John B. Bratton.

OFFICE-SOUTH MARKET SQUARE. FERMS.—Two dollars per year if paid strictly TERMS.—I WO GOHERS per year it paid strictly a advance. Two Dollars and Fifty Cents it aid within three months, after which Three paid within three months, their which Three Dollars will be charged. These terms will be rigidly adhered to in every instance. No subunless at the option of the Editor.

RY JOHN B. BRATTON.

Amos tended the miller along with

Mary, during his short illness; and as

the time drew near when it was plain

that the good man could not last long,

he gave them both his last directions.

this trouble had not come you would

world, and she would have been yours

it is all gone. But whatever has gone

me, a good name is worth money. 'Tis

worth respect and honor and trust,

fellow Bence Porter used to say that it.

took him seven years to wipe off his

father's name from him-ay-seven

years' hard work, had he, as an honest

man, before any one for miles round

would trust him with a shilling, though

he was as honest as the sun. And,

now, Amos, give up day-dreaming,-

it when you knew you had a tidy for-

tune coming to you, and while you

you could not afford it then, how much

less now. Believe me, Amos, folks do

not dream themselves into anything.—

Be up and doing, and with God's bles-

sing all may yet be well. Keep from

wishing, wishing, and be doing, doing,

and with industry, honesty, and

thrift, and blessing of your God, you

This was the last talk the miller had

with Amos about worldly things, tho'

he said much to him about the happier

and better land—for the good man had

that above which no losses or bank-

Mary Crust had to do what she could

for her own living, for now the mill

and all belonging to it was to be sold

but she had her brave father's hear

right course. Friends found her a sit-

hough Amos would have kept her in

dreaming—that honest work was wha

lay before them; and that if they both

stuck to it, honest work would soone

or later bring them together as man

Amos Dyke was not quite withou

heir chairman a worthy "Friend,"

will give £10 to begin with.

made out of a penny piece; how much

more can there be made out of £100,—

aright, and thou wilt do well.

Amos in the room.

did nothing.

and wife. "How soon that will be,"

ruptcies could take away.

will do well."

Hollington.

'Amos," said the dying man, "if

## Poetical.

TEACHING PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

Forty little urchins og through the do Pushing, crowding, making
A tremendous roar.
Why don't they keep quiet? Bless me, this is pleasant, Teaching public school.

Forty little pilgrims On the road to fame!
If they fall to reach it, Who will be to blame High and lowly stations— Birds of every feather—

'nirty little faces. Loving little hearts,
Eyes brim full of mischief
Skilled in all its arts. That's a precious darling! What are you about? "May I pass the water?" Please, may I go out?"

Boots and shoes are scuffling, Slates and books are rath And in the corner yonder Two puglists are battling. Others outling didoes— What a botheration !

Anxious parent drops in Why his olive branches
Do not shoot up higher;
Says he want's his children To mind their p's and q's VIII not be abused.

Spelling, reading, writing Putting up the young one Spurring on the dumb enes When the SINGER COIL Cultivate the voices.

Institute attending, Class drills of all sort Feeling like a fool-

## Miscellaneous.

AMOS DYKE'S FORTUNE.

The time of our little tale shall be lived in London. It seemed to be in some sixty years ago, before express trains tore along at the rate of fifty every way what was desirable; and miles an hour, before chimney-pot hats Hollington if he could, Mary was dewere in fashion, and when there were many quaint old ways and customs in her father had said to him about daydress and manners which have now faded quite away. And the hero of our tale shall be

Amos Dyke, the son of the Hollington

Old Peter Dyke, the Hollington carrier, lived in a little side place off the said Mary Crust, "depends most likely, main street of the town, and commenced | Amos, upon yourself," life with only a few shillings in his pocket. By honest industry he had accumulated enough to establish a good business, and at last he became the Hol-

Old Peter died leaving a son about lington miller, when they met, had as ten years of age, and enoug start well in life, and something more. But as he was so young it was necessary that he should have some one to look after him and his property; and who so fit as the miller, Crust, to undertake the task? Crust was nothing before the meeting before we part; it is as Crust was an honest man, everything young man; he is now beggared thro' promised fair for Amos.

Old Peter Dyke's business was sold at his death, according to his express wish; and according to arrangement made between the miller and the old man, the proceeds were all invested in the mill-a flourishing concern-and one out of which all the neighbors said a fortune must sooner or later be made. The prospects of Amos Dyke, then,

were about as bright as those of any young man in his rank of life all the

The miller did not neglect his young charge's education. He gave him the very best the neighborhood afforded. and acted honorably by him in every

Thus grew up Amos Dyke to manhood; and side with him grew Mary Crust. And often, if the truth were known, the worth miller looked with satisfaction upon them, as they sat one on each side of his table, and thought that perhaps some day, when he was gone, Amos and Mary would be in their places at the head and foot of the table, and perhaps the mill will be more flourishing than ever.

