VOL. 33, NO. 47.

# Poetry.



From the Philadelphia Bulletin. THE UNION.

BY DAVID BATES.

"It must and shall be preserved."-JACKSON.

What! rend this glorious federal arch, O'er which our proud flag is unfurled, And crush the hopes, and chain the march ()f freedom to a fettered world?

The wretch who seeks to rend in twain This Union that our father's gave, Shall, living, bear the curse of Cain, And, dying, fill a traitor's grave.

Where is the man who drew his breath In this fair temple God has made, Who dares to die the living death Of treason, by his act betrayed.

Stand forth, and let the world behold Another Arnold basely born,
With lust for power and thirst for gold,
And bear a nation's curse and scorn.

The Union's safe. Ye need not fear The words from babbling tongues distilled Will check her in her proud career,
Till her grand mission is fulfilled.

#### MAY GOD SAVE THE UNION.

BY REV. G. DOUGLAS BREWERTON.

"Liberty and Union, now and forever, one and eperable!"-- WEBSTER.

AIR-"Star Spangled Banner."

May God save the Union! God grant it may stand, The pride of our people,—the boast of our land Still, still, mid the storm may our banner float free Unrent and unriven o'er earth and o'er sea.

May God save the Union! We trust in its might! In the time of the tempest, in fear and in flight, We'll fall not, we'll faint not, if still in the sky We can see all the stars in the azure flelds fly!

May God save the Union! The red, white and blue, Keep our States still united the dreary day through. Let the stars tell the tale of the glorious past,

And bind us in Union, forever to last. May God save the Union! Still, still, may it stand, Johald by the prayers of the patriot band!

o cement it, our fathers ensanguined the sod-

# Rough Beginning of a Honeymoon.

Several weeks ago, an athletic young farmer n the town of Waynesburg took a fair girl, 'all bathed in blushes," from her parents, and ania line to be married, where the ceremony ould be performed without a license. The appy pair were accompanied by a sister of the , a tall, gaunt and sharp-featured female f some thirty-seven summers. The pair crosed the line, were married, and returned to Vellsville to pass the night. People at the otel where the wedding party stopped, observd that that they conducted themselves in a ather singular manner. The husband would ake his sister-in-law, the tall female aforeaid, into one corner of the parlor and talk arnestly to her, gesticulating wildly the oot down, and talk to him in an angry and exited manner. Then the husband would take is fair young bride into a corner, but he could o sconer commence talking to her, than the aunt sister would rush in between them and narily join in the conversation. The people it the hotel ascertained what all this meant thout 9 o'clock that evening. There was an appear in the room which had been assigned to nd masculine 'swears' startled the people at he hotel, and they rushed to the spot. aunt female was pressing and kicking against he door of the room, and the newly married nan, mostly undressed, was barring her out th all his might. Occasionally she would sick the door far enough open to disclose the stalwart husband in his gentleman Greek Slave pparel. It appeared that the tall female inisted upon occupying the same room with the newly wedded pair, that her sister was favorably disposed to the arrangement, and that the sushand had agreed to it before the wedding ook place, and was now indignantly repudiaing the contract. Won't you go away now, Susan, peaceful?

said the bridegroom, softening his voice.

'No,' said she, 'I won't-so there !' 'Don't you budge an inch!' cried the mar-

ried sister from within.
'Now-now, Maria,' said the young man to his wife, in a piteous tone, 'don't go for to cuttin' up in this way--now do not.

'I'll cut up's much as I wanter!' she sharp-Well,' roared the desperate man, throwing the door wide open and stalking out amongst the crowd, 'well, jest you two wimmen put on

your duds and go right straight home and bring back the old man and woman, and your grandfather, who is nigh onto a hundred; bring 'em all here, and I'll marry the whole d-d caboodle of 'em, and we'll all sleep together !

The difficulty was finally adjusted by the tall female taking a room alone. Wellsville is enjoying itself over the 'sensation.'

### LYMAN BEECHER'S COURTSHIP.

An eminent divine, who is as well known as he is universally respected, many years since was led to the conclusion that 'it is not well for man to be alone.' After considerable pondering, he resolved to offer himself in marriage to a certain member of his flock. No sooner was the plan formed than it was put into practice, and getting out his cane, he speedily reached the dwelling of his mistress.

