American Volunteer.

Local Items.

NO PAPER NEXT WEEK.—In pursuance of an honored custom of many years observance, no paper will be issued from this office next week. Our hands seem to think that they are as much entitled to a Holiday as any other class of *men*. They say it is an adage that "all work and no play makes Jack a dull boy," and we can sympathise with this sentiment, for it met with approbation when we played the part of apprentice. We have, therefore, cheerfully granted our boy's request.

Our business office and job department will be open as usual.

The latest style hat—Alexis.

CHRISTMAS—Next Monday.

REASONABLE amusement—Skating.

SNOW.—There was a light fall of snow in this vicinity on Tuesday last.

THE great unknown—people who never advertise.

Our people are now busy hunting Christmas goods.

SANTA CLAUS is about. His work will end on Monday next.

BAKING cakes, mince pies, and plucking turkeys goes bravely on.

PULSE warmers are pretty and proper protectors during this wintry weather.

You may just as well get ready for Christmas—because it will come anyhow.

THOSE in search of Christmas Presents should consult our advertising columns, before purchasing.

TOO FAST.—The mail train west, at 2.58, runs entirely too fast through town.

To get close up to the stove, toast your feet and smoke a cigar, these evenings, is a seasonable pleasure.

EXAMINE the labels on this paper, and if you find that you have not paid for the VOLUNTEER, do so at once.

The turkeys think they are having a good time of it, on high feed—*but let them wait* till Christmas, they won't trouble so much.

Early rising used to be an indication of thrift—but about this town it generally happens that the early risers are drunk.

Hens are not attending to business. Consequently their products are quite scarce. It is said that "eggs are eggs" just now, which will be found out by inquiring for them.

WE hope our citizens will remember to patronize the Fair of the Cumberland Fire company, which begins at Rheem's Hall on the 23d instant.

SOMEBODY left a lot of sausage on the table of the editor of the Phillipsburg *Journal*, while all hands were out of the office, and a cruel cotemporary enquires, "Did anybody lose a dog."

ADVANTAGE OF ADVERTISING.—Last week we mentioned—in a three-line local—that we had a farm for rent. Inside of the three following days we had eight applicants for the farm, to one of whom it was rented on good terms. So much for advertising.

IT will be of interest to sportsmen to learn that wild turkeys are plentiful in Perry county. A few days ago a resident of Liverpool, shot three out of a flock of seven—two at one fire and the other with the remaining load.

A FEW of our citizens complain that their chickens are troubled with somnambulism. The fowls walk off in their sleep and never come back again. Sundry "amendments" are suspected of encouraging this bad habit.

IT is *understood that four members* of the Ways and Means Committee are in favor of a reduction of the tax on tobacco to sixteen cents per pound on all grades.

THE Carlisle Deposit, First National and Farmers' Banks will be closed on Christmas and New Years. Notes due on either of those days, and payable in bank, are payable the day before—Saturday.

GIDEON MOYER, of Whitehall, Perry county, owns a cow which gave birth to an extraordinary large calf last week. It was born dead, however, but weighed 200 pounds.

ICE.—Nearly all the ice houses in this place have been filled with a first rate quality of ice, varying from three to six inches in thickness. The stock laid in is large, and an "ice famine" next summer is not among the probabilities.

ALL over America and Europe winter has set in this year, not only earlier than usual but with unusual severity. There is every reason to anticipate a more than usually severe season, and whatever can be done to escape its disadvantages and alleviate the sufferings that it will cause should be done quickly.

BIG HOGS.—The East Ward is ahead in big hogs. About eight months ago Peter Spahr purchased three hogs of A. J. Welsh, which he killed on Monday last. They weighed respectively 467½, 430½ and 394 pounds. We doubt whether three larger hogs have been killed in the county this winter.

Samuel Goodyear slaughtered three hogs last week, their net weight being 1,007 pounds.

FINE PORKERS.—Mr. David Yeingst slaughtered for Mr. J. H. Shoffner, of Monroe township, one day last week, five Chester White hogs, sixteen months old. Their weight when dressed, was 1,835 pounds, being an average of 367 pounds. This is another evidence that the Chester Whites are the best and most profitable hogs for farmers to raise.

Mr. Samuel Leidigh, of this place, also slaughtered a hog last week, the net weight of which when dressed, was 519 pounds.

SALE BILLS.—We would remind our friends throughout the county, that we are prepared to print bills for sales of real and personal property, in the best style. We have an extensive assortment of large type, and cuts of stock, &c., and are, therefore, prepared to furnish our customers with an attractive bill. We hope our friends who intend having vendues, will not forget us, when they order their printing to be done. We are also prepared to do all kinds of fancy printing in the very best style of the art. Give us a trial.

CHRISTMAS.

