## The American Volunteer.

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HATS AND CAPS. in subsorther has just opened at No. 15 North over Street, a few doors North of the Carliste out Bank, one of the largest and best Stocks. ATS and CAFS ever offered in Carliste. Hats, Cassimere of all styles and qualities, Brinn, different colons, and every desoripor Stock Hats now made.

I unkard and Old Fashioned. Brush, contly on hand and made to order, all warrant pive attlastation.

A full assortment of GENTS, BOY'S, AND CHILDREN'S, HATS, HATS, condictions of differentials, condicting of the conditions of different conditions of the condit

DIES' AND GENTLEMEN'S STOCKINGS Ollars, Collars, Pencils, Sewing Silk.

PRIME SEGARS AND TOBACCO ALWAYS ON HAND. me'a call, and examine my stock as I fee nt of pleasing all, besides saving you mo

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

ATS AND CAPS! YOU WANT A NICE HAT OR CAP? (F SO. DON'T FAIL TO CALL OF J. G. CALLIO.

NO. 29. WEST MAIN STREET. can be seen the finest assortment of orought to Carlisle. He takes great pleas n inviting his old friends and customers, I new ones, to his splendid to ook just re-from New York and Philadelphia, con-in part of fine

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SILIK AND CASSIMERE HATS

es an endless variety of Hats and Capsiol

atest style, all of which he will sell at the

it Cash Prices. Also, his own manufacture

at always on hand, and HATS MANUFACTURED TO ORDER.

to has the best arrangement for coloring **Hats** dall kinds of Woolen Goods, Overcoats, &c., and shortest notice (as he colors every week, had the most reasonable terms. Also, a fine lot of olce brands of TOBACCO AND CIGARS COUNTRYFURS

l, as he pays the highest cash prices for 1 .e. ve him a call, at the above number, his vid d. as he feels confident of giving entire satis-

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Lead, Iron and Terra Cotta Pipe. CHIMNEY TOPS and FLUES,

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am and Water constantly on hand. ORK IN TOWN OR COUNTRY

ing special advantages we are prepared to

OTIONS WHOLESALE AT

OVES, constantly on hand such as SUSPENDERS, NECK TIES and HOWS. BOWS.

IRT FRONTS, Cambric and Linen Handkerefs, Linen and Paper Collars and Camb,
mmings Braids, Spool Cotton. Wallette
abs, Stationary, Wrapping Paper and Paper
is, Drugs, Scaps and Portomery, Shoe Black,
re Polish, Indigo, Segars, &c., &c.

COYLE, BROTHERS,
No. 24 South Hanover street,
arch 30, 1871—6m.

L. STERNER & BRO., VERY AND SALE STABLE WEEN HANOVER AND BEDFORF STS THE REAR OF BENTZ HOUSE

## 7th Dividend,

rlisle Deposit Bank,

he Board of Directors have this day declared lividend of flive per cont for the past six of the capital Block free from State d National Taxes, payable on demand.

J. P. HASSLER, lay 4, 1871—8m

Cuther, OR SALE OR RENT.—A good two-story Brick House, No. 63 East North St. Apply to Henry Sayder, or GEO. TILE, Carlisle, Pa.

# The American Volunteer.

BY BRATTON & KENNEDY.

Medical. .

ONE MILLION OF LIVES BAVED.

It is one of the remarkable facts of this remarkable age, not morely that so many persons are the victims of dyspepsia or indigestion, but its willing victims. Now, we would not be un derstood to say that any one regards dyspepsia with favor, or feels disposed to rank it among the luxuries of life. Far from it. Those who have experienced its torments would scout such an idea, All dread it, and would gladly dispense with its unpleasant inmitiarities. Mark Tapley who was joily under all the trying circumatances in which he was placed, never had an attack of dyspepsia, or bis joility would have speedily forsaken him,—when-and—women-sometimes suffer its tortures uncomplainingly, but whoever heart of a person who enjoyed them?

Of all the multifarious diseases to which the human system is liable, there is perhaps no one so generally prevalent as dyspepsia. There are diseases mord acute and painful, and which more frequently prove datal, but none, the effects of which are so depressing to the mind and so positively distressing to the body. If there is a wretched being in the world it is

a wretched being in the world it is

A CONFIRMED DYSPEPTIO.

But it is not our intention to discant on the horrors of Dyspepsia. To describe them truthfully is sipply an impossibility, but it is possibly to point out a remedy. We have said that dyspepsia is perhaps the most universal of human discapers. This is emphatically the case in the clutted. States. Whether this general prevalence is due to the character of the food, the method of its preparation, or the hasty manner in which it is usually swallowed, is not our province to explain. The great fact with which we are called to deal is this:

DYSPEPSIA PREVAILS

almost upiversally.

DYSPEPSIA PREVAILS

almost universally.

Nearly everyipther person you meet is a victim, an apparently willing one, for were this not the case, why so many runderers, when a certain; speedy and safe remedy is within; the easy reach of all windesire to avail themselves of it? But the imajorly will not. Blinded by prejudice, or deterred by some other unexplained influence, they refuse to accept the relief proferd them. They turn a deaf ear to the testimony of the thousands whose sufferings have been all eviated, and with strange inflatuation, appear to cling with desperate determination to their milliess tormontor. But says a dyspeptic: Mant is this remedy the which were poly: This great althous has the English language. It has alleged thous not the formontor, are encouragement to thousands of others. This acknowledged pannece is none other than

DR. HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS.

Dr. HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS. Would you know more of the merits of this wonderful medicine than can be learned from the experience of others? Try its yourself, and when it has falled to fulfit the assurance of its efficacy given by the proprietor, then abandon faith in it.

LET IT BE REMEMBERED, first of all, that Hoofand's German Bitters not a rum beverage.

first of all, that Hoofland's German Bitters is not a run beverage.

