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ter length in proportion. Jon-PRINTING-Such as Hand-bills, Posting-bills, Pamphlets, Blanks, Labels, &c., &c., executed with accuracy and at the shortest notice

Boetical.

WHAT WE ALL THINK.

That age was older once than now In spite of locks untimely shed, Or silvered o'er the youthful brow ; That babes make love, and children wed.

That sunshine had a heavenly glow Which fided with those "good old days," When winters came with deeper snow, And autumns with a softer haze.

That mother, sister, wife or child-The "best of women" cach has known. Were schoolboys ever half so wild ? How young the grandpapas have grown.

That but for this our souls were free, And but for that our lives were blest, That in some season yet to be, Our cares will leave us time to rest.

Whend'r we groan with ache or pain, Some common ailment of the race, Though doctors think the matter plain, That ours is a "peculiar case."

That when like babes with fingers burned, We count one bitter maxim more, Our lesson all the world has learned, And mon are wiser than before.

That when we sob o'er fancied woes, The angels hovering over head Count every pitying drop that flows, And love us for the tears we shed.

That when we stand with tearless eye, And turn the beggar from our door, They still approve us when we sighc" Ah, had I but one thousand more !"

That weakness smoothed the path of sin In half the slips our youth has known ; And whatsoe'er its blame has been, That Mercy flowers on faults o'ergrown

Though temples crowd the crumbled brink O'erhanging truth's eternal flow, Their tablets bold with what we think-Their ecnoes dumb to what we know

That one questioned text we read, All doubt beyond, all fear above, Nor crackling pile nor cursing creed Can burn or blot it : Gob is Love !

THE OLD, OLD STORY.

Summer moonbeams softly playing Light the woods of Castle Keep; And there I saw a maiden stravin Where the darkest shadows creep. To the wooler at her side; 'Tis the "old, old story," surely, Running on like time and time. Maiden fair, oh! have a care; Vows are many-truth is rare.

He is courtly, she is simple ; Lordly doublet speaks his lot ; She is wearing hood and wimple-She is wearing nood and wimple— Ilis the castle, her's the cot. Sweeter far she deems his whisper Than the night bird's dulcet trill; She is willing—he beguiling— 'Tis the "old, old story" still. Maiden fair, oh! have a care ; Vows are many—truth is rare.

The autumn sun is quickly going Behind the woods of Castle Keep ; The air is chill—the night wind blowing, And there I see a maiden weep. her brow i

American EDITTEPT BY JOHN B. BRATTON. "OUR COUNTRY-MAY IT ALWAYS BE RIGHT-BUT RIGHT OR WRONG, OUR COUNTRY." AT \$2,00 PER ANNUM.

CARLISLE, PA., THURSDAY, APRIL 15, 1858.

VOL. 44.

for others

closed forever !

cocived from them more than seven years be-

public orders, to take his ultimate leave in a short time of the military character, and to bid a final adieu to the armies he has long had the Love in a Printing Office.

I once heard an old jour remark, that a honor to command, he can only again offer, in their behalf, his commendations to their coun-try, and his prayer to the God of armies. printing office was no place for love making, and I have since experienced the truth of the observation-being now perfectly convinced the lower of love can never bloom in the midst of "May ample justice be done them here, and may the choicest of heaven's favors both here and hereafter attend those who, under divine ype stands and printing ink. It was my fortune to sojourn for a few days uspices, have secured innumerable blessings

in the city of B—. Directly opposite the of-fice was a pretty white cottage with a rosebush "With these wishes, and this benediction, the commander-in-chief is about to retire from service. The curtain of separation will soon be clambering round the casement, and I was not long in making the discovery that the aforesaid cottage with rose-shaded window, contained a drawn, and the military scene to him will be fair female-a flower whose beauty far out-shone the roses that clustered round the win-The closing of this "military scene," I am

about to relate. New York had been occupied by Washington dow. She was a little, blue eyed saucy looking creature of sixteen summers, and was the on the 25th of November. A few days after he belle of the city. Her name was Laura, sweet, notified the President of Congress, which body was then in session at Annapolis, in Maryland, poetic Laura that as the war was now closed, he should con-sider it his duty to proceed thence, and surfen-der to that body the commission which he had 'I have a poetic passion for the name of Lau-

It was a beautiful summer morning, and I ad raised the window to admit the cool breeze from the flower decked fields, and it was not

