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ills, Pamphlets, Blanks, Labels, &c., &c., oxe uted with accuracy and at the shortest notice

Boetical.

LITTLE ROSE.

She comes with fairy footsteps : And her shadow plays like a summer shade Across the garden wal!. The golden light is dancing bright, Mid the mazes of her hair. And her fairy young locks are waving free To the wooing of the air.

Like a sportful fawn she boundeth So gleefully along, As a wild young bird she caroleth The burden of a song. summer flowers are clustering thick Around her dancing feet, and on her cheek the summer breeze Is breathing soft and sweet.

e very sunbeam seems to linger Above that holy head. the wild flowers at her coming Their richest fragrance shed. nd oh I how lovely light and fragrance Mingle in the life within ! I how fondly do they nestle Round the soul that knows no sin.

ie comes, the spirit of our childhood-A thing of mortal birth t bearing still the breath of heaven. to be arms shift the breath of heaven. To redeem her from the carth. The comes in bright-robed hunceence, Unsolled by blot or blight, and passeth by our wayward path, gleam of angle light.

! blessed things are children! The gift of heavenly love ; hey stand betwixt our world hearts And better things above. They link us with the spirit-world By purity and truth, and keep our hearts still fresh and young With the presence of their youth.

SHE ALWAYS MADE HOME HAPPY.

BY "HARRIE."

She always made home happy! With her kind and winning ways, With her voice of cheerful gladness-With her joyful hymn of praise.

She always made home happy ! Though she charmed no passer by With the beauty of her person, Or the brightness of her eye.

Though no pearls or rubies glittered 'Mid the ringlets of her hair, In her heart there shone a radiance Of a jewel far more rare.

She always made home happy ! Though her song was not divine, Though no harp beneath her fingers Thrilled to notes almost sublime.

Though no artist, yet she painted Many a beam of heavenly love, On the fieldly faces round her, That shall shift in realms above.



BY JOHN B. BRATTON.

VOL. 45.

like to have it satisfied."

on, abstractedly.

CARLISLE, PA., THURSDAY, MAY 19, 1859.

This last remark was made by a lady just Marriage and Separation ... The Second Wed the summons. However, about 11 o'clock he six months younger, whose attempts to catcl a husband had hitherto proved utterly unavail called in. The widow had got on the dinner and had leisure to sit down. She appeared a

little embarrassed I suppose,' continued the same young lady "Henry told me that you would like to see • she is trying to catch a second husband with her finery. Before I would condescend to such means I'd—I'd drown myself." ne." he commenced. "Yes, Deacon Bancroft, I do, but I am very

much afraid you will think very strange of it —at least of what I have to say to you." The deacon promised very politely not to be surprised, although at the same time his curi-osity was visibly excited. "Suppose," said the widow, casting down her eyes—"mind, I am only supposing the case—suppose a person should find a pot of gold pieces in their cellar, would the law have any right to 'touch it, or would 'if' belong to

"And the one who formerly owned the house The polite widow, who knew the deacon's couldn't come forward and claim it. could he, weak point, brought on one of her best mince pies, a slice of which her guest partook on with deacon." inquired the widow, further, with apparent anxiety. "No, madame, certainly not-when the zest. 'You'll take another piece, I know," said

house was disposed of. everything went with it, she, persuasively. 'Really, I am ashamed," said the deacon as a matter of course. as a matter of course. "I am glad to hear it, deacon. You won't think strange of the question, but it happened to occur to my mind, and I thought I would and he passed his plate. "The fact is." he

said, npologetically, 'your pies are so nice l don't know where to stop." 'Do you call these nice,' said the widow, modestly, 'I only call them common. I can "Certainly, widow, certainly," said the deamake mince pies, when I set out to, but this time I didn't have such good luck as usual.' make "And deacon, as you are here, I hope you'll stop to dinner with us. It will be ready punc-

'I shouldn't want any better," said the deatually at twelve." "Well, no," said the deacon, "I'm obleeged con, emphatically. 'Then I hope if you like them, you'll drop into tea often. We ought to be more neighbor-

to ye, but they'll be expecting me home." "At any rate, deacon." said the widow, ta-, Deacon Bancroft.' Deacon Bancroft assented, and he meant king a steaming mince pie from the oven, "you won't object to taking a piece of my mince pie; what he said. The fact is, the deacon began you must know I rather pride myself on my to think the widow was a very charming wo-

The warm pie sent forth such a delicious odor, that the deacon was sorely tempted, and after saying, "Well, really," with the intention of refusing, he finished by saying, "On the whole, I guess I will, as it looks so nice." The widow was really a good cook, and the The widow blushed, professed to be greatly surprised—in fact, she had never before thought deacon ate with much gusto the generous slice the widow cut for him ; and. after a little more of the thing in her life-but, on the whole, she chatting upon important subjects, withdrew in had thought highly of the deacon, and, to cut ome mental perplexity. "Was it possible," thought he, "that the short the matter, accepted him.

