John B. Bratton.

Boetical.

"DON'T STAY LONG." Alook of yearning tenderness neath her lashes lies. And hope and love unutterable
Are shadowed in her eyes,
As in some deep unruffled stream
Are clouds and Summer skies.

he's passed through early womanho From dreamy, sweet girl life, and crossed the rosy threshold, but To find herself a wife; Along the path of life!

And as she clasps her small white hands Upon his arms so strong,
How often, like a Summer sigh,
Or a sweet pleading song,
She whispers with a parting kiss,
Beloved one, don't stay long."

The almost always on her lip,
Her gentlest parting words,
Sweet as the fragrance from rose leaves When by soft zephyra stirred, And lingering in the memory Like songs of Summer birds.

And in his heart they nestle warm, He stays not till she weary grows.

And her fond eyes are hid In tears which lie in bitterness Beneath each veiling lid.

And oh, how many hearts are kept By that love attered song! There's scarcely one who on life's waves, "Is swiftly borne along,
But what has heard from some dear lips
"Those sweet words—" don't stay long."

Out among the flowers
In the early morn,
With these golden hours Happy thoughts are born.

Thoughts that never, never Come in day's decline, Shades that brighten ever, When the dew drops shine.

Listening to the song birds In harmonious band, Seem to hear some fairy words From the spirit land.

A little golden robip. In the apple free,
Says chirr-up, chirr-up bobbin,
Listen unto me.

With the morning light, Quaff the crystal cup, Sparkling with delight. A little tiny chicken Sleeping the early morn, Makes my pulses quicken, And my thoughts return

Where memory loves to loiter With hours she ne'er forgets, When I, farmer's daughter

Loved these homely pets. Oh! there are hours that brighten

The burden'd years of life. Oh! if we aught may cherish

Oh! leave it not to perish,

Mong the cheerful flowers,
Peace shall come, adorning
All the noon tide hours.

Migcellaneous.

THE CABIN BOY.

On the 26th day of April, in the year 1738, fine brig named the Triton, was preparing to leave the port of Havre, in order to go fishing the cost of Newfoundland. Her Cap tain, Giles Varenne, was a regular rough, hardy seaman, caring little whether the weather was All the crew were occupied in getting on board and storing away their sea stock of wine, brandy, salt meat, flour, lines, nets, hooks, together with a vast quantity of salt. Amid abundance of noise, bustle, and loud talking, the lang-hoat made her last trip from the share and out of her there stepped on the deck, with a timid, trembling air, a boy of about 12 years old. He went up to a sailor who had just lighted his pipe. "Sir," he began, twisting a pretty car of green velvet be ween his small hands. The rough seaman interrupted him with a loud

Sir, indeed !" he replied. "My name i Ma'andin. What do you want, young chap Do you want a cabin boy on board?" I know nothing about it; you must go and ask the captain: there he is standing near the mast, with the large pipe and the bear-skin coat." The child approached the person thus described, and before he could speak, the cap-

What do you want, you young scamp?"
To be a cabin boy on this vessel," replied the boy courageousiv."

Did you ever go a voyage before?"
No, but I think I could soon learn my bus-

Bravo? What's your name?"

"Who is your father?"

down and blushing.

So much the better!" cried the captain. Here Malandin, take charge of this new cabin boy. Secure the long-hoat, and weigh an-

"Captain, take care of the icebergs!" said an old white-headed sailor, standing by. "You are sectting out too soon. In my time, we used only to begin buying our salt in the middle of tay, and now we are only at the end of April."