The morning of the 4th of December, 1783, was a sad and heavy one to the remnant of the hoisted also, and that sweet little Laura was American army in the city of New York. The scated near it, busily engaged with her needle. noon of that day was to witness the farewell of I worked but little that morning. My eyes were constantly wandering towards the cottage window, where little Laura sat, and all sorts of fantastic notions whirled through my fancy-lighted brain, and I began to think that 1 felt Washington-he was to bid adieu to his military comrades forever. The officers who had been with him in the solemn council, the privates who had fought and charged in the "heavy fight" under his orders, were to hear his commands no slight touch of what poets call love, sliding in

longer-the manly form and dignified counte-nance of the "great captain," were henceforth to live only in their memories. As the hour of noon approached, the whole garrison, at the request of Washington himself, As the nour of nour approximately in the approximately in the section of the input in motion, and marched down Broad street to Francis tayer, his head quarters. He wished to take leave of private soldiers alike with the officers, and bid them all adion. It can be that would have tempted a bee from his have on his have of private soldiers alike in the our blushed the richest peach, and a lip that would have tempted a bee from his have on his have on her in mute admiration, that I had never seen to ensure the motion and marched the methant, are not very in favorite light infantry were drawn up in the line facing inwards through Pearl street, to the foot of White Hall, where a barge was in readiness to convey him to Paulus Hook. Well, time passed on, and once Laura expressed a desire to visit the printing office. Gad, thought I, what a chance! I'll do it there are the read and field officers to take a their farewell.

-yes, there, in the midst of the implements of "thunderin" mistake "bout that, for 'twas nigh my art-the press and rollers-the ink and the stands, and the boxes of A B C's. I took an opportunity to snatch her lilly white hand, and the abook, cold as sixty, snowin' awful--was lates, Clinton, and others who had served with im faithfully and truly in the "tented field," she drew it back, knocking a stick full of mat-wwell.' says the merchant, was the fox very but alas! where were others who had entered the war with him, seven years before! Their

bones crumbled in the soil from Canada to Geor- ter into pi! bones crumbled in the soil from Canada to Geor-gia. Montgomery had yielded up his life at Quebec, Wooster at Danbury, Woodhull was barbarously murdered whilst a prisoner, at the battle of Long Island, Mercer fell mortally wounded at Princeton, the brave and chivalric Laurens, after displaying; the most heroic cour-age in the trenches at Yorktown, died in a trif-ting skirmish in South Carolina, and brave but ling skimish in South Carolina, and brave but eccentric Lee was no longer living, and Putnam, bore it like a martyr—she never screamed once; but as I raised my lips, she lifted her delicate little hand and gave me a box on the ear that made me see more stars than was ever viewed like a helpless child, was stretched upon the bed of sickness. Indeed the battle-field and time had thinned the ranks which had entered with him in the conflict. by Hershel through his big telescope. Some-what nettled, and my cheek smarting with pain. I again seized her waist and said -Washington entered the room-the hour of separation had come. As he raised his eve, and glanced on the faces of those assembled, a Well, if you don't like it, just take back the tear coursed down his check, and his voice was

remulous as he saluted them. . Nor was he kiss,' She made a desperate struggle, and as she

"Albeit unused to the melting mood," food round him, whose uplifted hand to cover their brows, told that the tear which they in vain attempted to conceal, bespoke the anguish they could not hide. After a moment's conversition, Washington

