AMERICAN VOLUNTÉER.

FUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING BY John B. Bratton.

TERMS.

Supsonirfion. One Dollar and Fifty Cents, paid in advance; Two Dollars if paid within the year; and Two Dollars and Fifty Cents, if not paid within the year. These torms will be rig-idly adhord to in every instance. No sub-icription discontinued until all arrearages are paid unless at the option of the Editor. ADVERTISEMENTS-Accompanied by the CASH. and not exceeding one square, will be inserted three times for One Dollar, and twenty-five cents for each additional insertion. Those of a great

ter length in proportion. JOB-PRINTING-Such as Hand-bills, Posting-bills, Pamphlets, Blanks, Labels, &c., &c., exe-cuted with accuracy and at the shortest notice.

Estate Notice.

ETTERS of administration, with the will Jannexed, on the estate of Mrs. Sarah Cralt, dec'd., late of Davis county, Missouri, have been the day the subscriber, residing in Carrol township, York county, Pa. All porsons in-the tet d to said estate are requested to make im-mediate payment, and those having claims will present them properly authenticated for setlement to

ABRAHAM FLEMING, Adm'r. September 2, 1857-6w*

A Rare Chance for a good Investment. HE subscriber intending to leave Carlisle, A. will sell his whole stock of Hats, Caps, Boots and Shoes, (which is new and good) on dvantageous terms to a responsible purchaser. The business is well established and the stand e best in town. Every satisfaction w and cost in town. Every satisfied on will be gatactied to the buyer, and terms made fair. I would like to sell as soon as possible. J. B. KELLER. Carlisle, Sept. 9, 1858.

P. S. I will still keep a first rate assortment of goods on hand, and sell as cheap as ever to the day of sale.

Best Family Coal.

THE subscribers would respectfully call the attention of the coal consumers of Carlisle and vicinity, and the public generally, to their superior quality of Coal, such as Lyken's Valley, Broken, Egg, Stove and Nut, 66 66 66 Luke Fiddler, Trevorton, "" " " " " " And the celebrated Lobbery Whileash, " Their Yard is situated in the east end of Car Their Yard is situated in the east end of Car and the situated in the start of the will be the situated in th lisle, opposite the Gas Works, where they will Hele, opposite the Gas Works, where they will -keep constantly on hand a large stock of all kinds and sizes of Coal which will be sold as low as any in the Borough. All coal for family use will be re screened before delivery and warranted to give entire satisfaction. Best quality of *Limeburner's & Blacksmith's* Coal always on hand and at low figures.

All orders left at the residence of James Hof-fer, West Pomfret street, at Squire Smith's office. South Hanover street, or at the residence of Jacob Shrom, North East street, will be promptly attended to.

LUMBER! LUMBER!! We are also prepared to furnish all kinds and quality of DRY LUMBER at greatly reduced Bills sawed to order and furnished at the shortest notice. We have constantly on hand all kinds and quality of Shingles, such as White Pine, Hemlock, Chestnut, Oak, and Linn; all

kinds of Pailing, Plastering Lath, Shingling Lath, Broom Handles, worked Flooring and Lath, Broam Handles, worked rigoring and Weatherboarding, rough and smooth Rails, Posts, and every article that can be kept in a Lumber Yard. Having cars of our own we can at all times and at short notice supply any arti-ties in the super set hydrogen at low place. cle in our line of business at low prices. We are thankful for past favors and solicit a continuance of public patronage. Our motion

is to please. SHROM & HOFFER. Carlisle, May 27, 1858.

Back Again to the Old Trape.

THE subscriber respectfully informs the public generally that he has resumed tho manufacturing of BOOTS and SHOES, in West Main the Railroad office, and having a good assort-ment of Leather, Morocco and Trimmings, and her the main the state of the state of the state of the manufacturing of the state of the state of the street, a few doors west of the Railroad office, and having a good assort-ment of Leather, Morocco and Trimmings, and engaged competent workmen, he is prepared to make up to measure, every description of work



BY JOHN B. BRATTON:

VOL. 45.

Poetical.

THERE CAME AN ANGEL TO MY BOOR. BY MRS. H. E. G. AREY.

The frost had spoiled the flowers that wove The flower that fadeth not. And though the autumn winds had reft The flower that fadeth not. And though the autumn winds had reft The clustering vines apart, The birds that nested there had left Much cover within my heart. Their songs within my heart. But ere the flowers returned to bloom Know ye the blessing given ? There came an angel to my home; The fairest out of Heaven.

A blessed sprite, with wings concealed, And some forgotten name; And eyes whose holy depths revealed, The Eden whence she came. Ah me! the birds have never tried Such songs as charmed my ear: The common sunshine dimmed beside This sunshine, doubly dear. What cared I then that wealth should come What cared 1 then that weath alon. Or fame or wealth be given 2. There dwelt an angel in my home; The fairest out of heaven.

