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th in proportion.

RENTING—Such as Hand-bills, Posting-

Pamphlets, Blanks, Labels, &c., &c., exel with accuracy and at the shortest notice

Poetical.

THE LATEST PARODY. THE PRINTER'S CONSOLATION.

ell me, ye winged winds, That round my pathway play, s there a place on earth Where Printers get their pay?

The whisnering breeze went by With accont filled with woe, voice borne on the sorrowing air, In sadness answered "No." ell me, ye flowing streams,

That smoothly glide along, Is there one cherished place, Where Printers meet no wrong? The gentle brook replied, In murmurs soft and low, And winding on its verdant way, It meekly answered "No."

Tell me, ye murky clouds, Now rising in the west, Is there upon the globe One spot by printers blest? The flashing cloud outspoke With an indignant glow, voice that filled the earth with awe In thunder answered "No."

Tell me, hard-hearted man Withholding day by day
Is there no honor in thy bridge
The Printer's bill to pay 1 Unanswering turns he rounds And plain his actions sho In uttered oath capt sound is heard, His actions answer " No."

Tell me, thou gentle nymph, Who blessed life's hours through, Is there one sacred shrine Where Printers get their due?

A mantling blush her cheek diffused,
Did tenfold grace impart,
A soft, responsive sigh replied,
""Tis found in woman's heart."

Tell me, angelic hosts, Ye messengers of love, Shall suffering Printers here below Have no redress above?

The angel bands replied,
"To us is knowledge given,
Delinquents on the Printer's books, Can never enter Heaven.? FIRST LOVE

Oh, who will bring me back the days, So beautiful, so bright! Those days when love first bore my heart Aloft on pinions light?
Oh, who will bring me but an hour
Of that delightful time,
And wake in me again the power
That fired my golden prime!

I nurse my wound in solitude. I sigh the livelong day, That now are pass'd away.
Oh, who will bring me back the deve And wake in me ago fine That fired my gold in the !

Migrellaneous.

Barrington, the Pickpocket.

A few years ago I made the acquaintance an elderly lady, whose husband, so far back as 1899, held an official position, both civil and Military, in the colony of New South Wales.— Many anecdotes she told me of celebrated charwho had, in the words of one of them. left their country for their country's good. With most, if not with all, of these celebrities the old lady had come in contact personally.

"One morning," she began, "I was sitti in my drawing room with my two little children, who are now middle aged men with large families, when a gentleman was announced. tering the door of the apartment, I rose from my chair and greeted him with a bow, which he returned in the most graceful and contile he returned in the most graceful and courtly manner imaginable. His dress was that of a man of fashion, and his bearing that of a person who had moved in the highest circles of society A vessel had arrived from England a few day previously with passengers, and I fancied that this gentleman was one of them. I asked him seated. He took a chair, opposite to me, and at once entered into conversation, making the first topic the extreme warmth of the day, charming children—as he was pleased to speak of them. Apart from a mother liking to hear her children praised, there was such a refine ment in the stranger's manner, such a seeming sincerity in all he said, added to such a marvel lous neatness of expression, that I could no help thinking he would form a very valuable acquisition to our list of acquaintances, provided he intended remaining in Sydney, instead of settling in the interior of the colony. isition to our list of acquaintances, provi

"I expressed my regret that the major (my husband) was from home; but I mentione that I expected him at one o'clock, at which hour we took luncheon, and I further expressed hope that our visitor would remain and par take of the meal. With a very pretty smile which I afterwards discovered had more meang in it than I was at the time aware of,) he feared he could not have the pleasure of parta-king of the hospitalities of my table, but, with my permission, he would wait till the appoint ted hour - which was then near at hand. Ou versation was resumed; and presently he asked my little ones to go him. They obeyed at once, albeit they were rather sly children .-This satisfied me that the stranger was a man of a kind and gentle disposition. He took the children, seated them on his knees, and began to tell them a fairy story, (evidently of his own o ten them a tarry story, (evidently of his owr avention and extemporized,) to which they lis-ened with profound attention. Indeed, I could not help being interested in the story, so fanci-ful were the ideas, and so poetical the language

in which they were expressed.

The story ended, the stranger replaced the children on the carpet, and approached the ta-Me on which stood, in a porcelain vase, a boquet of flowers. These he admired, and began liceourse on floriculture. I listened with in tense earnestness, so profound were all his ob-servations. We were standing at the table for at least eight or ten minutes; my boys hanging the skirt of my dress, and every now then compelling me to beg of them to be silent. "One o'clock came, but not the Major : I re ceived, however, a note from him, written in pencil on a slip of paper. He would be detained at Government House until half-past two. Again I requested the fascinating strange

to partake of luncheon, which was now on the table in the room; and again, with the same winning smile, he declined. As he was about. as I thought, to depart. I extended my hand but, to my astonishment, he stepped back, made a low bow, and declined taking it.