MONDAY next will recur the anniversary of the birth of Christ—a day celebrated throughout the Christian world in commemoration of that grandest event in the history of the human race. What an era it was! How do the greatest of other events in the history of the world sink into insignificance by comparison with that! Since His advent, eighteen hundred and seventy-one years have glided away into the eternity of the past. During that period of time what mighty changes have been wrought in the world! What do not art and science and civilization owe to the inculcation of the great law of love, which was the corner stone upon which he built? "Love your enemies." "A new commandment I give unto you, that ye love one another." Such were the simple precepts upon which is reared a system grander than all philosophy, more enduring than the kingdoms of earth, more perfect than human codes, more ennobling than science and art, and more conducive to the welfare of humanity than all other agencies combined. The birth of Christ not only opened to the world a new era in which the arts of civilized life have grown and multiplied, but it gave an added value to the life of every individual within the scope of Christendom. His teaching gave a grandeur and dignity to every unit in the great sum of humanity, never felt or known before. A human life dedicated to the pursuits, which he enjoined, carries about it a halo of glory from the cradle to the grave. It has the sure promise of an immortality beyond the tomb.

"He went about doing good."—Through the mist and shadows of more than eighteen centuries, that simple record of his illustrious life survives and inspires his true followers to emulate his example. A pillar of humanity, he towers as much above all other men as his simple religion of love towers above the systems of human philosophy and wisdom, and to him the world pays its homage. With his eye of faith turned to his Great Prototype, the dying christian exhorts his fellows to

"Keep the faith and fight the battle,
For a crown awaits you. Lo!
I behold the glory breaking!
Do not hold me! Let me go."

That the Christian world commemorates the day of his birth, is no matter of wonder. It owes to his memory a debt of gratitude that can never be paid. The self-abnegation, the meekness, the spotless virtue which ennobled his life can never be equalled among the children of men. His code of laws is a priceless legacy to the world. Then let the world bow in adoring homage to his memory on his natal day. Let it emulate his virtues. Let a new resolve fill the hearts of all who share the light he shed upon the world, to follow his example *in works of charity and love. Remembering that he lived for* all men and all ages, let every follower of his renew his resolution not to live for himself alone, but to brighten his pathway to eternity by relieving the sufferings of others, by thinking charitably of his neighbors, by kind words and christian deeds, and by trampling down and stifling the low and greedy instincts of his coarser nature. So may we all properly celebrate Christmas day, and so doing may rise

"On stepping stones of our dead selves
To higher things."
"And deem the irreveocable past
Not wholly wasted, wholly vain,
If rising on its wrecks at last,
To something nobler we attain."

We tender our readers the congratulations of the season, and wish one and all, old and young, high and low, rich and poor, saint and sinner, a right "*merry Christmas.*" *May it be their* good fortune to surround bountifully spread tables, pass the day enjoyably, and have a good time generally.—Christmas! As we write the word thoughts of happy, hilarious, long-to-be-remembered festivities flit through our *mind*. Christmas! What associations cling around its memories.—Away, then, for the time, with all thoughts of sorrow, with all memories that perplex the mind or afflict the heart, and let us think of nothing but imparting or receiving happiness and pleasure. This is no season for complaining. The old owe it to the young that no shade of sadness should check their fervor of expectations of enjoyment. The rich owe it to the poor that charity with open hand and heart, should be busy in dispensing its gifts at the period which reminds us of Him, who gave all for us. The happy owe it to the afflicted, that the "bruised reed" shall be lifted up and the sorrowing heart *shall not go uncomforted*. But, above all, it is to the dear little ones that we owe at this time our smiles and favors It is emphatically childhood's holiday, and it is the privilege of all to administer something, though it be a "trifle light as air," to its enjoyment.

Let us all *welcome* this returning holiday, forget old grudges and form new friendships. Though it comes as the harbinger of a dying year, it also comes as the herald of a new one—one *that may bring us blessings and joys* not anticipated. Let us observe it in the spirit of Christian fortitude and resignation as to what is past and with hope and confidence as to what is yet to come. A HAPPY CHRISTMAS AND JOY TO ALL.

DEATH OF WILLIAM REILY.—A telegram *from Philadelphia gives us the melancholy information* that our well known townsman, William Reiley, was found dead in his bed at the Girard House, (where he was book-keeper,) yesterday (Wednesday) morning. Mr. Reily was a most excellent citizen, and was well known throughout the county, having acted as Clerk to the Board of County Commissioners for many years. *We regret his death sincerely and sympathise* with his afflicted family in their bereavement.

MAMMOTH OYSERS.—Allison (opposite the Bentz House, High street) makes it a point to keep big oysters. He sent us a present of a dozen yesterday, and, considering that *an oyster* is an oyster the world over, we attempted to swallow one. Itwas no go, and had we not *desisted in our rash attempt, there would* have been one editor less in Carlisle at this writing. They were, indeed, the largest and most luscious oysters we have ever seen. Mr. A. intends to keep plenty of "the same sort" on hand during the winter months.

THE WEATHER on Wednesday last was the coldest we have experienced in this section this season.

