The American Volunteer PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING ВΥ

John B. Bratton. OFFICE SOUTH MARKET SQUARE.

TERMS.-Two dollars per year if paid strictly in advance. Two Dollars and Fifty Cents if paid within three months, after which Three Dollars will be charged. These terms will be rigidly adhered to in every instance. No subscription discontinued until all arrearages are paid, unless at the option of the Editor,

Legal Potices. NOTICE TO TAX.PAYERS.!

The Treasurer of Cumberland county. Pa., will attend for the purpose of receiving STATE, COUNTY and MILITIA TANES for the year lowing times and pinces: PRANKFORD, at Bloserville, May 19, MIFFLIN, at Contre School House, May 20, HOPEWELL and NEWBURG, et Sharn's Re-sel, May 21 and 22, SOUTHANEDON, at Bengbran's Gold, May and 24,

I believe if I should die. And you should klas my cyclids when I the Cold, dumb and dead to all the world conta The folded orbs would oncu at thy breath. And from its exils in the sides of death

SOUTHARTON, at Some Tayora, bit C. And 23. DIOKIESOS, at Stone Tayora, bit C. PENN, at Exptorin Tayora, 27 and 20. NEWTON, at Goodheart's Hot-1, May 32. WTEST FERNSBORGOUGH, at Chismell'- Ro-el, May 39, and at Fair's Hot-1, May 33. SHIPPENSBURG BOROUGH AND TOWN-SHIPPENSBURG BOROUGH AND TOWN-SHIPP at Sherman House, June 2, 3 and 4. NEWVILLE, at Henneberger's Hotel, June Sand 6. Thele Sill workerse, And you upon his Diskin histocheven seed. Not imowing wint the poor cold clod might ha, It would find sudden pulse beneath the touch Of him in life it ever loved so much, And throb again, warni, tonder, true to thee.

Jand 6. NEWTON, at McBride & McCleary's Hotel, June 7. NORTH MIDDLETON, at Beecher's Hotel,

believe, if on my grave, Hidden in woody depths or by the wave, COOKE, at Pine Grove Furnace, June 10. SOUTH MIDDLETON, at Rupley's Hotel, Your eyes should drop some warm tears of r

June II. MIDDLESEX, at Middlesex School House

MIDDLESEA, at another Juno 12. SILVER SPRING, at Grove's Hotel, June 13. MONROE, at Hursh's Hotel, June 14 and 16. UPPER ALLEN, at Culp's Hotel, June 17. LOWER ALLEN, at Heck's Hotel, June 18. NEW CUMBERLAND, at Starbaugh's Hotel June 18.

June 19, EAST FENNSBORGUGH, at Wildor's Hotel, fune 20, and at Ell George's Hotel June 21, HAMPDEN, at A. L. Bricker's Hotel, June 23, MECHANICSBURG, at George Bobb & Sons Hardware Store, June 21, 25 and 25, CARLISLE, at Commissioner's Office, June 27, 28 and 30.

27, 28 and 30. On all taxes unpaid on August 1st, FIVE per cent. will be added. The Trensurer will receive taxes at his office until the 1st day of September next, at which time duplicates of all unpaid taxes will be issued to the Constables of the re-spective boroughs and townships for collection. ALSO, at the same times and places, Mor-chants and Dealers can obtain MERCANTLE LICENCES of the County Treasurer. And all Huckstors and Dealers in Marketing are hereby notified to take out an annual HUCKSTERS' ILUENCES, under the act of Assembly, approved the 1sth day of May, 1886. GEO, BOHB, ITAPI-6t Treasurer of Cumberland County.

NOTICE. -- Notice is hereby given that Henry Rhoads and John Campbell, late frading as the firm of Rhoads & Co., have this day dissolved partnership by mutal consent. The books of the late firm are in the hands of H. Rhoads. All persons indebied to the firm of Rhoads. At persons indebied to the firm of stand. H. RHOADS, Late trading as Rhoads & Co. April 18, 1573.

April 10, 1013, The bissiness will be conducted hereafter by H. Rhoads, who will be pleased to supply all with a good article of COAL at fair rates, 24apl-4t H. RHOADS,

A DMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE .- No-A first hereby given that letters of admin-istration on the estate of isaac Goodhart, late o Ponn township, decased, have been issued by the Register of Cumberland county to the sub-scriber, residing in Newton township. All per-sons indobted to said estate are requiested make payment, and those having claims will present them for settlement. William GOODHART. 17apl-61* l7apl-6t*

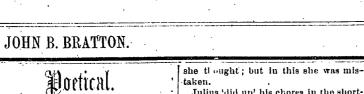
DMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE .- No A DMINISTRATOR'S ROTATOR. AND A tice is horeby given that letters of adminis-tration on the estate of M. F. Gardner, late of the borough of Cartisle, decased, have been is-sued to Frinklin Gardner, of sud borough. All persons indebied to said estate will please make payment, and those baving claims will present them, duly authenticated, to the undersigned for soltiement. F. GARDNER, administrator.

A DMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE. — Notice is hereby given that letters of Ad-ministration on the estate of Christian Gleim, late of Monroe townsilp, decased, have been granted to the undersigned the former residing in Monroe townsilp, all persons therefore having control of the said undersigned without delay, and decedent, are requested to make the same ind diverse indebted will make payment imme-ELIZABETH GLEIM, M. L. HOOVER, Smay 73-64 Adm'rs.

A DMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE. -Notice is hereby given that letters of Ad-ministration on the estate of Mrs. Mary C. Reep, late of Penn township, deceased, have been granted to the undersigned, residing in Carliste. All persons therefore inaving chains or demands against the estate of the said decedent, are rc-quested to make the same known to the said undersigned without delay, and those indebted will make payment innuedlately: Innay6t different default diministrator.

DMINISTRATRIN'S NOTICE.

y given that letters of a state of Andrew B. Zeig



CARLISLE, PA., TEURSDAY, MAY 15, 1873.

The American Bolunteer.

'It ain't, never'-she began and then stopped short. 'Yes it is, mother!' cried Alice, radi Julius 'did up' his chores in the shortantly.

ly so many times,' laughed the young the Sewing Circle with little Alice, and the farmer was going to the neighboring man. And he has made his fortune, mother village, and applied himself with more and he is a great man now, and I alreal than discretion to the further proce ways know it would be so,' went on Alendon of the experiment that and ended

The ies boule on a of greas, thought how the experiments on most states of 130Z

Vain unction to lay to his soul; for while the farmer rubbed his spectacles, just as that experiment, whatever it hap- and laughed a low, chuckling laugh, pened to be, reached the caluminating which expressed his perfect contentment better than all the adjectives in point, up flew the tea kettle from the Webster's dictionary could have done. stove, tortured by too much caloric, and And the chill December noon, shining bang went the iron lid, right into the hrough the far off window beyond the dresser cupboard, that held Mrs. Parley's orbit of the firs, beamed upon no hap pier household in all the land, than athered that night around farmer Par lev's hearthstone.

PATRICK HENRY IN COURT.

The intolerance of the established burch. Mr. Parton illustrates by the cas of three Baptist preachers who were arraigned as "disturbers of the peace" before magistrates who were determined to convict them. Patrick Henry rode fifty ingloriously from this Waterloo of his miles to defend them, and the following secount is given of his performance-it was more than a speech-on the occasion. He entered the court-house while the molishing all of Mrs. Parley's china, out prosecuting attorney was reading the inof sheer revenge, because she had boxed lictment. He was a stranger to most of the spectators, and being dressed in coun-'I always knew that boy wouldn't try manner, his entrance excited no reome to no good,' said Deacon Jones. mark. When the prosecutor had finished his brief opening, the new comer took the indictment, and glancing at it with an expression of puzzled incredulity, beacuse or burn you all in your beds.' gan to speak in the tone of a man who But little Alice cried bitterly, and had heard something too astonishing for treasured more tenderly than ever, a belief.

goggle-eyed doll, with arms out of all "May it please your worships, I think proportion, and feet several degrees larg-er than her head,""Which was the last heard read by the prosecutor, as I entered the house, the paper I now hold in wooden exploit Julius had presented to my hand. If I have rightly understood, her. 'I'll never have another bound boy, he King's attorney has framed an indictment for the purpose of arraigning

asserted Mrs. Parley. and punishing by imprisonment these noffensive persons before the bar of this 'Well, well,' sighed the farmer, 'how court for a crime of great magnitude-as time does slip away from us, to be sure ! listurbers of the peace. May it please Alice is nineteen to day, and it don't he court, what did I hear read? Did I seem right she should be away from us hear it distinctly, or was it a mistake of on her birth-day. She's been three my own? Did I hear an expression as months in the city, now, wife.' of orime, these men, whom your wor-'Yes,' said Mrs. Parley, nodding her head sagely, 'and I don't believe she'll

come home alone, neither.' and charged with-with-with what? 'Eh !' the farmer opened wide his blue Having delivered these words in a eyes; 'you don't s'pose she's engaged to halting, broken manner, as if his mind that Mr. Clinton? was staggering under the weight of a monstrous idea, he lowered his voice to 'You men are so slow to put two and

two together,' said Mrs. Parley with a conscious smile. I've suspicioned it this long while, and Mrs. Carter writes that it'll be a splendid match, and half the nel of the Son of God !" young ladies in Boston are envying our little country girl. Only think, won't it be nice to have our Alice a rich lady, living in a big house in Boston ?'

Mr. Parley stared steadfastly at th stage-eye, voice, attitude, gesture, all in fire. 'Who is he, any way?' he asked in a accord to produce the utmost possibility of effect. Amid a silence that could be troubled voice. 'She's all the child we've felt, he waved the indictment three times got, wife. We can't give her to a man

without knowing who and what he is.' still unable to comprehend the charge. 'You needn't worry,' said his wife. Then he raised his hands to Heavon,

From the Holmesburg Weekly Gazette.] THE BRIGHT-SPRING TIME. BY WILLIAM F. KNOTT. pring-time is here, with its glad'ning cheer.

Warm suns again guild the plain ; The robin's sweet note wells up from its throat And the brook gives a glad refrain. And the brook gives a gind retrain. Cheer up, says the breeze, as it comes thro't troos, I hall from a warm, sunny ollme; The parth soon toll ware its garmaut for this For this is the bright "Spring-fine'

Auroranow ocam, if the Lastern eks. With a promise both bright and fair; The bee soon will wing yonder woodland w joy, And sweet blossoms will perfume the air!

