The Carlisle Herald.

VOL. 69. CARLISLE, PENN'A., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 17, 1869. NO. 38.

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 oldest and most complete establishment in the county. Possessing good Presses, and a general variety of material suitable for plain and fancy work of every kind, we are prepared to do Job Printing at the shortest notice and on most reasonable terms. Persons wanting Blanks, or anything in the Jobbing line, will find it to their interest to give us a call.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

A. RITNER, Jr., Attorney at Law, Surveyor, Mechanicsburg, Pa. Office on Front street, two doors north of the Bank. Business promptly attended to. 1804.

R. MILLER Attorney at Law. Office in Hannon's building immediately opposite Court House.

W. SHERMAN, 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. 15may 68-1y.

F. E. BELTZHOOVER, Attorney at Law Office in South Hanover street, opposite Trout'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 19, 1867—1y.

DR. J. S. BENDER.—Homœopathic Physician. Office in the room formerly occupied by Col. John Lee. 10jan 69-1y.

DR. GEORGES SEABRIGHT, Dentist, from the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery. Office at the residence of his mother, East Pontfret 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. 18 July 1, 54.

E. L. SHRYOCK, JUSTICE OF THE PEACE Office, No. 3, Irvine's Row. 27may 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 cloths comprise
ENGLISH,
FRENCH, and
AMERICAN MANUFACTURE,
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. Fine Dunkard and old fashioned brush, kept constantly on hand and made to order and 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 Gents 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.
JOHN A. KELLER, Agt.
31my67 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,
BATHING TUBS, WASH BASINS and all other articles in the trade.
LIFT & FORCE PUMPS,
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.
July27 65-1y

THE FARMER'S BANK, OF CARLISLE, PENNSYLVANIA,
Recently organized, has been opened, for transaction of a general banking business, in the corner room of E. 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 W. Craighead, A. J. Herman,
27mar 68-tf Abraham Wilner.

THE CARLISLE COOK STOVE.
Manufactured at P. 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 P. 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 Stacks and all articles in that line. Repairing of Boilers and Engines promptly attended to in the best manner.
P. GARDNER & CO.
Foundry and Machine Shop, Carlisle, Pa.

JUST ON HAND,
Beef, beef Tongues, Hams and Sides Also, a fine lot of Choice Teas Dried Fruits of all description, such as Prunelles 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. B. HOFFMAN,
12feb69 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 exclude
Flies, Mosquities, 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. PARSON'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 everybody. Explaining every kind of contract and law and 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 splendid Bible Prospectus,* SENT FREE. ZIEGLER & McCURDY, 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.
B. 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.
Stougnstown, 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,
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 SEVERNS.
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 out-rows 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 unrelaxed 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 resorted to; cleanses the stomach and liver, so that the Pulmonic Syrup and the food will make good blood.
Schenck's Mandrake Pills act upon the liver regulating 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 can do; nothing has ever been invented except calomel (a deadly poison which is very dangerous to use unless a great care), 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, 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 tubercles, abscesses, bronchial irritation, pleura adhesion, or the lungs are a mass of inflammation and fast decaying, the lungs that are weakest, of course, but it is the whole body. The stomach and liver have lost their power to make good 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, 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 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 thousands 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. It 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,
apr1 23,69-1y. 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. 37, South Hanover Street, Carlisle, Penna.
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 Feier, 742 North 13th street, Philadelphia, Pa. "White Swelling" of nine years standing. Cured in five months.
Mrs. Augusta Browning, Belpre, Ohio. Womb disease of 18 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. Faller, Mrs. Henry Snyder, and many others.
20feb 69-6m.

REMOVAL.
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 a 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.

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 257 miles of which 12 miles are completed and the rest in 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 the 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 possessions add 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, £7 4s. 10.
" " Frankfort, 87fr 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 even
Better than Government Securities.
The Bonds will be sold for the present at
96, and accrued Interest, both in currency.
The Agents reserve the right to advance the rate
The attention of investors is invited to these well secured bonds which we recommended 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.
M. K. JESUP & CO.,
No. 12 Pine Street, N. Y.
15Aug 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,
Bologna,
Beef,
Tongues,
Biscuits and Crackers of every description.
Pickled,
Spiced and Fresh Oysters.
Sardines,
English Pickles,
Lemon Syrups, &c., and no end to
NOTIONS,
It is useless to tell you how cheap they are; you must come, see them, some and see for yourselves; and will do so if it don't suit you to buy a single article, as they will sell with the same freedom 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, thus 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.

