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Paetical.

THE BLACKSMITH'S STORY. Well, uo! My wife ain't dead, sir, but I've lost all the same ; she left me voluntarily, and neither was t

It's rather a queer story, and I think you will

When you hear the circu

She was a soldier's widow. He was killed a Malvern Hill:

And when I married her she seemed to sorrow But I brought her here to Kansas. I never want

A better wife than Mary was, for five bright

The change of scene brought cheerfulness, and

soon a rosy glow Of happiness warmed Mary's cheeks and mel-ted all their snow.

I think she loved me some-I'm bound to think

that of her. si And as for me-I can't begin to tell how I love

Three years ago the baby came, our humbl

And then I reckon I was nigh to perfect happi-

ness ; Twas her's—'twas mine--but I've no languag to explain to you 'How that little girl's weak fingers on

together drew Once we watched it through a fever

'each gasping breath, Dumb with an awful, world

for its death; And though I'm not a pious man,

For Heaven to spare our darlin ess prayer.

And when the doctor said 'twould live, our Joy words could tell?

Clasped in each other's arms, our grateful tears together fell.

Sometimes, you see, the shadow fel But it only made the

velcome guest

work came to me a plenty, and I kept the an vil ringing, Early and late you'd find me there a han

ing and singing; Love nerved my arm to labor, and tuned my tongue to song. And though my singing wasn't sweet, it was

One day a one-armed soldier stopped to have

me nall a shoe And while I was at work we passed a compli

ment or two. I asked him how he lost his arm. He said 'twas shot away

At Maivern Hill, "At Malvern Hill! Did you know Robert May?"

"That's me!" said he. "You, you !" I gasped choking with horrid doubt; "If you're a man, just follow me; we'll try this mystery out.

With dizzy steps I led him to Mary, God !'twa true Then the bitterest pangs of misery uns

I knew. Frozen with deadly horror, she stared with ey

of stone, And from her quivering lips there broke on wild, despairing moan. 'Twas he' the husband of her youth, now rise

But all too late-and with that bitte

senses fied. ur 100 au On lits return He strove in vain some tidings of his abse

wife to learn. 'Twas well he was innocent! Else Pd hav killed him to

So dead he never would have riz till Gabriel trumpet blew !