There was one drawback to this agreeable prospect. Amos Dyke was rather of a dreamy nature—he was often absent as though his thoughts were the teams himself; but Amos was far away; and he had to own that many a time when he should have been attending what he was at, he was building castles in the air instead.

and Mary was eighteen—and in another year, on New Year's day, Amos would that I shouldn't mind driving it." be of age and would come in for his share of the mill. come in for his share of Mary.

But alas! there was a heavy cloud theman shouted to him as he passed, looming over the Hollington mill.— and cried, "Ah, friend Amos Dyke, is The worthy miller entered into a large -too large a contract to supply flour at | Here | coachman | Hallo | coachman | a given price for several months; he wait one moment; we'll take up this thought he knew what he was about; young man for a mile or two, and I'll and if others had been as true to him pay for him. Now then, friend Amos, have been well; but the contract prov- how thou art getting on, and what ed his ruin. One dreadful morning the kind of business thou hast put that £100 post brought him the announcement in, which allows thee to be sitting do- would not be safe—into idle, dreamy,

no one else to think of but himself .could live again; but there were others to think of too. Ah! the "others" these are what makes life's trials and losses often so hard to bear. To see them want—to see them pinched; this next stage. Then, while the hosses

## The American Volunteer.

CARLISLE, PA., THURSDAY, JULY 18, 1872.

proposition, and, in the fullness of his joy, told the Quaker of the special atraction there; indeed, in his simplicity, he even went so far as to confess that he used frequently to go and sit on that

sooner or later have had all the Hol- at the coach that he had a dreamy kind of pleasure in thinking that it was golington mill—your own share and mine ing to the place where she was. too; for Mary is all I have in the "And will the coach's going bring thee any nearer?" said Mr. Joshua; and with her whatever I had; but now what good will that do thee?" Mr. Joshua did not say this because he did our good name has not; and, believe not believe in love—not he. He had loved Sarah Short himself, and never ceased until he had made her Sarah which are better than money; but Helps; but he did not believe in these often bring money too. 'Tis an dreamy love but in working love. He awful thing when parents leave their used to say, "Orpah kissed Naomi, but children a bad name; my poor school-

seat, where he had found him, to look

Ruth clave unto her.' All that day Mr. Joshua Helps took Amos Dyke about with him, continually directing his attention to one person, and one thing and another, in this fashion-" Dost thou see that horse, Amos-how it pulls? Dost thou see what haste that man is making with that parcel? Dost thou perceive how Perhaps you thought you could afford everybody is going somewhere and doing something?" And indeed the young man need have had no greater had no responsibility or care, for I was example of energy than Mr. Joshua the head of everything. Well, you himself, who pulling out his watch oftwere wrong there; no man can dayten from time to time, was evidently dream without coming to loss; but if intent on getting through no end o word before evening.

When evening came, Amos asked if he could go out and try to get a sight of Mary, as he was so fortunate as to be

near where she was. "And how wilt thou go to her, and with what sort of a tale?" said the Quaker; "how wilt thou answer her art doing, and how much nearer marriage thou art? I should be ashamed," said he, " to have asked to see my Sarah under circumstances like these; and indeed I am doubtful if she on her part, would have seen me. Now take my advice, young man," said Mr. Joshua; "remain here quietly with me this evening, and let us talk over matters, and courage, and was quite prepared and to-morrow thou shalt return with for whatever duty pointed out as the me; and I tell thee it will be worth a ten pound note to thee, and more, if uation as companion to a lady who thou dost not go to see that young woman. I am not going to tell thee how it will be worth so much money, but I do tell thee that it is so, and if thou takest my word thou wilt find it so termined. She reminded Amos of all

That evening the good Quaker kept Amos at his lodgings, and talked with him over his affairs, and over his faults, which were surely amongst the most mportant of those affairs.

"Now, I will start thee," said the good man, "only on one condition, and that is, that thou wilt promise never So the miller's daughter went off to to go to see thy Mary until thou canst her situation, and Amos remained at give her a good account of thyself aud and thy concerns—or, at any rate, of thy industry and efforts-one such as resources. The creditors of the Hol-

thy conscience can approve of." These seemed very hard lines for poor Amos. Still he agreed to them, for

named Helps, who, at the end of the £100 was slipping fast away. meeting, addressed his brother credi-On the following day, good Joshua the fires which were already burning the fires which were all the fires which were already burning the fires which were all the Joshua Helps, "which I wish to bring the successor of Amos' father, and then glow. "Tom Linkhorn," as he was calland there made an agreement with him ed by his neighbors, was not lacking in the case of the young man Dyke. I that the young man should have the pluck, and "went for" the destroyer in and do the best he could for him; and think we ought to show pity for that place originally offered to him. Mr. such an earnest and practical fashion no fault of his own; and I would pro- necessary, on the condition that it was repaid to him in due season.

