## The American Volunteer. ISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING BRATTON & KENNEDY <sub>ofice-</sub>south market square. Professional Cards. TED STATES CLAIM AL ESTATE AGENCY! WM. B. BUTL'ER; ATTORNEY AT LAW, in Franklin House, South Hanover Stree tions by muil, will receive immediat ion. Bullar attention given to the selling or rent-gent Estate, in town or country. In all let-MES H. GRAHAM, JR., ATTORNEY AT LAW. NO. 11 SOTUH HANOVER ST., CARLISLE, PA-CE-Adjoining Judgo Grahant's, 131, 1870-11.

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ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

CARLISLE, PA.

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OF ALL THE

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alistaction. A full assortment of

Pencils, Sewing Silk.

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ALWAYS ON HAND.

TS AND CAPS.

A 1 D A 17 D O A 1 D o carlier mas just opened at No. 15 North creet, a few doors North of the Carlislo lank, one of the largest and best Stocks and CAPs ever offered in Carlislo as lassimere of all styles and qualitates, as different colors, and every descrips at lates now audie. Similar to the command and made to order, all warrant-saltshathon.

MEN'S, BOY'S, AND
CHILDREN'S,
HATS,
Godded to my Stock, notions of differ-

AND GENTLEMEN'S STOCKINGS

SEGARS AND TOBACCO

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

UWANT A NICE HAT OR CAP "

a be seen the finest assortment of

HATS AND CAPS ght to Cardste. He takes great pleas-

LK AND CASSIMERE HATS.

endless variety of Hats and Caps of tyle, all of which he will sell at the Freez, Also, his own manufacture ays on hand, and

a best arrangement for coloring Hats usof Woolen Goods, Overcoats, &c., at tholice (as he colors every week) and reasonable terms. Also, a fine lot of ds of

MANUFACTURED TO ORDER.

BACCO AND CIGARS

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Boots and Shoes.

IM & SPONSLER, .

CARLISLE, PA.

3 South Hanover Street,

00TS AND SHOES

AND MISSES!,1 GENTS' AND BOYS!, YOUTHS' AND CHILDS',

arivaled for comfort and beauty

NKS AND VALISSES,

AND BOYS' HATS, rivill be sold at small profits. Call adject a rull convalents for your

REDUCTION

\$125

d to all parts of the town at the

ect to any changes in the market at

office, co. V in and Pitt Sis.

F. A. HARRIS,

Austionser of the city of Harris historised a United States

CTIONEER.

uberland county, and would take futorating his friends that he is 'RY SALES, upon the most Rea-

considerable experience as at prides hunself upon giving en to all parties who may engage

ANKLIN HOUSE,

optly attended to: or address, P. A. HARRIS, Carlisle, Pp.

or at the ISTUR'S OFFICE,

Limeburners along the line of Valley Railroad, furnished

4 50 4 50

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On current market rates,

TO LIMEBURNERS:

TO FAMILIES:

WAMP.

VALLEY,

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TION.

FOR

AP COAL!

and. He desires to call the attenti

pays the highest cash prices for h

IF SO DON'T FAIL TO CALL ON

J. G. CALLIO. NO. 29, WEST MAIN STREET,

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

ESH ARRIVAL

## Ancrican Bolunter.

BY BRATTON & KENNEDY.

CARLISLE, PA., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 24, 1870.

VOL. 57.-NO. 24.

Bound to Have it Settled,

scenes frequently occur with parties who

naxious to see the marriage programme carried to a successful issue, looked upon him with pleading eyes, and then taking him by the hand in the most tender manner, beseeched him to enter the court and obtain the license.

'Oh! come along, Jake; what's the use of backing out?' fell in dulcet tones upon

of backing out? left in direct ones apon Jacob's eir.

'Melindy, I can't. The old man will give me fits if I marry you.'
'Hawen't you told me a thousand times that you would marry me in spite of the

old man?'
'Yes, yes! but there is—'
'Is what!'
'Why the farm.'
'Yes, but, Melindy,' reasoned her lover,
'hadn't we better wait till the old man
dies, and then I'll have the farm sure?'
'Dang his old sont, he'll live lifty years

came down and asked what was bu

allude to my mother's system of cook-

THE CORNER LOAFER SKETCHED .-

spect by all who have ever come across any of this shiftless, corner obstructing

get a poorly, that he is soon discharged. He never works for the same man twice. Or perhaps he is particular what kied of work he does. He is willing that his mother or sister should sew or wash to earn money for him to spend, but he is a little particular, he is, what work he does with his own hands. He looks down on that swenty carpenter who harries by him, node condescendingly to his friend the shoemaker, and sends a whilf of samoke into the eyes of the painter with both hands full of paint bots and brushes. He could not borrow ten cents of any one of

ould not borrow ten cents of any one them. They know he would never pay in They earn their money. He began his of his mother. Stylish boy, isn't he?

and now I must bring you up to it.

Quite a number of odd and amusing

Dry Goods. NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!

CHEAP DRY GOODS STORE D. A. SAWYER.

Opposite the Market House,... Has Just opened a large and well selected stock FALL AND WINTER DRYGOODS embracing every variety of design and fabric. Black Silks, Colored Silks, Silk Poplins, French Poplins, Empress and Mixed Poplins, Wool Serges, Wool Reps, Vetours, Victoria Plauds, Stuart and Rob Roy Plaids, Colored Poplins, Al-paceas, A superior brand of Black Alpaceas, whileh for weight, instre, and price exects any other in the market.

DOMESTIC GOODS,

FLANNELS, FLANNELS, All the best makes at the lowest prices BLANKET DEPARTMENT,

CLOAKING CLOTHS Velveteens, Water Proof, \$1.00 and upwards. SHAWLS, SHAWLS. Broche Shawls, Thibet Shawls, Striped Shawls and Blanket Shawls. Prices away down. NOTIONS IN ALL VARIETIES, Breakinst Shawls, Ladies' and Chibirens' Merin Vests, Men's Metho Shirts, Wove Yarns, Zeph ors, Hostery, Laces, Embroideries, Gloves, Jou vins Kid Gioves.

