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

Poetical.

A SONG OF LIFE.

A traveller through a dusty road Strewed acorns on the lea; And one took root and sprouted up, And one took root and sprouted up,
And grow into a tree.

Love sought its shade at twenting time,
To breathe its early vows,
And age was pleased in heat of noon,
To bask beneath its boughs;
The dormouse loved its dangling twigs,

The birds sweet music bore; It stood a glory at its place-

A little spring had lost its way Amid the grass and fern; A passing stranger scooped a well. Where weary man might turn;

He wall'd it in, and hung with care A ladle at the brink,—
He thought not of the deed he did, But thought that all might drink; He passed again—and lo! the well, By summers never dried.

lad cooled ten thousand parched tongues And saved a life beside! A dreamer dropped a random thought,
'Twas old, and yet 'twas new—
A simple fancy of the brain,

But strong in being true; It shone upon a genial mind, And lo! the light became A lamp of light—a beacon ray—
A monitory flame;
The thought was small, its issue great—
A watch life on the hill—

It shed its radiance far adown, And cheers the valley still. A nameless man, amid the crown

That thronged the daily mart, Let fall a word of Hope and Love, Unstudied from the heart; A whisper on the tunuit thrown-A transitory breath—
It raised a brother from the earth, It saved a soul from death.

O germ! O fcunt! O work of love! O thought at random cast! Ye were but little at the first, But mighty at the last.

THE AUTUAIN WIND. BY W. E. LAWRENCE.

The autumn wind sweeps cheerless by, O'er meadow, wood, and wave; While teaflets borne upon the blast, Soon speed them to their grave.

The tender flowers so rudely kissed, Their petals fold in death: No more to cheer with beauty rare, Or soft delicious breath.

The bud scarce opening to the light, So tender, Irail, and fair; Soon shrinks before the chilling blast, And dies in beauty there.

Thus earthly hope may be cut off, For plants we cherish here— May never yield the golden flower, Though fair the bud appear. Chill autumn is the grave of pears

And earth's green mantle fades; But may our spirits reach a land Where bloom eternal glades.

Miscellaneous.

THE FEMALE GUIDE:

OR. THE VICTORY OF MARION.

The Carolinas had fallen. Their chief city was in the hands of the enemy, while the latter overran all parts of the province with impunity. But that wave, which threatened to overwhelm and destroy every vistige of liberty with its resistless power and volume, at last began to recede and threaten in turn the perpetrators of those acts of tyranny and oppression—the dis-turbers of that tranquil sea. The feeble band of patriots which still hovered round the standard of freedom, stung to the quick by the acts of their truthless foes and led by Marion and other noble spirits, though at first despised, soon made their efforts tell for the glorious cause in which

they were engaged.

In the midst of these scenes our story opens.

The sun had sunk behind the western hills, but, though unseen, some traces of its brilliancy still remained. The clouds which loomed up in the western sky, touched and tinted by his exceeding rays, looked like a sea of molton gold. The face of Nature, bathed in the deepening twilight, appeared ineffably beautiful.

At this hour, upon the verandah of a noble

At this hour, upon the verandah of a noble mansion, which reared its stately walls from a mansion, which reared its stately wanted mansion, which reared its stately wanted as slight emihence on the banks of the Black Mingo, were seated two persons. The first was the daughter of the proprietor of the estate. As to her features, suffice it to say, the world called her beautiful. Her companion was a young man. His features were regular, and would have been called handsome, were it not for their sinister expression. He was dressed in the complete uniform of his British majesty's service, he being a lieutenant in the army of the crown.—The interview between the two was evidently combarrassing, for the countenances of both were flashed, and on the face of the maided there lurked an expression of pain. For a while, neither spoke, and the young man, at last, exclaimed:

"And so your decision is final—you reject my

"I do," was the roply. "For what reason?

"I love you not." "Ha! you love another?"

The lucky one is Charles Sommerfield, is "While doubting your authority to question, I will admit that he is the one; and now leave me, sir. I would be alone—this interview has

been sufficiently painful for me not to wish it prolonged further." "Lieutenant Bon le intrudes not long if his presence is not desired; but, before he leaves, presence is not desired; but, before he leaves, he wishes to say a few words to her who has unmeshed his soul," replied the young man, passionately. "Rose, for your love I have strove many long and bitter years, and, though sometimes despating, still I have ever hoped. The thought, the hope of calling you my wife, has buen that which has buoyed up my sinking spirits, through many bitter toils; and now to be supplanted by a graceless rebel, almost drives themence, "you shall be mine, your father has consented to the union, and mine you shall be shough all the flends conspire to baffe me. As to this Charles Sommerfield, I am aware of his having entered our army in the capacity of a sty, and if over he comes within my power, I'll crush him as I would a viper. He shall rue the day if he ever crossed the path of?"—

"Leave me six, leaveman 22 coiled to the strong the sufficient. He will be supplied to the path of?"—

"Leave me six, leaveman 22 coiled to the path of?"—

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"Leave me six, leaveman 24 coiled to the path of?"