pose a subscription on his behalf. If Very many struggles had Amos with there be any who will follow me, I The proposition of the worthy Quak- his carrier's clothes and prepared to to supply its place, and Enlow carried er was successful. £100 was raised for start with the team; but he overcame gotting Mary Crust, and of shortening "Look thee here, friend," said the the dreadful time during which he Quaker; "here are the materials for an could not see her, all spurred him on to ample fortune. Fortunes have been

do the thing which was right. Two long years had passed away, and now Amos had fairly and honestly Now stir thyself, and this money set himself to work. The long road journeys, the "all weathers," which he Amos took the money with much had to meet, the old carrier's exactness gratitude, and, in truth, intended to do in everything-to a farthing in money, to a minute in time-all helped to

no end of things with it; but day after day slipped by, and while he was inmake him a business man. tending to do a great deal, he really At last the happy day came near .-The old carrier sent for Amos one And every day he found it harder morning, and told him he was beginand harder to begin. He had no iming to feel too old to go to the London mediate necessity, for this money supstage any more; that he was about to give the journey up to him.

plied him with all he required; and, always thinking that this thing and And now when Amos began to reflect that thing were not good enough, he seriously on the past, and see where he allowed month after month to pass. stood at the present, he felt that he had One grand chance Amos let slip. carned the right to see Mary, and could The Hollington carrier, who had sucgive her by word of mouth a good acceeded his father, offered to give him a count of himself; but first he felt he share of the business if he would put ought to consult his friend Mr. Joshua £50 in it, and undertake to drive one of Helps.

"And now," said Mr. Joshua above taking to the road, and so that canst thou pay me back what I have advanced for thee, for whilst thou art chance passed by. "Now," said Amos, as he sat dreamin debt there is nothing thou canst call ily by the roadside one day, as the thine own?"

Time passed on, as it will always Guilford and London coach drove by "Ay, here it is," said Amos, pulling keep doing, and Amos was now twenty with a team of four splendid grays, "if out a great leathern purse, and count-I could get a share in a turn-out like ing the money out in guineas on the table, "I brought it, for I felt I could He hoped also to knowing how long Amos Dyke might not answer Mary, if she asked me if I On came the coach; and there is no owed anything."
"Then go and see thy Mary," said have sat there had not an elderly gen-

the Quaker; "and when thou comest back, come and tell me how she is, and that thee? what art thou doing there? how much she has saved." Folks may wonder what the Quaker for; but he had a reason of his own. as he was in his dealings, all would squeeze in here by me; now tell me here been well, but the contract would he would not put his money where it

that he was a bankrupt—he, and Amos, ing nothing by the roadside at this spendthrift hands. So Mr. Joshua bought up the business and Mary-and all of them were un- hour of the day. My experience of a of the Hollington carrier, and also the Honest John Crust could have borne ing after; but perhaps thou has found stage which dashed past dreamy Amos his own losses well enough, if he had some new way of making money work with the four gallant grays; and he

while thou dost play." Amos Dyke now changed the wagon A few words, and indeed poor Amos' cheese; and on bread and cheese he looks revealed to the shrewd Quaker for the coach, and drove the grays exactly how the matter lay. It was no many a time himself. He never part of the worthy man's intention to drank, and never dreamed—at least by shame Amos before other people, so he day. He worked like an honest man; shame Amos before other people, so ne day. He worked has an honose data, by God's blessing com- big feet and hands and the length of his marry him. This business partakes and no more until they arrived at the and at last, by God's blessing com- big feet and hands and the length of his day. said no more until they arrived at the next stage. Then, while the hosses were being changed, Mr. Joshua Helps were being changed, Mr. Joshua Helps the more of the whole concern. One were being changed, Mr. Joshua Helps the more of the whole concern. One to his small trunk and head. His companied to his small trunk and head. His companied to his small trunk and head to his small trunk and head. His companied to his small trunk and head the length of his small trunk and head the length of his strongly of the moral nature of his financial operations years before on the to his small trunk and head. His companied to his small trunk and head the length of his strongly of the moral nature of his financial operations years before on the to his small trunk and head. were being changed, Mr. Joshua riens prictor of the whole to the mind of said, "Thou hast nothing to do, so thou said, "Thou hast nothing to do, so thou And the weight of it proved too said, "Thou hast nothing to do, so thou much for honest John; the trouble shalt come on to London with me; I Amos and his wife, and that was, how Gentry says that his skin was shriveled it is impossible to tell just when he bemuch for honest John; the trouble struck him with a deadly chill, and he did not survive it long.

Amos and his wife, and that was, how delightful it would be to purchase the shoes, buckskin breeches, linsey woolsey back all safe to-morrow."

Amos and his wife, and that was, how delightful it would be to purchase the shoes, buckskin breeches, linsey woolsey back all safe to-morrow."

Amos and his wife, and that was, how delightful it would be to purchase the shoes, buckskin breeches, linsey woolsey back all safe to-morrow."

