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bills, Pamphlets, Blanks, Labels, &c., &c., exe cuted with accuracy and at the shortest notice



I had a dream-a rosy dream-I had a dream—a rosy dream— I thought I was again a child, 'And in my shady, woodland home Was wahdering joyous, free and wild— Again I were a garland bright, Of sweet, wild flowers, rich and rare, That sparkled like the royal gems Amid my locks of sunny hair.

Again I saw my father smile And join me in my happy play; And when a childish sorrow came. He kissed the falling tears away. Father, in life's maturer days, My spirit fondly turns to thee— For that kind, loving smile of thine Will cheer me on life's darkest sea.

Again beside my mother's knee, I knelt to lisp my evening prayer, And felt her, soothingly, smooth back My flowing locks of golden hair. Again I heard her gentle voice, In accents hely, soft and mild-And sweetly as a sunbeam fell A benediction on her child.

Again those proud and daring boys-The brothers of my infant years-Joined in my merry, childish plays, To share my joys and calm my fears. Again we wandered, free and wild, O're meuntain, valley, hill and dell; Playing amid the waving corn, And drinking from the crystal well.

And, oh ! that gentle, dove-like one-A trusting sister, pure and fair-The angel of my childish years, Vas wandering sweetly with me there, Alas! the scene is real now-The bright, the rosy dream is o'er; But oh! what would my heart not give To be a happy child once more !

Yet, still a father's gentle voice Come to my car in accents mild : And still a mother's blessings fall Upon her thoughtless, wayward child ; And still those brothers claim my love, And guard my path from care and strife; And still that gentle sister is The guardian angel of my life.

LINES.

Will you ever weep, love, When I have passed away, When cold in death I sleep, love, Through many a weary dag?

Will you place a wreath, love, Unon my little mound At evening's holy hour, love, When shadows hover 'round !

Will you often come, love. To view my lowly bed ? Will you plant a flower, love, som o'er my head ? O, kneel beside my grave, love, And say—here rests my all f And let one pearly tear, love, Upon my bosom fall.

'Miscellaneous.

Bolimteer. American AT \$2,00 PER ANNUM. "OUE COUNTRY-MAY IT ALWAYS BE RIGHT-BUT RIGHT OF WRONG, OUR COUNTRY." BY JOHN B. BRATTON. CARLISLE, PA., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 3, 1859. VOL. 45.

> Be Patient With the Little Ones. A Romance in Politics.

his wife. "Well, she had three or four children and Be patient with the little ones. Let neither got clean worked down. He was always riding round, hunting up cattle, or going to market, or off making bargains, and she began to fret and grow nervous, and the more she fretted and worked the worse she grew. I must say that I wonder that women don't learn to know that constant fretting don't amount to arything—and are grown to mature of the transformation of the transformation are grown to grown to mature of the transformation of the transformation are grown to grown to mature of the transformation of the transformation of the transformation to any to mature of the transformation of th their slow understanding nor their occasional wonner um women don't learn to know that constant fretting don't amount to anything—and they always lose the sympathy of those about them." "That's true, Mr. Parsons." "Well things went so for fifteen were "She

"That's true, Mr. Parsons." "Well things went so for fifteen years. She worked almost night and day, as you may say; and her tongue kept time with her fect and hands. I do believe it was all that kept her Cheer him on in this conflict of mind ; in after

nands. It gave vent to her over-burdened soul alive. It gave vent to her over-burdened soul and relieved her suffering heart just as groaning and crying gives relief to a person having a sur-gical operation performed." "Or just as it gives you relief to groan when you have the toothache.

"Exactly so, that's the philosophy of it.--One that had closed her mouth and suffered in silence would have died years ago. But five years ago when everything was up to the highest figure in the way of property, he took a no-tion to build that great barn of a house, and furnish part of it as you see. But Mrs. Phil-lips never has any relief from hard work. He often says she used to do all her work in the cabin, and now she can't get along without two

girls "No wonder with such a house, and she so

any little present to cheer her; nover relieve any of her carcs—and so she frets on and will any of her cares—and so she frets on and will most likely as long as she lives. For myself, wife, I like Mrs. Phillips. She raised me as you may say, for I lived with them after they were married. I always tried to please her, and she never gave me a cross word in seven years. I know her like a book and if they would only be careful of her happiness, she would seldom find fuult with them. But its too late now the habits of the family are fixed, and she poor woman, will have to bear all the blame for those who don't know the past. Her love of the beautiful and harmonious, her sense of justice and truth, united to her carnest desire to