For white has gone to its home in the North, Far away to the Artle clime; While fruits rich and sweet, will soon could For this is the bright "Spring-time."

Flowers, bright flowers, will garland the eart And forests their beauties display; creation has woke, as with a new birth, And heaven smiles on us to-day. he violet and crocus spring up from the sod, To welcome the warm substine; And we, living mortals, should bow to our God-For the return of bright "Spring-time."

A. FIGHT IN A PALACE.

SET-TO BETWEEN THE EMPEROR OF AUSTRIA AND THE AR CHDUKE HEN RY-THE THREE WARNINGS FROM PEASANT SEER. [From the Boston Globe There took place on March 12, at

Hofburg, the grand palace of the Emperor Francis Joseph of Austria, an event perhaps unequalled in the recent annals of European royalty. What gave rise to it was the visit an old Transvivanian peasant named Herker Visacky had paid three days before to the emperor. The peasant and his sovereign were old acquantances, and a very peculiar link existed between the two. Their connection dated from the year in which the Emperor's second brother, the ill-starred Archduke Ferdinand Maximilian, was on the eve of

his departure for Mexico. A week or two previous to that event, visacky, covered with dust and bearing every trace of extreme fatigue, demanded to see his Majesty without delay. During the interview the old man told him that he had travelled all the way from Transylvania on foot to Vienna because he had had a strange vision in regard to the Emperor's brother, the Archduke Ferdinand Maximilian. He said he had seen in his vision, the latter in a foreign counships are about to try for misdemeanor, try, standing up before a file of soldiers, who were shooting at him. Herker Visacky added that he had repeatedly had other visions of important events which had afterwards turned out to be literally true. Francis Joseph, like the deepest bass, and assuming the promost Hapsburgs, is superstitious, and foundest solemnity of manner, answered the words of the old Transylvanian his own question : "Preaching the Gospeasant made a deep impression or him. He thanked Herker Visacky Then he paused. Every eye was now

made him a liberal present, and asked riveted upon him, and every mind into him to visit him again if he had any t for all this was executed as a Kean or a thing further to communicate. Siddons would have performed it on the Whether Francis Joseph communicated the vision of the old Transylvanian peasant to his enthusiastic brother or not is unknown; but certain it is

round his head, as though still amazed, that he received a second visit from ated upon the route to Versailles -Herker Visacky in the sping of 1866, immediately previous to the breaking out of the war between Prussia and

her bed.

THE DEAD-ELOQUENT PERORATION. THE STORY OF MISS HOWARD. A late number of the Harrisburg Pa-A REMINISCENCE OF NAPOLEON. triot made reference to the ceremonies observed at the dedication of the Harris-A melancholy interest attaches to the fate of Miss Howard, whose name is burg Cometery, on the 30th of September, 1545. The Rev. Wm. R. DeWitt, better known than the circumstances of her life. The story is given in detail D. D., now dead, delivered the address

by Griscelli, is as follows: On a night on the occasion. Mr. DeWitt was a man ronder- will perase them with preasur-Haymarket. His helgth was some five and profit. Mr. Do Will said : feet and soveral inches; no was thickwaisted, short-legged, with a pallid proper, that these grounds, so beautifully face, small eyes, mustaches, buttoned located and so beautifully prepared, to the neck, carrying in his hand a should be set apart as a repository for our oaded cane, and without any hat. The dead with appropriate solemnities, and passers by might have taken him for a that the occasion should be improved in policeman. Suddenly a door gave encalling up those solemu and tender assotrance to a lady elegantly dressed. The ciations, which are so intimately connected with the burying ground of the

"Hallo, madame; alone so late and earthly remains of the departed. n such bad weather ?" Henceforth this is to be no ordinary Without any invitation he followed place. To-day we set noart these grounds the lady, who, arriving in her parlor from the common purposes of life, and and thinking him a civil policeman, devote them as the abode of the dead. offered him two shillings. Let them, from this time, be sacred to "Madame! Money to me !" sorrow, to affection and to memory. "And who are yon?"

man exclaimed :

Within the shade of this grove will be "I am the Prince Louis Napoleon." oftened assembled mournful and weep-Next day the conspirator of Strasburg ing groups, bearing with them the preand Boulogne, the escaped from the cious remains of departed friends, seek-Fortress of Ham, recalled himself to ing for them some sacred and hallowed the memory of his followers by sending depository, 'till that morning that shall them some English gold with which to claim their redemption from the tomb. still conspire against the Government Here will the sigh of the disconsolate that had twice left him his life. From and the moan of the anguished heart be this day the misery which had overoften heard. And here, when time has softened grief, will the mourner often whelmed the son of Admiral Verhuel was driven away by the bank notes of wander in the stillness of the evening, to Miss Howard. While he was President commune with the remembrance of de he had called Miss Howard to Paris parted affection, and mingle his plaintiff sighs with the low whispers of the sum and had taken for her a house, No. 14 uor's breeze. These sods, so fresh and Rue de Cirv. Miss Howard, who had green, upon which the dews of Heaven given 8,000,000 of francs to Napoleon at have so gently fallen, and sparkled in the moment of his elevation, was conthe glow of the morning's sun, will be sidered, and considered herself, as the watered with the tears of the bereaved. future Empress. But the daughter of as they weep over the graves of those Albion counted without him who they loved. Here will affection and 'when he speaks, lies; when he is sifriendship rear their monuments, to per-

lent, plots." petuate the memory of the departed, and One day Napoleon sent Miss Howard from the connecting link between the to Havre in company with his accomvisible and the invisible-the material plice, Mocquart, promising to come and the spiritual-the temporal and eterand see her upon the Sunday. Saturnal. day he married Mlle. de Montijo .--Here, brethren, will soon be found our

