The American Volunteer.

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he American Volunteer.

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BRATTON & KENNEDY

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Professional Cards.

NITED STATES CLAIM AND REAL ESTATE AGENCY. WM. B. BUTLER, ATTORNEY AT LAW, in Franklin House, South Hanover Street Carlisle, Cumberland county, Penna. Collections by mail, will receive immediate attention. Special attention given to the selling or renting of Real Estate, in town or country. In all letters of inquiry, please enclose postage stamp. April, 1870—tf

E. BELTZHOOVER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, CARLISLE, PA. Office on South Hanover Street, opposite Rhoads' dry goods store. Jan. 1, 1868.

UMRICH & PARKER, ATTORNEYS AT LAW. Office in Main Street, in Marion Hall, Carlisle, Pa. Jan. 7, 1869—

EO. S. EMIG ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Office with S. Hepburn, Jr. East Main Street, CARLISLE, PA. Jan. 2, 71—ly

KENNEDY, ATTORNEY AT LAW Carlisle, Penna. Office same as that of American Volunteer." 1870.

R. GEORGE S. SEARIGHT, DENTIST. From the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery. Office at the residence of his mother Pomfret Street, three doors below Bedford St., Penna. April 1, 1869.

Hats and Caps.

FRESH ARRIVAL OF ALL THE NEW STYLES OF HATS AND CAPS. The subscriber has just opened at No. 15 North Hanover Street, a few doors North of the Carlisle Bank, one of the largest and best Stocks of HATS and CAPS ever offered in Carlisle. Hats, Cassimere of all styles and qualities, Brims, different colors, and every description of Soft Hats now made. Dunkard and Old Fashioned Brush, constantly on hand and made to order, all warranted to give satisfaction. A full assortment of MEN'S, BOY'S, AND CHILDREN'S HATS. Also added to my Stock, notions of different kinds, consisting of Suspenders, Gloves, Combs, Gloves, Thread, Pencils, Sewing Silk, Umbrellas, &c. GENTLEMEN'S STOCKINGS AND SEGARS AND TOBACCO ALWAYS ON HAND. Give me a call, and examine my stock as I feel confident of pleasing all, besides saving you money. JOHN A. KELLER, Agent, No. 15 North Hanover Street. 1870.

HATS AND CAPS! IF YOU WANT A NICE HAT OR CAP IF SO, DON'T FAIL TO CALL ON J. G. CALLIO, NO. 29, WEST MAIN STREET, where you will find the finest assortment of HATS AND CAPS ever brought to Carlisle. He takes great pleasure in inviting his old friends and customers, and many new ones, to his splendid stock just received from New York and Philadelphia, consisting in part of fine SILK AND CASSIMERE HATS, of every variety of fashionable shape and style, all of which he will sell at the lowest Cash Prices. Also, his own manufacture always on hand, and HATS MANUFACTURED TO ORDER, on the shortest arrangement for coloring Hats of all kinds of Woolen Goods, Feathers, &c., at the shortest notice (as the colors every week) and on the most reasonable terms. Also, a fine lot of the best brands of TOBACCO AND CIGARS always on hand. He desires to call the attention of persons who have COUNTRY FURS to the fact that he pays the highest cash prices for the same. Give him a call, at the above number, his old stand. He feels confident of giving entire satisfaction. 1870.

Plumbers, &c.

WM. CAMPBELL. | W. F. HENWOOD

CAMPBELL & HENWOOD, PLUMBERS, GAS AND STEAM FITTERS, No. 18 North Hanover St. CARLISLE, PA. BATHTUBS, WATER CLOSETS, WASH BASINS, HYDRANTS, LIFT AND FORCE PUMPS, CISTERN AND DEEP WELL PUMPS, GAS FIXTURES, SHADES AND GLOBES &c., &c.

