# The Carlisle Herald.

VOL. 69. CARLISLE, PENN'A, FRIDAY, AUGUST 20, 1869. NO. 34.



## RATES OF ADVERTISING.

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| One Square, one insertion, | $1 00 |
| For each additional insertion, | 50 |
| For Mercantile Advertisements, | 25 00 |
| Legal Notices, | 4 00 |
| Professional calls without paper, | 7 00 |

Obituary Notices and Communications relating to matters of private interest alone, 10 cents per line.

JOB PRINTING.—Our Job Printing Office is the lestest 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 wanting Bills, Blanks, or anything in the Jobbing line, will find it to their interest to give us a call

## PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

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

J. R. MILLER, Attorney at Law. Office in Hannon's building immediately opposite the Court House. 4-1-1y.

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

JOHN CORNMAN, Attorney at Law Office in building attached to Franklin House, opposite the Court House. 16may 68-1y.

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.

W. J. SHEARER, Attorney at Law, Office, North East Corner of the Court House. 1feb 69-1y.

J. M. WEAKLY. W. F. SADLER.
WEAKLEY & SADLER.
ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Office No. 16 South Hanover street Carlisle Pa. nov18-67.

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

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

DR. J. S. BENDER.—Homœopathic Physician. Office in the room formerly occupied by Col. John Lee. 18jan 66-1y.

DR. GEORGE S. SEABRIGHT, Dentist, from the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery. ☞ Office at the residence of his mother, East Pomfret 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. DENTIST. Office at his residence opposite Marion Hall, West Main street, Carlisle, Pa. 15 July 1, 54.

F. L. SHRYOCK, JUSTICE OF THE PEACE. Office, No. 3, Irvine's Row. 7may 67-1y.

JOHN DORNER.
MERCHANT TAILOR.
In Kramer's Building, near Rheem's Hall, Carlisle Pa., has just returned from the Eastern Cities with he largest and most
COMPLETE ASSORTMENT OF
FALL AND WINTER GOODS,
consisting of Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, Gents' Furnishing Goods, &c., ever brought to Carlisle.
His cloths comprise
ENGLISH, FRENCH, and AMERICAN MANUFACTURES, of the finest texture and of all shades.
Mr. Dorner being himself a practical cutter of long experience is prepared to warrant perfect fits, and prompt filling of orders.
Piece Goods by the yard, or cut to order Don't forget the place.
18may 66-1f.

FRESH ARRIVAL
Of all the New Spring Styles of
HATS AND CAPS.
The Subscriber has just opened, at No. 14 North Hanover St., a few doors North of the Carlisle Deposit Bank, one of the largest and best stock of HATS & CAPS ever offered in Carlisle.
Silk Hats, Cassimeres of all styles and qualities, Stiff Brims different colors, and every description of Soft Hats now made. The Dunkard and old fashioned brush, kept constantly on hand and made to order, all warranted to give satisfaction. A full assortment of STRAW HATS, Men's boy's and children's fancy
I have also added to my stock, Notions of different kinds, consisting of Ladies' and Gent's Stockings Neck-Ties, Pencils, Gloves, Thread, Sewing Silks, Suspenders, Umbrellas, &c., Primo Segars and Tobacco always on hand.
Give me a call and examine my stock, as I feel confident of pleasing; besides saving you money.
JOHN A. KELLER, Agt.
21may67 No. 14 North Hanover St.

GAS FITTING & PLUMBING.
The subscribers having permanently located in Carlisle, respectfully solicit a share of the public patronage. Their shop is situated on the public Square in the rear of the 1st Presbyterian Church, where they are always be found.
Being experienced mechanics, they are prepared to execute all orders that they may be entrusted with in a superior manner, and at very moderate prices.
HYDRAULIC RAMS, WATER WHEELS, & HYDRANTS, LIFT & FORCE PUMPS, BATHING TUBS, WASH BASINS and all other articles in the trade.
PLUMBING AND GAS AND STEAM FITTING promptly attended to in the most approved style.
☞ Country work promptly attended to.
☞ All work guaranteed.
Don't forget the place—immediately in the rear of the First Presbyterian Church.
CAMPBELL & HENWOOD.
July 27 68-1y

THE FARMER'S BANK, OF CARLISLE, PENNSYLVANIA,
Recently organized, has been opened, for transaction of a general banking business, in the corner room of R. Given's new building, on the North West corner of High street and the Centre Square.
The Directors hope by liberal and careful management to make this a popular institution, and a safe repository for all who may favor the bank with their accounts.
Deposits received and paid back on demand, interest allowed on special deposits, Gold, Silver, Treasury Notes and Government Bonds, bought and sold.
Collections made on all accessible points in the country. Discount day, Tuesday. Banking hours from 9 o'clock A. M. to 3 o'clock P. M.
J. C. HOFFER, Cashier.
DIRECTORS.
R. Given, President, Wm. H. Miller,
Thomas Paxton, David Heikes,
John M. Graigheed, A. J. Herman,
27may 66-1y Abraham Witmer.