They are not alcoholic in any sense of the term, They are composed wholly of the pure juice or yital principle of roots, This is not a mere assertion. The extracts from which they are compounded are prepared by one of the ablest German chemists. Unlike any other Bitters in the market, they are wholly free from spirituous ingredients. The objections which hold with so much force against preparations of this class, named y—that a desire for intoxicating in the case of the German Bitters. So far from encouraging or inculating a taste or desire for inepriating beverages, it may be confidently asserted that their tendency is in a diametrically opposite direction. Their efforts can be

opposite direction. Their efforts can be BENDEFICIAL ONLY in all cases of the biliary system Hoofland's German Bitters stand without an equal acting promptly and vigorously upon the Liver, they remove its torpidity and cause healthful soretion of bile-chereby supplying the stomach with the most indispensable elements of sound digestion in proper proportions. They give tom to the stomach—stimulating its impulons, and enabling it to perform its duties as nature designed it should do. They impart vigor and strength to the entire system, causing the pattent to feel like another being—in fact, giving him a new lease of life.

him a new lease of life:

THEY PURIFY THE BLOOD.

cleansing the vital fauld of all huriful impurities and supplying them with the elements of genuine, healthfulness. In a word, there is carcely a disease in which they cannot be sarely and beneficially employed; but in that most generally prevalent distressing and dreaded disease, Dyspebsia.

THEY STAND UNRIVALED.

Now, there are certain classes of persons to whom extreme atters are not only unpalata-te, but who find it, impossible to take then thout positive discomfort. For such

DR. HOOFLAND'S GERMAN TONIC

Dr. HOOFIAND'S GERMAN TONIO has been specially prepared. It is intended for see where a slight alcohold stimulant is required in connection with the well-known Tonio, where the stimulant is required in combined as to remove the extreme bitteress. This preparation is not only palatable, int combines, in modified form, all the virtues of the German Bitters. The solid extracts of ome of Nature's choicest restoratives are held in solution by a spirituous agent of the purest wallty. In cases of languary or excessive dobility, where the system appears to have Become Knowledge of its centures.

acts with almost marvelous effect. It not only stimulates the flagging and wasting energies, and parmanetly strengthens its

stimulates the nagging and wasting energies, but invigorates and permanetly strengthens its action, upon the Liver and Stomach thorough perhaps lies prompt than the Bitters, when the same quantity is taken is none the less certain indigestion, Billiousness, Physical or Nervous Prostrotion, sied readily to its potentialization by the gives the invalid a new and stronges hold upon life, removes depression of spirits, and inspires cheerthicles. It supplants the pain of disease with the case and comfort of perfect health, it gives strength to weakness, throws despondency to the winds, and alarts the restored invalid upon a new and gladiome career. But Dr. Hoofland's benefactions to the human race are not confined to his celebrated

GERMAN BITTERS.

merits. This is

HOOFILAND'S PODOPHYLLIN PILLS.

a perfect substitute for mercury, without any of
mercury's evil qualities.

These wonderful Fills, which are intended to
act upon the Liver, are mainly composed of
Podophyllin, or the

VITAL PRINCIPLE OF THE MANDRAKE

ROOT.

Now we desire the reader to distinctly understand that this extract of the Mandrake is many times more powerful than the Mandrake itself. It is the medicinal virtues of this health-giving plant in a perfectly pure and highly concentrated form. Henceft is that two of the Podophylin Pills constitute a full dose, while anywhere six to eight or a handful of other preparations of the Mandrake are required. The Phodophyllin

ACTS DIRECTLY ON THE LIVER.

ACRS DIRECTLY ON THE LIVER, stimulating its functions and causing it to make its bilinry secretions in regular and proper quantities. The injurious results which invariably follow the use of mercury is entirely swoided by their use. But it is not upon the Liver only that their powers are exerted. The extract of Mandrake contained in them is skill-fully combined with four other extracts, one of which add upon the stomach, one upon the synchronic powers and one prevents any griping effect, thus producing a pill that inflemest his digastive and alimentary system, ir an equal and harmonious manner, and its action entirely free from nauses, vomiting or griping balus common to all other purgatives. Possessing these much desirable qualities, the Podophyllin becomes in valuable as a

FAMILY MEDICINE.

No household should be without them. They are perfectly safe, require but two foran ordinary dose, are prompt and efficient in action; and when used in connection with Dr. Hoefland's German Bitters, or Tonic, may be regarded as rertain specifies in all cases of Liver-Complaint, Dyspepsic, or suy of the disorders to which the system is ordinarily subjec. The

PODOPHYLLIN PILLS.

ly for, external application, in the wonderfupreparation known as Dit. HOOFLAND'S GREEK OIL.

This Old as a sovereign remedy for pains and aches of all kinds.
Rheumatism. Neuralgia. Toothache, Chilbians, Sprains, Burns, Fain in the Back and Loins, Rugwarms, 20, all yield to its external application. The number of curses effected by it is astonishing and they are increasing every day.

is astonishing and they are increasing every lay.

Taken internally, it is a cure for Heart-burns Kidney Diseases, Slock Headaohes, Colic, Dysentery, Obolera Morbus, Uramps, Pains in the Stomach, Colids, Asthma, &c.

The Greek Oil is composed entirely of healing gums and essontial oild. The principal engredient is an oily substance, procured in the Southern part of Greece. Its effects is a destroyer of pain and truly magical. Thousands have been benefitted by its use, and a trial by those who are skeptideal will thoroughly convinct them of its inestimability and the formal Medicine Store, No. 681 Arch St., Philadelphia.

These remedies are for sale by druggists orekeepers, and medicine dealers every where

Chas. M. Evans.

Formerly C. M. JACKSON & CO.

CARLISLE, PA., THURSDAY, AUGUST 3, 1871.

DEACON ADAMS "READS HIS TITLE CLEAR," Brethren, I used to be as vile A sinner, full of wicked guile, As ever flourished in this part— Before my change of heart;

Moetical.

"RIGHTEOUS OVERMUCH"-NESS.

But, since Lam regenerate. I try to keep my walk as straight As any walk I know of in This wilderness of sin.

The righteous used to shake their heads At some of my rapacious trades; But now they say admiringly, That Heaven prospers me.

And sometimes it does seem to me-I say it with humility
And consciousness of little worth—
That I'm the salt of earth.

And yet, with jeers I've been sainted; By evil tongue been persecuted; But, brethren, I make no complaint—

Folks hint that I am dreadful small-But, in my way, I'm liberal

My hand, at tale of other's woes, Straightway into my pocket goes; And—while I weep warm tears of char-Ity—I keep it there! To blow my horn when I give alms; My left hand never yet hath knewn

What alms my right hath done They say I took thirty per cent From Widow Jones, for money lent;

As true as I am going to Heaven,

Besides my perquisites, to wit: Fifteen per cent for finding it unt on note, five more-and three Per cent gratuity !

