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July 11, 1879—16 TAMES H. GRAHAM, JR.,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, NO. 14 SOTUH HANOVER ST., CARLISLE, PA.
OFFICE—Adjoining Judge Graham's,
March 3i, 1870—11 D E. BELTZHOOVER,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. 75-Office on South Hanover Street, opposited to goods store. CARLISLE, PA.

TUMRICH & PARKER. ATTORNEYS AT LAW. Office on Main Street, in Marion Hall, Car 181e, Pa. Dec. 2 1868—

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

R. GEORGE S. SEARIGHT, DEN-

mais and Caps TRESH ARRIVAL OF ALL THE

NEW STYLES OF HATS AND CAPS. The subscriber has just opened at No. 15 North Hower Street, a few doors North of the Carlisle behost Bank, one of the largest and best stocks of the Largest and the stocks of the Largest and the stocks of the largest and carlisle stocks of the largest and carlisle stocks of the largest and carlisle stocks. The largest carlisle stocks and every description of soft latts how sinde.

The Dunkard and Old Fashloned Brush, constantly on hand and unde to order, all warranted to give satisfaction.

A full associated faction. A full assortment of

A full assortment of MEN'S, BOY'S, AND CHILDREN'S, HATS, I mave also added to my Stock, notions of different kinds, consisting of LALLES' AND GENTLEMEN'S STOCKINGS

Penells, Sewing Silk, PRIME SEGARS AND TOBACCO ALWAYS ON HAND. Hive me a call, and examine my stock as I feel confident of pleusing all, besides saving you mo-JOHN A. KELLER, Agent, No. 15 North Hanover Street

LIATS AND CAPS! DO YOU WANT A NICE HAT OR CAP? IESO DON'T FAIL TO CALL ON LGCALLIO.

NO. 29. WEST MAIN STREET, Where can be seen the finest assortment of HATS AND CAPS

ever brought to Cartiste. He takes great pleas are in inviting his old friends and enstoners and all new ones, to his splendid stock just re-ceived from New York and Philadelphia, con-sisting in part of fine SILK AND CASSIMERE HATS, ides an endless variety of Hats and Caps of latest style, all of which he will sell at the rest Cap Prices. Also, his own manufacture lats always on hand, and

HATS MANUFACTURED TO ORDER. fie has the best arrangement for coloring Hat ad all kinds of Woulen Goods, Overcoats, &c., & thortest notice (as be colors every week) and to most reasonable terms. Also, a fine lot of the brands of TOBACCO AND CIGARS

lways on hand. He desires to call the attents of persons who have COUNTRYFURS sell, as he pays the highest cash prices for the

ame. Give him a call, at the above number, his d third, as he feels confident of giving entiress as et. 1870. Boots and Shoes.

CTROHM & SPONSLER,

No 13, South Hanover Street, CARLISLE, PA.

Chankful for the patronage extended their retofore do now a nounce their usual large

BOOTS AND SHOES

LADIES' AND MISSES', GENTS' AND BOYS', YOUTHS' AND CHILDS',

TRUNKS AND VALISSES, MEN AND BOYS' HATS, All of which will be sold at small profits. Call mand all and get a full equivalents for your

OHEAP COAL! 50 cts. REDUCTION. On current market rates. TO FAMILIES: Nut. "Egg

HICKORY SWAMP. \$4.25 4.50 4.50 4.75 KENS VALLEY. TPLIMORE COAL Coal delivered to all parts of the town at the

HCKORY SWAMP. LINCOLN, LYKENS VALLEY, olders subject to any changes in the market a se of shipment,

Farmers and Limeburners along the line of a tuning land Valley Railroad, Jurnished prespondingly low rates. Orders filled with despatch. Jet. 20, 70-tf Office, cor. Varn and Pitt Sis. UCTION.

Mr. F. A. HARRIS, rmerly an Auctionéer of the city of Harri rg, has been licensed a United States

AUCTIONEER.

and for Cumberland county, and would tak s method of informing his friends that he I wared to CRYSALES, apon the most Rea public forms. iving bud considerable experience as at

FRANKLIN HOUSE. or at the REGISTÉR'S OFFICE, REGISTER S

The promptly attended to; or address,
F. A. HARRIS,
Carlisto, Pa.

The American Bointer.

CARLISLE, PA., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 1, 1870.

Voetienl.

DRY GOODS!! BY CHARLES DICKENS. Oh, a dainty plant is the Ivy green, That creepeth o'er rains old!

Of right choice fruit are his meats, I ween,
In his cell so lone and cold;

BY BRATTON & KENNEDY.

Drp Goods.

HARPER'S

South Hanover St.,

DRY GOODS.

FASHIONABLE DRESS GOODS.

comprising Black Silks, Black and Colored All-Wool Reps, Black and Colored All-Wool Poplins, black and Colored Wool Delaines, Black and Colored Merinos, Rich Plaid Poplins, Serges, Vetours, Fine Tamise, Rombazines, Pure Mohalrs, new brand of Double Warp Black Alpaca, for beauty of color, we ight of texture, and price, it takes the lead of any Alpacas in the market.

Fashlorable Shawls, in new styles of Stripes and Plaids.

the factors. Long and Square Thibet Shawls, all of which offer exceedingly chemp.

BLANKETS,

White and Gray. Bargains guaranteed.

FLANNELS,

WATER-PROOF! WATER-PROOF!

House Furnishing Dry Goods, Table Linens Angkins and White Goods. All the popular brands of Domestics, at prices to meet the lowest quotations. Merrino Vests, Shrifs, and Drawers, for Ladies, Misses, Men, and Boys;

Hises, Men and Boys, Ilises, Men and Boys, Ilises, Men and Boys, Ilises, Men and Boys, Ilises, Men and Boys, Spring Mental Lander, Grant Mental, Ilises and Insertings, Thread Lares, Gulpue acces, Line in Eace Collars, Kid Gloves, Jacco Line in Lace Collars, Kid Gloves, Josefts, and a general variety of notions.

CLOTHS AND CASSIMERES,

Furs! Furs! Furs!

Cor. Hanover and Pomfret Sts.

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, Hostery, &c.