" For a gentleman to have his hand refused when he extends it to another is embarrassing But for a lady! Who can possibly describe what were my feelings? Had he been

American

Bolunteer.

BY JOHN B. BRATTON.

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

AT \$2,00 PER ANNUM.

Remarkable Race by Ruilroad.

One day last week, as the eastern bound ex-

stepped off while the engine was being replen-ished with wood and water, and walked back

and forth on the platform, and continued to walk until the whistle sounded. The other

Rousing himself, he asked:
Why! where am I?'

Where are you? At Laporte.'
Where's the train I came in?'

go on—could not delay—and offered the officer \$250 if he would put him on board the train. This strange demand and strange offer caused

the station master to hasten and do what he could. The fire was not out of the engine that

his way rejoicing at and exciting adventure.

Cleveland Plaindealer.

Legal Anecdotes.

Sergeant Cockle, who was a rough, bluster-

Cure for Scrofula.

The Cincinnati Commercial publishes the fol-

lowing specific for Scrofula, communicated by Nicholas Longworth, the great wine manufac-

Put one sunce of aquafortis in a bowl or sau cer; drop in it two copper cents; it will effervesce; leave the cents in; when the effervesce

cence ceases, add two ounces of the strongest

cider vinegar; the fluid will be a dark green

color; it should and will smart; if too severe

put in a little rain water; apply it to the sore

inorning and evening, by a soft brush or rag; before applying it, wash the sore with water. Its first application known to me, was on a

poor girl, sent to our city from Memphis, to

have her leg cut off, a few years since; from her knee to her foot one third of the flesh was

would work, which delayed the entire cure.

leaving a small sore which was in a few months

entirely healed. A young girl, with scrofula in

her neck, having a large open hole, deemed in-curable, came one month after, and was entire-

y cured. I have never known a case where it

A CURIOUS VISITATION OF INSECTS. - We

find in the London Illustrated Times, the fol-

lowing account from a correspondent of a singu-

Did you observe in the papers a curious par-

agraph informing the public that a church in Colchester had been shut up, because it swarms

with foul insects? When I saw the paragraph

Uthought it could not be true, but on inquiry,

non it is. The church in question is St. Peter's

the principal church in the town. It has lately

been entirely refitted inside, and scarcely had

the congregation returned when the plague fell

upon them.

The wretched creatures which have commit-

ted this atrocious sacrilege are, I am told, as small as dust—numbered by myriad and my-

riads-and are so lively that fumigation by sul-

pher does not kill them; nor will they die in a

bottle hermetically sealed. Whence they come,

I find it even so; and a very strange phe

urer of that city:

aid not effect a cure.

NO. 2.

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CARLISLE, PA., THURSDAY JUNE 23, 1859.

knew what to think. Observing, as the stranger must have done, the blood rush to my checks, and being cognizant, evidently, of what was passing through my mind, he spoke as follows.

give me the liberty I have taken already. But ditional pardon, at present, it is out of the questhe truth is, the passion suddenly stole over me, and I could not resist the temptation of done all that I possibly can; and, as I am a satisfying myself that the skill which made me living man, I give you fair warning that, if you so conspicuous in the mother country still redo not keep faith with me, I will undo what I

my ticket-of-leave, a hundred lastics, and the polyment on the roads in irons. As it is, I yours quiet.'

""Well, I think you are right, Major,' said ployment on the roads in irons. As it is, I ployment on the roads in irons. As it is, I dread the Major's wrath; but I cherish a hope that you will endeavor to appease it, if your advocacy be only a return for a brief amuse advocacy be only a return for a brief amuse "Then you will write that letter at once?" I will. But on one condition." " You are a convict! I said, indignantly,

my hand on the bell-rope.

"Madam he said, with an expression of of my indignation, 'hear me for one moment.' necklace will not be forthcoming after all .-A convicted felon, how dared you enter And if it be not, by-

jor wishes to know who was the person who re-ceived from me a diamond necklace which beonged to the Marchioness of Dorrington, and came into my possession at a state ball some four or five years ago-a state ball at which I had the honor of being present. Now, madam, when the orderly who opened the front door informed me that the Major was not at home, but that you were, that indomitable impudence the entire scene in such a way that it became a which so often carried me into the drawingrooms of the aristocracy of our country, took rooms of the aristocracy of our country, took possession of me; and, warmed as I was with generous wine—just sufficiently to give me countrage—I determined to tread once more on a lady's carpet, and enter into conversation with her. That much I felt the Major would forgive me: and, therefore, I requested the orderly of the man and therefore. I requested the orderly of the man and therefore, I requested the orderly of the man and the more amusing as a principle will be in the principle which is going to the principle which is going to the man and the principle which is going to the principle which is going to the man and the principle which is going to the princi shall make the forgiveness of the liberties I have taken in this room the condition of my letter at once?

