The Carlisle Herald.

VOL. 68. Carlisle, Pa., Friday, March 6, 1868. NO. 10.

RHEEM & DUNBAR, Editors and Proprietors.

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

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

One Square, one insertion,	$1 0
For each additional insertion,	50
For Merchantile Advertisements,	25 00
Legal Notices,	4 00
Professional cards without paper,	5 00
Obituary Notices and Communications relating to matters of private interests alone, 10 cents per line.	

JOB PRINTING.—Our Job Printing Office is the greatest and most complete establishment in the County. Four good Presses, and a general variety of material suited for plain and Fancy work of every kind, enables us to do Job Printing at the shortest notice, and on the most reasonable terms. Persons in want of Bills, Banks, or anything in the Jobbing line, will find it to their interest to give us a call.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

U. S. PATENT AGENCY. C. L. Lehman, 21 Main Street Carlisle, Pa., executes drawings, specifications &c., and procures patent for inventors. 14feb 68-1y.

ADAM KELLER, Attorney-at-Law Carlisle, Pa. Office with W. M. Penrose Esq. Rheem's Hall sept27 67-6m*

J. M. WEAKLY. W. P. SADLER.
WEAKLEY & SADLER.
ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Office No. 16 South Hanover street Carlisle Pa. nov15 67.

CYR. HUMRICH. WM. B. PARKER
HUMRICH & PARKER.
ATTORNEYS AT LAW. Office on Main St., in Marion Hall, Carlisle, Pa.

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

F. E. BELTZHOOVER, Attorney at Law Office in South Hanover street opposite Bentz's dry good store Carlisle, Pa. September 9, 1864.

JAMES A. DUNBAR, Attorney at Law, Carlisle, Pa. Office in No. 7, Rheem's Hall July 1, 1864—1y.

J. B. ZEIGLER Attorney at Law, Saint Paul Minnesota. Communications from the East properly responded to. 3jun-3m*.

J. D. ADAIR, Attorney At Law, Carlisle, Pa. Office with A. B. Sharpe, Esq., No. 17, South Hanover Street. May 17—1y.

JOSEPH RITNER, Jr., Attorney at Law and Surveyor, Mechanicsburg, Pa. Office on Rail Road Street, two doors north of the Bank. ☞Business promptly attended to. July 1, 1864.

JNO. C. GRAHAM, *Attorney at Law*, Carlisle, Pa. Office formerly occupied by Judge Graham, South Hanover street. September 9, 1863.

J. R. MILLER Attorney at Law. Office in Hannon's building immediately opposite the Court House. 29nov67-1y

LAW CARD.—CHARLES E. MAGLAUGHLIN, Attorney at Law, Office in the room formerly occupied by Judge Graham. July 1, 1864—1y.

M. C. HERMAN, Attorney at Law, Carlisle, Pa., No. 9 Rheem's Hall July 1, 1864—1y.

SAMUEL HEPBURN, Jr., Attorney at Law. Office with Hon. Samuel Hepburn, Main St. Carlisle Pa. July 1, 1864.

WILLIAM KENNEDY, Attorney at Law, No. 7 South Market Square, Carlisle, Penna. April 19, 1867—1y.

W. M. B. BUTTER, Attorney at Law and United States Claim Agent, Carlisle, Cumberland County, Pa. Pensions, Bounties, Back Pay &c., promptly collected. Applications by mail will receive immediate attention, and the proper blanks forwarded. No fee required until the claim is settled. Feb. 14th, 1867—1y.

DR. GEORGE S. SEAWRIGHT, Dentist, from the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery. ☞Office at the residence of his mother, East Louther street, three doors below Bedford July 1, 1864

GEO. W. NEIDICH, D. D. S.—Late Demonstrator of Operative Dentistry of the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery. Office at his residence opposite Marion Hall, West Main street, Carlisle, Pa. July 8, 1864.

DR. HARTZELL, Allopathic Physician and Accoucheur, having permanently located in Leesburg, Cumberland county, Pa., respectfully offers his professional services to the public.—Special attention given to diseases of women and children.

REFERENCES.
JOHN CORLICK, M. D. Waynesboro,
Dr. SAMUEL G. LANE, Chambersburg.
Hon. ED. McPHERSON, Gettysburg.
ISAAC SNIVELY, M. D. Waynesboro.
S. D. FROUTZ, Waynesboro.
N. B. Always found in his office when not otherwise professionally engaged. June 21—tf.

STOVES AND TINWARE.

HOUSEKEEPERS ATTENTION!

All persons intending to go to Housekeeping are invited to call at

WALKER & CLAUDY'S
NEW
TIN AND STOVE STORE,

No. 18, West Main Street,

and examine their immense stock of STOVES, TINWARE, and everything in our line.

