## CARLISLE, PENN'A, THURSDAY, JUNE 9, 1970.

CARDS. A DDISON HUTTON, ARCHITECT, 532 Walnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa. PLANS, DESIGNS, PERSPECTIVE VIEWS.
SPECIFICATIONS, AND WORKING DRAWINGS, For Cottages, Farm Houses, Villes, Court House, Halls, Churches, School Houses. FRENCH ROOFS W. A. ATWOOD. ATWOOD, RANCK & CO., COMMISSION MERCHANTS, Wholesale dealers in all kinds of PICKLED AND SALT FISH, No. 210 North Wharves, PHILADELPHIA

CHAPMAN MAKES FINE PHOTOGRAPHS At 21 West Main Street, 19. 30april 69-1y. NEFF'S BUILDING.

DENTISTRY! DR. J. B. ZINN. No. 68 East Main street, (a few doors east of Gardner's Machine Shop, Carlisle, Penn'a. (Sundays excepted).

Will put in teeth from \$0 to \$20 per set, as t case may require. All work warranted. O N and after Sunday, May 29, 1810, Pas enger Trains of the Pennsylvania Rainoal com any will deput from Haff-shurg and arrive at Philadelphia and Pittsburg as follows: DR. GEORGE SEARIGHT, DR. I. Y. REED. номкоратию ричеглям.

DR. EDWARD SCHILLING, Formerly of Dickinson township, once an assi of Dr. Zitzer, lees leave to inform the citize Carliste and vicinity, that he has permanent cated in this place.

OFFICE NO. 26 EAST POMFRET STREET. E. L. SHRYOCK,
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.
Office, No. 3 Irvine's Row. F. E. BELTZHOOVER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office in South Hanover street, opposite

W. NEIDICH, D. D. S., Late Demonstrator of Operative Dentistry of the Hal-limore College of Dental Surgery. Office at his resi-dence, opposite Marion Hall, Wort Main street, Car-lidle, Ph. B. F. HOLL ... ROBERT D. WORK. HOLL, WHITEMAN & CO., WHOLESALE DEALERS IN MANUFACTURED TOBACCO,

N. E. Cor. Third and Market streets, PHILADELPHIA. C. P. HUMRICH. HUMRICH & PARKER,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW.
Office on Main street, in Marion Hall, Carlisle.

HAVERSTICK BROTHERS, DRŪGS, PERFUMERY, FANCY GOODS

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PHILADELPHIA Parlor, Dining Room, and Chamber FURNITURE of the latest styles and best manufactu FEATHER BEDS AND MATTRESSES

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WATCHES and JEWELRY, No. 148 NORTH SECOND STREET. cornér of Quarry, Philadelphia.
An assortment of Watches, Jewelry, Silver
Plated Ware constantly on hand

Repairing of Watches and Jewelry prostended to. 178ept 69 ly JAMES H. GRAHAM, JR.,

No. 14 South Hanover street, CARLISLE, PA.

JOHN CORNMAN, ATTORNEY AT L. Office in builting attached to the F posite the Court House, TOSEPH RITNER, JR., ATTORNEY AT LAW AND SURVEYOR Mochanicaburg, Pa. Office on doors north of the Bank.
Business promptly attended, to, R. MILLER.

TORNEY AT LAW e, No. 18 South Ha M. C. HERMAN, ATTORNEY AT LAW, sle, Pa. No. 9 Rheem's Hall.

P H. SHAMBARGER, JUSTICE OF THE PEACE, Pisinfield, Westpenusboro' faces

SHIRK & BRO. · COMMISSION MERCHANTS And wholesale dealers to Country Produce, signments respectfully solicited. Best reference No. 1635 Market street,

PHILADELPHIA SPANGLER & WILSON,
CARPENTERS AND STAIR BUILDERS: Corner North and, Pitt streets, CARLISLE, PA

WATCHES, CLOCKS, AND JEWELRY CHARLES M. ROGERS

Jo. 56, South Hanover St., Carlisle, Pa., Keeps constantly on hand a full assertment

CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SPECTACLES, &c at the lowest cash prices. Particular attention

N. B .- SHRET M VISIO consantly on hand. J. M. WEAKLEY.

EAKLEY & SADLER, ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

WILLIAM KENNEDY,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office in Volunteer building, Carlisle. J. SHEARER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office in northeast corner of the Court Ho WES, B. HIRONS,

TTORNET AND COUNSELOR AT LAW

Fifth street below Chestiiut.

Cor. Library,

HOTELS. NATIONAL HOTEL.

The understened having taken and entirely re-fitted and furnished this hotel, is prepared to turnish good accommodations to all who desire to make it their home. A share of the patronage of the sur-rounding country travelling public solicited knows large dot-to-confortable. Table always sup-N. W. WOODS, Proprietor.

THE "BENTZ HOUSE,".

(Formerly Corman House.) No. 17 AND 19 EAST MAIN ST., No. 17 AND 19 FAST MAIN ST., C. PRISEE, PENN'A.

The undersigned having purchased and entirely refitted, and furnished anew throughout with distinctions turniture, this well-known and old established flutel, solicits the custom of the community, and travelling public lie is well prepared to furnish first-class accommodations to all who desire to make a Hotel their Home - pleasant t. appears make spectfully solicited. Confronts and attantive servants are engaged at this p-pular hotel, S. Prorp'. N. B. A first-class livery is connected with the Hotel the management of Mr. JOS. L. STERNER & BRO. 30april 69-19.

TRAVELERS GUIDE. DENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD. SUMMER TIME TABLE.

