# AMERICAN VOLUNTEER.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING BY John B. Bratton.

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# Poetical.

## "DON'T STAY LONG."

A look of yearning tenderness Beneath her lashes lies, And hope and love unutterable Are shadowed in her eyes, As in some deep and unruffled stream Are clouds and summer skies.

She's passed to early womanhood, From dreamy, sweet girl-like, And crossed the rosy threshold, but To find herself a wife;

Oh, gently should he lead her steps Along the path of life!

And as she clasps her small white hands Upon his arms so strong, How often, like a summer sigh, Or a sweet pleading song, She whispers with the parting kiss: "Beloved one, don't stay long."

It's almost always on her liv. Her gentlest parting words, Sweet as the fragrance from rose leaves When by soft zephyrs stirred, And lingering in the memory Like songs of summer birds.

And in his heart they nestle warm, When other scenes amid; He stays not till she weary grows, And her fond eyes are hid In tears which lie in bitterness Beneath each veiling lid.

And oh, how many hearts are kept By that love-uttered song ? There's scarcely one who on life's wave

Is swiftly borne along, But what has heard from some dear lips These sweet words—"Don't stay long."

#### CHABITY.

When you meet with one suspected Of some secret deed of shame, And for this by all rejected As a thing of evil tame; Guard thine every look and action, Speak no word of heartless blame, For the slanderer's vile detraction Yet may soil thy goodly name.

When you meet with one pursuing Ways the lost have entered in, Working out his own undoing, With his recklessness and sin; Think if placed in his condition Would a kind word be in vain ? Or a look of cold suspicion Win these back to truth again ?

There are spots that bear no flowers, Not because the soil is bad, But the summer's general slowers Never make their blossoms glad; Better have an act that's kindly Treated sometimes with disdain, Than by judging others blindly, Doom the innocent to pail.

# Miscelluneous.

## AILLING TIME:

BY-REV. B. F. TATLOR.

Time is the meekest and mildest, and yet the tion, when a brother, who wished to have an appointment given out, ascended the steps of

CARLISLE, PA., THURSDAY, JULY 1, 1858. VOL. 45. HOME. Matrimonial Bliss. After all there is no place like home. Oh! what volumes there are in that little word. It is all folly for girls to expect to be happy without marriage; every woman was made for Around it clusters all the recollections of infana mother; consequently children are as neces-Around it clusters all the recollections of inflat-cy, childhood, manhood; father, mother, siz-ters, brothers, husbard, wife, children, all that is near and dear on earth. What would we have been but for the instructions received in sary to their peace of mind as health is. If you wish to behold melancholy and indigestion, look at an old maid; if you would take a peep at sunshine, look in the face of a young mother, 'Now I won't stand that,' replied my aunt, 'f am an old maid myself, and I'm neither melan-choly nor indigestible. My piece of mind I'm going to give you in a minute. I would never touch a baby during my existence except with a pair of tongs, —Young mothers and simshine, indeed ! Why, they are worn to fiddle strinshine, indeed ! Why, they are worn to fiddle strinstine, if he should crawl out of the toes of his bois if he should crawl out of the toes of his bois Yes, my mind is quite made up about matrimosary to their peace of mind as health is. If you my mind is quite made up about matrimo-But as to babies—sometimes I think, and ens the scene; for added to all the charms that Yes, my mind is quite made up about matrimony. But as to babies—sometimes I think, and then again I don't know—on the whole I count 'em a decided humbug. Its one sided partner-ship, this marriage; the wife casts up all the accounts.

American

and archangels, cherubin and seraphim, and the Savior himself, to enjoy unending bliss The husband gets up and pays his devoirs to the looking glass, curls his fine head of hair, puts on an immalculate shirt bosom, ties an ex-crutiating cravat, sprinkles his handkerchief throughout all eternity.

A Real Native. with cologne, stows away a French roll, an egg.

