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TERMS.

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tbills, Pamphlets, Blanks, Labels, &c., &c., executed with accuracy and at the shortest notice

Poetical.

THE WIND AND STREAM.

BY WILLIAM C. BRYANT.

A Brook came stealing from the ground; You scarcely saw its silvery gleam Among the herbs that hung around The borders of that winding stream,-A pretty stream, a placid stream, A softly gliding, bashful stream.

A Breeze came wandering from the sky, Light as the whispers of a dream; He put the o'erhanging grasses by,
And gaily stopped to kiss the stream,—
The pretty stream, the flattered stream,
The shy, yet unreluctant stream.

The Water as the Wind passed o'er, Shot upward many a glancing beam, Dimpled and quivered more and more, And tripped along a livelier stream,— The flattered stream, the simpering stream The lond, delighted, silly stream.

Away the airy wanderer flew,

To where the fields with blossoms teem,
To sparkling springs and rivers blue,
And left alone that little stream,— The flattered stream, the cheated stream The sad, forsaken, lonely stream.

That careless Wind no more came back: He wanders yet the fields, I'deem; But on its melancholy track Complaining went the little stream, The cheated stream, the hopeless stream The ever-murmuring, moaning stream.

WE WERE BOYS TOGETHER.

We were boys together,
And never can forget
The school-house near the heather, In childhood where we met;

The humble home to memory dear, Its sorrows and its joys;
Where woke the transient smile or tear,
When you and I were boys.

We were youths together, And castles built in air, Your heart was like a feather,

And mine weighed down with care; To you came wealth with manhood's prime To me it brought alloys— Foreshadowed in the primrose time, When you and I were boys.

We're old men together— The friends we loved of yore, With leaves of autumn weather, Are gone for evermore.

How blest to age the impulse given,

The hope time ne'er destroys— Which led our thoughts from earth to heave When you and I were boys.

Miscelluneous.

HARPER'S MILL.

I was the cldest son of the proprietor of Harper's Mill - I am not ashamed to own that my father was a miller—the good old miller whose whitehed locks may Heaven forever bless ha Wealth and fame have been mine, both in my own and foreign countries. At home and abroad, I have mingled with the highest, and received praise and homage from the gifted and intellec-tual; yet never, when the honors of the world seemed most to await me, and when the foam in my cup was sparkling highest and brightest.

have I forgotten that I was the son of Thomas Harper the miller.

My younger brother had begged to remain with my father at the mill; but my father, whose business had always been good, was abundantly able to give me, my choice of my abundantly able to give me my choice of my future life, and I engerly seized upon his consent to establish myself at college. I passed through with honor and credit to myself, and was fortunate enough to obtain a situation,partly as tutor, and parily as travelling com-panion to a lad from one of the Southern S ares. I roamed all over Europe; saw everything worth seeing; visited ruins, temples, churches: reveled in music, painting and sculpture; and enjoyed all with the enthusiasm of a young and still in her hand, which I had sent up by the romantic traveller. My companion, Philip Loftus, was a boy of strong natural sense, intermingled with a keen perception of the ludi-Everywhere he was well received on t of his never-failing fund of good hu-

mor. and his talents and acquirements.

While absent, I had made many drawings of the old mill, which I had delighted to show Philip as being the beloved and picturesque home of my childhood. The scene struck his fancy and he was never tired of admiring the ous points of beauty. " When we return, Philip," I often said to

him, "you shall see the old place under the softest influence of our summer sky : you shall then acknowledge that we have seen no place of wilder interest, or one of more romantic sit-I kept my word; and immediately on our dreaded it even more than Ida, for I felt I could not ask her to disobet her father, my

we proceeded to my father's residence. All through the latter part of our journey towards thome; we had glimpses of such delicious land-scapes as have seldom greeted our eyes in for-eign lands. Philip was delighted and when he arrived in sight of Harper's Mill, he warmly declared that he never yet had seen its beauty

A few days served to strip us of our foreign dandyism, and induct us into the homely ways of Harper's Mill. My father had nearly given up the entire business of the mill into the hands of my brother, and was now enjoying the green of my brother, and was now enjoying the green old age of his well spent life—waiting patiently to rejoin my mother, who had long preceded him to the land of the immortals.

In my boyish days, I had held a tender af-

fection for my cousin, Ida Harper. Our fath ers were brothers: but while mine had been Gulf of Mexico and other Southern points is.

Harper's ambition had led him into the speculating ways of the great city. Here he had prospered beyond his most ardent hopes, and Ida was now no longer my little playful cousin, but a wealthy heiress, basking in the noontide

sun of wealth and fashion.

Often as I thought of her and her little sister. Caroline, I wondered if amidst the glitter that to town, where, with the means which my fa surrounded them, the warm sunshine of the ther supplied me, I established myself in a buheart had not faded away. I resolved as soon siness which would leave me half the year to as Philip's visit should terminate, to ascertain what had become of Ida's old affections for me. But while waiting for this, I happened to read the announcement of Caroline's marriage in the newspapers, and soon after. I heard a detailed account of the same from the lips of one of my old college friends.

old college friends. It seemed that it was from no very strong who would become his son-in-law must show preference for each other, and from no very ex his enterprise aggerated idea of love in any way, that Fredself had done. aggerated idea of love in any way, that Frederick Sumner and Caroline Harper came together. The father of the bridegroom had long held strong business relations with the father of the bride. "Propinquity," as the lady in some old novel keeps harping upon, did the some old novel keeps harping upon, did the severence, and energy, of no account in your ments of sculpture, broken pillars and obelisks, and a magnificence in confusion.

