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# **Bolunteer.** The American

anappiahly. 'I'm not made of money !'

And she slammed the door in Horra-

Miss Ferrars will buy them at all

vents,' said Horatia to herself. 'Lucille,

Ferrars was always noble-hearted and

'How much are they ?' said the fair

Lucille, coming to the head of the base-

#### BY BRATTON & KENNEDY.

### CARLISLE, PA., THURSDAY, JANUARY 18, 1872.

wille

st 111.

WE REAP WHAT WE SOW.

Tis the law of one being-we reap what we so

We may try to evade them-may do what w

The world is a wonderful chemist, be sure, And detects in a mement the base or the pure, We may boast of our claims to genius or birth,

But our acts, like our shadows, will follow

rarment.

Nashville.'

or pleasure or pain, for weal or for woe-

Poetical. WEMAN'S LAUGH. BY GEORGE ADAMS L've pondered over every sound, whose echoes thrill the soul, I've searched those melodies profot Whose numbers round me roll; But sought in vain the magic spoll,

Which bids each care depart, When ripples from fair woman's lips The joy which fills her heart. There's music in the summer breeze

And the glad water's flow, t hear amid the forest leaves An anthem, soft and low But when from woman's ruby lips Is borne upon the air Hor overflow of happiness, She reigns unrivaled there The ocean's wild, majestic tone Resounds from clime to clime, The noble organ fills the soul With harmony sublime; But these must ever yield the palm

When woman's heart sets free From love-lit ey A flood of ecsts love-lit eyes and teeth of pear That laugh can guide with joy the clouds Of sorrow, toll and pain; 'Can cause the deserts of the heart

To blossom o'er again ; Can melt the fetters of the world-Its coldness and its pride ; Can lift the vell from fortune's face, And cast her frowns aside.

er wife !'

• What !?

The ringing laugh the echoes wake The ringing lagge the ecloses water O'er earth, and sea, and land; It links the mingled sons of time With angels voices fair; Call this no more " a vale of tears," With gushes, full and free. man's lips, and eyes, and soul

Miscellaneous.

#### CURING A MULLERITE.

" Dear, dear ! no toast-eggs boiled as hard as brickbats, and the coffee stone cold !" And Mr. Peters rose from the table in a

temper by no means amiable, and rang the bell violently. There was no answer. He rang again, a third and a fourth time. when he went to the door and called, "Maria, Maria ?" A slight, pretty little woman, dressed

in a soiled, rumpled wrapper, with hair in a state of direful confusion answered his summons. She had one of those bright faces which stop a week !' nature intended should be decked with 'What !'

continual smiles; but now all its rose in bloom, it was drawn to its full length. and the large blue eyes had a serious or rather doleful expression, totally at variance with their usual joyous look. Heri

voice, too, had lost its melodious, ringing sound, and was subdued to a disma whine.

"What is it. Joseph ?" 'Where's Bridget?'

'Gone out for me. I want more white tibbon for my ascension robe.'

and then continued:

fit to eat. 'I wish ,' whined his wife, 'you would.

'Oh, Joseph, you know that I must go UNCLE PELEG'S STRATAGEM. when I am called. Yes, my dear, of course. Well I mus 'I tell you it's all nonsense,' said uncl 'Charity-benevolence-pity !-Peleg. esign myself, I suppose. By the way it's all played out ! Your big fairs may my dear, has it ever occurred to you that be all very nice, but people don't come; I shall be left a widower with three chilthere because they pity the poor; they dren?, I think I am a handsome man come because it's fashionable !' yet, my love,' and Joe walked over to Horatia Mere shook her pretty bead. the glass, passed his fingers through his 'You see child,' said Uncle Peleg, ta hair, and pulled up his collar. Maria king snuff, 'you're on the wrong platooked up in surprise. form ever to get a peep behind the our-'You see, my\_dear, it is rather a relief for you to go quickly, you know. It is tain. You're an heiress, and you're tolerably good looking, and have a way so wearing on the nerves to have a long about you that people like, and therefor lliness; and besides, my dear, there will the world puts its best foot forward, so be no funeral expenses to pay, and that far as you are concerned. If you were s quite a saving.' Mrs. Peters' lip quivered, and her Mrs. Sikes, the washerwoman, or Betty, large blue eyes filled with tears. Joe the orangewoman, you'd see quite a different,aspect of things.' onged to quit his heartless speech. and 'Nonsense, uncle,' said Horatia, still omfort her, but he was fearful the deunconvinced. 'Be a good darling, old sired effect was not yet attained. Uucle Peleg, and let me have the Tri-'So my dear,' he continued, 'if you omphe de Grande strawberries in your must go, I have been thinking of getting outh garden border for my refreshment nother wife.' table. Remember, I'm to sell strawber 'What !' cried Mrs. Peters. ries and cream, and I want my table t Another wife, my love. The house ook the best in the room.' must be kept in order, and the boys 'Who do you suppose will buy you ared for. strawberries, at the outlandish pric The grief was gone from Maria's face you'll put upon them ?' he demande but ber teeth were set with a look of ourly earful wrath. 'Everybody,' Horatia answered sauci-'Another wife, Joseph Peters! Anothly. 'Come Uncle Peleg, be generous and raceful, and say that I may have them 'Yes, I think I have selected a good Uncle Peleg again took snuff. accessor. I deliberated a long time, 'On one condition you can have when T was a bachelor, between her and them. yourself. You will like her-she is your 'Horatia clapped her white, rosy som friend!' iands. 'What! Sarah Ingraham?' 'And that-'Yes, my dear. I think that on the 'Just wait until you hear,' said the old lay you ascend I will marry her.' nan, dryly. 'You can't have my fifty 'What I that good-for-nothing, silly, quarts of Triomphe de Grande strawbermpty-headed old maid, the mother of les, each one as big as a pigcon's egg, my children ! What !' until you've first sold a dozen quarte Well my dear, it seems to be the best rom door to door.' thing I can do. I don't want to leave 'Horatia opened her brown, wondering my business and go courting, and she eyes like twin wells of bazel light. will have me I know! 'I, Uncle Peleg ?' 'No doubt! Ohi you great brutal 'You, niece Horatia! And I am to hateful-' specify the houses where you are to go. 'Stop my dear; don't fly into a fury.-'It will be fun,' cried Horatia, with a We will try to spend our last week in gay laugh, 'I'd just as soon do it as not.' happiness. Oh, by the way, I have a 'Perhaps it will be fun, perhaps i roposition to make to you.'

