The American Volunteer

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Office in Franklin House, Fouth Hatiover Stree Carlisle, Cumberland county, Penna. Applications by mail, will receive immediate attention.

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

July 11, 1870—tf

FAMES H. GRAHAM, JR., ATTORNEY AT LAW, NO. 14 SOTULI HANOVER ST., CARLISLE, PA.

OFFICE-Adjoining Judge Graham's, March 31, 1870-tf E. BELTZHOOVER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

CARLISLE, PA. #3-Office on South Hanover Street, opposite Rentz's dry goods store. Dec. 1, 1845.

JUMRICH & PARKER, ATTORNEYS AT LAW. Office on Main Street, in Marion Hall, Car-

WM. J. SHEARER, ATTORNEY AND W KENNEDY, ATTORNEY AT LAW CLOAKING CLOTHS

R. GEORGE S. SEARIGHT, DEN-

Mais and Caps

DRESH ARRIVAL OF ALL THE

OF Fresh stock in from the manufacturers, le than ofty prices, A full line of Men's and Boys' Cassimers.—
Sitts made to order at lowest prices,
We with every body to call and examine our
cheap stock and get some of the bargains, as you
can save 2 per cent.

Oct. 13, 70.

D; A. SAWYER. HATS AND CAPS. DRY GOODS!

The subscriber has just opened at No. 15 North Ranacer Street, a few doors North of the Carlisle Speposit Bank, one of the largest and best Stocks of HATS and CAPS ever offered in Carlisle. Silk Hats, Cassimere of all styles and qualities, Silk Brins, different colors, and every descrip-tion of Soft Hats now ande. The Dunkard and Old Fashloned Brush, con-stantly on hand and made to order, all warrant-ed to give satisfaction. A full assot them to ed to give satisfaction.

A full assorbment of

MEN'S, AND

CHILDREN'S,

HATS,

I mays also added to my Stoke, notions of different kinds, consisting of

LAD.ES' AND GENTLEMEN'S STOCKINGS

Pencils, Sewing Silk, PRIME SEGARS AND TOBACCO ALWAYS ON HAND. (live me a call, and examine my stock as I feel mildent of pleasing all, besides saying you mo-

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

TATS AND CAPS! O YOU WANT A NICE HAT OR CAP? IF SO .DON'T FAIL TO CALL ON ALG. CATALIO. NO. 29, WEST MAIN STREET,

comprising Black Silks, Black and Colored Alf-Wool Reps, Black and Colored All-Wool Pop-lins, Black and Colored Wool Delatines, Black and Colored Merlines, Rich Plaid Poplips, Ser-ges, Velouts, Fine Tamise, Rombazines, Pure Mohairs, new brand of Double Warp Black Al-pace, for beauty of color, w-ight of texture, and price, it takes the lead of any Alpacas in the market. Where can be seen the finest assortment of HATS AND CAPS ver brought to Cardisle. He takes great pleas-ted in hviting his old friends and customers, dail new ones, to his splendid stock just re-vived from New York and Philadelphia, con-sting in part of the

SILK AND CASSIM esides an éndless variety of Hats and Caps of he latest style, all of which he will sell at the over Orth Prices. Also, his own manufacture Hats always on hand, and HATS MANUFACTURED TO ORDER. le has the best arrangement for coloring Ha I all kinos of Woolen Goods, Overcoats, &c.,

TOBACCO AND CIGARS ways on hand. He desires to call the attention f persons who have COUNTRYFURS sell, as he pays the highest cash prices for he Give him a call, at the above number, his old and, as he feels confident of giving entire sacks

Boots and Shoes. TROHM & SPONSLER,

No 13 h Hanover Street. CARLISLE, PA.

Thankful for the patronage extended theretofore, do now announce their usual larg retofore, do now announce ock of SPRING STYLES of

BOOTS AND SHOES

FOR

LADIES' AND MISSES', GENTS' AND BOYS', YOUTHS' AND CHILDS', hich are unrivaled for comfort and beauty

TRUNKS AND VALISSES, MEN AND BOYS' HATS, All of which will be sold at small profits. Ca be and all and get 2 full equivalents for you noney, Oct. 12 1870—19

THEAP COAL! 50 ets. REDUCTION, On current market rates, TO FAMILIES:

Egg. \$5 30 5 75 5 75 HICKORY SWAMP, LORBERRY, KENS VALLEY 4 75 5 80 LTIMORE COAL

TO LIMEBURNERS: HCKORY SWAMP, KENS VALLEY. rders subject to any changes in the market at e or shipment,

Farmers and Limeburners, along the line of etumberland Valley Rullrond, farnished frespondingly low rates. Orders filled with despatch.

Oct. 2), 70-tf Office, cor. Moln and Pitt Sts. UCTION. Mr. F. A. HARRIS,

merly an Auctioneer of the city of Harris g, has been licensed a United States AUCTIONEER.

and for Cumberland county, and would tak state and the informing his friends that he is pared to CRY SALES, upon the most Rec make Power of terms, ing had considerable experience as an in-er, he prides himself upon giving en-issinction to all parties who may engage Remember, my terms will be made as possible. All orders left at the FRANKLIN HOUSE,

NURSING BOTTLES REGISTER'S OFFICE. ll be promptly attended to; or address, F. A. HARRIS, Carlisle, Pa. No. 5, South Hanover Street. Nov. 3, 70.

American Bolanter.

BY BRATTON & KENNEDY.

Dry Goods.

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!!

D. A. SAWYER.

Opposite the Market House.

Has just opened a large and well selected stock

FALL AND WINTER

cing every variety of design and fabric.

DRYGOODS

embracing every variety of design and harric. Black Silks, Colored wilks, Silk Poplins, French Poplins, Empress and Mixed Poplins, Wool Serges, Wool Reps, Velours, Victoria Plaids, Stuart and Rob Roy Plaids, Colored Poplins, Alpaceas, A superior brand of Black Alpaceas, which for weight, lustre, and price excess any other in the market.

DOMESTIC GOODS,

FLANNELS, FLANNELS,

All the best makes at the lowest prices.

BLANKET DEPARTMENT.

A fresh stock of White and Colored in fron he mills. Very cheap.

Velveteens, Water Proof, \$1.00 and upwards.

