Professional Cards

Jos. RITNER,

Attorney-at-Law, NO. 8 South Hanover Street, Carlisle, Pa

TAMES M. WEAKLEY,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

Office-No. 22 South Hanover St., Carlisle, Pa. April 25, 1872-19. JOSEPH G. VALE,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

RSS. MARY L. HALL, Homceopa thic Physician and Medical Electrician Office South Hanover street, Carlisle. All fe-male diseases skillfuly treated. Patients at a distance can consult by mail.

R. GEORGE S. SEARIGHT, DEN-

R. J. S. BENDER, M. D. ias removed his office to the South West cor-ner of Bouth Hanover and Pomfret Streets, di-ectly opposite the 2nd Presbyterian Church. Carlisle, April 18—72—tf. J. H. GRAHAM, I J. H. GRAHAM, Jr.

J. H. GRAHAM & SON. Attorneys & Counsellors at law,

No. 14 South Hanover St.," CARLISLE, PA. Hon. J. H. Graham, late President Judge of the Ninth Judicial District, has resumed the practice of the law, and associated with him his son, J. H. Graham, Jr. Will practice in the Courts of Cumberland, Perry and Juniata Coun-ties.

E. BELTZHOOVER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW CARLISLE, PA.

Wats and Caps

KELLER'S OLD ESTABLISHED.

HAT AND CAP STORE!

on NORTH HANOVER STREET, a few doors below Carlisle Deposit Bank, has on hand a large stock of all the New York and Philadel-

HATS AND CAPS

orices.

Having a long experience in the business, eel confident I can please all who favor m with a call, in price, style and quality. Hats of all Kinds Made to Order

and old ones repaired promptly

Oct 24 1872

LATS AND CAPSI OO YOU WANT A NICE HAT OR CAP?"

Keller.

IF SO, DON'T FAIL TO CALL OR

G. Callio

NO. 29. WEST MAIN STREET. can be seen the finest assortment of HATS AND CAPS

er brought to Carlisle. He takes great plea e an inviting his old friends and customer d all new ones, to his splendid k-ock just re ved from New York and Philadelphia, con ling in part of fine SILK AND CASSIMERE HATS, posides an endless variety of Hats and Caps-the latest style, all of which he will sell at the Lowest Cush Prices. Also, his own manufactur, fixts always on hand, and

HATS MA NOFACTURED TO ORDER. He has the best arrangement for coloring Hata nd all kinds of Woolen Goods, Overcoats, &c., us shortest notice (as he colors every week) and n the most reasonable terms. Also, a fine lot of holes brands of

TOBACCO AND CIGARS ways on hand. He desires to call the attention to persons who have COUNTRYFURS

to sell, as he pays the highest cash prices for the dive him a call, at the above number, his sld and, as he feels confident of giving entire salestand, as he feels c faction. Sept. 28, '71—tf.

A CARD.

Having determined to withdraw from basi-ness, I invite the attention of the public to my Large and well-selected Stock of Goods,

which I will positively SELL AT COST. The most liberal inducements will be held out to any one destring to purchase the entire stock and rent the store-room, with a view of carrying on the business. To such purchaser IMME DIATE POSSESSION will be given. Otherwise store room will be for rent. Possession to be given April 1st, 1873, Call and see. You will ind it to your interest to buy.

JACOB BOAS,
No. 4 North Hanger St. consults Carlied De-No. 4 North Hanover St., opposite Carlisle De osit Bank. July 25, 1872-4m.

Shoe Store.

NEW BOOT AND STORE.

No. 4 East Main Street.

BOOTS, GAITERS, BROGANS, SLIPPERS. CUSTOM and MADE TO ORDER.

DAVID STROHM.

MARLISLE

Boot & Shoe House

We have just received our Sring stock of goods from the Eastern cities, and they are now open for the inspection of the public. We have bought them to sell, and at low prices for CASH. Our stock consists of BOOTS AND SHOES

for Ladies, Misses, Men. Boys and Children. In-cluding every style in the market. Ladies fluttoned and Lace Galiers, in great va-riety of style. Turkish Morocco, Glove Kid., Pob-lo Leather, Grain Leather and French Kid.

LADIES' BALMORAL BOOTS. Misses' and Children's Buttoned and Laced Boots; Men's, Boys' and Youth's Boots and shoes of every description, from a Stogy to a Slinner. Our immense stock has been carefully salected, as

Bargains will be given to purchasers. Give us a call.

Thankful for past liberal patronage, our friends, and the public generally, are cordially nvited to call and examine our steek.

Remember the place, No. 18 South Hanover street, one door South of B. M. Smiley's clothing store, bearity opposite the Franklin House.