We have as a whole the most splendid assortment of Goods out-ide 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 noncy in your purchases.

OW PRICES! LOW PRICES! The exceedingly low prices of goods at the cheap pry Goods Store, opposite Thudium's Hotel, are attracting the serious attention of buyers. All kinds of

SUMMER GOODS

are so low that persons in need of them have on by to see to i p needate them. Having just re turned from the Fast with a fine assortment o goods looking to the Fall trade, he is prepared t self them at the smallest possible profits. Spe chal bargatus in

CLOTHS AND CASSIMERES.

All kinds of

COTTON AND LINEN GOODS

constantly on hand.

PRINTS

in great variety of styles. The best stock of

SHAWLS

in town

HOSIFRY, WHITE GOODS, GLOVES, &c.

NOTIONS

of every description.

CARPET CHAIN

of all shades at the lowest figures. The most sureful attention paid to all orders, by mail to otherwise. Cult, see and the convinced at No. 0 North Hanover street, opposite Thudium's Hot, Carlish, Pa.

--- GO TO---

B. M. SMILEY'S

CHEAP, CLOTHING STORE,

No. 11, South Hanover St.,

for bargains, where you will find a large assort

READY-MADE CLOTHING

READY-ILADE CHOCKER, from the commonest grades up to the best, all of my own manufacture, which Lwill sell at prices to defy competition. I have on hand a large and good assortment of piece goods, such, as C_OFMS, OAS-IMERES, CORDS, SATINETES, &c., which will sell by the yard, or cut and make up to der in the best manner and at prices much low or than are usually charged for gurments made to or-or. Also a large assortment of Shirts, Undersides, Drawers, thats, Undiredles, its series as the common of t

GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING STORE,

all of which I will cil chenper than the cheap-est, Remember the place No II, South Hano-ver street, between Inhoif's Grocery and Strohm

CHEAP CLOTHING!!

Aug. 4, 1870-!y

CHEAP CLOTHING!

Nov. 10, 70.

SILK AND WOOLEPINGLINES

ALPACCAS AND DELAINES

NEW GOODS!

WOOL REPS.

No hesitancy in saying that the prices will be

low as any in town; All goods bought at the head of the market, cash, and superior inducements will be offer-at the Chean Cash Stora

THOS. A. HARPER.

ery variety. IES' CLOAKINGS-Black Beavers, Velve. White Cordurey Opera Flannels, Plaids

DRY GOODS!

he walls must be crumbled, thes To please his dainty whim.

And the mouldering dust that years have made NEW STOCK OF FALL GOODS, Is the merry meal for him. ---Creeping where no life is seen, I take pleasure in offering to my patrons and

A rare old plant is the Ivy green, Fast he stealeth on, though he wears no wings ow closely he twineth, how tight he clings To his friend the huge oak tree! And slyly he traileth along the ground, And his leaves he gently waves;

As he joyously hugs and crawleth round The rich mold ofdead men's graves. Uholanges have flad and their works de-

From 11s hale and hearty green. The brave old plant in its lonely days. Shall fatten upon the past; r the statement mutaing man can rais Is the Ivy's food at last, Creeping on where time has been, A rare old plant is the Ivy green!

Miscellaneous.

A STRUGGLE FOR LIFE. BY GEO. C. BLANCHARD.

I was visiting an old uncle of mine who lives in Cambridgeport, Mass, in a sone, four story brick mansion, which I am likely to inherit. Uncle Clarborne was fo merly an active, enterprising peddler, fond of adventure, and never slow to relate events in his personal experi-

I remember one stormy, December evening, when the wind was howling itsinally outside, and the snow driving fercely against the window-ranes, he stirred the log fire into a cheerful blaze. and related to me the following exciting

adventure:
When I was about your age, Moses, I was reckoned the stoutest lad, and the most active young peddler in the section of the country where I hailed from, ready for a fight or for a frolic; but while a constant pedestrian, meeting with no instance worthy of testing my, endurance, until an event occurred which though not of the character anticipated, was sufficiently novel to satisfy for some lme to come my love for personal ad-I started out, one week in November,

with my pack on my back, cheerfully as I trudged through the lonely by roads, where many a helple-s traveler had been waylaid, ever and anot starting as some ragged stamp or gnarled oak assumed the fierce guise of lurking rebber.

Towards evening of a raw, chilly day, I reached the outskirts of a small village, rejoiced to recognize a tavern sign, with a full length figure of Lafayette swinging in the breeze; so I marched inside, and quite independently ordered a hot supper and a bed for the night.

The landlord—a burly, red-faced individual, cocked his bead on one sid, and considerately informed me that while the hot supper might be furnished, not a bed was to be had in the house for love or money, as it was court week, and every waylaid, ever and anon starting as s

was to be had in the house for love or money, as it was court week, and every spare room and closet occupied.

'You can't accommodate me then?' said I much disappointed.

'No,'replied he decidedly. 'I am sorry, young man, I can't; but seeing its a pretty cold night, and no chance of you fieding quarters elsewhere, I'll take you

in ding quariers elsewhere, I in that you in, providing you'll stand watch over a sick man up sta'rs and have your supper gratis in the bargain. I hesitated a moment, for I was weary with my day's journey, and doubted my bility to keep my eyes open.
'How far is it to the next tavern?' I

'How lar is it to the next taveth': I asked, after a short pause.
"Ten long miles.'
I hoked up the road, thought of the cold wind and the inhospitable farm houses on my route, and rather hastily concluded to accept the strange proposition to the contract of the strange proposition. concluded to accept the strange proposition of mine host.

'You see, Johservo d he, as he led me into
the supper room, 'w' we a man here, a
voing lawyer, sick of f ver. All his
friends are beat out watching with him
I don't like to leave the poor fellow alone,
for I hardly expect he'll last the night
through. All you've got to do is to keep
an eye on him how, and then when he
dies just let us know.'

