AMERICAN VOLUNTEER. PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING BY

John B. Bratton. . statio TERMS. Supportition .- One Dollar and Fifty Cents,

Subsortition.—One Dollar and Fifty Cents, paid in advance; Two Dollars if paid within the year; and Two Dollars and Fifty Cents, if not paid within the year. These terms will be rig-idly adhered to in every instance. No sub-scription discontinued until all arrearages are naid unless at the option of the Editor.

three times for One Dollar, and twenty-five cents for each additional insertion. Those of a greatter length in proportion. 'Inose of a great-ter length in proportion.' 'Jon-PRINTING-Such as Hand-bills, Posting-bills, Pamphlets, Blanks, Labels, &c., &c., oxe-cuted with accuracy and at the shortest notice. VOŁ. 44.

Boetical.

EVENINGS AT HOME

BY KITTY, KING.

When the sad and dreamy tivilight Deepens into sterner night, And the playful shadowy moonlight Maketh all things fair and bright, Then abroad (its sweet to wander 'Neath the heavens' gilded dome : But the heart is bitter; fonder, 'Mid the joys of happy home.

In the warm, bright summer season, When the dewy evening air, Stealing gently through the casement, Fanning from the brow each care, Then, beside the window sitting, isions bright before me loom : And I wait a loved one coming To share the bliss of joyous home

When the chilling blast of winter Moaneth through each crevice near, And the gathering tempest madly Rushes on with sound so dear, Then, upon the bright fire gazing, Think I of the poor who roam, And I listen for the tread of One I love to welcome home.

O, these happy evening hours, Oft we'd fain prolong their stay; But they, swiftly passing onward, Heed us not, but fly away, So may we live, that when our m One by one have lightly flown, our moment We may pass a long, bright evening In the angels' happy home.

BEAUTIFUL SENTIMENT.

There's many a gem unpolished, And many a star unknown— Many a bright bud perished, Neglected and alone.

When had a word been spoken, In a kindly, gentle tone, The bud had bloomed unbroken, The gem had graced a throno!

Then, O I scorn not the lowly, Nor do them any wrong, Lest thou crush an impulse koly, Or blight a soul of song !

Miscellaneous.

THE DOVE OF THE STORM.

BY DORA M'NEILLE.

Gently and quietly the night folded its wings over's pleasant home among the Green Moun tains, where a happy circle were gathered afound a blazing fire of maple wood. It was one of those old inshioned homesteads of which every one has a bright idea; tail trees bent over every one has a bright idea; tall trees bent over it as if to shelter the young hearts that bent hap-pily under that roof, and peacefolly even as the Unds that sung to them through the long sita-mer days, dwell the little mountaineers in their sucluded home. Their parents had now been absent a week on a visit to friends at a distance though it was midwinter, and the broad ever-green forests were thickly covered with snow. They, were not the people who spend if plea-sure the loveliest season God gives us, for little thought could they take of journeying for amuse-ment when the righ fruit and waving grain was itpening for them to guther.

Bolnnteer American ADVERTISEMENTS—Accompanied by the CASH, and not exceeding one square, will be inserted 35 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, MAY 20, 1858.

Its opening eyes that seemed almost human—an earnest that told of quiet gratitude and content. They smothed the ruffied white plumes caress-ingly, talking all the while to "Dovie," as if it knew their meaning. They scarcely heeded the entrance of Richard till he said :--"Those folks were beggars, and wanted we should keep them over night, but I told them as father always does, that every town took care of is own poor, and if they had staid at home for the source of the source of

