WM. B. BUTLER. ATTORNEY AT LAW. in Franklin House, South Hanover Street Camberland county, Penna. cations by mail, will receive immediate

MES H, GRAHAM. JR. ATTORNEY AT-LAW. NO. 11 SOTUH HANOVER ST., CARLISLE, PA. FICE—Adjoining Judge Graham's

E. BELTZHOOVER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

CARLISLE, PA. on South Hanover Street, opposite

MRICH & PARKER, ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

M. J. SHEARER, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW, has removed his to the hitherto unoccupied room in the East corner of the Court House. KENNEDY, ATTORNEY AT LAW Carlisle, Penna. Office same as that of

GEORGE S. SEARIGHT, DEN

Mais and Caps RESH ARRIVAL

> OF ALL THE NEW STYLES OF

HATS AND CAPS. subscriber has just opened at No. 15 North or Street, a few doors North of the Carliste I Bank, one of the largest and best Stocks S and CAPS over offered in Carlisle. Just, Cassimero of all styles and qualities, rins, different colors, and every descrip-soft Hats now made. Dankard and Old Fashioned Brush, con-on hand and made to order, all warrant-ve satisfaction. L full assortment of

EN'S, AND
CHILDREN'S,
HATS,
added to my Stock, notions of differ-EES' AND GENTLEMEN'S STOCKINGS Pencils, Sewing Silk, ME SEGARS AND TOBACCO

ALWAYS ON HAND, ı call, and examine my stock f pleasing all, besides saving JOHN A. KELLER, Agent, No. 15 North Hanover Street,

ATS AND CAPS I

YOU WANT A NICE HAT OR CAP? IF SO, DON'T FAIL TO CALL ON J. G. CALLIO, NO. 29, WEST MAIN STREET. n be seen the finest assortment of HATS AND CAPS ught to Carlisie. He takes great pleas d from New York and Philadelphia, con-

SILK AND CASSIMERE HATS. an endless variety of Hats and Caps of TATS MANUFACTURED TO ORDER. has the best arrangement for coloring Hats Il kinus of Woolen Goods, Overcouts, &c., at ortest notice (as <u>be</u> colors every week) and

ortest notice (as he colors every week most reasonable terms. Also, a fine i TOBACCO AND CIGARS s on hand. He desires to call the attent sons who have as he pays the highest cash prices for

blin a call, at the above number, his ald as he feels confident of giving entire so is-Boots and Shoes.

ROHM & SPONSLER. No 13 South Hanover Street,

nore, do now announce, their usu of SPRING STYLES of BOOTS AND SHOES

FOR Dies' and Misses',' Gents' and Boys',I Youths' and Childs', unrivated for comfort and beauty

TRUNKS AND VALISSES, MEN AND BOYS' HATS, of which will be sold at small profits. Cal

ct. 12 1870—1y HEAP CLOTHING!

CHEAP CLOTHING!

---GO TO----B. M. SMILEY'S HEAP CLOTHING STORE

No. 11, South Hanover St., rgains, where you will find a large assort EADY-MADE CLOTHING

Men, Youths' and Boys' wear, from the com-nest grades up to the best, all of my own nufacture, which I will sell at prices to defy spettion. I have on hand a large and good ortment of piece goods, such as C\_OTHS, SYMMERES, CORDS, SATINETTS, &c., which ill sell by the yard, or cut and make up to or I in the best manner and at prices much low than are usually charged for garments made order. Also a large assortment of Shirts, Un-shirts, Drawers, Hats, Umbrellas, Hosiery, led and Kid Gloves, &c., in fact overything smally kept in a GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING STORE, of which I will sell cheaper than the cheap-Remember the place No 11, South Hand-street, between Inholf's Grocery and Stroh Ponsler's Shoe store. et. 15; 70—38. B. M. SMILEY.

UCTION.

Mr. F. A. HARRIS,

aerly an Auctioneer of the city of Harris 3, has been licensed a United States AUCTIONEER.

and for Cumberland county, and would take is method of informing his friends that he is earlied to CRY SALES, upon the most Rea-nable Torms e Torms, ing had considerable experience as an ower, he prides bimself upon giving en-disfaction to all parties who may engage Remember, my terms will be made as possible. All orders left at the

FRANKLIN HOUSE, REGISTER'S OF FICE ne promptly attended to: or address, p. 8, 70—tf [Carlisle, Pa.

## The American B

BY BRATTON & KENNEDY.

CARLISLE, PA., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 22, 1870.

Dry Goods. DOWN! DOWN!!

DRY GOODS.

D. A. SAWYER'S

Cheap Store. PRICES LOWER THAN EVER.

UNPRECEDENTED BARGAINS Constant additions to our stock.

Cheap Dress Goods

At 25 and 30 cts. worth 40 to 60 cts. We are selling Dress Goods at 50 per cent, less than less SHAWLS, SHAWLS,

e are offering Shawls at remarkably low price Water-Proofs, Water-Proofs, A splendid piece at \$1 00 per yard. Velveteens, Velveteens, Velveteens, 50 cts, \$1 00 and upwards,

Furs! Furs! Furs

Reduction in DOMESTIC GOODS

Corresponding to decline in gold. A heavy un bleached Muslin worth i5 cts, for 12%, one yard wide. Calleces, Ginghams, and Tickings reduc-ed. A cheap lot of

BLANKETS in from the Mills. Men's and Boys' Wear. Over-coatings away own, Men's Undershirts and Drawers 50 cts.

up. Our Notion Department will be supplied with Novelties suitable for Hollday presents. Come all, come all and see for yourselves and save your money. D, A, SAWYER. Dog 1, 70. RY GOODS! DRY GOODS!!

## HARPER'S

South Hanover St.