After a moment's conversation, Washington called for a glass of wine. It was brought him. Turning to his officers, he thus addressed them: "With a heart full of love and gratitude, I now take my final leave of you. I most devotedly take my final leave of you. I most devotedly take my final leave of you. I most devotedly take my final leave of you. I most devotedly take my final leave of you. I most devotedly take my final leave of you. I most devotedly take my final leave of you. I most devotedly take my final leave of you. I most devotedly take my final leave of you. I most devotedly take my final leave of you. I most devotedly take my final leave of you. I most devotedly take my final leave of you. I most devotedly the my final leave of you. I most devotedly the my final leave of you. I most devotedly the my final leave of you. I most devotedly the my final leave of you. I most devotedly the my final leave of you. I most devotedly the my final leave of you. 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He then raised the glass to his lips, drank, and added: "I cannot come to each seriously alarmed, and apologised in the best of you to take my leave, but shall be obliged to you if each of you take me by the hand." Gen. Knox, who stood nearest, burst into more pleased than angry—but there, was a 'lurking devil in hen eye' that told me there was mischief afloat. As I stood surveying the black tears, and advanced—incapable of utterance.— Washington grasped him by the hand and emcovering of her hand, scarcely able to suppress a laugh at its strange metamorphosis, she rais-ed it quickly on high, and brought it down 'ker slap' on my check ! Before I could recover braced him. The officers came up successively and took an affectionate leave. No words were spoken, but all was the "silent eloquence of tears." What were mere words at such a scene? Ker slap' on my cheek ! Before I could recover from my surprise, the same little hand had Nothing. It was the feeling of the heart—thril-again left its imprint on my other cheek. When the last of the officers had embraced 'Why, Laura,' I exclaimed, 'what are you doing? I think you told me you rolled ink on the im, Washington had left the room, followed by his comrades, and passed through the lines of face of the form, 'she replied with a laugh, and light infantry. His step was slow and measured again her hand lit upon my face-taking me a -his head uncovered, and tears flowing thick broad slap in the middle of my countenance, and most wofully bedaubing my eyes. With a light step and a merry peal of laughter she and fast as he looked from side to side at the reterans to whom he now bid adien forever.-Shortly an event occurred more touching than all the rest. A gigantic soldier, who had stood skipped through the door. She turned back when beyond my reach, and with her rogueish by his side at Trenton, stepped forth from the ranks, and extended his hand. face peering through the door-way, shouted "Farewell, my beloved General, farewell !" Washington grasped his hand in convulsive emotion, in both his. All discipline was now at 'I say, Jakey, what kind of a roller does my hand make ?? an end, the officers could not restrain the men, as they rushed forward to take Washington by 'Oh,' said I, 'you take too much ink.' 'Ha! Ha!' she laughed, 'well, good-bye, Jak y, that's my impression! ha ! ha !' the hand, and the sobs and tears of the soldier the hand, and the sous and tears of the soldiers told how deeply engraven upon their affections was the love of their commander. At length, Washington reached the barge of White Hall, and entered it. At the first stroke I went to the glass and surveyed myself for moment, and verily I believe' I could have passed for a guinea negro, without the slightest difficulty. 'And so,' thinks I to myself, 'this is love it of the oar, he rose, and turning to the compan-ions of his glory, by waving his hat, bade them a silent adieu; their answer was only in toars; printing office. The devil take such love !" The next morning when the foreman came to the office, I 'rather calculate' he found things a officers and men, with glistening eyes, watched the receding boat till the form of their noble little topsey-turvey. However, that made no odds to me-for I had 'mizzled' long before commander was lost in the distance. Contrast the farewell of Washington to his Contrast the larce of washington to his army at White Hall, in 1783, and the adjeu of Napoleon to his army at Fontainbleau, in 1814! The one had accomplished every wish of his heart; his noble exertions had achieved the indaylight. I bore the marks of that scene for many day, and now whenever I see a lady entering a printing office, I think of Laura, and keep my dependence of his country, and he longed to retire to the bosom of his home-his ambition eye on the ink keg-and though she were as beautiful as Hebe, I would not touch her with was satisfied. He fought for no crown or scepa ten-foot pole! Talk about love in a boudoir-love in a bowre but for equality and the mutual happiness of his fellow beings. No taint of tyranny, no of his tellow beings. No taint of tyranny, no breath of slander, no whisper of duplicity, mar-light, lamplight, starlight, or any other light;

'Mornin' Squire,' said à down-caster, giving a nod and a wink to Lyman & Towle, as those gentlemen stood in their store one morning, up and dressed' for busine

THE YANKEE FOX SKIN.

How are you, sir? said the merchant. 'Pooty well, considering the state of things in general. I say, yoon sell skins here, don't vcou ?'

'We do, occasionally,' was the response Wal, so I calkulated ; buy fox-skins tew, I cckon? Sometimes. Why, have you got some for

sale ?" 'Some. Yes, I guess I have one ; it's som

tew. I tell ycou.' 'Let's look at it,' said one of the merchants The owner of the skin tugged at the capa-cious pocket of his old yellow overcoat for a few minutes, and out came a pretty good sized bang-up of a venerable reynard. "There it is—a perfect bewty it is tew. ere it is-a perfect bewty it is tew. Ain't it.'

Seen finer ones,' said Towle. 'Praps you have, and praps you haint; but I dew think it's a rale beauty; slick and shiny as a bran new hat.'

'When did you get this skin ?' said the mer chant When did I get it ? Why, when I killed the darned critter, of course."

'Yes, we know, but was it in the fall or sum mer. or when ?"

A sight couch of what poets can have, shaing in A few days passed away and chance made me acquainted with Laura. Heavens! she was a sweet creature —she had a form that would have shamed the famous Venus de Medici —a check that out -blushed the richest pach and a bit that out-blushed the richest pach and a bit the the richest

'Too fat, then, we gues, to be good,' said of Co Towle. Fat skins, sir, are not so good as those taken from an animal not more than ordinarily

Well, guess it warn t. so darned fat nuther, come to think abcout it, "twas another fox our Siah shot last fall; this warn't so darned fat, not overly fat-fact, I guess it was rather lean, kind o'lean, tremen-jous lean; poor old var-mint was about to die of starvation; never did see such a darned etarnal, starved, lean, lank,

She made a desperate struggle, and as she jerked hetself from my arms, her foot struck the lye bucket, and over it wen! Another gal-ley of editorial was sprinkled over the floor, and in her efforts to reach the door, her foot slipped and she fell, and in her effort to sustain herself, her hand—her lilly white hand—the same little when I did, twould have died afore it got ten and she fell, and in her effort to sustain nerson, her hand—her lilly while hand—the same little when I did, 'twould have died afore it got ten hand that had come over my face—oh, horri-rods further along. Fact, by golly." "Ah ! well,' said the merchant, we see that the fur is thin and loose and would