THE CARLISLE COOK STOVE,
Manufactured at F. GARDNER & Co's Foundry and Machine Shop, Carlisle, CANT BE BEAT. This is the testimony of a score of families in Cumberland, Perry and Adams Counties, who are now using them. Call and see them.
CORN SHELLERS,
running either by power or by hand—constantly on hand and for sale by F. GARDNER & Co. Foundry and Machine Shop, East Main Street.
STEAM BOILER MAKING.
We are prepared to make Steam Boilers of all sizes and kinds promptly and on the honest terms. A Smoke Stack and all articles in that line. Repairing of Boilers and Engines promptly attended to in the best manner.
F. GARDNER & CO.
Foundry and Machine Shop, Carlisle, Pa. jan.20-1y.

NOTICE.—ALWAYS ON HAND
A Prime Lot of Dried Beef, Beef Tongues, Hams' Shoulders and Sides. Also, a fine lot of Choice Teas' Dried Fruits of all description, such as Brunellas Seedless Plums, Prunes, pared and unpared Peaches Apples, pared and unpared Pears, German Cherries &c., with a full line of Groceries usually kept in a first quality Grocery store.
GEO. S. HOFFMAN,
18may 66-1y No. 38, East Pomfret Street.

A GOOD THING
Important to Housekeepers, Hotels, Banks, Offices, &c.
THE PATENT WIRE
Adjustable Window Screen,
WILL FIT ANY WINDOW,
Give ventilation and light, Screen from view and exclude Flies, Mosquitoes, and other Insects
THE ADJUSTABLE WINDOW SCREEN COMPANY
Sole Manufacturers,
695 Market Street, Philadelphia.
For sale by Dealers in House Furnishing Goods.
24may 2m

AGENTS WANTED FOR PROF. PARSON'S Laws of Business. With full Dictional and Forms for all transactions in every State by THEOPHILUS PARSONS, L. L. D., Professor of Law in Harvard University. A new Book for everybody. Explaining every kind of contract and legal obligation, and showing how to draw and execute them. The highest and best authority in the land. Send for our liberal terms; also for our Family Bible Prospectus. ZIEGLER, MCCURDY & CO., Phila. Pa.


## MISCELLANEOUS.


MARQUART'S
CELEBRATED
LINIMENT,
FOR MAN OR BEAST.
*his Valuable Preparation is admirably adapted to the Cure of all those Diseases for which a Counter-Irritant or External Remedy is required.*

REFERENCE.

Abram Marquart, Esq., has shown me the receipt of which his Liniment is composed. From my knowledge of the ingredients, I do not hesitate in certifying that it will be beneficial where an external application of the kind is indicated.
A. STEWART, M. D.
Shippensburg, Sept. 15, 1868.

Fully conversant with the chemical components and medical effects of A. Marquart's Liniment, I cheerfully commend it to those who may need it.
S. N. ECKER, M. D.
Jacksonville, Pa.

Mr. A. Marquart:—Dear Sir: I take pleasure in saying that I have used your Liniment for chapped hands, and it cured them and made them feel soft. I think it the best I have ever used, and would cheerfully recommend it to the general public.
WM. GRACY.
Newton Township, Pa., Nov. 24, 1868.

I hereby certify that I have used A. Marquart's Liniment for Scratches and Spavin on two of my horses with the greatest success, and would recommend it to all that are in need of anything of the kind.
C. MELLINGER,
County Treasurer.
Stoughstown, Pa., Nov. 18, 1868.

Mr. A. Marquart:—Dear Sir: I have used about half a bottle of your Liniment on my horse for a bad Collar Gall, which was the most obstinate sore of the kind I ever saw; also on my arm for Rheumatism, and it has given entire satisfaction in both cases. I would not do without it for ten times it cost and cheerfully recommend it to the public.
MICHAEL LATSHAW.
Jacksonville, Pa., Nov. 20, 1868.

A. Marquart, Esq:—Dear Sir; I had a very severe attack of Rheumatism in my back, so that I could scarcely walk, which was very painful. After using half a bottle of your celebrated Liniment, I was entirely cured. This is not a recommendation, but the plain truth. You can make any use of this you please
JACOB LONG.
Walnut Bottom, Pa., Nov. 20, 1868.