Iron and Terra Cotta Pipe, CHIMNEY TOPS AND FLUES, All kinds of BRASS WORK. Steam and Water constantly on hand. WORK IN TOWN OR COUNTRY promptly attended to. Immediate attention given to orders for repairs at home or at a distance. Having special advantages we are prepared to furnish COPPER WORK of all descriptions for Still Houses and other purposes at home or at a distance. COPPER PIPE furnished to order either drawn or brazed. April 1, 70—1y

FRESH AND PRIME! CLEAN, FAT AND JUICY. SMITH'S OYSTER SALOON, IN THE VOLUNTEER BUILDING South Market Square, Johnny Smith is now opening superior Oysters received twice a week, which he sells at the reduction in price. His tables are kept neat and clean and furnished with all the necessary accompaniments. Families supplied with first quality of Oysters at short notice. The celebrated NEWARK BEER, and MASSEY & COLLINS', PHILADELPHIA ALE on draught. Give him a trial and he will endeavor to give satisfaction to all. JNO. B. SMITH. Oct. 6, 1870—1y

J. L. STERNER & BRO., LIVERY AND SALE STABLE, BETWEEN HANOVER AND BEDFORD ST., IN THE REAR OF BENTZ HOUSE CARLISLE, PA. Having fitted up the Stable with new Carriages, &c., I am prepared to furnish first-class turn-outs at reasonable rates. Parties taken to and from the springs. April 25, 1867.—2y

Dry Goods.

DRY GOODS! DRY GOODS!! —AT— HARPER'S South Hanover St., NEW STOCK OF FALL GOODS, I take pleasure in offering to my patrons and the public, a stock of DRY GOODS, complete in every branch, and not excelled in quality, beauty, and cheapness. I have now open a beautiful stock of FASHIONABLE DRESS GOODS, comprising Black Silks, Black and Colored All-Wool Reps, Black and Colored All Wool Poplins, Black and Colored Wool Delaines, Black and Colored Merinoes, Rich Plaid Poplins, Serges, Velours, Fine Tamise, Bombazines, Pure Mohairs, new brand of Double Warp Black Alpaca, for beauty of color, weight of texture, and price, it takes the lead of any Alpacas in the market. Fashionable Shawls, in new styles of Stripes and Plaids. Long and Square Thibet Shawls, all of which I offer exceedingly cheap. BLANKETS, White and Gray. Bargains guaranteed. FLANNELS, in every variety. LADIES' CLOAKINGS—Black Beavers, Velveteens, White Corduroy, Opera Flannels, Plaids for Circulars. WATER-PROOF! WATER-PROOF! House Furnishing Dry Goods, Table Linens Napkins and White Goods. All the popular brands of Domestics, at prices to meet the lowest quotations. Merino Vests, Shirts, and Drawers, for Ladies, Misses, Men and Boys. Knitting Yarns, Zephyrs, Germantown Wool, Persian Wool, and Balmoral Yarns, Hamburg Edgings and Insertings, Tinsel Laces, Gulpure Laces, Linen and Lace Collars, Kid Gloves, Handkerchiefs, 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 cash, and superior inducements will be offered at the Cheap Cash Store. Cor. Hanover and Pomfret Sts., THOS. A. HARPER. Oct. 20 70

NEW GOODS! We have just returned from the city, with another very heavy stock of Goods, making 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, Hosiery, &c. We have as a whole the most splendid assortment of Goods out side of the cities. We have the very best and most handsome SASH RIBBONS, in the town, all of which we are selling cheaper and at smaller profits than any other big store in the United States. Give us a call and you will save a good deal of money in your purchases. BENTZ & CO. Nov. 10 70.

THE OLD ESTABLISHED STOVE AND TINWARE STORE, James McGonigal, No. 83, South Hanover St., (Adjoining Blair & Sons' Grocery Store.) CARLISLE, PA. After an experience of over thirty years in the Stove and Tinware business, in Carlisle, the undersigned feels confident that his recommendation of stoves has some weight with the community. He now offers the celebrated EMPIRE GAS BURNER which he feels satisfied is the best Base Burner in the market. It is handsome, throwing a cheerful light around the room; there are no clinkers even with the worst coal; the heat is reflected to the floor and strikes the feet instead of the face; the gas is entirely consumed; all dust is carried off by a back pipe; it has a ventilating damper by which rooms may be kept thoroughly ventilated; and it produces as great heat from as small a quantity of coal as any Stove ever offered to the public. He also offers the "COZY LIGHT" and the "BEACON LIGHT" both Base Burners, highly recommended by all who have used them. All these Base Burners are insured for three years, and if they do not work satisfactorily may be returned. Also the following well known COOK STOVES: NIMROD, IRONSIDES, FARMER, DIAMOND SLATE and others. These are all warranted and may be returned if unsatisfactory. Hundreds of them have been put up by me in this community, and their popularity is universal. All these Stoves may been seen at my establishment and references can be given to parties using them. SPOUTING AND ROOFING, attended to in town or country. Repairing done on short notice. JAMES McGONIGAL, Oct. 13, 70—6m No. 83, South Hanover St.

