## CARLISLE, PENN'A, J'HURSDAY, JUNE 2, 1870.

## CARDS A DDISON HUTTON, ARCHITECT 532 Walnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa. PLANS, DESIGNS, PERSPECTIVE VIEWS. SPECIFICATIONS, AND WORKING DRAWING For Cottages, Farm. Houses, Villas, Court Houses, Halls, Churches, Scho. I Houses. FRENCH ROOFS 27jan701y ISAAC W. RANCK. W. A. ATWOOD. ATWOOD, RANCK & CO., COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

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Programmers and Supers. DR. L. P. REED. HO COUNT HE NEXT TANK

2 10—Philadelphia Express loves Harrisburg daily (exc pt Monday) at 2 10 a. m., and arrives at West Philadelphia at 6 30 a. m.

6 20—Post Line lower Harrisburg daily (except Monday) at 5 2 p. m., and arrives at West Philadelphia a 9 35 a. m.

Mill train tenses Attonia daily (except Sun lay) at 3 0 p. m., and arrives at Harrisburg (t.9 10 p. m. 11 12—Pacific Express leaves Harrisburg daily (except Sunday) at 14 12 p. m., and arrives at West Philadelphia at 2 15 p. m.

10 45— in innati Express leaves Harrisburg daily at 0 45 p. m., and arrives at West Philadelphia at 3 10 a. m. DR. EDWARD SOLITERING, OFFICE NO. 18 EAST "5"" E. L. SURY CK.

HOLL WHITEMAN L. CO. MANUFACTURED TO BACCO.

Burran Sherry C. P. HUMBICK. WM. E. PARKER. HUMRICH & PARKER. TAVERETICA BROTHERS. DRAGS, PRICE CHAR, LANCA GOODS,

A PRATERY EDITINES. Hitton No. 809 Market Street LV like. Parlor. Dani Filoom, and Chambor TRILITE 1. A. COB BF. S. AND A APARTICISES.

TRACE E STATISTIC W. K. Carres One JET & ORY. No second distribution of ET.

An unknown of Wither, Jews' of er and poor works the second of er and 4.3-Rope ring of Writches rate for each promptly

JAMES H. GRAHAM, JR., W. No. 14 South Han yer street, Ontal State PA. OHN CORNMAN.

JOSEPH RITNER, JR., ATTORNEY AT LAW AND SURVEYOR, Mechanicsburg, Par Olige on Railread surject, to doors north of the Bund.
Bundless promptly articulated. J. R. MILLER, ATTORNEY AT LAW.

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Pluffeld, Westpen shore township,
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All business, entrusted to him will receive promitention.

shirk & BRO. COMMISSION MERCHANTS No. 1635 Market street, 10c70 PHILADELPHIA SPANGLER & WILSON,

CARPENTERS AND STAIR BUILDERS. CARLISLE. PA WATCHES, CLOCKS AND JEWELRY

CHARLES M. ROGERS, Je. 56, South Hanover St., Carlisle, Pa Keeps constantly on band a full assortment of CLOCKS JEWELRY,

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NATIONAL HOTEL.

CARLISLE PA. The understend having taken and entirely resisted and furnished to is hotel, is propared to furnished to is hotel, is propared to furnish good accommodations to all who desire to make it their home. Ashre of the patronage of the surrounding conduct travelling public solicited Rooms large and comfortable. Table always sup-N. W. WOODS, Proprietor 5ma70 THE "BENTZ HOUSE,".

(Formerly Corman House.)

TRAVELERS GUIDE.

DENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

SUMMER TIME TABLE.

Eight Trains (Daily) to and from Phila-

delphia and Pittsburg, and Two

Trains Daily to and from Eric

(Sundays excepted).

O N and after Sunday, May 1, Rallond com any will depart from Harrisburg and arroy, at Palladelpha and Pittsburg as follows:

READING RAIL ROAD.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

Monday, May 16, 1870.

r Philadelphia. Commutation, Milesge, Season, School and Excur-ion Tirkets, to and from all polyts, at rokused rates Baggage checked through; 100 pounds allowed each

G. V. NICOLLS, den Sup't.

MUMBERLAND VALLEY R. R.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

On and after Monday, May 2, 1570, Passenge rains will run daily, as follows, (Sundays excepted

ACCOMMODATION TWAIN leaver, Hairishurg 330 A. M., Mechanicsburg 335, Carlisle 211, Nowytho 1247, Shippensburg 10:20, Chambersburg 10:34, Green asate 11:10, arriving at Hagestown 11:45, A. M., MAIL TRAIN leaves Harrisburg 1:38, P. M., Me Almicsburg 2:30, Carlisle 2:30, Newylla, 3:16, Ship-pensburg 3:45, Chambersburg 4:20, Green castle 4:56

relein: at Hagerstown 6:25, r M.
EXPRESS TRAIN leaves Harrisburg 4:15, r
Lechanicsburg 4:47, Carlislo 6:17, Newville 6:50, Shi

ACCOMMODATION TRAIN leaves Char O A M. Shilppensburg 5:29.1 Newville 5: 3. Mechanicsburg 7:02 arriving at 1

stio 7:35, Chamberaburg & 10, Shippenabu wvillo 9:10, Carlisio 9:48, Mechanicsbu lving at Harrisburg 10:55, A. n.

eocastic-12:28, Chambersburg 1:05, Shipponstury 1, Nowville 2:10, Carlislo 2:50, Mechanicsburg 3:18 riving at Harrisburg 3:50, PM A MIXED TRAIN leaves: Hagerstown 3:05 PM :2000astlof-12, privileg of Chambersburg 5:05 PM

Ks Making close) connections at Harrisburg with ins to and from Philadelphia, New York, Washing, Bulling Pittsburg, and all points West O. N. LULL, Supt. Superintendent's Office, Chamb'g, April 39, 1870.

JOHN HANNON,

E. Cor. Hanover and Pomfret streets

MISHLER'S DITTERS; INHOFF'S and GLASS'E

(A few doors sputh of Bentz's store.)