Taking her tea the morning of the daylast abode on earth. We are, this day, when she should receive the visit of preparing the place four our own graves, where these bodies shall repose in hope, him who owed everything to her, Miss Howard read of the marriage in the when the cares, the toils and the sorrows of earth have ended-and when our Monitor Official. Precipitately leaving spirits have winged their flight to other the Hotel Frascati, she engaged a speworlds. cial train and reached her home in The stage of human existence will, in-

Paris, where she saw the strangest leed, continue to be thronged with acspectacle. Furniture, cushions, papers, tors. But generation after generation notes, letters, contracts - some were will disappear from the busy pursuits of oroken, others emptied, others stolen. life, and here find their narrow and lone-Pietri, warned by a despatch from ly dwellings-dust shall mingle with its Mocquart, had gone to No. 14 Rue de kindred dust. The habitations of the Ciry. He was able to hear, and others dead shall become more populous than heard like him, the insulted English the living-and the grave will continue woman call' Napoleon assassin, swindler insatiable, until the time of its destrucand robber. Next day upon her awaktion shall come, when they that dwell ing Miss Howard was saluted by Ames in the dust of the earth shall sing-for Fould and Fleury with the title of their dew shall be as the dew of herbs.

Countess of Beauregard. At the same they gave her the deeds of ownership to a property bearing this name, situ-Several months later the new countess

left France and established herself in she built a solendid

Rates of Advertising. No. times: nionth year. 1 year. [12 00]15 00]25 00]25 00]40 00] 75 00]40 Tweive lines constitution a square. For Executors' and Adm'rs', Notices For Auditors' Notices, For Assignces' and similar Notices, For Assignces' and similar Notices, For Announcements five contaper line un-less contracted for by the year. For Business and Special Notices, 10 cert per line, Double column advet "sements extra, VOL 59---NO.49

Oh ! It is indeed a sad office to close in death the eyes of those we love; to dress them in the drapery of the tomb, and then hear the cold earth rattling upon their collins as the grave shuts them from our vision.

But it is sweet to lean, at their graveof such a fog as they have in London'a of great eloquence, and we re-publish promise of God-and realize they their on an was walking op and down the his contained tealing activities that our syntheshear they have a scaped to bute, mailed and stones, on the anchor of our hope-the and profit. Mr. Do Will said: hope beneate the watchful sys. and the It seems to me peculiarly befitting and restoring hand of Him who is the restarection and the life, until the morn that shall claim lits redemption from the

> tomb. And what, my brethren,

"What were life, Even in the warm and summer light of joy. Without these hopes, that, like refreshing gales, At evening from the sea, come on the soul. Breathed from the ceen of ciernity."

There in Heaven alone is rest and peace. There the rude storms of earth are unknown. There sorrows never heave the bosom and death never intrudes. There life and joy forever reign, and fill the soul with rapturous bliss. Thither may our hopes aspire, and by auhumble walk of faith on earth may we be prepared to share in the blessings of the first resurrection, and in the joy of

God's eternal kingdom. The solemn proceedings closed with a prayer by Rev. George McCartney.

The first interred in the cemetery, (October, 1, 1845,) was Gen. Jas. Steel, aged eighty-two years, and the second (23d of October,) a still-born infant of William H. Kepner.

HUMOROUS.

MOCKING birds-Lean chickens for dinner.

'THAT'S my impression,' as the printer said when he kissed his sweetheart. A WOMAN with an umbrella is as dan-

gerous as a man with a shot-gun. WHY is a convent like an empty

house? Because it is an uninhabited place.

WHEN a Kansas lawyer quotes Latin to a jury, he is fined by the judge for profanity and contempt.

A WISCONSIN editor offers a bottle of stomach bitters as a premium for every new subscriber to his paper.

A NEW Texas meat company has been organized to can all the beef they raise and also raise all the beef they can.

THERE is a bedbug in Litchfield Connecticut, that slept with General Washington when he slept there over night.

A CINCINNATI belle upon being asked her father's profession, said he embalmed pork, she believed. He was a hog packer.

AN active bachelor in Maine claims to be 102 years old ; but, as he " makes his own bed," according to a local paper, so he must lie.

A BLACK walnut tree was found in a My hearers, there is a propriety in vein of coal at Pekin. Ill., the other day selecting retired and appropriate grounds 500 feet below the surface and 250 from like these, and beautifying them for the the mouth of the drift. bode of the dead-for the grave is the