"Rose Lindon, of a truth, 'tis sufficient. He

"Your language is insulting, your presence insulterable," and suiting the action of the word, Rose Lindon left her sent, and moved haughtily

within the house, leaving the discomflied youth alone to his thoughts.

American Bolunteea.

BY JOHN B. BRATTON.

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

AT \$2,00 PER ANNUM.

CARLISLE, PA., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 4, 1858.

placing it in his bosom, he determined to make the information therein found the basis of his evenge. With such thoughts coursing through. his brain, he left the mansion and strode rapidly of strife. They had hoped to surprise the tories towards the encampment of his companion in. but in crossing the bridge over the Mingo they

calm and beautiful as its predecessors, was usnered in. Rose Lindon occupied the verandah of her mansion home, as on the evening preceding, but now she was alore. For a while she thus sat, deeply merged in thought.

She dwelt upon the scenes so shortly passed,

"Oh, Charles," exclaimed the maiden, "how dare you seek me thus? how dare you trust yourself among your foes?"

"To see thee, love, partly was the object of my visit, to venture thus among my foes, dearest my visit, to venture thus my visit, to venture thus my visit, to venture thus my visit, to venture the my visit, to venture t

comp. for to obtain this information I have sought this vicinity.

"A mile from the bridge below upon the banks of the Mingo," replied Rose, "but hark, there is a sound of approaching cavalary. It is Lieutenant Bonde and his band, dearest fly for your life. Oh, haste for the love you bear me, to seek your horse it is too late!"

sion of the Lindons. He had scarcely gained the bridge which passed over the dark waters of Mingo, in sight of his destination, when a young and agile man darted down the walk which led through all the summer days, death only met one he sought, and accordingly urged his mon forward at the height of their horses' speed and succeeded in surrounding him ere he had time

"Sieże him! capture the spy!" commanded the Lieutenant.

But the youth whom they had surrounded was no coward, and withall no unskillful hand with the sword, as more than one of the desperadoes found to his cost. But the odds were too overwhelming to make it long doubtful as to the issue. The young man was overpowered and wounded; faint from loss of blood, he was placed upon a horse, and the cavalcade galloped back

o camp.

Rose Lindon had been a mute but all absorb ed witness of the scene. With the keenest anguish she saw the capture of her lover, almost lespairing she saw them bear him hence. But she was one that soured above the trials which surrounded her, rather than one that sunk beneath their weight. Instantly her resolve was taken. Calling the negro servant, she bade him prepare her horse, and then retired to her apart-ment, where she disguised herself in a suit of man's attire that exactly fitted to her person.— The dark shining ringlets were carefully con-cealed beneath a black velvet riding cap, from which dropped a single plume. Thus arrayed, she mounted her horse and sped almost with the It was a scone and time calculated to call forth feeling, and the generous-hearted girl felt the blood mantling to her cheeks as she rushed the blood mantling to her cheeks as she rushed the blood mantling to her cheeks as she rushed the blood mantling to her cheeks as she rushed the blood mantling to her cheeks as she rushed the blood mantling to her cheeks as she rushed the blood mantling to her cheeks as she rushed the blood mantling to her cheeks as she rushed the blood mantling to her cheeks as she rushed the blood mantling to her cheeks as she rushed to calculate the blood mantling to her cheeks as she rushed to calculate the blood mantling to her cheeks as she rushed to calculate the blood mantling to her cheeks as she rushed to calculate the blood mantling to her cheeks as she rushed to calculate the blood mantling to her cheeks as she rushed to calculate the blood mantling to her cheeks as she rushed to calculate the blood mantling to be calculated to calculate the blood mantling to her cheeks as she rushed the blood mantling to be calculated to calculate the blood mantling to be calculate only thought of her lover as a prisoner, and the means of rescue. Thus she sped on. Mile after mile was passed, and still she slackened not her horse. In this way the distance to Lynch's creek, the location of Marion's camp, was soon passed. As soon as she reached the place the entinel on guard ushered her into the presence

to foot before he spoke. At last he said:

"Young man, I am informed you have important tidings which you wish to communicate to ne alone. 'Of what nature are they?" "You have heard of John Cuming Ball and the band which he commands?" queried th disguised maiden.