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 not open a beautiful stock of FASHIONABLE DRESS GOODS,

White and Gray. Bargains guaranteed. FLANNELS,

in every variety. LADIES CLOAKINGS—Black Beavers, Velve teens, White Corduroy Opera Flannels Plaid

WATER-PROOF! WATER-PROOF! House Furnishing Dry Goods, Table Linens Napkins and White Goods, All the popular branchs of Demestics, at prices to meet the lowest quotations. Merino Vests, Shirts and Drawers, for Ladies, Misses, Men. and Boys. Knitting Yaras, Zephyrs, Germantown Wool, Persim Wool, and Balmond Yaras, Hamburg Edgings and Insertings Thread Laces, Guipan Laces, Linen and Lico Collars, Kid Gloves, Hamburcheries, Felt, Balmoral, and Hoop, Skirts, Corsets, and a general variety of notions.

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 each, and superior inducements will be offer-ed at the Chenp Cash Blore. Cor. Hanover and Pomfret Sts.

Oct. 20 70 THOS. A. HARPER. NEW GOODS!

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

SILK POPLINS, of all shades. SILK AND WOOL EPINGLINES WOOL REPS.

WOOL PLAIDS. ALPACCAS AND DELAINES

MOURNING GOODS,

all kinds, 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 assor-nent of Goods outside of the citles. We hav 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 hig store in the United States.

Give us a call and you will save a good deal of money in your purchases. BENTZ & CO.

J. L. STERNER & BRO., LIVERY AND SALE SABLE BETWEEN HANOVER AND BEDFORF ST.

Nov. 10, 70,

IN THE REAR OF BENTZ HOUSE CARLISLE, PA. Having fitted up the Stable with new Carriges, &c., I am prepared to furnish first-classturn-outs at reasonable rates. Parties taken to and from the springs April 25, 1867,-29

## Poetical.

THE MISTLETOE BOUGH. The mistletoe hung in the castle hall. The holly branch shone on the old oak wall; And the baron's retainers were blithe and gay

And keeping their Christmas holiday; The baron beheld, with a father's pride, His beautiful child, young Lovell's bride; While she with her bright eyes seemed to be The star of the goodly company. Oh! the mistletoe bough! Oh! the mistle bough; 🔸

"I'm weary of dancing now," she cried "Here farry a moment—I'll hide—I ll hide; And Lovell, be sure thou'rt the first to trace The clue to my secret hiding place." Away she ran, and her friends began Each tower to search and each nook to sean And young Lovell cried. "Oh! where dost t

They sought her that night, and they sought he next day,
And they sought her in vain when a week passe
away;
In the highest, the lowest, the loneliest spot

Young Lovell sought wildly, but found her not.
And years flew by, and their grief at last
Was told as a sorrowful tale long past;
And when Lovell appeared, the children cried, see! the old man weeps for his fairy bride.' Oh! the mistletoe bough! Oh! the mistleto At length an old oak chest that had long lain hid Was found in the castle. They raised the lid.

And a skeleton form lay movidering there In the bridal wreath of the Judy fair. Ohl sad was her fate. In sportive jest She hid from her lord in the old oak chest It closed with a spring; and her bridal bloom Lay withering there in a living tomb.

## Miscellancous.

JUST IN TIME.

I was coming up on a steamboat from New Orleans to St, Louis. The night was oppressively warm, and I had gone out upon the deck for a breath of fresh air. There were only two other persons there, a man and a woman, who were walking back and forth conversing together in low voices. As I passed them gether in low voices. As I passed them heard her say: Theard her say:

'Do you want to make me crazy? I tell you I can't forget him, and its no use talking to me about my duty. And I don't believe a word that wicked woman says. He isn't married again, he isn't dend; he's alive and true to me, I'm

sure of it.'
The words were low, but intense and passionate, and I stopped involuntarily.
'Don't get excited and unreasonable,
my dear woman. Look at the facts of hy dear woman. Dok at the facts of the case. You haven't heard from your husband for nearly two years; he left you with scarcely a week's provisions on hand, and ten dollars in money; if it hadn't been for me you and your child would have starved. You talk as if it was your duty to remain faithful to the memory of such a man and that too in memory of such a man, and that, too, in spite of the proof you have received, by a direct revelation from heaven, that he not only deserted you, but married another woman and lived with her as his wife three months before he died.

comprising Black Silks, Black and Colored All-Wool Poplins, Black and Colored All-Wool Poplins, Black and Colored All-Wool Poplins, Black and Colored Mori Dodaines, Black and Colored All-Wool Poplins, Black and Colored Mori Dodaines, Black and Colored All-Wool Poplins, Bla and Plaids.

Long and Square Thibet Shawls, all of which coffer exceedingly cheap.

sation, and so I (urned away, somewhat reluctantly, for my sympathy and curiosity were both excited.

of the passengers eagerly, for I wanted to know how the man looked whose voice had impressed me so strangely. It had been so dark the night before that I couldn't see his features distinctly, After a brief search I found him seat ed at the breakfast table, a long-haired, lank visaged man, with thin lips and light blue eyes, that looked hard and ruel, with a sanctimoniousness pervad ing his whole aspect. I might have been

prejudiced, but his face didn't impress me any more favorably than his voice had done. A little pale-faced woman sat on his right hand, whom I recognized at once as his companion the night before. She held in her lap a child two or three years old, and was rather pretty than other wise, although her eyes were red as if from continued weeping, But the face which chiefly attracted

But the face which chiefly attracted my attention was that of the woman on his left hand. Her complexion, in its unearthly pallor, resembled that of a corpse, her lips were livid and her eyes deep sunken, and with dark circles around them, were dull and expressionless. It was a face, that at the same time, repulsed and fascinated you. She, too, as well as the other woman, scened to be under the control of the man whom to be under the control of the man whom I have described. I noticed a great many curious glances