A YOUNG lady, on being asked where connecting link, at least, in our associations with the spirits of those that have was her native place, replied : "I have ie, 1 am the These grounds, which we devote this minister." day as the abode of the dead, are pecu-BALTIMORE has a hunded hoave liarly favorable, both from their situation and crabbed age and blooming youth and their allotments, for cherishing these in the Monumental City unite in the sacred and endearing associations. They daily rehearsal of ghost stories. A LITTLE three-year old fellow heard a rooster crow the other day and remarked. " the rooster laughs because he's so glad the hen laid a' egg." LOCKPORT, Pa., "ealls" in behalf of baby with two full hands of thirteen fingers, two pairs of great toes, and a healthy flush in its countenance. from such rude invasions. Here we may THERE is a young lady in Camden bury our dead, without the fear that Town so refined in her language that she never uses the word "blackguard" According to the arrangements that but substitutes "African sentinel." have been made each family will have A MAN advertises for a competent its own allotment, and there, side by person to undertake the sale of a new side, they sleep from generation to genmedicine, and adds that "it will prove eration, the parents and their children. highly lucrative to the undertaker." And when years and centuries, perhaps, have rolled away, the historian, who THE Western press avows its willingthen records the names and deeds of ness to accept the theory of spontaneous those who shall first be interred within generation if potato bugs appear after such a Winter as the one just passed.

est set of china. Inline stood staring aghast at the ruin All housekeepers have their domestic idols, and this new 'iron stone' set was Mrs. Parley's. 'The teapot lay noiseless and demolished before his eyes, three cups were broken, and the handle was dashed off from the cream pitcher, while the knob was chipped neatly off the cover of the sugar bowl.

1 Denovo my love for thee, Strong as my life, so nobly placed to be, It would as soon expect to see the sun Fall like a dead king from his height sublin like glory stricken from the throne of time, As the number the workly these heat more Julius only paused for one glance at the general ruin, then he turned and fled As the unworthy worship thou hast won.

I believe who hast not loved, . Hath half the pleasures of this life unproved ; Like one who hath the grape within his grasp scientific efforts. And the next day, all Brickerton knew that farmer Parley's bound boy had run away, siter first de-Drops it with all its crimson juice unpressed.

And all its luscious sweetness unguessed, Out from his careless and unheeding clasp. I believe love, pure and true, Is to the soul but sweet immortal dew That gems life's petals in its hours of dusz; his cars the day before.

The waiting angels see and recognize 'There was a vicious look in his eyes The rich, crown-jeweled love of Paradise, When life falls from us like a withered husk croaked Miss Lavina Denham, 'and I only wonder he didn't set fire to the

Miscellaneous.

LOVE'S RELIEF.

The mostly engine strate to service us?

From every sait sted of your dearest grief, Some fair sweet blossom would leap up in leaf To prove death could not make my love forget

believe if I should fade nto those mystle realms where light is unde And you should long once more my face to s would come forth upon the hills of night.

And gather stars like fagots till thy sight, Led by the beacon blaze, fell full on me.

believe my love for thee,

gret.

THE BOUND BOY. 'I don't care !' sobbed Julius Kingsley 'You're real mean-so you are !' And he threw himself down on a pile of disjointed kindling wood in a paroxysm of childish rage.

'Is that the way to talk to me?' angrily demanded Mrs. Parley, bestowing a cordially given box on either side of the doomed young victim's head, 'and you nothing on earth but a bound boy! I ha'nt no patience with you-and Job imself wouldn't have !'

'Gently, mother, gently. What's the matter now ?' demanded Farmer Parley, cautiously thrusting his sunburnt shoel of hair into the wood-shed door. 'Matter!' echoed Mrs. Parley. 'Why

ust, just look bere! Them wheels off the old wheel-harrow bysted up to the ruff with the second-hand harness you bought o' Deacon Silsbury, and the strips for the new rag carpet-and all the wood umbled dowr. higgledy-piggledy, to make room for it. And the heus ain't fed, and the cows ain't goue after-and there ain't nothin' done that ought to be! I tell you I hain't no paitence with his

experiments and his tricks. Get up Ju lius, this minute, and go for the cows; and not a mouthful of supper will you get this night.

Julius Kingsley obeyed sulkily, and with down-propping head. He was a right_looking boy of a with dark grey eyes and thick brown nosted. 'He's as steady going as you be hair, which hung over a low square foreyourself-at least so Mrs. Carter writesh ad; and as he walked he clenched his and he's an inventor, whatever they may boyish hands, until the unils indented be. Any way, he made a great fortune out of a patent he sold to the governthe flesh in crescent shaped marks. 'I won't stand it !' muttered Julius to ment. Alice won't have to work all her mself. "They've no business to treat days as hard as I have done, and that's one comfort.' me so.' And when Alice's shy letter, which And then the wrathful mood subsided implied far more than it told, intimated n some degree, as he remembered the many deeds of kindness he had received that she was coming home under Mr. from both Mr. and Mrs. Parley-the care Clinton's escort, the old farm house was duly swept and garnished for the recepin sickness, the neatly mended clothes, tion of the bonored quest. Mrs. Parley the many little tokens of watchfulness so new and grateful to the orphan boy; and put on her best black silk, and the farmer donned his butternut suit, which little alice, too, who trotted at his heels seemed to him as gorgeous as it had been when he went to gather apples in the oron the day he bought it, twenty good chard, and thought of the wooden toys his ingenious jack-knife furnished the most marvelous of creation. 'I wonder which train they will commost marvelous of creation.

