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Poetical.

THINGS TO CHERISH.

The cyc that looks with love on thee, That brightens with thy smile, Or mutoly bids thee hope again If thou art sad a while; The cycs that, when no words are breathed Gaze fondly into thiss Gaze fondly into thine-Oh, cherish them, ore they grow dim, They may not always shine!

The faithful hearts greathd thee, That glow wilk 1000 and youth, -That Thild and care ne'er yet have scared, Nor ravished of their truth; The heart whose beating we have heard When throbbing near our own-Oh, cherish them I those beatings hushed; Earth's dearest toons are gone. Earth's dearest tones are gone

The days when there are hearts and eyes That throb and beam for thee ; The few fleet hours when life doth seem Bright as a summer sea; The thrilling moments when to speak The full heart's joy is vain— Oh, cherish them ! once gone, alas ! They ne'er return again !

COUNTRY GIRL.

BY ST. CLAIR LAWRENCE.

The red rose bloometh on her check, The modest violet in her face, The one doth of her beauty speak, The other telleth of her grace. The one an index to her health, The other to her heart (rich pearl!) But speaketh clear, the princeless wealth, And sweetness of the Country Girl.

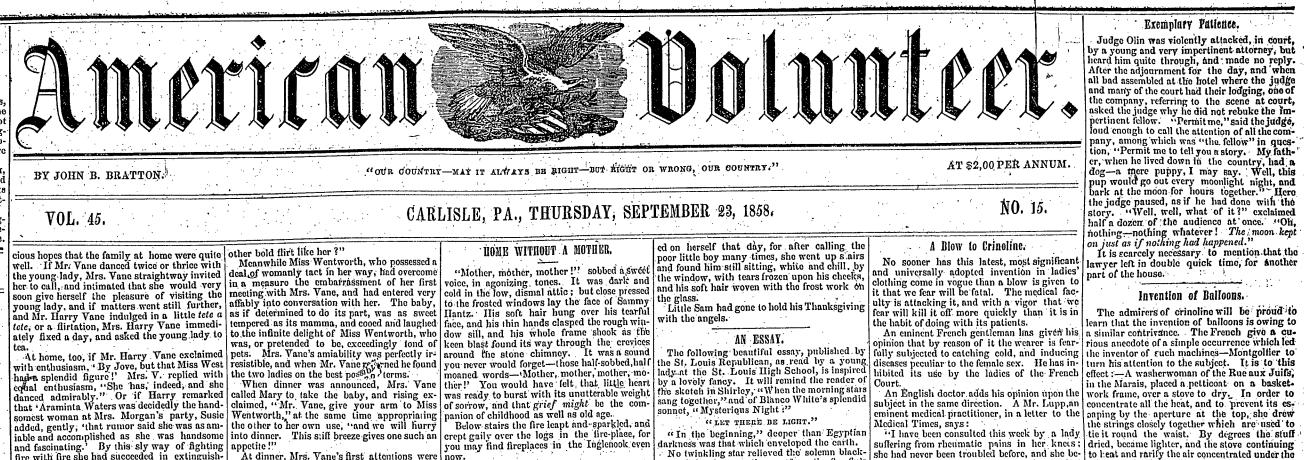
There's happy joy within her words, And music in her merry song, Which like the warbling of the birds, Alone, to woodland wilds belong. No plaintive lay of bird confined, Amidst the city's dizzy whirl, Or saddened note was e'er designed As music for the Country Girl.

She wears no gay attire, 'tis true, Or gaudy trappings bought with pelf, No precious stones of emerald hue, But then she is a gem herself. A princely gem more rich by far, Than that possessed by Court or Earl— A be inteous, bright and shining star Of virtue, is the Country Girl.

Miscellaneous.

From the London Family Herald. SHE WOULDN'T BE JEALOUS.

"No, by Jove!" exclaimed Harry Vane, as he threw himself back in an easy chair and gracefully removed a fragrant Havana from his lips for the purpose of exhaling the clouds of the perfumed s noke; no, by Jove!" he repeatpossibility to a man of my constitution. I very consoling after all, have a natural taste for variety, you see : and very consoling after all. the most I want of a wife is to keep house for . After her own toilet was completed, haby me, and take care of things, and give me a lit-tle leisure to make myself agreeable to woman-robes, and Mary was chrusted, with the prekind in general. When nothing more agreeable turns up, why of course then she can have the privilege of entertaining me, which, with the consolution of knowing that her husband is the most accomplished lady killer in town, will, I take it, be ample compensation for all her services in my behalf. But you see if she



