Comical Mistake.

OHN JAY GRAHAM, a wealthy New OHN JAY GRAHAM, a England farmer, had two sons about as different in character as men well could be. Samuel was a Puritan through, and through, but withal a plodding, moneygetting, successful man. Alfred, on the contrary, preferred gayer company, lighter work, and dissipation instead of accumulation. Each, however, cherished an affectionate regard for their father, and showed it by naming after him his eldest son.

Accordingly we find in the third generation two John Jay Grahams, of almost exactly the same age, and what is more remarkable, exactly resembling one another in face, stature, form, air, and dress.

But for all that there were points of difference in their characters that made the currents of their lives flow in very different channels. Samuel's son became, for a young man, quite a prosperous New York marchant. Alfred inheriting all his father's demerits, in an exaggerated form, began with nothing, spent some ten years of his life in seeking half over the world for nothing, and seemed likely to end with-

At last he wandered back from the Pacific slope, reaching New York the day before our last memorable election.

It was late when he rose the next morning, and later still before he made his appearance upon the street. Here, meeting by chance with an old California friend, he found it impossible to confine his smiles to those of the countenance alone. In other words the twain imbibed ardent spirits.

After an hour or two of walking our riend discovered that he was walking some three feet above the surface of the ground and walking all alone, but whether in New York or San Francisco he would not have told to save his life. He had a confused idea of somebody's having left him with apologies, and of his reply: "Certainly, certainly, sir; certainly." He was conscious, too, that this last had been given, as it should be, with the dignity and emphasis befitting one exalted above the common herd.

Still, except a little flush in either cheek and a little singularity of movement, there was nothing to indicate his condition to an observer. With some men drunkenness begins inside; with others outside. He belonged to the former class.

Suddenly somebody came to a halt directly in front of him, stared in his face for a moment with an astonished air, and then reached out his hand.

"Why, Graham, how are you?" he

"I-I believe you have the advantage of me," answered John Jay.

The other stared harder; then began to grow angry.

"Come, sir," said he, "this may be a joke, but let me tell you it's in rather bad taste. Has your name changed from John Jay Graham since yesterday? Do you mean to say that you don't choose to recognize your old friend Tom Kinsley ?"

Graham began to feel ashamed of himself. That brandy must be making wild work of his wits. He knew the man, of course he did; he knew everybody. Who was there that he hadn't met somewhere ! And here was a capital fellow whom he was cutting for no reason under heaven ! He began to apologize.

"Excuse me. I forgot-a little confused. Glass o' brandy. Went to my head."

"I see how it is," answered his companion. "Well, this is odd. Why, I thought you were the soberest man in the world. But never mind, have you been to vote

"Vote ! no, Vote what ?" His brain was growing more fuddled.
"Ha, ha!" laughed Kinsley, "this is

rich. You're a comical object now, my boy, sure enough. Vote what? why, our ticket to be sure. Didn't you promise me to yesterday ?"

"Promise, did I?" The matter was growing mistler and mistler.

"Did you! yes, of course you did. Come right along to the polls now, or next thing we know some of the other side'll get hold of you and make you vote for their man. Then ther'll be some tough growling when you get your senses back and learn what you've done. Come along."

"I don't know," murmured the bewildered Graham, but nevertheless he followed. In short, he was so bewildered that he was ready to follow any pilot.

As they approached the polls he had a vague sense of being assailed by a crowd of hackmen, newsboys, and other infuriate animals. "Here's your regular Republican stage, sir !" "Want a Democratic hack, sir ! take you there in five minutes sir." "Daily Reform, President, Governor and Mayor-only five cents."

I don't say that was what they called;

only he thought so.

His friend jammed a piece of paper into his hand, with the words, "Hold on to that it's the tickets."

"Tickets, tickets, Mr. Kinsley! How much did you have to pay for 'em?" He thought he heard somebody laugh,

and felt mad. "Have they given us good seats?" he asked. "If they haven't I'll be hanged if I want the things."

