TOS. RITNER,

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

TAMES M. WEAKLEY. ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

JOSEPH G. VALE,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Practices in Dauphin and Cumberland counties. Office in Court-house Avenue, No. 3 Kramer's Building, in the rear of the Jewolry establish-ment, Carlisle, Pa. April 25, 1872-19.

DRSS. MARY L. HALL, Homoope

DR. J. S. BENDER, M. D.

Hus removed his office to the South West corner of South Hanover and Pomfret Streets, directly opposite the 2nd Presbyterian Church.
Carlisle, April 18—72—tf.

No. 14 South Hanover St.,

F E. BELTZHOOVER, A.TTORNEY-AT-LAW

CARLISLE, PA. va-Office on South Hanover Street, opposite little dry goods store. juc. 1, 1865.

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-phia Styles of

Slik hats from \$5. to \$0.50; Felt hats for men, boys and children, of every quality and variety of style. Winter caps in cloth, fur, beaver, coney, nutra. Fancy Velvet and cloth turbans for children, Also a fire lot of Gloves, at all arthus the control of the c

prices.

Having a long experience in the business, I feel confident I can please all who favor me with a call, in price, style and quality.

Hats of all Kinds Made to Order and old ones repaired promptly

Keller.

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

Hais, Caps, Umbrellas, Trunks, Carpet-bags, Valises, Canes, Notior which I will positively SELL AT COST. The most liberal inducements will be held out to any one desiring to purchase the entire stock, and rent the store-room, with a view of carrying on the business. To such purchaser IMMEDIATE POSSESSION will be given. Otherwise, store room will be for rent. Possession to be given April 1st, 1878, Call and see. You will find it to your interest to buy.

JACOB BOAS,

No. 4 North Hanover St., opposite Carlisle De Shoe Store.

CUSTOM and MADE TO ORDER.
REPAIRING neatly and promptly done.
ADAM DYSERT.
No. 4 East Main Stree

DAVID STROHM. CARLISLE

BOOTS AND SHOES for Ladies, Misses, Men, Boys and Children, In-cluding every style in the market. Ladies Buttoned and Lace Gatters, in great va-riety of style, Turkish Morcoco, Glove K.il, Pel-ble 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 Slipper. On immense stock has been carefully selected, and

Give us a call.
Thankful for past liberal patronage, our friends, and the public generally, are cordially nvited to call and examine our stock.
Romember the place, No. 18 South Hanover street, one door South of B. M. Smiley's clothing store, nearly opposite the Frankful House.

21 May-ly

STROHM & CO.

A. H. Franciscus & Co.,

No. 513 Market Street, Philiadelphia.

We have opened for the FALL TRADE the

largest and best assorted stock of

PHILADELPHIA CARPETS.

Hardware in the United States. Our lar increase in business enables to sell at low prices, and furnish the best quality of Goods. Sole agents for the celebrated AMERICAN WASHER, price \$5.50

The most perfect and saccessful WASHER ever made, Agents wanted for the American Washerin all parts of the State, \$1572-3m, Sept. 5, 1572-3m.

Bolunter. The American

CARLISLE, PA., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 14, 1872. BY JOHN B. BRATTON.

Danchn & Co's Advertisements.

JURUBEBA.

The Great South American Blood Parilly It is not a physic which may give temporary relef to the sufferer for the first fow down, but which, from continued use, brings Flies and kindred diseases to aid in weakening the invalid, nor is it a dectored liquor, which under the popular name of "Bitters," is so extensively paimed off on the public as soveeeign remedles, but it is a most powerful Tonic and alterative, pronounced so by the leading incelled authorities of London and raris, and has been long used by the regular physicians of other countries with wonderful remedial results.

Dr. Wells' Extract of Jurubeba

Dr. Weils' Extract of Jurubeba refains all the medicinal virtues peculiar to the plant, and must be taken as a permanent curative agent. Is there want of action in your liver and spleen? Unless relieved at once, the blood becomes impure by deleterious secretions, producing serofulous or skin diseases, blotches, felons, pustules, canker, pimples, 4c., 4c.

Take Jurubeba to cleanse, purify and restore the vitiated blood to healthy action. Have you a dyspeptic stomach? Unless digestipn is promptly aids; the system is debill-tated with loss of vital force, poverty of the local translation of the plant fendency, generow weakness of broad the plant fendency, generow weakness of the other weath of the weath of the plant fendency for the weath of the weath of the control of the blood for the dead ful inflammation of the bowels. Take it to all any irritation, and ward off tendency to inflammations.

Have you weakness of the uterine or urlnary

nations.

Have you weakness of the uterine or urinary organs? You must procure instant relief or you are liable to suffering worse that death. Take it to strengthen organic weakness, or life becomes a burden. Finally, it should be frequenty taken to keep the system in perfect health, or you are otherwise in danger of malarial, miasmatic or contagious diseases.

JOHN Q. KELLOGG, IS Platt street, N. Y., Sole Agent for the United States. Price 61 per bottle. Send for circular.

Oct 31—iw

TOUTY OFF TEAS!

THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA COMPANY have business connections with all the principal ports of thina and Japan, and Japan the principal ports of the place of growth, thus saving the consumer from 5 to 8 profits. It is now about 12 years since the Company was organized—and 1t has been a splendid success from the very first. This was due to the fact that we imported and sold only

The Best and Purest Goods, and distributed them to our customers in all parts of the pulsed Stats, for one small profit only between the Tea-grower and the Tea-consumer We originated the system of supplying consumers in distant parts of the country with Teas, at New York Cargo Prices, on the Club plan. And since we adopted this plan we have saved the pèopie of this country millions of tollars annually in the cost of this article of everday necessity Send for Club Circular, which contains full directions, premiums, &c. THE

GRBAT AMBRICAN TBA CO. 31 & 33 Vesey Street, New York City.

DON'T BE DECEIVED, but for bronchtal difficulties, use only WELLS' CARBOLIC TABLETS.

Worthless imitations are on the market, but the only scientific preparation of Carbolic Acid for Ling diseases is when chemically combined with other well known remedies, as in these Tablets, and all parties are cautioned against alig any other.

In all cases of irritation of the mucous menotrane these tablets should be freely used; their cleanising and healing properties are astonishing. ing.

Be warned, never neglect a cold, it is easily cured in its incipient state, when it becomes chronic the cure is exceedingly difficult, use Wells' Carbonic Tablets as a specific. JOHN Q. KELLOGG, 18 Platt St., N. Y. Sole agent for the United States. Price 25 cents a box. Send for circular.

Oct. 31—iw

"God grant that this precious book may find it way to every family in the land," says a prominen reformer of T. S. Arthur's great work.

THREE YEARS IN A MAN TRAP. Notwithstanding its immense sale, we destrot extend its induce ostill further, and call formore aid to turoduce it to every corner of ound. It is highly endorsed by Judge Binck, F. H. Orne, Neal Dow and others. Will do more good than any prohibition law ever fraved. It sells beyond parallel. Agents have done and are doing splendidly with it. Ornehas sold over 500 copies. Owing to its great success we are enabled to other especially large discounts. Send for illustrated circular and terms, and enter into this great work at once. J. M. STODDART & CO., Philadelphia.

A gents wanted to canvass for the great

Today, THE GREAT ILLUSTRATED PEOPLE'S WEEKLY, the best and cheapest paper published. DICLEWIS and a corps of most popular authors write exclusively for it. We give a copy of the

JUST SO HIGH,

o every subscriber. Agents take from twenty ive to thirty names a day. No business pay ike this. Send for terms; and secure territor

Young men, teachers, ladies or minis-ters! Agents wanted in every county, for

THE PEOPLE'S STANDARD BIBLE! llustrations, Extra terms. Prospectus free ress Zeigler & M'Curdy, 518 Arch st., Phila 3loctiw o the working class, male or female

1 856n week gunranteed. Respectable employ ment at home, day or evening; no capital required; full instructions and valuable packag, of goods to start with sent free by mail. Address with 6 cent return stamp, M. Young & Co., if Courtland street, New York. 3locking adles and gentlemen, Agents wanted

adies and gentlement, Agents wante to seil Protean Button Hole Cutter, 25 cts Button Hole Worker, 50 cts; Needle Threadin Thimble, 25 cts; Morocco Needle Book, 50 cts (8 large &5 papers small Needles). \$15 per da sure; sample Iree to any one at above price. (Thornton & Co. 500 Broadway, N. Y. 3loct) O'OVIL'S SHORT HAND, \$1.25 Most legible system extant. Based upo ordinary alphabet, not phonetic; therefor much more readily acquired. Endorsed b gentlemen of all professions. W, E. Scovit, William street, New York.

THEA NECTAR, A PURE CHINESE TEA Put up in our trade mark Half-Pound au Pound packages only, 30 and 60 Pound Boxes. For sale at Wholesale only by

THE GREAT ATLANTIC & PACIFIC TEA COMPANY 5000 AGENTS Wanted at once for New Book. The Life of the great

LIVINGSTONE. nd his resurrection from a living death, by

STANLEY. For full description and terms, address immediately Hubbard Bros., Publishers, Phila., Pa. Slockw

A GENTS, IT SELLS QUICK among MY JOLLY FRIEND'S SECRET

DIO LEWIS' last and best book. is meeting with the greatest success and is MONEY IN IT. Send for our circulars, etc. which are sent free Geo, Maclean, Phila, 3loctiw

A GREAT OFFER! Horace Waters, 481 Broadway, N. Y., will dispose of 100 PIANOS, MELODIANS, and ORGANS, of six first-class makers, including Waters' at very Low Prices for Cash, or part cash, and batance in small monthly instalments, New 7-octave first-class Pianos, modern improvements, for \$2.75 cash. Now ready a Concerto Parlor Organ, the most ceautiful style and perfect tone ever made, Illustrated catalogues mailed. Sheet Music & Music Merchandise, 3loctive A GENTS WANTED for the great work of the vear by the subject to the great had been by the subject to the great work of t

GENTS WANTED for the great work of the year, by the author of God in History; handsomely illustrated by Gustave Dore, Nast of Harper's Weekly and others, Endorsed by college presidents and eminent divines, its title and contents will ensure for it thousands of readers—why? Because nothing like it has ever been published. For proof of this, send stamp and see circulars and terms before engaging elsewhere. E. B. Treat, Publish'r, 805 Broadway, N. Y.