23 May-ly STROHM & CO.

The American Volunteer.

"Well," said I. "I know something

could."

place."

BY JOHN B. BRATTON.

CARLISLE, PA., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 1872.

Poetreal.

ateop.

Now lingers long the warm and gorgeous Dying by slow degrees into the deep

The fatal triumph of the perfect year, Rises the woods' magnificent array; Beyond, the purple mountain heights appear And slope away.

The elm, with musical, slow motion, laves His long, lithe branches on the tender air, While from his top of gray, Sordello waves

here Spring first hid her violets 'neath Where Summer's fingers opened, fold on fold

Fous, wild, red rose head, now burn The leaves of gold. he loftiest hill-the lowest flowing herb-

The fairest fruit of season and of time—
All wear alike the mood of the superb
Autumnal clime. Like some Bacchanta; beside the singing

eclines enchanted day, wrapped in divine, But where the painted leaves are falling fast, Among the vales, beyond the farthest hill, Their sits a shadow—dim, and sad, and vast, And lingers still.

And still we hear a voice among the hills,
A voice that means among the haunted woo
And with the mystery of sorrow fills

For while gay Autumn glides the fruit and les

And doth her fairest festal garments wear, Lo! Time all noiseless, in his mighty sheaf, Binds up the year.

The mighty sheaf which never is unbound— The reaper whom your souls beseech in vain, The loved, lost year, which never may be found, Or loved again.

Miscellaneous.

SEEN BY CHANCE.

BY CONNOLLY CARLTON. My name is Harrington Hinton. believe at one time some of my friends had serious fears that I would never enter the state of matrimony. At all events, each friend knew some one who would make me such a nice wife. What had I done to be so unmercifully persecuted?

I remember one evening I was reques ted to make myself agreeable to a young ady, at the house of a friend. "So amiable," said our hostess, and when presented, I found her all "my fancy painted her," and more also.

So much amiability and flesh combined was more than I could comprehend at one and the same time. Notwithstanding I was told her father's money bags would balance them, I had my own deas on that score, although I kept them to myself. One may make a good many oints that way through life.

As I have said, I had my own ideas o wife. I knew I should find somewhere in this great world a woman pure as a snow drop, and modest as a daisy, with

a sweet voice and dainty ways. With eyes that might flash, yet be controlled ly the gentle power of love Notwithstanding the match-making propensities of my frier ds, I remained teadfastly a bachelor until thirty, and

joyed heartly my single blessedness. The ladies will think doubtless that during this time my garments were without uttons and my hosiery with more than the proper aperatures, but such was not the case. Mrs. Vail, my landlady, being in charge thereof. She was a very nice housekeeper, and a woman who had seen better days, or at least happier ones, if one might judge from occasional remarks made by her, and the fact that she occupied a house of her own-a three story brick-on a pleasant street, away from the business part of the good old city of Boston.

I had breakfast and tea at the house, but dined down town; for, being head clerk in a large wholesale house, I found it necessary to look promptly after the interests of my employers, considering likewise I was working for myself, as I expected to be one of the partners the

At Mrs. Vail's, my room was the sec ond story front, and afforded me a good view of all that transpired in the street, and as I was not acquainted with my neighbors, nor even knew their names sed to sit summer nights in a comfortaole easy chair by the window, smoking air, and watching the occupants over the

do not know that I have ever regret-

I discovered that a beautiful girl gliled gracefully about the house, in drape ry that seemed to envelop her like a delicate summer cloud.

I noticed her little caressing ways about the loved ones, and of course it nust have been the "malden fair to see," whose voice I heard trilling away as only birds and maidens can.

I am a man who cannot even now resist paying homage to every bit of womanhood I see, therefore when this pleas ure was to be my evening's entertainment | Grace Forrest, and went home more home, nothing else offering any attrac-

I ventured to ask one morning who our eighbors were over the way, whereupon Mrs. Vail said:

"Oh! that is Mr. Forrest's house They have lived there for many years, for I remember their daughter Grace when she was a little, wee thing-she used to look so sweet in her white frock and corals,"

I thought to myself she was just as sweet now as she was then, if not sweet-

" I have heard." continued Mrs. Vall. that when young, she was a somnam bulist, but she may have got over it. I've not heard it lately. I'm very little acquainted with them, but it's a good thing to know one's neighbors, in case of fire or accident happening," which sensible remark finished, I roamed in fancy with the beautiful unknown, while visions of operas and hair-breadth escapes were

mingled in delightful confusion. "Rather a dangerous young lady to marry, Mrs. Vail," sald I, my dream being over.