COMPLIMENTARY BANQUET TO JUDGE GRAHAM.—At a meeting of the members of the Bar of Cumberland county, held in the Library Room, on Saturday, December 2d, it was unanimously resolved, "That an entertainment should be tendered Hon. J. H. Graham, to which his associates, the members of the new Bench, and others should be invited, and that an executive committee be appointed to take charge of the entertainment, and make all necessary arrangements."

John Hays, M. C. Herman and William Kennedy, Esqrs., were appointed an executive committee, and the following letter was then addressed to Judge Graham:

CARLISLE, Dec. 2, 1871.

HON. JAMES H. GRAHAM,

Dear Sir:—The undersigned, members of the Carlisle Bar who have been *officially connected with you as President* Judge of our Courts, desire, on your retirement from the Bench, to testify our high appreciation of your character and services to the public, during an honorable and useful official career of twenty years, respectfully request that you will accept a Dinner to be given by them, on a day to suit your convenience, that we may have an opportunity of expressing the regard and respect we personally entertain towards you.

Lemuel Todd	M. C. Herman
W. H. Miller	F. E. Beltzhoover
W. M. Penrose	Jos. Ritner
R. M. Henderson	Alf. M. Rhoads
W. J. Shearer	John R. Miller
John P. Rhoads	George S. Emig
C. P. Humrich	John Cornman
John Hays	W. B. Butler
C. E. Maglaughlin	George H. Goetz
William Kennedy	J. A. C. McCune
M Williams	W. A. Lindsey
W. F. Sadler	J. H. Graham, jr.
J. M. Weakley	Theo. Cornman

To which Judge Graham sent the following reply:

CARLISLE, Dec. 11, 1871.

Dear Sirs:—I have received your very kind and complimentary request to accept a dinner, tendered by the members of the Carlisle Bar, on my retirement from the Bench, as a testimonial of your appreciation of my services to the public during a judicial term of twenty years.

Nothing can be more gratifying to a public officer, and particularly to one clothed with the very grave and responsible duties pertaining to the office of *President Judge involving the life, liberty* and propriety of the citizen, than to receive the commendations of those most competent to judge correctly of judicial honesty and integrity.

Appreciating your kindness, I will be pleased to meet with you, and partake of your hospitality, at such time and place as you may designate

Very respectfully yours,
J. H. GRAHAM.

To General Lemuel Todd, Wm. H. Miller, Esq., and others, members of the Carlisle Bar.

The banquet was fixed for the 19th inst., and on Tuesday evening, shortly after eight o'clock, the company assembled in the spacious parlor of the Bentz House. In addition to Judge Graham, and the members of the Bar, there were present, as invited guests, Judge Junkin, Associate Judges Hugh Stuart, Thos. P. Blair, John Clendenin and Robert Montgomery, James Hamilton, Esq., and Messrs. Bratton of the *Volunteer*, and Wallace of the *Herald*, who represented the Press.

About half past eight, the company were invited to repair to the dining room, which was in itself a sight beautiful to behold. The room and the tables were handsomely decorated, and the banquet was such as not only reflected great credit upon Mr. Bentz, but was probably the finest entertainment of the kind ever given in Carlisle. For the benefit of those who were not so lucky as to be present, we give the bill of fare in full:

THE BANQUET.

FIAT JUSTITIA, RUAT COELUM.

Soup.—Oyster Soup.

Boiled.—Trough's Celebrated Philadelphia Ham.

Side Dishes.—Young Chickens, breaded and boiled, Chicken Salad, Oyster Sauce, Fried Oysters, Raw Oysters, Cranberry Sauce.

Roasts.—Roast Turkeys, Roast Chickens, Roast Duck, Currant Jelly; Prairie Chickens, Stuffed with Oysters; Partridges, stuffed with Olives.

Relishes.—Celery, Mangoes, Peach Pickle, Plum Pickle, Coleslaw, East India Pickle, Pear Pickle, Tomato Catsup, Champion Sauce, Tomato Pickle, Cantaloupe Pickle, Cucumber Pickle, Chow Chow, Onion Pickle, Cherry Pickle.

Vegetables.—Mashed Potatoes, Stewed Tomatoes, Miller's Sugar Corn, Oyster Plant, Lima Beans, Stewed Onions.

Pastry.—Mince Pie, Lemon Custard.

Dessert.—Tea, Coffee, Raisins, Paper Shelled Almonds, Havana Oranges, Apples, Cheese, Snow Custard, Raspberry Ice Cream in Pyramid, Lemon Ice Cream in Pyramid, Maderia Jelly in Pyramid, Fruit Cake, Lady Cake, White, Mountain Ash Cake, Assorted Small Cakes French Bon Bons.

Wines.—Champagne, Superior Old Sherry, Superior Old Port, Superior Old Rhine, Mine Ancient Old Rye Whiskey, Mine Ancient Old Pinet Castillone Brandy.