"I have," was the reply.
"Are you acquainted with the position of his camp?"
"I am," rejoined the girl. It was to inform

"Rose Lindon, of a truth, 'tis sufficient. He must be resoured, and that this very night. You will be our guide to the tory camp, will you not?"

As she did so a small slip of paper, unknown Marion, was soon ready armed and equiped for don't give way to it."

to her, fell from its concealment. It caught the the combat, and then, with the noble patriot quick eye of the officer, who hastily picked it maid as their guide, they sought their foc.—up and eagerly scanned its contents. It was a Rose felt somewhat embarrassed at the navel up and eagerly scanned its contents. It was a note from her lover, Charles Sommerfield—a few words merely expressing his regard, and informing her that he would visit her on the succeeding night. But however insignificant its contents seemed, the officer regarded them otherwise, for as he perused the words penciled there, a demoniacal smile flitted across his face, and, and demoniacal smile flitted across his face, and, and the street words penciled to make the cause of liberty, would between the property of the cause of liberty, would between the property of the cause of liberty, would be property in his peace, and the next position which she occupied, but the frank affalos foll somewhat embarrassed at the naval position which she occupied, but the frank affalos foll somewhat embarrassed at the naval position which she occupied, but the frank affalos foll somewhat embarrassed at the naval position which she occupied, but the frank affalos follows. yield up life itself for the cause of liberty, would yield up life itself for the cause of liberty, would meet death for her. The intervening ground between Lynch's creek and Ball's command was passed in a comparatively short period, and the band of patriots found themselves near the scene

arms.

Another day, with its lights and shades, its joys and sorrows, had passed, and another night, calm and beautiful as its predecessors, was ushered in. Rose Lindon occupied the verandah required as great selerity as their movements hitherto had required caution. A few moments and they were in the midst of their surprised She dwelt upon the scenes so shortly passed, and strove to auger them from her future life. The galloping of a horse suddenly attracted her attention, and turning to where the noise proceeded she saw a single horseman rapidly approaching. The one who rode thus rapidly was a fine and comely youth, a noble specimen of mental symmetry and grace. For a while het thus dashed along the road, until he arrived opposite the mausion, he suddenly checked his earth with wreck, the hand of Marion had not

probably as fine a valley as there is in the whole region of life. But the woods are nothing but woods, shady, it is true, and green quite ordinates the state of nary. The streams are excellent, but we would

up to the house, and attempted to regain his our embrace—if the actors in this drama emerge horse. The officer had no doubt of his being the not from behind the scenes in their true charac-

Pull me Down, Father.

Such, says the St. Louis Democrat-was the piteous touching appeal of the elder of the two children in the balloon in Illinois; which cry grew fainter as the balloon shot up carrying the voyagers out of view of their agonized parents. with their friends stood frantic at the

The rescue was as follows: It was about three o'clock on Saturday morning that Mr. Ignatin Atchinson, living on Moor's prairie eight miles from Mt. Vernon, got up, he says, and went out upon his porch to see "the blazing star"—the comet. An immense spectre rising from a tree, about twenty yards distant, rather appalled him, and he re-entered ing out again a weak and piteous voice called to him from the spectre. "Come here and let us down; we're almost froze!" Mr. Atchinson speedily perceived the astonishing nature of the stered help, cut away several limbs of the tree, and drew the car in safety to the

The little boy was first lifted out, and when placed upon his feet, instantly run for several yards, then turned, and for a moment contemplated the balloon with apparently intense curiosity. The little girl told her sorrows and ad-

A messenger arrived at Mr. Harvey's eighteen miles distant, at 2 P. M., with the transporting tidings that the children were safe. We will leave it to our readers to suggest the joy which the intelligence caused. It was late in the evening when the little ones arrived and were clasp-The eldest, the little girl, said that her brother soon cried himself to sleep, and she cried until she slept a little, and then awakened in a tree. On the children being brought to Centralia, a general jubilee, with firing of cannon, spoke the joy of the people, and the photograph of the

voyagers were taken, and many presents made them. PRINTING OFFICE ON A "BUST."-The editor of the Alligator (Fia.) Democrat offers the following apology in his last issue: "We are once more upon our feet, and we hope to be able to continue so. We have been unable to pubtat kind." ish a paper for a week or so, and beg an excuse from our patrons. Being election times, the whole office got on a "bender." Foreman, press, type, and all—everything got knocked into pi. But all things are straight once more: and we may be able to keep the hands sober."