"Bless me! you don't think of marry. ing, de you, Mr. Hinton? said she, looking alarmed-I suppose the thought of losing me was insupportable.

"Well, not at present," said I. I've nothing to live on, and, of course, must have ten thousand a year at first." All day long I thought of Grace, and mmediately after tea sought my room and looking glass to take an inventory of my personal attractions. I came to the conclusion that I was a good looking fellow, and I'd go in and win-if I could. But I must tell you of myself, and leave

I am not what the ladies call a love, and a perfect little dear of a man. On he contrary, I am tall, rather stout, with fair complexion, hazel eyes and brown hair, that, although cut short, will curl n spite of fate; a mouth too womanly for one of the sterner sex, and teeth that render a smile irresistible. Men know

vhen they are admired. My business matters were all right and there was nothing on, my mind but the admiration of one of the fairest of New England's daughters. Glorious spring story after marriage, concluded to protime of life, flying so swiftly that we menade in future in day-light, and in long for the far famed elixir of perpetual | full dress.

youth and vigor. I took my post at the window, and observed that the family were moving about, dressed as if to receive company My heart beat fast with jealous fear Perhaps some lover is expected, or it might be a marriage.

Have I then, wasted my time " oliloquized, " while some miserable fellow, has walked in and borne away the prize ?' Just then Grace entered the room more

beautiful than ever, and very soon the guests began to arrive. They danced and sang, and was in a fine state of misery as I watched the attentions bestowed upon Grace. I waited until every guest had departed, and satisfied myself there was no whispered good night for any favored one. After every light had disappeared I was still disinclined for sleep, spite of the morrows duties. I sat as if moonstruck, thinking of the future, and wondering how I might gain entrance to its, to me,

enchanting portals. It was past midnight, and I was gazing at the innumerable stars shining so far away in the deep blue heavens, when my attention was attracted by the apearance of a ghostly looking figure gliling about over the roof of our neigh-

"What in the name of common sens is that?" I asked myself, and rubbed my eyes to see if I might be dreaming but no, it was still flitting from one side to the other, as if searching for something lost, but at last came to the ewe trough, and depositing it in, turned and glided away as swiftly as it had appeared. remembered Mrs. Vail's words, and resolved that the woman I intended to more nocturnal rambles. Concluding I had seen quite enough for one night, I sought my pillow and was soon asleep,

Glancing at the paper next morning, while waiting for breakfast, my eye fell on the following advertisement: "REWARD.—Any person giving infor-mation leading to the discovery of a full set of coral, taken from the residence of

James Forrest, Chestnut street, will be liberally rewarded." "Now," thought I, I'll attend to that little matter myself, with all the pleasure in the world." The fates were at last propitious. My actions must have been strange, however, as Mrs. Vail kindly inquired if I was as well as usual that morning.

Once at my place of business, I remarked that our neighbors over the way had been robbed the evening previous. "What, James Forrest?" asked one of the clerks. "He is a lawyer and has an office on Court street. He's a fine old chap-got a pretty daughter and lots of

I decided to call on Mr. Forrest, and on reaching his office found him alone and disengaged. I introduced mysalf and told him what I had seen, and that from motives of delicacy for the young lady I had not mentioned it, but thought I would come and inform him of my

suspicions. "That you may heartily," said he, "I an easily obtain the missing articles, and if you like, I shall take pleasure in introducing you to my family. If not otherwise engaged, suppose you come over this evening."

Wasn't I a jolly fellow on leaving tha office? Perhaps I didn't congratulate myself that I was naturally of an inquiragrant cigars, building castles in the sitive disposition. I could not whistle of Some one at my elbow says, "I ought | back to my business, trying not to look to have been ashamed of myself," but I | too radiant; but I was so kind to my inferiors that the clerks thought I had been

lmbibling, or had received a legacy. I had never had even a passing fancy for any lady of my acquaintance, and had thought all women were about alike as regarded beauty. But the name of Grace seemed the most musical in the world. I repeated it softly over to myself while dressing for my visit, and when ready to go, took one more look in the glass, and called myself an idiot, for it occurred to me the admiration migh be all on one side.

I passed the evening in the presence of can you wonder that I remained at hopelessly in love than ever. The days flew like a pleasant dream, and every vening found me a welcome visitor a Mr. Forrest's house. I found the family well informed, refined, and of the opinion that Boston was the "Hub" and also the " Modern Athens."

