## The American Dolunteer.

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TERMS: Two Dollars per year if paid strict, n advance; Two Dollars and Fitty Cents if put within three months; after which Three Dollars within three mouths; after which whree Dollars will be charged. These terms will be rigidly ad ered to in every instance. No subscription disied until all artearages are chid, unless

# Moctical.

On'l the was a maid of a laughing eye, And she lived in a garret cold and high, And he was a threadbare whiskered beau, And he lived in a cellar damp and low,

But the rosy boy of the cherub wing. Hath many a shaft for his siender string; And the youth below, and the maid above, Were touched by the flaming darts of love.

And she weuld wake from her troubled O'er his tender billet-doux to weep; Or stand like a statue, cold and fair, And gaze on a lock of his bright red hair.

And he who was late so tall and proud, with his step so firm and his laugh so loud, His heard grew long, and his face grew thin, As he pined in solitude over his gin.

But one roft night in the month of June As she lay in the light of a cloudless moo A voice came floating soft and clear, To the startled maiden's listening ear. 0 then from her creaking couch she sprung,

And her tangled tresses, back she flung; he looked from the window far below,

She did not start with a foolish frown, But packed her trunk and scampered down, And there was her lover tall and true, In his threadbare coat pride brightest blue.

The sun that came in his morning pride shed golden light on a laughing bride!

# Miscellancons.

### WALTER GORDON'S RESOLUTION.

Step by step, Walter Gordon had sunk from a position of respectability to that of a confirmed inebriate. When he first commenced visiting the tayern at which liquor was dealt out, he did so with a heard what had been said, he continued feeling of shame, which led him to go at to lie quiet for a few moments, then a time when he was likely to meet few

But as the habit grew upon him, he became more and more reckless of public opinion. Gradually his income from his -he was a carpenter-diminished; p-ople being afraid to trust him with commissions, for probably they would have to wait a longer time than was con-

Walter was a married man. At the age the room. He did not hear the landof twenty-five he had united himself to lord's sneer. an estimable girl, who though she brought him a little in the way of worldy goods, proved an excellent wife.

They had not been married ten years, and had one cuild, a boy of six-the sole; to possess Walter Gordon. Reflection fruit of the union. Charley Gordon was had completely sobered him. He looked a bright, rosy-cheeked boy, with merry back at the building from which he had ways that might have gladdened a father's heart.

Of course their worldly circumstances had been sensibly affected by Mr. Gordon's course. Dollar by dollar the hoard: in the savings bank had dwindled away. Next commenced the diminution of their tion. He felt instantly, he knew not domestic comforts. It cost Mrs. Gordon how, a conviction that God would help a long fit of weeping, when one day the him; and in spite of ragged clothes, his landlord of the village tavern, a rough | destitute family and miserable prospects. man, with neither principle nor retinement, drove up to the door, and opened it announced that he would take the

amazement

'What should be tell me?' inquired the wife, not suspecting the truth.

'He's sold it to me,' said the landlord, looking shame-faced, in spite of his brazen effronterv.

'And without saying a word to me

'That's his affair, not mine,

'What induced him to sell it? How much did you give him for it?' 'He was owing me a debt-a matter of fifteen or twenty dollars,' muttered the

'And this debt is for rum, I suppose,' said Mrs. Gorton, bending her eyessearch

ingly upon the landlord, like an accusing spirit. 'Well, and I suppose it was: I suppose it's a debt for all that.' 'You can take the sofa,' said Mrs. Gor

don; It is in that room; but I warn you, John Glover that the riches which you are fast accumulating will bring you no happiness. Ruining the souls and bodies of your fellow-men is a great price to pay

'When I want to hear preaching, I can go to church,' muttered the landlord. a little upeasy in his conscience at the words of his victim's wife, callous as he

A month afterward the Gordons moved from the comfortable house which they had hitherto occupied, to a miserable old building which had not been tenanted for a long time and ought to have been pulled down. But it had fallen into the hands of John Glover, the tavern-keeper before referred to, and he had persuaded

Sad days succeeded the removal. First, the physical discomfort of living in sucl a miseraple shell was not small. It at, forded scarty protection against the discomfort was increased by the deficiency of suitable furniture. All that was gohad gone the same as the sofa. Not a car pet was left, and but one stove. So they were obliged to live, during the cold sea son, in one room-Walter Gordon, how ever, was seldom at home. It had long since lost all its attractions for him, and he was generally to be found in the barroom, where the landlord was gracious and his drunken hilarity and jests were applauded by the company. It was not quite time for the landlord to break with him. That he would defer till his victim was completely ruined, and there was no prospect of his squeezing any more money

One night Walter Gordon had remained in the bar room longer than usual.— He remained until all his companions had slipped off one by one, and he was alone. He would have gone had he not fallen into a drunken stuper, which left vour own terms. When shall I comhim, balf insensible I say, for events | mence? proved that he was not wholly so.