Captain Varenne vouchsafed no reply, but mamma was in grief, she used to pray to God, on the slipper ice, "whenever mamma was in grief, she used to pray to God, on the slipper ice, "whenever mamma was in grief, she used to pray to God, and the slipper ice, "whenever mamma was in grief, she used to pray to God, and the slipper ice, "whenever mamma was in grief, she used to pray to God, and the slipper ice, "whenever mamma was in grief, she used to pray to God, and the slipper ice, "whenever mamma was in grief, she used to pray to God, and the slipper ice, "whenever mamma was in grief, she used to pray to God, and the slipper ice, "whenever mamma was in grief, she used to pray to God, and the slipper ice, "whenever mamma was in grief, she used to pray to God, and the slipper ice, "whenever mamma was in grief, she used to pray to God, and the slipper ice, "whenever mamma was in grief, she used to pray to God, and the slipper ice, "whenever mamma was in grief, she used to pray to God, and the slipper ice, "whenever mamma was in grief, she used to pray to God, and the slipper ice, "whenever mamma was in grief, she used to pray to God, and the slipper ice, "whenever mamma was in grief, she used to pray to God, and the slipper ice, "whenever mamma was in grief, she used to pray to God, and the slipper ice, "whenever mamma was in grief, she used to pray to God, and the slipper ice, "whenever mamma was in grief, she used to pray to God, and the slipper ice, "whenever mamma was in grief, she used to pray to God, and the slipper ice, "whenever mamma was in grief, she used to pray to God, and the slipper ice, "whenever mamma was in grief, she used to pray to God, and the slipper ice, "whenever mamma was in grief, she used to pray to God, and the slipper ice, "whenever mamma was in grief, she used to pray to God, and the slipper ice, "whenever mamma was in grief, she was a slipper ice, "whenever mamma was in grief, she was a slipper ice, "whenever mamma was in grief, "whenever May, and now we are only at the end of April.' continued to puff forth immense volumes of the noisy progress of weighing anchor. At length the sails were set, and the gallant brig left the port, amid the farewell cheers of those wish to please the boy. Varenne obeyed: and on shore, while a few prophetic voices shouted aloud: "Beware of the icebergs, captain!-be-

ware of the icebergs !" in On the first day, very little notice was taken of George, so he thought the life of a cabin-boy most charming one; but the next morning the captain called him hastily, and gave some order, which to him was unintelligible; the boy hesitated, and his impatient commander gave thim a kick which sent him to the other side of ty boat, which the captain recognized as hav-

American



Bolunter.

BY JOHN B. BRATTON.

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

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NO. 6.

his mouth was rudely stopped by the mate, who would have crushed it like an egg-shell-and

Malandin, who overheard him one day.

"Ah, yes, and a father also," replied George; and I left them to become a sailor. Oh, how that he was glad to devour them raw. Their and I left them to become a sailor. Oh, how miserable I am?"

"You told the captain you were an orphan." "I told a lie, for I was afraid if I mentioned

"The blows and kicks that every one here seems to have right to give me.".

"Bah! a mere trifle. All that will only where they were. The captain's habitual rough

on board; the vessel had struck upon an ice-berg, and the water poured in through her ently the boat's bow touched the shore, and the cleft side She began to sink rapidly, and a three sailors leaping out, raised the exhausted terrible scene ensued among the crew. Some ran about wildly; others fell on their knees, and prayed aloud; some of the faint-hearted went and lamented like childen; while a few, with and got on board the vessel, everything possitation.

plied the bold seamen.

"All is not lost that's in danger," said the gruff voice of the captain. "Take a firm hold of my leg, child, and trust to Providence."

George, almost mechanically, did as he was could not feel happy until he had seen his patold; the next moment a dark wave swept over rents, and obtained their pardon. him, and he lost all consciousness. When he him, and he lost all consciousness. When he revived, the ship had completely disappeared, and he found himself with the captain floating on two planks lashed together. There situation was perilous in the extreme; nothing was tion was perilous in the extreme; nothing was to be seen aroud but the dark surface of the ed toward his house. water, varied by icebergs and floating fragments scried a large level pices of ice, and with the assistance of a broken oar, after long and painful turned into joy—and how his mother shudder-efforts, he reached it. His dress consisted of a ed, and drew him closer to her bosom, when he efforts, he reached it. His dress consisted of a ed, and drew him closer to her bosom, when he woollen shirt, a pair of thick trowsers and stockings, together with his hat, which he had the good fortune to keep on his head; but poor George had scarcely any clothes, and was bare-headed. Theroughly exhausted and numbed by the cold, they lay for some time on the ice without stirring, the captain pondering on the means of escape, and the boy thinking of his mother, and of the tears she would shed if she knew the situation of her son. The darkness *I hope, my child, said Madame Pleville, and the hard frost of night coming on, added to their, misery. The cold was so penetrating, that in order to avoid being entirely frozen, the home?