There is probably a good deal more point than gallantry in the question we have heard asked, why is it considered impolite for gentlemen to go into the presence of ladies in their shirt sleeves, while it is thought entirely correct for the ladies themselves to appear before the gentlemen with no sleeves at all.

Ellen .- "Oh, don't tease me to to day, will be our guide to the tory camp, will you not?"

Charley. I am not well at all."

Charley.—(Twelve years old. A man of the world.)—"I tell you what it is, you are in rion left the tent and ordered the brigade to arms. The band of men under the control of Marion, was seen a good deal of that sort of thing, and Marion was seen a good deal of that sort of thing, and don't class the troubled its neity with a stick, and ruboed its neity with a stick, and och, st. Patrick! how did it squael!"

The maiden bowed assent, and instantly Marion the world.)—"I tell you what it is, you are in love! Now take the advice of a fellow who as "Father Sawyer," died at Bangor. Me, on from a pen in Baltimore, on Tuesday night last, at the great age of 103 years, taken through the streets of the city, and drivently was seen as good deal of that sort of thing, and don't feel with a stick, and ruboed its neity with a stick, and och, st. Patrick! how did it squael!"

The maiden bowed assent, and instantly Marion the streets of the streets of the city, and drivently with a stick, and ruboed its neity with a stick, and och, st. Patrick! how did it squael!"

The maiden bowed assent, and instantly Marion the streets of the streets of the city, and drivently with a stick, and ruboed its neity with a stick, and och, st. Patrick! how did it squael!"

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The maiden bowed assent, and instantly Marion the streets of the streets of the streets of the course och with the streets of the streets of the course och with the streets of the str

INDIAN SUMMER.

There is a time just when the frost Begins to pave old Winter's way, When Autumn in a reverie lost, The mellow daytime dreams away,

When Summer comes, in musing mind, To gaze once more on hill and dell, To mark how many sheaves they bind, And see if all are ripened well.

With balmy breath she whispers low; The dving flowers look up and give Their sweetest incense ere they go,
For her who made their beauties live.

She enters 'neath the woodland shade Her zephyrs lift the lingering leaf, And bear it gently where are laid.
The loved and lost ones 2 its grief. At last, old Autumn, vising, takes

Again his sceptre and his throne With boisterous hand the trees he shakes, Intent on gathering all his own. Sweet Summer, sighing, flies the plain, And waiting Winter, gaunt and grim, Sees miser Autumn hoard his grain, And smiles to think it's all for him.

mental symmetry and grace. For a while he thus dashed along the road, until he arrived opposite the mansion, he suddenly checked his horse, and vaulting lightly from his saddle revealed to her gaze the features of Charles Sommerfield. A hasty ejaculation, a mutual embrace spoke volumes of the love existing between them and a long separation.

"Oh, Charles," exclaimed the maiden, "how dare you seek me thus? how dare you see anow not what I fear."

Illusions of Life.

Man is never satisfied with his lot. The heart demands something higher in my possession at evening, but now it is gone. Chartes, continued the maidea, almost fearfully, "Lieutenant Bönde has been here, and I fear has obtained possession of the Chip, how I do you. He is cognizant of the fact of your having one man sa my, and, as he fears you as a rival, will strive to crush you. Leven now I tremble for your safety."

When were in the whole of the interval of the control was a spendid dinner would be fears you as a rival, will strive to crush you. Leven now I tremble for your safety?

When were one of the control subsided, and the fears you as a rival, will strive to crush you. Leven now I tremble for your safety?

When were in the feelds, and ran. Finding how were not pursued, we hastly refrict downs. The bridgeroom more disgonsted with such conduct. than mortified at his disappointment.deleared thath is affections from that moment were alienated and that nothing about the feels, even if he marriage eremony was supended; and the crey man politely conducted the parties to different doors. The bridgeroom more disgonsted with such conduct. than mortified at his disappointment.deleared thath; is affections from that moment were alienated and that nothing about now prepared at his house, even if he resolution were to alter. Mr. G. B., the lady's own brother, finding him in such good spirits, intimated that, as a splendid dinner would be fears you as a rival, will strive to crush you. Leven now I tremble for your safety?