I langined at that moment the inn
keeper's face bore rather a singular ex-

keeper's face bore rather a singular ex-pression. I wondered at it then; but I derstood better before two hours had

passed
When I despatched my supper, I was shown into the sick man's chamber; and Boniface, after a few introductions to me, bade me good evening, and left me there. The apartment was of ordinary size, and situated in a wing of the building and situated in a wing of the outside where the noise and bustle would not molest the invalid. The furniture was in the usual style, but there was something very familiar in the portrait that attracted my attention; for, after casting a glauce at the sick man who lay up in the bed and breathing

muffiel up in the bed and breathing heavily, my eyes involuntarily turned to the picture with renewed interest.

It was the partrait of a young and beautiful female that had barely reached her sixteenth year; the face beauting with the innocent vivacity of girlhood, and the eyes sparkled with a wonderful degree of fight and intelligence. Riveted there by an unaccountable and nysterious fascination, I stood gazing at

mysterious tascination, I stoor gazing at the lovely embodiment almost expecting the face to glow with animation, the lips to part and speak, when I was startled as a clear musicial voice observed:

'A beautiful picture, that.'

I turned round to discover, with no small degree of astonishment, that the sick man had partially raised himself to a setting posture, and was also contemernestness as myself.

The invalid, despite the ravages of disease, which showed itself in his hollow eyes and attenuated frame, was an uncommonly handsome man; his features bore the impress of aristocratic lineage, and his finely chieseled nose and mouth expressed strong passions and uncontrol-

'You feel better,' I said, recovering om my surprise. He waved his hand impatiently. 'You have not answered my question the picture—the picture—what do you hink of it?'

hink of it?'
'It is beautiful.'
'You have no idea of the original?' 'None, sir.'
'It is the portrait,' replied the sick man, speaking slowly and deliberately, and f stening upon me his black, glittering eye. 'It is the portrait of my wife.' 'Your wife?' I repeated.
'My wife, Everyn Le Crolx,' pursued the sick man. 'Do you notice her eye?' the sick man. 'Do you notice her eye?'

'A strange unearthly expression; the artist was true to nature. She was mad when he painted her; she died raying ud. 'What adreadful fate for one so young,' I said.
'Listen; she deserved it. Evelyn' Le Croix was beautiful, but she was weak and vain; she was graceful as a nymph,

The sick man fell back on his pillow exhausted by the violence of his emo-tions; then after a tew moments he raised himself again, and muttered hoarsely; ed bimself again, and muttered hoursely:
It affects me, the remembrance of her
perfloy. It sometimes makes me wild
and delirious-stop—you shall hear
about it, the story of my wrongs and suf-B. M. SMILEY. | ferings.

'You are too weak; it excites you. I will listen to the story some other time.'
'N', you shall hear it now,' reiterated the sick man, almost fleredly; 'I loved her—met her—loved her in a moment, her—met her—loved her in a moment, before I had time to ask her whether steen had any affection to bestow upon me.—She was disappointed and married me, when she could not wed him whom she adored. I worshipped her, and deemed her as pure as the driven snow. She whispersd in my carthat she loved me; and I, fool like, believed it, and accepted her carresses and protestations, nover dreaming that woman lover sl ently the test, and kisses and blandishments are too often a cloak to conceal base designs. I was cozzened and beguiled with soft honeyed words and flattering carresses.—I dreamed not all the while I was clasping a viper to my besom—you are not listening to me.

'I am'
'My family physician was young and handsome. He had free access to my The San Francisco Batterin gives the following particulars concerning the killing of Judge Crittenden:

Judge Crittenden had crossed over to Oakland to meet his wife and daughters, who had been East for several months, and was returning with them and his two sons to this city in the ferry boat El Canten, when the travels control Mi 'I am'
'My family physician was young and handsome. He had free access to my wife's society. He availed himself of it, and made her love for him a vehicle to his own selfish passions. The world guessed the truth. I knew nothing of my dishonor for I had faith in Evelyn. my dishonor for I had faith in Evelyn.

If friends wondered at my blindness and pitied me. The unsympathizing laughed at me. But finally a note fell inot my hands—it opened my eyes—it made me wreiched. A fleree torrent of rage and jealously succeeded. I laid a source for my faithless wife and her pairamour, and slew him before her eyes. She went raving mad. Since that fearful hour I have sworn a vow which I have eye kept."

ess to creep over me. n cannot guess.' I will tell you. Every year I have offered up a sacrifice on the altar of my vengeance. You must be the victim

"You do not mean that."
"Ha, ha, ha!" laughed the sick man, suddenly raising himself upon his feet while his eyes flashed like fire. You think me weak; you are mistaken; I have the strength of Sampson. You shall see:

As he said this, with one bound the vaulted to the floor, and deliberate locked and bolted the door. And ro

with a tero ity that caused a strange feel-

locked and holted the door. And row
the borrible truth flashed upon me that
the had me completely and absolutely in
his power. Confounded as I was by this
startling discovery, I endeavored to preserve my composure.
'I am to be your victim.'
'Yes, you cannot escape me,' he hissed,
'You are a coward; I know it; I see it
to you was Call and shout to the walls. you are a coward; I know it, 1 see it in your eye. Call and shout to the walls; they have ears and will listen; evey one sneleep; no human being can catch your ries; you are doomed; ha, ha, ha!!

Long and loud the manine laughed. I elt the perilous situation I was in, vet telf the perilous situation I was in, yet in qualled too; everything-depended upon my own courage and self possession,—Quick as lightning I darted forward and caught up my walking-stick, a very hard and knotty weapon of deence.

'Come on,' I cried defaulty, 'If you will the perilous and knotty weapon of second.

wish to have a bout with me, you see I am ready.

The maniae seized a chair and struck at me with all the superhuman energy of his flerce nature endeavoring to force me into a corner of the room.

I wisely kept in the middle of the room, and parried his hard blows with my trusty stick—but my stubborn defence seemed to inspire the maniac with ten-fold fury. The chair floatly was shaltered to pieces; but the madman quickly seized another, and rained on me a torrent of desperate blows, which required the utmost vigilance on my part to ward off. Failing to overpower me, wish to have a bout with me, you see quired the utmost vigitance on my part to ward off. Failing to overpower me, the madman, with diabolical cunning suddenty rushed to the hearth, and scuttared the burning brands on the floor, and while clouds of smoke arosa from the burning embers, he attacked me with renewed ferocity.

me with renewed ferocity.