I noticed a great many curious gamees directed toward these persons during breakfast. Afterward, I learned who they were from the talk of the passengers, among whom various rumors were affect concerning them; but the only information upon which I relied was information upon which I relied was given by the captain. The man, it appeared was a celebrated spiritualist with a wonderful gift of healing in his hands, who subscribed himself S. S. Johnson, M. D. The woman with the corpse-like face was a clairvoyant who always traveled with him, and went into trances for his benefit as often as he desired. The

his benefit as often as he desired. The two together were said to be very successful as healing mediums. 'I don't know what to think of it, said the captain. 'There is something remarkable about this clairvoyance. I im convinced that Johnson is an impoam convinced that Johnson is an impos-ter, but as to the woman—why, I'd take my oath that she isn't conscious of what she says and does in those trances.— Johnson has a curious kind of power over her, and I believe his will actually

e her into a semi-comatose state, and puts the word in her mouth that she is But who is the little pale-faced creature who accompanies them?' I inquired. 'Is she a clairvoyant, too?' ed. 'Is she a clairvoyant, too?'
Oh, no; but her husband left her nearly two years ago, and this Johnson has befriended her, for reasons of his own, I've no doubt. There's a mystery about it, somehow. I was well acquainted with her husband. He was a steady, hard working man, but times were noor. hard working man, but times were poor, and he thought he could better his forand he thought he could better his for-tunes by a trip to the mountains. So he went, leaving his wife and child rather scautily provided for, but it was the best he could do. He hoped that before their money and provisions would be exhaust

money and provisions would be exhausted be would be able to send them more. This Dr. Johnson was his principal adviser in the step he took, and promised to see that his family did not come to want. From that day to this, however, no direct communication had ever been received from Joe Morrison. It is known that he arrived in St. Louis safely, that he arrived in St. Louis safely, that the above embarked for the mountains. there embarked for the mountains, that is all. His wife is a weak, helpiess little creature, strong only in devotion to her busband, and would have sunk under the blow if it had not been for her

child.'

The captain stopped as if he had fulshed his story, but I turned to him eagerly, for the conversation of the night before returned to my memory.

'Isn't there some rumor about Morrison's being dead or married again? And what about this Johnson? Has he kept the promise he made her husband? "Pardon inc, sir, but isn't your name. The captain didn't seem inclined at Mr. Joe Morrison, and didn't you live first to say anything more, but was finally persuaded to tell the rest of the story, together with his own suspicions as to

son and Mrs. Morrison.

'I can't deny,' he said, 'that Johnson has befriended her, but he is a man I wouldn't trust and I believe has done it.

wouldn't trust and I believe has done it for purposes of his own. As to what those purposes are I have my suspicions. After Morrison had been gone over a year Johnson advised her to consult Saraii White, his clairvoyant friend. Lucy, that's Mrs. Morrison, yielded to the proposal as a relief from the doubts and fears that almost distracted her. But imagine her horror when informed by Miss White that her husband was alive and well and married to another woman! She would not believe it, and refused to have anything more to do with clairvoyance. thing more to do with clairvoyance.— But the communication had its effect. But the communication had its effect, undoubtedly, on her weak and credulous. Indure when months passed on and there was still no word or tidings she consulted Miss White. This time she received a direct message from her husband himself, who had beef killed in a melectanoug some miners according to his own assertion, and was thus enabled through spiritual mediumship to console his wife personally. He contirmed the former statement if Miss White as to bis having committed bigamy before he died, and

committed bigamy before he died, and expressed a degree of contrition therefor truly edifying. Lucy was overwhelmed with what ghe heard, and out of sheer desperation rescived to go to St. Louis, and there seek for tracks of her busband: As it happened, Dr. Johnson was going North, and kindly (?) took her under his protection. It is my private opinion that he was in love with her, and has been plotting all along how to get her into his power. Whether or not he has anything to do with Mr. Morrison's mysterious silence is more than I can tell.'

'It's a strange story,' I said, musingly, 'int I am inclined to think you are right in your suspicions; and in return for the captain's confidence, I related the conversation I had accidentally overheard.

'Just the plea I thought he would irge—duty, duty, to her child, probably. The hypocritel he knows she won't marry him for any other reason; but what are the crowd doing over there?' and he pointed to the opposite end of the cabin. 'Ah I understand. Isn't that Johnson and Miss White? He asked my permission this norning to display her wonderful gift as a clairyoyant. committed bigamy before he died, and expressed a degree of contrition therefor

my permission this morning to display her wonderful gift as a clairvoyant.— Come along I want to see her in a I am not superstitious, but there was something uncanny in the air that morning, and a thrill of actual dread ran morning, and a thrill of actual dread ran over me as we approached the clairvoyant. Her eyes were open, but rolled back in her head, and there was a ghastly expression on her face I shall never forget. She was talking, and gesticulating earnestly, and near her stood Dr. Johnson, whose fixed, magnetic gaze never left her for a single instant. As soon as I could distinguish what she said, I discovered that she professed to be under the control of Joe Morrison, and the captain informed me that she imitated perfectly his tricks of voice and manner. What made this more remarkable was the fact that she had never seen bean.

was the fact that she had never seen him.

"There is no use, Lucy, in crying any more, she said, "for I am a miserable scoundrel, and not worth the tears you shed. You are wrong, too, in neglecting your duty to Willie in the way you do.— He is our child, remember, and I want you to consider what will be best for his future, instead of mourning for me any longer. You are altogether too headstrong and suspicious, and won't even longer. Tou are attogether too headstrong and suspicious, and won't even listen to the advice of your friend.'