SHAWLS, SHAWLS,

Broche Shawls, Thibet Shawls, Striped Shawl and Blanket Shawls, Prices away down.

NOTIONS IN ALL VARIETIES.

Breaktast Shawls, Ladies' and Childrens' Merin Vests, Men's Metino Shirts, Wove Yarns, Zeph ors, Hostery, Laces, Embrolderies, Gloves, Jou vins Kid Gloves.

FURS! FURS! FURS!

HARPER'S

South Hanover St.

NEW STOCK OF FALL GOODS

I take pleasuré in offering tô my patrons and the public, a stock of

DRY GOODS.

complete in every branch, and not excelled in quality, beauty, and cheapness. I have now open a beautiful stock of

FASHIONABLE DRESS GOODS,

narket. Fashiorable Shawls, in new styles of Stripes and Plaids. Long and Square Thibet Shawls, all of which offer exceedingly cheap.

BLANKETS, White and Gray. Bargains guaranteed. FLANNELS,

n every variety. LADIES' CLUAKINGS-Black Beavers, Velve-terns, White Corduroy, Opera Flannels, Plaids

WATER-PROOF! WATER-PROOF!

louse Furnishing Dry Goods, Table Linens

capkins and White Goods.
All the popular braids of Domestics, at prices
o meet the lowest quotations.
Merino Vests, shirts, and Drawers, for Ladies,

Morino Vesta, Shirts, and Drawers, for Ladies, Misses, Mon and Boys, Knittling Yarns, Zephyns, Germantown Weol, Frist in Wool, and Balmonal Yarns, Hamburg, Edgings and Insertings, Thread Laces, Guipue Ances, Linen and Lace Collars, Kid Gloves, Linen and Lace Collars, Kid Gloves, Hamburderchels, Pett, Balmoral, and Hoop Skirts, Corsets, and a general variety of notions.

CLOTHS AND CASSIMERES,

We have just returned from the city, with nother very heavy stock of Goods, making our ook the largest ever held in Carlisle, by any thei House. We have extra good and thick

BLACK SILKS, COLORED SILKS,

WOOL PLAIDS.

MOURNING GOODS,

PLAIN AND FANCY SACKING FLANNELS

WATER PROOFS AND CLOAKINGS

CLOTHS AND CASSIMERES'

QUILTS AND COVERLETS,

Carpets. and Oil-Cloths,

DOMESTIC GOODS

in great variety.

Shawls, Gloves, Hosiery, &c.

We have as a whole the most splendid assorment of Goods outside of the cities. We have he very best and most handsome

SASH RIBBONS.

in the town, all of which we are selling cheaper and at smaller profits than any other big store in the United States. Give us a call and you will save a good-deal of money in your purchases.

Lend and Slate Pencils, Guitar and Violin-ings, Pocket Books, a full line Artists Rub-rs, Steel Pens and Holders, at

J. B. HAVERSTICK'S.

Of all descriptions, at

DAPER AND ENVELOPES,

BENTZ & CO.

4 all kinds.

SILK AND WOOL EPINGLINES

ALPACCAS AND DELAINES,

THOS. A. HARPER.

Furs! Furs! Furs!

Oct. 20' 70"

WOOL REPS.

NEW GOODS!

SILK POPLINS, of all shades.

DRY GOODS!

CARLISLE, PA., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 17, 1870.

I too have loved-

"To sit and weep Beside dear mother's grave "

doned long dresses—and I inought she took mamma's place and mine to. After papa has gone down town, and Mrs. Gor-don Florie and myself were left at home, she chatted so pleasantly with us that I

had almost regretted the part I had deter-mined to act; but when the gardener came in, and directing his remarks to me, asked if he should take up all the dablia, roots for the winter, I grew angry and said: 'You can ask Mrs. Gordon. I shall but direct we are more detected.

not direct you any more about the flow ers.' I did not look at her to notice the

effect of my words, but Florie said her face colored. However, her voice was calm as she said, 'I will go into the garden in a moment and tell you,' and taking a shawl she passed out, leaving me ashamed that I did not speak in a less ungracious manner.

I need not mention every little act o

I need not mention every interact or hers that slowly but surely undermined the prejudice that I had against step-mothers which I had imbibed from early childhood. A few weeks after she became

member of our household she tapped a

a member of our household she tapped at my chamber, and after coming in and sitting a few moments, which was spent in pleusant conversation, she said to me:

'Was not one of those portraits of your mother taken from the parlor, Nellie?'

'The one over the table was,' I replied, 'I hung it there a few weeks ago.'

'Well, if you a e willing I will replace it,' she continued, 'so that all the family can have the same pleasure you do. I think your forehead resembles her's very much,' she added, as she stepped in a chair and took it down.

I had not a word to utter. I felt that I was killed with kindness; yet, after all this, I endeavored to maintain that reserve of manner that I had determined

should ever characterize my deportment toward her. The time for the closing of the school came, and I asked papa to get me an expensive set of coral and gold or-naments to wear. 'I will think of it,' he returned; but when we were alone he

papa will notice it and get me the ornaments while I am dressing, and I can wear them to the exhibition this after-

Dinner over, I went up to my room to

dress, fo. the exercises were to commence at two. As I stood by the table, I noticed a small kid case, with a slip of paper on it. I opened the paper, which bone my name on the outside, and read: Will

on her shoulder and murmured: 'Forgive

ne, mother.'
Gently she smoothed back the heavy

when I vielded to the dictates of my bet

er nature, and gave her a daughter's love

id respect.
A little child whose lips have just learn-

A little child whose lips have just learned to speak that sweetest of all words—mamma—is sleeping in her tiny couch at my side; and when I think of the future; of the little one God has committed to my care, I pray to the Great Disposer of all human events, that if I be called to leave her, while yet her feet are in the thorny paths of childhood and youth, that she may find as faithful a friend through a stemmother, as she whom in my early

stepmother, as she whom in my early youth I learned to call by that name.