"I know that too," was the cheerful reply of

of the beautiful and harmonious, her sense of justice and truth, united to her earnest desire to have things made better, made her a scold." " Well, I am really glad you told me of her history, for if she is to be my nearest neighbor, I want to like her, if I can." " Walk is generous, kind, true-hearted, and ready to do anything for her neighbors. But sho has suffered so much from his hands, (and we obse

still feels that he does not deal liberally with her) that in his presence she always gives out the worse parts of her nature. Poor Mrs. Phillips, I wish there were no worse women in the world than she with all her scolding." Mr. and Mrs. Parsons had reached their plea. the world than she with all her scolding." Mr. and Mrs. Parsons had reached their plea-

sant nome across the prairie. It was none too large for their wants, and an air of comfort and uniformity pervaded every part, that told of harmony and appiness within. With one so kind and careful as Mr. Parsons, with me so kind and careful as Mr. Parsons, stand on the ground, and prune such limbs as a wife could hardly find a place to scold. No wonder the habits of Mr. Phillips shocked and

grieved her. Who of us, gentle readers, does not know a Mrs. Phillips in the circle of our acquaintance, where the husband is so anxious to get rich that he torgets to be good.

Have you any sister, Joseph ?" The right chord was touched :

aloud.

o."-N. Y. Teacher.

instructive meaning :

· I had one sister, little Mary, but she died ;

his only sister, and that he used to take care of

"She's dead," he exclaimed again, " and no-

SINGULAR CASE OF DEAFNESS .- A lady in Ohio

THINGS LOST FOREVER .- The following words

from the pen of Lydia H. Sigourney, are full of

and that foot print than recall lost hours.

A young school teacher had one lage boy, Joe Stanton, who was ringleader of all mischief. The first day he managed to make the school a forethought—he did not understand how judic-scene of roguety and confusion. The poor jous head work assists hand work.

One of Texas' distinguished citizens, name not given, who has figured; largely in public life, first as a lawyer, then as a soldier in the Mexican and Indian wars, will then as a lead-from Mr. James A. Jones, a candidate for Coning politician, has the following related of him in a sketch of his life by the New Orleans Christian Advocate. He had been put up by his narty in 1857 to succeed blocket Houries Houries and upon ascertaining the re-

with your thought. Teach him patiently as to resist the temptations of Washington life, God teaches you, "line upon line, precept was unwilling to accept the momination. He upon precept, here a little, and there a little." laid the case before his wife deaving to her the choice between the United States Senate and deyears his ripe, rich thought, shall rise up and struction to his morals, and sate pulpit and sal-

call you blessed. Bide patiently the endless questionings of vation to mis motals, and the papiers from all your children. Do not roughly crush the ris-ing spirit of free inquiry, with an impatient election, he went to his wife and said : "I can ing spirit of free inquiry, with an impatient word of frown, nor attempt on the contrary, a long and instructive roply to every slight and casual question. Seek rather to deepen their question into a profound and earnest inquiry. Let your reply send the httle questioner forth, not so much proud of what he has learned, as anxious to know more. Happy thou, if n giv-ing your child the molecule of truth he asks for, you can whet his curiosity by a glimpse of linguish the glittering prizefin view, replied, a for, you can whet his curiosity by a glimpse of the mountain of truth lying beyond; so wilt thou send forth a philosopher, and not a silly redent into the argreat man and a Christian too. But,

after prayerful reflection, she avoid not incur the fearful responsibility of deciding against his conscience, and told him to go into the itinthe day they were born; but corrected kindly and patiently, they become the elements of happiness and usefulness. Passions are but

Universality of the Idea of Religion.

is unknown to all other living beings, and which always manifests, itself, whatever may be his we should get an overwhelming vote ; they were

tions enjoying the full force of the social state,

Walking in the country one morning, in cary spring time, we seated ourself to rest on a arge stone near an orchard-gate. Very soon we observed a large man hanging to the top-Fetish a portion of that precarious support. for you on the strength of that desire. most limbs of a small apple tree with one hand burden. "Yes," he said, "the trees all need

is calmed, man imposes silence. Lon his most nessee. We are in good company, and there-imperious desires. Pleasure is interdicted, love fore shall not complain.