At this point her discourse was interrupted by a sudden stir in the crowd.—

Mrs. Morrison and fainted. The capain

and I carried her to a sofa and sprinkled water in her face, but it was some time before she gained conciousness, and not until after the clairvoyant had come out of her trance.

The past reluctantly, for my sympathy and curissity were both excited.

The next morning I scanned the faces

The next morning I scanned the faces

Clarette The next morning the boat left St.

Louis. I put up at the 'Planters' as usual, and so did Dr.

Johnson and his lady missions to attend to, and did not see anything of them for several days. But one evening as I was going to my room, little Willie come running along the ball (he had taken a fancy to me on the boat,) sobbing as if his heart would break.

boat,) souding as it his heart would break.

'Why, what is the matter, Willie?' I said, taking him up in my arms.

All I could make out from his broken speech was that somebody had 'furfed' his mamma, and that she was crying dreadful hard,' and wouldn't speak to him. him.

A sudden impulse came over me to offer my friendship to Mrs. Morrison, and thwart the plans of Johnson if possible for I felt convinced that he had occasioned her tears. While I was thinking how to do this without wounding her

now to do this without wounding her releiency, she came out in the hall looking for Willie. He ran up to her engerly, drigging me along, and I was really shocked at the change in her appearance. She was thinner and paler than when I had seen her last, and there was a look in her kind eyes like that of a haunted grained at her enimal at bay.

I can't fell how it was that I gained her confidence so readily, but we hadn't been talking ten minutes before she began to tell me of her troubles. My white hair and venerable appearance had some thing to do with it probably (I am not so old as I look, however,) and then too, her need of a friend was urgent and im-

perative. She couldn't get the slightest clue to her husband, it seemed in St. Louis, and was almost ready in her despair to believe everything the clairvoyant said.— But the idea of marrying another man was abhorrent to her, and Dr. Johnson was continually urging her to this step mingling the reats with persuasion—and alleging the impossibility of his remaining her friend otherwise. This net had been subtly laid. He had placed her under head and the test at least the test and her been subtly laid. He had placed her under pécuniary obligations that galled her
womanly spirit and made it the harder
to reject his proposal. She didn't want
him to think her ungrateful, nor could
she forget that he had befriended her in
her time of sorest need. True, he was
ungenerous enough to remind her of
this fact; but even that did not cancel
the obligation. Then too he promised the obligation. Then, too, he promised to care for and educate Willie; and love

or her child pleaded strong in the moth er's heart.

Johnson was going to Chicago the next day, and was coming to her in the morning for a final decision. If she refused to accompany him thither as his wife, then all was at an end between them. But what was she to do in St. Louis, alone and penniless? For she was a weak, fragile little creature, unfit

to battle with the world, as Johnson well knew. Net. Yet I didn't hesitate as to the advice I should give her, although I felt doubtful whether she would follow it, for, in spite of her reluctance to marry obnson, I could see from the way she told her story that he had gained an influence over her tentry wayderful. I promised however. truly wonderful. I promised, however to do alt I could for her, if she remained in St. Louis, and early besonght her not to commit the sin of marrying the man from a mistaken sense of duty.

Stranger as she was, I was so much interested in her fate that I couldn't sleep for thinking of it, and it was late the following worning when I went to breakfast. I sat down opposite a traveler, sunburnt and coarsely attired, but beneat and want looking. honest and genial looking. We entered into conversation, and there was something in his voice and manner that scemed strangely familian although I couldn't recollect that I had ever seen him before. But it came over me like a flash of light when he spoke of that this was the man whom Sarah White, the clairyount, had personated

He started to his feet.

the relations existing between Dr. Johnson anything of my wife and child? It is Son and Mrs. Morrison. The relations existing between Dr. Johnson anything of my wife and child? It is OF GEN. GRANT from them.

Joy seldom kills, and I hadn't the Joy seldom kills, and I hadn't, the heart to prolong his suspense.

'Yes, yes, they are alive and well,' I answered and are in this very house; in No. —.'

'My God! it isn't possible,' he cried,

rushing away from the table like a mad man.

I followed him leisurely, and found him with Willie in his arms, pressed closely to his breast, laughing and crying at the same time, and frightening the child nearly to death. At's, Morrison wasn't in the room, she had gone out with Dr. Johnson, the chambermaid said. A thrill of apprehension ran over

me. 'Do you know where they went? I asked.

But she couldn't tell me anything, except that the gentleman had said something about Squire Jecko's.

That was enough. I rushed down stairs and through the streets, dragging Morrison and Willie with me, and didn't treet was whether received and the reference. top to see whether peop'e stared or not fust as we reached the door of Justice

She started and turned, and Morrison She started and turned, and Morrison sprang forward with the child in his arms, but before he could reach her, she had fallen prone upon the pavement.—But she came to quickly. And the greetings between husband and wife were silent, but affecting. A little later, she returned to the hotel leaning upon Morrison's arm a proud and happy wo

Jecko's office, Johnson and Mrs. Morrison came out, and my heart sank within me. Willie caught aglimpse of them, and cried out shrilly 'Mamma! mam

were silent, but affecting. A little later, she returned to the hotel leaning upon Morrison's arm a proud and happy woman. My fears were unfounded; she had refused to marry Dr. Johnson, even after he had decoyed her to the office of Justice Jeeko. "

As to the mutual explanations that followed this happy reunion, I' have little to say. Morrison was thunderstruck by the treachery of Johnson, in whom he had placed such implicit confidence as to send him several large sums of money for the use of Lucy and the child. And he couldn't help mistrusting that their correspondence had been intercepted, for husband or wife had nor received a single one of all the letters they had written to each other. But he might have been mistaken, for we all know what mail facilities are in the mountains.