To know, and to think that we know a good in life? Are talents, qualifications, personnel because they were constituted at this malady, you will not be infected with it.

American

Bolunter.

BY JOHN B. BRATTON.

transferred to their immediate possession.—
"Treading the same walks of life," he said—

quaintance of the one have to condescend to the

was not there, there were gilded trappings of wealth and fashion—and the latter are prefer-

So the Christmas holidays my friend-told me, had found them settled with all the appoint-

ments, privileges, and investments of the rich and fashionable. Parties were given in return theatre and opera boxes secured for the season,

and all the appliances for a gay, if not an ab-

Mr. Stephen Harper did not like retrospec-

roof and tumble down chimneys, and cupty

Harper, Esq., never believed it. He ignored

of his being an only son, and of his parents dy-

from my friend, and it did not stimulate me at

our last parting. I was at the venerable age of

servant, and on which I had written "Gilbert Harper, of Harper's Mill." She had remem-bered me, then, through all these long years,

doubts I had cherished respecting her. Our

affections were irrevocably engaged; but while

the spell which united us seemed to be drawing

closer and closer around us, still the dread

came stronger upon us both of the opposition

heart told me she, with her present feelings,

would cling closer to me than ever if his con

what favor I might expect when my engagement to his daughter should be made known.

discontented, I soon found my way back again

visit Harper's Mill, or to go abroad, as I might

choose.

This time I saw more of my uncle; and em-

ed surprised, and briefly answered that any man

his enterprise by amassing a fortune, as he him-

Time brought me at length into the presence

that might be-expected from her father.

and she now came up to me with a c

presence of my cousin Ida.

receive me.

opened his eyes on this changeable

w bred associates of the other."

ed to the former.

"OUR COUNTRY-MAY IT ALWAYS BE RIGHT-BUT RIGHT OR WRONG, OUR COUNTRY."

AT \$2,00 PER ANNUM.

VOL. 44.

CARLISLE, PA., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 24, 1857.

He frowned and bit his lips. "If a man lays tinually thrown in each other's path, and beclaim to all those in reality," he said, "he will show that he possesses them, by acquiring the cause no one competed with them for the heart vealth of which I spoke." Mr. Haiper "shelled out," as young Sumner called it, handsomely. The bride's clothes and jewels, her plate and furniture, were all select-

"That may be partly true, Mr. Harper," I answered: "but we read that 'the race is not always to the swift, nor the battle to the strong. ed without regard to expense, at the most fash-ionable establishment, and cost quite as much as the clegant house which Sumner's father Undoubtedly you can remember many persons who started with you in the race of life, whom you considered as men of enterprise, who have fainted by the way in pursuit of wealth." He could not but own the truth of what I said, although seemingly unwilling to do so. "Even standing on the same plane of society, there was none of those ineffable gaucheries to be enyou yourself, Mr. Harper, may not always en-

acted, which always happen where one party is above the other, and the higher-bred acjoy the wealth you have attained." He looked daggers at me. "Do not name," he said. "I have not so lightly laid my I supposed, then, by what my friend said, that all was smooth and fair in my cousin's lot. No cloud from the ungenial leaden-colored sky lans-no danger of that kind can be apprehended. I went back to the subject matter of our dis-

course, and asked him if I might consider that

of poverty lowered on the young couple. If course, and asked him if the bright sunshine of the heart and affections as his ultimate decision. "Certainly," he answered, and we parted. once into gold. It gave me no joy, excepting so far as it assured me that through its means I might win Ida. Ida, whose beauty had aleady begun to fade under the influence of anxiety and hope deferred. I strove to comfort her solutely dissipated winter bargained for. It with the hope of my success. She listened was no wonder that, in the style that prevailed with a mournful smile. Her hopes had withthroughout the families of Harper and Sumner, ered under long-continued expectation.

one of them should have forgotien that he, at least, was not born into that magic circle, but came into it by degrees, and ways which he had rather not remember.

"You will marry some one younger than myself, Gilbert," she would say. "One whose came into it by degrees, and ways which he had rather not remember.

"You will marry some one younger than myself, Gilbert," she would say. "One whose came into it by degrees, and ways which he had of gold." I would try to cheer her then with

I had gone home on a visit to Harper's Mill.