I was invited to attend church, and then to drive, which invitations were seconded by a blush and smile from Grace that always settled the question. One evening after tea, we adjourned to the drawing room and were chatting

pleasantly when Mrs. Forrest was called from the room to attend to one of the younger members of the family, and soon Mr. Forrest followed suit as unceremoniously as if I were an old friend. Was ever such an opportunity given man? I concluded then and there to "Grace," said I-I had taken the lib-

you recover the articles purloined from your jewel box ?" "Oh, you saw that, did you? Yes, got them, but papa was very quiet about it, and would say nothing about the re-

erty of addressing her thus before-" did

LOVE'S LUNAOY.

about that myself, and if I thought. I should not offend, I might tell you." "I know papa would not care," said Grace, " for he told me to find out, if I "I believe then," said I, "that I will Gen. Peyton. The General had looked I think I shall choose him."
claim the reward as I am the man who upon the little widow very much as he There was a moment of dead silence claim the reward, as I am the man who | upon the little widow very much as he informed your father of their hiding did upon his blooded horse Powhattan-

"I am sure I thank you very much," region." said Grace, "but the idea of offering you a reward—" "Oh, I shall claim one," I interrupted, growing bold. "It is this little But I shan't tell you how she as swered, or what more was said, only

the old folks opened the door very un-He had escorted her to this barbecue expectedly, while my arm was about er, and her head upon my shoulder. I heard some very pleasant words from Mr. and Mrs. Forrest, but in the excitement I forgot them. I flattered myself it was very well racy, and offered to wager her blooded done, and Grace, learning the whole

Care of Our Eyes.

Multitudes of men and women have ade their eyes weak for life by the too requent use of the eyesight, reading fine print and doing fine sewing. In view of these things, it is well to observe the following rules in the use of the eyes: Avoid all sudden changes betwee light and darkness.

Never read by twilight on a cloudy day. Never sleep to that on waking the eyes shall open on the window. Do not use the eyesight by light so

scant that it requires an effort to discrim-Never read or sew directly in front of he light of a window or door. It is best to have light fall from above obliquely over the left shoulder. Too much light creates a glare and pain and confuses the sight. The moment you are sensible of an effort to distinguish, that

noment stop and talk, walk or ride. As the sky is blue and the earth green t would seem that the ceiling should have a bluelsh tinge, the carpet green and the walls of some mellow tint. If the eyelids are glued together of waking do not forcibly open them, but apply the saliva with the finger, and then wash your eyes and face with warm

How to LIVE Long .- They live ongest, as a class, who live calm and even lives, mentally and physically, who are most exempt from the turmoils and shocks and strains that are incident to human existence, and are assured of to-morrow's bread. There pestow my name upon should take no is no one thing that has such a direct influence in promoting longevity as an assurance, felt to be well-grounded, of a comfortable provision for life for all ordinary wants of our station. Not long ago a man died in the poor house in England, where he had been taken care of for ninety years; he had no no quarter's day to provide against, in default of which wife and children would be turned into the street from the doors of the elegant brown mansion. He had no notes to meet in the bank, which, if not paid by the day or hour, would involve protest and financial ruin. Ah, this load of doubt ! how it grinds one's manhood to powder-how it shames a man's honor-how it has driven to desperation, to drunkenness. to suicide, to murder! How the anguish of it takes the energy and health out of a man, and makes him pine and languish for weary days and weeks on beds of thorns, that pierce through the body into the soul! So one good way to avoid sickness and premature death

FAMILY GOVERNMENT.-The chief difficulty in family government arises from the fact that so few parents ever learn to govern themselves. It was said of old that "he who ruleth his own spirit is greater than he who taketh a city." The fact is, that the ruling of his own spirit is about the last accomplishment ever arrived at by mortal man; and the remark equally true as to mortal women Hence, the government of children is poor enough, as a general thing. In fact, it is, in many cases, no government at course, nor smoke cigars—that was all, but simply the venting of some against the law-so I walked directly father's or mother's or teacher's spite upon a child who has done something to stir up the evil passions of one's nature Some say that the more they punish their children the worse they seem to grow. That may very well be, if parents nunish them because they are annoved or angered at something they have done. A parent should never punish a child when he is the least bit "put out" with | ject to a stepmother younger than him it, or for any reason whatever except the highest good of the child itself.

is to avoid debt as you would the evil

A City of Women.