After everybody had partaken, the following toasts were proposed by General Todd, who presided, and were responded to:

"*Our Guest.*"

To which Judge Graham responded as follows:

Mr. Chairman and Gentlemen:

I hardly know in what words to convey to you my thanks for your kind and generous mark of esteem. This evening's entertainment is peculiarly grateful to my heart, because the actors have been the critics and censors of my judicial life. You, as members of the bar, have watched the course of Judge with careful scrutiny, and after twenty years observation, when the judicial robes are laid aside and I am again an humble citizen, you render this token of your appreciation. Coming as it does from you here present, it is most agreeable, for it induces me to believe that my life has not been in vain, and that my honest endeavors to do impartial justice receive your hearty approval. Perfection is an attribute of God; to err is human; wherein my judgment has been at fault, you disclaim an error of the head and not of the heart, and to you I say that after our long and intimate relations as judge and attorneys, I am happy in your esteem and good will; and proud to know that after the storm of partizan feeling has spent its force, and the sober judgment of *common sense and reason resumed its sway*, you thus generously express your kindly feelings and approbation of the manner I have discharged my official duties.

I am your guest to night, the guest of the Carlisle Bar. You, gentlemen, have an honorable and enviable reputation to maintain. Upon you has fallen the mantle of some of Pennsylvania's most profound jurists. From this bar have gone forth men who have graced and honored the Supreme Bench. Who of you do not know of Gibson and Duncan, and that other great jurist and distinguished advocate of the Carlisle Bar, David Watts? And who of you do not admire these for their learning and distinguished ability as jurists? Such as these have here earned the first rudiments of the profession which they adorned, and to your *keeping is entrusted the reputation* of the Carlisle Bar, which these giants did so much to advance. See to it that this legacy is well kept, and that a reputation already State-wide, shall not lessen in your hands.

As I glance about me to-night through the length and breadth of this room, I fail to discover a single face that I met at the bar when I was admitted to practice, except our friend Mr. Hamilton, who has honored us with his presence to-night. A wondrous change these years have wrought! And as I look around I almost feel lonely in the absence of forms then so familiar.

Where are the once familiar faces of Andrew Carothers, Geo. A. Lyon, Isaac B Parker, Wm. Ramsey, Samuel Alexander, Chas. B. Penrose, John Williamson, John D. Mahon, Wm. M. Biddle, and Hugh Gallagher? Go to yonder cemetery, and the cold marble will answer the question! They calmly repose in the quiet of the grave until "the last trumpet shall sound, and this corruptible shall put on incorruption, and this mortal shall put on immortality"

Of the fourteen members of the bar which my memory now recalls as in active practice when I was first admitted, but four survive—Mr. Metzgar, Mr. Hamilton, Judge Watts and Bishop M'Closkey. The two former, years since, have retired from the active and laborious duties of their profession, and are now happily enjoying, in a green old age, the fruits of their labors. *Otium cum dignitate.* The two latter, the jurors in years of the former, still engaged *in the active duties of life*, with the energy of youthful vigor. Judge Watts honored with an honorable place in the administration of our National government, the Bishop leading the wayward wanderers in the green pastures and beside the still waters of eternal life.

Gentlemen of the Carlisle Bar: I shall always treasure as very precious to me, the remembrance of this evening spent in your company, as your guest. It is a legacy more valuable than gold or jewels, for it is an evidence of your appreciation of my official duty. Nothing that I can bequeath to posterity will be more highly prized, for neither moth nor rust can corrupt, *nor can it be stolen* away. And when I am summoned to appear before the Great Judge and have been laid away beneath the clods of the valley, then men will speak of it.

"*The Judiciary of Pennsylvania,*" responded to by Hon. B. F. Junkin.

"*The Legal Profession,*" responded to by R. M. Henderson.

"*The Cumberland County Bar,*" responded to by Wm. H. Miller.

"*The Federal Government,*" responded to by Chas. E. Maglaughlin.

"*The State of Pennsylvania,*" responded to by Hon. J. M. Weakley.

A volunteer toast brought our venerable townsman James Hamilton, Esq., to his feet, who gave some interesting reminiscences of his early practice at the bar.

The following miscellaneous toasts were drank:

The Press—Responded to by John B. Bratton, Esq., of the *Volunteer*.

The Associate Judges—responded to by Hon. Hugh Stuart.

The Committee—responded to by William Kennedy and M. C. Herman, Esqs.

The members from Shippensburg.—Responded to by A. J. M'Cune, Esq.

Our Guest—responded to by Geo. Z. Bentz, and W. J. Shearer, Esqs.

The Loquacious Member—responded to by C. P. Humrich, Esq.

The Heavy Men—responded to by J. M. Wallace, Esq.

The New York Bar—responded to by Thomas Tweed, Esq. (of New York.)

The Young Members—responded to by James H. Graham, Jr., and John Cornman, Esqs.

