The Carlisle Herald.

VOL. 69. CARLISLE, PENN'A, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 3, 1869. NO. 36.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

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

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

JOB PRINTING.—Our Job Printing Office is the largest 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, 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. 29nov 67-1y

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

JOHN CORNMAN, Attorney at Law Office in building attached to Franklin House, opposite the Court House. 15may 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. 12feb 69-1y.

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

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. 7 South Market Square, Carlisle, Penna. April 16, 1867—1y.

DR. J. S. BENDER.—Homœopathic Physician. Office in the room formerly occupied by Col. John Lee. 15jan 69-1y.

DR. GEORGES SEARIGHT, 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. Office at his residence opposite Marion Hall, West Main street, Carlisle, Pa. 18july 6, 64.

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

JOHN DORNER.
MERCHANT TAILOR.
In Kramer's Building, near Rheem's Hall, Carlisle Pa., has just returned from the Eastern Cities with his largest and most
COMPLETE ASSORTMENT OF FALL AND WINTER GOODS,
consisting of
Cloths,
Cassimeres,
Vestings,
Gents' Furnishing Goods, &c., ever brought to Carlisle.
His clothe 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.
15may 68-1f.

FRESH ARRIVAL
Of all the New Spring Styles of
HATS AND CAPS.
The Subscriber has just opened, at No. 15 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., Prime Segars and Tobacco, always on hand.
Give me a call and examine my stock, as I feel confident of pleasing, besides saving you money.
J. HIM A. KELLER, Agt.
31may67 No. 15 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 can 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.
jun27 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. Biddle'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 W. Graham, A. J. Herman,
27mar 68-1f 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 scores 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 latest terms. A Snake Stacks 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 24-67.

NOTICE.—ALWAYS ON HAND, Fine Lot of Dried Beef, Beef Tongues, Hams Shoulders Sides. Also, a fine lot of Choice Teas of all description, such as Brunettes Young Hyons, Prepas, 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. B. HOFFMAN.
18feb69 No. 88, East Pomfret Street.

A GOOD THING
Important to Housekeepers, Hotels, Banks, Offices, &c.
THE PATENT WIRE
Adjustible Window Screen,
WILL FIT ANY WINDOW,
Give ventilation and light,
Screen from view and excludes
Flies, Mosquitoes, and other Insects
THE ADJUSTIBLE WINDOW SCREEN COMPANY
SOLE MANUFACTURERS.
623 Market Street, Philadelphia.
For sale by Dealers in House Furnishing Goods. 24June 3m

AGENTS WANTED FOR PROF. PARSONS'S Laws of Business. With full Directions and Forms for all Transactions in every State by THEOPHILUS PARSONS, L. L. D., Professor of Law, in Harvard University. A NEW BOOK FOR THE PEOPLE. Explaining every kind of contract and legal obligation, and showing how to draw and execute them. The highest and best authority in the country. *Send for our liberal terms; also for our patent Side Prospectus.* SENT FREE.
EARNHURST & CO., Phil Pa.
23jun 3m

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 Galls, 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,
GEORGE 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 SEVERS.
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 that is 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 Pills act upon the liver removing all obstructions, relax the duct of the gall bladder, the bile starts freely, and the liver is soon relieved, the stools will show what the Pills are doing; nothing has ever been invented except calomel (a deadly poison which is very dangerous to use unless a skillful physician) that will unlock the gall bladder and start 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, Liver Complaint, 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 tuberculer, abscesses, bronchial irritation, pleura adhesion, or the lungs are a mass of inflammation and full decaying, the lungs there 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 tone to the stomach, 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 the 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 Pulminary Consumption his physician having pronounced his case hopeless and abandoned him to his fate. He was cured by the above mentioned 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. 25, 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
Dr. J. H. SCHENCK,
aprl22, 69-1y. No. 15 N. 6th St. Phila. Pa.

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.
DRS. MARY S. HALL.
HOMOEPATHIC Physicians and Medical Electricians. Office and residence, No. 17, 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. Reesor, 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 Frier, 742 North 13th street, Philadelphia, Pa. "White Swelling" of nine years standing. Cured in five months.
Mrs. Augusta Browning, Delphe, Ohio. Womb disease of 18 years standing. Crusing 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. Faller, Mrs. Henry Snyder, and many others.
20feb 69-6m.