eard so much of this man and his exploits,

him any longer.
"Madam." he continued, "I have told you that I longed to satisfy myself whether that still remained to me in this country after five portunity of asking the illustrious man if there years of desuctude? I can conscientiously say were any other valuables which he would like that I am just as perfect in the art, that the touch is just as soft, and the nerve as steady as when I sat in the dress circle at Drury Lane or

Covent Garden." "I do not understand you Mr. Barrington," replied. (I could not help saying Mister.) But you will, madam, in one mome

Where are your keys?' 'I felt my pocket, in which I fancied, they were, and discovered they were gone.
"And your thimble and pencil-case, an your smelling salts? They are here!' drew them from his coat pocket.)

'My anger was again aroused. It was in-deed, I thought, a frightful liberty for a convict to practice his skill upon me, and put his hand into the pocket of my dress. But, before I could request him to leave the room and the mollified, and against my will, as it were obliged to listen to him. 'Ah, madam,' he sighed, 'such is the

change that often comes over the affairs of men! There was a time when ladies boasted of havng been robbed by Barrington. Many whom I had never robbed gave it out that I had done so; simply that they might be talked about .-Alas! such is the weakness of poor human na ture that some people care not by what means they associate their names with the name of any celebrity. I was in power then, not in my diamond earbondage. 'Barrington ha ringsal' once exclaimed the old Countess of Kettlebank, clasping her hands. Her ladyship's statement was not true. Her diamonds were lion!' paste, and she knew it, and I caused them to be

"I placed my hands in my cars, and discov ered that the drops were gone. Again my anger returned, and I said, 'How dared you, sir, place your fingers on my face?

'Upon my sacred word and honor, madam he replied, placing his hand over his left breast and bowing, 'I did nothing of the kind! The

ear is the most sensitive part of the human bo dy to the touch of another person. Had I touched your ear my hope of having these drops in my waistcoat pocket would have been gone. It was the spring only that I touched, and the

very low bow.
" And when did you deprive me of them?" I asked him.

" When I was discoursing on horticulture, you had occasion several times to incline your head towards your children, and gently reprove them for interrupting me. It was on one of those occasions that the deed was quickly done. The dear children were the unconscious confed erates in my crime—if crime you will consider that it was not for the sake of gain, but simply to satisfy a passionate curiosity. It was as delicate and as difficult an operation as any I ever performed in the whole course of my professioni career.'

"There was a peculiar quaintness of humor and of action thrown into his speech: I could not refrain from laughing. But, to my great not refrain from laughing. But, to my great satisfaction, the illustrious pickpocket did not join in the laugh. He regarded me with a look of extreme humility and maintained a respective ful silence, which was shortly broken by a loud of court, and selected another man to take his memory is fresh when it is twice as old.

Bishop E knocking at the outer door. It was the Major, place.

heir to the British throne, visiting that penal who, suddenly remembering his appointment settlement in disguise, (and from the strangers with Barrington, had contrived to make his esnanner and conversation, he might have been cape from Government House, in order to keep that illustrious personage,) he could scarcely it. The Major seemed rather surprised to find have, under the circumstances, treated me in Barrington in my drawingroom; but he was in such an extraordinary manner. I scarcely such a hurry, and so anxious, that he said no-

lows:

'' Madam, I am afraid you will never fornonsense. As for a free pardon, or even a con so conspicuous in the mother country still remained to me in this convict land.'

"I stared at him, but did not speak.

"Madam,' he continued, 'the penalty of sitting at the table with you, or taking the hand you paid me the compliment to proffer me—yourself in ignorance of the fact I am about to disclose—would have been the forfeiture of the fact I am about the disclose—would have been the forfeiture of would never be able to keen those fingers of would never be able to keen those fingers of

"Well, what is that condition? You hav countenance which moved me to pity, in spite so many conditions that I begin to think the

"The Major, madam," said the stranger, is the jewel restored to its owner."
"requested me to be at his house at the hour when I presented myself; and he bade me wait if he were from home when I called. The Major what I have done this day!" " ' What is that ?'

" Summon your good wife, and let her bear witness both for and against me.' "My husband opened the drawing-room door and called out · Bessie."

"My husband opened the drawing-room door and called out. Bessie."