THE OLD ESTABLISHED Furniture and Bedding Warerooms, OF H. R. LEWIS are the cheapest in the city. He is now selling Parlor Suits in Plush, Hair Cloth, Reps or Terry; Walnut Chamber Suits in oil or varnish; Cottage Furniture, all styles, Bedding and Mat. tresses, various sizes; cheaper than Auction prices, Carpets, every variety. Come and see and be convinced. You will save money by giving us a call before purchasing elsewhere. H. R. LEWIS, No. 1430 and 1431 Market St. Next door to corner of Fifteenth Street. March 2, 71—3m

Poetical.

PARTING SONG.

The death of Alice Cary, lends a peculiar interest to the following poem from her pen, extracted from her last volume:

The day is closing,
Ah, why should you weep?
'Tis thus that God gives
His beloved sweet sleep.

I see the wide water
So deep and so black—
Love waits me beyond it—
I would not go back!

I would not go back
Where 'tis joy seem to may gleam—
Where even in dreaming
We know that we dream;

For though life filled for me
All measures of bliss;
Has it any thing better
Or sweeter than this?

I would not go back
To the torment of fear—
To the wastes of uncomfort
When home is so near.

Each night is a prison bar,
Broken and gone—
Each morning a golden gate,
On—further on!

On, on toward the city
So shining and fair;
For He that hath loved me—
Died for me—is there.

Miscellaneous.

DISCOVERY OF AN EXTINCT RACE.

Since the result of Governor Arny's explorations in New Mexico was made public, there has been no discovery of more interest to the American archæologist than the one alleged to have been made recently in Iowa, on the line of the projected Dubuque and Minnesota railroad. The workmen, while engaged in excavating for the road, in the limestone at the foot of a bluff, are said to have come upon a flat stone covered with strange characters. This removed, opened the way into a passage about four feet wide and six feet high, leading directly into the heart of the bluff. At the distance of about fifty feet from the entrance another stone, similar to the first, had to be removed, when a large chamber revealed itself, cut out of the solid rock, about twenty five feet square and twenty feet high. The floor was hard as smooth, while the walls and roof were carved in a sort of rude *basso relievo*, with figures of birds, trees, stars, serpents and charlots. The south wall was adorned with a representation of the sun, and immediately below this the figure of a man in the act of stepping out of a boat, and holding in his hand a dove."

So far the revelations were not very different from many previous ones in similar caves and rock chambers throughout our western country. But the most curious part of the discovery was yet to come, and one that would go far to support the theory of many *savants* with regard to the physical degradation of the race. A flat slab on the floor of the cavern being raised, revealed below a vault filled with skeletons of unusual size, the largest being seven feet eight inches high by actual measurement. By the side of each skeleton was set a small vase filled with yellow earth, beneath which were mill barrow. The skeletons were placed in a semi-circle towards the southwest.

Who this lost and unknown race of giants can have been we leave it to our antiquaries to conjecture. Perhaps they were a branch of that mysterious and civilized people whom the Aztecs are said to have swept away and destroyed in their great hegira to the plains of Mexico. Or they may have been related to the great stock of the Natchez, which once held sway all along the Mississippi. The figured sun on the walls of the chamber would indicate that they worshipped that luminary, and the representation of the man with the dove, stepping out of a boat, may be an allusion to that tradition of the deluge, which, in one form or another, all of our aboriginal peoples have been found to hold. But to whatever family this forgotten race may have belonged, it is certain they had attained a higher degree of civilization than was reached by those who came after them. In the fingers of the largest skeleton was clasped a pearl ornament, and traces of cloth were found crumbled at the feet of the remains. What is still more important and curious, many copper implements were found, thus seeming to show that the Lake Superior mines had been worked at a very early period.

If the accounts we have received of this remarkable cave are strictly true, investigation may derive from it important additions to our stock of knowledge regarding the primitive races of this continent, and we are glad to know that the remains are to be removed to the Institute of Arts and Sciences at Dubuque.—*New York Times.*

A PATRIOTIC JURY.

