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G. M. BELTZHOOVER, TTORNEY AT LAW, and Renl
Estate Agent, Shepherdstown, West VirginiaFer Prompt attention given to all business in Jefferson County and the Counties adjoining it.
January 19, 1866.—1 y.

W - F. SADLER, Attorney at Law, Oarlisle Pa. Office in Volunteer Building, louth Hanover Street. C HERMAN, Attorney at Law,

Carlisle, Pa., No. 9 Rheem's Hall.

JAMES A. DUNBAR, Attorney at Law, Carlisle, Pa. Office in No. 7, Rheem's Hall, July 1, 1864-1y. TOSEPH RITNER, Jr., Attorney a Law and Surveyor, Mechaniesburg, Pa. Office on Ball Road Street, two doors north of the Bank. — 93. Business promptly attended to. July 1, 1864.

TNO. C. GRAHAM, Attorney at Law

E. BELTZHOOVER, Attorney at Law Office in South Hanove ontz's dry good store Carlisle, Pa. September 9, 1864.

M. WEAKLEY, Attorney at Law,

• Office on south Hanover street, adjoining to office of Judge Gaham. All professional business of trusted to him will be promptly attended to.
July 1, 1864.

AMUEL HEI'BURN, Jr., Attorney at Law. Office with Hon. Samuel Hepburn, Main

AW CARD.—CHARLES E. MA-R. GEORGE S. SEA

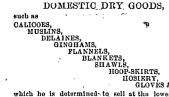
W. NEIDICH, D. D. S.-PRIDET pposite Marion Hall, West Main street, Carlisle, Pa July t, 1854.

MRS. R. A. SMITH'S PHOTO

IVORYTYPES, AMBROTYPES, AND MELAINOTYPES: also Pictures on Porcelain, (something new) both Pia and Colored; and which are beautiful productions the Photographic art. Call and see them. Particular attention given to copying from Daguerr

types &c.
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THE subscriber has removed his stor to the room recently occupied by J. Neuwahl, between Drs. Kieffer & Zitzer. Besides his fermer stock of Notions, he has also on hand a fine assortment of DOMESTIC DRY GOODS,



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North Hanover St, nearly opposite orth Hanover St, nearly opposite the Carlisle Bank July 7, 1865.

Dry Goods! Dry Goods! A. W. Bentz, South Hanover Street, Car-lisle, Pa.

have just made my second Fall addition to my already great and extensive stock of Dry Goods.

I have selected the most desirable goods that could be obtained in the Eastern Markets, paid most special attention to variety and taste, and am fully assured that after a therough investigation is made, my paumerous patrons, (the ladies' of course) will have all their wishes gratified.

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Ladies' Dress Goods. such as Plaid and Plain Poplins. Lupins, French Moriness of every shade and quali Coburgs, Mous de Laines, and Alpaccas all colors. A full line of

MOURNING GOODS. g Silks, Bombazines, Repps Double and a, all Wool DeLaines, Alpaccas, English is and Collars, London Mouring Prin - MUSLINS, MUSLINS,

ery chean and good. A large invoice of ... Cloths and Cassimeres. Jeans, Velvet Cord, &c.
variety of Ballerdvale, Shaker and heavy
anels, Mode: Solferino, Blue, Brown, Gree Finnels, Mode; Solferino, Blue, Brown, Grown, Grown Bearlet Saque Flannels, Bearlet Saque Flannels, Bearlet Saque Flannels, Bearlet Saque Flannels, Prints very best brands, Gloves, Hoslery and Buttons of very Kind, Shirts and Drawers, Hoods, Nubliss and Breakfast Shawin, Blankets at lowest prices, Balmoral and Hoog Skirts, Floor and Stair Oll Cloth.

Tam prepared and will sell at the lowest prices. A. W. BENTZ,

Oct. 12, 1866.