From us who toil and pinch and save, And wrestle with the Assessor which is

"Who lendeth to the poor," the Word Says—don't it?—"giveth to the Lord!" I've given up all to Him! Tis lent

Still I'm not a perfect man-A truly perfect being !

I only claim to be the chief Among ten thousand. I'd as lief Be called a sinner, and have done with it, As called a hypocrite!

## Miscellaneous.

Many have heard of its origin. Its history in England runs back to the time of William the Conquerer, who ordered a bell to be rung about sundown in summer, and at 8 o'clock in the evening in winter, at which time the fires and lights were to be put out, and the people to remain within doors, and penalties were imposed upon those who neglected or refused to comply with the law. This was called the "curfer" a word definer find the scaled the "curfer" a word definer find the people to refuse to the propriateness of the name is readily seen. In the sixteenth century, "bellmen" were added to the night-watch in London. They went through the streets ringing their bell, and crying, "Take care of fire and candle; be kind to the poor, and pray for the dead." It was the bellman's duty, also, to bless the sleepers as he passed their doors. "Il Penseroso" Milton refers to this custom:

To bless the doors from nightly harm

Poets have often referred to the curfew, r cover-fire bell. Gray begins his beau tiful "Elegy" with "The curfew tolls the knell of parting day."

Longfellow, too, has a pretty little poen telling the story ing simplicity: "Solemnly, mournfully, dealing its dole, The curiew bell is beginning to toll.

Cover the embers, put out the light, Toil comes with the morning, and rest with the night. Dark grows the windows, and quenched is the fire.
Sound fides into silence, all footsteps retire.

No voice in the chambers, no sound in th Bleep and oblivion reign over all," Sleep and oblivion reign over all."

King William died, and the original obligations of the curfew were at last removed about the time of Henry I. in 1100; but the custom of ringing an evening bell is still kept up in England, with variations as to the hour. The "nine o'clock bell"—familiar to most New England people—which sends so many young people home and to bed, and which, in the early history of our country, was almost as rigidly obeyed by all, old and young, as the old curfew, traces its origin almost directly to the cover-fire bell. In Longfellow's "Evangeline" the custom is well described

"Anon the bell from the belfry

"Anon the bell from the belfry
Rang out the hour of nine—the village curfew—
and straightway
tose the guests and departed; and stlence reignin the household."

But now the customs have changed; and though the field still rings out on the air, in the country village and city street, it has lost its power, save as a tell-tale of passing time. Let the old bells ring on. "Those evening bells! those evening bells! How many a tale their music tells, Of youth, and home, and that sweet time When last I heard their soothing chime!"

Monkeys—A letter from Africa relates how monkeys are caught there: In Dafour and Sennear the natives make a fermented beer, of which the monkeys are passionately fond. Aware of this, the natives go to the parts of the forest most frequented by the monkeys, and set on the ground calabishes full of the liquor. As soon as the monkey sees it and tastes it, he utters loud cries of, loy that soon attracts his comrades. Then the orgic begins, and in a short time they show all degrees of intoxication. Then the negroes appear. The few monkeys that come too late to get fuddled escape. The drinkers are too far gone to distrust the negroes, but apparently take them for larger specimens of their own species. When a negro takes one by the hand to lead him off, the nearest monkey will cling to the one that thus finds a support, and endeavor to go off also. Another will grasp at him, and so on, until the negro leads a staggering line of ten or fifteen tipsy monkeys. When finally brought to the village, they are securely caged and then gradually sobered down; but for two or three days a gradually diminished supply of liquor is given them, so as to reconcile them by degrees to their state of capitivity. MONKEYS-A letter from Africa relate

An old Spanish writer says that a wonan is quite perfect and absolute in he cenuty if she have thirty good points. Here they are:
Three things white—the skin, teeth, and hands.
Three black—the eyes, eye brows, and Three black—the cyes, cycleshes.
Three red—the lips, cheeks and nails.
Three short—the teeth, ears, and feet.
Three broad—the cheet, the brow; and
the space between the eye brows.
Three narrow—the mouth, the waist,

captivity.

Life of Mrs. Wharton.

A WEDDING AND NO BRIDECROOM.

BALTIMORE, July 16.—If Baltimore values itself upon one thing more than another it is the exclusiveness of its society. Nowhere in the world do North and South meet upon such a peculiar levand south meet upon such a peculiar level; not even in Europe, since an encounter of people there who have crossed the seals too frequently a ground for mutual intercourse that may possess any amount of volcanoes beneath. But since the war, the influx of strangers in Baltimore from either side has instituted an order of things eitherside has instituted an order of things possessing for its main features teleration of opinion, sympathy of taste, &c., that must be importially deemed unparalleled. All of which considerations throw a halo around the Wharton-Ketchum poisoning case here that in several respects perfectly collipses the Sherman case further North.

With the main particulars I believe your readers are already for illier. The

With the main particulars I believe your readers are already familiar. The matter resolves itself into the fact that either Mrs. Wharton is a much abused lady, or socially a deadly upas tree, blasting all within her reach. In her favor the lady possesses influence North and South which most people under her circumstances would deem sufficient to filing into mortifying obscurity and contempt all accusations against her. Still, on the other hand, among certain cool and extremely unblased people there are innuendoes, amounting in the aggregate to much more than innuendoes, which almost anybody, however unconcerned about the opinion of the world, would consider very serious matters indeed. I do not conceal the fact that there is

MUCH DISSATISFACTION expressed with regard to the action of the authorities in notcommitting Mrs. Wharton immediately to jall. Advantage was taken of a legal quibble to protect her from this mortification; but few are acquainted with the fact that the lady might have have been placed in durance with which many a poor wretch crosses Jones' Fallsevery Sunday morning—sent upon this passage for no more serious a matter than impudence to a policeman. The administration of the poisoned beer is viewed in some quarters as about as The administration of the poisoned beer is viewed in some quarters as about as terrible a matter as Mr. Pickwick's chops and tomato sauce. Baltimore beer is at best by no means purer than the Berlin article—at least many here have an insane suspicion to this effect—and if one gets a pain in one's stomach and grows very ill after drinking it—to say nothing of concomitants, precedents, and subsequents—he is not, as a general thing, the object of a very startling amount of sympathy.

object of a very startling amount of sympathy.