I walked up to the post office one night, hardly tion; he would have said—"Don't tell me what I have been, but tell me what I am now." He did not even like to think of his brother, the daring to hope for a letter from Ida. The boy miller, Harper's Mill; and still more sensitive at the window awkwardly shuffled over a packly would he flinch from the idea that away off age of letters, and said there was none for me : in an obscure country town there was once a as he put them back again, my eye caught a miserable old farm house, with its shattered delicate envelope, which I could not but help miserable old farm house, with its shattered | hoping might have come from the only correspondent from whom I cared to hear. barns and granaries, where he, Stephen Harper "Let me see that letter, my boy," I said, as I pointed to the one in question.

world. He did not love to remember that his eldest brother, the miller, had impoverished The boy muttered, and unwillingly passed nimself to take his widowed mother, and his over the letter There it was in Ida's fine Italyounger brothers and sisters into his own family; had given Stephen his first start in life, and had given the two feeble sisters and bed-to swim before my eyes, as I read the following ridden mother that assistance which Stephen in words:

his wealth had never thought of sharing with him. All this was perfectly true; but Stephen "Come to me immediately, dear Gilbert. We are in the greatest confusion imaginable—officers in the house. Caroline and my father the very name of Harper's Mill-still more that almost distracted, and I sick at heart witness. of Harper's farm, the dilapidated place where he was born; and had so often told the story ing their distress. I have a vague feeling tha your presence will restore us to something like peace and order again. But come at all events ing in his boyhoed, in easy circumstances, that and that speedily.
all his friends received that version of his

I got the boy at the mill to drive me to the station, whence I took the night train, and at nine o'clock was in town, and at the door of Like old Col. Thornton, who made himself the hero of many battles, until he came really my uncle's house. I rang and asked for Ida to believe in his own exploits. Mr. Harper at she came to the door on hearing my voice, pale she came to the door on hearing my voice, pale least began to put faith in the statements he but collected. had manufactured so often. All this I heard I amelia "I am glad you are come, Gilbert," she said

mournfully; 'my father is almost out of his senses, and Caroline is, if possible, still more so. all to wish for a renewal of intercourse with the family of my uncle. And yet there was the family of my uncle. And yet there was the family of my uncle. And yet there was the family of my uncle. And yet there was the family of my uncle. And yet there was the family of my uncle and frederick says we are all completely ruined. I do not care for money, as I remembered her in her angel childhood.

Surely, surely, I thought, so-fair a promise must tree this have realized as fair a noon. Ida Harper could not be very different to the being I had known in my boyhood. I remembered our last parting. I was at the venerable age of the fair that was brought forward and given up to the creditors; for my uncle though my junior. was appointed for the sale of their effects, but !

ife?"
What though I was nothing but a poor tulor, a few of the most valuable pictures, and my and Caroline had married the son of a merchant prince, did that place me in fact upon any point beneath that on which Frederick Summer stood?

I procured Frederick Summer a lucrative situation as clerk, and saw him established, with beneath that on which Frederick Sumner stood? tion as clerk, and saw him established, with My heart answered no, and I obeyed the impulse and set out the next morning for town; and in two hours after my arrival I was in the Dear soul, she had not kept me waiting one with the will, the old homestead, and all the scenes which she had remembered so well from

moment: but in the simplest of morning dres seens which seens, had flown over the stairs, with the card her childhood. "Would you be content to live here always, "Gilbert Ida?" I asked her one night, as we strayed by moonlight down to the old mill.
"I should ask no greater happiness," sho answered, "than to know I should never again behold the busy town. Here I could live and

frankness, that made me despise myself for the doubts I had character die in peace.1 interview was long and pleasant, and we parted No more opposition could reasonably be exwith the promise of speedily meeting again. I contented myself with merely asking after her father and Caroline, thinking I would wait for pected from Mr. Harper; and, while I pitied his misfortunes, I could not but feel that they were calculated to make him wiser and better. time to develop the way in which they would In another month, then, Ida, will become my receive me.
I pass over the subsequent interview which I had with Ida. It is enough to say, that our wife without waiting for any additional delay o our joy. The clouds which had hitherto rested upon our lot, seem to have passed away. The future seems brightening before us: and although we have waited beyond the glowing period of youth, still I do not despair that, at ter all, we shall enjoy a fair portion of happi-

Great Flight of Wild Geese.

We believe the extent of the wild-goose emigration vesterday, surpassed that of any similar demonstration on any one day in former years. Flocks of these great birds, stretching out in the form of an inverted V, with the leaof Stephen Harper, and I learned instinctively ment to his daughter should be made known.— der at the point, were passing Southward over In his behavior towards me in his own house, this city and the neighboring towns nearly all there was too little of the ceremony due to a stranger, and too little familiarity which might be expected from a relation. Altogether it was deeply offensive to me; and it must be confessed that I paid little of that court which he might reasonable variest from the relation of the court which he might reasonable variest from the relation of the court which he might reasonable variest from the relation of the ceremony due to a day. Monday. One gentleman counted 100 in one flock, and he says he saw about a dozen flocks. Generally, they flew too high to be shot, though their loud and incessant cries could be heard. A few shots were fired at sect that I paid little of that court which ne might reasonably expect from one who aspired to his daughter's hand. All that I could at present obtain from Ida, was an assurance of undiminished affection, and a promise of correspondence; and with this to console me for the want of her presence. I returned to Harner's hores of Labrador and the vicinity of Hudwant of her presence. I returned to Harner's hores of Labrador and the vicinity of Hudwant of her presence. I returned to Harner's hores of Labrador and the vicinity of Hudwant of her presence is not some the property of the presence of the prese want of her presence, I returned to Harper's son's Bay, their migration to the shores of the Mill.