This wide and unfounded prejudice

against the class referred to has caused

Let all who have the care of children

lo all in their power to disabuse their roung minds of such a feeling. Experience has taught me that one may ind a true, taithful and loving friend even

How the Timber Goes.-The present

trousand acres of the cest times is cut every year to supply the demand for rail way sleepers alone. For railroad bridges, repairs and cars, the annual expenditure in wood is thirty-eight millions of dol-

he country represents an amount of near

It will be seen, therefore, how expen-

uch destruction of the forests as will be likely to result in natural injury to the

ment,' when he was arrested for stealing

half a carcass of mutton from a stall, but

he thought he ought to 'take sides somewhere.'

nuch unhappiness in many families.

n the person of a stepmother.

ne, mother."

chair and took it down

Poetical. WHEN TO WOO

Dost thou idly ask to hear At what gentle seasons

Nymphs relent when lovers near CHEAP DRY GOODS STORE. Press the tenuerest reasons?

Ah, they give their faith too oft
To the careless wooer;
Maiden hearts are always soft:

Would that men's were truer Woo the fair one, when around Farly birds are singing:
When o'er all the fragrant ground,
Early herbs are springing:
When the brook-side bank and grove,
All with blossoms laden.
Shine with beauty, breathe of love— Woo the timid malden

Woo her when, with rosy blush woo ner when, with rosy blush, Summer eve is sinking; When, on the rills that softly gush, Stars are softly winking; When, through boughs that knit the bow Moonlight gleams are stealing; Woo her, till the gentler hour

Woo her, when autumnal dyes Tinge the woody mountain: When the drooping foliage lies
In the weedy fountain;
Let the scene that tells how fast Youth is passing over.
Warn her, ere her bloom is past, To secure her lover.

Woo her, when the north winds call At the lattice nightly;
When, within the cheerful hall,
Blaze the fagots brightly;
While the wintry tempest round
Sweeps the landscare hoary.
Sweeter in her ear shall sound
Love's delightful story.

Miscellancons.

MY STEP-MOTRER.

'I wonder what papa has gone to Glenville so soon again for? Do you know, Mrs. Allen?' I asked of the lady who acted as housekeeper in our family for the four years that we three children had been written medicaries.' een written 'motherless.'
'I did not ask him,' she replied. Her evasive reply increased my suspi-aion, and after twirling my napkin a moment, I said:

moment, I said:
Well, we sometimes know the reason
of things, and therefore, are not obliged
to ask for information.' After a moment's silence, she replied:
'No, Nellie, I do not know for what purpose your father visits Glenville.'

But strongly suspect,' I persisted, 'and so do I. Do you not?'

'If so, I do not think it best to say any-Two days after papa returned, and after tea, we gothered in the parlor, for papa is a lawyer, and did not stay in his office during the evenings. Mrs. Allen took up her knitting, Florie was embroidering nd I took up a magazine, but not to read. I had fold Florie that the next

and I took up a magazine, but not to read. I had told Florie that the next time papa asked me to sing, I should sing the piece entitled 'I Cannot Call Her Mother,' and as I was momentarily expecting such a request, I was trying to get up sufficient courage to do so. But papa sat in his easy chair, with his head thrown back and his eyes closed. I stole a look at him and whispered to Forie, 'Doubtless papa is thinking of the fascinating lady who is to be the future Mrs. Gordon.' Before Florie could reply, papa one ned his eyes and asked me to play, and I rose with a little fluttering of the heart to do so. I took up a pile of music in order to gain time, and looked it over, then laying it down upon the music stand, I struck the first note on the prelude of the piece I had said I would play. Before I began the words, Mrs. Allen left the room. She knew what it, was, and thought it might lead to remarks that she would not like to hear.—My voice never once faltered as I samp it My voice never once faltered as I sang it with as nou h feeling as I could throw into the words. When I had finished,

there was perfect slience in the room for a few moments. I finally began a lively march, but papa interrupted me, and said in a pleasant tone:

'You need not play any more this evening, Neilie, for me. I hope you did not sing those verses because they expressed your sentiments, did you? 'I do not know what difference it can

nake to any one whether these lines ex-press our feelings or not,' I replied, rathr coldly. 'It will make some difference with y ur tuture happiness,' he continued. 'I am to be married soon, and of course that will make the lady your mother. Are you not prepared to receive as such any No hesitancy in saying that the prices will be as low as any in town. All goods bought at the head of the market, for each, and superior inducements will be offer-ed at the Cheap Cash Store, ne I may select, and give her the affec

Florie burst into tears, and though I elt a choking sensation in the throat, I eplied with some spirit:
Of course I shall treat the future Mrs. Gordon with respect if she can command it; but I have a mother, though she be in her grave, whom I cannot forget, if others can, with such apparent case. 'Nellie, you forget yourself, if you mean to insinuate that I have forgotten your mother. I have not nor never shall; but you could not understand my feelings if I should explain them; therefore I will say no more. You can act at your own pleasure about loving her, but you must not forget that she will be mistress of the house. How is it with you my durch. house. How is it with you, my daugh-ter?' turning to Florie, and his voice had a tenderer tone than when he spoke to

me; 'do you share your sister's feelings? 'Oh papa! I do not want a new mam 'Why de you care, Florie?'
'Because she will spoil our plans and
nake us do just what we do not wish to, nd watch us all the time, and-and-

Who told you all that, my dear?' 'Who told you all that, my dear?'
'Nellie.'
'Why, Nellie I thought you had too much sense to talk to a younger sister in such a way as that!'
'Well,' I replied angrily, 'I would like to know if there was ever a step mother who was tot as cross, and disagreeable, and hateful as she could be. I never heard of one.'
'By what means do you become so extensively informed on the subject of stepmothers?' asked papa ironically.
'Well, there is a description of one in 'Candline's Tria's,' and one in 'Mercie Merton;' besides, I have known two young ladles who were blessed with such usurpers at home, and I gained some of my extensive information from them.'
'So from the overdrawn pictures of trashy novels, and the sensation stories of schoolmisses, you judge of the whole.

trasny novels, and the sensation steries of schoolmisses, you judge of the whole. If your mind is so prejudiced, it will take a more able advocate than myself to show you on what a filmsy base your opinions are constructed; therefore, we will say no more about it.'

* * * * * * * The evening came on which papa and his wife—how my lips curled as I spoke the word—were expected. I had just said to Florie, 'What can't be cured must be endured,' but she will soon learn what rigid politeness means from me, and I hope you too. I'll own I'm auxious to see her, for I cannot exactly determine what course to pursue till I do.