At this time a stranger entered the room, and wished to speak to the land. Meanwhile I have a little job around the lord apart.

'I have no fire elsewhere,' said the landlord. You can speak freely here. But-,' expostulated the stranger, pointing over his shoulder to Walter Gordon, who was reclining on the sel- when he took from his vest pocket a two

Ob that will make no difference. He's Clara, you must need some money for a poor drunken fellow, and is far enough ! household expenses.'

# The American Bolunteer.

CARLISLE, PA., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 1, 1872.

over the bay not to comprehend what is ous hope at this unwonted action, 'can 'Faugh!' said the other, 'I shouldn' think you would harbor such miserable

BY BRATTON & KENNEDY.

ellows as he.'

our further attention.

Perhaps it would not have troubled him

much, if he had known that this was a

Walter Gordon did hear the last words

that were spoken, being, as has been

said, only half unconscious. He had still

manhood enough to feel them acutely.-

He had never before felt the full measure

of his degradation. Now it was presented

to him a way that was humiliating

'So I'm a poor drunken fellow!' thought

what I am! And yet, no, I cannot

Meanwhile the conversation

he to himself. 'That's what the landlord

says, and he ought to know, for he made

say that, for if I had not given my con-

sent his efforts would have been pow-

These thoughts ran through Walter's

went on, and he heard Glover express a

This declaration filled him with secret

indignation, and yet was only what he

night have known before. But the

landlord's manners had been so smooth

and polite that he never suspected the

His first impulse was to leave the

room, but something restrained him :-

Without appearing therefore, to have

yawning naturally, he staggered to his

'Going?' inquired the landlord, in his

usual smooth tone, and with his bype-

'You won't take another glass, for a

The first time I ever knew Gordon to

decline drinking. He must have taken

It did him good to make that resolu-

he was cheered by a hope of bette

His wife was awaiting him, not with

reproaches, for these she felt would only

nake the matters worse : but with an ai

of depression which pained him to wit-

ness. He wanted to tell her of his new

he could give her some decisive proof

that it would be carried out in practice

She, for her part, did not perceive much

The next morning early, Walter Gor-

don woke, and left the house for the tay-

She was mistaken. He bent his steps to

The deacon was considerably surprise

Deacon Holmes. said Walter Gordon

I have heard that you are intending to

'Yes,' the deacon replied. 'I am think-

'Have you engaged any one to build

'No.' said the deacon, hesitatingly. He

anticipated what was coming next, and

'I am in want of work, and will do it

'It is. I freely acknowledge it. But

. What, may I ask, led you to form this

In answer to this question, Walter

Gordon detailed to the deacon the par-

ticulars with which the reader is alread

'And now, do you think,' he said in

conclusion, 'that you are willing to trust

'I will trust you,' he said, heartily, ex-

tending his hand to Walter Gordon.

God forbid that I should discourage you

in your resolution by a refusal. Per-

haps, however, it will be better for me

ou might find it difficult to get trusted

Thank you, deacon, for your consid

eration. I have, I am aware, destroyed

my credit. I shall be glad to take it on

'I will order the timber to-day, so that

it' may be on the ground to-morrow

house sufficient to employ you to-day.

That evening Walter Gordon cam-

home at six o'clock, somewhat to his

How much greater was her surpris-

for the timber, if you attempt to procur

it on your own responsibility,'

to employ you by the day, trusting to

Deacon Holmes, I made a resolution last

sign the tempérance pledge.

me with this job?

wife's surprise.

dollar bill, saying kindly:

which he usually observed.

ern as his wife supposed.

build a barn.

ing of doing so.'

it embarrassed him.

workman: but-'

the house of Descon Holmes.

'Yes, it's getting late,' said Walter.

critical smile.

night cap, you know?'

an overdose to night.'

but resolute voice

things.

place, so help me God!'

opinion which he entertained of him.

determination to have done with him

after he had cleaned him out.

'I shan't, much longer,' said the landfuture.' lord, carelessly. 'I've most cleaned him out, and then I shall order him off. There was joy in the humble home of With this they proceeded to business which was of a character not to require a man who had found bimself. The landlord supposed Walter Gordon When John Glover heard of Walter Gordon's reformation, he laughed incredwas too far gone to hear what he said.—

ulously, and said : 'I shall have him here again before the week is out. He was not mistaken. Walter did call on him before the week was out; but his errand was to say that he was about to vacate his present house and move into a better one, owned by Descon Holmes Three years passed by. At the end of that time Walter Gordon was well, happy and prosperous, while the landlord had himself sunk into the drunkard's grave, which he had prepared for so