Having greatly enlarged our facilities for doing business by securing the splendid Store Room, No. 18, West Main street, and having just received large invoices of the latest and best devices in the Heater, Stoves Tinware and Japanned Ware line, we feel fully justified in the statement that we can accommodate

All Classes of Customers

more satisfactorily than any similar establishment in this country.

In the stove line we offer the following:

REGULATOR,
EXCELSIOR PENN,
NIAGARA,
COMBINATION,
SUSQUEHANNA,
NOBLE COOK,
QUAKER CITY.

These are all first-class Stoves, which we will warrant to do what they are recommended for; but we have only space to speak particularly of one or two whose merits deserve especial mention.

THE REGULATOR COOK

which possesses advantages which should recommend it to all. It has a *Revolving Top*, by which arrangement the cook can reverse the cooking utensils to any position desired without the lifting of plates and vessels which other stoves require. It is decidedly the best cook stove in the market.

We have also on hand a large stock of

OFFICE, PARLOR AND
DINING ROOM STOVES,

among which may be found the celebrated base burning

MORNING GLORY!

The most beautiful Office and Parlor Stove ever offered to the public.

Too much cannot be said in praise of the MORNING GLORY, which so far has taken the lead of all other stoves in the market. It is a

GAS CONSUMER,

burns its own cinder, and requires very little attention after the fire is made, it being so arranged that it will

FEED ITS OWN COAL!

Is liable to no explosions of gas, and is positively the only stove in the market which has the celebrate

MILL GRATE!

all others are counterfeit imitations.

In the TIN WARE and JAPANNED WARE line, we keep constantly on hand of our own and foreign manufacture, the very latest and best patterns, and made of the very best material by careful workmen

All kinds of ROOFING

and general jobbing promptly attended to.

Don't forget No. 18, West Main Street.

WALKER & CLAUDY.

21feb-68 3m.

A. L. SPONSLER'S COLUMN.

A. L. SPONSLER,
Real Estate Agent, Scrivener, conveyances Insurance and Claim Agent. Office Main Street Next Centre Square.

WANTED—$1,000 for one year on Real Estate security.

FOR SALE
A tract of valuable Timber Land containing ONE HUNDRED ACRES, lying on the South Mountain 3 miles above Mt. Holly, known as *the steam saw mill property*. The tract is most favorably located, easy of of access and the timber of the best quality.
For terms &c., apply to
A. L. SPONSLER.

FOR RENT.
A desirable suburban Residence on West Louther street, Carlisle, containing two acres of ground, having thereon erected a two-story
FRAME HOUSE,
Stable, and other outbuildings, in good condition with abundance of fruit.
Rent $200, to be well secured, payable quarterly.
Apply to A. L. SPONSLER.

Union Pacific Rail Road Company,
FIRST MORTGAGE BONDS,
Interest Payable Semi-Annually in Gold.
Subscriptions received by A. L. SPONSLER, the Company's financial agent at Carlisle.
These bonds having been recently sold for Ninety cents on the dollar, were on the 1st of January, advanced to 95, and on the 5th of February were again advanced from 95 to 100 (par) at which latter figure they are now held and regarded as the best investment in the country.

FOR SALE.—A desirable town property situate on North East Street belonging to the heirs of Maj. John McCartney dec'd. The lot contains about 100 feet in front and 240 in depth. The improvements are a large double 2 story stone
DWELLING HOUSE,
STABLE
and other convenient outbuildings with abundance of fruit and shrubbery. This property will be disposed of upon the most reasonable terms. Apply to
A. L. SPONSLER Real Estate Agent.
March 22, 1867—tf.

VALUABLE TOWN PROPERTY
AT PRIVATE SALE.
Situated on West Pomfret Street, in the Borough of Carlisle, Pa., the property of the late Peter Schaffner, dec'd. The lot contains 50 feet in front and 240 feet in depth to a public alley. The improvements are a large double two story brick dwelling house, with all the necessary outbuildings, and a large garden filled with the choicest fruit trees of the place, such as Apples, Cherries, Peaches, Pears, Plums, Quinces, &c., &c. A never failing supply of water is conducted into the premises by a pump at the door. The property is in good order, and is a desirable one for a mechanic who wishes to have a home for himself and family. Possession given on the 1st of April next. For further particulars enquire of the subscriber, residing on the premises.
A. L. SPONSLER,
Real Estate Agent.
sept27, 67.

VALUABLE SLATE FARM
AT PRIVATE SALE.
Situate on the North side, and partly bounded by the Conodoguinet creek, about 4 miles West of Carlisle, adjoining and lately part of the property known as "ZOLLER'S MILLS" containing about 250 ACRES, 25 of which are excellent meadow, or creek bottom land, and about 50 Acres of which are covered with good timber. The improvements are a large Weatherboarded Dwelling House, containing eight rooms and a kitchen. A large Bank Barn, Wagon Shed, Corn Crib, Hog Pen, Carriage House, Wash House and other convenient outbuildings. An excellent well of water near the door, a fine young apple orchard, besides other fruit, such as Pears, Peaches, Cherries, Grapes &c. This is one of the most productive farms in the township, and the location is the most desirable especially for the raising of stock. The fences are in good order, there being between 600 and 700 panels of board and post and rails. The land has all been recently limed over part of it a second time and is now in the highest state of cultivation. And will be disposed of upon reasonable terms.
For terms and further particulars enquire of
A. L. SPONSLER,
Real Estate Agent.
sept27 67.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Last Growth! Success.