Mr. A. Marquart:—Dear Sir: I have used your valuable Liniment in my family for different pains and aches, and it has proved satisfactory in every case. I do think, as an external Liniment, it stands without a rival. I would cheerfully recommend it to the public. Respectfully,
URIAH W. YOCUM.
Jacksonville, Pa., Nov. 21, 1868.

A. Marquart, Esq.:—Dear Sir: It affords me pleasure to certify that I have used your Liniment on my neck, in a case of very Sore Throat, which was much swollen and very painful. After two or three applications, I found it to act like magic, and would recommend it as an excellent Liniment.
JACOB SAVER.
Walnut Bottom, Pa., Nov. 19, 1868.

☞ AGENTS WANTED! Address
A. MARQUART,
Walnut Bottom, Cumb. Co., Pa.
For sale at HAVERSTICK & BRO. Drug Store, Carlisle, Pa.
11dec 68-1y.

*Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup.*

Seaweed Tonic and Mandrake Pills, will cure Consumption, Liver Complaint, and Dyspepsia, if taken according to directions. They are all three to be taken at the same time. They cleanse the stomach, relax the liver, and put it to work; then the appetite becomes good; the food digests and makes good blood; the patient begins to grow in flesh, the diseased matter ripens in the lungs, and the patient outgrows the disease and gets well. This is the only way to cure consumption.

To these three medicines Dr. J. H. Schenck, of Philadelphia, owes his unrivaled success in the treatment of pulmonary consumption. The Pulmonic Syrup ripens the morbid matter in the lungs, nature throws it off by an easy expectoration, for when the phlegm or matter is ripe, a slight cough will throw it off, and the patient has rest and the lungs begin to heal.

To do this, the Seaweed Tonic and Mandrake Pills must be freely used to cleanse the stomach and liver, so that the Pulmonic Syrup and the food will make good blood.

Schenck's Mandrake Pillsact upon the liver removing all obstructions, relax the duct of the gall bladder, the ole starts freely, and the liver is soon relieved; the stools will show what the Pills are do; nothing has ever been invented except calomel (a deadly poison which is very dangerous to use unless with great care), that will unlock the gall bladder and clear the secretions of the liver like Schenck's Mandrake Pills.

Liver complaint is one of the most prominent causes of consumption.

Schenck's Seaweed Tonic is a gentle stimulant and alterative, and the alkali in the Seaweed, which that preparation is made of, assists the stomach to throw out the gastric juice to dissolve the food with the Pulmonic Syrup, and it is made into good blood without fermentation or souring in the stomach.

The great reason why physicians don't cure consumption is, they try to do too much: they give medicine to stop the cough, to stop chills, to stop night sweats, hectic fevers and by so doing they derange the whole digestive powers, locking up the secretions, and eventually the patient sinks and dies.

Dr Schenck, in his treatment does not try to stop a cough, night sweats, chills or fever. Remove the cause and they will all stop of their own accord. No one can be cured of Consumption, Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Catarrh, Cancer, Ulcerated Throat unless the liver and stomach are made healthy.

If a person has consumption of course the lungs in some way are diseased, either tubercules, abscesses, bronchial irritation, pleura adhesion, or the lungs are a mass of inflammation and fast decaying, the lungs that are wasting, but it is the whole body The stomach and liver have lost their power to make blood out of food. Now the only chance is to take Schenck's three medicines, which will bring up a healthy action in the patient will begin to want food, it will digest easily and make good blood; then the patient begins to gain in flesh, and as soon as the body begins to grow the lungs commence to heal, up and the patient gets fleshy and well. This is the only way to cure consumption.

When there is no lung disease, and only liver complaint and Dyspepsia, Schenck's Seaweed Tonic and Mandrake Pills are sufficient without the Pulmonic Syrup. Take Mandrake Pills freely in all bilious complaints, as they are perfectly harmless.

Dr. Schenck, who has enjoyed uninterrupted health for many years past, and now weighs 225 pounds, was wasted away to a mere skeleton, in the last stages of Pulmonary Consumption his physician having pronounced his case hopeless and abandoned him to his fate. He was cured by the aforesaid medicines, and since his recovery many thousand similarly afflicted have used Dr. Schenck's preparations with the same remarkable success. Full directions accompanying each, make it not absolutely necessary to personally see Dr. Schenck unless the patient wish their lungs examined, and for this purpose he is professionally at his Principle Office, Philadelphia every Saturday, where all letters of advice must be addressed. He is also professionally at No. 32 Bond street, New York, every other Tuesday, and at No. 35, Hanover street, Boston, every other Wednesday. He gives advice free, but for a thorough examination with his Respirometer the price is $5. Office hours at each city, from 9 A. M. to 3 P. M.