"Hush! Shut up! O, you confounded fool!" cried the other, laughing all the time. "Put'em into the box, and tell 'om who you are, and where you live, when they ask you. That's all you've got

He had no time to debate the question with himself, for they were nearly at the polls already. There was no challenge. Everybody in the ward knew the face of John Jay Graham, and nobody noticed or

cared what he said about his residence, He strolled away, or rather stalked, for his bearing was growing right lordly. Evidently Kinsley knew all about it. But how strange everything seemed! Had he been dreaming all along ! Or was he dreaming now?

"I see I shall have to look after you today," said Kinsley. "I dare say you'll be too late even for your wedding if I'd let

"Wedding!" the poor fellow stared with mouth and eyes.

"Yes, wedding. Have you forgotten that you are to be married to-day? Well, well, well !- better and better !" Graham groaned.

"Who-who is it?" he asked.

The other burst into a peal of laughter that made everybody within three blocks stop and turn round.

"For a fellow who can stand straight I call you the drunkest man out," he exclaimed. "Who is she? Who should she be? Miss Bella Anderson, of course. Have you any idea whether you are standing upon your heels or your head?"

"Bella Anderson," repeated Graham

"Yes, Miss Bella Anderson; a certain young lady whom have become slightly acquainted with during an engagement of a year or so."

"Is she pretty?" asked Graham.

Kinsley grew sober. "The affair is absurd enough; but I musn't let you disgrace yourself. I see that you've forgotten everything that you ever knew Now can you understand anything ?"

"I-I think so." "And remember it?"

"I-I think so."

"Well, listen, then. She is pretty and she is rich. Do you understand that?-Pretty and rich-pretty and rich !"

"Pretty and rich!" repeated Graham, with the air of one reciting his lesson.

"You have promised to marry her at four o'clock to-day."

"What for?" asked Graham innocently, growing stupid.

"What-Oh, this is too bad! What do people generally marry for? Because you wanted to, I suppose. At any rate, you've got to be there,

"All right !" he responded cheerily.

"No, it'll be all wrong if you aint there, and we haven't much time to waste. But now let's see whether your are posted. Come, what do you know about matri-

Graham looked sternly at him and remarked with severity: "She is pretty and rich, and I have promised to marry her at four o'clock to-day."

"Bravo !" answered the other. "Her father is a clever old fellow, about five me I had voted. Of course I contradicted feet around the waist. But you'll see him them-you know I never give up my vote, on enough

"She is pretty and rich, and I have promised to marry her at four o'clock today. Her father is a clever old fellow, about five feet around the waist," remarked Graham with dignity.

"The fool," muttered Kinsley. "Well, I've lodged one idea in his head,

any way ; and it'll stick." The distance to the bride's house was not so very great, so they walked, stopping at the Fifth Avenue Hotel to put the final touches upon the expectant bridegroom's toilet. It was not quite full dress anyhow;

but there was no time to be more elabo-As they passed into the street again Graham turned and whispered confidentially, "She's pretty and rich, and I've promised to marry her at four o'clock to-day. Her

father is a clever old fellow, about five feet round the waist." "Pretty good," chuckled Kinsley, "you have learned your lesson. You know what you're about. Only remember that, and behave yourself so as not to lose a go od

Presently a friend met them. He held out his hand. Graham took it mechanic-

ally. "Let me congratulate you, said the

"You are about to marry one of the loveliest ladies on Manhattan Island."

Graham went composedly over his lesson again. "She is pretty and rich, and I promised to marry her to-day at four o'clock. Her father is a clover fellow, about five feet round the waist."

The other stared and grinned; but came to the charge again.

"How's this?" asked he. "Somebody told me you put in a Lawrence ticket. Why didn't you vote for O'Brien?"

"Because-because he's pretty and rich and I promised to marr'm to-day 't four o'clock. 'S father's clever old fellowbout five feet round the waist."

Both the others burst into shouts of laughter. Kinsley hurried him away .-"I've heard of men of one idea before,"

beyond the appointed hour. Clergyman, family, guests, and all were waiting in anxious expectancy. Old Mr. Anderson came forward and greeted him warmly. Presently the bride slipped in, accompanby her maids, and gave him her hand.— When he looked upon those lily fingers, and the sweet downcast countenance above he began to feel perfectly resigned. And nobody seemed to entertain doubt nor dis-

quietude of any kind. But the heat of the room raised once more the vapors about his brain. He felt himself relapsing into drunkenness. One by one every distinct idea faded into chaos, till there remained almost nothing but a blind determination to be erect and respectable to the last. And still that absurd formula struggled and fumbled somewhere under all. Kinsley observed with hope his air of quiet gravity, as the couple stood up before the surpliced minister, and listened to his opening words.