FURS! FURS! FURS! Fresh stock in from the manufacturers, less inn, only prices.
A full thus of Men's and Boys' Cassimers.—
Sults unde to order at lowest prices.
We with everybody to call and examine our
theap stock and get some of the burgains, as you D. A. SAWYER.

DRY GOODS!!

HARPER'S

South Hanover St.,

DRY GOODS!

NEW STOCK OF FALL GOODS, I take pleasure in offering to my patrons and he 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, comprising Black Silks, Black and Colored All-Wood Reps, Black and Colored All-Wood Poplins, Black and Colored Wood Deplanes, Black and Colored Mediages, Welgar, Space Strongers, Velonis, Fine Compression of Colored Mediages, Velonis, Fine Compression of Colored Mediages, Velonis, Fine Colored Wood Delance, Space Strongers, Velonis, Fine Colored Colored Wight of texture, and price, it takes the lead of any Alpacas in the market.
Fishiorable Shawls, in new styles of Stripes and Plaids.
Long and Square Thibet Shawls, all of which I offer exceedingly, cheap.

BLANKETS. FLANNELS,

n every variety. ADIES: CLOAKINGS—Black Beavers, Velve ADIES: CLOAKINGS—Black Beavers, Velve

WATER-PROOF! WATER-PROOF! Iouse Furnishing Dry Goods, Table 1 inens apkins and White Goods. All the popular brands of Domestics, at prices apkins and or ands of Domesovs, as proposed to meet the lowest quotations. Merno Vests, shorts, and Drawers, for Ladies, Misses, Men and Boys.
Knitting Yarns, Zephyrs, Germantown Wool, Persenn Wool, and Balmond Yarns, Hamburg, Falgings and Insertings, Thread Laces, Gnipue Laces, Linen and Lace Colliers, Kild Gloves, Flandkerchiefs, Pelt, Balmond, And-Hoop Skirts, Plandkerchiefs, Pelt, Balmond, And-Hoop Skirts, Plandkerchiefs, Pelt, Balmond, And-Hoop Skirts,

CLOTHS AND CASSIMERES, Furs! Furs! Furs! 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 eash, and superloy inducements will be offer-ed at the Cheap Cash Store.

Cor. Hanover and Pomfret Sts. THOS. A. HARPER.

Oct. 20: 70. NEW GOODS!

We have just returned from the city, with another very heavy stock of Goods, making out stock the largest ever held in Carliste, by any other House. We have extra good an a thick BLACK SILKS, COLORED SILKS,

SILK POPLINS, of all shades. SILK AND WOOL EPINGLINES

> WOOL PLAIDS, ALPACCAS AND DELAINES,

MOURNING GOODS tinds.

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, Glores, Hostery, &c.

We have as a whole the most splendld assort-dent of Goods outside of the cities. We have be very best and most handsome

SASH RIBBONS,

the fown, all of which we are selling cheaps and at smaller profits than any other blg stor and at smaller profits than any other big store in the United States. Give us a call and you will save a good deal o money in your purchases. RENTZ & CO. BENTZ & CO. Nov. 10, 70.

DAPER AND ENVELOPES, Lead and Slate Pencils Guitar and Violi rings, Pocket Books, a full line Artists Rul ers, Steel Tens and Holders, at J. B. HAVERSTICK'S.

NURSING BOTTLES Of all descriptions, J. B. HAVERSTICK'S, No. 5, South Hanover Street. Nov. 3, 70.

## Portical.

"GRAN'MA AL'AS DOES, BY A. H. POE. I wants to mend my wagon, And has to have some nails; Jus' two, free will be plenty, We're going to haul our rails.

The splendidest cob fences, We're makin' ever wa '! I wis' yon'd help us find em, Gran'ma al'us does, My horse's | amo is Betsey ;

She jumpe I and broke her head,
I put her in the stable,
And fed her milk and bread, The stable's in the parlor; We didn't make a muss. I wis' you'd let me stay there Gran'ma al'as does.

I's goin' to the cornfield, To ride on Charlie's plow; I spect he'd like to have me; I want's to go right now. Oh, won't I gee up awful;
And whoa like Charlle whoas?
I wis' you wouldn't bozzer;
Gran'ma never does.

I wants some bread and butter: I's hungry worstest kind; But Taddie mustn't have none, 'Cause she wouldn't mind. Put plenty sugar on it;
I tell you what, I knows
It's right to put on sugar;
Gran'ma at as does.

## "Phiscellaneous.

NED SPRECINGION'S UMBRELLA.

'Name?'
'Charles Blank.' 'Occupation?'
'Civil Engineer.'

'Address?'
'Five hundred and one, Great George street, Westminster, and six, Verbena Villas, Hammersmith.'
'Verbena Villas, Hammersmith,' slow-ly repeated the police sergeant, as he entered the foregoing particulars in a big book. 'Well you know the charge—for stealing this gentleman's umbrella. Have you an thing to say in addition to what you have already stated?'
'Nothing whatever,' Lanswered; 'Tean only repeat that it was entirely a mistake upon my part.'

upon my part.'
'Just so,' was the grim reply. 'You'll "Just so," was the grim reply. 'You'll have an opportunity of proving that in the morning. You are by no means the first person we have had to deal with here who has mistaken other people's property for his own. 'Take him off to the cells.' And then I was marched off. The circumstances which had brought me into this scrape were as follows: Myself and my friend Sprucington were in the employment of a railway contractor, whose offices were situated in the locality already mentioned. The duties of our department were shared by some half-dozen other young gentlemen of our own department were shared by some balf-dozen other young gentlemen of our own age, who, like us, were qualifying them-selves for the survey of ground and con-struction of lines in any part of the world which their genius should call them to.