The pangs of hunger soon began to augment their sufferings. At daybreak, they descried four men on raft at a great distance off. In vain, however, did they shout and make signals; their companions in misfortune did not see them. To-

he raft to be taken on board. Now, would hey come to them? Planting the oar upright, and surmounting it with his hat and hangkerchief, the cantain waved it continually, and shouted as loud as he could. After half an hour passed thus in agonizing suspense, the vessel sailed away without perceiving them, and slowly disappeared from their sight.

At this dreadful sight, poor George fell at the captain's feet, and exclaimed: "Oh, must we, then, stay here to perish with cold and hun-

Without replying, the captain felt in his pocket, and taking out a biscuit wet with saltwater, offered it to the child. George seized it with avidity, and was putting it to his mouth, when remarking that the captain had none for end of which he had made fast to the ground himself, he said, " and what will you do, cap- he let himself down into the sea. With almost "Eat it," said Varenne, briefly.

The boy did not wait to be desired a second

The next night was dreadful. Varenne present workmen to repair the injuries which the served a moody, despairing silence; only from the time to time he moistened with a piece of ice the lips of the poor child, whose strength was the lips of the poor child, whose strength was

my poor mother ! And then come back vividly to his remem-brance his little soft white bed. in which his with what he esteemed a much higher recomwas serving time to be and the singlet; his nice supper of white bread and hot milk, even the piece of dry bread, which was given to him for dinner when he behaved badly. Oh, what would he have given now for even one half of that bit of bread. Thus passed the long half of that bit of bread. Thus passed the long half of that bit of bread and unavail

The telegraph which still exists on the Hotel de la Marine, is a proof of Plevi'le's noble discontant of the strength of the s tinguish objects, they perceived, floating past the ice, a cask of cider. With great exertions the captain at length succeeding the manual past the manual pas the captain at length succeeding in securing it; and a hearty draught greatly refreshed them

"Captain," said George, " we have forgotten one thing which may save us."
"What is that?"

"To pray to God." Varenne sighed deeply. "Yes, captain," continued George, as he

and He always comforted her. She often told smoke from his pipe, as he tranquilly watched me so, and she often spoke the truth. Do, dear

wish to please the boy, Varenne obeyed; and George, in simple, childish words, asked their Heavenly Father to forgive them all their sins. and especially his great one in disobeying and forsaking his parents, for which he was now justly punished; also, for their Saviour's sake, to take care of them, and deliver them from their dreadful situation.

the deck. George stood up amid the derisive ing belonged to his ship. They caught it, got into it, and Varenne guided it carefully through than a fear of having our misdeeds exposed.

That which we call remorse, is little else verdict on the body of a poor for than a fear of having our misdeeds exposed.

threatened him a good rope's ending if he attempted to say a word. Silent submission was all that remained for the child; but from that time, how often would he creep into some retime, how often would he creep into some retime downer of the deal word word and manded. The tired corner of the deck, and weep and watch sun rose, and in some degree warmed them the waves, and call softly on the name of his and the captain filled his hat with muscles. which he found among the rocks. George had often eaten of these shell-fish, delicately cooked

hunger in some measure appeased, a new fear took possession of the captain.

country, and I came on board here, as you inating over the dilemna. George suddenly gave know."

a cry of joy, and with a trembling hand poin-And what makes you dislike being a sai- ted out to his companion an English vessel sailing along the shore.

What joy! The crew perceived them, and three men put off in a boat towards the spot make you a hardy boy. The sea is a fine place, reserve gave way before the transport caused and true home for a man."

more presence of mind, lowered the long-boat, ble was done for their health and comfort. The and asked the captain to get into it with them.

"I must be the last to leave my vessel!" recare, and he was soon perfectly restored. Af plied the bold seamen.