'I panted to ask papa how she looked, but I didn't dare to after you sang that song to him,' returned Florie, when we heard the carriage at the door.
'Smooth your hair now and pin your
collar straight,' I hastily exclaimed,
'Don't let Mrs. Gordon think you a heath in, to whom she is to act the part of mis-

lor. I had taken mamma s portrait and hang it in the room F.orie and I occupied. We had one there then, but I remarked to Florie, as I carried it up stairs,
Ain't I good to save Mrs Gordon all the
trouble possible? Now we can have one

I felt really nervous when the carriage stopped at the door, but I did not follow Nea and Florie as they rushed into the parlor till atter they had been to the dining room and partaken of some refreshments. As papa presented his 'eldest daughter' to his wife, I rose and coldly offered my hand. The lady who was hereafter to occupy my dear nother's place in the household was about thirty years of age, of medium height, good looking, and a pleasant smile highted her face, as she held my hand a moment and 'hoped I was well.' Later in the evening she expressed a desire to hear me pluy. I did not rise immediately; but when she said, 'Do not unless it is perfectly agreeable to you.' 'Most certainly I think I am safe in saying that Paul Stanford hated me from the time we were little buys at school together, up to the period of which I am going to tell you.

Unfortunately we had always been in some sense 'rivals. We were nearly of the same age—our tastes were somewhat similar—our circumstances in life much alike, and we were in the same classes and studied the same books.

Probably it was more b-cause I applied myself closer to my studies than he did that I outstripped Paul, and under all circumstances where scholarship was concerned, bore off the prize. Naturally, he was quite as clever as I was—a little more brillant, indeed—but he lacked application, and we all know that to become a scholar requires time and practice and hard study, even if one is a genius in the beginning.

Paul had one decided advantage over me. He was handsome and graceful, and all the girls in the vicinity made him aware of it. He was self-conceited, naturally—and the adulation he received wester this way. I think I am safe in saying that Paul pluy. I did not rise immediately; but when she said, 'Do not unless it is perfectly agreeable to you.' 'Most certainly it is.' I replied, and selecting the one, 'I Sit and Weep by M. Mother's Grave,' as the most appropriate one I could find, I sung it with much pathos for my heart was full of grief and my eyes of unshed tears. I rose from the piano, and glanced at papa and his new wife. Her eyes were full of tears as she said to me in a low tone:

and all the girls in the vicinity made him aware of it. He was self-conceited, naturally—and the adulation be received made him vain. Nothing makes a fool of a man more speedily than to have the wowen make too much of him. Gay, and gallaut, and courteous, he was to them all; but he coveted the love of only one. Florence Wayne was a sweet little brunette of two or three and twenty, and all the young men in town were in love with her.

She had only lived in Marley two years. Her native place was Philadelphia, but her father's health requiring a change of air, they had come to Marley and established themselves in a pretty cottage out on the Po nal road.

Florence was accomplished in no ordinary degree, and she had traveled a great deal, which is after all the best way to educate one's self. In Philadelphia w tone:
'You sung it with much feeling, Nellie; probably more because you can sympa-hize with the author, and I can sympahize with both. I have no mother, and This was so different from what I expected that I could not reply, and merely bowed my head. As we entered the breakfast room the following morning, Mrs. Gordon took the head of the table, and, foolish child that I was, felt the angry blood rush to my face. I had occupied that place six months—ever since I had denued long dreases and I tanget about

great deal, which is after all the best way to educate one's self. In Philadelphia she had moved in the first society, but she did not hold herself above taking part in our rustic merry-makings, and at the huskings, and apple bees and dances she was the life of the company.

To do Florence justice, she encouraged none of her suitors; was kind and courteous, nothing more. As for me, I had been a beauty-worshipper always, and when I met Florence Wayne I saw for the first time my ideal woman. My heart went rom me and never came back the first time my ideal woman. My heart went rom me and never came back again. In my widest dreams I had never imagined ever so faintly that such a glorious vision ever could come upon me in dult, prosy old Marley, where nothing ever did happen year in and year out. I had seen very little of the world, and was shy and awkward, and the passion I feit for beautiful Florence, did not tend to make me less embarrassed in her presence. The fact of it was, the sight of her confused me to such a decree that I was and it she had not been the kindest and it she had not been the kindest hearted girl in existence, she would have indulged in many a hearty laugh at my

expense.
Once I summoned up courage enough
to invite her to ride with me. I had as
fine a horse as there was in the country, and a good buggy, and might have en joyed myself if I had not been so awk

ward.

As it was, I had trod on Florence As it was, I had trod on Florence's dress, struck her bonnet with my elbow in getting into the carriage, switched the whip in her face, and did a score of other things which I would have died to prevent. She made me so terribly conscious that I possessed hands and feet that must be disposed of some way, and how this disposition was to be accomplished was the question. the question.

Paul Stanford loved Florence also, but

Paul Stunford loved Florence, also, but his love did not make a fool of him as mine did of me. He was always just so polished and brilliant, and could say his wittlest things with the dark eyes of Florence full upon him—just as well as if she had been a thousand mites off. Oh, how I envied him his easy, quiet non-chalance, and how chafed and irritated I was by the pravious could be a supported by

said to me:

'Ellen, if you call my wife mother, I will get these things for you. I do not like to hear you call her Mrs. Gordon, especially before strangers.'

'Very well,' I returned, 'I can do without them; they are not absolutely necessary to my happiness.'

The morning of the exhibition day came and as I was leaving the institution I saw Mrs. Gordon come out of the jeweler's and walk hastily home. I followed, vexed and almost angry. I thought to myself, 'if I call her mother at dinner, papa will notice it and get me the ornawas by the patronizing air he assum But at lest fate gave me a chance to do Florence a service—to prove to her that I was not a coward, though I might be I was not a coward, though I might be an awk ward clodhopper. Marley was a seacoast town, and it was to avail himself of sea-air and bathing that Mr. Wayne had removed thither. Almost every fine day he and Florence were down on Point Pleasant beach—Mr. Wayne bathing, and Florence reading and watching him. The attachment between this father and daughter way year, strong-postnoon and to the party this evening. I wonder what Emma Andrews would say if I should as I told her I never would while I lived, and I won t, so that's de-

er and daughter wis very strong—possi bly because Mr. Wayne had tried to be both father and mother to his girl. Sometimes when I could get sufficien courage to do so, I would go down to the Point and join them, but these occasions were rare, because I could not make sure that Florence wanted me to disturb them often. True, she always smiled, and made room for me on the rick where she found a court by the table in the rick where she found a court by the table in the rick where she name on the outside, and read: 'Will Nelle accept this from her friend, Alice Gordon?' In the box lay the long coveted ornaments in their satin bed. This last act of forbeat nice and love was more than even I could endure, a d I sobbed bitterly, while conscience upbraided me for the past I, did not wish to go down, and as Florie was dressed I wrote on a slip of paper: 'Accept the thanks of your daughter Ellen,' and she carried it to mother, as I then determined to call her.