struction of lines in any part of the worm which their genius should call them to. But plans are speculations are not particularly exhiterating in themselves, apart from their professional interest; so it is not to be wondered at that among several young fellows, full of animal spirits, a little practical joking should have been at times indulged in the some years' separation, at the office in George street, we had only to renew our friendship. The great dandy of our room, nay, of the entire house, was Ned. In hot estly believe, too, that he was one of the most guileless, simple-hearted fellows alive. He had, however, one conspicuous weakness, which was to be taken for a man of fashion. He dressed, I admit, unman of fashion. weakness, which was to be taken for a man of fashion. He dressed, I admit, un-exceptionally; and to aid him in produc-ing the impression which he desired upon beholders, he carried about with him, in

beholders, he carried about with him, in all weathers, a beautiful silk umbrella, Scarcely bulkier than a lady's parasol, tlough, of course, considerably longer. Judging from the cut onyx hand'e, with go'd mounting, it must have cost him a mint of money.

Well, this umbrella of Ned's 'we tried all we could to get hold of; that he was too, wary for us; it was always left in some place. If we had succeeded in getting possession of it, it would have taken a conspicuous position in society, such as covering the old apple woman at the corner; but it was unapproachable. At last

ner; but it was unapproachable. At last we became so desperate that I accepted a heavy wager from one of the other fellows

ing toward my invotite place of refection in the Strand, when who should I see looking in at the topograph ar's shop by Northumberland House I at Ned Sprucington! Heought by rights to have been nearly two miles away, at Hyde Park corner, yet here was he at Charing Cross, calmty studying some map of the 'seat of war.' He was so wedged in amongother gazers, that I could not get at him to speak, or even have a clear view of his tace. But I knew him by his height, by the nearly braided coat, the delicately thated trousers, the well poisod hat, and last, but not least, the umbrella. He was holding his hands behind his back, and in one of them the precious article was firmly clasped. Yes, there it was, onyx handle, gold mounting, and all. As I tooked, a sudden idea took possession of me—a foolish idea, I admit, as it could hardly lead to a practical result. But I booked, a sudden idea took possession of the martly lead to a practical result. But I booked, a following the the mbrella. gazers, that I could not got at him to speak, or even have a clear view of his speak, or even have a clear view of his take. But I knew him by his height, by the nearly braided coat, the delicately tinted trousers, the well poised hat, and last, but got least, the umbrella. He was holding his hands behind his back, and in one of them the precious article was holding his hands behind his back, and in one of them the precious article was firmly clasped. Yes, there it was, onyx inadde, gold mounting, and all. As I tooked, a sudden idea took possession of me—a foolish idea, I admit, as it could hardly lead to a practical result. But I thought if I could only get the appbrelia out of his hand in some way and rin off with it, that he, seeing it in the possession of a piend, would give up the chase, as ne would know that he would recover his property the next day. At the worst, the result would only be a day or two's coolness between us on account of my freak.

No sooner the ught than done. On the payement I espid a piece of clean straw, well adanted for the ourpose I had in No roomer the ught than done. On the pavement I espit du piece of clean straw, well adapted for the ourpose I had in view. Picking it up, I proceeded to tickle Sprucington's ear. The experiment answered admirably. Thukking it, I suppose, to be a troublesome fly, he raised his hand to brush off the assailant. But, the below as compelled to shift the nis hand to brush off the assailant. But, to do this, he was compelled to shift the umbrella from his right hand to his left. The moment of transference was enough for u.e. Before the fingers of his left hand could close, I had seized the umbrella, and the next atoment was dashing madly across Trutalgar Square in the direction of the bus nearket.

and the market.

There was a sudden commotion behind me, a motion which swoon swelled into an uproar. I heeded it no further than to turn hair round, in order to let Sprucington see who I was, and to flourish in the air my umbrella—I mean his umbrella. But the uproar did not r laz; on the contrary, it begun to shape itself into words. House stouts of 'Stop thief!' followed me as I flew up the steps at the further end of the square. The creestall ringing m my ears, I dh h dhelter skelter past the College of P y ichans and Colnaghi's print shop, till I came to the corner of Sattotk street. Here I was brought up 'all standing' by an iron grip upon my and to the good of a horse till it's broke.'

collar from behind. Turning around, I | Benjamin Franklin and Samuel Mickie found myself in the custody of a police-

In the usual brief space of time the inevitable London crowd assembled about
us. I was regarded with our osity, loaded
with reproaches, and favored with wit of
an extremely personal nature, all at the
same moment. This I bore with patience,
if not with good humor, convinced that
on the arrival of Sprucington, I should
get clear of my tormenfors. Presently a
line was made for the approach of the
owner of the stolen property. Judge of
my horror on percelving that the paning.
Thirdidid was a total stranger to me!
Of course all my protestations of innocence were of no avail, and I was treated cence were of no avail, and I was treated in ti e manner described in the beginning of this story.
Clatter, clash, rumble, bang. The cell door closed upon me, and I was a pris-

The gloom was so great that, though it was daylight, I could at first distinguish-nothing. Gradually I became aware that. I was in a narrow vaulted goom, as strong as brick and iron could make it. Half way up, the walls, was a wooden wains-coating, and around two sides I could dimly see a low bench, barely two fee from the floor, which was an inch deep in saw dust. The iron door of this dein saw dust. The fron door of this de-lightful apartment was of great thickness, disclosing, about five feet from the ground a small grating of round holes. By pres-sing my face against this grating, I could see into the corridor without. But the only view obtainable was a ground glass window, opposite, illuminated by the last lingering rays of the setting sun. The flavor suggested to me a combined one made up of the condemned cell of Newstern with the cell of Newstern with gate, the dungeous of the bastite, and the

gate, the dungeous of the bastle, and the Spanish inquisition. Occasional gruff voices and heavy footsteps in the corridor deepened the impression. A mouse in a trap was a king to me.