A tiny, dimpled form of grace, A footfall here and there, And kisses gushing o'er my face, And kineses further glowing air. And now, when o'er the cottage floor The common sunshine streams, The form she wore is there once more, She dwelleth in my dreams. For ere the second summer's bloom The fragmant freight had given, There went an angel from my home, An angel back to Heaven.

Ah me! she was an angel blest. Too bright, for earth to claim ; A tomb of love is in my breast. O'er written with her name; A memory of exceeding bliss, A yearning, crushing pain ; A searching thought of happiness, That will not come again. That will not come again. Methinks those bearts are nearer home, That have such lessons given ; She sees no shadows in the tomb Who hath a child in Heaven.

THREE BOSES.

Just when the red June roses blow, She gave me one-a year ago. A rose, whose crimson breast reveal'd The secret that its heart conceal'd. And whose half shy, half tender grace Blush'd back upon the giver's face. A year ago—a year ago— To hope was not to know.

Just when the red roses blow,

I pluck'd her one—a month ago, Its half blown crimson to eclipse, I laid it on her smiling lips; The balmy fragrance of the south Drew sweetness from her sweeter mouth. Swiftly do golden hours creep-To hold is not to keep.

The red June roses now are past-This very day I broke the last, And now its perfumed breath is bid, With her, beneath a coffin lid; There will its potals full apart, And wither on her icy heart:

At three rod roses' cost My world was gained and los Miscellaneous. my brains out, but I felt afraid to die. I was SOMETHING FOR BUYS. THE TIMELY WARNING .--- A THRILLING STORY.

was passing out of the door, I observed one of moved her lips in prayer, and thus she died.ide companions skulking about the house, I remained still kneeling beside that dear form

CARLISLE, PA., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 21, 1858.

my rude companions skulking about the house, and I knew he was waiting for me. He sneer-ta as I went past him. My pride was wound to the quick. He was a very bad boy, but be-ing some years older than myself, he exercised a great influence over me. I followed my moth-er sulkily, till we reached the spot where we now stand, beneath the shadow of this huge rock: Oh, my boy ! could that hour be blot-if d from my memory which hes could be a start and the spot a start a star

ted from my memory, which has cast a dark ker-worm in the heart, that preys upon it for-shadow over my whole life, gladly would I ex. ever."

talked to me of my misdeeds—of the dreadful consequences of the course I was pursuing.— By tears, and entreatics, and prayers, she tried to make an impression on me. She placed be-fore me the lives and examples of great and good men; she sought to stimulate my ambi-tion. I was moved, but too proud to show it, and remained standing, in dodged silence beside her. I thought, "What will my companions say, if, after all my boasting, I yield at last, and submit to be led by a woman?" "What agony was visible on my mother's face when she saw that all she said and suffer.

face when she saw that all she said and suffered, failed to move me ! She rose to go home. and I followed at a distance. She spoke no more to me till we reached our own door. "It is school time now," she said. "Go my son, and once more let me beseech you to think upon what I have said. "I shan't go to school," said I.

" She looked astonished at my boldness, but replied firmly, "cortainly you will go, Alfred, command you." "I will not," said I, with a tone of defiance. "One of the two things you must do; Alfred, either go to school this moment, or I will lock you in your room, and keep you there till you are ready to promise implicit obedience to my wishes in future."

"I dare you to do it," said I, "you can't get me up stairs." -

'Alfred, choose now," said my mother, who "Altred, choose now," said my mother, who haid her hand upon my arm. She trembled vi-olently, and was deadly pale. "If you touch me I will kick you," said I in a terrible rage. God knows I knew not what said. "Will you go Alfred ?" "No !" I replied, but quailed before her eyes. "Then follow me," said she, as she grasped my arm firmly. I raised my foot, and kicked her—my sainted mother ! How my head reels, as the torget of her-my sainted motner: now my near term r as the torrent of memory rushes over me! I kicked my mother-a feeble woman-my moth-ic. She staggered back a few steps and leaned against the wall. She did not look at me. I saw her heart beat against her breast. "Oh, saw her heart beat against her breast. "Oh, heavenly Father, she cried "forgive him; he knows not what he does ?" "The gardner just

then passed the door, and seeing my mother pale, and almost unable to support herself, he stopped, she beckoned hinf in. Take this boy up stuirs and lock him in his own room," said she, and turned from me. Looking back, as she up stuirs and lock him in his own room," said she, and turned from me. Looking back, as she was entering her room, she gave me such a look—it will forever follow me. It was a look of agony, mingled with intensest love—it was the last, unutterable pang from a heart that

Aaron Burr. Randall, in his life of Jefferson, thus describes Burr : "Burr possessed much cunning and much