"He'll do, It's all right thought the faithful friend.

Then came the momentous question :-"John, wilt thou have this woman to be thy wedded wife?" &c.

John hesitated. Kinsley grew anxious. The bride began to tremble. All eyes centered on Graham. But he answered not a

The question was asked again, this time with a slight surprise. One more silence. "Speak, sir !" growled the irascible father-in-law.

Graham was swaying gently from side to side, but straightened himself by an effort, and remarked, with the air of one communicating important news:

"She's pretty and rich, and I promised to marry her at four o'clock to-day. Her father is—is—is a clever old—f-fool—'bout five feet round the waist,"

Here was a response! The minister stood aghast. The bride ran shricking to her father. For a moment the whole room became a perfect Babel. But, paying no heed to it all, Graham dropped placidly back into a chair and began an idiotic simper and gurgle. Beyond a doubt he was

But before he had quite lost his conscious ness the door opened and in rushed his perfect counterpart. Exclamations of surprise rose all round.

What's the matter?" queried the new-

"Matter!" cried Mr. Anderson, walking deliberately toward him. "Now, I just want to know, sir, whether you are, or are not John Jay Graham?"

"Whether I am John Jay Graham?"-That's a pretty question! Of course I am; at any rate I was this morning. But I don't feel sure of anything after being locked up for six hours for presuming to east my own legal vote."

"Shut up in jail?" interrogated several. "Certainly. That's what kept me so late. When I went to the polls they told if I can beln it-and-well the who ended in my being marched off by the marshals and the police. They didn't let me go until they had cross-questioned me on the genealogy of my family, all the way back to the flood, and found to a cent, just how much I made out of my business .-But where's Bella?"

"Gone up stairs," answered her father, and now tell me, if you are John Jay Graham, who is this snoring so peacefully in the chair?"

Number two stepped forward and gazed intently upon the face of his counterpart.

"There is only one man in the world whom that could be, and little I expected to see him here to-day. Gentlemen, that is my California cousin and namesake; and a sorry scapegrace, I fear he is. But how comes he here?"

Then Kinsley came forward and explained the affair, eliciting much merriment .-When he had finished, the bridegroom publicly thanked him for the mistaken zeal which he had displayed in the service of John Jay Graham, but requested that whenever anybody bearing that name was found drunk in the streets again, he should be left to his own devices.

"At any rate," concluded he, "we may as well remove all danger of further mistakes in the matrimonial line. I see the reverend gentleman is waiting."

This view met with unanimous approval. So, as soon as the drunken man had been removed, Miss Bella Anderson was made Mrs. Johr. Jay Graham, with all the formalities in that case made and provided .-The next day the pair left on their wedding tour, while the other John Jay Graham took the next steamer back to California. He has had enough of New York sprees.

13 New England girls are sensible to do such work as they can get. Among the table girls at the Ocean House, Old Orchard, were fifteen school-teachers. At nearly all the great mountain and sea-side resorts in New England, there may be found waiting on the tables accomplished young ladies who thus employ their vaca-

said he, "and I believe I've got one now."

"Let's try whether a little soda water won't improve you."

It did—for a few minutes.

They reached the bride's residence where the ceremony was to be performed, a little gress from South Carolina, Gen. Hamilton, A er distinguished member of Congress from South Carolina, Gen. Hamilton, told me that the republicans of that State, finding the party greatly discredited and in danger of disorganization under the odium of the restrictive system, sent three gifted young men to Congress in 1811, for the express purpose of declaring war with England as the only measure which would avert the impending danger. A policy of this kind will be very apt to pre-vail in popular governments when a political party is in danger of losing its ascendency. We are at this moment, for a similar cause, hovering over a war with Spain. The capture of Washington and the destruction of the public buildings by a small hostile force took place about three months before my visit, and were still the general topic of conversation. Nothing could be more discreditable than the vandalism of the act, unless it be the total absence of resistance on our side. Great allowance should be made for the inefficiency of all warlike operations on the part of militia hastily called from their homes and wholly unused to active service. There really seems, however, to be no reason why the British forces should have been allowed to advance with so little resistance, and to pursue their hasty retreat from Washingington unmolested for a distance of fifty miles, through a country thoroughly alarmed. Such was not the result on the very similar occasion, of which this day on which I write these sentences is the anniversary (19th of April), at the opening of the revolutionary war.