Price of the Pulmonic Syrup, and Seaweed Tonic each $1.50 per bottle, or $7.50 a half dozen. Mandrake Pills 25 cents a box. For sale by all Druggists
D. J. H. SCHENCK,
No. 15 N. 6th St. Phila. Pa.
april23,69-1y.

Wheeler and Wilson and Elliptic
LOCK STITCH
*Sewing Machines.*
*The Best, Simplest and Cheapest.*
THESE machines are adapted to do all kinds of family sewing, working equally well upon Silk Linen and Cotton goods, with silk, Cotton and Linen threads, making a beautiful and perfect stitch alike on both sides of the article sewed.
All machines sold are warranted.
Call and examine at Rail Road Telegraph Office, Carlisle, Pa.
May 24, 1867-tf. JOHN CAMPBELL.

DR. W. D. HALL,
AND
DRS. MARY S. HALL.
HOMOEPATHIC Physicians and Medical Electricians. Office and residence, No. 21 South Hanover Street, Carlisle, Penn. All Acute or Chronic diseases successfully treated.
Fulmer Donaldson, Uniontown, Pa. Cured of Heart Disease, of two years standing, in five weeks. Had been given up to die.
Miss Clara Gilbert, Germantown, Pa. Liver Complaint, of two years standing. Cured in two months.
Benj. Reeser, Uniontown, Pa. Inflamation of the eyes, with loss of the sight of one eye, of sixteen years standing. Cured in three months.
Mrs. Mary Gilbert, Germantown, Pa. Dyspepsia of ten years standing. Cured in two months.
Mr. F. T. Wood, Girard Ave., and Warnock St., Philadelphia.—Cured of General Debility of three years standing.
Miss Emma Morris, 1221 Girard Ave., Phila. Pa. Dyspepsia and Gravel of three years standing. Cured in six weeks.
Frank Friar, 742 North 18th street, Philadelphia, Pa. "White Swelling" of nine years standing. Cured in a few months.
Mrs. Augusta Browning, Belpre, Ohio. Womb disease of 15 years standing. Causing at times Insanity, so that her friends were compelled twice to put her into an Insane Asylum. Cured in two months.
All consultation free. Offices strictly private.
Drs. Hall respectfully refers to the following ladies, residing in Carlisle. Mrs. Jas. Masonheimer, Mrs. Wm. Hastings, Mrs. Wm. Jackson, Mrs. J. Fuller, Mrs. Henry Snyder, and many others.
26feb 66-6m.

REMOVAL.
C. L. Lochman has removed his establishment to his
SPLENDID NEW GROUND FLOOR GALLERY,
opposite Saxton's Hardware Store, where he cordially invites the public to examine the place and his numerous specimens. The well known skill of the proprietor as an artist, with a superior light, and entrance and skylight on the first floor, are efficient inducements for the public to patronize this establishment. His pictures are universally acknowledged to be equal, to the best made in Philadelphia or New York, and far superior to any in this country. Please call.
☞ Remember the place.
C. L. LOCHMAN.
apr 22 69-tf.


## NEW ADVERTISEMENT.


UNION PACIFIC RAILROAD CO.
AND
Central Pacific Railroad
FIRST MORTGAGE BONDS.

This great enterprise is approaching completion with a rapidity that astonishes the world. Over *fifteen (1500) hundred miles* have been built by two (2) powerful companies; the Union Pacific Railroad, beginning at Omaha, building west, and the Central Pacific Railroad beginning at Sacramento, and building east, until the two roads shall meet. Less than two hundred and fifty miles remain to be built: The greater part of the interval is now graded, and it is reasonably expected that the through connection between San Francisco and New York will be completed by July 1.

As the amount of Government aid given to each is dependent upon the length of road each shall build, both companies are prompted to great efforts to secure the construction and control of what, when completed, will be *one and the only grand Railroad Line connecting the Atlantic and Pacific coast.*

One Hundred and Ten Million Dollars ($110,000,000) in money have already been expended by the two powerful companies engaged in this great enterprise, and they will speedily complete the portion yet to be built. When the United States Government found it necessary to secure the construction of the Pacific Railroad to develop and protect its own interest, it gave the companies authorized to build it such ample aid as should render its speedy completion beyond a doubt. The Government aid may be briefly summed up as follows:

First. The right of way and all necessary timber and stone from public domain.

Second. It makes a donation of 12,800 Acres of land to the mile, which, when the road is completed, will amount to twenty-three million (23,000,000) acres, and all of it within twenty (20) miles of railroad.

Third. It loans the company bonds fifty million dollars ($50,000,000), for which it takes a second lien.