The ignorance of this country among other-slantindicular at the pretty girls, and makes love between the pauses of business in the af-ternoon. The wife must hermetically seal the windows and shut out the fresh air, and sits down, grasping at the table, more dead than alive, to finish her breakfast. Tommy spils a cup of coffice down his boson; Julian has torn of the strings of her school bonnet; James wants his geography covered; Eliza can't find her satchel; the butcher wants to know if she would like a joint of mutton; the halkana . In the course of the evening, Miss Blue, who had managed to secure his undivided attention,

would like a joint of mutton; the milkman wants his money; the iceman wants to speak to her just a minute; the baby swallowed a "The second seco beam ; the husband sends a boy from the store, his partners will dine with them, the cook left tell on you of course; only every one in the room has not seen as much as I." The general became nervous and thought, of course, that he all flying to go to her sister's dead baby's wake, and the husband's thin coat must be ironed before noon. Sunshine and young me thers! Where's my smelling bottle!'

### Look Before you Kick.

BY JOHN B. BRATTON.

because nervous and mough, of course, that he must have committed some terrible faix pas; but as the lady seemed kind and forgiving, he determined to probe the matter. "My dear lady, I am very sorry if I have been guilty of any derefection; do tell me, that I may apolo-gise!?" "Oh !" said Miss Blue, "it's only pre-lending to be an American !" "Prefending to be an American! But I am an American medam " A minister recently, while on his way to preach a funeral sermon in the country, called to see one of his members, an old widow lady, an American! But I am an American, madam." who lived near the rode where he was travel-"Yes, perhaps you live there! but you are not a native, you know." "On my honor, madam, s real live native of the State of New York." ing. The old lady had just been making sausages, and she felt proud of them they were so plump, round and sweet. Of course she insis-ted on her minister taking some of the links plump, round and sweet. Of course she insis-ted on her minister taking some of the finks honte to his family. He objected on account of not having his portmanteau along. This ob-jection was soon overruled and the old lady, af-ter wrapping them in a rag, carefully placed a bundle in either pocket of the preacher's cipa-cious coat. Thus equipped, he started for the funeral.

was dark-very-dark-a perfect Othello of While attending to the solemn ceremonies of the grave, some hungry dogs scented the sau-säges, and were not long in tracking them to the pocket of the good man's overcoat. Of course this was/a great annoyance, and he was "A nigger ?" thought the genoral ; and beg ging our lady not to expose his little-rese, i trying to pass off for an American, he got into corner and enjoyed his laugh.

several times under the necessity of kicking those whelps away. The obscuties at the grave completed, the minister and congregation repaired to the church where the funeral dis-Gon.—There is a God ! The herbs of the valley, the cedars of the mountains bless Him, the insects sport in his beams. The elephat sa-lutes him with the rising of day, the birds sing Him in the collage, the thunder proclaims Him in the heavens; the ocean declares. His immenourse was to be preached. After the sermion was finished the minister halted to make some remarks to his congrega-

sity; man alone has said, "There is no God." Unite in thought at the same instant the most beautiful object in nature; suppose you see at

BY LEHIGH HUNT. T'other day as I was twining Roses for a crown to dine in. What, of all things midst the heap, Should I light on, fast asleep But the little desperate elf. The tiny traitor, Love himsef! The tiny traitor, Love nimself: By the wings I pinched him op Like a bee! and in a cup Of my wine I sank him, And what d'ye think I did, I drank him. Faith. I thought him dead that the? There he lives with tenfold goo; And now this moment, with his wings, I dod his inclusion went futings. I feel him tickling my heart-strings.

CUPID SWALLOWER,

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

### Sham Battle at West Point.

Gen. Scott, and to a sham fight among the ca-

Gen. Scott was present and reviewed the cadets, superbly dressed in the uniform of a lieu-tenant general, and looked, what he indisputably is, the most illustrious living military lead-er of the age. At half past 8 o'clock, we were

del of a band of British outragers. Five mortars were in a battery manned by enclass, and every few minutes the utter darkness was penetrated by volleys of these flery missiles. Presently a fire-ball was discharged so as to fall a little short of the fort, and by its light reveal the sit-uation and condition of the enery and his works. These balls, hough not larger than a good sized base ball, burned for wenty min-utes, or more, so brightly as to make the line of utes, or more, so brightly as to make the line of and settling down in a cluster on the branch of attack distinctly visible and illuminate the whole plain. The discoveries, which the light enabled the beseigers to make segned to awak-en them to activity. Volleys of grenades were fired to clear the walls where the maginary

ruin and combustion" down among the outragers. At ien the drums beat to quarters, and in ten minutes not a cadet or soldier was to be seen, except the sentinels at their posts, while the roads were gradually cleared of the retreating visitors.