AN ELECANTLY BOUND CANVASSING BOOK. tor the best and cheapest Family. Bible ever published, will be sent free of charge to any book agent. It contains neasly 500 fine Scripture Illustrations, and agents are meeting with unprecedented success. Address, stating experience, etc. & we will show you what our agents are daing, National Publishing Co, Phila Pa Bloctiw

GENTS WANTED, - Something

TOM TYPO. Tom Typo was a printer's lad, Bound in the good old way; And when he'd served his seven years, The Devil was to pay.

To put himself to proof, He swung his bundle, took his stick,

He started in on odds and ends,

He stood, while setting up a job, Which really was the case.

But spaced life's paragraphs, that fools Might never scott therent. Twin'd round a muslin dress; And as the wearer was agreed.

He married pretty Emma Gray,

Time's roller passed across life's bed, But never inked Tom's wealth: His troubles bore a double-lead.

And grew up to be a type
Of all that manhood held most dear,

At last, when came the final rest, Without one sigh or moan; He said—my friends— above my breast Place no imposing stone.

Just in the nick closed his career, And death-locked up his form. Here lies a printer, many a tear

In sorrowing eyes shall swell; For though he handled much brevier Cony his virtues in the land.

Which gave to him his birth; When such clittons are worked of, We lose the salt of earth.

Miscellaneous.

TRUST HER NOT. -0-

FROM TEMPLE BAR. <u>-0-</u> CHAPTER I.

air. It is the first week in August; and July has been damp enough to relax every thing in nature; damp enough even to relax the will of the indomitable woman who is tramping along the three miles of dusty road that intervene between her village home and the small market town where she can get butter at a reasonable price. Butter at a reasonable price is a great

consideration with Miss Paulett; so are ges: so are meat, and bread. and house rent. So, indeed, is everything. For she is "a maiden all forlorn," trying to live like a gentlewoman on a very limited income.

For ten venrs now she has pursued her neat little inoffensive way in this village of Bingham, which is striving hard to debase itself into a villa-sur-

ounded town. that is well crowned with ivv. The house is exactly like every other house in the crescent, in reality. But it looks very different to the others. Its vindows are brighter, its brass doorknob has a higher polish than those of

he other houses in the crescent. She is rather more anxious than usu al to-day as to the results of her marketing at Balsingham. A young niece has come down a fastidious young lady, who requires to be daintily served without at all considering at what cost

The young niece is at home now in the pretty, bowery room in the house in the crescent that is parlor, and diningroom and drawing room and boudoir, all in one. This sluggishly soft air makes Miss Minnie Ward sleepy; so she reclines while her aunt goes in search of butter for the fair young being's tea.

look at, albeit she is bored and hot, and sleepy, and slightly cross, on this sluggishly, soft warm day. Curled up like a cat, on the sofa in the shadiest corner of the room, she is lazily watching the shadows come and go through the halfdrawn drab Venitian blinds. "How can they have the patience to go on doing that?" she wonders. How can any one have the patience to go on doing anything down here?" She gets up as she half mutters this wonder, and and blue llama shawl, the ends of which stands at the window, balancing herself, her well shaped hands planted in a jaunty way that has neither the firmly on her well shaped hips, in a semi-defiant attitude, that would have called forth her grandmother's reproba- | young ladies. tion. She is "tall and stately," and she has nice eyes, and pretty yellowish hair. Evidently she knows how to have her clothes made, and how to put them on in a way that will make herat | east rernarkable. Her hair is tumbled now, for she has been asleep for an hour; out when its yellow luxuriance is toned down a little, we can easily imagine that the jet dagger may stab her tresses becomingly enough. At present, the

weap on looks out of place. She has a natural turn up nose, and an acquired toss of the head; and these two things have to do very hard work in l'Ainnie's service. For she conceives that in order to do them justice she must be bewitchingly saucy in manner. To be brief, Miss Ward is spending her holidays with her aunt for conveni ence sake, and sorely against her own sit down by him, and let him see that fraud twenty lords of the manor of a curate unattached to a cure at present for an anodyne to promote s weet will. She is a governess, satis- she has followed him on purpose. She twenty times the value of this square -comes, for a consideration, and takes sweet restorer, balmy sleep,"

fled with her situation because she does | turns slightly, therefore, and saunters | inch of stile, at this juncture, to please not see a means of bettering it yet; but along, skirting the green until she is on keenly on the lookout for promotion. the other side of it, quite in his line of vision.

two and thirty. her of being neat by tea time, she ejac-

ulated impatiently-"Oh, dear! a week more of this: and She goes up yawning and weary to the little white nest of a room that her tiring herself into a room in the rear of the house, barren and arid by compari-It is time to put this maiden aunt be

fore you. She is almost at the threshold of her own door when Minnie goes up to adorn for the sacrifice, as she considers it, of a "regular set tea" at six o'clock. Miss Paulett has walked fast and has come home heavily laden, and the air is oppressive. But in spite of the weariness of the flesh, she brightens up in spirit as she comes through the crescent-garden.