I had hoped by my continual shouling that the din of battle would have aroused the household; but no one come. A new danger menaced me; several times the bedding took fire, but was promptly extinguished by the mest tremendous the contract of t

the bedding took fire, but was promptly extinguished by the most tremendous exertions on my part. My antagonist seemed endowed, with the strength of ten h usand dev in while I was comparatively growing weaker and weaker. My arm seemed paisied and my lead swam dizzity. In a moment I must give upmy strength was nearly exhausted, when, to my great relief, the madman suddenly paused.

Drops of per-piration rolled down his body, and his timbs trembled violently; yet I could see, though the exciting contest had told fearfully upon him, he was aby-no means as exhausted as myself.

His eyes glistened with latent forocity as he shrieked:

'You fight well, but I shall win; you are doomed already; I can see it; I will tear you limb from limb.'

I had no opportunity to reply, for almost immediately he resumed his savage attack; but the momentary respite had saved me; and, as I warily husbanded my strength, I was overjoyed to perceive that he began to show evident signs of exhaustion—but no; he suddenly recuperated with wonderful power.

Again his blows thunder on my stick. I sam gradually losing my strength, I cannot hold out much longer, and the mad-

Again his blows thunder on my stick. I am gradually losing my strength. I cannot hold out much longer, and the madman sees it, and redoubles his exertions. My wendy grasp? I hear the exultant shout of the mariac in my ear, and clench my fist in one feeble despairing effort to defend myself from the impending stroke, when suddenly a strange transformation takes place in the madman. He purses, a d drops his weapon; his fierce eye assumes a dull filmy aspect, and the fierce expression fades away in a stund air of idiory; he reels and falls to the

the fierce expression fades away in a stu-pid air of idiocy; he reels and falls to the floor-in a death-like stupor; his tremon-dons vitality vanished as soon as it came. At the same Instant I heard a hurr ed tread of feet outside, and loud knocking. The door was burst open; and with the consciousness of safety, the reaction came. With a raby algorithm of iny and grati-With a taint elaculation of joy and grati-tude I fell insensible on the floor.

tude I fell insensible on the floor.

When I was restored to consciousness, Moses, I found a crowd of curious faces of men around me, all caser to hear from my lips the particulars of my desperace encounter with the madman.

It appears that I had interally battled with him all night, and the extraordinary exhibition of endurance on my part earned for me the reputation of a young hero; but I never told any one that I awed my victory over the madman ehiefly to that portrait of the pretty girl; for of men around me, all care to near room my lips the particulars of my desperace encounter with the madman.

It appears that I had literally battled with him all night, and the extraordinary exhibition of endurance on my partearned for me the reputation of a young hero; but I never told any one that I owed my victory over the madman chiefly to that portrait of the prefty girl; for whenever I felt myself growing weak, a glance at the lace would in spire me with ten-fold strength. You smile; but the portrait was, after all, the landlord's daughter, and the story only a romantic fiction of the diseased brain of the madman.

The pleture was not, then, of Evelyn LeCroix? I asked.

'No, my dear boy. It was your aunt's pleture, as it afterward proved. So you can now understand the inspiration that gave me the strength to go through that fearful night in A Struggle for Life.'

The successor of George D. Prentice is a hardly less extraordinary man thoufgh in a different way. Mr. Watterson is quite as blind as Prescott, the historian, and does all his work, an incredible

The successor of George D. Prentice is a hardly less extraordinary man though in a different way. Mr. Watterson is quite as blind as Prescott, the historian, and does all his work, an incredible amount, by the side of an amanuensis, writing leaders, literary reviews, musical and social criticisms, paragraphs, and other matter that enters into a newspaper work at the rate of three or four columns a day. Like Mr. Halstead, he is his own managing editor, and sees his his own managing editor, and sees his paper to press. He is, p-rhaps, the best amateur planist in the country, playing the music of Schumann and Cho, in exthe music of Schulmann and Can drag quisitely, but he got his musical educa-tion, like the rest, by the ear, having the music read to him, committing it to memory—and then going to the plano and playing it off. He is about thirty memory—and then going to the pariod; and playing it off. He is about thirty years old, quick in his movements, but reserved and cold,—Pilisburg Commertal in again by-and-by.! Mother complied with the request of course,

her hands. There was, besides, a thick veil over her face a large muffler which concealed her mouth and chin. She sat there almost unpoliced and unobserved there almost unnoticed and unobserve by any one, although two or three re marked that she must be an invalid fro marked that she must be an invalid from the way that she was binnelled up, and thought it strange she should be sitting outside in the cold, raw of a November eyening. The boat had scarcely reached deep water when the sharp crack of a pistol was heard, which brought every. body to their feet. It was a frighth body to their feet. It was a rightful seene. There on the floor, unconscious of all that surrounded him, by George Crittenden. His wife had fainted away, and his daughter was on her knees, with clasped hands, crying out bitterly, 'P.pa. ever kept.'
The invalid paused and glared at me speak to me; oh, speak to me once more! You will not die, will you, papa?! But he did not answer; only a low, gargling sound was heard, as if the wounded man was gasping for breath. He lingered in

iscious state until morning, whe Mrs. Fair is a tall, slight woman, and there are traces in her face which indicate that she was once beautiful. She ad-vanced upon Mr. Crittenden with a nerve and coolness worthy of a Wilkes Booth, placed the pistol within two feet of his breast, fired, dropped the pisto, upon the deck, and ran, getting into the crowd of assengers. The ball entered Mr. Crittenden's right

reast under the nipple. He sat for a few econds as if nothing had happened to him, and then rese and fell senseless to the floor It was done so suddenly that the floor It was done so studently time neither his wife, nor son, nor daughter, who were near him, could realize what had occurred, until they saw him pros-trate and bleeding before them. It was fully five minutes before the it was fully five minutes occur the murderess was discovered, and then she was found standing in a cool and collected manner among the crowd usually on the evening boat. On being charged with the deed, she admitted it immediately, saying, "I did it certainly. Yes, I did it. I was looking for the clerk of the best to give myself in."

Tall it. I was nowing nor the section of the boat to give myself up?