Separation of Dickens and <u>alls</u> Wile. Charles Dickens and his wife have separated. The Herald's London' correspondent jutimates The Herald's London correspondent intimates in for the barries of this probably has no effect up-that the cause of this termination of a happy on them, and the custom may have arisen at

that the cause of this termination, of a happy married life of twenty two years is not incom-patibility of temper, as has been married up to the path of the path

One of the most curious things we have to the tendency which their keeping has to imtell about the bee is the process by which fami-ties or stocks of bees are multiplied. It would be a problem difficult of solution for one ignoprove and enrich his land for all sgricultural purposes. They do this : rant of the mode. Here is a family consisting 1. By the consumption of food refused by other animals, in summer ; turning waste vege-tation to use, and giving rough and bushy pasof one mother, and her offspring; the former living several years, while the common bees are short lived. She cannot bear the presence of tures a smoother appearance, and in time erad-icating wild plants so that good grasses and white clover may take their places. In this rerivals in her hive; her own departure would occasion great commotion ; she is utterly unable to go out alone and lay the foundation of a new colony ; and ten thousand bees without her spect, sheep are of especial value to pastures or soils too steep or stony for the plow. In win-ter, the coarser parts of the hay, refused by would not be able to produce any broad or keep their number good. And against any scheme of colonizing is the strong instinct that brings the foraging bees directly back to the old hive, and the persistence with which they cling to their stores of honey and their broad comb. horses and cows, are readily eaten by sheep, while other stock will generally eat most of that

WONDERS OF THE BEE HIVE.

SWARMING.

left by these animals. For these reasons, among others, no grazing farm should be without at least a small flock of sheep —for it has been found' that as large a number of cattle and horses can be kept with as But God has given them other instincts which come into operation at the right moment, and without them, and without any injury to the without them, and without any injury to the farm for other purposes. A small flock, we said—perhaps half a dozen to each horse and toow would be the proper proportion. A varie-ty of circumstances would influence this point; such as the character of the pasturage, and the proportion of the same fitted and desirable for illege about the time some of our readers receive this number of the Agriculturalist, the hires begin to be uncommonly full of inmates, and prepara-tions are made for swarming. Royal cells are constructed; and the occupants are nicely cared for. This is for the benefit of those who are 2. Sheep enrich land by the manufacture left in the hive, for the mother bee is herself going to emigrate with a large number of work-

Bolunteer.

considerable quantities of excellent manure. A farmer of long experience in sheep husbandry, ers and drones. Perhaps scouts are sent out thought there was no manure so fertilizing a beforehand to see if quarters can be secured in the neighborhood for a term of years; such at that of sheep, and (of which there is no doubt,) that none dropped by the animal upon the land, suffered so little by waste from exposure. least is the opinion of eminent naturalists. At length, on a pleasant day, and usually not far from mid-day, the occupants of the hive are A German agricultural writer has calculated that the droppings from one thousand sheep during a single night, would manure an acre sufficiently for any crop. By using a portabl fence, and moving the same from time to time a farmer might manure a distant field with sheep, at less expense than that of carting and ng barn manure. spre The value of sheep to the farmer is much en

hanced by due attention to their wants. Large flocks kept together are seldom profitable, while small assorted flocks always pay well, if fed as they should be. To get good fleeces of wool and large healthy lambs from poor neglec-ted sheep, is impossible. It is also true, that the expense of keeping is often least with the consult as to the next step. After remaining there an hour or two, if not taken care of they will start off in a bcc-line for their new home, which may be miles distant. While clustered on the tree they may be handled without inju-ry, as their abundant supply of food makes the expense of keeping is often least with the flocks that are always kept in good condition. The eye and thought of the owner are far more hem docile, and if then provided with a home, they may accept the offer of hospitality and forego their own plans. Sometimes, instead of necessary than large and irregular supplies of fodder. Division of the flock and shelter, with lodder. Division of the flock and shelter, with straw and a little grain, will bring them through to spring pastures in far better order than if kept together, with double rations of hay, one-half of which is wasted by the stronger ani-mals, while the weak of the flock pick up but a scanty living, and oftentimes fail to get that through the whole winter. pausing at all, or hovering around in circles. they dart away at once in the direction of their new home. Sometimes also in aplary; they are glad to take possession of an empty hive, if one stands ready for them, and if it is well stored with comb, it is all the better, and more at-We commend this subject to the consideration

tion, of our correspondents-it is one which needs greater attention on the part of the far

Odds und Euds.

will use you.