To be sure \$40,000 of insurance may deserve a thought in this quarter; but the question invariably arises whether a lady like. Mrs. Wharton—a star in New York, Philadelphia and Baltimore society—would for thrice that much put her very pietty neck so closely within the shadow of the halter. As to the beer, it is taken as a basis for more arguments than ones, Various social iconcolasts have hinted that the hops of which this refreshing form of excitement is supposed to be made are positively nothing to the

to be made are positively nothing to the in which the Wharton coterie has been In which the Wharton coterie has been accustomed to take part. It is at least known that there has been in respect to these people an extravagance in the pursuit of novelty and pleasure quite unusual; so much so, in truth, as to excite remark from persons much less curious than the local Paul Pry. Throughout all, however, there is pity for the daughter. Nobody truly knows, apparently, whether Mrs. Wharton is guilty of the orime for which she stands accused, or crime for which she stands accused, or

not. Either way, her daughter suffers and consequently from the community has sympathy. As yet the main basi for the whole business is the ANALYSIS OF DR. AIKEN. This is the old gentleman who was quite prominent not long ago in the Schoeppe case. Because he is imposing in figure, possesses a grave manner and deep voice, and wears a beard like Jefferson's in the lastactin "Rip Van Winkle". son slattel several quarters looked upon as the very choicest sort of authority. Oth-ers, however, who have had occasion to read his analysis of patent soaps, substi-tute for coffee, beef extracts, condensed soups. &c., are cruel enough to turn out

in this case when it comes before the Grand Jury.

How the matter will end no one can conjecture. One half of Baltimore looks upon Mrs. Wharton as a guilty woman; the other half consider her an injured income to whom meaning the property of the product of the second control of the condensate whom no represent the product is second to the condensate whom no represent the product is second to the condensate whom no represent the condensate in the condensate whom the condensate in nocent to whom no reparation in the end will be sufficient compensation for wha she endures now.

The discontented are all furious, how-ever, at the fact that she is merely de-tained in her house and not sent to jail. The city employs three detectives to stand sentinel daily before her door. For whom else, is asked in Old Town, would this be

LEAF FROM THE LIFE OF MRS. WHARTON —HER LOVE FOR DRESS—A WEDDING AND NO BRIDEGROOM—RUNS AWAY TO AVOID AN ASYLUM—A LOVING WIFE—IS

SHE INSANE? [From the Philadelphia Telegraph, July 15.] [From the Philadelphia Telegraph, July 15.]
For woman this is certainly the age of promise and prominence. We find them on every hand leaving the hearthstone and storming the intrenched positions of male humanity. They have carried the rostrum and pulpit by force, and are now thundering at the portals of the franchise. But in a graver and decidedly a traffic sense, we find them latterly entering boldly luto competition with man. We allude to the simoon or tidal wave of murder that has but lately swept across our continent, and has left at this very moment three prominent women, with our continent, and has left at this very moment three prominent women, with blood upon their hands, stranded upon the breach of justice. We allude of course to Mrs. Laura D. Fair, the California murderess; Mrs. Lydia Sherman, the Birmingham Borgia, and Mrs. Maj. Harry W. Wharton, who is the latest sensation of the day in connection with the great Baltimore poisoning case. Our present purpose is therefore to lay before the public some facts that are not known, facts culled by laborious search in private avenues of information, and which, combined, contain to a certain extent the bined, contain to a certain extent the private life of Mrs. Wharton, and throw a great light upon what will most neces-early be her only ground of defence.

BIRTH AND PARENTAGE. Ellen G. Nugent was born in this city about forty-five years ago. Her father, George Nugent, was a most prominent and successful merchant of the day, doing a large importing business of fine goods, silks, &c. In character he was strictly upfight and honorable, living as sit were, by a set rule of firmness and justice to all. His daughter, Ellen, was by his second wife, he having been previously married to a Cuban woman, by whom he had two children, both boys, whom he had two children, both boys, one of whom is now a respectable and prosperous member of our community.—
There were six other children by the second wife, four sons and two daughters.—
Both of the daughters are married and living in the city. Mr. Nivest did not the space between the eye brows.

Three narrow—the mouth, the waist, and the instep.

Three large—the arm, the hip, and the calf.

Three free—the fingers, the hair and the lips.

Three small—the breast, the nose, and the head.

Hoth of the daughters are married and living in the city. Mr. Nugent did not remain long in Philadelphia after the birth of his daughter Ellen, or Nellio.—He had been very successful in business, and finally concluded to retire, which he did, purchasing a lovely place about a mile this side of Conshohecken, at a spot the head.

THE BALTIMORE MYSTERY.

Illy growing up around him, he settled down to pass the closing hours of his life amid the sylvan sceneay of our beautiful Schuykill banks. Of all the children his daughter Neille was his idol. He lavished every attention upon her that money could command. Especial pains with the city authorities.

A Lenf from the Private Life of Mrs. Wharton.

Life of Mrs. Wharton.

saminary in Burlington, N. J. And now the real interest of our story commences. Nelle has grown up under our pencil into beautiful womanhood, and her mature character is beginning to defermine itself. The scene is the Gulf Mills House, and the time is about twenty-five years ago. By the universal voice of those who knew her at that time she was certainly a most lovely girl. About twenty years of age, of slender and graceful yet queenly bearing, with magnificent jet-black hair of unushal length, dark eyes and fair complexion—such was her physical beauty. But those who knew her well say that that was the least of her attractions. It was rather her engaging manner, her winning ways, her dashing inspiring disposition that bound captive at the chariot wheel of Cupid so many of her male acquaintances.

LOVELY WOMAN FOND OF DRESS. It was about this time that she began o develop a passion that has ever since een inordinate with her, and that was the desire to dress magnificently. Her father spared no expense to gratify her lightest whim, and gave her money enough to clothe a duchess. As a consequence, there was no more regular at-lendant at the then fashionable bazaars of our city than Miss Ningent, whose car-riage got to be familiarly known, no doubt to the salesmen within. As we have said, her father allowed her to carry have said, her father allowed her to carry the purse of a duchess, and, consequently the reader can judge of his aurprise when outside bills that had been contracted by his daughter to the amount of thousands of dollars were sent in to him for settlement, and all this heavy running into debt had taken place in a comparatively short time, and without the slightest premonitory intelligence. Where had the money gone? Hardly upon herself, since, although always elegantly attired in obedience to fashion's latest mandate, this debt excess was too absurdly large to be dience to fashion's latest mandate, this debt excess was too absurdly large to be answered for on the ground of personal expenditure. But a little investigation showed. It was found that this money had been expended for laces, silks, jewelry, &c., which were lavished with an importal hand as presents upon her young friends. This was certainly a little eccentric, and quite enough to cause the eyebrow to raise. Beautiful young ladies do not generally run their fathers into debt simply to give away indiscriminate debt simply to give away indiscriminately costly gifts. But something more strange was yet to come. The debts were paid by the father, and the current of events drifted along towards the most remarkable feature of this remarkable

woman's lie.