"Heed him not, Ross." You are too sonstitive for ny safety. The fear cannot be for a while the feels, even if he marriage eremony with one of the ledds, even if he marriage eremony man that she liked much better. This delarnt were not better. This delarnt is consisted. The marriage ceremony was supended, and the ferifications from the functions. The present is different doors. The bridgerous more discussed with its control that is a special dame to the par bridesmaids. The hint was instantly taken and the proposals made, and as the fair one herself had no objection, a special license was instantly procured, they got married at the identical church on the identical morning, and afterwards partook of the identical dinner which had been prepared for the changeable one.—

See with the length of the old bridge, which check and orange against the length of the old bridge, which check and orange again with the length of the old bridge, which check and orange again with the length of the old bridge, which

try or alcohol in spirits were known, the dealers were in the habit of employing a very rude method of forming a notion of the strength. A given quantity of gunpowder in a dish and set on fire. If at the end of combustion the gunpowder continued dry enough, it exploded, but if it had been wetted by water in the spirits, the flame of the alcohol went out without est. the flame of the alcohol went out without set-ting the powder on-fire. This is called proof. Spirits which kindled gunpowder were said to

be above proof. . From the origin of the term "proof," it is obvious that its meaning must at first have been very indefinite. It could not give us any information respecting the relative strength of those spirits which were above proof. Even the strength of the proof was not fixed, because it was influenced by the quantity of spirits employed—a small quantity of weaker spirit might be made to kindle gunpowder, while a greater quantity of stronger might fail. Clarke in his hydrometer, which was invented about the year 1730, fixed the strength of proof spirits on the stem at the specific gravity of 0,920 at the temperature of 60 degrees. This is the strength at which proof spirits is fixed in Great Britain by act of Parliment, and at this strength it is no more than a mixture of 49 pounds of pure alcohol with 51 pounds of water. Brandy, rum, gin and whiskey contain nearly similar propor

INNOCENT PLEASURES .- The Rev. Dr. Belows, of New York, in an excellent address on 'Mirth," remarked : "For my part, I say it in all solemnity. I have become sincerely suspicious of the piety of those who do not love pleasure many form. I cannot trust the man that never laughs; that is always sedate, that has no apparent outlets for natural springs of spor-tiveness and gayety that are perennial in the know that nature takes her reuman soul. venge on such violence I expect to find secret vices, malignant sins, or horrid orimes spring-ing up in this hot bed of confined air and imprisoned space; and therefore, it gives me a sinere moral gratification, anywhere and in any community, to see innocent pleasures and pop-ular amusements resisting the religious bigotry hat frowns so unwisely upon them. Anything s better than dark, dead, unhappy social life prey to ennui and morbid excitement, which s from unmitigated puritanism, whose second crop is usually unbridled license and in-

"I have a fresh cold, "said a gentleman to his acquaintance. "Why do you have a fresh one—why don't you have it cured?"

"Did you pull my own nose in earnest, sir?" "Certainly, I did, sir." "It is well

An Irishman in Chicago has just disco red a substitute for potatoes. It consists of pork and cabbage. He says that he has tried various other things, but this is the only "substitute" he'd like to warrant.

A writer in the Railroad Magazine says that "no macadamized road is fit for use till firmly cemented by continued travel.", "Och," said a son of Erin, "I shall have worn them a week.

Paddy's description of a fiddle cannot be beat: "It was the shape of a turkey, and the size of a goose; he turned it over on its back, and rubbed its belly with a stick, and

and five days.

A VOLUNTBER BULL FIGÚT.

he hour of noon had arrived, and a frolicsome, He therefore resolved, if possible, to break her fun-seeking troop of school boys were let loose, for an hour's recreation.

The first question and hour's recreation.

for an hour's recreation.

All at once the bellowing and roaring of two bulls, that had broken out of their enclosure on each side of the river, attracted attention. The animals were not yet in sight of each othars. Greenough replied, "Inta is just what a rate of speed which would cause them to meet near the centre of the high bridge which I have described, and beneath which at some thirty feet ran the river, between steep banks. The impre daring of us gathered near the bridge, liming it, to see the ancicipated fight. We were they any described the seed that the supposition of the result, arose apparently in great agita this throughout disposition.

bridge at either end.

Presently, as they simultaneously ascended the respective abutments, they came full in signit of each other. The roar was mutual and actually tremendous. Every urchin of us webster. —What's that, ma'am?"

Messere and webster. What's that, ma'am?"

Messere and webster. What's that, ma'am?"

Messere and webster. What's that, ma'am?"