REMOVAL.
G. 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 sky-light on the first floor, are sufficient 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.
G. L. LOCHMAN.
6mar 68-tf.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A PACIFIC RAILWAY
Gold Loan
$6,500,0000
We beg leave to announce that we have accepted the agency of the
Kansas Pacific Railway Company
For the sale of its
New Seven Per cent.
Thirty Years Gold Loan free from Tax.
This loan amounts to $6,500,000.
First Mortgage Land-Grant and Sinking Fund Bonds,
secured upon the extension of the Railway from near Sheridan, in Kansas, to Denver, Colorado, a distance of 237 miles of which 12 miles are completed, and the rest is under construction. It is also a Mortgage upon the Road, the Rolling Stock and Franchise of this first-class Railway, besides now running through the state of Kansas.
And in successful operation for 437 miles
west of the Missouri River, and earning already enough to meet all of its expenses and existing obligations, besides
More than the interest on the new Loan.
In addition to this the Bonds are also secured by a first mortgage of the
Government Land Grant of Three Million Acres,
extending in alternate sections on either side of the tract, from the 394th mile post in Kansas to Denver. The proceeds of the sale of these lands are to be invested by the Trustees in too 7 per cent Bonds themselves up to 120 or in U. S. Bonds,
As a Sinking Fund for the Redemption of the Bonds.
The lands embrace some of the finest portions of the magnificent Territory of Colorado, including a coal field and pinery. The company also holds as an asset another tract of
Three Millions of Acres in the State of Kansas.
and although not pledged as security for this loan, their possession adds largely to the Company's wealth and credit. We estimate the
Value of the Company's property, covered by this mortgage, at—
$23,000,000 net, while the Loan is merely $6,500,000.
The Bonds have
THIRTY YEARS TO RUN,
from May 1, 1869, and will pay
Seven Per Cent. Interest in Gold.
semi-annually on May 1 and Nov. 1 and are
Free from Government Taxation,
the Company paying the tax.
The principal of the Loan is made payable in GOLD, in the city of New York, but each Coupon will be
Payable in Frankfort, London or New York,
at option of the holder, without notice, at the following rates:
On $1,000 Bond in New York $35 (gold) each half year
" " " London, £5 5s. 10.
" " " *Frankfort, 87½ 30 kreuz.*
The Agent of the Loan, before accepting the trust had the condition of the Road, and the country through which it runs, carefully examined. They are happy to give the Loan an emphatic endorsement as a
FIRST CLASS INVESTMENT,
in every respect perfectly sure, and in some essential over
Better than Government Securities.
The Bonds will be sold for the present at
96, and accrued Interest, both in currency,
the Agents reserving the right to advance the rate
The attention of investors is invited to these well secured bonds, which we recommend as one of the most profitable investments in the market.
Gold and Government Securities taken in payment at their market value, without commissions.
Pamphlets with maps giving full information, sent on application,
DABNEY, MORGAN & CO.,
No. 53 Exchange Place, N. Y.
and
M. K. JESUP & CO.,
No. 12 Pine Street, N. Y.
18Aug 69-3m

FRESH GROCERIES!
FRESH GROCERIES!!
Always to be had at the
CHEAP STORE,
NO. 88 EAST POMFRET STREET.
And why are they always fresh? Because we sell a great amount of them, and sell them low. Therefore, turn our stock often, and consequently our goods must be fresh.
You will find *everything you wish* in the way of
GROCERIES,
QUEENSWARE,
GLASSWARE,
WILLOW and CEDAR WARE,
STONE and CROCKERY WARE,
Choice Hams,
Dried Beef,
Balogna,
Beef,
Tongues,
Biscuits and Crackers of every description.
Pickled,
Spiced and Fresh Oysters
Sardines,
English Pickles,
Lemon Syrups, &c., and one end to
NOTIONS.
It is useless to mention them, come and see for yourselves; and parents if it don't suit you to come, send your children, as they will be dealt with the same care as if you were here yourself.
ALL KINDS OF
COUNTRY PRODUCE
taken in exchange for goods, or cash
GEO. B. HOFFMAN'S SONS.
No. 88 EAST POMFRET STREET,
August 6-69. CARLISLE, PA.
NOTICE.—Having transferred my entire interest in the grocery business to my Sons, those indebted to me are requested to settle with them, during my absence in Europe GEO. B. HOFFMAN.

