AMERICAN VOLUNTEER. Odds nad Euds. Bolunteer. American PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING BY John B. Bratton. The young gentleman who flew into a passion has had his wings clipped. The your tongue to be governed by wis-dom and plenty; not hatred and malted. TERMS One' Dollar and Fifty Cents paid in advance; Two Dollars if paid within the yoar; and Two Dollars and Fifty Conts, if not SUBSCRIPTION IF A one-armed man is always an off-handed year; and two Donars and Finy Conts, It hat paid within the year. These terms will be rig-fdly adhered to in every instance. No sub-scription discontinued until all arrearages are paid unless at the option of the Editor. Ind of fellow. Every wooden leg that fakes the place of a leg lost in battle, is a stump speech against ADVERTISEMENTS-Accompanied by the CASH war. BY JOHN B. BRATTON. "OUR COUNTRY-MAY IT ALWAYS BE RIGHT-BUT RIGHT OR WRONG, OUR COUNTRY." AT \$2,00 PER ANNUM. BF "None of your unkind reflections," and the old man said to the looking-glass? and not exceeding one square, will be inserted or each additional insertion. Those of a great-DF Oil and truth will get uppermost at last. tor length in proportion. CARLISLE, PA., THURSDAY, JULY 22, 1858. -Such as Hand-bills, Posting-VOL. 45. 13- It has been remarked that the gallows JOB-PRINTING NO. 6. bills, Pamphlets, Blanks, Labels, &c., &c., exevas an institution for the clevation of mankind ICF A dandy is a chap who would be a lady if he could; but as he can't, does all he can to show the world he is not a man. side fights the stripling warrior. Often, during the heat and the smoke, gleams suddenly upon the eyes of Jasper the melancholy face of the A few years since, on a radiant spring after-KISSING. At Rest: Decidedly Cool. "She is at rest," said the village pastor, as we stood around the shrouded figure of the dead. How sweet, how consolatory these words seemed when applied to her who lay in a dreamless slumber before us! The form, whose Poetical. The truth of the following story is vouched A few years since, on a radiant spring after-Sweet Minnie May and I one eve IF Hope-a sentiment exhibited in the wag for by the Missouri correspondent of Harper's A few years since, on a radiant spring after-noon, two men who, from their conversation, appeared to be foreigners, stopped before the gate of one of the large workshops in Philadel-phia, for the manufacture of locomotive engines. Entering a small office, the elder of the two Across the meadows we strayed, Then wandered down the little lane To where the strainlet played. We passed beneath the Linden's shade, Within a flowers dellmaiden. In the thickest of the fight, surroun-ded by enemics, the lovers fight side by side. of a dog's tail, when he's waiting for a bor Monthly : Not a hundred miles from here, some six months ago lived a fair widow, possessed of those shining qualities that most dazzte and charm the bachelor. She was young, hand-THE GOOD MAN NEVER DIES. IF A good action is nover thrown away, and Suddenly a lance is levelled at the breast of Jas-per; but swifter than the lance is Sally St. berhaps that is the reason why we find so few of BY B. S. BAXTER, ESQ. Clair. There is a wild cry, and at the feet of Jasper sinks the maiden, with the life blood gushing from her white boson. He heeds not the din or the danger of the conflict , but down dim outline could be seen through the white hem'. · I asked a kiss, she sighing said, "Yes! if you'll never toll." cerements of the grave, was wasted to a mere shadow of its former symmetry, and the cold hands folded over the silent heart were so thin some and very wealthy. Mrs. Jackson took an eastern tour last summer, and was beset by many suitors--ardent and anxious lovers--among whom Why are hoops like obstinate men? Be: men inquired of the superintendent if he would permit them to inspect their works. The good man never dies, cause they often stand out about trifles, Though his threescore years and ten May have passed unheeded by, "You can pass in, and look about," said the Ah I. do you think, sweet Minnie May That I could traitor be ? One kiss and I will Bedge for aye 13- Nothing remains so long in the memory and so transparent that you could trace each superintendent, vexed, apparently, at being disturbed in the perusal of his newspaper. Ile by the side of the dying boy he kneels. Then, for the first time, does he learn that the stripwas a Kentucky lawyer, quite a promising man, but so enamored did he become of this fair wi-dow, that he left a lucrative practice at home, and followed her through the autor of the sector In the busy marts of men-In the furrowed field or groveas wrong deeds. They are nettles which cannot be ploughed out of sight, but will spring up with fresh stings at every disthrbance. blue vein. There was nary a silver thread in the dark ling is his love; that often by the camp-fire, and in the swamp, she has been by his side; that the dim visions of his slumber, of an angel face hovering above him, had indeed been true. then scanned the two strangers more closely.