won't.' said Uncle Peleg. 'At all events 'Go on sir! Do not spare me.' want you to get one glimpse, at least ' Ah. ves. that is the very thing I wish of life through a strawberry woman's to do. I know your mind is entirely en-AVAR. grossed with your accession and I wish 'Am I to be disguised, Uncle Pe o spare you the care of the house. Supleg ?' ose you invite Sarah here to-morrow, to 'To be sure you are, Miss Horatia Mere would have no difficulty in disposing of her wares ; a friendless strawberry girl 'And you leave the house in her s different.<sup>1</sup> harge all, day. That will give you plen-'All the more delightful-a regular ty of time to go out, and she can learn tab leau vivant !' cried Horatio, merrily he ways of the house.' Well, Uncle, where am I to go ?' 'I'll write down a list of names for you, 'And my dear, little ones. It may be that shall be culled out of your deares he last I shall ever ask of, you. Stay at friends-Mrs. Montague, Mrs. Dysart. ome one or two days, and show her Miss Ferris and the like.' around, where you keep things, and so They will all buy,' cried Horatio. on, so that she won't have any trouble in 'We'll see,' Uncle Peleg said. 'Are ceeping it after you go. You will do you willing to buy the Triomphe de this to oblige me, won't you, Maria?

Grande at such a price as this, Horatia ? would leave it to old John himself, but has feelings and sensations like othe and obtained the signature of the British day I received a letter from him asking Mrs. Peters for an answer rolled up Mr. Peters said a very naughty word people,' said Justus Parker, smiling .e would melt it down to make temper-'At any price, the girl answere minister, and then to Mr. Stanton, and the ascension robe into a ball and fired it me to employ half a dozen of detectives. leefally. Sit down a moment, while my siste and set them to work hunting up deseron the strength of her paper, obtained a ance medals, and that would be sacrilege at Joe. The cotton, soissors, work-bask 'Cold coffee, hard eggs, breakfast not 'You don't know how disagreeable you ers, and to perform such other duties as pass through the Union lines to Richhowever, I leave my big horn snuff box looks at your fruit.' et and table cloth followed each other in will find it." 'You must be very warm,' said Laura o him : he can only make temperance might from time to time be required of mond. After transacting her busines rapid succession and he was unable to 'It will be a perfect adventure !' said horn spoons with thrt. Parker, gently. 'Lay back your veil .--she came west and approaching the Union them. I employed several of our best think less of temporal and turn your at- fly. Then Maria's rage found vent in " I leave my sister Jenny my Bible. for-Horatia, recklessly, Justus please ring for a glass of water.known officers and put them to work .-line on the head waters of Big Sandy. tention to the great end of life.' words. Horatia accepted the water, but refused was balted and conveyed to the head-'But mind, you're to keep it a secret.' merly the property of my great great We sent several renegades back to their 'Hang it, madam, I like to enjoy mj 'So! you are going to marry Sarah' life when I have it. Here was I the egiments, but had done nothing of it That's the reason you whistled so nice good a medium for her to observe the General. She rode in a carriage, and had answered with mock solemnity. Woodhall, and when she knows as much portance. One day I received a dispatch happiest man in the United States with when you came in! But you shan't quiet tenderness with which Justus onite a retinue of servants, representing of the spirit of it as she does of the let-"SHROUDS !" exclaimed an old lady, from Stanton to look out for Mrs. Long-Miss Horatio Mere would scarcely hav a pleasant home, a chatty, cheerful, lovhave the gratification ! I will stay if it's Parker treated his invalid sister-the vho was listening to an old sea capherself to be an English woman suffering | ter, she'll be another christian than she mead, living, when at home, some miles been recognized by her nearest friends ing wife, and loving children; and now. only to spite you ! I won't go! I tell open Bible on the table, the fresh flowers is. I also leave my late brother's watch tain's story. "What do you have them at sea for?" "To bury dead calms in, north of Cincinnati, but in an adjoining from rheumatism. The general comwhen she was dressed for the curiou since you have joined the Millerites. you, Mr. Peters, that I won't go!' by the sofa, all mute tokens of thought to my brother Sandy, exhorting him at part she was to play 'for one day only, county. The Secretary said he had it manding, hoping to bluff her, proposed 'But my dear, you must go, if you a what am I?' on good authority that Mrs. Longmead to send her to the Surgeon General of the the same time to give up whiggery, radma'am," replied the old salt. ful love and care. s she declared. A calico dress : thick 'Oh, Joseph, if you would only come Miss Parker bought half a dozen baskcome for l department for examination. Nothing icalism, and all other sins that do most was carrying dispatches from the enemy: boots in which her tiny feet felt uninto that blessed circle.' 