CUSHINGS & BAILEY,
BOOKSELLERS AND STATIONERS,
262 Baltimore St.,
BALTIMORE MD.
The largest and best assorted stock in the city of
School, Law,
Dental, Medical, Classical,
and Miscellaneous Books,
General Banking and Counting House
STATIONERY
Of all kinds.
BLANK BOOKS
made to order in any style of binding and ruling. 50Aug 69 6m

Select Poetry.

MAID MARIAN.

BY A. G. W.

Not she who wore the little green,
In merry England's famous wood,
The happy-hearted bandit queen,
Maid Marian of Robin Hood.
My darling bears her gentle name
In lands unknown to ballad fame:
No bugle winds, nor hunter calls,
Where tower her father's palace halls.

All day she trails her silken skirt
On lincoln green o'er marble floors;
And trembles if the breezes flirt
Rose-petals 'gainst the jalited doors;
Where oft her dainty feet must cross
Its fleecy carpets, soft as moss;
And carved ceilings proudly spread
Their snowy garlands o'er her head.

Maid Marian, at ease reclined,
Cares naught for forest rangers bold;
One dream is dearer to her mind
Than all the simple rhymers told;
For me, I swear, whene'er the shine,
Of those soft eyes unkindles mine,
To shield her close, come weal or woe,
From every breath the winds may blow.

My mother, when I take her home,
Will ask me what my love can do;
I'd who can spin the flax alone,
Or help her maids to bake or brow;
And when with frills, lily hands,
The little sprite before her stands,
Oh tell me, tell me what to say
To charm my mother's scorn away.

To say? What clumsy words of mine
Prevail to do the maiden's eyes?
What answer could my thought design
To match her lips, for sweet replies?
No heart, though steeled to pretty wiles,
Can brave the beauty of her smiles;
And thus, with winning graces drest,
My love shall plead her cause the best.

Miscellaneous

ROSY'S GLOVES.

Scene—a conservatory surmounting a portico before one of the newest of the new Cubitt-erected palaces of Belgravia. Present—myself, musing in a leafy-perfumed solitude; flowers on right of me, bowers on left of me, flowers surrounding me. In the house ad joining a ball was commencing, sufficiently indicated by the rich full notes of a waltz; now tender, now animated now consoling, then inspiriting. Occasionally a white dress gleamed thro' the leaves, or a glimpse appeared of fair rounded shoulder passing like a flash, or a delicate arm in relief against the sombre habiliments of a male dancer. A snug corner that; and filled with the glamour of music and festivity.

Beautiful as it was my thoughts were not there. My thoughts were in a large family carriage slowly approaching somewhere on the road, for, in that ponderous vehicle sat the queen of my heart—my Rosy!

A vegita le human fairy was this Rosy of mine—dark eyed, *pale* and deficient in what is called "presence," yet for all this giving one the idea of a Venus seen through the wrong end of an opera glass. This little lady, like many other little ladies, was perfectly aware of her own attractions; using her power after rather a despotic fashion, so much should she, that she had acquired the reputation of a coquette. I can vouch that a more merciless quiz was not to be found between Charing Cross and Notting Hill; yet, no matter how cutting her jokes, they were uttered with such an archness and good humor that you could not help laughing in spite of yourself. *My* Rosy, did I say just now? I am obliged to confess that she was other fellows' Rosy too.

I am a clerk in a certain room, in a certain building near Whitehall, in company with some dozen other incipient envoys. The talk of our office, at the time I speak of, was—shall I say it?—Rosy Martingale. We are a sporting fraternity in our room; so that it is not surprising that Rosy divided the odds with the equine favorites of Newmarket and Doncaster. There were among us no less than three starters for the hand of the beauty—Charley Walford, Tom Edersheim, and myself. The betting was even on all of us. I am aware that it is very wrong to make a lady the subject of sporting wagers; still it *is* done, and in that respect we were no worse than other people. Moving, as we all of us had the good fortune to do, in very good society, and frequenting much the same houses, the attachment of myself and rivals was of course no secret. Hence the speculation.

On this particular evening we were all three invited to the same ball, where we knew, from information received, that we were to meet the object of our common affection.