Then I began to think seriously of my situation. That I had committed felony there could not be the least doubt, though don swell mob are known to be the eleverest actors in the world - in fact they can imitate to perfection any class of society. My only hope was in Sprucington. He would be of material assistance in clearing up the mystery. And yes that unbretla—I could have swern it belonged to none other but he! However, I despatched mes friends; therefore, the only tring to be done was to wait patiently till the morning.

morning. of horror, for such it was to one who had never before suffered an hour's deprivanever before suffered an nour's depriva-tion of liberty; how the monotony of the long, long hours, was only broken at in-tervals by the appearance at the grating of a stern, helmeted visage, demanding whether 'all was right;' how at 40'clock, A. M., two fellow prisoners, in the shape of a drunken scavenger and a deserter from the royal artillery, were thrust into the cell; or how in the morning all the cells were emplied, and we, the occupants, with aching bones, unwashed and unkempt, were paraded through the streets in a melancholy string to an adjacent Police Court.

Fortunately my case came on early, no that I had not long to wait among the crowd of dirty, disreputable delenus, each guarded by a constable who filled an outer 100m. A. M., two fellow prisoners, in the shape of a dranken seavenger and a deserte

any questions to him I thought proper. I declined to do so. Then after his evidence had been confirmed by the consta-ble who arrested me, the magistrate, an amiable looking old gentleman, asked me: "Weil, my friend, what have you to say to this?"

say to this ?"

In reply, I gave the same simple and invarnished statement which I had already given at the police station.

That is all very well so far as it goes; but have you any witnesses as to charac-

'Yes, sir-Edward Sprucington.'

Call Edward Sprucington.

Then I could hear the crier shouting the familiar name through the passages

him thither. As there were yot two hours of daylight, however, I thought I could not do botter than fertily myself for the enterprise by taking some substantial refreshment before commencing operations. After which I would trust to the chapter of accident—
With this object in view, I was repairing toward my lavorite place of refection in the Strand, when who should I see looking in at the topograph or's shop by

ecoming! 'Impossib'e! Why?' 'Because that umbrella was first stolen om me! 'It is an infamous falsehood!' cried the prosecutor, starting up.
Is it? replied Ned That person need to the so particular about words, for this is all be left me in exchange—at the ci-

Of course my immediate release followed upon the discovery, accompanied by the assurance that I left the court without any stain upon my character, &c. My late prosecutor was glad to stink crestfallon away, but not before he had received a sovere rebuke, administered by the megistrate. received a severe rebuke, administrate by the mogistrate.

As for Ned he was overflowing with gratitude. He declared with tears in his eyes that I had been the means of restoring to him his lost treasure. What was more, he insisted upon paying the wager which I had lost, and also of performing the part of amphitrpon at a capital dinner in the eyening.

When Benjamin Franklin opened his printing office in Philadelphia, he was obliged to struggle against many adverse obliged to struggle against many adverse circumstances.

He was young and poor; the country was new, and the public mind was unsettled, and two printing offices of established reputation were aiready doing a triving business in the place. He knew that he must succeed, if he succeeded at all, by honorable dealing, energy, and perseverance.

There lived in Philadelphia, at this time, a gentleman of wealth and position einn. His only companion was a skeletor

There lived in Philadelphia, at this time, a gentleman of weath and position by the name of Samuel Mickle. He was one of those morose persons who take a most dismal view of human affairs, and go about prophesying disaster and ruin. He looked upon the settlements in the New World as failures, and expected that Philadelphia would speedily decline, and return to the primitive wilderness. Having plenty of leisure, he made it a sort of missionary work to dissemminate these startling opinions and to warn those who were prospering in a business.

these startling opinions and to warn those who were prospering in a business way, and those who were engaging in new enterprises, of the impending doom. Hearing that young Franklin had opened a printing office, he concluded to make him a call, and accordingly appeared one day at the door of the new estall-lishment. Franklin's experience in business had not been promising thus far, and his view of the future was anything but cheerful. His face brightened here. and his view of the future was anything but cheerful. His face brightened, he weever, as he saw the portly old gentleman at his door, and hoticed his elegant and courtly bearing, thinking that he might have come with proposals for work.

'Are you the young man that has just opened a printing office?' asked Mr. Mickle

opened a printing office? asked Mr Mickle.

Franklin answered in the affirmative.

Tam sorry—very sorry, said the old gentleman, looking very solemn, and speaking in an impressive manner. It must be an expensive undertaking, and your money will all be lost. Don't you know Philadelphia is already falling into decay. Most of its business men are obliged to call their ereditors together—I know, as an undoubted fact, 'he continued, with great emphasis, 'that'all the circumstances that might lead one to think otherwise, such as the erection of new buildings, and the advanced prices for rent, are deceitful appearances, that will only make the ruin more excepting and dreadful when it does come?

He then proceeded to illustrate these statements by detailing the private affirs of a number of individua s. into whose business he had been prying.

He gave me, 'says Franklin,' so long a detail of misfortunes actually existing, or detail of misfortunes actually existing, or and the recaved to the Poor House and other charitable institutions. The event will never he forgotten by our citi-zens.

The child is slow'y recovering—

new billings, and the advanced prices for rent, are deceltful appearances, that will only make the 'ruin more excepting and dreadful when it does come!'

He then proceeded to illustrate these statements by detailing the private affairs of a number of individua's into whose business he had been prying. 'He gave me,' says Franklin,' so long a detait of misfortunes actually existing, or about to take place that he left me almost in a state of despair.'

Franklin, however, recovered his self-poss-ssion, and resolved to redouble his energy, and to work as he had never worked before.

'The industry of this Franklin,' said Dr. Bard, at a meeting of the Merchants' this, not long after the occurrence of the incident we have related, 'is superior to anything of the kind I have ever witnessed. I see him still at work when I return from the club at alght, and he is at it again in the morning before his neighbors are out of bed.'

