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times for One Dollar, and twenty-five cents ach additional insertion. Those of a great ngth in proportion.

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Baetical.

I'M WITH YOU ONCE AGAIN.

BY GEORGE P. MORRIS.

I'm with you once again, my friends No more my footsteps roam :

Or streams so broad and clear, And where are hearts so warm and true

Where it began my journey ends, Amid the scenes of home : No other clime has skies so blue,

As those that meet me here?

I pressed my native strand, I've wandered many miles at sea, And many miles on land; I've seen fair regions of the earth

Of that where I was born.

The language of my own, How fondly each familiar word

My native land ! Í turn to you,

In other countries where I beard

Since last, with spirits wild and free,

With rude commotions torn, Which taught me how to prize the worth

Awoke an answering tone! But when our woodland songs were sung

Upon a foreign mart, The vows that faltered on the tongue! With rapture filled my heart!

Vith blessings and with prayer,

American Bolnnteer. BY JOHN B. BRATTON. "OUR COUNTRY-MAY IT ALWAYS BE RIGHT-BUT RIGHT OR WRONG, OUR COUNTRY."

CARLISLE, PA., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 9, 1858.

stake ; and in this case his last dollar was put

within the dealer's bank, when, with the fren

and repressing the intellectual. It is this rav-enous cating that makes them course, rude, and cruel, like wild beasts." grow up in the stimulating atmosphere of their Andrew, "the baby," was carried out in less

than a week from the time the doctor sat down "I believe Mrs. Bird is more than half ight," was remarked upon this. "I have often said that children were permitted to eat overmuch. Mine would stuff themselves like over the set of the se "Our children have no constitutions," said

overmuch. Mine would stuit themselves in "Our children inter no constitutions, such as the second stuit themselves in the two delicate blossons that remained to shed their fragrance in his quiet home." "Employment such as Mrs. Bird provides for her children, is certainly the best corrector for this habit of enting." "They have always been healthy," answered the mother, in mournful tones. "The doctor says that we should give them "How did she get along with haby Andrew

"Jane takes them out walking overy day;

He was pouring over a picture spelling-book for most of the time that I was there, and affor most of the time that I was there, and af-terwards occupied himself stringing beads. I declare it was all a wonder to me. Such a lectare it was an a wonder to me. Buch a charming family of children I have never seen leswhere. What a change there would be for be better if all mothers understood and prace. No wooder they were tired and fretful, or

he better if all mothers understood and pracshowed symptoms of cold, after these daily recreations in the open air. Holding each a hand of their attendant, they would walk slowly as nuns, and orderly as charity children in a procession. There were no hop, skip, and jump-no impulsive start or merry romp-but a iced on Mrs. Bird's system. "Better for heaven, it may be," said the

friend, a httle equivocally. "For heaven ? I don't just see your mean

ng." "Such children are most too good to live." jump-no impulsive start or merry romp-but a strict observance of the last maternal injunction, "Now walk along like good, quiet children." Weariness, after such attempted recreations in the open air, was an inevitable result, weari-"Mrs. Bird's quict home may be very pleas-

nt, and her system of government very beauiful-but there is danger.' ness, and something worse. The outside air was different from the air of their homes. It " Of what ?"

"That her children will not live." "Why? Because they are too good for this carth, as you have just intimated ?"

bedlam, as the house often is.'

Bird.

aste.

that.'

good for them.'

uddenly forced upon his observation :

and less able to resist an attack when a

"They are less exposed than other chil-

"Perhaps so. But for my part, on reflec-

tion, I would rather take the chances of a less

orderly system of home management.-mine,

or instance, a little modified --- noisy, and like a

VOL. 45.

Where man is brave and woman true "I am not sure they are any better in heart than some less orderly and more boisterous children. What I mean is, that Mrs. Bird's system depresses the animal forces, leaving the disc is a superstant of the second And free as mountain air. Long may our flag in triumph wave, Against the world combined, And friends a welcome—foes a grave, Within our borders find. odies of her children more liable to disease.

GENTLE WORDS.

A young rose in the summer time, Is beautiful to me, And glorious the many stars That glimmer on the sea. But gentle words and loving hearts, And hands to clasp my own, Are better than the brightest flowers,

Or stars that ever shone !

The sun may warm the grass to life, The dew, the drooping flower, And eves grow bright and watch the light Of autanin's opening hour. But words that breathe of tenderness, And smiles we know are true, Are warmer than the summer time,

And brighter than the dew. It is not much the world can give, With all its suble art, And gold or gens are not the things To satisfy the legart. But, oh, if those with couster round

The alter and the hearth, Have gentle words and loving smile, beautiful is carth!

Miscelluneous.

THE QUIET HOME.

