

Miscellaneous.

Adventures in Washington Society.

A correspondent of the Tribune relates the following as coming from the lips of youth, who under the care of a friendly Senator, attempts, as a first essay in fashionable life, a birthday ball, given at Washington by Monsieur Bodisco, the Russian minister.

As we entered the house, two tall specimens of humanity, dressed very like militia generally, met us at the door. Thinking them distinguished people, I bowed low and solemnly. They started and bowed. The scene was impressive. "Go on," said my companion, the Senator before mentioned; "don't be saluting to those fellows; they are servants—give them your cloak." The information was "useful but unpleasant. I hurried on pulling off my cloak as I went. Just within the first door of the drawing room stood a fat, little oily gentleman, bowing also but not magnificently gotten up as my first acquaintances. Certain of my game now, I, in the most superb style, threw over him my cloak and hurried on. Senator pulled me back and to the astonished little fellow, now struggling from under my broadcloth, I was presented. I had nearly smothered the Russian Minister, who, however, laughed merrily at the mistake.

My indorser, the grave senator, became evidently alarmed. He hardly knew what I would accomplish next, and left me, soon as he possibly could, to my fate. I wondered about rather disconsolate. The lights, music, dancing, fun, and laughter, were all novelties and charming for a while, but I knew no one, and after an hour's looking on, hunted up my friend, the Senator, and begged him to introduce me to some of the young ladies. He hesitated a moment and then consented, and I was led up and presented to a magnificent creature. I had long looked upon with silent admiration. Miss W. was seated in an easy non-chalant manner, conversing with a circle of gentlemen, and favored me with a gracious nod. As I stood wondering whether this was to be the end of my introduction, a mustached dandy came between us and said: "Miss W. permit me to relate the joke of the season." To my horror he began the story of the cloak. My first impulse was to knock him down, my second to run away; on my third I acted. Interrupting the exquisites, I said: "Begging your pardon, Sir, but Miss W. I am the only person who can do justice to that joke"—and continuing, I related it without in any way sparing myself. She laughed heartily, as did the circle, and rising from her chair, took my arm, saying kindly, that I must be cared for, or I should murder some one. With a grace and kindness I shall never forget she placed me at ease.

I convalesced rapidly, I even grew amusing and we danced and promenaded. When supper was announced, I was her escort. I hastened to supply my belly of the ball with refreshments. She wished an ice-cream and I attacked a pyramid. With a broad silver knife I cut away valourously. The frozen substance gave slowly at first; then while my entire strength was exerted, gave way suddenly. I was not prepared for this, and to my horror, about a pound of that refreshing substance flew past Miss W. and hit an aged lady full in the eye. Now, ice cream used as a lotion is not pleasant, especially when applied with the unexpected force of a bombshell. The elderly female gave a fearful scream, and falling back, upset a table on which stood a bowl of stewed oysters. Before this aged guest could be fished out of the frightful wreck and while the crash and screams were ringing in my ears, I fled the city. It was my first and last appearance at a birthday ball.

STILL LIFE.—An artist venerating man, yet fond of subjects for still-life pictures, could find considerable if not all he wanted, in the case of the late William Sharpe, of Werles, England. The Donecaster Gazette says, that he went to bed in 1867, and never got out of it till he died there in 1866—a still life of 49 years, passed in a chamber scarcely nine feet square, the window of which had not been raised for the last 38 years—and passed uninterruptedly in bed. When he was thirty he went one bright morning to church to be married. His affianced came not—her father having an invincible repugnance to Mr. William Sharpe as a son-in-law. The mortified groom went home, undressed, got into bed, pulled the blankets over his head, and for forty-nine years obstinately refused to get up, and clothe himself and go to work. It is remarkable that he was never at all seriously ill, during this marvellously protracted incubation over his shame. He was sick for but a week before his death. His body was perfectly sound, in spite of its great age, and great abuse, as we understand the laws of health.

A LUCKY SHOT.—During the siege of Sebastopol a Russian shell buried itself in the side of a hill without the city and opened a spring. A little fountain bubbled forth where the cannon shot had fallen, and during the remainder of the siege afforded to the thirsty troops who were stationed in that vicinity an abundant supply of pure cold water.

CHARMING DOCTORS.

It is singular, but none the less true, that popular opinion has in every age established a strong affinity between the art of magic and that of healing. Among all ignorant and illiterate races the medicine-man and the conjurer are one and the same person, and history tells us that down to a comparatively late period, there was scarcely a recipe or a prescription known even to the regular faculties of Europe which was not tinged with some trace of occult nonsense.

Of late years medicine has been reduced to one of the most accurate and practical of sciences. Disease, if not as yet mastered, is no longer the terrible mystery it once was, and about the last idea which would ever occur to the regular doctor of the schools at the present day, would be to attribute each malady to the presence of a peculiar and presiding demon, or to suppose that a figure drawn at a certain conjuncture of the planets, when laid upon a broken limb, would aid in setting and healing it. But though the Universities have long since banished all this superstitious trash out of doors, it has not been lost, nor did it fall to the ground. There were in the outer darkness, legions of blind and illiterate outsiders who gathered it up like a treasure, and who cherish it still like a sacred thing.

