely that is one of the most excellent and exquisite properties of love—exquisite in its delight and in its pain—that it never looks beyond the present hour, but finds happiness now in a momentary meeting, though the agony present nour, one mass nappiness now in a momentary meeting, though the agony of a long parting threatens near at hand —agony now in a momentary parting, atthough the hope of a speedy re-union may smile and offer consolation.

These two then were happy for the hour. But after all, the whole journey from London to Liverpool by express is only some five hours affair, and two hours had been wasted before our advennours had been wasted before our attenturous lover emerged from his conceatment. So the prospect of Liverpool and separation began to look very threatening and imminent; and Harold, dreading and detecting the thought of such a tion, and they reassured her, and talked for a few moments of something else. Then the train stopped for five minutes at the one only station where it was to make any halt during the long journey. I only a very few hours to wait—and go en shan't do it a second time. CATCHING A CORSAIR.

to scotland and be married there? Then let the family do its worst; and Harold would not go to the West Indies, but would push a career at home. Or, even if they had to go, he would at least leave behind him a welded wife, whom no ill-conditioned step-father could take from bline. The recent horrible massacre of pris oners by the bandits of Greece, brings to mind the effective service against the pirates of the Grecian Archipelago ren-dered by the late Compodore Lawrence Kearney, of the United States Navy, in the early part of the present century. S successful were his efforts, that he receiv ed highly complimentary mention in the British Parliament.

British Parliament.

There were many adventures which befell the officers of the ship, the old sloop of war Warren, while engaged in this service, some of which were very excling, as will appear from the following relation:

relation:
There was considerable excitement in the hamlet which lies at the head of the little land-locked bay of Milo, one morning, when the Warren appeared off the entrance of the harbor, with the evident intention of coming into port.
There was a light breeze blowing from seaward, and as the ship headed in, with all sal's set, the sunlight gleaming on the broad field of white canvas, the picture was grand and beautiful.

vas grand and beautiful. In a very few moments, a rumbling o of the anchor, and, as if without an effort she folded her wings and swang around to her moorings, with nothing aloft but

to her moorings, with nothing aloft but the delicate tracery of rigging and spars, from which the nimble sallors were tast burrying to the deck.

Before night a great change had taken place in the appearance of the vessel. Yards have been sent down, masts housed, and a general dismantling, as if for a long stay in port, and a thorough overhauling of the ship had taken place. It was not altogether an idle curiosity which caus d the inhabitants of the hamlet to watch so closely the proceedings on let to watch so closely the proceedings on board. In the first place, the stay of a man-of-war in port is always a source of profit; and, in the next, the movements of the dreaded Warren were of too much importung to the pirates the common the any station on the line where we can wait for the Scottish mail. importance to the pirates to escape the closest espionage by their agents and Your uncle will only suppose that you have put off coming for a day; he will grumble and wait for you to-morrow

spies.
The signs of an intention to remain without doing or even suspecting any thing, and then it will be too late. some time in the harbor were, therefore, graff(ying in a double sense, and before ulight a swift felucae had salled from the other side of the island for one of the piyou to any danger? 'No, Harold, it was not that, I was only going to say that if we are killed—I mean if we are killed—we shall be killed to ates' rendezvous, in an adjacent island

rates' rendezvous, in an adjacent island, with the welcome news.

That night there was music and rejoicying on shore, in which some of the sallors, who had gotten "liberty," uproariously joined.

It was late before the inhabitants retired to rest, and the first who arose next morning naturally turned their thoughts upon the warship. Where was she? In vain they gazed over the barbor, rubbed their eyes, and looked again. She was nowhere to be seen!

With the midnight lond breeze, her sparsand rigging replaced, she had spread

sparsand rigging replaced, she had spread her canva, and flitted away like a mock-

ing at full speed rather than desert them. The moments went by the tunnel was near; the two young barristers had long since, been fast asleep in good reality; Harold softly opened the door, and stood close to it with Alice' in his arms; the faithful Polly loaded herself with such of her mistress's cloaks and shawls and things as she could attempt to carry; the train began already to slacker its speed; they were at the mouth of the tunnel; Harold said, in a whisper, 'Now, love!' And Alice shut her eves, and pressed her face against his shoulder. The bamlet was soon astir, and in the wonder and surprise of its inhabitants, it was hours before the thought occurred to sehd advice to the pirates of the occurrence. It was too late, however, to avail

them.
Upon the information of the previous day, an expedition had sailed, and already one of their largest and best manned war fuluceas was how ring on the path of the merchant ships bound for Smyrna.
It was late in the afternoon that a large beautifular ahin was descried large, heavy lader ship was descried from the deck of the corsair. Her sails were old and patched, her sides stained with ironrust, her yards carelessly trim-med, her rigging hadly set up, and all the evidence of a long voyage and a rice carro.