 "Burr possessed much cumming and much penetration of a particular kind; but, hko most wholly unprincipled men, he overna ed the pow-er of evil. He believed every man and woman had an easy price. He therefore relied on per-sonal appliances, and petty intrigue and fines-sing, to obtain objects wholly beyond the reach of such means. He baited mouse trips expec-ting tractach depands in them. He baited house unent of my guilt forever! "My mother, being feeble in health, sat down, and beckoned me to sit beside her. Her ument of my guilt forever! "My mother, being feeble in health, sat down, and beckoned me to sit beside her. Her look, so full of tender sorrow, is present to me now. I would not sit, but continued standing sullenly beside. "Alfred, my dear son," said she, "have you lost all love for your mother?" I did not reply. "I fear you have," she con-tinued; "and may God help you to see your own heart, and me to do my duty !" She then talked to me of my misdeeds—of the dereadful consequences of the course I was pursuing.— By tears, and entreaties, and prayers, she tried

We have no sympathy with the notion time a most party in any desperate enormal stand still while the rest of the world moves tune and power, rather than glide along stand still while the rest of the world moves tune and power, rather than glide along smoothly in the current of a common success. forward. It is no man's duty to deny himself of every amusement, every luxury, every recre-ation, every comfort; that he may become rich. It is no man's duty to make an iceberg of him-When we consider his peculiar character, and weigh testimony, adduced at his subsequent trial, which was not implached, or even renderself-to shut his eyes and ears to the sufferings ed the subject of a just suspicion, little doubt of his fellows and to deny himself the enjoy-ment that results from generous actions merc-ly that he may heard wealth for his heirs to cems to remain that he contemplated a dis nemberment of the Union as a direct result of

hls enterprise, or rather as a contingent result which was to follow, if success crowned the But there is yet an economy which is every man's duty, and which is commendable in the first branch of the unkertaking. man who struggles with poverik—an economy which is consistent with happiness, and which

Two Ways of Correcting a Fault. "Well, Sarah, I declare! you are the worst

must be practiced, if the poor would secure in-It is every man's privilege, and it becomes his duty to live within his means; not up to but within them. Wealth does not make the man,

My party is the web my sign; i cannot blat to look upon you careless girl 1? "Well, mother! I couldn't holp it.?" Mrs. A., the mother, is a very worthy woman, but very ignorant of the art of family govern-ment. Sarah, her daughter, is a heedless girl we admit, and should never be taken into the account in our judgment of men. But competence should be secured when it can be, and it almost always can be, by the practice of econo-my and self-denial to only a tolerable extent. of about ten years old. She is very much ac-customed to remove things out of proper places, and seldom stops to put them in again. On the occasion reformed to above, she had been sent to put water into the teakettle, and had very care-It should be secured, not so much for others to look upon, or to raise us. in the estimation of others, as to secure the consciousness of inde-pendence, and the constant satisfaction that is lerived from its acquirement and possession. We would like to impress this single fact upon lessly spilled a considerable portion on the pan-try floor. After the above conversation, which, on the part of the mother, sounded almost like the mind of every laboring man who may pe-ruse this short article-that it is possible for

THE BURNING OF THE AUSTRIA. List to those solemn dirges Which the wild waves sing. While o'er the rising surges Cries of terror ring; See, from the fated barque Fierce flames arise, Where on the waters dark, Helpless she lies.

Never again shall they, That trembling band, Clasp friendly hands that wait, Vain'y, on land.

Manly hearts, lovely forms, Childhood and nge, Midst burning horrors fall, Or from their rago Plunging 'neath rolling waves, Soon where the deep Greets them with chill embrace Silently sleep.

Long in the distant fatherland Shall fall the bitter tear; And homes shall long be desolate For those who perished here; And o'er them still the winds that sweep Across the trackless main. Shall chant a requiem for the loved Earth ne'er shall see again. [Boston Traveller.

Trade a Fortune.

Not many years ago, a Polish lady, of ple-bian birth, but of exceeding benuty and accom-plishments, won the affections of a young uo-bleman, who, having her consent, solicited her hand from her father, in marriage, and was re fused. We may easily imagine the astouish

ment of the young nobleman. "Am I not of sufficient rank to aspire to " daughter's hand ?" " Tou are undoubtedly of the best blood of "And my fortune and reputation, are they

"Your estate is magnificent, and your con-duct irreproachable."

duct irreproachable." "Then having your daughter's consent, how should I expect a retusal?" "This, sir, is my only child, and her happi-ness is the chief concern of my life. All the possessions of fortune are precarious; what for-tune gives, at her caprice she takes away. I see a security for the independence and comfort

"Well, Sarah, I declare! you are the worst girl that I know of in the whole country ?" "Why, mother! what have I done !" "See there! how you have spilled water in my pantry! Get out of my sight; I cannot bear "See there! won you careless girl !?" "See there in the independence and comfort-able living of a wife but one, in a word, I am resolved that no one shall be the husband of my

daughter who is not at the same time a maste of a trade."