EXPRESS TRAIN leaves Hagerstown

WESTWARD!

EASTWARD.

30april 69-1y.

A lovely woman next, perchance, You venture to salute; She views you with a coming glance, And then prepare to "scoot," You press her gently to explain— The point you cannot see ; She answers with a calm disdain. "choo, fly! don't bod 2er me!" Encountering a bosom friend,

SHOO FLY! ON THE BRAIN

As through the street you pass along You think it very queer

A friend you meet; and as you greet One whom you're glad to see,

He warbles, making quick retreat;

"Shoo, fly! don't bodder me!"

To hear one universal song

Resounding in your ear;

No 17 AND 19 EAST MAIN ST., C. RLISLE, PENN'A. C. RLISLE, PENN'A.

The undersigned having purchased and ontirely refitted, and furnished anow throughbut with first-class furniture, this well-know a and old established theta, solicits the custom of the community and travelling public. He is well prepared to furnish first-class accommodations in all who "onire to make a Hotel their Home or pleasant temperary abode. The enstom from the rerounding country is respectfully solicited. Courteons and attentive servants are engaged at this popular hotel.

AN. B. A first what Every is commercial with the You say to him with chock: Can you to me five dollars len!, Until some time next week, When I my little dog shall sell? Now, what roply makes he! He hums a tune-you know it well-"Shoo, fly! don't bodder me!" N. B. A first class Livery is connected with lotel the management of Mr. JOS. L. STERNER

A lady blushes liko a rose : Your arm is round her waist; Then matrimony you propose, While she is thus embraced : t, while she gazes in your eye-As loving as can be; Mischlevously the fair one cries "Shoo, fly! don't tolier me!"

When creditors shall come to you bout "that little bill," And say: " that small account is due, Just pay it if you will " Put into the expectant ear The largest kind of flex, By whistling very loud and clear "Shoo, fly! don't bodder me!"

From nonsense we may draw some good. We hope you'll prize most dear; When troubles come the burden bear With hughter loud and free, And say to sorrow, grief and care "Shoo, fly! don't bodder me!"

UNCLE BASIL'S NEW HOUSE. BY AUGUSTA LARNED, It was very odd it ever should hav been built, and yet nobody was so much

1 10 a.m.

20 Southain Express leaves Harrisburg delly except blanday) at 2 50 p.m., and arrives at West chiladelphia at 7 00 p.m.

Harrisburg Accommodation leaves Altoona dvily Sinday excepted) at 7 10 a.m., and arrives at Harrisburg at 1 55 p.m.

3 55—Harrisburg Accommodation leaves Harrisburg at 1 50 p.m. and arrives at Phindelphia at the press of the present 2 50 p.m. and arrives at Phindelphia at pleased with the new house as Uncle Ba-Before his niece, Clara, came to live with him he had entertained no other 6 p. m. 0 — Lyneaster Train, via Mount Joy, leaves reisburg daily (axcept vunday) at 8 00 n. m., and ives at West Philadelphia at 12 55 p., m. thought but to die in the old housevery quietly, as he had lived-and be carried across the road, under the shady he meant to be a minister when he had maple trees, and laid away in the little burying ground he could so plainly see from his south window.

4 15—Eric Part Line west, for Eric, leaves Harrisburg daily (except Sunday) at 4 15 p. m., arriving at Eric at 10 s. m. 14 10—Cincinnut Express leaves Harrisburg daily (except Sunday) at 12 10 a. m., arrivosat Altonia at 4 50 a. m. and arrives at Pittsburg at 2 20 a. m., 2 40—Pittsburg Express teaves Harrisburg daily (except Sunday) at 2 40 s. m., arrives at Altonia at 8 00 a. m., takes breakfast, and arrives at Pittsburg daily at 130 per second sunday at 240 s. m., arrives at Altonia at 8 00 a. m., takes breakfast, and arrives at Pittsburg dat 1 30 per second se There was nothing gloomy in the pros pect. He had pictured to himself, many a time, how the neighbors would come. with sobered faces, and stand in the 8 of a.m., takes breakfast, and arrives at Pittsburg at 130 point
4 10 - meific Express leaves Harrisburg daily at
4 10 a me arrives at Alto-ma at 8 55 a.m., takes
breakfast and arrives at Pittsburg at 1 50 p. m.,
Fast Line leaves Harrisburg daily (exc. pt Surday)
at 4 16 p. m., arrives at Alto-ma at 8 12 p. m., takes
suppor and arrives at Alto-ma at 8 12 p. m., takes
suppor and arrives at Alto-ma at 12 fiz a m.
Mail Trim leaves Harrisburg daily (except Sunday) at 1 15 p. m., arrives at Alto-ma at 7 15 p. m.,
takes-surpor and arrives at Pittsburg at 1 35 a.m.,
Way Ph-so-neer Trim leaves Harrisburg daily (exc-pr Monday) at 7 45 a.m., arrives at Alto-ma at
2 to p. m., and at Pitt-burgest 10 30 p. m.
Supt. Middle Div. Pen.ma R. R.
Harrisburg April 30, 1870. sunny dooryard, saying to each other : "Well, Uncle Basil is better off. . We sufforer."

He knew who his pall bearers would mers, who could ill spare half a day from their spring work to attend a funeral. and yet would do much more to pay respect to his memory. Uncle Basil had often mused about

these things, half dreamily, as in the twilight he sat watching the light fade from the top of a tall shaft in the bury-GREAT TRUNK LINE FROM THE North and North-West for Philadelphia, New Yerk. Reading. Pottsville, Tameque, Ashland, Shamokin, lebanon, Allentown, Easton, Ephrata, Little, Laucastor, Columbia, &c., &c.
Trains leave Harrisburg for New York as follows with similar trains on Pennsylvania Hall Road, and arriving at New York at [2,10 noon, 3:60, 30.0, and 10.00 P. M., respectively. Slieping Cars accompany the 5 35 and 11,25 A., trains without change. Ruturing: Leave New York at 200, A. M., 12.00 ing ground. It was a broken pillar with a little ivy clinging to it, and on the base was one short name. There was a white resebush growing beside the shaft. that in June blossomed with perfect enthusiasm, as if it could not be too generous toward the world; and the broken haft, the short name. had a meaning to Uncle Basil they had to nobody else.