The train rattled and crushed through the coholog tunnel. The hollow, hillen ous reverberations aroused our, sleeping barristers. Surgent started up, and rubbed his eyes.

'Hallo, Rossmore, this is the Edgehill Tunnel! We shall be in Liverpool in a moment. Shake yourself up, old boy!'

'All right,' replied Rossmore, yawning: 'Glad we're in But I say, Sargent look here—why—did we stop anywhere?'

'Of course not. Why do you ask?'

'Then where are our fellow travellers?'

'Good Heavens! To be sure, where are daren.
The felucca, which was to the wind-ward at once here away for her; and, as soon as his intention was perceived on board the merchantman, his character 'Good Heavens! To be sure, where are they? I forgot all about them. But they were here—that's certain; and we stopped at no station, and now they are was suspected, and there was alarm exhibited in her governments. The ship was got before the wind, and sail after sail slowly set, as if she was short-handed. It appeared all too late, however; for the corsair glided two knots to the merchantgone!'
'Confound it, I never knew anything. like that! That man, Harold, whoever he was, came in mysteriously, and now he has gone out even more mysteriously, nan's one, and in little more than an hour

he has gone out even more mysteriously, and spirited away the two women along with him!'
I say, Rossmore, how if your suggestion of this evening should have turned man's one, and in tittle more than an hour she was close upon the latter's quarter. To the pirate's peremptory summons to heave to? a hoave, indistinct reply was bellowed through an ôld battered trumpet by a rough-visaged, gray-headed old seaman, who shook his fists in seemingly impotent rage at the intruder.

This pantomimic deflance was answerding a kent from the alteres who roughly in the street of the contraction of the street o tion of this evening should have turned out a prediction? Have we had ghosts in our rallway train?? Both laughed—both were incredulous; and the train reshed into the crowded, bustling, blazing station at Liverpool— This pantonimic defiance was answered by a shout from the pirates, who now swarmed the deck, armed to the teeth.—
The beling of the felucea was put up and she came rapidly down to lay the prize aboard, but just then she was abreast and before the vessels touched, a wonderful change had taken place in the ship!

Boarding netting were triesd up in an

Our Friends spoke to the guard of the train, who was much amazed at first to hear of the disappearance of the three passengers; but he seemed to think that, in the case, of so audacious a lover as Harold Rivers, anything was possible— Boarding netting were triced up in an instant from her bulwarks, and her old, stained side seemed to open as if by magic, while a dozen deep-mouthed cannon protruded from as many portholes and in an instant beliebed forth ind then, there was a momentary stop-So the barristers made no further inquiries, but took it for granted that all was right somehow; and went to their hotel. They heard the end of the story, howcannon protruded from as many portholes and in an instant belebed forth sheets of flame, and a storm of fron hail, which tore through the hull, rigging and sails of the corsair with terrific effect, strewing her deck with the dead and wounded, and leaving her but a wreck, incapable of resistance or escape.

The survivors, who now saw the 'Stars and Stripes' floating from the peak of the seaming merchantman, understood at once that they were in the grasp of the terrible Kearney and made signs of submission. They heard the end of the story, however, even before they returned to London, for they met Harold Rivers and his young wife in Liverpool ten days after. The pair had just returned from Scotland, where they were married. They had, of course, written off at once to Alice's mother, announcing their marriage, and they were in good hope that she would soon accept the situation.—They could afford to wait a little, for they were married and happy, and Harold were married and happy, and Harold had made up his mind that he would not

mission.

The boats of the Warren soon rescued them from the sinking wreck, and taken in irons to Smyrna, they were delivered over to the tender mercies of the Turkish

authorities.