She has been living ten years in this secluded village alone; and her young niece of twenty calls her "an old maid." But, in spite of these things, she is a woman with a long lease of life before her, in all human probability. For she is healthy, and only just past her thirtieth birthday. It seems almost a pity that

this probably long life should be lonely as the last ten years of it have been. She is not tall and lissom, like her twenty year old niece; but she is erect graceful, admirably proportioned. Her face is clear complexioned, delicate-featured, brightened by a pair of nut brown eyes that are precisely the same color as the luxuriant hair that is wrapped in a clever coil at the back of her head. Altogether, she is a preity and a prepossessing woman, and why she should be lonely still, is a marvel to many people. She looks around the room, and a shade

of annoyance crosses her face swiftly. It is one of her attributes to be daintily neat. The small room, that is at the same time dining hall and saloon, is always fresh and fair, and scrupulously well arranged when she is alone; now the cushions are piled up untidily, the sofa-rug is trailing on the floor; books newspapers, magazines, and a half-made white muslin tunic are litered about on different chairs; and worst of all, in her progress from the room Miss Ward has upset a light wicker-stand of flowers,

door during the whole of the summer. Miss Paulette has just fulfilled a portion of her mission in life by clearing up after her niece, when that young lady comes undulating into the room. Her hair is tousled still; but now according to certain rules; and the big jet dagger stabs it with a well-defined aim. She has put on fresh laces and fresh ribbons. The laces are not real, and the ribbons are poor and flimsy; but her youth and beauty triumph over these facts, and

the green for a stroll with me." From her bedroom window Minnie has seen a manly form—the only manly form in the place-take the direction of the green. Hence her desire for exercise. She would look upon it as a willful disregard of a providential opportunity if she did not go out now.

"My dear Minnie, just consider that I am only just back from Balsingham, and that I am rather tired. Do let me bave

duce you to go rushing off in the heat of this afternoon?" Minnie feels disappointed, and so speaks crossly. "I went to get butter and fruit," point

ing to those delicacies. "Butter and fruit!" Minnie shrugs he supple shoulders. "I'd rather go without them any day; why didn't you send that grampus Bridget? If she walked more, she wouldn't puff me out of my mind nearly every time she comes into the room with her hard breathing."

quested that her piece would call her "Kate;" but Minnie very decidedly refused to do it. "There shall be no mis-

take about my being the niece, and years the younger of the two," she sagaciously determined. "No, thank you, aunt, there's some thing unholy in tea at this time of day, unless you dine after it. I'll go out on the green: you can join me by and by. Then she half repents herserf of her rude-

may have it." "You may have what you like, dear yes I will join you by and by," the aunt

says good-temperedly. So Minnie's conscience feels clear, and she rings for Bridget to bring her hat she will presently toss over her shoulder merit of being pretty nor uncommon, but that is immensely popular with

Minnie walks on perfectly satisfied with herself, her head waddling up and down occasionally in little fluttering paroxisms of conceit. The color deepens in the face that she holds very much up, and a little on one side, as she steps on to the green and the well-opened blue eyes dance. For there, a hundred yards ahead of her, is the manly form, reclining on one of the seats.

away from her that it may sniff in so much of breeze as there is. Minnie has come to Blugham on an nuacknowledged mission. It is her bounden duty to herself, she feels, to do something definite during this campaign. The only "some thing definite" that a girl of Minnle's calibre cares to achieve is matrimony. Her object is well before her now; but

manly form is by her side, taking off its | the clergy being a celibate body. hat and looking ridiculously pleased. It is Mr. Boughton, the curate in charge of Bingham-a good looking man of one or

the celibacy of the priesthood. But since that time he has modified his views; and this change has been attributed in a great measure to his intimacy with Miss Paulett. Now Bingham did not grudge him his particular attentions to the handsome, fresh-hearted, clear-headed, unaffected woman. On the contrary, Bingham declared that they would be a delightful pair. But it was intolerant to the daring of the stranger within the gates who flirted at

him with such effrontery. He is quite conscious that she is flirting with him. He sees that she puts herself at her best as soon as he approaches her; that she makes her eyes sparkle, and looks admiringly at his

eyes, and he likes it. It is useless to deny it. He does like it. He has indulged in many power-

likes it. His eyes are very fine, and his appearance and manners very gentlemanly and refined, and his prospects are good, and she is sick to death of teaching. Given such conditions in such a

of all the villas. "Aunt Catharine? No, I couldn't drag her out; so I braved a solitary stroll. I shan't have many more walks

"Why not?" he asks with a qualm. "I'm going away next week. Mamma will have me home again." She has a morbid horror of its being known here that she is out as a governsilence on that point. To " mamma,'

on the green."

