SPECIAL NOTICE.

Business notices in local columns, 15 cents per line.

Notices of births, marriages and deaths free.

Obituary notices, exceeding 12 lines, 10 cents per line.

Calls on persons to become candidates, and candidates' announcements for any county or State office, five dollars. In order to insure insertion the money must accompany the announcement or call.

Contracts with liberal terms made with extensive advertisers.

TERMS—Bills for advertising inserted for one year will be rendered quarterly; for an indefinite period, monthly; transient advertisements must be paid for in advance.

All matter intended for insertion must be presented on or before Tuesday evening.

CARLISLE MERCURY.

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THE MERCURY.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY BY

WILL J. KEHOE,

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

One year, in advance, ... $2 00

Six months, in advance, ... 1 00

Three months, in advance, ... 50

ADVERTISING RATES.

SPACE AND TIME.	One Inch.	Two Inches.	Three Inches.	Four Inches.	Fourth Col.	Half Column.	One column.
One week	1 00	1 75	2 50	3 25	4 00	6 00	10 00
Two weeks	1 50	2 50	3 50	4 25	5 00	8 00	15 00
Three w'ks	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
One month	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Two m'ths	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Three m'ths	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Six months	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
One year	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]

SUBSCRIBERS should notice the date opposite their names on the printed slip, which indicates the time to which their subscriptions are paid. Our terms are in advance.

TIMELY TOPICS.

WM. H. VANDERBILT now has $31,[illegible] in registered 4-per-cent bonds. This is the poor man who had no personal property subject to taxation a few months ago.

THE Chinese are going from San Francisco, but not in the expected direction. Instead of turning their faces westward toward the Flowery Kingdom they seek to get still farther away from it. Philadelphia and New York are to have, it seems, the doubtful advantage of receiving these outcasts of the Pacific slope.

MR. RUSKIN'S "Notes on Sheepfolds" were largely purchased by the pastoral interest, under the impression that it dealt with sheep; and a work entitled "The Book of the Axe," describing the country around Axminster, whence the famous carpets, found many purchasers among those interested, like Mr. Gladstone, in timber felling.

THE annual fair for the hiring of [illegible] (England) farm laborers, male and female, took place on a recent Saturday [illegible]

NEWS IN A NUT SHELL.

EVENTS OF THE PAST WEEK FROM ALL OVER THE WORLD.

The Cream of the Two Hemispheres Carefully Condensed and Classified—An Interesting Budget of Personal and Miscellaneous Information.

Washington.

THE Secretary of the Treasury says he intends every week to invest all revenues, less the actual expenditures, and a proportionate share of the accruing interest of the public debt, in the purchase of 5 and 6 per cent bonds on public offers of New York.

THE Senate and House Committees on Indian Affairs held a joint meeting for the purpose of hearing Secretary Schurz in explanation of the details of the agreement which he has entered into with the Ute Indians, of Colorado, subject to its ratification by Congress.

HON. LUCIUS FAIRCHILD, United States Minister to Spain, will represent the United States at the conference to be held at Madrid to arrange with the Envoy of Morocco rules relating to protection by foreign powers of Jews and other subjects of the Sultan of Morocco.

SECRETARY SCHURZ, having been advised that numerous explorers and adventurers are invading the sacred precincts of the Ute reservation of Colorado, gives notice by proclamation that no mining or other claims made in contravention of the rights of the Indians will be recognized as legal by the Interior Department.

THE senate committee on privileges and elections by a strict party vote decided to report to the senate two resolutions on the Spofford-Kellogg case. First, that Kellogg is not entitled to his seat; and second, that Spofford was duly elected. The resolutions will be submitted in a few days, accompanied with a report in behalf of their adoption. The Republican members will submit a minority report.

GEORGE JONES, of the New York *Times*, and Erastus Brooks, of the *Express*, made arguments before the Ways and Means Committee for the removal of the duty of 20 per cent imposed on wood pulp. They claimed that it was owing to the advance of from 25 to 50 per cent in the price of pulps and combinations of paper manufacturers, chiefly in the West, that the price of paper had advanced from 5½ to 6 cents per pound (the price last year) to 9½ and 10 cents now charged. It was also claimed that it was a combination of paper-makers that forced the price of paper to 26 and 28 cents per pound during the war, that had now caused an advance of above 50 per cent, and that if no restrictions were placed upon them they might force the price even to war figures.