The Morrisons went back to—and their lives sunk into an ordinary and common place routine. I verily believe they'ze half forgotten by this time the tragic episode of these two years.

A Theatrical Incident. Some years ago, the manager of a 'well egulated theatre,' somewhere along the me of the Erie canal, engaged a goodlooking and brisk young lady as a super-looking and brisk young lady as a super-numery. It happened that the young lady in question had formerly officiated in some capacity as a 'hand' on board a canal boat, a fact which she was extreme-ly anxious to conceal. She evineed much auxiety to muster the details of her new profession and soon ayabilities a more profession, and soon exhibited a more procession, and soon exhibited a more than ordinary degree of comic talent. She was duly promoted, and in time became a general favorite with both the manager and public. One night she was announced to appear in a favorite part; a couple of boatmen found their way into

a couple of boatmen found their way into the pit, near the footlights, particularly anxious to see and hear the now famous comedicine. The house was crowded, and after the subsidence of the general appliance which greeted her appearance, one of the boatmen slapped his comrade to the shealder, and with an emphatical state of the shealder, and with an emphatical state over half the honce: 'Sam, I know that gal!' 'Pshaw,' said Sam, 'dry up.' 'But I'm d—d if I don't now, Sam. It's Sai Flukins, as sure as you're born. She's old Flukin's daughter, that used to run the 'Injured Polyy,' and she used to sail with him.' 'Tom,' said Sam, 'you're a fool, and if you don't stop your infernal clack, you'll get put out. Sai Flukins! chek, you'll get put out. Sal Flukins! You know a sight if you think that's her! 'Tom was silenced but not convinced. He watched the actress in all her motions with intense interest, and cre long broke out again! 'I tell ye, Sam, that's her! I know 'lis. You can't fool me—I know her too well!' Sam, who was a good deal interested in the play, was out of all patience at this resistant interruption on the part of Tom. It's gave him a tremendous hudge in the ribs with his elbow, as an emphatic hint for him to keep quiet. Tom, without minding clack you'll get out out. Sal Finkins his elbow, as an emphatic hint for him to keep quiet. Tom, without minding the admonition, said, 'You just wait, I'll fix her, keep, your eye on me.' And sure sure enough he did fix her. Watching his opportunity when the actress was deeply absorbed in her part, he sung out, in a voice which rung out through the galleries, 'Low Bridge!' From the force of halit, the actress instantly and involved in the deal of the deal of the control of t untarily ducked her head to avoid the untarily ducked her head to avoid the anticipated collision. Down came the house with a perfect thunder of applause at this 'palpable hit,' high above which Tom's voice gould be heard, as he returned Sam's punch in the ribs with interest.—'Didn't I tell you, old boy, I know'd 'twas her. 'You couldn't fool me!'

ROYAL MARRIAGE Queen Victoria ROYAL MARHAGE. "Queen Victoria has officially sanctioned the marriage of her dadghter, the Princess Louisa, to the Marquis of Lorne, son of the Duke of Argyle. The New York Sun says:

"It is true that by this marriage the Royal Princess will become the sister-inlaw of a clerk in a merchant's office of this city, Lord Walter Campbell; but is it not infinitely more creditable to be connected with a hard working, honorable commercial man, than with legions of ble commercial man, than with legions of starved-out, good-for-nothing royal idlers and hangers on to the skirts of rich relations? The Duke of Argyle is singularly lucky in exemplifying in his own family that there is nothing in commerce to degrade nobility, and there is nothing in nobility to degrade foyalty. By a remarkable coincidence, one of his sons strikes down the barrier which prejudice has built up between a ristocracy and industry, while another son removes the boundary line that separated the royal from the unroyal blood of the British realm. Our lady readers may have some curiosity to learn the style in which royal marriages are announced. Here is the ble commercial man, than with legions of osity to learn the style in which royal marriages are announced. Here is the manner in which that of Queen Victoria's daughter to the Marquis of Lorne is promulgated in the Gazette, where everything is official, from the announcement of the bankruptcy of a tradesman to the installation of a Knight of the Garter: "At the Court of Balmoral, the 24th day of Order's 1870 present the Organization. "At the Court of Batmoral, the 24th day of October, 1870, present the Queen's most excellent Majesty in council, her Majesty in council was this day pleased to declare her consent to a contract of matrimony between her Boyal Highness the Princess Louise Caroline Alberta and John George Edward Henry Douglas Sutherland Campbell (composity celled Margala

This is not a pet place with the Lieut. General, and he leaves it with about seland Campbell (commonly, called Marquis of Lorne), which consent her Majesty used to be signified under the A SAILOR was called upon the stand as witness:
'Well sir; do you know the plaintiff
and defendant?' 'I don't know the drift of your words," answered the sailor.
'What, not know the meaning of plain-tiff and defendant?' continued the lawr, 'a pretty fellow to come here as itness. Can you tell where on board of no ship it was that this man struck the ther one?
'Abaft the binnacle,' said the sailor.

er, 'what do you mean by that?'
'A pretty fellow you,' responded the allor, 'to come here as a lawyer and but't know what abaft the binnacle A Boston teacher asked a news-boy who made the glorious universe, but the boy couldn't tell, so the teacher got a rawhide and told the boy if he didn't tell he would walup him. The boy looked at the whip and snivelled out 'Please, sir, I made it, but I won't do it again.' He started to his feet, I sir, I made it, but I For God's sake, sir, can you tell me The teacher fainted,

'Abaft the binnacle,' answered the law-

In 1865, when in command of the to Secretary of the Navy Welles, th lowing letter, in which he gives

NORTH ATLANTIC SQUADRON, U. S. FLAGSHIP MALVERN, 5 Cape Fear River, Jan. 21, 1865.