The Members from Mechanicsburg—*responded to by Joseph Ritner, Esq.*

The members from Newville. Responded to by George H. Goetz.

"William B. Parker, Esq.; Our Consul to Zante." Responded to by W. F. Sadler, Esq.; "Our Butler." Responded to by W. B. Butler, Esq. "The Infant Members." Responded to by Geo. S. Emig and W. A. Lindsay, Esqrs.; Hon. Frederick Watts—Responded to by William Kennedy, Esq.

A GRAND CONCERT.—Rheem's Hall was crowded, on Friday evening last, with as intelligent and brilliant an audience as we ever saw assembled in this borough, to listen to the concert of the Mendelssohn Quintette Club of Boston. The concert was a splendid success, from the first to the last number on the programme their performance was so artistic, so highly finished, as to leave no room for adverse criticism. It was the very soul of music. As individual performers they are unsurpassed. Mr. Heindl's performance on the flute, was superior to anything we ever heard before. While in the solo for violin, by Mr. Schultze, the audience seemed to loose all self-consciousness in the exquisite sweetness of the music. The fantasy for clarinette, composed and performed by Mr. Ryan, merited and won an encore. The violincello is not generally considered an instrument of melody, but in the hands of a master like Mr. Fries the belief does not hold good. His representation of different instruments, was inimitable.—Last, though not least, is Mrs. Weston, who, in addition to beauty of face and person and a most tender and winning smile, has a sweet and powerful mezzo-soprano voice, admirably adapted to the singing of English ballad music, which she rendered in effective style and which added greatly to the evening's entertainment.

We have before said that the lecture committee did a wise thing in deciding that at least one entertainment of the course should be a concert, and we are now satisfied that they did even a wiser thing in securing the services of the Quintette Club.

BE GENEROUS.—Our carrier, C. A. Embick, will be around, on Monday Jan. 1st, with his annual New Year's Greeting, and we bespeak for him a substantial welcome from our patrons. *Charlie is an industrious, frugal and* deserving lad, and has faithfully discharged his duties in sunshine and in storm. We will pledge him to make good use of his earnings, Remember, the Lord loveth a cheerful giver.

JUDICIAL.—Our new Associate Judges, Messrs. Clendenin and Montgomery, took their places on the Bench, on Tuesday 12th inst., and performed the duties of their offices with becoming grace and dignity. They are both intelligent and worthy gentlemen, and are eminently fitted for the exalted positions they have been chosen to fill.

On Wednesday the 19th, an argument court was held, Hon. B. F. Junkin, the new elected *President Judge, presiding. Judge Junkin bids fair to make a prompt,* courteous and impartial officer.

THE regular monthly meeting of the Carlisle District S. S. Institute, will be held on next Tuesday evening, in the Evangelical Church. The exercises for the evening embrace the following:

1. Opening exercises—Singing and Prayer.
2. Address—On the relation of the Sabbath School, to the family, by Rev. J. D. Brown.
3. Singing.
4. A general discussion of the question—Is the Sabbath School Literature of the present day calculated to promote genuine Piety? To be opened by H. K. Peffer, Esq.
5. Business and closing exercises.

An attendance from all Sabbath School workers and those interested in the advancement of the Sabbath School cause, are requested. Exercises commence at 7 o'clock.

REMEMBER THE POOR! may have been often wrung in the ear of those who are blessed with enough and to spare of this world's goods, but at this peculiar season the appeal should reach the heart and the conscience of christian and philanthropist. Every community has its number whom the hand of poverty and misfortune has sorely stricken, and do not suppose that our own is an exception. Remember, that in sharing of your ample stores with the suffering and the destitute in our midst, you are but "lending to the Lord,"

THE NIGHT BEFORE CHRISTMAS.

In accordance with custom, we publish below the charming lines of Prof. Moore, which have become inseparably associated with Christmas times, and which are always read with pleasure by old and young:

'Twas the night before Christmas, when all through the house
Not a creature was stirring—not even a mouse;
The stockings were hung by the chimney with care,
In hope that St. Nicholas soon would be there.
The children were nestled all snug in their beds,
While visions of sugar-plums danced in their heads:
And mamma in her kerchief, and I in my cap,
Had settled our brains for a long winter's nap;
When out on the lawn there arose such a clatter,
I sprang from the bed to see what was the matter.

