THE CARLISLE HERALD.

J. M. WEAKLEY, J. M. WALLACE.

CARLISLE, PENN'A, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 22, 1870.

TERMS: IN ADVANCE $2.00 a year.

CARDS.

ADDISON HUTTON, ARCHITECT, 532 *Walnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.* PLANS, DESIGNS, PERSPECTIVE VIEWS. SPECIFICATIONS, AND WORKING DRAWINGS, For Cottages, Farm Houses, Villas, Court Houses, Halls, Churches, School Houses. FRENCH ROOFS. 27jan70ly

W. A. ATWOOD. ISAAC W. RANCK. S. S. RANCK. **ATWOOD, RANCK & CO.,** COMMISSION MERCHANTS, Wholesale dealers in all kinds of PICKLED AND SALT FISH, No. 210 North Wharves, Above Race street, 1oc70 PHILADELPHIA.

COMBINATION. TWO IN ONE. *HAVERSTICK BROTHERS,* No. 5 South, and No. 10 North Hanover streets. 14ap70ly

DENTISTRY! DR. J. B. ZINN, *No. 68 East Main street,* (a few doors east of Gardner's Machine Shop,) Carlisle, Penn'a. Will put in teeth from $10 to $20 per set, as the case may require. All work warranted. 10feb70

DR. GEORGE SEARIGHT, DENTIST, From the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery. Office at the residence of his mother, East Louther street, three doors below Bedford. 10se69

DR. I. Y. REED, HOMŒOPATHIC PHYSICIAN, Has located in Carlisle. Office next door to St. Paul's Evangelical Church, West Louther street. Patients from a distance please call in the forenoon. 17mh6m*

DR. J. S. BENDER, HOMŒOPATHIC PHYSICIAN. Office in the room formerly occupied by Col. John Lee. 10se69

DR. EDWARD SCHILLING, Formerly of Dickinson township, once an assistant of Dr. Zitzer, begs leave to inform the citizens of Carlisle and vicinity, that he has permanently located in this place. OFFICE NO. 26 EAST POMFRET STREET. 31mh70

E. L. SHRYOCK, JUSTICE OF THE PEACE. Office, No. 3 Irvine's Row. 10se69

F. E. BELTZHOOVER, ATTORNEY AT LAW. Office in South Hanover street, opposite Bentz's dry goods store. 10se69

FURNITURE. JOSEPH WALTON & CO., Cabinet Makers, NO. 413 WALNUT ST., PHILADELPHIA. Our establishment is one of the oldest in Philadelphia, and from long experience and superior facilities we are prepared to furnish good work at reasonable prices. We manufacture fine furniture, and also medium priced furniture of superior quality. A large stock of furniture always on hand. Goods made to order. Counters, Desk Work, and Office Furniture for Banks, Offices and Stores made to order. JOS. WALTON. J. W. LIPPINCOTT. JOS. L. SCOTT. 10feb70-1y

H. P. HOLL. ROBERT D. WORK. A. J. WHITEMAN. JOHN A. SWARTZ. W. W. HERIFAGE. **HOLL WHITEMAN & CO.,** WHOLESALE DEALERS IN MANUFACTURED TOBACCO, N. E. Cor. Third and Market streets, 1dec69ly PHILADELPHIA.

HAVERSTICK BROTHERS, DRUGS, PERFUMERY, FANCY GOODS, AND PATENT MEDICINES, No. 5 South Hanover Street. 14ap70ly

C. P. HUMRICH. WM. B. PARKER. **HUMRICH & PARKER,** ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Office on Main street, in Marion Hall, Carlisle. 10se69

HAVERSTICK BROTHERS, DRUGS, BOOKS, AND VARIETY STORE, No. 10 North Hanover street. 14ap70ly

ISAAC K. STAUFFER. WATCHES AND JEWELRY, No. 148 NORTH SECOND STREET, corner of Quarry, Philadelphia. An assortment of Watches, Jewelry, Silver and Plated Ware constantly on hand. Repairing of Watches and Jewelry promptly attended to. 17Sept 69 1y

JAMES H. GRAHAM, JR., ATTORNEY AT LAW, No. 14 South Hanover street, CARLISLE, PA. Office adjoining Judge Graham's. 24mh70.

JOHN CORNMAN, ATTORNEY AT LAW. Office in building attached to the Franklin Hotel, opposite the Court House. 10se69

JOSEPH RITNER, JR., ATTORNEY AT LAW AND SURVEYOR, Mechanicsburg, Pa. Office on Railroad street, two doors north of the Bank. Business promptly attended to. 10se69

J. R. MILLER, ATTORNEY AT LAW. Office, No. 18 South Hanover street, opposite Coyle's store. 10se69

M. C. HERMAN, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Carlisle, Pa. No. 9 Rheem's Hall. 10se69

P. H. SHAMBARGER, JUSTICE OF THE PEACE, Plainfield, Westpennsboro' township. Cumberland County, Penn'a, All business, entrusted to him will receive prompt attention. 20oct70

H. SHIRK. R. D. SHIRK. **SHIRK & BRO.** COMMISSION MERCHANTS And wholesale dealers in Country Produce. Consignments respectfully solicited. Best reference given. No. 1635 Market street, 1oc70. PHILADELPHIA.

SPANGLER & WILSON, CARPENTERS AND STAIR BUILDERS, Corner North and Pitt streets, 8oc69 CARLISLE, PA.

WATCHES, CLOCKS, AND JEWELRY CHARLES M. ROGERS, *No. 56, South Hanover St., Carlisle, Pa.,* Keeps constantly on hand a full assortment of WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SPECTACLES, &c., at the lowest cash prices. Particular attention paid to the repairing of Watches, Clocks and Jewelry. N. B.—SHEET MUSIC constantly on hand. 5no69

J. M. WEAKLEY. W. F. SADLER. **WEAKLEY & SADLER,** ATTORNEYS AT LAW. Office, 22 South Hanover street, next the Good Will Hose House. 10se69

WILLIAM KENNEDY, ATTORNEY AT LAW. Office in Volunteer building, Carlisle. 10se69

W. J. SHEARER, ATTORNEY AT LAW. Office in northeast corner of the Court House. 10se69

WES. B. HIRONS, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW, Fifth street below Chestnut, Opp. Library, PHILADELPHIA.

MACHINE WORKS.

CARLISLE MACHINE WORKS! *F. GARDNER & CO.* CUMBERLAND VALLEY REAPER AND MOWER

We are now building, and will bring out for the harvest of 1870, the New Patent Cumberland Valley Combined REAPER AND MOWER, with SELF RAKE, and all other late improvements. It will be built in the best style, and warranted to work satisfactorily. The want of a home made Reaper has long been felt, and we expect to be able to offer to the farmers of Cumberland and adjoining counties a machine which shall be a complete and perfect harvester, equal to the best brought from a distance. Farmers are requested to call and examine it.