Mrs. S. A. ALLEN'S
IMPROVED
HAIR RESTORER
FAVORITE
HAIR DRESSING
New Style in one Bottle

will quickly restore Gray Hair to its natural color and beauty, and produce luxuriant growth. It is perfectly harmless, and is preferred over every other preparation by those who have a fine head of hair, as well as those who wish to restore it. The beautiful gloss and perfume imparted to the Hair make it desirable for old and young.

For Sale by all Druggists.
DEPOT, 198 GREENWICH ST., N. Y.

PRICE ONE DOLLAR

14feb-4 1y.

GREAT SALE OF
DRY GOODS,
AT AUCTION.

I hereby announce to the public, who desire bargains, that I will commence on Wednesday afternoon March 4, at 2 o'clock to sell my very large stock of DRY GOODS at public auction.

In this large assortment of goods everything needed by housekeepers and heads of families can be found.

Sale to commence at 2 o'clock P. M. of March 4 and will be continued each afternoon and evening until all is disposed of.

The terms will be liberal, as follows:

On all bills under $15 cash on delivery of the goods; on all bills of $15 and upwards notes will be taken payable in bank, with approved security at six months, or a discount of 5 per cent. per annum from the bills that exceed $15 to those persons that desire to pay cash.

As my store is large and commodious I will have seats prepared to specially reserve for the ladies.

A. WEBENTZ.
21feb-68.

227 1868 227
German Seed Store.
FRESH, GERMAN AND OTHER
Field Garden & Flower Seeds
Fruit, Shade and Ornamental Trees.
Warranted fresh and of best quality at lowest prices by
LOUIS TOURNY & CO,
227 North Second Str., Bet. Race & Vine
PHILADELPHIA PA.
☞N. B. Catalogue sent gratis.
14feb 68-3m.

DRESSING CASES, Ladies' and Gentlemen's.
Feb 15, 1868. AT HAVERSTICK'S

HOOFLAND'S BITTERS.

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS,
AND
Hoofland's German Tonic.
Prepared by Dr. C. M. JACKSON,
PHILADELPHIA, PA.
The Great Remedies for all Diseases
OF THE
LIVER, STOMACH, OR
DIGESTIVE ORGANS.

Hoofland's German Bitters

is composed of the pure juices (or, as they are medically termed, *Extractives*) of Roots, Herbs and Barks, making a preparation, highly concentrated, and entirely *free from Alcoholic admixture of any kind.*

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN TONIC,

is a combination of all the ingredients of the Bitters, with the purest quality of *Santa Cruz Rum*, Orange, etc., making one of the most pleasant and agreeable remedies ever offered to the public.

Those preferring a Medicine free from Alcoholic admixture, will use

Hoofland's German Bitters.

In cases of nervous depression, when some alcoholic stimulus is necessary,

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN TONIC

should be used.

The Bitters or the Tonic are both equally good, and contain the same medicinal virtues.

The stomach, from a variety of causes, such as Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Nervous Debility, etc., is given to sympathize with the liver, and its functions deranged. The result is, that the patient suffers from one or several or more of the following organs:

Constipation, Flatulence, Inward Piles, Fullness of Blood to the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Disgust for Food, Fullness or Weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking at the Pit of the Stomach, Swimming of the Head, Hurried or Difficult Breathing, Fluttering at the Heart, Choking or Suffocating Sensations when in a Lying Posture, Dimness of Vision, Dots or Webs before the Sight, Dull Pain in the Head, Deficiency of Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Side, Back, Chest, Limbs, etc., Sudden Flushes of Heat, Burning in the Flesh, Constant Imaginings of Evil, and Great Depression of Spirits.

These remedies will effectually cure Liver Complaint, Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Chronic or Nervous Debility, Chronic Diarrhœa, Disease of the Kidneys, and all Diseases arising from a Disordered Liver, Stomach, or Intestines.

DEBILITY,

Resulting from any Cause whatever; PROSTRATION OF THE SYSTEM, induced by Severe Labor, Hardships, Exposure, Fevers, etc.

There is no medicine extant equal to these remedies in such cases. A tone and vigor is imparted to the whole System, the Appetite is strengthened, food is relished, the stomach digests promptly, the blood is purified, the complexion becomes clear and healthy, the yellow tinge is eradicated from the eyes, a bloom is given to the cheeks, and the weak and nervous invalid becomes a strong and healthy being.