'I wont go !' **PROFESSOR AGASSIZ**, before starting Without giving the detectives a hint of dounted she thanked him and requested easily beset him. I leave my brother ets of berries, without a word of excepwonted clumsy, a much-worn water 'Oh, Maria, if you would only com ' But consider my dear.' n his scientific tour boldly predicted proof cloak, borrowed from Mary Anntion to the price. the news I had heard, I told them to nothat she be sent immediately. 'The sur-Allen my big silver snuff box, as I am out of it. Where are the boys?' 'I won't go !' ' They are the finest I have seen this the discovery of sauroids, pycnodonts, geon had her carried up to his office, she informed that he is a rather decent ne cook, and a worsted hood enveloped tify me of any fresh arrival of ladies at 'I'm sure I don't know.' ' But what will Sarah Ingraham think pemphiges gampsonyches branchhiopyear !' she said. ' You must come again christian, with a swag belly and a jolly in a faded black yell, and a basket hangffecting much pain. She removed her the hotels. 'Are they going to school to-day? ods and belemnitic squids. Let us see of it? when you have more.' face. I leave Parson Chevaisse (Maggie's ing over her arm-these were the details shoes and stockings. Her feet and an-I knew Mrs. Longmead very well 'Sarah! Don't dare to mention Sarah ' No. dear Jeseph. Horatia Mere's cheeks were burning f it will turn out so. cles were much swoolen (not from rheuof her costume. she attended the same college with me husband) the small box I got from the ' For what reason, Madam?' to me again ? I—I—I—oh !—I am fairly ben she made her escape at last both matism, but from walking.) The learned Sarraia militia, as a small token of my Strawber-ries !' she cried, raising he at Oxford some years ago. 'My dear! the teacher has given up th "GEORGE." asked the teacher of a choking !' and the little woman threw basket and heart considerably lightened gratitude for the service he has done the urgeon took up his stethescope and placweet voice to 'C. above.' Oh. Uncl A detective notified me that there we school and is turning her attention to Sunday school class, "who, above all perself in a chair in a fit of historics. 'Well uncle!' she cried gleefully, when ed it to her heart. She was more than Peleg, it will be such a joke !' family in taking a sister that no man of strange lady stopping at the Broadothers, shall you wish first to see you more exalted objects. Oh, Joseph, turn Next morning Mr. Peters met Fred in she at length arrived at home, I have And she tripped away delighted at the a match for him here. for she was taste would have taken. I leave John now, while there's time. You have still way. He gave a description of her. and when you get to heaven?" With a he street. earned the Trompe de Grande's !' the only person, I had ever met Cadeel a silver teapot, to the end that he reapect of playing at the realities o I felt sure it was Mrs. Longmead, ala week for preparation and repentance.' face brightening up with antici-'Well, old boy, how goes it ?' 'Have you been to all the places?' who could cause her own heart may drink tea therefrom to comfort him hough I told him he was mistaken. I life. 'Repentance! Well, when I take up 'Fred,' was the reply, ' I am the hap-plest man in the world. I have regained pation, the little fellow shouted, "Gerto palpitate when she choose. The doc-Uncle Peleg looked after her rathe Yes. all!' under the affliction of a slatternly wife. the subject it will take more than a weel had selected for the purpose, and I told tor listened but a moment, threw down then sent for another detective, whom I And she told him her adventures, with I leave my books to my brother Andrew, ish 🕫 loubtfully, as he resorted mechanically to put it through.' him to take board at the Broadway and the instrument and begged her pardon my little wife and domestic peace, and to his unfailing panacea for all human lavful humor. because he has been so long a jangly THE nomenclature of Massathusetts And Mr. Peters put on his coat an ot rid of a busy tattling old maid, who, 'Not a bad day's work,' said Unel for doubting her veracity. She was carwallon, that he may learn to read with ills or perplexities, the snuff box.' watch the movements of a certain lady owns has improved with time. Dudtook up his hat. nder pretence of loving my wife, was Peleg, laughingly. ried back to her carriage, and given a them. I give my silver cup, with a 'Joseph,' said his wife, ' you need not I'm almost sorry I sent her on such a dressed in black. A few days after this ey's name in its greener years was averlastingly interfering in allour house Miss Horatia Mere had the handson sovereign in it, to my sister, Janet Graunpalatable errand,' he said to himself pass and sent northward rejoicing. send home any dinner. I shall be out. occurrence another detective. came and Ohargoggagohgmanchagagogg. Marlold arrangements.' ham