Buturing: Leave New York at 9.00, A. x, 12.00, home, and 5.06 P. x., Philadelphia at 8.16 A. y, and 2.30 P. M. Blooping care accompany the 9.00 A. M., and 5.00 P. M. trains from New York, without change, pot symbolic and partial p When Clara came things seemed somequa, Minerer ille, Ashkand, Shanujkin, Pile Grava, Atlentow and Philadolphia, at b. 10 a. yr., 20 and 4.10, p. xr., atopping at Lebanon and principal way stations; the 4.10 r. yr. train connecting for Philadelphia, Potteville and Columbia only. For Potteville, Schuyikill Haven and Auburn, vis Schuyikill and Susquehavina Railroud, leave Harrisburg at 3.0 p. xr.
East Pennsylvania Railroud trains leave Reading for Allentown, Easton, and New York at 7.23, 102 what changed. Uncle Basil almost forgot sometimes that he was weaned away from life. She made a pleasant stir in the house, and brought a sense of music and sweet odors, as if sweetbrier bushes should blow and thrushes sing in the midst of January.

Clara was not quite pretty, but she was the embodiment of quiet cheerful-I can is Italiered, returning from Heading at 0.35 r., stupping at all Stations.
Ligare Partaville at 5.40 and 9.50 a. m., rad 2.0 p., levandon at 9.30 s. M., Shamokin at 6.40 and 10.50 a. M., Ashland at 7.05 a. M. and 12.30 coon, Mannes, and 2.30 s. M., and 2.30 r. M., for 19thatelphin and New 133, A.M., and 2.30 r. M., for 19thatelphin and New ness. Her figure, you saw, would be a little stout in middle life; but now i was only full and round. Her dark hair had a trick of curling over her forehead, and the color in her lips and cheeks was

Leave Pottsville via Schuylkill and Susquehanna
Mail Road at S. 15 A. M. for Harrisburg, and 12.05 no m.
Of Pino Prove and Trein ut
Reading Accommodation Train, bases Pottsville
t 5.40 A. M., passes Readin. at 7.40 A. M., arriving
t t 5.40 A. M., passes Readin. at 7.40 A. M., arriving
t t Philadelphia at 15.15 p. v. passing Reading at 8.0
Thiladelphia at 5.15 p. v. passing Reading at 8.0
Thiladelphia at 5.15 p. v. passing Reading at 8.0
Tottstwn Accommodation Train, bases Potts
Pottstwn Basil died possessed of, would go to only knew Uncle Basil's story as it was Only-kinew Uncle Basil's story as it was Columbia Rail Road Trains leave Reading at 7.20 called, and how he came in possession of N, N, and 6.15 r M. for Epitrata, Bitle, 1-100 atternation to the came in possession of the came his property, by vague hints. She was the daughter of an elde

bia. &c. omen Rail Road Trains leave Pert iomen June brother of Basil's, with whom he had never been in close sympathy. She had scrambled up, as it were, in a large family, where there was much 'ado to make ends meet : and when the uncle wrote to Chost, Valley Rallroad trains lower-firidguport at 5.39 A. M. au 2.30 And 5.02 P. M., returning, ledve Dywingtown at 6.20 v. M., 12.46 most, ac-d 5.5 P. M., connecting with similar trains on feeding Raft hoad. On Sundays: Loave New York at 5.00 P. (a. Philadelphinat 8.00, A. M. at 13.16 P. M. (the Salo v. M. Iraila Taulfold with the Health places "posts by Iraila Taulfold with the Health places" posts. say he would take one of the girls, and provide for her, it was considered a piece of good fortune.

Clava had deft household ways, and knew nothing of fine ladyhood and idleness. She was large at her age, thirsimple dresses, and cook the family din ner, when the mother, who was not over strong, found herself incapable of exertion. In Uncle Basil's house, with its air of refinement, and stores of old china and fine linen. Clara came into a nex atmosphere. Her step was like a tune is she went about the little old rooms and opened the windows, brushed by apple tree boughs, and patted the pillow with smells of lavender in the folds.

and laid them in the sun, and turned the beds, spreading upon them clean sheets, Uncle Basil would listen to the sounds the made in distant parts of the house. leaning back in his chair, with his thin gray locks scattered over a flowered cushion, worked by hands long dead. It was all the broken down old man was good for, so he thought; and the voices and faces of his youth would come back to him, as if they had been in dark cor-

pers for years, waiting a summons to appear. So the morning was wiled away; and n the afternoon Clara always came into his chamber, which lay toward the south and got the sun nearly all day. The old an's clean white bed stood in one corner and opposite was a case of books-some with Greek and Latin names upon the hinding, a few old English classics, and here and there a modern volume. , Uncle with him was only drifting along, with old memories coming up like sea weed,

lowed to come in, and she drow her work. Uncle Basil drowingd so mich of soils lim. Laceling, there, with a saintly, that of the same blass, in Beginned, and the bending of the bending of the same blass, in Beginned, and the bending of the bending of the same blass, in Beginned, and the bending of the ben kubband a green, silk pocket—close to the green, perceful burying ground, that 🔆 Andisofthe function of the green and a false feeling of independation of the green work, it evistation in the green perceful burying ground, that 🔆 Andisofthe function of the green was just as University of the green was just as University of the green perceful burying ground, that 🔆 Andisofthe function of the green was just as University of the green was under the green was just as University of the green was in the green was in the green was under the green was in the green was t