The success of Franklin as a printer is well-known and we need only allude to

meighbors are out of bed.'
The success of Franklin as a printer is well known, and we need only allude to it here. But poor Mr. Mickle.'
'He continued, says Franklin, 'to live in this place of decay, and to declaim in the same style, refusing for many years to buy a house, because all was going to wreek; and in the en'l I had the satisfaction to see him pay five times as much for one as it would have cost him had he barchased it when he first began his. Almost dyery young man of enterprise Almost every young man of enterprise encounters a Samuel Mickle. To such the example of Franklin affords a whole-

DISCIPLINE OF THE PRUSSIANS.—Herr Wickede writes to the Cologne Gazette: 'A high Prussian general recently told me that he had begged the king of Prussian the property of the colors of sia, at Commercy, to grant him a squa-dron of calvary for service in the chief town of his government. The king dron of calvary for service in the chier town of his government. The king-laughingly replied:
"My dear general, you must apply there," pointing to Moltke, he alone dis-poses of all our troops, and I ought to be

poses of all our troops, and I could be glad if he only leaves me my bodyglad if he only leaves me my body-guard.

'His answer, I-think, is equally honorable for both—for the king, in that he recognizes Motke's stragetle renius, so joyfulv and willingly defens to him; for the latter, in that he publicly received such a recognition of his worth out of the month of his king. The genuine military spirit of all the Prussian troops is astonishing. A few das a neo, I was with Prussian officers of all kinds, two belonging to the line, and nine to the Landwehr. The various provinces of Prussia were represented. Two were scious of the strict Catholic and exclusive Westphalia nobility, others metchants and young lawvers from Berlin, farmers, from Pomer of a, a manufacturer from Schleswig, an architect from Cologne, &c. All these men are so different in their social habits, will be proud possessor of Ned Sprucington's umbella.

On that particular day, work being shake, every one was enabled to leave un usually early; so that by 4 o'clock in the afternoon the house was chared of all save investor of sixelf, my brother conspirator, and the add soldier who lived with his wife on invention of promengaling Ladies' Mile, the premises. My friend Ned, as was his cu-tom at such times, had announced his intention of promengaling Ladies' Mile, there to air himself, his aristocracy, and —his umbrella—I decided upon fo lowing the third. As there were yout wo hours of daylight, however, I thought I could not bottler than frily myself for the enterprise by taking some substantial refreshment before commencing operations.

After which I would trust to the chapter of accidents.

With this object in view, I was repair-ing toward my havorite with a more and accidents.

With this object in view, I was repair-ing toward my havorite with a more and accidents.

With this object in view, I was repair-ing toward my havorite with a more and accidents.

Well as a companied, to my great delight, by Ned. The good fellow looked so distressed to see me in such a predication, to my great delight, by Ned. The good fellow looked so distressed to see me in such a predication to have given a dezen unbredus have good as a seq. I was we prusion and the tothe Landwel Prussian officers of all kinds, two beforms the like the first convinced he would represent the delight, by Ned. The good fellow looked to have given a decen unbredus have good as a seq. I was a seq. I was a seq. I was only free and hade his appearance in which a predication that I felt convinced he would represent and that I felt convinced he would represent an out of the 'scrape. As soon as he hade his appearance, I noticed that the notice from Cologne, &c. Althese men are so different in their social habits, their political and religious views, their friendship and inclinations, that it will be a felt on the felt convinced he would represented. Two were mon wish is to fight for the honor of the Prussian flag—to conquer, and, if it is God's will, oheerfully to die; and this animates them all in equal measure.—Among the Landwehr, the very men who at home, over their beer, and in popular assemblies, loudy appland the communistic and democratic orators, are

communiste and democratic oratos, are now, when they wear the uniform, obe-dient soldiers, showing the greatest re-spect to the youngest officers, and be-ware of the slightest insubordination. THE SECRET OF IT.-An old farmer THE SECRET OF IT.—An old farmer being asked why his boys stayed at home when others did not, replied that it was owing to the fact that he always tried to make home pleasant to them. He furnished them with useful and attractive reading; and when night comes, and the day's labor is ended, instead of running with other boys to the railway station and the distribute towns they gather around with other boys to the landy standard adjoining towns, they gather around the great lamp and become absorbed in their books and papers. His boys were still at home when the eldest boy was twenty-one, while those who were furnished with no reading at home rought city life and city dissipation as soon as they were seventeen or eighteen. All city life and city dissipation as soon as they were seventeen or eighteen. All will do well to beed this restinony of v farmer, who has known how hard to struggle for a footing on a free soil without capital is, and how valuable and comparatively cheap are the aids which good reading brings to him. In this age good reading brings to him. In this age of gaperal intelligence, the mind must be catered to and hooks and papers furnished; and not only this, but in this age of cheap and artistic chromos, pictures can also be brought to us in making home attractive. The farmer's life is the most indemendent of any, and there is no reason why it may not he as attendively reason why it may not be as attractively surrounded

How To Know a Goose - "Mother, mother!" cried a young rook, returning hurriedly from its first flight "I'm so frightened! I've seen such a sight!"
"What sight, my son " asked the old

mather, there they go!

'Grese, my son, mejely gegse!' calmly replied the parent bird, looking over the common. 'Through life, child, observe that when you meet any one who makes a great fuss about himself and tries to life his head higher than the rest of the world, you may set him down at once for a goose!'

a mitrage his wife?'

'Thur's just what i want you to run him out for,' replied the stranger, daneing to the xround, 'that's my wife, and I have stood it so long that I've got mad!'

A DYING woman in Leavenworth overheard her husband making proposals of marriage to the servant girl!