into dinner. This stiff breeze gives one such an appetite !" fire with fire she had succeeded in extinguish-At dinner, Mrs. Vane's first altentions were ing a half dozen glowing *penchants* in the bo-som of her liege lord; while, at the same time, given to Miss Wentworth, and the least failure upon the part of Mr. Vane (who to tell the truth was a little absent minded) to observe the uniform sweetness and amiability of her own conduct could not fail to deepen the admithe wants of that young lady, was reprimanded for her when he married her. or her when he married her. for her when he married her. So it went on for a year or two, and Susie found herself a mother. After that, things more fow," said Mrs. Vane. "Harry dear, help Miss Wentworth to some of those delicious

peas. Miss Wentworth, allow me to assist you seemed to mend a little: but baby's charms soon lost their power, and Susie's trial took an-other form. Her loving heart, which was conto some of this sauce: I assure you it is delistantly, though quietly, watchful of Harry's lightest movement, was wounded at its most After dinner, the two ladies, with the baby, retired to the ladies' cabin, and Harry enjoyed

ightest movement, was wounded at its most interview in the society of ether. sensitive point. Harry frequently left home an hour's immunity from the society of ether. without inviting her to accompany him, or even informing her of his destination. Much as her hope that its fragrance served, in some measure informing her of his destination. Much as her hope that its fragrance served, in some measure to calm his troubled mind.

upon her domestic peace, Susie had the discre-tion to say nothing, but meanwhile to double her assiduity in winning him to home pleas-irres. All her efforts, however, availed her lit-It was nearly dark when the excursionists returned, and Harry called a cab for the ladies, and directed the driver to drive to his own residence " Harry, my dear, how can you be so impo-

tle; at least one evening in the week he contin-ued to spend away from her. At first she was afraid he might be entering upon some course determined to spend away from her. At first she was afraid he might be entering upon some course determined to spend away from her. At first she was afraid he might be entering upon some course determined to spend away from her. At first she was afraid he might be entering upon some course determined to spend away from her. At first she was afraid he might be entering upon some course determined to spend away from her. At first she was afraid he might be entering upon some course been exemplaining of for the last two bours, and I must protest against her being driven a mile or two out of her way upon my account." Harry was obliged to acquiesce, and Mrs. Vane had the satisfaction of leaving Miss Went-worth at her own door, and bidding her a most affectionate forewoll, with the heat as the most is the base of the satisfaction of leaving Miss Went-huster's large the satisfaction of leaving Miss Went-worth at her own door, and bidding her a most affectionate forewoll, with the heat the satisfaction of leaving Miss Went-worth at her own door, and bidding her a most affectionate forewoll, with the heat the satisfaction of leaving Miss Went-worth at her own door, and bidding her a most worth at her own door, and bidding her a most affectionate forewoll, with the heat that she used as the satisfaction of leaving Miss block the satisfaction of leaving Miss went-thave a thanksgiving of his own. Perhaps Mr. Untry was biling and the satisfaction of leaving Miss Went-worth at her own door, and bidding her a most affectionate forewoll, with the heat the satisfaction of leaving Miss went-the satisfaction of leaving Miss went-the satisfaction of leaving Miss Went-have a thanksgiving of his own. Perhaps Mr. Untry was biling and the satisfaction of leaving Miss went-the satisfaction of leaving Miss went-the satisfaction of leaving Miss went-the satisfaction of leaving Miss went-would do when sammy would be old enough to have a thanksgiving of his own. Perhaps Mr. been complaining of fatigue for the last two of dissipation, but careful observation soon convinced her that whatever sin might be laid to his charge, the love of liquor was not one; and as drinking forms an ingredient of nearly all forms of dissipation, she finally came to the consclusion that, as of old, his wandering, inconsistent heart was starving after some new light of female beauty. It is possible that at ffectionate farewell, with the hope that she had enjoyed the day, and would experience no inconvenience from the fatigne it had occasionthis juncture she may have taken her cousin Walter into confidence.

One beautiful morning in July, Harry seemed at her. in no hurry to go to town. He lingered read-Ten minutes later, Harry Vane was stretch

in no surry to go to town. He ingered read-ing his newspaper after breakfast till nearly 9 o'clock, and then dressing himself carefully in his handsomest suit, carelessly bade his wife good morning, and strolled leisurely up the tousiness. The quick perception of his wife bad noticed a strange quick perception of his wife bad noticed a strange quick perception of his manner. As she handed him the smo-biling days a function of the strange quick perception of his manner. had noticed a strange quietude in his manner all the morning, and she smiled a quiet smile to herself, as she stood before the mirror in her pressed him, silenced his irritability, and won king cup of Souchong upon the lounge, and fact that the second Mrs. Hantz and her chilown room, arraying herself in her most becomim back to good humor.