they need hit suffer." "Who were they" how did they look ? where did they come from ?" inquired all at once. "Oh, they looked bad enough. There was an old man and girl, not so big as Marion, and they came from some place down below that I never heard of before. The old codger said ho they came from some place down below that I never heard of before. The old codger said ho they came from some place down below that I never heard of before. The old codger said ho they came from some place down below that I never heard of before. The old codger said ho they came from some place down below that I never heard of before. The old codger said ho they came from some place down below that I never heard of before. The old codger said ho they came from some place down below that I never heard of before. The old codger said ho ther ear, Isabel felt like one waking to a new iffe. "I walked up to his hoss, and had tuk hold of the bridle-rein to turn him out, when he let here ar, Isabel felt like one waking to a new iffe. was going to see his brother up North; but 1 guess he made up that story." "Why, Dick; I didn't think you'd turn off an old man and a sbivering girl, in such a night as this;" and as Joseph spoke he went to the win-dow, adding; I don't think father and mother will come, it storms so; if they are on the way they will put up somewhere." "The old man's breath smelt of run," an-swared Bichard, "and if he can huy that he can

It is a state on that eventful night when the blazing fire went out on the hearth, and all were asleep. In vain they sought for the rescued dove; it had flown none knew whither, or little

With only nut up somewhere."
"The old man's breath smelt of rum," any swered Richard, "and if he can buy that he can buy a lodging. I did pity the swere the fashing forth of a glorions intellect even in buy a lodging. I did pity the swere the fashing forth of a glorions intellect even in the sense a great way.
Annie had fallen asleep while the others were the fashing forth of a glorions intellect even in the diving for them they wander abouts ao."
Richard did, indeed, repeat an of heard sent fails for on be said. Chis; for the up the swere the for only as far as the sufferers are good and be sense a great is be became a greate sizer for the little Annie, and what became a greate sizer for the little Annie, and what became a greate sizer for the little Annie, and what became a greate sizer for the little Annie, and what became a greate sizer for the little Annie, and what became a greate sizer for the little Annie, and what became a greate sizer for the little Annie, and what became a greate sizer for the little Annie, and what became a greate sizer for the little Annie, and what became a greate sizer for the little Annie, and what became a greate sizer for the little Annie, and what became a greate sizer for the little Annie, and what became a greate sizer for the little Annie, and what became a greate sizer for the little Annie, and what became a greate sizer for the little Annie, and what became a greate sizer for the little Annie, and what became a greate sizer for the little Annie, and what the devil in his eyes big as a meet on an errand. Whether the saying was imported the known of statures war in heary and the devil in his eyes big as a meet on a merrand. Whether the saying was imported to the known of a duty to the known of statures of an any served and the server and and the devil in his eyes big as a meet on an errand. Whether the saying was imported to the known of a duty to

but only as far as the support them-selves. But the holier teachings of his wife had given became the wife of James Graham. to the children other and better feelings, and Richard's conscience smote him when Annie th

little girl, like me," said Annie. "Tell us about something you never told us before," said The Southern correspondent who sends the following shall always have a joyous greeting when he comes with such a capital story as o' the ditch, and parted of us. The fellow then If the gifted Marion had one power in perfection, it was the highly valued but rare gift of telling stories. There was a low sent in the kitchen, which they called a "settle;" it an-

kitchen, which they called a "settle;" it an-swered the place of a wood-box and sofa in the winter evenings, and being painted, bright red laughing face in front of the fire. On this the children used to sit for hours and listen to cou-electionered all over it; and is " hail fellow" with anounce one hours and bright red stars at this bar; knows the country, too; has electionered all over it; and is " hail fellow" with anounce one hours and listen to cousin Marion's enchanting stories, which were us-ually thrilling realities of History dressed in with every man, woman and child in the diser own glowing thoughts. Sometimes she re