Last week's Saginaw (Michigan) Republican says:

It has been known for some time that purpose of securing the necessary documents to legalize their marriage. But the other day a young man, about twenty one, accompanied by one of the opposit It has been known for some time time and alrty, wetched old man lived outside the city, about a mile or so, in a filthy little cabin, entirely alone, and that he was a hermit. No one ever wont near him, for it was said that he was a magi-

His only companion was a skeleton-looking dog. He came into the city sometimes to beg, and would piteously implore—for—money. He-would gather rags and scraps of paper and sell them.—Everyone supposed him to be wretchedly poor. He had an evil look, and mothers would remove their children when they saw him coming. One day last week, however, a child, the son of Abraham Skinner, went out alone to fish in the stream, and happened to wander on; be fore he knew it he came to the hovel o the old man. At first he was frightened. fore he knew it he came to the novel of the old man. At first he was frightened, but seeing no one around, he placked courage and went nearer. Everything was silent. He went and peeped through a crack in the hut.

He almost screamed out at what he saw, for he beheld the old man bending around here better him.

He almost screamed out at what results and for he beheld the old man bending over a bag beside him containing large quantities of money. Mr. Skinner's son was so terrified, that when he attem ted to move he stumbled. Like lightning the old man rushed out and seized him. 'Ha!' he screamed, 'I've caught you, have I? You saw me, did you? Well, now you'll pay for it.' And before Mr. Skinner's son could say a word, the old monster, with an awful laugh, drew out a knife, and (oh, horror!) cut the child's tongue out. Then he chopped his fingers off. 'Now,' he said, 'you can go, for you can't tell.' The poor boy ran off overcome with agony, and ran to his father's house only to fill them with consternation. What was the matter with their child? He could not write for his fingers were cut.

and other charitable institutions. The event will never be forgotten by our citizens. The child is slowly recovering.—The miser was buried the day after, and the hut torn down.

Highwaymen on the Central Pacific Railroad—Train Robbed of over \$40,000 in Gold.

Raironat-Fram Rabada of the extraction in Gold.

San Francisco, Nov 5.—The great overland eastern bound frain, on the Central Pacific railrond, was stopped and the express car robbed, between Verdi and Reno; last night, by a band of highway men, who bounded the train at Verdi, and, presenting pistols at the heads of the conductors and brakemen, detached the express car and robbed it of \$40,000 in coin. The robbers escaped, but a party has been organized to give them a hot pursuit. A dispatch from Reno gives the following further particulars:

Just as the train was starting from Verdi, three masked men boarded the express car, and five more came to their

Verdi, three masked men boarded the express car, and five more came to their aid from the rear cars. These five evidently came from the west on the trainificy decades with the west on the trainificy decades with the west on the trainificy decades with the west on the trainificy decades and placing a pistol to the engine, and placing a pistol to the engineer's head commanded him to move on, which he did. Two brakemen endeavored to keep the masked men of the express car, but pistols placed at their heads compelled them to retreat. The conductor rushed forward, but the pistols stopped him. Finding a batchet, he came forward again in time to see the engine and ward again in time to see the engine and express cars separated from the train and flying down the track. The robbers then placed the fireman, express and mail messengers in the mail room and locked them up. When six miles from the station they stopped the train and broke open the express boxes and robbed them of \$41 600 in gold coin. All the telegraph wires were cut west of Reno. ward again in time to see the engine at

Toasis and Sentiments.

for breakfast, and Maria got the other things ready. We sat down. My cakes did not have exactly the right flavor. I took one mouthful and it satisfied me. I lost my appetite at once. Maria would not let me put one on her plate. I think those cakes may be reckoned a dead loss. The cat would not eat them. The dog ran off and staid away three days after one was offered him. The hens won't go within ten feet of them. I threw them into the back yard, and there has not been a pig on the premises since. I cat what is put before me now, and do not allude to my mother's system of cook-May the honest heart never know dis-May care be a stranger where virtue May hemp bind those whom honor May our prudence secure us friends, but

May our prudence accure us trends, our enable us to live without their assistance. May sentiment never be sacrificed by the tongue of deceit. May our happiness be sincere and our joys lasting.
May the smiles of conjugal felicity com ensate the frowns of fortune.

May the tear of sensibility never cease

May the road of preferment be found by none but those who deserve it. May the liberal hand find free access to May the focult have the purse of plenty.

May the impulse of generosity never be checked by the power of necessity.

May we always forget when we forgive

in injury.
May the feeling heart possess the forune the miser abuses.

May we draw upon content for the de-liciencies of fortune. nciencies of fortune.

May hope be thy physician when ea-lamity is the disease. May the single be married, and married

A WOMAN'S INFLUENCE.—The Rockford (III.) Register of October 22d, says:
Dropping into the court room the other day, we were struck with the unusual decorum prevailing within the hallowed pre incis wherein his Honor, Judge Brown, presides and dispenses impartial justice to all applicants. We observed fewer boot-sales resting upon tables and railings, and less lounging in uncouth attitudes than usual, while we remarked an unwonted spruceness of attire and evidence of more than ordinary attention to their back hair on the part of sundry of the younger members of the bar,

evidence of more than ordinary attention to their back hair on the part of sundry of the younger members of the bar, likeour friends Cross and Warner.

'Looking around for the cause of this altered aspect of affairs, we soon discovered it in the person of a charmine young lady, who occupied a chair within the bar, and was watching the progress of a case with as much interest as any of the legal gentlemen present; Indeed, it is our opinion that she gave it closer attention than did some of the younger attorney already alluded to, whose eyes would occasionally go astray. Upon inquiry, we learned that the young lady, whose name is Miss Alta M. Hulett, is pursuing a regular course of legal study with Mossrs. Lathrop & Bailey, with a view to fit herself for the practice of the law. She is a young lady of more than ordinary personal attractions, bright and prepossessing in appearance, and evidently in earnest in her purpose to acquire a profession.' FRENCH'S CIRCUS SOLD AT AUCTION FRENCH'S CIRCUS SOLD AT AUCTION.
French's Oriental Circus and Egyptian
Caravan, which exhibited in Carlisle on
the 13th ult., was disposed of in Trenton,
N. J., a few days since. The proprietor
sold it because of pressing bushess engagements in New Orleans. Elechants,
camels, performing donkeys, Shetland
ponies, and other. "living curiosities"
were successfully put up under the hammer and were sold at good prices. The
large elephant "Empress." was sold to
John O'Brien, of Philatelphia, for \$5000.
A haby elephant was put up, but the bids. John O'Brien, of Philadelphia, for \$5,000. A baby elephant was put up, but the bids rose no higher than, \$3,400, and the proprietor reserved the animal, demanding \$5,000 for her. The train of double-humped camels, thirteen in number, were sold for \$5,200 to Jacob Reed, of Philadelphia. The same burchaser bought a sold for \$5,200 to Jacob Reed, of Pfalladelphia. The same purchaser bought a baby camel for \$100 and the camel harnesses and outfit for \$160. James H. Maguire, of Trenton, bought a performing nony for \$55 that had been held at \$400 by Mr. French, and two Shetland poulos were sold to two Trenton men for \$125 and \$75. The "star" horse of the establishment brought \$925. Mr. John O'Brien, of Philadelphia, being the purchaser. Other performing horses wore sold at prices ranging from \$200 to \$275. A STEWARD on an Ohio river steamer