A curious fact was stated in the report of the committee appointed to inquire into the causes of the capture of Washington. Col. George Minor, with a regiment of Virginia militia seven hundred strong, arrived at the city of Washington at twilight in the evening of the 23d of August. He called upon the president, who very properly referred him to the secretary of war for orders. The secretary, Gen. Armstrong told him that he could not be furnished with arms that night, and directed him to apply to Col. Carberry the next morning, who had been charged by the commanding general, Winder, to superintend the delivery of arms and ammunition. The enemy were at this time landed and on the march to Washington. Col. Minor the next day, from early morning till late in the forenoon, sought Col. Carberry diligently; but he could not be found. He had gone to his country-seat the night before. Col. Minor rode to head-quarters, to get some new order from Gen. Winder for arms and ammunition. The arsenal was in the care of a young man, whose caution in dispensing the stores committed to him was worthy of Balaklava. Although the officers of the regiment, to expedite matters, counted out the flints delivered to them, the youthful guardian of the ordnance insisted on counting them over again. By this time Col. Carberry had arrived from his Tusculum, and detained the regiment until regular receipts could be signed.-Nothing superior to this has taken place in the Crimea. Perhaps it is wisely intended by Providence that free and constitutional government should throw unusual obstacles in the way of war. If to the uncertainty, caprice, and party influences of popular governments should be added the irresponsible energy of despotic governments, there would be no such thing as

peace in the world. The incident just mentioned is in the printed report of the committee of inquiry. I heard many anecdotes from witnesses and spectators which did not find their way into that document; but I forbear to record the "Fears of the brave and follies of of the wise," as then currently related.—
"Old and New."

A Repentant Lover.

Archibald Dunlop has just died in the neighborhood of Troy, N. Y. Many years ago he broke an engagement to marry, and now he has left the jilted lady a snug ten thousand. In his will he thus tells the gentle story: "Many years since, before my a equaintance with the late Mrs. Dunlop, I was engaged to Miss Aiken, which engagement, for certain reasons, was broken off by me. I have not seen her for over thirty years, but know that she is still alive, and now, for partial reparation for the wrong committed, and should she still live at the time of my death and will receive it, I direct my executors to pay her in three annual installments, within twelve months, the sum of \$10,000; should she refuse to receive it, the amount to revert to my daughter, Jessie."

It is stated that the lady has accepted the offer and received the money.

The celebrated lady dentist of Berlin, Mrs. Henrietta Hershfeld, is described as a refined and beautiful woman, with wonderful strength in her small hand. She extracts teeth with unsurpassed dexterity and precision. Moreover, she prepares well-written articles for magazines, in which she instructs mothers in regard to the care of children's teeth-a matter which seems not generally understood in

PERRY COUNTY Real Estate, Insurance,

CLAIM AGENCY.

LEWIS POTTER & CO..

Real Estate Brokers, Insurance, & Claim Agent New Bloomfield, Pa.

WELNATER the attention of buyers and sell ers to the advantages we offer them in pur-chasing or disposing of real estate through our of

The chasing or disposing of real estate through our offices.

We have a very large list of desirab property,
consisting of farms, town property, mills, store
and tavern stands, and real estate of any description which we are prepared to offer at great Bargains. We advertise our property very extensiveity, and use all our efforts, skill, and dilligence to
effect a sale. We make no charges unless the
property is sold while registered with us. We also
draw up deeds, bonds, mortgages, and all legal papers at moderate rates.

Some of the best, cheapest, and most reliable
fire, life, and cattle firsurance companies in the
United States are represented at this agency.—
Property insured either on the cash or mutual
plan, and perpetually at \$4 and \$5 per thousand.