Mr. Charles M. Lee was a well known criminal lawyer of Rochester, N. Y. He summed up a case with a superfluity of gesture, and an affluence of perspiration, that would have astonished even John Graham in his vehement and melting moods. Lee was defending an old revolutionary soldier for passing a forged promissory note for some $30. There was hardly the faintest doubt of his guilt; but Lee contrived to get before the jury the fact that the prisoner, then a dare-devil boy of nineteen, was one of the storming party that followed Mad Anthony Wayne in his desperate fight upon Stony Point, and helped to carry the wounded General into the fort, during that terrible fray. In summing up, Lee, after getting over the ugly points of the evidence as he best could, then undertook to carry the jury by escalade, on the ground of the prisoner's revolutionary services. He described in graphic language the bloody attack on Stony Point, the impetuous valor of Wayne, the daring exploit of his client, and wound up with this stunning interrogatory: "Gentlemen of the Jury, will you send to the State Prison, for passing a contemptible thirty dollar forged note, an old hero of three score and ten, who, in his youth, cheered the heart of his country in the darkest hour of the revolution, by storming Stony Point?"

This was a poser. The chins of some of the jury quivered, but the foreman, a bluff farmer, put on an air which seemed to say, that storming Stony Point was a good thing enough in its line, but what had it to do with passing this forged note? After being out a couple of hours, the jury returned to the Court room, and went through the usual formula:

"Gentlemen of the Jury, have you agreed upon a verdict?"

"We have."

"Do you find the prisoner at the bar guilty, or not guilty?"

"Not guilty, *because he stormed Stony Point*," thundered the stalwart foreman, who it was afterwards learned, was the last to come to an agreement.

The audience applauded, the crier rapped to order, the District Attorney objected to the recording of the verdict, and the Judge sent the jury out again, telling the foreman in a rather sharp tone, that they must find an unconditional verdict of guilty or not guilty. After an absence of a few minutes, they returned, when the foreman rendered a simple verdict of not guilty, adding however, as he dropt into his seat, "it was a good thing, tho', Judge, for the old revolutionary cuss that he stormed Stony Point."—*Stanton's Bench and Bar.*

TO YOUNG LADIES—choose your words always, but never chew them.

GERMAN SOCIAL LIFE.

An engagement is naturally a great phase in every woman's life, but it seems to be *the* epoch of German existence.—There is no mystery, no concealment about it. As soon as the betrothal takes place, it is announced to the world—to the private acquaintances by cards, and sometimes by advertisement in the papers; to society in general by the happy pair appearing in public linked arms.—The young lady is bound to look as if she were in the seventh heaven, and generally clasps both hands tightly round her lover's arm, as if to prevent all possibility of escape. She must also loudly proclaim his perfections and her happiness, have no hesitation in speaking about him, nor in kissing him before folks; reserve in these cases is not understood. The gentleman seems to take it as easily as he can, but, as usual, is far more awkward in his new situation than his fair one. After all, it is not comfortable for a poor man, who has always been accustomed to walk alone and swing his arms, to find them hampered by a girl clutching at them, and to have her crinoline always beating about his legs. Then, if she be short, he must not walk upright, he must go crooked, as if drawn down by the interesting weight hanging on him; if she be tall, her bonnet trimmings tickle him so, and he can never keep step with his fair companion. It requires a great deal of affection to smile under these circumstances. Until a girl is engaged she never takes any man's arm. I wonder that the young ladies do not learn how to do it in their dancing lessons; it would be a great blessing to their lovers. Their mothers cannot teach them; for as soon as the honeymoon is over man and wife go their separate ways. The wonder is how these attachments are formed, the sexes have so little intercourse, except in the ballroom. Fathers and brothers spend their evenings in their respective beerhouses with their own sets, the mothers and sisters flock in troops to their coffee-houses. They have their separate amusements and pleasures, until suddenly a couple fall in love somehow, and then they are never seen apart; they become inseparable, like a poker and tongs, knife and fork, or any other implement which is useless without its fellow. As long as the gentleman remains in the town, his charmer dresses much better than usual; but if he must leave, she renounces all society, or if she cannot help "breaking resolution," it is essential that she should make a "guy" of herself. A peculiar toilette—covered neck and sleeves, in a hot-room, are as much a sign of betrothal as our widow's cap is of bereavement.

INCIDENTS OF THE WAR.