This was but one of the many bold and successful strategems by which with a single vessel, Captain Kearney almost cleared the archipelrgo of pirates earning the thanks of Turks as well as Christians rendering his name famous, and conferring honor upon the naval service of the United States.

evident to the friends and relations of an Esquinaux that, either from sickness or old age, he is in a very bad way, a solemn conc'ave is assembled and a long consultation held, in which it is debated pro and con, whether the sick man can recover, should it be decided against him the fiat is announced by a deputation as a fact in which the sick man is bound to acquiesce. No extravagant demonstration of grief accompanies this avowal, for it seems to be regarded by all parties as an inevitable law of nature that the man must die and they therefore accept A LIVELY TIMEPIPCE. - Down in A LIVELY TIMEPIPCE.—Down in Chester county, Pa., a clock pedler was tramping along, hot and dusty and tired, when he came to a meeting house wherein sundry friends were engaged in silent devotion. The peripatetle tradesman thought he would walk in and rest himself. He took a sest more a banch default man must die, and they therefore accept it philosophically. Soon after the decision is made known to the patient he is borne to the door of his snow but by his friends, a how and arrow placed in his hands, and with such strength as is left to him he shoots; and as the arrow leaves the howestings to sever his conthought he would walk in and rest himself. He took a seat upon a bench, doffed his hat, and placed his clocks upon the floor. There was a pulnful attless in the meeting house, pesently broken by one of the clocks, which commenced striking furiously. The pedler was in agony, but he hoped every minute the clock would stop. Instead of that it just struck four hundred and thirty times, by the actual count of every Friend in the meeting; for even the best disciplined couldn't help numbering the strokes.—
Then up rose one of the elder Friends at the end of the four hundred and thirtieth stroke, and said: to him he shoots; and as the arrow leaves the bow-strings to sever his connection with the things of this life—for on the spot on which the arrow falls the grave of the living man (officially regarded as dead) is at once made; and, sewed up in his 'kakak,' with his weapons beside him, he is deposited therein without further loss of time. The last scene in the life of an Esquimaux would make a fine picture; the cluster of snow-huts standing like pigmies amidst the huge masses of blue black ice; around, the clear piercing air, illuminated only by the wavering flashes of the aurora borealis, in the foreground the group of furclad flaures clustering round, supporting the fainting form of one whom they are instructing in his last voluntary not, which sever his ties to this earth forever. troke, and said :

'Friend, it is so very late, perhaps thee had better proceed on thy journey, or thee will not reach thy destination, un-less thee is as energetic as thy vehement

AN INFANTILE IMPOSTOR.—Chicago housts, among her flagrant successes an infantide impostor. bright-eyed, neatly-dressed little girl accosts the bypasser on a public street with, '0! sir. I've lost my way; I want to get to—,' and she names a street a great way off Suddenly a thought seems to strike her—Can't you give me six cents to pay my car-fare?' The device rarely fails to obtain the money, and her father who walks on the opposite side of the street and collects from time, to time is becoming rich.

to be more abundant than ever, but far mers do not value them as highly as we think they should. For burnyards, especially, they are profitable to haul in. They are obtainable, too, when there is but little pressing work on hand. Gathered up in heaps they can be readily loaded in carts and wagons with close shelvings, by using either a cloth some two or three yards square, or with a woodon rake and the arm. Hogs are very fond of them for litter, so are cows; and for compost they are excellent. A young man who carried a collection A Young man who carried a collection plate, in service, before starting, took from his pocket a five-cent plece, as he supposed, put it on the plate, and then he passed it round among the congregation, which included many young girls. The girls, as they looked at the plate, scemed astonished and amused, and the young man, taking a glance at the plate, found A BANKER lent a graceless scamp fifty dollars, in the hope of getting rid of him; but, to his surprise, the fellow paid the

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'Tis past six o'clock in the morning. And Bessy is still sound asleep; Of this wonderful rosy dawning She's had not so much as a peep. With their efforts to waken the world-They think 'tis an indolent child

For they have been up since the dawn With rosy touch painted the east, And from hillside, meadew and awn Have gathered their morning feast; Have poured out the joy of their hearts In many a sweet roundelay; And now they are lonely for Bessle,

And are calling her out to her play "Wake up, little Bessie," they cry, The sun is far up in the sky,

The tresh air out here is the best. At the very first glimmer of light That tipped the gray hills far away, We sung a good-by to the night, And welcomed the fair, rosy day.

We flocked to your window in crowds, And tapped with our beaks on the pain Then back to our homes flew again-We bathed in the brook 'neath the hill, And dressed all our feathers with care, We are back to your window, and Sille-Find you sleeping so lazily there.