The matter was constantly discussed with him; he knew that he had placed him-

spare troops for fear of endangering the defences in his front. I said, "Then the detences in his front. I said, "Then the expedition will never go until Butler hss a finger in the pie;" and sure enough, when Butler said go, we went. The fear of weakening the delences disappeared on Butler's presenting his plan for blowing the force said. on Butler's presenting his plan for blowing the forts down, and an array was shipped so quick (unprepared), on the transports, that they almost sailed in the middle of a heavy gale. General Grant knew that I did not care a fig for the powder boat, though I was very willing to try it as an experiment, but not disposed to trust it altogether. It limit it most unhandsome in him o listen for a moment to the idle talk of Buller's staff, and his timid, calculating engineer. Com. and his timid, calculating engineer, Comstock, who wanted some excuse for not doing their duty. The Lieutenant General and I were together eighteen months before Vicksburg—never had to wait for me, nor did any of his generals, (but I have had to wait for them) and he should have supposed from the past and any of

I tell it to you for your own personal satisfaction, that you may know and feet that you are entitled to the entire credit for getting this expedition off and for its success. I am merely the agent and only used to advantage the ample means placed at my disposal, which any one else could have done as well as I. I expect you sometimes think I am a little too impolitie in what I say, but that is my nature. I am always ready to fight right away, if any one reflects upon the navy. I know that no country under the sun ever raised a navy as you have done in the same space of time, and that no navy ever did more. Could the navy operate in James River, Richmond would now be ours. Vicksburg, a stronger place, fell when the navy was brought to bear on it. Every place has fallen where paval cannon have been brought into play.

This is not a pet place with the Lieut.

von thousand men, and I don't think knows much of the situation. An army man thinks if he has a gunboat at his back he is all safe, but this is one case where at times the gunboats are driven on by bad weather, and those inside can-not co-operate effectively. I have given you a long letter, but find an apology for myself in the fact that I know your whole myself in the fact that I know your whole heart is in the navy, and that everything concerning it interests you. Again permit me to thank you for the confidence you have always placed in me, and the opportunities you have given me for distinction, and assuring you that it has been my warmest wish to merit only your ampalation. I remain our approbation. I remain.

Respectfully and sincerely,
Your obd't, servant,
DAVID D. PORTER.
To Hon. Gideon Welles, Secretary of the Navy, Washington, D. C. The above letter was only made public within the last three weeks. Porter, at

He Writes a Second Letter to the First,

pefore Fort Fisher, Admiral Porter v. opinion of Gen. Grant:

My Dean Sire: I received your kind letter of the 17th instant, and thank you warmly for the confidence you reposed in my good opinion that this place could be taken. To the Navy Department alone is the country indebted for the capture of this rebei stronghold; for had it not been for your perseverance in keeping the fleet here, and the constant propositions you made to the army, nothing would have been done. As it was, after the proposition had been received, and Gen. Grant promised that troops should be sent, it was not done antil Gen. Butter consented to let the matter go on, and when he hoped to reap some little credit for the explosion of the powder boat. Now, the country gives Gen. Grant the credit of inaugurating the expedition, when, on both occasions, he permitted it to go inhort you was concerned. In the scand place he (Grant) sent too few men, when he ought to have calculated that he rebels would have more strongly defended the works, after seeing what a narrow escape they had. Nothing but the most esperate lighting and determination to win on the part of the army gave us the victory. The gallant band of sailors who fearlessly went into the, work annist a hower of canister and builets, drew the shower of canister and supplied to the soldiers, for never did men light harder or more handsomely than did our troops that day. Now that the work was 'not substantially injured asa defensive work.' To Gen. Grant, who is advanged to the troops that

e ed through a long and faticular contest with Fort Fisher, and my numerous fleet was almost overpowered by the elements. I saw the coveted prize within my grasp and then slip from me. For another month I had to battle with the storms of winter, anchored on an open coast, with the responsibility of that large fleet on my bands, my mind and body harassed by extraordinary fatigues. The whole nation was looking on excited, dreading a defeat that might prolong a contest that was altready sapping its vitals. You and others know what I had to undergo bodily and mentally. I presume it was while under this excitement that I wrote the letter which you say has made you lose your faith in human nature. I have no recollection of it any more than I would have of other passing circunistances of six years ago. When several persons have at different times informed me that letter would be published in which I had abused General Grant. I treated the pnatite for the purpose of exonerating myet the letter than its publisher. The peace of political parties and of society would be placed in great jeopardy if all the private letters written within the last six years were published. Nothing that I have said vill effect your fair fame, and your many friends would be sailty want ing in judgment if they were at all influenced by the silly exultations of a few unscrupnious persons, who, after all, are only rejoicing over the most contemptible be breach of confidence I ever heard of, I regret exceedingly the loss of your friendship, and do not hesitate to disanter of which I suppose I must bear the odium. They appear in I alatter at which I have no received. prove the sentiments of which I support I must bear the odium. They appear in a letter of which I have no recollection; they are so different from the sentiments I always express toward yourself and the gallant officers of our army, and are so inconsistent with the sentiments. nconsistent with all my antecedents, that I scarcely consider them entitled to a moment's thought. I have the honor to remain, very respectively, your obedient servant. servant. (Signed) DAVID D. PORTER, To the President.

