The American Volunteer. PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING

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TIST. From the Baltimore College of Dente urgery. Office at the residence of his mothe ass Louther Street, three doors below Bedfore

Wats and Cavs TRESH ARRIVAL

HATS AND CAPS. The subscriber has just opened at No. 15 North imore Excet, a few doors North of the Carlisle henest Bunk, one of the largest and best Stocks f HATS and OAPS ever offered in Carlisle, Silk Hats, Cassimere of all styles and qualities, if Brins, different colors, and every descrip-Soft Hats now made. Junkard and Old Fashioned Brush, con on hand and made to order, all warrant

sfaction. A full assortment of GENTS, BOY'S, AND CHILDREN'S, HATS. uave also added to my Stock, notions of differ in kinds, consisting of

LADIES' AND GENTLEMEN'S STOCKINGS Collars, Collars, Pencils, Sewing Silk, PRIME SEGARS AND TOBACCO ALWAYS ON HAND.

Sive me a call, and examine my stock as I fee middent of pleasing all, besides saving you mo

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

TATS AND CAPS!

DO YOU WANT A NICE HAT OR CAP? [F SO, DON'T FAIL TO CALL ON J. G. CALLIO. HATS AND CAPS

orought to Carlisle. He takes great pleas in inviting his old friends and customers, il new ones, to his splendid reck just re-from New York and Philadelphia, con-gin part of fine silk and cassimere hats. les an endless variety of Hats and Caps o latest style, all of which he will sell at the M Cash Prices. Also, lils own manufacture atts always on hand, and Hats always on hand, and HATS MA NUFACTURED TO ORDER. the has the best arrangement for coloring Hats d all kinds of Woolen Goods, Overcoats, &c., at-e shortest notice (as he colors every week) and the most reasonable terms. Also, a fine lot of

TOBACCO AND CIGARS yays on hand. He desires to call the atten persons who have COUNTRYFURS ell, as he pays the highest cash prices for the

Give him a call, at the above number, his slid and, as he feels confident of giving entire satis-

Plumbers, &c.

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JATH TUBS,
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Lead, Iron and Terra Cotta Pipe, CHIMNEY TOPS and FLUES,

r Steam and Water constantly on hand, WORK IN TOWN OR COUNTRY promptly attended to.

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CITY PRICES

SHIRT FRONTS, Cambric and Linen Handkerchiefs, Linen and Paper Collars and Cuffs,
Trimmings Braids, Spool Cotton, Walletts
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Bags, Brugs, Soaps and Perfumery, Shoo Black,
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L. STERNER & BRO.,

LIVERY AND SALE STABLE, BETWEEN HANOVER AND BEDFORF STS IN THE REAR OF BENTZ HOUSE, CARLISLE, PA.

ISAAC LIVINGSTON.

The American

CARLISLE, PA., THURSDAY, AUGUST 24, 1871.

Moetical.

WAITING. BY CARL KENNEDY. I have waited for thy coming With its fears.

BY BRATTON & KENNEDY.

Medical.

ONE MILLION OF LIVES SAVED

It is one of the remarkable facts of this remarkable age, not merely that so many persons are the yielding of dyspepsia or indigestion, but its willing yieldins. Now, we would not be understood to say that any one regards dyspepsia with favor, or feels disposed to rank it among the luxuries of life. Far from if. Those who have experienced list forments would sout such an idea. All dread it, and would gladly dispense with its unpleasant inmiliarities. Mark Tapley who was joily under all the trying ofreumstanges in which the was placed, never bad an attack. of dyspepsia, or his joility would have speedily forsaken him. Men and women sonestimes suffer its tortures uncomplainingly, but whoover heard 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 more acute and palnjul, and which more frequently prove fatal, 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 CONFIRMED DYSPEPTIC.

A CONFIRMED DYSPEPTIC.

But it is not our intention to discent on the horrors of Dyspepsia. To describe them truthfully
is simply an impossibility, but it is possibly to
point out a remedy. We have said that dyspepsia is perhaps the most universal of numan disenses. This is emphatically the case in the
united States. Whether this general the food, the
control of the formation, 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 universally.

DYSPEPSIA PREVAILS
almost universally.
Nearly every other person you meet is a viotim, an apparently willing one, for wore this not
the case, why so many rufferers, when a certain
speed, why so many rufferers, when a certain
speed, and supply the second of the secon

Dr. HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS.

DR. HOULAND'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 failed to fulfil the assurance of its
efficacy given by the proprietor, then abandor
faith in it.

LET IT BE REMEMBERED,

TET IT BE REMEMBERED, first of all, that Hoofland's Gorman Bitters is not a rum beverage.

They are not alcoholle in any sense of the term, They are composed wholly of the pure juice or vital principle of roots, may sense the property of the pure composed wholly of the pure property of the pure in the pure property of the

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

THEY PURIFY THE BLOOD.

Cleansing the vital fluid of all hurtful impuri-ties and supplying them with the elements of genuine healthfulness. In a word, there is scarcely a disease in which they cannot be safely and beneficially employed; but in that most generally prevaient distressing and dread-ed disease, Dyspepsia. THEY PURIFY THE BLOOD.