ing walking costume; for Mrs. Harry Vane That was the last of Harry Vane's wander Was going out, too. She fitted a dainty pair of boots to her pret-ty foot, and tightened the fasterings of her sweetest pair of kid gloves, put on her most ings. The name of Miss Wentworth was nev-er mentioned in his house; and, save his penitent confesson, (made that night with his weathe three minster where the rest is the vertex pair of kid gloves, put on her most lips for the purpose of exhaling the clouds of the perfumed s noke; no. by Jove! he repeat-be viching bonnet, and then took the last glance in the uniror to assure herself that there was the richest heiress in the world. I tell you, was the richest heiress in the world. I tell you, was the richest heiress in the world. I tell you, was the richest heiress in the world. I tell you, was the richest heiress in the world. I tell you, was the richest heiress in the world. I tell you, was the richest heiress in the world. I tell you, was the richest heiress in the world. I tell you, was the richest heiress in the world. I tell you, was the richest heiress in the world. I tell you, was the richest heiress in the world. I tell you, was the richest heiress in the world. I tell you, was the richest heiress in the world. I tell you, was the richest heiress in the world. I tell you, was the richest heiress in the world. I tell you, was the sevent to assure herself that there was no illusion to his faults. This being eternally constant to any one little bundle of lace and divinity is an utter in-possibility to a man of my constitution. I have a natural taste for variety, you see: and have a natural taste for variety, you see: and have a natural taste for variety, you see: and have a natural taste for variety, you see: and have a natural taste for variety, you see: and have a natural taste for variety is an utter in-have a natural taste for variety is an utter in-have a natural taste for variety is an utter in-have a natural taste for variety is an utter in-have a natural taste for variety is an utter in-have a natural taste for variety is an utter in-have a natural taste for variety is an utter in-have a natural taste for variety is an utter in-have a natural taste for variety is an utter in-have a natural taste for variety is an utter in-have a natural taste for variety is an utter in-have a natural taste for variety is an utter WHO WOULDN'T BE JEALOUS.

Power of Rindness.

"In the beginning," deeper than Egyptian larkness was that which enveloped the earth. No twinkling star relieved the solemn blackness of the sky, nor tiny ray from the fire-fly's feeble lamp enlivened the chaos; but all was si-lent, heavy darkness. Everything was in order, and Mrs. Hantz

the step mother of Sammy, was sitting placidly before the fire, smothing the folds of her clean Around the throne of the mighty God was apron, and in a self satisfied manner stroking a ollected all light, which there shone with illimtable splendor.

. Iter three children were sitting cozily in little chairs by the fireside, and Mr. Hantz was talk-At last the omnipotent voice of the Greator pronounced the words, "Let there be light," and from the three there issued a vast flood of ing with a brother who had just arrived to spend Thanksgiving with them. The wind blew fiercely without, and ouce, glowing radiance which descended on the swift wings of morning to illume the earth.

Then arose a mighty shout of joy from the assembled host of heaven, and God said "it is when an unusual tempest seemed to shake the foundation of the house, the father turned sud-

good." Darkness drew ker sombro mantle around "Gone to bed,' said she tartly: 'What made him go so early ?' asked Mr. II. And in a tone which precluded further inquiry, ier, and fled affrighted to the secret caves of the earth.

The light danced merrily on the sparkling waves, and penetrated the deep ocean. Softly it called the hidden verdure from the cold bo-som of the earth, and joyfully it was obeyed. Because he was too lazy to sit up, I sup to called the hadden verture induces the table of the carth, and joyfully it was obeyed. The merry insect sported on its wing, and life was throughout the regions of the earth. The merry insect sported on its wing, and life sport of the carth. For a few moments Mr. Hantz looked vacant ly into a corner of the room, and then offering a -Water resolved into vapor and floated as fleepipe to his brother, seemed to forget that little Sammy had been mentioned. Eight years before, Mr. Hantz had been sit-

cy clouds in the air. Then the seven colors bent in a loving embrace across the sky, forming the rainbow arch, and parted to do their appointed work.

Blue spread the heavens with its soft etherial azure, then rested on the bosom of the clear, transparent waters. Purple went to the overburdened vine, and life, but a father changes when he gets a new Purple went to the overburder wife,' we do not pretend to say ; but it was a left its tint on the luscious grape.

Violet, abashed, fled to a modest flowret and

ince that the second pars. many and ner chil-dren, were apparently first in the thoughts and affections of Mr. Hantz. The morrow was Thanksgiving, and from early morn had Mrs. Hantz been very busy in preparing for the great dinner of the coming day.