All is sugar to the vain-even the praise

There is a policeman in every man's con-AT \$2,00 PER ANNUM. science—even though you may not always find him on the beat.

E7 Bayard Taylor says that at Aleppo they have a hospital for cats, founded by a rich, cat-loving Musselman.

NO. 3.

Value of Sheep to the Farmer.

The name of sansages in German is wurst.' That is decidedly the best name we ever heard for them.

15 A lady at Mobile, having lost her teeth, Sheep are profitable to the farmer, not only found them in the craw of a turkey, after killing seven turkeys not guilty. from the product of wool and mutton, but from

DF The best we over had when we went fishing, was the bite we took along.

UF To make an excellent Jam. Squeeze six or eight women new-a-days, into a common stage coach.

1 DF. A young man without money, among la-lies, is like the moon on a cloudy night-bb cap't shine.

nor An auctioneer, vexed with his audience, said : "12m a mean fellow-mean as dirt-and feel at home in this company."

UP They who drink away their estate drink he tears of their widows, and the very blood of heir impoverished children.

137 Troubles are like babies—they grow big-ger by nursing. Don't meet troubles half way; for they are not worth the compliment.

DF "Are you the mate of the ship ?" asked an omigrant of the cook, who was an Irishnan. "No, sir, 1'm the man that cooks the mate."

EF Franklin seized lightning by the tail. held it fabt, and tamed it. Morse put clothes on it, and taught it how to read and write and do rrands.

All who have meditated on the art of governing mankind have been convinced that the fate of empires depends on the education of vouth.

12 Upon the marriage of Miss Wheat, of Virginia, an editor hoped that her path might be flowery and that she might never be thrashed by her husband.

Der Come here and tell me what the four seasons are ? Young prodigy answers, "Popper mustated, salt, and vinegar; them's what mother always seasons with."

An eminent lawyer, who has given much attention to the subject of the police of New York city, estimates the number of dead bodies taken annually to be four hundred.

There are two things which will make us happy in this life, if we attend to them. The first is, never to vex ourselves, about what we can't help; and the second, never vex ourselves about what we can help.

TO Punch has a portrait of the next embas-sador to Naples." It is a seventy-four pound-er, behind which stands an English far with his and on the fuse. Gunpowder diplomacy, that !

DF "If an earthquake were to engulf Eng. land to-morrow," said Douglas Jerrold, "the English would manage to meet and dine some-where among the fubbish, just to celebrate the vent."

DF Beford you marry a lady for her money, consider what an encumbrance you will find your wife, in the event of having spont all sho as worth .- Punch.

IF At Lyons they manufacture a species of silk for ladies' dresses so thick and stiff as to obviate the necessity of crinoline. The cast of such a dress is about twelve hundred francs?

DF In Germany chesnut trees are planted long the railroads, which yield the villages a large income, as their fruit is manufactured into starch. When America gets economical, our railroads will be lined in the same way. starch.

DF "Mr. Green, when you said there was too much American Eagle in the speaker's dis-course, did you mean that it was a talon-teg production; and to what claws of the speech did you especially refer ?'