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FOR FRANK MOORE'S NEW WORK "WOMEN OF THE WAR." GENTS WILL FIND THIS A GENTS WILL FIND THIS A book of real merit and intrinsic value—Study DEUT NEW—Intensely interesting and exciting. N work over attracted and engaged the public mindlik this. Everybody wantsit, and thousands will purchase it as soon as an opportunity is safforded them Read what Agents say of it:

One experienced Agents writes—It is the castestan pleasantest Book to sell he ever canvassed for, and say people are delighted with it, the Ladies especially. Another says—"Women of the War" is the book the season. Another—137 Orders in four days. One reports I7 orders the first day of canvassing. Intelligent, active males or females will find thales of this work a pleasant and lucrative employment. This Book has no competition—it comes fres and new to the people. The, territory is clean an clear. Agents understand the advantages in this paid ticular. For full particulars send for Circular. Actives

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CONFECTIONARY TREAM WORK, Stars, Tulips, Bo bons, A-lamode, Chocolates, Hands, Cocoanut au Valnut. Dec. 15, 1865. AT HAVERSTICKS: ADIES COMPANIONS,

All sorts shapes and sizes. AT HAVERSTICKS. LOWS .- Plank, Zeigler, York, Ea. BAXTON'S. Sept. 13, 1866.

BIRD CAGES of every description at DHYCICIANS will find it to their ed-

The Carlisle Fierala

Carlisle, Pa., Friday, December 14, 1866.

TERMS: -- \$2,00 in dvance, or \$2,50 within the year.

NO. 50.

Poelical

The Little Maid and the Lawyer. hey say, little maid, quoth lawyer Brown, m the cleverest man in all the town. Heigh-ho I says she What's that to me?

A. K. RHEEM, Publisher.

ou're the prettiest girl in all the town Says she, if they do, What's that to you? m the richest man in all the town. Heigh-ho! says she, What's that to mo?

VOL. 65.

they say, little-maid, quoth lawyer Brown, ou ought to be dressed in a gown. Says she, if they do, What's that to you? hey say, little maid, quoth lawyer Brown

nny Hodge is an awkward clown

Hoigh-hol says she, say, little maid, the lawyer said Says she if they do, What's that to you?

Muscellaneons.

OUR CHRISTMAS STORY. How Goldsworthy Brothers Spent their Christmas Day.

> IN TWO CHAPTERS. - CHAPTER I.

It was Christmas Eve. The ighted gas jets flung a ruddy gleam upon he snow which carpeted the streets of the reat city. The flakes were falling still, out little chance had they to whiten on the lagstones, for the church towers had just proclaimed that it was five o'clock, and an ver-increasing throng of workers was pouring forth from the dusty city offices, and hurrying homeward, eager with the anticipation of their coming holiday. Few seemd inclined to loiter; friendly greetings vere exchanged, but the way-farers passed on without lingering to gossip, one and all wearing the same expression of cheery haste, the expression which is, or should be, on the face that is set toward home. Not quite all, however. From the foot of a narrow taircase, in one of the darkest and gloom paced, with a listless tread, towards the ore open thoroughfare, where a handsome carriage was waiting him. The whole equipage denoted wealth and position, and he appearance of the owner was in strict ecordance with it. Grave, erect, dignified; clad in garments perhaps slightly behind the time as to fashion, but of the finest and nost costly material; with snow-white neckcloth and shirt front, and old-fashioned upright collar-Robert Goldsworthy looked the very incarnation of commercial respe tability. Nor did his appearance belie himas the senior and only surviving partne in the long-established firm of Goldsworthy Brothers, his credit was unimpeachable; and the balance at his banker's was almost equal to the whole capital of many a flourishing concern. Of mature age, but with still enough of vouthful vigor to hold his head erect, and to sign his name to a cheque without one wavering stroke in the large, bold signature, which was good for so many thousands, surely Robert Goldsworthy was a And vet a close ver, studying the rich mechant's face, wouldhave seen that a dark shadow rested therea shadow which did not yield even to the cheering influence of Christmas associations and the listless way in which, as he seated himself in his carriage to-night, he said to the ceachman 'home!' showed that to him the word brought no joyful anticipations Far different was the effect of the coming holiday upon one occupant of the office which Mr. Goldsworthy had just left. Mr. Matthew Knihbs, the cashier-of the house-of Goldsworthy Brothers, at present busily employed in locking up the books of the firm, by no means shared his employer's want of appreciation of the festive season. Christmas, with a jovial determination to make it right down merry one, was reflected in every feature. Even the books, the sacred books, handled so tenderly by Mr. Knibbs for all the rest of the year, were slammed and banged about to-night with a recklessnes to which they were wholly unaccustomed Knibbs was in a hurry to be home, and he didn't care who knew it. As soon as the books were safely deposited in their iron cupboard, Mr. Knibbs had a frightful