35th anniversary-Linen. gloves for me first. Why, Kitty, when ed and played all the sweet old pieces I was brushing the crumbs from his lap used to love becauge father praised did you get yours? and where did you Harry Thurber asked the question 40th anniversary-Woolen ecuted against such characters, and in | ble, and Darrell had seized it, cocked it with a napkin, when he hit one of the was agreed that Mary then nd that color ?" them. I almost thought I heard again and leveled it with such dexterity th his wife at the breakfast table. He was delicately out and tinted glasses, and 45th anniversary-Silk. the full consciousness that they were book-keeper in a down-town store, in re-And each by her decision would most sacred "I bought them cousin, with my own the clear notes of his flute joining me; he had Wolf covered before he had ob-50th anniversary-Golden. feared, they did pretty much as they nocked it off the table. celpt of a fair salary, and had been mar abide,. No sinner at the judgment seat, waiting eter money, that father gave me." "Put it in the bill." said he to the 75th anniversary-Diamond and I closed my eyds and made believe pleased. served his movements: and he stood "Well child, don't blush so; I didn't ried five years. we were together again in the cottage The newspaper which had given deadmotionless as a statue—his cool eye glanvaiter. The event seemed to trouble nal doom. Could suffer what I did while waiting senten "Goblets?" repeated his wife with a where we were so happy. Something ly offense to Wolf was a little weekly him no more than might have resulted A DUICHMAN died lately in Holland, think you stole them, but they are a cing over the sights, and a steady finger journal, and its office was in the second in that room. lovely match for my suit; just lend made my eyes open, and by the door on the trigger. start, and her delicate, handsome feawho had thoroughly tested the destrucrom the dropping of a pin. "You great bully," he said, "drop that Rigid and breathless there we stood, with nerve stood the same gentleman I had seen in tures were wrought upon by something story of a building on the same street them to me to day, please?" The bill was, brought-six dollars and tive nowers of tobacco and beer. He as tenso as steel. While Mary's eyes sought each white face, i I hesitated. Was it selfish? I did so with the hotel I have mentioned, and knife instantly. Mind, I come from a which resembled fear. had in his time smoked about 10,000 the morning, he said he was passing eventy-five cents. "That's seventy-five cents for only a few rods distant. It was published country where they shoot squirrels only pounds of the soothing weed and drank love to see my hand look well. My "Yes," added the husband with en and heard the piano; thought perhaps pitcons appeal, God! Could not woman's duty be less hardly by two young men-or, I might say, in the eve. I can hit any hair of your big champagne glass," suggested Ben Lawfather had called it beautiful, had been "Iasked if we were short of 500.000 quarts of the composing liquor. Miss Edith was there. I think he nophasis. boys, for they were only eighteen and head that you can mention at a hundred goblete " reconciled Between her lawful husbind and the father of her child. ticed my fear, for he smiled and asked and yet by reason of strength or some aroud to see it in a well-fitting glove son. twenty years old, respectively-named yards. Drop that knife !" "You remember, Harry, I told you "Yes," said Harry. other cause he reached the age of fourand this was the only luxury'I dared me to play on. The ruffian was fairly paralyzed. He score years. Of course the experiment "I don't think I had better, sir.allow myself now; now that I was only Darrell and Kaynes. The paper and its several days ago that we needed a few "Egad," said Ben with a laugh, "sup-Ah, how my heart was chilled to ice when sh youthful proprietors were already well released his grip on poor Kaynes, who oose a fellow's wife was to break such a is not altogether satisfactory, because if more." able to pay for my board by the labor Edith is away. I didn't know it was had, dow my near whe chinks to the share a had a state of the share o sank fainting upon the floor, and his he had not indulged in tobacco or beer, known in the city of San Francisco. "How many goblets, in mercy's name thing at home, wouldn't she get a lecof head and hands. so late." murderous knife fell on the counter. So The article which had excited the he might have lived to be 100, and on "These are all I have to wear, cous ...How the words seemed to stumble m I to buy in a year?" ture on carelessness ?' wrath of the ruffian Wolf was a bold deunexpected was this bold attitude of "Not many, Harry. You have bought "And." added Bart Sawyer, the friend the other hand he might never have over each other; I felt so awkward, I Darrell that Wolf was more startled than nunciation of himself and his crowd for who was a matried man, "suppose one of our wives was to ask for six dollars to passed 60. was right, only two dozen since we were married;" "Well, Kitty, take an old pair of thought he looked amused, and perhaps he would have been if a dozen of the y in my aching breast the prisone But son their lawless conduct, and it particularly "And what has become of them ?" was laughing at me; and before I knew words stuck tight! mine; just as well, you know, for a run mentioned him by name, characterizing roughest men in California had assailed THE Jewish Messenger had a good be expended just as this six dollars have "They got broken.' with the children; these lisle thread it. I was making a baby of myself him as a "blustering buily." It was the "But, John, I can't leave baby"-" What ! story of a group of three people, "a lady "Broken ! I should say so." him. gain, with great tears rolling over my will do nicely; and yours are a lovely and two gentlemen, dressed in fault-less work of young Darrell, a fearless boy There stood the beyish editor, motion and child?" cried I; Mr. Thurber had split a muffin on his "I fancy I see her getting it." return-"Must I yield all? Ah. cruci! Better that blushing face. At that he came close hailing from Ohio. Before leaving his style and of intelligent bearing, who color for me to ride in. When I am less as the wall, and the muzzle of the plate, and now looked for the syrup. ed Ben. should die. Think of the long, sad, lonely hours waiting ir to me, and said in the tenderest voice, married, dear, you shall have all the rifie did not move the breadth of a hair. were looking at Church's picture of the home he had acquired a fair education. so " and that ain't the worst of it." nur-He was very fond of maple syrup on gloves you want. Don't be so slow .