AMERICAN VOLUNTEER.

FUBLISHED EVERY TRUESDAY MORNING BY John B. Bratton.

TERMS. Subscription -One Dollar and Fifty Conts, paid in advance; Two Dollars if paid within the year; and Two Dollars and Fifty Cents, if not year; and two bonats that the owney in her paid within the year. These terms will be rig-idly adhored to in every instance. No subscription discontinued until all arrearages are id unless at the option of the Editor.

ADVERTISEMENTS-Accompanied by the CASH, and not exceeding one square, will be inserted three times for One Dollar, and twenty-five cents for each additional insertion. Those of a greatter length in proportion. JOB-PRINTING-Such as Hand-bills, Posting-

bills, Pamphlets, Blanks, Labels, &c., &c., exc-cuted with accuracy and at the shortest notice.

Poetical.

I NEVER HAVE BEEN FALSE TO THEE.

BY GEORGE P. MORRIS. I never have been false to thee! The heart I gave thee still is thine ; Though thou hast been untrue to me, And I no more may call thee mine! I've loved as woman ever loves, With constant soul in good or ill; Thou'st proved, as man too often proves, A rover-but I love thee still!

Yet think not that my spirit stoops To bind thee captive in my train ! To bind thee captive in my trans? Love's not a flower, at sunset droops, But smiles when comes her god again! Thy words, which fall unheeded now, Could once my heart-strings madly thrill! Love's golden chain and burning yow Are broken—but I love thee still?

Once what a heaven of bliss was ours. When love dispelled the clouds of care, And time went by with birds and flowers,

HOME AND FRIENDS.

Oh, there's a power, to make each hour As sweet as heaven designed it : Nor need we roam to bring it home, Though there be few to find it? We seek too high, for things close by, And loose what nature found us; For earth hath here no charms so dear As home and friends around us.

We off destroy the present joy For future hopes-and pruise them; White flowers as sweet bloom at our feet, If we'd but stoop to raise them; For things alar, far sweeter are When youth's bright spell hath bound us, But soon we'ie taught that earth, hath nought Like home and friends around us.

The friends that speed in time of need, When hope's last reed is shaken. To show us still that come what will We are not quite forsaken, Though all were right-if but the light Of triendship's alter crowned us, Twould prove the bliss of earth was this-Our home and friends around us

Miscelluneous.

What I Hate.

BY FANNY FERN.

Chiefest of all sublunary abominations, is the shatterily woman. I blanie no man who rushes from a home whose mistress, habitually and from choice: pours out his coffee in curl papiers or tumbled hair, dingy, collarless morning gown, and slip-shoed feet. If there is any time

when a pretty woman looks prettier than at any hour in the twenty four, it is in a reat break-fast toilette, wich her shining bands of huir, and nice white peticoat peeping from a break-fast robe, fealico, if you like, provided it fit well, and the color he well chosen :) and if there

a time when a plain woman comes the neares



tion, and at which Prince Albert presided, says: | Their dearest action-in the tented field ; The premature toil of the children of the poor And little of this great world can I speak ; s a necessity which results from the enormous Mor than pertains to feats of broil and battle

is a necessity which results from the enormous annount of wealth which the people are comprehence in the sustance of the immunes should be for the sustance of the immunes should be for the sustance of the immunes should be for the sustance of the immune should be for the sustance of the sustance of the sustance of the immune should be for the sustance of the "And who is it you want to marry, Gener diss of operatives. The people are robbed-devoured in order that this foreign family should 1?"

"You," said Uncle Toby, flourishing his live in idleness, lyxiry, and splendor. As we have said, Princo Albert's family is but the centre of this system—of this extravagant and devouring idleness, which the working classes sword arm in the air, and assuming a military attitude of defiance, as if he expected an assault

have to support, and which, to sustain, the working man's child must toil in the noisome the widow, with a merry twinkle in her eye. "No. madam !" replied Uncle Toby, in a and fietid factories, when he ought to be learning in school, or gamboling in the field. most serious and deprecating tone. as if to as-

sure her that such an idea had never entered his After a few more gentle digs at the royal ribs, "Well, then, I guess I'll marry you," said Far less does our fat and princely lecturer the widow.