In Philadelphia, which boasts, and with justice of containing by far the best medical schools in the country, and where common sense and science at least are believed to be peculiarly at home, there are thousands on thousands of men and women who, when ailing, seek their cure in the most ridiculously superstitious treatment, and are of course extremely deceived by quacks, who claim to supernatural, or at least altogether out of the way accomplishments.

It is really sickening and humiliating to reflect that there are around us many who would be indignant if they were called fools, yet who in their heart believe that some blundering old "charming" Dutchman, or some miserable old crone of a negress is endowed with gifts denied to physicians who have penetrated the deepest secrets of nature as yet written in the book of science. Yet there are such, and people who have been to school at that, who believe that toothache and warts can be whisked away, and who would rather give a so-called "astrologist" a double fee for a nonsensical prescription, than bestow on a regular doctor regular payment for sensible advice.

Equally absurd, though not as superstitious, is the belief that the Indians were or are possessed of a vast amount of medical knowledge which by some singular chance has never been as yet revealed to any regular member of the faculty, though it is sometimes professed in all its plenitude by some illiterate stroller, whose abilities are of course greatly enhanced if he claims to be the seventh son of a seventh son. Beyond question the Indians had their simple remedies, but they also had, like all wild tribes, many which were useless or positively injurious. There was never an "Indian doctor," as yet who could not learn an immense number of facts relative to the healing qualities of the herbs in his own forests from any ordinary botanist and chemist, and those who at the present day put faith in them would do much better to believe in a druggist of established reputation. Half of the Indian Medical "science" consists of howling and howling, and it is not very likely that they would have attached much importance to such nonsense, had they had such wonderful panaceas in the herb line as has been claimed for them.

A witty correspondent sends us the following notice of a brief street colloquy recently held by a maiden lady of a little beyond a certain age and a newly married feminine. "So you are going to keep house, are you?" said the elderly maiden. "Yes," was the reply. "Going to have a girl, I suppose," was queried. "The newly made wife colored and then quietly responded that— "She really didn't know whether it would be a boy or a girl."

WHAT THE LITTLE BOY GOT.—Several little children were telling their father what they got at school. The eldest got grammar, geography, arithmetic, etc. The next got reading, spelling and definitions. "And what do you get my little soldier?" said the father to a rosy-cheeked little fellow who was at that moment stilly driving a ten-penny nail into a door panel. "Me? oh, I gets readin', spellin', and spankin'!"

NEW GOODS.—The subscriber has just received and is now opening a large assortment of FRESH GOODS suited to the season—please call and get bargains. CARLISLE, Nov. 13, '65. M. SNOODGRASS.

SILK ELASTIC BELTS.—Just opened a lot of SILK and Worsted Elastic Belts in all colors. nov. 21, '65. GEO. W. HITTER.

MORE CHANCES!—R. MARTIN & SON, would respectfully announce to the public generally that they intend opening an extensive Lumber Yard in New Cumberland, Pa. They are they intend to keep all kinds and qualities of River Lumber, and also that they have on hand now about one hundred thousand feet of dry boards and planks. (Pine and Spruce) of different qualities, which they offer to the public on reasonable terms. Jan. 20, 1856—3m

Cheap Job printing done here

Furniture.

ROBERT B. SMILEY, CABINET MAKER AND UPHOLSTERER, 111 North Second Street, next door to the Glass House.

EXTENSIVE FURNITURE ROOM.—JAMES R. WEAVER would respectfully call the attention of Housekeepers and the public to his extensive stock of elegant FURNITURE, including Sofas, Mattresses, Bedsteads, Trunks, and every other article in his branch of business. Also now on hand the largest assortment of CHAIRS he carries on, and which he is prepared to make at the shortest notice, and having special attention he will attend funerals in town or country. Remember the stand—next door to the Glass House.

CARLISLE FOUNDRY AND MACHINE SHOP.—The subscriber has the satisfaction of announcing that his establishment is now in full operation in a new building, having been erected since the late fire, and the whole establishment put in complete order. Orders are therefore respectfully solicited, and he is prepared to do any work promptly and in the best manner.

RESERVING SUGAR.—A general assortment of Crushed, Sifted and refined Sugars, of the best quality, as also Soft Crushed, Clarified and other varieties, constantly on hand, suitable for preserving and all other purposes, generally used in the house.

FRENCH TRUSSES, Weighing less than 20 pounds, for the cure of Rheumatism, Sciatica, Neuralgia, and other affections of the limbs, and are superior to any other in use. They are prepared not only in the highest and most correct manner, but also in a most elegant and artistic style. There is no necessity of using the truss, when the pad is used.