A month afterwards she was installed as mistress of the deacon's large house, somewhat widow could have found a pot of gold in her cellar? She did not say so, to be sure, but to the surprise of the village people, who could not conceive how she had brought him over. why should she show so much anxiety to know as to the proprietorship of treasure thus found, if she had not happened upon some ?" To be sure, so far as his knowledge extended, there rentured to inquire about the pot of gold which she had found in the cellar. was no one who occupied the house would be n the least likely to lay up such an amount of know of hone? gold ; but the house was one hundred and fifty years old, at the very least, and undoubtedly had many occupants of which he knew nothing. know you asked me about whether the law It might be, after all. The widow's earnest desire to have him think it was only curiosity. It might ty.' And wasthat the reason you hado inqui tis at the infinite "Certainly. What else could it be?' Certainly. What else could it be?' likewise gave additional probability to the sup-It so happened that Deacon Bancroft was

The deadon one of the Directors in a Savings. Institution. situated in the next town, and accordingly used to ride over there once or twice a month, to at-At the end/of that time, he ejaculated as a clo-sing consideration, 'After all, she makes good end meetings of the board. On the next occasion of this kind, widow nince pies !" Wells sent over to know if he could carry her between the deacon and the widow proved a over with him, as she had a little business to

ery nonchalant.

dollars ?

ar gold piece ?" she inquired.

'Five per cent, madame.'

About as usual.'

'Had any new deposits lately ?'

· None of any magnitude.'

. The widow Wells ?!

+ Yes.'

"With pleasure," was the reply.

uite a flourishing condition. is it not ?'

he prompt response. "You receive deposits, do you not ?"

" None in the State on a better footing,'

The odor of the skunk possesses a distinctive ding. A young couple were married at Justice Pur-

dy's office yesterday, with a little bit of ro-mance attached to their union. They were re-spectively Fritz and Catharine, but, in signing he documents, both put down the name of Handell as a surname, which caused an inquiry as to their consaguinity, and eligited the fact that hey had been married before. The young bride, who was thus made the heroine of two weddings, was a modest looking German girl, of the metropolis. not pretty, but possessing one of those kind and amiable countenances, which redeem a multitude of defects in personal beauty, and convince us that there are sometimes angels on

earth whose divinity is not confined to red cheeks and rosy lips. She looked for all the world like one of those

who personify constancy in four shilling novels, living etherially on the hope that a wrong will come right some time and being rewarded in become right some time and using rewarded in the end by illimitable happiness, got up by the novelists in a very blase style. If anybody could consistently subsist in a garret and make overalls and blue skirts for a living, and never falter in the faith that her virtue would tri-umph some day. Catharine might. She may have done it—charge may'r britwe have never

ave done it -- others may; but we have never had such a case to report where the records were authentic.

It appeared from the story that they were narried three years ago in some Eastern city, after an old country courtship of some years.— On the wedding night some villainous Iago whispered in the cars of the bridegroom report of a previous attachment on the part of the bride, which planted the germ of suspicion in his breast, and caused him to watch her with anything but fond attention. Naturally jeal-ous, he found no difficulty in misconstruing and misapprehending, until he convinced himself. that he was a injured husband. Unhappiness

and divorce followed, and the young wife left the scene of her troubles and came to this city,

to think the widow was a very charming wo-man. She was very comely, and she was such an excellent cook ! Besides, he had no doubt able sum of money. What objection conta there be to her becoming Mrs. Bancroft ? He brought this question before her one evening. The widow blushed, professed to be greatly to think the widow blushed, professed to be greatly to think the widow blushed by the knowledge that she was the scene of her troubles and came to be the troubles and came to be the the source of her troubles and came to be the to be the the source of the troubles and the source of the troubles and came the source of the troubles and came the source of the troubles and came to be the trouble to the source of the troubles and the source of the troubles and came the source of the troubles and came to the source of the troubles and came to the source of the troubles and the source of the source of the troubles and the source of the source of the source of the troubles and the source of the so out en masse for the purpose ; and, in many instances, forsaking their regular avocations for the sake of prospective gains from the hunt.-N. Y: Journal of Commerce. force invigorated by the knowledge that she was waiting patiently for him to do her justice .-

Patience.