"Wunt suit you? Now, look abore yeou," says the Yankee, folding up his versatile skin, me what use I made of that tar. I began to be seriously alarmed, and apologised in the best manner I could, and to my surprise she seemed heavy, and Till be darned to darnation, ef yeou heavy, and the darnation, ef yeou heavy, and the darnation, ef yeou heavy, and heavy and heavy and heavy and heavy and heavy and heavy heavy and the darnation of heavy and heavy an ketch me tradin for skins with yeou agin, there ain't no lumber in the State of Maine. And the holder of the skin vamoosed.

View of the Sixteenth Congress.Gardening for the Ladies.ingThe Congress was that of 1820-21, the first
isse under the second administration of Mr Monroe,
himself the last of the Revolutionary Presidents,
and in the last term of his public life. Both
the Senate and the House were impressive and
or entable, from the presence of many survivors
of the first generation, and brilliant with the
apparition of the young luminaries of the sec-
titel aftrimament with the splendors of their
regenius, and to continue shiring in it like fixed
stars, until gathered, in the filness of time, to
ite rest with their fathers. To name some, would
be to wrong others, equally worthy, less brill-
s. iant. To name all who shone in this firmament
would be to ropeat, almost the whole list-
even the planest members of the two Houses ; for, either
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a the members of the House.
Just the start difficulty of their votes, and close attem;
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tory the signt of the early bulks just peeping up
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tion to the business of the House. I entered the Senate at that time, and felt myself to be among masters whose scholar I must long remain before I could become a teach- ready to flower in their turn. And yet, not far er-whose example I must emulate, without away are snow banks. Why should not this cals flying, even through his hurrah died away the hope of successful imitation. There they sheltered spot be as is, one of our family pets? in a groan. Presently, however, he observed a the nope of successful unitation. There they sheltered spot be as is, one of our family pets (in a groan. Presently, however, he observed af, were, day in and day out, at their places, punc-tual to every duty, ripe in wisdom, rich in tumi lingers latest. We therefore advise you the fight, and come galloping towards him. knowledge, modest; virtuous, decorous, defer-ential, and wholly intertupon the public good There I made my first acquaintance with the federal gentiement of the old school, and while unified to put a few early shrubs, such and scized his rifle, and as one one of the unified to put a few early shrubs, such and scized his rifle, and as one one of the most ill looking of the villations poised his larce, and here for the most ill looking of the villations poised his larce, and while the science of the world of the villations poised his larce, and make a bed there for the would not die alone. It estretched; out his unified to put a few early shrubs, such and science of the will and science of the science of the science of the science of the most ill looking of the villations poised his larce, and science of the sci came to appreciate their high personal charac-ter, to admire their finished manners, to recog-nize their solid patriotism, (according to their views of government) and to feel grateful to them control for the right of the them to admire their finished manners, to recog-not state their solid patriotism, (according to their views of government) and the feel grateful to them control for the right of the them control for the right of the them control for the right of th them as the principal founders of our govern-ment; and in all this. I only divided senti-setting out late flowering plants, which would first. The wounded hero saw his advantage; terms of personal kindness with their political be injured by the frosts of Autumn, if growing adversaries, and with perfect respect for each in the open garden. Last Fall, we had Chinese other's motives, and opinions. They are all gone-their bodies buried in the Chrysanthemans flowering in our border, after nearly every other plant in other situations had field.

earth, their works buried under rubbish, and been killed by the cold. their names beginning to fade from the memory of man-and I, (who stood so far behind them of man-and I, (who stood so far behind then ments in your grounds at large. Have you a in their great day, that praise from me would front yard? Trim up those lilacks, prune out In their great day, that praise from me would profit yreat a trim up those maces, prune out have is substanting to know that in point yreat a trim the dead branches of those rose-bushes, and the low who had so gallantly defended himself res-some sort, their historiographer and introducer up the remainder to neat stakes. Persuade covered, and, though he has lost a lost husband or brother to hoe out the weeds from won a reputation of which any soldier might be some sort, their historiographer and introducer to the world. I abridge the Debates of Con-

ngress which re-enacted the Florida Terrinot advise you to set herbaceous perennials torial Bill, in 1821, which had been first enact- there, or to sow annuals. The latter are a long ed (by predecessors not less illustrious) in the while coming into bloom, and the former after s Territorial Bill of 1804, and approved Monroe's cabinet a cabinet unsurpass-ny one before it or since: John Quincy den by themselves, a little aside from your Washington was a thankless and graceless by Mr. Monroe's cabinet-a cabinet unsurpassd by any one before it or since: John Quincy Adams, Secretary of the State; Walliam H. front lawn. But prepare a border by the side of your walks, in front of: the house, for such plants as bloom all the season, and whose foli-Urawlord, Secretary of the Treasury ; John C. Calhoun, Secretary of War : Smith Thompson Secretary of the Navy: Rejurn Jonathan Meigs, Postmaster General ; William Wert, Attorney General.—Benton's Abridgment of the Debates age is always fresh. Or, in place of a formal order, cut out circular beds (or those of any fanciful shape,) in the grass near the walks, of Congress.