choise to state that of all the countries on the "Thank you, ma'am." said. Uncle Toby ; face of the earth, this is the one in which the "but one thing I am bound to tell you-I wear means of the human well-being to most abound; that all the ignorance and, crime, all the indi-gence and squalor which deform and defile this richest of lands, are the natural and inevitable product of that infernal system of government which, like the black archi of hell, spans dark-ness and the mation, shutting out from the souls of the weather the light the layer and human second of the people the light the leve and beneficence of the deity who formed them for happines; and

of this black arch, Prince Albert and his family . General Uncle Toby had never knownifear i are the keystone and the crown. battle, but he now felt a decisive inclination t

mistaken in this, for she was, close by it, and a it never opened without a long grating or growling noise, as though it hated to be dis-turbed. Hark ! the careful step of a man ap-proaches and the patting of a little gaiter boot 1 falls softly on the night air ! It nears, though from the woman immediately. "Will you kill me if I marry you?" said slowly, and the quick hearing cars of Mrs. Smith caught something like the sound of muf-fled whispers. They cause nearer, and finally slopped. Mrs. Smith held her breach, while Mr. Smith turned his back towards ber, lean-

ing partially against the fence, and Kate, as high partially against the fence, and rate, as nearly as she could see, leaning partially on him. U that her ears had been dear, that her little fluttering heart had not been susceptible of such agination. Was she in her right mind, The widow started, remained silent a moment and then went into a longer, louder and merri-er laugh than she had indulged in before, at the end of which she drew her seat nearcr, to the General, gravely laid his hand upon his head, gently lifted his wig off and placed if on these wig !'' The widow started, remained silent a moment

"There is but one think left for us to do." ble. "And that," softly whispered is compan-

tro the keystone and the crown. Life in Paris---In Incident. The Philadelphia North American's Paris orrespondent, under date of January the 14th;

two years ago he got out of the Church, comdisturbed the gate! She could not have been areer of vice and crime. Since he has been in

all; he has confessed that he pat the body of his wife in the river, but that he did not kill her; that she had committed spicide by hanging herself where he found her in her room on the night of her disappearance. They had three mall children.

Dr. Kone in Boyhod,

When he was ten years old, four or live meighbor boys, all bigger than himself, who had climbed upon the roof of a back building in his father's yard, were amusing themselves by shooring putty-wads from blow-guns at the girls below. Elish attracted to the spot by the ont-cry of the injured party, prompily un-deriodk the idefence, and in the firm tone of a young gentleten ollended, required them to desist and leave the premises; which of course derivok the defence, and in the firm tone of a young gendemen ollended, required them to desist and leave the premises; which of course, was instantly answered by a broadside at him-self. Fired at the course, he ducked the rain spour climbed like a young tige to the he had them off terms eren enough for a handsome settlement of the case. The roof was, steep, and dangerous to his the roof was, steep and dangerous to his the roof was, steep and dangerous to his the roof was steep and the roof was steep and dangerous to his the roof was steep and dangerous to his the roof was steep and dangerous to his the roof was steep and the ro

Nearly lifteen hundred horsemen assembled to witness the execution. The dause of the exciteincht, which resulted in the assemulare of so formidable a body of citizens, to unlawfally