The Skunk Skin Trafic.

Letters that she wrote to friends, bedewed with "Patience !" It is the lesson taught us by midnight tears, and speaking with a doubting hope of the future—of love and confiding trust winter. The wind whispers it through the branches of fir and pine, where, by and by, the oriole and the red bird shall flutter their bright always full, and full, and of complaint never mentioning-revealed to him her true charac. plumage. The wind brings now no song of birds, no breath of roses, but the medicine of ter, and he came to her and offered himself for a second time, speaking regretfully of the past and glowingly of the future. Joyfully, she he cold, wholsome air, not less needful than the perfume of the summer breeze. Patience! consented, and, as he told the story, her eyes filled with tears, until at the conclusion, when be willing to be hardened into vigor-be willing to be made strong, that so every season may he put out his hand and looked lovingly at her, she laid her head on his breast aid wept like a child, regardless of the spectators, not one of whom was hardened enough to shill or jeer.minister to thee its own keen and peculiar de-

They started out anew, a happy Suply, Detroit Free Press, April 23. something to Think of. Dr. Holland has commenced a series of their factors till the appointed face to unfum for their flag of liberty upon the sumy air. With the springfield Republican. They are done up in the should the unfine frost ? - Rationee heart, neither for them, on the quarrels of religious people and of them, on the quarrels of religious people and religious papers. It tells the truth. It is fruitage fixed, as surely as for the tree. We have the truth of the study of the surely as for the tree. The surely and secular the surely as surely as for the tree.

Men of Energy.

property which cannot be mistaken by any whose sense of smell is at all discriminative. R. Buckalow, United States Minister to Ecua-During the past few months those who have dor, to Judge Warren'J. Woodward, of Bloomsburg, Pa. It gives a more accurate account of perambulated our down-town business streets the recent terrible carthquake in the city of have repeatedly had their olfactories greeted by this unmistakable perfome, and wondering whence it originated, have at last traced it to Quito, than has yet appeared in the papers, and the warchouses of our furriers. A few inqui-relieves the anxiety that was felt for the safety ries might, have explained the cause of this of Mr. Buckalew and his family, when the first relioves the anxiety that was felt for the safety news of the disaster came, representing the city in rulus, and thousands of the inhabitants killed : new accession to the two and seventy stenches The trafic in skunk skins has suddenly be-

QUITO, 22d March, 1859. come a most important branch of the fur trade, and the skins of an animal which three years DEAR SIE :--

The Earthquake at Quito.

NO. 49.

and the skins of an animal which three years ago deemed of no value whatever, are now in the greatest demand. They are collected for exportation alone. The principal markets are Russia and Turkey, though some are sent to Germany, where they are sold at large profit, as the fur of the genuine "fisher." The black skins are valued the most, and during the past stip er skin, while mottled skins brought only 70 cts. These prices, however, have recently depreciated, on account of the immense expor-tation.

thrown with violence, carried away with the stable roof, some of the furniture is crushed, Upwards of 50,000 of these skins have been

Upwards of 50,000 of these skins have been shipped from this city alone within the past two months, and one firm in Maiden Lane have now on hand about 18,000 ready for shipment. now on hand about 18,000 ready for shipment. My present house is uninjured, is reasonably secure against future shocks, and there is plenty These are designed for the Leipsic sales-Leipsic being; next to Novgorod, in Russia, the most important fur *entrepot* in Europe. The first intimation received in this market of the value of this part description of fur some from value of this new description of fur, came from shock—from our position I saw the action of the Hudson's Bay Company, which, having the house, and the movements of the earth to

advantage. A bricklayer on the roof, working at a chimney-top, found it thrown in confusion shipped a few to London at a venture. found the returns so profitable, that they immediately around him, and took a firm grip to hold him-

and now so large is the exportation, that a glut sold in the market is anticipated. tails are yet unknown. I do not think the number killed is very large. I have had time The heaviest collections are made in the Mid-

dle and Eastern States, in some parts of which o make only a slight personal examination. the mania for capturing these animals seems to The houses are very much shattered, and ano. have equalled the western Pike's Peak gold exther severe shock, would produce immense citement -men, women and children, turning destruction. Reports from neighboring villages represent

them as having suffered severely; and we await news from the South, where previous Earth-

quakes have been most severe. I might fill my sheet with reports, but have confined myself in this letter to what I know.

Yours respectfully, C. R. BUCKALEW. Hon. W. J. WOODWARD.

An Unhappy Widower.