As soon as I had made my appearance, Barrington stated the case—all that had transpired —with minute accuracy: nay, more, he acted the entire scene in such a way that it became a little comedy in itself; the characters being little comedy in itself; the characters being the children, all of which is mischievous parrot, with feathers sadly ruffled, and a broken leg. "You foolish bird," cried the farmer, "this came from. "Yes, that's it," and the gentleman, starting and turning around his mischievous parrot, with feathers sadly ruffled, and a broken leg. "You foolish bird," cried the farmer, "this came of keeping bad company."

The parrot did not reply—probably because it did not know exactly what to say; but it leads a second but answered. the entire scene in such a way that it became a came from.

little comedy in itself; the characters being so, my lad?" little comedy in itself; the characters being himself, myself, and the children, all of which characters he represented with such humor that

very scrious business.'

This play over, my husband again put to a Barrington the question: Will you write that the principle which is going to conquer the world.'

The boy looked more puzzled than every and the conquer the world that the boy looked more puzzled than every and the conquer the world.

'MY DEAR MAJOR :- The great pickpocket (although, of course, I had never seen him.) I has been as good as his word. My lady is could not help regarding him with curiosity, so again in possession of her brilliants. Do whatnuch so, that I could scarcely be angry with ever you can for Barrington in the colony; but keep a sharp eye upon him, lest he should come back and once more get hold of that necklace.' 'My husband sent for Barrington to inform skill which rendered me so illustrious in Europe of the result of his letter, and he took an op-

> to restore to their original owners? Thank you-no, was the reply. 'There are, it is true, sundry little articles in safe custody at home: but, as it is impossible to say. what may be in the future, they had better for the present stand in my own name.

Showing up a Showman.

Showmen, as a general rule, are tolerably sharp, and it is no easy matter to over-reach them; but when they are fooled, it is a matter of great amusement to those present. I was a witness to one of the best "sells" of the kind I have ever heard of. Last summer there was an exhibition in a tent, on one of the public lotsa sort of menagerie on a small scale. Before the entrance to the tent, the proprietor was boasting of the innumerable wonders to be seen house, he spoke again; and, as soon as I had for a shilling, to a considerable crowd. While heard his voice and looked in his face, I was in the midst of a speech overflowing with big words, he was somewhat summarily interrupted ed me down -so firm and yet so mild. by the following exclamation from a man near im who had a boy with him:

"I'll bet you a 'five' that you can't show me that lion! "Done." said the showman, eagerly. "Put up your money."

The man placed a five dollar bill in the hand

of a by-stander, and the showman, counting out the change, did the same. "Now walk this way," said the showman,
"and I'll convince you!"

The man and the little boy followed him into the tent, the whole crowd following.
"There," said the showman triumphantly.-Look in that corner at that beautiful nubian

"Where ?" asked the man, looking in ever! returned to her. Had you not a pair of very direction but the right one. small pearl drops in your ears this morning. "Why there," was the astonishing reply.

"I don't see any," responded the other.
"What's the matter with you?" asked the showman, who began to smell "a very large "I'M BLIND!" was the grinning reply. That showman was very industriously eng-ged turning out the crowd for the next few min

ites, while the blind man pocketed the stakes and went his way. NOBLY SAID .- In the case of the convicted and sentenced Oberlin slave rescuers, whom the abolitionists hoped to have discharged from im-prisonment, by the Supreme Court of Ohio, on drops fell into the pain of my left hand.' He habeas corpus, Judge Swan thus nobly concludes placed the ear rings on the table, and made me a very low bow.

"As a citizen I would not deliberately vio-

late the constitution or the law by interference with fugitives from justice. But if a weary, frightened slave would appeal to me to protect im from his pursuers, it is possible I momentarily forget my allegiance to the law and constitution and give him a covert from those who were on his track—there are, no doubt, many slaveholders who would thus follow the instincts of human sympathy. And if I did it, and was prosecuted, condemned and imprisonbefore God and my country, as I am now com-pelled to say, under the solemn duties of a judge, bound by my official oath to sustain the supremacy of the constitution and the law: 'The prisoners must be remanded.'''

Judge Swan was elected by the Republican

THE EYE OF GREY.

Poets have praised the eye of blacks.

And eulogized the melting blue,
Have laid their fancy on the rack To celebrate each varied hue: But not one single word they say About the pleasing eye of grey.

I like the mild grey eye—the faces. Which most I loved had eyes of grey; And if each glance emits no blazes,
As those of black, I know that they Possess a charm that can subdue Hearts that withstood both black and blue

The face is fair, with eyes of black-With eyes of grey is still more fair. For what the last in life may lack Is made up by the softer air Imparted to the lovely faces That grey and blue so often graces. The black may pierce the gazer through, And make the lightest spirits date.— Our souls may melt before the blue.

Or die away in pleasure's trance? But I will still my homage pay To the enchanting eye of grey. The eve that kindly beams on me Shall always meet a like return; And I will bend the ready knee; Wher'er those those glances melt or burn And idolize the lovely bug.
Whether of grey, or black, or blue.