Meantime the ship's deck was nearly on a level with the waves, and poor George, pale and trusting the Natalie. of Grantelling, kneeling near the mast, exclaimed:

"O my mother! my mother! shall I never see "O my mother! my mother! shall I never see "O my mother!" my mother! shall I never see "O my mother!" my mother! shall I never see "O my mother!" my mother! shall I never see "O my mother!" my mother! shall I never see "O my mother!" my mother! my mother is find in milk or on butter, and these against him and trusting to the blood of his gainst him and trusting to the blood of his gainst him and trusting to the blood of his gainst him and trusting to the blood of his are not used at the time, they lose their freshwaved his hat, and plunged into the wood, following the trace for half a mile before set struck of a French brig, the Natalie. of Grantelling is make one. Notwithstanding the odds against him and trusting to the blood of his are not used at the time, they lose their freshwaved his hat, and plunged into the wood, following the trace for half a mile before a shout of defiance, waved his hat, and plunged into the wood, following the trace for half a mile before here is sential nature of both is changed, when once the provided by the composite prairies. With heathless anxiety the opposite prairies. board of their countrymen's vessel. They were laden at Havre, and Varenne invited George to

"Well," said Varenne, "if you don't con

of the wreck. Captain Varenne at length de- the truant boy made nimself known to his sor-

disgust him with the profession,' said his fath-

er, " it must be his vocation to become a sail-And a sailor George-Rene Pleville-le-Pelly be came, and continued during his life. After having made several voyages to Newfoundland wards evening their hopes were revived by the and elsewhere, he entered his country's service, ward evening their nopes were revived by the and eisewhere, he entertains country s service, appearance of a three mosted vessel. Anxiously did our two shipwrecked mariners watch its he lost his right leg. This accident, however, movements. They saw them shorten sail, and presently after perceived that the four men on tion. Twice was the wooden leg shot from under him; and he used to congratulate himself that he thus gave the work to the carpenter,

and not to the surgeon.
In 1770, ill health forced him to retire for a time from active service, and he was made port lieutenant at Marseilles. While there, the English frigate, the Alarm, commanded by Capnight was dark, and the storm so fearful, that the boldest of the sailors refused to leave the shore. The lieutenant himself, despite of his infirmity, did not hesitate. Fastening a strong rope round his body, and grasping a cable, one incredible efforts, he succeeded in reaching the rigate when it was about to perish, and by his intimate acquaintance with the port, was able to pilot it in in safety. On the next day he

fast failing.

O captain, I am very cold—very weak.

O by sending Captain Jarvis back to Marseilles
with a splendid service of plate, and a compliby sending Captain Jarvis back to Marseilles mentary and grateful letter for Pleville.

francs were allowed for his expenses. He spent but 8000, and on his return immediately sent the remaining 32.000 back to the public treasury. The Government, however, refused to recrive the sum, and Pleville employed it for the good of the nation in erecting a telegraph.

After a glorious, a happy, and a useful life, having been made a chief officer of the Legion of Honor, George Rene Pleville le Pelly died at the age of eighty three years, on the 2d of October, 1805. A simple monument, bearing an epitaph composed by M. Lemaire, was rais-

in Paris. Don't force a man to take your advice. oitching him into the river.

IF If you want to get rich be mean. If you want to be considered mean by every

Dr. Young says that man and wife are like soul and body—always at variance and yet

Incident of the Mexican War. As the Kentucky regiment crossed the Nucces, and reached those immense prairies and wood-bound streams which spread themselves out 300 miles to the Rio Grande, great quantion to the mer; to use it at all with any safety the person mer; to use it at all with any safety the person mer; to use it at all with any safety the person mer; to use it at all with any safety the person mer; to use it at all with any safety the person mer; to use it at all with any safety the person mer; to use it at all with any safety the person mer; to use it at all with any safety the person mer; to use it at all with any safety the person mer. out 300 miles to the Rio Grande, great quantities of game presented strong temptation to the soldiers, and it was found very difficult to keep the regiment from straggling. When the camp ground was chosen, the sick, the lame and the hunters were, contrary to all military rules, stretched out for miles behind. This was the greater breach of orders, because frequent signs of roving Camanches were seen, who, not have "I told a lie, for I was afraid if I mentioned my parents, I should be sent back to them; and now I am punished for it."