What dear, quict little things Mrs. Bird's children are !" said a lady to her friend. " I called to see Mrs. Bird to day, and found her in the nursery with her two boys and her two done your heart good to see how sweetly they behaved. Perfect little gentlemen and ladies

tooking down upon his sleeping boy.
"There's nothing the matter with him."
Even as Mrs. Bird said this Willy coughed lagain, and as he coughed he raised his hand to his throat and moaned as if in suffering.
"Willy ! Willy ! dear !"
"Use of her mother, gained an open chamber window, and elimbing upon gained an open chamber window, and elimbing upon gained an open chamber window. they were. I felt really discouraged. Mine ! why they are wild asses' colts in comparison." from the nursery, and going beyond the watch-ful eyes of her mother, gained an open chamber window, and, climbing upon a chair, looked out "I wouldn't disturb him," said Mrs. Bird upon the budding trees and the emerald carpet which nature had spread over the small plat of The father's voice had penetrated his half awakened sense, and, opening his eyes, he look ed up with a wondering glance. "Are you sick, Willy?" came pressing in from that quarter, bathing the child's brow with a refreshing coolness. She laid her slender arms upon the window-sill, and, mating the first state of the st The boy coughed again, and more convulsive y, pressing his hand on his chest. "Does it hurt you to cough ?" resting her face upon her arms, looked out, half dreamily, and with a quiet sense of pleasure. When her mother found her half an hour after-

the room as if in search of some particular per- trust in the goodness of God .- From the Ger The Brothers. "Mary," said he, is brother William here? In 1849, the principal "banking institution of the chance kind" in San Francisco were the I Bella Union, Verandalt, Mine de Oro, Eldorado and Parker House, all situated about the Plaza, and each employed a band of music to lesson

the tedious hours of that winter, and to drown the noisy jugling of gold and silver, and the cursing ejaculations of the gamesters. Many a sad scene has taken place within these saloons, that chilled the blood of the beholders, and is forgiveness for the murderer. The gambler, awoke from his swoon, and taggered up from the wife and said : • "Mary, would it were otherwise; for I have nothing to live for now; the dead and dying do remembered with horror. As I was once carclessly sauntering through

As I was once carelessly sauntering through one of these places my attention was attracted towards a person who had large piles of gold before him : the staring cychails, the swollen not tell how we died !'' before him; the staring cychails, the swollen veins upon his forehead, the cold sweat in his Before the woman could reply or any one in-

terfere, the report of that pistol sounded again, face and clenched hands, told of heavy losses ; and the fratracide had ceased to live. mingled exclamations of horror and contempt would escape him, and he seemed uncon On the hill near Rincon Point were two would escape him, and he seemed unconscious of all else going on around him; his gaze, beil upon the cards as if his life's blood was a graves a few years ago, enclosed with a white fence, and one tombstone stood at their head. with the single inscription -- "Brothers."

A Providential Rescue.

zy of a maniac, he drew a long dirk knife, and plunged it up to the hilt in his own body, and bill the subject was dropped it up to the hilt in his own body; and the subject was dropped as ank a corpse upon the table. A few rude jeers followed the act; the body was removed, and the game went on as though nothing had happened—as though another victim had not been added to the page of the gambler's damning pened—as though another victim had not been added to the page of the gambler's damning record, or another soul had not gone to its final up my courage, sprang and danced about at a

I learned this much of his history : He started with a large stock of goods, given him by his father on commission, and the father's for tune depended upon a sure return of the money invested; but, as usual with young men, he, in the full liberty of unbridled license, and while half-opened passages which are sometimes used as cellars. Our house, likewise, was built over the ship stopped at one of the South American ports, he engendered the first seeds of "play;" but for a while after his arrival the excitement

the corner, suddenly the earth opened under -me, and I was gone, I knew not where. I went down to a great depth, and should have plunged to the very bottom of the abyss, had not a hook, which probably had been used of trade, and the energy necessary to accom-plish a successful issue kept his mind busy. One day, by appointment, he was to meet a mercantile friend at this house, and while waitfor fastening the mining ladder, caught me by the coat. At the instant of falling, I had ut-

tered a fearful shrick, which reached the cars over the precipice, and ended in the tragic The Mine de Oro was a gambling saloon sit-uated on Washington street, opposite the Et Dorado, and in '49 it was the principal resort of the disbanded soldiers of the California regishe saw the opening in the ground, and could neither find me nor hear answer to her call, she

could not doubt that I had perished. My mother has often told me that she was bements, and also of the soldiers who had been enside herself with terror, and was near plunging gaged in the war with Mexico. Behind one of the largest monte banks in the room sat a man down after me. It became so dark before her eyes that she could hardly sustain herself upon