stand on the ground, and prune such limbs as onest require it?" we asked. "Well, it declare." he answered, "that yould" do "it Well, it declare." he answered, "that yould" do "it dight, think. of it." It explained is calmed, man imposes silence for the precipitates ginself upon suf-do "it" Well, it declare." he answered, "that yould" do "it" It explained is calmed, man imposes silence for the precipitates ginself upon suf-do "it" Well, it declare." he answered, "that yould" do "it" It explained is calmed, man imposes silence for the precipitates ginself upon suf-do "it" why, in many respects, the farmer was not deavored to be economical; but he was always behind. This orchard didn't yield abundantly —his cattle had disease—his grain was often poor—and he could only sell at a low price, be-cause he didn't think. He had never learned forethought—be did not understand how judie-

An Independent Camidate.

DEPARTED, OR UP SALT RIVER. Buron.

classical and entirely original expression : ... We theirs. If they are opposed to receiving indi-vidually a hundred and sixty acres of land apiece, they have a right to object it; they know whether or not they deserve it. If they don't want the rights of the south " preserved inviolate," why they may have them pickled for all we care. We did our duty and our con-

science is easy. At the enormous expense of sixteen dollars and thirty two cents we printed a multitude of circulars sufficient to elect any man, with which we flooded this Congressional district and a large portion of the Cherokee

positively to extend our acquaintance, or to see more of the public than the public did of us.— If there be in man's heart; a sentiment which | Whih these precations we deemed success ceralways manifests itself, whatever may be his position, it is not likely that this sentiment is a fundamental law of his nature. Such is, in our opinion the religions senti-ment. Sayage hordes, barbarous tribes, na-tions enjoying the full force of the social state. tions enjoying the full force of the social state, those which are languishing in the decrepitude of civilization—all demonstrate the power of this indestructible sentiment. It triumphs over all interests. The savage to whom fishing or the arduous chase furnishes an insufficient subsistence, consecrates to his Eatide a gration of the torearism furners.

We are The warlike colony lies down its arms to rea-nite at the foot of the altar. There antions in-terrupt their deliberations to invoke their gods in temples. Despots grant their slaves days of intermission for the same purpses. The passions, as well as interests, are sub-missive. When supplicants embrace the knees of sacred statues, vengeance silence to knees is calmed, man imposes silence to how his most We are not without consolation.

majority to vote for him. With this object in view he

The President and the Farmers. In an admirable address to a large assemblage of agriculturalists at Washington, a few days since, the President, among other good things, said : eI have ever been foud of agriculture itself.

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the country are pressing forward. The farmer

"We cave."-Murgins. "Not in vain should such examples be."- stays at home, follows his plough, and minds his own business, and we hear very little of yron. We-that is to say James A. Jones, editor of the activity, and the enterprise of our national

pers from all the Ouachita Herald and late candidate for Con-assurance of gress—are ingloriously defeated. To use a fectually excrted without the necessary skill and science to produce the effect which is so classical and entirely original expression : "We evidently east our pearls before swine. We magnanimously, and at a considerable sacrifice of our habithal self-respect, offered to serve a people, who had no appreciation of the offering. We didn't make the people, and are not under contract to supply them with brains. If they were willfully blind to our merit, the fault is the fault is the great truths which will be elicited by the contract to supply them with brains. We fault is the fault is the great truths which will be elicited by the contract to be proposed to receiving indithe questions which are to be propounded to agriculturalists in all parts of the country, when they shall have been collected and bro't here, arranged and circulated all over the na tion, will have the best effect imaginable upor he whole country."

Whistling.

Fair to be held at Augusta, Feb. 15, to increase the Mt. Vernon Fund. The next meeting of the Pennsylvania Editorial Union will be held at Harrisburg, on We believe in Whistling-we love to hear it and to do it. The boy or man at the plow who whistles indicates that he is contented, and the 10th of Febauary. he will plow more than your silent, glum one vho hath no music in his soul, nor in his lips. San Francisco, by the new overland route, is The Albany Times is right when it says : 2765 miles. "The man who don't believe in whistling IT Mr. Alex. Duncan; of Providence, R. I., should go a step further, and put a muzzle on bobolinks and mocking birds. Whistling is a great institution. It oils the wheels of care, and supplies the place of sunshine. A man Butler Asylum for the insanc. I A correspondent of the Richmond Exam-iner, named Cralle, says that John C. Calboun who whistles has a good heart under his shirt front. Such a man not only works more wilwas a Swedenborgian. lingly than any other man, but he works more constantly. A whistling cobbler will earn as much again money as a cordwainer who give way to low spirits and indigestion. Mean or by cylinders of hot water. avaricious men never whistle. Who ever heard Elkton, Md., supposed to have been bitten by of a whistler among the sharp practitioners of Wall st. ? We pause for an answer. The man mad dogs. who attacks whistling, throws a stone at the head of hilarity, and would, if he could, rob Why is a retired carpenter like a lectur-er? Because he is ex-planer. June of its roses—August of its meadow larks Such a man should be looked to.