— They were respectably but plainly clad, and ev-idently made no profession to official dignity of My secrecy to the Her fringed lips willed modestly, The mirrors of her soul, To neck and brow all suddenly This tell tale blusher stole. Upon mountains, sea, or shore-Still his untold deeds of love and followed her through the entire notice at home, fashionable travel. He met her at Baltimore, Philadelphia and New York; he danced with her at Saratoga and Newport; and when the concerned the barrowed to hair, gathered back from the broad forehead; many a deep furrow on the pale and rigid face. Care and sorrow had swept the bloom from the DE Affections, like the conscience, are rath-Are a blessing evermore. r to be led than driven; and it is to be feared any kind. As the circle of the sea. cheek, and cast a gloomy shadow over the spir-it, which had now taken its flight heavedthat they who marry where they do not love, will In the midst of the battle, with her lover by her At the peoble's liny full; As the wavelets of the air; From the mountain hunter's call, " Is there any one who can show us over the love where they do not marry. side, and the barb still in her bosom, the heroic season was drawing to a close, he happened to Her round white arms my neck entwind, Ali then the height of bliss-Her rosy lips were presed to mine establishment and explain matters to us, "askbe with her at Niagara, and on the Ohio river, and even at St. Louis, when she was almost Dr An Irishman making love to' a lady of naiden dies ! ed Mr. Wolf, the eldest of the two strangers. Her name, her sex, and her noble devotion She had learned bitter lessons in human suf-Her name, her sex, and her noble devotion "You must pick your own way, gentlemen," soon became known through the corps. There replied the superintendent, "we are all too bugreat fortune, told her, "he could not sleep for dreaming of her." As the streaming of the light, So, 'mid weariness and strife, Do his gentle words of kindness Fill the inlinite of life, home. He was always pleading professional business as the reason for his excursions here ferings ; her home had been darkened by death, In one sweet lingering bliss; "Epest'wesp'ts e'' it sounded thro' the lane 'Twas wafted by the breeze, Until repeated o'er again By echo 'midst the trees. was a tearful group gathered around her grave; sy to attend to everybody that comes along.and her husband and child had long been ten-Bor A traveller announces that he once be and there': but he managed to plead his own ants of the tomb. The rosy visions of childthere was not one of those hardy warriors who suit out of court when courting the widow, though he saw no evidence of a verdict coming I'll thank you not to interrupt the workmen by did not bedew her grave with tears. They asking questions." hood had thus melted away like the tints of the buried her near the river Santes, "in a green It was not so much the matter as the manner shady nock, that looked as if it had been stolen of this reply, that was offensive to Mr. Wolf rainbow; the bright passion-dreams of youth had fled; the hopes and plans of mature years had been grasped by the iron hand of adversi-ty. Friends had deserted her, and love had in his favor. At length Mrs. Jackson stepped on board the boat at St. Louis, to go up the Missouri to her own residence, when, to her .They live while he is wasting, sick to attend to each other's concerns. They breathe while he is gone; Immortal in its freshness DF A man out west moves so often that and his companion. It was spoken with a cer-tain official assumption of superiority mingled with contempt for his visitors, indicating a Is every good deed done, Immortal in its blessings; Monarchs Retired From Business. surprise, the indefatigable advocate presented himself, as fresh as a May morning. The widow whenever a covered wagon comes along, his chickens fall upon their backs and cross their legs, ready to be carried away. grown cold. Her existence was a perpetual struggle, yet amid every trial, every misfor-tune, she kept her faith in God undimmed.— HOW UNCLE JOHN GOT RICH. There was a false runger some time ago that the Pope intended to reagn, whereat the Rich-My Uncle John is a queer, grim old bachelor, with here and there a gray hair silvering his locks of glossy black, and an occasional wrinkle on his broad, high forehead. He must have been handsome when he was young ; and there still lingers around his face a kind of pleasing expression, which is at the same time inclined during or love Yet more undying still To wither and to blaken DF I am absolutely afraid, said an extrava-gant nobleman, that I shall die a pauper. At the rate you go on, replied the lawyer, I am afraid you will live one. nond Whig remarked : The reluctance with which men, who have once tasted the sweets of supreme power, resign Is every deed of ill. The silver cord was broken now ; she was free o return to Louisville ?" "Mrs. Jackson, my dear madam," replied the lawyer, "I am here to renew the offer of my from toil and grief, she was at rest. Like the We do not die, we cannot; tempest-tost mariner she made the perilous voyage of life with her gaze fixed on the day the thunderbolt; is proverbial. The example For hastening ever on Are the moments that are