As we have intimated, and as may
have naturally been supposed, Mis Nelli
was the brilliant centre of a large circle of
people of the best class in that vicinity was the brilliant centre of a large circle of people of the best class in that vicinity. So that when, shortly after, each and all of them received an invitation, it the marriage of that young lady you may be sure it created some little stir of excitement. In the first place it was so entirely unexpected that it almost took away the people's breath, and secondly, what caused the most surprise was that the happy man had not been selected from the large number of country galiants of wealth and position who constantly surrounded her, but was a Mr. Williamson, of the city, who was but a casual visitor, and whose mattion 146 feast. It pp. 1944, also, that he had been so indiscret and impolite as not even to have spoken to Mr. Nugent about it, and, knowing the character of that old-time gentleman, we are somewhat surprised that the marriage was allowed to go on did we not also know that whatever his daughter. Nellie had set her, heart upon accomplishing she could most certainly do, especially where the father's consent

accomplishing she could most certainly do, especially where the father's consent was only to be gained. WEDDING FEAST BUT NO BR A WEDDING FEAST BUT NO BRIDEGROOM.

Well, at length the auspicious hour rolled round, and all the invited guests assembled at the Nugent mansion to witness the marriage of the beauty.—
Great preparations had been made for the event. Mr. Nugent was determined that the daughter who was the queen of his heart should be mated in a regal manner. Never had the young girl looked so lovely as did the bride, seated in her satin and lace, with her attendant maids about her, and waiting, with the lovelight in her eyes, for the happy groom. It was nearly the hour for the ceremony, and still he had not come. "Where is Mr. Williamson?" and "Why don't he come?" were now frequently asked by and still he had not come. "Where is Mr. Williamson?" and "Why don't he come?" were now frequently asked by those who were present. The hour at which the nuptual knot was to have been tied struck with a dismal clang, and yet no bridegroom. The minister was there with book and gown. The guests were there, the beautiful bride was there, and everything was waiting for the appearance of the tardy gentleman from the olty. The father's brow began to darken, and the bride's cheeks to pale. Another dismal hour wore away, and its death-knell was tolled by the clock, and still no groom. Another hour, and still no groom. "Possibly he may have met with an accident; let messengers be sent." And messengers were sent in haste, while the guests sat in silence, and the bride, now thoroughly convinced that her lover was false, raved and sobbed like one mad. The minutes flew away on wings of lead until the messengers returned, who, instead of bringing with them Mr. Williamson, or announcing at once some reasonable cause for his non-appearance.

who, instead of bringing with them Mr. Williamson, or announcing at once some reasonable cause for his non-appearance, beckoned the father mysteriously apart, and whispered in his ear. The news could not be kept secret, and in a moment it was known. Mr. Williamson had not contracted the marriage, and knew no:hing about it. Slowly and sadly, as if from a funeral, the guests departed, glancing askantly at the bride, who sat weeping before them, and shaking their heads significantly. This was certainly the maddest freak that it is possible for a young lady to commit, and the incident reads like a chapter from Mrs. Southworth. Subsequent investigation showed conclusively that the marriage had not the slightest foundation, so far as any intention of Mr. Williamson was concerned, and taking this fact into consideration, it is not strange that the peonew began to speak mystericusly about the young lady, and to intimate forcibly that something was wrong in her head. This hitter suspicion began now to shape itself into the solemnity of a fact in the mind of Mr. Nugent, and after careful producting of the matter, it was resolved

mind of Mr. Nugent, and after careful pondering of the matter, it was resolved to have Nellie removed to an asylum for he insane. A RUNAWAY MATCH.

As a key to subsequent events, it is to be presumed that she knew the intentions of her family at the time. It wanted but a day or two of the execution of the asylum project, when it was found that the beautiful bird had flown in the night the beautiful bird had flown in the night from the parental nest. But in a very little while the father received intelligence that his daughter had eloped with young Lieutenant Harry W. Wharton—had proceeded with him to Philadelphia, had been there married, and that now, as Mr. and Mrs. Harry W. Wharton, they were living at Jones' Hotel, in Chestnut street, above Sixth, just where the office of the German Democrat now stands.—This was almost as strange and unaccountable a movement as the burlesque marriage, and chused agreat deal of comment. Although of acquaintance there had been considerable between the parties, of courtable there had been it the or the Mr. and Mrs. Harry W. Wharton, they were living at Jones' Hotel, in Chestnut street, above Sixth, just where the office of the German Democrat now stands. This was almost as strange and unaccountable a movement as the burlesque marriage, and chused a great deal of comment. Although of acquaintance there had been considerable between the parties, of courtahip there had been the parties, of courtahip there had been little or none, and furthermore, at the time of the elopement and marriage the young lieutenant knew full well that his lovely bride was intended by her friends for a temporary seclusion in a mad-house; but the runaway couple had not been long from home until they received assurances of forgiveness, and returned to the house at Gulf Mills. They also for a

A LOVING WIFE.

After this her husband, who was captain now, was stationed at Fort Kearney for some five or seven years. Mrs. Wharton accompanied him, as indeed, she did in all his wanderings, even going down into Texas with him on one occasion; but while out on the plains the eyesight of the captain had become defective, and he and his wife returned to Philadelphia again. They put up at Glass & Co.'s hotel, on Chestnut street, during such time as the captain was under the hands of an oculist. At the breaking out of the war the captain got a commission in a Delaware regiment, and eventually was appointed general disbursing agent, having his headquarters in Eutaw street, Baltimore, right near his house in Hamilton place. With the exception of a short time they lived in Washington; this was his home up to his mysterious death in 1867.