Rosy was the only child of a wealthy provision merchant, a man sprung from nothing, and never tired of announcing that fact, to the great disgust of his patrician wife and the unfailing amusement of his mischievous daughter, who loved nothing so well as drawing papa out on his favorite topic 'Cheese, sir,' was his favorite mode of expression, 'cheese made me.' With all due respect, it must be said that the information was imparted with rather unnecessary frequency. It was, however, his only foible; in all other respects a jollier old gentleman I had never met with. His wife was a very different kind of person. Her marriage had been a marriage of condescension; that is to say, she had condescended to avail herself of the handsome fortune and establishment offered to her, in place of the aristocratic poverty which had been previously her lot. She had no particular graces of mind or disposition; but she had been a beauty in her day, and her temper, like her charms, had experienced no improvement at the hand of Time. In one thing she resembled her lord—you could not sit at her table for ten minutes together without hearing something of her connection with the noble family of (say) Fitzmithington.

To return to the conservatory. A sudden clatter in the street below aroused me from my reverie. Looking downwards, I was just in time to see Walford leap lightly from a hansom, toss a coin to the Jarvy, and disappear under the doorway beneath. A few moments after, up rumbled a steady four-wheeler, through the windows of which the robust form and intellectual countenance of Eldersheim were discernible. He was so resplendently attired, that some street Arabs gave him a cheer, as he, too, entered the hospitable portico. Close upon his retreating vehicle came, rolling majestically up to the kerb, the long-expected landau with its precious freight. A great bustle among the serving-men; the steps were let down, and out tripped—radiant as a bride—my Rosy. Paterfamilias next descended heavily to the pavement. Last of all came mama, her vinegarish face illuminated by an unwonted smile. Without knowing exactly why, that smile caused me considerable disquiet.

It may be imagined that this arrival soon put a stop to my lotus-eating. The next instant saw me threading my way amongst the dancers in the direction of the drawing-room door. In doing so I brushed past my two friends, who had just entered the apartment. Walford's face wore the calm expression of conscious superiority, as if it were a moral impossibility that any woman to whom he addressed himself could help falling in love with him. A rapid smile flitted across his features when he saw me; then with an 'How do, old fellow?' he was lost in the throng. The silly coxcomb was not aware that I was stealing a march upon him in being the first to welcome Rosy and party. As for Edersheim, he was very considerably flustered, and not a little put out by the off-hand manner of Walford, who had actually *pitied* him as they came upstairs. 'That confounded fellow thinks he is going to carry all before him,' whispered Edersheim, 'but if I don't very much mistake, a certain person will be found to have cut him out after all.' I could not trust myself to make any reply, but pressed on for the landing, where I found myself facing the group I was in search of.

A warm shake of the hand from the parents, accompanied by the same mysterious smile from mamma, and then I found myself proudly escorting the belle of the evening into the ball-room. Rosy was dressed with the utmost simplicity. In which circumstance I fancy the little autocrat had displayed a will of her own; for while her mother was covered with bracelets and bangles, Rosy had no other jewels but her own sparkling eyes. A single rosebud was in her hair, a blue sash round her waist. These formed the sum-total of her adornments, and as she moved over the floor, her white dress floating in gauzy clouds, she was the cynosure of the whole assembly. Of course I lost no time in getting possession of the tablets, and in inscribing my name against as many of the dances as propriety allowed—a proceeding submitted to with charming demurrence on the part of the owner. To my surprise, Charley Walford, who was conversing with some friends in a corner, only acknowledged Miss Martingale's presence by an elaborately polite bow. 'Another instance of his overweening presumption,' thought I, trying more than ever to make my self agreeable. Presently Edersheim escaped from questing a sight of the precious tablets, whereon he began with provoking slowness to fill in the vacant spaces. I do believe that the fellow put his name in full each time, in order to have the pleasure of detaining us near him, thereby of course putting an end to all my pretty speeches. He engaged Rosy for the next dance, a quadrille, which I had no mind for; so, of course, I was obliged to relinquish her to him. In the interim, however, I regolved to avoid being asked by the hostess to dance with any one else, to take myself to my old seat in the conservatory.