Eight Trains (Daily) to and from Philadelphia and Pittsburg, and Two Trains Daily to and from Eric

at 10 45 p. m., and attives at 10 at m. Harrisburg Accommodation leaves Altoona fully Sunday excepted) ap7 10 a.m., and arrives at Harrisburg at 12 43 p. m. 3.55—Harrisburg at 2 62 mmodation leaves Harrisburg at 3 55 p. m., and arrives at Ply adelphia at 9 50 p. m. S.O.—Luh atter Tráin, via Mount Joy, leaves Harrisburg at 3 factor Tráin, via Mount Joy, leaves Harrisburg daily (except unday) at 8 65 a.m., and Harrisburg daily (except - unday) at 8 to a. arrives at West Philadelphia at 12 55 p. m. .

WESTWARD.

at 4 lip, m., arrives at Altoona at 8 12 p. m., takes supper and arrives at Pittsburg at 12 12 m.m. Ma I Train leaves. Harrisburg doily (evcept Sunday) at 100 p. m., arrives ar Altoona at 6 30 p. m., takes supper and arrives at Pittsburg at 11,50 p. m., takes supper and arrives at Pittsburg at 11,50 p. m. Way Passinger Train leaves II Greisburg daily (evc. pr. Monday) at 7.45 a. m., arrives at Altoona at 2.20 p. m., and at Pittsburg at 10.20 p. m. SAMUEL A. BACK, Supt. Moddle Div. Penna, R. R. Harrisburg April 30, 1870

READING RAIL ROAD. SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

Monday, May 16, 1870. GREAT TRUCK LINE FROM THE North and North West for Philadelphia, New York, Readings Potreville, Tamaqua, Ashiand, Shamokin, Lebanou, Allentows, Easton, Ephrata, Litta, Lancaster, Control of the Particle of

change. Harrisbarg for Reading, Pottsville, Tame RIII and Susquehanna Railroad, leave Harris t 3 40 P. M. Pennsylvania Railroad trains leave Readin tork at 9,00 A. M., 12,00 noon and 5,00 F. M., and Alentown at 7,20 A. M., 12,25 noon, 4,20 and 8,45 F. M. Way Passenger Train leaves Philadolphia at 7,30 A. M., connecting with similar train on East Pennsylvania Rallread, returning from Reading at 6,55 F. M. stopping at all Stations.

Leave Portaville at 5,40 and 9,00 A. M., and 2,0 F.

Leave Pottsville via Schúylkill and Susquehann all Road at 8.15 t. M. for Harrisburg, and 12.05 no m ir Pine Grove and Frem in Reading Accommodation Train, beaves Pottsville ou P. M. Columbia Rail Road Trains leave Reading at 7.20 M., and 6.16 P. M. for Enbrata 2 101 1. 3., auto-6.15 or M. for oppracts, fattig teneraker johundia A.c.
Porkhomen Rail Boad Trains lenve Perklomen Junc-lon at 1900 A. M. 300 and 5.50 r. M. return-ng, lesve echworksville at 8.55 A. M. 12.45 mon, and 4.15 M., connocting with similar trains on legaling fatil Ross. Onletworked Rail M. en architecture Mr. Ross-

Colebrookdate Railroad trains leave Pott-town at 142 M, and 620 P, M rou life, leave Mt. Peasatt at 7 (0 am) 11 25 a. M., connecting with similar ains on be ding Rail Read.
Chester Valley Railroad trains leave Bridgeport at 30 A. M. and 2.05 and 5.02 P. M., returning, leave or mingtown at 6.20 A. M., 12.45 mean, and 5.15 P. M., unjecting with similar trains on Reading Rail Boad.
On Sundays: Leave New York at 5.00 P., Philadolphiant 5.00, M. and 3.15 P. M. (the 8.06 M trail renning only to Reading Leave Potts M trail renning only to Reading Leave Potts. r Philadelphia. Commutation, Mileage, Season, School and Excusion Tiekets, to and from all points, at reduced rates ked through; 100 pounds allowed cac G. A. NICOLIS, Gon Supt. Reading, Pn., May 16, 1870.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

On and after Monday, May 2, 1870, Passenge rains will run daily, as follows, (Sundays excepted WESTWARD!

ACCOMMODATION TEAIN leaves Harrisburg 500 Al M, Merhanlesburg 8:35, Carlisle 8:11, Newvill 47, Shippensburg 10:20, Chambersburg 10:44, Green matte 11:16, arriving at Hagerstown 11:45, a. M. MAIL TRAIN leaves Harrisburg 1:38, r. M. M. hankesburg 2:09, Carlisle 2:49, Newville 3:15, Shippensburg 3:45, Chambersburg 4:20, Greencastle 4:5 ensburg 6:17, arriving at thambersburg 6:45, r m A MIXED TRAIN leaves Chambersburg 8:00, A lecencastle 0:15, arriving at Hagerstown 10:00, A

EASTWARD CCOMMODATION TRAIN leaves Chambersh DAM, Shippensburg 5:29, Newville. 6:00, Carl 3, Mechanicsburg 7:02. arriving at Hurrish 30, A M.
MAIL TRAIN leaves Hagerstown 7:00 a M. Gree 6, Chambersburg 8:10, Shippensburg 8:40 9:10, Carliste 9:48, Mechanicsburg 10:2 at Harrisburg 10:55, a. M.

EXPRESS. TRAIN leaves Hagerstown 12:00 AG- Making close connections at Harrisburg with rains to and from Philadelphia, New York, Washing on, Batthurer, Pittsburg, and all points West on, Latthurer, Pittsburg, and all points West Superintendent's Office, Chamb'g, April 39, 1870.

PURE LIQUORS. WINES &c. YEW LIQUOR STORE.

JOHN HANNON E. Cor. Hanover and Pomfret streets (A few doors south of Bentz's store.)