ing so genially, that pardon was instantly The shops of various provisions dealers displayed their wares in tempting profusty sheep-very monarchs of mutton-decorosettes rows in front of the shops of the see you safe home again.' meat salesmen, while rosy butchers, in clean blue blouses, sharpened their knives, and or ever on this wicked porkivorous world. novel, 'Not dead yet,' but sleeping that | ceased to exist.' rofound and dreamless slumber which is miable qualities of the doomed one. Geese

struggle with a rather tight overcoat, and

then, having squeezed his hands into a pair

of brown Ringwood gloves, put on his hat

with a positive bang, and exchanging 'merry Christmas,' in the heartiest of tones, with

he few clerks who still lingered in the office, sallied forth, and commemced a rapid march omeward .- Manfully, under his big umbrella, Mr. Knibbs-pursued-his-way; occaionally jostling a passer-by, but whenever e did so, apologizing so heartily, and smil-

the dignity of a fine art. Undeveloped pudding, in the shape of currents of Zante, and raisins of Malaga, interspersed with citron and candied peel of somewhere else, would be all times, one would think, sufficiently tempting, but to-night they shone with a glory beyond their own. Sprigs of holly, with bright red berries, lent a con trast to the expanse of rich, dark color,

with an effect which must have been seen to be believed. Even the tallow-chandler was great to-night. Elegant devices formed of candles, candles of wax, candles of tallow, and candles of paraffin, gorgeously tinted, and tastefully arranged, formed cones, and pyramids, and temples in the windows, while wreaths of holly ivy, roses and hawhorne, hung in festoons from pane to pane. Our friend Knibbs made a few purchases out his investments seemed to lie rather in

the direction of toys and trinkets than in osite a quiet, old-fashioned grocery estab lishment, less gorgeously decorated than many of the others, but bearing the stamp of equality upon the appearance of its wares Here Knibbs entered, and made various purchases tending towards pudding, but in small quantities; also a goodly supply of tea and sugar. Then stowing his various parcels away in his capacious pockets, he

hufried on, merrily as ever, till he came to street corner, where an old crone, bent early double with age and infirmity, was weeping, or attempting to sweep, a very muddy crossing. The ancient dame looked up, and her dull eye brightened as she recognized Knibbs, for he was a steady and constant patron.' To-night, however he did not at once produce the accustomed copper, and pass on, but stopped to parley.

Well, Mrs. Brown, how's trade to-night and how do we get on with the pudding tomorrow?' "Thank you kindly, sir,' the old woma eplied, 'I can't complain; I've taken a good-

ish many coppers, and one silver threepenny

to-day; but as to pudding, it ain't much o' that the likes of us gets. 'Well, now do you think you could mak pudding if you came across the materials?' 'Lor bless 'ee, sir,' the old woman replied, I don't know nothing bout 'terials: but I reckon if I had a quartern o' flour, and a iest of the city lanes, a man came forth, and | trifle o' raisins and sugar, that me and my neighbor, Mrs. Duffy, 'ud make out a pudding somehow

> 'Well, then, at any rate you shall try. Hold up your apron.' So saying, Knibbs disencumbered himsel of his parcels, one after another, and adding bright florin, to buy a bit of meat and the lour for the pudding, hurried on faster than ever, to escape the thanks and blessings which the old woman gratefully showered

ipon him. He had only proceeded a few steps, hon ver, when an individual, who had watched the whole transaction, tapped him on the shoulder. 'You go the right way to earn a nerry Christmas, Mat Knibbs.'