It is impossible to tell just when ne because the line will bucket and and rope, to come back and get the well, as it is of no present use to him.

Preacher, that we are to love our enemals of the present use to him.

his wife had the pleasure of seeing two of their own sons prospering in it.

LINCOLN.

Some Incidents of His Life, as Sketched from the Biography of Lamon.

Two weeks ago we gave the history of Lincoln's loves, as related by his intimate friend, Ward H. Lamon. The truth of this history and of the incidents we give in this issue, may be vouched for by the fact that Lamon not only was on very intimate relations with Lincoln, having been for a number of years his law partner, but that in the present volume he acts the part of an enthusiastic eulogist. It is true he relates some incidents of Mr. Lincoln's life which do not seem in accordance with the highest tandard of morality and honesty, as exoounded by old-fashioned Christianity out even in these cases Lamon seems, either on such an exalted plane or so blunted in conscience, that he does not recognize their disreputableness. Lamon hardly appears to relate these incidents through a sense of conscientious duty, for in only one case does he seem to disapprove of them. Such naivete would appear very amusing to the reader if it did not so clearly indicate, such a low standard of morality, both in Mr. Lamon and in the subject of his biography. Lincoln's father, Tom Lincoln, though

poor, was not respectable, but "was," says Mr. Lamon, "idle, thoughtless, poor, a hunter and a rover. He came from Virginia, and in 1806 we find him in Harden county, Ky., trying to learn the carpenter trade. He could neither read nor write." In this year, at the age of 28, he married Nancy Hanks. No certificate or record of the mar

riage of Thomas Lincoln and Nancy questions when she asks thee what thou | Hanks is in existence. Nobody who saw them wedded-if there were any witnesses present at their nuptials now survive. It is certain that they lived together as husband and wife, but although Mr. Lamon does not say so directly, but we get the impression from his book that their life was one of the cat and dog kind. At p. 16 he mentions casually and drily that Lincoln's decision to change his residence was hastened by troubles which are suggestively entitled "certain troubles which culminated in a terrible conflict between him and one Abraham Enlow. They fought like savages," &c. This is a strangely meagre notice of a most important incident bearing directly not only on Mr. Lincoln's history, but upon his birth, and of which we ce tainly expected to hear much in Mr. Lamon's book. Can the man who has made Mr. Lincoln's early life a study be ignorant of the well established traditions of Harden county, which years ago had become a matter of common talk and public rumor? Why is this silence? We think we can explain it. The truth is this, as we heard it as long the song was very popular, to have eked ago as 1861. About three years after out and embellished with lines of his their marriage Abraham Enlow made himself offensively conspicuous by his devotion to Nancy. Like Mr. Wirt's Aaron Burr, when he set foot on the is-

land Blennerhassett, with Enlow's appearance in the Lincoln cabin "the dethis paradise into a hell," but to stir up | Blackstone to bid "Farewell to On the following day, good Joshua the fires which were already burning low retired to his residence, leaving his nose in Mr. Linkhorn's mouth, the latter gentleman having amputated it with himself as he, for the first time, put on his teeth. No new beak ever grew out them all; honor, gratitude, the hope of melancholy reminder of his rash love for the fair Nancy. Shortly after Enlow had ring to the expedition, Mr. Lamon (p. parted with his nose, and his sweetheart

the lonely cabin of the "Linkhorn's" echoed with the cry of a new born child. On the 12th of February, 1809, Abraham Lincoln first saw the light, or so much of it as could find its way through the chinks of his father's cabin. As the child grew into shape he manifested a marvelous unlikeness to the "Linkhorn' family. His reputed father, Tom, says Mr. Lamon was not tall and thin like Abraham, but comparatively short and stout, standing about five feet ten inches in his shoes. He was a tight built little man with so much flesh that it was impossible to count his ribs through it. It is likely though that Tom, whose affection for his offspring was not a weak or sentimental emotion, conceived no uncommon fondness for the young Abe when his long bones, sprawling limbs,

guant body and lank face began to grow into the image of the noisless Enlow, so that the neighbors pronounce the child 'the very spit" of that hapless gallaut. 'It is a wise child that knows its own father," and it is a point that never will be settled whether the late President had ever the honor of his veritable sire's acquaintance. Abe was fed and clothed by Linkhorn while he was a boy, and,

therefore, took that person's name, and recognized him as his parent. The account of the early life of Mr. Lincoln is very interesting. From it we can understand the influences which moulded his character. It is wonderful that he grew up to be President of the United States, and it is fully as wonderful that he did not grow up a low rufflan Miss Owens: and common blackguard. His father was as shiftless a dog as ever emigrated

to the West with his fortune on his wanted to know about Mary's savings back, and with no higher ambition than to shoot and drink whiskey and his associates were no better. He was what is called a "shirt tail boy," and ran about wild and shiftless as any ragged little blackguard who ever swore, drank, chewed or smoked, in all which accomplishments Abe was an expert. Mr. Lincoln's school education was of the roughest kind, and extended over but a few brief and irregular periods, making in all not many months. Mr. Lamon's description of him in his fifteenth year