A STEWARD on an Onio river steamer was addressed by an uneasy and excited individual, who wanted him to put some body off the boat. The candidate for a forcible disembarkment was pointed out, but the steward could see nothing out of

'You don't eh?' Don't you see a man rook.

"Oh, white creatures, screaming and running, and straining their necks and holding their heads ever so high! See, mother, there they go!

"Geese, my son, mejely geese!' calmly replied the parent bird, looking over the comment. "Through life, child, observe that when you meet any one who makes the straining their necks and you see a man setting there hugging a woman? "You don't the ?" Don't you see a man setting there hugging a woman? "Well, yes." replied the steward, but what of that? hasn't a fellow a right to embrane his wife? "That's just what i want you to run him around, "that's my wife, and I have stood it so long that I've got mad!"

ADVERTHEMENTS WILL BE INSERTED AT TER Cenper line for the dirst insertion, and five cenper line for each subsequent insertion. Quarcrly half-yearly, and yearly advertisements incred at a liberal reduction on the above rates
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Odds and Ends.

THE colors of a storm-blew. An in-vocation-Tending bar. A POUND of flesh-A prize fight. THE warls over in Europe-ifnot, is it?

one, accompanied by one of the opposite ex equally as young, ascended the main steps of the Court house, and then on being directed to the Probate Court, took up the line of march for its hallowed precincts. Reaching, he refused to enter.

--The-rustic-maiden; who was entirely anxious to see the marriage programme carried to a successful issue, looked upon WHY is a worn out shoe like Greece? Because it once had a Solon. THE ship that everybody likes-Good

WHEN the iron is most ironical? When

WHAT are the best letters of recomnendation? £. s. d. 'I'm off when you talk of working? as the cork said to the ginger-pop. WHEN is a blow from a lady welcome? When she strikes you agreeably. Housewife's motto-whatever thou lost, dust it with all thy might. WHAT relation does a tenant bear to his landlord? A pay-rent-al relation When is a thief like a seamstress? When he cuts and runs.

WHAT was the first bet made? The People who live to a 'ripe old age,' can-not be blamed for getting 'soft.' An invalid at the seashore is trying to get up his strength by eating mussels.

'Dang his old son!, he'll live lifty years yet; there's no die in him. Come along now and git that ere license; I nin't a going to be put off any more.'

'I'll tell you what I'll do, Melindy.'

'Well, spit her out.'

'If the old man holds out agin my hav-WHY are good resolutions like fainting ladies? They want carrying out. Ir depressed in mind, go out into the crowd. Perhaps some gentle pickpocket will relieve you.

The quietest young lady of the period never dresses herself now a days without a great bustle.

Nami: the most unsociable things in the world. Mile stones; for you never see two of them together.

A MAN in Boston is so short that when he is ill he doesn't know whether he has

'Well, spit herout.'

'If the old man holds out agin my having you till Christmas. I'll marr, you then, farm or no farm.'

'Sure?'

'As sure as my name's Jacob.'

'Well, let her go till Christmas, but if you back out then, Jake, look sharp.'

'I'll toe the scratch then, by jingo, if the old man runs me off the tarm with a donble-barreled shot gun, certain.'

And Jake locked as if he would. Thus re-assured on being married by Christmas, Mclindy drew off with her Jake, fully satisfied, doubtless, with the postponement. But if Jake does prove recreant to his promise, we will wager any amount of needles that Melindy will go for him, to use the vernacular of the manual time. 'I AM locking up this form,' as the printer said when he was discovered clasping his sweet heart in his arms.

dissection of rats and mice; they are too

likely to mew till late. THE proverb that stolen kisses are sweet, is enforced by the fact that they generally come from lasses. CARLYLE says: 'Make yourself a good man, and then you may be sure there is one the less ra-cal in the world."

HUSBANDS ought 'to keep out of the kitchen.' A husband who did not, writes thus of the consequences:

'I found fault so time ago with Maria Ann's custard pic, and tried to tell her how my mether made custard pic. Maria mad the pic after my receipt. It lasted longer than any other pic we ever had. Maria set it on the table every day for dinner, and you see I could not cut it THE very careful mamma who had a bar put across the nursery windows, to protect the children, says it don't keep them from falling out.

In Paris, now-a-days, when a man is seen with a carpet-bag in his hand the inquiry, is: 'What balloon do you take?' or 'When do you go up?' WHEN a lady indulges in a yawn or two, gentlemen callers are justified in taking their bats and viewing the house

had. Maria set it on the table every day for dinner, and you see I could not eat it because I forgot to tell her to put in any eggs, or shortening. It was economical, but in a fit of generosity I stole it from the pantry and gave it to a poor little boy in the nelghborhood. The boy's funeral was largely attended by his former playmates. I did not go myself "Then there were the buckwheat cakes. I told Maria Ann any fool could beat her making those cakes, and she said I had better try it. So I did. I emptied the batter all out of the pitcher one evening and set the cakes myself. I It is said the hearing of Fanny Fern's husband's lecture creates an intense long-ing for Heaven. There'll be no more Par-

By a singular coincidence, young Geo. Washington's unwillingness to lie, and an old hen's readiness to lay, both have something with a little hatch-it.