It is a common opinion that those who mar-ry for money are generally disappointed in some way, and the following incident, related by the Paris correspondent of the Boston Traveler, furnishes confirmation of its truth :

"The social circles of Paris are still talking of the hardship which has befallen a gentleman of fortune and rank within the last month or

1 of \$3,000 a year. Six thousand dollars a year, with such, well-grounded hopes of inheriting at o no distant day, \$200,000, seemed to warrant some encroachment on their, capital, especially during the first years of their marriage, when, both being young, the pleasures of the world were enjoyed with a relish they could never again hope to command. His wife shone with great brillancy in society from one years end to

between the deacon and the widow proved a papers and people do not more disgustingly as she lies looking placidly up to the heavens, but a point as she lies looking placidly up to the heavens, but another, for when the Paris season closed, she through her with the double watering with the double of Gold." another, for when the Paris season closed, she appeared at the most fashionable watering when society deserted German Spas

The last Columbia Democrat publishes the Ber If you would teach secrecy to others, following extract of a letter from the Hon. C. begin with yourself. IF Prosperity is a stronger trial than attro-13 He who minds his own business well, lets lone the business of others.

Odds and Ends.

137 Imitation is the sincerest flattory. Do not trifle with your own character.

DF What is a railroad ? A fast friend.

UF He who has lost shame may bury his

Discretion in speech is more than elo-

DF To be proud of one's bearing is the great, at of ignorance.

De quick in receiving, and bold and de

The worst feature on a man's face is his ose-when stuck in other people's business.

Der Observed duties maintain our credit, but

Dr Nothing is further than earth from thea.

en; nothing is nearer than heaven to carth.

ermined in executing.

cret duties maintain our life.

in Ere the introduction of the cold water system into the navy, every Jack had his Gill. 137 It is easier to be wise for others than for

13 Nature has sometimes made a fool, but a oxcomb is always of man's own making: He that can please nobody is not so much be pitied as he that nobody can please.

0.7" Our merits procure us the esteem of men of sense, and our good fortunes that of the pub.

Good humor is the blue sky of the soul; in which every star of talent will shine more clearly.

13 An affection, however misplaced and ill requited, if honesily conceived and deeply feils rarely fails to advance the self-education of man. IF Every hour that a man is in debt is a

wear spent in slavery. According to this, what an everlasting long life some people must live. DF To some men it is indispensable to be

worth money; for without it they would be worth nothing.

IF Are you looking for any one in particu-lar? as the rat said when he saw the cat watch. ing him.

Do good to him who does you evil, and by this means you will gain the victory over

DF The greatest advantage that a man can procure for his children is to have them well ducated.

DF If your wife runs away, don't you run after her, for if you do, there will be two fools in the chase.

A man can get along without advertising so can a wagon wheel without greasing, but it goes awful hard.

The poor should get learning in order to ecome rich : and the rich should acquire it for their ornament

A man should accommodate himself to the weakness of his inferiors, in order to derive from them the service he requires.

It is best to deceive no one i for he that like Mahomet, begins by deceiving others, will ond like him, by deceiving himself.

DF Says a country girl, describing her coun-ry home, "We raise our own truit and vegetales, make our own pork, and lay our own eggs:

UF A great many gentlemen, if they happen to see a widow in weeds, are disposed to cultiate her.

D.T. The reason why a sailor is called a tar, in necross he is constantly pliched about on the rean.

IF Ladies who use an excess of perfume must think men like seals most assallable a he nose.

13 A great many persons undertake to build ortuner as Pat tried to build his chimney-they begin at the top and build down

Were we as eloquent as angels, we should please some men, some women, and some chil-dren, much more by listening than by talking. The best way to strengthen a good read-ution is to act it out yourself. If you resolve

rationce: The bare twigs of oak, and maple, of fortune and rank within the last month or and willow, shape themse wes into hicroglyph ics, to spall out the word. Every, bough im, sessing a dowry of \$60,000, and thores which prisons a second of living buds, shering calmity in their fetters till the appointed the to unfund their fetters till the appointed the to unfund

Deacon Bancroft, though a very good man in the main, and looked up to with respect by all the inhabitants of the village of Centreville, was runored to have, in Yankee, parlance, "a pretty sharp eye to the main chance"—a pecu-liarity from which deacons are not always exempt.