Dunlop, because she is an old maid refreshment table and the best sales of reported that two ladies had arrived from At another time she had some disbut it's just as well she should learn the and I'll take the boys over to their ' Then Mrs. Peters will not ascend will ooro's had even more liquid melody in any young lady at the fair, and Justus and plous, an d, therefore, will necessarily see the world as it really is. Her life has patches to send southward. There was uncle's to dinner.' the country in a hack, had taken pashose days, Oggniomkongquamesut. ha ?' Parker was her favorite customer. take to horning, and also my granny's sage in the steamer Glendale, bound regiment of soldiers going up the Ken-Joe made no answer, except the em been couleur de rose, and no wonder.-' If Sarah is to be my second wife, and snuff-shell, as it looks decent to see old "WILL you have the kindness to The result of the fair, not an uncomtucky Central railroad that day. Dressed phatic manner in which he closed the The strawberries will be a dear bargain South. Further more that they had an tep-mother to my children, Mrs. Peters as an Irish servant girl (and she could women taking snuff. In witness whereof men one, if all reports are true, was one door, was one. Muttering with his hand me the butter before you ?" said a extra amount of baggage. The Captain after all !' has concluded that on the whole, she While these eccentric reflections were wedding if not more. Horatia Mere was assume the character to perfection,) she I have hereunto set my hand and seal anger, he strode into a restaurant to was notified that his boat must not leave gentleman politely to an ancient maidwon't go.' passing through the old man's brain, the 31st day of August, in the year o married to Mr. Parker : but not until nacceeded in getting one of the soldiers make a breakfast. Here he was halled without orders. en? "I am no waiter, sir." "Is that Lord, one thousand eight hundred and Horatia Mere had already reached the o pass her on the train as his wife. by one of his friends, Frederick Som after the honey moon did he know of The following morning two officers so. I thought from your appearance, how his aristocratic little bride had sold A FAMILY REMARKABLE FOR TWINS. first house on her list inhabited by Mrs. forty-two. After the train had started, the author mers, who looked up as he heard Joe's were send to the boat with orders to you had been waiting a long time." -Near Jamestown, Russel county, Ky., Montague, a lady who had always protrawberries! \* converse with the suspicious ladies, if ities of Cincinnati learned that she had order. MRS. ANNA M. EBERT, wife of a IT is said that when Brigham Young here lives one of the most remarkable of fessed the sweetest and most saint-like 'Was it wrong of me?' she asked, wist 'Hallo !' he cried, ' here? What are they refused to allow their baggage gone, and suspecting her errand, telewealthy eigar manufacturer in New character, whose voice was so soft and was asked the other day which son he you doing here at breakfast time? Wife families. Mr. Jeffries, lately attending fully. e searched, to bring them up to the ofgraphed to Lexington, giving a descrip-York, lately died the victim of strong 'Under the circumstances, no, ad at West point, the conundrum so the United States Court in Louisville, as low, and who spoke in six syllabled fice under arrest. An hour afterward tion of the woman, and ordering her arsick, Joe?' drink. With the exception of her pastaggered him that he was obliged to wered Mr. Parker, gravely. the officers came to the office with the a juror, tells the story. He says that he words of Websterian elegance. rest, but, by some means, no action was 'No? sion for liquor she was a most estimable was married before he was seventeen efer to the family record to solve it.-Mrs. Montague herself was in the hal adles and two large trunks. I, of course, aken until the next morning. In the 'Had a quarrel ?' woman, but would act in a violent manyears old, and his wife being only five "Do they miss me at home?" is not as Horatia rang the door-bell. affected ignorance and inquired the cause meantime the train had arrived at Lex-' No.' MARRIED FULL UP.-In Virginia ner-when-giving-way-to-this-weakness. days younger than himself. They lived 'If ye please, ma'am,' said Bridget. of the trouble. They told a very plainmuch sung in that family. ington. Mrs. Longmead walked two "Gone to town" here the law fixes the marriage fee at About two years ago she left home under one dollar, there is a reminisence of a tive story. Then I inquired of the offitogether seven years without children niles into the country, borrowed a horse, 'it's a girrel sellin' strawberries-will w " No.' its influence to throw herself under the WHEN you see two young persons cer what it all meant, and he said they when his wife gave birth to twins-a boy "Then why don't you breakfast buy a quart ?' ouple who for many years ago, called on rode twelve miles further, and meeting a vheels of a railroad train, but was folseated in the centre of a pew in church, and a girl. In the fifteen years which home? Chimney on fire?' Strawberries indeed ! and at the up had only in their trunks. 