are the keystone and the feed with a decisive inclination to for the keystone and the decisive inclination to for the formation and bot, where inclination to for the formation and bot, where inclination to for the formation and the decisive inclination to form the formation and bot was more than a match for any of them, in a good mother. This witness is compared to form the keystone and and could form the and and could form the fore there in the formation and the decisit would pray God for such witnesses as this. ding places. At last their numbers became so Let her be examined." She told her story with the simplicity of a ring, that it was unsafe for a stranger, or any great, and their villanous deeds so bold and dione who it was supposed to have money, to pass along the public highways with any degree of safety. Within the last few months there have every heart. Sho was rigidly cross-examined. The côtinsel plied her with infinite and ingeni-ous questioning, but she vafied from her first statement in goffing. The truth, as spoken by that little child, was sublime. Falsehood and been several highway robberies and attempts to commit murder. At length the better portion of the citizens in Noble and adjoining, counties organized themselves into vigilance committees, iorse companies, &c., to see if they could not ferret out some of the leaders." Recently the regulators caught a counterfeiter, who had on hand a heavy assortment of boher testimony, falsehood was scattered like chaff. The little child for whom the mother gus coin. He was hanged until lie confessed had prayed for strength to be given her to speak and exposed the gang with which he was connected. He was then put in jail, and arrests nade, some twenty-five persons being taken in custody, and lodged in the jails of Noble, La Grange and De Kalb counties. One of the leaders of the scoundrels was taken before the Exspoke, was like a revelation from God himself ecutive Committe of the Regulators, and sentenced to die. He had many aliases; but was best known by the name of Gregory McDonbe spoils the act by basiling of it. When nature has given a man a fine healthy dian by birth, and leaves a wife and child.— The correspondent of the Journal says :--nose the hue of brandy. When a man listens to a moving charity ser-"After the verdict, of the regulators, about mcn, and puts his hand in his pocket, he spoils a good intention by keeping it there. When a man runs in debt for his clothes, it oner in a wagon in the lead: slowly and solemnecounties, formed a procession, with their pris-oner in a wagon in the lead, slowly and solemnly to the place of execution, a romantic spot about five miles out from Lignier, near a small When a lover is about to meet his chosen, it lake. The procession arrived at the selected spot about three o'clock, and after some pre-liminary arrangements, the wagon-containing the prisoner and his coffit - was driven under an oak tree, from a branch of which the fatal When a printer is about to leave for dinner, it rope dangled. The prisoner seemed cool and collected-indeed, he evinced, throughout the

saw her mistake, "I mean, were you ever a wit-ness before ?" "No, sir, I never was in court before," was her answer. ... He handed her the Bible open. Do you know the whole country in civil war, and thus bring about their common object, the dissolution of the federal Union. Active leaders of the republic

every evening. "Can you tell mo what the Bible is?" inquired

issues to which this question has given rise, the means of securing for the North in 1860 an absolute ascendency in the federal govern-Pres S. Turley had, for several years been a "Can you tell mo what the Bible is?" inquired free confidence of his acquaintances, but about the answered. ment. But the mass of the people do not sym-pathize with these motives. They would glad-ly see the whole thing chd, and would en-"Well, place your hand upon this Bible, and we scars ago ne gut out of the Unurch, com-menced a grocery, and selling liquor, driving it to excess, gambling and keeping bad women; his virtuous life was in the way, and we have the result of his fall and his short, but rapid entered to the second selling the second selection of the second second the second selection of the second s and solemnly the oath usually administered to dorse and witnesses. "Now," said the Judge, "you have ly inconsis dorse and approve any measure, not absolute-ly inconsistent with justice and the principles

of the republican democracy, which would ban-ish the Kansas question forever from the halls befall you if you do not tell the truth ?? "I shall be shut up in the State Prison," answered of Congress. Mr. Buchandar relies upon this popular sentithe child. "Anything else ?" asked the Judge, "I shall

ment to sustain hill in forcing upon Congress the adoption of the Lecompton constitution,never go to Heaven," she answered "How do you know this?" asked the Judge again. The child took the Bible, and turning He thinks that when the deed is done-when Kansas has once beccine a State, no matter un-der what circumstances or with what constiturapidly to the chapter containing the Command-ments, pointed to the injunction, "Thou shalt

tion, the whole contest will be ended : the ques-learned that before I could read. "Has any one talked to you about your being ple will gladly turn their attention to other top-

Life in Indiana ... Lynch Luw ... Shocking The hanging of a young man in Noble coun-

y. Indiana, a few days since, by virtue of the authority of Regulators, was a terrible affair.

freaks. One Sanday evening, jist before mee-ting was out, she thought she would while away a few minutes just to kill time, by sitting movement toward lynching of the husband in custody would probably have carried by the large rowd present. Suspicion had from the beginning attached to Turley, for mirdering his wife. He is in our jail, and will have his examination at the Court on the 15th inst.— "He handed her the Bible open. Do you know that book, my daughter ?" She looked at it and answered, "Yes, sit, it is the Bible." "Do you ever read it ?" he asked. 'Yes, sir, every evening.'

to being handsome, it is in this loveable domestic dress.

