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OFFICE.—The office of the American Volunteer is in the se

## Moetical.

# THE CHILD'S DREAM.

"Oh! I have had a dream, mother, So beautiful and strange; Would I could sleep on, mother, And the dream never change!"
What has thou dreamed, my dear. Thy look is bright and wild; "Thy mother," our is readly, "To faten to her child."

"I dreamed Llay asleep mother, Beineath an orange tree, When a white bird came and sang, moth So sweetly unto me; Though it twoke me with its warbling, Its notes were soft and low, And it bade me rise and follow, Wherever it might go.

· It lad me on and on, mother,
Through groves and realins of light,
Until it enne to see, nuther,
Which dazzled—twos so bright.
As tremblingly I entured,
An angel from drew near,
And hid no welcome thirtier,
Nor pain nor corrow fear.

"I know not hight there, mother,
I only felt twis blies.
And placed that white bird's song, mother,
O cause thou read me this f"
Yes, denset, to thy mother,
Such bappiness is given—
"I'm Holy Sprict was that bird,
"That groce of light, was Hencen!"

THE MOTHERLESS

Speak softly to the motherless, A saddened stream is streak From the deep founds of memor, With every unkind word.

There is a yearning in each heart.
For the sweet strains of yore—
A longing for a mother's voice,
Which sounds for theil no niote.

De kind unto the mollierless, Beside thy licert of glee, Should there woine little tone ones rest Give them thy sympathy.

Look, parent, on thy own file ones,
And think a police smaller of the drow
Office shed a nurshing of the drow
Officery organication Think of the hand which restod Once foully on each head— The eye which gave back looks of love, Now silent, cold and dead.

And give thee to these little hearth The little love they claim.— De mothers to the motherless, In heart as well as name.

# Migcellancous.

# À YOUNG GIRL AT SEAL

A YOUNG GIRL AT SEA.

A STORY OF THRILLING INTEREST.
On the 13th of March, 1774, the beautitud frigate, Louise, salled frolit the port of Brest, on a voyage 18 the South Seas. She was as lovely and nest a craft as ever rode upon the Bosoni of the deep. Her three small minds tampered gracefully upwards, the mixen boe slightly raking; and her rigging defloted the experience of the Espitalit, still the skill of the crow. She carried thirty-six guns; and her crow amounted to two hundred and eighty men; including sixty marines.

tines.

The fifat liculciant was a limitsonic young man of about five-and-twenty. Descended from a nulle lace; the Codint de Brissac had adopted a naval life through cholets although the death of his father when Adolphe (which was the Count's christian name) was the lack had the had been adopted.

At that moment a terrific bust of thunder echoe At that moment a terrine bust of thunder center through the vault of heaven; and was prolonged for some instants. Adulphe and Marianne exchanged looks of alarm and terror:—it seemed as if the voice of the Deity were proclaiming his indignation at the foll dead.

of the Deity were proclaiming his indignation at the fell deed.

When the offleers assembled in the gun-room at their morning repast, the marine was missed. The steward proceeded to his cabin, but he was not there, at length it was ascertained that he had altogether disappeared from the ship. It was then observed by the captain, that he had most probably been washed everboard by the sea that had broken so violently over the frigate during the night. This opinion was immediately considered the most feasible; a few words of regret were uttered by those who thus discussed his probable fate;—and the orime of Adolphe remained unsuspected:

## From the N. Y. Sunday Mercury, SHORT PATENT SERMON:

I, this morning, will give you a discourse from the

\*\*ALL PLANE AND THE STATE OF TH

Louise were received on the board the commodore's biful, the capitain, in the performance of a sad duty, was compelled to make a report of the Countil Brissac's confession of the murder of the marine officer.

Howas according placed under arriest; but the bumanity of the commodore permitted him the companied of the ships at Cherbourg, whither they were bound, Adolf the was handed ever to the jurisdiction of the navial tribunal of the district. How were bound, Adolf the was handed ever to the jurisdiction of the arrival of the ships at Cherbourg, whither they were bound, Adolf the was handed ever to the jurisdiction of the naval tribunal of the district. How was tried, and condemned to death; but, in consideration of the sufficings he had endured, his previously skinless character, and the representations of the commodor control the sufficings he had endured, his previously skinless character, and the representations of the commodor between the control of the sufficings he had endured, his previously skinless character, and the representations of the commodor between the commodor of the sufficings he had endured, his previously skinless character, and the representations of the commodor between the commodor of the sufficings he had endured, his previously skinless character, and the representations of the commodor between the commodor of the sufficings he had endured, his previously skinless character, and the representations of the commodor between the commodor of the sufficings he had endured, his previously skinless character, and the representations of the commodor between the commodor of the sufficings he had endured, his previously skinless character, and the representations of the commodor control of the sufficings he had endured, his previously skinless character, and the representations of the commodor between the commodor of the sufficings he had endured, his previously skinless character, and the representations of the commodor become the commodor between the country of commodors between the commodor

A series of the series of the

who do not respect his name and his principles, may see how both are esteemed in the region of his home and his tomb.

IRENÆUS.

One of the "Audience."

The following 'rich scene' we copy from the Boston in Times:

One night last week, a tall, gaunt looking fellow, from up the country, stopped before the Howard Anthemoum, just as the erowd was passing in, to witness the performances of the Ravol Family, and having satisfied himself that it was a 'meeting'ous' ——he stepped over to the entrance. As he was passing in the stepped over to the entrance. As he was passing in the stepped over to the entrance. As he was passing in the stepped over to the entrance. As he was passing in the stepped over to the entrance. As he was passing in the stepped over to the entrance. As he was passing in the stepped over to the entrance. As he was passing in the door-keeper—'Ticket, sir?' announced the lalls, and his gaze.

In an along until she got out of the hall, and his gaze.

It is a satisfue satisfue as satisfuences to show him his bed room, and she cecording introduced at the could will him his bed room, and she cecording introduced to him in as modest a style, as she well, as she will also he it is past two o'clock."

"It's in Miss Lucy is there waiting for you—don't be come."

It's in Miss Lucy is there waiting for you—don't be come.

Now for it i's ays fred. 'It say Miss! its all up with me.'

Now for it i's ays Fred. 'I say Miss! its all up with me.'

Why, 'says Fred.' Up with you?' says Miss; 'how's that?'

Why,' says Fred, 'there aint of unit no fun in nature in find she could be a say look.

The follow's living by his self in a house as his are.

Good morning fred, say both in, return.

'I say squire,' says Fred, 'the old lady is in the could.'

"It's in Miss Lucy; is in Miss Lucy is there waiting for you—don't be come.'

Still vou of, you had better start.'

Still vou