past, hand, and to beg your acceptance." "Really, sir, I think I have been sufficiently of such resignation are so rare, that if Pius IX CF The ministry have thrown me overboard." With the actions that are done; With the keys of light and darkness, really intends to retire, je will make but the fourth, in all history so far as we can at pres-ent remember. The dictator Sylla was the star of Eternity, and in that peaceful heaven be-yond the river of Death. her sweet repose is said a disappointed politician, "but I've strengtli enough to swim to the other side !" explicit, and that you had no encouragement to pursue the matter. "But I hoped, wadam, that my devotion and We before the future stand. endless. What can be more soothing than the e is no doubt interrupted by many heedless visi-t tors; but he might have dismissed us with courtesy. He might have sent us away better s content with a gracious refusal than with au ungracious consent. "Tis through the gateway of the glory, We must reach the better land. him. Tall and robust, healthy and vigorous, he is a regular "old fogy," and adheres to ancient customs with an almost unaccountable tenacity. He talks but little, has no associates, walks Der An infamous old bachelor being asked if hought of eternal rest? perseverance would be finally rewarded." "Do you mean, then," said the widow evi-It comes to us with its calm and holy influ-ences, when the young pass away from earth, and even in our lamentations for them, it is cheering to know that they have escaped the he had ever witnessed a nublic execution. replied "No, but I once saw a marriage." I'M WITH YOU ONCE AGAIN D= This is too grave a malter to make light sought not worth having after all; but if he did, he was of a different mind from almost any other we ever read of. He seems to have deof, as the whale said to the man who was dipping the oil out of his head. about as if he realized nothing passing around ingracious con snares of the world—that they will never min-gle in the wild strife for wealth and distinction; "None in the world, but the hope of winning BY GEORGE P. MORRIS. him, and in company is factiturn and reserved. There is always a chilling aspect about him, Perhaps, said the other, we shall have bet-DF The young man who cast his cyc at a young lady coming out of church, has had it reter luck here ; and they stopped before another workshop of a similar kind. They were receivsired it, only that it might enable him to take and never feel the blighting breath of anguish vergeance on his enemies, which he did, in a "Then you shall be rewarded," she replied I'm with you once again, my friends, and I remember when I was a child, how I used with a merry twinkle in her rognish, beautiful eyes, which the lawyer mistook for a sweeter When the poor die in piece we rejoice in the be-lief that they have found repose in the better No more my footsteps roam : Where it began my journey ends, Amid the scenes of home. to tremble when he would pat me on the head, ed by a bristle little man, the head clerk, appaplaced, and sees as well as ever. in his occasional visits to our home. But, let fently, who, in reply to their request, to be me whisper in your car a moment-my uncle shown over the establishment, answered, "O; style that the most resentful man on earth could passion, "then, my dear sir, you shall be reward-ed. Tell me now as a gentleman, how much money you have spent on this tour?" find no fault, with. After that passion was come, and po clous sorrow lower, but the weary are at rest. and start start at the seems to have had no olher. The sorrow lower, but the weary are at rest. Start and a first start at the seems to have had no olher. The sorrow lower, but the weary are at rest. From Sebastopol. IF If you are a precise man, and wish to be land. There no storms come, and no clouds of No other clime has skies so blue. certain of what you get, never marry a girl named Ann; for we have the authority of Lind. is very wealthy-and since I have become old Or streams so broad and clear, yes! come with me, gentlemen-this way." enough to understand such things, my father So saying, he hurried them along he area strew-has shown me, in a clear, and logical manner, ed with iron bars, broken and rusty wheels of "Do you really wish to know ?" Certainly, I do." And where are hearts so warm and true a De y Murry and others, that *4 an* is an indefinite ed with iron bars, broken and rusty wheels of iron, fragments of old boilers and cylinders, As those that meet me here? Mr. Jones took out his note book and soor that we, being his only relatives, must take par-rticular pains to please him; and so we do. sand implacable enemics. He seems to have Letters have been received in this city, dated Triticular pains to please him; and so we do. But I am forgetting my skory. I often go to see Uncle John in his bachelor sanctum—on-ly a few minutes walk from our house; and he seems to like me quite well; in fact he talks more freely with me than any one else, and loses a little of his habitual reserve when I am with him. A few evenings:since I started out for a walk; but the sweeping wind, the pierc-ing cold, soon drove ine to