It chanced to be on Monday morning, a day which many New England readers need not be told is better known as washing day.

Unconscious of the honor that was intended her, the lady was standing behind a tub in the back kitchen, with her arms immersed in the suds, busily engaged in an occupation which to say the least of it, was more useful than

There was a knock at the door.

'Jane, go to the door, and if it is anybody to see me, tell them I am engaged, and carnot see them. The message was faithfully rehearsed.

'Tell your mistress that it is very important that I should see her.'

'Tell him to call this afternoon,' said the But it was unavailing.

'I must see her now,' said the minister, 'tell me where she is.'

So saying, he followed the servant into the kitchen, to the great surprise of her mistress. 'Miss -, I have come to the conclusion to marry; will you have me?' was the minister's pening speech.

'Have you!' replied the astonished lady. This is a singular time to offer yourself .-Such an important step should be made a subject of prayer and deliberation.'

'Let us pray,' was Mr. B.'s only response, as he knelt down besido the tub and prayed that a union would be formed which would enhance the happiness of both parties. His prayer was answered, and from this union, thus singularly formed, has sprung a family remarkable for talent and piety.

#### PHILOSOPHY OF RAIN.

To understand the philosophy of this beaurived from observations, must be remembered :

at all times, at uniform temperature, we should never have rain, or hail, or snow. The water absorbed by it in evaporation from the sea and from the earth's surface, would descend in an imperceptible vapor, or what men he could, cried out in a voice that cease to be absorbed by the air when once fully saturated.

2. The absorbing power of the atmosphere,

The higher we ascend from the earth, the cool- them. The coachman drove his horses into a er do we find the atmosphere. Hence the perpetual snow on the very high mountains in the tarted for the first town scross the Pennsyl- hottest climates. Now, when by continual evaporation the air is beavily saturated with vapor, though it be invisible and the sky cloudless, if its temperature be suddenly reduced by cold currents of air rushing from above, or from a higher to a lower latitude, its capacity to retain moisture is dismissed, clouds are formed, and the result is rain. Air condenses as it cools, and like a sponge filled with water and compressed, pours out the water which its diminished capacity cannot hold.

How singular, yet how simple, the philosophy of rain! What but Omniscience could have devised such an admirable arrangement for watering the earth.

Thanksgiving Proclamations, though always pleasant to contemplate, are usually formal in text. That of Governor Banks, of Massachusetts, however, is really fresh and original of its kind. Mark the cadence of the litany, which rises and falls in every sentence:

For the favored position which separates our beloved country from the political complicanewly married couple. Female shrieks tions that torture other nations, and secures to us well regulated liberty and universal peace:

For the preservation of the States united; For the public health and prosperity; For the rich harvests of the year;

For the privileges of general education; For the capacity and hope of future im-

And the never-failing consolations of Christian faith: Let us remember, in every act of thanksgiving for our inappreciable privileges, the op-

ortunities that are offered, For the relief of those in want; The succor of the oppressed;

The consolation of the afflicted: The comfort of the imprisoned; The encouragement of such as

And the recognition of all men of whatever caste, condition or clime, as children of a common Father, and subjects of one universal and incomprehensible destiny.

A Wisconsin paper, describing a farm which the advertiser wants to sell, adds :

"The surrounding country is the most beautiful the God of nature ever made. The scenery is celestial-divine; also two wagons to sell, and a yoke of steers."

Swinging is said by the doctors to be a good exercise for the health, but many a poor wretch has come to his death by it.

An irritable man is somewhat like a hedgehog rolled up the wrong way, and pierced by his own prickles.

### A MODEL WORSHIPPER.

"Tell me about the sermon dear; Take off your shawl and hat, And come and sit beside me here; The text first-where was that?

"Well, really, Aunty, I don't know, I have forgotten quite;
I wish you could see Jane Monroe,
She dresses like a fright!

"Miss Lyman wore a splendid shawl, With that old horrid bonnet, The very one she wore last fall, With that old trimming on it.

"But Mrs. Deacon Jones had on One of the richest collars I ever saw, and her new dress Must have cost fifty dollars.