sight. Beyond the abbey there is a wood. She tosses her pretty head in the direction of the wood, and says,-"How sweet it would be of me to cause them to look bright and becoming. | take dear lazy old Aunt Catharine a

ouquet of wild flowers!" A faint spark of loyalty to charming Miss Paulett is still alive in Boughton's breast. He is preparing to say something that shall testify to his ad-Paulett's tastes, when Minnie adds.flowers; it's a pity she hasn't some-

thing better to love instead of wasting all her life bemoaning some one who didn't care for her." The sole remaining spark of loyalty dies out. "Has she done that? Let

"Can you spare the time?" she asks softly. "Oh! how good of you! My

antest one. him when she is near. She has for some time had her auntly eye on Minnie, and Minnie has a delicious little sense of satisfaction now in having brought things to this pass. No aunt, neither his nor hers, shall come be-

tween them now. She sits upon a stile, and he stands close by her side, and the rays of the setting sun steam through the leafy

For a few moments she forced herself to contemplate each side of the shield. If she marries Mr. Boughton she will have to lead a Binham will not be able to infuse an element of excitement into her Binham life by flirting with him. It will be dull, probably-but-

"But it will be better than horrid teaching," she reminds herself. She has no more sense of moral responsibility concerning what she is about to do than a child has of knocking down a house of cards. "I've altered my mind about the

Will you have them?" "Will I not?" His face is in the shade, and looks very well there. Minnie adjusts her

"Aunt Catharine, with that good, serviceable common sense of hers. would jeer at me for being romantic, if she heard me say that I should like to take a tiny bit of this stile away to year in a locket as a charm." He knows that she means him to

think that she loves the stile because

it would hardly do for her to go up and

Minnie Ward.

She gives him one look; and he for-

and she bends down her head and As she leans upon his arm she makes

him understand that life will be a wilderness to her until she has the right and the power to so lean always. He has his own views about short engagements; he disapproves of them; but he thinks that her sweet soul trembles at the prospect of ever so brief a separation from him. And he believes itgood, young priest as he is.

"Then it had better be soon." says eagerly. Why he says it, he can't any moment, suspiciously attended; exactly define; but be gathers up im-

self as soon as possible. She is very full of pride of her success as she stens out from the shade of the wood, on the open green. Her head settles back into a satisfied wobble as she

Miss Paulett comes towards the pair in the dim light; and as she comes on it is made manifest to her, even in the dim light, that something has hap-

For four days Minnie has been very happy and very amiable. Edward Boughton manages to make duty and

Her aunt Kate Paulett, has been told the great news, and has been cordial and cheery. His aunt Miss Boughton, bas een told, and has been morose and gloomy. Minnie is not one bit disturbed by either woman's state, or expression of feeling. She merely remarks to Edward: "Your aunt looks so sour about it that one would think it was a crime to love

Minnie means marriage as soon a possible; and now, on the evening of the " You might speak to him, Aunt Cath

you; as if I could help it!"

"About naming the day? No, my dear; it's for him to speak to you about "But what's the good of waiting?-

we need wait." "You can hardly be the one to suggest a speedy marriage," Kate says dry ly; "but I have no doubt when Mr. Boughton realizes that you consider your present one a life of slavery, he will peedily rescue you from it."

know anything about my present life, she says, with an effort to seem at ease. Kate flashes up a glance from the pre serving pan over which she has been bending assiduously during the conver-

sation. "You don't mean to say that you havn't told him ?" "I have not. Why should I? Men are quite apt enough to think they confer a favor on a girl by proposing marriage. If the girl's a governess, they know they

off the scum vigorously. Don't be malicious and spiteful because

says Minnie. "You'd serve your own ends (I know

that they were to marry in a year. By that time Minnie will be twenty one. and he will have a suitable home to receive her in. This delay will enable him to settle his aunt elsewhere. "She broke up her home to come down here with me," he explains. "She'll be desperate fussy about

house. I know she will keep you uusettled as long as she can." His greatest comfort (he is dreadfully in love.) when Minnie is gone is to go to her Aunt Kate, and talk about her. Kate is merciful enough to let him wonder on uninterruptedly, as a rule; but one

when you can take your holiday and go and see her. You'll go soon, Something in her tone sets him think.

Paulett interrupts him impatintly before he can say a word more.

Eventually one of the reserve force-

With rather a shaky hand he proceeds to cut his initials, "E. B.," on the little bit of wood. He trims it, and smooths it; and then he looks at her.

gets all his views as to the propriety of " May I cut yours, too?" he asks: whispers "Yes," and when she comes down from the stile she is engaged to

pressions that had better be soon, and speaks from the impulse they gave

"Oh, if you wish it!" Of course he' hished it. Suddenly he found himself wishing it very much, and feeling that all his preconceived ideas on the subject were utter folly and empty humbug. Minnie would be a crown of honor to a husband; and he, Edward Boughton, would crown him-

sees Aunt Catharine approaching them.

nened. CHAPTER II.

inclination agree wonderfully well.-When he goes abroad on missions of mercy Minnie accompanies him—a fashionable looking angel in different colored cambrics.