## NOT BUILTY.

'In the spring of 18-I was called t Jackson, Ala., to attend court, baving engaged to defend a young man who had been accused of robbing the mail. The stolen bag had been recover ed, as well as the letters from which the money had been rifled. These letters were given me for my examination, and I returned them to the prosecuting attorney. Having got through my preliminaries about noon, and as the case would not come off before the next day, I went into the court in the afternoon, to see what was going on. The first case that came up was one of theft, and the prisoger was a young girl not more than 17 vears of age, named Elizabeth Medworth. She was very pretty, and bore that mild, nnocent look which is seldom found in culprit. She had been weeping prousely, but as she found so many eyes

upon her she became too frightened to veep any more. The complaint against her set forth that she had stolen \$100 from a Mrs Nasby, and as the ease went on I found that this Mrs. Nusby, a wealthy widow 'No, I won't take anything more toliving in the town, was the girl's mis-tress. The poor girl declared her innonight,' and Walter slowly walked out of cence in the wildest terms, but circum stances were harn against her. A \$100 in bank notes had been stolen from her mistres's room, and she was the only

ne that had access there At this juncture, when the mistress was upon the witness stand, a young nan came and caught me by the arm. 'They tell me you are a very fine law just emerged, and exclaimed, in a low, ver.' he whispered.

I am a lawyer,' I said. 'I will never drink another drop o 'Then save her! You certainly can d liquor in that room: nor in any other t, for she is innocent.

'Has she no counsel?' I asked. 'None that is good for anything-no body that will do anything for her. 'Oh save her, and I will give you all that I have got. I can't give much—but I can aise something.

I reflected a moment. I cast my eyes oward the prisoner, and she was at that moment looking at me. She canont my eve, and the volume of entreaty I read in

I arese and went to the girl, and asked f she wished me to defend her. She said resolution, but decided not to do so, till yes. I then informed the court that I was ready to enter the case, and was admitted at once. The loud murmurs of atisfaction that ran through the crowd difference in his demeanor from that told me where the sympathies of the people were. I asked for a moment's cessation, that I might speak to my client. I went and sat down by her side and asked her to state candidly the whole case. She told me she had lived with Mrs. Nasby nearly two years, and had never had any trouble before. About two weeks ago, she said, her mistress

had missed a hundred dollars. 'She missed it from her drawer,' the girl said to me, 'and asked me shout it --That evening I know Nancy Luther told Mrs. Nasby that she saw me take the oney from the drawer—that she watched me through the key-hole. Then they went to my trunk and found twenty-five dollars of the missing money here. But, sir, I never took it; someody must have put it there.

as cheap as any one.' The deacon looked down. He was evidently trying to frame a refusal. 'I don't know,' she said, 'who could 'Yes. I am aware that you are a good have done it but Nancy. She has never iked me, because she thought I was bet-'But my intemperance is an objection, er treated than she. She is the cook. I suppose you would say.' was the chambermaid. Frankly, now that you have mentioned

She pointed Nancy Luther out to me t, that is an objection-the only one I She was a stout, bold-faced girl, some have-but as you will admit, a weighty where about five and twenty years old with a low fore-head, small, eyes, a pug nose and thick lips. I caught her glance it once, as it rested on the fair young night, never to touch intoxicating liqprisoner, and the moment I detected the ook of hatred which I read there, I was \_'And do you think you shall have convinced that she was a rogue. 'Nancy Luther, did you say the girl's trength to abide by that resolution?' said the deacon, eagerly. 'Are you willing to

name was?' I asked, for a new light had oroken in upon me.

I left the court room and went to the he letters I had handed him-the ones hat had been stolen from the mail-bag H . give them to me, and having selected one, I returned the rest, and told him I would see he had the one I kent before night. I then returned to the court room

and the case went on. Mrs. Nasby resumed her testimony: She said she intrusted the room to the ed to Dorcas Luther, Somers, Montgon prisoner's care, and no one else had acess there save herself. Then she de cribed about the missing money, and closed by telling how she found twentyive dollars in the prisoner's trunk. She could swear it was the identical money she had lost, in two tens and one five dollar bank note. 'Mrs. Nasby,' said I, 'when you first missed the money, had you any reason

to believe that the prisoner had taken 'No, sir,' she answered. 'Had you ever detected her in any dis-

nonesty? Should you have though of searching her trunk, had not Nancy Luther advised and informed you?".