-Don't be troubled, Miss Kitty, I am that he could at least edit a newspaper in Darrell held the desperado's life in his "Parthenon," the other day.' After a sigloom for me-No wife to cheer me with her love-no babe to hot muffins-for his wife's folks in the sued Bart, who was free enough in the ot a stranger in the house; but little Mr. Raymond hates to wait." those early days; and he possess lent gaze for a few minutes, the spell hands. country sent him the purest and most admission of his faults away from home climb my knee! May has told me many a sweet story "You cowardly bully!" he repeated was broken with the impressive ques-I took them off lingeringly, the mod sides, that courage and daring which may felicate syrup to be found anywhere; 'how we do snap the poor women when contemptuously. " Don't you dare move; I can send a bullet through your eye-ball And yet you are her mother and the sacr est, pretty gloves, my father's favorite tion, "And is this all that remains of about you; I'm glad to see you now; he natural in the first place, and which and his wife could not be excelled in the they spend money anyway. Yesterday I but don't play if you are tired; won't color, and wondering how she could Chicago ?" her love are more thoroughly developed by expo-Is still the purest, tend creat tie that heaven eve found my wife with a new bonnet on .art of cooking. you stay and talk with me a few minwithout touching the white. Don't sure to dangers and hardships. Young "Ah I how is this?" he exclaimed as speak his name so carelessly, I drew the Fifteen dollars thrown away I told her, Take her, but promise, Mary-for that will Kaynes was quite a different kind of. move an eighth of an inch or I'll do it, A JURY in North Carolina, after being loose, half-worn cotton ones on as I ites ?" his wife handed him the syrup in a small. and she had a good cry. And yet to come "Yes, if you are not laughing at me." and throw your filthy carcass out of the 'charged" in the usual way by his honor, person in point of courage, being of an went down stairs, while Edith hummed bring no shame-My little girl shall bear, and learn to lisp her glass pitcher. "Where is our syrupright down to the honest truth, I sup-"Why, I never dreamed of it." unusually timorous nature. retired, when a white juror ventured to an opera air before the mirror. I never window." pose I spend more for wine and cigars in father's name !' To return to the scene on Sacramento I knew in a moment he was honest Wolf glanced at his revolver, lying ask his colored associate if he understood had thought I was selfish ; I don't know. "I am sorry, Harry-" the course of a year than my wife ever street. Working himself up into his very It may be, in the life to come, I'll meet my chil upon the counter within two feet of his the charge of the judge. "Golly," asked with me; and when he asked why I why my eyes filled with tears, unless it "How I is that broken too ?" thinks of spending for dress in the same worst mood-and his best was bad enough, eyes, but he did not venture to reach for the astonished juror, " he dosen't charge and wife; But yonder, by my cottage gate, we parted to played with my eyes shut, I told him was the thought that no one cared now "Yes. Eva hit it with her elbow length of time." heaven knows-Wolf tore the paper to atoms and started for the publication ofna nuffin for dat. does he? Why, I all about father, and our pretty home, his lif while helping me to clear off the table to see me neatly clad. "Zounds!" exclaimed Ben, with an thought we were gwine to git pay ?" Une long hand-clasp from Mary, and my dreat "Dare to touch that revolver, or s and how easy it was to see it when my In the lower hall I saw a gentleman last evening. Poor little thing! She emphatic slap of his hand on his knee, fice. He was followed by a curious rabof love was done ! One long embrace from baby, and my happing eves were shut, and how I longed to go much as look at it again," said Darrell, has been sadly-" standing, hat in hand, waiting for my ble, most of whom were elevated with you are right, Bart. The fact is, we MR. JAMES MCHINNOCK, of San Die to it sometimes; and that in my sleep and I'll make a red picture on the wall "Great help you expected from a child ousin. There was a queer expression the prospect of a murder, though there was gone! spend money for our amusement without go, Cal., recently experimented with ni-I often heard the brook near it, as it there behind you. You blustering, braglike that !" ejaculated the husband, sneer in his eyes and round his mouth. He thinking, but when we come to pay our were some present who would have reging knave! You are a coward at heart tro-glycerine. It was remarked at his used to gurgle over the stones and thro' Miscellaneous. must have heard us. I thought he saw ingly. nonstrated with the evil hearted man vives' bills, we count the cost. -a despicable cur ! You came up here funeral that "as an experimentalist he Upon this little Eva, a bright eyed my tears and would judge me weak and the rushes; and although this was very "We pay them very much as we pay had they dared. to murder two boys, because you thought was not a success.' child of almost four summers, cried that our taxes," added Bart. "What do you grand and beautiful, it seemed like a "Jest you watch," said Wolf, as he childish; but he only bowed and openit an easy task, and now you are pale and 'she could help mamma lots." strange life to me. I often wished I think. Harry?" THE IRISHMAN WENT .-- Once upon ed the door for me. I was not accusreached the door, "if ye want to see the'r trembling with fear. I would kill you · WE see a patent 'sparker' noticed. A But Mr. Thurber was not to be turn might go back instead of forward, for Harry. Thurber had been reflecting. tomed to receive attention from any in time a genuine son of the Emerald Isle in your tracks, but that I don't want bloody carcasses tumble out o' the winman who can't doohis own sparking all my other life was so lovely and from his bent. and when he looked up the usual smile the house, and it embarrassed me; but der! It won't be long. I don't spend without the help of machinery ought to your dirty blood on my hands. Go now. accosted the captain of a steamer running "Goodness, gracious!" he exclaimed bright ond cozy, and this was cold. I was gone from his face. I thanked him, and before I had walkmuch time on sich fellers." between Portland and Boston, as fol-Turn instantly. Leave your knife and 'if a man were made of money he could be gobbled up by a widow with nine tried to be happy, but one can't help It was the intention of the cruel hearted ed far they came out and drove away. revolver where they are. I'll keep them. "You are right," he said, "this very small children. lows: not run such an establishment. You missing fathers, I said. man actually to cut the thoats of the two I walked slowly along, the children 'Good mornin' captain, could 've be Go down to your friends on the street morning I made a brute of myself at nust remember that times are not like boyish journalists and throw their bodies "I should think not," he answered after tellin' me what's the fair to Boshhome over a broken goblet; and here I running by my side, and tried to keep A man in Michigan swapped his horse and tell them that a boy whipped youthey were three years ago; things are and seemed so interested and kind I out of the window, for the gratification disarmed you, and then kicked you down have spent enough for this dinner to pay the tears from starting; but for once for a wife. An old bachelor acquaintance ton? lmost double what they used to be. could have told him anything. I was so of the crowd and the further exaltation 'Three dollars,' answered the captain. I could not control them. I bit my lips, stairs. Do as I tell you. If you hesitate or every glass that my wife ever broke said he'd bet there was something wrong That syrup pot I paid one dollar for! glad to