fourth day of her engagement, she is feeling a little annoyed and perplexed because the time is not definitely fixed | terfering, and to vow that he will pro-

What are we waiting for?" Minnie

reminds her. "No; and I don't mean to wait long, that's another thing; we shall not know each other a bit the better while he is down here, and I'm going on with tha horrid, horrid teaching. I don't see why

Minnie flushes. "I don't want him to

confer a favor by taking her out of bondage" "He ought to know it. If you don't tell him I will." Kate says, skimming

you have failed to get him yourself,' what they are, Minnie) better by telling. him a truth that is honorable to you; but rest assured that I will never interfere between you after that—that very

day she does hint to him that Minnie is " Minnie can ill bear stagnation and suspense,'' she says. "I shall be glad

ing. It does not exactly alarm him, but it startles him, "Is she ill? Have you heard"-But

thing the matter, my sister would have written for me to go and help to nurse her. I rarely hear when she is well." "T'were long to tell and vain to hear" about all he does in order to get a free week from his parish. He will not drop a single service; but he must see Min-

VOL 59---NO. 23.

charge of Binham for a fortnight; and Edward Boughton goes up to town by the express to surprise his loving, loya Minnie. Surprises are odious 'things under the

most propitious circumstances. He no sooner is across the threshold of the earthly paradise than he feels that it would have been better far if he had nolified his coming to the presiding perl. Mrs. Ward, Minnie's mamma, lives n lodgings in Vansittart, Kensington. -Vausittart Terrace is more than rather

out of the way; but when you have

wriggled yourself into the right path hat leads to it, it is pleasant enough. Minnie's teaching is in the neighborhood. She gets home generally about six o'clock. For several days she has had an escort home-a soldier-cousin of the girls she is instructing.

When Edward Boughton is announced, Mrs. Ward falls into a paroxysm of bewilderment. Minnie's lover: and there's nothing ready for dinner! And Minnie may arrive at

and oh! what shall she do? Mr. Boughton asks one or two awkward questions, she parries them, answers them deftly and sweetly. Presently there is a knock at the front door; and as Edward goes to the window, Mrs. Ward gets herself out of the

oom, " to see about tea." Minnie comes into the hall radiant: an enamored young man follows her; and Mrs. Ward meets them with despair printed on her matroaly brow.-She whispers to Minnie, and Minnie is staggered. For a moment only, though; at the end of the moment she whispers to Mr. Gascoigne, and dismisses him.

window sees the handsome young soldier officer walking away; but he does not for one moment associate that son of Mars with the fresh, fair young creature who presently bounds into the room, and seeks to make him believe that she is grateful that heaven has made him such a man as he is.

Edward Boughton, standing at the

ward Boughton has come to plead for an earlier wedding day, Minnie will be fidelity itself to him. suppose that her mother has been in-

oose to the sweetest, jolliest little girl in the world the next time he sees her. Minnie holds Boughton's heart in the hollow of her little, unscrupulous hand. She does not spare him a single look, word, art, that may allure him on to love her more and more. She is full of coaxing, pretty, caressing ways; and these she plays off upon him as pertinaciously as Kathleen played hers off upon St. Kevin. He is desperately in ove with her. Not a doubt of her being full as desperately in love with him

He goes back to Binham at the end. of this holiday, a happy man. For three days after his return from that sojourn in paradise he hears regularly | trust with honor and distinction. from Minnie.

The fifth and sixth mornings are blanks. He begins to look worn and On the morning of the eight day he gets a letter in the well-known, dearlyloved hand writing;" and when he has read a few lines of it, his face, which

hear of a heartless girl. Then he waits for three days in silence, with such passionate love preying upon him, that he gets to look so miserably ill that

woman out of his mind. formerly a journeyman carpenter in It is the topic in Binham for nine Paris. days: for it leaks out as such invariably do. At the end of nine days people cease to look as if they are thinking the other day. Jumping out of his waabout it when they meet him. The aunt and niece cross swords by hammer of his master's gun, which post, and wound each other freely.-Minnie is to be Mrs. Gascoigne in a

reads that "old Aunt Catharine and Edward Boughton are married."

How to GET SLEEP .-- How to get sleep is to many persons a matter of high importance. Nervous persons who are troubled with wakefulness and excitability, usually have a strong tendency of blood to the brain, with cold extremities. The pressure of blood on the brain keeps it in a stimulated or webself distance of the strong tendency of the strong tenden

Rates of Advertising. |1.sq. |2sq. |8.sq. |4 sq. |½ o' | ½ o |1 col.

If you want to know what manner of young man De Witt Clinton was, you have only to read the official report of the duel which he fought in 1802 with John Swartwout, at Weehawken. Clinton was then opposing Aaron Burr, and Swartwout accused him of being actuated

"He is a llar, a scoundrel and a viilain!" exclaimed the hot-headed Cliu-

A challenge followed, and a duel was fought. I suppose it was the most re-markable affair of the kind that ever ocourred-out of Ireland. The first fire

" Are you satisfied, sir?" "I am not," said he, with more blunt-

ness than courtery. They fired a second time without

effect. "Are you satisfied, sir," asked the

"No!" thundered Swartwout. The men fired a third time without ffect; when the gentleman again politely asked-Mr. Swartwout if he was satisfied.

proceed." Swartwout's second then presented a paper containing the apology demanded, for Clinton's signature, saying; " We cannot spend our time in conversation. This paper must be signed, or

roceed.