"They then don't know where you are, George?"

"No. I wanted to be a sailor, and my father would not consent, so I took the advantage of his and my mother's going for a day to the country, and I came on board here, as you inating over the dilemna, George suddenly gave

"I told a lie, for I was afraid if I mentioned my parents, I should be sent back to them; what chance they had of escaping; but George appropriate his clothes and gun. Ohe day, and strayed, several the case was hunting turkeys, and strayed, several the case, was hunting turkeys flew out of the prairie into the weods which skirted in sizes of a pea or bean, and swallowed as freely as practicable, without the cera, was hunting turkeys, and strayed, several to the wild animals that infest these northern lands. Indeed, in his own weak and totally out of the prairie into the weods which skirted a stream (that once was, but now, in July, dry.) of Asiatic cholera.

"A kind of cushion made of powdered ice the dry channel of the quondam stream, the banks of which rose on both sides above his the banks of which rose on both sides above his head, and began calling the turkeys, in Indian style, with the small bone of a defunct turkey's pinion. The fowls answered, and came nearer and nearer. At length, on raising his head cautiously above the bank, instead of seeing the turkey he heard a "click!" There is no noise of tree, or stream or wild beast, in all savage nature, like this suggestive sound—to Clay's and true home for a man."

They were now in 51 deg. 3 min, of north latitude, and 56 deg. 58 min west longitude.—
The same day—it was the 29th of May—they met floating icebergs. Suddenly a dreadful shock was felt; a cry of horror burst from all one point of the same allowed for deliverance; he folded hattire, like this suggestive sound—to Clay's practical car, it was a death-knell—the spring ing of a trigger! As quick as thought, salip—the shock was felt; a cry of horror burst from all one point of tree, or stream or wild beast, in all savage by this unlooked for deliverance; he folded nature, like this suggestive sound—to Clay's practical car, it was a death-knell—the spring ing of a trigger! As quick as thought, salip—the deliverance is the suggestive sound—to Clay's practical car, it was a death-knell—the spring ing of a trigger! As quick as thought, salip—the deliverance is the suggestive sound—to Clay's practical car, it was a death-knell—the spring ing of a trigger! As quick as thought, salip—the deliverance is the suggestive sound—to Clay's practical car, it was a death-knell—the spring ing of a trigger! As quick as thought, salip—the deliverance; he folded to the suggestive sound—to Clay's practical car, it was a death-knell—the spring ing of a trigger! As quick as thought, salip—the deliverance; he folded to the suggestive sound—to Clay's lip—the spring ing of a trigger! As quick as thought, salip—the suggestive sound—to Clay's lip—the suggestive sound—to Clay 's lip—the suggestive sound—to Clay 's lip—the suggestive soun well confirmed. The regiment had crossed the wood above, passing west; and, as soon as the last horseman disappeared from the distant ho

rizon, the Camanches, who had been watching them from the wood, took an opposite course, and quite a troop of them could be seen deploy-ing from the wood, in long Indian file, into the prairie eastwardly. The regiment had crossed in such a direction that Clay had to follow the trace by making the two sides of a triangle, and the Indians, if determined to interrupt him, had Kentucky racer, he gave a shout of deflance, ness, and became sour and state; for the eswaved his hat, and plunged into the wood, following the trace for half a mile before he struck frozen and then thawed.—Hall's Journal of the opposite prairie. With breathless anxiety he approached the clear space, not knowing but that he would be cut off by a superior force, while still out of hearing of a gunshot from the

But "luck attends the daring sportsman, and, as he emerged into the wide sea of grass and flowers, the coast was clear, and all was serene and lovely—not a red-skin to be seen! Clay describes his feelings as being a descent suddenly from the sublime to the ridiculous, and he laughed outright at his resemblance to the

cured. As one overtook another in the race for life, the same inspiration of terror became a common feeling till nearly one-sixth of the Recaptain hildered George from going to asleep, and forced him to walk up and down with him on the ice, as the only means of saving themselves from falling into a state of fatal stupor.