'No. sir.' Mrs. Nasby left the stand, and Nancy Luther took her place. She came up with a bold front, and cast a defiant look ipon me, as if to say: 'Trap me it you sant' She then gave her evidence as fol-

uws: She said that on the night the money

'On. Walter,' she salu, with a tremu- was taken she saw the prisoner go up hut a slight token of the gratitude due stairs, and from the shy manner in which be that you—'
"That I have reformed? With God's not right and she followed her up. Elizhelp, I think I have. Clara, I shall try abeth went to Mrs. Nasby's room and to make you a better husband in the shut the door after her. I stopped down. and looked through the key-hole, and saw her take the money and put it in Walter Gordon that night—the joy of a her pocket. Then she stopped down and wife who had found her husband, and of picked up the lamp, and as I saw she vas coming out I hurried away.' Then she went on, and told how she

nformed her mistress of this, and how he proposed to search the girl's trunk. I called Mrs. Nasby back. 'You said that no one save yourself has access to the room,' I said. 'Now,

couldn't Nancy Luther have entered the room if she wished?" 'Certainly sir: I mean that no one else had any right there.' I saw that Mrs. Nasby, though naturally a hard woman, was somewhat moved

o poor Elizabeth's misery. 'Could your cook have known, by any neans in your knowledge, where you noney was?' 'Yes, sir: for she has often come to my com when I was there, and I have often given her money to buy provisions 🧃

market men who happened to come long with their wagons. One more question : have you known of the prisoner having used money since this was stolen?

'No, sir.' I now called Nancy Luther back; and she began to tremble a little, though her ook was bold and deflant as ever-'Miss Luther,' said I, 'why did you not nform your mistress at once of what you had seen, without waiting for her to ask about her money?'

my mind to expose the poorgirl,' she answered promptly. 'You say you looked through the keyole and saw her take the money ?'

'Because I could not at once make up

'Yes, sir.' 'Where did she place the lamp when he did so ?' 'On the bureau.'

'In your testimony you said she stooped down when she picked it up. What do you mean by that?" The girl hesitated, and finally she said she did not mean anything, only that he picked up the lamp.

'Very well,' said I: 'how lo you been with Mrs. Nasby? 'Not quite a year, sir.' 'How much does she give you a week?

A dollar and three quarters. 'Have you taken up any of your pay ince you have been there? 'Yes, sir.' 'How much ?'

'I don't know, sir.' 'Why don't you know?'

'In what town?

'How should I? I have taken it at diferent times, just as I wanted it, and kept no account. 'Then you have not laid up any money iuce you have been there?

'No, sir, only what Mrs. Nasby may owe me. 'Will you tell me if you belong to this tate?' 'I do. sir.'

She hesitated and for a moment the 'Do you ever take a receipt from your

girls when you pay them?' 'Always.' 'Can you send and get one of them for

She has told you the truth, sir, about the payments,' said Mrs. Nasby. 'Oh I don't doubt it! I replied thut particular proof is the thing for the court com. So, if you can, I wish you would

rocure the receipt.' She said she would willingly go, if the court said so. The court did say so, and he went. Her dwelling was not far off. and she soon returned and handed me four receipts, which I took and examined. They were signed in a strong, taggering band, by the witness.

'Now, Nancy Luther,' I said, turning to the witness, and speaking in a quick. startling tone, at the same time looking her sternly in the eye, 'please tell the court and jury where you got the seventy-five dollars you sent in your letter to our sister in Somers?'

At this she started as though a volcano and bursted at her feet. She turned pale as death and every limb shook violently. I waited until the people could have an poportunity to see her emotion, and then repeated the question.

'I-never-seut-any,' she gasped. 'You did!' I thundered, for I was ex-

'I-I didn't,' she faintly murmured-

grasping the railing by her side for sup-

'May it please your honor and gentlemen of the jury,' I said, 'I came here to lother bad characters are also in the vilefend a man who was arrested for robbing the mail, and in the course of my preliminary examination I had access to his loine, and provide himself with perthe letters which had been torn open and robbed of money. When I entered upon | the turn of life' has a turn either into the case, and heard the name of the witness pronounced. I went out and got this prosecuting attorney, and asked him for letter, which I now hold, for I remembered having seen one bearing the signature of Nancy Luther.

This letter was taken from the mailbag, and it contained seventy-five dolo lars; and by looking at the post mark you will observe that it was mailed the day after the hundred dollars were taken from Nrs. Nasby's drawer, is and direct ery county. And you will observe that one hand wrote the letter and signed the receipt, and the jury will also so observe. And now I will only add it is plain to see how the hundred dollars were disposed of. Seventy-five dollars were sent off for safe keeping, while the remaining twenty-five dollars were placed in the prisoner's trunk, for the purpose of covering the real criminal. I now leave my

client's case in your hands.' The case was given to the jury imme lately following their examination of the letter. They had heard from the vitnesse's own mouth that she had no noney of her own, and without leaving

money of her own, and without leaving their seats they returned a verdict of 'Not Guilty.'