Jerry Diggs remembered his miserly un-cle in his will, for he bequathed " to my moth-er's brother a gun flint, and a knife to skin it

Sodom and Goinorrah.

\$130 each.

or thirty days.

THE SABBATH .---

A Sabbath well spent

with.³

lonkey.

in the world. No heart was ever, cast in the same mould as that which we bear within us. The House of Representatives of Ohio, has refused to make seven per cent. the legal rate of interest instead of ten. English papers report the recent death of

Odds and Ends.

17 A dözen printing offices are now for sale in Indiana.

a Indiana.

The Chicago, Iowa and Nebraska Rail-oad is completed to Lisbon, Iowa.

The office of City Marshal, in Cincin-nati, is said to be worth \$20,000 a year.

IP Practice without knowledge is blind, and knowledge without practice is lame.

107 "I know," said Tipsey, "water is a

I Horace Greeley will not withdraw from

The daily sale of slaves in Richmond

IT The tobacco crop of Ohio for the current year is estimated to be worth \$3,000,000

IT Moderation is the silken string running

One hour gained by rising early is worth

Were it not for the tears that fill our

physician? Because it is easier to preach

IF A number of young men in Palmyra, N. Y., have organized a company to go to Pike's Peak in the Spring.

Woman-the last and best of all the se-

ies. If we have nER for a toast, we won't ask

I Heat rarifies to such an extent that it

IT Mynheer Drinkenhoff, makes a distinc-

DO Of all the delicate sensations the mind is

The ladies of Georgia have called a State

The total distance between St. Louis and

s recently made a donation of \$10,000 to the

Dr In England railroad cars are not warmed

t all. In France they are admirably warmed

CQuite a number of animals have died at

UNIFORN LOVE. - The love of a lady for an

107" You look as though you were beside yourself," said a wag to a fop standing by a

IF What is the difference between a good soldier and a fushionable lady? Une faces the

Every man mut in a measure be alone

The New York News proposes the for-mation of the cities of New York and Brooklyn

into a separate state. They should be named

107 A company of young men are organi-zing to start from Indiana to Pike's Peak, in

April next. They calculate the expense at

Those men talk most who are in the

greatest mental darkness--frogs cease their

croaking when light is brought to the water-

BOA young, handsome, and hitherto re-spectable, married lady, of Buffalo, was recent-y arrested for public intoxication, and sent up

D Bela Squires, a widower, marrried Mary

Cromhe, a widow, a few days, since, in Hart-ford, Conn. They commence their matrimonia al engagement with 29 children.

powder, and the other powders the faces.

fficer who wears a love of a uniform

capable of, none, perhaps, will surpass that which attends the relief of an avowed enemy.

tion thus : " Too much whiskey is too much, but too much lager-bier is shoost right."

be made to occupy 5,500 times the space it

eyes, what an ocean would fill our breast . Why is it easier to be a clergyman than

iver twons along the Ohio.

fine thing, but is so dreadful thin

In., last week, averaged \$85,000

hrough the pearl-chain of all virtue.

month of labor in the year.

than to practice.

did before.

for any BUT her (butter.)

the Tribunc.

Noddle full of aches and whims

a woman in London, 92 years of age, who ws3 born in the room in which she died, and never slept out of it for a night in her long life time."

WHY MRS. PHILLIPS IS SUCH A SCOLD.

BY MRS. F. D. GAGE.

"What does make Mrs. Phillips scold so ?" said Mrs. Parsons to her husband, as they lef the home of the lady in question at nine o'clock in the evening, September 30, 1858. "Oh, I don't know," answered Mr. Parsons:

"guess maybe she has some reason for it." "I don't see what, I'm sure: if I had as big a house as her's, and everything about it so nice as she has, I would fry to be a little good naand thus encouraged by the ready sympathy of his listener, he went on to tell that Mary was

tured before folks, any how." "Well, I don't know, wife; that big house ain't just the thing after all?