Parker Crittenden, the son, who was on the lower deck at the time of the deadly attack, on being informed of it, said immediately, "I know who did it; I knew it would come to this." He was terribly excited, and when he came face to face with Mrs. Fair it was with diff-culty he could be prevented from wreak-ing his revengeful wrath upon her. Mrs. Fair was arrested and was conveyed to the city prison. Here she became so violent that it was necessary to send for violent that it was necessary to send for a medical man to devise some means of quieting her. He administered stimu-kants, but they rather increased than be seened her ravings. At one time a glass of water was given her, when she took the glass between her teeth and crushed it trainings. A large place get jute her it to pieces. A large piece got into he meuth, and had the physician not been

very quick, she would have swallowed it; but he caught her by the throat and forced the glass from her mouth. Mr. Crittenden is a nephew of the late Hon. J. J. Crittenden, of Kentucky, and was one of the most prominent citizens of this city. As a lawyer he had few equals and no superiors among those practicing in San Francisco. His opin-ions upon any question were generally considered to be the law.

WHO IS MRS. FAIR ? The woman whose desperate deed has startled the community, is one whose character is well known to Californians. character is well known to Camorinans.

Her manden mane is said to have been Lane, and the first known of her in this State was when she became the wife of Col. William B. Fair, at one time Sheriff of Sacramento county, a gentleman of acknowledged accomplishments and of considerable wealth... So, infatnated was be with her, that every centrice and whim he with her, that every caprice and whim of hers was gratified, and in a few years of hers was gratified, and in a few years as he had squandered his splendid fortune. But when he became a bankrupt she cast him off and took up with another man. Fair was a man of tender sensibilities, and so deeply did his discrace wear on him, that one night, in 1858, he ente ed the office of Dr. Murphy, an intimate friend, and after remaining a few minters took out a night jud and shot himself. ntend, and aner remaining a tey into utes, took out a pistol and shot himseli dead. After this Mrs. Fair married again. was divorced, married again, and left th State.

A CURIOUS INCIDENT.

Who can say, after reading this little story, that truth is not nearly as strange as fiction: as fiction:
A young man, a mechanic by trade, passed the evening in Brooklya, about six weeks ago, and was returning to New York on the ferry boat at twelve, nined out of every one hundred persons always rush directly through a boat to the end nearest their destination, but this youth remained on the after part (i) it touched the dock, when he passed through youth remained on the after part in touched the dock, when he passed through the ladies' sitting-room, and observed on a seat a lady's satebel and umbrella.

Every one was hastening off the hoat; there were but three or four ladies in the whole party, so the young man a izad the satebel and umbrella and hurried after the reading passengers. Holding both

barrassment that besets his position.

the receding pas-engers. Holding both articles aloft, he hurriedly questione everal people. To none of these belong-el the property be had taken possession

THE SECRET .- 'Mother,' said a child of ten years of age, 'I want to know the

'Well, suppose I do go to see a friend I love very much, and after seeing Him and conversing with Him I am more happy than before, why should you wish to know everything about it?'

'Because I wish to do as you do, that has been found. It is only by which three suppositions this mysterious satched can be accounted for. Either murder, suicide, or sudden insanity has overtaken the unfortunate owner. In the meantime the custodian of the unexpected fortune is half out of his wits with the emperature out that beauts his position. A GIRL OF THE PERIOD .- A girl of the the morning and in the evening it is to A GIRL OF THE PIRIOD.—A girl of the period gave a support to a few gentlemen the other evening. Her mamma was present. One of the centlemen was telling a story; be stopped on a sudden, and said: 'I beg your randon, the conclusion is scarcely fit for helies' ears' 'You hear, and said: 'I beg your landon, the conclusion is scarcely fit for helies' ears' the heart of the period. nammen, said the girl of the period; mercy on you, and save you fr

A SCANDALOUS SHAWL.

Singular and Startling Develops [From the Oswego Palladium, 14th.] In one of the most flourishing village of this county there was a recent occur rence which merits chronicling. A dry goods merchant went to New York for stock, and among the articles purchase brought home three shark of a most re orought nome three shalls of a most remarkable pattern and unlike anything ever seen in the village. The consequence was a decided sensation among the halles. The shawls were wonderful, perfectly lovely, of the material, elegantly wrought and the state of the state and costly. They were of one pattern, but each of a peculiar color. One was of broad stripes of blue and white, another of scarlet and white, and the third of purple and white

For the purpose of telling the singular yet truthful story of those shawls, we shall improvise a pages instead of using

shall improvise names instead of using Mr. McGlural, the merchant, o out his stock on Tuesday, and the of the shawls immed tely spread he ladies in the villated at M ral's to see and adm kin the banker's wife, anto ecstacies, and beceiged 'Fiskin, my dear," so vigorously, that on Thursday he capitulated—and Mrs. Fiskin had the purple and white shawl sent home. The news spread and on Friday Miss Pouncer, the lawyer's daughter, corollal of triumbarty the daughter, carried off triumphantly the blue and white shawl

Mow, between Aiss Ponneer, the law-yer's daughter, and Miss Grit, the mil-ler's daughter, there was a long standing jealousy. The papas of both these young ladies were 'well off,' but Ponneer was it ascends through all shades of usefulness—brown, dark blue, gray, light gray, to the simple white taffetas, and the costly white moire antique. This constitutes no class difference; overy woman cho-ses maturally the sort of gown which her friends and relations have chosen in their turn, and the wedding gown, like the one chosen by the Vicar of Wakefield's wife, is as useful as any other article of the "trousseau." Besides this, the prudent "middle class" mother carefully puts 1. to a little purse the pieces of gold provided by the "governor" for another pretty gown, and gives it to the bride for by liberal, and 'rigged up' his daughter in the latest style, while Grit, an austere, che intest siyle, while Grit, an austere, close-fisted man, severe on dress and elo-quent upon the ruin it had brought on the 'sex,' made Miss Grit's attempt to rival Miss Pouncer very laborious. When Miss Grit and her mamma hoard when sits Grit an iner maining near that Miss Pouncer had carried off the second shawl, they were consumed with jedousy, and immediately set to work to devise ways and means to secure the scarlet and white shawl. It was decided to beseech Grit after breakfast on Satur day morning, but their courage failed them, and Mr. Grit, having said grace departed uncoaxed. At dinner the atmpt was to be made, sure, but Grit (for tempt was to be made, sure, but terri (for some unaccountable reason) did not come home to dinner. The good Mrs. Grit, moved by her daughter's tears and pleadings during the afternoon, at last consented to allow Angeline to buy the last of the coveted shawls without the consent of any Angeline in additional telegraphs.

the coveted slawls without the consent of papa. Angeline immediately called upon McGlural and asked to see the shawl. To her dismay she learned that it was sold this morning.'