The robin is picking his berry. The woodpecker taps at the tree, The thrush on the bough of the cherry Calls fondly for you and for me; Then wake, little girl, in the morning When the flowers are all bathing in de When the wonderful beauty belonging To young life is fresh, bright and new. nog stories.

A dog belonged to a convent in France Twenty-four poor beggars were daily served with a dinner, passed out to them through an aperture in the wall by means of a tour, or revolving box. There was a bell-rope hanging beside the opening. Each beggar in turn rang the bell and received his dinner. After a time, the cook noticed that twenty-five dinners were passed out. A watch was set, and it, was discovered that after the beggars had each received their proportion and turned, away, this dog would go up and ring the bell and get a dinner for himself. The authorities of the convent, learning the case, decreed that the dos should con-A dog belonged to a convent in France he case, decreed that the dog should con-tinue to have his dinner for ringing for

it.

Another case, related by a gentleman who saw it: A party of huntsmen had to cross a river, which they did by swimming their horses—the pack of dogs all following, except a terrier, who dreaded the plunge. After looking on for a time with many distressful barks, he suddenly turned and ran swittly up the bank till out of sight. There was a bridge some distance above. After a while the dog came running down the other side of the river, and joined his comrades.

river, and joined his comrades. There is one more anecdote worth re-There is one more anecdote worth re-lating, that is not in the books: I had it from those admirable gentiewomen of the old school, the Misses R., long time my neighbors on the Passaic. They had a carriage dog that accomputed them in all their drives. Their course often took them across the river, over a bridge four miles from their residence. The keeper of the toll house had a big surly mastiff, that always sallted out and attacked their dog, who was no match or him and somedog, who was no match for him and some-times Beauju suffered severely, so that times Beauju suffered severely, so that at length he declined accompanying them if they took the road up the river toward the bridge. The way through the lawn from their bouse to the high road was nearly half a mile. One day when they came down to the gate, they found the dog there waiting for them. As soon as he saw them take the up river road he turned and ran with great speed back to the house. In a very little while he resturned and overtook the carriage, accompanied by a powerful dog ordnarily kept about the house and grounds and never went with the carriage. The two trofted along, side by side, following the carriage, until they came to the bridge carriage, until they came to the bridge when the mastiff sallied out as Gual. The little dog then held back, and his big comrade went at the assailant and gave him a tremendous punishing, evidently to the little fellow's great satisfaction.

DOLLS EYES. Who do you suppose makes all the dolls' eyes? They look so natural now-a-days that, unless we stop to think, we are apt to forget that they have to be manufactured and put in. The fact is, the making of these bright little objects the making of these bright little objects is quite an important branch of manufacture, and one requiring a good deal of skill. Only a few understand the secret of making the best kind, and they consequently, receive large orders. One doll's eye manufacturer in Birmingham, England, sometimes fills single orders to the extent of £500, or \$2,000. Think how many bright little doll-laces look out upon the world after an order. like this is finished, and how many glad-eyed little girls meet their rather staring glances, Sure that nothing could be loveller! All dolls don't stare though. Do they?

All dolts don't stare though. Do they's some have really a beautiful expression. some have really a beautiful expression. The shape of the lid has a great deal to do with that. Drooping lids give a sad look, and lids slightly turned up at the corners will make any doll look lively. I know a little girl who has a doll with eyes so like her own that you can see at a glance that the two are mother and daughter; that the two are mother and daughter; and I know another little girl who conxed her parents to buy a certain dolly for her because it looked so like a dear little baby-sister who had died some months before. How she loved her treasure when at last she clasped it in her arms, and called it by the little sister's name! Every condition to have loved if for the true. y one in the house loved it for that mat er—the sweet brown eyes looked at them with so much of the expression of their

with so much of the expression of their lost darling.
Did you ever hear of the little blind girl who, because she wore a green fillet over her poor, sightless eyes, always bound a fillet over her dolly's eyes also?
Both were blind then, and so could understand each other better.—Hearth and Home.