They have a queer bound orator-in San Francisco. Here is a portion of a speech she made recently :-They say man was created first. They say man was created first, 'Spo-sin' be was! Ain't first experiments al-ways failures? If I was a better man I'd bet two dollars and a half they are. The only deepnt thing about him, any how, was a rlb, and that went to make, someig better. [Applause] And then they throw it in your face, about Eve taking that apple. I'll bet five 'dollars Adam booted her up in the tree, and then only gave her the core. And what did he do when he was found out? True to his masculine instinct, he sneaked behind Eve's Grecian bend, and 'Twaren't me, 'twas her'! Bring un 'your little doubt. him; he knew that he had placed himself and his numerous staff on board the flagship Ben de Ford, and everybody spoke of him as commander of the troops. In a conversation with Gen. Grant, I expressly told him that I wanted nothing to do with Gen. Butler, and he promised me faithfully that he should not have any connection with the expedition. Two months I waited, the fleet rendy to sail at an haur's notice, and I acquiesced in the General's decision that he could not spure troops for fear of endangering the twas her. Brine up your little daughters to love and cares the ballot, and when they are old and scrawny they will not depart from it. Teach them that man occupies no position that woman can not fill, even to a pair of pants. Teach them that without the ballot woman is simply a cooking and washing weeking. Out that without the ballot woman is simply a cooking and washing machine; that with it she can just rule her little roost. We have plenty of ballet girls, but what I am astonished there and I hore interest manifested in this absorbing topic. This hall ought to be filled from dome to cell the and a counter of horsest all actives. ing, and a couple of hundged climbing up the lightning-red outside. Our speakers don't lack brains or influence, but there

the lightning real outside. Our speakers don't lack brains or influence, but there is one thing I wish they did lack, and that is their desire for a husband. No matter how rabid a woman is on this question, or how mach she talks against the men on the platform, she'd grat the first sone that offered himself and turn right straight round, and that's where we'r weak. Most women think they're made for a purpose, and that was to have Mrs. on their tombstone. They're better be missed all their lives, and when they die the more they're misset the better. I'm commander in chief of a large army have had to wait for them) and he should have supposed from the past and my anxiety to go to work, that I had not become any slower in my movements than I was on the Mississippi. His course proves to me that he would sacrifice his best friend rather than let any odium fall on Lieutenaut General Grant. He will take to himself all the credit of this move now that it is successful, when he deserves all the blame for the first failure that took place. All this is now saddled on Gen. Butler, and history will tell nothing of Gen. Grant's share of it.

I tell it to you for your own personal seffication, that you may know and ford serving for bread, But, alas! she ain't got no bread; but with teas in her eyes she mourtfully divides among them Um commander-in chief of a large army that I got no breat; but with teals in her coves she mourafully divides among them the last balf of a tallow cardle. Have I overdrawn this picture? No, sir. And if any man dates to say I have, I'll guarantee to send him home on a shutter in less than ten minutes. [Emotion in the published.] But was described. audience.] But my dear sisters, I am not here simply to touch your hearts, but to touch your pieckets also. A tuing of this kind can't go on without money, and I hereby call upon four of the most ablabolited sisters, who feel 'tis sweet to be on the musical to press reputation by he muscle, to pass round the hat. Think of the greatness of our cause, and the effor the greatiness of our cause, and the en-pert upon thousands of ancestors still un-born. Think of your altered firesides, where widowed mothers with dissipated ausbands, press their orphan children to their bosoms. Think, oh! think of teo. Washington at Mr. Valley's forge, barewhere widowed mothers with dissipated husbands, press their orphan children to their bosoms. Think, oh! think of Geo. Washington at Mr. Valle, 's forge, barefootea, and, shell out. [This appeal was so moving that a majority of the audience moved toward the door. About seven dollars and a half was collected, however, which went for Mr. Skinner's newest corkserew curis. Afterputting the amount in her reticule, and planting her right n her reticule, and planting her right firmly upon it, she proceeded.] My dear friend; I must now bid you adieu, but I

will be with you again when times are better, for I intend to agitate this question till we get our rights, and whatever we can sponge besides. I will agitate it till my breath gives out and my wig turns gray. The celebrated Lord Rochester one day met Dr. Barrow in the park, and being determined, as he said, to put down the rusty piece of divinity, accosted him by taking off his hat, and with a profound how, exclaimed, 'Doctor, I am yours to my shoe-tie.' The Doctor, perceiving his aim, returned the salute with equal ceremony: 'My Lord, I am yours to the ground.' His lordship them made a deeper or congee, and said, 'Doctor, I am yours to the centre.' Barrow replied with the same formulity, 'My Lord, I am yours to free formulity, 'My Lord, I am yours to the formulity take a woman for a wife unless they believe her to be as chaste as the same formulity, 'My Lord, I am yours to the formulity take a woman for a wife unless they believe her to be as chaste as they are the stone of the fill that of the stone of the series of th

for your uniform confidence:

A Woman's Speech in Prisco.

lowing letter from San Jose apin the Alla of a late date: AN JOSE, Sept. 20, 1870 - A short time nce a family of wealth and respectabil-

AN JOSE, Sept. 29, 1840—A snort time face a family of wealth and respectable, ity, who live near this city, went on a visit to their former home in a Western State, and on their return broinght back with them a niece, who was in ill health. Shortly after they had arrived at their home in this country, the young girl began to exhibit a very strange condition of mental agitation, which would last for a few hours, and then leave the girl in her proper mind. When questioned as to her strange conduct, she would disclaim any knowledge of her unusual manifestations, and express the greatest surprise at the inquiries of her reintives.