Who had bought it? was the next question. Me, was disposed to be reticent, but finally told MIss Grit that her father had bought the snawl and, undoubtly, intended to surprise her.

Angeline was happy. She ran right home and told her mother. 'Pa' came home to tea, but said nothing about the shawl.

'He thinks he's keeping it awful secret,' said Angeline. 'He don't intend to let me know it until I'm dressed for church to-morrow.' Sunday morning came, but to Angesunday morning came, but to Arge-line's surprise no shawl was forthcom-ling. She went to church dejected. Mrs Fiskin was there in ner purple and white shawl, and Miss Pouncer was there in her blue and white shawl, the eyes of the whole congregation was upon them.— This was bad enough, but worse was to

come. - Immediately after the first prayer, who Immediately after the first prayer, who should come up the broad aisle but a buxon young California widow, the vil lage milliner, and ene seed in all the glory of the scarlet and white shawl.

It is said that Mr. Gritt experienced seme difficulty in satisfactorily explaining the little circumstance to his family.

A BEAR STORY.

We remember a very comical bear that belonged to Mr. Hammond, and amused with his tricks the mirth-loving people with his tricks the airth-loving people of Oxford county, Maine, many years ago. He was captured when a little cub, and was brought up by hand as one of the family. He cla med the warmest place on the hearthstone, and nestled in cold weather with the dogs before the fire. None of the pet animals about the tarm were tamer ti an he; and none loved better to climb up into his master's lap and receive his caress.

and receive his caress.

One Sunday the family went to the hurch, and left the bear alone at home. church, and left the bear alone at home.
Bruin improved the opportunity, and
rummaged all over the house in search of
fun of something forent. "Unfortunately,
the good housewife had left the cellar
door unlocked and ajar, and it was not
long before the bear discovered it, and
crept down the stalrs. Once down the
autics he explicit a molesses barrel and if crept down the stairs. Once down the cellur, he espied a molasses barrel, and if there was anything in the house he was excessively fond of it was nolasses and honey. Bruin pawed over the barrel, licked the tightly driven bung, and was about abandoning it in despair, when he espied the spile. "GTasping it with his strong teeth, lie easily withdrew it, and out came the thick molasses in a steady stream to the grant delight of the bar stream, to the great delight of the bear who clapped his mouth to the hole, and sucked away with grunts of great satis

The molasses still flowed, and still the bear kept his mouth to the orifice, paus ing now and then to take a long breath At length he was full; his stomach could hold no more, yet his appetite was not satisfied. He squatted on his haunches, and viewed the still running stream with disgust, to think that the supply was so abundant, and that, alas! he could take no more.

The molasaes had now run out in large quantity, and had formed a great pool on the dior, but Broin dove into it, and rolled himself a thousand times in the thick fluid, until his shaggy coat was covered from his nose to his tail, with nolasses, dirt, and gravel stones, There he lay in the sweet pool, the picture of self-satisfaction, as cats roll picture of seit-satisfied of an in a cats for and tumble in a field of eating herb. All at once Mr. Bear became sick at the stomach; and it was a new sensation for him-something he had never felt b fore. As he grew worse, he thought of his master and mistress, so he crept up stairs to east toy can add the product of the physical set. ask for consolation; but they had not yet returned from church. Then he crawled up another story, and got into the girls' bed drawing the snowy-white sheetsover his besineared form. There he lay groun-ing and grunting, the sickest bear ever seen in that part of the country.

When the girls arrived, they were hor-rified at the scene, and were going to lay the broomstick over Bruin, when he up and started on the run for the baymo with the sheets sticking to his back. I was some time before the bear got well and still longer before his mistress for

deeret o, your going away alone every night and morning?

'Why my child?'
'Because it must be to see some one you love very mach.'

I may be happy too!'
'Well, my child, when I leave you commune with my Savior; I go to ask Him for His grace to make me holy and happy. I ask tinn to assist me in the duties of the day, and especially to keep me from committing any sin against Him; and above all I ask Him to have miseries of those who sm against Hin 'Oh that is the secret!' said the child :

Rates for Advertising.

ADVERTISEMENTS Will be inserted at Ten per line for the first insertion, and five oper line for each subsequent insertion. Querly half-yearly, and yearly advertisement erted at a liberal reduction on the above re-Advertisements should be accompanied by Casn. When sent without any length of t perified for publication, they will be contin intilordered out and coarged accordingly.

JOB PRINTING. CARDS, HANDBILLS, CHROWARS, and every of description of JoB and CARD Printing.

VOL. 57.--NO. 25.

TROUSSEAU IN GERMANY.

iewelry is invariably the present of the

wife solemily on grand occasions to the end of her days, and at the last bequeath-ed affectionately to some layed individ-nal as her best treasure. The wedding-dress is likewise graduated. From the

serviceable black silk of the artisan's wife

t ascends through all shades of asefulnes

by the "governor" for another pretty town, and gives it to the bride for by ind-nye, when it is wanted, when the

wedding clothes are solled, and the your

mation does not wish to wear the old-fushioned things of her 'trous-eau.' The wedding glfts, we are assured, give rise occasionally to some little grambling, but even these are managed in the same methodical style. The first principlet's

that the glits are for the "young household," not for the young lady. Accordingly they are invariably adapted to the rank, station, and means of the young couple, and arranged on a preconcerted

A RACE FOR LIFE.