Again were the colors sent on their mission More than two months before she had partly

lips of a life-long kiss. Blue dwelt in the mild radiant of his beaming eyo. Yellow danced in the wavy ringlets of his hair, and the seven colors, united in a beautiful combination, left their snowy impress on his

the good dinner he should have at his grand-father's. Although but two miles away, his stepmoth-er seldom allowed him to go. there, because as and living light from the Divine Spirit illumina-tiones those thrilling words, "Let there be light," averred, 'They set him up against me, and ted mar's frame, and he became an immortal make him look uglier than ever.' But once in being.

suffering from rheumatic pains in her knews; she had never been troubled before, and she bein her family. She had noticed the advent of pain ever since she had taken to crinoline, and refers her pains to it, as through the rotundity of its here no to call her neigh-bors; and they, seeing it suspended in the air. lieves that there is no tendency to rheumatism frame-work, the petticeat began to move, and pain ever since she had taken to crinoline, and to astomished that she ran out to call her nega-refers her pains to it, as through the rotundity of its hoops, &c., all the warmth usually relain-ed to the legs, &c., by the clothing, is dissipa-ted by the currents of air circulating in the Montgoliicr, as much astonished but more star-

space between. As this appears to be very feasible than the others, returned home, and withsible, perhaps others of your readers may have out loss of time, studied the work of Priestly on observed the same effect produced by the amp-litude of existing fashion." different kinds of atmospheres. The result was the discovery of the first balloon. called Montlitude of existing fashion."

some time ago, is too good to be lost, and may be beneficial to some get teman who has a young, unsuspecting wife to

young, unsuspecting wife: A certain man, who lived about ten mile The Nebraska Post, under the above caption

to "cool oft," which was generally two or three friend at the cast, making inquiries in regard to our territory, from which we clip the following questions; and append the answers. We have days. His wife was ignorant of the cause of his staying out so long, and suffered greatly from anxiety about his welfare. When he been in Nebraska but a short time, and our

would return, of course his confiding wife would inquire what had been the matter with him, and the invariable reply was "that he was caught on the jury and couldn't get off."

ILING a thanksgiving of his own. Perhaps Mr. ILINTZ'S memory was bringing out those old pictures in a fresh light; and he may have paused to wonder if he had changed since that wife of his first choice and purest love sat be-fore him. Ilowever it was, no one knew. Men are often ashamed of their best and noblest thoughts, and hide them for fear they may be called unmanly. Having gathered his corn and placed it in a large heap, he, according to custom, determin-

all buoyant with the prospect of fun at the 'shucking

When he had proceeded a few hundred yards from town he concluded to try the "stuff," and not satisfied with once he kept trying unti the world went around so fast that he turned

off the mule, and there he went to sleep and the mule to grazing. It was now nearly night and when Ned awoke it was just before the break of day, and so dark that he was unable to make any start towards home until light. As soon as his bewilderment had subsided so

year old hieory," or a piece of twisted cow-hide, as he went on at a rate of two forty. Ned reached home about breakfast time, and fetched up" at the back door with a decidedly guilty countenance.

What in the thunder have you been at, you black rascal," said his master. Ned, knowing his master's excuse to his wife

knowledge being somewhat limited, we hope due allowance will be made for any misstate ments. "What kind of country do you live in ?" "Mixed and extensive: It is made up prin-

golfier's, of which he was the inventor. As the

Questions Answered.

A few days since, we received a letter from :

oeth it thus:

sipally of land and water." "What kind of weather ?" "Long spells of weather are frequent. Our unshine comes off pricipally during the daytime."

"Have you plenty of water, and how got ?" "A good deal of water scattered about, and cenerally not in pails and whiskey." " Is it hard?"

"Rather so, when you have to go half a nile, and wade in mud knee-deep to get it." "What kind of buildings ?"

"Allegoric, Ionic, Anti-Caloric, Log and Slabs. The buildings are chiefly out-doors, and so low between joists that the chimneys all

stick: out through the roof.?' "What kind of society ?' "Good, bad, hateful, indifferent and mixed." "An aristocracy ?" "Nary one."

"What do your people do for a living mostv ?"

"Some work, some laze round, one's shrowd business manager, and several drink whiskey." "Is it cheap living there?"

"Only five cents a glass, and the water thrown

Any taste for music ?" "Strong. Buzz and buck-saws in the day-ime, and wolf-howling and cat-fighting of nights.

" Any pianos there ?" "No; but we have cow-bells, and a tin pan ı every famil " Any manufacturers ?"

who loved you would naturally object to such an arrangement," "Oh, pshaw, Everett !" exclaimed Harry ;

'that proves you to be a novice. Don't you know that love in a female heart is made up of just two elements-vanity and self sacrifice. Just give a woman a husband she is proud of and you-or, that is, you might not be able to -but a man of my accomplishments can coax her into anything under the sun. Wait till I marry—I'll show you how to manage a wife.— I'll show you how to unite all the freedom of a bachelor with all the privileges of a Benedict." Walter smiled, and puffed away at his cigar in silence.