 The mind of every laboring man who may pervises this short article—that it is possible for independence, thoug
independence, thoug
with toils and self-inter to the traveler into an adjoining room, and her mother wiped in the short pression of the matriage. But the story is not yet done. The Revolution came, into an you freat your dunghter, you will pro-into an adjoining room, and her mother wiped in the short pression. Well, thought I, my dear Mrs. A., if that is there is earning some than hos in Friedman who feels that a much light here to an ever be home with a much light heart, and enter his bably find it necessary to wipe after her a great home with a much more cheerful countenance home with a much more cheerful countenance is liable to several scrious objections.
Well, thought I, my dear Mrs. A., if that is bably find it necessary to wipe after her a great home with a much more cheerful countenance has here set forth, seems to moto the infimulties of age; by his basket an envor be frightened into a knowledge of error, or into conviction of crime. It is their
Stupidities. stacle was opposed to the marriage. But the story is not yet done. The Revolution came, fortunes were plundered, and tords were scat-tored as chaff before the four winds of heaven.

Stupidities.

Walking along the street with the point of an umbrella sticking out behind, under the arm or that broke the back of the camel. Miss Wag, over the shoulder. By suddenly stopping to gles remembered that she had a sudden engage was broken. "In a moment I found myself a prisoner in could fling myself from the window, and dash was broken. "In a moment I found myself a prisoner in could fling myself from the window, and dash could fling myself from the window, and dash was broken. "In a moment I found myself a prisoner in could fling myself from the window, and dash could fling myself from the window, and dash was broken. "In a moment I found myself a prisoner in could fling myself from the window, and dash was broken. "In a moment I found myself a prisoner in could fling myself from the window, and dash was broken. "In a moment I found myself a prisoner in could fling myself from the sake of the future, we would most ear-to the sake of the future, we would most ear-to the sake of the future, we would most ear-to the sake of the future, we would most ear-to the sake of the future, we would most ear-to the sake of the future, we would most ear-to the sake of the future, we would most ear-to the sake of the future, we would most ear-to the sake of the future, we would most earent, and rose to go, and a strange smile play ed around the mouth of Mrs. Partington, af Miss Waggles sailed out of the door, like a lind-of-battle-ship. Ike watched her and thought what fun it would be to see her go up

Sausages. As cool weather is coming on, and the files are disappearing, it is time to think about mak-ing sausages; hence we present the following methods of making them, from a noted cook: Ponk SAUSAOES.—There are many receipts for the making of pork sansages. Soveral coun-ties have their own peculiar receipts, the pecu-liarity in their sausages being the quantity and variety of berbs which they introduce, the pre-valence of some particular one giving the fla-yor, as well as the peculiarity to each. The presence of so many herbs is, however, not al-ways considered an agreeable feature; and many palates are offended at that which forms to others the great merit. The following is a very simple receipt: AT \$2,00 PER ANNUM. imple receipt : simple receipt : Take of the fat of pork one pound, that of the loin of a largo, richly fed pig, or the inward fat of a small one; chop it finely with half a pound of lean pork; add to it four or five sage leaves NO. 19.

finely chopped, some lemon, thyme in a small quantity, and three dessert spoonfuls of crumbs of bread powdered. Be careful not to put too of bread powdered. Be careful not to put too much of the latter, as it tends to turn the sausa-ges sour if kopt. Analgamate these ingredients well; dust on grated nutmeg, mace, and cloves in powder, and finish with black pepper and salt, being sure to season well; the meat may then be put into the skins, or may be put in jars covered down from the air, to be used for rolls, or studing, on any negative numers.

Sausages.

covered down from the air, to be used for rolls, or stuffing, or any required purpose. All skin must be pared from the fat before chopping, and every sinew removed from the lean pork, as well as any bone, or anything which may impair the taste when eaten. *Another Way.*—To a couple of pounds of lean pork, young, white, and delicate, put three-quarters of a pound of minced beef suct; the pork must first be chonned wave fine: and three pork must first be chopped very fine; and three dessert spoonfulls of bread which has been dip-

dessort spoonfulls of bread which has been alp-ped in Port wine, dried, and grated fine; work it together with the yolks of three eggs smooth-ly beaten; season it with pepper and sait, and dried sage; a very little cayenne may be intro-duced, and a very small piece of garlic; work the whole well together in a mortar until it forms a paste; it may then be put into wide skins, or pressed down into jars for future use; it is cut into square pieces dredged with flour, fried in fresh butter, and sent to table on a toast ied in fresh butter, and sent to table on a toast

fried in fresh butter, and sent to fable on a toast as a breakfast dish. *Another Way*.—Chop particularly fine about two or three pounds of lean pork, and an equal quantity of fat; have ready some sage, either dry or green, either passed through a sieve, or chopped very fine, a small piece of shallot, a few grains of ground cloves; season it with pep-per and salt; mix a few fine bread crumbs up with it; have your skins ready cleaned, then fill them; or if preferred, roll into balls, and fry, them; you will tie them the length you wish the sausages to be; prick the skins with a fork be-fore you fry them; you may do them in the oven if it should be hot.