I will not describe the scene that followed, but if Nancy Luther had not been immediately arrested for their she would have been obliged to seek protection of the officers, or the excited people would have maimed her at least, if they had not done more. The next morning I received a note, handsomely written, in which I was told that the within was stand a word that was spoken. which I was told that the within was stand a word that was spoken.

me for my efforts in behalf of the poor, eral citizens,' and contained one hundred dollars. Shortly afterward, the youth who first begged me to take up the case, called upon me with all the money he could raise; but I refused his hard earnings, showing him that I had already been paid. Before I left town I was a guest at his wedding-my fair client being the happy bride.

# A LIGH TAMER KILLED BY LIONS.

PEARFUL SOUNE IN A MENAGERIE. [From the Manchester Guardian.]

A dreadful scene happened in Manders' Menagerie, Market square, Bolton Thomas Maccarte being attacked and killed by lions as he was performing in the exhibition, and Maccarte undertoo to give an extra performance. In the cage which he entered there were five lions. The animals had been put through their leaping exercises, when Maccarte noticed that one, a full grown Asiaticwas restive, and showed his teeth. He irew his sword and pointed it threateningly at the lion's mouth. His attention thus being diverted from the other animals, a young African lion, crept steal thily out from the group and sprang to ward Maccarte, slezing him by his right hip and throwing him down, At the same time the Asiatic lion fastened itself; upon his head, tearing off a portion of his scalp. A scene of the wildest confusion ensued-women screaming, and men running about in all directions in search of weapons. It is usual in Manders' Menagerie to keep a number of irons continually heated for emergencies, but on this occasion they had been removed and fresh irons had to be placed in the

sword, inflicting some fearful gashes, on thigh. Maccarte retained his presence of mind, and called out to the men to fire lived. among the animals. Revolver and rifles were accordingly procured, and whilst some fired blank cartridges full in the bed them with heated irons, stabbed them with forks, and beat them, with a alide was introduced between the bars of the cago, behind which Mr. Birchail, the agent, and John Ryan, one of the keep ers, drove four of the lions. At the fifth lion more shots were fired, but it was not until the heated hars were applied to the nose of the animal that it relinquish ed its hold and ran behind the partition Maccarte then staggered to his feet, but ere he could reach, the door, and before the slide could be closed, the African lion again rushed out, seized the poo fellow again by the foot, and dragge him back into the corner among the other animals. Again the frightful struggle went on. Maccarte was dragged him up and down the cage by the head and legs three or four times, the floor being completely saturated with his blood. Some rifles loaded with shot were now discharged among the savage ted to a red glow, they were beaten into a corner and the partition closed agains them. Maccarte was then released, still conscious. As he was borne to the in firmary, he exclaimed to a fellow work man: "Harry, I am done for," In addition to the back part of the scalp, all the flesh had been torn from the thighs the right arm was fractured in two places. as well as badly lacerated from the shoul der to the hand; the chest had been lacerated, and the bones of the pelvis had

mary. Decessed was 83 years of age, was a native of Cork, and was married. CRITICAL PERIODS OF HUMAN LIFE.-From the age of forty to that of sixty man who properly regulates himself may be considered in the prime of life.-His matured strength of constitution renders him almost impervious to the at tacks of disease, and all the functions ar in the highest order. Having gone a by the entrance of Wallace. He looked year or two past sixty, however he arrives at a critical period of existence; the river of death flows before him, and he remains at a stand-still. But athwart this river is a viaduct called "The Turn of Life," which, if crossed in safety, leads to the valley "Old Age," round which the river winds, and then flows beyond without a boat or causeway to effect its passage. The bridge is, however, conatructed of fragile materials, and it depends upon how it is trodden whether it bend or break. Gout, apoplexy and cinity to waylay the travier and thrust him from the pass; but let him gird up fect composure. To quote a metaphor, prolonged walk or into the grave. The system and power, having reached their close, or break down at once. One injudicious stimulant, a single fatal excitement, may force it beyond its strength ; whilst a careful supply of props, and the withdrawal of all that tends to force a plant, will sustain it in beauty and vigor until night has nearly set in.

minutes after his admission to the infir-

JEFFERSON'S LIKING FOR INDIANS. That liking for Indians which we ob serve in the writings of Jefferson, resulted from his early acquaintance with some of the best of the uncorrupted chiefs who used to visit and stay with his father on their journeys to and from the capital of Virginia. The Indians held his father in that entire respect which they were apt to feel for men who never feared and never deceived them. One of the most vivid recollections of his boyhood was of a famous chief of the Cherokees named Ontassete, who went to England on behalf of his people. The boy was in the camp of this chief the evening before his heparture to England, and heard lim deliver his farewell oration to his tribe.

COURAGE TO DO RICHT.