I will maintain that the coffee and eggs tas'e better, and that the husband goes more smil between 12 and 15 degrees below freezing point helping such a wife to bread and birter. I sealed up by othe loy fang and churlish chiding so merry over the affair, that the maid servant the fing such as which is the female stattern-thank heaven there are few of them- or under inhabitants changed aspect, with the same ra-, saw the couple dancing a ig and bobbing their pidity as the temperature. The artificial lakes of the Bois de Boulogae were rapidly frozen stand how a woman, though she had no eye to please bur her own, should not be scrupplously over strong enough to bear; skating began in neat in all the different strata of her apparel; great force, the Emperor himself, though grown somewhat fat, squat and pully for the icy dance, and certainly in these days when no omnibus can drive up to a ferry house, without encounjoining the curling throng, and actually conde scending to hold up, with his own Napoleonic tering an expectant body guard of male ancle connoisseurs, waiting to see hurred ladies alight, who shall say that a trim gaiter boot or dynast and imperial hand, a skater with who he had come in collision, until he had gained his equilibrium! Is is worthy of remark that nicely fitting stocking wastes its trimness or is

ve read :

Inappreciated ? I repeat it, I blame no man for rushing in disgust from a house whose mistress is a slat-

tern; who never pays her husband the compli-ment to look decent in her person or in her house, unless company is expected : who re GENN'S .- He is not the greatest man, who serves her yawn and old dresses for her husith a giant intellect, can startle the multitude band, strikes an attitude for his male friends ; as with sudden thunder. The impression left whose pretty carpets are defaced with 'spots ; hind is not agreeable and lasting. He who hairs are half dusted ; whose domestic would stir up the soul, must have a calm sym-pathizing heart. It is this which vibrates thro dinners are uncatable; whose table cloth, castor, and salt cellars are seldom regenerated : he Luman heart, leaps in the warm pulses, and urges us to deeds of morey. The man whose and whose muslins look as if they had been dipped in saffron. mpathies are with common humanity-whose

Not to speak of the wastefulness of this crying full; bonnets, shawls and cloaks will not long retain their beauty if left on chairs or tables over night, instead of being carefully put thus felt in the heart. Such a writer blends away ; bracelets and broaches are not improved genius with humanity, and is destined to sway by being trodden upon, or ribbo sand laces by being hastily whisped into a corner. To such mercy and unending glory. an extreme do I carry my horror of an untidy

woman, that I would almost refuse to believe in the virtue of such an one. Not that I admire the woman who is always at her husband's heels with a brush and a dust pan ; who puts Constantine. The sidewalk was not wide enough him under the barrow if he does not put his tor two persons to pass, and the street was very boots under the scraper before entering the par- deep in filth -whereupon the American took a lor; who is in firs if his coat is not hung upon the left side of the door instead of the right: silver rouble from his pocket, shook it who, when he has but ten minutes to spare af-ter breakfast to enjoy the morning papers drives him out of his confortable corner by the fire, to brush up a spoonful of ashes on the hearth ; who is always "righting," as she calls it, his own particular den, which I am convinced all husbands must be allowed to enjoy.

neck deep in confusion unmolested, if their wives wish the roof to stay on.

I once had the misfortune to live in the house with such a female, whose husband roosted half his in door time on the top of a table, to keep clear of the mop. How her cap strings flew through the doors : what galvenized broomsticks she wielded : how remorselessly she fer-reted out closets, and disembowelled cupboards: how horribly she scraped glass and paint ; and how anxious she looked to begin again when it was all done. How I slunk behind doors, and dodged behind screens, and jumped out of win-dows, to get out of the vixen's way ; and how I sat swinging in the elm tree in the orchard at of the important skirmishes of the war, and was a safe distance till the whirlwind is past.

Good gracious ! how that india-rubber man would go to baking after she had done cleaning, and to ironing after she had done baking, and to sewing after she had done both; how vindictively she twitched her needle thro as if she wished it were some living thing that she might make it feel weariness and pain .--How like whiped spaniels her children looked ; and what a reverence they had for washing and ironing days ; how remorselessly she scrubbed the noses up and down of a Sunday morning. and shoved them into their "meetin-clothes,

down the Seine in large quantities, and some

General's, remained seated with ludicrons grav-ity, in front of her accepted lover, quite bald ! days ago a portion of the river was completely, fruzien over. The thermometer descended to As may be expected, Uncle Toby now laughv peeped through the keyhole at the noise, and saw the couple dancing a jig and bobbing their bald pates at each other like a pair of Chinese mandarins. So the two very shortly laid their heads together on the billow of matrimore heads together on the pillow of matrimony.