Now, there are certain classes of persons twhoir extreme itters are not only impalate lieb, but who find it impossible to take they yithout positive disconiors. For such Dr. HOOFLAND'S GERMAN TONIO

DR. HOOFLAND'S GERMAN TONIC has been specially prepared. It is intended for use where a slight alchohol stimulant is required. In connection with the well-known Tonic properties of the pure German Bitters. This fonic contains all the ingredients of the Bittert, but so finvored as to remove the extreme bitterness. This preparation is not only palatable, but combines, in modified form, all the virtues of the German Bitters. The solid extracts of some of Nature's choicest restoratives are held in solution by a spirituous agent of the purear juality. In cases of languor or excessive doblity, where the system are pears to have become exthausted of its enengies.

HOOFLAND'S TONIC

acts with almost marvelous effect. It not only stimulates the flagging and wasting energies, but invigorates and permanetly strengthens its action upon the Liver and Stomach thorough' perhaps less prompt than the Bitters, when the same quantity is taken is none the less certain. Indigestion, Fleid readily to its potent influence. It gives the invalid a new and stronger hold upon life, removes depression of spirits, and inspires cheerfuldess. 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 starts the restored invalid upon a new and gladsome career, But Dr. Hoofland's benefactions to the human race are not confined to his celebrated

GERMAN BITTERS,

or his invaluable Toulc. He has prepared and

or his invaluable Tonic. He has prepared another medicine, woich is rapidly winning its way to popular favor because of its intrinsic merits. This is

HOOFLAND'S PODOPHYLLIN PILLS.

a perfect substitute for mercury, without any of mercury's evil qualities. These wonderful Pills, which are intended to act upon the Liver, are mainly composed of Podophyllin, or the

VITAL PRINCIPLE OF THE MANDRAKE

ACTS DIRECTLY ON THE LIVER,

rdinarily subjec. The PODOPHYLLIN PILLS.

act upon the stomach and bowels, carrying off improper obstructions, while the Bitters or Tonic purify the blood, strengthen and invigorate the trame, give tone and appetite to the stomach, and thus build up the invalid anew. Dr. Hoofand, having provided internal remedles for diseases, has given the world one main, by for external application, in the wonderfu preparation known as Dr. HOOFLAND'S GREEK OIL.

This Oil is a sovereign remedy for pains and aches of all kinds. Riverland, Burns, Pain in the Back and Loins, Rimevorms, &c., all yield to its categorical application. The number of curse effected by it systems in the property of the stomach of the property o

y. Faken internally, it is a cure for Heart-burns Japon Diseases, Sick Headaches, Colic. Dysen

This internally, it is a cure lor Heart-burns, Kidney Diseases, Sick Hendaches, Colic, Dysenstery, Cholera Morbus, Cramps, Pains in the Stomach, Colids, Asthma, &c.

The Greek Oil is composed entirely of healing gums and essential oils, The principal engredient is an oily substance, procured in the Bouthern part of Greece. Its effects as a destroyer of pain are trniy magical. Thousands have been benefitted by its use, and a trial by those who are skeptical will thoroughly convince them of its inestimable value.

These remedies will be sont by express to any could be considered at the German Medicine Store, No. 631 Arch St., irbiladelphia.

67 These remedies are for sale by dringsla

Chas. M. Evans.

In night-visions I behold thes Far away.

And I wake to love thee only,

"All the day.

Time, the wrecker and destroyer, Down the air Sifts the white sand through his fingers,

To the borders of life's winter Drawing nigh;
And the harvest moon is fading
From the sky.

All alone,
With a weight upon my spirit
Like a stone.

Loving thee—
In the shadow and the sunshine. I had hoped to reap right early

Something sweet,
And a something that would make My home complete.

Strong and constant, never changing, I am sad, and I am lonely-

And I'll wait as I have waited. Evermore, For the music of thy footstep

Elder Bruce ought to get up a revival.
We've had a kind of spiritual drought here for more than three years. Folks are as luke-warm as they can be; and over to Bradshaw they've had such a refreshin' time, I declare its been like the dew on Hermon. It does seem as though we ought to bestir ourselves, for Buckville, and Spaulding, and Marryill have all had first-rate revivals since the last protracted meeting was held here—and they ain't nothing like as influential churches as our'n. Not one of 'ern has got red moreen cushions and hanging lamps. And I say to my husband: 'Hirm, what does it signify if sinners' bodies does set easy, if their souls are in the gall of bitterness and the bonds of iniquity?' I'd like to have something that would prick the unconverted up to a sense of their guilt. Ahem! Miss Walcott, I believe you don't belong to our connection.'

cont. I believe you don't belong to out connection.'
'No,' replied the widow, gently, as she sat on the highest step of her back stoop, shelling peas for dinner; 'but I hear El-der Bruce preach every Sunday, and I connection.

No, replied the widow, gently, as she sat on the highest step of her back stoop, shelling peas for dinner; 'but I hear Elder Bruce preach every Sunday, and I like him very much.