Persons Advanced in Life,

And feeling the hand of time weighing heavily upon them, with all its attendant ills, will find in the use of this BITTERS, or the TONIC, an elixir that will instil new life into their veins, restore to measure the energy and ardor of more youthful days, but dap their shrunken forms, and give health and happiness to their remaining years.

NOTICE.

It is a well-established fact that fully one-half of the female portion of our population are seldom in the enjoyment of good health; or, to use their own expression, "never feel well." They are languid, depressed, devoid of all energy, extremely nervous, and have no appetite.

To this class of persons the BITTERS, or the TONIC, is especially recommended.

WEAK AND DELICATE CHILDREN

Are made strong by the use of either of these remedies. They will cure every case of MARASMUS, without fail.

Thousands of certificates have accumulated in the hands of the proprietor, but space will allow of the publication of but a few. These it will be observed, are men of note and of such standing that they must be believed.

TESTIMONIALS.

Hon. Geo. W. Woodward.

Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Pa., writes:

Philadelphia, April 29, 1866.

I find "Hoofland's German Bitters" a *valuable medicine* in case of attacks of Indigestion or Dyspepsia. I can certify this from my experience of it.

Yours, with respect,
JAMES THOMPSON.

From Rev. Joseph H. Kennard, D. D.,

Pastor of the Tenth Baptist Church, Philadelphia.

Dr. Jackson—Dear Sir: I have been frequently requested to connect my name with recommendations of different kinds of medicines, but regarding the practice as out of taste, I have declined; but with a clear proof in various instances and particularly in my own family of the medicines of Dr. Hoofland's German Bitters, I depart for once from my usual course, to express my full conviction that, *for general debility of the system, and especially for Liver Complaint, it is a safe and valuable preparation.* In some cases it may fail; but usually, I doubt not, it will be very beneficial to those who suffer from the above causes.

Yours, very respectfully,
J. H. KENNARD,
Eighth, below Coates St.

From Rev. E. D. Fendall,

Assistant Editor Christian Chronicle, Philadelphia.

I have derived decided benefit from the use of Hoofland's German Bitters, and feel it my privilege to recommend them as a most valuable tonic, to all who are suffering from general debility or from diseases arising from derangement of the liver. Yours truly,
E. D. FENDALL.

CAUTION.

Hoofland's German Remedies are counterfeited. See that the signature of C. M. JACKSON is on the wrapper of each bottle. All others are counterfeit.

Principal Office and Manufactory at the German Medicine Store, No. 631 ARCH Street, Philadelphia.

CHARLES M. EVANS,
German Druggist, Proprietor,
Formerly C. M. Jackson & Co.,
For sale by all Druggists and Dealers in Medicines.

PRICES.

Hoofland's German Bitters, per bottle $1 00
" " " half dozen 5 00
Hoofland's German Tonic, put up in quart bottles, 1 50 per bottle, or a half dozen for 7 50

☞ Do not forget to examine well the article you buy, in order to get the genuine.

POETICAL.

WORDS FOR MUSIC.

The weary sails a moment slept,
The oars were silent for a space,
As past Hesperian shores we swept,
That were as a remembered face
Seen after lapse of weary years,
In Hades; when the Shadows meet,
Dim through the mists of many tears,
And, though a Shadow, sweet.

So seemed the half-forgotten shore
That slumbered, interwoven in the blue,
With havens where we touched of yore,
And ports that ever well we knew.
Then broke the calm before a breeze,
That sought the secret of the West,
And idly all we swept the seas
Towards the Islands of the Blest.

Beside a silver-sanded bay
We saw the Sirens; very fair
The flowery hill whereon they lay,
The flowers set amid their hair.
Their old sweet song stole down the wind,
Remembered music waxing strong;
Ah! now no need of cords to bind,
No need had we of Orphic song.

It once had seemed a little thing
To lay our lives down at their feet,
That, dying, we might hear them sing;
And, dying, see their faces sweet;
But now, we gazed, and, passing by,
We had no care to tarry long—
The bitter-sweet of Memory
Was more than any Siren's song.

SELECT TALE.

THE ROMANCE OF HERALDRY.

Almost everybody feels an interest in looking at a coat-of-arms, and naturally supposes that the mysterious pictures exhibited by some of them have an occult meaning. The following will give a little assistance to our readers' thoughts on the subject hereafter:

The origin of many crests and coats-of-arms of a singular character is involved in obscurity, and much matter of historic interest is therefore lost. Traditions of the most romantic character, however, still exist in respect to the armorial insignia of some ancient families. Among these may be mentioned the crest borne by the Fitzgerald family, of which the present Duke of Leinster is the head. It is that of a monkey standing upon a bar sinister, encircled round the loins with a gold chain. This is said to have its origin in an incident that befel Thomas, the 10th Earl of Kildare, who he was an infant, A. D. 1261. His father was killed at the battle of Caithan, and, on the news arriving at the family seat, all the household became panic-struck, and rushed wildly out of the house, leaving the young earl in his cradle unprotected. During the absence of the servants, a large ape, or monkey, which was kept upon the premises, stealthily entered the house, removed the child from its cot, and, while in the act of rocking it in his arms in imitation of the nurse's movements, was surprised by a domestic who had returned to watch the infant. The monkey, on finding himself detected, ran away with his burden, and, being hotly pursued, escaped to the abbey, the steeple of which it mounted, but still retaining possession of the young Earl. The spectators were horrified, and knew not what steps to take to recover the child and to prevent his being killed. For hours they watched, and still the monkey retained his position, grinning at them and rocking the baby. They feared to frighten the animal lest it should drop its charge, and, as a last resource, retired to a distance. When they had disappeared the monkey, finding the coast clear, descended from his perilous position, leisurely returned home, and deposited in his cradle unhurt the infant earl, who, when he grew up to man's estate, honored Master Jackey in the manner stated.

The crest borne by the Duke of Hamilton and the Marquis of Abercorn is supposed to have had its origin in a circumstance that occurred to their mutual ancestor, Sir William de Hambleton, A. D. 1325, in which he displayed great presence of mind. The gallant Knight having slain in a duel one John de Spenser, fearing that he would not meet with fair justice in England, determined, by flight, to seek safety in Scotland. He was accompanied by a servant who in several ways displayed symptoms of extreme nervousness. The fugitives were for some time hotly pursued, but at last managed to secure shelter in a wood, in which they hoped to avoid detection. While rambling here they found two wood-cutters at work. After much parley, and by the offer of a considerable bribe, they induced these men to exchange clothes with them, to lend them their frame-saw, and to leave them for a time by themselves. Scarcely, however, had they donned the rustic habiliments before the emissaries of the law arrived, and interrogated them severely as to whether they had seen aught of the fugitives. They could tell nothing, and continued their occupation of sawing. The servant, however, lost his composure, and began to display evident signs of trepidation. Sir William observing this, sternly bade him mind his work, and energetically ordered him to cut "through." The man, thus recalled to a sense of his perilous position, worked with a right good will, and the officers of justice, not being able to gain any satisfactory information, retraced their steps. On his return to safety, Sir William adopted as his crest an oak tree fructed with gold acorns, and penetrated through the stem transversely by a frame-saw, the blade thereof bearing the word "Through."

The armorial bearings of the Earl of Errol, and even his family name of Hay, are said to have originated from a historical incident. In the reign of Kenneth III. of Scotland, A. D. 994, the Danes invaded Perthshire and routed the Scottish troops. The retreat, however, which threatened to be of a most complete nature, was unexpectedly prevented by the intrepidity of an old man and his two sons. These persons, though only armed with yokes, managed, by their bravery and expostulations, to rally the Scotch soldiers and lead them to victory. In the battle the old man was severely wounded; and, on being asked his name, could only incoherently utter the word "Hay." The monarch, as a reward to the victor, gave him substantial pecuniary gifts, and also as much of the royal domain as a falcon, which was then sitting on his hand, should fly over before it alighted. The bird flew six miles and alighted upon an eminence that is even to the present day styled the "Falconstone." In commemoration of this circumstance, the family of Hay has for centuries past borne in its armorial bearings some allusion to the prowess of its rustic ancestor. There are several branches of the family, but the one whose arms are now charged with the greatest number of references to the historical incident is Sir John D. Hay. In the second and third quarters, with other charges, he bears a yoke, and each of his two crests are symbolic. The first is a rock, over which is the motto "Firm;" the second being a falcon rising. The supporters are two men in country habits, the dexter one holding in his hand a plough-share, and the sinister holding an ox-yoke; while the motto is "Serva jugum" (Preserve the yoke).

The crest borne by the Stanley family, the head of which is the Earl of Derby, is most peculiar, viz.: an eagle with wings extended, preying upon a child swaddled in a cradle, placed upon a *chapeau*. There are two versions as to the origin of this device. One is that the head of the Lathom family (from whom Early Derby is maternally descended), wishing to get rid of a natural child, caused it to be placed in an eagle's nest. The bird, however, instead of killing the infant, fed it, a circumstance which so affected the father that he brought up the boy as his acknowledged heir. The other tradition is that, in the reign of Edward III., one Sir Thomas Lathom, having only a daughter, desired an heir; and, having a natural son by one Mary Oskatel, he determined to acknowledge the child. To give a colorable pretext for introducing the boy into his family, he directed that it should be laid at the foot of a rock, where an eagle had built his nest. He then, in company with other persons, went to the locality of the rock, and pretended that he had accidentally discovered the infant. His wife adopted the child, who was subsequently known as Sir Oskatel Lathom. Before his death, however, Sir Thomas revealed the fraud, and left the bulk of his property to his daughter, the wife of Sir John Stanley, whose descendants altered the Lathom crest of an eagle reguardant to that previously described.