MISHLER BITTERS; INHOFF'S and GLASS'S BITTERS.

Study it carefully, Think of it prayerfully, n thy heart let its pure prec

THE HOLY BIBLE.

Slight not its history,
Pendor its mystery,
an e'er prize it too fondly, or well. Accent the glad tidings, The warpings and chidings; this volume of heavenly lore With faith that's unfailing, And love all prevailing,

Trust in its promises of life evermore, With forvent devotion, And thankful emotion Here the blest welcome, respond to its call Life's purest oblation, The heart's adoration, a Saviour, who died for us all,

May this blessing of love, From the Triuns above, Foull nations and kindred be given Till the ransomed shall raise Jeyous authems of praise-Hallelujah! on earth and in heaven.

THE BOX TUNNEL.

HOW THE CAPTAIN WON HIS BET. AN OLD BUT GOOD STORY. The 10.15 train glided from Paddington, May 7, 1847. In the left compartment of a cartain first-class carriage were four passengers; of these, two were worth description. The lady had a smooth, white delicate brow, strongly marked eyebrows, long lashes, eyes that eemed to charge color, and a good-sized delicious mouth, with teeth as white a milk. A man could not see her nose for her eyes and mouth, but her own sex ould and would have told us some non ense about it. She wore an unpretending, grayish dress buttoned to the throat with lozenge shaped buttons and cotch shawl that agreeably evaded the esponsibility of color. She was like a duck, so tight her plain feathers fitted her; and there she sat, smooth, snug and delicious, with a book in her hand and soupcon of her snowy wrists just visible as she held it. Her opposite neighbor was, what I call, a good style of manthe more to his credit, since he belonged to a corporation that frequently turns out the worst imaginable style of young men. He was a cavalry officer, aged twenty-five. He had a moustache but not a repulsive one; not one of those sub-nasal pigtails, on which soup is suspended like dew on a shrub ; it was short thick, and black as a coal. His teeth ad not yet been turned by tobacco juice! his clothes did not stick to, nor hang on him, they sat on him; he had an engaging smile, and, what I liked the dog for, was his vanity, which was inordinate, and in its proper place, his heart, not in his face, jostling mine and other people's who have none; in a word, he was what one oftener hears of than meets-a young gentleman. He was conversing in an animated whisper with a companion, fellow-officer-they were talking about, what it is far better not

to do, women. Our friend clearly did not wish to be overheard, for he cast, ever and anon, a furtive glance at his fair ris-a-ris and lowered his voice. She seemed completely absorbed in her book, and that re-assured him. At leas the two soldiers came down to a whisper and in that whisper, (the truth must be told,) the one who got down at Slough and was lost to posterity, bet ten pounds to three that he who was going down with us to Bath and immortality, would not kiss either of the ladies opposite, non the road. am sorry a man I have hitherto praised should have lent himself, even in a

whisper, to such a speculation; but 'nobody is wise at all hours," not even when the clock is stricking five and twenty; and you are to consider his rofession, his good looks, and the temptation—ten to three. After Slough the party was reduced to hree; at Twyford one lady dropped her handkerchief; Captain Dolignan fell or t like a tiger, and returned it like lamb; but two or three words were interchanged on that occasion. At Reading, the Marlborough of our tale made one of the safe investments of that day he bought a Times and a Punch; the latter was full of steel-pen thrusts and woodcuts. Valor and beauty deigned to

laugh at some inflated humbug or other punctured by Punch. Now laughing together thaws our human ice; long before Swindon it was a talking match at Swindon who so devoted as Capt Dolignan-he handed them out-he souped them, he tough-chickened them -he brandled and chockinealed one, and he brandied and burnt-sugared the other. On their return to the carriage, one lady passed into the inner compartment to nspect a certain gentleman's seat on that

side of the line You have seen a dog meet an unknown emale of his species; how handsome, how empresse, how expressive becomes such was Dolignan after Swinon, and, to do the dog justice, he got handsomer and handsomer; and you have seen a cat conscious of approaching cream-such was Miss Haythorn; she became demurer; presently our Cap-UMBERLAND VALLEY R. R. rtain looked out of the window and laughed; this elicited an inquiring look from Miss Haythorn. "We are only a mile from the Box Tunnel." "Do you always laugh a mile from the Box Tun-

"Invariably." "What for?" "Why ! hem ! - it's a gemtleman's "Oh, I don't mind its being silly if i makes me laugh." Captain Dolignan thus encouraged, recounted to Miss Haythorn the following: A lady and her husband sat together going through the Box Tunnel-there was one gentle man opposite; it was pitch dark; after the tunnel the lady said, "George, how absurd of you to salute me going through the tunnel?" "I did no such thing!" You didn't?" "No! Why?" "Why ecause somehow I thought you did! Here Captain Dolignan laughed, and indeavored to lead his companion to

laugh, but it was not to be done. The rain entered the tunnel. Miss Haythorn-"Ah !" Dolignan-" What is the matter?" Miss Haythorn-" I am frightened." Dolignan-(moving to her side)-'Pray do not be alarmed, I am near

Miss Haythorn-" You are near me ery near me, indeed, Captain Dolig-Dolignan-"You know my name?" Miss Haythorn-"I heard your friend

ention it. I wish we were out of this

Friend- "What is the matter?" men the door!"