1867.
Such are some of the salient points and bold out lives in the career of this most remarkable woman. Notwithstanding the growing suspicion that she also poisoned her bushand and son, it is the universal testimony that never was there a more loving wife. She was almost pas-sionately devoted to him, and followed

### CHE PENN PENSION IN ENGLAND.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer has announced that it is "Impossible to dis-continue the pension of £4,000 a year granted to the descendants of William

granted to the descendants of William Penn."
This little statement shows what great difficulties are inherent in a system which makes pensions and gratuities hereditary. The services of Admiral Penn to King Charles I. were the foundation of the claims of William Penn upon Charles II. If the latter had been blessed with a full treasury he might have granted a money payment to the Quaker, and that would have been an end of the business; but, instead, he gave to the descendants of the have been an end of the business; but, instead, he gave to the descendants of the Admiral a large tract of land in North America, which belonged to the Crown, under the claim that, it was discovered by an Englishman. With those lands he conferred the power of absolute government. A centuary later the American Revolution put an end to the proprietary government in Pennsylvania. The state succeeded to the lordly rights which had been exercised by the Penn samily. For their landed estates compensation was made by the State of Pennsylvania, but for the hereditary right of government overthrown, the Legislature, believing that in the people resided that power, would grant nothing. The British Government, which had guaranteed, through the original charter of the family, the Penn rights, were called upon, by the bears for remuvarion and to leave the control of the control of the control of the penn rights, were called upon, by the bears for remuvarion and to leave the control of the control of the control of the penn rights, were called upon, by the bears for remuvarion and the transfer. Penn rights, were called upon, by the heirs, for remuneration, and it is thus the pension of £4000, granted as indemnity,

pension of £4000, granted as indemnity, arose.

The Penn family has died out in the male branches. No legitimate descendant of William Penn, bearing his surname, is living, but in the female line there are various descendants. The Mr. Stuart, who now receives the pension, is the son of Archbishop Stuart of Armagh, and of Sophia Margaret Penn, daughter of Thos. Penn, son of William Penn, by his second marriage with Hannah Callowhill. Mr. Stuart is the present representative of the house of Penn, but if he should have no aumorous has been to take the found who will be ready to take the library family, the Ranturry family, the Gomm family, the Penn Gaskills, and the Penn (taskill Halls, the Lardners, the Paynters, the who will be ready to take the loof town sand pounds. The Cremorne family, the Ranfurry family, the Gomm family, the Ranfurry family, the Gomm family, the Penn Gaskills, and the Penn Gaskills, and the Paynters, the Barons, the Newcombs and the Rawlins, and several other families could trace their descent to William Penn without any difficulty. Thus it would seem that a pension once granted by the British Government has as many heads as the hydra. Mr. Gladstone is not the Hercules who can destroy the monster.

Every now and then a fresh snake

EST Every now and then a fresh snake item "comes to pass," and it's sure to be one of the proverbial class of snake stories that are quite taxing to a man's credulity. Of this order is the following, clipped from the Ridgeway (Pa.) Elk Democrat, and attributed to a Texas correspondent of a New York paper:

One night my wife and myself were awakened by a noise from the shelf which contained our small store of crockery, followed by a crash, which showed that a great portion of our cups and plates had been flung to the floor. Springing that a great portion of our cups and plates had been flung to the floor. Springing up to discover the author of this "attack upon China," I found a large snake in a somewhat unpleasant "flx". He had crawled upon the shelve, attracted by a number of eggs which were scattered about. One of these he had swallowed, and in order to get the next he had put his head and a portion of his body thro' the handle of a jug which happened to stand between the coveted delicacies.—The handle was just open enough to let stand between the coveted delicacies.—
The handle was just open enough to let his body, in the natural state, slip cleverly through, but not sufficient to let it pass when puffed out by the egg. In this position he had swallowed the second egg. His snakeship thus found himself unable to advance or retreat; and infloundering about to escape from his novel stock, had caused the accident which had aroused us. I of course proceeded at once to execute summary justice upon the interloper, but the eggs he had swallowed were a dead loss.
That story may or may not be so. "It

Iowed were a dead loss.

That story may or may not be so. "It depends," as the knowing ones say; but whatever doubts our readers may have about that, here's a "clip" from the Edgefield (S. C.) Advertiser, which we feel well assured will be readily digested by even the most radical sticklers for truth:

They use guano down in Alabama to coax the crops along, and the man who sells the best guano always gets the most trade. There is one kind that is awful soon. A farmer put a sample of it in his pocket and started for home. There was a carpet tack in his pocket when he gut the guano in there, and when he got home there was a bar of railroad iron sticking out of his pocket which almost weighed his horse down. He said he thought he felt something heavy in his pocket the last half of the journey. They use guano down in Alabama to

Col. John W. Forney writes the following sketch of a once distinguished man, to the Washington Sunday Chron-

"The short career of Mr. Felix Grundy McConnell, of Alabama, who died by his own hard, in Washington City, D. C., in September of 1846, in his 37th year, was in some respects a memorable one. He was a singularly handsoma man, and nosessed abundant animal spirits, and a possessed abundant animal spirits, and a native wit that made him popular with all parties. His speeches were not very numerous, but were original and foroible. He was elected to two Congresses, but had not served out his full term when he died. When James K. Polk was inaugurated President on the 4th of March, 1845, one of his first visitors was Felix G. McConnell, and I shall never forget the way he introduced himself: 'I have called to pay you my respects, Mr. President, and to say that if you believe in the Virignia and Kentucky Resolutions, love the

## VOL: 58.--NO. 8.

My greatest friend among the students at the Leipzig Medical College was a strange, erratic genius, named Hoffman, a philosophical enthusiast and scientific

His room was filled with electrical apparatus, and all its adjuncts. I was often at a loss to know how he could afford so much extrayagant research, as I knew that his father was a broken merchaut, who lived very plainty in a small cottage, some fifteen miles from the sea, original

some inteen miles from the sea, originally a porter's lodge to a gentleman's seat in the neighborhood.

I accepted Hoffman's invitation at the first vacation we were together, and spent a part of my holiday at the cottage, where I became acquainted with his family, consisting of his father, mother, and an only sister.

onsisting of his father, mother, and an only sister.