well trained at five and seven to commit the in-discretion of a romp in the street, and romping in the quiet house they called their home was a thing never known or heard of by either of the store is to a more northern home, lie little patterns of propriety. As to vocal efforts, her trembling knees. But she thought that possibly I might yet be rescued, brought her to berself. She hastened up stairs and called for help; but no one heard hor, for all the household were at work in the harvest field. It was not until golden prospects to a more northern home, he embarked for that country at the close of the

war with Mexico, and upon his arrival, he opened a bank for gambling. The emigrants came in by thousands, and a few nights after his arrival a young man entered this saloon seated himself at the bank, and staked variou sums upon the cards, until he had lost nearly

sums upon the cards, until he had, lost near all the money he possessed. Excited with s², play and maddened by his losses, he act s². It dealer of congring : the dealer replied b for y to the allegation — the tic passed, when site young man struck the dealer a sover "blow fin his face : as quick as thought the perform of so

pistol followed, and the gambler's clothing wa covered with the young man's 'blood-he had shot him through the right breast. The room was soon cleared of the spectators-

present, the doors closed, and medical attend-ance called in aid of the wounded man. The gambler sat moodily over his bank, running the

and the word choked in his throat, the Tit for Tat. gurgling blood stopped his utterance, and he Dobbs was up and doing April Fool Day .sank back a corpse upon his pillow. The wife A singular phenomenon was, to be seen in the vicinity of his place of business. Dobbs went singular phe knelt again, but it was beside a dead body and invoked the mercy of God upon his soul, and home from his store the last evening in March and while taking his tea, remarked to his wife

that his colored porter had been blessed with an increase in his family. "Why," said Mrs. D., "that makes nine !"

"Excetly." said he: "but the singularity about this new comer is, that one half its face is black." is black.'

AT \$2,00 PER ANNUM.

NO. 13.

"Dear me," exclaimed Mrs. D., "that is singular indeed. How strange! What can be the cause of such a disfigurement?"

the cause of such a disfigurement?" "Can't say," replied Dobbs, "but it is a curiosity worth seeing; to say the least of it." "So I should think," returned his better half. "I will go down in the morning, and take such del cacies as the woman needs, and see the child at the same time." Dobbs knew she would so he went out to

Dobbs knew she would, so he went out to smoke a cigar, and the subject was dropped for the evening. Next morning, after he went to his store, the kind hearted woman made up home to dinner, his wife looked surprised.--Before he had time to seat himself, she said :

greater rate than usual. Now it happened that Harrach, my native town, was built over old mines, which had fal-len in a long time before. All around the place lie great fragments of stone from the abandoned works, and in many of the houses are found bull coursed passers which are superior and the store at hall-past two." "How fortunate," said he ; "I need just is cellars. Our house, likewise, was built over that amount to take up a note to morrow. thought of. But while I was capering about, watch; "I will go down at once, for fear of and had just seized the pitcher which stood in missing him." " Can't you have dinner first ?" said his af-

ing no provision for the family, and uftering no once. "By the by," said the lady, "how came you

"you are mistaken. I said one side was black. You did not ask about the other side; that was black, too. First of April, my dear

nome again until tea time, and then he looked lisappointed. "What is the matter, my dear ?" said Mrs.

"Why. I missed cousin John, and I needed

row, and every one is so short I cannot raise

In falling I had lost my consciousness, and it would have been a happy thing to have remained would have been a happy thing to have remained the moment of my dolverance. But 'I' suntil the moment of my dolverance. But 'I' as a diamet time, and not's ay he would be at the store to pay me at half-past two, and so send me off without my dinner, besides eaussing me so much anxiety for nothing.'' I' an sorry you have had so much anxiety and transfer 'I' an sorry you have had so much anxiety and transfer 'I' an sorry you have had so much anxiety and transfer 'I' an sorry you have had so much anxiety and transfer 'I' an sorry you have had so much anxiety and transfer 'I' an sorry you have had so much anxiety and transfer 'I' an sorry you have had so much ankiety and transfer 'I' an sorry you have had so much ankiety and transfer 'I' an sorry you have had so much ankiety and transfer 'I' an sorry you have had so much ankiety and transfer 'I' an sorry you have had so much ankiety and the battom so would be at the store at that time. I said I told him a source and the battom and the battom and the battom and the store at that time. I said I told him a gou would be there, at half past two, and knowing you would not fail. First of April, my dear, 'I' and solve and the store at that 'I' and 'I

man ever applied to him for a large public grant in vain, while the starving beggar was invaria-bly sent from his gate. He steadily rose every morning before the lark, and unceasing labor girl, went down to cheer up the mother and see the singular child. When Dobbs went was the daily worship of his life. Stephen Girard began his remarkable trading career with one object, which he steadily kept in view all his long life-the making of money for the power it conterred. He was content, af starting, with the small profits of the refail trastarting, with the small profits of the refail tra-der, willing to labor in any capacity to hake these profits secure. He practiced the most rigid personal economy; he resisted fill the allurements of pleasure; he exacted the last farthing that was due bin; and he paid the last