trict. We were approaching the celebrated city of We were approaching the celebrated city of cited an old fairy tale; or some wild legend of early times; but to night the white-plumed dove We were approaching the celebrated city of Roseville, consisting of a court-house and one other building which blended in itself the va-ried dignities of the store, post-office, and hotel, kept by one Mr. James Carline, or, as he was court a current of the store and the store of the store lay lovingly by her breast, as it uttered those meaning sounds, which nothing on earth equals in plaintive sadness. Marion's heart beat time commonly called by the people of the section, "Jim Carlin," Justice of the Peace, Member of, the Legislature, etc., a tall, stalwart fellow, grinned at me, an' durn me of he did'nt keep on with a frame like a stone wall, red hair, a grinin' at me tell ho war clean out o' site. o the mournful notes, for there were noble eelings striving against her woman's fearful-less; thoughts of the poor sufferers in that wild the Legislature, etc., a tati, stature, with a frame like a stone wall, red hair, a squint, a fist like a sledge hammer, and the pride and bully of the country. To use his own words, "he could outrun, outwork and al-st so outdrink any other human critter atop of dirf, and durned ef I don't lick anybody as see no to it." Lawless and myself jogged on; the sun was setting, we had talked each other down, and d's were mentally calculating the chances of a were mentally calculating the chances of a being licked;" but as none of us could boast the provess of the hittle wiry uan of Granby's storm, of their peril, and, it might be, of their leath. She arose resolutely and said, "I am going

She arose resolutely and said, "I am going pride, and bully of the country: To ase has to find those beggars," and as the spoke, she own words, "he could outrun, outwork and albegar to wrap a shawl around her, while her so outdrink any other human critter atop of lovely face glowed with courageous foeling. "I Don't go," pleaded little Annie, "you'll be all buried up m the show?" "God will take care of me, Annie," she an-swered, laying the blue-eyed dove in the child's ap.

ap. "You shall not go chone, Cousin Marion," said Richard, whose bitter feelings were all awa-kened by a little reflection. "I'll carry the lam-tern," said James; for, rough boy as he was, he

"Hello, Jonce! Why, how are you old felwould, however, as a frig

morn'n a flea. So we looked at leach other a spell longer, and then I sez, sez I. "Cun, arn't you gwine to turn out ! petticoat.

right here under the eye you ever hearn tell on. I never had anything to hurt me so powerful bad sens daddy used to lick me—After that, soon as he had hit me, he pitched into me, an we had the most orfullest file, rite thar in that

en. He had the devil in his eyes big as a mee-ting-house, and ev'ry time he hit me he'd holler became the wife of James Graham Nover was bridal graced by a fairer guest than he ight-hearted and lovely Marion; and though he white dovo never returned to nestle in he wite the state of Richard's conscience smote him when Annie quietly said, "mother wouldn't have sent him away, if the man did drink rum." " You promised us a story, cousin Marion," said Richard, glad to turn from a painful sub-ject; "tell us one of old times, I like those best." " Tell about war," said James. " About In-dians," said Fred. "About when you was a hittle girl, like me," said Annie. " Tell us about something you never told us hafore " said

"Hello here, boys? what's the fite about ?" "Wal, I could nt answer, for the feller's

sez to me, sez he.

thumb in my mouth, and he wouldn't answer, but kept on a lickin it into me. So Caleb and

started for his buggy, a looking at me and a eyein of me all the time, and wraping up his thum' in a silk hankcherf. When he got in his buggy he riz up an' gathered his reins, and he "Now, you old red headed, gimlet-eyed snaggle tooth son of jackass-them war his words by golly-'' I recon you won't go spilin about the country for a fite again in a hurry

this subject, says: "Nature has provided man with teeth for the swelling veins, and quivering nerves betrayed the road war shady, so I thought I'd run off an' let him slide. He travelled, but as he pass-

Lane, we said nothing, swallowed the corn-juice, and travelled off to bed. recklessly forced upon these organs, weakens their power from day, ending at last in dyspepe you a par-

Lord Byron's Terriblo Secret, The unhappy character of Lord Byron may perhaps be traced to the secret of his terrible deformity, the extent of which was never sus-

For these and sundry other reasons I pro-prounced the petticoat a forfeiture; but to show that I did not make that judgment for filthy weaknesses made this a course of the illustrious poet's saddest lucre, I ordered it to be folded up, and sent it ritation during his life, and at his death he exas a present to a widow gentlewoman who has five daughters, desiring she would make each of them a petticoat out of it and send me back the promise that no one should see his body, in oracted from his confidential servant a solemn the grave. How the dying injunction of the

noble poet was defeated is told by the Athenàum :