Gulf of Mexico and other Southern points is as I was, I could see no prospect of ever mar-rying her except against her father's consent, and this was painful to think of. Restless and tion early in Spring is hailed as an indication of the breaking up of winter.—Hartford Times, De.c 1.

> Washington, visiting a lady in his neighborhood, on leaving the house, a little girl was directed to open the door. He turned to the child and said:—"I am sorry, my little dear, to give you so much trouble." "I wish, sir," she replied, "it was to let you in."

> Tt was among the loveliest customs of the ancients to bury the young at morning twilight; for as they strove to give the softest interpretation to death, so they imagined that Aurora, who loved the young, had stolen them

THE LOST INHBITANCE.

ted yourself in my good Adces."

an income of twenty figurand francs a year finds it difficult to retain the modest demeanor finds it difficult to retain the modest demeanor of a poor clerk. On the previous day, while dusting the large piles derockery under his charge, a letter had arrived for him by the post, charge, a letter had arrived for him by the post, comething to he had arrived for him by the post, something that belongs to it, and, through the

afee to his estate, to the exclusion or many our er heirs.

The letter-was from a petary in the province, who desired him to leve Paris immediately, for Jolgny, the town near which this uncle had resided, where he would be met by Martin, an old, confidential servalt of the defunct, and conducted from the railpad to the Hermitage, the name which the decrased had given to the chateau and his estate.

Almost driven out of his venses by such an

unexpected stroke of spring, he hast ned to obey the notary's directions, and on his arrival at Joigny joined Martin as we have seen.

On jolted the queer which is in which our hero had so contemptuously laken a place, until, after a ride of several miles, the occupants arrived at their destination. Martin offered the honors of the Hermitage to the new proprietor, called all the servants and introduced them to their future master, and then conducted the latter to his own apartments.

was appointed for the sale of their effects, but before it came around I had hurried Ida and her father had grown rich and powerful, while mike still bore the appellation of the miller of Hurper's Mill. How would she look at my prosimption, should I ever dare to address her again as my "little which I purchased Ida's harp and piano, all the which I purchased Ida's harp and piano, all the lows, do you see, Parkins the only place; so L. am such a donkey. I hope. Harvis roing fellows, do you see, Parisis the only place; so I shall sell this old crazy rookery at once, and then be off."

then be off."
"Sell the Hermitage, your uncle's favorite place of residence! Impossible! And we servants, who hoped to end our days under this roof, what is to become of us??

"Mr. Martin" retorted the young man, "let

me to the notary's."

After having eaten a hearty meal, notwithstanding he found the ments insigned and the wines sour, the legatee, still accompanied by Martin, re-entered the carriage, and the two started off.

arted on. "If I am not mistaken," observed Mr. Clem cars?"

which caused the young man to tremble in spite of himself. "I, sir, am your uncle, and, happily, an not dead. Having heard good accounts of your conduct; I resolved to make you heir of all I possess; but, before doing so, I wished to know it you were really desdrying of my generosity; and I had recourse to a stratagem, which has thoroughly exposed your true character to have the conductive to the conductive true of the conductive tr me. Good-bye, Mr Clement, return to your shop, and remember that your arrogance and ingratitude have lost you that which will never

again be placed within your reach."

The old man then gave his foolish nephew few hundred francs to indomnify him for the ex-penses of his trip, took leave of him at the depot and returned home. The feelings of the young man may be imagined, but, as the yellow-covered novels say, they cannot be described." I think this true story is an apt illustration of the maxim, "Nover haloo until you are out of the woods."

Lying in Bed with the Hend High.

It is often a question among persons who are unacquainted with the anatomy and physiology of man, whether lying with the head ex-alted, or even with the body, was the most wholesome. Most persons, consulting their own case on this point, argue in favor of that which they most prefer. Now, although many delight in bolstering up their heads at many delight in colsiering up, their neads at night and sleep soundly without injury, yet we declare it to be a dangerous habit. The vessels through which the blood passes from the heart to the head, are always lessened in their cavities to the head, are always lessened in their cavities the declaration to the head. when the head is resting in bed higher than the body; therefore in all diseases attended with fever, the head should be pretty nearly on a level with the body; and people ought to accustom themselves to sleep thus to avoid danger.

An Irishman was addicted to telling strange stories, said he saw a man beheaded with his hands tied behind him, who directly picked up his head and put it on his shoulders in the right place. "

'Ha, ha, ha?' said a bystander, "how could he pick up his head when his hands were tied expedient methods, the most beneficient pur-

"And sure, what a purty fool ye are!" said Pat, 'and couldn't he pick it up wid his tathe?'
To ould Nick wid yer botheration!'

Keeping a Horse.

The train from Paris to Ivons stopped at the station of Jolgny, a town pon the route, and after leaving a few passeners, again went on. The depot, for a moment cowded with railroad agents and lookers on, walkoon descreted by all but two individuals.