"Strange what extravagance and waste Some people always show! Then Hattie Bell, what want of taste She dresses with you know.''

If you do not the sermon; Which preacher do you like to hear, This one, or Mr. Herman?

"Oh, I like Mr. Herman, for He's handsome, aunt, you know; Then he's so graceful, and his teeth How splendidly they show?"

# AN EPISODE AT THE BATTLE OF VOLTERNO.

THE DARING AND DANGERS OF GARIBALDI.

A correspondent of the Journal des Debats

"The most brilliant episode of the action of the 1st of October was the re-capture of the battery at the foot of Mont San-Angelo .--When I left Santa Maria, I knew that this battery had been very much disabled in the morning. Garribaldi arrived at nine o'clock, when the enemy was thundering at it with all his strength because it took him in flank, and was causing him severe loss. The triple bat-tery courageously resisted the attack, and never slackened fire, when all at once the one situated at the foot of the hill became silent. The royalists, to the number of 2,500, got tiful and often sublime phenomenon, so often round the hill, rushed upon the guns spiked witnessed since the creation, and essential to five of them, and killed several of their men the very existence of animals, a few fact., de- at the pieces. Garibaldi, on the San-Tammaro side, soon observed the silence of his favorite 1. Were the atmo phere everywhere, and battery, and aid-de-comp from General Milwitz soon informed him of the disaster, which would probably have lost him the battle. Garibaldi at once started off, crossed Santa Maria, followed by Medici and his staff, and collecting caused all to shudder, "We are going to die, humidity, proportionately greater in cold than way in a small disabled carriage, went right warm air. But just as they got near the Casino 3. The air near the surface of the earth is of San Angelo, some Neapolitan Chasseurs who warmer than it is in the region of the clouds. were lying on the ground rose and fell upon ditch, and formed a barricade of the carriage. Garibaldi jumped up, indignant, and went up to the Chasseurs, shouting "Viva Italia!". Some of his men coming up at the same time. the enemy became demoralized, took to flight. Garibaldi was slightly wounded in the stomach. and his trowsers were riddled by two or three bullets. "If I only had another pair." he said. and without further remark he continued his march towards a battalliou-of 150 Hungarians, commanded by General Mogyorady. He pointed to the Neapolitans who were in posesion of the battery, and cried out to them, "Forward, my lads, disperse that rabble yon-der for me!" This "rabble" consisted of a regiment of the line, a squadron of cavalry, a company of Chasseurs, and company of artil The Hungarians, without waiting to count the numbers of the adversary, rushed forward and charged with the bayonet. After a contest of twenty minutes, the battery was retaken, and once more it poured its storm of grape on the Neapolitan troops, who fled in confusion across the fields. The Hungarians, in this encounter, had thirty men put hors de

# Waterloo the day after the Battle.

combat, the Neapolitans about two hundred .-

Garibaldi did not wait to dress his wound, but

horried elsewhere. The day, bowever, was

On a surface of two square miles, it was ascertained that fifty thousand men and horses were lying ! The luxurious crop of ripe grain which had covered the field of battle, was reduced to litter, and beaten into the earth and the surface trodden down by the cavalry. and furrowed deeply by the cannon wheels, strewed with many a relic of the fight. Helmets and cuirasses, shattered firearms and broken swords; all the variety of military ornaments, lancer caps and Highland bonnets uniforms of every color, plume and penon musical instruments, the apparatus of artillery, drums, bugles, but, good God! why awell on the harrowing picture of a foughten field !-Each and every ruinous display bore mute testimony to the misery of such a battle.

Could the mel. ancholly appearance of this scene of death be brightened, it would be by witnessing the researches of the living, smid its desolution, for the objects of their love. Mothers, and wives, and children, for days were occupied in that mournful duty; and the confusion of the corpses -- friend and foe intermingled, as they were often rendered the attempt at recognizing individuals difficult, and in some cases im-

possible. each other, marking the spot some British square had occupied, exposed for hours to the duces the remarkable theory that our words, orderous fire of a French Batterry. Out-

thickly on the earth. Madly attempting to force the serried bayonets of the British, they had falten in the bootless essay by the musk-England had encountered; chasseur and hussar horses of the Imperial Guard were interspersed with gray chargers which had carried Albou's chivalry. Here the Highlander and trailuer lay, side by side, together; and the heavy dragoon, with green Erin's badge upon his helmet, was grappling in death with the Polish laneer.