his chair, and put her little rocker in the he grew blind and dear to what was acsun; and nothing more was needed for tually taking place around him.
his contentment. Sometimes he took a Nothing had changed in Cla ball of red worsted from Clara's basket, and played with the kitten, or noticed the China vase Clara had placed noar lim, filled with blush rosebuds, or the maiden into the old man's presence, watched her as she turned the hem upon timid and blushing with happiness. his andkerchiefs. Sometimes he would

ask her to read one of George Herbert's out the young man impulsively, et to ask poems aloud; and the quaint, plous for your consent and blessing. I did not words wafted from an age long past, mean to speak now; but it must have would appear to make the air more precious. At night, when parting, Uncle better than I deserve-a poor fellow like Basil would take Clara's hand in his, and me, with nothing but the clothes on my say: "Thope the prosing old man hasn't back, a little learning in my head, and a worn you out, child. I fear you need heart that never falters. I am ready, some new sights, and companions of your like Jacob, to serve seven years for my own age." wife." Clara could do nothing but kiss him;

and it was the best answer. In those days Uncle Basil never fretted about the old house. It was narrow and plain, and the sills under the kitchen part had rotted away and been replaced. and the stoop at the back sagged badly, and every hard storm made a new way for itself through the roof. "Going to pieces, breaking up, like its old master,' thought Uncle Basil; and then he would glance out on the comfortable garden. and the fruit trees beside the sunny south wall, and the box-bordered beds, with periwinkle, and four o'clocks, and balsams blooming in them, with a feeling of companionship such as he knew he could not have elsewhere. Moreover, there was the little burying ground, and the broken pillar of purest marble; Uncle Basil did not trouble himself to conjecture what life would be to him without them in his daily view. Not that he had a sick or disordered fancy, for death to

him meant only larger life. One day the village schoolmaster was oming to take tea. It was a day in June, when the birds were almost besides themselves with happiness, and every moment the leaves appeared to grow thicker and the sky bluer. The teacher was a poor young collegian, who made people forget his rusty clothes and patched boots by his racy talking and infectious light-heartedness. They said carned money enough to pursue his studies. His Christianity taught him to go bravely along through every rough

Clara had set the doors of the house open wide, and beside the steps great white blossoms and alive with bees. Now she was busy with the tea table, and it can't mourn his loss. He was a great looked like a picture. The old chinalittle squat cups and tiny saucers, as transparent as egg-shell-had been got be-weather-beaten, horny-handed, far- down from the corner cupboard. She had cut the sponge cake, and fixed the napkins and mats. It was lucky there was just strawberries enough to fill the loor came the fragrance of biscuits, as rearer, and morning and evening dropped day in summer and 10d. a day in win.

Uncle Basil had put on his company Stephen Mallory tapped twice at the so many years, his heart was troubled. portal, and, receiving no summons to once set at rest.

Stephen Mallory's face was very plain healthy, joyous, loving young creature with a kind of mild surprise. He had almost forgotten how beautiful the youth of man can be.; and the revelation of it beneficence.

of Uncle Basil's books, and they were in his deep, musical voice, would roll out sonorous line from one or other of the Latin poets, which brought another out of the depths of the old scholar's memory, until his sensitive face, refined by illness, was in a glow.

He took Clara by the hand, and intro luced her prettily as his good girl. And then his chair was rolled out to the table opposite an embowered window, with a dimpse of blue and misty hills showing through the laced apple bows; and in an iour's time it seemed as though Stepher Mallory had made for himself a warm place in the old invalid's affections. After that Stephen got in the way o coming over to the little house fro isits were such a tonic to Uncle Basil that he would fidger till his bed time when he was expecting the young teacher and he did not come. At such times Clara generally sat in the lamplight, titching away hard and fast. Stephen! risits were often made on rainy days he time when the old invalid felt the weather changes sadly and needed cheering. He did not mind a tramp through wet and wind,, over miry roads, any more than'if he had been made of waterproof. In fact, Stophen had a theory

a man without any pretence of flattery; but the truth is, he always kept a patch of blue sky over his head. Stephen did not carry his seriousnes upon his face; but it lay deeper in earhis girl, as he called Clara? His proof ready money in bank.

Nothing had changed in Clara's de meanor; but one autumn evening, when the first yellow leaves were fluttering down from the apple trees, Stephended

"We have come to you, sir," broke told itself, and I find that she loves me

Clara knelt down and pressed the old man's knees and kissed his feeble hands. "I said I would never leave you, unice," she whispered; "and I never will. I said it from love, and not from sense of duty." Uncle Basil was speechless for a mo

nent. A sweet, indescribable emotion vas suffusing his breast. I think he must have been thanking God in his heart that anything so beautiful as a romance of young love should have come into the narrow circle of his old age. He stretched out a hand to Stephen, and held Clara with the other arm. "It is just what I might have prayed

for," said he, in tremulous tones, "if such prayers were seemly; but the way hearts incline to each other is a beautiful mystery of nature. None can meddle or make. Love goeth where it listeth, like the wind; but now it is as it is, I praise the Lord."

That night and the days following the new house upon the hill was planned. Uncle Basil seemed to have taken a new lease of life. He woke up from his picture this new family he was to help joys, and cares, and sweet affections. and bacon, and even meat; when the one The old invalid bachelor, so many years | would be content with a mug of water solitary, had always cherished the sweet the other would want his pot of beer. ideal of domestic love. He had come No such other picture of a contented short of it, sadly and hopelessly; but he workman is given for anywhere else believed in it with all his heart.