farthing that he owed. He took every advan-tage the law allowed him in resisting a claim f he used men just as far as they would accom-plish his purpose; he paid his servants no more than the market price; when a faithful cashier

fectionate wife; "you will be in time." "No," said he, "I want that money, and would not like to miss him, so I will go at

to tell me such a story about one side of that child's face being white ?". "No, no," said he, as he put on his hat,

first of April, you know." Dobbs departed in haste, and did not return

that thousand dollars to take up a note to-mor-

at work in the harvest field. It was not under the street that some women it." she had run into the street that some women it." "Oh, is that all ?" returned she, "then it's all right. Cousin John paid me the money, and sold round wringing their hands and looking down it they knew not what down it is aperture, but they knew not what all ?"

In falling I had lost my consciousness, and it "But," asked Dobbs, "why couldn't you

deg.) and only sixteen miles south of the fa-

mous Chinese wall, and therefore much exposed to northern and hostile neighbors. Yet its for-

🗁 True worth, like the rose will blush at

That's but an empty purse that is full of other folks' money.

D Beauty unaccompanied by virtue, is a

One might as well be out of the world

Praise to generous minds is the germ

its own sweetness.

ower without perfume.

as beloved by nobudy in it.

and the aliment to emulation.

before, for to know that I was alive, and yet no way to help me, only added to their misery. Dobbs caved in ; he acknowledged the corn,

d Mr. and Mrs. Dobbs en

sentiment of regret for his loss. Ile would higgle for a penny with a huckster in the street; he would deny the watchman at his bank the This he attained his cighty-second year, in 1880, he had nearly lost the sight of his one eyer, and used to be seen gropping about his bank dis-regarding every offer of assistance. Crossing one of the Philadelphia roads he was knocked down he account years.

down by a passing wagon, his face was braized, and his right car was nearly cut off. Ilis no cyc, which before opened slightly, was not dn-tirely closed; he grafundly wasted away, and his health declined. On the 2cth of December Stephen Girard expired in the back room on the third floor of his house in Water street,

died he exhibited the ntmost indifference, mak-

Girard, the Money Maker.

Girard, the monty maker, it is a construction of the Household Words con-tain a sketch of Stephen Girard, the money maker. It is not correct in all particulars, and, yet it embodies many interesting facts, in the history of the celebrated banker. After giving the leading events in the early life of Girard, the writer proceeds as follows: In 1812, Stephen Girard, the one-eyed cabin boy of Bordeaux, fürchased the banking prem-ises of the old Bank of the United States (whose charter was not renewed) and started the Girard Bank a large private establishment, which not

Bank a large private establishment, which not only conferred advantages on the community

greater than the State Institution upon which it was founded, but, while the public credit was

shaken the Government finances were exhausted snaken the Government mances were exhausted by war, the Girard Bank could command large subscriptions of loan, and put itself in the posi-tion of the principal creditor of the country.— In 1814, Girard subscribed the whole of a large

Government loan from patriotic motives, and in 1817 he contributed by its unsliken credit and undiminished funds to bring about the re-sumption of specie payments. In 1881 his operations were so extensive that when the

operations were so extensive that when the country was placed in extreme embarrassmont from the scarcity of money by reason of the balance of trade being against it, he was enabled, by a single transaction with an eminent Eng-lish firm, to turn the exchanges and cause specie

to flow into the States. To add to his singular and deficient charac-

ter, he was deaf in one ear, could only speak

broken English, never conversed upon anything but busifiess, and wore the same old coat, cut

determined follower of ostentations charity. No

Philadelphia, leaving the bulk of his large for-tune, upwards of a million sterling, to found charities, and to benefit the city and the cour-

rangement of this or phane college was set for the clearly in the will, showing that the design upon which he had lavished the mass of his wealth was not the hastly developed fance, of a few hours or days, but was the heart-cherished, silent project of his whole life.

Importance of Exercise.

For the preservation of health, exercise is of he utmost importance. Respiration, circula tion, digestion, secretion, and all the bodily

a-by-baby,²⁷ sung to a waven-faced doll. No wild, screaming laughter over descerated their house unless from the lungs of some badly trained visiting child, upon whose strange doings her own little ones gazed in half stupid wonder. Narrow chests and weak lungs were the natural consequence

As Willy had so died-ere the summer's greenness had faded from the new-made graves of the first departed-Meeta next to him in years

"There it is again ! I don't like that cough at all." And Mr. Bird arose and went up to the room where the children were sleeping.-Willy's checks were slightly flushed, his skin daily walks in the open air they were fully con-vinced; and notwithstanding the repeated re-monstrances of the family physician, they refused was dry and above the natural, heat-and his respiration just enough obstructed to make it audible. It is father stood for some moments o let the fresh breathings of heaven in upon

walks were not good for the children. Mr. Bird, in doubt, called upon their doctor, and ing for his friend, he staked a few dollars upon the turning cards, when the latent disease sprung into life, and it carried him headlong

eccount !