Another Way.—Chop the pork as before; only add half the quantity of lean veal, a pound of suct chopped equally fine; have ready a French roll soaked in milk, but so crust; season it well with pepper and salt; mix it all well toge-

Another Way .-- Chop pork as before, and an equal quantity of fat, and the quantity of lean veal, and the same of suct, and two or three handfulls of bread-crumbs, have ready a few sage leaves, a few of knotted marjoram, and one shallot; pound all well together; season with white pepper and salt; either put them in skins or roll them, and fry them as above.

NT "I declare," said Mrs. Partington, as Miss Waggles, the daughter of the green grocer, looked in upon her in the full feather of extreme The nobleman bowed, and retired silently.— The nobleman bowed, and retired silently.— A year or two after, and saw approaching the house; wagons ladened with baskets, and at the head of the cavalende a person in the dress of a basket-maker. And who do you suppose it was *i* The former suitor of his daughter; the nobleman had turned basket-maker. Ho was now master of a trade, and brought the wares made by his own hands for inspection, and a certificate from his euployer in testimeny of his skill. groen grocur's during the informed ber that it was silk. "Dear me!" exclaimed she, taking hold of if, "so it is; how well you have kept it. It of it, "so it is; how well you have kept it. It looks as good as new. It some girls had worn it, it would have all been in rags before now.— How long is it, dear, since it was dyed and turned ?? "It is new," said Miss Waggles, suppressing a hoop and extending a splteful feeling at the same time. "Is it, indeed ?" re-sponded the amiable dame; "well, my visionary organs do deceive me so; that I believe that I am growing near-sighted; but are you going to have a new bonnet for match ?" This was putting the agony on too thick; it was the grain that broke the back of the camel. Miss Waggles, all sudden engage-

in his line In his line. He has also received from Philadelphia a well selected stock of BOOTS and SHOES, comprising every variety for Spring and Summer wear which he offers at low prices. Gentlemen's fin which he otters at low prices. Gentlemen's fine French Calt Boots, Gentlemen's Gaiters, Oxford Ties and Brogans, Ladies' Gaiters, Boots, Bus-kins, Slippers and Ties, with a large variety of Boys' Misses and Children's, Gaiters, Boots, &c., &c. Purchasers are requested to call and examine his stock. ROBERT MOORE. Carlisle, May 20, 1858.

CUMBERLAND COUNTY

NORMAL SCHOOL. THE second session of this Institution will commence in Literary Hall, Newville, Pa., on Tuesday, April 6th, 1858, and continue five months. An able corps of Instructors have been se-

cured, and no effort will be spared to render the school worthy of the position it seeks to occupy, and of the patronage it respectfully solicits. For circulars containing full particulars, ad dress,

F. A. McKINNEY, Treasurer. Newville, Pa. By order of the Board of Trustees. DAN'L. SHELLY, President. JAB. M'CANDLISH, Secretary. February 18, 1858—tt

New Coal Yard.

narrow lane into a fine open field-a favorite play ground for the children m the neighbor-hood. After talking cheerfully on different AT THE WEST END OF CARLISLE. THE subscriber would respectfully call the attention of Limeburners and the citizens of hood. After talking cheerfully on different top-ics for a while, my father asked me if I observ-Carlisle, and the surrounding country generally, to his-NEW COAL YARD, attached-to his

IF All orders left at the Ware House, or at bis residence in Avera promptly attended to. J. W. HENDERSON. ce in North Hanover street will be

Carlisle, April 15, 1858-tf

 TELEGRAPH FODDER CUTTER. The beautisul face, her sweed, affectionate smile, her intensely. I was never happy apart form her, and she, fearing that I was becoming the words gave the lie to my heart, when I had the derivation of her intensely. I was never happy apart form her, and she, fearing that I was becoming the words gave the lie to my heart, when I had the derivation of her intensely. I was never happy apart form her, and she, fearing that I was becoming to much of a baby, sent me to the high school in the village. After associating a time with fully recommend itself to every farmer who examination of the machine.
F. GARDNER & CO.
August 12, 1858-64
Gentlemen's Furnishing Store & Shirt, Manufactory.
Sou GUTESNUT STREER, Nearly opposite the Girard House, Phila.
W. SCOTT would respectfully call the attagen of the firm of the firm of the strengthy apart in the toulour of his former patrons and telender to each and second to induce me to seek happines with the torne the self-sacrificing examption the tought that sho would never know the self to make our freside attractive, and wy sister, following her self-sacrificing examption the the attagen with the tore to make our freside attractive, and we sister, following her self-sacrificing examption the bed beside her, found to not weer, in my heart the mather and the mather her to hear it should be mather to induce me to seek happine mess within the precincts of home. She exare the form and her with the and to make self to make our freside attractive, and her way and the mather heart. The tought that she would never know the self to make our freside attractive, and we was lead to the beside her form the tought that she would never know the tought that she would never know the tought that she would never know the self was the predicting the town the thought that she would never know the self was the predicting the town the theredis to the would never know the tought that she would never kn TELEGRAPH FODDER CUTTER. The

Very opposite the Girard House, Phila. **J**. W. SCOTT would respectfully call the at-tention of his former patrons and friends to his new Store, and is prepared to fill orders for SHIRTS at short notice. A perfect fit guar-anticd. Country trade supplied with fine Shirts and Gullars

and Collars. September 28, 1858---1y

連続に

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Notice.