The Government has already loaned the Union Pacific Railroad twenty-four million and fifty-eight thousand dollars ($24,058,000), and to the Central Pacific Railroad seventeen million six hundred and forty-eight thousand ($17,648,000), amounting in all to forty-one million seven hundred and six thousand dollars ($41,706,000).

The Companies are permitted to issue their own First Mortgage Bonds to the same amount as they receive from the United states, and no more. The companies have sold to permanent investors about ($40,000,000) forty million dollars of the First Mortgage Bonds. The companies have already aid in (including net earnings not divided, grants from State of California, and Sacramento city and San Francisco), upwards of ($28,000,000) twenty-five million dollars capital stock.

WHAT IS THERE YET TO BE DONE?

In considering this question it must be remembered that all the remaining iron [illegible] polish the road is contracted for, and the largest portion paid for and now delivered on the line of the Union Pacific Railroad and the Central Pacific Railroad, and that the grading is almost finished.

WHAT RESOURCES HAVE THE COMPANIES TO FINISH THE ROAD?

First. They will receive from the Government as the road progresses about $9,000,000 additional.

Second. They can issue their own First Mortgage Bonds for almost $8,000,000 additional.

Third. The companies now hold almost all the land they have up to this time received from the Government; upon the completion of the road they will have received in all 23,000,000 acres, which at $1.50 per acre would be worth $34,500,000.

In addition to the above the net earnings of the roads and additional capital, if necessary, could be called in to finish the road.

WAY BUSINESS—ACTUAL EARNINGS.

No one has ever expressed a doubt that as soon as the road is completed its through business will be abundantly profitable.

Gross earnings of the Union Pacific Railroad Company for *six months*, ending January 1st, 1869 were upwards of $8,000,000

The earnings of Central Pacific Railroad, for six months, ending January 1st 1869, were

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Expenses | $850,000 gold | |
| | 450,000 " | |
| Interest | | 1,000,000 " |
| Net profit of Central Pacific Railroad, after paying all interest and expenses for six months | | $750,000 gold |

The present gross earnings of the Union and Central Pacific Railroads are $1,200,000 monthly.

HOW LARGE A BUSINESS IS IT SAFE TO PREDICT FOR THE GREAT PACIFIC RAILROAD?

We would give the following facts derived from Shipping Lists, Insurance Companies, Railroads and general information:—

Ships going from the Atlantic around Cape Horn, 100 — 80,000 tons
Steamships connecting at Panama with California and China, 55 — 190,000 "
Overland Trains, Stages, Horses, etc., etc. — 30,000 "
Here we have two hundred and thirty thousand tons carried westward and experience has shown that the last five years that the returned passengers from California have been nearly as numerous as those going.

HOW MANY PASSENGERS ARE THERE.

We make the following estimate:—

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| 110 Steamships (both ways) | 70,000 | (actual for '68) |
| 200 Vessels " | 4,000 | estimated " |
| Overland " | 100,000 | " " |
| Number per annum | 174,000 | |

Present price (averaging half the cost of the steamships), for both passengers and tonnage gives the following result:—

| | |
|---|---|
| 174,000 passengers at $70 each | $17,400,000 |
| 460,000 tons, rated at $1 per cubic foot | 15,640,000 |
| | 33,040,000 |

Basing calculations upon the above figures without allowing for the large increase of business which can safely be looked for, then estimate the running expense at one half and we have a net income of $16,520,000; which, after paying the interest on the First Mortgage Bonds and the advances made by the Government, would leave a net annual income of $9,000,000 over and above all expenses and interest.

The First Mortgage Bonds of the Union Pacific Railroad Company and the First Mortgage Bonds of the Central Pacific Railroad Co. are both, principal and interest, payable in gold coin; they pay six per cent. interest in gold coin, and run for thirty years, and they cannot be paid before that time without the consent of the holder.

First Mortgage Gold Bonds of the Union Pacific Railroad for sale at par and accrued interest, and First Mortgage Gold Bonds of Central Pacific Railroad at 103 and accrued interest.

DE HAVEN & BRO.,
Dealers in Government Securities, Gold, Etc.,
No. 40 South THIRD Street
PHILADELPHIA
30jan69


## Select Poetry.

### YOUR HOUSE.

Be true to yourself at the start, young man,
Be true to yourself and God:
Ere you build your house mark well the spot,
Test all the ground, and build you not
On the sand or the shaking sod.

Dig dig, the foundation deep, young man,
Plant firmly the outer wall;
Let the pr pa be strong, and the roof be high,
Like an open turret toward the sky,
Through which heaven's dews may fall.

Let this be the room of the soul, young man,
When shadows shall herald care,
A chamber with never a roof or thatch,
To hinder the light—or door, or latch
To shut in the spirit's prayer.