Knibbs started, seeming as much ashame f his good act, as if he had been detected n the commission of a petty larceny. Recovering himself however, he turned to look t the person who addressed him, but the familiarity of the greeting seemed to betoken that he was an old acquaintance. Matthow's eyes wandered over his figure withoutpeared to be perhaps forty or forty-five years age: strong limbed, of the middle height and with pleasant features, much tanned by exposure to wind and weather, and some-

And here and there, where the baby porkers again, and again, and again; till I lost all thing for herself, that I couldn't make up hand of brotherly affection I must know were most numerous, a pen might, by a hope, and wrote no more; concluding that my mind to undeceive her. close observer, be seen within, where a big my brother must have died, or failed, and John Goldsworthy dashed him brother pig lay, like Mr. Jefferson's last that the firm of Goldsworthy Brothers had

reverbially the portion of poor wretches Knibbs. About a year after you left, your omed to speedy execution, while outside brother ceased to reside at the business house. aight be seen (alas for greatness!) a placard He purchased a mansion at Kensington, and etting forth the age, weight, and other at the same time transferred the business to larger offices in the City. We sent circuand turkeys, pigeons and wild ducks, harea lars round to all our correspondents, apprisand pheasants, hung in admired confusion, ing them of the change. For the first month Rosy-cliceked apples, golden oranges, pur- or two a clerk used to go down occasionally ple grapes, lay in rich heaps, that Lance or to the old place, to see if there were any let-Duffield would have longed to paint, and ters there; but that soon ceased, long before meaner mortals—but no matter! Grocery, your first letter could have reached England.

You're hurting me, you are indeed. Ap my wife, though I would have saved high You know Sure and a stone coffin 'ud last a man a life unroughtly, 127, companying for the remeaner mortals—but no matter! Grocery, your first letter could have reached England. deed a unroughting reg, companies for the re-

mainder of the year, on this night rose to eept by an old deaf woman, who takes care of it, and I haven't the least doubt that you etters are lying there now. Likely enough, said John Goldsworthy

'So much for the past, now a word of the present. My little girl! She lives?' 'Yes, Mr. John, and a dearer little lad never gladdened a father's heart. It'll be cappy day for her when she hears that you have come home alive and safe.'

'Will it Knibbs? Well, we shall see. girl who has been reared by a rich uncle with every luxury, may hardly care to be claimed by a vagabond father, with all his fortune on his back.'

Shame on you for the thought, Mr. John But I forgot, you can't know Miss Nelly, o course, and I beg your pardon. All the gold she needs is in her heart, bless her! and if you were a beggar-I beg your pardon again sir, but I can't pick my words to night—if won hadn't a penny, you'd be as welcome as if you were a king. I ought to know her well-sir: I held her-in my arms when sho was a baby; and for the last seven months the has lived in my house, and been like one of my own.

'In your house, Knibbs! What has hap

pened to my brother !' 'Dear, dear, Mr. John; that's my unlucky ongue again. However, you must know all about it sooner or later, and perhaps it's just as well as it is. Well, sir. I'll tell you. Since you went away, and left the dear child in your brother's care, times have changed a good bit with him. He always was a little bit-stiff and stately, you know, Mr. John; and now he is some ten times richer than when you left, and he is prouder and sterner than ever. I believe he loved Miss Nelly a good bit, after his own fashion, and intended to make her his heiress, for he has never married, and he had set his heart upon her naking a good marriage, and all that; and he had fixed upon some grand gentleman, with mountains of money, but old enough to be her father, or nearly. As luck would have it, though, Miss Nelly had already made a choice for herself, and a good worthy young man too, but not over well off, for he is only a clerk at present. His name is Walter Arden: you remember old Nicholas Arden, who was cashier in the firm before me-for I'm the cashier now Mr. John. Well, sir, the young man is his nephew; and a worthier, more upright young fellow never stepped, and quite a gentlema though he was only a clerk in the office. He was a bit of a favorite with your brother and he used to invite him to his house now and then; and perhaps that made the young people think he wouldn't be so much agains it. However, when Mr. Goldsworthy wanted Miss Nelly to marry this rich gentleman of course it all came out, and he was fear-

fully angry, almost out of his wits with passion; and the end of it was, he said Miss. Nelly must either give up watter on the instant, or leave his house, and consider herself cast off for ever. The poor child has a spirit of her own, notwithstanding her gentleness; and it wasn't likely that, so truehearted as she is, she would give up he lover; so Mr. Robert told her to quit his

John Goldsworthy's face had grown sterner and sterner during Knibbs' recital. The tightly-shut lips, and flashing eyes, showed tion, he gasped, "Go on man

house, and never let him see her again.'