A Frenchwoman writes from Sedan, as follows:

"This afternoon there is coming a young woman from Thelonne. She appeared for the first time on Friday, and never can I forget what I felt when this young woman presented herself. She was pale; she did not weep—she had already wept overmuch—but there was such an indescribable expression in her look! She told me her story. 'I am the only one left of seven.' 'But where are the others?' I asked. 'All dead; they have died in the war. That day in Bazeilles my father-in-law was shot, and my mother-in-law died of the shock. As for me, I had read in the papers that it was better not leave one's house, and I remained in mine with my husband and three children. They came and set fire to it, and I then lost all consciousness. Suddenly, on returning to myself, I found that I was in the cellar. I heard the cries of my children. The screetons were placed in a semi-circle towards the southwest.

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TO YOUNG LADIES—choose your words always, but never chew them.

DR. J. C. AYER'S ADDRESS.

The Legislature of Massachusetts, having granted a charter for the town of Ayer, in that State, named after the world-renowned medicine man, the town was duly inaugurated, with appropriate ceremony, on Monday, March 6, amid the booming of cannon, and the roar of musketry, witnessed by thousands of people. Below we give the address of Dr. Ayer, delivered before the vast assemblage:

Ladies and Gentlemen—On the western coast of Scotland, where it slopes into the Irish sea, a river, rising on the mountain of the inner land, winds down among the hills and empties into the Frith of Clyde. From remote time it has been called Ayr, from an old Scotch word "Ayry," meaning an eagle's nest, the river of the eagle's nest. Near its mouth and a contiguous harbor, long stood a hamlet, which became a royal burg or town, named from the river, and now about one-third as large as Lowell, the city of Ayr. For more than a thousand years it has been noted in the history of Scotland. During the wars of Robert Bruce, it was one of his resorts, and was especially favored by him, because he was there cured of leprosy. Oliver Cromwell made it one of the depots and headquarters of his army in his attack upon Scotland, and one of his old forts is now the Citadel of Ayr.

But above all its distinctions, Ayr was the birth place of the poet Burns. And what a poet! What a voice has he given to all the endearments of home! How has he hallowed the cottage and all it covers—weans and wife, patches and poverty, beans, barley, ale, hardship and the poor man's toil. How he wraps with tenderness whatever he names, even his bleak leagues of pasture, the stubble field, ice, snow, sleet and rain, brooks, birds, mice, thistles and heather. His Bonny Doon, John Anderson, my Joe, John, Auld Lang Syne, and Highland Mary, roll round the world in ever ringing symphony with what is purest and best in human nature. His songs woo and melt the hearts of youth and maiden, bring solace to the sorrowing, and courage to the overburdened by their lot. His inspiration has set the affections to music in strains that are immortal.

No other one man ever made a language classic, but he has rendered that lowland Scotch a Doric dialect of fame. The name of his home and his beloved river Ayr was lifted on the wings of his pathos, and now the approaching traveler yearns to reach the spot his genius has sanctified.

Along the borders of the sea, in a parallelogram, and surrounding the town, is a county of the same name—Ayrshire.

It would weary your patience to hear the history of my ancestors from one ancient John of Ayr, then John Ayr, down through the centuries, to this Ayer now before you; through their vicissitudes of poverty and plenty—of fortune and misfortune; how they have intermarried with England, Ireland and Scotland, and later with the Americans, who are an excellent mixture of them all.

My Friends—You have chosen the name I inherited for your town with an extraordinary unanimity, and have thereby conferred an honor upon me, the proper acknowledgement of which I do not feel fully able to express. But I beg you to be assured that it is appreciated, and that it will be gratefully remembered with a living interest in your prosperity while life remains to me, and, I trust, beyond that by my children after me.

If this name has become noted among the many that are worthier around you, that is greatly due to its nodding on the flag of a world-wide pilgrimage. Within a few generations the civilized nations of the globe were pent upon the Eastern continent. Two or three hundred years ago they leaked over into this, few and fearfully at first, then more and more, but always in their settlement timidly hugging the Atlantic coast.—Within the last two or three generations they have burst out as if it were, and have run over these vast continents of the West. Now they are scattered here, and possess these measureless stretches of mountains and valleys, hills, plains, forests, and prairies, with the boundless pampas and mountain ranges of South America. Former generations lived in villages and towns, thickly settled together, where physicians were plenty and near at hand. Now, the people are widely scattered, in many sections of these many countries. For great numbers the timely treatment of physicians cannot be had; over large tracts of country good and competent physicians cannot be had at all. They cannot visit patients enough many miles apart to live by their profession, nor can they carry medicines enough with them on horseback for their requirements.—Hence has arisen in these modern times, a necessity for remedies near at hand, with directions for their use—a present recourse for relief in the exigencies of sickness, when no other aid is near. It is a new necessity consequent upon the changed conditions of human life—a want I have spent my years in supplying, and I will tell you something of its extent. Our laboratory makes every day some 650,000 portions of doses of our preparations. These are taken by somebody. Here is a number equal to the population of fifteen cities as large as Lowell, taking them every day (for sickness keeps no Sabbaths,) nor for once only, but again and again, year after year, through nearly one third of a century.