**A mile from the bridge below upon now the blue by the Mingo, "regular Ress, a turn large," It is Lieue is a sound of approaching cavalary. It is Lieue in a sound of approaching cavalary. It is Lieue in the many of the month of the plank behalf was a sound of approaching cavalary. It is Lieue in the many of the contents is a sound of approaching cavalary. It is Lieue in the many of the contents in the plank behalf was a sound of approaching cavalary. It is Lieue in the many of the contents in the plank behalf was a sound of approaching cavalary. It is Lieue in the many of the plank behalf was a sound of approaching cavalary. It is Lieue in the sound drawny future belowes a plain hard reality as we proceed. These there was not begin the plank behind him—been one of the plank behind him—been of the plank behind him—been wellow. It is not a design that nature cheats us with mostly crew a half-score of bold desperator rulf, flans, who were sufficiently in his interest to many and their singled out from among the mostly crew a half-score of bold desperator rulf, flans, who were sufficiently in his interest to many and the were sufficiently in his interest to many and the instructing them in the allowed the plank behind him—been of the most prevent a beginning to the distinct of the most prevent and the succession of the letter in the many of the contents. He rapidly paced his way to camp and there singled out from among the most prevent and the success, and then instructed to them, impatiently awaling the success, and then instructed to them, impatiently awaling the success, and then instructed to the minimation of all things—the not of the world was considered that the time had arrived for the contents. He rapidly paced his way to camp and there singled out from among the success, and then instructed to the minimation of all things—the not of the most prevent and the success of the plank behind him—been used the succession of the letter in the many the succession of the letter in the many the success of the succes

bulls, as I supposed, could not. But we laughed and shouted our applause. There stood the victor, looking directly down into the abyss below, into which he had hurried his unlucky foe. He stood, however, but a moment, and then, as if frightened at the prospect, he began to snort and step backward. Back, back he retreated, with his head in the same pugnacious attitude as when in combat—back—still another step back - and over he, too, went on the opposite side of the bridge, performing just as many and as ludicrous somersets as his adver-sary had done a minute before.

It was a scene to remember, and the performance called forth immense applause from the group of juvenile amateurs who witnessed it. In about five minute's both bulls might be seen, well sobred by their ducking dripping wet, scratching up the steep gravelly banks, each on his own side of the river. "Those bulls will never fight any more," said a boy behind me. His prediction turned out correct; for two more peacably disposed bulls than they, ever afterwards, could not have been found.

A MAN TRIES TO CHOP HIS OWN HEAD OFF. —A correspondent of the Vevay (Ind.) Reveille, writing from Carroll county, Ky., states that a few days since a party of men were raising a log building, one of the company, a young man named Thomas E. Scarcey, suddenly left his work, and seizing an axe, cut several severe gashes on the top of his head. On attempt being made to wrest the weapon from him, he brandished it in the air, threatening to kill any one who approached him. He then laid his neck upon a long, and was about to chop his own head off, when his companions managed, after a desperate struggle, to secure him. Scarcey is described as being an intelligent, upright man, and had never before given evidence of being in-

SINGULAR FREAK OF A DYING MAN.—Mr. Bennett Alridge, one of the oldest citizens of Petersburg, Va., being 81 years of age, died at his residence, on Halifax street, last Friday.— He had some time since prepared for the event by having his grave prepared and a heavy tom ready. The grave was dug and lined to the top with granite—the old man having the sin-gular fancy that the devil couldn't scratch brough such solid walls.

A nobleman having given a grand party. his tailor was among the company, and we thus addressed by his lordship: "My dear sir, 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 happy to see you."

THE LAST HORSE STORY .- " Is your horse fast ?" inquired a man of a Vermont horse deal-

Beats all creation,"

"Good bottom?"
"He's all bottom. Why, I drove him so far one day, that it took two days to get him back put our heads together... lagain !

It seems to be so easy to be good naturel, that it is a wonder anybody takes the trou

en to parts unknown.

NO. 21.