MEMORIES.

BY CHARLOTTE ELEANOR NELSON.

They come on the breeze of morning,
They come with the dying day,
They pity my lonely spirit,
And carry it far away.
Away on the wings of fancy,
To wander in realms sublime,
Surrounded by golden glory,
Unshackled by space or time.

And there among dreams of beauty,
And visions of light and love,
And murmuring sounds of music,
That float in the air above;
The form of the long departed,
Comes forth from a mist of gloom,
And beckons with loving gesture,
My wandering spirit home.

And there is no more heart aching,
For pinions of love we spread—
And floating in endless glory,
With shadow light overhead,
'Mong rustling trees that murmur
To rippling, silvery streams;
Our spirits hold sweet communion
Immured in this land of dreams.

Oh, love, with the auburn tresses!
Oh, love, with the eyes of blue!
Come forth from the vast Eternal,
And beckon my soul to you.
And weariness all shall vanish,
My spirit shall find its peace
With thee, the be oved and loving,
Where sorrow and longing cease.

Even now there's a yearning foretaste
Of gladness without alloy.
That comes in these sweet heart visions,
O'erflowing my heart with joy.
I taste of it in the gloaming
When wearying toil is done,
And the shadow upon my spirit
Goes off with the setting sun.

Then come on the breeze of morning,
They come with the dying day,
They pity my lone, sad spirit,
And carry it far away,
Away upon wings of fancy,
To joys of the shadow land,
Which only the soul's deep longing
Is able to understand.

A Ten Cent Romance.

The sun was setting in the west—it generally sets in the east, but this is to be an original tale—when a young lady, gotten up regardless of expense, might have been seen leisurely sauntering over the flower covered prairie towards her father's mansion. She might have run as well as to saunter, but undue exercise would have displaced her chignon, and so she sauntered. She was a beautiful specimen of her race—the Jones family; her gracefully arched neck reminded one of the wild gazelle; her eyes flashed forth melting glances; her carriage was faultless. It may be well to state right here that this young lady's carriage belonged to her gait. Ever and anon, as she sauntered along, she stopped to behold the flashes of expiring sunset, which glanced through the grand old forest trees. She might have been squinting to see if Chawles was coming to sit up with her that night, but we prefer to put it the other way. The sun at last hid his face in sadness behind the hill. It was a good place for him to hide. The maiden gathered a flower here and there, and high above the angry buzz of the deer flies soared now and then a warble from some favorite song.

Alas! alas! The heroine did not know that just around a little clump of bushes there lurked, in all his horrid war paint, the savage chief, Cross Eyed Buffalo Calf, who had asked her more than four thousand times if she would have him, and been as many times scornfully refused. His eye shone with a baleful light. We say eye, for the other had been lost in a discussion with his brother chief, who was now out on bail. As the evening was rather warm, the chief was thinly dressed. He had taken up his position in the midst of a mosquito nest, and between looking them out of countenance over his shoulder, and watching his victim, it kept him quite lively.

The reader will now have to return with us to a period of four thousand years ago, in order to find out why Miss Jones was walking toward her father's mansion, and why Cross Eyed Buffalo Calf was scrooching down behind the bushes to deprive her of her innocent young life. On second thought, we believe that there will be no need of it, believing that our future lucid explanations will convince the reader that Miss Jones had no thought of the cruel fate which awaited her. However, it will be as well to see what is transpiring in the house.