A CURE ALL.

Some gentlemen were talking one evening at the house of a friend, when one of them exclaim-

"Ah, depend on it, a soft answer is a mighty At this stage of the conversation a boy who sat behind at a table, studying his Latin gram. mar, began to listen, and repeated, as he tho't,

giving that information which shall restore to the Marchioness of Dorrington, the gem of which I deprived her—a gem which is still unpledged, and in the possession of one who will restore it on application, accompanied by a letter in my handwriting."

"Again I kept silence.

"Again I kept silence, "And rather proudly, I am no other man than Barrington, the illustrious pickpock-love pulling in 1th lead, which in its day has fore pulling in 1th lead, which in its day has sently places, (i call, places, (i all, upwards of thirty gently places, (i) places, for some time. After a while some of the fellows of my stamp got into a difficulty with one of the ushers; and some how or other we got the notion that Tom Tucker was at the pottom

"Tom Tucker, who is he?" I cried singrily. "I'll let him know who I am," and we frattled on, until we fairly talked ourselves into a par-cel of wolves. The boys then sent me on to go down to Tom Tucker's and let him know what he had to expect. Swelling with rage Abolted nto his yard, where he was at work with Trip and his little sister.

'I'll teach you to talk about me in this way,' I thundered, marching up to him. He never winced or seemed the least bit frightened, but stood still, looking at me as mild as

"Tell me." I cried, throwing down my book doubling up my fist, and sliding up to him— "tell me, or I'll"—kill you, I was going to say, for murder was in my heart. He stepped to one side, but answered firmly,

vet mildly. "Charles, you may strike me as much as you please, I tell you I shan't strike back again; fighting is a poor way to settle difficulies. I'm thinking when you are Charles Eve rett. I'll talk with you."

'Oh, what an answer was that; how it cow that there was no fun in having the fun all on one side. I was ashamed of myself, my per, and everything about me. I longed to get out of his sight. I saw what a poor, foolish way my way of doing things was. I felt that Tom had completely got the better of me—that there was a power in his principles superior to anything I had ever seen before, and from that hour Tom Tucker had an influence over me which nobody else ever had before or since: it has been for good. That, you see, is the pow-

er, mighty moral of a soft answer.

"I have been about the world a great deal "I have been about the word a great sand since then, and I believe," said the gentleman, "that nearly all, if not all, the bickerings, the quarrels and disputes which arise among men. vomen, or children, in families, neighbo churches, or even nations, can be cured by the mighty moral power of a soft answer, for the Scripture has it, 'A soft answer turneth away

A Good old Man.

A good old man is the best antiquity, and which we may with least vanity admire, one which time has been this long a working, and, like winter fruit, ripened, while others are shinken down. He hath taken out as many lessons of the world as days, and learned the best thing in it—the vanity of it. He looks over his former life as a danger well past, and would not hazard himself to begin again. The near door of death saps him not, but he expects it calmly as his turn in nature, and fears more his recoiling back to childishness than dust. All men look to him as a common father, and on old age, for his sake as reverent. He practices his experience on youth without the inrshness of reproof, and in his counsel is good company. He has some old stories still of his own seeing o confirm what he says, and makes them bet ter in the telling; yet it is not iroublesome with the same tale again, but remembers with them how often he has told them. He is not apt to put the boy on a younger man, nor the is pretty low—scarce, very. Do you think, fool on a boy, but can distinguish gravity from gentlemen, that I would under the circumstana sour look, and the less testy he is the more regarded. You must pardon him if he likes his own times better than these, because those things are folly to him now, that were wisdom then; yet he makes of that opinion too when we see him, and conjectures those times by so good a relic. He goes away at last, when Bistop Earle.

THE FARMER'S PAGROT; OR, KEEP OUT OF BAD COMPANY.

One beautiful Spring, a farmer, after working busily for several weeks, succeeded in planting

one of his largest fields of corn. But the neigh-boring crows, not having the fear of law in their hearts, and being anything but tee-totalers, lound their way to the farmer's corn-field, and departed frequently corned. The farmer not being willing that the germs of a future crop should be destroyed by either fair or foul means. letermined to drive the bold marauders to their nests. Accordingly he loaded up his trusty gun, with the intention of giving them upon their next visited warm reception Now the farmer had a parrot, as talkative

and mischievous as those birds usually are, and being very tame, it was allowed its freedom, to come and go at pleasure. Strolling around some time after the farmer's declaration of war against birds in general, and crows in particu-lar, whom should it see but a number of those bold, black robbers, engaged industriously in the farmer-like occupation of raising corn—
"Pretty Poll" being a lover of company, without much caring whether good or bad, hopped
over all obstructions, and was soon engaged
with them, in what I suppose was an interesting conversation on the many advantages of a country over a city life. Their friendly talk might have been quite prolongued, had not a passing wind wasted it to the cars of the farmer; who was leisurly smoking his calumet by the