One of them was an old man, dressed in the garb of a well-to-do furning the other a youth of five-and-twenty, who seemed to be waiting for some one to come an meet him. To this may leave the come one to come an meet him. To this may leave the come one to come an meet him. To this may leave the come one to come an meet him. To this may leave the come one to come an meet him. To this may leave the come one to come an meet him. To this may leave the come one to come an meet him. To this may leave the come one to come an meet him. To this may leave the come one to come an meet him. To this may leave the come of the come one to come an meet him. To this may leave the come of the come one to come an meet him. To this may leave the come of the characteristics of a baby—provided it be something which a change of attree. The boy takes to dogs and horses—something which he can drive and order about, and play with. We know some very estimable maiden ladies who lavish their waste affections that hear a widely different one. The beautiful and crowded cemeteries, particularly, which are to be found in the vicinage of all our Ame-One of them was an old man, dressed in the garb of a well-to-do farme; the other a youth of five-and-twenty, who seemed to be waiting for some one to come an exact him. To this personage the old man Gally addressed him self.

"May I presume, sir," bid he, "to inquire if you are Clement B?"

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"May I, presume, sir," bid he was meant to be maternal, and intended for a provided can be hugged, and will admit of a change of attree. The boy takes to dogs and horses—be so or may not be so. It makes no matters. "Died of thin shoes," might be the honest and veracious epitaph on thousands of tombstones that bear a widely different one. The beautiful and provided cemeteries, particularly, which can be hugged, and will admit of a change of a tire. The boy takes to dogs and horses—be so or may not be so. It makes no matter. "Died of thin shoes," might be the honest and veracious epitaph on thousands of tombstones that bear a widely different one. The beautiful and provided cemeteries, particularly, which

gons, emigrant carryalls, and drays—but to something incident to a man's mental condition. Slowly but surely, for the next three years my business progressed. Everything on which full upon his breast, as if it affliction, and concluding my hands seemed to be transmuted at ducted the new-comer town hands are me no joy, excepting in the progress of personal development and ince into gold. It gave me no joy, excepting

and letting all his parental instincts run to waste. It is a kind provision of nature for keeping alive that within a man for which there may possibly that within a man for which there may possibly be high uses some time. It is an excellent thing, too, for the animals themselves; and here again is a capital provision of nature. What do the Morgan and Black Hawk gentlemen care but "finy, tripping" feet?—Boston Journal.

The following is from an article by Oliver W. Holmes, in the last number of the North American Review: "If the reader of this naper live another year his self-conscious principle will have migrated from its present tenement to that of another, the raw materials even of which are not yet put to-gether. A portion of that body of his which is to be, will rinen in the corn of this next harvest.

Our Bodies.

his wife and father, at a comfortable boarding house, and then went home to join Ida. Almost and then went home to join Ida. Almost and father had begun to love her as a daughter. For herself, she was in raptures me have none of your complaints, I beg. Get me have none of me have none of your complaints, I beg. Get me some dinner, and afterwards you will drive with the mill the old homest ad and all the me to the notary's." ern rice field. The limbs with which he is then to walk, will be clad with flesh borrowed from

the tenements of many stalls and pastures, now unconscious of their doom.

"The very organs of speech, with which he is to talk so wisely, plead so eloquently, or speak so effectively, must first serve his humble brethren to bleat, bellow, and for all the varied withouse of which does not standard to the speak in the standard of the standard to the standard of the ent, after an honr's gide, ewe passed this spot this morning, and that—pointing to a building this morning, and that—pointing to a building after a honr's gide, ewe passed this spot brethren to bleat, bellow, and for all the varied utterance of bristled or feathered barnyard life. His bones themselves are to a great extent in

panion, speaking very gravely, and in a manner ordered from Professor Mapes for his grounds: of himself. "I, sir, am voir male." posse and not in esse. contains a large part of that which is to be his skeleton. And more than all this, by far the greater part of his body is nothing after all but among them all."

Ducks of People. The Siamese spend three-fourths of their ex-

istence in the water. The first act on awaken ing is to bathe; they bathe again at 11 o'clock

they bathe again at 3, and bathe again about sunset; there is scarcely an hour in the day when bathers may not be seen in all the creeks. even the shallowest and muddiest. Boys go to play in the river, just as poor English children go to play in the street. I once saw a Sismese woman sitting on the lowest step of a landing place, while, by a girdle, she held in the water not these people expert swimmers many lives would be lost, for the tide flows so swiftly that it needs the greatest skill and care to prevent boats from running foul of one another; and, wards—ladled out some of the water, and bun-dled in her two children, who had been meanwhile composedly swimming round her, regarding with mingled fear and curiosity the barbarians who had occasioned the mishap .-- Dickens Household Words.

Right principles and comfortable means are the first necessities of a great enterprise, but without apprehensions and tempers, and

into crime.

There are three modes possible for the mon malady of men. If you are afflicted at development of the intellect of an intellectual bot—' this malady, you will not be infected with it. being; to know, to will, and to do.