In the parlor bedroom there sits a middle aged man, heavy shoulders and symmetrical waist, and he is trying to patch up a torn ten cent shinplaster. At length he rises, and speaking to himself, says, 'I wonder where Hannah is?' His voice rang through the house, but alas! his Hannah was far away. That was exactly what ailed Hannah. Taking down his rusty rifle, the father sallied out, when he beheld a sight that fairly froze his blood. It wasn't a refrigerator that he saw, neither an ice cream freezer, though both would have frozen his blood satisfactorily. What did he see? Ah! reader, you might be a Jones, a father, the father of a Hannah, and take down your rifle a thousand times o'er, and still never see the sight he did! He saw his only daughter standing as if horror stricken, her eyes shut up tight, her hands stretched out as if to grasp something that wasn't there—a new twenty dollar bonnet—and that miserable sneak of a C. E. B. C. trying to cut away her hair pins and chignon, so as to get at the scalp lock. With a wild scream of horror, Mr. Jones jumped toward the scene, but, alas! again the chieftain lifted the maiden in his own brawny arms—she only weighed a hundred and eighty pounds—and flew toward the precipice about ten miles off with the speed of a whirlwind. The father pursued, every nerve quivering in agony, and his hot heels tearing up the prairie soda in a way that would make a steam plow grow red in the face. We must now use another alas! for the savage held his own, besides holding Hannah, and finally reached a deep gorge. There are a good many "deep" gorges, but this was an awful one. Getting up on a high rock, the chief held Hannah out over the gulf, and flinging back a loud yell of defiance at the fainting father, he raised her high, concentrated all his strength into one effort, and h—ho—hove—hove—

Here we have to stop. This is just ten cent's worth, and the rest of the story will not be finished. We might go on and tell what the chief did, and how the father felt about it, or we might get Hannah out of the dangerous position she is in, but we utterly refuse to do any such thing.

In a party of ladies, on its being reported that a Capt. Silk had arrived in town, they exclaimed, with one exception, "What a name for a soldier?" "The fittest name in the world for a captain," rejoined the witty one, "for silk can never be worsted!"

"Well, farmer, you told us your woods was a good place for hunting; now, we've tramped through it for three hours, and found no game." "Just so. Well, I calculate, as a general thing, the less game there is the more hunting you have!"

THE COAL MINE HORROR.

AFFECTING SCENE AT THE CEMETERY—INTERESTING DETAILS OF THE DISASTER AND ITS CAUSE.

SCRANTON, Sept. 9, 1869.—The funeral of 43 miners to-day at one o'clock was an event of unusual impressiveness. A solemn requiem was tolled by the city bells, flags were hung at half mast, stores were closed, the principal streets deserted, the numerous locomotives draped in mourning, and all the working population of Scranton appeared to have betaken themselves to Avondale, one train of thirty seven platform cars carrying 3,500 passengers to the scene of the late disaster. So great was the crush that two men were knocked off the cars and cut to pieces. The throng at Avondale was immense and extended down the railroad track for miles. A vast majority of those persons came purely from motives of curiosity.

There were hundreds of women, dressed in costume more befitting a picnic than a funeral, and among many of the men there was a levity and rudeness of manner better adapted to the neighborhood of a prize ring than a solemn scene of such great grief.

The coffins, in grim array, were piled upon a construction carriage. On reaching Scranton they were deposited, one by one, in ten hearses and a number of wagons. The crowd that followed this dismally formidable funeral to the Welsh cemetery at Hyde Park numbered over three thousand, all on foot, of a decent and well behaved class of people.

When the third coffin was about being lowered into one of the long and regular row of excavations, a woman rushed forward and with desperate energy threw herself upon the coffin, crying, "You shan't bury my William! You shan't! you shan't! Give him back to me! Or, if you won't, bury me with him!" Finally, the poor creature, betraying in her distracted face all the strongest emotions of a passionate sorrow, was prevailed upon to let the coffin be lowered in its place. But as the men began to shovel the earth in on top of it, she threw her eyes up towards heaven, clasped her tremulous hands, and, with an expression of the wildest despairing anguish in her face, which those who saw will never be likely to forget, exclaimed, "Oh, Almighty God! take me—take me where my William is!" And with frequent repetitions of this strong imploration she passed with weary steps out of the cemetery gates.

The rest of the interment ceremony was marked by no especial incident, and the large assemblage present dispersed quietly when all had been consigned to the grave. Dr. Roberts preached the funeral sermon.

A great deal of controversy is going on in town to-night on the question of who is to blame for the present inefficient way of ventilating mines and giving protection to the miners. One side insists it is the miners who are to blame, for if they choose to say, "We will not work in any mine which is unprovided with a means of escape in case of accident to the shaft," the owners of mines would quickly see it was their interest to adopt the proper precautions against the dangers that are now so apparent. Miners, they say, will take the risk of working anywhere, provided they are paid, and are as utterly indifferent to palpable danger as the sailor who goes to sea in a leaky ship.

THE FATAL MINE AND ITS APPEARANCE.