poor dear child was almost brokenhearted. as you may imagine. Fancy, only eighteen, and reared in every luxury, and to be turn:

ion. Huge sides of prize beef, radiant with all of us; and there was many a grown man the idea that she should do some water, on terror. His features grew ashen white, rich, firm, golden fat, and carcases of might. in the firm had tears in his eyes that day, color drawings, and I should take them and his teeth chattered, while his hands

rated with garlands of paper flowers, and my old heart a turn, I can tell you, sir, to home a little money now and then, as if. I as though he would have fallen without their, vociferated, Buy! buy! with Christ. but I escaped, at the cost of spending two and I hadn't the heart to let them go at the sternly. Put aside your fears. I maded mas energy. Succulent porkers, recalling years of my life among half-naked savages. prices they offered; so they were all wrap- but yesterday in England, and my first delightful memories of Elia and sage and The story of my adventures is too long to onions, lay recumbent, with oranges in their tell now; however, I got away to a civilized fice. It pricked my conscience a little to dear child I had loft in his change. Since mouths, and with their innocent eyes closed land at last, and my first thought was to deceive her, dear child; but it made her so that time, strange reports have cached me;

Poor Knibbs shuffled, and coloured up to of the past. Twent know you better the roots of his hair, as if he was thoroughly wife. You knowdearly, issionately I ashamed of himself. Nor was his embar-beautiful shear that was plasant in the rassment lessened when John Goldsworthy than all was bound up her. You find it in my dressing ease."

Bless my heart! he exclaimed, as soon as delirious moaning, day and night, for my he had got his hand free from his companion's grasp. !What a head I have got, to be sure ! Here am I keeping you talking out in the street, while you are longing to see your daughter. I know what a father's feelings are, Mr. John. I would'nt have one of my

little ones away from me for a week, no, not or twenty pounds, that I would'nt. And yet being parted near upon twenty years. Come home, ours, but we keep happy hearts and plenty of love in it; and such as it is, you my life has been matters little. Since I have shall be a welcome guest; not less for old been away, time and change have worn afriendship's sake (you'll excuse an old man's freedom, Mr. John), not less for old friend-

whom your return will make so happy.' 'I'll come you may be sure, old friend, said John Goldsworthy: but not to-night. within me I dare not bring into her gentle presence. Before I see my dear child's face have an account to claim—a reckoning to my child on earth, before I should be called settle with the man who did his duty so well to meet her mother in heaven. Robert, I to his brother's orphan child.

Knibbs i face fell. 'Then you won't come ome with me to-night?" 'No, old friend, not to-night. You will have to bear with me, for I have knocked say I have got somewhat strange and cranky n my ways, and don't do things quite as other eople do. My business to-night is with my brother. To-morrow, if you will let me I will claim your hospitality. And one word

nore. I wish you, if you will, to keep my ecret for a little time longer. Let me come o you to-morrow merely as an old friend of yours, and see my little girl in her daily ife among you; and let me, in my own good me, reveal-the secret myself. I should ike to see with my own eyes that she is not spoiled by wealth, before I tell her how poor her father is. You will humour me

Of course I will, if you wish it. I dare say the good news won't spoil by, keeping but you'll tell her soon, won't you sir? It eems hard to keep such happiness from her. 'To-morrow, Knibbs, I promisé you. You may be sure that I should never part from my darling without telling her she is mine ' Just a word more, Mr. John,' said Knibbs, If it isn't too much to ask, might I give Dorothy just a hint? I'm so happy myself, she'd be sure to notice it, and we both love Velly so dearly.'

'If you'll answer for her discretion, you nay tell her as much as you like. And now give me my brother's address, and good-bye till to-morrow. And remember, come as an old friend your own.'

'I won't forget,' said Knibbs. And after noting_down the required addresses, Knibbs shook hands warmly with his riend, and the two nerted John Goldsworthy paced along with rapid strides till be reached his brother's house, which was in a fashionable west-end square. The peal which he gave at the ell so disconcerted the arristogratic footman, whose duty it was to answer it, that he lost his presence of mind, and compromised his dignity by opening the door alnost instantly.

'Is Mr. Goldsworthy at home? 'Mr. Goldsworthy is hin,' said the lacquey how deeply he was moved, and almost who was not impressed by the appearance vithout_an_umbrella, through-pouring-sleet-There isn't much left to tell, sir. The and snow, could hardly be of much consequence, and Thomas returned to his dignity accordingly. 'But he is particklar engaged, ind can't see you to night.'