The two young men were clerks in a large mercantile establishment in the city. They oc cupied apartments in the same house, and were renerally on very close and intimate terms.— Perhaps it may not be necessary to inform the reader that Harry was something of a coxcomb, though he was by no means as immoral as might be inferred from his own account of himself. This Walter knew and he could therefore listen to his occasional strains of gasconad with the utinost serentity, even though perfect-

ly aware at the time that the speaker entertain ed serious ideas. of finally bestowing the inelfable honor of his name and protection upon a certain little cousin of his own Miss Susie Stanton. That his confidence went so far as to lead him to conceal from the said young lady the sentiments so frequently expressed, we can not vouch. Indeed, the writer rather has the not vouch. idea that the two frequently talk I over in private this unfortunate failing of their mutual friend, and studied frequently to devise some method of reducing the proportions of Harry's

organ of vanity. Nothing, however, very effectual was accom plished during the courtship, and in process of time Mr. Harry Vane entered the state of matrimony under the full conviction that his loving Susie possessed not one spark of jealousy and that her overweening affection for him would lead her to accept with unfeigned gratitude and joy whatever attentions it might please him to bestow upon her, and to, preserve and down in Mr. Vane's face, and asked, enthua discreet silence in regard to whatever she siastically, "Didn't Miss Wentworth think he might see in his outgoings or incomings that was just the image of his 'pa ?' vas peculiar or mysterious.

To do Susie justice, she was not naturally of 10 do Susie justice, she was not naturally of a jealous disposition; but besides her innate amiability in that respect, she had a little bit of that shy, womanly pride, which made her resolve that she wouldn't be jealous. No, indeed, she would not be pointed at as a jealous wife, neither should Mr. Harry Vane have the pleasure of insinuating that he managed his wife, that she was duly instructed and train-ed at home to look conveniently in the attried at home to look conveniently in the other diection whenever he choose to open the invinci-

ble battery of his fascinations upon any inno-cent and unsuspecting young female. No, no; the little lady was too cute for that.

It therefore happened that whenever at a ball or party Mr. Harry Vane made himself particularly agreeable to any lady, Mrs. Harry Vane also cultivated the same individual. If Mr. Harry Vane only danced with the young lady. or escorted her out to supper, Mrs. Harry Vane contented herself with the most amiable inqui-

Down the read tripped the little lady, taking the shortest why to the river side. There lay the steamer, with flags flying and whistle blowing, just ready to convey a party of happy ex-cursionists down the river. Mrs. Harry Vane tripped lightly over the pier, followed by Mary were any way jealous she might not think it and baby, and the next moment the gallant steamer with its holiday company was fairly "It would be possible. I should think ." said Walter Everett " that she might be "inclined to disagree with you. I should think any woman woman woman woman woman to her surprise, discovered Mr. V. sitting in most attentive proximity to a hand. some and showy young lady, who was evident-ly quite the slave of Mr. Vane's fascinations. Why, good morning, Harry " exclaimed Mrs. Vane, in her sweetest and most cordial

tones; "this is, indeed, a delightful surprise." I had not anticipated your company. After you left home I happened to notice the adverisement of the excursion, and baby seemed so ailing lately, that I thought it might do him good to take an excursion ; so I dressed myself good to take an excursion; so I dressed in said as quickly as possible, and hurried down here. What could Mr. Harry Vane say in reply to this most amiable wife like greeting? Mrs. Vane was not at a loss, however, to fill up the

pause which his hesitation occasioned. "That lady is a friend of yours, I presume -introduce me to her, Harry, said she, turn-ing to the lady. 'Mr. Vano's circle of friends previous to our marriage was so very exten-sive, that I have not even yet made the acquainance of all them. I hope, however, to know them all in the course of time, for nothing gives ne greater pleasure than to entertain Harry's understand."

"Miss Wentworth," replied the lady, bowing stifly. "Ah! yes, Miss Wentworth," said Mrs.

Vane, complacently. 'I do not recollect of bearing Harry speak of you; but it is all the same; my memory is very treacherous; and indeed ha might have mentioned your name, ca-isually, you know, a dozen times, and still I death has severed, and of one who cares for us through the woods in October, and for the first nave forgotten it. But bless me ! where the baby ? Mary come here."