IF It is said that a Canary bird which resix years old. He had been blind for a year, was bald-headed, and his feathers were bleach. cells they may be sure of at least one queen, to agin the curbstone on the one side, I'm sure to take the place of the one that left. Should two of these come to maturity, however, there must how. If I tries little speckilations, such as ed almost white. Dickens does not get much sympathy, the of these come to maturity, however, there must boning things, I'm sartin to be cotched; and DF A sturdy-looking man in Cleveland, a if I goes pardohers, as I did with Tipps, i won't do—he'll speckilate and bust, and I'n biot time since, while busily engaged in cow-biding a dandy, who had insulted his daughtor, being asked what he was doing, teplied : "Cut ing a Swell," and continued his amusement without further interruption. sure to be smashed up and sifted through." strength of the stock. SINGULAB ATTEMPT TO MURDER -Great excitement prevails in Rappahannock county DF The world shows its appreciation of the a., because of a brutal murder. It occurre abors of great reformers by an abundance of stones—building them as missiles at the bodies of these "fanalics" while alive, and heaping them in Washington Rappahannock county. The wife of James J. Johnson, a respectable man in only accepted the offer at once, but formally We leave the subject for the present, with easy circumstances, was persuaded by the lat-withdrew with all his family, from the Unitari-tarians, where he had been a constant attendant and worshiper for many years. This was load, subjects and the subject subjects and the subjects and the subjects and the subjects and the subject subject subject subjects and the subject s is monuments above the boncs of the same "fanatics" after death. DF A rich man one day asked a man of with what sort of a thing opulence was. for many a bon mot, that no one could so well laces, their all, and take ships for Australia, to portray the hypocrisies and time serving of oth- found there a new kingdom entirely and the serving of t aloes in it, and that it was good for her health.' She drank it, after which he mounted his horse which can give a rascal the advantage over an honest man. and rode off. In a short time after his depart ure, her shricks attracted the attention of per . Of A gentleman at a musical party, where the lady was very particular not to have the con-cord of sweet sounds interrupted, seeing that sons in the neighborhood, who, repaired to the spot, but it was too late. The fatal drug had performed its work. Johnson was arrested. all the wonders of the hive the hand of God is seen. We admire these things most as exhibithe fire, was going out, asked a friend, in a whis-per, " How he could stir the fire without inter-rupting the music ?" "Between the bars," was ues its weekly course, the household of Mr. and tions of His workmanship and providence and "Frank," said an affectionate lady the other day, to a prominent Young America, "i Mrs. Charles Dickens is at sixes and sevens:— There's division 'between my. lord and my la-dy,' and 'a mensa at the o' is to be the order of the separation. The daughters side with pater. he reply. BF At the paper mill of William Clark & Co;, Northampton, a babe of rags was recently open-ed, which came from the scene of the Orimean war. Pillow cases, sheets, shirts, bandages, surgical aprons, remnants and parts of clothing, stained with blood, told of suffering and soranything about work." "Mother," replied the young hopeful, leis assumes the position time since to be working the son with mater. The wile of a certain M. [resuring up of stores for winter's use and for and that this is the whole secret of the use of cod-liver oil, and quotes the following summary of observations on this subject, made by Dr. who upset Lord Pam, and his ministerial said to be mixed up in the affair. Do as I write, and not as I do,' is evidently the motion mind from Nature to Nature's God. He only urely removing a long cigar, "I've got so a ready. row. "Eliza, my child," said a very prudish of the author of those preity little and highly is from age to age; but all His works praise moral Ohristmas books." DF An enormously fat woman, who has reold maid to her pretty niece, who would curl her hair in beautiful ringlets, "if the Creator cently been exhibited about the country, had been married at St. Louis, to a man almost as big as herself, named Rogers. The happy cou-ple weighed together nearly twelve hundrent pounds, and if their happiness equals their size, they must enfor married life prodigiously. and ever. All these things are made for man. Dominhad intended your hair to be curled, he would have done it himself." ion is given to our race over every beast of the field, and everything that creeps or flies. And So he did, aunty, when I was a baby, but he thinks I am big enough now to curl my hair "Within our recollection, Mormonism was a for what end is man made in the image of God?

The correspondent of the Post thus refers to dets at West Point, during the secent review exercises : Gen. Scott was present and reviewed the ca-to return. Early in the summer, perhaps

er of the age. At hait past of clock, we were attracted to the grounds again by a delicious air from Trovatore, played by the band. While all cars and hearts were engrossed with the mu-sic, bang went a mortar, speeding a shell thro' the air at the rate of a mile a second, more or less, and describing a fiery parabola along the horizon, as it flew, until it fell upon the works of Fort Clinton, which was the imaginary cita-del of a band of British outragers. Five mortars

red coats were trying to repair imaginary breeches in their works; the shells, five at a time, fulling like Satan's devils; with hideous

things. They charge him with forgetfulness, while he is always reminding them of the past in bis twilights, and his sweet Springs and Autumns. They make him out a Vandal, though he wa-kens the young tree that lay asleep at the roots of the old, and gives the world a young moon in an old moon's arms. They say he is a foo to the one him though at the sense the world a sense the work he had just done, "for I could the work he had just done, "for I could to the work he had just done, "for I could to the work he had just done, "for I could to the year; a morning of spring and morn-ing of autumn; a night bespangled with stars, and a night covered with clouds, meadows cen-melled with flowers, forcets hoary with snow; fields gilded by the tints of autumn; then alone you will have a conception of the universe.— While you are gazing on that sun which is to the pencil and the graver, though with ar-to the pencil and the graver, though with ar-to the autor of the graver, though with ar-to the day of the graver, though with ar-to the day of the graver, though with ar-to the day of the graver, though with a though a day of the graver the graver the provided with a though a day of the graver the provided line of the graver the graver the provided line of the graver the grav and guilds the resterdays we have expanded un-til those look like curtains let down from hea-ven in a roll, and these like the days we dream of in Paradise.