NOVELTY HAY RAKE. We are building this season, only a limited number of Hay Rakes. The Novelty has the Self Acting arrangement, or can be worked by hand, on the old principle. It will be made of the best materials, in handsome style, and warranted to give satisfaction. Send in your orders early.

THE GUM SPRING GRAIN DRILL. We continue building the original Willoughby Patent Gum Spring Grain Drill, so well known, and popular among farmers. No good farmer can afford to do without the Willoughby, for it largely increases, and improves his crops, and soon pays for itself. We make it as a Grain and Grass Seeder alone, or with Patent Guano Attachment for sowing phosphates or guano. We also build the Willoughby with the shovels in straight rank or zig zag, as farmers may prefer.

VARIOUS FARM IMPLEMENTS. We are manufacturing a variety of agricultural implements, such as horse powers and threshers, cider mills, Star corn shellers, three sizes, Cannon corn shellers, Eureka fodder cutter, and keep always on hand the National Fodder Cutter, three sizes, with various other farming implements. We also make Farner's patent Tire bender, and Porter's patent Tuyere, which every blacksmith should have. Also cast iron corn crushers, wash kettles, four sizes, cellar grates, five different patterns, plow castings and other castings kept always on hand. The CARLISLE COOK STOVE, our own casting, is one of the best and cheapest stoves in the market.

STEAM ENGINE AND MILL WORK. As heretofore, we give particular attention to building STEAM ENGINES, and furnishing SHAFTING, GEARING, PULLIES, and every part of the machinery connected with Paper mills, Flouring mills, Saw mills, Tanneries, &c. Our patterns for steam engines are from two up to twenty five horse power, combining simplicity of construction with all modern improvements, and furnished at accommodating prices. We also build portable engines of two horse power for running printing presses, &c. We have an extensive variety of patterns for mill work, to which we are constantly making additions, and can fill contracts for engines and mills at short notice. Two new stationary engines now on hand and for sale.

BUILDING MATERIALS. Attached to our establishment is an Extensive PLANING MILL and SASH and DOOR FACTORY, with all the machinery for manufacturing door and window frames, sash, shutters and blinds, brackets, mouldings, cornice, and portico drapery, stair rail and balusters, flooring, siding and every other article in the line of building materials, from the lowest price to first class quality. Builders and contractors may rely on all orders, large or small, being promptly filled. An extensive supply of seasoned pine, walnut and oak lumber kept constantly in our lumber yard ready for use. Small sizes of lath and low priced doors always on hand, and other articles made to order.

All orders or inquiries by mail, or otherwise, in connection with any branch of our business will be promptly attended to. F. GARDNER & CO. 14ap70.

Plumbing, Gas Fitting, &c.

JAMES CAMPBELL. W. F. HENWOOD. **PLUMBING, GAS AND STEAM FITTING.** *At No. 18 North Hanover Street,* CARLISLE, PENN'A. STILL AT BUSINESS!

The undersigned are now fully prepared to attend to this business in all its different branches. They also keep constantly on hand and for sale,

WATER CLOSETS, BATH TUBS,
WATER CLOSETS, BATH TUBS,
WATER CLOSETS, BATH TUBS,
WATER CLOSETS, BATH TUBS,
WASH BASINS, HYDRANTS,
Lift and Force Cisterns,
Lift and Force Cisterns,
and Deep Well Pumps, Lead, Terra Cotta
and Deep Well Pumps, Lead, Terra Cotta
and Iron Pipe, Chimney Tops and Flues.

GAS PIPE AND FIXTURES

Globes, and all kinds of Brass Work for steam and water constantly on hand, or furnished to order. Dwellings, Churches, Factories and other buildings, in town or country, fitted up with neatness and dispatch. All work warranted.

Thankful for public patronage, we hope by strict attention to business to merit a continuance of the same. Terms reasonable, it requiring but one trial to secure your custom. Give us a call. Don't forget the place, No. 18, North Hanover street, in the basement of Sipe's new building. All orders left at the residence of either Messrs.

CAMPBELL or HENWOOD

at any time, either day or night, will be promptly attended to. James Campbell, Alexander's Row, Pitt street, or William Henwood, South street, above West.

Having special advantages we are prepared to furnish COPPER WORK OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS, for Still Houses and other purposes, at home or at a distance. COPPER PIPE furnished to order, either drawn or brazed. 25aug1y

Steam Dyeing Establishment.

PENNSYLVANIA STEAM DYEING AND CLEANSING ESTABLISHMENT. OFFICE 416 MARKET ST., HARRISBURG, PA. Great Reduction in Prices.

Having greatly reduced the prices on all kinds of work at our establishment, we can offer greater inducements to parties having work to do in our line than any other establishment in Pennsylvania. We are now prepared for Fall and Winter Dyeing, in all colors and on all fabrics, viz. Dress Goods of all kinds, Ladies', Gent's and Children's Garments, cleansed and dyed in the best manner, and warranted to give satisfaction. Crape Shawls cleansed, bleached, and dyed in beautiful colors. Gentlemen's Garments cleansed and scoured, and made to look equal to new. All work done at this establishment warranted to give perfect satisfaction. All we ask is to give us a trial. All work sent to us on the first of the week will be ready by Saturday. JAS. A. MONTGOMERY & CO. 4aug70-3m

FURNITURE, FURNITURE.

A. B. EWING, CABINET MAKER AND UNDERTAKER, *West Main Street,* OPPOSITE LEE'S WAREHOUSE, Premium for Best Furniture awarded at all County Fairs since 1857. Furniture of all varieties and styles of Foreign and Domestic manufacture, from the finest rosewood and mahogany to the lowest priced maple and pine. *PARLOR, CHAMBER, DINING ROOM, KITCHEN AND OFFICE* FURNITURE. Embracing every article used by House and Hotel-keepers of the most approved and fashionable design and finish. Including also Cottage Furniture in setts; Reception and Camp Chairs, Mattresses, Gilt Frames, Pictures, &c, &c. Particular attention given as usual to funerals; orders from town and country attended to promptly, and on moderate terms. *Special attention paid to the selection of Wall Paper.* A. B. E. 21march1861

HOTELS.

NATIONAL HOTEL. CARLISLE PA. The undersigned having taken and entirely refitted and furnished this hotel, is prepared to furnish good accommodations to all who desire to make it their home. A share of the patronage of the surrounding country travelling public solicited. Rooms large and comfortable. Table always supplied with the best. 5ma70 N. W. WOODS, Proprietor.