Webster Matched by a Woman. I remember once seeing, when a lad at school, a fight between two bulls. Although I could gen's will, which was tried in the Supreme not have been more than eight years of age, I Court some years ago, Mr. Webster appeared destroyed. The land on the opposite sides of side from Mr. Webster. Webster, at a glance, the stream was owned by different persons and had the sagacity to foresee that her testimony, farmed by them respectively. One bright sum if it contained anything of importance, would mer day—I remember it as it were yesterday— have great weight with the court and jury.—

> "We don't want to hear what you believe; we want to hear what you know!"
>
> Mrs. Greenough replied, "That is just wha

smoke them slowly.

gold and silver melted down annually in New York city for consumption in the art and man-ufactures. In Boston, perhaps one fourth of this sum. One Boston firm has, for several

EXPOSSION OF AN ANVIL-TERRIFIC EFFECTS The Chicago Times learns that in Lodi, a small village in Kane county, an election was held on Friday last, on the question of incorporating their town; that the opposition to the corporation carried the day, and were so elated thereat that they procured an old anvil, charged it with gunpowder and fired it with great glee, thus celebrating their victory. While a crowd of people was close about the anvil it burst, with tremendous report, one piece striking Dr. Wm. Kennedy, the only surgeon in the place, and breaking his leg. A fragment of iron, weighing about ten pounds, struck a white-oak post about six inches in diamater, and cut it short off as effectively as if hit by a twelve-pound cannon ball. Another piece weighing 6 or 8 pounds, hit George Brooks, a young man, the eldest son of L. Brooks, of Lodi, and inflicted a wound which is evidently mortal—the hip bone being smashed to pieces.

IF A triffling sort of a fellow in one of our adjoining counties, not long since, won the af-fections of the daughter of a bluff and honest Dutchman of some wealth. On asking the old man for her, he opened with a romantic speech about his being a "poor young man," &c.— "Ya, ya," said the old man, "I knows all about it; but you ish a lectle too boor—you has nei-der money or character."

A bovy of little children was telling their father what they got at school. The eldest got grammar, geography, arithmetic, etc. The next got reading, spelling and dfinitions. "And what do you get, my little soldier?" said the father to a rosy-cheeked little fellow who was at that moment slyly driving a ten-penny nail into a door pannel. "Me?—Oh I gets readin', spellin', and spankings."

Bachelors are not entirely lost to the refinement of sentiment, for the following toast was given by one of them at a recent celebra-The Ladies-sweet briars in the garden of

The receipts of the Post Office Department for the quarter ending the 30th of June was \$1,800,000.

Mayor Henry, of Philadelphia, has ordered the arrest of all beggars, and especially vagrant street girls. Mr. Henry A. Whiting, proprietor of a connet store at Harrisburg, Pa., has mysteri ously disappeared.

Dr. Franklin used to say that rich widowers were the only pieces of second-hand goods that sold at prime cost. The weathercock, after all, points to the

highest moral truth, for it shows man that i is a vane thing to a spire. Miss?" "Oh, yes, sir, I think we can, if we

There is certainly something of exquisite andness and thoughtful benevolence in that

rarest of gifts-fine breeding. Two Chicago Ladies went to a ball the other evening in a furniture wagon; no ordinary carriage could contain the dresses they wore. William Cornelies, of Ohio, had his head

The following extract from a private letter, written by one of the soldiers in the army of Utah, gives the particulars of one of the most desperate duels on record. The tragedy occurred in Cedar Valley, during the first week in September. The writer says: The parties to this sanguinary affair were two gamplers from St. Louis, named Rucker and Peel. What gave rise to the difficulty, was that, in the course of a game for \$1000, Rucker played a secret card, and was detected by Peel. Hard words passed between them, when Peel said there was but one way to settle the matter—they must fight. They adjourned outside the store, and taking their stations about ten yards apart, drew their revolvers and fired. Both fell at the lirst shot—Rucker shot in the breast, and Peel in the shoulder. One of Peel's fingers was taken off shoulder. One of Peel's fingers was taken off by the shot. The second shot took effect in both. Rucker then raised up on his knee, and fired twice, both balls hitting Peel. The latter, pleeding from the six wounds, sttuggled up from the ground, and resting his revolver on his arm, and taking deliberate aim, shot Rucker to the heart.

"A Desperate Duel.

Coring Hams.

As the time is at hand for preparing these useful stores of rich and savory food, a few words will not be out of place in regard to them. The legs of hogs, short in the hock, are the best for hams, and should be chosen in preference to lanky legs. They may be salted by infinersion in a clean richle containing a little store. in a clean pickle, containing a little sugar and salt petre dissolved, or they may be salted by rubbing ground solar elaborated salt over them, turning them every day, and giving them a good rubbing. A little sugar and ground black pepper added to the salt will much improve the dayor of the meat. flavor of the meat. It requires about a month to salt hams by the wet process, and three weeks by the dry system. At the end of this period, they should be hung up for a few days to drip, and then they are ready for smoking. Much depends on the kind of material used for problems them. smoking them, so as to secure a sweet flavor. Whatever fuel is used for this purpose, one con-dition should never be overlooked; it should be perfectly dry, or else it would be liable to impart a bitter taste to the meat. Dry corn cobs and some sweet dry hay are superior to all other agents that we have seen employed for smok-

ing beef and hams.