> rate, and two years later attained his with her. full height of six feet four inches. He was long, wiry and strong—while his scribed, that he pestered this lady to

Amos felt a thrill of delight at the was accomplished, and Amos Dyke and shirt and a cap made of the skin of an still gave small promise of earning or lose to his thighs and legs, but failed by a large space to meet the tops of his shoes. Twelve inches remained uncov-

ered, and exposed that much of his shin bone 'sharp, blue and narrow:" "He would always come to school thus, good humoradly and laughing says his old friend, Nat Grigsby. He was his ays in good health, never was sick, had an xcellent constitution and took care of

John Romine, an old neighbor of Mr. Lincoln, describes the late President as he was it the age of twenty, in these

"He was awful lazy. He worked for ne-wasalways reading and thinking-I used toget mad at him. He worked for me it 1829 pulling fodder. I say Abe was awful lazy. He would laugh and crack jokes and tell stories all the time; didn't love work, but did dearly love his pay. He worked for me frequently few days along at a time. Lincoln said him to work, but never taught him to

From others of the early friends of Mr. Lincoln his biographer has gathered the following particulars concerning the

habits of his youth. "Abe loved to lie under a shade tree or up in the loft of the cabin and read, cypher and scribble. At night he sat by the chimney jamb and cyphered, by the light of the fire, on the wooden fire shovel. When the shovel was fairly covered he would shave it off with Tom Lincoln's drawing knife and begin again. In the day-time he used boards for the same purpose out of doors, and went through the shaving process everlastingly. His step-mother repeats often that he " read every book he could lay his hands on." She says "Abe read diligently, and when he came across a passage that struck him he would write i down on boards if he had no paper, and keep it there till he did get paper. There he would re-write it, look at it, repeat it. He had a copy-book, a kind of scrapbook, in which he put down all things

and thus possessed them."

The books he had at this time were Æsop's Fables, Robinson Crusoe, Bun yan's Pilgrim Progress, a History of the United States and Weem's Life of Washington, this last being the best book to make honest and patriotic boys that eve was written.

At this period of his life Mr. Lincoln was fond of hearing other people sing although he was quite unable to turn tune himself. His taste was not remark ably refined or correct, as may be inferred from the nature of his favorite dit ties. One of these ran thus:

" Hail Columbia! happy land; If you aln't drunk I'll be d—d."

From another entitled, "John Ander son's Lamentatious," and which Abe was believed in the neighborhood, where own, we copy a single verse:

"Much intoxication my ruin has been, And my dear companion bath barbarously slain in yonder sold craveyard the body doth lie, Whilst I am condemned, and shortly must die,

The young man who could be suspect ed of writing such veres as these even less occasion than Sir William muse." It is clear that that lady had never called on him. From his copy book the following frank if not musical lines are copied. They are out of his own head:

"Abraham Lincoln, his hand and pen, He will be good, but God knows when."

In 1823, Lincoln made a trading voyage to New Orleans on a boat laden with bacon and other produce. He was a bow hand, and got eight dollars a month for his work. His commander and associate was Allen Gentry, whose father had furnished and loaded the boat. Refer-171) makes the following rather startling statement:

"The trip of Gentry and Lincoln was a very profitable one, and Mr. Gentry, Sr., was highly gratified by the result.-Abe displayed his genius for mercantile affairs by handsomely putting off on the innocent folks along the river some counterfeit money which a shrewd fellow had imposed upon Allen Gentry. Allen thought his father would be angry with him for suffering himself to be cheated, but Abe consoled him with the reflection that the "old man" would not care how much bad money they took in the course of business, if they only brought the proper amount of good money home.

There is nothing very surprising in the fact that a young man of defective training and loose morals should have passed bad money, nor that his name should have been Abe, but that a young Abe who started into business by imposing counterfeit shinp lasters upon strangers, should have lived to be called and known over the land as "honest old Abe" altogether puts to shame the ancient maxims that "The child is father of the man," "Just as the twig is bent the tree's inclined," and lots of other abolete wisdom. We gave two weeks ago the account of

his madness on the death of Ann Rutledge. About two years after that we ind him pressing his hand and heart on Miss Mary S. Owens, who declined the profered offer. Offended by this he wrote in a letter to a lady friend of his, in this scandalous manner concerning

"I knew she was over size, but she now appeared a fair match for Falstaff. I knew she was called "an old maid," and I felt no doubt of the truth of half the appellation. But now, when I beheld her, I could not for my life help thinking of my mother-and this was not from her withered features, for her skin was too full of fat to permit of its contracting into wrinkles, but from her want of teeth, weather beaten appearance in general, and from a kind of a notion that ran in my head that nothing could have commenced at the size of infancy and reached her present bulk in less than thirty-five or forty years-He was growing at a tremendous and, in short, I was not at all pleased Yes it was after the interview here de-

deserving any such title.