Build slow and sure; 'tis for life, young man—
A life that outlives the breath;
For who shall gainsay the Holy word?
"Their works do follow them," saith the Lord,
"Therein there is no death."

Build deep and high, and broad, young man,
As the needful case demands;
Let your title deeds be clear and bright,
Till you enter your claim to the Lord of Light,
For the "House not made with hands."

## Miscellaneous

### A MISSISSIPPI NIGHT.

Our home was on the Louisiana or western shore of the great river, and the mansion was a mile or more from the negro quarters of the large plantation.

My husband was absent on business in New Orleans, and had not returned when the prolonged rains of the autumn began. As the rain-storm was a general one, extending through States far to the North, the Father of Waters began to rise with more than ordinary rapidity. From the upper porches and windows of the house I could plainly see the vast volume of yellow water as it widened over the opposite Mississippi flats, where there was no levee. The quantities of drift-wood coming down, and the peculiar way in which the river seemed convex and clear of drift in the middle, while the apparently lower margins were thick with the spoils of the forest, showed me that it was still swelling to a higher rise, and was a veritable flood When the stream is falling the suck of the lower current draws the drift to the middle, and keeps the portion next the bank quite clear. But at that time the main channel was only marked by the smooth, waveless rush of the muddy tide, and the ear caught only that low growl of the relentless giant asking for its ocean bride I at once summoned every available person on the estate, and made the details to build fires at intervals on our levee, so as to keep watch all night. Also directed the gangs with spades and axes to be ready for any break on our front, or any call for aid from neighboring plantations. Every precaution seemed to have been taken which was necessary for safety. Low places had been elevated, washed places mended, and points where the current set with great power had been strengthened by felled timber. At one point, just above the house, which seemed to have been the old channel, the river made a great bend, and the sullen water met the obstructing shore with [illegible] stood directly in the old path, a defiant lash of its yellow [illegible] breaking and falling trees [illegible] terribly sure was the course. This point had been [illegible] making its furrow. Nature [illegible] ened by a double thickness of [illegible] and harnessed the Mississippi. ment and by piles lined with heavy timber.

Two days went by, and all seemed so secure that the night-fires and the watchers at every quarter of a mile were discontinued, and I felt serenely confident of the approval of my husband, and that he would call me "his brave little wife" for possessing nerve and judgment to manage a great plantation in the face of the highest flood of many years.

One of the planters, three miles above, had not been so careful as we, and a small crevasse had been made on his line. It was not dangerous, as it was on the side of a straight shoot or current of the river, and not in the face of one Still, we did what was usual, and sent a large force to prevent possible danger and inundation of some of our lands. That night there was a bright moonlight, and the most of the house servants had asked and received permission to attend a dance at "the quarters." Thus it was that I went to bed with no one in the house save my old colored servant, who had once been my nurse, and was now fifty years old. It is customary with us to give titles of affection to these faithful old servants, and we called her "Aunt Sarah."

It must have been about midnight that I was awakened by a harsh, grinding sound. It was not loud but deep, as if some Titanic mill of the gods had chosen to grind up a forest for a grist. I arose in my bed and listened, and at first thought my husband was come, and it was the sound of wheels on the gravel. But it was too deep and heavy for that; and then he could not easily land with the water so high. Then I began to distinguish a more gentle sound, like the half-subdued wash of water, or the soft lap of a tide upon the beach. As the horn had not been blown as a signal of danger, and I could not hear the loud negro chorus, which betokened a battle with the river, I concluded that the most of it was imagination, and lay down again, intending to dismiss the mystery in sleep. Just then I heard the feet of Aunt Sarah on the stairs, not as usual, but as if her shoes had water in them.

As she came into the room, I detected the *drip, drip*, on the carpet. I sprang up and exclaimed, "What does this mean?" Her voice was soothing as when I was a frotful child, as she replied, "Fore Gracious, I'se sorry to come on de nice carpet wid my wet close! but scuse me this time!"

As she lighted the burners I saw that she was wet and dripping to the waist. I was out of bed in a moment, and asked anxiously, "Why, my dear old nurse, where have you been? Did you go to the levee and slip in the water?"

She proceeded to stir up the fire, and arrange my clothes for me to dress, as she said, "Jest look out of the window, mistress."