THE "BENTZ HOUSE," (*Formerly Corman House,*) NOS. 17 AND 19 EAST MAIN STREET, CARLISLE, PA. The undersigned having purchased and entirely re-fitted, and furnished anew throughout, with first-class furniture, this well-known, and old established hotel, solicits the custom of the community and traveling public. He is well prepared to furnish first class accommodations to all who desire to make a hotel their HOME, or pleasant temporary abode. The custom from the surrounding country is respectfully solicited. Courteous and attentive servants are engaged at this popular hotel. GEORGE Z. BENTZ, Proprietor. N. B. A first class livery is connected with the hotel, under the management of Joseph L. Sterner & Brother. 30ap69ly

LEGAL NOTICES.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE. In the estate of Jacob Goodyear, late of South Middleton township, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that the Auditor appointed by the Orphans' Court of Cumberland county to make distribution of the balance in the hands of John Goodyear, Jacob Goodyear, Samuel Goodyear, and Benjamin Goodyear, executors of Jacob Goodyear, late of the township of South Middleton, in said county, deceased, to and amongst the parties entitled thereto, will attend to the duties of his appointment as Auditor aforesaid at his office, in the borough of Carlisle, Pa, on *Friday, the thirtieth day of September, A. D.* 1870, at 10 o'clock a. m., when and where all persons interested are requested to attend and represent their several claims. M. C. HERMAN, Auditor. 8sep70-3t

AUDITOR'S NOTICE. In the matter of the estate of Mary E. Coover, deceased.

The Auditor appointed by the Orphans' Court of Cumberland county, to pass on the exceptions to the account of Jacob Coover, administrator of said deceased, and to make distribution of the balance in his hands, to and among her creditors, will meet all parties interested, at his office, in Carlisle, on *Friday, the fourteenth day of October,* 1870, at ten o'clock a. m., at which time they are notified to attend and present their claims. GEO. S. EMIG, Auditor. 8sep70-6t

NOTICE. Notice is hereby given, that application will be made to the next Legislature, for the incorporation of a Bank of Deposit and Discount, to be located in Carlisle, Cumberland county, Pa, to be called the "Farmers' Bank," with a capital of Fifty Thousand Dollars, with the privilege of increasing to One Hundred Thousand Dollars. 28june70-6m

PROTHONOTARY'S NOTICE. In the matter of the application for a Charter for the Mount Holly Springs Cemetery.

Notice is hereby given that application has been made to the Court of Common Pleas of Cumberland county for a charter incorporating the Mount Holly Springs Cemetery, and that unless due cause be shown why said charter should not be granted, the same will be allowed by said Court on *Tuesday, October 25,* 1870. W. V. CAVANAUGH, Prothonotary. 1sep70-3t

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE. Letters of Administration on the estate of John Early, late of the Borough of Carlisle, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are notified to make immediate payment, and those having claims against it to present them, duly authenticated, to SIMON W. EARLY, Administrator, or to his Attorney, C. P. HUMRICH, 26 West Main street, Carlisle. 1sep70-6t*

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE. Letters testamentary on the estate of John Sherban, late of Hampden township, deceased, have been granted by the Register of Cumberland county to the subscriber, residing in said township. All persons indebted to said estate will please make payment, and those having claims to present them, duly authenticated, to the undersigned for settlement. SAMUEL EBERLY, Executor. 11aug70-6t*

Simms' White Pulmonic Balsam.

COUGHS, SORE THROAT, ETC. No medicine or treatment can excel the powerful curative power of DR. SIMMS' WHITE PULMONIC BALSAM.

It cures with a rapidity unequalled by any other remedy offered for Throat and Lung diseases. It is recommended by over 2 000 persons in Wilmington, and hundreds in Philadelphia, Baltimore, and other cities and communities throughout the country. Mr Pennington, of Wilmington, Illinois, writes that there is not (with a few exceptions) a family in that city who will be without it if possible to procure it. Such is its popularity wherever it is known—and this popularity arises from the fact that it universally cures all who use it. There is no case of Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Asthma, Bronchitis, Croup, Blood-Spitting, Hoarseness, and even Pulmonary Consumption, where the system is not broken down with the wear of the disease, or pretended medicine, or inexperienced advice, that this Balsam will not cure if carefully used, according to directions. We guarantee it all we represent it to be, and invite a trial from the afflicted everywhere. Price, 50 cents, medium size, and $1 for large size bottles. Prepared only by J. H. SIMMS, M. D., PRACTICAL ORGANIC CHEMIST, No. 707 Market street, WILMINGTON, DEL. Philadelphia depot, Johnson, Holloway & Cowden, 602 Arch Street. Baltimore depot, S. S. Hance, 108 Baltimore Street. For Sale by Medicine Dealers generally. 8sep70 1y

Cheap John's Advertisement.

PRUSSIA AGAINST FRANCE. The first battle won by CHEAP JOHN In selling goods at prices to suit the people.

Dunner and Blitzen wie kommt es, that Cheap John can sell his Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Hats, Shirts, Collars, &c., fifty per cent cheaper than any other human being?

Answer—Because he goes to Big Fires in Philadelphia.

If you come to Cheap John, at Bossy Wetzel's, he can sell you FINE CALF BOOTS, at $3 50. A Whole Suit of Fall Clothing, at $8 00. And Shoes thrown in the bargain.

See Cheap John, being poor, is the friend of the poor man. His place of business is in the building ATTACHED TO THE FRANKLIN HOUSE, (Bossy Wetzel's,) In rear of the Court House. 4aug70

PIANOS FOR SALE! Two first-class Pianos, which have been in use but a short time, will be sold very low for cash. Apply at once to JOHN M. RHEEM. 9june70-3t

TRAVELERS' GUIDE.

CUMBERLAND VALLEY R. R. CHANGE OF HOURS. SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

On and after Thursday, June 16, 1870, Passenger Trains will run daily, as follows, (Sundays excepted):

WESTWARD!

ACCOMMODATION TRAIN leaves Harrisburg 8:00 A. M., Mechanicsburg 8:35, Carlisle 9:11, Newville 9:47, Shippensburg 10:20, Chambersburg 10:44, Greencastle 11:10, arriving at Hagerstown 11:45, A. M.

MAIL TRAIN leaves Harrisburg 1:38, P. M., Mechanicsburg 2:09, Carlisle 2:40, Newville 3:15, Shippensburg 3:45, Chambersburg 4:20, Greencastle 4:56, arriving at Hagerstown 5:25, P. M.

EXPRESS TRAIN leaves Harrisburg 4:15, P. M., Mechanicsburg 4:47, Carlisle 5:17, Newville 5:50, Shippensburg 6:17, arriving at Chambersburg 6:45, P. M.