A LL persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate of Monroe Morris, dec'd., are hereby notified to make immediate payment to MARY M. MORRIS, Adm'rx.

Or C. P. HUMRICH, Att'y. Carlisle, Oct. 7, 1855-84

Every boy should read the following story. It possesses an interest which will not be easily forgotten. Read it, my boy, it will do you

and take a walk with him. We turned down a

my brains out, but I felt afraid to die. I was not penitent. At times my heart was sub-ducd, but my stubborn pride rose in an instant and bade me not yield. The pale face of my mother haunted me. I flung myself on the bed, and fell asleep. I awoke at midnight stif-fened by the damp, night air, terrified with frightfuil dreams. I would have sought my mother at that moment, for I trembled with fear, but my door was fast. With the day light my terrors were dissipated, and I became bold in resisting all good inpulses. The server My father, after an absence of three years returned to the house so dear to him. He had made his last voyage, and rejoiced to have bold in resisting all good impulses. The ser-vant brought my meals but I did not taste them. I thought the day would never end.— Just at twilight I heard a light footstep ap-proach the door. It was my sister who called me by name. reached a haven of rest from perils of the sea. During his absence I had grown from a child and baby of my mother's, (for I was her youngest) into a rough, careless, and headstrong boy. Her gentle voice no longer restrained me. I was often wilful and sometimes disobedient. me by name.

"What may I tell mother from you ?" she I thought it indicated manly superiority to be independent of a woman's influence. My fathasked. "Nothing !" I replied. "O, Alfred, for my sake, for all our sakes er's return was a fortunate circumstance for

er s return was a tortunate circumstance for me. He soon perceived the spirit of insubordi-nation stirring within me. I saw by his man-ner that it displeased him, although for a few days he said nothing to me about it. It was an afternoon in October, bright and say that you are sorry. She will forgive you !" "I won't be driven to school against my will," I said.

"But you will go lf she wishes it, dear Alfred," said my sister pleadingly. "No. I won't said I, and you need'nt say golden, that my father told me to get my hat

word more about it." "Oh, brother, you will kill her, and then

you can never have a happy moment." "I made no reply to this. My feelings were touched, but I still resisted their influence. to HIS-NEW COAL YARD, attached-to his Ware House, on West High street, where he will keep constantly on hand a largo supply of the best quality of COAL, to wit: Lykens Valley, Luke Eidler, Pine Grove, and Treverton, Broken, Egg and Nut Coal-screened and dry, all of which he plodges himself to sell Limeburner's and Blacksmith's Coal always on hand. A voice called me by name. It was my moth-er's. "Alfred, my son, shall I come in ? Are you sorry for what you have done ?" she asked. "I cannot tell what influence, operating at that moment, made me speak adverse to my feelings. not speak of it. Listen, then; my dear boy; and you sorry for what you have done?" she asked. learn wisdom from your father's errors. My father died when I was a mere child. I "I cannot tell what influence, operating at that moment, made me speak adverse to my feelings. The gentle voice of my mother that thrilled through me melted the ice from 'my' obdurato heart, and I longed to throw myself on her neck, but I did not. No, my boy, I did not.— But my words gave the lie to my heart, when I and y words gave the lie to my heart, when I heard him. He whistled my senses clean was the only son. My mother was a gentle, loving woman, devoted to her children and be-loved by everybody. I remember her pale, beautisul face, her sweet, affectionate smile, her Was a lette the best whistler i ever her tell off. You know I was always fond of good whistlin' —I used to think you could whistle some, but I never heerd whistlin' as is whistlin', until I heerd him. He whistled my senses clean

away, and I follered him off on that account .-A short time ago, however, he caught the mea-

sles, and they spilt his whistlin' forever-the charm was broken, and so I concluded to come back to you; but O Josh! that Hoosier was the awfullest whistler that ever puckered !"

The most valuable span of horses in the

 $p_1 = - r_1 m most valuable span of norses in the$ $<math>g_1 = 0$ United States are said to be owned by Commo-dore Vanderbilt of New York. They are match-f ed horses. They cost him \$6,000, and he has been offered \$9,000 for them.