"She never was content in the other."

" That's so; but there was a reason for that oo." 'Yes to be sure there was; but that was too "Yes to be sure there was; but that was too

little for anything. I don't see how she ever stood it.

But she did stand it eighteen years, and raised a family of nine children in one room, and one bed room ton foot square, and a lott."

ill the country round, and when he married her

school keeping. You don't say ?"

I do, though

What became of it ?"

That's just what I was going to tell you." "Had he anything ?" "Not a dollar. I loaned him money to ge

is license ; but she did not know it." Why Mr. Parsons you don't mean what you

body cares for me now. So, average of the second seco "I will care for you. Joseph," said the teach-er, as she laid her hand upon his uncovered

first year. Phillips had been a little wild, but happy filecting of those data in the tert of the all earthy the turned in and worked like a good fellow, and the wild bet a good fellow, and the wild bet and the arthy friends, and who will help us if we wish to do right. Then as he grew calm and had risen to go, what just kept them along. He added farm to farm, stock to stock, till he was the richest man in the country, and yet she often had no help. The oblic calls are stored and dirty, and not be the stock to stock the often had no help. dishes enough to set a table, or wash tubs and pots and kettles for home use.

Why, Mr. Parsons! and they live so fine

by garden; the pigs would lay down on the door-step, and an old sow actually ran away ith one of the children."

Did it kill it ?" W Did it kill it in time and beat it off with is No, she saw it in time and beat it off with b broom stick-no thanks to him, though; he the broom stick—no thanks to him, though; he dways kept his hogs round the door." "If don't wonder she scolded then." For five years she had all her water to carry the the creak—never a clatter began to lose her hearing, and used every reme-dy that could be heard of with the view of restoring it. All proved unavailing. A few days since she consented to have a physician examine from the creek-never a cistern or well; and the then he dug the well, he put it down at the

the ear, and, to her astonishment, a bug, about half or three-quarters of an inch in length, was taken out. It had remained there six years.— In all probability it found its way there while arn so as to have it handy for the stock." The old curmudgeon ! he lady was asleep.

The old curmungeon is the second seco that just cut enough in the morning to last through the day, and often she was out before

noon."

a My first wife used to say that if he was her huiband she would never cook a meal of vio-thats while his name was Jack Phillips if he did

not do better.' "And would have served him right." "Yes, but Ellen, as we used to call her, did not begin right. She humored him in every" thing for tour or five years, and I used to think

that she made the little log cabin so comfortable and neat, that the old fellow did not know how

dean it was." "Many a wife does that." "Ayo, yes, and many a wife don't do it."

The next day she thought if she could gain of much error-of many a crime-of many a Didn't think--that is the sorry explanation

ory.

the confidence of this boy, and have him on her failure-of many a hardship, and many an side she should have but little trouble with her abuse. school. As it closed in the alternoon, she spoke Little boys and girls, bear in mind that kindly to him, and asked his help in closing the school-room. He readily complied. As she turned home

whatever advantages you may have at home, in school, in business or in society, unless you think, your lives will be sad and your efforts unsuccessful. Learn, then, while you are young, the art of thinking. To be great and good, you must understand the art of reflecward. Joe followed. At length she inquired.

tion, as well as appreciate the pleasure of mem

Didn't Think.

Kind Acts. "Bessie, there is a peach for you, the finest I have had this season," said Mr. Kohler to his

ittle daughter. else did," and always used to run to the door It was very beautiful-so ripe that it looked and meet him when he came home. "But she is dead now," he added, "and I have not anyjust ready to burst through the red skin, and a painter might have attempted in vain to rival body that takes care of me. She had a fever, the color. It was very tempting, for it was the first one Bessie had seen this summer ; yet and she did not know me wnen I spoke to her, and in just a week she died. Her grave is right over here," he continued, "and perhaps you she stood with it in her hands, seemingly lost over here, he continued, "and perhaps you would like to see it sometime." The teacher willingly went with him asking him still further about little Mary, they passed along, till at length they approached the grave in thought. "May I take it to cousin Mary ? she is sick

and nothing tastes well to her, and she has been wishing so much for a peach.' "Yes, if you like." And away flew Bessie, on her errand of love. She went softly into and sat down upon a stone near it. Poor Joe could no longer wipe away the tears, as he had done, for the fountains within were broken up. Mary's sick chamber, laid the peach before her and quickly glided from the room. He covered his face with his hands and wept

As the parched lips were moistened by the lelicious juice, the little sufferer declared that return l t made her feel "almoct well."