The ball's scalp, which is the crest of the Cheney family, owns its origin to a peculiar action that is stated to have been performed by an ancestor. Sir John Cheney, an eminent soldier fighting under the banner of Henry of Richmond, at Bosworth, personally encountered King Richard, and was felled to the ground by that monarch, who also had open the knight's helmet and knocked off the crest. For some time Sir John lay upon the ground stunned and uncared for. Recovering himself, however, he cut the skull and horns off the hide of an ox which chanced to be near, and fixed them upon his own head to supply the loss of his helmet. Thus equipped, he returned to the field of battle, and did such service that, on being proclaimed king, Henry assigned to his faithful follower the crest since borne by his descendants.

For services of loyalty not performed on the battle-field many instances of grants of arms are extant. For instance, the Boycotts of Salop bear for their arms three grenadoes, and for a crest an armed man casting a grenado. These were assigned by Charles II to Sylvanus Boycott, of Hinton, and his brother Francis, for having manifested their loyalty to his Majesty by sundry services in the times of his great distresses, in the same manner as their father had done to Charles I., by furnishing the army and garrison with great shot, grenadines, and other habiliments of war. The same monarch also granted to Colonel Carlos the following arms, viz.: an oak tree on a gold mount, and over these, on a red fesse, or band across the shield, three gold or regal crowns, in recognition of the valuable services rendered in assisting him to preserve his life in the celebrated Royal Oak, and facilitating his escape at the battle of Worcester.

Among the curiosities of heraldry may be mentioned the crest borne by the Greenhill family, viz.: a red demigriffin, powdered with thirty-nine mullets (or "stars of five points"), which was granted in 1698 to a Mr. Greenhill, in commemoration of his being the thirty-ninth child of one father and mother.

MISCELLANEOUS.

LOTTERY SWINDLES.

The following "sad experience" of an unsophisticated country parson should serve as a warning to all persons, clerical and lay, who are disposed "to make haste to become rich":

A preacher who lives in a distant State, and whose capidity appears to have got the better of his judgment, writes the following account of the way in which he was swindled by some sharpers having an office in New York. No doubt there are hundreds of similar cases, and we print this as a warning to persons who may be tempted in like manner.

He says that last summer a New York "firm" sent out an advertisement of a gift enterprise that appeared on its face so just and honorable an undertaking that he was induced to send ten dollars for eleven tickets. The tickets were received, and the men sent eight more, requesting him to distribute them. His family took five, and three of his neighbors took the others. They next sent sixteen more tickets, which were returned.

In a short time the sixteen tickets were sent back by the lottery men, with the offer that if the minister would pay for them, and they did not draw a valuable prize, they would make him a valuable present. The bait took, and ten dollars were paid for them. Another sixteen tickets were finally sent to this greenhorn, who was told that they were the last, as the million and a half of tickets had been sold. If ten dollars were sent to the lottery men they guaranteed the minister a prize worth two hundred dollars at the grand drawing which was to take place on the 24th of October.

The money was sent, and the various sums were acknowledged. Early in November, the minister received a letter stating that one of his tickets had drawn a prize worth two hundred dollars, but that they levied five per cent. on the prizes, and that ten dollars more must be sent on before the prize would be forwarded. This ten dollars was also sent, but never was acknowledged, and the minister heard nothing more of his friends. He now expresses a desire to go on to New York and prosecute them, but his journey would prove fruitless. He has learned a lesson which may be worth the money it cost him. At all events, it ought to prove a warning to others. If any one offers a gold watch worth one hundred dollars for two or ten dollars, he is a cheat, and ought to be avoided as much as a pickpocket.

New York city, which is the real modern Sodom, is filled with every description of rascality, and is the great centre of corruption. Gift enterprises, bogus lotteries, mock auctions, fraudulent philanthropic societies, and a host of other swindling concerns there flourish most luxuriantly. The latest attempt at swindling which we have seen, coming from that "metropolis," is the offer by two pretended "attorneys and counsellors," who will undertake, for the *moderate fee of two dollars*, to collect the prizes justly due to the ticket-holders, from the managers of these Gift Enterprises, with an additional charge of 5 per cent. upon all moneys thus collected. The coolness and impudence of these would be swindlers is refreshing, but the probability is that some gudgeons will be caught and fleeced of their money. The poet says,

"The pleasure sur ly is as great
In being cheated as to cheat."

FIT FOR A LAWYER.—An old lady walked into a lawyer's office lately, when the following conversation took place:

Lady—"Squire, I called to see if you would like to take this boy and make a lawyer of him."

Lawyer.—"The boy appears rather young, madam; how old is he?"

Lady—"Seven years, sir."

Lawyer—"He is too young, decidedly too young. Have you no boys older?"