"Give them plenty of fresh air and out-of-door exercise," was his repeated and very em-It was on the evening of this very day that phatic injunction. "If you wish to raise your Mr. Bird said to his wife, as if the subject were children, let them have a chance to acquire nanner related. strength.' And so the daily goings were continued

" I dou't think our children have strong con whether the air was dry or damp, warm or chill-ing. If it was warm, the children came back wearied; if damp, with symptoms of cold; and stitutions. Willy's face is too delicate for the face of a boy, and his body too slender. I ob-serve, also, that his shoulders are depressed. always in some way showing a loss of, instead

submitted the question anew.

was colder and more humid. To meet this and

derive a benefit instead of sustaining an injury, there must be a quicker circulation and increased

bodily warmth. Mere addition of clothing

would not accompliate the desired object. There must be quicket movements of the body-vig-

orous exercise--producing increased vital ac-

Daily these half-dead-and-a-alive walks were

continued, and daily the children came back from them wearied and spiritless, and some-

The mother insisted upon it that these daily

imes with hot hands and feverish breath.

of an increased, vital activity. They were too well trained at five and seven to commit the in-Both listened for a few moments. "I don't just like that cough," said Mr Bird. "A little cold," remarked his wife. "Willy

got his feet wet to day." • "I never saw children with such indifferent appetites," said Mr. Bird; "they don't eat enough to keep pigeons alive." "Most children cat too much," was the re-ply; "and more children are made sick from cding than abstemiousness."

"But there is a golden mean," said Mr "To reach which has been my study. Do not fear. The children cat quite as much as

departed. Only Agness was left to the strickon parents now. She was pure and whife, and delicate as a lify. That Meeta had been injured by the

"There's a great difference in children," re-plied the friend. "I know some little boys and girls that Mrs. Bird would not find so casily nbdued.

"I could hardly credit my own eyes ; bu as they say, seeing is believing," resumed the first speaker. "For more than half an hour I fant and talked with Mrs. Bird, in the nursery, without once being disturbed by noise or any of the unpleasant interruptions incident to the presence of the children.'

... What were they doing ?" asked the other,

Bird has four children. Willy is the oldestjust in his tenth year. Meeta is seven, Agnes five, and the baby, as they call Andrew, nearly four Just the ages for thoughtles mischief making, troublesome noisy rouns. But they were still as mice in a cheese. She had them all doing something. Willy she had taught vawork. It was a wonderful resource for the child, she said, keeping his thoughts and fingers busy, and both out of mischief. She which he had just finished. I'm sure that I e it better. I could not help uldn't have d boking upon the delicately formed, sweet-faced boy, as he sat carnestly engaged at his work— he was embroidering a pair of slippers in Brlin wool for his father-and contrasting with bim my Tom. a great, rude, coarse boy, with dirly, rough hands, that are always in better. condition for grasping a wheelbarrow than ply-And the comparison, I can assure ing a needle.

you, was not made without a sigh." "Did the boy look happy?" inquired the friend.

"Perfectly so. If wanted no amusement besides his books and his needle work. You couldn't drive him into the street, his mother said.

"Dear little fellow! What a comfort to have such a child !"

Isn't it? It really did me good to look in to his sweet, pure face, girlish and delicate." "I should like to understand Mrs. Bird's Bystem, for there must be art in the case. All

hildren are born romps." all rodeness and disorder. It is the mind that must give this the right direction. Mere noise The series of the right direction. The disease preying upon a body which had been denied pure air and invigorating sunshine, found scarcely any-thing to oppose its destructive advances. There was no power of resistance in that delicate frame. Without even a struggle for life the you will rarely see an inclination to pound. I

contest ended. enced with the doll, not the hammer ; and ou see the result. Willy is gentle as a girl .ver throws the house in n disorder -never kes discordant noise-never quarrels with or uses his younger brother or sisters. So with te rest. I began right you see; and upon a

high beginning everything depends. My hus-bind is a home loving, order-loving, quiet-lov-ing man; and I make it my business to see that home is all he desires. How much I enay my home, it is so quiet and orderly.' Du. e first year of our marriage Mr. Bird ofthe first year of our marriage Mr. Dira of-transaid this. I had seen other homes. I was familiar with the way in which young children sent him out every day."

were permitted to destroy all comfort in a house-hold by their noise and disorder; and I made came to our home. And they are different as

tip my mind to have things different. if children tured, beautiful child, who attracted every oye. Kame to our home. And they are different is