Now that little act of kindness made Bessie feel much happier than eating the peach would head, and then spoke to him of heaven, and the happy meeting of those death had severed, and of One who cares for us more than all earthly Would you have acted like Bessie

Saturday Night.

What blessed things Saturday nights are and what would the world be without them? Those breathing moments in the broad and glare of noon; when pale yesterday garish looked beautiful through the shadows, and

useful while she supported herself by teaching, of how hard the Westbrook school seemed to her, and how she still meant to do the best she faces changed long ago, smiling sweetly; again in the hush, when one remembers the old folks at home.

her, and how she still meant to do the best she could for him and for all her scholars. "I'll help ye, Miss Mason," responded Joe, "I'll help ye, all I can;" and then the old mis-chievons twinkle coming again, he added, "I guess the rest of the boys won't trouble you much. They'l do pretty much as I want 'em to."—N. Y. Teacher. Saturday nights make people human!

The ledger closes with a clash; the iron doored vanits come too with a bang; up goes the shutters with a will; click goes the key in the lock. It is Saturday night, and business branches are free again. The door that had been ajar all the week, gently closes behind him, the world is shut out. Here are the trea-sures, and not in the vault. not in the booksures, and not in the vault, not in the book-

May be you are a bachelor, frosty and forty. Then, poor fellow, Saturday nights are nothing to you. Got a wife-get a home-thank God, and take courage. Asea "Age," the other "Prime," up and down the hill our course is: "Go in," poines-" make your time." Boyhood plies the whip of the

Lost wealth may be restored by industry ; the vreck of health regained by temperance; forgotten knowledge restored by study; alienated friendship smoothed into forgetfulness; oven forfeited reputation won by patience and vir-tue; but who ever looked upon his vanished guishing, as she turns wearily on her couch; "and is there another to come?" ours, recalled his slightest years, stamped

hem with wisdom or effaced from Heaven's reord the fearful blot of wasted time. The foot morrow !" print on the sand is washed out by the ocean **A** doctor up town gave the following prescription to a sick lady, the other day, "A new bonnet, a cloth mantel, and a pair of Shanghai boots!" The lady recovered immeave; and easier might we when years are fled,

DF Those men talk most who are in the greatest mental darkness-frogs cease their Shangha creaking when light is brought to the waterside. diately. Bid von Ever.

Did you ever go into the presence of one

made a brilliant canvass, ending in no less a brilliant failure. But, notwithstanding he carwhose face, hitherto, never failed to brighten at your approach—of one whose features you ried off a considerable portion of our vote we tonor him for his laudible intentions. Hereaf had never seen contracted by a frown, cold with ter he has but to command us and we wil indifference, when towards you, only to meet an aspect of cloud and gloom? If so, how did

obcy—if it suits us to do so. To the fifteen patriotic and chivalrous voters make you feel ? Was you not struck, inwho cast their suffrage for us in Pike county we beg leave to tender our unfeigned gratitude We owe them a debt that will be difficult to

stantly, with a chill? Yes, you can remember how it was-there is little doubt of that; and you never want the repay. As a slight evidence of our high appre repay. As a slight evidence of our high appre-experiment repeated. There is no obscurity of the heavens, there is no blackness of the night, that make such gloom as the veil that an angry or a changed heart can hang before the face of the such gloom as the veil that an angry or a changed heart can hang before the face of the such gloom as the veil that an angry or a changed heart can hang before the face of the such gloom as the veil that an angry or a changed heart can hang before the face of the such gloom as the veil that an angry or a changed heart can hang before the face of the such gloom as the veil that an angry of the such as the such gloom as the veil that an angry of the such as the such gloom as the veil that an angry of the such as the such gloom as the such gloom as the veil that an angry of the such as the such gloom as the such gloom as the veil that an angry of the such as the such gloom as the veil that an angry of the such as the such gloom as the such gloom as the veil that an angry of the such as the such gloom as the veil that an angry of the such as the such gloom as the veil that an angry of the such as the such gloom as the veil that an angry of the such as the such gloom as the veil that an angry of the such as the such gloom as the such gloom as the veil that an angry of the such as the such gloom as the veil that an angry of the such as the such gloom as the veil that an angry of the such as th price, \$3 per annum, invariably in advance.

seemed to love you. Anything, anything of earthly anguish can be better borne than the loss of the love and friendship of one you love and thoroughly believe in And when how love

and thoroughly believe in. And when you ly subdued. The pursuit of a scat in Congress "under difficulties" is one in which we have no desire to engage. We are satisfied that we have had cause to dread that your friend was changed. That his eye, indeed, beamed fondly, and with the kind approval of the old ; but carry with us into the retirement the best wish not on you, and when you have found that your es of a gentleman though ungrateful people, great and dreadful fear was, groundless-that and are content.

he was not changed, were you not happy-almost as if you had seen into Heaven, and heard the dwellers there naming your name as one that was written in the Book of life.