Robert Goldsworthy! rand pure and

lost love. You know that you yourself, fearful for my reason, and in the hope o distracting my thoughts, insisted that I should go out to India on the business of the firm. I went, I left my baby with you, confident in your promise that you would care for and cherish her as your own. I was shipwrecked ; but I escaped, as you see with I'm keeping you from your daughter after life. I have but just now discovered how it was that my letters never reached you, nor along with me, sir. It isn't a very splendid any came from you to me. I have made fortunes, and lost them. However, what

way my grief. I can speak of my lost wife now without a tear; but of the dear love ship than for the gake of the dear child, and that once was hers, not one heart-beat is lost. As I loved my wife once, I love my daughter now. The holy memory of the dead and the horse. At last the fast young man mether and the living shild has been with me, cherished in my heart in every waking noment of more than eighteen years; my one thought, my one wish, to be able to claim

Robert Goldsworthy hid his face in his hands. There was silence for some moments, and then John Goldsworthy spoke again, in about so long alone in the world that I dare that grave, solemn tone, which seemed to strike cold upon the heart of his brother. Robert, I have come to claim my child. I

left my child in your care. I ask you for

ask you to give me my child.' By a great effort Robert Goldsworthy aised himself upright in his chair. Brothor John, until six months ago, God knows I faithfully kept your trust. Until six months ago, Nelly was in this house as much mistress as if she had been my own child. No care, no expense was spared to make her all that you could wish her. All that gold could purchase was 'lavished upon her, and me sometime." I loved her, God knows how dearly I loved her. All that I had was hers. In an un appy moment an offer was made to me for her hand. The suitor was an old friend of

my own, an upright, honorable man, hav ing all that could be desired in wealth and position to offer her, and I approved his suit. However, Nelly had already, without my knowledge, formed an attachment to a clerk n my own counting-house. I had nothing to say against the young man's character but I considered it presumption in one in his position to aspire to the hand of my adopted daughter, and I insisted that she should give him up. She refused, and one night, one miserable night, provoked by what I considered her obstinacy, I spoke in anger words that I should not have spoken at a calmer moment, and commanded her either to give up her lover or to leave my house for ever. She came and knelt down to me, sobbing, but I turned my back upon

er, and, God help me! I have never The fixed stern look upon John Goldsworthy's face had never changed. 'And so him: Robert Goldsworthy, you turned your brother's child out at night into the streets l' . Stop, John, I do not defend myself, but one word more, before you condemn me quite. Until the breakfast hour the next norning I had no idea she was gone; and

from that hour I have been a miserable man.' With a shaking hand Robert Golds worthy reached from a side table a pile of that day to this I have never ceased to ad- MADGE: vertise, to entreat and pray her to come

seized his hand and shook it as if he in-loyed sho was taken fa me. The An Irishman, on hearing of a friend hav-tended to shake it off altogether. work taken fa me. The An Irishman, on hearing of a friend hav-'Mr. John | Mr. Goldsworthy | don't pray | that gave me my daugh, took away ing a stone coffin made for himself, exclaim-'Mr. John! Mr. Goldsworthy! don't pray. It that gave me my mould haviven twenty ed: "By my sowl and that's a good idee

You're hurting me, you are indeed." App'my wife have saved hig. You know Sure and a stone coffin made for himself, exclaim. VARIETIES.

ew years since, near the city of Necticut, lived and preached old Par , who was a bit excitable and near sighted. ne day he had been to the city with his hor and among his purchases was a barrel of flow, the head of which was partially out.

On the way home, the old man was overtaken and passed by a feet young man, driving a fast horse, and putting on "much" airs. Now, the parson's horse was usually a quiet, steady going animal enough, but he ouldn't stand that sort of thing; so he started after him of the fast order in good earnest. The jolting of the wagon at length jarred the head completely out of the barrel, and the strong wind which was blowing directly after the parson, blow the flour all over him was left, and the village reselved.

In driving through a street to reach hi nome, he came in contact with one of his leacons, who was naturally surprised to see his master driving at such a pace, and signalled him to stop.

"Why, Parson B-," said he, "what on earth is the matter? You seem greatly. excited."