These strange spells continued to grow more frequent and violent, until finally the girl would make use of the strongest and most extravagant speeches, falking in a prefuse and threatening manner and mly express t appears; was that could be lls mischieyous in-blic a confidentiat and most extravagant speeches, talking a a profaneand threatening manner, and in a protane and cureacting manic professing to be the returned \*p'ri bushwacker who had been hanged ! d at this desaut day not even bushwacker who had been hanged by her own relatives in Missouri during the war. Her relatives then began to direct their questions to the spirit who claimed to have possession of the girl, and gained from it an acknowledgment like the following: "I was what you call a bushwhacker, and was killed by this girl's father, and as I still feel a spirit of revenge against him, I have control of her to further my designs. I have nothing against the girl, and intend to do her no harm." Apparently, to convince those present of his identity, the evil spirit went on to fell many things which had happened between himself and the girl's remembered. It seems like a poor return to me, and Lum too glad that I remember nothing connected with the letter. At about the date of the letter I had passed through a long and fatiguing contest with Fort Fisher, and my numerous fleet present of his identity, the evil spirit went on to fell many things which had happened between himself and the girl's relatives (all of which was true), and it finally told them there was a letter on the way to them, giving information of the severe slekness of a little sister of the girl whom he was miner for his evil nurrosse seem sterness of a fittle sister of the girl, whom he was using for his evil purpose. The letter alluded to arrived in a few days, confirming the truth of what had heen forstold. The relatives of the girl with whom she was living, thinking that the child might be insane, sent her to a private against a property of the sister. private asylim in Alameda county, a few days ago, and have I arned that she is not disturbed any longer by the revengeful monster. The spirit had told them before that he would leave the girl when she should be removed from among her relatives, but he would enter into some other members of the family. other member of the family. A day or two ago the people here received a letter from Missouri, stating that the father of the girl was afflicted in a manner which exactly corresponded with the former dis-order of the child. The truth of the above narrative may be relied upon, as it comes

> A Good One.—Old Judge Barbour, of Virginia, after enjoying the highest honors, and retiring to private life, was prevailed upon to be a candidate for a local office. The opposition trotted out an illiterate, rough and tumble politician,—named Bill Maples, against the old man. In accordance with the strict rules of conducting a political campaign in those days. Gov. Barbour had to take the stump with Maples, but Maples in those days. Gov. Barbour had to take the stump with Maples; but Maples could always beat him in abusive harangues. The final speech of the campaign, made by Maples, was abusive beyond all precedent. The following is Barbour's reply, which, we think, is the most complete thing, in its way, that we ever heard. Said the Governor: Fellow-Cilizens: When I was a young fathers sent me as their representative for four terms to the House of Delegates, and I was chosen Speaker of that body. At a subsequent period I was twice elected Governor of Virginia. Afterwords and for the presentative wards, and for ten years, I represented this renowned Commonwealth in the Senate of the United States, where I was the confident, and, perhaps I may Adams afterwards conferred upon me a place in his cabin t, and for three years I shared his caune t, and for three years I shared his counsels, in conjunction with Clay, Wirt and McLean. I was then appointed Envoy Extraordinary and Minister plenipotentiary to the court of St. James, where it duty to conduct negotiations with the conqueror of Napoleon. Judge then, fel-l-w-citizens, of the ineffable disgust I feel, after such a career, and in my de-clining years, at finding myself here today engaged in a low, pitiful county contest with such a—disagreable little

from the parties directly connected with the strange affair, and who are upright,

cuss as Bill Maples,' SMART ('HILD, -'Pa,' asked a roguish little girl of her father, 'pa, can you tell me what the Arabs of the desert' live Fudge, Nellie! that's an old woman-

frum. They live on the sands which is sandwiches) there. 'Yes, but how do they get them?'
'Why, really Nailje! you have me
here. I give it up.' there. I give it up.'
'Why, pa, you know that sous of Ham are bred and mustered in the wilder-'Come, come my daughter, that is too

killing. Don't say another word.

On, yes! do tell me what they eat on their sandwishes!

'What they eat on them: Why—what What they eat on them; Why-what do they eat on them?'
Buttersto be sure.'
Butter! Why, how do they get their butter, pray?'
'Why, you know, pa, that when Lot's wife turned into a pillar of salt, all the family but her ran into the wilderness.'
It is useless to say that the child is now.

It is useless to say that the child is now passing, and will soon be no more. FORMATION OF CHARACTER .- Have you noticed an icide how it froze one drop at a time, until it was a foot long, or more. If the water was clean, the icide sparkled brightly in the sun; but if the sparkled brightly in the sun; but if the water was slightly muddy, the icicle looked foul; and its beauty was spoiled. Just so our characters are forming. One fittle thought or feeling at a time adds its influence. It each thought be pure and right, the soul will be lovely, and will sparkle with happiness; but if impure and wrong, there will be a final deformity and weethedness. formity and wretchedness.

LAZY BOYS .- An exchange says a lazy boy will make a lazy man, as sure as a crooked sap ing will make a crooked tree. Who ever saw a boy grow up in idleness that did not make a shiftless yagabond when he became a man, unless he had a

OLD Mr. Chuzzlewit, lying at the door Of DMr. Chuzzlewit, lying at the door of death and bemoaning him of the evil wichedness of Jonas, his son, is comforted in a ghostly way by Mr. Chuffey, who shaking his head dubiously, exclaims: 'Your own son, Mr. Chuzzlewit—your own son sir!' So old Mr. Wendeff Philips, calling the Radical party to account for its falsehoods and duplicity and selfishness, might have heard a stiff voice whispering in his ear, as he stood on the rostroum at Boston the other

first, denied its authenticity, but after-wards admits its genuineness, and writes a second letter to explain it. How successful he has been in this the public can judge,

In the very denied with the case chastal feet and pure as show. If women were as to the Antipudes; on which Rochester made another attempt by exclaiming, 'I think there would be fewer marriages, or made another attempt by exclaiming, 'I think there would be fewer marriages, or careful in choosing their husbands, we have constituted in the conting immediately walked away.

- , and every other CARD Printing

OSSESSED OF A DEVIL.