AVONDALE, Pa., Sept. 8.—Standing on the track of the Lackawanna and Bloomsburg Railroad, to day, at noon, and looking up the steep hill side at the ruins of the once flourishing coal mine of Avondale—the shattered engine house built of stone, the torn, twisted and scattered machinery, the sloping ridge of fiercely fired embers filling the motionless air with a strong and shimmering heat, the blackened wreck of coal chute and breaker, the charred oak and hickory trees upon the hill above, and the utter wreck and ravage of the scene all over, impressed the spectator with awe and seriousness. But much more awful and serious must become the color of his thoughts when told that from beneath that fearful ruin the bodies of 200 human beings, a few days since full of strong and palpitating life, were being brought out, one by one, black and bloody corpses, and bearing many marks of a brief but desperate struggle with the doom of suffocation in the horrible gloom of the pit below.

Knowing the character of the occurrence and the purpose for which these crowds of saddened women and solemn men have gathered, lining the dismantled walls in compact and sorrowful numbers, it had a strangely dismal effect upon the mind to see issuing from the mouth of a low, dark tunnel, at intervals of every fifteen minutes through the day and night, four weary, worn men, bearing on a stretcher the blackened form of a human being, across the distorted face of which a coarse, white cloth was thrown; and as the melancholy cortege moved up between the ranks at either side of mourning miners, the awful presence of death made itself asserted. Voices were hushed, and in the women's eyes grief and fear alternately found expression. It was also a strange effect to watch, as each miner's name was called in stentorian tones that echoed along the hill, how all the men turned their eyes upon the women in painful suspense that some wild startling shriek might rend the air, and some poor, heart broken creature reveal the dreadful grief of her bereavement.

The day is over now. Sixty dead bodies have been rescued from the fatal pit, and three score widowed wives sit by desolate hearths this evening.

There is no doubt that the Avondale mine was one of the best and worst in the valley. The masonry work, running down the shaft some twenty feet, was as strong as stone and cement could make it. The engine-house was firmly built, the machinery of the finest kind used in the colliery business; the breaker, that covered the engine-house, and through which the broken coal was dispatched through a long chute to the railroad track below was built in the most substantial manner, and altogether the works to the casual observer seemed to leave no room for improvement. The shaft was sunk to a depth of 237 feet, with a space 26 feet by 12, divided in the center by a wooden partition, on one side of which the pure air descended to the mine, and on the other the impure vapors ascended to the top, and were dissipated abroad. After going in a sheer descent to the bottom of this shaft, the explorer of the mine found on either hand two long galleries, or avenues one branching east 1,200 feet and the other west 800 feet. Moving straight onward at right angles to the shaft, and at a distance from it of 220 feet, the furnace for creating a draught of air through the galleries and chambers of the mine might be found blazing away in dangerous proximity to the woodwork lining of the passage way reserved for the admission of the fresh air currents. It was a spark from this furnace falling on the dry scantling adjacent that caused the accident.

It blazed up rapidly; the flames made a running leap to the bottom of the shaft, caught the wooden partition already mentioned, and clambering up the 237 feet, seized on the heavy wooden breaker overhead, which never should have been there, and piercing with a fierce and steady tongue of fire through the supports, brought down the ponderous beams, the debris of the breaker and the coal within it into the shaft, choking up its space to a depth of forty feet, shutting out the fresh air from above, and turning back the sulphurous gases from the blazing furnace to the galleries and chambers where the miners were at work. This took but half an hour or so on Monday morning last. The men had descended to their work but three hours before.

HOW THE MEN MET THEIR DEATH.

It should be explained that the galleries which penetrate this mine are irregular in line, running east and west under the hill to a considerable distance, with chambers at intervals and doors at varying distances to keep out currents of foul air. There is no doubt but that the miners at once divined the accident that had occurred, and took prompt measures to save themselves. In the long galleries, running deviously east and west, the miners were scattered at work, some in the gangways, others in the chambers, following the usual routine of daily toil. Laborers were filling the cars from the broken coal brought down by the miner's pick; boys were driving forward the mules to the mouth of the shaft with car loads of what was to be hoisted to the world above; all was proceeding in the customary way, when the rush back of the sulphurous gas from the furnace told the miners too well the nature of the disaster that had occurred.