The Right Talk.

A straight-out writer gives the following adice to those young men who "depend on fath. er" for their support, and take no interest whatever in business, but are regular drones in the hive, subsisting on that which is carned by

others: "Come, off with your coat, clinch the saw

the plow handles, the axe, the pick-axe, spade -anything that will enable you to stir your blood ! Fly around and tear your jacket, rather than be passive recipients of the old man' bonnty ! Sooner than play the dandy at dad's expense, hire yourself out to some potato patch --let yourself to stop hog holes, or watch the bars ; and when you think yourself entitled to cart is moved by pure benevolence, breathes a resting spell, do it on your own hook. Get up in the morning—turn round at least twice before breakfast—help the old gentleman—give thoughts that will never die. Like the silent dews, they descend in the bosom to cheer, to bless and to save. The breath of true love is him now and then a generous lift in business -learn how to take the lead, and not depend orever on being led ; and you have no idea how the nultitude and urge them on to deads of the discipline will benefit you. Do this, and

our word for it, you will seem to breathe a new tmosphere, possess a new frame, tread a new Byard Taylor tells a good story of a earth : wake to a new destiny-and you may then begin to aspire to manhood. Take off, Yankce who, in walking along the streets of St. Petersburg one muddy day, met the Grand Duke then, that ring from your little finger, brake your cane, shave your upper lip, wipe your nose, hold up your head, and by all means never again cat the bread of idleness, nor depend closed hand, and cried ont; "Crown or Tail?"

"Crown!" guessed the Grand Duke. "Your Righness has won," said American, looking at the rouble and stepping into the mud. The next day the American was invited by the Grand Duke to dinner. CROOKED ENOUGH. - Speaking of the Rio Grande, a writer says : "Imagine, one of the crookedest things in the

world, then imagine four more twice as crook-ed, and imagine to yourself a large river three 03" A man called upon a hwyer the other

times as crooked as all these put together, and you have a faint idea of the crooked disposition day and began to state his case in rather an abrupt manner. "Sir, I have come to you for ad-vice; I'm a husband-in-law!" "A what!" spoke of this crooked river. There is no drift wood in it, from the fact that it is so crooked that "Husband-in-law, timber cannot find its way far enough down to sir!" "I have never seen that defined in domeslodge two sticks together ; but few snakes, be-cause it is not straight enough to swim in; and tic relations." "Don't know what a husband-in-law is? Sir, you're no lawyer; you're an ignoramus! I am a husband in-law but not in ignoramus! I am a husband in-law but not in cause they cannot find their way out. Birds

requently attempt to fly across the river, but ght on the same side they start from-being A VENERABLE CLERGYMAN .- Parson Green, deceived by the crook. Indeed, you may be deceived when you think you see across it :--of Heapstead, L. I., is the most venerable cler-gyman in the U. S., being now 99 yrs. of age, When in his seventeenth year he was a soldier in the revolutionary army; was engaged in many and some of the b hoys say it is so twisting there is but one side to it."

AN ASS IN A LION'S SEIN .-- The Dayton, one of the hollow square of soldiers inside of which the Declaration of Independence was read (O.) Gazette says that a student at Oxford visiting Troy, a few days since, was told that a on the 4th of July, 1776.

out the learned counsel.

Dutchman had been made to believe that a lion had escaped from a menagerie and was prowl-"TENDER IN PAYMENT .---- If you offer to a creding round. The student thought it funny to itor what you conceive to be the just amount of your debt, you think you have made a legal tenplay him a trick and so got inside of a buffalo skin and secreted himself in the cellar. The der; but that depends upon your discretion in

.