SINGULAR CAKE .- A cake sent to Elridge. the St. Lawrence county, Ohio, school teacher who cruelly murdered his betrothed, was opened by the jailor, and found to contain a nice

The Lousianians recently arranged a slight "difference" with rifles at twenty paces. Result : two shots, nobody touched, seconds in-

DF A makee editor says that he liked to die larfin, to see a drankin' chap tryin, to pocket the shadow of a swinging sign for a pocket handkerchief.

termission between morning and evening school in the streets as usual, my mother laid her hand on my shoulder, and said mildly but firmly. "My son, I wish you to come with me." I would have rebelled, but something in her manner awed me. She put on her bonnet. I be hand recovered consciousness, but no She had recovered consciousness, but no speech. She looked at me, and moved her lips, I could not understand her words. "Mother, mother," I shrieked, "say only that you for-me." She put on her bonnet. I be hand pressed mine. She smiled upon me, and spitch her hand pressed mine. She smiled upon me, 13 An Indian chief in Carson Valley, says her manner awed me. She put on her bonnet, her hand pressed mine. She smiled upon me, a correspondent of a Stockton paper, has a and said to me, "We will take a little walk together." I followed her in silence; and as I with them, and cast her eyes upward. She from a tribe of Camanche Indians.

quarrel about.

for the sake of the future, we would most ear-nestly urge upon every workingman to live within his means. Let him lay by something within his means. Let him lay by something every day—if but a penny, be it a penny_mit is better than nothing: infinitely better than running in debt, a penny a day or a penny a week. If he can earn a dollar let him try, fairly and faithfally, the experiment of living on mety cents. He will like it.

fairly and faithfully, the experiment of hving
on mnety cents. He will like it.It was inefficient. Sarah retired, under the
idea that her mother was excited for a very lit.
idea that her mother was excited for a very lit.
to thing, which she could not help. Thus she
blaned her mother and acquitted herself.It was inefficient. Sarah retired, under the
an important artery, that it had to be cut down
upon from the top of the shoulder, to prevent
his bleeding to death, with a three moths' ill-
ness."They will call me stingy." Better be called
stingy than say you do not pay your debts.-
"They will wonder why I do not have better
gurniture, live in a finer house, and attend con-
gerst and play houses.". Let them wonder for
great deal more to my children than Mrs. B.
a while, it won't hurt them, and it certainly
twon't hurt you. By and by you can have a
fine house and fine furniture of your own, and
they will wonder again, and come billing and
cooing around you, like so many pleased fools.
Try the experiment. Live within your means.It was inefficient. Sarah retired, under the
idea that her mother was excited for a very lit.
to the than acquitted herself.
Mrs. B. is another mother in the same neigh-
borhood. Mrs. A. wonders why Mrs. B. has so
great deal more to my children than Mrs. B.
does. I frequently scold them most soverely,
and I sometimes whip them, until I think that
they never will disobed meas and insting out of its washing out quali-
they noisy, careless and disobcdient my children,
are I Mrs. B. says but little to her children,
are I Mrs. B. says but little to her children,
and yet her family moves like clock work.-
Order, neatness and harmony abound; and I
positive aversion to food.To sit down to a table and "force" yourself
to at when there is not only no appetito, but a
positive aversion to food

never heard of her whipping them at all." 'Tis even so! And I should like to tell Mrs. Do Some years ago, a tall, guant, knockkneed, red-headed, cross-cycd Hoosier, who A. the great cause of her failure. She has not was a hunter of the classical Wabash, conceiv- vet learned to govern herself, and it is not. was a hunter of the classical Wabash, conceiv-ed the idea of making a visit to the home of his therefore, surprising that her family is poorly progeniture in old Kaintuck. He did so-ran-ted round amongst the girls some, and was, of course, from his native impudence and unearth-ly ugliness, the ''observerd of all observers.''-One morning the whole neighborhood was as-tonished with the news that the ugly Hoosier had eloped with Mrs. B. an aminble good fumily government.

-Mrs. B's. treatment of it reveals her secret of family government. "Catharino, my daughter, can you tell me how this water came on the floor ?" "I suppose, mother, I must have spilled it a horse." The animal, not fancying his familiarihad eloped with Mrs. B., an amiable, good looking woman, wife of Mr. B. and mother of half a dozen little B.'s. For two long years the disconsolate husband mourned over his untofew moments ago, when I filled the tea-kettle." aw moments ago, when I filled the tea-kettle." thes, suddenly reared, and the discription of the analysis of the second s ward bereavement: at the end of that period, however, to his utter astonishment, in popped Mrs. B., looking as bright and rosy as ever. engaged on something else, I forgot it." "Well, my daughter, when you do wrong you should try to repair it to the best of your ability and as soon as possible. Get the mop and wipe it up, and try not to do so again." Catharine immediately does as she is bid, re-

marking : "I will try to be more careful another time." Mrs. A. may be found in almost every com-munity. Mrs. B., though, perhaps, a more rare personage, yet graces many families in our land.

A drunken chap, blundering through the darkened hall of his boarding house, was accosted by his landlady to know if he would have a candle. "Thunder no !" said he, 'it's so cussed dark out here that I couldn't see if I had eight !