DAY AND NIGHT IN SWEDEN.—The peculiarities of the day and night in Sweden strike the traveler very forcibly, after being accustomed to the temperate zone. In June the sun goes down in Stockholm a little before ten o'clock. There is a great illumination all night, as the sun passes round the earth to the north pole, and the refraction of its rays is such that you can see to read at midnight without any artificial light. There is a mountain at the head of Bothnia, where on the 21st of June, the sun does not appear to go down at all. The steambout goes up from Stockholm for the purpose of conveying those who are curlous pose of conveying those who are curious to witness the phenomenon. It occurs only one hight. The sun reaches the horizon—you can see the whole face of it, and in five minutes more it begins to rise. At the North Cape, latitudes eventy—the design of the sun does not in down two degrees, the sun does not go down for several weeks. In June it would be about twenty-five degrees above the horizon at midnight. In the winter the sun disappears, and is not seen for weeks—then it comes and remains for ten or fitteen minutes, after which it descends and finally does not set at all—but almost makers, after any the the beavens. makes a circle around the heavens.

How HE FIXED THEM .- Zudock Pratt How HE FIXED THEM.—Zadock Pract the millionaire tanner of Practiville, Greene county, N. Y., has a hearty contempt for stuck-up people. Learning one evening that some young men in his employ were excluded from a ball room because of their occupation, he repaired forthwith to the hotel where the ball was in progress. Pricelly 18 a 426 and with supposed, put it on the plate, and then he massed it round among the congregation in progress, procured an axe, and with included many young girls. The girls, as they looked at the plate, seemed astonished and amused, and the young man, taking a glance at the plate, found that instead of a nickle five cent piece, he had a conversation lozenge, with the words, 'Will you marry me?' in red letters, staring everybody right in the face

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DISCOVERIES MADE BY ACCIDENT.

Not a few discoveries in the arts and sciences have been made or suggested by sceident. The use of the pendulum, suggested by the vibrating of a chandelier in a cathedral; the power of steam, intima-ted by the oscillating of the lid of a tea kett'e; the utility of coal gas for light, experimented upon by an ordinary tobacco pipe of white clay; the magnifying
property of the lens, stumbled upon by an
optician's apprentice white holding spectacle glasses between his thumb and flager—are well-known instances in proof
of the fact.
Galvanian was discovered by accident.
Frofessor Galvania of Relagance in Males.

Professor Galvani of Bolgma, in Italy, ave his name to the operation, but his wife is considered as actually entitled to the credit of the discovery. She being in bad health, some frogs were ordered for her. As they lay upon the table, skinned, she, noticed that their limbs became strongly converged when pear or all relationships. she noticed that their limbs became strongly convulsed when near an electrical conductor. She called her husband's attention to the fact; he instituted a series of experiments, and in 1789 the galvanic battery was invented.

Eleven years later, with that discovery also an Italian, announced his discovery of the voltaic pile.

The discovery of glass-making was effected by seeing the sand vitrafied upon which a fire had been kindled.

Blancort says that the making of plate-

which a fire had been kindled.

Blancort says that the making of platedlass was suggested by the fact of a workman happening to break a crucible filled with melted glass. The fluid ran under one of the large flag-stones with which the floor was paved. On raising the stone to recover the glass, it was found in the form of a plate, such as could not be produced by the ordinary process of blowing.

Glass pearls, though among the most beautiful, inexpensive, and common ornaments worn by failes, are produced by a very singular process. In 1656, a Venetian named Jaquin discovered that the scales of a fish called the black-fish, possessed the property of communicating a pearly hue to the water. He found, by experimenting, that beads dipped into this water assumed, when dried, the appearance of pearls. It proved, however, that the pearly coat, when placed outside, was easily rubbed off; and the next improvement was to make the beads hollow. The making of these beads is carried on to this day in Venice. The beads are all blown separately. By means of a small tube the institute are allocated very that. It requires the scales of four thousand fish to produce half a pint of liquid, and a waxed coating is placed over that. It requires the scales of four thousand fish to produce half a pint of liquid, to which a small quantity of sal annuous and isinglass are afterward added. Blancort says that the making of plate

of sal ammonia and isinglass are after ward added.
Lundy Foot, the celebrated shuff manufacturer, originally kept a small tobacconist shop at Limerick. On one night his bouse, which was uninsured, burned to the ground. As he contemplated the smoking ruins, on the following morning, in a state bordering on despair, some of the poor neighbors, groping among the embers for what they could find, stumbled upon several canisters of unconsumed but half baked snuff, which they tried, and found it so pleasant to their noses ward added. but half baked snuff, which they tried, and found it so pleasant to their noses that they loaded their waistcoat pockets with it. Landy Foot, aroused from his stupor, imitated their example and took a pinch of his own property, when he was struck by the superior pungency and flavor it had acquired from the great heat to which it had been exposed. Acting upon the hint, he took another house in a place called Black Yard, erected ovens, and set about the manufacture of that high-dried commodity which soon benigh-dried commodity which soon be-come widely known as Black Yard snuff: Eventually he took a larger house in Dublin, and making his customers pay iterally through the nose, amassed a great fortune from having been ruined.