'I dare say you do,' returned Mrs. Spangler, rocking hard in the low, splint bottomed chair the widow had given her, and making it creak. 'We all like him. Husband and me set great-store by him; and the truth is, we were the first that was in favor of getting him here, and I guess he knows how much he owes used in favor of getting him here, and I guess he knows how much he owes used to be at the gate, and a tidy bit of it leads to be a first with flowers, a large spreading maple tree at the gate, and a tidy bit of kitchen garden, where the widow's Shaker bounter might be seen at a very early hour of the morning. The parson had not yet called upon his neighbor, for she was a camparative stranger in Skittleton; He's looked up to as much as any man in the community, if I do say it, as hadn't ought to do; and, as for my daughter, Minervy, since his wife died, she's been the Elder's right hand. She's taken the lead in the Sunday school, and sung in the choir, and had a hand in everything. Folks do say she'll go to the parsonage one of these days, but laws, I don't pay no attention to such nonsense. If the elder and she wants to make it up between 'em, its nobody's business. But still, I do say that I think the Elder ought to get

up a revival.'

'Perhaps,' returned the Widow Walcott, in the same mild tone, 'he thinks revivals are dependent on the will of God.
The spirit, it is said, 'goeth where it listeth,' and no such awakening could be Insting in its effects unless there had been a previous preparation of the spirit."

'Them may be the views you hold in your denomination, Mrs. Walcott; but for my part I think the old dry bones need a good shaking up now and then.—Sinners must be made to tremble. Elder Rickets can do it. Wherever he goes there's a glorious outpouring; and when I think of it, it does seem as though the Elder ought to ask Brother Ricketts to come and help him hold a course of meetings. They've had fifty new members added to the church up in Putney—some of 'em were children not more than ten years old, and some were real old casehardned sinners; and now they're going to put in a new pulpit, with one of them Dear me! it does seem as though some thing ought to be done in our church.

ACTS DIRECTLY ON THE LIVER, stimulating its functions and causing it to make its billary secretions in regular and proper quantities. The injurious results which invariably follow the use of mercury is entirely avoided 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 acts upon the stomach, one upon the upore bowels, one upon the lover bowels, and one provents any griping effect, thus producing a pill into influences the digestive and alimentary system, ir an equal and harmonious manner, and its action entirely free from nausea, vomiting or griping pains common to all other purgatives. Possessing these much desirable qualities, the Podophyllin becomes invaluable as a FAMILY MEDICINE.

No household should be without them. They No household should be without them. They are perfectly safe, require but two for an ordinary dose, are prompt and efficient in action, and when used in connection with Dr. Hoofinnd's German Blitters, or Tonic, may be regarded as certain specifics in all cases of Liver Complaint, Dyappesia, or sny of the disorders to which the system is ordinarily subject. The

tracted meeting.

'O, what can you expect of Buckville and Spaulding? They always was sinks of iniquity, and you can't make me think

shady village street. Mrs. Spangler's house stood on a corner lot. It was tall and staring from its coat of vivid white paint; and there were large, fan-shaped lattices in front for vines, but there were no vines upon them. There had been an attempt made at an ambitious mound for flowers, in the centre of the green plot; but it looked rather weedy and unpromising. Neither Mrs. Spanglep nor Minerva had the knack for making flowers grow possessed by Mrs. Walcott. Butitwas easy to see that Hiram Spangler was one of the most forehanded men in Skittleton; and, if anything had been needed to prove out of the gate.

Mrs. Walcott ran- to her champion's assistance, and offered him his glasses, without which he was almost blind. He had already scrambled to his feet, and was dusting his knees with his pocket handkerchief, while something like a blush mounted his sallow cheeks. and, if anything had been needed to prove the fact, the new, shiny, double carriage revealed by the open doors of the carriage house would have put all doubts to 'I am very sorry you should have met with such an accident,' said the widow, in a soft voice, and looking up at him with a pair of large gray eyes.'
'O, I don't mind being floored,' returned Mrs. Spangler remembered that it was

Mrs. Spangler remembered that it was baking-day, and that her 'help' was not to be depended upon. So she stepped round the house and looked in at the culinary department. There was a cloud upon her face when she entered the room, where Minerva was busy with paste-pot and scissors covering some books for the Sunday school library.

'Dear me sudsi' she cried, 'There Glory Ann has gone and let the bread burn to a cinder. She will keep up a fire big enough to roast an ox, and when I speak to her about heating up the house at night, she vows there's only a spark in the kitchen. [Mrs. Spangler was not aware that the spark was six feet high, dressed in coat and trowsers.] I shall have to send her adrift, for she's a perfect cozie; and looking up at him with a pair of large gray eyes.

'J. I don't mindbeing floored, 'returned the parson, while a quiver of humor passed over his plain fetures. 'I have suffered in that way from my doctrinal opponents a good many times, and generally by some such scurvy trieks as that beast played upon me; but surely it is a pernicious thing to let pigs run loose in the street. There ought to be a fine for allowed with a pair of large gray eyes.'