The father was a large, athletic man, of apparently forty-five years of age, with a bold but scornful look, and treacherous eye. The mother and sister were more like Hoffman. Still I noticed that his mother had a constant habit of classing their hands as if in years, and turning her hands as if in years, and turning her syes heavenward. This surprised me very much, as Hoffman had never professed any religion whatever; but, on the contrary, he would sometimes scoff at me for being a believer. He wanted me to lead him a certain sum to pay for the making of an electrical apparatus of great size, with which he intended to restore life. I could not assist him; but two days after our return to Leipzig he called on me to say that his father would furnish him with the requisite amount in a few days.

furnish him with the requisite amount in a few days.

This was the acme of bliss for him; and just three weeks after the evening he received the money from his father, he informed me that the machine was finished, and he would have an opportunity of using it on the following day, as a notorlous murderer was to be hung; and he had made arrangements to obtain his body.

body.
'Strange, is it not,' said he, 'that this scoundrel will furnish the means whereby the scientific world will learn to honor

The hall at the college was a fine, large square room, which you entered from a wide stair on the outside, near the celling; and on looking down you would perceive a semi-circular arena.

The stairs led down among the seats on either side to this arena, in which stood the electric apparatus, and a long mahoge any table, bound in brass, with a number of hinges and foldings, which could be swung around in all directions by means of a ball and socket joint in its pedestal. On this table was a small box, mounted with silver, which contained dissecting instruments; there were also several basins of water and a bundle of towels.

Soon after we had taken our seats, several elderly gentlemen entered the arena also, one of them completely covered with his black gown; this was the demonstrator of anatomy, and he it was who would to-day operate upon the dead body of Scammel, the highwayman.

The old church bell had pealed out its twelve strokes sometime before any news reached us; but at fifteen minutes to one a young man entered hastily, whispered something in the ear of the doctor who was enveloped in the black gown, and everything was excitement. The machine was put in action and the table prepared, and in another minute several men hurried into the room, bearing a body with a sheet thrown loosely over it. A loud murmur was heard throughout the hall, and each one sprang to his feet to try and get a look at the body, which was a tone removed; and I shuddered as I saw before mealt that was ne?'
The hall at the college was a fine,large

nom. He informed them that, very for room. He informed them that, very for-tunately for the experiment about to be made now, the neck of the criminal did not seem to have suffered any very great perceptible injury. He then explained what he was going to do.

With his scalpel he made incisions with his scales in ended incisions upon important nerves in various parts of the body, and applied the wires; and under their influence the limbs were contracted, the muscles seemed clubbed

in knots, and the legs were drawn up and thrown out with great force. This elicited repeated applause.
The excitement was now intense. The
wires were applied to different portions
of the body with the same effect, and the
result was so fearfully strange that many
fointed in their seats.

fainted in their seats The wires were then applied to the phrenio nerve, and almost immediately respiration began; low at first, then more

respiration began; low at first, then more natural, and in proportion as the current was kept up, it became very hurried, and at last gasping.

The wires were now applied to the nerves behind the thigh, and a powerful current from the huge voltaic pile carried to them. The result was fearful.—The body turned suddenly around and sat up perfectly straight, every muscle fixed with that terrible appearance of a rigid spasm. Its neck was thrust forward; the hair seemed to stand out, each individual one in fegular order. Its eyeindividual one in fegular order. Its eye lids were drawn out, while the eyeballs, with their dead, glazed pupils, protruded in a hideous, glassy stare. The nostrils were dilated, as if breathing heavily, and a horrible greenish foam oozed out of the coners of the rapidly working lips.

corners of the rapidly working lips.

I could not remove my eyes from it for a moment. Never was I so speil-bound, and never did I behold such a terrifically hideous object. My whole soul was bound with a feeling of unutterable horror. It turned suddenly towards where Hoffman and myself were sitting, and convulsively pointed its finger in that direction, torted by a ghastly, diabolical, gibbering grin. I swooned. The hall seemed to swim around me; but still my ears were pierced by the most agonizing cry I had ever heard, and I distinctly caught the words, 'My father!' vords, 'My father!'

words, 'My father!'

I could not think at once whence it proceeded, and before I had any time for reflection, a heavy body fell against me. It was poor Hoffman; he had sprung up into the air like a stag when the hunter's bullet enters its heart, when he met that gaze. It was his father!

The gentlemen went on with their exnents, but with no success Hoffman never recovered from the shock that he received that day, and for shock that he received that day, and for several months he was a raving maniac. About three days before he died, he asked for his father and mother, and his sister. The mother and sister came, but they told him his father was ill. He fortunately had no recollection of it until a few days before he died, when it all seemed to come home like the recollection of some horrid dream; and his last words to me were: My dear friend, there is an avenging God, instead of a system of nature. system of nature.

system of nature.'

I made inquiries, and discovered that his father was a notorious highwayman; and, moreover, that the robbery and murder for which he was sentenced were the crimes which enabled him to furnish his son the necessary means to complete his

. How varied are the talents required in life! Here's one from the Fort Wayne (Ind.) 'Republican, which smacks of freshness: freshness:

A play is acted in a Chicago theatre in which a man is hung for fun. The other night the gearing got out of order and they came near hanging him for good.—When they cut him down he said he guessed they had better get some one to take his place, as "his neck was not talented enough to play that part."

ented enough to play that part." Beauty in tears is irresistible.

## Rates for Advertising.

ADVERTISEMENTS WILL be inserted at Ten Cents per line for the first insertion, and five cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Quarterly half-yearly, and yearly advertisements intered at a liberal reduction, on the above rates Advertisements should be accommanded by the Cash. When sent without any length of time specified for publication, they will be continued until ordered out and charged accordingly.

JOB PRINTING. CARDS, HANDBILLS, CIRCULARS, and every other description of Joh and Card Printing.

## "WITCHORAFT" IN-ILLINOIS....

A correspondent of a Western paper writes as follows from Frankford, Ill. under date of June 19: Two young ladies, daughters of James Williams, living about eight miles from here, have been attacked in a singular manner, by what is said to be witchcraft, or whatever eraft it may be, it puzzles the physicians. The young ladies ties the physicians. The young ladies were affected about the first of April. I. were affected about the first of April. I. think it was known among the neighbors that there was something wrong with them, but any strangeness in their actions was generally attributed to insanity.— Matters remained thus until last Wednesday, when their father called upon a physician of this place, and got him to visit them.

Since that time their actions have become generally known and both men.