In worldly matters he was decidedly well-to do, having inherited a fine farm from his father. which was growing yearly more valuable. It might be supposed that, under these circumglances, the deacon who was fully able to do so. would have found a helpmate to share his house and name. But the deacon was wary. Matri mony was to him in some measure, a matter of money; and it was his firm resolve not to marmoney, and it was not near resolve not to mar-ry unless he could thereby enhance his worldly prosperity. Unhappily the little village of Cen-treville, and the towns in the immediate vicini-ty contained few who were qualified in this important particular, and of those, there were probably none with whom the deacon's suit would

have prospered. So it happened that year after year passed away, until Deacon Bancroft was in the prime of life-forty-five or thereabouts-and still unmarried, and in all human probability hkely to

remain so. Deacon Bancroft's nearest neighbor was

The widow Wells, who had passed through one matrimonial experience, was some three or four years younger than Deacon Bancroft. She was still a comely woman. Unfortunately; the late Mr. Wells had not been able to leave her sufficient to make her independent of the world. All that she possessed was the small, old fashafterwards the deacon entered.

ioned house in which she lived, and a small amount of money, which was insufficient to support her and a little son of seven, though asked. hardly to be classed as "productive"-of any thing but mischief. The widow was therefore "I brought over a lady this morning who econed to have business with you." obliged to take three or four boarders, to eke out the scanty income, which, of course, imsed upon her considerable labor and anxiety. Tis not surprising, then, that under these erroumstances, she would now and then have bettought herself of a second marriage, as a 'Yes.' 'Do you know.' asked the cashier, 'whether she had money left her lately ?' 'None that I know of,' said the deacon, pricking up his ears. 'Why ? Did she depomethod of bettering her condition, Or again need we estimate it a special wonder, if, in her reflections upon this point, she should have cast her eyes upon her neighbor, Deacon Ban croft. The deacon, as we have already said, was in flourishing circumstances. He would have been able to maintain a wife in great comfort; and being one of the chief personages in the village, could accord her a prominent gocial

position. Some sagacious person has observed, how ever, that it takes two to make a match, a fact she give any reason for inquiring ?' 'No, she said she only asked from curiosity.' be seriously considered ; for, in the present ease, it was exceedingly doubtful whether the case, it was exceedingly updoting whether the worthy deacon, even if he had known the favo-rable opinion of his next neighbor, would have been inclined to propose changing her name to Bancraft, unless, indeed, a suitable motive was brought to bear upon him. Here was a chance her cellar, and appearances seen r finessing. One evening, after a day of fatiguing labor,

the widow Wells sat at the fire in the sitting exchanged at the bank apepared to confirm this m, with her feet resting on the fender. "If I am ever so situated as not to have to work so hard," she murmured, "I shall be hap-

is a hard life, keeping boarders. If I most people,'-a statement, the literal truth is well off as Deacon Bancroft.'' of which I defy any one to question, though, as ie widow kept up her thinking, and y her face brightened up. She had an of she resolved to put into execution they istuded the product of the prime fact of people's being able to see py. It is a hard life, keeping boarders. If I was only as well off as Deacon Bancroft." by and by her face brightened up. She had an into a ides, which she resolved to put into execution then intruded themselves upon my mind. at the very earliest moment. What it was the

reader will discover in the sequel. "Henry," she said to her son the next morto some such remarks as these--bing. "I want you to stop at Deacon Bancroft's · Ho as you go along to school, and ask him if he sure!"

The request was readily accorded. Arrived Pot of Gold." n town, Mrs. Wells requested to be set down t the Bank. "Ha, ha !" thought the deacon ; " that means

The Tail Gate. Many years ago an action of ejectment we on trial in our Court of Common Pleas to re-cover possession of a tract of land on the eas-He said nothing, however, but determined t ome back, and find out as he could readily tern border of the county. It was a valuable tract, and the trial excited considerable interom the cashier, what busines she had with The widow tripped into the office, looking rest. The defendant relied on twenty one years ntinued adverse possession, and called, is one of his witnesses, an old Dutchman—a genuine Itollander. He was sworn, and defendant's at-torney—Counsellor M.—told him to go on and "Oan you' give me small bills for a five dol-"By the way," said she, "the bank is in tell the court and jury all he knew about the

Some weeks after the ceremony, the deacon

• Pot of gold !' she exclaimed in surprise : " I

. O, lor! deacon, I only asked from curiosi

went out to the barn, and

But,' said the deacon, disconserted,

· Vell, I vagons on de Coomberland road, and wa I vants a new wagon.' 'Now, Mr. Diedrich,' said the judge, ' you must confine yourself to the case-no matter 'Yes, madam, we are receiving them every about your wagon.'