Mr. Swartwout. I will willingly shake hands, and agree to meet on the score of ormer friendship." The fourth tire then took place, when Clinton's ball struck his obstinate antag-

onist in the left leg, below the knee. "Are you satisfied, sir?" the wounded nan was again asked. Standing firmly at his post, he anwered, "It is useless to repeat the ques-

eg we may proceed." When the surgeon was extracting the pall from the opposite side of Swartwout's leg, Clinton agaid declared that he had o animosity against Swartwout; that he was sorry for what had passed, and was willing to go forward, shake hands, and bury the circumstances in oblivion. Swartwout, however, standing erect at his place, insisted upon the written apol ogy. A fifth time they fired, and Clinton's ball struck his antagonist in the

same leg, a little below the former wound. "Are you satisfied, sir?" asked the second. "I am not, sir!" replied Swartwout;

Clinton then left his station, threw

proceed.

down his pistol, and declared that he would fight no more. Whereupon Swartwout, turning to his second, asked what he should do, to which the second replied: "There is nothing further left for you now but to have your wounds dressed.

Such was Clinton at thirty-three, when

he had already been a member of the

Legislature, and was about to enter the

Senate of the United States. He was

brave to rashness and ambitious beyond

measure; but he lived up to the standard

of his day, and acquitted himself of every ANOTHER GREAT ENGINEERING WORK -A contract has lately been signed between the directors of the St. which promises to surpass anything of the kind yet attempted. The length of delay reaches beyond six months, the a day. The contractor deposits \$1,600,-000 as security for the faithful performance of the work. If the delay exceeds the contract time beyond one year, the contract is to be broken and the company take possession of the security money. The contractor is a civil engineer, and a man of rare abilities. He was

at a two-column obituary; " it must be cut down to a proper dia mention."

single thoughts, eighteen hearts that An editor says his ancestors have been in the habit of living a hundred years. His opponent responds by saying that that was before the introduction of cap-

THE Indianapolis Sentinel thus re-

ieves itself: " Eighteen souls with nine

cent, there will be two sent where there

A COLORED lady, boasting the other may uninister to the comfort of thousands who would freely expend money for an anodyne to promote "nature's aritmetic, exultingly said, "He is in the

OFFICE-SOUTH MARKET SQUARE.

AF-All business promptly attended to. Colections a specialty.

17oct72ly

Office-No. 22 South Hanover St., Carllele, Pa April 25, 1872-ly.

DR. GEORGE S. SEARIGHT, DEN.
TIST. From the Eultimore College of Denta
Sans Louther Street, three doors below Bedford
Jarlisle, Fenna.
Dec. 1 1865.

J. H. GRAHAM. J. H. GRAHAM, Jr. J. H. GRAHAM, Jr. J. H. GRAHAM & SON. Attorneys & Counsellors at law. NO. 14 SOULD CARLISLE, PA.

HON. J. H. GRAHAM, late President Judge of the Ninth Judicial District, has rewmed 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 Counficient of Courts of Cumberland, Perry and Juniata Counfice. 7, '71—tf.

Wats and Caps

HATS AND CAPS

A CARD

NEW BOOT AND STORE.

No. 4 East Main Street. BOOTS, SHOES, BROGANS, SLIPPERS.

 ${ t Boot \& Shoe House!}$ 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

Bargains will be given to purchasers.

TREE TO BOOK AGENTS.

A new, 6 salable articles, sell at sight. Catalogues and one sample free, N. Y. Mirg Co., 21 Courtland St. N. Y.

Hoetical.

So when the boss had paid him off, And left his master's roof.

Pertaining to his trade: For well he knew that much depends On first impressions made. Where duty called him be was found.

To make his matter fat; In course of time, his honest heart

Sweet Emma proved to honest Toni A true and faithful wife; And freely was admitted to The sanctum of his life.

When Tom with age was ripe.

He made his last impression here. While yet his heart was warm;

which has stood in safety just inside the THERE is a sluggish softness in the

Her house is the end house of a picturesque, unpretentious little crescent. which can boast of a good-sized, wellkept garden in front, and which is shut off from the high road and the gaze of assers-by by a high red brick wall

the service is rendered.

She is very pretty, very pleasant to

At times, when no one is looking, there is a good deal of weariness in the fresh, fair, young face; and a good deal of discontent and disgust with the world for not recognizing her claims better in the young high spirit. Even now. when she turns away from the window with a sudden remembrance of her tousled hair, and the onus that was on

then go back to that horrid teaching!" aunt has given up to her-the aunt re-

and hopes heartily that "Minnie will en-

"Oh! you're back, Aunt Catharine? I'm glad of that; I want you to go out on

my tea first." "Why did you go? What could in

Miss Paulett laughs. "Bridget had her work to do. And what has put you out, my little lady? Have some tea, "No thank you aunt." When Minnle first came, the still young aunt had re-

ness, and adds, "I shall like some of that nice cream cheese for supper if I

Unluckily the manly nose is turned

done.