😴 Louis Napoleon.

The important incidents in the life of the Emperor of the French, which have resulted in several failures to destroy his life, have again iwakened the public to a discussion of his raises. You can exercise much skill and taste in several failures to destroy my file, have again cost. You can exercise much such and the with awakened the public to a discussion of his re-markable and singularly fortunate career. The following sketch of his life may therefore be of scalet, &e., &c. But why should we attempt to the ball some board to be arrangement

NO. 44.

dwelling. The snow drop and crocus are be-be lay in agony on the ground, quite unable to ginning to show their blossom buds; and daff-odils, hyacinths, and tulips are coming up, ready to flower in their turn. And yet, not far for, and he could still shout if he saw the ras-

he loaded again, and shot a third. On this the troopers wheeled and fled even faster than they had come, leaving a wounded man master of the

The incident is equally characteristic of the Now is the time, also, to prepare for improve-ments in your grounds at large. Have you a irresolution of the Sepoys. It is satisfactory to know that the poor fel-

proud

· A Good Joke.

A Washington letter writer tells the following capital story :

"A verdant gentleman from one of the bucolic districts of the country, of the name of Greene-spelled with an e--came to hand a few days since, and put up at a fashionable hotel. repeat the opinion of his pastor "home" that Washington was a thankless and graceless place, wherein merit such as his (Greene's) was too often suffered to pine away unrecognized. Next moroing, early, certain wags went to the bar, and, depositing two new half dollars, gave orders to sind up cocktails every ten minutes to number forty eleven until the amount should be expended. Greene was waked from dreams of home at 5 minutes past seven, A. M. by a boy and fill them with the plants last mentioned.with the connection referred to, which Greene imbibed. At fifteen minutes past came another boy and another 'appendage'-the latter of. which Greene also 'took.' At twenty-five minarranging colors. Blue contrasts finely with utes to, the dose was repeated. He made more otes past came another, and at twenty-five minment of them all. At fifteen minutes from, a rush for the stair-cas "Ilis----(drapery) Streaming like a metcor on the troubl'd air' and called over the balustrade : 'Hold on there, and on !-- does the President think I can control all the votes of my State ?".

Mutiny, there are episodes of individual hero-ism and daring, which will be remembered for many a year to come. A small band of Englishmen, with their wives and children, exposed to the most imminent peril by an overwhelming force, contrived to hold their own, to withstand their unscruptous enemies, and maintain British supremacy

True Bravery.

In the long and terrible story of the Indian

in India. The English in India have done their duty with nnexampled bravery. Peace and or der are being rapidly restored. The horrors of the revolt are passing away like some hideous dream. But the dream leaves a dreadful fe-membrance behind it: and though the scene is bright again, and the present memorance bening it: and though the second in bright again, and the prospect encouraging, the memory of what has been, cannot, and ought not, to be effaced from the mind. Among the instances of daring which marked

the recent struggle, there are a few of a more

'The "old, old story" sad and brief; Of heart betrayed, and left, nigh breaking, In mute despair and lonely grief. Maidens fair, oh! have a care; Vows are many-truth is rare.

Miscellaneous.

WASHINGTON'S FAREWELL TO HIS ARMY. DECEMBER 4, 1788.

Can tyrants but by tyrants conquered be And freedom find no champion and no child Such as Columbia saw arise, when she Sprang forth a Pallas, armed and undefiled ? Or must such minds be nourished in the wild Deep in the upturned forests 'midst the roar Of cataracts, where nursing Nature smiled On infant Washington ? Has earth no more ich seed within her breast, or Europe no such shore ? BYRON.

The revolution was over. The eight years conflict had ceased, and warriors were now to connect had ceased, and warriors were now to separate forever, turning their weapons into ploughshares, and their camps into workshops. The spectacle, though a sublime and glorious one, was yet attended with sorrough leeingsfor, alas! in the remains of that gallant aimy of patriot soldiers, now about to disband without pay, without support, stalked poverty, want and disease—the country had not the means to be grateful.