Mr. Trelawny was not with Byron at Missolonghi when he died; but he arrives while his friend lies dead in the house. By stratagem,

NO. 49.

on an errand Whether the saying was import-ed, or originated at home, we cannot say with certainty, but we suspect it to be wholly a Yankee invention. However that may be, a worse maxim never was urged upon children. They are too outlet in the real saying was solved. Both is feet were clubbed, and his legs withered to the knee—the form and features of an Apollo, with the feet of a sylvan satyr. This was a big to the dull sorth. Yankee invention. However that may be, a with the feet of a sylvan salyr. This was a worse maxim never was urged upon children. They are too quick in eating, naturally, and propensity is one which should be restrained rather than encouraged. An attentive observer of our habits in this respect—if he were a foreigner-would naturally ask of what use are teeth to these people; they do not even attempt to masticate their food with them; two grinds and one worke mark to make the soles were peculiar-very high heeled, with the soles uncommonly thick on the inside, and and a swallow, with a dose of water every min-ute or two to keep the road open, constitutes their whole process of eating—no wonder that

ther whole process of eating—no wonder that dyspepsia is such a common complaint with them. Turkeys swallow corn whole—also gravel stones, but they never get dyspeptic. Human's swallow small junks of meat whole, and in time it is only a constitute of time they were they were and ensuing with a sort of a run, as if he could not stop, then planted his best leg well for-ward, throwing back his body to keep his bal-ance. In early life, whilst his frame was light and elastic, with the aid of a stick hor mitted

provision in their maws for the digestion of walk more than a few hundred yards, without whatever instinct prompts them to swallow. leaning against the first wall, bank, rack, or whatever instinct prompts them to swallow, without its being pulverised beforehand; but nature has made no such provision, and if he would have been difficult for him to get up the section of the palace and nooks of the garden. When he believes to be his commanding officer: will not use his grinders, his digestive organs nust suffer. An English physician, treating he would make desperate efforts to conceal h

The following rather marvellous story is teld

ff "Nature has provided man with teeth for the purpose of mastication, and the food he takes into his mouth-ment especially—should be thoroughly pulverised by his grunders before it is swallowed. While that process is going on, the salival glands exude their secretion, which mixes with the food and prepares it so that it may be easily swallowed without the aid of water or other liquid—and passed into the sto-imach ready for the second process of digestion therefore no liquid, should be taken till after the eating is finished. By forcing down food half more gastric juice than they are able to fur-nish. The effort to accomplish the task thus recklessly forced upon these organs, weakens "As a farmer of Orsinovi, near that city, was returning from market, he stopped at a road-side public house, and imprudently showed the self, fully dressed on the bed without going to

if ho is meritorious, he is taken into partner, ship. The other thinks it bencath him to fill a subordinate position, now that he has become a man, and accordingly starts in some other business on his own account, or undertakes for a new firm in the old line of trade. Where does he end? Often in insolvency, rare in rich-es. To this every merchant can testify. A young man is bred a mechanic. He ac-quires a distaste for his. trade, however, thinks it is a tedious way to get ahead; and sets out for the West or California. But, in most ca-ses, the same resiles, discontented, and specu-lative spirit, which carried him awhy at first, renders continued application at any one time-irksome to him ; and so he goes wandering irksome to him; and so he goes wandering about the world, a sort of semi-civilized Arab, really a vagrant in character, and sure to die insolvent. Meantime his fellow apprentice, who has stayed at home, practicing economy, and working steadily at his trade, has grown comfortable, in his circumstances, and is even

if he is meritorious, he is taken into partner,

bethaps a citizen of mark. There are men of ability, in every walk of life, who are notorious for never getting along. Usually, it is because they never stick to any one business. Just when they have mastered deformity, the extent of which was never sus-pected even by his mearest friends, and which is now revealed to the world for the first time by his friend, Mr. Trelawny. The little vanity which was one of the illustrious poet's saddest weaknesses, made this a source of continual ir-built of the source of continual ir-foiled in liters the way will generally find that the men which haves for the little vanity of the source of continual ir-foiled in liters the way will generally find that the men which haves for the little vanity of the little vanity of the source of the source of the source of the little was the source of the source of the little vanity of the source of the source of the source of the little was source of the little was the source of the source of the source of the little was the source of the little ailed in life are those who never stuck to one thing long .- Journal of Progress.