Miss Haythorn's scream lost part of heard when real cannot.

o distinguish the perfect gentleman.

hey parted. nan that he had the grace to be friends with Major Hoskyns, of his regiment, a for the Major-was too apt to look coldly apon billiard balls and cigars; he had seen cannon balls and linstocks. He had also, to tell the truth, swallowed a good to his daughter, our heroine. bit of the mess-room poker, but with it some sort of moral poker, which made it impossible for Major Hoskyns to descend

to an ungentlemanly word or action as to orush his own trowsers below the knee. Captain Dolignan told this gentleman his story in gleeful accents; but Major Hoskyns heard him coldly, and as coldly answered that he had known a man lose his life for the same thing. "That is nothing," continued the Major, "but unfortunited he deserved to lose

At this the blood mounted to the young nan's temples, and his senior, added " I mean to say he was thirty-live; you, I oresume, are twenty-one.' "Twenty-five.".

will be advised by me," "If you will advise me."

"That is hard when I won it." "Doit for all that, sir." bility know that this dragoon, capable of first damper. A week after these events pathetic externally, chuckled within. he was at a ball. He was in that state of factitious discontent which belongs to you," was the demure reply. as amiable English. He was looking in ain for a lady equal in personal attractions to the idea he had formed of George Dolignan as a man, when suddenly there lided past him a most delightful vision! lady whose beauty and symmetry tool

apotheosis! The duck had become a pea-hen-ratiful and almost twice as large as before. He lost sight of her. He found her igain. She was so lovely she made him ll-and he, alone, must not dance with ier, or speak to her. If he had been cont was clear she never would see himne gentleman was particularly, assidu-

it last found himself injured.

railway train. that machine did not thoroughly compre ealed by this untoward incident; fron hero lay in wait at her door, and many a naturally, as if she did it every, day and walked briskly on the nearest parade searched for pity in her eyes, but found neither look nor recognition, nor any other sentiment; for all this'she walked and walked, till all the other promena ders were tired and gone-then her enl prit summoned resolution, and taking of his hat, with a voice tremulous, for th first time besought permission to address her. She stopped, blushed, and neithe

spend hours here re-assuring you, sweet tending devotion would, after a lapse of years, crase the memory of his madness -his crime.

Miss Haythorn-"Nonsense'!" Dolignan-"Pweep!" (Grave reader o not put your lips to the check of the next pretty creature you meet, or you will understand what this means.) Miss Haythorn-"Ee ! Ee ! Ee !"

Miss Haythorn-"Open the door

There was a sound of hurried whispers, the door was sliut, and the blind pulled down with hostile sharpness. If any critic falls on me for putting narticulate sounds in a dialogue as above, answer with all the insolence I can yourself," bigger, perhaps, such as Sophocles. Euripides and Aristophanes, they began it, and I learned it of them, her by accident when she rode. His desore against my will.

its effect, because the engine whistled forty thousand murders at the same moment; and fictitious grief makes itself Between the tunnel and Bath your

young friend had time to ask himself whether his conduct had been marked by that delicate reserve which is supposed With a long face, real or feigned, he held open the door-his late friends attempted to escape on the other sideimpossible! they must pass him. She

lost the bet."-

him by the eyes—another look: "It can't be! Yes it is!" Miss Haythorn! (not that he knew her name!) but what an liant, dazzling, she looked twice as beaumust end in nothing. As she danced,

ent to begin her acquaintance in the Tunnel!" sual way, it might have ended in kissng, but having begun with kissing it thing! You can't expect to be indulged sparks of beauty fell from her on all round, but him -she did not see him; ous; she smiled on his assiduity! he was ugly, but she smiled on him. Doliguan vas surprised at his success, his ill-taste. his ugliness, his impertinence. Doligna

"Who was this man? and what right and he to go on so? He had never kissed her, I suppose," said. Dolly. Dolignan ould not prove it, but he felt that somenow the rights of property were invaded. Ie went home and dreamed of Miss laythorn, and hated all thoughy successful. He spent a fortnight trying to find out who this beauty was-he never could ncounter her again. At last he heard of her in this way: a lawyer's clerk paid him a little visit, and commenced a ittle action against him, in the name of Miss Haythorn, for insulting hor in a

The young gentleman was shocked; ndeavored to soften the lawyer's clerk hend the meaning of the term. The ady's name, however, was at last reher name to her address was but a short step; and the same day our crestfallen acceeding day, without any effect. But ne fine afternoon she issued forth quite Dolignan did the same; he met and pased her many times on the parade, and

acknowledged or disowned his acquaint shamed he was that he was punished and how little she knew how unhappy h was : and concluded by begging her no to let all the world know the disgrace o man who was already mortified enough by the loss of her acquaintance. She sked an explanation; he told her of the ection that had been commenced in he amo; she gently shrugged her shoulders , and said : "How stupid they are !" of a famous old English poet." "That's Emboldened by this, he begged to know queer. What poet does it make you whether or not a life of distant, unpro- think of? "Chau cor."

She did not know!" She must now bid him adieu, as she and some preparations to make for a ball n the Crescent, where everybody was to

be. They parted, and Dolignan determined to be at the ball where everybody was to be. He was there, and after some Where in the shadow of a great affliction time he obtained an introduction to Miss Haythorn, and he danced with her. Her nanner was gracious. With the wonderful tact of her sex she seemed to have commenced the acquaintance that evening. That night, for the first time, Do lignan was in love. I will spare the nd at present, "Hit boys as big as reader all a lover's arts, by which he succeeded in dining where she dined, in dancing where she danced, in overtaking votion followed her even to church, where our dragoon was rewarded by learning there is a world where they neither polk nor smoke—the two capita

> abominations of this one. He made acquaintance with her uncle, who liked him, and he saw at last, with joy, that her eye loved to dwell upon him, when she thought he did not observe her.