And now she knows that her work is In a few minutes she hears footsteps behind her. Another minute and the

Up to within the last twelvementh Mr. Broughton had steadily advocated

fully worded Jeremiads against Jezebels generally; he has cautioned the young men of his flock against Circe in all her forms. But now, when Minnie Ward puts a feather in her hat at him, and wraps a blue shall mysteriously about her lithesome shoulders at him, and gazes with a look that only misses being a look of love by one hairsbreadth of intervening modesty at him, he

situation, and it is not difficult to guess "Is not Miss Paulett coming out this evening?" he asks, when they have taken a turn around the green to the dismay and disgust of all the occupants

ess; and she has made her aunt vow therefore it became necessary to impute a greed for her child's society which amounts to selfishness. They are on the verge of the green now, at the farthest end from the village. The ruins of an old abbey are in

miration for, and sympathy with, Miss "She is so fond of things-of cats and

us go and get the wild flowers, Miss Ward; I know where the best live in that wood." last walk at Binham will be my pleas-Mr. Boughton has a maiden aunt living with him who keeps his house, and drives off the unwary who approach

boughs, and glorify her head. It is all very pleasant : but Minnie feels, in her own forcible idiom, "that mere pleasintness won't pay." life: and when he is her husband she

flowers I gather to-night, Mr. Boughton. They must be for your study .nead at a becoming angle, and makes another effort.

he is leaning upon it with her, in what a pool would call the "gloaming."-He knows all she means, and likes it. He takes his knife and defrauds the lord of the manor by cutting a square inch out of the stile. He would decoarse cruel speech." It is settled between the lovers soon

but mortal.

Up to the present moment, Mr. Gascoigne, though he is on the brink, has

not taken the plunge. He is rapidly

preparing to fall at her feet; but he

has not fallen yet. Therefore if Ed-

She manages very cleverly, she considers, during Edward's visit. She writes a pretty note of apology to her employer, pleading a bronchial affection as the cause of her non-appearance. She writes a pathetic little note to her martial adorer, telling him that, for a while at least, it is better that they should not meet—a note that is worded in a way that leads him to

has even clouded his mind for a mo-

anxious. had been pale before, becomes ghastly white. But he says nothing to his aunt, who is watching him pitifully;

he has "got a blow from that girl."

every one in the place calls on Miss Panlett in the hope of hearing that the lovers have quarreled. On the third day he has another letter from Minnie-a conclusive letter that shocks all hope out of his heart and all belief in the good, pure love of

week or two; and "garrison town life will suit her much better than prancing through the parish," she says. But in spite of this depreciatory speech, Mrs. Gascoigne feels a sore pricking at her heart, when, two years after she achieves her own destiny, she'

lated or wakeful state and the pulsa tions in the head are often painful.— Let such arise and chafe the body and extremities with a crash towel, or rub sharply with hands to promote circula-tion, and withdraw the excessive amount of blood from the brain and they will fall asleep in a few minutes. A cold bath or a sponge bath and rub-bing, or a good run or a rapid walk in the open air, or going up and down stairs a few-times before retiring, aid in equalizing circulation and promote sleep. These rules are simple and easy of application in castle or cabin, and

1 y 10 00 1 50 00 20 00 1 20 00 1 20 00 1 10 00 1 10 00 1 10 00 1 10 00 1 10 00 1 10 00 1 10 00 1 10 00 1 10 00 1 10 00 1 10 1 10 00 1

TWO BRAVE MEN.

De Witt Clinton's Duel With Jno. Swartwood

in his opposition only by selfish and personal motives.

loing no harm to either antagonist, one of the seconds asked Swartwout:

"I am not," was the reply; " neither shall I be until that apology is made which I demanded. Until then we must

'I will not sign any paper on the subect," said Clinton, with firmness and lignity. "I have no animosity against

ion. My determination is fixed, and I

So the combat ended, and the two par ties returned in the barges to the city.

Gothard Railway, Switzerland, and M. L. Favre, of Geneva, for the boring of a new railway tunnel through the Alps, the tunnel will be a little more, than nine miles. Cost \$10,000,000. The work and her prophetic heart tells her that is to be finished within eight years; and if sooner finished the contractor is to receive \$1,000 a day for each day A letter goes from him to Minnie by in advance of the contract time. If the return of post, such as might melt a completion of the work is from any stone. But it is powerless to melt the cause delayed beyond the contract time \$1,000 a day are to be forfeited. If the forfelt is then to be increased to \$2,000

> immediately discharged, the contents entering his skull, killing him instant-"WE have no room for all this," said our night editor, glancing despairingly

An Iowa farmer was shot by his dog

gon, on returning from a hunting trin.

his dog jumped after him, striking the

An exchange says that the correct ansong, "Why Did I Marry?" would be, "Because you met a woman who was a

s one sent now.