"To-morrow night, then," answered James. went at them seriatim, till, severally and sig-"you will meet me at the foot of the lane, at nally, he had cuffed them to the full measure of

ten o'clock, where I will have a carriage in their respective deservings. But not satisfied readiness, and ere the night dawns upon us, with inflicting punishment, he exacted peni-will be out of the reach of harm or danger from tence also, and he proceeded to drag each of

Smith drew Kate to his heart in one fond low ing embrace, and 'smack went a kiss upon her upturned lips. As Smith turned around he hought he saw something flash.

thought he saw something flash. The old gate swung on its rusty hinges, and the lovers took the path leading to the back door. Mrs. Smith heard his last: charge to down? Elisha answered the appeal in the spirit of the engagement. "No, Tom, they aint done apologizing yet. Kate, to be punctual to the hour, and hastily

ran to the front door, and by the time they had gained the back door, she was comfortably Anecdote of Webster,

rocking in her arm chair as unconcerned as i A correspondent gives us the following the

nothing had happened. That night Smith dreamed lovely dreams, necdote of this eminent statesman : how he would fly with the idol of his affections, and evade the search of those whose revengeful "Everybody knows that Mr. Webstef was a bit of a sportsman, was fond of beach and fish-ing parties, and could make a chowder as well dispositions would tempt them to follow ; but Mrs. Smith' dreamed how he wouldn't, and how as a speech. One of his occasional visits to Long Island for fresh air and recreation, Black much he would repent of ever having ventured upon so hazardous an experiment; and how liable human hopes were to blast, and the fon-Dan,' as he was familiarly called, took it into his head to go angling in the East Bay, with a dest dreams to vanish in thin air. But how to party consisting only of Mr. L. and myself. rustrate his plans was the question. She didn't *sleep* when she dreamed, but she decided upon a plan of action, and then dropped herself civil darkey, but not wanting, especially on n the arms of morpheus. She arose carly, prepared a good breakfast, and expressed her-If quite uneasy about Smith's health, and his appetite scened so very poor, and had been the foaming breakers of the inlet, pulling in the getting so for some time past. Smith tried to be good that day, and had not Nancy been in is secret, she would have taken his attentions or genuine love. Smith informed Nancy at remnant of whom still dwelt in the neighbordinner that he had some urgent business on hood. Paul, who was eagerly listening, was evidently bursting with ambition to take a hand, and that he should not probably be at home to supper. Mrs. Smith was sorry, but shining part among such distinguished talkers. He contained himself, however. But when Mr. ouldn't help it.

Night came, and so did ten o'clock, which Webster remarked that those Indians by this time found Smith at the foot of the lane. A female form, closely enveloped, sprang into his time must be a good deal enlightened. Paul

could stand it no longer, but broke in with "Lightened, Mister Webster ! why, dem fellers carriage, and Smith embracing her, drove as fast as his horse could carry them. On, on they is just as 'telligent as you and I are' 'Paul drove, clinging to each other in all the tender- who is still extant, and of the institutions of the fast as his horse could carry them. On, on they ness of affection, he snatching a kiss every now place is went to tell his customer's to this day, and then from the nectar lips which only spoke how he chonned logic with the great statesma

sin sighing whispers. Smith declared it the happiest moment in his modesty, that he thinks he rather "floored life; and she only answered his loving protestahim."-Boston Courier. tions with a warmer embrace.

Smith longed for the light once more, that he might look into her love-beaming eyes, and Exposing the PARSON .-- A minister was one Sabbath examining the Sunday school in the cateshism before the congregation. The usual question was put to the first girl, a read the tender thoughts she could not speak. Light did come at last, and when the faintest streak of crimson tinged the eastern hills with strapper, who usually assisted her tather, who a mellow light, Smith sought once more to feast his eyes noon those sparking orbs which cap-tivated him at the meetings. He took hold of her dimpled chin and turned her face lovingly was a pablican, in waiting upon customers : "What is your name?" No reply. "What is your name ?" he repeated. "None of your fun, Mr. Minister,' said the

pp to his, and, O horrors! Nancy was look ing him straight in the face! Smith fumped a

irl, 'you know my name well enough. Don't foot off the seat, dropped the lines, which Nan you say, when you come to our house on night: "Bet bring me some ale." cy caught ; he tried to say something, but his tongue clove to the roof of his mouth. Nancy The congregation, forgetting the sacredness of the place, were in a broad grin, and the parroguishly smiled and said, "Look into my loving eyes, Jim ;" but Jim wouldn't do it, although she declared it to be

son looked daggers. the happiest moment in her life. AT HER POST.—An old lady very much ad-dicted to going to sleep in church--a habit which she avowed she could not help. One