As I throw up the sash, and stepped out into the wide upper verandah, I thought I saw what had happened in a moment. It was evident that the swollen stream had received some new accession of volume from some of its great upper feeders—perhaps from the Missouri, with its springs under the arches of the sunset. Then, coming down like a vast tidal wave, it had overleaped all artificial barriers. It was the crushing and splintering of the massive timber breast-work that I had heard at first. Every where around me the moonbeams glittered on the ripple of the yellow water, while trees, buildings and fences stood out of the shiny surface, and cast delicate shadows upon it. Every cloud had passed from heaven, and the serene blue, with its calm stars, was quiet and holy. The illumined water was beautiful, and it seemed so gentle and harmless that I only felt mortified because my husband would know that the Mississippi had defeated his wife. The negroes who were near at hand were crowding on the unbroken part of the levee, some mile above, and I could see their dark forms relieved against the glare of the fire they were building. As I saw the women and children and cattle, slowly moving up the broad embankment to safer ground, I felt that no great loss was likely to occur, and so said to Aunt Sarah, who had silently joined me with a shawl. She looked at me a moment, and said, "You won't be scared!"

"No," said I, "for I should rather like it if it were not for the loss to my husband, and the wetting to you. How did you get wet?"

She answered, "I went out wid a hoe when I see the ribber gitten up, but it come too strong, an' like to washed me away. I couldn't find de horn to blow for de quarter peoples."

"You foolish old woman," said I. "Never try to mend a break by yourself. But as you are safe, I don't mind the crevasse."

She was silent for a little while, and then said, "My lamb, dis is no crevasse; "dis is a *cut-off*."

"Are you dreaming?" said I, with a laugh that was mixed with a vague terror.

She pointed to the timbered land back of the garden, where I could see that the rippling water, of only two or three feet depth, that lay around the house changed to a deeper and more rapid current. "Look at dem trees leanin' ober," said she. "Dare, two of 'em goes down."

I felt my heart stand still, and my limbs tremble as I looked, and comprehended the worst. On each side of the swift path of the water the giant oaks, with their heavy heads of gray moss, were leaning together over the mid-current, and as she spoke two went down with a splash. Perhaps a thousand years before that had been the old channel of the river. Some raft or drift of a million interlocked trees had checked the rush of some past flood, and the retarded waters had whirled away to cut a new channel around the elbow of some twenty miles. Centuries had passed—mould had covered the sand and mud on the raft. Oaks and tall magnolias had taken root down as they grew up; and for half a century man had locked out the annual flood with huge bars of earth, and, redeeming the virgin mould from nature, had built his home, and gathered that richer "golden fleece," than Jason dreamed of. Now the autocrat river claimed its ancient bed, and swept down with its hoarse remonstrance to the forest and to man. Our home, and all the broad plantation, with its levees, and houses, and fences, and fields, and harvests, and herds, and flocks, and herders, and tillers, and turners, was doomed to the resistless course. This point had been [illegible] terribly sure was the [illegible] Mississippi.

Aunt Sarah was perfectly calm as she said: "Now you is looked enough, Get all de warm dresses an' jewelry an' some blankets, while I puts on dry clothes an' gets an axe."

"An axe," said I; "what for?"

"To prize up the porch floor an' make a raft, my precious. Dis house will wash away by day-break."

I saw that too, and hesitation and delay were over. My husband's valuable papers were first secured, and then clothing, money, plate, and jewelry. By the time I had begun to roll up blankets Aunt Sarah was in warm, dry clothes, and I heard the crash, as her strong arm smote down doors and window-blinds, and soon began to cut and pry at the long, narrow planks of the veranda floor. I brought an iron bar from the tool room on the first floor and by our united strength we overcame the tenacious nails, and stripped up board after board. A few blows on the lower ceiling made a hole, and we dropped them through, where they lay almost on a level with the water. I never knew before that I was so strong when excited, and the soreness and blistered hands were not thought of till the next day. Still it was my old nurse who thought of every-thing, and talked to me in her queer way as if I was still her child. There were some large and massive French bedsteads in the sleeping-rooms on the first floor, which is to go to the child's nursery, up to the pondrous hamper, with the capacity of bushels, there is a wide leap—but the Bavarian worker knows how and when and where to stick his awl, and thread the willow in and out. In this country, heavy willow work is chiefly produced—such as clothes-baskets, children's chairs and wagons, market-baskets, and the like, and the blind excel in this industry. Some very neat and pretty patterns are made in the Shaker settlements. On the banks of the Connecticut river large supplies of willow are obtained, of a quality unsurpassed by those of any other part of the globe.

A MAIDEN'S "PSALM OF LIFE."—Tell me not in idle jingle "marriage is an empty dream," for the girl is dead that's single, and things are not what they seem. Life is real, life is earnest, single blessedness a fib; "Man thou art, to man returnest," hast been spoken of the rib. Not enjoyment and not sorrow is our destined end or way, but to act that each to-morrow finds us nearer marriage day. Life is long and youth is fleeting, and our hearts, tho' light and gay, still like pleasant drums are beating wedding marches all the way. In the world's broad field of battle, in the bivouac of life, be not like dumb driven battle—be a heroine—a wife. Trust no future, howe'er pleasant, let the dead past bury its dead! act! act to the living present! heart within and hope ahead. Lives of married folks remind us we can live our lives as well, and departing leave behind us such examples as shall "tell." Such examples that another wasting time in idle sport, a forlorn unmarried brother seeing shall take heart and court. Let us, then, be up and doing, with a heart of triumph set; still contriving, still pursuing, and each one a husband get.