think he would be my cousin. of his already fearful name. So, the mob 'But suppose I wint outside ?' looked everywhere, tried to smile at Yy soul! I dig, and dig, and dig, and in her life.' with the horse, or its owner would never you will never see the sun set." Aunt Maria said next morning the "But it won't do to tell her of it." said 'In that case,' said the captain, 'you on the street awaited the issue with Wolf, trembling from head to have fooled it away in that reckless he little ones' pretty pranks, but all in I'll never get a dollar ahead if we go on gloves were doubtless misdirected. but leverish expectation, as Wolf, flourishing can go for two dollars.' vain; that dreadful feeling in my glanced once more at his revolver, but Yesterday it was a new plat-Ben. this way. ' his knife and revolver, entered the rude This was undoubtedly beyond the ex-Edith wanted me to accept a pair of lid not dare raise his hand. His face was throat would not be choked back; so I ter for meat-" "No." returned Harry. "but I think them. When I thanked her at night A MAN who gives his children habits frame building and rushed up stairs. tend of Pat's worldly possession, so he pale and his lips were dry. pulled down my brown veil and let the t would not be a bad thing for us all to "Harry," plead the wife beseechingly, All unconscious of their danger, the scratched his head for a few moments. she blushed. I remembered having of industry, provides for them better roublesome tears have their way. "Do you hear me?" demanded Darrell. shift the scene of fault-finding. Let us 'the platter was not to replace a broken two young editors were busily pursuing heard that very generous people disthan by giving them a fortune. when a brilliant thought seemed to strike seep our frowns and complaints to keep I don't think I ever before got so hutheir usual work in their primitive office. sternly. me." liked to receive thanks. "Yes, yes, don't shoot," said Wolf. miliating a view of my own selfishness. "But I bought it, didn't I?" company with our foolish expenditures If they had heard the noise without they "My DARLING'S SHOES" is the last 'I say, captain, dear, what would ye be It was a long time before I saw Mr. nd save the sunshine of our free hearts " Yes." Could all this unhappiness have come had paid no attention to it, supposing it urning about, as commanded. He was Raymond again, only as I went to the soul-stirring ditty. The old man's boots after takin' a hundred and sixty pound from a single pair of kid gloves? What And next goblets are wanted. Are for home occupation. Forone, I'm bound thoroughly cowed. will doubtless be next worked into sitting-room sometimes to get May to was merely a street row such as they were of freight for ?' hose to make broken ones good ?" would the dear father say if it were "Do not turn your ugly face this way to trv it.' put her to bed; once he asked me to rbyme and music. 'Seventy-five cents,' replied the capcoustomed to hearing every day. Darrell again," said Darrell, "or you will pay for it with your life. Move!" "Egad, and so will I," responded Ben true, as some thought, he could note "Of course. But-remember that for vas sitting at a rude table writing, and stay long enough to play something, tain. Lawson my comings and goings, my spiritual lve vears-' 'Be jabers, thin. ye may put me down Kaynes was at the counter arranging A POPULAR doctor in Oswego gives "O, yes-I remember very well that but aunt Maria answered for me that I Tamer than a whipped cur, the ruffian "Count me in," added Bart. some papers for the mail. deterioration, and all my petty weakcaptain, for I'm jist the boy that weighs rescriptions with directions to "take was no musician, and I felt mortified walked toward the door, and Darrell, They heard the clatter of heavy boots during the five years it has been nothing "Now mark," said Harry, impressivenesses? It was a comfort to feel that ne teaspoonful every three years." that he had ever heard me. Little May that.' but break, break, break, something all ly, "we are not to find fault with our springing over the counter, was at his he would know I was ashamed already; The captain turned to the, clerk, sayon the stairs, but supposed it was some used often to bring papers of bonbons the time. And now it's a new syrup cels in an instant. wives on account of expenditures, until so, as the clock warned me that my rough miner coming up to subscribe for TICKET collector to child---" What age ing, 'Put on the freight list one hundred pot! Thunder ! I'll buy an iron one and nice candies, saying that Mr. Ray-"Don't look back, or I'll kill you." we have found occasion to reduce our time was up-and Aunt Maria was the paper, or, perhaps, to see a lawyer and sixty pounds of live Irishman, and are you, Mademoiselle? Seven years and see it that will stand the racket." very systematic in all her household ar: mond bade her share them with me own expenses within the limit of our ab-Meekly obeying the imperative orders when in the train, and ten when at stow him in the hole.' who occupied a couple of rooms on the f the youth, Wolf moved slowly out of olute needs for comfort and convenience, and once she brought a bunch of Eng-"Harry," plead the wife, "you magsame floor; for the building was only a rangements-I turned toward home. iome,' lish violets and said Mr. Raymond sent nify the evil. I think there are very If there is need of retrenchment we will I had my dinner always with the he room into the corridor. two-story one, and the second floor was An epitaph on a gravestone in a Mil-REMOVALS ITE SO frequent in Chicago children, and supper also. We took them to me. How happy I was afterset the example before we preach. Are occupied exclusively by them and an at-" Be careful ; don't-don't let that gun few families that break less crockery waukee cometery reads : than we do. I am as careful as I can wards for days! After that we often o off," Wolf stammered, as he reached since the fire that it has been found nec you agreed?" preakfast with the family, but Edith torney-their room being separated from Here lies the body of Peter Grace, be, and am sure that Eva is not at all The other two answered in the affirssary to issue monthly directories. saw him in the park. One day he said his by a narrow hallway that was reachthe head of the stairs: was seldom up then. After dinner Who died from eating sweitzer kase At this moment the clamors of the im featractive." native. he must help me take care of the chiled by the flight of stairs alluded to. they recited to me until four, and then He finished six platters, commenced on "And yet." reported Harry, with un-WHY is a pig with a twisted tail like "We will be checks upon each other." patient crowd below arose with terrible I amused them in the play-room until dren, they were so frolicsome; ho filled "Ah-ha! I've got ye, my young the ghost in "Hamlet"? Because it seven, necessary vehemence, "I find myself said Bart. "He that breaks faith shall supper, unless the sewing pressed, as it their pockets with sweets and we had a imps !" exclaimed the desperado, burstdistinctness, and one shrill yoice was He exploded, and such is the Kingdom called upon alarmingly often to make could a tale unfold. heard to say, onfees." often did, How I longed sometimes to right merry time, That day he asked ing in, of Heaven.'