His scheme was to build, with what contrive to carn 26s. a week, and a firstmoney there was, a new house upon the rate bricklayer 30s.; but, all things conhill. There would be enough left to stock the young parson's library. The farm would yield them a modest support; may be getting 13s.; the English 36s. maintain a minister, and preach to the

It made Uncle Basil restless with happiness to think of all that was being lived through now, in the old liouse. Burely the dayspring from on high had visited him. There seemed to be a rustling of soft wings in the air about his head. The wintry fields were as pleasbest glass dish; and through the kitchen ant as green meadows. The stars came light as a feather, and the aroma of bub- dews and balms. But he woke up in the night sometimes and pictured the removal. How the old, familiar place men carn 2s. to 3s. 6d. a day. But there slippers and dressing gown, and sat hold- would be left untenanted, with windows ing on to the arms of his chair, with a looking like eyeless sockets. When he little flush of expectancy in his counte- thought of the little burying ground, and nance; for the visit of a stranger was a the broken shaft, where the white roseconsiderable event in his uneventful life. bush had budded and faded in his view Masons and builders came, and the vork on the new house progressed rap-

wered Uncle Basil's greeting with such idly. Every pleasant day the old man hearty warmth that all doubts were at | could watch the walls rising and hear the click of trowls and hammers. In early spring Stephen and Clara were busy a kind of odd jumble of features, with- taking up roots and plants from the old out much order. But he had a set of dooryard, and setting them about the He not only possesses a good technical firm white teeth, and a pair of kindly, new house. They had been married expressive eyes, and when he talked in three months, but there was no change his eager way, with a merry laugh break- in the habits of the old house. Clara ng out now and then, everything was rost early, put on her neat calico dress, hanged. Uncle Basil looked up at this and got the breakfast, as she had always done.

Now, at the end of May, the weather had turned very soft and warm. Windows stood open, the orchards where in Stephen Mallory was like a miracle of thick with blossoms. The walls of the new house had been pronounced dry, Before Clara came in to say the tea and the day before the removal had come was ready, Stephen had got down some | Clara had done a deal of packing, and had carried over some of the choicest of iscussing the classics of antiquity. And the household things by hand; but every now and then the young teacher, Uncle Basil's room, as yet had not been disturbed. There was a gentle, unspoken sadu

over them all, that evening, as they sat together in the old man's room, through the long soft, brown twilight, with young leaves fluttering upon the maples and birdlings getting hushed in the nest, Stephen, as was his won,t repeated some Scripture verses, in his full, musical voice. He began to-night with those tender and loving words: "Let not your heart be troubled; ye believe in are in many respects greater than in not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you." Later on as the spring dark despened, the moon rose, quently, out of school hours; and his and a long slant beam stole through the shadows, and touched the top of the broken shaft in the burying ground, like per lb., forms their habitual consump a luminous finger. After the silence had

lasted long Uncle Basil spoke : "My children, I never have told you my little story, or why this is my favorite window/ It all clusters about the monument yonder. You shall hear it; and, if you sometimes see me sad, you will not wonder. You will bear patiently with the old main's weakness.

"I was a poor youth, with a craving for knowledge; and there was a rich man that he liked storms better than sun in the neighborhood who noticed me shine, because they are genuine and test | with favor, and gave me permission to make use of his library. He had a daughter-a blithe, sunny-tempered girl; and ignorantly I-loyed her, and she returned the feeling. But I was too poor and she too rich for such love to prosper est convictions. He talked engerly to Her father took her away, and after the old man of the divine presence here some years brought her back in consumpin the world, or of the life to come, of tion. She inherited it, they said, from infinite love, and right cousness, and judg- her mother. It was too late to do harm ment, until Uncle Basil felt that he had then. 'We saw each other befor she a message to deliver to the people—to died. She left me all she was possessed the toiling, dolving folks all about them, of in her own right; and I have watched who found the curse and sweat of labor here beside her grave ever since for my own deliverance. It is only a simple Ances settle into joyless lines. It seemed story, my children. Don't let me make Basil lad bebit a scholar fit his day, and as though his ministrations would soften you sad. God has been vory good to day, and he can get plenty of work. But, he loyed to handle his old favorites among the hard clod, and make Christ's love a me; and I can say: "Now lettest thou if by his improvidence or other; causes the bosts; but lie did, not read. Life precious reality." How could he help thy servant depart in peace." He went ha does not succeed to become a mustoi Stophen Mallory, and not be injust to to bed that night placid, thoughtful, carpenter, his position as a journeyman loving as usual; but before morning ho; and getting tangled lipon the languid perty consisted of some land-not worth must have risen again and stolen to the seen lying upon the stone, for they found

Basil would have had it. The serious faced farmers came and bore his worn body out under the mottle shade of the maple trees. Birds sang, the fields were bright and sunny, and the new grave was made in the shadow cast by the tall white marble shaft .- Independent.

THE LABOR QUESTION. HE LABORING MAN IN EUROPE-THE UNITED STATES THE EL DORADO. The English papers are at the presen ime devoting much attention to the great questions of political economy, and ong the phases of the discussion is he condition of the laboring classes. A book has been issued by the British coun sels in various parts of Europe; and in reviewing it, The London Telegraph make some interesting synopsis. From these

we learn that the happiest poor man in Europe is THE DUTCH LABORER

In Holland the wages of a skilled artisan—such as a carpenter, joiner plumber or smith-may be reckoned in the larger towns at about 16s, a week. He works twelve hours a day in summer, and hi food is very moderate; yet he is reported as being prosperous and happy. What the Dutch laborer acquires with pains he will guard with care. Whether in field or town, he reflects on the value o his carnings; and the energies which a warmer blood and a more impetuous temperament would expend on political excitement, he will conscerate to the improvement of his own individual lot The question of the hour or the news of the day possesses but little interest fo him; he prefers his Bible to his newspaper, and his family fireside to the reading room, or the political meeting. All this however, is the fruit of his national tity is required to sustain life, and that character. Place the British workman dreams, and went to work with vigorand in the same position, and he will be misoresight, for it pleased him infinitely to erable. When the Dutch would be satisfied, with a dinner, of vegetables, the establish in the world—a new centre of | Englishman would require bread, cheese | lish laborer, and in Russia wages are ex-

workman is given for anywhere else. In Denmark a first-rate carpenter might sidered, where the English (London) operative is earning 20s. a week the Dane open wide, and beside the stops great and on Sunday Stephen could go to the wages answering to 10s. or 20s. in Copen where industry and perseverance are white blossoms and alive with bees. Now is the Dane proper the person to earn the do we hear that the wages of skilled highest wages, for the Dane is yet to workmen average so high as from 0s. to learn the meaning of the word work; of 15s. a day, and that of miskilled workendurance and thoroughness he has seldom an adequate notion. Hence the watchmen, from 2s. 6d. to 7s. 6d. a day. Swedish artisan comes in and takes the There is one feature, moreover, in the bread from his mouth; the German en- American labor market which exists ters, and he gets on better than the Dane himself: -In Sweden matters are better: ter; ironfounders earn 1s. 8d. to 2s. 10d. and we may take it that skilled workis not the slightest chance for a foreign artisan to find work there. The supply ter, with the peculiar character of the Swedish people, constitute difficulties in while California is described as a parane way, and any attempt to carry on oreign enterprise with foreign labor has THE GERMAN ARTISAN.