In the central part of the capital citof Bandkok, in Siam, reside about nine thousand women, among whom no man but the king may enter. The inhabitants of this inner city are the thousand wo men of the royal harem, and some eight housand more, who are soldiers, artifiers, and slaves. This little world is ruled by women, as magistrates, who ad- leroy's yard, and, having tied him, had minister the layer of the kingdom. There is no appeal from their decisions. If a and sisters of their mistress' great good disturbance arises it is suppressed by a luck in having won the famous horse force of 500 Amazons, trained from infancy to the use of the aword and spear Meanwhile the slave women carry on variety of manufactures, or go outside the walls to till the fields. The women of higher birth are "sealed" to the king the slave women may marry, but their husbands dwell outside the walls. The children, if boys, are banished from the city of women when at six years of age: only the girls remain. All the orienta distinctions of rank are scrupulously observed within this strange realm, except that the magistrates are chosen for per

"Don'T trouble yourself tostretch you nouth any wider," said a dentist to s man who was extending his jaw frightfully, "its I intend to stand outside durng the performance."

THE NICEST WIDOW IN THE BLUE GRASS RECTO Not far from the Forks at Elkhorn lived the pretty little widow Fauntleroy, and one of her nearest neighbors was "the finest horse, sir, in the Blue-grass

The pretty Mrs. Fauntleroy had been widow for more than a year, while the General, having a great regard for etiquette, had waited patiently for that time to elapse, in order to declare himself. But the widow, with her woman's art, kept her lover at bay, and yet she kept him in her train.

and when returning had expressed his satisfaction at the prospects of General Combs and the success of the Whis The widow took sides with the Demo

saddle-horse, Gypsey, or anything else in her place against Powhattan, or anything else she might fancy on the Gen-The General's gallantry would not allow him to refuse the wager, which he promptly accepted. By this time they had reached the North Fork of Elkhorn, and were about to ford it (bridges were not plentiful in those days) when John

Peyton, the General's only son and heir, came up at a sharp gait behind them. The widow turned and bowed to John and rode out into the stream, but a little behind her companion. The east bank was very steep, and required the horses to put forth all their strength to reach

the top with their loads. As luck would have it, good or ill, the widow's girth broke just at the comnencement of the steep part. The lady, still seated on her saddle, slid swiftly back into the water, while her horse went up the bank like an arrow.

John Peyton leaped from his horse and in an instant caught the floating lady and saddle, and before the General had overed from his astonishment, was at the to of the bank with his burden. The line widow was equal to the occaion, for she begged the General to ride on and stop her horse, which had now begun to understand his part in the mishap, and was beginning to increase his gine, the telegraph, the sewing ma-

The General did as he was bid, and soon returned with the horse. In the the whole civilized world; but men of meantime John Peyton had secured his own horse, and when the General came eack with the widow's horse, she and John were laughing merrily over the ridiculous accident, but what passed between them is only known to them-

John Peyton repaired the broken girth. fastened the saddle again on the horse placed the lady in her seat, bade her good evening, mounted his horse, and taking another road down the Elkhern, rode rapidly home, leaving the General to es-

It is not necessary to relate how he entertained his fair companion with ponderous anecdotes of Mr. Clay and other famous public men; but when he reached the Fauntlerov place, he ac lady's invitation to dismount and take After having changed her wet clothing,

the pretty widow entertained her guest

with the brightest smiles and some new songs. The General was delighted, and expressed delight as Kentucky gentlemen of that day would have done. "You are the finest songstress, madam, in the Blue-grass region. When he bid her good night and shook hands with her on the porch, the wicked little widow gave his hand a little squeeze-only a little-but it thrilled like an electric shock through his great, ponderous frame, while she laughingly reminded him of his wager. That night in his dreams, the little widow Fauntleroy was repeated so often, and in so many bewitching forms, that he resolved to propose to her at their first meeting, nor did he dream that he could be refused.

The next morning a letter from his tobacco factor called Gen. Peyton to Louis. ville, and before his return the political contest in the Ashland district was over; and, wonderful to relate, John C. Breckinridge, the young Democrat, was elected to Congress. Gen. Peyton was both astonished and indignant. "Mr. Clay's district, sir, the inest Congressional district in the Blue-

rass region, has disgraced itself, sir,"

was almost his first remark to his neigh bor, Col. Beaufort. To his son John he communicated his intention of bringing Mrs. Fauntleroy to adorn the head of the table. grass region, and I hope, sir, you will always respect your future mother." John, with a quiet smile, assured him that he was pleased with his choice

This pleased the General highly, for he had been a little afraid John would ob The next morning the General ordered Powhattan brought out and led over to

quested him to go with him to call upon Mrs. Fauntleroy.
"The Whig party has disgraced itself in Mr. Ciay's district, sir, and I am compelled to part with the finest blooded

horse in the State to pay my wager with that lady, sir." The black boy had led Powhattan to the hitching rail in front of Mrs. Fauntgone into the quarters to tell his brothers Powhattan.