We may have courage, all of us To start at honor's call,
To meet a fue, protect a friend,
Or face a cannon ball?
To show the world one here lives The foremost in the fight-But do we always man

The courage to do right? To answer No! with steady breath And quit k, unfaitering tongue, When flerce temptation, ever near, Her system song has sung? To care not for the bantering tone. The jest, or studied slight:

To step aside from Fashion's course, tir custom's favored plan; To pluck an outcast from the street, Or help a fellow man? If not, then let us nobly try. Henceforth, with all our might,
In every case to muster up
The courage to do right!

## THE STOLEN NOTE.

BY A RETIRED ATTORNEY. Except that he indulged to freely in the use of the intoxicating cup, John Wallace was an honest, high-minded and extraordinary man. His own grea fault hung like a dark shadow over his many virtues. He ment well, and when

he was sober he did well. He was a hatter by trade, and by industry and thrift he had secured money nough to buy the house in which he lived. He had purchased it several years before for three thousand dollars, paying one thousand down and securing the bal

ance by mortgage to the seller. The mortgage was almost due at the time circumstances made me acquainted with the affairs of the family. But Watlace was ready for the day; he had saved up the money; there seemed no possibility of an accident. I was well Maccarte fought desperately with his acquainted with Wallace, having done some little collection, and drawing up the faces of both lions. One of the other legal documents for him. One day his lions now slezed the unfortunate man by: daughter Annie came to my office in his only arm fracturing the bones, while great distress, declaring that her father was ruined, and that they should be turned out of the house in which they

'Perhaps not, Miss Wallace,' said I, trying to console her, and give the affair whatever it was, a bright aspect. 'What has happened?

'My father,' she replied, 'had the money to pay the mortgage on the house ladder and iron acrapers. Eventually a in which we live, but it is all gone now. 'Has he lost it ?'

'I don't know; I suppose so. Last week he drew two thousand dollars from the bank, and lent it to Mr. Bryce for 'He is a broker. My father got ac

uniuted with him through George Chandler, who boards with us, and who is Mr. Bryce's clerk '

'Does Mr. Bryce refuse to pay it ?' 'He says he has paid it.' 'Well, what is the trouble, then?' 'Father says he has not paid it.' 'Indeed! But the not will prove that he has paid it. Of course you have the

'No. Mr. Bryce has it.' 'Then of course he has paid it.' 'I suppose he has, or he could not have

the note. 'What does your father say ?' 'He is positive that he never received the money. The mortgage, he says must be paid to morrow'

'Very singular? Was your father-I hesitated to use the unpleasant word which must have grated harshly on the ear of the devoted girl. 'Mr. Bryce says father was not quite

right when he paid him, but not very 'I will see your father.' 'He is coming up here in a few me ments. I thought I would see you first pieces bitten out of them. He died in 10 and tell you the facts before he came. 'I do not see how Brice could bave ob

tained the note unless be paid the money. Where did your father keep it?' 'He gave it to me and I put it in the Who was in the room when you put it in the secretary?

'Mr. Brice, George Chandler, my fa ther and myself.' . The conversation was here interrupted

pale, baggard, as much from the debauch from which he was recovering. Ehe has told you about it, I suppose said he, in a very low tone.

'She bas.' I pitied him; for two thousand dollars was a large sum for him to him to acoumulate in his little business. The loss of it would make the future look like a desert to him. It would be a misfortun which one must undergo to appreciate

'What passed between you on tha

'Well, I merely stepped into his office -it was only the day before yesterdayto tell him not to forget to have the money for me to-morrow. He took me into his back office, and as I sat there he said he would get the money ready the next day. He then left me and went inutmost expansion, now begin either to to the front office, where I heard him send George out to the bank to draw a check for two thousand dollars; so I supposed he was going to pay me then.

'What does the clerk say about it?' 'He says Mr. Bryce remarked, when he sent him, that he was going to pay me the money.'

'Just so.' 'And when George came in he went in to the front office again and took the money. Then he came to me again and did not offer to pay me the money,'

'Had you the note with you?' 'No: now I remember, he said he supwould pay it. I told him to come in the next day, and I would have it readythat was yesterday. When I came to look for the note it could not be found. Annie and I have hunted the house all over.' 'You told Mr. Bryce so?'

'I did, He laughed and showed me his note, with his signature crossed over with ink, and a hole punched through

'It is plain, Mr. Wallace, that he paid you the money, as alleged, or has obtained fraudulent possession of the note, and intends to cheat 'you out of the amount.' 'He never paid me, he replied firmly,

person is that Chandler that boards with 'A fine young man. Bless you he would not do anything of that kind,

Rates for Advertising.

per line for each subsequent insertion. Quarterly, half-yearly, and yearly advertisements in cricd at a liberal reduction on the above rates. Advertisements should be accompanied by the CASH. When sent without any length of time