SPAIN'S ATMOSPHERIC CHURNS.—A full supply of the above celebrated Churn, now on hand of all the different sizes, from 4 gallons to 50. It received the first premium at the late Pennsylvania Fair, the first premium at the Franklin Institute and Delaware State Fair, and also at various other fairs at different places. It will make more and better butter from a given amount of cream, and in less time than any churn in the market. For sale wholesale and retail by PASSELL MORRIS & CO., Agricultural Warehouse, and seed house, corner of 7th and Market, Philadelphia. Dec. 6, 1854—4f

SADDLE AND HARNESS-MAKING.—The subscriber continues to carry on the above business, in all its various branches, in North Second Street, Carlisle, two doors North of Leonard's corner, where he has kept on hand a general assortment of his line, consisting of all kinds of fashionable FAD-GETT, and other styles of Saddles, Trunks, Circles and Halters, also TRUNKS, traveling and saddle bags. He also manufactures and repairs all kinds of approved SADDLES, and is prepared to make any style of saddle, and to repair and re-strap any worn saddle, and to make any style of harness, collars and whips in all their varieties, and confidently believes from the general approbation of his customers, that he makes the neatest and best goods in the country. He also makes all styles of harness, and repairs all styles of harness, and repairs all styles of harness, and repairs all styles of harness.

PENNSYLVANIA HOUSE.—Pub. Entertainment.—The subscriber respectfully informs the citizens of Carlisle and the public generally, that he has opened a public house of entertainment on the lot of April, in the building now occupied by Mr. Woods as a store on the corner of North Second and Leonard Streets, in the borough of Carlisle. He will be ready at all times, to accommodate all who may favor him with their custom, and no pains will be spared to make all feel entirely at home. His tables will be supplied with the best of the market, and all the conveniences of a first class hotel, and everything to make man and beast both comfortable will be provided. Boarders will be taken by the week, month, or year, at reasonable rates. He hopes by strict attention to business and a desire to please to receive a share of public patronage. P. AUGHENBAUGH. Carlisle, March, 5, 1856—2mo.

CONWAY'S GENUINE HONEY SOAP.—Conway's pure Palm Soap—Conway's Improved Chlorine Oil Soap. A full supply of these truly excellent Soaps just received and for sale at WILLIAMS' FAMILY GROCERY, Main Street. Carlisle, Nov. 21, '65.

F. N. ROSENSTEEL, House, Sign Painter and Ornamental PAINTER AND PAPER-HANGER, has removed his shop to South Hanover street, opposite the Second Presbyterian Church. Residence in Comfort Street, below Hanover. He will attend promptly to all the above descriptions of painting, at reasonable prices. The various kinds of painting attended to, such as mahogany, oak, walnut, &c., in an improved style.

Stores and Shops.

WATCHES! CLOCKS! JEWELRY!—The subscriber has on hand a large assortment of Watches, Clocks, Jewels, and other articles, and is prepared to make and repair all styles of Watches, Clocks, Jewels, and other articles, and is prepared to make and repair all styles of Watches, Clocks, Jewels, and other articles.

CLOTHING! CLOTHING!—S. HANCOCK & Co. have opened a new store for the sale of ready-made clothing, and are prepared to make and repair all styles of clothing, and are prepared to make and repair all styles of clothing.

FOR THE MILLION.—The subscriber has on hand a large assortment of goods, and is prepared to make and repair all styles of goods, and is prepared to make and repair all styles of goods.

GROCERIES! NEW GROCERY.—The subscriber would respectfully call the attention of the public generally, that he has just received from the West a large and valuable assortment of GROCERIES, GLASS and QUINCE WARE, and is prepared to make and repair all styles of goods.

BINGHAM, DAVIS & Co., 276 Market Street, Philadelphia. Agents for JACOB REBER, CARLISLE and Philadelphia, Pa. He has on hand a large and valuable assortment of goods, and is prepared to make and repair all styles of goods.

GROCERIES! YEAS, COFFEE.—The subscriber has on hand a large and valuable assortment of goods, and is prepared to make and repair all styles of goods.

CHINA, GLASS AND QUEENSWARE.—The subscriber has on hand a large and valuable assortment of goods, and is prepared to make and repair all styles of goods.

GAS FITTING AND PLUMBING.—The undersigned would inform the public that he has on hand a large and valuable assortment of goods, and is prepared to make and repair all styles of goods.

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Philadelphia.

PHILADELPHIA ADVERTISING.—The subscriber has on hand a large and valuable assortment of goods, and is prepared to make and repair all styles of goods.

THE STATE SAVINGS FUND.—The State Savings Fund is a charitable institution, and is prepared to make and repair all styles of goods.

TEACHERS, SURVEYORS, ENGINEERS AND DRAFTSMEN.—The subscriber has on hand a large and valuable assortment of goods, and is prepared to make and repair all styles of goods.

SEA MEN'S SAVING FUND.—The State Savings Fund is a charitable institution, and is prepared to make and repair all styles of goods.

SPRING MILLINERY GOOD.—The subscriber has on hand a large and valuable assortment of goods, and is prepared to make and repair all styles of goods.

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