day.' "Do you receive as high as—as five thousand Vell, I dells mine shtory. I vagons on de Coomberland road, und I vants a new vagon : so I goes to de vagon maker, und I says, 'I 'No,' said the cashier with some surprise or rather we do not allow interest on so large a sum. One thousand dollars is our limit. Did

way, did you say how much interest you allowwagon.' 'Vell, I goes on'---and again he began at the ed on such deposits as come within your limbeginning-und I says, I vants you to make me a new wagon, und I vants him mit bows und side-box-und I vants him mit a tail

Thank you, I only asked for curiosity.gate And the widow tripped lightly out. Shortly Ry this time the judge was out of all paience, and, with rather strong emphasis, ex-'How's business now, Mr. Cashier ?" claimed :

'Mr. Diedrich, we will not tolerate this story any longer. What had this wagon to do with the case? Unless you confine yourself to the

. Well, I suppose we had better let him go on,' said the judge. 'Proceed, Mr. Diedrich'and the witness went on. 'Vell, I vagons on de Coomberland road, und

I vants a new vagon ; so I goes to de vagon maker, und I says, 'I vants you to make me a new vagon-und I vants him mit a four-horse sit any ?" "No; but she inquired whether we received

ging, he live dere now.' And he held up the tail gate, on which, 'Ha !' pondered the deacon reflectively, 'did plain black letters, was printed-Jacob Died-

rich June 28-18-' The tail-gate was pretty strong 'evidence, after all.-Washington (Pa.) Examiner.

Western part of the State, some time ago, gave Rev. Asa Bullard half a pint of chestnuts for the Massachusetts School Society. Bullard sold them at auction at a fostival in Winchester for \$5. They were returned to him, and he has that its probable value was equal to five thou-sand dollars. The gold piece which she had

story. 'I rather think,' said the deacon complacentontinued to sell them over till they have really, 'I can see into a millstone about as far as ized \$86,50, and a part still for sale.

TT It is said that such is the religious inte rest in some parts of Sweden that in some places it is no more asked, "How do you do ?" but "Have you repented ?" "When will you re-pent ?" Thus every one is preacher to his

Next Sunday the widow Wells appeared at pent *i*" flavo y pent *i*" church in a new and stylish bonnet, which led brother. Two centuries ago not one in a hundred · How much vanity some people have, to h

as you go along to school, and ask him if he will call and see me in the course of the morning or afternoon, just as he finds it most conveni-a living, can afford to dash out with such a bonnet is more than I can tell! I think she was old enough to know better."

proverb, "Those who have to do with the devil, over the seeds and roots she is keeping quiet the name of the Prince of Pcace and carried on sound through the long days of silence and for the benefit of the prince of Darkness-quar- cold, content, since heaven is above the still, rels growing out of rivalries of sects-quarrels with its earnestness of truth, its open radiance rels growing out of rivarius of secta-quarters in for the secds will burst, the buds maintained by the pride of opinion and by the Patience! for the seeds will burst, the buds

rea by the mres of human passion—quarrels maintained by the pride of opinion and by the ambition for intellectual mastery—quarrels whose only tendency is to disgust the world with the religion in whose behalf they are pro-fessedly instituted, and to fret and to would and divide the fully result. Gray Christ. Ver and divide the followers of Jesus Christ. Yet these same religious papers will deplore the personal collision of two drunken Congressmen alist.

in the streets of Washington as a sad commenin the streets of a single of a sad contained tary on the digeneracy of the age and moralize solemnity over a dog fight. They can lash each other with little mercy—they can call each other names, abuse each other's motives,

misconstrue each other's language, oriminate and recriminate, but faint quite away with secing a cart-horse overwhipped or a race-horse he must at once master, or the passion would overtasked. They have daily to do with the master him. He made a firm resolve that he or rather we do not know interest on so targo a stim. One thousand dollars is our limit. Did you know of any one who———" "It is of no consequence," said the widow hurriedly; I only asked for curiosity. By the know about this case—never mind about the and women. They have daily to do with the overtasked. They have daily to do with the devil and pretend to be frightened at a mouse. What is true of the controversial newspapers is true, I fear, of a great many. Christian men and women. They have not sins—noodle sins

is true, I fear, of a great many Christian men and women. They have pet sins—poodle sins with silky white hair—sins held in by a social collar and a religious ribbon-that bark at good, honest dogs, or imaginary dogs, although their little eyes are red with the devil that is

in them. As sectarians, they are given to slander. They speak disparagingly of those who differ from them in belief. They judge uncharitably those who engage in practices which color their preticular distinguished case, you must leave the stand.' Here Counsellor M. interposed. 'Perhaps, if your Honor will permit the witness to go on his own way, it may save time in the end.' (Wall, I suppose me had better the with the stand of the stand ples, or engaging in or witnessing a horse race —I should turn my back to the traducer and

shake hands with the jockey."