A MIXED TRAIN leaves Chambersburg 8:00, A. M., Greencastle 9:15, arriving at Hagerstown 10:00, A. M.

EASTWARD!

ACCOMMODATION TRAIN leaves Chambersburg 5:00 A. M., Shippensburg 5:29, Newville 6:00, Carlisle 6:33, Mechanicsburg 7:02, arriving at Harrisburg 7:30, A. M.

MAIL TRAIN leaves Hagerstown 8:00 A. M., Greencastle 8:35, Chambersburg 9:10, Shippensburg 9:40, Newville 10:14, Carlisle 10:50, Mechanicsburg 11:24, arriving at Harrisburg 11:55, A. M.

EXPRESS TRAIN leaves Hagerstown 12:00 M., Greencastle 12:28, Chambersburg 1:05, Shippensburg 1:37, Newville 2:10, Carlisle 2:50, Mechanicsburg 3:18, arriving at Harrisburg 3:50, P. M.

A MIXED TRAIN leaves Hagerstown 3:05 P. M., Greencastle 4:12, arriving at Chambersburg 5:05, P. M.

Making close connections at Harrisburg with trains to and from Philadelphia, New York, Washington, Baltimore, Pittsburg, and all points West. O. N. LULL, Supt. Superintendent's Office, Chamb'g, April 30, 1870

SOUTH MOUNTAIN IRON CO'S., RAIL ROAD. *Office of General Superintendent.* Carlisle, Penn'a, July 7, 1870.

TRAINS RUN AS FOLLOWS.

	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Leave Carlisle (C. V. R. R. Depot,)			2.50
" Junction	9.00	5.15†	3.00*
" Mt. Holly	9.45	5.50	3.35
" Hunter's Run	10.05	☞	☞
Arrive at Pine Grove	10.45		

RETURNING.

	P. M.	A. M.	P. M.
Leave Pine Grove	12.20		
" Hunter's Run	1 00	☞	☞
" Mt. Holly	1.2	5.50	4.25
Arrive at Junction	1.00	6 25‡	5.00

†Connecting with fast p. m. trains from Philadelphia, Baltimore and Harrisburg.

*Connecting with morning trains from Philadelphia and Baltimore, and afternoon trains from Hagerstown and Harrisburg.

☞ This schedule to be continued to and from the Pic-nic grounds at Huntes's Run, for Excursion Parties of ten or more.

‡Connecting with morning fast trains to Philadelphia, Baltimore and Harrisburg.

EXCURSION TICKETS.

From Mt. Holly to Pine Grove and return		$0.50
" "	Hunter's Run "	0.25
" "	Carlisle "	0.50
From Carlisle to Mt. Holly and return		0.50
" "	Hunter's Run "	0.75
" "	Pine Grove "	1.00

F. C. ARMS, General Sup't. 7july2m.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD. SUMMER TIME TABLE. Eight Trains (Daily) to and from Philadelphia and Pittsburg, and Two Trains Daily to and from Erie (Sundays excepted).

AFTER SUNDAY, JUNE 12, 1870, Passenger Trains of the Pennsylvania Railroad company will depart from Harrisburg and arrive at Philadelphia and Pittsburg as follows:

EASTWARD.

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

5 20—Fast Line leaves Harrisburg daily (except Monday) at 5 20 a. m., and arrives at West Philadelphia at 9 35 a. m.

Mail Train leaves Altoona daily (except Sunday) at 3 00 p. m., and arrives at Harrisburg at 9 10 p. m.

10 45—Cincinnati Express leaves Harrisburg daily at 10 45 p. m., and arrives at West Philadelphia at 3 10 a. m.

8 38—Pacific Express leaves Harrisburg daily at 8 38 a m., and arrives at West Philadelphia at 12 20 p. m.

12 45—ERIE EXPRESS leaves Harrisburg daily (except Sunday) at 12 45 p. m., and arrives at West Philadelphia at 5 40 p. m.

Harrisburg Accommodation leaves Altoona daily (Sunday excepted) at 7 10 a. m., and arrives at Harrisburg at 12 40 p. m.

3 55—Harrisburg Accommodation leaves Harrisburg at 3 55 p. m., and arrives at Philadelphia at 9 40 p. m.

7 00—Lancaster Train, via Mount Joy, leaves Harrisburg daily (except Sunday) at 7 00 a. m., and arrives at West Philadelphia at 11 55 a. m.

WESTWARD.

4 15—Erie Fast Line west, for Erie, leaves Harrisburg daily (except Sunday) at 4 15 p. m., arriving at Erie at 7 25 a. m.

3 20—ERIE MAIL west, for Erie, leaves Harrisburg daily at 3 20 a. m., arriving at Erie at 7 40 p. m.

12 15—Cincinnati Express leaves Harrisburg daily (except Sunday) at 12 15 a. m., arrives at Altoona at 4 50 a. m., and arrives at Pittsburg at 10 00 a. m.

2 40—Pittsburg Express leaves Harrisburg daily (except Sunday) at 3 30 a. m., arrives at Altoona at 9 00 a. m., takes breakfast, and arrives at Pittsburg at 2 40 p. m.

4 10—Pacific Express leaves Harrisburg daily at 2 02 a. m., arrives at Altoona at 6 07 a. m., takes breakfast and arrives at Pittsburg at 10 20 a. m.

Fast Line leaves Harrisburg daily (except Sunday) at 4 16 p. m., arrives at Altoona at 8 12 p. m., takes supper and arrives at Pittsburg at 12 12 a. m.

Mail Train leaves Harrisburg daily (except Sunday) at 1 00 p. m., arrives at Altoona at 6 30 p. m., takes supper and arrives at Pittsburg at 11 50 p. m.

Way Passenger Train leaves Harrisburg daily (except Monday) at 7 45 a. m., arrives at Altoona at 2 20 p. m., and at Pittsburg at 10 20 p. m.

SAMUEL A. BLACK, Supt. Middle Div. Penna. R. R. Harrisburg April 30, 1870.

A. L. SPONSLER'S COLUMN.

A. L. SPONSLER, Real Estate Agent, Scrivener, Conveyancer, Insurance and Claim Agent. Office Main Street, near Centre Square.