'Only enough man on the road whom she knew. gave parson, and requested him to marry owed by her husband, who prevented you may make np your mind that; they ollowed nineteen children were born to for family use,' retorted the younger him her dispatches, and told him to de-' No.' per door !' shrilly gried Mrs. Montague the fatal act at the last moment. She has a happy couple, each of the first three are engaged or going to be; but when the ladies. I examined the trunks and liver them at a certain confedera Gene 'Well, what the thunder is to pay?' in a voice that almost for an instan 'Where is my fee?' said the old funcoften threatened to shoot her husband one is at the head and the other at the hirths being twins, and each subsequen ' Maria has joined the Millerites.' compelled Horatia to doubt the lady' found fifteen nounds of opium and a ral's headquarters. She then rode back to tionary. nd son, and frequently taken a revolver birth alternating between twins and foot of the pew you can immediately deidentity. 'Don't you know better, girl large amount of quinine. Fied gave a long shrili whistle and where the horse had been borrowed, and The parties who were to unite their single births until fifteen years were ac to hed with her. At such times her husafterward rode to Lexington, and unmoermine that they are married. ortunes, did so at once, and found the then said : than to bring your trumpery wares i When the ladies entered the office, I band would fasten himself. in his sleepcomplished, and nineteen children com-'Going to ascend next week?' the front door? What do you s'nos lested, took the afternoon train for Covrecognized them as being the mother and joint amount to be twenty-seven cents. ing room away from her until the frantie AT one of his lectures George Fran-'Yes, and if I don't commit suicide in posed the family circle, seven pairs of sister of Mrs. Longmead, although I did ington. The authorities, learning that basement belis were made for? Clear out 'I can't marry you for that sum,' said mood was over. About a year ago Mr. cis Train shouted, "Now, then, anybody wins being born during the time. Mr. oot make myself known, seeing that she had gone to the country on her arrithe irate old gentleman. the meantime, you may congratulate me. this minute! What are you standin Ebert was troubled with headache, for feffries is only forty-five years old, and can ask me questions." Whereupon Can't get a decent meal, children runval at Lexington, were in hot pursuit .--there for ? Don't you hear what I say 'A little bit of service will go a long they did not recognize me. Mrs. Schuylan old lady got up and said, "Mr. T. which his physician recommended aconis still youthful in appearance, and very ning riot, servants saucy, house is all And she took hold of Horatia's are way,' suggested the male applicant." er and daughter were in trouble at the When they got into Lexington she was ite, a deadly poison. About ten days ago would like to know what makes a stout. His wife never had better health and assisted her progress with a vigorou idea of being caught with contrabands of far on her way. A dispatch was forwared confusion, wife got the blues, either 'Ah, no,' said the parson ; ' you don't a one ounce vial, sufficient to kill ten in all her life than at present, though she pot leg always burn in two in the midwar in their possession. I told them they to a prominent Covington detective to pay for the size of the pill, but for the quoting the speeches of the elders at me. persons, was missed from its usual place. nush. die?" The great American traveller will not weigh one hundred pounds. Her must consider themselves under arrest. arrest her by all means on her arrival in Mrs, Dysart came next—an elegan good you hope it will do you.' or sewing on a white robe and groaning. A few days after, upon returning from greatest weight at any time was one hun was nonplused. and as we had no military prison suitathat city. Some friendly station operator every third or fourth stitch. Hang it all, widow with an ivory pure complexion The lass, intent on marriage, began to one of his business trips, his wife was so dred and ten pounds. The boy of the first rlaced a copy of this dispatch in her Fred, I've a great mind to take poison of weep, but the parson was inexorable. curls like the tendrils of a grape vine ble for the incarceration of ladies, they A NORWEGIAN lady has arrived in furious that he with his son and two twins now weighs one hundred and sixmust choose a hotel, where they would hand. She was then in a great strait and the couple turned sadly to depart.join the army.' whose obstinate rings she was always Milwaukee with some twenty of her other young men barricaded themselves ty-two pounds, the girl one hundred and 'H'm ! h'm ! You give an enchanting but she did not despair. Seeing Leslie amenting. This time our heroine knew Just then a happy thought seemed to be kept in a room under guard. They children. She says there are so many in a room, which she tried vainly, for twenty-five pounds. All the boys who made choice of the Burnet House, and Coombs, wife and daughter, sitting a few better than to go to the front steps, and strike the forlorn maiden, and she turnpicture, but I think I can suggest a cure. ccidents she didn't think it safe to we hours to force open. She then bade are grown have made large men; the seats ahead of her in the coach, she sat made her way meakly to the area bell. 