Canada, gives a thrilling secount of

make room for them, this brave woman

make room for them, this brave woman stood upon the step at the side of the wa-gon and drove the horse down the Yalley, with the fire racing and rogging on either side, and sometimes close upon her. In deed, the cotton dress she were was burn

till there was no hope; the children and

the old woman were placed under the

wagon, and an attempt was made to shut

death roll. The children escaped with but slight injuries, from the fact that they were dressed in woolen clothing. "They uttered neither moan nor cry," save that the youngest, a four year old girl, would sometimes say, as the sparks fell upon her, "I'm burning up." The old lady was badly burned, from having on a constitution.

CAUSES OF SUDDEN DEATH.—Very few of the sudden deaths which are said to

of the studen deaths which seesand arise from 'disease of the heart,' do rea'ly arise from that cause. To ascertain the real origin of studen deaths, experiments have been tried in Europe and reported to a scientific congress held at Strasburg Sixty-six cases of studen death were

Sixty-six cases in sunten ceam were made the subject of a thorough post mortem examination; in these only two were found who had died from disease of the heart. Nine of sixty-six had died from apoplexy, while there were forty-six cases of congestion of the lungs—that is, the lungs were soful of head they could

the lungs were so full of blood they could

not work, there not being room enough

for a sufficient quantity of air to enter to

for a sufficient quantity of air to enter to support life.

The cause that produces congestion of the lungs are cold feet, tight clothing, costive howels, sitting still, chilled after being warmed with labor or a rapid walk, going too suddenly from a close, heated room into the cold air, especially after speaking, and sudden, depressing news, operating on the blood. The causes of sudden death being known, an avoidance of them may serve to lengthen many valuable lives, which would otherwise be lost under the verdict of "heart com-

lost under the verdict of " heart com-

plaint." The disease is supposed to be nevitable and incurable, hence many

in their power.

not take the pains they would to sudden death, if they knew it lay

which is to last a life.

Odds and Ends.

The trousseau, furnished by the bride's parents, consists chiefly of linen, both household and body linen, generally sufficient to last a lifetime, and adapted to the rank and means of the bride. Thus the rich mother buys what is best and finest in the shops; the less rich one buys upgradually, years before the occasion, good strong household linen, carefully kept in lavender, and cut up and sewed by the girl berself when her marriage is settled. The poorer classes do the same, beginning almost at the birth of the girl; and the peasant woman grows or buys her THE principal occupation of the 'gi f the period' is said to be to sit at the vindow and watch for the 'coming man. 'A young man having married an hei ess, said that it wasn't the face of his wi that struck him so much as her figure. 'DEACON,' said a minister, after a heav sermon, 'I'm very tired.' 'Indeed,' re plied the deacon, 'then you know how to

THE Parisian brokers, according to Judy, have stopped speculation, becaus 'all their capital is invested.'

An old Indian, who had witnessed the effect of whiskey for many years, said a barrel labeled whiskey, contained a thousand songs and fifty fights.

WHEN a man and woman are made one, the question is. Which one? Sometimes there is a long struggle between them be-fore the matter is settled.

ring almost at the birth of the girl; and the peasant woman grows or buys her flax, spins it herself, and lays by a provision of strong linen, Curable as sailcloth, for her daughter, as her mother and her grandmother did before her. The pride of a German woman, no matter of what rank, is in her linen-pres; and it is exhibited to friends and discussed with gossips as one of the chief subjects of female conversation. It happens arrely that any well-fitted-out woman has to add any material store, to her treasure. But the jewelry is invariably the present of the 'MARY.' said an old lady, 'it is a very soleton thing to get married.' 'I know it is, mother,' replied Mary, 'but it is a soletoner thing not to.' A VETERAN shop keeper says that al-

powerry is invariably the present of the bridegroom. He presents to his betrothed the ornaments suited to the rank and station he intends to place her in. The rich man presents his with pearls and diamonds; the less rich one, his pretty gold ornaments, the simple artison, his plain gold brooch, with a lock of his hair at the back, to be worn by his loving ing the day, they are always ready to shut THERE is an intelligent dog at Mad Pine, Indiana, that whenever a minister comes to the house proceeds at once to catch a chicken, a thing he will not do at any other time.

CREMILLION the younger once said that a really flue womin never reaches her full loveliness until she was at least thirty. There is encouragement for women to tell

the truth about their age. Sawnust pills, says an old physician, would effectually cure many of the diseases with which mankind is afflicted if every patient would make his own sawdust.

During a series of wet days a gentleman ventured to congrabilite his umbrel-a maker. 'Yes that's all very well, sir,' be replied; 'but then there's nothing hing in paramete.'

A TAVERN boaster, vaunting his knowla ray may observe valuating the knowledge of the world, was, saked by a wag if he had ever been in Algebra. 'Oh. yes, said he, 'I once passed it on top of a coach.'

'HAS a man,' asked a prisoner of a ma-'in As, a man,' asked a prisoner of a ma-vistrate, 'any right to commit a misance?'
'No, sir, not even the mayor.' Then, sir,
I claim my liberty; I was arrested as a nuisance, and, as no one has a right to commit me, I move for a non-suit. SCENE.-Boys playing in the road way. Clergyman—'And so you are building a mud village, are you, and that's the church? 'But why haven't you made the parson.' Boy—'We hadn't dirt enough.' Parson continues his ramble.

A CRUSTY old bachelor sends us the ollowing conundrum: What is the differ ence between a honeycomb and a honey-moon? A honeycomb consists of a num-ber of small 'cells,' and a honeymoon con-sists of one great 'sell.'

couple, and arranged on a preconcerted plan, so that duplicates are impossible; yet every giver's means and individual tastes are duly regarded. The result is that as all is well considered and well fitted together, the voung people start in life with a well fitted house, prettier and more valuable than would be the case if provided by themselves alone. From the richest to the poorest household, the wedding gifts are ever preserved, valued and exhibited from pride or vanity or affection; and no giver objects to see his gift treasured for life as the wedding gift which is to last a life. 'How is it my dear, that you have nev-er kindled a flame in the bosom of a man ?' said an old lady to her pretty niece, who was portionless. "The reason, dear, re-plied the younger lady, 'is as you know, that Lam not a good match." A woman, who escaped the fire-fiend 'GENTLEMEN of the jury, in this case the counsel on both sides are untelligible; her adventure. She harnessed a horse to a wagon (which had but a single seat) to a wagon (which had ont a single seat and placing in it her own children, and the few clothes, and beds saved from the house, she started to seek the shelter of her mother's house, a mile or more away. She had not gone far before five more children were added to her load; and to he witnesses on both sides are incredible and the plaintiff and defendant both such bad characters that to me it is indifferent which way you give your verdict.'