"James," said she, "do you see that house vonder ? that is mine, and if you have no ob-

and showed them into their "meetin-clothes," turning the pockets carefully inside out, to see that some stray bit of string, or carnal marble, or fish hook remained, to alleviate the torture biblical student.

child, as she was, but there was a directness about it which carried conviction of its truth to

party through his last foam of purgation, little Tom, who had withessed the performance from the pavement below greatly, terrified by the Tom, who had withessed the performance from the pavement below greatly, terrified by the imminent risk of a fall, which would have broke a neck or two, mayhap, called out,... "Come down," Elisha! Oh, Elisha, come

> the truth as it was before God, broke the cun-ning devices of matured villary to pieces hke a potter's vessel. The strength that her mother prayed or was given her, and the sublime and tortible simplicity (terrible, we mean, to the prisoner and his associates) with which she

flood Things Spoiled.

When a man gives freely to a worthy charily, color in his face, he spoils it by imparting to his

"Now the skipper of our little fishing craft was one Paul Seaman, black as coal, a clever,

such occasions, in a sufficient sense of his own spoils his character for honesty, to run from the

"The party had been crossing and recrossing spoils the charm to meet a debtor. When a woman is fully dressed for a party, it blue fish duite lively, when, during a pause in the sport, Mr. Webster and Mr. L. got into a spoils her temper to be dunned by the party for conversation about the Shinnecock Indians, a the bill.

spoils his appetite to look upon *pi*. When a young lady in a *duo*, it spoils her in

terest if her companion is over forte. When a merchant attempts to sing, it spoils the melody, if he chances to see a protested

when an editor attempts to write facetia, it poils the joke if no one takes

that we drop the pen.

A GOOD MATCH. - A writer in the Home Joural describes a couple who were "not unequally yoked together :"

In short, the man was very poor-And what was worse, supremely lazy; A kind of trouble hard to cure, But such as rarely drives one crazy. His wife was just his proper match, An idle gossip, and a slattern, Whose frock, with time and frequent patch Knew nevermore its native pattern. They lived, as 'twere, from hand to mouth-She dwaddling over pots and kettles, He in a constant state of drought

And both in frequent want of victuals. IF A good story is fold of a "country ger

Let A good story is told of a "country gen-theman" who, for the first time heard an Episco-pal clergyman preach. He had read much of the aristoeraoy and pride of the church, and when he returned home he was asked if the people were "stuck up." "Pshaw, no," repli-ed he; "why the minister actually preached in bis chirt elevate". his shirt-sleeves!"

That woman deserves not a husband's

whole of the terrible scene, the utmost sang froid and self possession. A "Rev. Mr. Wirt" made a "feeling prayer,"

lican party see also, in the prolongation of the

Scenes.

the prisoner made a speech, "little thought he would ever come to this," hoped "the Lord

There is so much misery in the last thought, would have mercy on his soul," and was strung up and hung until dead. The correspondent we duote says :---

> "About fifteen hundred horsemen from aff over the country, were in town yesterday, and about five hundred went out to the place of ex-ecution to-day, and formed a circle around the wagon. Not a word was spoken after the prayer of the minister. All was still and quiet, and after the man was cut down the crowd quietly dispersed, each one looking as though he was sorry that such a thing had been done."

Dr On Sunday afternoon, in Baltimore. Md., as Mrs. Herman was sitting at the back parlor window of her residence, a white turtledove, with a dark ring around its neck, flew in and lit upon her head; the next morning while attending rehearsal at the Holiday Street Thea-

and had to be carried home.

IT It rarely happens that one artificial mind can succeed in forming another ; we seldom imitate what we did not love.

There are now seven women in the State of Pennsylvania under sentence of death for murder.

Nancy had slily turned the horse on a differ-ent road in the right direction to reach her home again about daylight. I never could learn from Mrs. Smith what Jim said when he did speak, but she says he is the best man she ever saw. But Nancy did tell one wrong story, she came