We all join in the jokes about medicines, as we do about the Doctor's mission to kill, the clergyman's insincerity, and the lawyer's cheating. Yet each of these labors among the most serious realities of life. Sickness and its attendant suffering are no joke, neither is the treatment of them. This system of transportable relief, to be made available to the people, must keep its remedies fresh in their memories. This is done by advertising. Mark its extent. An advertisement, taking the run of the new-papers with which we contract (some 1,900 annually) is struck off in such numbers, that when piled upon each other, flat wise, like the leaves of a book, the thickness through them is sixteen miles. In addition, it takes some seven millions of pamphlets and twelve millions of circulars to meet the public demand for this kind of information. Our annual issue of pamphlets alone, laid solid upon each other, makes a pile eight and one quarter miles high. The circulars, measured endwise, reach 1,894 miles, and these assertions are matters of mathematical certainty. Whatever the estimation in which these publications may be held here, they reach the firesides of millions upon millions of men who do treasure and regard them, and who in their trials do heed the counsel they bring.

Not only over these great Western continents, but throughout that other land so little known to you, under our feet, the Australian continent, there are few villages as large as this which are not familiar with the name you have chosen, and employing the remedies that bear it.

Thus, gentlemen, have I striven in my humble sphere to render some service to my fellow men, and to deserve among the afflicted and unfortunate some regard for the name which your kind partiality hangs on these walls around me. We may look forward with confident hope to the renown you will gather under it, and the prosperity, which there is reason to trust the future has in store for you.—Situated as you are here, on one of the main arteries between the West and East, between the great industries of the plough and the spindle, you must aid in their exchanges, and thrive with them. Soon these channels will be opened wide, and pouring through your precincts streams of men and merchandise that will need your furtherance, and must contribute to your growth.

Located here in the centre of New England, to what dearer spot can you turn that men inhabit? Beginning life rich with the honors of your mother town whose influence through her schools and her scholars, is of itself an inheritance, with such examples as Lawrence, Boutwell, Hoar, what may you not hope for of usefulness in the councils of the State and nation?

Contrast our condition with that of the European nations, alternately torn and impoverished with wars, credit it as you may to the better education of the people, and you will realize the value of the example old mother Groton has set you, so worthy of your ambition to follow. Build schools for your children and find talent to teach them, then intelligence and integrity in prosperous and happy homes will be your sure reward.

Associated as you have made me with your weal and woe, I wish I might be allowed to contribute from my means, such as they are, something toward this first foundation of the public good.

Gentlemen, I have detained you too long. Oppressed with the fear, that I do not deserve the distinction you bestow, I pray God to make me worthier, and to smile upon you with His perpetual blessings.

MIRAMAR RAILROAD.

At a large and enthusiastic meeting of the friends of this road, held at Centreville, March 25, at which, on motion of John Moore, esq., the following gentlemen were elected as officers:

President, John S. Kelso; Vice Presidents, John Hutchison, Peter Oritt, E. B. Eyster, Elder Burnitz, Wm Coffey, Daniel Keller, sr., Samuel Huston, John Mellinger, Wm. McLaughlin, Col. Wm Gracey, Michael Seavers, Daniel Hollinger, Jacob Chisnell, Geo. Zinn and Wm. A. Hutchison; Secretaries, Capt Wm. M. Shriver and John Zinn, esq.

Several speeches having been made, setting forth the object of the meeting, the following resolutions were read and unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That the thanks of this meeting, and the citizens of Cumberland Valley, are tendered to his Excellency, John W. Geary, for the encouragement he has given us in our enterprise.

Resolved, That our thanks are due to Senators White, Mamma and others of the Senate and House; also his Honor, Judge Graham, Wm. H. Miller, esq., Gen. Todd and others of Carlisle, for the interest they have manifested in regard to the building of the road; also to the Pennsylvania and Reading railroads for the encouragement they have given us.