Mary answered the call, and placed the blue eyed little wonder in the arms of its delighted "Mamma's precious little darling ! Was it

warm ?--so it was. Mamma will take off its hat--so sho will. _ There--does it see its papa ? -there, so it does, and knows him, too-pre-cious angel! See! Miss Wentworth, see how well the little darling knows its father, and it isn't four months old yet." And Mrs. Vane

They'll do pretty much as I want them

There were several of Harry's acquaintances on board, by whom the affair was thoroughly

forgive; it is the most refined and generous pitch of virtue human nature can arrive at.

pose, on my account. God ! if the water wasn't so hot, I'd drown myself. To bring that red faced little imp with her too ! It is a pretty child enough, though; of course it couldn't be sentence: "Two persons who have chosen each other out of all the species, with the deanything clse, and be my child; she looks deuced pretty herself, too, to day. She's a vast deal prettier than Madge Wentworth ever was --the baggage! If I ever get safe out of this -the baggage! If I ever get safe out of this other's frailties and imperfections, to the end of ries after the said young lady's health, and gra- scrape, catch me risking my reputation for an- their lives."

A young school teacher had one large boy, loe Stanton, who was the ringleader of all mis-blow-oy ex-vane chief. The first day he managed to make the school a scene of roguery and coufusion. The poor teacher went home with a heavy heart. Name him look uglier than ever. But once in a while she was obliged to let him go, for fear-that the people would talk about it.⁷ She was a first class member of the church in Inglenook, and her praise for charitable deeds, and kind-pose to the poor, was in all the neighborhood. The next day she thought if she could gain next to the poor, was in all the neighborhood. The next day she thought if she could gain next to the poor, was in all the neighborhood. If the confidence of this boy, and have him on her She was one of those Christians whose 'right side she would have but little trouble with her hand knows what the left hand doeth,' and school, 'As it closed in the afternoon she spoke whose religion was for the praise of man, rather-heindly to him, asked his help in closing the than the approval of God; and whose judgment I leave for a just judge to pronounce at a school-room door. He readily complied. As she turned home coming day. Many a time had poor Sammy had a boxed

denly to his wife and said : 'Where is Sammy ?'

is wife answered :

ward, Jue followed. At length she inquired 'Have you any sisters, Joseph ?" The right cord was touched. "I had one sister," he said, "Little Mary, but

slept shivering under a few old blankets in the garret, she displayed a snug warm bed room below, as 'Saminy's room.' Through all Inshe died ;"and thus encouraged by the ready sympathy of his hearer he went on to tell that Mary was his only sister, and that he used to take care of her, and play with her, and carry glenook she was proverbial as a model step-ther out of doors, and drew her in the wagon he mother, and none but he who watches over had made for her, and that she loved him more motherless children knew of all that poor Samtake care of her, and play with her, and carry her out of doors, and drew her in the wagon he iny suffered. No human friend knew of the wrongs done to his childish nature; of the than any one else did, and always used to run to the door to meet him when he came home. wrongs done to his childish nature; of the "But now she is dead," he added, "and I have harsh repressing of all exhuberance and of the not any body that takes care of me. She had a bitterness which grew up in his heart towards fever, and she did not know me when I spoke all but his grandfather. He was like his mothto her, and in just a week she died. Her grave er, and sitting on her father's knee, he had is right over here, and perhaps you would like been told by the old man how gentle and lovely

to see it some time." The teacher willingly went with him, asking him still further about little Mary as they pas-sed along, till at length as they approached the grave and s.t down upon a stone near it, poor day of the year was that upon which he could the sourd of his mother's voice. At last when "the earth is consumed by fir and he are the passes away with a great noise. to see it some time.' be could no longer when away the tears, as he get away from the sound of his mother's voice, and done, when one by one they trickled down, and the fear of her hand—when he could leave riends. Your name is _____? I didn't quite had done, when one by one they trickled down, for the fountains were broken up. He covered the chill fireside at home, where he always sat behind the new family group, and would climb is face with his hands and wept aloud. "She's dead," he exclaimed again, "and no-on the lap of old Mr. Lee, and with his soft

body ares for me now." "I will care for you, Joseph," said the kind teacher, as she laid her hand upon his now un-covered head, and then she spoke to him of teacher is you have a nice supper upon the round ta-the day and then she spoke to him of ble, drawn close to the fire. This year he had ble, drawn close to the dry leaves to drift

scholars. "I'll help ye, Miss Mason," responded Joe. "I'll help you all I can," and then the old mischievous twinkle coming again, he added, "I guess the rest of the boys won't trouble you much. "I guess the rest of the boys won't trouble you his back ached when he lugged in armful after his back ached when he lugged in armful after his back ached when he lugged in the kinch-