But Miss Owens was avenged. The

Nemesis sent to requite her wrongs came in the person of Miss Mary S. Todd, to whom after a courtship of strange vacillation he was married in 1842. His letters on the subject of marriage

addressed to Joshua F. Speed, and which appears in these pages, are plainly the production of a morbid and diseased soul, and the story of his courtship of Mary Todd is the story of a madman who did not know his own mind. As a lawyer, Mr. Lincoln stood well, out not among the heads of the profession. He was a man of clear mind and his opinion to any case to which he patiently applied his powers was pretty sure to be a sound one. But he was a

politicise by instinct, and followed the bar simply as a means of providing himself with bread and meat, and when he got these he cared as little about that jealous mistress, the law, as he did about Miss Mary Owens, after she had given to me one day that his father taught him the mitten. He was once concerned in a memorable murder case in which he won great reputation, clearing the prisoner by the production of a false al-

nanac. The murder was sworn to have peen committed by the light of a full moon, but by the aid of his fraudulent calendar, Mr. Lincoln made it appear that on the night of the crime there was no moon at all. The trick was not detected until after the client went free .-This professional triumph was achieved in 1858, when he was forty-nine years old. He was now far past his youthhe was getting to be old Abe—but he had

clearly not yet reached the period when "honest old Abe" was precisely the right name for him. One other case in which he was con cerned is worthy of note, says Mr. La-

"In the summer of 1859 Mr. Lincoln went to Cincinnati to argue the celebrated M'Cormick reaping machine case.-Mr. Edwin M. Stanton, whom he never saw before, was one of his colleagues and the leading counsel in the case, and, although the other gentleman engaged received him with proper respect, Mr. Stantou treated him with such marked and habitual discourtesy that he was compelled to withdraw from the case.-When he reached his home he said he had "never been so brutally treated as by that man Stanton," and the facts jus-

tified the statement. Stanton was a coarse bully by nature and an abject toady as well. If he could have seen into the future just one year and could have beheld in his long and ungainly associate the next President of the United States, Mr. Lincoln's boots at Cincinnati would have needed no brush ing. Stanton would have licked them as clean as he did Buchanan's.

Mr. Lamon's present volume gives but little of Mr. Lincoln's political career, but one revelation we feel impelled to

860 was secured for Lincoln by a pledge that Cameron should have a seat in his Cabinet, provided, he was recommended by the Pennsylvania delegation. Cameron was firm and insolent after Mr. Lincoln's election in pledge. In vain did the unbappy Presilent resist the fastening of this millstone about his neck just as he was about to be Says Mr. Lamon :

I am in the world, said he, "I owe to that opinion of me that the people express when they call me "Honest Old Abe." Now what will they think of their honest Abe when he appoints Simon Cameron to be his familiar adviser."

But Cameron, destitute of delicacy and greedy for power and plunder, refused to e put off, and Mr. Lincoln yielded. This latter bargain smacks much of the nature of the transaction, Mr. Lincoln was engaged in, in 1828, when he shoved counterfeit money during his flatboat

trip on the Mississippi. Looking at this flatboat transaction in 1828, his scandalous letter concerning Miss Owens in 1837, his disreputable cheat in acquitting a murderer in 1858, and his bargain with Cameron equally as disgraceful in 1800. We feel impolled to ask, how, in God's name, did Abe Lincoln get to be " Honest Old Abe?"

Sure Cure for Hydrophobia.

[From the Norristown, Pa., Free Press.] Hydrophobia can be prevented, and I will give you what is known to be an infallible remedy, it properly administered, for man and beast; a dose for a horse or cow should be about four times as great as for a person. It is not too late to give the medicine any time before the spasms come on. The first dose for a person is 1½ oz. of elecampane root, bruised, put in a pint of new milk, reduced to one half by boiling, then taken all at one dose in the morning, fasting until afternoon, or at least a very light diet after several hours have elapsed .--The second dose the same as the first except take two oz. of the root; third dose same as the last, to be taken every other day. Three doses are all that is needed, and there need be no fear. This I know from my own experience,

and I know of a number of other case where it has been entirely successful. This is no guess-work. These persons that I allude to were bitten by their own rabid dogs, that had been bitten by rabid dogs, and were penned up to see if they to his first wife." would go mad, and did bite the persons This remedy has been used in and about Philadelphia for forty years or longer, with great success, and is known as a Goodman remedy. I am acquainted with a physician who told me that he its use for more than thirty knows of years, but never knew a case that failed where it was properly administered.— Among other cases he mentioned, was one where a number of cows had been bitten by a mad dog; to half the number they administered the remedy, to the other half, not; the latter died with hydrophobia, while those that took the elecampane and milk showed no signs of the disease. R. C. SHOEMAKER, Montgomery county, Pa.