Resolved, That our Senator, A. G. Miller, and Representative, John B. Leidig, are requested—and we can assure them that nine tenths of the citizens join us in this request—to oppose the passage of a bill, chartering a company to make a railroad from Dillsburg to some point on the Cumberland Valley railroad, knowing it to have been gotten up to defeat the Miramar railroad, and thereby prevent the development of the south side of the Cumberland Valley.

Resolved, That we recommend to our friends in the different townships, to call meetings and increase their subscriptions to the capital stock. Penn township having subscribed thirty five thousand dollars which was thought sufficient will, if need be, increase the amount to sixty thousand, knowing that this road, when made with the immense deposits of iron ore in water power, and rich agricultural valley along its whole route will create a business for itself that will make it pay a large interest on the money invested to build it.

Resolved, That this road is not intended as an opposition to any other road, and we believe would increase rather than diminish the travel on the Cumberland Valley railroad, and add a heavy tonnage to the Pennsylvania and Reading railroads.

[illegible] also in the *Telegraph* and *Patriot* of the city of Harrisburg.

PUBLIC MEN AS NEWSPAPER WRITERS.—Many of our public men, says Col. Forney, in his "Anecdotes," are capital amateur editors. He gives the following examples: "Thomas H. Benton was a valuable and vigorous contributor to the *Globe*, in the war upon the United States Bank. His style was trenchant and elevated, and his facts generally impregnable. James Buchanan was a frequent writer in my old paper, the *Lancaster Intelligencer and Journal*, and in the *Pennsylvanian*. His diction was cold and unsympathetic, but exact, clear and condensed. His precise and elegant chirography was the delight of the compositors. Judge Douglas wrote little, but suggested much. His mind teemed with "points." I never spent an hour with him which did not furnish me with new ideas. He was a treasure to an editor, because he possessed the rare faculty of throwing new light upon every subject in the shortest possible time. Ex-Attorney General, J. S. Black would have made a superb journalist, and was a ready and useful contributor. His style is terse, fresh and scholarly. What a pity to see such gifts wasted in a strife over the grave of a former associate and friend! Caleb Cushing is another statesman who once delighted in editorial writing, and still occasionally varies his professional toil by the same agreeable relaxation. I have known him to stand up to his tall desk, and dash off column after column on foreign and domestic politics, on art, on finance, with astonishing rapidity and ease.

THAT ready and refined suavity which adds grace to a favor and takes the sting from refusal, and can evade without snubbing an improper request, is more common in some older countries than our own—yet we sometimes find a felicitous example of it here. In a certain town that we wot of, flourishes a lady whose charitable friends assert that she is a bit of a Bohemian, and will sometimes appropriate in a jaunty off hand way, other things besides invitations. She has good physical points, and is vain of her small and shapely hands. One of the guests at an evening party had met with an accident which somewhat deranged her get-up and spoiled her gloves. Several of the company—including Mrs. Sponge—were putting her to rights in the dressing room, and the lady of the house produced a fresh box of Alexandres to make good the chief damage. "Gloves!" exclaims Mrs. Sponge, "give me a pair too!" "My dear," replies the hostess, quietly withdrawing the box, "they are *much* too large for you."—*Galaxy.*

ROYAL DRESSES.—The dresses worn by the Queen and the Princess of Wales at the opening of the British Parliament, are thus described: Her Majesty wore a black terry velvet dress, with a train trimmed with miniver and crape, and a long white tulle veil, surmounted by a small diamond crown. Her Majesty also wore a diamond necklace, with cross and brooch, the ribband and star of the Order of the Garter, the Orders of Victoria and Albert, and Louise of Prussia and the Saxe Coburg and Gotha Family Order. The Princess of Wales wore a dress of violet velvet, trimmed with a lighter shade of satin, and flounce of fine white Brussels lace; ornaments, corsage, necklace and bracelets of pearls and diamonds, head dress, a tiara of diamonds, feathers, and veil; orders, Victorian and Albert, and the Danish Order.

A BANKER, whom Talleyrand had received several times, wrote to him asking an audience. It was granted. Talleyrand was then Minister of Foreign Affairs. It was rumored that George III. was dead. Were the rumor true, the Paris Bourse would have seen all the funds go up. The banker, soon after making his appearance, indiscreetly confessed that he came to ascertain the degree of confidence to be put in the rumor. Talleyrand replied with the gravest air—"Some people say the king of England is dead; others say he is not dead; as for myself—I am talking to you confidentially, and beseech you not to compromise me—I neither believe one nor the other."