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apron.
'Shoo! shoo! get along! Oh! Mr. Bruce, she cried, spying the minister in the widow's garden, our pig has got out. He's a mean creeter, and lately has took the trick of lifting the pen door with his

her adrift, for she's a perfect sozzie; and then what are we going to do, with this great house to keep clean, and company liable to come in upon us unexpected any minute? 'And she sighed, half wishing herself back in the little house where she

herself back in the little nouse whereshe had been accustomed to do her own work; before Hiram grew to be so well off. 'Lia, ma,' returned Minerva, snipping away leisurely at a sheet of paper, 'you ought not to fret so about things. For

suffered from prickly heat every time you went into the kitchen. I never could un-

nozzle.'
'Our pig!' repeated the minister, letting his arms drop and his jaw fall, and looking helplessly through his glasses.
'Why, Sally, I wasn't aware we had a pig. At least, that is, if I did know it, it must have slipped my mind. Really, Mrs. Walcott, I am mortified. I'll do myseif the pleasure of calling in soon and seeing about the damage.'
And he walked away hurriedly, in a state of mental confusion impossible to state of mental confusion impossible to

describe.
'Land alive!' cried Sally, with her arms resting on the broom handle, 'not know that we'd got a pig! Why, Miss Walcott that we'd got a pig! why, Miss Walcott

ought not to fret so about things. For my part, I'd be content with a crust of bread. Just think what a beautiful sermon Elder Bruce preached last Sunday about 'Consider the illies.'

'Fiddlesticks, Minervy! Don't talk to me about considering lillies, when the week's ironing is behindhand, and there's a abatch of bread all burnt to a crisp on the kitchen table. It riles me if it is out of the Scripture. And you must take hold yourself and do that ruffled petticoat of your'n. It's an awful plece of work, and besides I know your relish your dinner as well as mose forms. When you mave plenty to eat and drink and wear, and don't have to exert yourself to get it, you're ready to consider the lillies, but I guess you'd play another tune if you was the tup over the stove half the day, and suffered from prickly heat every time you that the bull the bay. that we'd got a pig! Why Miss Walcott that we'd got a pig! Why Miss Walcott that a baby.'

There were many stories current concerning the parson's absence of mind. It was affirmed that on one occasion he had driven a distance of some miles or more to attend a meeting of his cierical brether, and leaving his horse tied to a post, had walked home, and had not thought of the nag again until the next afternoon. Now, after taking a little time to recover from the shock he had endured, the elder directed Sally to send Widow Walcott a basket of vegetables out of his own garden whenever she might deem such a gift a spropriate; and he himself, he said, would call in and make a more fitting apology.

suffered from prickly heat every time you went into the kitchen. I never could understand what it means where it says in the Bible. Take no thought for the morrow. What a pickle things would be in if we didn't take thought for the morrow. If guess in them days folks didn't have to get three meals regular, and there weren't men folks coming round and scolding unless they had their victuals up to the minute. Folks must have picked their living then along by the road. But I was going to tell you, Minervy, that I vebeen into the Widow Walcott's, and its my opinion she's setting her cap for the elder. She's one of them sly, quiet kind, that you never can know; but it looks to me as if she meant to get into the parsonage. And then she don't seem quite sound in her religious views. I guess she's a little shakey on some doctrinal points—for when I spoke about a revival she didn't seem to encourage it, and you know she has lived up Clinton way, where there's a good many Universals.—I shouldn't wonder if she'd been drawded in, Minervy. I must speak to the elder, and can not be disturbed.

Suffered from prickly heat every it says in the death of the mag again until the next afternoon. Now, after taking all title time to recover from the shock he had endured, the elder directed Sally to send Widow Walcotta basket of vegetables out of his own garden whenever she might deem such a gift appropriate; and he himself, he said, would call in and make a more fitting apology.

A little later, Mrs. Spangler in the glo-ry of a black silk visite and fringed parasol, came through the parsonage gate and gave a loud and positive ring at the door bell.

'I want to see the elder, said she, as the door bell.

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'I want to see the elder, said she, as the door bell.

'I want

was a camparative stranger in Skittleton; and, like some others of his cloth, he was a poor visitor. But the parson's boys and

a poor visitor. But the parson's boys and the widow's little girl had got acquainted. The lads were fond of little Mary, and delighted to give her a swing under the tall trees, and to show her the tricks of their tame squirrel, and to let her help them in their hunt for hens' nests through the great old parsonage barn, where machinations of the Mrs. Spanglers of his flock.

When the elder came down stairs, with his eyes blinking, very much as if he had walked away from a shady world of his own, Mrs. Spangler had drawn up the shade, and seated herself in a haircloth covered rocker, that gave a jerk backward whenever the occupant was off guard. She had brushed off one or two tidies, and spilled some water out them in their hunt for hens' nests through the great old parsonage barn, where swallows nested under the eaves.

The parson, a plain-featured, absent-minded man, with near-sighted eyes, and an odd stoop in the shoulders, had more than once noticed the little blue-eyed, finxen-haired girl that always seemed to have a gleam of sunshine about her, and coming out of his shady dwelling, had given her now and then a friendly pat on the head with his big or two fidies, and spilled some water out of a knobby vase which Sally had filled

with pinks and bachelor buttons, according to her own ideas of floral arrangoment—liberties which Sally would certainly resist.