It was three months after the Box Tunnel that Captain Dolignan called one day upon Captain Haythorn, R. N. whom he had met twice in his life, and slightly propitiated by violently listening whom he had insulted, (Latin for a kiss,) to a cutting out expedition; he called, deposited somewhere at his feet a look and in the usual way asked permission f gentle, blushing reproach; the other, to pay his address to his daughter. The whom he had not insulted, darted redhot worthy straightway began doing quardaggers at him from her eyes, and so ter-deck, when suddenly he was summoned from the apartment by a mys-It was, perhaps, fortunate for Dolig- terious message. On his return he announced, with a total change of voice, that "it was all right, and his visitor veterau laughed at by the youngsters, might run alongside as soon as he chose. My reader has divined the truth : thi nautical commander, terrible to the foe. was in complete and happy subjugation

As he was taking leave, Dolignan say his diviinity glide into the drawing, oom. He followed her, observed a sweet nsciousness which encouraged him; that consciousness deepened into confusion-she tried to laugh, she cried in stead, and then she smiled again, and when he kissed her hand at the door, it was "George" and "Marian," instead of Captain this, and Miss the other. A casonable time after this, (for my tale is nerciful and skips formalities and torturing delays,) these two were very happy

-they were once more upon the railroad going to enjoy their honeymoon all by themselves. Marian Dolignan was dressed just as before-duck-like, and delicious, all bright, except her clothes, but George "That is much the same thing; you sat beside her this time instead of opposite; and she drank him in gently from "If you will advise me."

"Speak to no one of this, and send said George, "married people should White the £3, that he may think you tell each other all. Will you ever for give

me if I own to you-no-." "Yes, yes!" "Well, then ! you' remember the Box Let the disbelievers in human perfecti- Tunnel (this was the first allusion he had ventured to it;) "I am ashamed to say I blush, did this virtuous action, albeit had bet £3 to £10 with White, I would with violent reluctance, and this was his kiss one of you two ladies"; and George, "I know that, George; I overheard

"And did you not hear me whisper fly companion? I made a bet with her. 'You made a bet? How singular What was it?"

"Only a pair of gloves, George, "Yes, I know, but what about it?" "That if you did, you should be my sband, dearest." "Oh !-but stay-then you could no have been so very angry with me, love; why, dearest, then, who brought that

action against me?" Mrs. Dolignan looked down. "I was afraid you were forgetting me, George. You will never forgive me?" "Sweet angel! why, here is the Box

Now, reader-fie, no! no! no in this way every time we come to a dark place-besides, it is not the thing. Consider, two sensible married people-no such phenomenon, I assure you, took place. No scream issued in hopeless rivalry of the engine this time !- Charles

A BAD COUNTRY .- The Sand Lake Vidette says a wayfarer went into the Occidental Hotel in that place a short time since, to get a square meal. Having planted himself in a chair at one of the tables, he was confronted by the

"What will you have?" The hungry one fastened his eyes on he waiter and said: "What have you got that's good?"

"Oh, we've roast beef, corned beef, past mutton, fried ham, and boiled "What the deuce is curlew?" said the

ranger. "Curley-why curley is a bird. thing like a snipe," "Did it fly ?"

" Did it have wings?" "Yes." "Then-I-don't want any curlew ine. Anything that had wings, and didn't leave this country, I don't want for dinner."

A doctor in Ohio writes to his father

"Dear Daddy: I concluded Ide down and git grinded into a Doctur. I hardly don't think I was in more than 8 hours, afore out I cum as slick a wun s ever was scent, Hale Columby happy land,

If I ain't a Doctur, I'll be hanged.! pukes, I purges, and I sweats 'em, Then, if they di, wi-then I lets 'em. I gets plenty of custum, because they ays they dize cezy. When you rite. don't forget to put Doctur afore my

A woman is like ivy-the more you

re ruined the closer she clings to you.

A vile old bachelor adds, "Ivy is like

woman-the more it clings to you the

more you are ruined." Poor rule that find a nine (2000), which stands for two von't work both ways. "This tough steak makes me think

LINES ON A. G. BURLINGAME. BY JOHN G. WHITTIER.

The following beautiful lines written for the funeral obsequies of Mr. Burlingame, by John G. Whittier. Of the many beautiful things penned by the great "Poet of Freedom," none are more rue and touching than these lines: With silence only as their benediction, · God's angels come,

Yet would we saw what every heart approveth, Qur Father's will, Calling to him the dear ones whom he loveth,

The funeral anthom is a glad evangel,

The soul sits dumb

The good die not. God calls our loved ones, but we lose not wholly What he has given. They live on earth in thought and deeds as truly

FORTUNE CHANGES.

BY MARK TWAIN. One of the curious features of Pacific coast life is the startling uncertainty that narks a man's career in the mines. . He ay spring from poverty to wealth so then, after a while, he may become poor again so suddenly as to make all that white hair fall off, and leave his head as clean as a billiard ball. The great Nevada silver excitement of '58-'59 was prolific in this sort of vicissitudes.

Two brothers, teamsters, did some nauling for a man in Virginia City, and had to take a small segregated portion? silver mine in lieu of \$300 cash. They gave an outsider a third to open the nine, and they went on teaming. But mine was out of debt, and paying each owner \$8,000 to \$10,000 a month—say \$100,000 a year. They had that handome income for just about two yearscostumes and wore mighty diamonds, and played poker for amusement-these nen who had seldom had \$20 at one time in all their lives before. One of them is tending bar for wages, and the other is serving his country as commanler-in-chief of a street car in San Fran-

isco, at \$75 a month. He was very glad o gét that employment too. One of the earliest nabobs that Nevada was delivered of, wore \$6,000 worth of nonds in his bosom, and swore he was finhappy because he couldn't spend his money as fast as he made it. But let is learn from him that persistent effort. bound to achieve success at last. Within a year's time his happiness was cure, for he had not a cent to spend. Another Nevada nabob boasted an in come that often reached \$16,000 a month: and he used to love to tell how he had

worked in the very mine that yielded it, for five dollars a day, when he first cam to the country. Three years afterward he attained to the far more exceeding grandeur of working in it again at four dollars a day.... The silver and saga-brush State has snowledge of another of these pets of fortune-lifted from actual poverty to ailluence almost in a single night-who

was able to offer \$100,000 for a position of high official distinction, shortly afterward, and did offer it-and a little over a year ago a friend saw him shoveling snow on the Pacific Railread for a living away up on the summit of the Sierras, some 7,000 feet above the level of con fort and the sea. The friend remarked that it must be pretty hard work, though, as the snow was twenty-five feet deep, it promised to be a steady job, at least.