They declare him "grim," though he opened a blue eye in a Violet, "that went into society only a morning ago, and smiles in a pair of them, in a willow cradle over the way. He ripens the clusters of the old vintage ; he endears s to old books; he blesses us with old friends. They are not content with the libels, and so ish Wives, and edited with notes, by all British us to old books ; he blesses us with old friends.

they paint him as a bald scythe-bearing old baryester. The magnitude of my own idea absolutely takes away my breath—and yet, the

That inlaying the checks of youth with the leaves of red roses, as time does —that building a temple with a handful of acorns, if you will only have patience to wait for him—that softening of the pulse of age down to the dying point, as he can—that ripening into diamonds of to-

these are no work for a poor, palsied, old hus-these are no work for a poor, palsied, old hus-bandinan. Who has not heard in his time, a pair of lips, that "cherry ripe themselves did cry." talk in the coolest manner imaginable, of killing Time? The not have the returns, thus pre-the context of heard in his time in the context of the increasing the heard in his time in the context of the increasing the heard in his time, a pair of lips. The other is the heard in his time, a pair of lips. The context of heard in his time, a pair of lips. The context of heard in his time, a pair of lips. The context of heard in his time, a pair of lips. The context of heard in his time, a pair of lips. The context of heard in his time, a pair of lips. The context of heard in his time, a pair of lips. The context of heard in his time, a pair of lips. The context of heard in his time, a pair of lips. The context of heard in his time, a pair of lips. The context of heard in his time, a pair of lips. The context of heard in his time, a pair of lips. The context of heard in his time, a pair of lips. The context of heard in his time, a pair of lips. The context of heard in his time, a pair of lips. The context of heard in his time, a pair of lips. The context of heard in his lips. The context of heard in heard in heard in heard in heard h Just as if he had not been their owner's "next pared, collected as the income tax papers are, Just as if he had not been their owner's "next, pared, conclete as the income tax papers are, test friend" ever since she was born—clothing her with beauty as with a garment, and strew-ing her path with blessings. Just as if the her had not come with thousands as fair as thour had not come with thousands as fair as she, when they would have surrendered the ro-ses of York and Lancaster, only for a little while with Time—when they would have pleaded in earnest tones for the rudest of his moods, if he would only linger.

earnest tones for the rudgest of his moods, if he would only linger. Killing Time! When he has filled the heart, and crowned the brow with jewelry—great, no-ble diamonds of days, and glorious circles set around with hours. He lavishes upon us from childhood to maturity, all his treasures of beau-ty, and strength, and opportunity, and lest we should love him too much, and cling to him too the discovery to be avery from the astrict to be disposed, in the strictest confidence, to suggest? When should love him too much, and cling to him too closely, he gently takes away from us, almost without our knowing it, gift after gift, that we may not be encumbered with the 'Impedi-ments," as Casar called it—the baggage of life, on the journeys we must, by and by, be taking. He thins our tresses, and turns them gray, and silter and white, and we come to think it is about as well as the dark locks we wore once. He takes away the springing step of youth, the without our knowing it, gift after gift, that we may not be encumbered with the 'Impedi-ments,' as Cæsar called it—the baggage of life, He takes away the springing step of youth, the He takes away the springing step of youth, the firm tread of manhood, and makes us love the sweet repose of home. We begin to think as such to the world from a publishing house estauch of the twilights as we did of the moons. ben he loosens a little the silver cords, and the What an inestimable Bachelors' Manual this much of the twilights as we did of the moons. broken pitcher returns no more to the fountain, would be !-Dickens' Household Words. and the wheel is out of repair at the cisteru, and

we are ready to go. But time, against whom we have plotted, lives on, and the golden hands upon the dial of heaven must stand still, ere his great missions

mon hoeing in his field, went out to see how his work went on. Finding one of them sitting still, he inquired the cause. of beauty and mercy will be ended The man answered : "I thirst for the spirit."