"I hope quite the contrary,' said the cap common feeling till nearly one-sixth of the Regiment was in full stampede! The more Clay giment was in full stampede! The more Clay off again."

"If what he has suffered has not sufficed to they were to halt."

"If what he has suffered has not sufficed to they were to halt."

"If what he has suffered has not sufficed to they were to halt."

"If what he has suffered has not sufficed to they were to halt."

"If what he has suffered has not sufficed to they were to halt."

"If what he has suffered has not sufficed to they were to halt."

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"If what he has suffered has not sufficed to they were to halt."

"If what he has suffered has not sufficed to they were to have they were to halt."

"If what he has suffered has not sufficed to they were to halt."

"If what he has suffered has not sufficed to they were to have they were the w what had "become of his Gray Mustang?"

Our joyous little ones, while enjoying one of their favorite games, have little idea of its origin. Here is the history of this favorite game : It may not be generally known that this favo-rite sport of childhood is of French caigin and of very high antiquity, haiving been introduced into England in the train of the Norman conquerors. It French name, "Colin Maillard," was that of h brave warrior, the memory of whose exploits still lives in the chronicles of the middle ages. In the year 999, Liege reckdriven by a tempest into the bay, and ran an imminent risk of being dashed to pieces on the rocks. Pleville, with all the sailors whom he could collect, hastened to the rescue. The those times, he encountered the Count de Lou-vain in a pitched battle, and in the first onset Coli Maillard lost both his eyes; he ordered his esquire to take him into the thickest of the fight, and furiously brandishing his mallet, did uch fearful execution that victory soon declared itself for him. When Robert of France heard of these feat of arms, he lavished favors and nonors upon him, and so great was the fame of nonors upon him, and so great was the fame of the exploit, that it was commemorated in the pantomimic representations that formed part of the rude dramatic performances of the age; by degrees the children learned to act it for themselvs, and it took the form of the familiar sport. The blindfolded pursuer, as, with ban-daged eyes and extended hand, he gropes for a victim to pource upon seems in some degree victim to pounce upon, seems in some degree to repeat the action of Colin Maillard, the tradition of which is also traceable in our name of blind man's buff. It would seem, then, that the game is nothing less than a myth in action, having for its nuclues the historic fact of this feat

THE RIVER JORDAN .- A correspondent of the

Utica Herald gives this description of the River Jordan : "A line of green, low forest betrayed the course of the sacred river through the plain.—So deep is its channel, and so thick is the forest that skirts its banks, that I rode within twened to his memory in the cemetary of the East

said to the little boy when he found it hidden in the woodpile, and wondered what it was.

Uses of Ice.

In health no one ought to drink ice water for

ook possession of the captain.

On the other hand, itself may be taken as ing the lear of Uncle Sam before their eyes, He wanted to explore the coast and ascertain were ready to cut off any straggler secretly, and with great advantage in dangerous forms of

flamation of the brain, and also arrested fearful convulsions induced by too much blood there. Water, as cold as ice can make it, applied sponge or cloth, very often affords an almost miraculous relief, and if this be followed by lrinking copiously of the same ice cold eler the wetted parts wiped very dry, and the child be wrapped up well in the bed clothes, it fulls into a delightful and a life giving slum-

Inflammation, internal or external, is promp ly subdued by the application of ice or ice wa-. because it is converted into steam and rapidly conveys away the extra heat, and also dimishes the quantity of blood in the vessels o the part.

A piece of ice laid on the wrist will often ar rest violent bleeding of the nose.

To drink any ice cold liquid at meals retards digestion, chills the body, and has been known to induce the most dangerous internal conges

only to make one. Notwithstanding the odds | If ice is put in milk or on butter, and these

A Modest Young Man.