Friendship and love! true love-unchanging and kind like that of Heaven -what would this weary world be were these to forsake it and not

CLEAR AS MUD .- An editor had a bottle of London Dock Gin presented to him, and after drinking the whole of it, he wrote a 'notice' of

ousiness [hic] in and around town-and especially the Messident's Pressage, Monington Washument, etc., all of which may be had

cheap at the Buck-Drook-Brook and Duck store of Bininger's old London-Dock Gin. for

OLD AGE.-It is not well that a man should lways labor. His temporal as well as spiritual interest demands a cessation in the decline of life. Some years of quiet and reflection are necessary after a life of industry and activity. There is more to concern him than incessant

their hearts to beating softly, as they used to do before the world turned them into wax drums, and jarred them to pieces with tat-has been a drudge all his days, to one monoto-has been a drudge all his days, to one monotonous mechanical pursuit, can hardly be fit for another world. The release from toil in old

winter of our days.

to you. Get a wife-get a home-thank God, and take courage. The dim and dusty shops are swept, the hammer is thrown, the apron is doffed, and the laborer hastens homeward. "Saturday night," faintly murmurs the lan-guishing, as she turns wearlly on her couch; String' and let 'em went." On the sunny road string and let 'em went." On the sunny road string and let 'em went." On the sunny road string and let 'em went." On the sunny road string and let 'em went." On the sunny road string and let 'em went." On the sunny road string and let 'em went." On the sunny road string and let 'em went." Sturned in Lathe's

and is there another to come?" to fifty. "Prime", is drowned in Lethe's "Saturday night at last!" whispers the stream: "Age" is left, lame, old, unthrifty: weeper over the dying ; "and it is Sunday to- life then proves a one horse team. "Age" jogs

on, grows quite unsteady, reels and slackens in his pace; "kicks the bucket" always ready; ' give it up."-Death wins the race.

To make a pretty girl's cheek red, pay her a sweet compliment.

Chaps upon your hands and lips, And lumbago in your hips. To your bed you shivering creep, There to freeze, but not to sleep, For the sheets that look so nice Are to you two sheets of ico.

IF A boarding house keeper advertises to "furnish genilemen with pleasant and comfort-able rooms, also one or two gentlemen with How to tell a Lawyer. A few days since, a gentleman, being bevone wives.

he limits of his neighborhood, inquired of a pert negro if the road he was traveling led to a certain place. Cuffee gave the required information, but seemed curious to know who the stranger was, as well as his occupation. For the fun of the thing, the traveler concluded to humor ebony a little, and the following dialogue ensued :

" My name is--, and as to the busine follow, if you are at all smart you can guess that from my appearance—can't you tell that I am a timber cutter ?"

"No, boss, you no timber cutter." 'An overseer, then ?" " No, sir, you no look like one,"

you know lawyers always " cusses."

"Why, cuffee ?'

"What say you to ny being a doctor ?", "Don't think so, boss, dey ride in sulky." "Well, how do you think I will do for

"Why, now, you see, I'se been ridin' wid

ou for a mile, and you hain't cussed any, and

Marshal Ney's Death Scene.