Up started he, breaking in his hurry the "pipe of peace"—a bad omen for the crows—and with his gun he sallied forth. Reaching his corn field at length, he saw at a glance though he overlooked the parrot) state of affairs. Leveling his gun, he fire and with the report was heard the death scream of three crows, and an agonizing shrick from poor Poll. As the farmer advanced to see what execution he had done, the unwounded crows arose in the air, loudly pleading their cause as they departed. On looking among the murdered crows, great was his surprise to see stretched upon the

company-bad company !" answered rrot in a solemn voice. Ay, that it was," said the farmer. "Poll with those wicked crows when I fired, and received a shot intended for them. Remembe the parrot's fate, children, and beware of bac

With these words the farmer turned around and with the aid of his wife, bandaged the bro-

lum, where the treatment consisted chiefly in forcing the patients to stand in tubs of cold was ter, those slightly affected up to the knees : others whose cases were graver, up to the middle; while persons seriously ill, were immersed up to the neck. The visitor entered into converse tion with one of the patients, who appeared to have some curiosity to know how the stranger passed his time out of doors.

"I have horses and greyhounds for cours ing," said the latter, in reply to the other's

question.

"Ah, these are very expensive." he year, but they are the best of their kind. "Have you anything more?"
"Yes, I have a pack of hounds for bunting

"And they cost a good deal too." "A very great deal. And I have birds for nawking. "I see, birds for hunting birds. And they

swell up the expense, I dare say."
"You may say that, for they are not commo stry. And then I son in this cou along with my gun, accompanied by a setter " And these are expensive too ?" "Of course. After all, it is not the animals

hemselves that run away with the money here must be men, you know, to feed and lool after them, houses to lodge them in-in short the whole sporting establishment." "I see you have horses, hounds, setters, re-trievers, hawks, men: and all for the capture of loxes and birds. What an enormous revenue

they must have cost you! Now what I want to know is this, what return do they pay ?-What does a year's sporting produce?"
"Why, we kill a fox now and then -only they are getting scarce hereabouts-and we sel dom bag less than fifty braces of birds each

"Hark !" said the lunatic, looking anxiously around him, "My friend," in an earnest whis-per, "there is a gate behind you; take my ad-vice, and be off out of this place while you are safe. Don't let the doctor get his eyes upon you. He ducks us to some purpose: but as sure as you are a living man he will half drown

· We have heard of polite men who were considered indeed the very pink of courtesy, but we doubt whether any one could surpass in the quality Col. P.—— a gentleman well known in Mississippi. The following anecdote - a gentleman well is characteristic:

The Col. was an addition to any company, especially the special one who was going from Wheeling to St. Louis at that special time .who had his well being at heart said is at present a mystery. Some say from the return from the far off hills-nel, ain't you rather afraid to drink so new wood, but that is hardly probable. Others The man started back in to the old man: much whiskey?"

I am only doing it now out of consideration for the Captain." "For the Captain?" enquired half a dozen "Yes, gentlemen, for the Captain. The Cap tain has stated to me that the water in the river

understand my duty to the Captain too well.' An Irishman, being struck by his mas er, cried out,— "Divil take me if I am oertain whether he

was hanged for killing me."

aver that they creep from an old vault which Gentlemen," said the Colonel, it isn't at all was broken into accidentally whilst the church was under repair. For a time the congregation hoped that the plague would be stayed, and held on, but they were disappointed, and at last they were obliged to evacuate and shut up my style. I never drink whiskey at home and

ces, use any of the precious fluid, perhaps preventing the boat getting down the river intirely. This rumatics is very distressin in-dade; when I get to sleep I lay awake all night.

THE EXECUTION OF DR. KING FOR THE MUBDER OF HIS WIFE.

His Speech of the Gallows.

We have already given a short telegraphic account of the execution of Dr. King, at Coburg, Canada, for the cruel murder of his wife by poison. A correspondent of the Hamilton (C. W.) Spectator gives full particulars of the case, with a short account of the previous life of the unfortunate man. It appears that he was brought up in the neighborhood of Brighton. The Sheriff, who had to direct his executions had known him from a boy, as had also the Rev. Mr. Blessford, who attended him in his last moments. His life had been a chequered one. When a youth he was fond of reading theological works, and his demeanor was so see rious that it was imagined by many that he would go into the church. Then he married a press train reached Laporte, Ind., a passenger Miss Lawson, of Brighton, and went to the Normal School, Toronton. Next he became a teacher at the Central School, Hamilton. Fi-

passengers got on board and the train passed and settled down to practice at Brighton.
off, but the gentleman still walked on. A few He seems to have thought his wife he He seems to have thought his wife beneath minutes after the train had gone, a station man him in station. She certainly was inferior to saw the pedestrian, and going up to him, asked him in education, and, of late years, while in a surprized tone—

The man started, opened his eyes, and looked around bewildered. The fact was, he had been around bewildered. The fact was he had been around bewildered asleep while walking. he destroyed her in the most heartless manner.