The details of the condition of many of the officers and soldiers at that period, according to history and oral tradition, were melancholy in the extreme. Possessing no means of patrimo-nial inheritance to fall back, upon-thrown out nial inheritance to fall back, upon-thrown out, of even the perilous support of the soldier at the commencement of winter, and hardly fit for any other duty than that of the camp-their sit-uation can as well be imagined as described. A single instance as at sample of the situation of many of the officers, is related of the conduct of Baron Steuben, may not be amiss. When the main body of the army was disbanded at Newburgh, and the veterin soldners wore bid

Newburgh, and the veteran soldiers were bid-ding a parting farewell to each other, Lieut. Col. Cochran, an aged soldier of the New Hampshire line, remarked with tears in his eyes, as he shock hands with the Baron :

"For myself, I could stand it; but my wife and daughters are in the garret of that wretched tavern, and I have no means of removing

"Come, come," said the Baron, "don't give way thus, I will pay my respects to Mrs. Coch-

ran and her daughters.²⁹ When the good old soldier left them, their countenances were warm with gratitude, for he

very and discipline were unsurpassed. The Baron observed one of these wounded negroes on the wharf, at Newburgh, apparently in great round the name and character of Washington. distress.

"What's the matter, brother soldier?" "Why, Master Baron, I want a dollar to get

home with, now the Congress has no further use

a returned with a silver dollar which he had bor- what it is of, cannot be known. until its watery

"There is all I could get -take it." The negro received it with joy, hailed a sloop which was passing down the river to New York, and as he reached the deck, took off his hat, and-

said-"God bless Master Baron."

These are only single illustrations of the con-

in November, 1783.

red the fair proportions of his public or private life-but you by the ghost of Faust never to talk of love " He was a man, take him for all in all, in a Printing Office !

We ne'er shall look upon his like again." The other great soldier was the disciple of

THE SAND IN EQYPT .- The sand has played a preservative part in Egypt, and has saved for selfish ambition. He raised the iron weapon of war to crush only that he might rule. What to him were the cries of the widows and orphans ? future investigators much that would otherwise have disappeared. Miss Martineau says in her him were the crics of the widows and orphans? He passed to a throne by making the dead bo-dies of their protectors his stepping stones. Ambition, self, were the gods of his idelatry, and to them he sacrificed hetacombs of his idel Eastern Life: "If I were to have the choice of a fairy gift, it should be like none of the many things I fixed upon in my childhood, in

several companies of black troops, who had served throughout the whole war, and their bra-very and disciplino were unsurpassed minimum for the personal glory. Enthusiasm leon, whilst justice, benevelence freeder readiness for such occasions: It would be for a great winnowing fan, such as would, without icon, whilst justice, benevolence, freedom, and all concomitants, which constitutes the true happiness of man, shed almost a divine halo

Trouble, the Heart's Test.

with prosperity, may or may not be in a right state, but whether it is, cannot be told until some distress comes. When the hand of the

do it, begin when it may.

Concert of the Feathered Creation.

cation for a place in the army being rejected. In 1836, having in consequence of the death of Napoleon's only son, the Duc de Reichstadt (king of Rome) and his own brothers, became First, the robin, and not the lark, as mas been generally imagined, as soon as twilight has drawn the imperceptible line between night has drawn the imperceptible line between night the legal heir of the Imperial family, he made an attempt to create a revolution in his favor. For and day, begins his lonely song. How sweetly does this harmonize with the soft dawning of

the day ! He goes on till the twinkling sun shortly after returned to Switzerland, where the beams begin to tell him his notes no longer ac-cord with the scene. Up starts the lark ; and He fled to England. In another attempt at inwith him a great variety of sprightly songsters, surrection in 1840, he was taken prisoner, tried whose lively notes are in perfect accordance for high treason, and sentenced to perpetual with the gaiety of the morning. The general imprisonment, from which he escaped six yrs. warbling continues, with now and then an interruption, for reasons before assigned, by the most profligate life until the Paris revolution of transient croak of the raven, the screaming of 1848, when he was elected representative in the the jay, and the swift, or the pert chattering of National Assembly, and afterwards President

the daw. The nightingale, unwearied by the vocal exertions of the night, withdraws not proudly by day from his inferiors in song, but joins them in the general harmony. The thrush subjugated all opposition, and caused his elecis wisely placed on the summit of some lofty tion as President for ten years, with more power tree, that his loud and piercing notes may be than a king. This position he occupied until softened by distance before they reach the 1853, when the empire was re-established, and