"Yes," he said, "he didn't mind t now, though a month or so ago, when it was sixty-two feet deep, and still snowing, he wasn't so much attached to

and advised everybody to travel. He

said a man never imagined what sur

prising things there were in the world

till he had traveled. One day, on board

ship, the passengers made up a pool o

\$500, which was to be the property of

the man who should come nearest to

guessing the run of the vessel for the

next twenty-four hours. Next day, to

ward noon, the figures were all in the

purser's hands in scaled envelopes

Smith was scrone and happy, for he had

been bribing the engineer. But anothe

party won the prize! Smith said:

We travelled 208 miles yesterday.

"Here, that won't do! He gue

two miles wider of the mark than I did.

The purser said: "Mr. Smith, you

missed it further than any man on board.

"Well, sir," said Smith, "that's jus

where I've got you, for I guessed 200

If you'll look at my figgers again, you'll

for 200, don't it?-and after 'em you'll

hundred and nine. I reckon I'll take

that money, if you please." Well,

Smith is dead, and when he died he

The reader has heard of the great

Gould & Curry silver mine of Nevada, to Erin."

wasn't worth a cent.

ind a two and two naughts, which stands

ter let alone. Then there was John Smith. That wasn't his name, but we will call him that. He was a good, honest, kindhearted fellow, born and reared in the lower ranks of life, and miraculously ignorant. He drove a team, and the team belonged to another man. By-and- Make another pudding-begin the shirts by he married an excellent woman, who owned a small ranch—a ranch that paid because dust will settle, and clothes will them a comfortable living, for that it yielded but little hay, what little it did Being a woman don't procure you an gold per ton in the market. Prescutly the battle of life as well as your hus-Smith traded a few acres of ranch for a band, and it will never do to give up small undeveloped silver mine in Gold Hill. He opened this mine and built a little unpretending ten stamp mill: Eighteen months afterward he quit raising hay, for his mining income had reached a most comfortable figure. Some blessing round to see if it has got a dark people said it was \$30,000 a month, and others said it was \$60,000. Smith was that things are blessings until they prove side to it, and always take it for granted very rich anyhow. He built a house out to be something else. in the desert-right in the most forbidling and otherwise howling desect-and t was currently reported that the hous

Never allow yourself to get discouraged, and you'll find the world a pretty omfortable place after all. cost him a quarter of a million. Possi Are you stepping upon the thresh bly that was exaggerated somewhat flife? Sccure for yourself a good moral hough it certainly was a fine house, and character. Without virtue you cannot r costly one. The bedsteads cost \$400 or be respected; without integrity you can \$500 apiece. And then the Smiths went never rise to distinction and honor. to Europe and traveled. And when they The most gentle authority will so came back, Smith was never-tired o imes frown without reason, and the telling about the fine hogs he had seen most cheerful submission will sometimes in England, and the gorgeons sheep he nurmur without cause; and such is the had seen in Spain, and the fine cattle he law of our imperfect nature, that we had noticed in the vicinity of Rome. He nust command or obey. was full of the wonders of the Old World

Fight hard against hasty temper inger will come, but resist it strongly spark may set a house on fire. A fit f passion may give you cause to mourn all the days of your life. Old Shafer, of Prarie Ronde, California reported a very fair growth of corn

John Smith, in Nebraska, said he could handle a rattlesnake same as a snake charmer. The churlishness of the undertaker in demanding pay in

An afflicted husband was returning from the funeral of his wife, when friend asked him how he was. "Ithink I feel better for that little walk,

Step in no path, speak no word com

I believe its shares are still quoted in ALPHABETICAL ASSERTIONS. The following are alphabetical assertions, briefly collected, describing elegant flirtations, generally happening in joking, kissing, larking, merry-making, nutting, opportunity, producing queer umpuses, small talk under volks' win-

Curry owned two-thirds of it-and he said that he sold it out for \$2,500 in cash ow, 'xciting youthful zeal, etc: and an old plug horse that ate up his Arthur asked Amy's affection, market value in have and barley in 1 -Bet being Benjamin's bride Cicily cut Charles' connectic Deborah Dickey denied. Eleanor's eye, efficacions, Frederick's fatality feels; days by the watch. And he said that Gould sold out for a pair of second-hand overnment blankets and a bottle of wis tev that killed nine men in three hours Glies gained Georgiana-pool gracious! Harry hates Helen's high heels, Isaac is Isabel's idel, Jenny joers Jonathan Jones; and an unoffending stranger that smel the cork was disabled for life. Four vears afterwards the mine thus disposed Katherine knows knick-kneed Kit Krisdal Love leering Lucy's long bon Nicholas Nancy neglects

Oliver's odd observ

Proves Peter poor Patty protects

Quaker Quintillan's queer quibbles Red Rachel's reasons resist; Foft Simon's sympa' by scribbles Tales to tell Tabithy Twist.

Uriah's unthinking undoing

Volatile Valentine's vest.