An Atlanta man wants the thief who stole his well bucket and and rope, to

VOL. 59.--NO. 6 ON SUMMER COMPLAINTS.

Diarrhoea, dyspepsia and cholera infantum are the pestilences of our infan-tile population during the months of July, August and September, and the ratio of deaths increases or decreases as the thermometer rises or falls, during the warm season. The fact would seem to indicate that these affections are caused by heat. This is true in relation to the exalting cause. But back of this are the remote and essential causes. Without a predisposition to bowel complaints the heat would be harmless so far as they are

cóncerned. -In the temperate zones there ought to e nothing in mere temperature dangerous to children, and there is not. In the warmest season life is everywhere most The sun is never and noexhuberant. where too hot for vigorous vegetation, provided the conditions of soil and moisture are favorable; nor would any degree of heat known in temperate climates, and probably not in the torrid, be productive of disease or destructive to life, if the habits of the people were normal. 'We must therefore, look for the causes of the 'murder of the innocents" in something oesides a burning sun or a "mysterious

Providence.'' The essential causes of these ailments are foul air from unwashed gutters and ill-ventilated apartments, adulterated or will milk, constipating food, and unripe or decayed fruits and vegetables. In the crowded tenement houses wholesale air to brenth is out of the question. The children who are permitted or compelled to reside in them must grow up sickly and imbecile : live at a dying rate or die at once. There is no hope for them until society or the constituted authorities be come wise enough to understand that it is cheaper to provide normal conditions for its poor and degraded than to support paupers and punish criminals. The slop nuisance," which in winter is comparatively harmless, is in summer a cause of much disease and many deaths. And the garbage, which renders the gut-

ters of nearly all the narrow streets and poor neighborhoods offensive to the senes, sends streams of infection into all the houses round about. Cholera infantum is more prevalent in America than in European cities, because American children are worse fed than any other children on the earth; and it is more prevalent in New York than in Philadelphia, because of the greater proportion of tenement houses.— The swill milk business, which is more

extensively carried on in New York and vicinity, adds some hundreds annually to the infantile necrology of that city. Because unripe and half-rotten fruits are sold at many fruit-stands in the cities, in consequence of which many children sicken and die, a prejudice has been created against all fruit in hot weather. Nothing could be more unreasonable. If there is anything which, more than all other things, combines the elements of both food and medicine for children, it It appears that the support of the Camis good, fresh, ripe fruit. But it must be eron men in the Chicago Convention in well-grown, ripe and sound. And it should be eaten as food, and without sugar or other seasoning. Fruit that is not palatable of itself is not properly food at all. Children are naturally fond of nearly all kinds of fruit, and will never rese to eat enough of it without artificial temptations.

And it is next to impossible for a child sick or well, to eat too much fruit, provicast into the depths of a stormy sea .- | ded its quality is good, and it is taken only as a part of the regular meals, and "It required a hard struggle to over- they are allowed to be their own judges come Mr. Lincoln's scruples. 'All that as to quantity. But if candles, sweet-I am in the world,' said he, "I owe to meats, hot rolls, greasy cakes, saited meats, or fresh fermented bread are used at the same time the whole may produce disease and death. The innocent fruit is usually blamed, and the real causes of the trouble are ge nerally unsuspected.

The reason that bowel complaints are so much more prevalent in warm weather than in cold, is the greater relaxation of the whole system, and consequently state of the digestive organs. Cold weather, unless extreme, contracts the muscular tissue, invigorates the circulation, and determines the actions more to the surface of the body. Hot weather reverses this condition and renders the body liable to internal congestions .-Hence indigestible ailments, irritating condiments, or injurious ingesta of any kind, which would be but slightly harmful in winter, may produce death in the

But, when any of these diseases occur, there is a better way of treating them than with calomel and opium, blisters, plasters, or medicines of any kind. The teverishness can always be regulated by means of the warm bath, or tepid ablution; the pain, griping, or inflammation of the abdomen needs only the constant application of a cool wet cloth, covered with a dry one, and renewed as often as it becomes dry, and the nausea, vomiting and purging require only frequent sips o cool but not very cold water. Pure milk, ripe fruit, or its juices, and thin gruels, are the only food that should be given .-Managed in this simple manner these diseases, though violent and distressing, are seldom dangerous.

SECOND-HAND LOVE LETTERS,-A lady, recently married to a widower was found one day walking about in a state of violent excitement. She was asked what was the matter. Her only reply was that "her husband was a villain." After some time she added with some hesitation, "Why, I have discovered that all the love letters that he sent to me were the very same as those he sent

CAN you tell me Billy, how it is that the rooster always keeps his feathers so mooth ?

."He always carries a "comb" with

Eve was the only woman who never hreatened to go and live with mamma. And Adam was the only man who nev er tantalized his wife about "the way nother used to cook."