VALUABLE TOWN PROPERTY AT PRIVATE SALE. Situated on North Hanover street, Carlisle. The Lot contains 30 feet in front and 240 feet in depth. The improvements are a large Two-Story Brick Front and Back Building, with suitable outbuildings, and choice fruit in the yard. This is one of the most desirable properties in the town, being the late residence of Mrs. Bosserman, and will be disposed of upon reasonable terms. Persons wishing to view the property can have an opportunity of doing so by calling upon John Bosserman at the premises. For terms, &c., enquire of A. L. SPONSLER, Real Estate Agent, Carlisle. 15sep70

VALUABLE PRIVATE RESIDENCE FOR SALE. Situate on South Hanover street, Carlisle, now owned by Mrs. Washmood, late the property of Benedict Law. The lot fronts on Hanover street, 90 feet, and extends back the same width 240 feet to an alley. The improvements are a large Two-Story Frame House, with verandah in front, containing double parlors, hall, chamber, dining room, and kitchen on lower floor, and six chambers and bath room on the second story. Gas and water have been introduced. There is a large Stable and Carriage House at the foot of the lot. The lot is well studded with ornamental trees and shrubbery, besides fruit of almost every description, and Grapes of the most choice selection in abundance. A. L. SPONSLER, Real Estate Agent, Carlisle. 15sep70

VIRGINIA LANDS in the Shenandoah Valley for sale.—A number of valuable, and highly improved farms in "the Valley" are offered for sale. The tracts run from 00 to 350 acres. The land is of the best quality of limestone, fully equal, if not superior, to the land in Cumberland Valley, and will be disposed of at astonishingly low figures. The extension of the Cumberland Valley Railroad into Virginia, as now surveyed, will run immediately through the section of country in which these lands are located, which, when completed, together with the advantage of the Shenandoah river transportation will give them all the advantages of Northern and Eastern markets. A splendid opportunity for lucrative investments is here offered. A full and minute description of the location and character of the various tracts may be had, by applying to A. L. SPONSLER, Real Estate Agent, Carlisle. 17mh70

ORE BANK FOR SALE.—A rich deposit of the best quality Hermatic Ore, yielding 50 per cent, comprising about 18 Acres, located in Monroe township, about two miles from the Iron Works of C. W. & D. V. Ahl, on the south side of the Yellow Breeches creek. There is a stream of water running through the tract, sufficient for washing the ore, and furnishing water-power besides. Persons desirous of viewing the bank may call upon George W. Leidich, at "Leidich's mill," formerly known as Bricker's mill, in Monroe township, Cumberland county, or upon A. L. SPONSLER, Real Estate Agent, Carlisle. 30je69

ORE WASHER FOR SALE.—An excellent Ore Washer, at the Ore Bank of George W. Leidich, nearly new, will be sold very low. Apply to A. L. SPONSLER. 6jan70

SLANDER.

'Twas but a breath—
And yet a woman's fair name wilted,
And friends once warm grew cold and stilted,
And life was worse than death.

One venomed word,
That struck its coward, poisoned blow
In craven whispers, hushed and low,
And yet the wide world heard.

'Twas but one whisper—one—
That muttered low for very shame,
That thing the slanderer dare not name,
And yet its work was done.

A hint so slight,
And yet so mighty in its power,
A human soul in one short hour,
Lies crushed beneath its blight.

BOUGHT AND SOLD.

I stood to-night in my foam-white lace,
With pearls in my shining hair;
And I hid my heart with a smiling face,
And the gazers said "How fair—
How blithe and bright is the maid to-night,
Who stands at the altar there!"

And I heard them praise the costly rings
That purchased my nuptial vow;
Praise the jewel that clings and strings
And burdens my finger now—
The milk-white pearls that twine in my curls,
And heavily burden my brow.

Praise, as we praise the frozen tree
That the hoar-white frost begems,
And the cold cuts keen; but we only see
The glittering diadems;
And the leaves beneath, in the cruel wreath,
We've never a thought for them.

Bought, with a heap of shining gold!
Bring hither a red-hot rod,
And brand my forehead, and write there, "Sold!
And lost to heaven and God."
Yet, weak heart, wait! you choose your fate,
All jeweled and golden shod.

THE MOTHER OF NAPOLEON III.

On a mild October evening, not soon to be forgotten, a brilliant company of ladies and gentlemen gathered in a railway car far out on the western plains. Among them were representatives from nearly every State in the Union, scions of French and English aristocracy, wanderers from the utmost parts of the earth; men who had distinguished themselves in the field, the cabinet, and the forum; capitalists who controlled millions; authors who had gained a world-wide fame; scholars whose profound learning had adorned the nation which gave them birth—a delegation in short, which might fairly be considered as an illustration of the culture, the energy, the progressive genius of the nineteenth century. The occasion that had brought them together was worthy of their presence. They had that day participated in the ceremonial which marked the completion of a grand national enterprise to a point where its future success was reduced to a mere question of time; they had seen the locomotive cross the one hundredth meridian, and heard its shrill scream of triumph break the primeval solitude and silence of that vast waste which stretched between the Missouri and the Rocky Mountains; they had penetrated to the heart of the continent, assisted at the betrothal of the Atlantic and Pacific, and joined in anticipating the glorious results which must follow the consummated nuptials. And now, the excitement over, they were whiling away the twilight hours in social intercourse, but the event they had just witnessed seemed to overshadow them with its magnitude and significance, and in spite of all efforts by the leaders of the circle the conversation dragged heavily, and would have ceased altogether had it not been for a fortunate circumstance. The door opened and a gentleman entered the car who was evidently a stranger to all but one or two of the party, but these recognized and saluted him at once, and begged his aid to dissipate the atmosphere of dullness that prevailed. He cheerfully consented; an arm chair was drawn into the centre of the saloon, and Professor W. taking his stand behind it, announced his readiness to test the science of phrenology by practical experiment upon any who chose to submit their heads to his manipulation. Never, certainly, was there better material, for the variety and quality of brains in that little group would have delighted the soul of Spurzheim himself. One and another, all, however, unknown to the Professor even by name, underwent an examination, and he delineated their characters even to the minutest peculiarities with a most wonderful fidelity—making not a single mistake in his mental diagnosis if the evidence of the subjects themselves is to be relied upon. There was one feature of these examinations which attracted attention and gave rise to much comment. Not a single man of note in any profession, whether soldier, statesman, financier, writer, philosopher, or inventor, that was not at once pronounced to be, in the words of the phrenologist, "his mother's child." The slightest touch of the fingers upon the cranium appeared to reveal this curious fact, and then would come the measured phrases—"I do not know this gentleman, who he is or what he is, but I am sure that whatever he has been or may be he owes primarily to his mother. He is emphatically her child, and bears the stamp of her moral and intellectual nature upon his soul." In every instance the verdict of the Professor was endorsed by the individual.

Without accepting all the teachings of phrenology as absolutely correct, we are inclined to believe that in this case it revealed a great truth. We believe if it were possible to investigate the history and parental antecedents of the great men of every race and age, it would be found that the large majority of them inherited their mother's traits, and derived from her the abilities which make them famous.