BY JOHN B. BRATTON. THE KID GLOVES. get down into the lofty drawing room and play a little on Edith's grand pi-I never understood why I was born ano. My fingers tingled to try some o with elegant and refined tastes, when I the old pieces father used to love so could not indulge them. It was a daily much ; but I never dared. That afterperplexity to me that I should admire noon, as I sat on the upper stair by the so much that I might not have, and playroom door, watching the children

not only admire, but actually feel the and listening to Edith as she practised need of much that I never dreamed of possessing. Forms of beauty filled me with ecstatic happiness ; a glimpse of a perfect line, whether in statue, vase or said : • " A package for you, Miss Kitmoving cloud, lasted me for whole days; ty."

and well it did, for since my father's death my opportunities had been few,. even to watch those flitting forms of beauty hung out upon the blue heavens me. by an artist who paints for rich and

poor alike. The days since dear father held my hand so tenderly, and looked his silent farewell into my terrified face, had all been spent in Aunt Maria's elegant stone front, on the third floor, rear room. overlooking tier upon tier of brick and mortar, at the base of which were little boxes of yards and narrow alleys be tween. I think I never but once tried to see the ribbon-like bit of sky far above; that attempt almost dislocated my neck, and I satisfied myself with have done it."

the memory of what it used to be when father was alive. All the days were passed in that room teaching the younger children, or sewing for my eldest

cousin.

MULY UT TULL MILL

I loved the children. I suppose eve rybody does : but it was strange I could not learn to love sewing : all I had crowded upon me did not bring to me the love of it. The nursery maid rang me up at six in the morning, to finish

odd bits of work left the night before : and when I secretly hoped to get a run with the children in the park after dinner, there was always a new job to bethem with her, Aunt Maria, if she gin, so that 10 o'clock found me more wished me to."

ready for my pillow in the little upper "Well, well, go see 'the children room than star gazing. But despite the stern facts of life, I still worshipped eave them here till Edy sees them very likely it's all a mistake." snatched of my cousin Edith as she and flew up stairs, but not so fast that flashed into the sewing room to try on Aunt Maria's last words were lost; they the tasteful garments I had helped to

sent a chill all over me : " What a fearfinish, were to me like visions of an anful temper that child's got." gel, so perfect was she in motion, form Oh, why should she misunderstand and face, and the scanty words of praise ne? Why, why did my father leave she gave were repeated again in my me? I dropped my head on the upper

dreams, so little had, my heart to feed stair and cried silently a long, long time, until sweet little Mary curled her I was passing through the hall one arms around my neck, saying, "Kitty,

day by the door of her dressing, room. my Kitty cousin, wake up and be lov-She stood within arrayed in the loveed." liest new suit, all ready for a ride with Yes, little Mary, love is better than