William's wild, wickeder wood

ROMANCE OF WASHINGTON SO

ers, having daughters on their hands;

o appoint certain young fellows, of fin-

ished extremities, to office, that they may

dance attendance on the girls and become

of the latter class. Young Hamilton

Camp, known as Ham. Camp, came up

about as awkward and green a youth as

you ever run away with. He was poor.

of poor family, and had educated him-

self by working during the summer to

ter. He was one of those knotty headed,

office, with a few hundred dollars in

and, what is more, the measure of

in an attic, and regulating his diet on

"And I should say that Ham. Camp

"Wait a bit. He appeared at all the

receptions, balls and parties, to which

could gain access, and as he soon

"I see-the old story of love lifting

"Wait a bit. - He had the adroit-flat-

breathed a word of love, or what

"And they lived in peace, and died

I know of quite a little romance

CIETY.

of was worth in the San Francisco mar ket \$7,600,000 in gold coin. In the early days, a poverty-stricker Mexican, who lived in a canon right back of Virginia City, had a stream of water as large as a man's wrist trickling from the hillside, on his promises. The from the hillside on his promises. Ophir Company segregated 100 feet of their mine and swapped it to him fo the stream of water. The 100 feet proved to be the richest part of the mine; four years after the swamp, its market value (including its mill) was \$1,500.000. I was down in it about that time, 600 feet addenly as to turn his hair white, and | under the ground, and about half of it caved in over my head-and yet, valu able as that property was, I would have given the entire mine to have been out of it. I do not wish to brag-but I can

the stock sales in the New York papers

The claim comprised 1,200 feet, if I re

nember rightly, or maybe it was 800-

and I think it all belonged, originally, to

two men whose names it bears. Mr

be liberal, if you take me right. An individual who owned twenty feet in the Ophir mine before its great riches were revealed to men, traded it for a to the Capital from the back woods. horse, and a very sorry looking brute he was, too. A year afterward, when Ophin stock went up to \$3,000 a foot, this man who had'nt a cent, used to say he was not long. Ten months afterward the the most startling example of magnifi. have means for schooling during the winconce and misery the world had ever seen-because he was able to ride a \$60-000 horse and yet had to ride him bare- self. He found himself here, bent on back because he could not scare up eash and they dressed in the loudest kind of enough to buy a saddle. He said if for- pocket, and no end of confidence in than was the road that afternoon. In a tune were to give him another \$60,000 horse it would ruin him.

cordingly. It was original. Sleeping DON'T GET DISCOURAGED. Don't get discouraged, Who ever the most economical scale, he expended gained anything by drawing down the his means on a tailor and a dancing corners of his mouth when a cloud came master.' over the sun, or letting his heart drop like a lead weight into his shoes when was a donkey." misfortune came upon him? Why, man, if the world knocks you down and jostles past you in its great race, don't sit whining under people's feet, but get up, rub came to be recognized as an ornament, your elbows, and begin again. There balls and parties opened before him. are some people whom even to look at, is And at all of them he was very attentive worse than a dose of chamomile tea. to the levely and accomplished daughter What if you do happen to get a little of the Hon. - of the cabinet. puzzled on the dollar and cent question! Others beside you have stood in exactly the lowly." the same spot, and struggled bravely out of it, and you are neither halt nor blind tery of the ears. He listened with interthat you cannot do likewise. The est to all the little troubles of Missweather may be dark and rainy; very and came in time to be necessary to h well, laugh between the drops, and think happiness in the ball room. He never cheerily of the blue sky and sunshine that will surely come to-morrow. Busiwas more important to him, of office ness may be dull; make the best of what The season drew to a close, and Ham you have, and look forward to something Camp found himself out of money. He nore hopeful. If you catch a fall, don't suddenly disappeared from society. One lament over your bruises, but be thank day Missful that no bones were broken. If you and held out her little hands. Where can't afford roast beef and plum pudding have you been, you naughty man?' she eat your codfish joyfully, and bless your cried. He made no response, but as you thereby escape. But the moment what she had long before given him, a you begin to groan over your troubles confidence, and told of his ambition, poand count up your calamities, you may erty, hinted at his love. A few days is well throw yourself over the docks and after he was appointed to the best office e done with it. The luckiest fellow in the department over which the Hon that ever lived might have woes enough father presided." if he set himself seriously to work looking them up. They are like invisible species of dust-you don't see them until you put on your spectacles. But then it

adipose-as the children say." "Not to any extent. Ham. was very attentive to the daughter, but never told is not-worth while to put on your spectahis love. Less than a year after his apcles to discover what is a great deal betpointment a change in the administratio lrove the Hon. papa from his place. Don't get discouraged little wife Ham. saw the trouble coming, and was Life is not long to spend in inflaming repared. He did not court his succes your eyes, and reddening, your nose, be or. but he did court, most assiduously cause the pudding won't bake, and your the rich widow Japonica, then on the husband says the new shirts you worked crest of fashionable society in Washingover so long "set like meal bags." ton. She did not encourage his love, but better still, became his warm sup anew. Don't feel "down in the mouth" porter. So, then, when Ham, was bower out of a nice place, it was to go into wear out, and crockery will get broken. another still better. "And he sold himself to the widow exception from trouble and care; fight "Not much. She married a first-clasnission, with a title, and went abroad. "Good Lord, is this man going to without a bold struggle. Take things court everybody, and marry no one?" as they come, good and bad together, "He married at last. The war came and whenever you feel inclined to cry on, and a shrewd, money-making, little just change your mind and laugh. Keep creature by the name of Cranks, died on the horrors at arm's length, never turn a day, leaving a fat widow, and some fat-