As she had sat there waiting; she had As she had sat there waiting; she had pictured to herself how the prim, formal room would look when Minerva came to rule in the parsonage, as she hoped she would some day. Minerva would bring her griondales for the mantlepiece, and put a mirror between the windows.—There would be a nice place against the chimney for her picture and Hiram's. She would have the largest sized photograph, and be taken with all her jewelry. There was a little stack of daguerreotypes on the table, flanking the astral lamp.—

other folks. That ain't our way. We don't push ourselves forward. But folks will talk; and there's young minister Nash, over to the stone church, going and an over to the stone charter, going around everywhere asking people to come to his meetings. The church we all run down, but they say he is bringing it right up. Of course, I don't mean to find a breath of fault, Brother Bruce; but we should like to see you over to our between little offerer?

'Well,' returned Mrs. Spangler, untying the strings of her bonnet, 'all that I have to say is, that I hope the enemy won't be left to sow tares. There is Widow Wolcott, over across the street. She's come from Clinton way, and where the Universalists are as thick as hops; and I don't feel quite sure about her views.—She seems shy about tafking of her own

Polunteer.

dreacful cut up if you shouldn't come.' The Elder gave the desired promise, and Mrs. Spangler took her leave.

The very next afternoon the good man wiped his pen with a sense of relief.—He had gone through all the mazes of Original Sin, and his Sunday's sermon lay completed before him. It was not a theme which he had chosen from strong sympathy of mind, for his nature would incline him to the more tender and consoling aspects of providential dealing; but he had been prompted by a sense of duty toward those in his congregation who liked "doctrinal discourses." His heart was somewhatsad with the remains of a somber train of thought, and as he gianced again through his study window, he let his eye fall on the widow's cozy dwelling. There at the gate, playing hither and yonder in a streak of daupled Suusnure, with her light curls floating airlly about, was the little Mary. The minister's brow cleared at sight of her; and he thought to himself that, if God in his goodness had sent him a daughter, he would have her resemble little Mary! He remembered the damage done to the widow's garden, and his promise to call; so, taking his hat and stick, in less than three minutes he was sitting in Mrs. Walcott's little parlor, with Mary on his face, that was good and pleasant in spite of its plainness. The widow sat opposite to him, and her black dress, releved at the throat by merely a suggestion of a white ruffle. Her hair was confined the throat by merely a suggestion of a white ruffle. Her hair was confined under a little cap at the back, but in front showed smooth brown bands. There was a soft, feminine quality about her that extended to the vase of lilles on the table, and the for sichurage on the wall-the asol, came through the parsonage gate and gave a loud and positive ring at the and gave a loud and positive ring at the and gave a loud and positive ring at the door bell.

If want to see the elder, said she, as the door opened, and Sally Reynolds appeared in her tidy afternoon calloo, with the loenest of checked aprons, having the froned folds still visible. The words were uttered in a tone of authority highly offensive to the minister's domestic.

He's busy, mum, and can not be disturbed.'

Then I'll just step up stairs to his study myself. I know he will see me.'
This little skirmish always took place between Sally Reynolds and Mrs. Spangeler; and, as usual, Sally bounded up the staircase, and left the visitor to open the parlor door for herself.

She wasn't agoing to let that Miss Spangler poke round and pry into corners and cubbeys. She knew-that woman was conjuring to get her daughter into the parsonage. But she never would stay there to take Minervy Spangler's sass; no, not she!'

And there dawned upon Sally a dim notice that she had been divingly one.

There was a little stack of daguerreotypes on the table, flanking the astral lamp.—
They were pictures of the first Mrs. Bruce's relations. Minerva would probably pack them away in a trunk in the attic; for daguerreotypes had gone out of fashion, and it wouldn't be in good tasts to have the first wife's things lying round.

'You're such a stranger, folks have to come and look you up,' said Mrs. Spangler, as the parson entered. 'Hiram and me, we don't mean to complain, or to hint that we have any more claims than went and came, quite unconscious of the clamor of tongues in the gossips' houses. But Widow Walcott's heart was troubled. But Widow Walcott's heart was troubled.
She had seen enough of the simplicity
and goodness of the man to learn to revere him; but her eyes were clear, and
saw that a storm was brewing.
So the weeks of summer slipped away,
and autumn came, and made the maple
before Widow Walcott's house to flame
like the burning bush. Parson Bruce
was well aware by this time that a party
in his church was stirring up strife. It
was whispered about that his usefulness
in Skittleton was at an end; and Sister
Spangier was in favor of calling Elder
Ricketts, the great revivalist, who would
certainly make it too hot for sinners.—
The very morning of the day had come
when a church meeting was to be held
which would decide the minister's fate.
It was a sore trial to him; for there his
obildren had been born, his wife had
died, and the deepest and tenderest of
the experiences of his life had been lived
through. He rose from his knees, and
opened the Bible, with a view to selecting
a text for a farewell sermon, when Sally
knocked at the door, and announced that She had seen enough of the simplicity text for a farewell sermon, when Sally

of the law transparent shadows that the law transparent shadows and the law transparent shadows the law to the law transparent shadows the law transparent shadows the law transparent shadows the law to the law transparent shadows the law transparent shadows the law transparent shadows the law transparent shadows the law to the law transparent shadows the law to the law transparent shadows the law transparent shado

Mrs. Spangler went away, but she

"Well, 'returned Mrs. Spangler, untying to say is, that I hope the enemy won't be left to sow tares. There is Widow Wolcott, over across the street. She's come from Clinton way, and where the Universalists are as thick as hope; and I don't feel quite sure about her views.—She seems shy about talking of her own I maperience."