'A cure?' ed and cried, through her tearsthither they were conveyed in a hack. her son good-bye, and went to her bedbring them all on one boat, as in case of girls are of a good size and all the chil-I was assisting Miss Schuyler into the down near them, and soon drew the la room, where she was found dead the next 'Yes, if you will take my advice I will 'Strawberries, is it ?' said the little 'Please, sir, if you can't marry us ful a wreck she wouldn't bave any heart to dren healthy. But five out of the nine-teen have died. Mr. Jeffries has ten up, won't you marry us twenty-seven cents worth? We can come for the rest make your home pleasant, your wife girl who came to the door. 'I'll ask th hack, and defending her skirts from condies into conversation. She told them commuce life in a new country. She morning, and the empty aconite vial that her husband was a soldier, and that cheerfull and your children happy,' tact with the wheel of the vehicle. I bestanding on the plano near her door. expects the rest of them shortly. 'Do it!' cried Joe. 'I'll follow you wothers, all of whom are large u.eu, and ome other time." she had induced him to desert, and for came aware that her dress was unusually Mrs. Dysart herself presently came A STRONG HINT .-... Well father, I've left Brown's for good," said a boy, as he within the families of the eleven brotuword like a soldier under his superior This was too much for the parson. He THE CROUP SEASON .-- This is the the door, and Horatia startled to see the weighty; however, I said nothing just this offence she was to be arrested on her ers there are thirty seven pairs of twins, arrival at Covington. Her pitiful story, married them 'full up,' and they went on then, but when we reached the Burnet officer .- What shall I do? croup season, and as croup is a disease entered the house. marvelous dissimilarity between Mrs. making seventy-four twin obildren to say At tea Mr. Peters entered his home. with many tears, enlisted the sympathy that requires more prompt relief than Dysart of society and Mrs. Dysart at their way rejoicing. What's the matter. Edmund ?" said House, I told the young lady she must nothing of the host of single births. Fiv the Father. "Nothing in particular," replied Ed-mund, " but Mr. Brown threw out some whistling. Maria was seated at her sew can be afforded by the physician. who of the ladies, and finally of the venerable home. Her skin was sallow, wrinkled retire and take off an undergarment of Mr. Jeffrie's children are married, and Kentuckian himself. At that time the ing, and there were no signs of preparaand blotched, here and there, from the "A GIBL forced by her parents into a which I named. She feigned indignity has to be sent for, it will be well to bear added to all these singular facts, not rear door of the rear car of an incoming at my rudeness, but I told her none was tion for the evening meal. disagreeable match, with an old man too frequent use of powerful cosmetics the following simple remedy in mind: unts, and talked so instructing, that I ouldn't stand it." withstanding the absence of silvery locks 'Maria dear,' said Mr. Peters, 'is ter train was always kept locked, when ar her hair was screwed up into little papilwhom she detested, when the clergyintended, out the skirt I must have. AI-ter many tearful protestations and as-surances, that I had already everything she had that was contraband of war, she finally retired to her room and brought me her skirt—such a one it was I On examination, I found it contained nearly Take the white of an egg, stir it thorintended, but the skirt I must have. Afon his head, he is the grandfather of five ready? man came to that part of the ceremony. oughly into a small quantity of sweetlotes secured by plus, making a perfect children. • 'I don't know.' was the answer. '] chevaux de frise of her head; her beautiwhere the bride is asked if the brid ened water, and give it in repeated have been out all day attending meetful figure was lathy and straight like consents to take the bridegroom for her doses until a cure is effected. If one A Western paper thinks that women egg is not sufficient, a second or even a ings,' pump draped in calico! husband, said, "Oh, dear, no, sir, but would not make good statesman. "The h. very well, never mind. Attend Strawberries ! of course not at this you are the first person who has asked third one, should be used, meetings ! You are resolved then to question of the age" always troubles mon of the year, said Mrs. Dyaart, my opinion about the matter." leave next week? i them.