Kentucky Justice.

The trial of Hardesty for the shooting of

The trial of Hardesty for the Shooting of Grubb occupied three days of, last week at Burlington, Boone co., Ky. It will be remembered that a sister of Har-desty was seduced by Grubb, and that Hardes-ty told the seducer that he would give him six months between marrying the girl and being killed. The six months expired, and Grubb not having married the cirl. Hardesty met him, killed. The six months expired, and Grubb not having married the girl, Hardesty met him, and on sight shot him. The evidence showed that Grubb was armed also in expectation of: the attack, but was shot in the act of drawing his weapon. The trial was ended last Thurs-day, and the verdict of the jury was, not guilty. The following is the substance of the judgment pronounced by Judge Nutall upon the readict. pronounced by Judge Nutall upon the verdict of not guilty by the jury in behalf of Hardesty: of not guilty by the jury in behalt of Hardesty: JUDGMENT OF THE COURT.—Sir.—You have been indicted by a grand jury of your country upon a most henious charge. You have put yourself upon your country and your God for deliverance. You have had a fair and jinpar-deliverance. You have had a fair and jinpartial trial before them, and they have both pro-nounced you not guilty, and so say I. It may nounced you not guilty, and so say I. It may not be proper for me to express my opinion, yet nevertheless, I will do it. Young man! had I been wronged as you have been, I would have spent every dollar I had on earth, and all that I could have begged and borrowed, and then starved upon the tracks of the villian, but I would have imbrued my hands in his blood. Go hence without delay. You are acquitted !

A Crazy Monarch.

The London correspondent of the New York Fribune savs :

"The King of Prussia has become stark mad. -it is only a question of time-they break down under the process. Turkeys have no grinders, and need none. Nature has inade and elastic, with the aid of a stick he might have tottered along a mile or two; but after he dier, who has just received his commission as esign, but has since lost the parchment, and ensign, but has since lost the parchment, and therefore he anxiously seeks in all the hidden corners of the palace and nooks of the garden. Though his mental aberration is hopeless, the uestion of the Regency remains unsettled, as the Queen prevents any step in this direction, and the ministers do their best to delay it still more, well aware that the first measure of the Regent would be to turn them out of office. The question becomes still more complicated by the fact that the English Court wish for the abdication of the Prince of Prussia, and that the Queen's young son-in law, Prince Frederic, may try his hand at governing a country.

Some Hail;

Kendall writes to the Picayune from New Branfels, Texas, about some tall hail they have had in that quarter:

Since March set in we have had several copious showers, and one hail storm which beat evous snowers, and one nail storm which beat ev-erything in that line I have ever withessed. Why, the hail came down in chunks as big as your fist, and many persons, caught in the midst of it, were terribly frightened and bailly hurt. I have even heard that young colts and calves were in some instances killed outright.

remainder, which I design to cut into stomach- der that the secret should descend with him to ers, caps, facings of my coat sleeves, and other garnitures suitable to my eye and quality." This critic concludes with stating that he is friend to all proper ornaments of the fair, and would have them bestow upon themselves all

the additional beauties art can supply them

inening for them to entlier.

ripening for them to gather. It was the farmer's season for flitting now; the harvest moon had long since waned, and left fich stores in barn and granary. Ther were stalwart boys to leave at home, who knew right well what care was needful-and the pa-rents had not leaved to leave the little band alone, without any protection but their own in-nocence, and the care of him in whom they trusted

Trained as they had been to brave all storm and danger, caring little for either, the hardy children had enjoyed the independence of being là t "to take care of themselves," as James expressed it, and now they were re counting all the home duties they had faithfully performed, for the absent ones were expected bome that night, and each little heart beat happily in the consciousness of having done right. "Well," said James, "I guess father don't expect to find all the core husked when he gets

"No, nor the old shed boarded so nicely," bid Richard. "What have you got to tell father, Annie?" abid I

said James to a little gentle creature, who looked like a little white morning-glory with blue éves.