ear; while the mellow black birds seek the infe-rior branches. Should the sun, having been celipsed with a cloud, shine forth with fresh effugence, how frequently we see the goldfinch perch on some blossom bough, and hear his the seek the infe-rection of the seek the infe-eclipsed with a cloud, shine forth with fresh effugence, how frequently we see the goldfinch perch on some blossom bough, and hear his the seek the infe-tion branches. Should the sun, faving been eclipsed with a cloud, shine forth with fresh effugence, how frequently we see the goldfinch perch on some blossom bough, and hear his the seek the infe-tion branches. Should the sun, faving been eclipsed with a cloud, shine forth with fresh effugence, how frequently we see the goldfinch perch on some blossom bough, and hear his the seek the infe-tion branches. Should the sun, faving been eclipsed with a cloud, shine forth with fresh effugence, how frequently we see the goldfinch the seek the infe-tion branches. Should the sun, faving been eclipsed with a cloud, shine for the goldfinch the seek the infe-tion branches. Should the sun, faving been eclipsed with a cloud, shine for the goldfinch the seek the infe-tion branches. Should the sun, faving been eclipsed with a cloud, shine for the goldfinch the seek the infe-tion branches. Should the sun, faving been eclipsed with a cloud, shine for the seek the infe-tion branches. Should the sun, faving been eclipsed with a cloud, shine for the seek th

concert in a perfectly pleasing manner, and for a short time are highly grateful to the ear; but sweet as this singular song is, it would the by

its uniformity, were it not given in so transient a manner. At length the evening advances, the performers gradually retire, and the concert softly dies away. The sun is seen no more. and I am with you heart and hand! but I pray The robin again sets up his twilight song, till the still more serene hour of night sends him to the bower to rest; and now to close the scene

in full and perfect harmony, no sooner is the voice of the robin hushed, and night again spreads a gloom over the horizon, than the owi sends forth his slow and soleinn tones. They are more than plaintive, and less than melan-choly, and tend to inspire the imagination with a train of contemplation well adapted to the serious hour.

A Yound LAPY Shor by HER LOYER.—Of statuc and sarcopages, brought from Memplis, was buried one hundred and thirty feet below the monul surface. Who knows but that the greater part of old Memplis, and of other great cities, lies almost unharmed under the sand b-Who can say what same is of sphinxes, whatsen-the should be further advanced in our power of interpretation before the sand be wholly blow. Ho is the trenches and spade it in the week before sous ery our plants; use it liberally in your after culture strewed on the earth upon either you set your plants; use it liberally in your after culture strewed on the earth upon either stead of being forsaken they will only be ag-gravated, and take on a rigidity which is like and absence of woody fibre, is the scoret of the iver, or come forth from the hill sides of the iver, or come forth from the hill sides of the iver, with divided a high wind to the intervent in the trenches, and spade it in the week before to be married, and Schmidt had come over from statue and sarcopage treater strewed on the earth upon either the obgarement, but the parents of the young and absence of woody fibre, is the scoret of the intervent, or come forth from the hill sides of the intervent met advances in general application. than sall. Strew it upon the the day, removing them at night.— After fulling in this, he ran and jumped into the vare, with the intent to the intervent in a spring until it covers like of the loss of the cap of his gue. After fulling in this, he ran and jumped into the tree, with the intervent met and the status as a long re-dime; we should be further advanced in our power of interpretation before the sand be wholly blow. After fulling in this, he ran and jumped into the river, with the intent our or with the river, with the intervent met and the river with the intervent met and and waits in general application. then sall. Strew it upon the coles and be wholly blow. After fulling in this, he ran and jumped into the river, with the intent our or wit may insid A Young LADY SHOT BY HER LOVER .-- On

but was rescued. He is now arrested and awaits

These are cilly single illustrations of the con-dition of the army, at the close of the war. In-deed, Washington had this in view at the close of his farewell address to the army at Rock Hill, 'Dost thou love me?' Then alone can the 'Dost thou love me?'' thou thou love me?'' the me thou is thou love me?'' the parties were each fourteen 'The parties were the parties the parti

to teach ladies anything about the arrangeme of colors !. They will, however, let us advise them to keep the grass of the lawn shaven smooth all summer, in order to get the full beauty of this style of gardening. public gave him a citizenship, and permitted his services in the army. The ascention of Louis Phillipe did not better his condition, his appli-(From the St. Louis Christian Advocate.) Smoking Boys.

> Boys read the following ; read it closely and then think. Some of you are commencing a very bad practice; one that is injurious to health and is offensive to decency. Read the following, and learn a more excellent way. Read the Ed. Advocate.

There is nothing I despise so much as to ce a boy with a cigar in his mouth."