entstairs, in a dishabille of greasy cashmere and a soiled white apron-'Eighteen cents a basket.' Pshaw !' said Lucille, superciliously 'As if I was going to pay such a price s that! I'll give you ten! 'They are unusually fine,' said Hora tia, timidly. · I shan't give a cent over eleven !' Horatia turned away. ' I wonder you fruit girls have the face ask such a price!' said Miss Lucille Ferrars, fingering her purse strings. 'Twelve, there-and that's more than hey're worth !' 'I cannot sell them under the price I ave named,' persisted Horatia, shrinking from the sharp, glittering eyes. 'Go about your business then !' said Lucille. 'I'll see the whole tribe of you starve, before I'll be imposed upon so!' it be possible that this shrewdish mise was her soft-voiced friend. Lucille Fer rars? 'Perhaps Uncle Peleg's views of hu man nature may not be so very much amiss, after all.' she said, with a half sigh, after she had made some half dozen or more pilgrimages, and more than half of her berries remained unsold. Miss Parker's house was the last or her list. Horatia had let it remain until

ia'a face.

generous.

all the other places had been visited, she herself could hardly have told why-per haps because Justus Parker had bee her partner in the 'German' the night before. She liked Justus Parker-ye she somehow distrusted his gentle, nic and smooth manner. 'I am afraid it's all put on,' she said to

herself. But Uncle Peleg was deter-mined I should go there, and I will not shrink, now that the ordeal is so nearly over.' The servant requested her to go up and

see the young lady herself—' she's in her own room mostly. Horatia had heard of Laura Parker's lingering spine disease, although she never had seen her. And her heart beat slightly as she ascended the softly-car peted flight of stairs, carrying her bask

of berries. Justus was sitting on a low chair be side his sister's sofa, at the farther end of the room; he rose and came forward

when the stranger entered. . This basket is too heavy for you t carry,' he said, taking it from her and

moving forward a seat, with a sort of nonscious chivalry. ' It is not so heavy as it seems,' said she, somewhat bitterly, 'and if it were 3 am nothing but a strawberry woman.' 'But I suppose a strawberry woma

But the world takes a man for just what he'l We start in the race for fortune or fame And then, when we fall, the world bears t blame; But nine times in ten, 'tis plain to be seen, here's a " screw somewhere loose" in the man machine re yon wearled and worn in this hard, earth strife ? yon yearn for affection to llfe? member, this great truth has often proved : We must make ourselves lovable, would we loved Though life may appear as a desolate track Yet the bread that we cast on the waters co This law wasenacted by heaven above : That like attracts like, and love begets love. We make ourselves herces and martyrs Horatia felt herself disenchanted. Could Till health becomes broken and youth be A h ! did we the same for a beautiful love, Our lives might be music for angels above : We reap what we sow. Oh, wonderful truth ! A truth hard to learn in the days of youth. But it shines out at last, as "the hand on the walt." For the world has its "debit" and " credit" for THE TRICK OF A SPY. DVENTURES OF AN ARMY DETECTIVE The Cincinnati Commercial. in which the following story originally appeared, pronounces it true, says that all the parties are supposed to be living, and some of them reside in that city. The names are consequently flotitious.] I sat in the office of Dr. Munson, chat ting of things in general. Finally the conversation changed, and the late war was talked of, called out by a picture of Sheridan's ride, that hung over the man-'I believe I never told you how I fig-

'No.'

zille. Ah, perhaps you remember one cer-tain Jack Munson, at Oxford, some years nead. rive there?' 'On Thursday last.' me ?' earched.' ured as a detective during the war a said the doctor. 'Well, I will tell you of one instance that happened in this city, and if you choose you can write it out for publics tion. The papers only got an inkling o it at the time.' 'Very well, spin your story.' We give the doctor's story as near we can recollect it : Twas at the time of which T speak stationed in Cincinnati : I held a captain's commission, being in the adjutat general's department. Previously while acquainted with Secretary Stanton. One

VOL. 58.---NO. 32. \$1,000 worth of quining. As I learned platforms between the two cars, and Mrs. Coombs and her daughter came near be afterward, two of them had been three ing arrested. Mrs. L. having alighted nonths in guilting the guinine into the it, and jumped in, told the driver to car-On the morning following that on ry her to Newport ferry as quick as poswhich I had made the arrest, I entered ble, which he did. There she alighted. my office a little late, and. as I expected, paid him, crossed over on the ferry, and ound Mrs. Longmead, sister to one priswalked up the bank. She entered the oner and daughter of the other. I did Pendleton car, going east as far as Kemnot seem to recognize her, but took a eat and inquired if there was anything per lane. She walked up to the top of could do to promote her welfare. the hill. Here everything being quiet she had time to pause and reflect. 'Yes, sir : I have called to get a pass ing a survey of the country, and shapo go to Nashville.' ing her course, she at once set out and

'You do not need a pass, madame. Our walked more than a dozen miles to her home, where she arrived before morntroops hold every point between this and, 'I cannot give you one, but if there is ing. Mrs! Longmead told me that when her any trouble you can get one at Louisnother and sister took passage on the steamer Glendale, the latter had impor-'But I understand that you are arrest tant dispatches concealed in a barrel of a ng ladies right here in Cincinnati." small Smith & Wesson pistol; but no 'Yes, we did arrest your mother an sooner did she find that they would be ister, yesterday, Mrs. Longmead.' The eeffot was instantaneous. arrested, than she walked to the stateroem door, fired off the pistol, and threw prang to her feet with all the fury and. it into the river. alignity of the tiger in her eyes. 'How dare you; sir, address me as Mrs Longmend ? I don't know you sir.' 'What has become of this family of spice?' we asked, for we had be-

come quite interested in the story. The doctor replied : 'As soon as the war closed they packed up bag and, baggage and went to Vir-