THE Commissioner of Internal Revenue paid a high compliment to the efficiency of the special agents of his bureau from the West. It appears Special Agent Meyer, of St. Louis, with other Western agents, was ordered to the East a few weeks ago to look into the affairs of the internal revenue districts in New York, and they have, up to the [illegible]

GEORGE CLEMONS, an employee of the Tennessee Penitentiary, has been sentenced to seventeen years' imprisonment for aiding in the escape of B. Y. Johnston, an express robber, several years ago.

Personal Points.

DR. STEPHEN H. TYNG is now rising 80.

GEN. GRANT is on his return from Mexico.

HENRY O'NEAL, the English, historical painter is dead.

COL. T. A. SCOTT and his wife will start soon on their European tour.

FRANK HAMLIN, a farmer living near Bloomville, O., is mysteriously missing.

DURING a drunken spree at Warrensville, O., Gideon B. Carson beat his wife to death.

EX-GOVERNOR BIGLER is confined most of his time by illness to his house in Clearfield.

LEVY will soon toot his horn at Manhattan Beach next summer, to the tune of $500 a week.

THE ex-Empress Charlotta, of Mexico, is said to be showing some signs of returning reason.

WILLIAM KENDRICK, veteran jewelry merchant of Louisville, died suddenly, aged seventy.

J. C. TAYLOR, city editor of the Philadelphia *Times* killed himself during a mental aberration.

MAJ. RENO must go; his sentence of dismissal from the army has been confirmed by the President.

SENATOR BRUCE of Mississippi expects to take the lecture field after his term in Congress expires.

GEORGE MCGOWAN, sentenced to death, at Logansport, Ind., and who recently escaped, has been recaptured.

GEO. HILTON, the postmaster of South Parsonsfield, Me., is 81 years old and has occupied that position since 1839.

FOR alleged incendiary language Dennis Kearney has been sentenced to six months' imprisonment and pay $1,000 fine.

GEN. FITZ JOHN PORTER is a light, trim man, of about 50 years. He has a white moustache and white side-whiskers.

MME. DE LESSEPS, who recently arrived at New York with her husband, says that American ladies surpass all others in style of dress.

MINISTER ANDREW D. WHITE doesn't like the climate of Berlin and wants to come home. He thinks no white man can stand the weather there.

EDWARD E. JONES, arrested on a charge of forgery, and temporarily guarded in a hotel at Mansfield, O., let himself down from a fourth story window and escaped.

General Foreign Notes.

THE Swedish corvette Bolder, from Havana, reports the loss of three men in a heavy gale.

THE senate (French) passed a bill embodying a postal money order convention with the United States.

THE Anglo American Cable Company are [illegible]

DESTINY.

Two children playing in the sand;
Two ships upon the sea,
Two willows growing in the land
And drooping gracefully.

The children grow from youth to age,
And die as [illegible] die;
The ships are wrecked on foreign shores;
The willows withered lie.

Thus Destiny with even hand
Deals to her vast estate;
All go through life from morn to eve,
To meet a common fate.

THE ODD EGG.

The danger of Having Thirteen to a Dozen.

[N. Y. Mercury.

He was rather tall and boney, and showed a heavy, dragging limp in the right leg as he sidled up to the bar. His clothes had worn smooth on the cuffs and collar and were disposed to ventilate at the elbow, but were still sufficient to keep out ordinary cold weather. With a not ungraceful movement, and a sleight that could only come of long practice, he got a well-chewed quid into his left hand which he placed behind him, leaning forward with his right elbow upon the bar.

"Egg-nogg? no, thank you. Jest a leetle whiskey straight, barkeep', no sugar. I know its liable to occasion remark shyin' at egg-nogg—so near the holiday season, too—and it's very kind and perlite in you, stranger, calling on me to come for'ard here with these gentlemen—an' egg-nogg bein' the drink of the crowd—it's not the do-se-do to refuse but the truth is I hain't et a egg or tackled any fruit of that description for goin' on six years. Sing'lar, you think? Well, I've got my reasons. P'raps you never knowed Dave Gilchrist? No? Well, me an' Dave was ol' pards. We was both in the same regiment in the last war. I'm older'n Dave. He was only a boy when he was shot through the lungs at Stone River. Well, I nussed him through it, an' after the war we both come here to Indiany. I never was much account for farmin', but I went to work on Dave's father's farm.