In the light of what the brave men discovered, on going down early this morning, to rescue their fallen comrades, we can easily trace what followed when the discovery became known through the mine that the shaft was stopped and the fresh air of heaven excluded. All those in the vicinity of the furnace retreated by winding ways so as to avoid all contact with the poisonous gases, to the utmost limits of the mine, to a gangway 1,200 feet from the bottom of the shaft. No doubt there was a fearful hurrying backwards, for the fatal carbon rushed with hot and rustling breath along the galleries and overtook many a poor fellow who vainly strove to reach some place of delusive safety.

At the entrance of the last gallery of the mine 67 appalled but yet collected miners met, and with the true instinct of selfpreservation, proceeded at once to barricade themselves in between a space extending in a semicircular sweep some 200 feet. At either end of this limit were two doors which were instantly closed, and on some crevices being discovered the men pulled their shirts off and stopped the interstices, but not before the fearful demon in the air had penetrated their last retreat—not in force, however, but in sufficient strength to do the work of death with unerring certainty. In this terrible chamber their lamps extinguished, and the blackness of eternal night closed around them. It is carefully estimated that the strongest of the men succumbed in eight hours after their selfimmurement. The supply of fresh air which they locked in was quickly exhausted by the breathing of 67 pairs of powerful lungs; while all the time the coal above, below and around them was emitting the deadly carbon. Mr. Thomas, one of the first of the heroic fellows who penetrated to this point in search of the missing men, reports that, after breaking in the barrier and gaining entrance to the gangway where all the human lives surrendered to the King of Terrors, the sight that met his gaze completely unmanned him, and he wept like a little child. To him there was something terrible in the spectacle: the men were once his comrades; their begrimmed faces were familiar to his eye, and from the danger of which they were the victims he had many narrow escapes. It was the touching friendship for each other which these rude sons of toil showed in the last moment of their struggle for life that melted the soul of the brave, stern man who descended the perilous shaft to save them if he could. Men were found locked in each other's embraces; others with hands clasped lay themselves down to die. One was discovered calmly sitting by a prostrate companion as though listening to his dying request. A father fell into his eternal sleep holding his son to his bosom. Nothing harsh or angry was observed in the features of the poor fellows. Within a space of 40 feet they had all yielded up their lives, evidently with a heroic resignation and a calm resolve to die like men.

OTHER SCENES.

Outside the entrance to this gangway two men were found lying prostrate, as though in desperation they had burst out the inclosure where the others lay, resolved on one final effort to get free, but, meeting full in the teeth the fatal current that now coursed through all the galleries, they fell suddenly forward and expired.

Mr. Hughes, "boss" of the inside mining operations, was found sitting on a heap of coal, his face resting on his hands, as though meditating on his awful situation, and while thus occupied was silently released from existence. A great many were caught in the retreat to the rear of the cave, and were found in all kinds of attitudes through the galleries and chambers.

THE GRIEF OF THE WOMEN.

Not all the women who came to see the dead bodies taken out had relatives in the pit. Many were moved to travel long distances to see this sickening spectacle from motives of mere morbid curiosity. The bereaved and sorrowing widows were easy to tell. None of that wild, demonstrative grief, that many of the reports speak of, could be seen on any day since the catastrophe happened. There was no loud, long wail, and all the sorrow that gave itself vocal utterance was confined to a few. Wet eyes and looks of intense desolation too deep for expression might be seen on every side. There was one beautiful, young Welsh girl, who excited a great deal of sympathy. She had only been in this country three weeks; knew not a word of English, and knew no one but the fine young fellow to whom she was married in Wales, and who went down in the vigor of health, through the fatal shaft, on Monday last, to be brought out today at noon a black and swollen corpse. He had evidently struggled hard for life and surrendered with a look of defiance on his face. Two kindly women bore away the poor young widow, who through the flooding tears cried aloud in her native Welsh in a tone of voice so touching as to melt a heart of stone. This was the saddest sorrow in the whole scene.

To-morrow the funeral of 40 of the miners will take place, and will no doubt be very largely attended.

AMONG THE FAMILIES OF THE VICTIMS.

It is utterly impossible adequately to describe the terrible scenes of bitter anguish among the women and children outside the lines during the time of the hoisting and bringing out the dead. Such terrific and heart rending cries of agony and distress, such weeping and wailing, it falls to the lot of but few to witness. All night long the cries of the women and children were heard upon the extensive walls of the colliery, and up and down the road that skirts the hillside. It is impossible to convey any correct idea of the dreariness of the night scene