When Gen, Peyton and John arrived they found the pretty widow and two young lady friends in the yard admiring Powhattan. The ladies were in high glee, and after the usual salutation, the gentlemen were nvited to take seats on the porch, which

they did. "Madame," said the General to Mrs. Fauntleroy, "I have come like a true Kentucky gentleman, to pay the wager I have lost. Powhattan, madam, is rightfully yours." "But, General," said she, "I believe

the wager is conditional. It was the horse or anything else on the place, was it not?"
"Madam," he replied, "you are correct. But there is nothing on the place one-half in value to Powhattan. I can I tears to our eyes."

not allow you to select an inferior ani-

The pretty widow blushed to the tipe of her fingers when she said, "you have another and superior animal here-your son John; if he would but use his tongue

then a laugh, in which the General did not join. He rose, and in his blandest manner bade the ladies good morning. To John he said, "Sir, you will remain." And that was the way that John Peyton came to marry the pretty widow Fauntleroy.

Gen. Peyton never forgave his pretty daughter-in-law her practical joke. In after years he used to say : "Sir, she is the finest lady in the Blue grass region, but she lacks taste, sir."

Is Poverty a Crime?

If poverty is a crime then there are many criminals, for many are too poor to live in any sort of decent comfort. The standard of honesty and excellence, in the minds of many men is money. Give an individual plenty of money, fill his barn full, and examine his title papers to broad acres of land on which no mortgage lies, and what a multitude of faults are hidden beneath these things! Wealth hides more sins than anything else. "He was a poor, but an honest man." Ah, there it is poor but honest," they say, as if the two conditions are rarely allied. And that's the way the world feels towards poverty. Crime and poverty go hand in hand in the minds of too many of

If men would learn to honor and trust each other for their intrinsic worth-their wealth of mind and soul -their talent, genius, industry, sobriety, etc., be he rich or poor, and a low estimate were placed upon each other for their wealth of purse, we should all be happier, wiser and better. Genius would oftener be rewarded, and better appreciated. "Poor, yet honest" men would be stimulated to higher exertions. A man should be honored and applauded for, what he is not for what he has. It was not your men of wealth who gave to the world your steam enchine, and thousands of other scientific inventions, which have revolutionized poverty, who lived in obscurity, under the ban of reproach on account of such poverty. It has ever been thus; and we fear will continue to be so, for man by nature is ungrateful, and money ules the world.

A GHOST STORY .- A correspondent of the Cincinnati Gazette, writing from Portsmouth, Ohio, reports a prodigy worth noting. As the story goes Molie Sullivan, a courtesan, recently died in Portsmouth, and after her death a German woman living near by, called public attention to the astounding fact that Mollie's ghost could be seen from the street, seated behind one of the owe of her former residence thousands of people had visited the spot, and looking up from the street had seen the apparition. The corresnondent of the Gazette has seen it also as from one point of view it showed only as the general outline of a face. the flow of the hair and the curve of the eyebrows being well defined, while from another, distant from it about fifty feet, he could see the color of the dress-dark ground-work with white spots-a bow or locket on the bosom; the posture that of a person sitting nearly facing the window and some person or thing standing behind her at the right hand of the picture. The pane of glass has been removed, but does not seem to differ from any pane, nor can the likeness be seen from within the room. As it is supposed that Mollie was murdered there is great excitement in the town, and strenuous endeavors are made to find out who the person standing behind her may be. The glass should be carefully examined, as it may show something new connected with the art of photography.

LET THE BEARD GROW .- There ar more solid inducements for wearing the beard long than the mere improvement of a man's personal appearance, and the ultivation of such an aid to the every day diplomacy of life. The hair of the mustache not only absorbs the moistur and miasmi of fogs, but it strains the air from the dust and soot of our great smoky cities. It acts also in the most scientific manner, by taking heat from the warm breath as it leaves the chest and supply it to the cold air taken in. It is not only a respirator, but with a beard entire we are supplied with a comforter as well, and these are never left at home like the umbrella, and all other such appliances when they are Mrs. Fauntleroy's. Calling John he re. | wanted. Mofft and Livingstone, the explorers, and other travelers say that at night no wrapper can equal the beard A remarkable fact is, too, that the beard like the hair of the head, protects against the heat of the sun-it acts as the thatch does to the ice house; but more than this it becomes moist with perspiration, and then by evaporation cools the skin. A man who accepts this protection from nature may face the rudest storm and the hardest winter. He may go from the hottest room into the coolest air without dread : and we verily believe he might sleep in a morass with impunity - at least his chances of escaping the terrible fever would be better than his beardless companions.—American Artisan.