The tailor whispered in a low tone, "I made The tailor whispered in a low tone, "I made The tailor whispered in a low tone, "I made The tailor whispered in a low tone, "I made The tailor whispered in a low tone, "I made The tailor whispered in a low tone, "I made The tailor whispered in a low tone, "I made The tailor whispered in a low tone, "I made The tailor whispered in a low tone, "I made The tailor whispered in a low tone, "I made The tailor whispered in a low tone, "I made The tailor whispered in a low tone, "I made The tailor whispered in a low tone, "I made The tailor whispered in a low tone, "I made The tailor whispered in a low tone, "I made State, having each about a half dozen children, concluded to make a swap of an unheard of I remember your face, but forgot your name." The tailor whispered in a low tone, "I made your breeches." The nobleman taking him by the hand, exclaimed: "Major Breeches, I am

your breeches." The nobleman taking him by the hand, exclaimed: "Major Breeches, I am happy to see you." The Nor. Craft, of Wareham, Va., has been sentenced to six months imprisonment at hard labor, for kissing a young lady against her will. Never wind, Craft, if you had kissed her YALE COLLEGE .- In the year 1700 ten clergy. with her will, your servitude might have been longer and your labor harder. — Poston Post.

"Gone a ducking" is the term used for a young feller in Arkansas, who goes to set up with a young woman.

Why is a her sitting on a fence like

a tail on the other.

A HIGH Souled BEGGAR,-The other day a adj gave a begar woman a couple of pennies. "Two cents!" exclaimed she, "Take them thing with two cents." "My dear Madam," said the polite donor, "I hope you will keep the pennics and give them to some poor per-soil." The beggar sloped !

107 Men forget that many a privation has a hidden joy. As the flower blooms under the leaf shadow is sometimes shelter.

IF If a man has no design but, to speak plain truth, he may say a great deal in a very narrow compass.

DF Vegetation is so scarce at Cape Cod, Mass., that two mullen stalks and a huckleberry bush are called a grove.

bush are called a grove. bush are called a gro cold water. To economize time, by robbing yourself of

n Lowell, who returned it to the owner. One of the papers says, "the act may be honest and honorable, but is unprofessional."

By Young ladies should not write poetical love letters. It is dingerous. Such a one was written to a Kentucky beau, not long since, which so effected him that he stole a borse to go and see the writer, and got in jail to pay for fet.

ting in love with a poetess.

ties, suddenly reared, and the disciple of Bac Because the hoops will have to be raised before the head will go in.

DF A dying west India planter, groaning to his fuvrite negro servant, sighed out. "Ah Sambo I'm going a long journey." "Nover mind massa," said the negro, consolingly, "him "John, did you see me kick that 'ere hoss ?" "Why, no, dad, the hoss kicked you !" "Reckon not, John. One or t'other of us got badly hoisted. "Taint me, John, for I am all de way down hill.

The British flag was hoisted on Capitol Hill, Washington, on Tuesday week, for the first time since the last war with England.

LOOKING FOR THE HEAD OF THE BED.-Every one has observed that dogs, before they lie down, Why is a philanthropist like an old horse? Because he always stops at the sound turn round and round, several times. Those who have had an opportunity of witnessing the action of animals in a wild state, know that they

seek long grass for their beds, which they beat down and render more commodious, by turning it in several times. It would appear, therefore, that the habit of our domestic dogs, in this re-spect, is derived from the nature of the same IT A young poet out West, in describing heaven, says, "it is a world of bliss, fenced in with girls."

TT The best bite we ever had when we went fishing; was the bite we took along.

IT It is in vain to stick your finger in water, and after pulling it out, look for the hole.

IT Idolatry, in all its forms, is but the abuse of a truth so deeply lodged in the sonl of a man that it cannot be eradicated.

[> The best way to treat slander is to let it lone and say nothing about it. It soon dies when fed on silent contempt.

There is no occasion to tramp on the meanest reptile, nor to sneak to the greatest prince. Insolence and baseness are equally un-

manly. 107"" How do my customers like the milk I sell them." "Oh, they all think it of the first

Dr A father called his son into a crowded ble, in Parson Russell's study, each said sol-

Whatever you may choose to give away.

dation. The cato says "the best way to keep good blackberries. They are waiting to hear of a state in memory is to refresh them with new." 'frost before returning home.

bio, in Farson Russen's study, each said solo (C) A lattice called in son into a c emnly: "I give these books for the founding of a college in this colony. A century and a half have gone by, and Yale College counts its gradinates by thousands, and this was its foun-always be sure you keep your temper.

to his son Johh who was standing by ;

species in a wild state.

purchased | cent ? Because she has a head on one side, and

'Spect the fellow wanted a shave.

terposed, amicable adjustment.

ness which die prediction our fireside attractive, erted herself to make our fireside attractive, and my sister, following her self-sacrificing ex-ample, sought to entice me by planning games and diversions for my entertainment. I saw and wept in silence. Suddenly we saw a very new razor.

and diversions for my entertaining and wept in silence. Suddenly we saw a very slight motion of my mother a mouth—and her eyes unclosed.