"Died of Thin Shoes."

you are Clement B?"
was meant to be maternal, and intended for a haughtiness of manner, and I have nodoubt you are Mr. Martin."
while Mr. Martin." callinged the other:
"At your service, sir," epiled the other:
"Well. Mr. Martin." callinged Clement in "At your service, sir," eplied the other.
"Well, Mr. Martin," caltinued Clement, in the same tone, "I began damage you intended to keep me waiting. There comes sooner or later, in the development of a man, the wish to keep a horse. We do not allude to the requirements of business—to the order of a brilliant ball-room, the wighter of their apparel. We meet them on the public street; arrayed as sumptiously and showily as if they were on the floor of a brilliant ball-room, to the exigencles of stage-coaches, express waor at a fashionable and gay assembly.
One feels an irresistible inclination to stare at the bedizened creatures as they sweep rust-

lingly by. It is vulgar and rude to stare, but ing horse was harnessed. It is to be as poor as Lazarus. They will keep a horse, and keep him well, though his sustenance ago."

"Hare is your carriage, said Martin. "If the fine sights? But the dainty feet of our dashing belies are especially sacrificed on the aftar, which, alas, is reared in almost every the honor of conducting out to the Hermitage."

"That my carriage, si?" cried Clement. they be as poor as Lazarus. They will keep a day may be a moist and rainy one. The pave may cost as much as that of their poorly fed families. It comes upon a man between the age of 35 and 40, and usually upon those who have lar."

But a few days before Mr. Clement B., who now put on so many fine aris, was a simple clerk in a crockery store in Paid, and possessed the reputation of being a quit, unpretending little fellow. What, then, hat brought about this sudden and radical transfermation? He had become, since the previousitary, a rich man, and it may be well understook that the possess of an income of twenty tousand francs a year finds it difficult to retainflie modest demeanor of a roor gleak. On the they are not a great and rainy one. The pavent may be a moist and rainy one, they will keep a horse who have the may be covered with water or chequered with

charge, a letter had arrived for him by the post, conveying to him the stifling intelligence that one of his uncles, of when he had often heard as an eccentric and very reality old man, but whom he had never seen had just died at his chateau in Burgundy, letying Clement sole legate to his estate, to the reality of man, other heard is the province, and is the province, the path him as he would a pet child. He really loves the creature of the province, his tail or puts it into pulleys, and really feels

something that belongs to it, and, through the fact of possession, becomes pleasant society.—
An unappreciative outsider, to hear one of those horse-smitten men talk to his animal in the stable, would think him deft or dreaming. He deals in terms of tenderness. He path him as he would a pet child. He really loves the creature. It is dallied with and disregarded. Consumption, with all its distresses and terrors follows, and there is one more early grave filled by the victim of thin shores.

his tail or puts it into pulleys, and really feels shoes.

There is no fancy sketching about this. It is imal made by a neighbor, whom he has bitten or kicked. If this does not make out a clear could attest that American women and partential the could be could attest that American women and partential the could be could attest that American women and partential the could be could attest that American women and partential the could be could attest that American women and partential the could be could attest that American women and partential the could be could attest that a the could attest that the could be could attest that a the could be could attest that a the could be could attest that a the could attest that a the could be could b case, then we are at fault in the matter.

Therefore, when we see a man buying a horse for the first time, and he doesn't know why he does it, we bless him in our hearts, and private-ly hope that he will let us ride after it coordinates. ly hope that he will let us ride after it occasionally. We know that there is no baby in the house, just as well as if he had told us. We blame no man for buying a horse. He cannot help it, without doing violence to his nature, and to up ladies imitate their sensible English in the property of the pro can't our ladies imitate their sensible English sisters, and wear stout, substantial wholesome risk of never hearing the smothered exclamation.
"Heaven! what a foot!" nor the common place compliments of the ball-room, which are bestow ed upon the owners of screwed and pinched

See that boy's eyes glisten while you are peaking of a neighbor, in a lauguage that you would not have repeated. He does not fully understand what you mean, but he will remem ber every word; and it will be strange if he doe

not cause you to blush by the repetiting pressed to him such pleasure in seeing him. One day, just after she had remarked to him her happiness from his visit, the little boy entered nee, and asked:

nee, and asked:

"Are you not glad to see me, George?"

"No, sir,' replied the boy.

"Why not, my little man?" he continued.

said George.

Here the mother looked daggers at her little son, and became crimson. But he saw noth.

truth, it will prevail."

that old bore would not call again." The gentleman's hat was soon in requisition, and he left with the impression "great is the

Another child looked sharply into the face of a visitor, and being asked what she meant by it, eplied:
"I wanted to see if you had a drop in you

frequently."

A boy once asked of his father, who it was ole man. But why did you ask the

« Recause." replied the boy, « mother said and I wanted to know who lived next door to

A Sea-Sick Lover.

The following letter, purporting to have been found in a bottle on a voyage from San Francisher infant of a few months old, splashing and kicking about with evident enjoyment. Were adden of a lover at sea to his inamorate at home. Were adlen of a lover at sea to his inamorata at home:

"My Darlin' Julia: "We are goin' down! At least so the fust mait informs me, very soon; and that kind gentleman advises me to do my little choars before the fatal stroke ends of course, they are frequently upset.