"Oh! I shall tell how good we've all been, and how I helped you feed the lamb every

day." "You'll tell him we've been good, foo, won't you, cousin Marion ?" asked Richard, for the you, cousin Marion is asked trianal, for the roguish boy began to remember certain instances of his teasing and fun, which he thought might not sound very well in the account. A gay and brilliant girl was cousin Marion,

who had escaped from the dull restraint of the city, for a little while, to enjoy the freedom she loyed. Oh, it was strange how she could leave a sphere of gaiety and fashion, where sho was the brightest stat, to sit on that old stone hearth by the free sho was drunkard ?"

The bigarders star, to at on that one stole near in in the farmer's kitchen, and crack butternuts or help pare apples till her little hands looked black enough; but she did love it, and dearly

popping corn. But Marion Norvelle was not genteel-indeed

and character; to a grave of a broken hearted black and control of the second of the second

nie's sweet face resting in her lap, the glowing fire-light lit up her face with the truest gladness

The up year on performing. Through is able haves a phase of the yeas a blass of the yeas a bl

knew how to the peril of such an errand. While they are hastily wrapping coats ans cloaks around them, we will follow the beggard on their lowly path. were of one color ; he had more legs than body

quiet boy in the corner.

and more stomach than either, and he was clad "That house looked some like our own home, in homespun, and brogans of hide. Such was 'Jonce.' didn't if, pal" said the pale, sad-hearted girl, as she looked back on the lighted house where shelter had been refused them. "Oh! how I didn't it, pal' "How are you, gen-til-men !' he said in tones wish we were back where we used to live," sh added, as the old man walked on silently. "You have forgotten, haven't you, that the

old place don't belong to us now," he answered harshly; "don't worry about it, for we can't 'Oh, yes; jump up behind.' He needed no second invitation; but, having help it now."

"I know it." The said sadly, "we have no "I know it,?' file said sadly, "we have no snugly ensconsed himself in the place designation one anywhere." Oh! how mournfully those cd. a brisk conversation speedily ensued on the heart of the hardened father, and he drew his motherless child close to his side, murmuring "Poor dove! poor Isabel!" Ay, the beggar girl bore the proud name, and she had graced it a happier days: when her father was an honored and trusted man; when the noblest vessel on the broad lakes was his own; before rum had ruined a God-like intellect, and wasted a princely fortune. It was dark now in those forsaken hearts, even

"How Jonce, did he get thrashed ?" "Wal, I dunno what you called thrashed,

but old Mr. Townly, who cum up when the fite was a most fout out, told me that Jim had got last sat down, unable to proceed, and weary with exertion. And now the neglected Isabel the durndest licking that he ever seed a human git. Jim kep his bed for ten days after it, an" hy folded in the bosom of the father whose fal-len fortunes she had so devotedly shared, and my old 'oman's quilt. I'll be dodrotted ef it warn't.

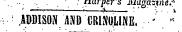
"Tell us all about it Jonce."

But this Jonce positively refused to do. If we wanted to hear it, he declared we must get it out of Jim himself. 'We was lawyers, and "Oh, father! do not falk of those things ef we couldn't draw him out, he was nt worth now; I am happy in dying with you, dear fastater." Shadowy phantonis gathered dimly round the if he would'nt be thar.' they all loved her; she was so gifted and so kind, so winning to all; and then, as James said, she was a first rate hand at making candy and interpretating man, pointing far back to a lost home and character; to a grave of a broken hearted interpretating even lids of his gen-interpretating man, pointing far back to a lost home and character; to a grave of a broken hearted interpretating was in his glory. After supper, when we were all seated around to the fast closing even lids of his gen-

"Wal, I'll tell you all about it; but dod rot my skin ef I don't lick the fust man as pokes