FORGIVENESS .- The brave only know how to

the earth for many miles, and affording shade the innumerable animals that dwelt in peace and harmony. He raised his eyes to the heavenly vault studded with stars, and strove in vain to penetrate the mysterious curtain. The man reasoned: "Who could be the author of these wondrous things ?" And a mighty voice repli-ed, "It is I-tho First and the Last." And

ed, "It is I—the First and the Last." And man worshipped the great "I am," for he felt that He was his maker. But soon the clouds obscured the light; the tempter came with his insinuating wiles, and man conterpart of the following case: "I was, a ear, while the minister looked out of the win-

nan forgot his God. Then came Death, the King of Darkness, to

take the place of the lost Light. But God was merciful, and sent the glorious Sun of Righteousness to drive darkness away orever. The heavenly decree "let there be light," has been issued every time a new soul is born into the kingdom of Christ, and whenever the light of intelligence beams upon the soul; though often in mercy the Good Father's voice remained silent, and the weeping friends, and the heart broken mother lament the birth of an idiot child, for those blessed words have not yet been spo

she was, and that she was with the angels now, | ken; but they are spoken when The soul freed from its cumbrous prison of

> At last when "the carth is consumed by fire. and the earth passes away with a great noise,' the light will return to Heaven, and shine with renewed splendor around the "Great White Throne."

There for an eternity will it shine, reflected on the pure and happy faces of the blest. curls lying close to the white hair of the old

ALPHABET OF PROVERBS .- A grain of pru ALPHABET OF I ROVERUS.—A grain of pru-dence is worth a pound of craft. Boasters are consins to liars. Confession of a fault makes half amends. Denying a fault doublesit. Envy shootch at others and wounds herself. Foolish more than all earthly friends, and who will help us if we wish to do right. fear doubles danger. God reaches us good things by our hands. He has hard work who us if we wish to do right. Then as he grew calm, and they had risen to ghted ghted ghted ther whom she had lost, of her loneliness, of sfi tis that is stars, in the patter, in the looks make foul work in tair faces. Quiet con-ecience gives quiet sleep. Richest is he that wants least. Small faults indulged are the little thieves that let in greater. The boughs that bear most hang lowest. Upright walking is sure walking. Wise men make more opportunities than they find. You never lose by doing a good turn. Zeal without knowledge is fire without twenty five per cent. of all happen under trees, light. armful of great hard-wood sticks for the kitch-

en and 'spare room' fire place; his hungry stomach craved a piece of the smoking pies, Joe was subdued and won by the power of kindness. And hard indeed must be the heart that kindness will not win. LEGAL RESTRAINTS ON QUACKERY .- The he longed for one 'doughnut' from the heaping panful he had to carry away. His little feet and slender arms were very tired ; but he hever compliant a word and to all his methania London Times hopes to see a proper measure introduced into Parliament to regulate the medand slender arms were very tired ; but he never ical profession, and, if possible, to raise the complained a word, and to all his mother's pro-standard of its qualifications, but expresses its walked moodily to the other end of the boat, and there stood contemplating what he should do to extricate himself from this dilemna. "What the deuce am I to do?" he solilo-a row and circulate the story; and I can't get rid of her, for the boat, would only raise pose, on my account. God ! if the water wasn't pose, on my account. God ! if the water wasn't whing taunts and needless fault-finding ho was lack of confidence as to the effects of a law on

and auburn terminated?

DF ADDISON has left on record the following How many ache and break for want of a moth- acter of the recognized practitioner, to make his How many ache and orcak for white of a motion a definition of the recognized practiciner, to make this ers is love? All over the world poor orphan obliden send up a wail for mother! Love and more honorable, to hold out the prizes only to such as have passed through a proper training, and have deserved a proper license; these more be worked as the ers is a constrained of the such as the ers and have deserved a proper license; these more be worked as the ers and have deserved as the ers is a constrained do for a more be worked as the ers and have deserved as the ers is a constrained do for a more be worked as the ers and have deserved as the ers and have deserved as the ers is a constrained do for a more be worked as the ers and have deserved as the ers and have own.

the oppressors of little children? positive enactments will, it is argued, do far Thanksgiving morning dawned brightly and clearly upon Inglenook; but Mrs. Hantz wait- the sanitary condition of the public generally.

being. He looked at the earth and saw the springing flowers and the creeping reptiles. He gazed about him and beheld the vast ocean swelling and dashing, and the tall forest trees covering the creek of the covering of "Well, master, to tell the truth, I was kotch on the jury and couldn't get off." "Every household. All our children are iome productions."

"What could a genteel fumily in moderato ircumstances do there for a living?" "Work, shave notes, fish, hunt, steal, or if TRANSFERENCE OF VITALITY .- The transference of vitality which seems to occur when young persons are habitually placed in contact ard pinched, buy and sell town property. "Are your people intelligent with the aged, is well attested by very compe-tent authorities. A distinguished author, Sin

"Some know everything that happens; and ome things that do not." "Would they appreciate a well-bred family

of sons and daughters ?" "Certainly. Great on blood stock; would take them to the next territorial fair, and exhibit them. Dear friend, your questions are answered. Bring on your well-bred stock and make your home with us."