Go to bed with the lamb, and rise with the lark.

### WILLOW WARE.

It is a surprising fact that upwards of five thousand different articles in common use are manufactured of the ordinary willow. The American willow is probably as good as the German and French varieties for all practical purposes, but an insufficient quantity of it is grown, and hence we depend chiefly on the foreign supply. The French are famous for the production of "fancy" articles in willow ware, but the Germans, and especially the Bavarians, excel in the general excellence of the work of this kind. They devise all sorts of useful contrivances, and display much ingenuity in inventing articles which are of no particular utility, but serve to adorn spare corners of apartments, or to pique curiosity as to the purpose for which they are intended.

In Bavaria, fathers hand down their knowledge of this art to their sons, and when the sons become fathers, their progeny follow the same line of business. Willow working is a family affair, and long practice makes perfect. Expert and nimble fingers are required to split and weave the little willow wands into so many shapes as these facile people produce. From the tiny toy-basket, scarcely bigger than a lady's thimble, but complete in all its parts, which is to go to the child's nursery, up to the pondrous hamper, with the capacity of bushels, there is a wide leap—but the Bavarian worker knows how and when and where to stick his awl, and thread the willow in and out. In this country, heavy willow work is chiefly produced—such as clothes-baskets, children's chairs and wagons, market-baskets, and the like, and the blind excel in this industry. Some very neat and pretty patterns are made in the Shaker settlements. On the banks of the Connecticut river large supplies of willow are obtained, of a quality unsurpassed by those of any other part of the globe.

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## A STORY FOR THE LITTLE FOLKS.

### FRUITS OF OBEDIENCE.

"Charlie, come in,—I want you," said a sweet, womanly voice to a little boy who was playing marbles on the side-walk in front of a nice brick house.

Now Charles was very busy, and in the midst of a delightful game. He was as happy as could be. To quit his play then was like quitting the table when half through dinner.—Would he obey? We looked with interest to see what he would do. What would *you* have done?

Charlie replied, "Yes, mother," and picking up his marbles started off with a smiling face and a bounding step up the side yard and in at the end door of the house. A fine boy that, I thought, as I looked after him I wonder who he is? What a beautiful thing it must be to have a little boy or girl that will mind at once, and with a happy, loving heart! I wondered what would become of that boy, and wished to see more of him and learn his history.

I used to walk past that house every week, and always thought of that blue-eyed, light-haired boy The thought of him made me happy. I saw a great many naughty children. Once I spent two or three days in trying to find a naughty boy who ran away from his home and overwhelmed his parents with grief; and when I found him, some one had stolen his coat, and hat, and bundle of clothes, and all the money he had. Once I chased after a truant boy and girl for several hours, and at last, late at night, found them in the woods, wet through, cold, and frightened almost to death. They had disobeyed their mother and gone to play instead of going to school, and both of them were sick for several weeks in consequence of their folly and exposure. A boy that minds—he is a jewel.

I had been in business a year or two, and in that time had had several boys; but it was next to impossible to find one that would mind. At last I was quite out of patience, and I determined that I would have no one who could not bring the best recommendation and stand the closest test. Several applied for the place, but no one suited us.—At last came a blue eyed, flaxen-haired youth of twelve years, with a bright, honest face. There was something engaging in his aspect. Had I seen him before? What is your name?

"Charlie Warren, sir. I live in Franklin Street. My father is a carpenter, but is lame now, and can not work, and I have got mother's consent to go into a store, if I can find a place."

It was the very Charlie whom I had seen playing at marbles. I remembered the circumstance, and knew that he would mind. I did not need a recommendation for him, but gave him the place, and twice as much pay as I had promised to give.

Charlie came to work on Monday morning. It seemed hard for him the first week of work, but he behaved like a man. The boys in the next store came in and made his acquaintance. One morning I heard two of them trying to persuade Charlie to go off with them down on the wharves in the forenoon and see a boat race that was to come off.

"No," said Charlie, "mother told me to mind my business, and I am paid for staying here, and don't think it right to go off without my employers knowing it."

That was a brave word, and I thought more of Charlie than ever.

That was ten years ago. He has been with me ever since, and proved to be the best clerk I ever had. Yester