Pensions, bounties, and all kinds of war claims
collected. There are thousands of soldiers and
bounty, who have never made application. Soldiers, if you were wounded, ruptured, areontrasted a disease in the service from which you are disabled, you are entitled to a pension.

When widows of soldiers die or marry, the minor
children are entitled to the pension.

Parties having any business to transact in our
line, are respectfully invited to give us a call, as
we are confident we can render satisfaction in any
branch of our business.

**E*No charge for information.

LEWIS POTTER & CO.

ST. ELMO HOTEL.

(FORMERLY "THE UNION,")

JOS. M. FEGER, - Proprietor. 317 & 319 ARCH STREET,

PHILADELPHIA.

Terms, - - - \$2.50 Per Day.

THE ST. ELMO is centrally located and has been re-fitted and refurnished, so that it will be found as comfortable and pleasant a stopping place as there is in Philadelphia.

New Millinery Goods At Newport, Pa.

I BEG to inform the public that I have just re-turned from Philadelphia, with a ful assort-ment of the latest styles of MILLINERY GOODS.

HATS AND BONNETS, RIBBONS, FRENCH FLOWERS FEATHERS.

CHIGNONS.

LACE CAPES, NOTIONS,

And all articles usually found in a first-class Milinery Establishment. All orders promptly attended to. As We will sell all goods as Cheap as can be got elsewhere: can be got ensewhere;

DRESS-MAKING done to order and in the latest style, as I get the latest Fashions from New York every month. Goffering done to order, in all widths. I will warrant all my work to give satisfaction. All work done as low as possible.

ANNIE ICKES, Cherry Street, near the Station.

Newport, Pa.

CARLISLE CARRIAGE FACTORY.

A. B. SHERK has a large lot of second-hand work on care hand, which he will sell cheap in order to make room for new work,

FOR THE SPRING TRADE.

He has, also, the best lot of

NEW WORK ON HAND. You can always see different styles. The material is not in question any more, for it is the best used. If you want satisfaction in style, quality and price, go to this shop before purchasing elsewhere. There is no firm that has a better Trade, or sells more in Cumberland and Perry counties.

REPAIRING AND PAINTING promptly attended to. Factory - Corner of South

CARLISLE, PA. 3 dp

Farmers Take Notice.

THE subscriber offers for Sale

THRESHING MACHINES. JACKS and HORSE-POWER. With Tumbling Shaft, and Side-Gearing, Warranted to give satisfaction in speedy and perfect threshing, right draft and durability, on reasonable terms. Also

PLOUGHS

Of Superior Make.

CORN SHELLERS,
KETTLES,
STOVES,
SCOOPS
AND ALL CASTINGS,
made at a country Foundry, Also,
A GOOD MILL SCREW,

in excellent order, for sale at a low rate. I refer those wishing to buy to John Adams, Samuel Shuman, John Boden, Ross Hench, at Ickesburg. Jacob Shoemaker & Son, Elliotts-burg: Thomas Morrow, Loysville; John Flickinger, Jacob Flickinger, Centre. 620 13*

Ickesburg, May 14, 1872,

DUNCAN SHERMAN & CO,, BANKERS. No. 11 Nassau Street,

NEW YORK, Issue circular Notes and circular Letters of credit available in any part of the world. AG Current accounts received on such terms

as may be agreed upon. Vick's Floral Guide for 1873!

The GUIDE is now published Quarterly.—
TWENTY-FIVE CENTS pays for the year, four numbers, which is not half the cost.—
Those who afterwards send money to the amount of ONE DOLLAR or more for Seeds may also order Twenty-five Cents worth extra—the price paid for the Guide.
The JANUARY NUMBER is beautiful, giver plans for making RURAL HOMES. De-

The JANUARY NUMBER is beautiful, giving plaus for making RURAL HOMES, Designs for Dining Table Decorations, Window Gardens, &c., and containing a mass of information invaluable to the lover of flowers.—One Hundred and Fifty pages on fine tinted paper, some Five Hundred Engravings and a superb COLORED PLATE and CHROMO COVER. The First Edition of Two Hundred Thousand just printed in English and German, ready to send out.

JAMES VICK,

Rochester, N. Y.