"Excited!" yelled the old man; "excited! Who wouldn't be excited-snow storm in July. Get up, Dobbin!". The deacon smiled, but was silent.

"What's the matter, Uncle Jerry?" said Mr.——as old-Jeremiah-Ring by, growling most ferociously. AMatter?,' stopping short: "Why, here I have been_lugging water all the morning for Dr. C---'s wife to wash with, and what do you suppose I got for it?" "Why I suppose about ten cents." "Ten cents !- She told me the doctor would pull a tooth for,

A countryman, not long since, on his first ight of a locomotive, declared that he hought it was the devil on wheels. n' ye're worse than myself," said an Irish bystander, I tho't it was a stheam boat hunting for wather."

"Have the jury agreed?" asked a judge of court attachee, whom he met upon the stairs with a bucket in his hand. "Yis," replied Patrick, "they have agreed to send out for a haif gallon!"

ing asked the meaning of it, replied, "Dis vor te milich, an' dis for te vater ; an' I vill miz tem as to soot myself."

gan penitentiary this year?" asked Sam's friend, a day or two since. "Why," said Sam, "they send them by

A Binghampton revivalist looking for recruits, found a large-sized African and asked

What kind of ship has two mates and no intain? A courtship.

THANKSGIVING. newspapers, and soizing one, ran his fluger down the page. '*June 6th,"—that was the following touching eloquent-sermon on the day after she left—"If E. G. will rethance the following touching before the following touching way the scanfolding around her. Freedman's Bill-was that occasion in the Reformed Dutch Church killed outright, and several of his co-labor-

THE LARGE TABLE.

Joseph Land Street and Street and

say," he replied." I never ate any; but I'm death on possum."

Connublal Lingo? Jane:—"Charles, dear, now that we are married, you know, with the wing of secrets. To do, like a dove hand me that bottle of hair-dye; you will find it in my dressing-case."

An Irishman, on hearing of a friend having a stone coffin made for himself, exclaiming of and a stone coffin made for himself, exclaiming of time, a construction. With one did that he prophecy that one fundation will not now be satisfied with anything but "soven-thir det "By my sowi and that's a good idee Sure and a stone coffin will last a man a life of the freight trains transporting the West-sound by a thoughtless tongue."

London tavera, saw a countryman of his, a Tipperary squire, sitting over his pint of wine in the coffe-room.

"My dear fellow," said, he "what are you about? For the honor of Tipperary, don't while we have just begun excavation. Those has about? For the honor of Tipperary, don't who first foretold repudiation will not now be satisfied with anything but "soven-thir who first foretold repudiation will not now be satisfied with anything but "soven-thir who first foretold repudiation will not now be satisfied with anything but "soven-thir who first foretold repudiation will not now be satisfied with anything but "soven-thir who first foretold repudiation will not now be satisfied with anything but "soven-thir who first foretold repudiation will not now be satisfied with anything but "soven-thir who first foretold repudiation will not now be satisfied with anything but "soven-thir who first foretold repudiation will not now be satisfied with anything but "soven-thir who first foretold repudiation will not now be satisfied with anything but "soven-thir who first foretold repudiation. Those be after sitting over a first the coffe-room.

"My dear fellow," said, he "what are you dear fellow," said, he "what are you dear fellow," said he wine in a first foretold repudiation will not now be satisfied with anything but "soven-thir heavest above the v

men of Gloucestor have this year cast their net on the right side of the ship. The "Tars" that lie in their rough-jackets stark among the coral reefs are few compared with those who have successfully flung the harpoons and plunged the pike. Our coun-try stands in the first rank of nations. Grant's try stands in the first rank of nations. Grant's cannon shools the window-sill of Madrid and Vienna; a Turkish Pacha comes to study our institutions. The British press tolls mightily to prove that it always was friendly. The love of British ministry and Washington Cabinet bids fair to be like that of David and Jonathan. We worship God in our own way. A few months ago, in this church, whole families crowded into the kingdom, and old men went-and said: "Wo kingdom, and old men wept, and said: "We never saw it on this wise." The sunlight fell upon the waters of. Baptism, that from fingers tremulous with a pastor's joy fell upon the smooth brow of childhood and the wrinkled temples of old age, typical of the coming time when Christ will set upon their forcheads, the crystals of. Heaven. As a church, we close the year of our greatest spiritual and temporal prosperity.