'ft's Julius—you, Julius !' est possible period of time, that afternoou when Mrs. Parley had betaken herself to 'Whose ears you have boxed deserved-

o dispatrously to: the preserving can. bio, dushed and exclied. And it all onios"

folius, 'and | Above to the make that work.' 'Well, 1 never!' cried Mrs. Parley,

ministration on the estate of Andrew B. Zeligier late of the boffough of Carlisle, deceased, have been granted to the undersigned, residing it said borough of Carlisle. All persons therefore having chaims or demands against the estate of the said decedent, are requested to make the sume known to the said undersigned without delay, and those indebted will make payment immediately, ISABELLA A. ZEIGLER, Immyöt

Imayu A UDITOR'S NOTICE — The uniter-signed Auditor, appointed by the Orphan' Court of Camberland county, to distribute the halance in the hands of Andrew Monasmiti and Toblas Miller, excenders of the last will and testament of Catharine Sellers, lato of the Bor-ough of Carlishe, decensed, will meet the partie-interested for the purposes of his appointmen at his office, in the Borough of Carlishe, on Fri day, the 16th day of May, 1873. JOHN CORNMAN, Imay78-3t. lmay73-3t

A UDITOR'S NOTICE.--The under-stened Anditor, appointed by the Orphans' Court of Cumberland county, to distribute the balance in the hands of H. M. Bowman, assig-nee of John Mater; will meet the parties inter-ested for the purposes of his appointment at his office, in the Borough of Carlisle, on Saturday, the Uth day of May, 1873. JOHN CORNMAN, JOHN CORNMAN,

lmay73-3t

Miscellaneous

EVERYBODY TAKE NOTICE ! Something New in Carlisle Again,

too!'

gated earnest.

'Julius! Julius!'

'What is it ?'

bowl of mitk.'

In which every person is interested more or less An AGRICULTUIXAL IMPLEMENT and SEEL STORE. Just what has been wanted here for years back.

Alice ?' No. 91 South Hanover Street, known as the "Blair Corner." at which place can be found, at all times, a full and complete assortment of c." kinds of ed her husband.

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS !

and also a full and complete assortment of FIELD, GARDEN AND FLOWER SEEDS

also a full and com WILLOW AND CEDAR WARE

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in,' said Mrs. Parley, reflectively. 'I 'I suppose I am a trial,' sighed Julius should hate the worst kind to have that but she needn't have torn all my maturkey spoiled.' chinery down; and then to box my ears

But such a catastrophe was happily averted, for the travelers arrived as the It was rather a derogatory process stormy twilight made the glow of the the boyish dignity of thirteen. the great wood fire doubly grateful-'You ain't in earnest about his supper there was the crunch of wheels in the nother? said Farmer Parley, as they sai deep snow without, the opening of the down to the well-spread evening board. door, and then Alice was in her moth-'Yes, I be. Have some quince sass, er's arms. In the back ground a tall, figure stood stately, dignified, and self-'Remember he's a growing boy,' pleadcontained, with jet black hair and grave violent gray eyes, and the farmer made 'I can't help that; he's got to learn to his best bow as Alice introduced 'Mr. behave himself. There ain't no other Clinton,' with a deep red flush upon her

wiy of managin' him. It was only yescheek. terday he blowed the top off my best pre-'You must like him very much, father, servin can, to show Alice how a steamfor my sake,' she said, 'because I have boat worked, and last week I most got promised to be his wife.' poisoned with a bottle of some stuff he'd When the hospitable meal was over, got tucked away on the shelf that I took and Mrs. Parley came in from the kitchen, pulling down the sleeves that had been 'Sulphuric acid, mother,' said little rolled up above her elbow, and tying on a clean checked apron, Alice sprang to 'I don't care what it was for,' interher feet. 'Mother,' said she, with her face all rupted the farmer's wife. 'Julius can behave well enough when he's a mind smiles and dimples, 'Mr. Clinton ha to, and he's got to.' And the farmer brought you a present.' knew from the way his wife compressed 'A present!' cried Mrs. Parley. her lips together, that she was in unmiti 'And father must get a hammer and crew-driver, and open it very carefully, for it's china.' Julius Kingsley went supperless to his

room, but before he had begun to un-'China?' 'Yes, real china, imported from Candress, a soft knock came to his door, and ton; so transparent that you can look Alice's voice whispered : through it in colors of life. Oh, it is beautiful.' She stood by, gleefully clapped her Open the door. I've got a piece o hands as the treasures were unpacked, each pie for you, and two rusks and a and enjoyed her mother's delight as the beautiful, fragile things, one by one, 'But what will your mother say, Alice? made their appearance from countless She's gone to Mrs. Badger's, and she thinks I'm in bed, but I got up and wrappings of silver paper. 'How kind it is of you, Mr. Clinton!' dressed myself. I couldn'n sleep, Julius, said Mrs. Parley, looking up with beamthinking how hungry you must be. And she nestled down close at the bound | ing eyes. 'I always did set store by boy's side, as he engerly devoured the ohina. 'Not kind at all,' said the young man supper, which was brought him. quietly; 'It is simply the settlement of a 'I was hungry, Alice,' said Julius,

very old debt.' he took a long draught of milk, and you 'A debt !' repeated the farmer's wife, are a good little thing. I'll do as much with puzzled eyes. 'I don't think I falry understand you, Mr. Clinton.' He smiled. 'I don't get into scrapes like you Juli-'It is to replace the set I broke, trying xperiments, twelve years ago.'