The pair is pair that have a shadowed by his fortunes, almost shadowed by his fortunes, are see. And the children themselves are bruch happier. I keep them busy at something from morning till night—busy enough not to this dreadful! I that was the question which forced itself, the mole and the while. This gormandi-zing among children is 'dreadful!' It makes the deeper quiet of death and desolation. The work fra the mole and the mo

"Yes." Where ?" "It hurts me right here," his hand remaining

where he had placed it a moment before. The panting of the child showed that there was constriction of the lungs. "I'm going for the doctor".—Mr. Bird spoke aside to his wife.

must always he followed with serious conse-quences. When Mrs. Bird caught Agnes in her quences. When Mrs. Bird caught Agnes in her arms a wild fear throbbed in her heart. Alas! "I hardly think it necsssary," objected the mother. "It is only some slight disturbance it was no idle fear. She soon detected symp-toms too well understood, and sent in haste for from cold, and will pass away. This sudden waking has quickened his heart-beat." the doctor.

Usually Mr. Bird deferred to his wife in all "Some slight derangement," he said, evamatters relating to the children, though his judgment did not coincide with her discipline. But he was too well satisfied that Willy requirsively, to the eager questionings of the mother But his tones were a death-knell.

Very, very quiet now is the home of Mr. and rs. Bird. There is no wild disorder of chil-Mrs. Bird. ed a physician now to hesitate a mom ient on dren there, but a stillness that makes the heart ache. Mrs. Bird resolved, in the beginning, to the mothers objection. So he went away in have a quiet, orderly home, and she has done The physician was far from treating the case

her work well. indifferently. His practised eye recognized the symptoms of an acute pneumonia and his treat-ment was such as to fill the hearts of the paç Common Sense Young Ladies.

rents with sudden fcar. If the boy had any constitution"- It was If young ladies only knew it they would be making themselves far more attractive in the eyes of sensible persons of the other sex, by showing that they are not afraid of performing a on the fifth day, and the physician was reply-ing to an anxious inquiry made by the distress-ed mother, all of whose fears were excited. little labor, than by a mawkish impression that they are above work. Young men of brains,

If the boy had any constitution, I could while of course despising, that slavery which peak all the encouragement your heart desires. would continually keep the ladies at the wash-But he is not a hot-house plant. All the vital stand, or at the sewing table, without amuseforces are but feebly reactive."

ment or relaxation at all, love to see a desire in " His health has always been good, doctor," "His health has always been good, doctor," interposed Mrs. Bird. "He has never before had any serious sick-ness; but he lacks physical stamina, for all that."

admiration of young men. We know of a half she bore hers. Not a word of reproach, her-dozen renowned men who fell in love with their words of cheerfulness only came from her lips, The doctor's words sent a shuddering chill

dozen renowned men who fell in love whn that wives when dressed in plainest clothing, At a late ball in Baltimore a gentleman (prob-ably not one of the coddsh aristocracy,) having demond with a young lady whose attractions, for hours he would die. She sank down up-for hours he would die. She sank down upto the mother's heart; while a faint conviction dawned upon her mind. Too surely were the physician's fairs, real-ized. At the end of ten anxious days it, was paparent to mark one that Willer's house house aby not one of the codfish aristocracy,) having danced with a young lady whose attractions, both personal and conversational, seemed to have made an impression upon his sensibilities, asked to have the pleasure of seeing her on the following evening. The fair and first shall the wounded man for the wrong he had comapparent to every one that Willy's hours upon

be engaged to-morrow evening ; but I'll tell you yhen you can see me."? "I shall be most happy," exclaimed the granted.

stricken swain. "Well, on Saturday," resumed the lady, In less than a week after the death of Willy there came another summons for the doctor .you can see me at the foot of Marsh market He found the sorrowing parents in alarm again. Little Andrew, "the baby," was sick. Sore ling cabbage !"

throat-fever-stupor. "He hasn't been out anywhere," said Mrs. lady, was still more, enhanced with her, and they were married shortly afterwards. Bird, "for two weeks." Her meaning was, that having remained shut up in the house during that period, it was impossible for him to have contracted any contagious disease. Gray hairs, like honest friends, are

plucked out and cast aside for telling unpleas-"It would have been far better if you had ant truths

The doctor's words were more an utterance of his own thoughts than a remark to Mrs. Bird. our death-bed

Dear little Andrew! He was a slender, mafortunes, like shade to a picture, gives to our present bliss greater force and brightness.