Away to the window I flew like a flash,
Tore open the shutters and threw up the sash,
The moon on the breast of the new-fallen snow
Gave the lustre of mid-day to objects below;
When what to my wondering eyes should appear
But a miniature sleigh, and eight tiny reindeer,
With a little old driver, so lively and quick,
I knew in a moment it must be St. Nick.
More rapid than eagles his coursers they came,
And he whistled and shouted, and called them by name:
"Now *Dasher!* now, *Dancer!* now *Prancer!* now, *Vixen!*
On, *Comet!* on, *Cupid!* on, *Dunder!* and *Blitzen!*
To the top of the porch, to the top of the wall!
Now, dash away, dash away, dash away, all!"
As dry leaves before the wild hurricane fly,
When they meet with an obstacle, mount up to the sky.
So, up to the housetop the coursers they flew,
With the sleigh full of toys, and St. Nicholas too,
And then, in a twinkle, I heard on the roof
The prancing and pawing of each little hoof;
As I drew in my head and was turning around,
Down the chimney St. Nicholas came with a bound.
He was dressed all in fur, from his head to his foot,
And his clothes were all tarnished with ashes and soot;
A bundle of toys he had flung on his back,
And he looked like a peddler just opening his pack:
His eyes how they twinkled! his dimples how merry!
His cheeks were like roses, his nose like a cherry;
His droll little mouth was drawn up like a bow,
And the beard of his chin was as white as the snow;
The stump of a pipe he held tight in his teeth,
And the smoke it encircled his head like a wreath.
He was chubby and plump, a right jolly old elf,
And I laughed, when I saw him in spite of myself.
A wink of his eye, and a twist of his head,
Soon gave me to know I had nothing to dread;
He spoke not a word, but went straight to his work,
And filled all the stockings, then turned with a jerk,
And laying his finger a side of his nose,
And giving a nod, up the chimney he rose.
He sprang to his sleigh, to his team gave a whistle,
And away they all flew like the down of a thistle;
But I heard him exclaim, ere he drove out of sight,
"*Happy Christmas to all, and to all a good night.*"

THE NEXT LECTURE.—The next lecture of the course will be delivered on Tuesday evening, January 9, 1872, by Hon. Wm. Parsons, of Ireland, who has been lecturing in this country for the past two years, to delighted audiences.—His subject is *Richard Brinsley Sheridan.* The New York *Herald*, in its report of his lecture at Cooper Institute, says: "Mr. Parsons spoke without notes or manuscript, and with a vigor, fluency and beauty of language that evoked *repeated rounds of applause.*" The *New London* (Conn.) *Star*, says: "A large audience listened with irrepressible pleasure to his lecture on Sheridan. Of the lecture, it can be truly said that it carried with it the sweetest, saddest moral that can be given; and this sweet, sad moral was so tenderly told, as to make its delivery delightful." The *Leavenworth Times* says: "The lecture was illuminated by flashes of wit that were rewarded by hearty applause." The *Altoona Tribune* says: "It was a most brilliant effort. Mr. Parsons is a rapid and fluent speaker, with a graceful and pleasing position on the platform; and for an hour and a half, without any reference or memoranda, his burning eloquence was heralded forth, and equally devoured by his hearers." The Titusville *Courier* says: "Mr. Parsons possesses that rare faculty of description that the audience are led captive through a series of finely drawn pictures. The various scenes in Sheridan's life are shown forth in a perfect panoramic system. Mr. Parsons is one of the ablest and most eloquent orators in the lecture field." The *Washington Republican* says: "The lecturer was listened to with marked attention throughout, and at times had his audience in roars of laughter, over some of the many anecdotes connected with the life of the great Irish orator, playwright and wit, Sheridan. The anecdotes were told with an originality and raciness which was heartily appreciated, and the eloquent passages received a fitting recognition of applause."

A WESTERN MARRIAGE.—We are pleased to see, by the *Prairie* (Nebraska) *Tribune*, that Mr. James Ligget, formerly of this place, was recently united in the holy bonds of wedlock, at that place, to Miss Emma Lallaster. James is an honest, enterprising, thorough-going young man, and we wish him abundant success, financially and matrimonially.

A District Convention of the Y. M. C. A. will be held in this place, on the 4th and 5th of next month. The Convention will be held under the auspices of the Carlisle Association. The State Secretary and other officers of the organization will participate in the exercises. Delegates and visitors from Phila., Harrisburg, York, and other Associations in the vicinity, are expected to be present. The series of meetings held in the jail, on sabbath afternoons, and conducted by the Association, were closed for the present on last Sabbath. These meetings have been largely attended and made quite interesting and instructive to all participating in them.

TERRIBLE SCOURGE.—The family of Jacob Shive, residing in Manchester township, near Liverpool, has recently been severely scourged through the agency of that terrible disease, typhoid fever. Death has invaded the threshold and struck from the family roll, four of its inmates—two sons, a daughter, and a daughter-in-law, whose respective ages were 23, 26, 29, and 32 years.—There are still four more of the members of the family afflicted, three of whom are confined to their beds and the fourth one has so far recovered as to be able to walk about in the room, and, it is hoped, all will finally recover. The people residing in the neighborhood, have naturally become so much alarmed at the terrible ravages and rapid spread of the disease, that they were afraid to visit the family in their affliction, and the father and mother were left alone to share their sorrows and griefs with each other.—*York Press.*

KRIS KINKLE'S head-quarters this year is at Mrs. Kieffer's.

LIST OF JURORS.