In a few moments I heard steps approaching, and turning I laid my head on her shoulder and murmured: 'Forgive' found a seat, but she did not smile mucl nound a seat, but she did not smile much, and she had a way of looking out to sea which made me facey she was dreaming dream; in which I could have no part.—Stanford was not so particular. He was down at the Point almost every day when the Waynes were there, and the smell of his cigar and his light laugh floated landward together on the sea breeze.

It was in July that the manufacturing company in which all my property was invested, failed, and left me very nearly penniless. It was plain that I must go to work, and I was courageous enough to be willing to take hold of anything which offered. But the times were dull, workmen plenty, and work scarce, and in spite of all my efforts, nothing presented itself to me to do. I was gloomy and downliearted for the most part, and everything looked cheerless and apprehensive. In this mood, one gray September day, I strolled down to the Point. I had not expected any one would be there, but as I turned an angle of the path, I saw Florence in a water-proof cloak and hood, in her old seat; and I waught out in the surf the gleam of Mr. Wayne's red bathing snit. Even as I gazed, and b fore I had snoken to her, a sharp cry broke from Florence, and I saw with dismay that Mr. Wayne had got beyond his depth, and not being able to swim, the under tide, which was very strong at the Point, was sucking him under in spite of his determined efforts to resist it. In a moment I was buffeting the waves, and though I am a strong man and an extra good swimmer I must confess that more than once I was on the eve of giving over and letting fate dispose of both myself and the helpless burden with which I was trying to reach the shore. It was in July that the manufacturing Gently she smoothed back the heavy mass of hair from my forehead. I did not do this to buy your love, Nellie,' she said. 'I hope you would have given that without this testimony of affection.' From that day the most perfect confidence existed between us, and I ever found her a true friend—a faithful adviser. And now, though a decade of years have passed away, I still remember the look of satisfaction that rested on her face, at the result of her labor of love, when I yielded to the dictates of my bet-

the shore.

But the sight of Florence standing on the sands, her face as white as death-her arms extended towards us, gave me strength, and by and by, more dead than alive, I succeeded in laying the old man at his daughter's feet. And I would have risked my life over and over again for the "ake of hearing her say again as she said then. consumption of wood in the United States senormous. One hundred and fifty housand acres of the best timber is cut

'William Morton, may Heaven ever bless you! You have saved all I have to love!

Paul Stanford was on the spot almost immediately—very much out of breath and very profuse in his protestations of sympathy. He had witnessed the danger of Mr. Wayne from Colney's Hill, a quarter of a mile away, and came with all haste, but too late to be of material assistance. He hoped, however, that Miss Wayne would not refuse him the pleasure of supporting her father to their cottage. And so by his superior tact and oddress he managed to secure for himself what I was dying to ask for, the privilege of accompanying them home. in wood is thirty-eight millions of dollars. In a single year the locomotives in the United States consume flfty six millions of dollars' worth of wood. There are, in the whole country, more than four hundred thousand artisans in wood; and if the value of their labor is one thousand dollars a work such the wood industry of ollars a year each, the wood industry of y five hundred millions of dollars per ive are the interests dependent upon the production of lumber. Probably laws will have eventually to be enacted by the legslatures of the different States to prevent privilege of accompanying them home.

But Mr. Wayne remembered with gratitude the service I had done him.—

Three days afterwards I received a letter from the President of the Shore Line and Point Pleasant Railroad, saying that I could have the situation of station went country, and it may be necessary to encourage the planting of forests to meet the demands of the tuture. THAT was a cheerful 'Fifteenth Amend-

place would pay me better salary than I could hope to earn anywhere else by manual labor alone. It was a trust of responsibility, but I prided myself on my punctuality and integrity, and had no fear in regard to being able to do my duty.

duty.

The management of the switches came under my supervision, and also to the ordering of the 'draw' which had been fixed in the bridge to allow vessels to pass through. By day we used balls as signals—if the draw was open, two green balls were hoisted from the standard a few rods below the draw—if it was closed, and all was right, two red balls signified that fact to the engineers. By night, red and green lanterns were substituted for the balls. So you will readily understand that any failure, on the part of the station-master to attend closely to his duties might send some passing train to destruction in the twinking of an eye.

For two months everything went like clock-work. I had an efficient assistant in John Stitson, a porter who had been employed at the bridge for ten years, and knew all the 'ropes.' I saw Florence not unfrequently—she often went to the city—and always came into the office for her ticket. Once when the certrage, I drove her home in my own buggy, and had the felicity of holding her soit hand a moment in mine as I lifted her out.

From the time I took p "seession of the tailway station, Paul Stanford had begun to manifest a sort of friendship for me. I had strong suspicions that it was assumluty.
The management of the switches came

manifest a sort of friendship for me. I to mannest a sort of friendship for me. I had strong suspicions that it was assumed, though it seemed real enough. And, indeed, what particular object he could have in feigning a friendship for me which he did not feel, I was at a loss to imagine. I received his advances with a coldness which would have repulsed most men but it seemed to have no effect a coldness which would have repulsed most men, but it seemed to have no effect on him. He smoked his cigars in my private room, and read his papers there, and talked to me in a genial, off hand way —so thoroughly friendly, that at times I was ashamed of myselfand my suspicions. Thinking it over now, I know that by 'hook or by crook,' he managed to worm out of me all the secrets of, my business—if indeed they might be called secret; but at that time I did not take notice of his inquiries, so gradually were they put. Meanwhile, I gained the confidence of the company. I was trusted with large sums of money, and was generally well

the company. I was trusted with large sums of money, and was generally well thought of. Mr. Wayne invited me to dine at his house, and Florence sang and played for me, and I would have been perfectly happy if Stanford had not made his appearance and beguiled Florence away from my side.