"Dave was a mighty good-lookin' young feller, and his father owned a quarter-section of as good land as the sun ever shines on, with just two heirs, Dave and his sister Artemesia—'Meeshy' for short—and the gals began to purr 'round him like cats 'round a cream crock. I soon saw he was hooked, an' by a grass widder who hadn't been in the neighborhood but a few weeks. She hadn't seen me, but I had seen her, and knowed her from the jump. Well, I tried to reason with him to give her up. She knowed every keerd in the matrimonial deck, as it were, and she could stack the deal on him every time. Then says I to him:

"'I wouldn't want to marry a woman with a husband liable to turn up at any minute like Enick Arden in the play.'

"'What's that to you?' says he.

"'Much,' says I, 'I've been married an' divorced, an' know the ropes.'

"Well it was purty tough for him, but he said he'd give her up, but he couldn't stay there, he said.

"'Got to get her out of my mind, somehow, and the best way is to put a thousand miles between me and her,' says he.

"'I've got a brother,' says I, thinkin' of him all at wunst—hadn't thought afore of him for years—'a brother out in [illegible]

[illegible] an' civ'lization go hand in hand an' shoulder to shoulder. Did you ever think of that? We started in on a egg apiece.

"My first egg just struck the spot, an' I let out my belt a couple of notches, an' took an egg number two. Dave lifted his second one the same time. So we kep' company, egg for egg, right along. At the fifth or fourth egg, I don't know which, Dave says:

"'Jim, this reminds me of old times. I used to have little bow-legged, hump-backed hen I got of one of the Brazier boys—Bill Brazier, dead now; killed on the pike east of Gray's mill; throwed off'n his horse down the steep hill there an' struck his head on a boulder.'

"Then we both reached for the plate.

"I reckoned he'd lost count while tellin' his story, so I says:

"'Go slow, old boy, that egg's mine.'

"'Not much,' says he, 'you're off your nest.'

"This was too much. I fired right up. To think he'd tried to bilk an old pard outen a egg, after all that pard had done for him, soured me clean to my heels. You see, I'd shared everything with him, drug him through his sickness, 'tended him like a woman, an' now to have him come the hog game on me! The devil was in me, an' I drawed the revolver; it was layin' on the floor between us, an' was goin' to let daylight through him, when the woman screamed and the man of the house spoke up. This brought me to myself; but I had him down fine. We both got up from the table leavin' the last egg on the plate Dave takin' the shot-gun from the place where it was leanin' outside the door. I scorned to take any advantage of him then, mad as I was, an' gave him a fair chance to get the gun. We walked on for a quarter of a mile without speaking, each looking out of the corner of our eye for fear the other'd get the drop.

"'Dave,' says I, 'this business has got to be settled.'

"'Yes,' says he, 'and some other things has got to be settle too. I might have been an honest, happy married man in Indiany this minute if it hadn't been for you, instead of the tramp I now am. It was my money you wanted to bring you to Californy, and you made me run away from the only woman I ever loved.'

"'Your money, you say; d—n your money. Do you want me to tell you who the only woman you ever loved is? She's my divorced wife.'

"This staggered him some.

"'Well, what of that—that wouldn't prevent her from makin' me a good wife, would it?'

"'Dave Gilchris, you was young, and I wanted to save you: I had some things in my own life I didn't care for even you to know. When I first met you in the regiment I had just served a term of two years in the Ohio penitentiary.'

"'So you're a prison bird, are you.'

"'Yes, I'm a prison bird. I loved that woman and married her. We had scarcely been married three months before we were both arrested, charged with stealing, and the goods, a roll of black silk, was found in the house. It had been stolen from a dry goods store one day when we were both in town. I had heard of kleptomaniacs—people who can't help but take things, and I couldn't call my wife's offence stealing. I couldn't bear to see her, young and delicate, go to prison; so I confessed that I myself took it, and, on a plea of guilty was sent up. Well, the parting between [illegible]