There they are perishing. Though Isabel has earnestly longed to die, and as she revives a little from the death-lethargy, she nestles closer

I looked and beheld a specimen of the genius ting bit of advice: If you should chance to go 'Cracker,' who joyed in the altitude of five feer to the city of Roseville, you had better say nothfour; he had sandy hair, eyes and cemplexion ing about Granby's Lane." Harper's Magazine.*



"How are you, gen-tit-men : ne said in tones that no spelling can give the faintest idea of; why, how are you, Squire. Goin' to Rosevil' Is pose, to tend Court. Wal kin you give a course a life 2' The spinet the spinet of the In some of the papers contributed by Addi-

and the same at th

his account of the proceedings of the court "of ties, properly cooked, properly masticated, and

taken off at regular intervals. But, lest this answer should be deemed too general, he amplisuch delightful and entertaining topics.— 'I gave orders to bring in the criminal.— 'I answer should be deemed too general, he ampli-You'll be g'wine to stay at Jim Cellin's to-Word was brought that she had endeavored night? Wal, a'ter supper Jim'll start a ravin twice or thrice to come in, but could not do it less nutritous than that of the same animals ful night? Wal, a ter supper Junit start a ravin and'a tarin' around as usu al, talking' 'bout his fitin' and how he can lick creation. Gen-til-men, Jim kin out brag and out lie any man the super line in the tart of the same animals ton dered both the folding doors to be thrown open the super line in the tart of the same animals ton grown. Fatty substances are generally to be avoided ; also hard salted meats. Spices and condiments are worse than useless. Hot brend contained to the same animals ton avoided ; also hard salted meats. Spices and condiments are worse than useless. Hot brend

I ever seed; but you jest ask him 'bout that ar for its reception. Upon this I issued an order contains gases which are hurtful, and it should fite he four down in Granby's Lane, and you'll for thwith 'That the criminal should be stripped never be caten. Fine bread is not so good as of her incumbrance till she became little enough to enter my house.'

I had before given directions for an engine of several legs that could contract or ppen-itself like an umbrella, in order to place the peticoat and is negative to it—therefore the process of sending up serio-comic complaints against the digestion commences immediately, and is soon tyranny of the fickle divinity, and making upon it, by which means I might take a leisurely survey of it as it should appear in its procompleted. Meat is never required but once a alarming estimates on dry goods and millinery day. One hearty meal a day is enough ; let the bills--editors make use of their columns to give others be light. Drink enough to satisfy thirst, fashion official "fits." and altogether, she seems per dimensions. This was all done accordingly; and forthwith, upon the closing of the engine, the petiticoat was brought into court. I then

but not enough to make a soup in your stom-ach, and impede digestion. Some other rules the worthy Englishman lays down, of things to be avoided, giving sound reasons therefore, which we have no room for now. Indeed the foregoing are sufficient, if adhered to, combined with a sourd alter the same food, or drink the same directed the machine to be set upon the table, and dilated in such a manner as to show the garment in its utmost circumference; but my great hall was too narrow for the experiment. for, before it was half unfurled, it described so immoderate a circle, that the lower part of it with a good share of exercise and a reasonable

brushed upon my face as I sat in my chair of amount of recreation, to develop a sound body, judicature. brushed upon my face as 1 sat in my chair of judicature. I then inquired for the person who belonged to the person who belonged to the person who belonged to the petiticat; and to my great surprise was directed to a very beautiful damsel, with so pretty a face and shape, that I bid her come untiring energy—growing wiser, stronger, better, with every passing day. I the vou own vourself to have been the inhabit

Burr's Presence of Mind.

ther women. I always give great allowance to softer sex of visitors, drawn together by sympathy or cu-

sleep, and he ig a powerful man he wrested the poinard from the other; and using it sia, sour stomach, debility, &c., while a proper attention to the rule indicated above, presents the food to them in such a manner, and in such countility that them see a manner. against, laid him dead at his feet. A few mo ments after, he heard some stones thrown at the window, and a voice which herecognized as quantity, that they are always able to perform their functions with facility, whereby the whole system is not only kept in healthy condition, Some of the hail stone instances and ouright. a pound and a half, and the windows on the that of the innkceper's son, said: "The grave is windward side of some of the houses in New ready This proved to bim that the father and son Braunfels look as though they had been expos-ed to the thickest of a three days' revolution in but is constantly improved and developed as nature intended it to be." had planned his murder, and to avoid detection, had intended burying the dead body at once.