A Young lady took her you rest broth to church. The preacher was an earnest man, and spoke very loud. During the sermon she saw the little fellow in tears deed, the cotton dress she were was burned off her, as well as the hair from her head. The clothing and bedding in the wagon took fire and had to be thrown out. Then, as the fire closed in and the smoke grew dense, death came to the old man, as told in a former letter. Twice he fell into the road and was lifted into the wagon again, but the third time be was unavoidably left to his fate. Not a dozen rods from where the old man perished, the wagon was halted by the road-side. To go further was unpossible. To remain seemed like tempting death; but still there was no hope; the children and

ing at me. JONES said to Hawkins, a crusty old bachelor, 'What a pity that poor old Gol-den has gone blind. Loss of sight is a terrible thing, and the poor fellow's eyes are quite sealed up." 'Let him marry, then,' exclaimed the waspish old celibate, 'let him marry, and then, if that don't open his eyes, then—then his case is indeed honders.'

DR. HILL, an Edinburgh professor of the last century, met in the subrubs of the city a man who was generally regard ed as an imbecile. Somewhat irritated by is intrusion on the privacy of his walk Dr. Hill said to him, 'How long, Tom may one live without brains? 'I dinna kenal said Tom Chow long hae ye lived yourself?'

wagon, and an attempt was made to shut out the flames by hanging up sheets and blankets. The horse, which was one the farmer's wife had been in the habit of driving, seemed to understand the situ-ation, and stood perfectly still, though the fires burned the bair from his body, and the roaring of the winds and flames was enough to strike terror into the bear. THE night of the steamboat explosion THE night of the steamboat explosion at Oswego, a guest at one of the hotels requested to be called at five o'clock in the morning, and, on being aroused by the explosion, with a rattling of windows and wash pitchers he sprang out of bed propeptly, calling out to the supposed porter, 'That will do; you needn't make such a d-d noise about it,' and the roaring of the winds and frames invise conogh to strike terror into the heart of the boldest. The faithful animal now and then turned his head, as though to see if the party were safe, but he never moved an inch. Had he run, of even gone a few yards farther op, nine lives would have been added to the fearful death roll. The children escaped with but slight hingries from the fact that they

A New Hampshire farmer wanted a farm hand, and was applyed to by an Irishman who wanted work. The farmtristian who wanted week. The analyse or objected to engaging Pat on the grow d that two Irishmen previously in his mploy had died on his hands. Then you ploy had died on his hands. 'Then you object to hireling me for that, do yo?' said Pat. 'Faith, and I can bring you ricommendations from many a place where was badly burned, from having on a con-ton diess. The party remained six hours in this painful position. When daylight appearing, and the fire having somewhat subsided, they were enabled to reach a place of shelter. It was learned hire that the mother's house had been burned be fore the daughter left her own house. 've worked that I never played such s

A CLERGYMAN having called up a class A CLERGYMAN having eated up a class of girls and boys, began with one of the former in these words: "My dear child, tell me who made your vile body." She had no idea of the question applying to anything beyond her personal appearance, and dropping a quick courtesy, replied 'Piesse sir, mother made the body, but I would the skir!" but I made the skirt." Ir is asserted that all the land laying

within the girdle of the Paris fortifications is to be reduced to waste. This is rever-ing the usual order of things. Generally it is the girdle which is made to fit the vaist; here it is the waste which is made a suit the cirdle. But the way the Pari sians are going to work shows that they have made up their minds not only to waste, but to buckle to.

Venice.—Venice is associated in most people's mine's with gayety of the most reckless kind. Who has not read in romance of its gay masquerades, of its gay promenade in St. Mark's Square, and its floating gondolas, with their burdens of dark-eyed signoras. But the Venice of to-day is not what it has been painted. Everything is decaying; its palaces, its churches, and even its people are degenerating, as, indeed, it would seem, all Latin races are. There are no new buildings being creeted—none have been for years—many of its splendid palaces are deserted and go a begging for tenants. VENICE.-Venice is associated in most THE census-taker of whom the following anecdote is told, certainly timed his-visit at one place most opportunely. In the execcise of his vocation he stopped at a certain b use, rang the bell and direct-

FATES OF THE APASTLES. - Matthew i supposed to have suffered marty dom, or was slain in a city of Ethiopia.

Mark was dragged through the streets of Alexandria, in Exppt, till he expired.

Luke was hanged to an olive tree in Greece. a certain 4 mas, rang are ben and urrectly was confronted with the proprietor, who appeared somewhat flustered and agitated. A dialogue ensued:

"Will you be kind-enough to furnish me with your name for the census?"

"Certainly, my name is"

"Have you any family?"

"Yes a wife and servant."

Greece.
John was put in a boiling cauldron at
Rome, but escaped death. He died a
natural death at Ephesus, Asia.
James, the Great, was beheaded at e-

James, the Less, was thrown from pinnacle, and beaten to death.

Philip was beheaded.

Baytholomew was skinned alive. Andrew was crucified and pounde milé dying. Thomas was run through with a lance. Simon was crucified. Matthias was stoned.

Barnabas was stoned to death. Paul was beheaded by the tyrant Nero,

Yes a wife and servant.' 'Yes a wife and servant.'
'Any children?'
'Wait a moment, I'll go and see!'
In the course of five minutes the proprietor returned and joyfully remarked:
'Yes, you can put down one boy.'
The couployer returned his acknowledgements, and gioved off to gather information elsewhere. About harf an hour afterwards he was returning through the same street, when he heard a hail form

afterwards he was returning through the same street, when he heard a hall fe in the house of the gentleman above referr ed to, and going up to the gentleman re-marked. 'Sir, you can put me down for two children.'