GRAND JURORS, JANUARY TERM, OYER AND TERMINER AND GENERAL JAIL DELIVERY AND COURT OF QUARTER SESSIONS, 1872.

Cornman E	farmer	Middlesex
Commery Mathias	farmer	Frankford
Cornman Rob't	manufactr'r	Silver Spring
Drawbaugh Wm	farmer	Frankford
Dillier Wm	carpenter	Monroe
Epley Wm	farmer	E. Pennsboro'
Gallespie Thos. J.	laborer	Frankford
Hubley Wm. B	butcher	Shippen's bor'
Kissinger Sam'l M	farmer	Dickinson
Martz David	inn keeper	Dickinson
Monroe John D	mason	Newton
Mountz Wm	farmer	Frankford
Mumma Martin	farmer	Silver Spring
Miller Levi	gentleman	Lower Allen
Orris Adam	laborer	Silver Spring
Rose Rob't	merchant	Hopewell
Rebuck Wm. H	blacksmith	Shippen's bor'
Speelman T. G	farmer	N. Middleton
Scouller John B	farmer	Mifflin
Smith Adam	farmer	S. Middleton
Senseman Joel	blacksmith	Silver Spring
Taylor John K	gentleman	Lower Allen
Weitz Alex	farmer	Mechanicsburg
Woodburn Sharpe	farmer	Newton

TRAVERSE JURORS, JANUARY TERM, OYER AND TERMINER AND GENERAL JAIL DELIVERY AND COURT OF QUARTER SESSIONS OF THE PEACE AND COURT OF COMMON PLEAS' 1872.

Baisely Wm	blacksmith	Hampden
Brougher John	miller	Upper Allen
Boughman Josiah	farmer	Southampton
Black Rob't M	carpenter	Carlisle
Bryson T B	merchant	Hampden
Corneman Jonath'n	shoemaker	Carlisle.
Cook John W	laborer	Monroe
Coffey Geo W	farmer	Hopewell
Cockley Henry	farmer	Monroe
Drawbaugh Geo B.	farmer	W. Pennsboro'
Dyarman David	carpenter	Newton
Epley Geo	farmer	S. Middleton
Fisher Mathews	dealer	Silver Spring
Floyd Allen	gent	Lower Allen
Fentsermaker Wm	coachmak'r	Shippens'g bor
Fox Wm W.	farmer	Hampden
Gamber John	farmer	Hampden
Gould Sam I H	clerk	Carlisle
Goodyear. Sam el	laborer	Carlisle
Hykes Isaac	laborer	Shippens'g bor
Heckman John	grocer	Carlisle
Herr Jacob	farmer	S. Middleton
Koontz James	farmer	Newton
Lantz Jacob	farmer	E. Pennsboro'
Longsdorf George	gent	E. Pennsbro'
Lyne Alex S	tanner	Carlisle
Lackey Mathews	farmer	Frankford
Laughlin John A	farmer	W. Pennsboro'
M'Cartney, R., jr.	printer	Carlisle
Morrison John	farmer	Dickinson
Mell David	farmer	Newton
Miley Richard	tanner	Silver Spring
Meisser Henry B.	farmer	E. Pennsboro'
Ostott Henry	blacksmi'h	Hampden
Pollinger John	farmer	Upper Allen
Ruth Wm	farmer	Mifflin
Rank Isaac	farmer	S. Middleton
Rife Joseph, Jr	farmer	E. Pennsboro'
Rankin Joseph P	druggist	Shippens'g bor
Russel Jacob	farmer	Newton
Shuman Eli	farmer	Hampden
Shively John	inn keeper	Middlesex
Smiley B. M.	merchant	Carlisle
Westhoffer Wm	farmer	Newton
Weakley Willis	teacher	Dickinson
Wise Wm. H.	laborer	S. Middleton
Woodburn Wilson	farmer	S. Middleton
Zimmerman S. Jr.,	farmer	Lower Allen

TRAVERSE JURORS, JANUARY TERM, COURT OF COMMON PLEAS, 1872.

SECOND WEEK.