No valid excuse can be found for the crime;
nothing can be told in palliation. He says he
was intatunted with a Miss Vandervoot; and felt
he must have her as his wife, whatever happen-That left ten minutes ago.'
Ten minutes ago and left me! 1 must go That lett ten infinites ago and left me! 1 must go on that train. It is a question of life and death to me. Can you get me to it? Have you got an engine here? Where is the superintendent?

The section master had an office near by and The section master had an office near by and the official and procure an endown of the section master had an office near by and the official and procure an endown of the section had a section master had an office near by and the official and procure an endown of the section had she died of it.

King was a fine looking man, with a thick beard and moustaches, and only about 24 years of one. On the scalfold he was deesed in black, ed. He acknowledges that he administered ar-senic in repeated small doses. After giving arsenic, time after time, he intended to do simi-

nally, he studied homeopathy at Philadelphia,

they went to find the official and procure an engine. The traveller stated his case—he must of age. On the scaffold he was dressed in black, and looked the gentleman. There was nothing and looked the gentleman of that would lead one whatever in his appearance that would lead one to suspect him of crime. One of the clergy asked him, when all had taken up their places,

This strange demand and strange offer caused the station master to hasten and do what he could. The fire was not out of the engine that had drawn the train to that point—the bargain was settled—a draft given on New York for \$250, and in ten minutes the traveller started with an engine to overtake the flying express.

After rushing on for thirty or forty miles, some connection gave way about the engine. The engine was stopped—the engineer found the difficulty, and in a very few minutes had a wooden pin whittled out and fitted to supply the deficiency. With this, on they flew. The train had, of course, many miles the start of them, and despite the wooden pin, the engineer crowded on steam, and tore through the country at a fearful rate. Thirty, miles of the distance passed was run in twenty-seven minutes, but the engagement was that they should overtake the train, and overtake it they did, but not until more than one brundred miles had been run and they were approaching Toledo. more until more than one hundred miles had been run, and they were approaching Toledo.

Having at length overtaken and stopped the train and hurried on board, the traveller went eagerly to a birth in the sleeping car, and took therefrom a carpet hag containing \$275,000. His treasure was safe—none had molested it, and dismissing his faithful comier, he went an approach of the streasure was safe—none had molested it, and dismissing his faithful comier, he went an approach of the streasure was safe—none had molested it, and dismissing his faithful comier, he went an approach of the foreign and great wickedness with a deep contrition, and to go to the domain of healing for pardon. I have besought Almighty God night and day for forgiveness. I look to the cross of Christ, to the merits of His precious sains and great wickedness with a deep contrition, and to go to the fountain of healing for pardon. I have besought Almighty God night and day for forgiveness. I look to the cross of Christ, to the merits of His precious sains and great wickedness with a deep contrition, and to go to the fountain of healing for pardon. I have besought Almighty God night and day for forgiveness. I look to the cross of Christ, to the merits of His precious sains and great wickedness with a deep contrition, and to go to the fountain of healing for pardon. I have besought Almighty God night and day for forgiveness. I look to the cross of Christ, to the merits of His precious sains and great wickedness with a deep contrition, and to go to the fountain of healing for pardon. I have besought Almighty God night and day for forgiveness. I look to the cross of Christ, to the merits of His precious sains and great wickedness with a deep contribution, and to go to the fountain of healing for pardon. I have besought Almighty God night and day for forgiveness. I look to the cross of Christ, to the merits of Look to the contribution of the contribution take the train, and overtake it they did, but not until more than one bundred miles had and dismissing his faithful courier, he went on his way rejoicing at the success of his perilous sinner. I humbly and devoutly believe that He has pardoned me, chief of sinners though I be, for the merits of Jesus Christ, our blessed Re-

"I fully and entirely confide in the all-sufficiency of His atonement, and I humbly trust that through the efficacy of His precious blood, my Heavenly Father will accept me, a broken earted penitent, into His kingdom of peace and

ing fellow, once got from a witness more than he gave. In a trial of a right of fishery, he and with the aid of his wife, bandaged the broken leg, and in a few weeks the parrot, was as lively as ever, but never forgot its adventure in the corn-field, and if ever the farmer's children in the corn-field, and to beware of the temptations of the evil passions of our corrupt nature, and sacded the witness, "Dost thou love fish "
in a farmer to the witness, "Dost thou love fish "
in a farmer the corn-field, and if ever the farmer's children in the court rather the evil passions of our corrupt nature, and sacded in the evil passions of our corrupt nature, and sacded in the evil passions of our corrupt nature, and sacded in the evil passions of our corrupt nature, and sacded in the evil passions of our corrupt nature, and sacded in the evil passions of our corrupt in the evil passions of the evil one. I have been bleasedness.