my ubelie's fourth story attic room. I found him sitting by his glowing wood fire, apparently drowned in tho't, with an open daguerreotype in his hand, at which he was gazing carnestly and longing; and perhaps I am instaken, but I thought I saw a tear-drop glistening in the depths of his dark grey eye. He did not seen to notice my IF If you wish to cure a scolding wife, nev. Since last, with spirits wild and free, I pressed my native strand, eported that he had spent nearly live hundred amed the proud Romans completely, for not a Sebastopol, May. 24th, by which we learn that the work of raising the sunken Russian fleet progresses rapidly and with remarkable success. into the principal workshop. The next example is that of the Emperor Dio-eletian. But the most famous of all, is that of the Emperor Charles V. The causes that iner fail to laugh at her with all your might till sho lollars. "Well," said the lovely widow, "I do not ceases-then kiss her. Sure cure and no quack I've wandered many miles at sea. And many miles on land ; wish any one to lose by me," extending her medicine. Which taught me how to prize the worth Of that where I was born. We make the following extracts from the let mrse to the lawyer. DF A shoemaker, intending to be absent a ters: "Why, what do you mean, Mrs. Jackson." "I mean what I say; take it; take it, and pay. few days, lampblacked a shingle with the follow-ing, without date, and nailed it upon his door-"Will be at home in ten days from the time you see this shingle." uced this potentate to resign, were long mis-"We have raised whole the 16 gun vessel-ofinderstood. Superstition was for a long time war, Smelys, and brought her down to the Adyourself for your summer's work on my account, and lot us be quits." upposed to be at the bottom of it, according to miralty, slung between the caissons, last night. She had over 300 tons of mud in her hold and In other countries where I heard Byron's well known lines : * And he did take it; and the widow had to on her decks, besides all the rigging, iron tanks, pig iron ballast, &c., &c. She laid up the South Bay, and as the rains wash the steep banks that comprise the side of the Bay, the DF Personal respectability is totally inde "The Spaniard, when the lust of sway Had lost its quickening spell, borrow money to get home. The widow was taken all aback by the lawyer's cool acceptance The language of my own, How fondly each familiar word pendent of large income. Its great secret is self-respect. Poverty can naver degrade those who never degrade themselves by pretonce or auditities of the secret of the sec Awoke an answering tone ! But when our woodland songs were sung Cast crowns, for rosafies, away, An empire for a cell," &c. of the gold, but he consoled himself with the idea that if she would not be his bride she was An empire for a cell," &c. The researches of Mr, Wheaton and Mr. Pressent the soil being quite alluvial, it constantly keeps the soil beast of the decks and in the hatches; this however, and song, and glee of finanties of his son with the great cansons operated as well as we expected, and at no time did we use over one fifth of their so the hands of his son with the great canson of Sebastopol. We shall, undoubting to do with the matter and the the cell of a penitent. Like a man of sense, he took every precaution to provide for his pernon-the follow with raising all that are worth the labor, whole, and blast with submarine charges the a moment. Upon a foreign mart, The vows that faltered on the tongue! hyplicity. G Red chiceks are only oxygen in another shape. Girls anxious to wear a pair Will find them where the roses do-out of dous With rapture filled my heart ! saw a tear-drop glistening in the depths of his dark grey eyc. He did not seem to notice my coming, but sat still in profound silence, gazing at the picture, until, becoming tired of irksome restraint without. I suddenly asked,— "Uncle.John, how did you get rbh?" He started violently : the picture fell to the floor, and for a moment his face wore a look of such exquisite anguish that I would have given madde to take back what I had smid : but if for a take back what I had smid : but if the started violently : the picture fell to the such exquisite anguish that I would have given in the started violent I had smid : but if for on the back what I had smid : but if the started violent I had smid i how if the started violent I had smid the started violent I had smid i how if the started violent I had smid i how if the started violent I had smid i how if the started violent I had smid i how if the started violent I how if the My native land ! I turn to you, With blessings and with prayer, EF The man who threatens the world is al. Where man is brave and woman true ways ridiculous; for the world can go on without And friends a world out out of the world world free as mountain air. Long may our flag in triumph wave, Against the world combined, And friends a welcome-focs a grave, Within our borders find. him, and in a short time ceases to miss him. IF If you'd learn to bow, watch a mean man when he talks to a gentleman of wealth. DF The mother who saw another baby pret-