In Prussia the journeyman artisan i generally an educated and well to do man

education, but by following the excellent SCHOOL ROOM DISEASES. practice of traveling or "wandering," and by visiting the manufacturies of other States, he acquires ample ability for the business he intends to pursue. The manufacturing population, on the other hand, is pre-eminently deficient in the resolution which distinguishes other in dustrial classes in Brussia in striving to work their way up, even in spite of adverse circumstances, to comparative independ ence. The monotony of their daily labo seems to produce in them an inordinate longing for enjoyment, in the gratifica tion of which they spend a considerable portion of their earnings, and hence they weaken their physical power. In Saxony wages are not high-they average not more than 9s. to 12s a week; but the Saxon workman knows how to keep | 32 per cent. of all the students were near himself and his family on that sum, and frequently to lay by something which enables him to purchase a small house, and a | 68 was impaired. The causes of this plot of ground attached to it. In Wurt- disastrous condition were found not only emberg the condition of the laborer is in the insufficient light of the school still better, and the faculties which the workingman possesses of enjoying life God, believe also in mo. In my Father's England. He is able to indulge in meat of the heads. Alterations of light and do,! she thought, and walked on; leishouse are many mansions; if it were as a daily article of food, and even the shade are also injurious to the vision. poorest artisan-eats sausages, if unable to procure meats. White bread is still luxury, and is seldom indulged in by the working classes, but black or rye This weakens the optio nerve and rebread, which costs four kreutzers or 11d. ion. Boor is cheap, and is very largely tity as possible. Dullness in the head, onsumed. And what is most cemneidable is the anxiety felt by the operatives to save up their\_carnings, with view of establishing a trade for themselves, or becoming small proprietors. A large proportion of the small artisans, the workmen in factories and the agricultural laborers are at the same time in possession of a small amount of land property, which acts as a great relief to them u, times of distress, or when trade, is the whole number suffered from head- to a swampy spot she did not remember. slack. In Austria the wages of artisans must be very small, if we can judge by the fact that agricultural laborers carn less than £3 to £4 per annum. Yet the workman in Austria is usually well educared, and he owes much of his refinement

his capacity for innocent amusements, nd the abundance with which the means of it are provided for him by the habits and instincts of the society, of which he forms a part. LABOR IN BELGIUM. In Brussels a good ordinary carpenter, working for himself, and having a few rounds of capital or credit to buy wood, can earn four shillings to six, shillings a is poor indeed. He eats little or no meat e has inferior bread, and drinks a quanmuch except to live on and a small sum window, where the moonlight could be tity of weak coffee and chicory, with bad vature of the spine in 910 cases out of 742 milk. His position is in fact, inferior to which were examined, corresponded to up with us," said Jack, privately a little of half an hour, he is taken out and get

nice are the bane of the Belgian work- dently cannot be attributed to any other

WORK IN FRANCE. In France the condition of the work man is represented as having greatly im- of the human frame at an early age, may proved of late years. A journeyman car- be gathered from the remark of a skilful 1853 earned 8s. 74dx in 1869 earned 4s. 1d. per day; while the model lodgings built to supply the want caused by the extensive demolition of houses have cor ainly proved a great boon to the Pari sian laborer. But the cost of living is higher in Paris than it used to be, and we do not learn that the workman is now really better off.

THE MECHANIC IN SWITZERLAND. In Zurich the wages of a spinner only 9s. per week, and 5s. for children yet Mr. Bonar reports that the working man in Switzerland is in a far more pros perous state than his co-laborer engaged n the development of manufacture is other countries. The Swiss operatives, for the most part living in their own omes, surrounded by their families, and ultivating their own lands, are less in luenced by those periodicals storms and parrassing fluctuations to which industry, in all its various branches, is everyhere exposed.

LABOR IN GREECE. In Greece a carpenter carns 2s. 1d. to 2s. 6d. per day, a blacksmith, 1s. 5d. to 1s. 9\d., a mason 1s. 9\d. to 3s. 6\d. per day, and the operatives in the silk factories, 1s. 9ld, to 2s. 1ld.; but owing to the number of church festivals, kept as strict holidays, leaving only 265 working BETTY'S NIGHT WITH A BEAR. days in the year, the amount of wage annually received is very small. The great advantage in Greece is that provisions are very cheap, that a little quanthe habits of the people are simple and

frugal in the extreme. "THE EL DORADO." Spain is not likely to tempt an Engtremely low, so, taking all in all, other European markets are not nearly so good as the English for a good laborer, and nowhere has he any better chance of work than at his door. There is really only one foreign country to which the fully directed, and that is to the United States of America. That is the boundless field where the brawny arms of the laborer are sure to be employed, and where industry and perseverance are men, such as laborers, teamsters and nowhere else, and that is that it affords ample room for any number of workers. The Southern States of the Union present the most promising field for emigrants and laborers. In the State of Alabama there are hundreds of plantations totally uncultivated, in consequenof the owners being unable to procure laborers. In Savannah there is more work than the force at hand can accomplish, and an influx of steady, reliable dise for female servants, and in the P eific States the position of the artisan and industrial classes is one of great prosperity. They are independent, well ioused, well fed, and generally self-re-