A Poor Irishman passing through village near Chester, Pa., saw a crowd approaching, which made him inquire what was the matter. He answered: "A man is going to be buried." "Oh" replied he, "I'll stop to see that, for we carry them in our country.

A WESTERN editor, in acknowledging the gift of a peck of onlone from a sub scriber, sava: "It is such kindness as this that brings VOL 59--NO. 22

He Elopes With a White Man's Wife.

[From the Detroit Free Press.] Some few weeks since an Indian known among steamboat men.as "Hank Clay," but whose original Indian name could have been nothing short of Thunder-and-Lightning, or some other appellation signifying that he was up to snuff, was found at the corner of Hastings and Atwater streets so sick that he could hardly stand. The crowd was proposing when a mechanic named Whitley, living on Woodbridge street, east, came along. He ascertained that "Hank" had about seventy dollars with him, and offered to take him to his house and care for him at the rate of four dollars per week. Clay consented to go, and was taken off. in an express wagon. He was ill for about two weeks and received three or four visits from a doctor, but at length was pronounced all right. If one were writing a dime novel it would be proper to say that Hank Clay and Mrs. Whitley loved at first sight, and perhaps they did. At any rate they got up an affection for each other, and last Thursday evening looked at one another so lovely across the supper table that the husband rose up in his wrath, and he told Hank Clay to go out into the wide world and never darken his dooragain. Hank Clay went, He didn't utter a war-whoop, draw a

the door-step, but he got under his hat and got over the threshold. Saturday evening last Mr. Whitley came home, dreaming of a cheerful fire and a panfull of snow apples, and he ound the house dark and lonesome. He oalled "Virginia" several times, but only in a few years than ever before; and it the mournful yowl of a cat on the line fence answered his calls. He soon ascertained that the wife had packed her outfit into two values, and that she and Hank Clay had been seen at the Detroit and Milwaukee depot waiting for a train o bear them toward the setting sun. He rushed down there, but the train was roling on, and his eaths and exclamations only collected a jeering crowd. The wronged had a brother in Chicago, he elegraphed as follows: ," Wife is running away with a cussed Indian, is at depot with officer to catch her. Kill the ndian and lock up Virginia till I come."

sold a watch and some jewelry to get

tomahawk or execute any scalp-dance on

noney to take the trail, and he'll have Hank Clay's scalp if the stamps hold THE SACREDNESS OF MARRIAGE. For the man and woman who purely and truly love each other, and are guided by the law, of justice, marriage is not a state of bondage. Indeed, it is only when they become, by this outward acknowledgement, publicly avowed lovers, that freedom is realized by them in its full significance. Therechosen and intimate friends. Together they can plan life's battles, and enter upon the path of progress that ends life's eventide. Together they can seek | chard will be largely increased. the charmed avenues of culture, and, strengthened by each other, can brave the world's frown in the rugged heaven-lit path of reform. Home, with all that is dearest in the sacred name is their peaceful and cherished retreat, within whose sanctuary bloom the virtues that make it a temple of benifi-

cence.

False .Pride. There are very many young ladies, of would gladly employ their leisure hours n some way that would prove remunerative to them, if they could do so without the fact of their being employed heng made known outside of their own amily circles. Rather than this, there fastidious girls will submit to many privations, and pass hours of each day in listless idleness that ought and could be put to profitable use. Another of the results of this false pride is the fostering of spirit of idleness, which almost completely unfits them for which devolve upon them after marriage. Hence the many unhappy marriages growing out of a want of familiarity with household duties, and a positive disinclination to Russett for winter fruit. Judged by perform them. The young lady who the demand, it is said the Rhode Ispermits herself to be persuaded that any ionest occupation is disreputable, fall into serious error, and especially so where health, comfort and possibly do mestic happiness depend upon it, as is

frequently the case. "WHAT is the reason that men nev er kiss each other, while the ladie waste a world of kisses on feminine faces," said the Captain to Gussie the other day, up at Normal. Gussie cogitated a moment, and

then answered, "because men have

something better to kiss, and the wom-

The Captain "saw it," immediately, "WHATEVER God made is perfect," said a Western preacher. "What do you think of me?" said hunchback rising and exhibiting his own deformity.

"Why, that you are as perfect a hunch

back as I ever saw.

A PARSIMONIOUS sea captain answe ing the complaints of his men that the bread was bad exclaimed: "What! complain of your bread that is made of flour! What do you think of the Apostles? They ate shew bread made from old boots and shoes."

very audible voice: "She really outstrips' the whole party," A SMART young clerk, hearing it stated by a lecturer that a man is merely a machine, remarked:

"Then I suppose an attorney may b

A was seeing a lady at a party with

a very low necked dress, remarked in

said to be a suirg machine." 'An editor sat down and wrote "white pique costumes are now popular," and Rates of Advertising.