-Miscellaneous.

.....

around his mouth, as he answered :---

worlds to take back what I had said; but it for our purpose," said his companion-passed away, and then a sad smile played ertheless, let us try it, said Mr. Wolfe.

They entered, and found at the desk, a mid-"Hal, my boy, I never yet told my story ; dle aged man, whose somewhat grimy aspect al comfort, just as a merchant, who has made whole, and blast with submarine charges the in a moment.

ded for security from bursting.

of trouble," said the other stranger.

by such large establishments as were his, com

petitors, the two strangers_cntered. He gave

them a hearty welcome, handed chairs, and all

osition to you from the Emperor of Russia to

" From the Emperor ? Impossible !

"Here are our credentials

"We come," said Mr. Wolfe, "with a prop-

o see you again."

visit St. Petersburg.'

sat down.

the two strangers departed.

have no objections."

"Nev-

fier than her own, has been sent to a lunation

IF The Hindoos believe that after death the nto the bodies of different animals before it is

roung man is the butt of society; and there are wise men who contend that the world is always

THE WARRIOR MAIDEN.

Bometime just before or about the beginning I seem. When I was about twenty years old I of the Revolutionary war, Sergent Jasper, of Marion's Brigade, had the good fortune to save the life of a young, beautiful and dark-eyed Creole girl, called Sally St. Clair. Her suscepcame here from my country home, and through the influence of my father obtained a situation as salesman in a large dry goods establishment. But few weeks passed ere I forgot the prayers and admonitions of my parents, and I became wild and reckless, spending my nights in dissitable nature was overcome with gratitude to her preserver, and this soon ripened into a paspation, drinking, carousing, and accumulating debts extravagantly. I was abandoned and sion of love, of the most deep and fervent kind. She lavished upon him the whole wealth of her dissolute in the extreme; and, although I man-aged to do my part in the business, I could not of the machinery were manufactured, and pa-have concealed the traces of my dissipation tiently answered all their questions. affections, and the whole depth of passion nurtured by a Southern sun. When he was called upon to join the ranks of his country's defen-When he was called ders, the prospect of their separation almost nuch longer. maddened her. Their parting came; but scarcely was she left alone, ere her romantic One day I received a tiny note, written in a delicate, female hand ; it warned me to beware how I continued my ruinous course, urging nature prompted the means of re-union. Once every reason against it, and concluding with an earnest appeal to my finer sensibilities. It was resolved, no consideration of nature could dampen her spirit, and no thought of consequence could move her purpose. She severed her long and jetty ringlets, and provided herself, and set forth to follow the fortunes of her lover. A smooth-faced, beautiful and delicate stripsigned Carrie O, and I knew it was from the daughter of my employer. I will not lengthen my story. From that day I was lengthen my story. From that day I was changed. I met her-loved her-spent my evenings and leisure hours in her company, till Ing appeared among the hardy, rough and gi-ling appeared among the hardy, rough and gi-ant frames who composed the corps to which Jasper belonged. The contrast between the stripling and these men, in their uncouth garbs, their massive faces, embrowned and discolored my heart made her its idol, and I worshipped her. We were engaged -- the time for our marmarriage drew nigh. One day-oh! God, can I ever forget it?--I received tidings that she had been taken suddenly ill. I hurried to her bedside, and arrived just in time to hear her by the sun and pain, was indeed striking. But none were more cager for the battle, or so in-different to fatigue as the fair faced boy. It was whisper,-Meet me in Heaven, John,' and see found that his energy of character, resolution her die. Weeks after I lay senseless in a brain fever

and courage, attiply supplied his lack of physi-que. None ever suspected that she was a wo-man. None, even Jasper himself, although she was often by his side, penetrated her with kind-ing that was left. To relieve my mind I plungwas often by his side, penetrated her with kind- ing that was tet. To reneve my mind a prung-ness and respect, and often applauded her hero-ic bravery. The romance of her situation in-present the fervor of her passion. It was her Aelight to reflect that, unknown to him, she dered why I am always sad and gloomy, but of dauger. She had fed her passion by gazing ven; I care naught for earth. Now, Ilal, leave upon him in the hour of slumber hovering near me; for I would not have you with me longer him when stealing through the swamp and to-night, for I must struggle with my emo-thicket, and always ready to avert danger from tions." With my heart saddened, and hot tears filling his head.

But gradually there slole a melanenoly pro-sentiment over the poor girl's mind. She had been tortured with hopes deferred the war was melanged and the prospect of being restored to how with all he had left of his idol in But gradually there stole a melancholy preprolonged, and the prospect of being restored to him grew more and more uncertain. But now she felt that her dream of happiness could nev-TAKING THE QUARTER,-During the trial of

er be realized. She became convinced that death was about to snatch her away from his side; but she prayed that she might die, and a case in the Essex Common Pleas, at New-buryport, recently, a witness who was brought from Plaistow, N. H., was asked by District Attorney Abbott, "Didn't you say, when you lived in Newburyport, that you were the grea-test liar in the city?" The witness looked he never know to what length the violence of her passion had led her.