one whose name T had heard whispered gloves, after all; love me all you can. through the house as talented, wealthy And thus I grew happy again. and every way desirable to cultivate.-That evening uncle took them all to His voice, deep and rich, had come up the opera, and after the children were through the rooms, mingling with hers sleep, as there was no sewing to be in song, night after night, and the done, I thought of the piano and slippsounds rested me as I listened on the ed down stairs. At first I enjoyed stairs. Nor would I look in her face looking at the fine pictures and books when his name was mentioned her. I then I just touched, the keys a little, at thought she must love him. Edith first. I could not resist the impulse; heard my steps as I passed, and said, my fingers would slip from key to key, "Kitty, where are you going ?" Out for and, at last, as no one seemed to notice, I forgot aunt Maria entirely, and playa walk, child? Well, just hunt up my

CARLISLE. PA., THURSDAY, JUNE 27, 1872.

me if I had used up the gloves yet, and Kaynes recognized him and turned [when I wondered at his meaning he pale. Being at the counter, which faced said. "Did you not get the box of glove I sent you, Kitty ?" "No. yes—they were for me, then? vengeance.

How happy I felt. "Of course they were; you failed

get them ?" something new, I heard the door-bell. "Aunt Maria thought they were for and some one call my name. Looking Edy, but no matter, I'm glad they over the banisters, the nursery girl were mine." I laughed with real pleas-

Che American

ure. "And you had them taken from What could it mean? I never had a package before. I flew down, and found it really and plainly marked to Raymond ; this pair, see."

"Miss Kitty Grav." Just then my Aunt Maria looked from her room and asked, "What is it? Who could send you anything? Come in here, child, and open it." How I would have liked to be alone but there was no help for it, and with-

trembling fingers I pulled off the wrapnings and found a whole box of gloves -the sweetest colors, and just my size. laughed out loud, I was so happy, and before I thought of Aunt Maria, I bore it away from me.

said: "Oh, some one knows what I When Edith met me in the hall looklike best. Dear cousin Edith mus "Nonsense! Edy would not do so foolish a thing. I think very likely, think it was in part heaven, for Edith's they are misdirected. It's Edith's number, I believe."

My poor heart fell away below zero. glory of it all the afternoon, and when answered, "Yes, I believe it is. But late my uncle sent for me to go to him, Aunt Maria, perhaps there is no misthe library, I almost flew. I heard him take-perhaps they are mine." sav as he drew me to him, "I trust you "Not at all likely; and if they were Raymond to make her happy; she is sent to you, I hope you would not be so the orphan of my only brother." Then selfish as to want them when Edith I knew that my undemonstrative ungoes out so much more than you do." cle loved me, for his brother's sake. I looked at them longingly, tenderly, And now, I have no cause to regret and then answered, "I could share the lost gloves, for I am very happy,

EDITORIAL "NERVE"

front of a well-known hotel. It was 22 years ago, and San Francisco was in he infancy.

Quite a crowd had gathered on the in his hand, raving and cursing.

one an' published somethin' 'bout !

t'll be an easier death fur 'em.' Wolf, was a noted desperado, who it

mar him. He was at Lubt mut othe any law in those days it was seldom ex-

"Hurry up Wolf, why don't you throw them fellers out?" the door and extended across the room Exasperated beyond measure, ne was he was naturally the first mark for Wolf' on the point of turning back, at the risk

Bolunteer.

"Ye young devils !" he hissed, scowling like a madman, "Ye'll never write or print nothin' more 'bout me!" Here he flourished his knife and revolver

above his head. " I've got a sure thing on both of ye!" Saying this he looked about him with a careful scrutiny, to see that there was no means of escape for the culet wouth at the table, who, of course

you ?'' He spoke so sternly it terrified me. "Edith gave me one pair, Mr. Then he took my hand and held i

just as father used to, and his voice sounded like father's a little, and he aid-but I could never tell what he said. I seemed to walk home on air .--The children floated around me as though they were borne along with | counter without the slightest apprehenwings. Mr. Raymond went to the door

with us, and said he should see my uncle that day, then he lifted his hat, and his even took in my whole soul and

ing so pale, and asked me what all this meant, I could only say, "I did not know, but it seemed like heaven."] or aunt Maria's anger failed to disturb it. Little May and I nestled in the

and have as many as I want.