'That's no sign you never will.' Mrs. Parley started, beginning to have Mrs. Parley, secretly relenting in the ncomfortable doubts as to the entire depth of her mother's heart, gave Julius sanity of her daughter's lover. And then the brownest cakes and the juciest bit of as he smiled again, a sudden light broke meat for breakfast, the next morning. in upon her brain. 'He'll behave himself now, I guess,

and in a tone of pathetic energy who indescribable exclaimed : "Great Cod " feelings by a burst of sighs and tears, The orator continued :

alienable rights, when the yoke of oppression that has reached the wilderness f America, and the unnatural alliance of ecclesiastical and civil power about to be discovered-at such a period, when liberty, liberty of conscience, is about to

wake from her slumberings, and inquire into the reason of such charges as I find exhibited here to-day, in this indictment." Here occutred another of his appalling pauses, during which he cast peasant said that he had seen in anoth-

of God !" He waved the document three in wonder, and then with the same electric attitude of appeal to Heaven, he gasped, "Great God !"

This was followed by another burst of this master of effect plunged into the tide of his discourse : "May it please your worships, there

are periods in the history of man when corruption and depravity have so long debased the human character, that man sinks under the weight of the oppressor's hand, becomes his servile, his abject slave, He licks the hand that smites him. He bows in passive obedience to the mandates of the despot ; and, in this state of servility he receives his fetters of perpetual bondage. But, may it please your worships, such a day has passed. their nativity for these American wilds,

upon the American continent from that moment despotism was crushed, the fetters of darkness were broken, and ble. In vain were all their sufferings and bloodshed to subjugate this New World, if we, their offsprings, must still be oppressed and persecuted. But, may it please your worships, permit me to inquireonce more : For what are these men about to be tried? This paper says ; For preaching the Gospel of the Savior to

Adam's fallen race !" Again he paused. For the third time e slowly waved the indictment round his head; and then turning to the judges, looking them full in the face, exclaimed with the most impressive effect : "What laws have they violated?" The whole assembly was now painfully moved and excited. The presiding judge ended the scene by saying, "Sheriff, discharge

these men." A GRATEFUL ACT .- A fire company at

house to play upon the flames, a few yards off, and next day the old fellow sued them for trespass.

Germany. The peasant predicted to At this point, such was the power of him in the most impressive language his delivery, the audience relieved their and with many startling details the issue of the impending campaign. The Emperor listened respectfully to the

"May it please your worships, in a day old man, but did not heed his warnlike this, when truth is about to burst ing. It may be imagined that he lookher fetters, when mankind are about to ed upon Herker Visacky as a seer when be aroused to claim their natural and in- his predictions a few weeks afterward were verified, and still more so when his unfortunate brother Maximilian, in the following year, fell dead under the bullets of Juarez's soldiers at Queretaro.

After the second visit Francis Joseph did not hear anything further from the peasant until the 8th of March last. On this occasion the old

plercing looks at the judge and at the er vision a Prince of the Imperial three elergymen arraigned. Then re- House, as Regent of the Empire, opensuming, he thrilled every hearer by his | ing the Austrian Parliament; that the favorite device of repetition : "If I am | Prince had been hailed as the liberator

not deceived-according to the paper I of the country, and had pledged himnow hold in my hand, thes men are ac- self to rule it thenceforth in a truly cused of preaching the Gospel of the Son liberal spirit. This Prince, he added, was married to a low-born woman, and times around his head as though still lost | for some time past had been in Vienna without the Emperor's knowledge .--Francis Joseph was startled. He sent

for the Chief of the Secret Police of Vienna and asked him to find out feeling from the spectators; and again whether or not the Archduke Henry, who it is well known is married to an actress of very humble descent, and

who in consequence is not allowed to live at the imperial court, was secretly in the city. About noon on the 11th of March, after a two days' search, the Emperor was informed that the Archduke had been for several weeks incognito at a private house in Wieden suburb.

This added to the Emperor's agitation, and he at once sent for the Archduke Henry, his cousin. What occur-From that period when our fathers left | red next is not accurately known, but after a brief and angry conversation from the moment they placed their feet | between the two Hapsburgs the servants in the anteroom were startled by a noise like that of two persons engaged in a scuffle, mingled with loud curses. Heaven decreed that man should be free; The door was suddenly torn open, the free to worship God according to the Bi- Emperor appeared with his face flushed crimson with anger, and dragged out the Archduke Henry, whose nose was bleeding profusely. There could be no doubt but that the Emperor and his Archducal cousin had been fighting .--Before the servants were able to recover from their amazement the Archduke had made his exit from the ante-room

and the Emperor had returned to his cabinet, where he remained for several hous afterward. Next day the servants who had hitherto done duty in the imperial anto-room were sent to me of the Emperor's castles in Dalmatia, no doubt to prevent them from divulging the scandalons affair. But it has leaked out nevertheless, and the people of Vienna say that ever since

Libenyi in 1856, wounded the Emperor with a knife in the neck, Francis Jo-Easton, Pa., got upon the roof of a man's | seph has been subject to sudden and uncontrollable ebullitions of terrible inger, and that on such occasions he will at once come from words to blows,

palace upon the banks of the Arno." But ten years after ennui seized her, and she wished to again see Paris. Every day when Napoleon and the Empress came from the Tuileries Miss Howard showed herself in a superb are safe from that rude invasion, to which

those places of interment, within the equipage and dazzling toilet. Rumor precincts of populous cities and towns said that the Empress was furious.are subject. Already the rapid increase Some days after a performance at the of population in these have leveled many Italiens, during which the English grave yards and converted into places for woman, covering and occupying a box dwellings and marts of business and directly in front, had amused herself rade, the once silent abodes of the dead by eveing through an opera glass the But here we need not tear such enman who had stolen her "Poleon," croachments. This spot will be safe

Miss Howard was found suffocated in their dust shall be disturbed.