One dark, loggy night—I remember it was Friday, and it was in March—just as the clock pointed to ten (the hour when the Halidon express was due). I heard the whistle of a steamboat, three sharp whistles and one long one—a signal that the draw must be opened. I seized the green lantern and went out. Stitson was already there, for he had been setting the already there, for he had been setting the switches and hanging up the all-night

signal.

'Ease her down, Stitson,' I said: and bankwe took the red lantern down and hooked on the green one in its place.

'It's cussed inconvenient having this

'It's cussed inconvenient having this steamer come jest at this time,' growled Stitson; 'won't old Giles'-referring to the driver of the express—won't he swear at being stopped?'

He opened the draw, and just as he did so, I heard the whistle of the approaching train. But there was no time to notice it—we were fully occupied with getting the steamer through. By some mismanagement on board of her, she failed, and had to be backed, which took up time, and glancing up, I saw with horup time, and glancing up, I saw with hor-ror, that instead of the groon lanters I had houg at the standard a moment ago, the red lantern was flying out like the

eye of doom!
'Great Heaven!' cried Stitson follow pany'll send us after 'em to-morrow!' Like lightning shot rushed through my brain the thought of the switch! If I could only reach it in time I could send

the train up the steep grade of the woold simultaneously a band grasped my throat, and a voice I knew well hissed in my

ear
You mean to thwart, me, but by Heaven, I will kill you first! I grappled with him, and we fell to the ground together. And the flerce thunder of the on-coming train drowned all sound and sense! A hot sulphurious broath of flame and smoke swept over me. I felt the gripof my throat relaxing; then there fell a period of comparative stence and coolness, and ever so dimly I realized that the train had run on the wood track and had stopped.

and had stopped.

I put out my hand to touch the head of Paul Stanford—he who had sought my life—but, great Heaven! there was no head on his body! My fingers were clotted with something warm and sticky; and, overcome by the terrible revolution it made to me, I lost consciousness. When I came to myself I was lying on a settee in the station, and a great crowd filled the room. I told my story—by de-grees—as I could remember it, and I could

grees—as 1 could remember 1t, and 1 could see that my listeners believed it. It was settled beyond doubt that Stanford had changed the lights; be had been seen to lo it by one of the employees on the road, a stupid fellow, who could not think of any harm coming from it. His object any harm coming from it. His object was plain enough to me, though I never spoke of it to any one. He hated me; he was jealous of my growing popularity, and he wanted to ruin me in the estimation of the company and in the estimation of Fiorence and her father. But he was dead, and when I thought of the fearful recovery of his days by I forever her most manner of his death, I forgave him most I suppose you have guessed that I married Florence Wayne, and I need not tell

ou that I was happy.

PULLED THE HAIR OUT OF HIS HEAD -Mr. Charles Henry Muggins detests children, and particularly smart children. His detestation of them is so intense, and he takes such eccentric methods of manifesting it, that many of his friends have exercised their ingenuity in endeavoring to ferret out the cause. So have f, and behold the result: Mr. Muggins is an unmarried man, remarkably trim in his habits of dress, precise in his manner of speaking, and, I believe, acknowledges to the age of 30. I am sure that he would die before he would acknowledge to any more. He has a luxuriant head of hair, which he purchased from a celebrated artiste, and which he loudly imagines passes with the community as the spon-10 takes such accentric methods of mani passes with the community as the spontaneous production of bis own caput. Mr. Muggins had a lady-love, who resided a families in the country; and being detained by a furious storm, on one occasion, at her father's house, over night, be was obliged to share the bed of her little brother a very observing youngster of obliged to share the bed of her little brother, a very observing youngster of six years of age. The next morning, at breakfast, Muggins, looking and feeling exceedingly complaisant, little Charlle remarked, with a knowing air, that he would 'never sleep with Mr. Muggins again, that he wouldn't! 'Why not, Charley?' asked his sister, in astonishment. 'Because,' answered Young America, 'when he went to hed he pulled all ca, 'when he went to bed he pulled all the hair out of his head!' The murder was out. Here was a pretty situation for a sensitive man. Muggins has never seen his charmer since, and his disike for the rising generation is accounted for

rount rieasant mairoad, saying that I could have the situation of station agent and signal tender at Bachiy's Bridge.—
The salary was a liberal one, considering the duties to be performed, and I was indeted for the offer of the situation to Mr. Wayne, who was a personal friend of the President.

Of course I accepted the position, I was in need of employment, and this

VOL. 57.--NO. 23.

STORY OF A PAIRHEUL HORSE Many years ago there lived on the banks Many years ago there lived on the banks of the Brandywine, in the State of Pennsylvania, an old Quaker gentleman, who possessed an old, faithful servant. This servant was a horse, and his name was Charley. Now Charley had trotted before the family chaise for many a long year, to the vilage post office, to the Sabbath day meeting, and upon all kinds of errands. Old Charley was ever ready to be 'hitched up.' Not one trick had he shown, nor had he once proved unfaithful, and grandfather always rode him

ful, and grandfather always rode him upon such errands of business as he might upon such errands of business as he might have about the farm. The river divided the farm, and it was at times necessary to visit the lot on the other side; there was a bridge a mile and a half from the house, the bank, which was always used when the water was not too high. One day in the spring time grandfather had to go over the river, but the freshet had cone, the banks were overflowed, and ice in great cakes and fields was coming down with a rush so he mounted old Charles. great cakes and fields was coming down with a rush, so he mounted old Charley and set off by way of the bridge. Arriving safely on the other side, he spent some time in the business which had brought him over, and it was nearly sundown when he got ready to go heme. He looked up toward the bridge, said it was a long three miles around, and that he believed he would try the ford. "Old Charley can swim," he said, as he rode down to the bank of the stream, "and it is but a short way over." Charley looked reluctant, but after considerable urging he entered the stream. In a moment he was striking out bravely for the opposite was striking out bravely for the opposite shore, but in another moment a great cake of ice came bounding along, over whelming both man and horse. They both rose, but grandfather had lost his sent but as however was the sent but as how was swent but the seat, but as he was swept along by the powerful current, he caught the drooping branch of a large sycamore tree, and was soon safe from immediate danger. The riderless horse pursued his journey towards the house, and soon reached the shore. Here, appearing to miss his familiar friend, he tooked ground, and, as it keeping discovered his master clinicians. powerful current, he caught the dr it seems, discovered his master clinging to the branch of the tree; immediately, and without besitation, be turned around and swam boldly for the tree, and just beneath the branch he stopped, and per-mitted my grandfather to get on his tack, and the although outless themselved his and then, although quite exhausted, lie started at once for home. The scene had then witnessed his the whole family and they got ready with boats and went to meet the nearly famished horse; he was caught by the bridle when near the shore, and the old gentleman relieved from his

CARRIER PIGEONS.