AN EDITOR'S AMOSENENT .- It does a body good to have his pride flattered once in a while,

We realize the benefit of it once a year, when the assessors come round and ask how much

money we have at interest, how much stock we

While you are gazing on that sun which is plunging under the vault of the west another observer admires him emerging from the gilded

the world. Everything reduces itself to a sin-gie point, from whence the King of Day sends forth at once a triple light in one single sub-stance. The bright splendor, is perhaps that which nature can best produce that is most beau-tiful; for while it gives us an idea of, perpetual magnificence and resistless power of God, it ex-hibits, at the same time; a shining image of the elapione Triple. executions of it is so unimaginably easy, that the land Book might be ready for publication in

Hand Book might be ready for publication in six months' time. I propose that every married lady in the country shall write down the exact words (for surely her affectionate heart must remember them,) which her husband used when glorious Trinity. USE PLENTY OF GRAVY .- Dr. Dixon, in a late e made his offer to her; and that she shall then

Iooker :

1. Of all the persons between the ages of fifteen and twenty-two years, more than one-fith oat no fat meat. 2. Of persons at the age of forty five, all ex-

4. Of persons dying with phthisis, between the ages of twelve and forty-five, nine-tenths at Kast, have never used fat meat.
Most individuals who avoid fat meat, also use

Most individuals who avoid fat meat, also use little butter or oily gravies, though many com-pensate for this want, in part, at least, by a free use of those articles, and also milk, eggs, and various saccharing substances. But they con-stitute an imperfect substitute for fat meat, without which sconer or later the body is almost sure to show the effects of deficient calorifica-tion

Hir first AGAYN .- The following is a pretty Hfr fifd AgAin.—The following is a pretty waterinan publishes the objective of the mean of the month of heavy when the segment of the segment of the order of the nals as an advertisement. The man who indited it can take our hat :

"Grog, you mean, I suppose," said the far-mer, "but if the Bible teaches you to thirst af-ter the spirit, it says also-"Hoe! every one that thirst at."

that thirstath."

17 An honest farmer, having a number

writes for it-P. Knutts writes for it-Tad Pole writes for it, and is sold every where in

pondent adds:

public generally deciding, as it does usually in the the ba duel between them, or one of them such cases, in favor of the lady. Mr. Dick ens's daughters reside with the father; but his to her rival, and still further reducing the son, Charles, sticks to his mother.

- Our readers may judge of the effect such an announcement would have at a funeral. The Shy Bachelor's Manuel: My suggestions involves nothing less than the writing of one gigantic book by all the ladies of Great Britain put together. When I propose is a Hand Book of Courtship, written by all Brit-

A late London letter has the following : "Though the Household Words still contin-

number of the Scalpel, in an article on "Diet," the separation. The daughters side with pater, of wax, the economy in the use of material, the assumes the position that "the use of oil would the son with mater.. The wife of a certain M. treasuring up of stores for winter's use and for

MORMONISM.-Thurlow Weed says, in the Albany Journal :

"Within our recollection, Mormonism was a speck, not bigger than a man's hand. The original Imposter, Joe Smith, came to the wri-ter of this article, only thirty-two. Years ago. with the manuscript of his Mormon Hible, to be printed. He then had but one follower; (a respectable and wealthy farmer of the town of Macedon,) who offered himself as security for the printing. But after reading a few chap-ters, it seemed such a jumble of unintelligible absurdities, that we refused the work, advising Harris not to mortgage his farm and began Absurdities, that we reduce the work actions think the thoughts of dou, and do his pease Harris not to mortgage his farm and beggar his family. But Joe crossed over the way to our neighbor Elihu F. Marshall, and got his culturist; Mormon Bible' printed."