The vengeance of the allied powers demands

some victims, and the intrepid Ney, who had well nigh put the crown again on Bonaparte's hend, was one to be one of them. Condemned

o handage his eves, but he stopped him say

Milton's blindness was the cause of over work preacher ?" · I sort'r spects you is dat. sir."

and dyspepsia. One of the most eminent American divines "Pshaw, cuffee, you are a greater fool than I took you for-don't I look more like a law having, for some time, been compelled to forego the pleasure of reading, has spent thousands of dollars in vain, and lost years of time, in conver than anything else ?" 'No, sir ee, boss, don't dat."

sequence of getting up several hours before day and studying by artificial light. His eyes ne

EYE SICHP.

ver got well. Multitudes of men and women have made heir eyes weak for life, by the too free use of the eyesight in reading small print and doing fine sewing. In view of those things, it is well to observe the following rules in the use of the ves:

Avoid all sudden changes between light and larkness.

to be shot, he was led to the garden of Luxen-burg, on the morning of the 7th of December, and placed in front of a file of soldiers drawn up to kill him. One of the officers stepped up Never begin to read or write, or sew for seveal minutes after coming from darkness into a oright light. Never read by twilight, or moonlight, or of a

ing, "Are you ignorant that for twenty-five years I have been accustomed to face both ball and bullet?" He then lifted his hat above his ery cloudy day. Never read or sow directly in front of a light

r window or door. It is best to have the light fall from above

head, and said in his same calm voice "I de-clare before God and man, that I never betraybliquely over the left shoulder. ed my country; may my death render her hap-py. Vive la France!" He then turned to the Never sleep so that, on first waking, the eyes

shall open on the light of a window. Do not use the eye-sight by light so scant, hat it requires an effort to discriminate. Too much light creates a glare, and pains

sensible of an effort to distinguish, that moment

ease, and take a walk or ride. As the sky is blue and earth green, it would seem that the ceiling would be a bluish tinge and the carpet green, and the walls of a mellow

The moment you are instinctively prompted o rub your eyes, then you should cease rubbing

THE REASON WHY .- A small lad asked

permission of his mother to go to a ball. She old him it was a bad place for little boys. "Why, mother, didn't you and father use to

go to balls ?" "Yes, but we have seen the folly of it," an-Porter's Spirit.

to see the folly of it too."

py. Vive la France!" He then turned to the soldiers and striking his hand on his heart, gave the order, "Soldiers, fire!" A simulta-FPIGRAM.--Fee simple, and a simple fee, And all the fees in tail ; Too much light creates a glare, and pains ind confuses the sight. The moment you are regishe of an effort to distinguish, that moment , "He who had fought five hundred battles for Are nothing when compared to thee Thou best of fees—feinale. France, not one against her, was shot as a tra-I A laborer in England named Doc lately As I looked on the spot where he fell, I could lost his wife, in endeavoring to eat a pound of

not but sigh over his fate. True, he broke his raw sausage in two minutes. He had nearly ac-oath of allegiance; so did others, carried away by their attachment to Napoleon, and the en-thusiasm that hailed his approach to Paris, still husiasm that hailed his approach to Paris; still e was no traitor.

from one enclosure to another, and pronounced Dr A married woman was brought before a pewter plates. After hearing the evidence, and promising case. He surveyed its sterile acres deciding that the woman was gully, he ordered, in despair. "Ah!" said he, "bretheren-no that ten lashes should be inflicted upon her use to pray here-this needs manure!"

husband, who was then and there present, giving as his reason that the Scriptures declared that man and wife were one flesh, and, as the wife was the weaker vessel, it was right that the man should bear half the penalty.

MF At a dinner in Springfield, Massachu-

wish of the Emperor, are about to purchase the Collins steamers, to be placed with others, as a regular line of packels between France and New York, the French government having agreed to pay to the company a yearly sum of \$15,000,-000 francs.

swered the mother. "Well, mother," exclaimed the son, "I want "Spruce old bachelors-the ever greens of so-The first newspaper in Ohio, was print. cd in 1798. | cicty.'

Brings a week of content. And health for the toils of the morrow : But a Sabbath profaned, Whatsoever be gained Is a sure forefunner of sorrow. The Royal Mail steamship Africa sailed on the 20th inst., for Liverpool, with the mails; one hundred and twenty passengers, and \$474,-590 in specie.

1) Two slaves of ex President Polk's widow, in Tollabatchie county, Tenn., have been con-victed of a conspiracy to make insurrection, an

And filled it full of warm and keen desire ;

He hoped to raise a flame-and so he did ;

The lady put his nonsense in the fire !

The value of food consumed in New York

during 1858 is estimated at \$12,000,000 and the number of quadrupeds eaten was 191,374

beeves, 10,128 cows, 36,675 calves, 551,479

A priest was called upon to pray over

the barren fields of his parishoners. He passed

his benediction, until he came to a most un-

Dr A French company, organized at the

ffense which is punishable with death.

Rusticus wrote a letter to his love.

WARN RECEPTION .---

swine.

The Power of Kindness.