Lady—O! yes, I have several; but we have concluded to make farmers of the others. I told the old man I thought this little fellow would make a first-rate lawyer; so I called to see if you would take him."

Lawyer—"No, madam, he is too young yet to commence the study of the profession. But why do you think this boy any better calculated for a lawyer than your older sons?"

Lady—"Why, you see, sir, he is just seven years old to-day. When he was only five he'd lie like all nature; when he got to be six he was sassy and impudent as any critter could be, and now he'll steal everything he can get his hands on."

WHY are young ladies kissing each other like Christianity? Because they do as they would others should do unto them.

THE PRIMITIVE DRAMA.

An American gentleman, who imagined that his New York experience had rendered him cute enough to venture anywhere without having the stranger's welcome of being taken in awarded him, humorously describes his costly visit in the course of his London sight-seeing to that peculiar institution the Penny Gaff.

"Now then, you little boy, stand aside, and let the public come in. Now, then, come on, great play of the "Forest of Rondy; or The Dogs of Montargis," with the celebrated dog Nero in his original part, only a penny—walk in, just a-going to begin, only a penny!"

I was listening to this attractive invitation, at the entrance of an alley, in one of the by-streets of London. The speaker was a coarse-looking man, whose dress betokened more the appearance of a burglar than a manager of a theatre—with heavy-laced boots, woolen stockings, corduroy breeches, striped waiscoat, red neck-handkerchief, velveteen coat. A dingy white hat, with dirty morning-band, sat jauntily on a bushy head, beneath whose shade a sinister, unshaven face, made up the ensemble of a showman of the pot-house tribe of travveling Thespians, yclept the Penny Gaff School, which infest the great metropolis.

"Where's the theatre?" said I, looking vainly up the half-lit alley, and then at the tenter of the penny theatre.

"Why, that 'ere door where you see the lantern hung—up," and the tenter pointed with his cane to a dim light; and as he did so, the beating of a dilapidated drum in the inside reassured me.

"Don't you hear the horchester playing the horverture? The curtain's going up, and you'd better be in time."

Being in quest of novelty and a sensation, I buttoned up my coat, paid the penny, and with a feeling of doubt and curiosity, entered this temple of the drama.

A cheerless row of unplaned planks were raised one above the other, like the seats of a traveling circus; a chandelier, consisting of four tallow candles fastened on a barrel-hoop, swung from the dingy roof, composed the illumination of the auditorium.

I took my seat near a man and woman, who were discussing the merits of the dog; and testing the quality of what might be termed double-distilled Jersey lightning, for the "London" is a strong "pop" to all who fool their time in its libations.

The audience were decidedly motley; and the juvenile appearance of the majority suggested the propriety of closed pockets; graduated vagabonds having no home worthy of that name, ready for anything from pocket-and-toss to manslaughter, with young girls and shoeless boys, made up our assemblage of riffraff, whose ribaldry and slang would put to blush the vicious horde of New York gamins.

I had a notion to sacrifice my penny and cut the connection, before the dog howled his brief hour upon the stage. But, encouraged by the admonition of the spectator behind, "Cowards die many times before their death; the valiant never taste of death but once!" I thought that I might as well stick it out and die game if there was any dying to be done, and so held on.

At this moment of reflection I was startled by a scream from a girl on the seat above me. A candle from the chandelier had fallen into her lap, and as she was drinking a glass of gin handed to her by the gentleman, the bottle fell from her hand and the contents were spilt in her lap also. The candle being lit, ignited her gin-stained frock, and threatened her serious injury. But her lover, with commendable presence of mind, threw himself into her lap and put the fire out. The girl threw her arms around his neck; and I remarked he'd better stay there till the danger was over, to which he replied:

"Your'e right, old chap; when my gal gets warmed up there's no need o' callin' for any lungins while I'm about—is there, Maria?"

To which Maria smiled, pushed him off her lap, and said: I'm blowed if you ain't put the fire out. Now if you'll go and get some more gin; I'll marry you next week, and then you can put as many fires out as you like!"

The lover had no money, and as the incident afforded me much amusement, I proffered to pay the expense of refilling the bottle, to which the lover replied:

"I'm much obliged to you. I say, Maria, let this 'ere gentleman sit with you till I come back with the drink," to which Maria assented. The lover importuned me, and though disinclined to the arrangement, I accepted the situation, and I and Maria were hobnobbing (by this fiery introduction, much to my surprise at my audacity and Maria's insinuations.

My companion was, to all appearance, a domestic in some family in the vicinity, who had got out for the evening. She was not bad-looking, but more than a match for her sweetheart of extinguishing abilities.

"Do you like the' theatre?" said Maria.

"I'm quite fond of it," I responded.

"So am I." And Maria hitched up a little closer.

At this moment the big drum beat a tocsin of joy to the apple-and-orange-chewing crowd, around and about us. The fiddle was faintly heard struggling to unite with its noisy companion, when a bell announced to the happy audience the play was to begin.