\* \* On the summit of the ridge, where the ground was cumbered with dead, and trodden fetlock deep in mud and gore by the frequent rush of rival cavalry, the thick-strewn corposes of the lunes. were intermingled; and the heavy Norman cavalry, the thick-strewn corpses of the Imperial Guard pointed out the spot where Napole on had been defeated. Here, in column that favored corps, on whom his last chances rested, had been annihilated, and the advance and repulse of the Guard was traceable by a mass of fallen Frenchmen. In the hollow below, the last struggle of France had been vainly made; for there the Old Guard attempted to meet the British, and afford time to their disorganized companions to rally.

# Something about Burning Moun-tains.

Geological theorists assert that the inequalties on the earth's surface arise from the upifting of volcapoes, earthquakes, etc. But minute seams in sandstone formation indicate that the whole is the effect of despositions and precipitations while in the submersion by the sea, and the advance and retreat during peri-helian periods we have aqueous agency required for the precipitation.

About two hundred active volcanoes are reported, of which eighty nine are in the Submarine volcanous often throw up islands. The Azores, the Lipari, the Canaries.

etc., are examples. The ashes from volcanoes often produce total darkness from thirty to fifty miles around, and are thrown three hundred miles distant .-Pieces of rock are ejected with the force of a cannon ball. Cotopaxi once threw a piece, of one hundred cubic yards, eight miles. Fish ejected from volcanoes are those of neighboring waters.

Lava is a stony substance like basalt, and may sometimes be seen at the bottom of a erater, red hot, like melted iron, bubbling like With God's presence and God's promise a a fountain. When it overflows the crater it is very fluid. At Vesuvius, a red hot current of it was from eight to ten yards deep, two or three hundred yards broad, and nearly a mile

In Mexico, a plain was filled up with it into but the Italians must win the day; at all other a mountain one thousand six hundred feet high points we have conquered." Followed by 100 by an eruption in 1759. Its heat was so great a mountain one thousand six hundred feet high and consequently its capability to retain the men, at a rapid pace, Garibaldi, leading the that it continued to smoke for twenty years afterwards, and a piece of wood took fire three years and a half after it had been ejected, at five miles from the crater.

Stones of immense size rise to the height of seven thousand feet, and others, darkening the air, fall one hundred miles distatt.

Thirty one great eruptions of Ætna bave occurred within the record of history. In an eruption in 1693, the city of Catania was overturned in a moment, and 18,000 people perished in the ruins. The crater of Ætna is quarter of a mile high, on a plain three mile across. The mouth is a mile in diameter, and shelves cone, lined with salts and su lpher. The central fiery gulf varies in size, and

oises arise from it, with volumes of smoke. D'Orville descended by ropes near the gulf, but was annoyed by flames and sulphurous effluvia. Pompeii was destroyed by a shower of ashes, and Herculaneum by hot mud over which six streams of lava have since accumu. lated. They had recently been destroyed by an earthquake, and were rebuilding. In the barracks of Pompeii were found the skeletons of two soldiers fastened by chains; and in the vault of a country house was a perfect cast of woman with a child in her arms.

## Tis a Fearful Thing to Live.

We frequently hear persons remark that it is a fearful thing to die; but seldom do we hear them say 'tis a fearful thing to live. It may be a fearful to die (certainly a solemn one,) but to me it seems more solemn, more fearful, to live. That is a solemn hour when we geze upon the palid check of a loved and dying one-when we feel the last pressure of those lips upon ours-when the last farewell is faintly whispered-and to the dying one it may be solemn to leave earth and its loved objects, andato enter the "dread unknown;" but surely one need not fear to die who has thought, spoken and acted in the fear of God, framing all his actions with that great day in view, when all decisions must remain as they are made; when every secret shall be revealed all mysteries solved, nothing concealed. To one who has thus lived, dying can only be like : Wrapping the drapery of his couch about him, And lying down to pleasant dreams."