Tabould be loth to condemn anybody of that ground's said the parson, 'looking littently through his glasses. Those who tak the most loudly about religion do by the latt the most loudly about religion do loudly about religi

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'Glad to hear it,' said the Deacon, in his dry way; 'for the worst won't kill ye. We voted down the Grumblers the very first thing. Let you go!. Of course we don't mean to. There was enough said to make you a vain man, if you was not proof ag'in all such folly; and we're going to add another couple of hundred to your salary. You never asked for it; but we know your boys are coming along to be educated.' be educated. The parson got hold of the Deacon's hand and wrung it hard, although just then he was incapable of speaking. Mrs. Bruce—who was the 'Widder Walcott'—in time came to be known and loved. Hiram Spangler's family left the church and went over to Mr. Nash; and Sister Spangler has never ceased talking of the shameful ingratitude, of Elder Bruce.

A CURIOUS LAWSUIT. The Calcutta Englishman of June 15th says: "The Titchborne Baronetoy case, now the subject of such intense interest at home, recalls to our mind a somewhat similar case which happened in this part of the world some thirty years ago. We allude to the case of the pretended claimant to the Burdwan Gaddi, which at the time created the utmost excitement all over Bengal. The stake then played for was greater by far, for if the Tichborne estates are worth £40,000 per annum, the Burdwan Rajah had an annual income of £130,000,beside a vast sum accumulated by the old Rajah and his ancestors. The Burdwan Chief, like the patriarch of old, had "a son, an only son," who, as the Burdwan Chief, like the patriarch of old, had "a son, an only son," who, as the story goes, when a youth, while bathing one day in the river, suddenly disappeared. No one count tell what become of him. As may well be supposed, every possible and impossible search was made; and, as the body was not found, the general belief was that the heir apparent to the Burdwan Rajah was not drowned. The old Rajah, after years of grief, and when every quest for his lost heir had proved fruitlesss, adopted a son, who is at this present day the Rajah of Burdwan. Fourteen years after the mysterious dissister of this friend. The minister forgot all Sister Spangler's hints of imperfect orthodoxy on the widow's part; and when the sun was making a great splendor at the end of the village street, he still lingered in the widow's little parlor. 'Stay and take ten with me,' said she. Now, that he knew who the widow was, with recollections of the tenderest friendship of his early years coming back to warm his beart, it seemed to him that he could do nothing less than comply. A cool, sweet breeze was stirring the vines in the window. The tea table, too, was pleasant, with its clear honey, the snow white bread, and shaking mound of ruby lelly, and basket of golden pound, case. Seldom had the minister's speech flowed in such a limped stream. He forgot what was on his plate, and betook himself to a dish of cheese, which he soon consumed without knowing it. The pickles would have shared the same fate had not the widow dexterously shoved them out of the way, and put something much more digestible in their place.

When the parson went home that night, his heart was somehow full of gladness. He reflected upon what 'an excellent thing is a soft voice in woman;' and it was not until he had blown out his candle and got into bed that he ten remembered that he had broken his endel and got into bed that he ten remembered that he had broken his endel and got into bed that he ten remembered that he had broken his endel and got into bed that he ten remembered that he had broken his endel and got into bed that he ten remembered that he had broken his endel and got into bed that he ten remembered that he had broken his endel and got into bed that he ten remembered that he had broken his endel and got into bed that he ten remembered that he had broken his endel and got into bed that he tender the parson's plain exterior, and his early memories made a bond of intimacy between him and Widow Walcott, which he fully recognized. He could defend the fully recognized. He could defend and got into the widow's particular to the widow's particul were by no means an equal match, in a pecuniary point of view, with those who were opposed to him, possessed as they were with untold wealth. The upshot was that the pretender went to the wall, and died in abject poverty, and the possessor of the Gaddi remained, as he is to this day, the Reigh of Burdwar.

this day, the Rajah of Burdwan." CALIFORNIA WONDERS .- Near the confines of Fresho, Tulare and Inyo counties, on the head waters of the Keweb, there exists a remarkable piece of country. The Indiaus say it is the abiding place of the Evil Spirit. The country is rugged and rocky—mountainous, with deep valleys and precipitous cliffs. Snakes, reptiles, and vermin of every description abound in untold numbers, and, taken in all, it is a wild and most uninviting region.—But, aside from all this, a most curious there are the content of the country in the country i phenomenou exists. The ground trem-bles and quakes almost continuously, and the abundant rocks grind and grit together as if being arged by some terri-ble influence. Frequently deep discharges are heard, muffied and dull, like the listant sound of heavy artillery, and at dietant sound of heavy artillery, and at night the sounds seem to be more abundant than in the day time. No.Indian can be induced to venture near the place, regarding it with superstitious horror.— No theory has been advanced by any one to account for the strange phenomena mentioned. We also learn from William Famonville that above the head of Crane Valley, in this country, another place similar to the one mentioned exists, and similar to the one mentioned exists, and persons who have visited the last place named describe the sound mentioned as

Rates for Advertising.

ADVERTISEMENTS WILL DO INSCREED St. Ten Conta per line for the first insertion, and five cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Quar-terly half-yearly, and yearly advertisements in orted at a liberal reduction on the above rates Advertisements should be accompanied 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, OTROVIANS, and every other of the control of Jos and Card Printing.