Paris. According to Shakespeare, Lear was caught in a tolerable severe tempest: the old, King could not have withstood the "pelting of He thereupon wrapped the dead body in a sheet and let it down from the window; he then ran such a pitiless storm'' as ours for a single moto the gendarmerie and stated what had occurred. Three gendarines immediately accompa-nied him to the house, and found the young ment. The only people benefited by the shower of ice were the glaziers ; they have had their hands full of work.

man busily engaged in shorelling 'earth into a grave. 'What are you burying ?' said they. 'Only a horse, which has just died !' 'You are A DogMA .--- Serjeant, Wilde, whose dictatorial manner of arguing a point of law, is well, known, was once engaged in rather a curious, case, where plaintiff and defendant were pos-sessed; one of a male and the other of a female mistaken,' answered one of them, jumping into the grave and raising the corpse. Look !' and and he held up a lantern to the face of the deceased. "Good God !" cried the young man, thunder-struck, 'it is my father !" He was then arrested and at once confessed all. Pashion. "There is no great loss without some small

sessed; one of a male and the other of a termate dog, of a very rare species. In order to pre-serve the breed, it was agreed by the parties, that the progeny of these two animals should be, divided equally between them; but sebsequenty the owner of the female dog refused to give ly the owner of the female dog refused to give the other his share of the litter of puppies which had been produced. Sergeant, (then Mr.)-Wilde, who was for the defence, thundered gain," says the adage, and so, we believe that everything unpleasant has its benefits also. It Wilde, who was for the defence, inundered forth several times, in the course of his speech, "I lay it down as an axiom." At last, the counsel on the other side, watching list opporti tunity, leaned over, as Wilde in his most imis "the fashion," just now, to rail against fash-ion. Husbands and fathers are continually perative tone, had repeated-"I,lay it down as, perative tone, and repeated - 1, ay is to very an axiom" - and whispered to him, in a voice, loud enough to be heard by the bench and bar, "Pray lay it down as a dog ma the next time." The joke told—a suppressed laugh ran through the court. Wilde, for the first time in his hie lost his self possession, and consequently his

ways wear the same styles of garments, as that we should eat the same food, or drink the same beverages. The eye loves variety-sameness palls upon the taste, and if we acknowledge DRUGGED TOO MUCH .- Dr. O. W. Holmes, better known as the funny man, in his recent, valedictory address to the medical graduates of Harvard University gives them the following,

"With regard to the administering of drugs as a part of your medical treatment, the golden persons who deserve a living just as well as any of us, and who are occupied solely in designing new patterns for goods, jewelry, garments, em-We list not be the view of the man gament before us? The gril I in the narration. Lawless asked him if he had in the narration. Lawless asked him if he had going it and of that gamment before us? The gril I found had good sense, and told me with a smile were been whipped? "No, sirce! Thar ain't the man livin' as in do it, neither." "Never Jim! Now think—if you were in the winess box, would you swear you never "Wal, I never have,been, but I come migh-" Wal, I never have,been, but I come migh-" How was it? Tell us Jim." " Wal, I'll tell you all about it; but dod rot " Wal, I'll tell you all about it; but dod rot " Wal, I'll tell you all about it; but dod rot " Wal, I'll tell you all about it; but dod rot " Wal, I'll tell you all about it; but dod rot " Wal, I'll tell you all about it; but dod rot " Wal, I'll tell you all about it; but dod rot " Wal, I'll tell you all about it; but dod rot nursery. Between the gurgling down of loath-some inixtures and the sacraline delinquents of

cause.