But Life! O, Life! what is it to live !-Not merely to cat, drink and sleep- it is to love, to rejoice, to mourn, to feel the keenest sorrows, to know the greatest pleasures.

"We live in deeds, not years; in thoughts, not

breaths; In feelings, not in figures on a dial." Man dies, but his influence lives; it ceases ot with the pulsations of his heart, but shall live and be felt even when he is forgotten .--This makes it a solemn, yes, a fearful thing to live. O, who does not shudder at the thought of exerting an influence which shall tell favorably upon an undying soul through all eternity ? Prof. Hitchcock, in his chapter on the "Telegraph System of the Universe," introour actions, even our very thoughts, make an the dead.

side, lancer and currassier were scattered | indelible impression upon the Universe; that "not a word has ever escaped from mortal lips, but it is registered indelibly upon the atmosphere we breathe." Whether this be true or etry of the inner files. Further on, you trace not, it is certain that we all have an influence, the spot where the cavalry of France and and that this influence is continually exerted for good or ill upon all around us. Knowing this, how cautiously should we tread life's

Free and easy, but not bold, Like an apple—ripe and mellow, Not too young, and not too old, Half inviting, half repulsive, Now advancing, and now shy, There is mischief in her dimple, There is danger in her eye.

She has studied human nature She has studied human nature;
She is schooled in all her arts;
She has taken her diploma
As mistress of all hearts;
She can tell the very moment
When to sigh and when to smile; O, a maid is something charming, But the widow all the while!

Are you sad? how very serious
Will her handsome face become;
Are you angry? she is wretched,
Lonely, friendless, tearful, dumb;
Are you mirthful? how her laughter,
Silver sounding, will ring out,
She can lure, and catch and play out,
As the angler does the trout.

You old bachelors of forty,
Who have grown so bald and wise,
Young Americans of twenty
With the love look in their eyes,
You may practice all your lessons
Taught by Cupid since the fall,
But I know a little widow
Who could win and fool you all.

### COUNSEL TO THE YOUNG.

Never be cast down at trifles. If a spider breaks his web twenty times, twenty times will he mend it. Make up your minds to do a thing and you will do it. Fear not if trouble comes upon you; keep up your spirits, though the day may be a dark one-

Troubles never last forever. The darkest day will pass a way. If the sun is going down, look at the stars;

if the earth is dark, keep your eyes on heaven. man or child may be cheerful. Never despair, when fog's in the air, A sunshiny morning will come without warning. Mind what you run after. Never be con-

tent with a bubble that will burst, or fire that will end in smoke and darkness, but that which you can keep, and which is worth keeping. Something startling that will stay, When gold and silver fly away.

will come, but resist it strongly. A spark

may set a house on fire. A fit of passion may give you cause to mourn all the days of your life. Nover revenge an injury.

Fight hard against a hasty temper.

He that revengeth knows not rest; The meek possess a peaceful breast If you have an enemy, act kindly to him, and make him your friend. You may not win him over at once, but try again. Let one kindness be followed by another, till you have benefitted, and then they will become what they compassed your end. By little and little ought to be, the real men of the world.

great things are completed. Water falling day by day, Wears the hardest rock away.

And so repeated kindnesses will soften a heart

Whatever you do, do it willingly. that is whipped at school never learns his lessons well. A man that is compelled to work cares not how badly it is performed. He who pulls off his coat cheerfully, strips up his sleeves in earnest, and sings while he works, is the man for me.

A cheerful spirit gets on quick, A grumbler in the mud will stick.

Evil thoughts are worse enemies than lions and tigers, for we can get out of the way of wild beasts—but bad thoughts win their day everywhere. Keep your heads and hearts full of good thoughts, that bad thoughts may not

Be on your guard, and strive and pray, To drive all evil thoughts away.