SUMMER FLOWERS.

- When skies are bright, and Nature's face Of sadness knows no shadow, And Summer's hand is clear to trace In woodland and in meadow; What time the long-lost summer-sun Laughs on the laughing hours—
- Hinted by Spring ore Spring was done-We pluck the summer flowers. Or bull'd in garden's rich parterre,
- or by the hedgerow wild,
 Where cultured fragrance steeps the air,
 Or where, by breezes mild.
 Nurtured spontaneous, Summer's store
 Fullis the pledge of Spring,
 We search the flowery treasure o'er,
- Which summer bounties bring. . Those summer flowers, where'er they be,
- In wild or tutor'd places,
 Are sweet; but ah, more sweet to see
 Are youder summer faces!
 And summer flowers, from out their bed When pluck'd by girlish hand,
- Then gather flowers while yet you may; Life's opening sweetness cherish.

 Ere age shall shadow youth's glad day.

 Ere life's one summer perish. Ah me! you merry girlish crew, Your laugher speeds the hours; Your flowers are very fair, but you Are summer's choicest flowers.

A REMARKABLE BOY.

Farmer Bogles was a veracious old codger. If there was anything he delighted in, it was to secure the attention of some one while he spun a yarn about the wonderful 'cuteness of his son Tom. Tom was his idol—his hero on every occasion—and never would the old fellow let his here suffer for want of a romancer.

mancer.
'Ah!' said Bogles, one day, as he had fairly fixed his auditor, 'Tom is the most remarkable boy you ever set your eyes on; he's like his old dad—you can't no on; he's like his old dad—you can't no more sarcunvent him than you can a woodchuck. You recollect that appletree that stood down under the hill; beside the stump fence? Well, I was mighty savin' o' them apples, I can tell you. I forbid Tom touchin' em, as they brought a big price in the market, and every one toid, but he would get em in spite o' me. It was his way, you know, and all posessed could'nt stop him. One day I caught the young scapegrace up in the tree, stuffin' his sack with the fruit, and I determined this time to punish him for it. him for it.

him for it.
"Thomas, my son,' says I, 'your father's callin! ye—come down.'
I thought I'd be sort o' persuasive, so it would fetch him; but he smelt the rat, and didn't budge au inch.
'I can't dad,' said he; 'these pesky apples are in the way.'
"Tom,' I continued, sternly, for my
dander begun to rise, 'come down this
minit, or I'll cut down the tree, and let

mint, or I'll cut down the tree, and let yer fail.

'You see my poor old limbs wouldn't permit my shinin' after the boy, so I had to take other means.

'O, no you won't, dad,' says Tem; 'only think how you'd mourn if ye couldn't sell the apples to stuff the old toad-skin.'

That was to much — to have my own.

That was too much— to have my own boy accuse me of such parsimunny. So what does I do but git the axe and cut what does I do but git the axe and cut away at the bottom of the tree.
"Tom—Thomas,' I cried, as the tree was about cut off, 'will ye come down now, and save yourself.'
"Never mind. dad.' sava he. 'I ain't spillin'."

It was no use; I couldn't bring him hat way; and so I chopped away at the ree, till, at last, it began to sway and fell ttee, tin, and crushed your own boy?'

jaculated his horrified listener.

'Not by a long chalk,' replied old Bogles, winking knowingly. 'You couldn't come it over Tom in any such way.— What had he done but crawled out on a limb, and while I was choppin at the

bottom o' the free, he had been cutting off the limb with his jack-knife, and when the tree fell, there he was still up RUNS OFF WITH A CITIZEN.—The pranks of the devil fish are becoming frequent of late. One of these horrible looking creatures of the deep, whose appearance in the waters of the Southern that the waters of the Southern has coast are somewhat unfrequent has been around there of late by endeavorbeen around there of late by endeavoring to spirit away an old resident of
Savannah. One day Major Bonaud,
was fishing in Warsaw Sound, near
Cabbage Island, his boat being anchored. By some means or other the
devilfish became entangled in the
anchor rope and started off at a rapid
rate of speed, towing the boat after him,
with the occupants in no very pleasant
frame of mind. The situation became
so decidedly unpleasant, that it was o decidedly unpleasant, that it was hought best to cut the rope and let the

fish go fancy free. This was accordingly done, much to the relief of the fisher-

A CLERGYMAN, while wending his way to church, one Sunday morning, caught sight of the two sons of one of his parishloners going in to the woods, evidently for the purpose of hunting. Feeling certain that anything like direct remonstrance with the young gentlemen themselves would scarcely turn them from their ways, he waited until after preaching, and sought the old gentleman, their father. After recounting the circumstance of meeting Billy and Sammy, as he had done, he closed the appeal by inquiring why they had not been brought up in the fear of the Lord? 'Fear of the Lord, parson—fear of the Lord! Why they hev! They're so 'feared of Himnew they dursn't go out on Suuday without double-bar'l'd shot-guns on their shoulders.' A CLERGYMAN, while wending his houlders.