The Educational Record says: The elebrated German physiologist, Dr. rirchow, of Berlin, lately addressed to the Minister of Public Education of Prussia, a report upon the diseases incident to and connected with school room which is full of valuable information pon this subject. A leading disease, which to some extent is believed to originate in the school room, is myope o short-sightedness. Of the 10,000 scholars in the schools near and in the neighporhood of Breslau, the capital of Silesia, 17 per cent. are near-sighted with smallest percentage of diseased eyes was largest in the highest classes of the colleges in the city. In the "gymnasium" sighted, while among every hundred stu-

found in the village schools, and the dents of the University the eyesight of room, but principally in the permanent nearness of the reading matter to the eye connected with the bending forward Scholars shut up in semi-darkness find their eyes seriously affected for some minutes after coming into a strong light. duces the length of vision. The light should be kept as near medium in quanheadache, and congestion of the blood to the brain, are also set down as peculiar scholastic diseases. In Newcastle, Switzorland, 206 pupils out of 371, or upwards of 40 per cent., suffered from headache, the girls being about twice as much affected from it as the boys. In Darmstadt, 3,504 boys and girls belonging to tice that she had taken a trail leading off public and private schools were exam- from the one they had gone over in the ned by a competent physician; 974 of morning, and only stopped on coming ache. In the upper class of the college | "O, Jack !" she sobbed, turning once of that city, upwards of 80 per cent suf- more, but now darkness was closing in fered from the same complaint. The upon her, The forest was thick and percentage increased with the increase close, and try as she would there was no beautiful young lady hands him a glass of studies and intellectual exertion. The finding the other trail. Overhead an doctor attributes this class of ailments to owi hooted. She stumbled on, startled bad ventilation, and school rooms heated at the sudden sound, then tripped ove with iron stoves, which imparts a dryness | a root in the way, spilling the berries all to the air, and takes from its life-giving about; picked herself up only to fall principle. Bleeding from the nose is again; daught at the air as she felt her also rapidly on the increase in German self going; rolled down a steep incline chools. This is accounted for from the and lay at the bottom in a little heap. causes . just mentioned. ... The higher classes are more disposed to this manifestation than, the lower Increased and set their palls on the table.

nental labor would account for the diference in the numbers. Curvature of the dorsal column is strikingly noticeable among the pupils of the schools, who have been in attendance for some years. to sit down and cat their suppers. It invariably commences between the ages of six and fourteon; and as the duri- presently coming in.

cause, except the habitual deflection of that part of the body. How trifling a matter will change the proper direction

enter, who in 1853 earned 4s. a week, orthopedist, who found one shoulder of n 1809 earned 4s. 91d; a mason who in almost every girl of a class higher than Mrs. Brower, "I'm sort of worried, the other, in consequence of sitting onesided upon their garments, which, by constantly entering into the seats on the same side, were unequally spread. Pulmonary diseases are also ranked among and more auxious. Then she walked those which may be induced by the imperfect construction of school-houses. Poor ventilation, dust in school rooms and especially the defective movements of the lungs and of the diaphragm, must said. "Take him home, wife. I'm gooccasion many pulmonary diseases. Scrofulous taints are also developed and aggravated by causes such as those men-

tioned, while a large class of abdominal complaints flud their origin in defective seats, improper confinement, and false habits in the schools, whereby the circu-Pierre's cabin. lation of the abdominal regions may become interrupted. These are the facts underlying the report. They are intensely interesting, and should be studied attentively and thoroughly by the friends of education in this country. In all the large cities our school houses have been vastly improved within the last few years. There is more room, ventilation is freer, light better, and the heat distributed more equally. But the end of

reached.

needed improvements has not been

A TRUE STORY. What a dark wood, and what a little rown house, right under the shadow of the tall Minnesota pines! Coming upo it, though, after long miles of silent forests, it seemed quite gay and lively, and if you went in, and saw the bright-faced nother, and the three wild children, and, after a while, the tall, sunburnt father you made up your mind this was almos village. Then a few rods further on, and the wood opened out to the clearing, where, day after day, the father worked in his great field of corn and potatoes which scarcely needed scare-crows, be cause the blackened stumps, still stand- Betty in its mouth, and started toward ing, each seemed to be one. Then the lake, and the brook which emptied into it, and, on the other side, the maple wood, where sugar was made in the spring, when the Indians came down

from the upper lakes. In the winter, the woods were filled with lumbermen, who camped only a mile or two from them, and through th summer they amused themselves in ways you would never dream of. And so the cars went on, and little Betty, the ungest, came to be four years old. -It was August, a hot, bright day, and

"Now, elildren, I want you to do your practicest to-day." Mrs. Bower said carly in the morning. "If you want our fill of huckleberry pie this winter, you've got to get me a bushel more b

fore they 're gone." "I found a place yesterday," said Jack. "I bet there's half a bushel anyhow. Put Betty down in the middle, an' laborers is specially wanted in Virginia; she might fill a two-quart pail without

"Well, bring home all you can," said the mother; "and here's your dinners in this little pail. Look out for Betty. "She'll look out for herself; she cute as an Injin this minute."

And Jack picked up his basket, and started on, followed by Sarah and Betty in Indian fil

Five or six miles to the best huckle berry field would seem a long way to you, but the children's brown, bare feet never

Before long, they passed a little lake, stopped there a moment to drink, and soon reached the opening where the ber

ries grow thickest. What with finding botter and laces, and stopping, sometimes, to watch the scolding squirrels, and then to cat linner, they went swiftly by, and it was ilmost sunset when they turned toward ome, with heavy pails and basket. Bet lagged behind, for she ached with

ong stooping, and Jack and Sarah grew nore impatient. "Now, Betty, we'll just leave you, if you don't hurry. You ve got the littlest Come along quick," said Jack. "I can't. I won't go quick if I don'

want to, Land Betty half cried. Come along, Sal," said Jack, hurry ing on ; and Botty, indignant, sat down

most out of sight. "I know the way just as well as they

Jack turned once or twice, and seeing her following slowly, concluded she vould soon overtake them, and went on. Now and then Betty stopped, the last time till they were entirely out of sight, letermined to show she did not depend

pon them at all. The shadows lengthened; the woo

and never seemed so dark; and, at last a little frightened, Betty called loudly "Jack ! O, Jack !" No answer save the echo, and not Betty ran on, hoping every moment to see the two before her. She did not no-It was nearly eight o'clock when Jacl and Sarah walked into the little hous

"Where's Betty?" asked the mother ... Just behind; show would n't/come llong with us." 19 100 ... And Mrs. Brower, satisfied, told ther "Where's Betty?" asked the father

"She's coming; she would'nt keer

for a boy to do, to leave a little gal alone in the woods, even if she does know the way."