THE Siamese twins are a hundred and twenty years old—sixty each.

Political.

SOCIAL EQUALITY AT THE STATE CAPITAL.

The Harrisburg correspondent of the *Sunday Mercury* gives the following account of a scene at a negro ball in one of the hotels of that city:

"On Wednesday night the dusky beauties and sable braves of our city and neighboring towns assembled in the spacious dining room of the State Capital Hotel to 'trip the light fantastic.' Delicious music, lovely ladies and gallant men made the day ring a sight to look upon and enjoy. Our times are strange, and therefore the galaxy of inky nymphs attracted others besides the beaus of their own color. Like silver stars peeping through the black clouds the beaming faces of our radical politicians shown among the moving masses of ebony.—Along the wall sat the herd of Republican legislators, while on the floor in prominence stood Senator Billingfelt and Representative Reinecht, the first trusting to Ethiopia support in the race for Auditor General by declaring that if ever he danced, here would he seek for congeniality, and the other whispering in dulcet and amatory tones. Stupendous Fatty Smith, his whole countenance glistening with delight and his huge sides shaking with merriment tapered about like a farrow, showing his list of engagements to evince how successful he was in conquering the hearts of sooty damsels. Everywhere stood groups of Rads and colored ladies mutually charmed. And in the dance the colors mingled—no oil and water elements in these pure spirits.—Here stood Hon. Wm. J. Ovens, Sergeant at arms of the House, with an ace of spades partner; next was Mr. Gillespie, of the Pennsylvania Railroad, with a cream and coffee hued virgin, and opposite a grave legislator held a genuine Dinah in loving embrace. Here Thompson of Philadelphia, his face wreathed with smiles, was seen dancing attendance to the lemon colored lasses. He declined an introduction to any of the darky beauties. [We believe he is a reverent convert to Radicalism.] Tittermary, of Philadelphia notoriety, with a dark-skinned beauty leaning lovingly on his arm, and the gallant Ovens breathing tales of love into the ears of one of Africa's fairest daughters, led the quadrille to the soul-inspiring notes of 'St. Patrick's Day in the Morning.' The post of honor was given to a Philadelphia delegation, who were seated in easy chairs and were furnished ice cream and cakes at the expense of the committee. With arms encircling the waists of their jetty partners, while on their manly bosoms respesed the crisp, velvety curls of the yielding beauties, gracefully did they thread the mazes of the dance. After the dance, arm in arm with their Lucindas, these consistent Radicals promenaded the room. All indulged in refreshments, over which faces, black, white and taffey colored bent together, and tongues coned sweetly in accents of admiration. We do not know how the Hon. Wm. J. Ovens and friends managed in escorting the African maidens home. Is this the dawn of social equality and a fraternity of all colors? Dumbell, Cloud, Lamon, Johnson, Albright and Griffiths also joined in the festive gathering. The aspiring Johnson was exceedingly anxious to display his social feeling for his brother Africans by promenading the room arm in arm with the master of ceremonies.

in Cincinnati—Civil Service Reform and Free Trade—Ex-Secretary Cox for President.

At a meeting yesterday afternoon a constitution was adopted for the purpose of carrying into effect the declarations that are to be published to-morrow by prominent Republicans. Judge Stanley Matthews was elected president, and George Hoadley chairman of the executive committee, and a committee was appointed to recommend the remaining officers to be elected next Saturday. The organization was a formidable one, and will doubtless create a great sensation in political circles.

What the basis of the new political organization will be is described in a telegram from Cincinnati, published in the Western papers, which is as follows:

A meeting was held in this city on Saturday last to take initial steps in the organization of a new political party on the basis of civil service reform and free trade. There were about twenty persons present, all heretofore identified with the Republican party. The leaders were Judge Stanley Matthews and Judge Hoadley, two prominent lawyers and politicians, Gen. R. B. Buret, the law partner of ex secretary Cox, was also present, and Mr. Thompson, ex-prosecuting attorney of the county. Assurance was given that a similar organization was being effected in New York and other cities, and that the movement would develop into a national one before long. All favored the nomination of ex-Secretary Cox for President. When it was objected that Mr. Cox was not eligible, on account of nativity, it was announced that, although born in Montreal, his parents, at the time, were citizens of New York, and only temporarily sojourning in Canada. This, it was said, removed all objections under the constitution, and made him, to all intents and purposes, a native of the United States. Others who were present, discla