Washington was pre-eminently his mother's child, and whatever was noble, unselfish, and heroic in him, he inherited from that woman who was fit to be a Roman matron when Rome produced demigods. Napoleon was the offspring of Letitia Ramolini, rather than of her amiable husband, Charles; and the unchanging devotion and respect which he lavished upon her through life, and the tributes he paid her memory when she was dead, are proofs that he recognized and was proud of the fact. The nephew of Napoleon sits on the throne of France, and after a successful reign of twenty years, which has given him a glory that no subsequent reverse can utterly efface, has begun a war which may make him master of Europe or consign him to an exile as ignominious as that of St. Helena. The checkered career of Louis Napoleon Bonaparte—his early obscurity and folly, his many failures, his unyielding confidence in his own destiny, and the tremendous game on which he has now staked the fortunes of his empire and his dynasty, all combine to make him one of the most remarkable characters that has ever appeared upon the stage of human affairs. What and how much of the past, the present, and the possible future does he owe to his mother? Josephine Rose Tascher was a French creole, born on the island of Martinique. At the age of fifteen she was betrothed to the Viscount Alexander de Beauharnais, a French nobleman of wealth and high social position, who had met her while on a visit to his colonial estates. Tradition says that Josephine was at the time deeply attached to a young man whom she had known from childhood; that a partial engagement existed between them which was to terminate in marriage as soon as he had completed his studies in Paris. During his absence Beauharnais arrived, became desperately enamored, and proposed for her hand. She was disposed to reject him, and did indeed discourage his addresses, but her uncle and guardian was flattered with the brilliant match thus offered his penniless niece and urged her acceptance. Relatives and friends joined their importunities, every argument likely to flatter the pride and ambition of a young and unsophisticated woman was brought forward, and the natural and general result in such cases followed. She consented to discard the man she loved, because he was poor, and to marry the man she did not love, because he was rich.

Crossing the ocean in 1776, Josephine took up her residence in Paris, pending the arrangement of the coming nuptials. Here, it is said, she met her abandoned lover, and the old emotions which she thought and hoped were dead and buried, revived in full force; but she had gone too far to retreat, and after an interview in which agony and remorse drove her to the verge of madness, the final parting came. For three months she sought refuge in the convent of Panthemont, striving to forget her unavailing sorrow amid the quiet surroundings and religious influences of cloister life. In 1776 she was married; in 1781 her first and only son, Eugene, was born, and on the tenth of January, 1783, her first and only daughter, Hortense. Beauharnais was no better and no worse than the majority of titled Frenchmen of his day, but he did not appreciate his wife, indulged in every species of fashionable dissipation, and love soon vanished from the unhappy household to return no more. Writing to an intimate friend in Martinique, poor Josephine says:

"Were it not for my children, I should renounce France without a pang forever. My duty requires me to forget William. And yet if *we* had been united together, I should not now be troubling you with my grief."

By an unlucky chance the husband saw this letter, and a stormy scene ensued, which ended in temporary separation. Taking Hortense, then but three years old, the almost broken-hearted woman returned to her island home, and there remained for several years, living in closest seclusion upon her plantation. Meanwhile Beauharnais was smitten with repentance, and urged his wife to forgive him his manifold transgressions and re-join him. She consented, not for his sake, however, but for the sake of her son, who pleaded piteously for a mother's care and affection. She landed in Paris in 1789, when the Revolution was beginning to throw its terrible shadow over France, and before that shadow had departed, it had robbed her of her husband. Beauharnais was guillotined in July, 1749, and Josephine herself was only saved from sharing the same fate by the fall of Robespierre. In March, 1796, she married Napoleon Bonaparte, and thenceforth her history is blended with that of the last of the Cæsars. Hortense, then thirteen years of age, was placed at the celebrated school of Madame Campan, in company with Napoleon's sister Caroline, afterward the wife of Murat and Queen of Naples. Here she remained until she had completed her education, winning the love of her teachers and class-mates, by a simple, unaffected modesty of demeanor, and bright and cheerful temper which never deserted her through all the changes and bitter trials of a weary life. The Duchesse D' Abrantes in her sparkling "Memories" gives the following sketch of Hortense Beauharnais at eighteen:

"She was as fresh as a rose, and though her fair complexion was not relieved by much color, she had enough to produce that freshness and bloom which was her chief beauty. A profusion of light hair played in silky locks around her soft and penetrating blue eyes. The delicate roundness of her slender figure was set off by the elegant carriage of her head. Her feet were small and pretty; her hands very white, with pink, well-rounded nails. But what formed the chief attraction of Hortense was the grace and suavity of her manners. She was gay, gentle, amiable. She had wit which, without the smallest ill-temper, had just enough malice to be amusing. A polished education had improved her natural talents. She drew excellently, sang harmoniously, and performed admirably in comedy. I have seen many princesses, both in their own courts and in Paris, but I have never known one who had any pretensions to equal talents."

The nearest and most unselfish friend Napoleon ever had was, undoubtedly, Michael Duroc, grand marshal of the palace under the empire, and Duke of Friuli. He fell at the battle of Bautren, May 23, 1813, and the Emperor never recovered from the blow which his loss inflicted. He speaks tenderly of him in the St. Helena memoirs, and one of the largest legacies left in his will was to the daughter of the man who had loved him so well, and served him so faithfully. When Hortense entered society Duroc was a rising young general of twenty-nine, handsome, brave, and already distinguished. The pair were necessarily thrown much into each other's company, and love sprung up between them as naturally as flowers leap from the earth to welcome the smiles of the sun. They would have married but for Josephine. She had long since given up all hopes of having a child herself, and believed that if a union could be effected between Napoleon's brother Louis and her daughter, the offspring would be adopted by Bonaparte and recognized as heir apparent. Napoleon was not unconscious of her plans, and according to Aourrienne once remarked:

"Josephine labors in vain. Duroc and Hortense love each other, and they shall be married. I am attached to Duroc. He is well born. I have given Caroline to Murat, and Pauline to Le Clerc. I can as well give Hortense to Duroc. He is as good as the others. He is General of Division. Besides, I have other views for Louis."

But Josephine succeeded, nevertheless, and the marriage occurred in 1802. Louis, in his memoirs, says: "Never was there a more gloomy wedding. Never had a husband and wife a stronger presentiment of a forced and unsuited marriage. Before the ceremony, during the benediction, and ever afterwards, we both and equally felt that we were not suited to each other."