> and the contracts, and now he is a millionaire. Next winter he proposes to buy his way to the Sonate, and help to ule this troubled land." "What a cold-blooded rascal; and uppose the little Miss ---- his fire ove, died of a broken heart?" "It may have been broken. oman's heart, sooner or later, is broken But be that as it may, it did not preven her from marrying one of the richest men in all these United States—and shows also the gayest creature you ever saw.' And so ends this eventful story .- Don Piatt's correspondence.

ter contracts. Ham, married the willow

BONNER IN HARLEM-LANE. I saw Bonner on the road the other lay. It is one of the sights of New York. It is interesting to watch the sensation he produces, though he appears every day. He comes late on the road, but his coming is watched for with the greatest eagerness by all classes. He last season.; He stated that in July it is very systematic, and can usually b was so dark between the rows that he seen turning into the gate from Eighth was obliged to carry a lantern to see to avenue about five o'clock. His pleasure never interferes with his business; his alay's work is fairly done before he leaves for his stable. He has a rig which he puts on when he prepares for the busi

ness on the road.

is the favorite with the public, and they advance delayed the funeral four days. are usually gratified, especially on , a deasant afternoon. Other horses have who spoke of tides. had their brush, and have been led off, foaming, to the shed. The piazzas of all the hotels that line the road are crowded with horsemen, and the winows with lady friends. Spectators with their teams draw up on the side of the road, to await the great event of the day During the meeting of the two conferen es of the Methodist Episcopal Church, in New York, lately, it was estimated

DEXTER

out on Harlem lane, to get a sight of Dexter, and his famous owner. Bonner nakes his appearance at a slow pace, apparently indifferent to the impression produced. He watches to see that the oast is clear. By common consent, when Bonner appears,

THE ROAD IS CLEARED. A Dacotah Indian might take lessons of Bonner in his yells. As Dexter starts on his course, his driver can be heard half a mile off. The excited throng shout, "That's Bonner," and all com to their feet. The team rushes by with the fleetness of the wind, and is out of sight in an instant. There are some things that cannot be described—a panic in Wall street-the inside of St. Peter'sthe harmony of an Italian organist-the coloring of the great masters in the Patti Palace—the trotting Dexter. He moves as no other horse moves; he is the poetry of motion. He does not sprawl, throw his feet out, or fling them around, but

seems to SLIDE OUT OF HIMSELF, giving the idea that any amount of speed can be obtained. He is never exhausted, there is no exertion, there is a reserve of speed that is peculiar. Go as fast as he will, his hoofs can be seen as distinctly as when he is on a slow trot. Horsemen say that his speed has never been known, and without, controversy, the palm is awarded to him on all hands. A very exciting scene took place the other day

A gray horse appeared on the road-atranger to every one. The speed of the mimal was marvelous. Where the horse came from, or to whom he belonged nooody seemed to know. The driver watched for Bonner. After a sharp contest lie actually DISTANCED DEXTER. The thrill of excitement was indescribshrewd fellows, always looking out for able. -Bonner turned his horse into the shed, and had him blanketed. Wall street was scarcely ever more excited, himself. He took the measure of men, short time Dexter re-appeared, and here his pale antagonist was ready for the women, and planned his campaign a c- contest. Bonner put up the top of his

> makes a great difference in speed. The white horse came tearing along at a marrelous gait. BONNER SPRANG TO HIS FEET. and gave a screech that might have been heard in Westchester county. Dexter heard and understood the signal, buckled lown to his work, and left the white norse so far behind that he was not to be nentioned the same afternoon. Thunders of applause attended Bonner on his course, and as the king of the road came back, there were hundreds that would have crowned him with laurels. The feat of that afternoon induced horsemer

wagon, which, as horsemen know,

to say that Dexter is capable of any ·---- ----ALLSPICE. A bad spell-"rheumatiz." Eternity has no gray hairs. Threatened folks live long. Kiss-a commercial tender. Active corpses-dead beats Express-ive letters-C. O. D.

A regular old salt-salt-petre. The last thing out-the truth True to the core—a good apple. Noisy infantry-babes in arms Ole Bull is going to marry soon Tow-heads are going out of style California don't like waiter girls, Never sport with pain or poverty. A dance for surgeons-"Lancers. The Mormon troops number 13,000. Drops of the crater-lava and ashes. The legal tender-lawyers' affections

The termagant's game-draw poker Letters of prophecy-the weather-Y's Agricultural mending-potato patches. Birch rods make the best baby-jump Marine products-the surges of the The best cure for dirt is the water

Our brightest visions are in the night

A pretty check is the best side-show

The sharpest feature of winter-i-The Minister of the Interior-th Paper petticoats at fifteen cents, in An instrument of tyranny-a file of oldiers.

All the tenors are now following the high 'C's. A condition of happiness is to own othing. Material for fancy clog-dancers-The key to many men's unde whis-key. Epitaph on a faithful book-keeper-

osted up. 👝 Evergreens-those who don't take the Every fifth man in the world is a The last blow out-blowing out the

lamp of life. A rich man is never ugly in the eyes of a poor girl. Can the flight from a bow be called (n)arrow way? Capillary attraction—falling in Apve

with a chignon. The time to buy an overcoat-when the fit is on you. A beautiful woman smiling bespeaks a purse weeping.

Whatever it is right to wish for, it is right to pray for. . Bummers are now called "hoisters on

the half-sell." A rat-catching chicken is a South Carolina curiosity. Homer was the first profane author

He who marries ill is very long in

becoming widowed. An actor ought to be a happy man; his work is all play... Another of the Rothschilds is dead-

Baron Nathan, of Paris. Although the milk-maid has passed away, made milk hasn't. Slain Indians are dead-headed to the that two-thirds of the clergymen went happy hunting grounds.