Carrier pigeons, it is announced, are between Paris and Tours, where the seat of Government of France has been tem-porarily-established. Since the introduc-tion of the electro-magnetic telegraph the use of carrier pigeous has nearly been discontinued, although this ready means of conveying secret intelligence is still employed. They have, however, been more in the Turkish dominions than in any other part of the world. The advantage of the bed desired from a reion in the contract of the contract lages to be derived from carrier pigeons are very limited, as they cannot be des-patched to their homes except in peculiar parened to their nomes except in peculiar circumstances. Thus carrier pigeons must be brought from the place to which they are to return within a short period, not exceeding two weeks, of their being let loose, and at a time when they have young in their nests. The bird must also be kept in the dark, and without food for eight nours before being released.

cight hours before being released.

The message is written on very thin paper, and enclosed in an envelope tied around the body and under the wings. Another inconvinience, when the journey is for a long distance, arises from the bird's alighting in quest of water, by which the message may receive injury and be obliterated. In order to alleviate the pangs of thirst, it is customary to bathe the pigeon's feet in vinegar, so as to keep them cool. The instinct by which the party prices is customary to be a superstant or the cool. track, and before they reached the end of it, the engineer would be able to stop. I flew over the rough ground, and laid my hand on the iron rod of the switch. I had the key-in my pocket; I turned it quickly and flung back the lever! And simultaneously a hand crassing my throat simu carry messages. When the carrier is le loose, it rises spirally in the air to a grea height, and then proceeds to its home a the rate of thirty miles an hour. The carrier pigeon is of a remarkably large size, being fifteen inches in length from he point of the pill to the end of the tail The naked skin on the bill is very large, and is covered with red fleshy excrecen-ces; the eyes are surrounded with a broad circle of naked red skin, and the wings reach nearly to the extremity of the tail The carrier pigeons are trained at an early age by being at first taken a few miles from home and then let loose; the distance is gradually increased until the birds acquire great facility in carrying messages. An actual postal system, in which pigeous were the messengers, was established by the Sultan Noureddin Mahmond, who died in 1776. This pig-

eon mail layed eighty-four years or unti 1758, when it was destroyed by the Mon

gols, who had captured Bagdad.

Soldiers' Homesteads -We do n aware of 5the fact or not that they are entitled to homesteads, at a very smal outlay of eash, in the alternate reserved sections of public lands along Western railrands. According to an official state-ment from the Commissioner of Public Lands of the estimated quantity of these cands of the estimated quantity of these reserved seven sections still undisposed of, and now subject to entry under the homestead and pre-emption law, there are 4,350,000 acres in Michigan, 500,000 acres in Iowa, and 2,650,000 acres in Wisconsin of which the West Wisconsin Railroad, from Tomb to Lake St. Cray is credited with the West Wisconsin Railroad, from To-mah to Lake St. Croix, is credited with 600,000 acres, and the St. Croix and Lake Superior Railroads with 550,000 acres.— Under the law passed last July, every soldier, or seaman, or officer, who has served ninety days in the Union army, or navy, is entitled, on payment of a fee of S10, and other usual small commissions to the land offices to enter a quarter secto the land offices, to enter a quarter sec-tion of land, not mineral, of any of the even numbered sections within the rail-road land grant limits of ten miles-on each side of the line of the road. This aw offers a chancé" to every soldier who omes within its provisions, of securing homestead of one hundred and sixty a nonestead of one undered and sixty acres of good land, which would east a small fortune in any of the Middle States, for the trifling sum of perhaps \$15 or \$20. Every soldier who can command that sum should avail himself of the chance thus offered to secure a permanent home AN UNWELCOME BEDFELLOW .- A mat

n Petersburg, Va., was recently awakened by a curious sensation about the face when he was amazed to find his body enpircled by a huge black snake, and the circled by a huge black snake, and the head of the reptile in close proximity to his mouth. The snake was evidently inhating the young man's breath, or was endeavoring to insert his head into his mouth, and it was the cold contact with the face that awakened him. The young man, terribly frightened, made a desperate effort to tree himself, when the snake myoung tiself and escaned. Shortly beinwound itself and escaped Shortly be ore going to sleep, the young man dran quantity of milk, and it was supposed he snake was attracted by its odor in his reath. REAL AND EXCHANGEABLE.-Said a

REAL AND EXCHANGEABLE—Said a loving wife to her husband, 'will you never learn, my dear, the difference between real and exchangeable value?' The husband, tired of political economists in petticoats, replied, 'Ah, yes, my dear, I know your great learning and many virtue. That's your real value. But I know also that none of my married friends would change wives with ma That's would change wives with me. That's your exchangeable value.'

An American traveller says that when the Rev. Mr. Spurgeon, of London, gets excited, be 'howls like a wilderness.'

Rates for Advertising.

ADVERTISEMENTS Will be inserted at Ten Cen ADVERTISEMENTS will be inserted, at Ten Ceaper line for the first insertion, and five cenper line for each subsequent insertion. Quarcity half-yearly, and yearly advertisements in erted at a liberal reduction on the above rates Advertisements should be accompanied by the CASH. When sent without any length of time specified for publication, they will be continued until ordered out and charged accordingly.

JOB PHINTING. CARDS, HANDBILLS, CIRCULARS, and every oth-description of Jon and Card Printing.

Odds and Ends.