The couple were mutually wretched from the outset, and neither the persistent efforts of Napoleon and Josephine, nor the birth of children, could ever bring them into harmony. They finally separated, and after the banishment of Napoleon, in 1815, Hortense retired to Switzerland with her youngest son, the present Emperor of the French, and devoted all her time and care to his education. To her he owed that thorough mental discipline, that courage in adversity that indomitable will, that fixedness of purpose, that faith in the Napoleonic star, which have accompanied him through poverty and distress, sorrow and disappointment, imprisonment and exile, and placed him at last upon the proudest throne of Europe. He, in return, repaid her with a love amounting almost to idolatry, and when in 1837 the tidings reached him in New York that she lay on the point of death at Arenemberg, he hastened across the sea to her side, and arrived just in time to close her eyes. She recognized him, threw her arms about his neck, whispered a mother's last blessing upon his lips, and died.

To-day, as the French soldiers are gathering for the defence of Paris, the bands of every regiment are playing the melody which Hortense, in her happier hours, composed; and it is the son's affection for the mother which is translated in *"Partant pour la Syrie."*

A PLEA FOR BOYS.

In a family where all the children work at some appropriate trade, boys are less likely to fall into mischief. This is one reason why it is easier to bring up children on a farm than in a town. It is true there are fewer temptations. But the main reason is that there is a legitimate channel for the boys' energies to flow in. Govern boys by keeping them busy! Now and then there are bad natures that will go perversely wrong. But ordinarily boys do not go wrong on purpose. Their high spirits get them into mischief, and then they go wrong for the sake of avoiding the consequences. Work off the steam and there will be less pressure and fewer explosions.

And now comes the very question for which all this has been said. What shall we do with boys? What shall parents do, who live in towns and cities? What shall professional men do whose children cannot participate in their parent's work.

Instead of keeping them anxiously within doors, trust them out as much as possible. Do not let watching become spying. Let children have sports and companions, and unwatched liberty. Put them upon their honor. Boys will early respond to this. Do not make too much of their mistakes and faults. How can one be a child, and not be full of faults? Explain their mistakes gently. Be patient! Wait for them. Children must have time to grow. Somebody had to wait for you. Never let fear make a gulf between the child and you. Within due bounds liberty is the best thing for a child, as it is for man. It will lead to irregularities, but out of these will come experience, and, gradually, self-control. The object of all family government is to teach children to get along without being governed. They must therefore be trusted; even if they abuse it, they must be trusted. Keep them busy with pleasant work, if possible. Awaken in them curiosity about the things which lie around them. A very little instruction will make children curious of plants, minerals, natural history, of literary curiosities, autographs, postage-stamp collections, and a thousand things which will inspire pleasure in their reason rather than in their appetites.

Never scold children, but soberly and quietly reprove. Do not employ *shame*, except in extreme cases. The suffering is acute, it hurts self-respect in the child to reprove a child before the family; to ridicule it, to tread down its feelings ruthlessly, is to waken in its bosom malignant feelings. A child is defenseless, he is not allowed to argue. He is often tried, condemned and executed in a second. He finds himself of little use. He is put at things he don't care for, and withheld from things that he does like; he is made the convenience of grown up people, is hardly supposed to have any rights, except in a corner, as it were, is sent hither and thither, made to get up or sit down for everybody's convenience but his own, is snubbed and catechised until he learns to dodge government and elude authority, and then being whipped for being "such a lying whelp that no one can believe you."

Well, well; girls may have the hardest time of it in after life, but for the first fifteen years boys are the sufferers.

AN idle fellow complaining bitterly of his hard lot, said that he was born on the last day of the year, the last day of the month, and the last day of the week, and he had always been behind hand. He believed it would have been a hundred dollars in his pocket if he had not been born at all.

A BOSTON gentleman who could not waltz, offered a young lady one hundred dollars if she would let him hug her as much as the man did who had just waltzed with her. It was a good offer, and showed that money was no object to him, but they put him out of the house in so striking a way that his eye was quite black.

NEWSPAPER PATRONAGE.

There seems to be a great many different ways of defining and understanding the phrase "newspaper patronage," and as a party interested in a correct definition of the same, we give the following disquisition on the subject, by one who knows whereof he speaks. It may serve, perhaps, as a mirror in which certain parties may be able to "see themselves as others see them:"

Many long and weary years in the publishing business has forced the conviction upon us that newspaper patronage is a word of many definitions, and that a great majority of mankind are either ignorant of the correct definition, or are dishonest in a strict biblical sense of the word. Newspaper patronage is as the rainbow, and as changeable as a chameleon.

One man comes in, subscribes for the paper, pays for it in advance, and goes home and reads it with a proud satisfaction that it is his. He hands in his advertisement, and reaps the advantages thereof. This is patronage.

Another man asks you to send him a paper, and goes off without saying a word about pay. Time passes on, you are in need of money, and ask him to pay the sum he owes you. He flies into a passion, perhaps pays, perhaps not, and orders his paper stopped. This is called patronage.

One man brings a fifty-cent advertisement, and wants a two dollar puff thrown in, and when you decline, he goes off mad. Even this can be called newspaper patronage.

Another man don't take your paper. It is too high-priced, but he borrows and reads it regularly; and that could be called newspaper patronage.

One man likes your paper; he takes a copy and pays for it, and gets his friend to do the same; he is never grumbling to you or others, but has a friendly word. If an accident happens in his section, he informs the editor. This is newspaper patronage.

Another man has taken the paper for several years, but has not paid for it, and he comes with an advertisement he wants inserted free, because he is an "old patron."

One hands you a marriage or other notice, and asks for extra copies containing it, and when you ask him to pay for the papers, he looks surprised—you certainly don't take anything for such small matters. This is called patronage.

One man (it is good to see such,) comes in and says: "The year for which I paid is about to expire. I want to pay for another." He does so and retires. This is newspaper patronage.

It will be seen by the above that while certain kinds of patronage are the very life of the newspapers, there are other kinds more fatal to its health and circulation than the coils of a boa constrictor are to the luckless prey which it "patronizes."

SMALL MEN IN A CITY.

If you want to try a man's stature, place him in a large city. It is surprising how New York reduces all who come into it. A man in the country is very rich, if he owns a farm, or a block of village property, and has $30,000 at interest. But what is this in New York? A man can have a fine education, and be able to deliver a creditable Fourth of July speech. He may be the village oracle, and it may excite public wonder that one small head should contain so much knowledge, but let him meet with some of our city savants, and he will soon discover his utter deficiency.

New York, like other great cities, contains a certain number of very learned men, whose facilities of mental acquisition give them great advantages. Great cities, like great oceans, are the only places where great growth is reached. Only the vast extent of the South sea can produce the immense sperm whale, and only a New York can produce a Vanderbilt, or an Astor in wealth, or a Parker in surgery, or an O'Connor in law.