'I have not the faintest idea who you ginia, where, I suppose, they are now are. You are laboring under a great nistake, for my name is not Longmead." living.' 'I know you do not register at the

A QUEER WILL-WAS THE MAN INSAME? Broadway under that name, but nevertheless your real name is Mrs. Long-A short time since, Mr. Wm. Dunlop,

of Gairbraid, Colborne township, C. W., depated this life, leaving the following At the Broadway! When did I aras his last will and testament. It is now being contested in chancery in the dis-'And what do you suppose doing with trict of Huron, on the ground that the

estator was insane. 'T shall be compelled to place you up In the name of God, Amen, I, Wilder guard, so give me the keys to your iam Dunlop, of Gairbraid, in the towntrunk, and I will have your baggage ship of Colborne, and district of Huron, Western Canada, Esq., being in sound

Mrs. Longmead acknowledged that she health, and my mind just as usual, was caught, and requested to be sent to which my friends who flatter me say is the Burnet House, with her mother and no great shakes at the best of time, do sister, and thither we did send her. make this, my last will and testament,

I now telegraphed to Stanton that the as follows : birds had been caged, and requested that Revoking, of coure, all former wills, I they be turned over to the commander of eave the property of Gairbraid, and all this department, which was accordingly other landed property I may die possessed of, to my sisters, Ellen Boyle Sto-

ry and Elizabeth Boyle Dunlop, thelfor-The General always took me along mer, because she is married to a miniawhen he visited them at the Burnet House. I talked to Mrs. Longmead, ter whom (God help) she henpecks ; the while the General talked to the mother latter because she is married to nobody and daughter. Now it so happened that nor is she likely to be, for she is an old in the General's younger days Mrs. Long- | maid and not market-ripe ; and, also, I leave to them and their heir my share of mead had been his sweet heart, and never did I see a woman so artfully wrap a man the stock and implements of the firm ; around her fingure as Mrs. Longmend provided, always, that the inclosure round my brother's grave be reserved ; these three female spies went scot free. and if either should die without issue, then the other to inherit the whole. I It was during these conversations that leave my sister-in-law, Louisa Dunlop, Mrs. Longment confessed to me the part all my share of the household furniture she had taken.

When the war began she went to Capand such traps, with the exceptions hereinafter mentioned. I leave my silada, and there by some means obtained in Washington city, I had become well papers certifying that she was a British ver tankard to the eldest son of old John as the representative, of the family : I ubject. She then went to Washington

Rates for Advertising.

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Odds and Ends.

BULL WORKS-the rise in stocks THE woman question-What did she

have on?

THE best illustration of perpetual notion that we know of is a woman's ongue when talking of her baby.

JOSH BILLINGS says: "I don't reckoleckt\_now\_ov\_ever\_hearing\_ov\_two dorgs fighting, unless there was a man or two around.

"JAKE, lend me ten dollars till I sell my dorg?" Jake replied soothingly and sympathetically: "Oh, Jim, I vouldn't sell him.

A LADY editor in Wisconsin advertises in her own paper for a husband.----She says he must be a printer, and posess means sufficient to buy a new press.

THERE is good reason why a little man should never marry a bouncing widow. He might be called "the widow's mite."

To converse with the spirits-lay a ixpence on the table at a grog shop, and they'll show themselves quicker than you can say beans.

A GREEN Bay girl won a bible at a lottery the other evening, and the next morning traded it for a self adjusting annier

THOUGH a taste of pleasure may uicken the relish of life, an unretrained indulgence leads to inevitable lestruction.

MR. CARVER, doing the honors of he table, said to one of the guests, a ashionable dressed girl of the period, I see that you have plenty of breast Miss, but do have a little more dress ing !"

An old lady, being taunted with purhasing a young and poor man for a usband, justified herself by saying that t was not good for a man to be a loan.

"No cards" are affixed to marriage otices because the parties play all their cards before marriage. This is a new eory, and will be generally accepted.

A WELL known writer says that a ne coat covers a multitude of sins. It s still truer that such coats cover a ultitude of sinners.

GARIBALDI is writing a book of his ife, which is only to be published after his death. There are some people who are very impatient to read it.

A WESTERN rhymer says he writes only when angels trouble his soul. We don't know that the fact of his own soul eing troubled gives him the right to rouble the souls of other people.

LANDLADY (fiercely) "You musn't ccupy that bed with your boots on." Boarder--- "Never mind, they're an old air. I guess the bugs won't hurt 'em. Let 'em rip, anyhow.''

"LANDLORd, you do me too much honor ; you let me sleep among the big bugs last night." "Oh, don't be too modest, my dear lodger; I doubt not they have your own blood running in