Gather your families to-day and bid them praise the Lord for sunshine and flowers; for day and night, for evesight and hearing, for kingdom, and old men wept, and said: "We never saw it on this wise." The sunlight

ern harvests to the scaboard! The fisher-

praise the Lord for sunshine and flowers, for day and night, for eyesight and hearing, for food and sleep, for pure water are fresh air and the merry laughter of children. If sweeping through the glowing hours of thanksgiving reunion there comes a chill draft from the open door of a sepulchre, think of the richer banquet in more brilliant halls. Good cheer to day! I have not the heart to keep you longer from your home group! Set the chairs to the table—the easiest for grandfather and grandmother, if they be still alive; a high chair for the youngest and the least. All seated round, for a moment let laughter hush. And when you have bowed for the blessing. "Oh! give thanks unto the Lord, for he is good, for his mercy bowed for the blessing. "Oh! give thanks unto the Lord, for he is good, for his mercy endureth forever."

шу гонсу ина вютт.

The following humorous description of the effect of the great November storm upon the craft "Policy," is from a recent number of the Harper's Weekly. It is too good too

to be lost. Dear Karper's Weekly. I hasten to give you a piece of important Marino Intelligence—in fact, from the bluish look things have, we might call it Ultra-Marine. We had a heavy storm up here on Tucsday the 6th inst., which extended with thesay the 6th inst., which extended with great violence throughout the region of the Lakes and Massachusetts, and resulted in the total loss of the new Copper-fastened craft My Policy. The storm had a very damaging effect on all the Craft that were caughtout in it. Heavy blowing was observable from all points of the compass several days before the storm, and the clouds seemed to be gathering on the horizon. Con the marriage

before the storm, and the clouds seemed to be gathering on the horizon. On the morning of Tuesday the sun rose as bright as usual, but before noon it was evident up here that the bark My Policy, Captain A. Johnson, would have to go under. The pumps were worked vigorously all day long, under the supervision of First Matckandall. The bilge was attempted to be kept clear by Hoffman and the other deck hands; but, notwithstanding their most vigorous efforts, the waves so ing their most vigorous efforts, the waves so overwhelmed them as to continually keep them under water; and before 6 o'clock that night the craft went down, carrying nearly the whole of her crow with her. There was no Wreck-Election of any thing like it by the oldest Inhabitant.

The My Policy was very badly rigged, and

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ould be made much of a vessel with all the

ors were severely wounded.

The Captain has made several trips, but

ranked I 1, and was copper fastened through-out. She was condemned as unseaworthy by the Government inspector in the fore part of last summer, and should have been laid of last summer, and should have been laid up then; but her Captain insisted upon running her, notwithstanding her leaking badly in every trip she made; and came near foundering in her trip to Chicago and back, last September. She would have done so had it not been for the efforts of Seward and Grant, the Carpenter and Gunner, who A Frenchman brought two mugs to the milkman in place of one as usual, and be-

Grant, the Carpenter and Gunner, who threw overboard every thing in order to lighten her and keep her leak above water. She "Why are so few convicts in the Michilast spring ran against the old Tug Thad.
Stevens, and got such a knock right between wind and witer that it took careful trimming of the vessel, when under sail, to keep her allout; in fact the carpenter had been kept to include and a second that the carpenter had been kept to include and only in the second second

the Pontiac Railroad, and their time expires

repairing he could put upon her. Although a comparatively new vessel, her main timbers were rotten and she had weak knees, con-"Have you found the Lord?" sequently it was impossible for her to carry the sail the Captain continually insisted upon "Golly, massa, is the Lord lost?"

the sail the Captain continually insisted upon crowding upon her.

The My Policy was launched at Washington, D. C., last April, and has had a very stormy time of it över since. At the laying of the keel, in March, '65, the Secretary of the Navy was not invited to be present, the Captain not remembering his name. An incident that happened at her launching seemed to be a fore-runner of misfortune to the What is the relation of a door-mat to raper? It is a step-farther.

turn home, all will be forgiven." From of Philadelphia, by Rev. DE WITT TAL-

none of them have proved profitable to him; besides the accidents referred to, when on a