It was the eve before a battle. - The camp had sunk into a repose. The watch fires were burn-ing low, and only the slow tread of sentinels fell "O, I know what you mean." You see I went upon the profound silence of the night air as they moved through the dark shadows of the into a room one night, and found half a dozen fellows who seemed to be telling stories. Says forest. Stretched upon the ground, with no other couch than a blanket, reposed the warlike form of Jasper. Climbing vines trailed themone of them, 'Here's -----, he'll take the money.' What money,' I asked. 'That quarter on the table,' was the answer; the man that tells selves into a canopy above his head, thro' which the biggest lie takes it.' I merely told them I the stars shore softly. The faint flicker from the expiring embers of fire faint flicker from countenance, and tinged the cheek of one who shouldn't try for it, as I never told a lie in m life, and they gave me the quarter:

bent above his couch. It was the smooth faced stripling. She bent low down, as if to listen to bis dreams or to breathe into his soul pleasant bis dreams or to breathe into his soul pleasant his dreams or to breathe into his soil pleasant pissions of love and happiness. But tears traced demselves down the fair one's check, and fell hently but rapidly upon the brow of her lover. As mysterious voice has told that the hour of parting has come, that to morrow her destiny fs.consummated. There is one last, long, lin-gering look, and the unhappy maiden is seen to tear herself away from the spot, to weep out her sorrows in purvace.

tear nersen away non the spor, to not the sport of the sp

nd his waist, showed structive to you, I will tell you, briefly, and divided his labors between the work shop and The tales about his cloister life, about his strictthen you will know that I am not entirely what counting-room.

ness in his religious exercises, and his total "We want to look over your works if you abandonment of everything worldly was an in-vention of the Monks. He still continued to "It will give me great pleasure to show you all that is to be seen," said, the mechanic with feel the liveliest interest in everything that was going forward. He certainly was not under a pleased alacrity, ringing a bell, and telling the boy who entered to take charge of the ofmonkish influence, for Mr. Prescott tells us he was furious with the Pope, Paul IV, when he

heard of the war he was stirring up against Spain, and no scruples about bearing arms against his Holiness, interfered with his advice He then led the way, and explained to the strand gers the whole process of erecting a locomotive engine. He showed them how the various parts to his son, to take exemplary vengeance on the pontiff. He was exceedingly fond of good liv-He then led the way, and explained to the straning, and spent too much time at the table for a

He told them the mode of tubing boilers, by man with the gout. This does not look like a which the power of generating steam was in-creased; and showed with what care he provipenitent monk. The story about his monk ob-sequies is traced to a monk, and is doubtless

false. He enjoyed life keenly as far as his diseases would let him, and his retirement seems our success, &c., &c., &c.-Boston Transcript

Two hours passed rapidly away. The stran-gers were delighted with the intelligence dis-played by the mechanic, and with his frank, to have been a very wise step. He was doubt-less happier than he had ever been in all his life. He was able to do that which every man uspicious manners. "Here is a man who loves his profession so well, that he takes pleascontemplates, but which scarcely any man is ever able to do-to spend the last days of life in retirement. After all, however, Mr. Prescott ure in explaining its mysterics to all who can understand them," thought Mr. Wolfe.

" I am afraid we have given you a great deal more than insinuates that his constitution was effected by a taint of insanity, or, at least, mel-ancholy of a very morbid character, which he "Indeed, gentlemen, I have enjoyed your visit," said the mechanic, "and shall be glad lerived from his mother Joanna ; yet there was

so little of install motion bound, yet there was whether the historian would ever have suspec-ted it, had not the history of the unfortunate 'Perhaps you may," said Mr. Wolfe. and Five months afterward, as the mechanioanna been but too well known. whose means were quite limited, sat in his of fice, meditating how hard it was to get business

Parson Brownlow W-hooping.

Foremost among the clergymen who are not content with preaching the Gospel, but must fain meddle with other matters, is Parson Brownlow, of Knoxville, Tenn, While recently

attending the Methodist Annual Convention, at Nashville, he thus commented on hoops :

"All I regret is that skirtdom is expanding "But, gentlemen," said the now sigitated nechanic, "what does this mean? How have and the fashions in vogue are still increasin the distance between man and woman. At one moment I feel like exclaiming, 'Oh, that I were

earned such an honor ? Simply by your straight forward courtesv a boy again !' The next moment I feel indig-nant at the hoops, and feel willing to join a reg-iment of men in a vigorous assault upon the and frankness, combined with professional in-telligence," said Mr. Wolfe. Because we were strangers, you did not think it necessary to treat us with distrust or coldness. You saw

we were really interested in acquainting our-selves with your works, and you did not ask the parlor, of the grand and graceful skirts, looming up all round one fascinating, charming, us; before extending to us your civilities, what letters of introduction we brought. You measured us by the spirit we showed, and not by and swinging to and fro, like so many things the dignities we have exhibited.

The mechanic visited St. Petersburg, and class steamer, of a train of cars propelled by soon afterwards removed his whole establishsteam! Give me a train of hooped skirts, under the folds of which are so many human locomoment. He had imperial orders for as many locomotives as he could construct. He has lately tives, standing five feet ten inches in slippers returned to his own country, and is still receivfired up by the blood of warm hearts, and puff-ing and blowing with love, kind words and liv-ing smiles, and I would show you a sight that ing large returns from his Russian workshops. And all this prosperity grew out of unselfish civility to two strangers, one of whom was the scoret agent of the Ozar of Russia ! would run a young man crazy, raise a dead bachelor to life, and make an old widower com-

nit suicide. I cannot trust myself on this glorious theme: D" It is said that a bachelor grows old fasr than a married man, but that the latter's I must desist or go crazy.

hair very often comes out soonest. What is the philosophy of this.