'Poor Lucinda took that circumstance very much to board I was that circumstance.'

emptied the batter all out of the pitcher one evening and set the cakes myself. I got the floor and the sail and water, and warned by the past, put in a liberal quantity of eggs and shortening. I shortened with tallow from roast beel because I could not find any lard. The batter did not look right and I li' my pipe, and pondered yeast—yeast to be sure. I had lorgotten the yeast. I went and woke up the baker and got six cents worth of room slove and went to bed. 15 the morning I got up early and prepared to enjoy my triumph; but I didn't. That yeast was strong enough to raise the dead, and the batter was running all over the carpet. I scraped it up and put it An old lady announced in court that she had no counsel—that God was her lawyer. 'My dear Madame,' replied the Judge, 'He dosen't practice in this court,' dead, and the batter was running an out-the carpet. I scraped it up and put it into another dish. Then I got a fire in the kitchen and put on the griddle. The first lot of cakes stuck to the griddle.— The second dittoed, only more. Maria WHEN a steady well-behaved young man is seen shaking hands with a pump, and bidding it an affectionate good-night, or saying, 'Poor old Corbison Robserew,' there may be faint apprehension came down and asked what was our mis-She advised me to grease the griddle. I did it. One end of the griddle got too hot, and I dropped the thing on my tenderest corn, while trying to turn it around. Finally the cakes were ready for breakfast, and Maria got the other things ready. We sat down. My cakes

has been 'taking something.' An Dishman decapitated a turtle, and afterward was amusing himself by put-ting sticks into its month, which it bit with violence, A hady who saw the pro-ceedings exclaimed: Why Pat I thought the turtle was dead?" 'So it is, ma'am but the crather's not sensible of it.'

A POLITICIAN, who was noted for never doing anything without a sinister pur-pose, having died, the clergyman who preached his funeral sermon said that it would have been a great consolation to the friends of the deceased, if they could have accertained his motive in thus suddenly leaving them.

MEN of fine feelings fascinate through recruin affectionate watchfulness of the ittle wants of others, through a divining of their most softly whispered wishes, and a continual sacrifice of their own; through, politoness whose silken bands who more gently and closely round our hearts than do the rough cords of one The following sketch of a specifier of the corner loafer tribe, taken from the Daily Saratagian, of Sarataga, will no doubt be endorsed as correct in every regreat benefit.

Among the Sunday School children of certain church was a poor little fellow. Je could not tell the number of the house ir which he lived, and was charged when he next came to school to bring it. The next time he appeared he was asked if he brought he number. 'No, sir,' said he; it was nailed on the

any of this shiftless, corner-observering class:

The young man on the corner with his hat a little to one side, the stump of a cheap eigar in his month, and a stare for every lady who passes, is a loafer. Do you know where he g-ts his money? His mother earns it for him by taking in washing. Poor soul! she thinks her boy will get work soon. He could find work sufficient to keep him busy fifteen hours a day, if he wanted it. But he is a lazy loafer and don't want to work. If he does get a place he shirks or does his works of poorly, that his is soon discharged. He never works for the same man twice. Or the Prossings come into Paris? 'Galle,' said M. Pru'lhomme, with imme door so tight that I couldn't get it off. MONSIEUR and Madame Prudhonime had heard much talk of works for the fortifications of Paris. Boseph my dear, have been already, Madame. 'You don't understand me; will you be there when the Prussians come into Paris?' 'Gabri-glie,' said M. Prudhomme, with immense solemnity, 'dearn that your husband felt bound in honor to precede these vandales.'

> Ar a station on the overland route, the AT a station on the overland route, the keeper got rather short of provisions; in fact, had nothing left but a bottle of mustard and some bacon. As the stage stopped there one day to change horses, the passengers seated themselves at the table, and the host said : 'Shall I help you to a piece of the ba-

con ?!
'No thank you, I never eat bacon,' said the traveler. 'Well then,' said the station keeper, help yourself to mustard.'

Two ladies were talking about the spar-Two names were taking moont the spar-rows and their usefulness in ridding the city of the cankor worms, which used to be suce a nuisance. One said that the noisy-chirping of the sparrows, early in the morning, when she wanted to sleep, was as great an evil as the worms; the was as great at ever as the words; to other disagreed. Just then a gentleman came in and was appealed to: "Mr. A., which do you think the worst, sparrows or worms." He immediately answered, I don't know; I never had sparrows.

or worms." He immediately answered, 'I don't know; I never had sparrows.'

A BEAUTIFUL SENTIMENT.—In Augustin Dalay's great play 'Under the Gaslight,' Laura Courtland utters these beautiful sentiments;

'Let the womanyou look upon bo wise or vain, beautiful or homely, rich or poor, she has but one thing she can give or retuse—her heart. Her beauty, her wit, her accomplishments, she may sell to you—but, her love is the treasure without money and without price. She only asks in return that when you look upon her, your eyes shall speak a mute devotion; that when you address her, your voice shall be gentle, loving and kind.—That you shall not despise her because she cannot understand all at once, your vigorous thoughts and ambitious plans, for when misfortune and evil have defeated your greatest purposes—her love remains to console you. You look up on the trees for strength and grandeur; do not despise the flowers because their fragrance is all they have to give. Remember, love is all that a woman can give—but it'ls the only earthly thing which God permits us to carry beyond the

A PASHIONABLE young lady of rather attenuated figure, while in the hands of her dressmakers, became alarmed at the spagionsness apportioned to her bodice, and declared that she could never wear it, and the silk had been wrongly cut. Pardon me, Made-mois-tle, said the Modeste, the design is quite correct; the fitting is exactly as it should be. I have your dress, and now I must bring you up to it.