FASHIONABLE young ladies now carry two umbrellas—one for protection against the elements, the other to repel any sudden attack from bulls and bears.

WHISKY is your greatest enemy. 'But' said Mr. Jones, 'don't the Bible say, Mr.

Rates of Advertising. r ine. Double column advertisements extra.

Historia Phrases.

Samuel Adams, known for many things, seldom had his name associated with the phrase first applied by him to England: Nation of Shopkeepers." Franklin has said many things which have passed into maxims, but nothing that is better known and renembered than "he has paid too dear

Washington made but few epigramatic speeches. Here is one: "To be repared for war is the most effectual eans of preserving peace." Old John Dickinson wrote, in 1778, of Americans: "By uniting, we stand; by dividing, we fall."

for his whistle."

Patrick Henry, as ever y school hoy knows, gave us: "Give me liberty or give me death," and, "If this be trea-

son, make the most of it." Thomas Paine had many quotable epigramatic sentences: "Rose like a ocket, fell like a stick;" "Times that try men's souls;" "One step from the sublime to the ridiculous," etc.

Josiah Quincy, Sr., said: "Wherever . or however we shall be called on to make our exit, we will die freemen." Henry Lee gave Washington his immortal title: "First in war, first in

the hearts of his countrymen." Charles Cotes sorth Fickney declared in favor of "millions for defense, but not one cent for tribute."

"Peaceably if we can forcibly if we must," is from Josiah Quincy, 1811. Andrew Jackson gave us. "The Union—it must be preserved."

BAD Boys .- Two boys aged respectively 13 and 11 years, were detained by the police in Detroit, a few weeks since, and after some questioning, the following tale was elicited: The father of the elder boy keeps a restaurant in Chicago, and about a week previously the boy stole \$3,000 from the safe, and after spending a day or two with his young. or companion in Chicago, buying candies, nuts, watches, and whatever else took their fancy, they took the steamer for Oswego, intending to go to New York, and from thence to Paris .-When they went on the boat they had five watches, three gold and two silver ones, and as hearly as they can remember had squandered about \$900. The officers of the boat suspected the lade of being thieves or runaways, and as they both declare the captain took away the watches and some of their money, thelling them he would turn them over to the police on reaching Detroit. -When the boat reached Sarnia the boys made their escape, and, after wandering about that town and Port Huron for several days, came along to Detroit. During the three or four following days they got rid of \$600 one way or another, lending some to boys who they got acquainted with, and sometimes being robbed of from \$10 to \$50. They came here for the purpose of buying clothing and were then to go to Ningra Falls. -They had purchased a lot of shirts, two suits of clothing, and other articles, but very nearly all the money spent by them nere was recovered the goods being re turned to each merchant. The boys were held until their friends could be communicated with.

THE SEA AT THREE MILES DEPTH."-The submarine investigations carried on at government expense, under the direction of the British Association of Science, have disclosed some interesting facts in relation to the character of the bottom of

the sea. These researches have been carried on by means of a small dredge-a rectangular frame, forming the mouth of a bag of netting, which is protected from wear by a leather or canvass flap. The whole apparatus, attached to a rope of suitable length, is dropped to the bottom of the sea and dragged along a certain distance, scraping on the superficial layer of mud or sand in the bag, the meshes of which permit the dirt to be washed through while the larger substances are retained and brought up.

The depth at which the bottom of the sea has been thus explored is really enormous, amounting in one instance to mere than three miles, far exceeding that of any previous experiment with the dredge, though small quantities of sea bottom have been brought from equally great distances to the surface by means of the sounding line.

At this great depth, many species of murine animals have been found, some entirely new and others rare, and the temperature of the bottom indicated about six degrees. The surface water is shown to be affected by the heat of the sun only to a depth of about twenty fathoms, but the gulf stream influences the degree of heat to a further depth of five to seven hundred fathoms.

'Sonny, where's your father ?' 'Eather's dead, sir.' Have you any mother?'

'Yis, I had one, but she's got married to Joe Ducklin, and doesn't be my moth. er any longer, 'cause she's got enough to lo to 'tend to his young 'uns.' 'Smart boy, here's a dime for you.'

'That's you sir, that's the way I gits my livin'!'. 'How ?' Why, by telling yarns to greeneys like you be, at a dime a pop!"

The latest case of absence of mind is that of a young lady who, on returning from a walk with her lover the other evening, rapped him on the face and kissed the door.

A WESTERN editor, who doesn't know much about farming anyway, suggests that for garden making, a cast-iron back with a hinge in it would be an improvement on the spinal column now

"Boys, I'll tell you what let's do let's go down to our house and play carry in coal. We got half a ton this morning." That's the way the Boston boy of the period entices his playmates

You have a very striking countenance, as the donkey said to the elephant, when he hit him over the back with his trunk.