DEATH OF PORTER, THE KENTUCKY GIANT.-James D. Porter, widely known as the Kentucky giant, died at his residedce, in Portland,

on Sunday night, the 24th ult., in the fiftieth "No; but she inquired whener we received deposits as high as five thousand dollara." he wagon-unu i vants him and i vants him 'Indeed!' ejaculated the deacon. "Was that all she came for ?" he inquired a moment afterwards. 'No: she exchanged a gold piece for some bills." and the deacon deposition of the heart. Mr. Porter was born the defendant) vas de vagon-maker, and, (reaching gate! John Schmidt live dere den, und, by rents had en is de vagon-maker, and (reaching down behind the bar,) by ging, here ish de tail-gate! John Schmidt live dere den, und, by rents had emigrated. He was seven feel nine rents had emigrated. He was seven feel nine

been hving in Louisville, to which city his pa-rents had emigrated. He was seven feet nine inches in height, and when in perfect health, weighed nearly three hundred pounds. It is remarkable that for the first fourteen years of his life he was small for his age ; so much so, that he was often engaged to ride races on the old track, where the Elm-tree garden now is.--

THE WIDOW'S MITE.-A poor woman in the At seventeen he was apprenticed at the coopering, and his remarkable growth commenced.— It is stated that the most he ever grew in one week was one inch. It was his habit, while ver seen in Kentucky, being nine feet one inch in length, and two feet across the breast.

night. IF It is said to be dangerous to be working

with a Sewing machine near a window when there is a thunder storm. It is also very dangerous to sit near some sewing machines when here is no thunder storm.

he was found leading society in some hospitable country house. It rained heavy and numerous bills on New Years Day, but they were cheerfully paid, and hopes looked to for repayment. But last summer his wife took sick ; a golloping consumption appeared, and the poor woman died at the German Spas she had selected, because of its vogue, for her summer res

dence-the legatee died before the testators that will unfold, the graves will open ! Wait in vere to enrich her ! She dying childless, her quietness and conlidence! Let thy snow-robes of endurance lie light and beautiful about thee husband is obliged, by the French law, to repay the sixty thousand dollars dowry he re ceived with her hand; and no deduction is made till winter passes, and up from the deeps of thy being comes a being and perfume of life! Then for the money spent in gratifying her extrava-gant tastes. These expenses, and this return patience may change into joy, for it is thy re-demption that draweth uigh !-- Congregationhis wiefs dowry, leaves him almost penniless

I believe he has only three thousand dollars left of his estate of fifty thousand dollars.

. Our Foremothers. All who have succeeded in life have been me

of high resolve and endurance. The far-famed William Pitt was in early life fond of gaming, the passion increased with his years; he knew We hear enough about our forefathers. They ere nice old fellows, no doubt. Perfect brick n their way. Good to work, cat, or fight. Very well. But where are their companionsheir "chums"-who as their helpmates urged would never again play at a game of hazard.them along ! Who worked and delved for their He could make such a resolution; he could keep it. His subsequent eminence was the fruit of that power. Willing Wilberforce, in his earlier days, like forefathers, brushed up their old clothes, and patched their breeches? Who unpetticoated

hemselves for the cause of libery? most young men of his rank and age, liked the excitement of games of hazard. He was per-suaded one night to keep the faro bank. He ursed our forefathers, when sick-who sung Yankee Doodle to their babies -- who trained up their boys? Our foremothers. Who landed a saw the ruin of the vice of gaming as he never the James River, and came over in the May in them. As sectarians, they are given to saw it before; he was appalled at what he be-slander. They speak disparagingly of those who differ from them in belief. They judge uncharitably those who engage in practices which only their particular dictionary makes diabolical. They blacken a multitude of good deeds by dipping them into bad motives of their own steeping. Now, if I were called upon to devide with a friend. The doctor proposed to the least sinful drink wine with a friend. The doctor proposed to as more requested to a fiber to be the sequence of the most of the most of the doctor proposed to the sequence of the most of the most of the sequence of the most of the sequence of the most distinguished the sequence of the most distinguished to the sequence of the sequence of the most distinguished to the sequence of the most distinguished to the sequence of the sequence of the most distinguished to the sequence of saw it before; he was appalled at what he be One would think not. Our Yankee neighbors, especially, make a wonderful talk about the Pilgrin, fathers who squatted on Plymouth

asm on Liberty, and refresh themselves by crowing over freedom; and the chivalry of a are not a whit behind them, when Virgin

nence, I know excess, but I know no medium. Long since I resolved, as I could not drink a little wine, I would not drink at all." A man who could thus support his resolution by action was a man of endurance; and that element is as well displayed in this incident as in the combiwith all the "blarney" so plentifully distribu ted on all sides, what do we hear or gather about the foremothers ? Didn't they end

Envy.