Arrived at the entrance of that pleasant bower, my footsteps were arrested by the sound of talking within. The voices belonged to two ladies; and in one of them I recognized the shrill tones of Rosy's mamma. Not being able either to advance or recede, I pretended to examine some azaleas, thus becoming an unwilling eavesdropper. The conversation which at first reached me was the smallest of small talk, about fashions and that like, but after awhile it began to take a more interesting direction. At last, in a pause of the quadrille, the following words were audible in a loud whisper: 'A most eligible match, my dear; first-class connections; excellent position in the Sealing Wax and Red Tape Department. Name is——' 'Oh, Mr. Blank,' said the lady of the house, coming up at this moment, 'how very kind of you to hold yourself in readiness when I was short of gentlemen! Miss Mason!—Mr. Blank, have the kindness to take a side couple in that set to finish the dance. Thank you' (exit lady of the house.) Miss Mason was red-haired and plain; but at that instant a houri from Paradise would have seemed hideous. Miss Mason was also the daughter of a 'cotton lord,' immensely rich; still that was no reason for her wearing the hardest stays that the arm of man ever encircled. My ill-humor was not diminished by observing Edersheim and Rosy, when the quadrille was over, promenading up and down, flirting and laughing with all their might. The fellow seemed to be actually running over with happiness; the only consolation for me was that, as the next dance was mine, I should spoil his game for one while. What with the exertion of dancing and the pleasure of conversing, my rival's square face bore an absurd resemblance to a railway danger-signal, at all events Walford, whose scowling visage I next encountered, appeared to consider it as such. But Walford, poor fellow, seemed to be out of the race altogether, for he had not spoken with the little beauty all the evening. With the exception of his first formal bow he had had no communication with her whatever. Some quarrel, evidently.

After leading my partner, I am afraid somewhat ungraciously, to her seat, I puzzled myself to supply the missing link in the conversation which had been overheard by me. There could be no doubt that either myself or Edersheim was the 'eligible person' indicated. But which was the happy man? That was the question. Despair rose in my heart as I watched the gracious manner in which Rosy received my rival's attentions; but hope quickly took its place when I reflected that Lady Martingale (she was a 'lady' in her own right) could mean no one but myself in alluding to first-class connections (Ahem!) Edersheim was of German birth, having no connections to speak of in this country; and as her ladyship knew our pedigrees as well as we did ourselves, I could not help flattering myself that my chances were better than they seemed.

The entrance of papa Martingale at this moment gave a fresh impulse to my thoughts. Supposing I was to pump the old gentleman? A good idea! He was in a most benevolent temper, having apparently paid a protracted visit to the *buffet* in company with one or two other fathers of families of his own standing. In pursuance, therefore, of my plan, I seated myself by his side, and dexterously commenced the conversation by alluding to his favorite topic, viz: the value and importance of commerce in the social system. 'Ah, my boy,' said he, mopping his rubicund visage with a huge bandanna, 'you ten to four government fellows don't know what work means. I've done as much work in my time, as any man in the city of London.' Much more to the same effect followed; but I knew better than to get tired of his prolixity. At last he burst out with, 'Frank, my boy, there is a secret you ought to know.' (Thank Heaven! It was coming at last!) 'My wife, he continued, 'has forbidden me on pain of death to mention the subject in public, but I don't mind telling you that—*cheese made me!*'

'Excuse me, sir,' said I, rising hastily, 'but I shall lose the waltz.'

Which I did, owing to the pottering old idiot and his confounded cheese. Before I could find Rosy the waltz had begun; the next moment I had the mortification to see her whirling round in the arms of Edersheim. What was worse, though, I had the greatest difficulty afterwards in making my peace with the pouting beauty. It was only on my solemn assurance that her papa had detained me in a most important conversation that she would consent to overlook the offence of neglecting my engagement. Of course I could not blame my rival for offering himself as a substitute, as I should have done precisely the same thing myself under the circumstances.

This little *contretemps* settled, affairs went on smoothly enough. Naturally I made the best possible use of the dances remaining to me, and with—I was happy to observe—unqualified success. Never in my life has music sounded sweeter and more inspiriting than on that delightful evening, even though I knew my fate as regarded the charmer at my side to be involved in uncertainty.

Of my two rivals, Charley Walford had vanished entirely; as for Edersheim, he was sitting alone in a corner watching my advantage with ill-concealed chagrin. I really could not grudge it to the poor fellow when Rosy insisted upon giving him another dance, an act of condescension which had the effect of restoring the gentleman to his former equanimity.