Quarreling before marriage is a sure pre-lude to misery afterward. Think before you commit yourself to a life-long engagement.

IT If you do, when you are alone, what you are unwilling to do in the presence of your ac-quaintances, you respect them more than you are unwilling to do in the

IT Why are clergymen, performing the marriage ceremony, like cabinet makers. Be-

thinking it an impossibility. Now, the only American that had a contract with the Russian Government for this work was John E. Gowan, of Boston, the well known and skilful submarine engineer, and this contract is now owned by the Marine Exploring Company of Philadel-phia, of which Company Col. Gowan is Presi-dent. This Company has expended in cash about \$200,000 in outfit, &c., and have no intention of abandoning the contract. The Smelya is not badly worm eaten ; she has two shotoles below the water line, which were fired by the allies, and sunk her. We have repaired them, and she now floats like a duck upon the

water. The Russians were much pleased at

on the forward deck of a steamer bound from St. Louis, and watching the varied scenes of the levee. A man who looked as though he

heir attention, and one of the crowd suggested that some fun might be had out of him. One more aspiring than the rest, voluntcered to 'try it on," and going on shore he approached the stranger, who was evidently in deep cogita

The Blood' walked quietly up to the "Green un," and slapping him on the shoulder, ex-

claimed — "So I've found you at last, have I? you're the man I've been looking for !' "I be, ch ?" said 'Greeney," not at all dis

prhed. "Yes, I ve been looking for you all day ;" a the same time winking to those who were wait-

The green one raised his arm, and with a powerful blow knocked the enterprising young nan prostrate, and turning around, shouted ont.

The "right of search" was at onco relinquishd by the bloods, who from the steamer's deck

had seen how much fun was to be made out of

A TRIBUTE TO THE SEX.-The subjoined lit. tle bit of comico pathetico humor contains a good deal of feeling under a crust of Ethiopian Jargon, definable, perhaps, as a specimen of real sentiment, disguised in broad grin; "Dey may rail agin women as much as day like, but dey can't set me agin dem. I hab, always in my life found dem to be fust in lub, fust in a quarrel, fust in de dance, fust in de jece cam, saloon, and de fust, best, and de last in de sick room. What would we poor debbils do widout

dem. Let us be born as young, as ugly and as helpless as we please, and a woman's arm am open to receibe us. She it am who gubs us our fust dose of caster oil, and puts cloze 'pon our helplessly naked limbs, and cubbers up our foots and toeses in long flannel petticoats; and it am she, as we grow up, who fills our dinner baskets wid doughnuts and apples as we start to school, and lick us when we tears our trou-

Bill, what brought you to prison !" 'Two constables, sir !' "And had liquor anything to do with it?"

"Yes, Eliza teased me so, I had to LICE'ER. THAT'S So .- It is said that no fort-pver suf-

fered so much from a single battle as has the

IT Red skirts and red shoes are the latest female agony.

The newspapers in America have done us THE ROBIN'S LOVE FOR MANKIND .- It is a finally judged by Brama. great injustice, by circulating the reports that the Americans had abandoned the work here, nate in the robin as to render him unhappy in DF The man "behind the age" was over hrown by the advancing civilization of the coming generation." any other society—excepting only in the breed-ing season, when all the birds are naturally shy and suspicious for the welfare of their offspring. 13" The more we practice virtue, the dearer Go into any wood, walk down any shady land enter a cemetery, seat yourself in any countr becomes, as two friends love each other the nore, the more they know each other. church-yard, or perch yourself on any rura stile—within a few moments you will assuredly have a robin beside you, and he will assuredly □J[→] Dr. South says :-----The tale-bearer and the tale-hearer should be hanged up both toge, ther---the former by the tongue, the latter by the

introduce himself with a song. It is vain to say to him, "Nay." He fairly fascinates you; car." ie wees your heart and wins it. How many of YOUTH AND AGE .- In youth, it is most diffimy successes are attributable to the hints affor-led by this open-hearted, all-conquering bird. —Kidd on the Robin. cult to renounce a pleasure—in age, to renounce a prejudice. DF A year of pleasure passes like a floating

With a wife, a husband's faults should breeze; but a moment of misfortune seems an eb sacred. A woman forgets what is due to herself when she condescends to that refuge of weakness, a female confident. A wife's bosom should be the tomb of her husband's failings, age of pain. Our young ladies do not insist on a high tanding of young gentlemen, hence a variety of private miseries and public vice. A "correct

and his character far more valuable, in her es timation, than his life : and vice versa.