I a trial of a right to the instinct of the court rather the evil passions of the evil one. I have been bleasedness.

I then treat my fellow-Chri man stated the particulars of his property up and the reading of His word; and maintain communion with Him in the blessed ordinances of

religion.
"My Christian friends, I leave this world in sergeant, "but you want £60 more to be worth £3000." "For that sum," replied the gencharity with all men, and with a heartfelt prayer that God would bless the souls of all my brethof hand of one Sergeant Davy, and I hope he will have the honesty to settle it." The laugh ter that this reply excited, extended even to the and that His will may be done on earth as purc-Mansfield observed, in his usual urbane tone.

bench: the sergeant looked abashed, and Lord bench: the sergeant looked abashed, and Lord bank is in the sergeant looked abashed, and the sergeant looked abashed, and the sergeant looked abashed abashe pecially those who have aided me, during my recent trials, with their counsel and their prayers, and from my soul I forgive all those who bave done me any wrong or injustice.

"I beseech you, my dear christian friends,
pray now for me; join your prayers with mine,
that my faith may not fail at this my last bour;

that no weakness of the flesh, no power of Satan, may separate me from God. Pray that I may experience His full pardon, and that, believing, as I do, heartly and sincerely in the Lord Jesus Christ, and deeply contrile for my sins, I shall be saved. "Coburg Jail, June 9, 1859."

After which he said. "I hope I shall see her again—I think I shall."

The paper was then given to Mr. Vandeburg, and King said to the crowd, "Farewell—I bid you all a long farewell."

There was hardly one upon the scaffold whose eyes were not moistened with tears. All the her knee to her foot one third of the flesh was clergy sobbed audibly; the Sheriff, too, was gone, and all the skin except a strip about two much affected. Nor was the emotion of the inches wide; she was soon running about, and beholders lessened when the criminal was directed to kneel, and the executioner fied his hands and feet and put a white cap over his head. Then the Rev. Mr. Blessde sontence from the service at the burial of the dead beginning, "Man that is born of woman."
Then the Rev. Archdeacon Bethune began and finished the beautiful commendatory prayer used in the visitation of the sick, "Unto God's

Before the prayer had been concluded the Sheriff's signal was given, and the drop fell—a heavy "thud" was heard and the body was seen lar visitation of insects to a church at Colches- to fall, men drew a long breath and sighed, a few women shricked loudly, one or two fainted, King's muscles twitched slightly, and all was

"LOUDER."—A man lately went to the post-office, and putting his month close up to the delivery box, cried out "Louder!" The clerk supposing the man to be deaf, and that he was making a request of him to speak louder, so that he could hear, asked him in a very loud one, the name of the person for whom he wanted the letter.

"Louder!" cried the man. "What name?" yelled the clerk.
"Louder!" again bawled the man, who supposed the clerk to be deaf.

The clerk took a long breath, and with all his might again bellowed out in the man's face the same question. "What name?" This was done in so loud a tone, that the echo seemed to

The man started back in alarm, shouting at the top of his big lungs: "Louder, sir, Louder I told you Louder-my name is nothing elso. "O, ah! O, ho! your name is Louder, ch! Didn't for a moment think of that; lieve's your letter. Mr. Londer."

How to BE CHEENFUL .- Richter, that renownthe church. Just fancy-for I will not venture ed German writer, asks of a friend, "Try for a the church. Just fancy—for I will not venture to describe in detail the effect of such a visitation on 1200 devout people, as they became conscious of it—every soul in the place, from the parson to the Sunday School scholars, clothed in a sort of Nessus' shirt!"

"Well, Patrick," asked the doctor, "how do you feel to-day?"

"Och, doctor, dear, I injoy very poor health intirely. This rumatics is very distressin' indade; when I get to sleep I lay awake all night, will wonder at your own improvement."

er, with all men's sorrow but his own; and his has kilt me or no; but if I am kilt, it will atmember us fresh when it is twice as old.

| Most kinds of roots and bark are now memory is fresh when it is twice as old. | ford me great satisfaction to hear the old dog egg, so whin I stand up I fall down immediate. | used as medicines, except the cube root and the