On one occasion our boat (an English built gig) ran down a small native canoe containing a woman and two little children. In an instant rong wa. The waves is rollin' mountins hi: woman and two little children. In an instant tong wa: The waves is rollin' mountins in; they were all captised and disappeared. We were greatly alarmed, and C. was on the point of jumping in to their rescue, when they bobbed up, and the lady, with the first breath she recovered, poured forth a round volley of abuse. Thus relieved in her mind, she coolly righted her canoe—which had been floating bottom upwards—ladled out some of the water; and bun-

Just to plege me, the've been and salted all

can feel it two. The ship is pitchin, and the salors is duin up the sales tu take em ashoar, then kan swim—what kan I do? I aint ust woman, with all his temptation, and but half his strength, is placed beyond the hope of earthly salvation, if she but once be tempted into crime. you cant rely upon ever gettin very sartin, the whales is sow thick in this longertude.

There we're goin down. Now I must seel the

The rest was illegible.

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shoes, when they leave the house, even at the

generally found "that children and fools speak the truth."

A gentleman was in the habit of calling at a the voice of whisperin neighbor's house, and the lady had always exrespond—"I must go." he room. The gentleman took him on his

"Because mother don't want you to come,

ing.
"Indeed: how do you know that, George?"

eye; I have heard mother say that you have,

lived next door to him, and when he heard the name, inquired if he was not a tool. "No, my little friend, he is not a fool. but a ery sen mestion ?" he other day that you were next door to a fool;

A True Sportsman.

One of the New York Herald's correspondents has met in the Far West with that great ents has met in the Far West with that great Irish sportsman Sir George Gore, whose hunting adventures in the Rocky Mountains conducted as they were upon a gigantic scale for the amusement of one man, probably exceeding anything of the kind ever before attempted on this side the Atlantic. Everything that a sportsman could possibly require, in the way of shooting, flsbing, eating and drinking, was provided in the greatest profusion, and all transported in safety to the theatre of his exploit. He says; Some faint idea may be formed of magnitude of his equipment when I tell you that his extensive retinue contained a secretary, assistant secretary, clerk, guide, fiy-maker, hunters, cooks, &c., &c., in all numbering about fifty men, with thirty wagons, numerous saddled men, with thirty wagons, numerous saddled horses, dogs, &c., and supplies to correspond. Sir George remained nearly three years in this country, and, with the exception of one winter, which he spent near Fort Laramie, was entirely secluded from the world, and most assiduously engaged in his favorite sport of hunting. An accurate account of the amount of game "bag-ged?" was kept by his clerk, and during one sea-son the results were as follows: 122 grisly bears, 5,500 buffaloes, besides numerous elk, black-tailed deer and antelope—in all amounting to the enormous aggregate of three thousand animals, none of which was smaller than the an-

I had the pleasure of meeting this modern Nimrod in St. Louis, and was highly entertained with a narration of his exploits, which almost equal those of Gordon Cumming in Afri-

ca.

He also showed me his equipment of beautiful guns of various patterns and callibres, suited to the destruction of all kinds of game from an English spipe to a grisly bear, and among them I observed the names of Prudy Manton, and other celebrated makers. His outfit must,

and other celebrated makers. His outhit must, indeed, have been most complete.

After becoming cloved with sport in the mountains, and killing every variety of the largest and most formidable animals found there Sir George proposes to winter in Texas, and amuse himself in hunting deer and other small

He brings with him a host of trophies which will furnish him ample vouchers for his periormances.

Some of our worthy and staid citizens of Gotham will probably think in a very singular infatuation for a gentleman possessing a frince ly estate, with an income of \$200,000 per annum, to voluntarily withdraw from all society, and incarcerate himself in the depths of the wilderness among savage men and bearts for three long years, exposed to all perils and privations consequent upon such a condition.

"I Must Go."

"At all hours of the day,

And in all kinds of weather."

They go out to spend the evening, whether at a parlor party or a public entertainment, in gossamer pedal attire, such as there would be some excuse for wearing if they had to tread on nothing but a dry and soft Brussels carpet, and would be exposed to no flift draughts of variously tempered air. By-and-by a cold is contracted, which grows heavier and more alarming the sanctum, says the editor, and "I must go."

A common word and yet how full of meaning. The school bell is ringing, says the innocent school boy at play, and "I must go."

The hour of labor has come says the man of toll, and "I must go." I have a weighty case on hand, demanding all my time and attention, says the protessor of law, and "I must go."

Another weary, cheerless, thankless day at the sanctum, says the editor, and "I must go." the sanctum, says the editor, and "I must go, as if the universal motto of the age is heard, echood and re-echood on every side, by both old and young, high and low, rich and poor, hap-py and miserable. All must go and all are going, yet the restless, heaving, surging tide of humanity is never gone. I might, perhaps, introduce this expressive phrase into many scenes of greater length and more than ordinary interest, but having other thoughts and other duties to look after, I, too, must go, and

be content with sketching one or two.
"Tis getting late, says the lover to his loved. one, and "I must go," must bid farewell, for a time to those charmed, blissful hours, once more to mingle in the cares and perplexities of busy world, and then straining her fondly to his bosom, and passionately pressing those sweet lips to his own, he is gone, till those happy days may return, or perchance he may lead the fair charmer of his life a willing cap-

tive to the matrimonial altar.
One short twelve month roll round and how ter to his own apartments.