HEARTH ANE HOME says, an atmosphere impregnated with the dust which has been gathered in carpets, and has remained therefor a considerable length of time is positively unhealthy. The dust, after being stagmant for some time, carpedelly in warm weather presents especially in warm weather, presents myriads of animalcule. To prevent the evil, the carpets should be cleaned often. The trouble of taking up, shaking and replaying will be amply repaid, first, in the matter of health, and, secondly, in preserving the carnet.

DEAN RAMSAY tells a story of a Scotch beadle who had taken a fancy to the mause housemaid. At a loss for an opportunity to declare himself, one day—a Sunday—when his duties were ended, he looked sheepish, and said: "Mary, wad ye tak' a turn, Mary?" He led her to the churchyard, and, pointing with his finger, got out, "My fowk lie there, Mary; wad ye like to lie there?" The grave hint was taken, and she became his wife, but she does not yet lie there,

This is positively the latest dodge in villainy. A chap in the city, being very hard up for a pair of boots, hit upon this method of getting an outfit. He can imitate a serenading cat first rate, and so he went into the back yard of a house a few nights ago, and carefully concealing himself, began a most infernal caterwauling, the presentity and a chower of house. when, presently, such a shower of boots, shoes, blacking missles, &c., rained out upon him from the back windows in the neighborhood, that he found no trouble in getting enough to last him for a year.

A YOUNG lady thought it would be interesting to faint at an evening party recently, when one of the company began bathing her head with vinegar upon which starting up, she exclaimed 'For goodness' sake put nothing on that will spoil the color of my hair!' A young lady thought it would be in-

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. Hence it 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 Phodophylin

BRASS WORK

Having special advantages we are prepared to

MOTIONS WHOLESALE AT

GLOVES, COURSELLS, NECK TIES and BOWS Handker

TOTICE.-All persons indebted to the

DMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.-Noco is hereby given that letters of Admin on on the estate of Henry Snider, late of Middleton township, deceased, have been d to the undersigned, residing in the some

Formerly C. M. JACKSON & CO.

Many years: And my heart is tossed and tortured

On my hair.

Through the summer woods I've war

I have sown beside all waters-

Love was given, nothing doubting,

Weary, too;
If there's truth outside of Heaven, Thou art true.

Miscellaneous.

BY AUGUSTA LARNED.

asting in its effects unless there had been to put in a new pulpit, with one of then fashionable low desks, made of rosewood

Dear me! It does seem as though substituting ought to be done in our church.—
We go dragging along in a half-dead-and alive way; and Hiram and me both think that a good smart revival is all that is needed.

But don't it often happen, Mrs Spangler, that people fall away after such seasons of excitement, and become ten times worse than they were before—especially where they have been drawn into the church without any deep and lasting convictions? And the widow rose and gathered the pods into her apron. 'I'm told,' she added, 'that there's more drunken, ness and profanity in Buckville and Spaulding than there was before the pro-

Spaulding than there was before the pro-

dwelling, had given her now and then a friendly pat on the head with his big hand; and when he learned that her name was Walcott had remembered that Widow Walcott lived across the street, and that he meant to call some day. But once among his books, such neighborly intentions slipped his mind.

Sally Reynolds was acknowledged to be the smartest hired girl in Skittleton, and she ruled supreme in the minister's kitchen. It was generally supposed that the late Mrs. Bruce, who was a timed the late Mrs. Bruce, who was a timed woman, not very strong in health had regarded Sally with awe; and she was certainly so regarded by the greater part of the village people. Even Mrs. Spang-ler qualled a little before her sharp tongue and unwavering pluck. She kept the parsonage as neat as wax, and attended parsonage as neat as wax, and attenued to all her master's bodily wants, and took good care of the boys, who were old enough not to render a mother's care indispensable. Every bright Monday morning Sally's 'wash' was seen flutter. morning Sally's 'wash' was seen fluttering on the line before other people were
well out of bed, and soon after the midday meal she spread her table and began
ironing, with the clothes—smelling of
grass and clover—neatly rolled and packed into the basket, and the 'horse' set out
before the fire, to give a gentle airing
to the parson's shirts. People came from
a distance to get Sally's recipe for yeast
and learn her knack of clear starching.

On the afternoon of the day in question
the parson happened to look up from his
study-table, and glance out of the window opposite. He was following the
windings of a discourse on Original Sin.
There were several large, serious looking

"O, what can you expect of Buckville and Spaulding? They always was sinks of iniquity, and you can't make me thinks it don't do 'em some good to have a rousing now and then. But we are different as of of folks. We think a good deal of a the best. You haven't been long canon to the best. You haven't been long canon to the best. You haven't been long on the long of his subject until, when he raised bit syes, it seemed as though they feil on its syes, it seemed as though they feil on its syes, it seemed as though they feil on its syes, it seemed as though they feil on its syes, it seemed as though they feil on its syes, it seemed as though they feil on its syes, it seemed as though they feil on its syes, it seemed as though they feil on its syes, it seemed as though they feil on its syes, it seemed as though they feil on its syes, it seemed as though they feil on its syes, it seemed as though they feil on its syes, it seemed as though they feil on its syes, it seemed as though they feil on its syes, it seemed as though they feil on its syes, it seemed as though they feil on its syes, it seemed as though they feil on its syes, it seemed as though they feil on its syes, it seemed as thou