Mutton hams may be prepared in the same manner, and they are exceedingly palatable when the meat is good, and care exclused to

CLEANING OUT A STOVE.—A gentleman residing in Petersburg, Va., essayed to rid his stove of soot by placing a small quantity of gunpowder on the inside, and closing the stove door, lighted a few shavings under the grate, having been informed by some wag, who deserves hanging, that such was a ready and effective mode of accomplishing that object.—Upon the explosion of the powder, the bolts which held the stove plates together, were toon rhich held the stove plates together, were torn asunder, and the various pieces scattered about the apartment, the shock also causing about one half of the ceiling in the room to tumble on the floor. The gentleman, together with a servant, who remained in the room, fortunately escaped injury, but were, as may be supposed; nearly frightened out of their wits.

"Mr. Smith, you said you once officiated in the pulpit,—did you mean by that that you preached?" "No, sir; I held the light for the man who did preach." "Ah, the court understood you differently. They supposed that the discourse came directly from you."— 'No, sir, I only threw a little light on it."

Hooring Cougn.—Great numbers of children laboring under hooping cough, now visit the gas works in Preston, England, for the purpose of breathing the exhalations from the gas lime. It is said that all the little sufferers feel considerably relieved, and many are absolutely cured by this simple remedy. CONSTANCY.—A rich saddler, whose daughter was afterwards married to the celebrated Earl of Halifax, ordered in his will that she should lose

her fortune if she did not marry a saddler. The ner fortune if she did not marry a saddler. The young Earl of Haliax, in order to win the bride, served an apprenticeship of soven years to a saddler, and afterward bound himself to the rich saddler's daughter for life. An old toper bet he could, when blindfolded, tell each of several kinds of liquors. When brandy, whisky, were presented to him, he pronounced correctly what they were. At length a class of nure wa

ter was given him; he tasted it, paused, tasted it again, considered, and shook his head. He at last said—"Gentlemen, I give it up, I am not used to that sort of liquors." In there is anything in a man which exhibits an entire want of self-respect, it is profaneness. It is certainly no mark of man to swear profanely: for the worthless and vile, the very dre s of society, do this; and very frequently they swear even better than the well dressed gentleman. The basest of mankind often swear with as good a grace as the more re-

An Irish housemaid who was sent to call a gentleman to dinner, found him engaged in using a toothbrush. "Well, is he coming?" said the lady of the house, as the servant returned. "Yes, ma'am, directly," was the reply ; " he's just sharpening his teeth."

"My Dear Madam," said a doctor to his patient, "I am truly gratified to see you yet in life. At my last visit, you know, I said you had but six hours to live." "Yes, doctor, you did; but I did not take the dose you left

flies through the air, is from \$10 to \$12. The estimated cost of firing a thirty-six inch bomb is nearly \$150. These figures afford some idea of the "shelling out" to which warring governnents must-submit.-Enjoy the blessings of this day, if God sends them; and the evils bear patiently and sweetly. For this day only is ours; we are dead

The cost of a thirteen inch shell, as it

o yesterday, and we are not born to morrow. [Jeremy Taytor.] A man hearing of another who was a hundred years old, said contemptuously:—
"Pshaw! what a fuss about nothing! Why if my grandmother was alive, she would now be a hundred and fifty years old."

Young French, convicted of incendiariism, in Quincy, Mass., was sentenced last Sat-urday, at Dedham, to the State prison for life, the first three days of his impris

It is stated that as much as \$10,000 worth of bogus coin is issued every month at Hoosac, a few miles from Troy. The Ameri-can halves and quarters are so well executed as

nearly to defy detection. A battle has recently occurred between a detachment of the Second Cavalry, and the Ca-manche Indians, in which Lieutenant Vancamp and four men were killed, and Major Yonclay and ten men wounded, while forty of the Ca-

The Olympian games, after being discontinued for lifteen hundred years, are re-es-tablished at Athens, in the ancient Stadium, by decree of the Queen Regent of Greece.

Among the marriages in Cincinnati last week, was a Mr. Moon, to a Miss Shine. In this case no one will deny that marriage is moon-

It is estimated that there are in the United States 20,000 persons who make their living wholly or partially by the sale of patent medicines.

smoothly taken off, a few days since, by the bursting of the cylinder of a threshing machine. let your words be soft and your argument hard.