Injurious Habits of the Young Girl of Fashion.

The indolent inactive, voluptuous mode of living indulged in by the thoughtless votary of fashion, in addition to the absurd and destructive manner of dressing contributes largely to the enervation of the individual and impairment of her general health. Late hours, and lounging much of the day in a warm leather bed in illy ventilated apartments, with heated air, irregular meals—hot stimulating food and drinks, excessive dissipation during the night, over dancing, exposure to the cold and damp right air when thinly clad coid and damp right att when thinly clast —cutertaining company a turreasonable hours, mental condition varying from excessive excitement to extreme depression, which such a life invariably produces, all tend to render such manner of existence anyt ing but desirable, yet it is miscalled a life of pleasure, and longed for by those who cannot attain it. The everlasting convolutions of the control of the contro who cannot attain it. The everiasing complainings, the racking beadaches, neuralgia pains in every part of the body, the poisoning jealousies, and the ten thousand other; ameless perplexities incident to such a life, render it one of extreme misery—not to be envied even by the care-worn daughter of toil who earns her dolly bread' by daily ill-naid lator. daily bread, by daily ill-paid lator.

After such a life of folly, frivolity and dissipation during her early years should she survive their immediate results, and remain unmarried, in her declining age she will reap a full harvest from the seeds some in her central days and highly and the seeds some in her central days and highly and the seeds some in her central days and highly and seeds. she will reap a full harvestroit the seeds sown in her youthful days and nights.— Peevish, Irritable, complaining, health sacrificed, and to happiness a stranger none to love because her state of unid and physical condition, will not be such as to excite that tender emotion in any one, none to sympathize with her in her wretched condition, because all will reenguize it as the mevitable fruits of early profigacy, pride and selfishness, and fi-nally, at variance with herself and the world she will sink into the grave unwept unhonored and unsung, and the world will feel that it has lost little by her demise. Should some man be so ner demise. Should some dazzled by her machinations, as to unite his destiny with hers, if possessed with the intelligence and sensibilities of a man, he would soon perceive that he has got for a, wife an perceive that he has got for a, wife an empty sham, a toy, a gew-gew, and worse than all, a thing neither ornamental nor useful; au incumberance, a whining, mal-content, a perpetual annoyance; without intelligence or moral capacity to compensate for destroyed health, and mental irritability; with all the sweetness of temper, gentleness, kindness amiability and loveliness, characteristic of the cultivated and refined of her sex, sacrificed upon the altars of pride, selfishness and fashion. Can such a being expect or even hope to retain the affection, or even the result of a prin of sease and culture. even nope to retain the attection, or even the respect, of a man of sense and culture, however deep an impression she might have made upon his heart, by her bland-ishments and show, before time had di-vulged the grand deception of which he had been made the victim? He soon be-comes dissatisfied with his boune, because he finds nothing there to make it attrache finds nothing there to make it attractive. She in whom he expected to find centred all the endearments which make

obligations, and legal restraints that the ingenuity of men ever devised, are not strong enough to hold him in companionship with her, by whom he has been basely deceived, and whose perverseness and cold selfishness, have rendered her an object of ubhorrence and contempt.—

From the Medical Independent. Politeness —In a railroad car, the seats were all full except one, which was occupied by a pleasant-looking Irishman,—and at one of the stations a couple of evidently well-bred and intelligent young ladies came to procure seats, but seeing no vacant ones, were about going into a back car, when Patrick rose hastly and offered them his seat with evident pleasure. 'But you will have no seat for yourself,' responded one of the young ladies, with a smile, hesitating, with true politeness, to accept it. 'Never ye mind that,' said the galiant Hiberaian, 'ye're welcome to it. I'll ride upon the cownected to New York my thus fur a smile

life happy within the sacred precincts of home, has become an object of disgust, instead, of adoration, and all the marriage obligations, and legal restraints that the