ight. DF Why is an overloaded gun like an office, folder ? Because if kicks mightily when it is is a desperate one; for it must arise from a strange weakness or infatuation on the part of lischarged. her lover, or from charms more secret and mo Logic Leave your grievances, as Napoloon did his letters, unopened, for three weeks, and it is astonishing how few of them, by that time, will

13 "Sir," said a rather wily gentleman to

came into the world and saw who his fathe was, he immediately went out of it."

reason for half of what he thinks. IF He that sets out on a journey of life 177 I cannot bear to see a bear bear down upon a hare, when bare of hair he strips the with a profound knowledge of books, but a shallow knowledge of men, with much sense o are, for have I ciy + forbear." others, yet a little of his own, will find himself

thunder.

Plato:

require answering.

I met her in the sushine bright, fler gingham gown was bluo, Here eyes that danced with pure delight,

Were of the same dear hue. And always when the sun goes down, I think of the girl in the gingham gown,

DF There is a pigeon roost at Green Bay, Wis. one and a half miles wide and seven miles long. Another is reported on the north branch of the Oconto River, still larger.

DF Allow a boy to run at large one year in indolence, and you have laid the four whereon will be built his future ruin. .

> DF The following affecting epitaph may be found, says an exchange, upon a tombste Connecticut :

"Hore lies, cut down like unripe fruit, The wife of Deacon Amos Shute: She died of drinking too much coffee, Any Dominy eighteen forty."

A LADY'S PORTRAIT .- "She had certainly some qualities to shino in a fashionable circle. She had plenty of anathy-was tolorable capti-cious-was brilliantly vain and fortilely illiterate -acquiesced with overy one, and diffused universal smiles.'

Why is love like's canal boat ? Because t is an internal transport. 👙

Bor Some years ago Mr. Kidwell was preaching to a large audience in a wild part of Illinois, and announced for his text: "In my father's house are many mansions."

He had scarcely commenced, when an old coon stood up and said: "I toll you, folks, that's a lio. I know his father well. He lived fifteen miles from Lexington, in old Kentuck, in an old cabin, and there aint but one room in the house."

How TO PUNCH A MAN .- "Judge, you say if punch a man in fun, he can take me up for ssault and battery ?"

"Yes, sir, I said that, and what I say I repeat. If you punch a man, you are guilty of a breach of the peace and can be arrested for it.' "Ain't there no exceptions ?

"No, sir, no exceptions whatever." "Now, Judge, I guess you are mistaken-

suppose, for instance, I should brandy punch "No levity in court, sir. Sheriff, expos

this man to the atmosphere. Call the next case.

rattan, whalebone, cords, brass and steel, that have put asunder what God has said ought to be joined together. Only think of the display on our streets, in the State capital, at church, in a "green 'un."

ing to see the joke. out, "May be there's some one else looking for me? if there is, I am waiting to be found."

Is Anybody Looking for Me? A party of Louisville bloods were standing

IF If an ugly woman is beloved, the passion night be "from the rural districts," attracted

invincible than those of beauty.

an acquaintance of ours, "My wile had a fine boy about two nights ago, but, unfortunately, he died immediately after his birth." "I don't wonder," said our jovial friend, "that when he

DF "I liked your dessort better than your linner yesterday." "What dessort?" asked ?lato: "Your conversation," replied his guest. If is no mean philosopher who can give

s completely at a loss on occusions of common nd constant recurrence as a Dutchman without DF Contradicted-The report that a Yanked had invented a machine to take the noise out of his pipe, a Frenchman without his wine, an

Italian without his fiddle, or an Englishm without his umbrella.

Daniel Webster penned the following sentiment: "If we work upon marble, it will perish; if we work upon brass, time will efface we rear temples, they will crumble into lust; but if we work upon our immortal minds

-if we imbue them with principles, with the grave on those talents something which wil righten to all eternity."

OF A rather plain spoken elergyman once took for his text, this passage in the Psalms. "I said in my haste all men are liars."

Looking up, apparently as if he saw the salmist standing immediately before him, he aid :

'You said so in your haste, did you David ? Well, if you had been here, you might have said it after matured reflection.

IT It may seem remarkable that, in these days, the greatest part of the white-washing i done with ink.

Tit is supposed that angels do not wear dresses. Our fashioable ladies are getting more

Use "Mrs. Snizzle, pa wants to know if he may lend himself to your axea little while ? He had always father lend than borrow.

top of a monument—everything appears small to him and he appears small to everybody.

an oath.

and more angelic every year.

IT A fool in a high station is like a man on

Why is a legislator a most blasphemous nan? Because he cannot take his seat without