JOB PRINTING. CARDS, HANDBILLS, CIRCULARS, and every oth

pound in the European market. This cotton, by the way, is not an annual plant, as in the sea-islands of Carolina, but perennial, and needs to be planted but once in Fiji. Once planted, it has but to be tended and the crop gathered year after year. The natives of other islands in the Polynesian group are obtained for laborers on the cotton plantations at \$15 a year and are reported to

Such being the productiveness of the soil, the value of the crop, the cheapness of the labor, and the cost of feeding the workers so small, no wonder that these slands are regarded with special favor by fortune-seekers. It is interesting and encouraging to learn that the King of these formerly 'canibal islands' is a libe ral and sagacious suler. He has con-quired his propensity for missionary food and 'whitemest,' has embraced Christianity, encouraged immigration, adopted civilized ideas, established a constitutional government, and invited into his Cabinet intelligent Americans and Euro-

#### Ods and Ends.

WHAT is it you can take without

IT is said that pantaloons obtained on credit are breeches of trust WHY is a young lady before marriage

A Boy's paper in Boston advises the Humane Society to arrest all persons in the city who bottle catsup.

An Indiana editor announces: 'We eave to-morrow for the county hog show, and hope to take the prize.'

WHY is a man riding fast up hill like another taking a little dog to a young lady? Because he is taking a taken they key from your pocket, Mr. gal a pup.

one of the recent shipwrecks upon our coast, was asked by a good lady how he felt when the waves broke over him .-

Mr. Bryce. Cautioning the parties not to speak of the affair, I dismissed them? Bryce came. got my name right-Daisy; but his 'Well sir, what have you to say against name isn't dew.'

times. I should have lost all my labor.

couldn't 'play any biled pipe-stems on

A GENTLEMAN was introduced to a young lady recently, and addressed ner as follows: 'Where do you live when you are at home?' to which she promptly replied, 'when I am at home

ink was astonishing a crowd of people with her excellent skating, when she were false ones.

half brick at random?' Weeping boy: 'No; I threw it at Johnny Williams. 'And did you strike him on purpose?

Tommy ?' 'Yes, my child, you hurt him very

much indeed. Well then pa, you ought to whip mamma's music teacher, too—for be bit mamma right in her mouth, and I knew it hurt her, because she put her arms around his neck and tried to choke him!

'I heard the other day that you were bout to get married. 'Wa'll, yes,' he replied, 'I thought

On the road between Meriden and Hartford there is a saloon where decoctions of benzine are passed over a rickety bar, at the small price of five cents. Directly opposite is a country graveyard where the country for a few miles around bury their dead. The hostess of the saloon has an unfeeling sign on the door as follows: 'Key to the ceme

AT Bellevue Hospital, New York, in eases of fractured limbs, moulds of plaster of Paris are now used in place of 'splints.' The patient's broken leg or arm is bandaged, and over the bandage is moulded a thin layer of plastic plaster. This soon dries, and the patient, instead of being compelled to lie in bed, can get up in twenty minutes and go around on crutches. The broken member is held perfectly secure in the light plaster-clad battery. This is s a wonderful and simple invention.

'The devil's in the fellow,' said one

ADVERTISERENTS WILL be inserted at Ten Cents ed out and enarged accordingly

description of Jon and Carp Printing.

never right? Because she is all the time

A HARDY seaman, who had escaped

He replied, 'Wet, ma'am; very wet.' A COUNTRY girl, coming from a morning walk, was told she looked as fresh as a daisy kissed by the dew; to which she innocently replied, 'You've

PERSEVERANCE.—'I remember,' says John Wesley, 'hearing my father say to my mother, 'How could you have patience to tell that blockhead the same thing twenty times over?; 'Why,' said she, 'if I had told him but nineteer

A GREENHORN was offered, at a public table, a plate of maccaroni soup, but declined it, declaring that they

A VOUNG lady in a California skating

stumbled and fell, knocking out all her teeth. It is consoling to know that they ENRAGED parent: 'Did you throw the

'No; I struck him on the nose,' 'l'A, didn't you whip me for biting

'Bub, is your sister at home?' 'Yes, but she won't see you to-night.' 'Why?'

'Recause she said she was going to have one more mess of onions if she never got another beau.' A young man, not a hundred miles from this was accosted by a friend, the other day with the remark:

while that I would marry, but I found out that the girl and all her people were against it and I concluded to drop it.

tary gate within.

Some one of an inquiring mind wishes to know if the emancipation of women was complete, and if complete, equality was established between man effect the interesting subject of popping the question, or would the initiative remain as heretofore, with the males?

Once upon a time says history, a Scotch pedestrian was attacked by three thieves. He defended himself well. ut was overcome, when the thieves. much to their astonishment, found that he owned only the small sum of six pence.

to fight thus; for six pence. Why if this staple, and so valuable is the grade he'd a shilling, held ha' killed every

'How else could Bryce obtain the note but through him? When does he come 'Always at tea time. He never goes out

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in the evening. 'But, father, he did not come home till ten o'clock the night before you went to Bryce's. He had to stay in the office to post books, or something of the kind.' 'How did he get in?' 'He has a night key ?'.