A BOY'S DEFENSE

The scene was in Sacramento street, in

street, and the centre of attraction was a big fellow, who stood with a newspaper

"What's the matter, Wolf?" asked a new comer, who was evidently familiar

with the irate man. " Matter?" returned Wolf. for that was ais name. " matter enough, an' rough nough it'll be for some folks. Them young whelps that prints this paper has

ne. O, I'll fix 'em! They'd better never ha' been born! They'd better go an' kill themselves after ten minutes;

vas said, had killed more than twenty n gang of loafers and gamblers that were nearly always to be found lounging in the vicinity alluded to, and disturbing the peace of the whole neighborhood daily with riotous conduct. If there was

of his life: for after all his braggadoel how could be face those below, disarmed and chased out of the building by one o the puny boys he had intended so terribly to chastise? But Darrell was after him and with one vigorous kick sent him bounding down the wooden stairs; with a thundering clatter, and rolling over the doorsill, the defeated bully actually tumbled out upon the street before he could would not dare to jump over the connter recover his equilibrium.

and try to pass him, but would cower "Hello! how's this? What's up?" down in a corner and take his turn a asked a dozen voices at once, as the being killed; then he reached across the dreaded man re-appeared in this undig counter and seized Kaynes by the hair, nified shape, without having sent any which was unfortunately very long. orpses down from the window. Colling the terrified young man's locks around the great coarse fingers of the left hand, Wolf laid his revolver on the sion that his youthful adversary would I won't let him off so easy. Do not b snatch it up and use it on him, as he afraid of him; I took all his weapons

might have done had he possessed the from him.' nerve; then flourishing his big gleaming Wolf struggled to his feet, rubbing his knife, deliberately, with pure devilish ead, and presenting such a ludicrous ness prolonging Kayne's terror and pain ppearance that he was greeted with loud "Now say yer prayers, d-d yer," he eers and bursts of laughter. So complete hissed, "you've got a couple o' seconds ly had he tumbled from his lofty eminence or so left—jest while I'm clippin' yer ears a the eyes of those who either admired off. I'll take 'em first, clean and smooth or feared a bold murderer, that they who

then I'll cut yer throat an' throw yer out an hourago would have dreaded to offend the winder. D've hear that?" him by word or look, now regarded him Such was Wolf's reliance upon the teronly with contempt-laughed at and deror his name everywhere inspired that rided him. he never dreamed of resistance. He sim-Never before had the rough crowd seen ply intended to butcher the two young man with an established reputation

men, and such a thing as an obstacle to like Mr. Wolf thus suddenly fall to such his will was not to be thought of. Had a depth of degredation. All his name fame, prestige, melted away like mist, Darrell possessed no more nerve than Kaynes there can be no doubt they and he was no longer feared-no longer respected by the low thieves and cutwould have been murdered then and throats around him-only despised. Yes,

there, in exact accordance with Wolf's programme " Time!" he said, grinding histeeth in an ecstacy of rage, and drawing Kayne's white face closer to his own repulsive connectance. "They're a waitin' to see your carcass drap down into the street."

Here he flourished his knife and selecte his mark. "The right ear first. Watch low clean and smooth I'll take it off. I won't even touch a hair."

> Kaynes bawled for mercy. ...O-O lon't !" the poor fellow shricked, trembling with terror. " Oh don't Mr. Wolf. I didn't write that, upon my soul!" and

he slunk away toward Montgomery he whined like a schoolboy. street Such "None o' yer lyin !" said Wolf, ferohe came fully to realize what a pitiable clously. Ye both wrote it, d----d ye; figure he had cut, that he left San Franand ye'll both pay for it." Here he exeisco and was seen in her streets nomore cuted decided circles with his flashing The fatility which had apparently thus knife, having apparently prolonged the

far shielded and assisted him in his murtorture as much à, he desired, "Here lerous deeds suddenly deserted him. goes; look out when I count three !" He was destined never to commit an. The knife was ready to descend. "One other murder, but was himself shot dead -two-" in Sacramento within three weeks after He stopped and stared. He had not the events narrated. observed the movements of Darrell du-1 do not know what became of Kaynes ring the last few seconds, and just as he

r whether he is still alive; but I know was on the point of ellipping off Kayne's that Darrell, the brave boy whose cool rifie Linnon, he found the mizzle of a It was a loaded rifie which, acknow, a ness and courage saved them both, is totan a mentleman of position, residing in friend of Darrell's had left in his keer ing that very morning, while he went out to make some purchases. It had "Clara, we are short of goblets." stood in a corner of the room near his ta-

iot stand it." Like all men who assume untenable ositions, endeavoring to hold the same gainst reason and good sense. Harry Thurber became more and more indignant and harsh as his wife interposed the gentle remonstrance of truth and necessity, until at length he arose from the table with the exclamation upon his lips that "a man now a days needs to have an independent fortune if he thinks o marry and keep house." "Oh Harry !" "It's so, Clara. Zounds, you don't

good your breakages. I tell you I can-

speech, and gave way to the emotion

hich for a long time had been pulling

"Oh, yes!" cried Harry, "that's the

vay. That's a woman's argument! O,

other 1" And with this he seized his

Let it not be thought that Harry Thur

ber was willingly unjust, or inclined to

fault finding. On the contrary, he was

naturally frank and honorable, and en-

tirely free-hearted: but like thousands of

other free hearted men, he was swaved

greatly by his emotions, and his emo-

ions very often ran into wrong chan-

nels. He wended his way towards his

place under a cloud. He loved his wife

learly and was never happy when he

left his home with the shadow of ill-

"Plague take it," he muttered to him

self, "a follow can't stand this kind of a

thing all the time. It costs too much to

of consideration would have told him

that but very little of his substance was

wasted or destroyed by his wife. By and

y his better nature found room for the

pression of a passing thought. It was

when he remembered how harshly he

had spoken to Clara-how harshly and

"After all the price of a few goblets is

not worth the ill words I have spoken,

And yet she might be more careful."