The curtain went up with sundry jerks, disclosing a rocky pass that had seen better days, no doubt; whether it was sunlight or moonlight I never discovered; for the scene was so undefined, and the painting so wretchedly done. It might have been your neighbor's back-yard on a washday, for all the illusion it sent to the eager throng, who only thought of the "Dog of Montargis," whose reputation was only surpassed by the immortal "Dog Tray" himself.

The play commenced by the disease rocky pass delivering itself of a wretchedly-dressed Lord, bearing in his arms the lady of the castle from her maternal roof. A tale of love and faith here ensued, when a bourer of dispatches rushed on (with very dirty hands, or black gloves on, I couldn't tell which) and shouted;

"My Lord you are pursued!"

"Who are my pursuers?"

"My Lord as I stood on the castle hill, I seed a dog; he is coming down the mountain. Escape is hopeless."

"Then we will perish together!"

The drum sounded, the fiddle scratched a dismal chord. All waited for the dog from the mountain, but he came not.

Maria, hitching up closer to me in an excited tone, said, "Look out! Now it's coming!" The audience yelled, the boys and girls hooted. The manager, who was then in the house slapped his cane on the seats and cried:

"Hoorawl"

When a confusion of voices calling for the dog induced the manager to jump on the stage for an explanation; and bobbing behind the scene he quickly returned with a dog under his arm (to the dismay of the Lord and Lady, that were to be devoured or perish in the attempt,) and loudly said;

"Gemmen and ladies, some blasted assassin has been and give our celebrated dog some poisoned sausage, and he's kicked the bucket. I'll give a twenty pound note to any one who will give hinformation of this 'orrid deed."

With that the dog was thrown on the stage, the Lord and Lady including the bearer of dispatches, recovered from their stupor, while the manager said, "The dog's dead, and it's all over." The boys shouted "Give us our penny back."

The string sustaining the chandelier was cut down in the confusion, the curtain fell, and Maria and I were left in the dark.

How I got out of that Penny Gaff I never knew. Maria and her lover I never saw again. I lost my hat in the hustling crowd of men and urchins, and on reaching the street, found myself minus my watch, which loss I attributed to the affectionate dexterity of the fair Maria, who stuck closer than a brother to me in more instances than one.

I am satisfied with penny theatres, and am sure of one fact that white folks can see the elephant in London as well as in New York; and when the fascinating Maria said "Look out; it's coming," she had no reference to the dog, as the loss of my repeater fully testified.

LEAP YEAR.

The almanac-makers inform us that the year 1868 is especially set apart for the ladies—the unmarried portion we mean, who, by time-honored custom and concession, are entitled to do a good many things this year that are denied on any other. They have the right to ask their "feller" to take a sleigh ride, or to go to a concert, or to go to church; they have a right to draw "their weasil" and pay the bills; and more, they have the right to do the courting, to put their arms around a piece of corduroy, and even "pop the question."

This is nice; it is pleasant to hear the idol of your heart, in tremulous tones, say:

"Augustus, adored of my heart, the bright star of my future life, the sunbeam of my waking hours, say, oh! say, wilt thou be mine, be all thine own dear Penelope Ann's." And then to hear the bashful swain, holding his cambric, scented with the flavor of a thousand flowers, or a skunk's cabbage, simper out, "Ask pa and ma!"

Pshaw! we can't do the subject justice, and will let Corry O'Lanus speak for us; he knows all about such things, as he's just got married.

It is leap year!

Of which fact I wish to remind the ladies. There is a division of opinion as to the right of women to vote, but there can be no question as to her right to a husband, if she can get one.

Now is her time!

But I would advise young ladies not to be rash.

Although it is leap year, you had better look before you leap.

Because if you get a husband, and he don't suit you, you can't change him for a better one, at least, without you go to Chicago.

There are several considerations to be observed in the selection of a husband.

Looks are matter of taste—size, complexion and color of whiskers may be left to individual taste.

They are of less consequence than individual taste.

They are of less consequence than dispositions and pecuniary resources.

Partiality the resources.

I wouldn't advise any young woman to marry a man who would expect her to support him.

It is not a fair thing on the old gentleman who has been looking forward to the marriage of his daughter as a happy release from mitigner's bills.

Never disappoint your parents.

Young ladies need not inquire too particularly whether the man of their choice belongs to a lodge which meets four nights in a week.

She will find that out after they are married.

Husband is, like other domestic animals, when caught young can be taught to do a good many useful things. They have even been known to get up in the morning and light the fire, when the girl has gone away.

There are some professions that it is not advisable to marry into.

Such as editors, for they never get rich.

Or reporters, who are never at home at nights.

Or politicians, who are not satisfied with one wife, but are always getting wedded to their country, and, like most bigamists, abuse both their wives.

But, as the great object is to get a husband, and as the supply is limited, it may not do