"This was the sleeping chamber of your uncle," said Martin, as they entered a vast apartment, furnished in the led fashioned style. "It is always well to avoid saying anything couch. The long, weary days and they need the family of their children? "Not a sumarkee, so far as the Morgan and Black Hawk gentlemen care for their children? "Not a sumarkee, so far as the first children? "Not a sumarkee, so far as the fort their children? "Not a sumarkee, so far as the fort their children? "Not a sumarkee, so far as the first children? "Not a sumarkee, so far as the first children." It is always well to avoid saying anything dreary nights have passed away. The hours ton upon being shee it the chamber of his work. The fort remarkees the foster children. The long, weary days and they may be come the foster children. The long, weary days and they may be come the foster children. The long weary days and they may be come the foster children. The long weary days and they may be late it is especially so before of angels are now no more. The institute participation in fault. Children have as many care they are generally more destroyer, has done his work. Friends mear and the sum of the long weary days and they may be late they are generally more of the family. Buy a forter the late of the family. Buy a forter the late of the same of the family. Buy a forter the late of the family are often in fault. Children have as many care they are very and to repeat; and as the very and they are generally more that is said before them. What is all before them. What is said before them. What is all before them. What is the scene. Again, as then, pale the changed is the scene. Again, as then, pale the time, then, pale the changed is the scene. when gold has been his igd so tonig. They were irretrievably ruined. Everything was brought forward and given up to the creditors; for my uncle though the old boy's taste! Timever saw anything, so is the only path to mental peace. Do not stop they have no discretion and not sufficient know, and cried:

"Upon my word; Pean't say I think much of the old boy's taste! Timever saw anything, so they have no discretion and not sufficient know, ledge of the world to disguise anything, it is must go;" countless shining ones in white are waiting to welcome me; "I must go." Farewell till we meet in Heaven; the snowy hand falls lifeless, nerveless by her side—a smile of ineffable sweetness and beauty fades on those pallid, marble-like features, and she is gone-

gone for ever. And when the fast of earth shall come, and 'ime with us shall be no more, may we hear the voice of whispering angels, and like her.

Society in the Fifth Avenue.

"I was well aware that no mere political constitution could so far alter human nature as to xtinguish the essential passions of our being, but I was hardly prepared for such devotion to rank and position as I find rife among our re-publican cousins. The passion is, at least, as strong as among ourselves, only it varies a very little in form. It is almost identical with what we find so prevalent in the parvenu society in our mushroom cities. There is the same adoration of the ranks above us : the same uneasy straining after what is 'genteel,' and not a lit-tle of the same disdain of the grade below.— There is nothing very odd in this, after all, if we only consider that it is the same poor human nature which is playing its fantastic tricks here as with us. The only droll thing about it s the funny contrast all this gentility hunting makes with the theoretical equality and simplicity of republican institutions. But the truth of it is, there is no equality in America, except as to the elective franchise; and that is, perhaps, the worst quality they could have.
"The old families, principally Dutch, in

New York State, are said to be the most deter-minedly exclusive. They are called the Knick-erbocker society. The new, rich folks of New York, again, are called the Fifth avenue society, or, less respectfully, the Codfish aristocra-ty, or, less respectfully, the Codfish aristocra-cy.' They revenge themselves for the Knicker-boker exclusion by excluding all the lower world of New York from their circle. It is quite the old French noblesse and the new Parsian aristocracy of the Brouse. The glory of Fifth avenue is maintained principally by a layish display of magnificence. The houses, furniture and ladies' dresses are of fabulous costliness. Occasionally a magnate of the Avenue trips and comes down; but is soo again, and nobody is a bit the worse but his creditors. Lately, Huntingdon, the forger, fell from this social empyrean; and now, again, Mr. Jacob Little's brilliancy has been quenched, for a time; but it is probably a temporary eclipse. I have heard, on good authority, of

men and the dress of the women is, perhaps, a natural consequence of the high profits consequent on the rapid development of the resources of the country. The fairy-like growth of wealth may well turn the heads of vain men stummick, and undertook to get a drink. O, youve no ider how salt it was. I asked the mait what the cause was, and he sed it was on akkount of the pork barrels having leaked.

There, now we're agoin! I heard the captin say tu a large cullered gentleman. Variation was sinked to make the whole system of society is fewered with excitement. But as profits become more moderate, trade will become more sober, and the whole tone of society will be healthing. There, now we're agoin! I heard the captin say to a large collered gentleman: Youd better light the lamps before you go down—and I can feel it two. The ship is pitchin, and the

> Were but human beings always that which they are in their best moments, then should we know here already on earth a kingdom of heaven, of beauty and goodness

The nerve which never relaxes, the eye which never blanches, the thought which never wanders-these are the masters of victory.