AUSTRALIAN HEAT.-The Sumpter (S. C.) AUSTRALIAN HEAT.—The Sumpter (S. C.) since, an old gentleman entered the orchard of Watchman publishes the following extract from his neighbor, in the month of May, when the

1 private letter, unter -1858. I can assure you we have nearly been roasted alive; we have had ten days and nights of the hottest weather remembered for several years 136 beet at noon in the shade was 136 The best at noon in the shade was 136 T past. The neat at noon in the brade was 150 deg. to 146 deg., according to situation, and during the night it was never less than 94 deg. to 106 deg. in doors. The hot wind never ceased blowing, and the innumerable deaths from coup de soliel have been appalling in the on that." Keeping a note of bis remarks, it was found in the autumn that his predictions were correct. On inquiry for indications, he said that red apple-blossoms indicated fruit, and white did not. The general redness of extreme

the blossoms this season is a good omen. A Sign of RAIN .--- When the odor of flow

more effectively than when dry... Damp air be-

myself." How much did yees ask for thim butons ?" inquired an Irish custimer. "Fifteen cents." "I'll give ye thirty-sivin."

"I didn't say fifty-I said fifteen," replied he honest dealer. Bedad, an I'll give ye tin cints, thin, " was he prompt reply:

OF Surely," says young Jones., "any one who knows how to go round a corner could al-

o square the circle! Boys are like vinegar: When there is much mother in them they are always sharp. SIGNS OF A GOOD APPLE CROP.-Some years

17 Life is full of contradictions-but women take very good care that we shall never hear the last of it.

OP Philadelphia tradesmen are singing tolerous song entreating the fashionables, befor they go to the country for the summer, "pay oh pay us what you owe !

Gen. Haskell, the distinguished Ter nessee orator, has again been released from the insane asylum, at Hopkinsville, Ky.

A Virginia paper describes a fence dow there, which is made of such crooked rails that every time a pig crawls through he comes out Portsmouth Journal. on the other side.

AFFLICTIONS .- We fancy that all our afflictions are sent us directly from above; sometimes we think it in piety and contrition, but oftener in moroseness and discontent. It would be well, WESTHORELAND COUNTY .- The Democrat

DF A little urchin in the Sabbath School at G-----, was asked, u few Sundays ago, "What our Saviour said when he knew Judas had betraved him ?"

The urchin scratched his head a few moments. and gravely answered, "Eternal vigilance is the price of liberty !" The teacher smiled:

THE MODEL HUSBAND .- Mrs. Smith has company to dinner, and there are not strawberrigs onough; and she looks at Mr. S. with a sweet. smile, and offers to help him (at the same time, smile, and offers to help him (at the same time, kicking him gently with her, slipper, under the table) he always replies; 4 No, 1 thank you, my dear, they don't agree with me."

CP A chimney built in 1798, in an old house UF A cnimney built in 1193, in an old house on King street, Northampton, Mass, on being taken down a few weeks since, furnished bricks enough to build three modern chinneys, an un-derpining to the house, a cistern, eight piers in the cellar, and a drain three hundred, feet long, pesides a wagon load sold and a lot on hand,

SALAMANDER PIETY .- A Methodist preache SALAMANDER FIETY.—A motional product entered a Presbyterian meeting and kneeled down by the red-hot stove, with his overcoat on. The prayer was long, but the good nian stood it till nearly baked, then roke, took off his coat, and kneeling down again, mattered : "Now, brother, here's at you for all night this neat."

this neat. A Rustic Poet sends the following poem

on a "Squirl," remarking that he is aware that the last line is a *little too long*, which he says is not his fault :--

bis fault :--"The Squiff Am a very Nice bird, And has a busy tale, He sometimes sits Opon a lim, And sometimes on a rale, And Gethers nuts in the Summer so that

is Winter stock won't fail.

ng If we hold not still at the sting of a bee, or of adversity, the sting breaks off and remains in the flesh. (D. 51) - 5

ers is unusually perceptible, rain is anticipa ted, as the air, when damp, conveys the odor ing also a better conductor of sound than dry, the sound of mills, bells, and railways are bethave in the public funds or in banks; and vari-only to the "golid men." If there is anybody in just children enough to make him indus-corporosity, and in as heavy a chest tone as we is. So do we.

it can take our hat : THE FIRST KISS.—"Am I really dear, So-phia?" 'I whispered and pressed my bungling. lips to her rosy mouth. She did not, say yes; she did not say no; but she returned my kiss. and the earth went from under my feet; my soul was no longer in: my body. I touched the stars; I knew the happiness of the scraphim ! The above is all of this deeply exciting story that we can publish. The remainder will be found in the New York Blower of July 1st, which he four million which has four million more subscribers than there are inhabitants in the world ! Korn Kob