Since that time their actions have become generally known, and both men and women have gone to sae them.—Some fifty or a hundred persons are there every night, and they say it is quite entertaining to witness their performances. They are perfectly sane during the day, but at the approach of night they become flexical and we contained the performing bift at the approach of night they become item item and upon troiling the house, they dance upon the comb of the building, apparently with perfect ease and impunity, uttering, at the same time, the most hideous and frenzied screams. Very frequently they take something like fits, or spasms, and fall perfectly stiff; but if they chance to be on the house-top, they never fall off, however near the eaves they may be.

They are aged respectively sixteen and eighteen years, and are both rather small, being below the medium height. During the day, at which time they are perfectly sane, they seem to be rather reserved and modest, but will converse freely with any one. They are fond of music and play upon the dulcimer. The spell comes upon both at or near the same time, generally between sundown and dark, and first manifests itself by both of them breaking into a run. They always run north, in the direction of an old lady, who, they say, has been practicing witchcraft upon them. They say she has recently put harder spells upon them on account of their telling something that she had forbade, and that she and a gat are with them in their dances upon the housetop. They have a language which they use in conversing with each other, and which they seem to understand, but it's 'Comanche' to everybody else. There are some strange things connected with them. They catch and eat all the files they can get hold of, until nausea is produced, when they both vomit at the same time. What one does the other is doing. Their gestures are allke and simultaneous. They seem to but he woved by one controling power. You can imagine the exception when they went to both be moved by one controling power. You can imagine the exceptions and the same time.

## They seem to both be moved by one con-troling power. You can imagine the ex-citement when I tell you that, since I began to write, nearly fifty people have, passed through our little village on their way to see the girls.

A CHINESE DEATH BED. The Chinese have many customs peculiar to their nation; and which strike the "outside barbarian" as being unnatural and strange. Their religious traditions are so deeprooted and so strongly fostered are so deeproted and so strong; to steed by superstition as to give little encouragement to missionary laborers. The those pertaining to the disposition of their dying and dead relatives. Very often the disposition of their dying and dead relatives. and bodies of Chinese men and women dead socies of Chinese hea and women are found in untenanted buildings in the Chinese quarter of this city, and those unacquainted with their superstitions are prone to set the desertion of dying faint so, is the Chinese building that fa'not's of, as the Canasa's bollow that if persons die in a house that they lived in hefore death, their spirits will haunt the places ever after, and give unpleasant evidence of their presence to those who remain. In order to prevent the manifestations of the restless spirit, as soon as the doctor gives it as his opinion that a patient cannot survive, he is taken to another place and left alone to die. On yesterday a case of this kind was reported to the Coroner. A young Chinawoman. an intenance house on Eins Flace, on Pacific, above Dupont. They then dres-sed her in her best clothing, spread a new matting on the floor, and laid her on it. They brought in preserves meat, fruit, candies, boiled rice, etc., lighted some punks, and retired, leaving the girl some punks, and retired, leaving the girl alone to await the coming of the common destroyer. During the day she died and was found last night. Cofoner Letterman removed the body, and it is now at the Morgue, awaiting the further action of the relatives, who will probably leave her to be disposed of by the city, as is generally their practice in such cases.— Many Chinamen—those of the wealthy classes—do not desert their dead friends, and for the furtherance of this desire, there are several hospitals fitted up in order that those about to die may be removed there until they have paid the debt of nature, after which they are buried with all the ceremonies prevalent, among the disciples of Confucius.—San Francisco Bulletin.

## rancisco Bulletin.

EFIFTEEN YEARS IN A DUNGEON. We find in an old French volume, the Memoirs of Count Gonfallence. "Memoirs of Count Gobiatience," the lamp following account of how long the lamp of conversation will hold out to burn between two human beings only. He says: "I am an old man now; yet by fifteen years my soul is younger than my body. Fifteen years I existed, but I did not live Fifteen years I existed, but I did not live—it was not life—in a dungeon ten feet square. During six years I had a companion; for nine years I was alone. I could never rightly distinguish the features of him who shared my captivity in the eternal twilight of my cell. The first year we talked incessantly together; we counted our past lives, our joys forever gone; over and over again. The next we communicated to each other our thoughts and our ideas on all subjects. The third we had no ideas to impart; we began to and our ideas on all subjects. The third we had no ideas to impart; we began to lose the power of reflection. The fourth, we opened our lips during the interval it were indeed possible that the world went on as gay and bustling as it was wont to do when we formed an integral part of humanity. The fifth we were silent. The sixth he was taken away, and I never knew, or even inquired, whether it was to execution, or to the holy, air of freedom. But I was giad he was gone even solitude was preferrable to the dim vision of that pale, vacant face. After this I was alone, only one event breaking on my nine years' vacancy. One day—it must have been a year or two after my companion left me—the dungeon—door was opened, and a volce—whence it proceeded I know not—uttered these words:

'By order of his majesty, I intimate ceeded I know not—uttered these words:
"By order of his majesty, I intimate
to you that your wife died a year ago."
"The door was again shut, and I heard
no more. They had thrust this great
grief upon my heart, and left me alone
to struggle with all its bitter agony."

A DOCTOR AS IS A DOCTOR -A Se A DOCTOR AS IS A DOCTOR.—A selfsufficient humbug, who had taken up the
business of a physician, and pretended
to a deep knowledge of the healing art,
was once called upon to visit a young
man attacked with apoplexy. Dr. Bolus
gazed long and hard, felt his pulse and
pocket, looked at his tongue/and at his
wife, and finally gave vent to the following sublime opinion:

'I think he's a gone fellow.'
'No, no!' exclaimed the sorrowing wife,
'do not say that!'
'Yes,' returned Bolus, lifting up his hat
and eyes heavenward at the same time,

Yes,' returned Bolus, lifting up his hat and eyes heavenward at the same time, 'yes, I do say so; there arn't any hope, not the leastest mite—he's got an attack of nibil fit in his lose frontis—' Where?' cried the startled wife.

'In his lose frontis; and can't be cured without some trouble and a great deal of pains. You see his whole paletry system is deranged; fustly, his vox populy a a pressin' on his advalorum; secondly, his cutacarpial cutaneout has swelled very considerably, if not more; thirdly, and lastly, his solar ribs are in a concussed lastly, his solar ribs are in a concussed state, and he ain't got no money, and consequently he's bound to die.'