Asper Geo	farmer	Mifflin
Brady James	laborer	E. Pennsboro'
Brindle David P	farmer	Middlesex
Burtnett Jacob	farmer	Frankford
Boughman Wm. T.	farmer	Newton
Bentz Martin C.	carpenter	Carlisle
Crist Sam'l	miller	Silver Spring
Craighead John W	dealer	S. Middleton
Drawbaugh Peter	dealer	Mechanicsbu'g
Doner Sam'l A.	farmer	Penn
Dixon James R	butcher	Carlisle
Emerich George	laborer	New Cumbrl'd
Ebert J. R.	grocer	Carlisle
Fink Israel	farmer	Silver Spring
Frymier Henry	inborer	Mechanicsbu'g
Fake John	farmer	E. Pennsboro'
Green James	merchant	S. Middleton
Greason Rob't	farmer	W. Pennsboro'
Heberling Frank B	farmer	Hopewell
Heneman Wm	laborer	Hampden
Hays Edward	banker	Newville
Hosler Geo	*farmer*	*Mifflin*
Irvin Rob't	gent	Carlisle
Keiser David	farmer	Middlesex
Kast John P	farmer	Silver Spring
Lyne Wm R	farmer	S. Middleton
Lyne A. A.	butcher	Carlisle
Martin Joel	dealer	Shippens'g bor
Mumma Samuel	farmer	Hampden
Myers Abrm	farmer	Newton
M'Clellan Mitchel	gent	Carlisle
Oiler John	farmer	Mifflin
Putt Wm	tinner	E. Pennsboro'
Reeser Geo	farmer	Upper Allen
Rinehart Jesse D.	carpenter	Carlisle
Shuff James	farmer	W. Pennsboro'
Snyder Solomon	farmer	N. Middleton
Stuart Walter	farmer	Dickinson
Sample Sam'l	farmer	Silver Spring
Strock Geo B	farmer	E. Pennsboro'
Stephens Henry	farmer	Lower Allen
Worst D W	farmer	Upper Allen
Warren Isaac W	laborer	Southampton
Watts Hiram	farmer	Upper Allen
Wilson Rob't	gent	Mechanicsbu'g
Zeigler Jacob B	farmer	S. Middleton
Painter D U	moulder	Mechanicsbu'g
Brinton Martin	farmer	E. Pennsboro'

OUR BOOK TABLE.

ECLECTIC MAGAZINE.—The *Eclectic* is not behind its rivals in point of enterprise and promptness, and the number for January, 1872, is already at hand.—With this number the magazine enters upon the 28th year of its existence, and the Prospectus well claims that without merits of a sterling and high order no *periodical could have lived so long.* It is also promised that during the coming year "the *Eclectic* shall be more thoroughly representative than ever before of the best aspects of foreign thought and literature," and from our knowledge of the magazine we feel confident that this promise will be fulfilled.

The January issue may fairly be called a jubilee number, and is brim full of attractions. There are two fine steel engravings of unusual size and beauty, one representing "Washington Irving and His Friends" (containing no less than *fourteen* portraits of Irving and the other literary celebrities who were his contemporaries), and the other copied from Jno. Gilbert's famous historic picture of "Cardinal Woolsey and the Duke Buckingham."

The table of contents, as is customary with the *Eclectic*, combines the instructive and the entertaining in about equal parts, and leads off with a fine essay on "Byron and Tennyson" from the *Quarterly*, which will do much towards bringing about a right appreciation of "the greatest English poet since Shakespeare." There is an amusing narrative, translated from the *Revue des Deux Mondes*, entitled. "A Frenchman on His Travels—Round the World in One Hundred and Twenty Days;" an intensely dramatic sketch of the life and death of "Marie Antoinette;" "Notes on Flying Machines;" "The Prisoners of Nature;" "Comets and Comets' Tails;" a thoughtful and striking article "On the Condition of the Working Classes in England," by Thomas Wright; "Alexandre Dumas;" "An Open Polar Ocean;" "Female Culture in the 18th Century;" "The Lofodon Islands;" and others. The fine novel, "*Patty,*" is concluded, and another is announced from the pen of Wm. Black, one of the most popular of the English novelists. The Editorial Departments, Literary Notices, Science, Art, and Varieties are very full and entertaining, and as this is but a specimen of the magazine, we advice those to examine it who wish to be sure of good literature during the coming year.

E. R. Pelton, Publisher, 108 Fulton Street, New York. Terms $5 per year; two copies $9; single copies 45 cents.

THE LADY'S FRIEND FOR JANUARY.—A splendidly embellished number, leading off with a spirited skating picture, "The Poët Goethe at Frankfurt," engraved in the highest style of art.—There are also a beautiful colored Fashion Plate, and choice wood engravings, with a profusion of fashion illustrations. The music is "Why, Dearest, wilt Thou Leave Me?" The literary matter is excellent, the poems particularly good; one of them by Miss Mary Prescot being finely illustrated. Mrs. Henry Wood's new novel is called "Within the Maze; or, Lady Audlunnian's Trial," and opens with a great deal of interest, which is certain to deepen in intensity as the story runs on. "Mission Work," and The Shadow of a Ghost," are enlivened by those spirited story illustrations which are a speciality of this magazine. "Queen Coquetta," one of the serials, promises to be a novelet of superior order. Every department of the Lady's Friend is admirably filled, making it all that a lady could desire. Price $2.00 a year. Four copies, $6 Eight copies (and one gratis) $12.00. "The Lady's Friend" and the "Saturday Evening Post," $4. Published by Deacon & Peterson, Philadelphia, *Single copies for sale by all News Dealers, and by the Publishers, price 20 cents.*

AGAIN AHEAD OF ALL! is the exclamation we made on opening "Peterson's Magazine" for January. It is impossible to conceive how a lady's book could be handsomer, or more perfect. "I