This is beautiful autumn weather. NOVEMBER and December are the em-

Pigs are doctored the wrong way—they ire killed first and then cared. In Tennessee the farmers goad their tardy oxen with old bayonets. PUNCHINELLO thinks the English mis-

Love is an internal transport. So is a

PLEADING AT THE BAR.-Begging for

WE are of those who sincerely hope that the "theatre of war" will soon be closed for repairs. A NEW style of hat feather is said to be

so long that it may be twisted about the neck, like a boa. FAME is like a shaved pig with a greased tail, and it is only after it has slipped through the hands of some thousands, that some fellow by good luck holds on

to it. 'I SEE the villain in your face,' said a Western judge to an Irish prisoner. 'May it please your honor,' replied the prisoner, 'that must be a personal reflection.' 'Bill, you young scamp, if you had your due, you'd get a good whipping. 'I know it, daddy; but bills are not always paid when due.'

THE United States census reports that ther- is a servant maid of 'sweet sixteen' at Evansville, Indiana, who owns real

estate valued at \$50,000. Josu Billings says that 'the lion and the lamb may possibly sumtime lay down in this world together for a fu minutes, but when the lions kums to git up the lamb will be missen.'

THERE is no such thing as a mental office when you put a true man into it. A menial office is an office with a mean man in it is and it makes no difference whether it is a king's office or a scavenger's office. AUNT SUSAN says: 'Suppose all the men were in one country, and all the wo-men in hnother, with a big river between them. Good gracious! what lots of poor women would be drowned.

A LAWYER in Terre Haute lately went ors have dug three bullets out of his frame and say there is another one that they can't find which will probably kill him. DICK pays no compliments to lively Sall; she says she don't expect them from that quarter; you're fishing for a compliment, my girl.' 'No, Dick, not in such shallow water.'

An ill matched couple were always AN III matched couple were always quarreling. One day the wife pointed to a cat and dog that lay together near the stove, and said: 'Look at them; they don't quarrel.' 'Ah,' growled the husband, 'tie them together, and see.'

A WESTERN merchant is down on the newspapers. He says: 'Thur ain't no newspapers. He says: 'Thur ain't no seus in neospaper advertising so long as a man is smart enull to tend to his own bizniz, and kin stand at the dore and hol-ler the fellers in.

Tue editor of the Greenwich (N. Y.) Journal has a novel way of making the winter pass of quickly. He gives a bank note in the fall for ninety days, and he says spring comes as soon as he wants to SIR, said a landlady to a boarder who

had sent up his cup for the seventh time, 'You must be very fond of coffee?' 'Yes, madame, I am,' he replied 'or I never A SHUT UP.—A Paris banker showed Demidoff a pin of Malachite, and asked him whether it was not beautiful. 'Very,' said the prince. I have a mantle piece and a door made of exactly the same qual-

put in your milk? asked a man of a boy, who delivered on one of the milk routes.

'We don't put any water in it? replied the boy. 'What do you put in it then?' 'Ice said the candid youth. A GENTLEMAN advertised in a Charleson paper, the other day, for three swift riters. The types made it three swift waiters. Such a crowd of negroes sur-rounded the office the next morning that the editor mistaking their motive, was about to bundle up and leave by the back

In Massachusetts, recently, a wealthy bachelor married, off hand, a beautiful young lady, whom he caught inspecting cook stoves at the State fair. Since th you can't get within forty rods of the stove department, for the crowd of pretty

THE following is a contemporary's description of a Western lynching: Mr. Lyon, of Iowa, who owned several horses belonging to other parties, recently dis-located his vertebrie, while performing trying feat's at a rope's end, for the amuse-ment of a large crowd.'

THE ladies of a church in Chicago advertise their third annual hot dinners, at Metropolitan Hall, continuing through the week, from 12 to 3 each day. When you cannot have strawherry festivals, why not get up a taking substitute?

THE parish of Lemington, Illinois, was disturbed Sunday before last by the non-arrival of the pastor, when the sexton rose in his seat with awful solemnity and said: 'There has been a duplex ar ival of the mail. Our worthy shepherd has two tittle lambs added to his dock. Twins, brethren, twins. Let us pray.' FANNY FERN comes to the defence of

ranny retain comes to the defence of old maids in this style: "The fact is the Modern Old Maid is as good as the Modern Young Maid, and a great deal better, to those who have outgrown bread and butter. She has sense as well as freshness, and conversation and reparter as well as dimples and curves." 'I hope you will be able to support me.' said a young lady while walking out one day with her intended, during a slippery state of the pavement. 'Why, yes,' said

the somewhat hesitating swain, 'with some little assistance from your father! There was some confusion and profoun silence when the lover's colloquy had ended. A CERTAIN party from Down East came to Storm Lake, Wis., the other day, to view the farm he had purchased having paid \$4.50 per acre for the whole of section 10, range, etc. He tound that his farm was in the very centre of the lake, many fact under water at the shallowest point.

eet under water at the shallowest point He takes no more stock in real estate in that immediate vicinity. It is too badly watered. A BROOKLYN man is accused of visiting

A BROOKLYN man is accused of visiting a restaurant, when impecunious, and taking a sent at the table with a portly countryman, who was discussing a 25 cent plate of hash. The Brooklynite called for and atta five dollar dinner, then, gracefully handing a paper he had been reading to the countryman, dexterously changed checks with him and went off. 'My dear Mrs Jones,' said Mrs. Brown,

'My dear Mrs Jones,' said Mrs. Brown, 'come near to my bedside; I am dying, and I wish to say a few words to you.' 'Yes, marm,' sighed Mrs. Jones. 'Well Mrs. Jones,' ejaculated Mrs. Brown, 'you and I have had a good many tiffs in our day, and now I part with you in peace; can you forgive me?' 'Yes marm,' sighed Mrs. Jones; tindeed, indeed I can!' 'Am I foggiven:' ejac dlated Mrs. Brown. 'Yes marm,' responded Mrs. Jones with difficulty, in Consequence of the intensity of her an Julsh; Mrs. Jones with difficulty, in consequence of the intensity of her nn gulsh; and then she attempted to weep her way out of the dying woman's room a moment, my dear Mrs. Jones, expiring Mrs. Brown, 'I've word to say. I wish to have tunder stood that if I get well everything goe same of ground.'