At the termination of the ball, the duty fortunately devolved upon me of shawling the young lady and escorting her to her carriage. My rival, with equal obsequiousness, attended to the wants of her ladyship. Then, after seeing the whole party off, we shook hands in silence, and, jumping into our respective cabs, were quickly whirled in opposite directions homeward.

It was not until I was secure in the retirement of my own vehicle that I ventured to examine a small roll of some substance which Rosy had left in my palm, combined with the faintest possible pressure, as we shook hands at the last moment. The substance, whatever it might be, was about the size of a stout lead pencil. What could it be? It seemed like leather or kid. It *was* kid. It was Rosy's glove. The left hand one.

I really cannot do justice in words to the delightful sensations I experienced on finding myself the possessor of this dainty little *gage d'amour*. If the reader has ever been in love, he will appreciate my feelings without the aid of description; and if he has never been in love it would only bore him. It will be sufficient, therefore, if I say that the next morning saw me marching into the office as proud as a peacock of my good luck.

Noticing my triumphant demeanor, my fellow-clerks, Edersheim among the number, crowded round me, all asking questions at once. For reply, I simply produced the little glove and laid it before their astonished eyes.

'Well done, old fellow!' was the general cry; 'you've cut out Walford, that's very evident. Where is he?'

But Walford had not arrived; and it transpired that he had obtained a few days' holiday from the principal.

The congratulations, however, were suddenly stopped by the singular behavior of Edersheim. Advancing towards me he said, in a voice thick with passion, 'I dare say, now, you think yourself a very lucky fellow. What do you think of that?' Then, drawing something white from his pocket, he laid it beside my trophy. *It was Rosy's other glove!* The little minx had 'sold' us both!

Before the laughter had subsided a note was handed in by the messenger. 'I say,' said a clerk, 'have you two fellows joined partnership? Here is a letter addressed to both of you.' Edersheim tore it open, and out dropped two wedding cards, joined together by the usual lover's knot—Mr. and Mrs. Walford!

The engagement had been secret; the marriage, at the express desire of the bridegroom, had been secret also; and the knowing husband had backed himself so heavily that he was able to pay his wedding expenses out of his winning.

My false pledge, together with Edersheim's, lies in a seldom-opened drawer, in company with other unpleasant mementoes. I am not a woman-hater; but is it to be wondered at that when I hear stories of male perfidy I should open that dusty drawer and comfort myself with the survey of Rosy's *Gloves?*

A melancholy little incident is related of the ex-Empress Charlotte. This unfortunate Princess has been staying for some time past at Spa. The other day she insisted with such vehemence on playing roulette that it was impossible to restrain her. On approaching the table she deliberately placed a gold coin on the number 19. The Emperor Maximilian was shot on June 19. The wheel turned, although thirty-seven chances were against her she won. She smiled sadly, took up the money, and left the room. On her way out a poor man passed by. She gave him all the money, with the injunction that he was to pray for him. It is known that the Empress Charlotte never pronounces the name of Maximilian.

☞ A young lady's opinion of the bonnets of the season:

"Oh, the bonnets of my girlhood—the kind I wore to school! I really thought them pretty. I must have been a fool. And yet I used to think myself on hats a jaunty miss. Perhaps I was as fashion went; but what was that to this? Oh! the lovely little pancake—the charming little mat! It makes my head so level, and so very, very flat!"

THE GIRL WITH THE CALICO DRESS.

A fig for your upper-ten girls,
With their velvets and satins and laces,
Their diamonds and rubies and pearls,
And their millinery figures and faces;
They may shine at a party or ball,
Emblazoned with half they possess;
But give me, in place of them all,
My girl with the calico dress.

She is plump as a partridge, and fair
As the rose in its earliest bloom;
Her teeth will vie with ivory compare,
And her breath with the clover perfume;
Her step is as free and as light
As the fawn whom the hunters hard press;
And her eye is as soft and as bright—
My girl with the calico dress.

She is cheerful, warm hearted and true,
And is kind to her father and mother;
She studies how much she can do
For her sweet little sister and brother;
If you want a companion for life,
To comfort enliven and bless,
She is just the right sort of a wife—
My girl with the calico dress.

[From the TOLEDO BLADE.]

NASBY.

*Mr. Nasby Dabbles in