Envy is a mean passion. It neither consults reason nor waits until the judgment is exercised. It uses all the appliances that can be brought to bear upon its subject. Like the cormorant, it cats out the substance of everything outside of itself and then turns and preys upon its own vitality; and strange to say, that in feeding upon itself, it grows and strengthens and becomes hers? itself, it grows and strengthens and becomes thers? Data to inder the store out of the store of and a host of others, whose names will live forever, and taught them to be men and patri-

envious man pronounce himself contented.-----But while the wound is open and bleeding, the

CONSOLATORY.—A Scotchman having lodged at an inn, was asked in 'the morning how he had slept. "Not very good." he replied, "but I was better off than the bugs, for not one of them stopped to close an eye during the whole might."

OF "One word more, and I have done."

..

repair an old fence, it strengthens the result ion, and the fence too, to commence at bits. Employment, which Galen calls " na. ture's physician," is so essential to human hap-piness, that indolence is justly considered as the

nother of misery. 137 He who cannot feel friendship is alike incapable of love. Let a woman beware of the man who owns that he loves no one but him-

self. "IF An avaricious man runs straight into paverty. 110 leads a life of poverty here below, but he must give an account of a rich man in the day of judgment.

The editor of a Minnesota paper says that he can generally manage, by hook or by crook, to get up a pretty good paper. He does it principally by nook.

nor It is a Chinese maxim, that for every man who does not work, and every woman who is idio, somebody must suffer cold or hunger. All oaters please notice.

One of our hackney coachmen seeing an undertaker carrying a coffin on his shoulder, called out to a brother whip-"I say, Jim! there's your new box-coat going home."

DF A Christian is made humble not by con-What sidering whether he is little or great when com-pared with others, but by remembering he is vothing when compared with perfect excellence.

Mrs. Partington says, that if she should be cast away, she would prefer meeting with the oatastrophe in the "Bay of Biscuits;" for then she should have something to live on.

Ah bethink theo maiden yet Ere to passion's doom betrayed ;

Hearts where Love his seal has set. Sorrow's flercest pangs invade.

n A lawyor at Lowell having found ninetyfive dollars and returned the money to the own-er, one of the papers says the act may be honest they take a not on to vaunt themselves upon and honorable, but is exceedingly unprofession-'nl.

DF A man cannot wait for his dinner without instantly losing his temper, but see with what augolic sweetness a woman bears the trial! Has woman more patience than man? Not a bit of it-only she has lunched, and the man has not.

What's the use of approximation which only comes near enough to be talke?. Of what use to bring two ends of a rope within one inch of each other, if you can't bring them any nearperils and hardships? And, after all, didn't they, with their kind hearts and warm arms sustain the flagging spirits of their male companions, and keep the stalwart but chilly old er ?

forefathers from freezing to death, during those horribly cold winters which some of them had my At a recent festivy in Paris, Louis Napoleon wore a sword whose scabbard and hilt were covered with \$30,000 worth of diamonds, while the Empress displayed a nillion of dollars worth to shiver through. Who ushered us into the world-our forefa-Bah! no, indeed, it was our foremo of diamonds.

DF If you would have your laws obeyed, without mutiny, see well to it that they are pieces of God Almighty's law—otherwise all the artillery in the world cannot keep down mutinv."

credit they deserve? Nobody ! Tou see, doctor, I have to sweat for in this world." but I'm afraid you'll have to sweat ho next." I'm afraid you'll have to sweat ho next."

nr An old lady, on being witnessed before a magistrato as to her place of legal settlement, was asked what reason she had for supposing DF A woll-known author once wrote an arti-cle in "Blackwood," signed "A.S." "Tut," said Jerrold, on reading the initials "what a pity he will tell only two-fhirds of the truth i" "One word more, and 1 have done."— Was asked what reason she had for supposing her husband, had a legal settlement in that town. The old lady said:—He way born and married, and they buried him there, and if that ain't set-tling him there, I don't know what is.

my living in this world.' WYes, the result is inevitable, When the last drop is

side of the poor mistaken bosom that affords it the noisiest." harbor.

nations of his great works.