As a weary traveler was wending his way through the mud in a far west region of the country, he discovered a young girl seated in the front door of a small log house. He rode up and asked her for a drink of water. He drank it, and she being the first female he had seen for several days, offered her a dime for a kiss. The girl accepted the offer, and received both the kiss and the dime. The traveler was about to resume his journey, but the girl, never before having seen a dime, asked-

'What am I to do with the dime?' 'You may use it in any way you wish,' he

'It that's the case,' said she, 'I'll give you back the dime, and take another kiss NEGRO SUPPRAGE AMENDMENT .- In New

York there was a proposition to amend the Constitution so as to give negroes the right to vote. This proposition was voted upon at the election on Tuesday, and was defeated by a

A little fellow, four years old, the other day nonplussed his mother by making the follow-

Mother, if a man is a Mister, ain't a woman Mister-y?'

Give to grief a little time, and it softens to a regret, and grows beautiful at last; and we cherish it as we do some old, dim picture of

# Agricultural.



## Farmer's Boys.

The following article, which we find in the Valley Farmer, a Western Agricultural periodical, we commend to the attention of every farmer's boy. Parents should, also, point it out to their sons, and if necessary read it to them carefully, and then hand the article over to them, without comment, unless the remarks be of a mild, pleasing nature:

"In the wild world there is no more important thing than farmer's boys. They are not so important for what they are as for what they will be. At present they are of but little consequence too often. But farmers' boys always have been and we presume always will be the material out of which the noblest men are made. They have health and strength, they have bone and muscle, they have heart and will; they have nerve and patience; they have ambition and endurance; and these are the materials that make men. Not buckrams and broadcloth, and patent leather and beaver fur, and kid gloves and watch seals, are the materials of which men are made. It takes better stuff to make a man. It is not fat and flesh and swagger and self-conceit; nor yet smartness, nor flippancy, nor foppery, nor fastness. These make fools, but not men; not men such as the world want, nor such as it will bonor and bless, It is not long hair, nor much beard, nor a cane, nor a pipe, nor a eigar, nor a quid of tobacco. nor an oath, nor a glass of beer or brandy, nor a dog and gun, nor a pack of cards, nor a novei, nor a vulgar book of love and murder, nor a tale of adventures, that makes a man or has anything to do with making a man. Farmers' boys oug it to keep clear of all these idle, foolish things. They should be employed with nobler objects. They have yet to be men of the clear grit; honest, intellegent, industrious, ambitious men who shall love their country and their kind. With the means they possess how easy for them to be in fact the first class men. They have land and stock and tools; they have Anger health and time and mind; they have schools and papers; they have books and perseverance and the heart and hand for work. More than this they need not. Let them awake and work and read and study. It is not all work: nor yet all study, that will make them men of the right stamp. They must work intelligently and study, with an earnest purpose of being

> FEEDING HENS IN WINTER. -The value of warm food, and a variety of kinds for hens, has often been reiterated, but the following revord of experience is furnished the Am. Agriculturist by a correspondent:

"I have twenty-eight chickens, large and small, several of them fall chickens. I obtained but a few eggs the fore part of the winter -not more than one or two a day. The feed was corn and oats. In January I tried the experiment of hot feed once a day, in the morning. As soon as the fire was started in the cook-stove, I put a quart or se of small potatoes in an old dripping pan, and set them in the oven. After breakfast I took a quart or more of wheat and buckwheat bran, mixed, put it in the swill pail, and mixed into thin mush with boiling water, then added about one quart of live coals from the stove, and put in the potatoes hot from the oven, adding all the egg shells on hand, and sometimes a little salt and sulphur. These mashed together are fed immediately in a trough prepared for the purpose, made about ten feet long, of two boards six inches wide. nailed together, and two short pieces nailed en the ends, with a narrow strip nailed lengthwise on the top, and two bearers under. The object of this was to keep the hens out of the trough, and leave room on each side of the narrow strip. At noon I fed six ears of corn cut up in pieces an inch long; and in the evening oats and wheat screenings about a quart. Now for the result. In about a week the number of eggs increased six fold, in about two weeks. and since, they have ranged from twelve to twenty eggs per day. The coldest weather made no difference. When it was cold and stormy I kept them in the hen-house all day, and generally until 10 or 12 o'clock. Such singing over the corn at noon I never heard from hens before -a concert of music that would have done any lover of eggs good to hear."

The Chinese picture of ambition is a Mandarin trying to catch a comet by putting salt on'