he mob, and not a very hard task to astonish

There was no lack of counsel. Each one had omething to propose. But it was soon seen simili monte cards through his fingers, and per-thaps thinking of the deed just perpetrated when the wounded man gave a moan of agony as the reach me. Poles were still more useless. Inhaps thinking of the deed just perpetrated, when the wounded man gave a mean of agony as the doctor's prohe reached the bottom of his wound. The doctor inquired what State he was from, to hold on to a cord or a pole long enough to d.aw me up to that height?

and the wounded man replied-----"From Vermont." The gambler raised his head, for it had bee

The gambler raised his nead, for it had seen a long time since he had seen a person from the His first business was carefully to emarge the long of his childhood, and Vermont being his long of his childhood, and Vermont being his business with a long rope colled upon it, and to this fas-with a long time compassionate neighbors

he had any. Th 'Montpelier."

wards she was asleep. A robust child might have suffered from some temporary derangement of the system, conse-quent on checked perspiration; but to one of Agnes' feeble constitution exposure like this The gambler sprang to his feet, his limbs trembled, and his face was as pale as death, for Montpelier was the home of his youth, and per-At length all was ready; and the old miner, —knew his parents, his brothers and sister He clung convulsively to the table, with the contending emotions of rapid thought, and the weight of the injury he had inflicted he could be contending the injury he had inflicted he could he injury he had he

seemed to me like a star descending from hea-ven for my help. Above was the silence of death. Without knowing what I did, I shrank scarcely keep on his feet. A stimulant was seemed to me like a star descending from hea-ven for my help. Above was the silence of death. Without knowing what I did, I shrank up as close as possible to the damp wall. The movement loosened a bit of stone, and I heard the reverberation of its fall in the depth below. "Pekin is strangely located as a national given to the wounded man, and he was momenarily relieved from that weakness the body is subject to after a severe wound-when the docsubject to after a severe wound—when the doc-tor inquired if there was any friend in the city he wished sent for. "Yes," he replied. "My wife—she is at the City Hotel, corner of Clay and Kearney streets.

Tell her to hasten, for I am badly hurt."

The doctor felt the pulse of man and probed the wound atter. The gambler watched him with the greatest anxiety until his inspection was finished, when the doctor shock his bead in token of impossibility. The gambler sat down by the side of the wound until the arrival of his wife; she came account the arrival of his wife; she came accompanied by a few friends, and as heroic women bear misfe tunes,

the wounded man for the wrong he had com-mitted, and also that of the wife, which was

granted. "This," said he, "is for not obeying the sa-cred injunction of my aged tather and mother not to gamble. I have faced death a thousand and still I have escaped the balls of an times, The gentleman went, saw the usefulness of the enemy which have whistled past my cars as

O God ! and for this ! High above the red tide of battle I have carried my country's ensignand that won for me a name among men-

deeds in the battle, I escaped unscathed. Why The conscience, be it ever so little a worm was I not killed like the rest? All that was appeared, and by its weak rays she could dis-while we live, grows suddenly to a serpent on proud or pleasing to men I have had; and if I seemed to open to her in all its clory. Nover could recall this last act by living upon carri-

Could recail this last act oy living upon carri-on, sleeping in a pauper's grave, and renound-ing every proud act of my life, I would do it. I was born in the same village with that man; we have been classmates together at the same school, we were beneath the same roof, and O In all her sorrows she acknowledged the fatherfy

God ! he must not die-he is my brother." them; but to benefit and improve them, is a work fraught with dicfilulty and teeming with on the floor. The wounded man raised himself danger.

supper. deed, how could it have been possible for me

Pekin as seen by an American. A correspondent of the Pennsylvania Inqui-

d aw me up to that height? At length they called in the aid of an old mi-ner, who at once saw what was to be done.— His first business was carefully to enlarge the rer was at Pekin, the capital of China, a short time ago, and what he saw of it, and how i impressed him, he thus describes :

"On arriving at the capital of the Chinese native State, the mere mention of its name in-terested, him. The doctor next inquired the tarne of the place where his parents resided, if he had now. The wounded man replied terrible moments of consciousness which now, spirit of Eastern exaggeration. Be that as it

and then broke upon my swoon, for I had may, the walls are fourteen miles in circumfer-swooned after my fall, my car caught single ence, twenty-eight feet high, twenty-four feet words of hymns and prayers for the dying which I understood too well. At length all was ready; and the old miner, thick at the base, and twelve feet at the top .-There are spacious towers all around, at sevents feet distance from eech other, and at the gates

down with him in his decent, stepped into the bucket. Slowly and cautiously was the rope unwound. I saw the burning light, and it seemed to me like a star descending from her

the reverberation of its fall in the depth below. the reverberation of its fall in the depth below. The old man now began to comfort me, saying that I must keep up a good heart, for he hoped that with God's help he should deliver me. Now I saw the bucket hovering over my head; then nearer and nearcr; but the opening was so narrow that it could not pass by me. My deliverer therefore gave a sign for these at the