'I am sure he would not,' repeated An

nie earnestly.

home at night?"

'I must see Chandler,' said I.

'No harm in seeing him,' added Mr Wallace, 'I will go for him.' In a few moments be returned with the young Chandler, who, in the conversation I had with him, manifested a very lively interest in the solution of the mystery, and professed himself ready to do anything to forward my views. 'When did you return to the house of Thursday night?'

'Twelve!' said Annie, 'it was not more than ten when I heard vou. 'The clock struck twelve as I turned the corner of the street,' replied Chandler positively.

'I certainly heard some one in the

'On arriving at the door I found I had

front room at ten,' said Annie, looking with astonishment at those around her 'We're getting at something,' said I 'How did you get in ?' The young man smiled as he glanced at Annie, and said:

lost my night key. At that moment a watchman happened along, and I told him my situation. He knew me, and taking a ludder from an unfinished house opposite, placed it against one o the second story windows, and I entered in that way.' Good. Now who was it that was head

Chandler, and stolen the note from the secretary. At any rate, I will charge him with the crime, let what may happen.-Perhaps he will confess when hard push-Acting upon this thought, I wrote; lawyer's letter-'demand against you, etc.'-which was immediately sent to

in the parior at ten, unless it was Bryce

or one of his accomplices? He must have

me?' he said stiffly. 'A claim on the part of John Wallac for two thousand dollars,' I replied, look ing over my papers, and appearing auremely indifferent.

'Paid it.' he said, short as ple crust. 'Have you?' said I, looking him sharp-The rascal qualled. I saw that he wa ı villaln. Nevertheless, if within an hour you do not pay me two thousand dollars, and

anxiety you have causd my client, at the end of the next hour you will be lodged in jail to answer a criminal charge. 'What do you mean, sir?' 'I mean what I say. Pay, or take the

one hundred dollars for the trouble and

It was a bold charge, and if he looked dared to make it.1 'I have pald the money, I tell you,'-

said he. 'I have the note in my possess 'Where did you get it?' 'I got it when I paid the-'When you felonously entered the house of John Wallace, on Thursday night at ten o'clock, and took the said

note from the secretary.' 'You have no proof,' said he, grasping chair for support. 'That is my lookout. I have no time waste. Wili you pay or go to fali? too strong for his denial, and he drew the

check on the spot for twenty-one hun-

dred dollars, and after begging me not to mention the affair, be sneaked off. I cashed the check and hastened to Wallace's house. The reader may judge; with what satisfaction he received it, and how reloised was Annie and her lover. Wallace insisted that I should take one hundred dollars for my trouble; but I was magnanimous enough to keep only twenty. Wallace signed the pledge, and was ever after a temperate man. He died i few years ago, leaving a handsom

#### place shortly after the above narrated circumstances occurred. A PARADISE IN THE PACIFIC.

property to Chandler and his wife. The

marriage between him and Annie took

In the waters of the Southern Pacific ocean, two-thirds of the way from California to Australia, and directly on the tract of commerce between the two English speaking countries, on the shores of the 'quiet' sea, are situated the Fiji or Viti Islands. Of service hitherto, mainly as a wayside inn for travelers on the great highway, and comparatively unknown except to sailors and wayfarersthis group of two hundred and twentyfive islands bids fair to become of con siderable—importance-on-account-of-it wonderful fertility of soil and genial cli-The soil of the eighty inhabited is

lands is decribed a 'deep yellow loam,'

and the tropical climate and abundance

of water cover the mountains up to their very summits with a luxuriant vegetation. In this region plants grow with a marvellous rapidity, and if Jack ever planted that traditional bean stalk, he must have chosen one of the Fiji islands as the place of its nativity. Turnips. radishes and mustard, we are told, after being sown twenty-four hours are above the surface, and in four weeks are fit for use. Its productions are as varied in their nature as they are excellent in quality. There are no less than nine native varieties of the bread-fruit, six of the banana, three of plantain, and three of and wife by the law, as it is already, by cocoanut, while oranges, plums, the Chi- the best and moral instincts, would it nese tea plant, caraway, nutmeg, sugarcane, arrowroot, capsicum, sarsapariila, (not bottled) cape gooseberry, and pineapples, flourish amid all the changes of the season. But it is chiefly on account of the advantages possessed by these islands for the production of cotton and the comparatively recent (1853-1860) discovery of the fact, that their commercial

value is so highly rated. Experiments with the best quality of ossession of the note! What sort of a sea-island cotton have placed the country in the front rank for the growth of raised that it brings readily a dollar a one of us.