Agricultural.

APPLES FOR MARKET.

I am convinced that it will not be amiss to suggest that farmers will conwinter apples. In setting trees to grow market fruit, they should choose very to send him to the Marine Hospital, few, and in most cases not any of the early and fall varieties. Comparatively there is a large over supply of such apples now; when there is a good crop of apples, the markets are fairly glutted with such early fruit. This season, according to the market reports, a good many have sold in New York for 25 and 50 cents per barrel, barrel included; and doubtless a large share of the early fall fruit has not sold for enough to more than pay freight and other charges, and the cost of the barrel, leaving the producer nothing for the fruit .-The perishable nature of such fruit denands a quick market, as it cannot be held for a turn in prices; consequently a glut runs prices down in a hurry, for lealers will sell cheap rather than lose their fruit. Besides, they are always ready to take advantage of anything that enables them to buy cheap of the producers. Hence both country and city dealers like to glut the markets with perishable fall fruit, and thus reduce prices to very low rates, ip order to start the market for winter apples as low as possible. This practice has been more generally brought into play with. is not at all unlikely that winter fruit has been, and perhaps may be this season reduced a dollar a barrel in this way. If only half a dollar is lost, it will doubtless fully offset all the profit realized on fall fruit. Hence I have little doubt that, if not one bushel of fall apples was sold, farmers would receive more for the apple crop, as a whole, than is now realized. If this is the case, the fall crop is a positive dam age, as the labor of growing, gathering

and marketing it is all lost. Now this need not be the case: the Whether the pair were caught or not farmers have the remedy in their own as not yet been ascertained, but Whitley hands, and it is not difficult or expensive. It is merely and only to graft over from half to two thirds of their fall apple trees to good market varieties of winter fruit. In many cases the producer should only save sufficient fall fruit for his own use, or to also supply a reliable and desirable demand in his vicinity. There is more risk in depending upon distant markets for such fruit. Those who grow fall apples for New York and other large markets, should only save or select those varieties that, while they are good bearers, after they can be openly devoted to are most in demand and bring the best each other's interests, and avowedly prices. Then fall fruit will pay, winter fruit will bring better prices, and there will be more of it to sell. So, for these three reasons, the income from the or-

essarily be hurried off to market and into consumption as soon as it is ready. There are five or six months in which markets and consumers may be found. This gives time to send it to distant points. All of the principal cities and towns in the Southern States may be, and should be, supplied with choice winter apples from the North. Great Britain should also be supplied with choice American apples. All reports go to show that England has the lightimited means, in large towns, who est crop of apples that has been grown in a good many years. This affords a good opportunity to largely introduce our fruit there. Apples are, and no doubt will be cheap here; they should bring a good price there. This should lead to an extensive trial of our choice Western New York and other apples in

that country. As to varieties, it is impracticable to give a selection that will suit all parts of the country. In Western New York dealers say the best market varieties are Maiden's Blush and Twenty Ounce apples, for fall apples, and Rhode Island Greening, Baldwin and Roxbury land Greening stands very much ahead; the Roxbury Russet is mainly grown because it will keep until other varieties are gone, and then bring a high price. In other sections pains should be taken to ascertain and plant, or graft, the best and most profitable varieties for market.

BEST TIME TO PAINT HOUSES .- The est time for painting the exterior of buildings is late in autumn or during the winter months. Paint then applied will endure twice as long as when applied in early summer or in hot weather. In the former it dries slowly and becomes hard, like a glazed surface, not easily affected afterwards by the weather, or worn off by the beating of storms. But in very not weather the oil in the paint soaks into the wood at once, as into a sponge, leaving the lead nearly dry and nearly ready to crumble off. This last difficulty, however, might in a measure be guarded against. though at an increased expense, by first going over the surface with raw oil.-By painting in cold weather, one annoyance might certainly be escaped, namely, the collection of small flies on the fresh paint.

NEW USES FOR PAPER.-Paper has now been applied to the manufactura of cuirasses, and other protections for soldiers, having a better resisting power to pistol bullets, spent rifle balls and sword cuts, than iron. It is now sugrested to protect ships with paper armor plates, which are claimed to be equal to iron in resistance and but a fraction of the weight. A recent invention has supplied the long needed want of water proof paper, which is made by dipping paper in an ammoniacal solution of oxide of copper, followed by pressing and drying. Paper the compositor set it up "white pine cot- molded into any form can thus be fins are now popular," which of course | made water proof. Its applications are almost innumerable.