I have the child !" As I sat in the miner's lap and felt myself sato, the first thing that came into my head was the pitcher, which in my fall had slipped from w hand U hogen to weap hitted.

by hand. I began to weep bitterly. "Why do you weep, my boy ?" said the old But now, the 'outside barbarians' are in a fair way of overleaping the sacred boundaries. And nan ; " the danger is all over ; we are just at the

it is probable that this act, together with the top." «Ah, the pitcher, the pitcher !" I sobbed out. "Ah, the pitcher, the pitcher is a solution of the pitcher is a solution of the pitcher is the was a bran new one, and the very best we toward the inauguration of Christianity among toward the inauguration of Christianity among We were at the brink of the chasm. M the millions who are now behighted in the

we were at the brink of the chash. By the infinous who are now beinghted in the mother leaned over it, reaching toward me with worse than Cimmerian darkness of pagan idol-yearning arms. The old miner lifted me out atry and superstition." With trombling hands she caught me

and drew me to her bosom. All the bystanders should for joy. They crowded around, and each one wished to embrace me, but my mother trusted me not out of her arms. She, dear, good mother! She had always loved me dearly; but from that time I was the apple of her eye. thick as hailstones, and the bursting bombs I have heard my mother more than once re-have exploded at my feet; still I have lived— hate that when she heard the words of the mi-

ner-"Thank God, there above! I have the child 122 a thrill of horror ran through her heart. Then it seemed to her impossible that it could be true; she fell with her face to the ground, and could only weep. But when the light re-appeared, and by its weak rays she could dis-

IT llonor, innocence, happiness, time, and money lost, are never regained. seemed to open to her in all its glory. Never did she forget the blessed moment. My mother To One may have a bad opinion of him who has no good opinion of any one.

Wordly joy is a sunflower, which shuts when the gleam of prosperity is over.

IT He that knows useful things, and not love of-God. But she often told her children he that knows many things, is the wise man.

same time clearness of mind and cheerfulness of heart. The evil results of the want or deficien-cy of exercise are seen in persons of indolent ife or sedentary habits. Indigestion, costive-

nesss, congestion, and a, multitude of chronic unladies are produced, besides the general de-rangement and discomfort of the whole system under which nervous and hypochondriachal pa-tients suffer. The robust health commonly en-joyed by the working classes, compared with health, but most of all in the young.

Size of Ancient Cities.

Nineveh was fifteen miles long, nine wide, and forty miles round. Its walls were one hundred feet high, and broad enough for three chariots to be driven abreast. Babylon comprised sixty square miles within its walls, which were three hundred feet high and seventy thick. The city was entered by one hun-dred gates of brass. The temple of Diana, which was two hundred years in building, was four hundred feet high. The largest of the Egyptian pyramids is four hundred and eighty set high, and one side of it is six bundred and sixty-three feet in length ; the base of it covers capital, it being in a northern corner (lat. forty

eleven acres. The stones of which it is constructed are nearly thirty feet long, and three yers are two hundred and eight. - The num⊋ ber of men employed in its crection was three hundred and sixty thorsand. The labyrinth of Egypt consists of three thousand chambers, and twelve halls. The ruins of Thebes in Egypt are iwenty-seven miles round. one hundred gates. Carthage and Athens were each twenty-five miles round.

Many a glorious speculation has failed for the same good reason that the old Texus Ranger gave when he was asked why he didn't buy hand when it was dog cheap. A correspondent tells

the story : "Well. I did come night onto taking cight thousand acres onest," said old Joe, mourn-fully, "You see, two of the boys came in one day from an Indian hunt without any shoes, and offered me their titles to the two leagues just below here for a pair of boots.'

"For a pair of boots !" I cried out. "Yes, for a pair of boots for each league "But why, on earth, didn't you take it ?---They'd be worth a hundred thousand dollars to-day. Why didn't you give them the boots ??. "Jest 'cause I didn't have the boots to give,". said old Joe, as he took another chew of bacco, quite as contented as if he owned two leagues of land.

It is not work that kills men ; it is worry; Work is healthy; you can hardly put more upo a man than he can bear. Worry is rust upo the blade. It is not the revolution that destroys the machinery, but the friction. Fear secretes acids; but love and trust are sweet juices.

Dobbs is a strong believer in "guardian angels." If it were not for them, he asks, bed when they are asleep ?"

Com A couple of old maids sent a bachelor a boquet of tansy and wornwood. He thought the gift considerably sweeter than either of the givers.

IF By doing good with his money, a man, he that knows many things, is the wise man. as it were, stamps the image of God upon it, The As we must render an account for every and makes it pass current for the more bandize of heaven.

IF It has been said that a chattering little soul in a large body is like a swallow in a barn-the twitter takes up more room than the bird.