Thus remarked one of the wealthy and most respected business men of St. Louis, standing at the door of the post office as a boy walked along the pavement puffing a cigar. Sympathizing somewhat with the gentleman, I fell in to the following reflection : I amagined that, in the course of events, this

boy might be induced to apply at the gentle man's counting room for employment. The merchant's remembrance of this act of youthful man's counting room for issipation would probably not be to the beneit of the applicant. The merchant would be likely to judge unfavorably of the young man's character as to temperance and sobriety, and would think himself justified in doubting the independence and stamina of one who, evident ly for no better reason than because others do. and probably because he thought it would give

much more sonorously and lively now than at other times; while the sun, full shining on his beautiful plumes, displays his golden wings and crimson chest to charming advantage. The notes of the enckoo blend with this cheering concert in a perfectly pleasing manner, and for

point of a cambric needle. The treaches should he knew nothing before, and that something be 12 inches in depth, 12 inches broad at bottom, was to his discredit. and 18 inches wide at top. The manure should How different would have been the result if

be well rotted and perfectly decomposed, so that the first act of this boy noticed by the mer-there is none of the latent heat of fermentation chant had been one that as plainly spoke of in that forms the nursery to insects. Green, un-territy and good sense as the act of smoking fermented manure will rust celery inevitable and invariably and no nostrum, not even salt, which is a necessary constituent of the plant. will preserve it; no more than will medicine service, no testimonial would be needed to se-

in the trenches, and spade it in the week before may forsake his boyhood's errors when he be-

much enrich the soil. Neither asparagus nor and thrown all the nasty insides into the celery of a healthy growth or correct flavor can street." be grown without salt."

If A poor Yankee, on being asked the na-If Immense amounts of freight are coming ture of his distress, replied—"That he had five east over the principal railroad lines. The outs and one in—to wit. out of money and out this farawall address to the army at Rock Hill, November, 1783. "And being now to conclude these, his last Thou knowest that I love thee." Then alone can the years old, and their wedding day was the anni-true answer come, "Thou knowest that I love thee." The birthers, and the parties were each fourteen and charged her parents with being responsible for the awful deed, and acquitted her lover of all blame. The birthers are in the best possible condition of clothes; out at the heels and out at the toes: and charged her parents with being responsible for the awful deed, and acquitted her lover of all blame. A Finely Elaborated Thought.

Consider the growth of opinion in one man's mind ; how crudely the opinion is formed a first in thought ; how he is affected by discussion with friends, by controversey with sincere op-ponents, by some remote analogy in present life, or in the past history : how strange to say, when his mind has apparently been disengaged from the subject, he finds, all of a sudden, great growth or change of opinion has been going on in him, so that it seems as if he had been thinks ing while he had been sleeping. Then, if the mind of his man is a deep fertile soil, how all the beautiful influence of literature, of natural scenery, of science and of art, enlarge and modfy the growing opinion, but a cause, how this hought is modified by remarks from his fel-

lows, which were not meant to influence himus, because the moral we draw from all is our own.—Spanish Conquest.

The Poetie Orient.

It must be owned by every one, that the East is, in a striking degree, more poetic-that is, more gorgeous, sensitive, passionate, subtle and mysterious-than the West. It is to us what vine is to water, the peacock to the hen, the palm to the pine, the orange to the apple.

Eastward roll the orbs of heaven. Westward tend the thoughts of men :

Let the poet, nature driven, . Wander Eastward now and then ;

For who would appreciate the poem must ravel in the poet's land, and on every such exter, and placed in a warm place, to preserve its temperature, the water to be renewed as often as fermentation threatens, until the seed shows signs of germination. The seed is very hard to start, and it is often many days before the germ will show itself, a minute speek like the which told him something of a youth of whom cursion the lyric heart will find itself at home would plunge into the primal front of poesy. and bathe his soul in the very clixir of immor-

tal freedom, must not turn his face after the sun in the circling course of industrial empire,

But crowd the canvas on his bark, And sail to meet the morning.

Suggestion to Young Men.

In the course of my travels. I have seen many promising and fine young man gradually led to dissipation; gambling, and 'ruin, merely' by the want of means to make a solitary hour pas One pleasantly. I carnestly advise any youth who juits that abode of purity, peace his paternal home, to acquire a taste for reading and writing. At every place where he may reside long, let him study to make his apartments as attractive and comfortable as possible : for he will find a little extraordinary expense, so bestowed at the beginning, to be econ-omy at the end; let him read the books in tho language of the place in which he lives, and,

above all, let him never retire without writing at least a page of original comments on what he has seen, read and heard in the day. This habit will teach him to observe and discrimi-nate; for a man ceases to read with a disultory and wandering mind, which is utter waste of time, when he knows that an account of all the formation which he has gained must be written at night .- Clayton's Sketches on Biogrophy.

DIt is in vain to stick your finger in water nd after pulling it out. look for the hole.

Beautiful.-The weather. and the second - 1

the influence of poison. The ground remedy is I would fait impress upon the young the

a trial. The charge, which was fine shot, enfer-ed the left breast of the young lady and inflicted

The river bottom cannot be tested as long as it is covered by the stream. It may be of stream. It may be of stream and stand, or it may be of rich alluvial deposit, but

Almighty, however, cleaves the flood so as to let his flying hosts pass, and thus opens the

water in a seam to its bottom, we can tell what

Two couples were married in New Bal-