are harder now than they used to be. It

sosts me a good deal more to live. Every

By this time he was at the store, and

under the pressure of business of the

counting-room, his troubles were forgot-

At eleven o'clock he and Ben Lawson

went out to get a glass of ale. Ben paid

the bill. Ben was the entry clerk, and

At three o'clock the duties of the

counting-house were closed, and Harry and Ben went out for dinner. It was

Harry's turn to pay for ited to join them.

It was a very nice dinner, and they washed it down with champagne. Harry

" Times

The enemy was arguing now.

token goblet counts.'

was a good jolly fellow.

buy crockery ware just to break up."

So plead the ovil upirits ; "but 't

feeling upon the parting.

olishly !

at her heart-string; she covered her face

with her hands and burst into tears.

at and hurried from the house.

VOL. 59.---NO. 3

Rates of Advertising.

Assignees' and similar Notice

ne. Double column advert isements extra

The result was a most favorable one.-

There were no three happier families in

the city from that time. There were

three homes into which the spirit of dis-

cord seldom entered. And furthermore

when the wives discovered that their

usbands were really and manfully try-

ing to lift their heads above the pressure

of unnecessary expenses, they cheerful-

y seconded their efforts. They did it of

heir own accord, and they did it right

willingly. And thus, imperceptibly, the

very shoal and quicksand on 'which so

nuch of domestic peace had been wreck-

ed, became the grounds on which the

hearts of husband and wife were united

in a common cause—a cause which had

u view a safer home, and better and

A SLIGHT MISTAKE .- The following

newspapers many years ago is said to

have been founded upon an actual oc-

currence. Although it may not illus-

trate the simplicity of the people of

Vermont to-day, it is nevertheless a

"Hallo, you man with a pail and

rock, can you inform me whether His

Honor the Governor of Vermont re-

ides here?" said a British officer, as

he brought his flery horse to a stand

in front of Governor Chittenden's

"He does," was the response of the

" Is His Honor at home ?" continued

"Most certainly," replied frock.

transact with your master."

"Take my horse by the bit, then," said the officer. "I have business to

Without a second bidding, the man

id as requested, and the officer alight

d and made his way to the door, and

gave the panel several hearty raps.

with the butt of his whip-for be it

known that in those days of republican

implicity knockers and bells like ser-

vants were but little used. The good

dame answered the summons in person.

and having seated the officer and ascer-

tained his desire to see the Governor.

departed to inform her husband of the

guest's arrival; but on ascertaining

that the officer had made a hitching

post of her husband, she immediately

returned and informed him that the

lovernor was engaged in the yard,

and could not very well wait upon him

and his horse at the same time! The

predicament of the officer can better be

WEDDING CELEBRATIONS. - Three

magined than described.

Sixty days-Vinegar.

1st anniversary-Iron.

20th anniversary-China.

25th anniversary-Silver.

80th anniversary-Cotton.

5th anniversary-Wooden

ays-Sugar.

man still wending his way to the pig

good story and good also for many years longer life in the newspaper:

necdote, which first appeared in the .

appler life.

lwelling.

the man of spurs.

They agreed to this also.

nouncements five cents per line, unles d for by the year. siness and Special Notices; 10 centspe

have to earn money. If you did, you'd e a little more careful, " Careful of what ?" 'Careful of what "-My-of every

thing—of goblets, and syrup pots, and —O, bah ! Smash away—break 'em up— tip over pots and kettle—rattle the glass Why, I simply kicked him down stairs—that's what's the matter." responded the bowish voice of Darrell at and china-it's all right; I can pay for it! O, yes!" the top; "and if he comes up here again Clara could make no answer to this

despised by the meanest of creatures,

whom he had oftentimes bullled as tho'

The dread which had surrounded his

aine seemed to vanish line a mist.

stairs !'' "Got his barkers took from

him!" were the murmurs of the crowd.

At length a voice boldly taunted him

with " Where's your knife?" and anoth-

Looking very little and pusillanimous

THE BROKEN GOBLET.

was Wolf's mortification whe

"Three cheers for the boy

they were hounds.

er proposed

that licked him."