WHY PEOPLE ARE POOR.

Gail Hamilton says that 'in a country like this poverty is a presumption of de-We copy from one of her articles fect.[;] n the Independent as follows: What doth hinder any man from earnng his own llving? Illness may come; udden calamity may fall. Against these

every energy may be powerless, but apart | these grounds, will be able to affirmfrom this, it is to be assumed that he who | "And their graves remain with us even fails does so because he lacks wisdom and | to this day." not opportunity. And the same weaktess which prevented him from grasping the opportunity prevents him from keep: ing hold of it after it is put into his hand. the Son of God, and shall come forth. In Once in a while, once in a great while, a

timely succor avails in a moment of temthe last trump-for the trumpet shall sound-and the dead shall be raised inporary weakness or averts the couse quence of a mistake, and the man starts corruptible, and we shall be changed. ahead at a swinging pace. But oftener For this corruption must put on incorruption, and this moral must put on imthe results seem to indicate that it is of very little use to help people who cannot mortality, and then shall be brought to help themselves. The kingdom of paupass the saying that is written-Death is swallowed up in victory. perism is within them. The very cause

that makes them poor keeps them poor. The hour is coming. It is true, in-It is not that society bears down hard deed, that though it is more than eighupon them. It is that they are self-ineen hundred years since this announce dulgent. If you see a widow and five ment was first made, the dead still sleep children shivering over a few embers you in their graves ; but we must remember pity them, and you must send them coal: that God is not slack concerning his but you cannot help feeling a wrathful romises, as some men count slackness contempt at knowing that they all went for with the Lord a thousand years is as to the photographer's yesterday and had one day, and one day as a thousand their pictures taken, after buying a courears.

ple of twenty-five cent brooches on the Yes, brethren, the hour is coming. The way to adorn themselves with. The very eign of death over our race may be perthings that you yourself would hesitate to do, on account of the expense, people who are partially dependent on your of the sepulchro-generations after gencharity will do without hesitation erations may here sleep beneath these Where you will practice a natural, cheersods, and the black winds of a hundred ful, unthinking solf-denial, they will winters sweep over their solitary graves; practice an equally obserful and untbinkbut the hour will come; the voice of the ing self-indulgence. The romnants of archangel and the trump of God will be bread that you dry in the oven and save heard. The dead will here them. The for future use they throw away. The sleepers will wake up from their long, fragmentary vest sleeve that you fashion ong sleep, arise from their clay-clod into a flat-iron holder, they put into the beds, and come forth from the bosom of rag bag, and buy new cloth for their corruption in the vigor of immortality. Where you rise at half-past holders. It is, my brethren, in the faith and six, they lie till half-past seven. Where hope of this event we dig our graves and you walk, they ride. Where you pray denosit our dead, and build their tombs. and watch and strive to do your work We plant with the dark cypress the thoroughly, they are content with anything that will answer. That is the reathe lowly dwellings of the departedson why people are so poor. the one as the emblem of our sorrow, the

A LIVE frog with an ancient Mexican coin in its stomach has been set free from the centre of a granito rock in Colorado, if the minor items of a ocal paper are to be believed.

FLOOR matting sometimes will not go down smoothly-the inside being looser than the edge of the breadth ; The hour is coming in which all that wet the edges and it can be drawn out are in their graves shall hear the voice of flat and straight.

a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at MARK TWAIN, lecturing on the Sandwich Islands, offered to show how the cannibals eat their food, if some lady would hand him a baby. The ecture was not illustrated.

"Don'T trouble yourself to stretch your mouth any wider," said a dentist to a man who was extending his jaws rightfully. "I intend to stand outside of it to draw your tooth."

A FAITHFUL brother in one of the California churches, prayed Sunday for the absent members "who were prostrated on beds of sickness and chairs of wellness." A good prayer, that.

A NEW society fan has been made for the use of gentlemen (?) who always sit cross-legged. The wind-pusher is fastened to the man's foot, and by a movement of the toe a cooling breeze is betwated yet for a long time for aught we now. We may descend into the silence thrown over a large space.

> A Young man dropped into a store the other day and bought a pair of Metalle Duplex Garters, supposing them to be something new in the bracelet line. He presented them to his girl, and only discovered his mistake when he requested her to "try them on." He hasn't been to see her since.

An eastern reporter accuses another of having stolen his account of a new meeting, which was recognized by certain ear marks. The retort courteous is that the first reporter 'should tie his ears over the top of his head while writing, to lowers that bloom in the spring around keep them out of the ink bottle.

A CHICAGO alderman made a speech half an hour long in support of the question of keeping open beer shops on Sunday. 'Whisky,' said the great man, 'is' a thing which can be kept over, from b Saturday till Monday, but lager beer can

"On the cold check of death, smiles and roses shall blend. And beauty immortal wake from the tomb." uot.'

other as the emblem of our faith and hope

"Spring will yet visit the mouldering 'urn;

lint

wheu