ONLY TIGHT .- " How flushed, how weak he s! What is the matter with him ? " Only tight."

" Tight ?" "Yes intoxicated." " I es informented." "Only tight." Man's best and greatest gift, his intellect degraded; the only power that rai-ses him from brate creation, trodden down unthat he soon after lost his good looks, and that he continued to decline progressively, notwith-standing the medical treatment to which he was fue and tear diamed eye to see her only son's

disgrace, and in her funct pictures the bitter woo of which this is the foreshadowing. " Only tight," the gentle sister whose strong-est love through life has been given to her hand-some talented brother, shrinks with contempt HAPPINESS, TRUE AND FALSE. -True happlness is of a retired nature, and an enemy to pomp and noise; it arises, in the first place, and disgust from his embrace, and brushes away the hot impure kiss he prints upon her check. from the enjoyment of one's self, and in the next, from the friendship and conversation of a few select companions; it loves shade and solthe not impute kiss he prints upon her cheek, "Only tight;" and his young bride stops in the glad dance she is making to meet him, and checks the welcomes on her lips to gaze in ter-ror on the recling form and flushed face of him itude, and naturally haunts groves and fountains, fields-and-meadows; in-short,-it feelseverything it wants within itself, and receives

who was the "god of her idoltry." "Only tight," and the father's face grows no addition from multitudes of witnesses and speciators. On the contrary, false happiness dark and sad as with a bitter sigh he stoops over the sleeping form of his first born. He has brought sorrow to all these affectionoves to be in a crowd, and to draw the eves of

ate hearts; he has opened the door to a fatal indulgence; he has brought himself down to a level with brutes; he has tasted—exciting the aces, theatres and assemblies, and has no exis-tence but when she is looked upon.—Addison. appetite to crave the poisonous drought again; he has fallen from his high and noble manhood,

to habiling idiory and heavy stupor; brought grief to his mother, distrust to his sister, almost despair to his bride, and howed his father's head with sorrow, but blame him not for he is " only light." QUEER.-One of the most remarkable facts recorded by M. Boudin is the immunity which towns, especially the larger and more populous ones, enjoy from accident to life by lightning.

Thus between 1800 and 1851 not a single MINISTERS' SALARIES IN NEW YORK .- Henry death was recorded from this cause in Paris; and in 1786 it was calculated that out of 750,-Ward Beecher has a yearly salary of \$5,000 and parsonage rent free, and, with his literary car-000 deaths in London during thirty years only parsonage rent free, and, with the interary car-nings, his income is 12,000. E. H. Chapfin has \$5,000 per annun, and makes as much more by lecturing. Dr. Bethune has \$2,600, but is the possessor of a fortune outside of his profes-sional earnings. Dr. Adams, says our authori-ty, has \$5,000 and a rich wife. Dr. Hawks has \$6,000 a crear and a house. Dr. Taylor, of: \$6,000 a year and a house. Dr. Taylor, of Grace Church, has \$10,000 and the fine parsonage adjacent to the church. Rev. Messrs. Tyng, Bellows, Osgood, Cheever, and other leading clergymen receive from \$8,000 to \$6,000 per

> Perhaps it is only fair to add that gentlemen f equal ability in other professions usually receive a larger compensation than those mentioned above.

not shouldn't care much about the bugs," said a thin, pale lodger to his landlady, "but the fact is, ma'am, I hain't got the blood to

Jor Tho British soldiers found in Dolhi an idol with large diamond oyes. That idol was unlike the ghost of Hamlet's father. It had spare." speculation in its eyes.

17 The advice given by an Irishman to his English friend, on introducing him into a regu-lar Tipperary row, was, "Wheriver you see a head, hit."

a larfin', to see a drunkin' chap tryin' to pocket the shadow of a swingin' sign for a pocket handkerohief.

Did you ever know a red haired man who

had a very clear notion of where scarlet began, IF Aunt Betsy has said many good things-

among the rest that a newspaper is like a wife, because every man ought to have one of his "Boy, did you let off that gun ?" exclaimed

n enraged schoolmaster.

"Yes, master." "Well, what do you think I will do to you?" "Why let me off."

1852, inclusive, was seventy-two. In 1835 there were 111. IF A Yankee editor says that he liked to die

two had been produced by lightning. Compa-ring these numbers with the total number of deaths from this cause, and with the fact that ning finds more victims in the open country than in cities." The average annual number of deaths by lightning in France, from 1835 to

few years ago, consulted about a pale, sickly, and thin boy, of about four or five years of age. He appeared to have no specific ailment, but a

quiring into the history of the case, it came out that he was a very robust and plethoric child up to his third year, when his grandmother, a very old person, took him to sleep with her; that he soon after lost his good looks, and that subjected.

James Copeland says : A not uncommon cause of depressed vital