Jack, with a slice of bread in his fland, went out a little sulkily, and Mr. Brower stood in the door looking down the trail. Half an hour went by.

"I don't see what's the matter," said. John. Aint you a mind to go out?" For answer, Mr. Brower took down his gun and started. For an hour or more Mrs. Brower waited, growing more coming suddenly at last upon her husband and Jack.

"Here's Jack, done beat out," he ing for old Pierre Beauchamp. knows every turn and crook o' the woods. Keep the fire going, for it's a raw night, and the child 'll be cold when we bring her in, and don't fret:" and Mr. Brower turned down the old trail to

I can hardly tell you how the night went by to the poor mother, waiting and watching, or to the father, who, with old Pierre, scoured every foot of the woods on each side of the trail, and by the light of their pine-knot torches, searched each hollow tree, thinking the child might possibly have crawled into one for shelter. They shouted and called: but morning dawned at last, with no sign of Betty, and the father, exhausted, and almost despairing, sank down under one of the tall pines, and hid his face in his hands Suddenly he lifted his head. "Dat vay," old Pierre said, as his

quick ear caught a slight sound, and Mr. Brower darted off to the left, but stopped short, and stood with such a ghastly face that old Pierre, too, paused a moment Not a stone's throw from them flowed a wide, deep creek, one of the tributaries of Gulf Lake, and crossed here by an old log thrown over it long ago by the Indians. A white birch grew by its side, and under it laid Betty, resting partly against a hugo brown bear, apparently asleep. At the slight cracking in the brush it raised its head, and growling low, put one paw on the child's dress; then, as if scenting danger, turned about and with a fierce, loud growl, caught the log.

"Vat you do? Vat you do?" Said old Pierre, as Mr. Brower leveled his gun. "You shoots not now and made de bear, den de chile all gone ; vait a one minute. Hold you still-not cry; keep you mooch quiet!" he called to Betty. feared if you falls in de vater."

As he spoke de bear had reached the middle of the log, and turned now, to see if he were followed. The small flerce eyes rested a second on the pair, and in that second, old Pierre, the best shot in Minnesota, fired. Without struggle, or the very height of the huckleberry sea- sound, the bear reeled from the log to the dark water below, and in one mo ment Mr. Bower had dashed in, and

seized the screaming child.
"De prettiest shot dis bon gun did ever fire," old Pierre shouted, hugging his gun, and dancing wildly about, while Mr. Brower hugged Pierre and the gun and Betty all at once, and then ran on

toward home, forgetting all weariness in this great joy.

They were a happy family that day, as, sitting about the bed where Betty lay in state, they tried to make her tell when the bear came to her, and how she felt. "I rolled way down somewhere," said Betty, "and sort of went to sleep, and then I cried when I woke up, because I was all scratched an' smarty. Then I heard somesiû comin' an' did n't cry any more, an' it came an' snuffed all round me. I thought maybe it would eat me up, but I could n't cry, only I sort of whispered. 'Now I lay me,' an' it kep smellin' me. Then it lay down an licked me. Its tongue was all rough an' scratchy; it hurt me. But when I tried to get away it growled. Then I kept still, an' I did n't remember till it picked me up, an' made me cry, coz the teeth pinched me, an' then I heard Pierre holer, an' you got me out of the water."
Do you think this can't be true, boys

and girls? I know it is, for Betty, herself, told me the story. She is living still, and if you are very anxious to find out her real name, write to me, and I will tell you.-Hearth and Home. How Good Templars are Initiated. -The method of initiating a candidate into a Lodge of Good Templars is but a slight improvement upon the same programme so long in vogue by the ancient and honorable fraternity of the "Sons of Malta." A "chap" who was taken on a log, and waited till they were al- from a Utica lager beer saloon, where he got "tight" without knowing that lager would intoxicate, was put through a course of cold water treatment by the Good Templars the other Tuesday evening. He peaches on the Templars and gives the following expose of their initiation ceremony, for which no doubt he will be put through another course of cold water "sprouts" at the next meeting of the Lodge. In the first place the victim of initiation is blindfolded, bound

hands and feet, and thrown into a cider press, and pressed for five minutes This is done for the purpose of clearing his system of. "old drunks." He is then taken out of the cider press, and by means of a force-pump, is gorged with cistern water, after which a scaling plaster is put over his mouth, and he is rolled in a barrel four or five times across the room, the choir at the same time singing the "Cold Water Song." He is now taken out of the barrel, and hung up by the heels till the water runs out through his ears. He is then cut down, and of cistorn water. A cold water bath is then furnished him, after which he is showered with cistern water. He is then made to read the "Water Works Act" ten times, drinking a glass of vistorn water between each reading; after which the old oaken bucket is hung around his neck, and fifteen beautiful young ladies with squirt guns deluge him with cistorn water. \\He is then 'forced to ent'a peck of snow, while the brothers stick his ears' full of icioles. He is then run through a clothes-wringer, after which

he is handed a glass of cistern water by a beautiful young lady. He is then gorged again with cistorn water, his boots filled with the same, and he is laid away in a refrigerator. After remaining in the refrigerator for the space givon a glass of cistorn water, run through a clothes-wringer, and becomes