There is a great disposition among the successful men in the country to move to this city. They think it is just the sphere for their abilities, whereas it generally proves the place of their ruin.

I know an individual who reasons differently, and he thereby shows his good judgment. "I am," says he, "in this village person of some position. Ten thousand dollars' worth of property commands respect, and on $1,000 a year I can live as well as a man in New York on $5,000. On this account I will stay where I am, for in New York I should be a mere nobody."

Yes, everything becomes dwarfed when it comes to New York. A country merchant who sells $50,000 worth of goods in a year is doing a large business. Stewart retails twice that amount in a day. A dwelling-house which in the country appears of respectable size, will be found on measurement to be smaller than the porch of the Astor House. A country bank with a capital of $300,000 is a large affair, but we have several banks each with a capital of ten times that amount. On this account it is well for those men who in the country have size and stature, to stay there, for here they will become dwarfs.

One may find an illustration of this in such a man as Brick Pomeroy. A few years ago he had no little note as a Western editor. Had he remained in that place which gave him position, he might have retained his prominence. In an evil hour he yielded to an ambition for metropolitan distinction, and here we find him sunk to insignificance. Pomeroy of the La Crosse *Democrat*, can hardly know himself in this "red hot," dwarf of Printing House Square. But, alas! there are few men who know their own stature, and until they learn this, they had better remain in obscurity.

A FRENCH gardener finding a piece of woolen cloth, which had been lodged in a tree, covered with caterpillars, acted upon the idea suggested, and placed woolen rags in several trees. Every morning he found them covered with caterpillars which he easily removed.

A WISCONSIN paper mentions a case where burglars broke into a store, but the goods were marked so high that they would not take any away.

LOVE, in all its shapes, implies sacrifices. Much must be conceded, much endured, if we would love.

TEACH THEM SOMETHING.

The large-brained, large-souled, liberal woman, whose clear reason and earnest utterance, had she lived until now, would have counteracted in great measure the unreasoning and blind appeals of women of the present day for "rights," Margaret Fuller wrote thus: "What woman needs is not as a woman to act or rule, but as a nature to grow, as an intellect to discern, as a soul to live freely and unimpeded, to unfold such powers as were given her when we left our common home." Miss Fuller's idea evidently was that woman should, instead of being made a doll and a plaything, be fitted in the most liberal manner for the peculiar duties of the sphere in which God had placed her; have that large development, physically, morally, intellectually and spiritually, which the mothers of humanity, made in the image of God, ought to have. The idea which seems to be inherent in the minds of men, that women are to be protected, are not to go into the rough ways of the world like men, nor deal directly with governments, is to our mind, undoubtedly, founded in a just estimate of the intentions of the Creator. But it has been warped and misapplied, and the shrieking for rights with which the Wild Women offend our ears to-day is but the re-action which must inevitably attend any offence against or distortion of natural law. Protection has gradually come to be understood as ownership, and the dependence of weakness upon strength as bondage, and consequently women have not been allowed, and indeed, have ceased to care much for a full natural development in any direction. Hence we have mothers who are mothers only in the animal sense of the term, and poor ones at that, instead of a race of vigorous, healthy, large-minded matrons. The race is dwindling for just this want. Educate women as they should be educated, to despise pettyness, to think for themselves, and be self-respectful and self-reliant, and they will soon take their proper places in the world. Let them be taught to regard fitness for life as more important than the attainment of marriage; let them, instead of being accustomed to regard usefulness and happiness as being inseparably connected with establishment in life as a married woman, be used to regard a preparation by discipline culture, earnestness of purpose for *any* circumstances in which they may be placed, and they will be far better fitted than any other circumstances could make them for marriage and its duties. The day when woman's sphere was supposed to be merely that of wife and housekeeper, is passed away, and men begin to see that education (or rather want of it) of women hitherto, has not been calculated to prepare her even for the duties of the narrowest sphere. Again, we say, what our women need is not political rights, but educational advantages which will enable them to fill any position which their circumstances render it desirable they should occupy.—*New York Star.*

THE GOOD OLD DAZE.

How I long (once in a while) for them good old daze:

Them daze when thar was more fun for thirty cents than there is now for seven dollars and a half.

Them daze when a man married 145 pounds of woman and less than nine pounds (awl told) of ennything else.

How I dew long for them good old daze when edekashun consisted in what men did well.

Them days when deacons were as austere as hoss redish, and ministers preached to men's souls instead of their pockets.

Them days when polytics was the exception and honesty the roole.

Them daze when lap dorgs wunt known, and brown bread baked goose made a good dinner.

Them daze when a man who wasn't bizzy was watched, and when women spun yarn to knit stockings.

How I do long for the good old daze when now and then a gal baby was called Jerusha, and a boy wasn't spilt if he was named Jerrymier.

And ye who have the feathers and fuss of life, who have codfish of wealth without sense under yure nose, cum beneath this tree and long for an hour with me for the good daze when men were ashamed to be fools and wimmen afraid to be flirts.

N. B.—Tha used to make milk punch in those daze that was handy to take.—*Josh Billings.*

PUSH ON.—A wise man will never rust out. As long as he breathes the breath of life, he will be doing something for himself, his country or posterity. Washington, Franklin, Howard, Young, Newton, all were at work almost to the last hour of their existence. It is a foolish thing to believe that we must lie down and die simply because we are old. The man of energy is not old; it is he who suffers his energies to waste away, and permit the springs of his life to become motionless, on whose hands the hours drag heavily, and to whom all things wear vestments of gloom. There are scores of gray heads living to day that we would prefer in any important enterprise to those young gentlemen who fear and tremble when shadows approach, and turn away at the first harsh word or discouraging frown.

THINGS NO LADY CONFESSES TO.—Old Bozbury says: You can never, by any accident, get a lady (be she young or old) to confess that she laces tight. That her shoes are too small for her. That she is ever tired at a ball. That she is as old as she looks. That she has been more than five minutes dressing. That she blushes when a certain person's name is mentioned. That she is fond of scandal. That she—she of all persons in the world—is in love. That she doesn't want a new bonnet. That she hasn't the disposition of an angel, or the temper of a saint—or else how could she go through one-half of what she does? That she is ever in the wrong.

ABOUT twenty years ago, a tutor of one of our colleges limped in his walk. Stopping one day at a railway station, he was accosted by a well-known politician, who recognized him, and asked him if he was not the chaplain of the college at such a time, naming the year. The doctor replied that he was.

"I was there," said the interrogator, "and knew you by your limp."

"Well," said the doctor, "it seems that my limping made a deeper impression on you than my preaching."

"Ah, doctor," was the reply, with ready wit, "it is the highest compliment we can pay a minister to say that he is known by his walk rather than by his conversation."