We love a modest, unassuming young man wherever we find him—m a counting room or a law office—at the bellows or the crank—at the roll stand or the type case—on a clam bank or in the pulpit. Among a world of brass and impudence, he stands forth an honor to him date the multitude, and they adjourned to a grove near by, and the people came from far above to others that he at least has had

"Pleville-le-Pelly," said George, as he walked toward his house.

We leave it to our readers to imagine how the truant boy made nimself known to his sorrowing parents—how speedily their grief was I turned into joy—and how his mother shuddered, and drew him closer to her bosom, when he I tald her of the shipwreck and the iceberg.

Where are you going, my love? asked hadame Pleville, when he say her husband take up his hat and prepare to go out.

"To bring here that brave Captain Varenor; but for him this boy would have been lost."—He soon reappeared with the desired guest, and the whole story of their adventure was gone over again.

"I hope, my child,' said Madame Pleville,

"I hope, my child,' said Madame Pleville,

"To bring here that brave Captain Varenor; over again.

"I hope, my child,' said Madame Pleville, and hats were scattared in all disasters that he at least has had a good bringing up, and knows what belongs to wicked," who are said to "flee when'no man he laughed outright at his resemblance to the swelf; showing to others that he at least has had a good bringing up, and knows what belongs to good manners. Ask him a question, and he will not look cross enough to good manners. Ask him a question, and he will not look cross enough to good manners. Ask him a question, and he kept up a bisk canter, till the bindmost strag. I in do look cross enough to good manners. Ask him a question, and he kept up a bisk canter, till the bindmost strag. I in do look cross enough to good manners. Ask him a question, and he will not look cross enough to good manners. Ask him a question, the wi using profane words, or see him at the entrance of churches on the Sabbath. He quietly enters they ran and the less inclined they were to nate.

The Captain had a jolly time of it, and for many days afterward, a singular half-conitcal, half-wise. We would give more for a modest, unscribed shadow would pass over some brother soldier's face, when the Captain would ask him ness of life, than for a score of brassy impudent rascals, who are not worth the bread they keep from moulding.

A Yankee Trick.

We remember when we were living dow east, of a neighboring farmer hiring a folly Irishman, who was very fond of learning tricks One day his employer asked him if he wouldn't like to 'larn a Yankee trick.'' Bringing him to the end of a brick barn, Jonathan laid hi open hand against the wall, remarking-"Pat, I'll bet the liquor you cannot hit m

"It's done!" says Pat, making a vicious blow at the palm of his hand, but it being quickly withdrawn he succeeded in peeling th skin and flesh from off his knuckles. "That's a d—d nasty trick!" roared Pat but howled on, "I'll cheat somebody else!"

"A few months passed, and Pat's brother came over from Ireland, as green as early peas. They both labored together, but Pat was unea sy till he would have learned his brother the "Jim, did von ever learn a Yankee trick !"

"Niver. Pat finding himself in the centre of a large field, thought it would be a great loss of time to go to the barn, and reaching out his open

hand he cried-"Strike that, if you can!" Jim made a desperate pass, but Pat, having pulled away his hand, Jim fell after the blow, emarking that that was an old woman's trick "Try it now !" shrieked Pat, with laughter, placing the same open hand against his own

Jim prepared for a sockdolager, and bringing his massive "bunch of fives" in loving proximity with Pat's nose and mouth, who pulled away his hand as before, he sent him reeling to the earth with the loss of four teeth and a large quantity of blood, for "larning him the Yankee

"The Shadows we Cast." In this great world of sunshine and shadow we are constantly easting shadows on those est that skirts it before I caught the first gleam of around us, and receiving shadows from them in its waters. I was agreeably disappointed. I return. There is no pathway in life which is ty yards of it before I caught the life that the shade, and there is no pathway in life which i had heard the Jordan described as an insipid not sometimes in the shade, and there is no on had heard the Jordan described as an instead model free the same one middly freecherous stream. Whether it was the contrast with the desolation around, or my fancy that made its green banks so beautiful, I know not, but it did seem at that moment of its ten do we, by a mere thoughtless word or a revelation to my longing eyes, the perfection of careless act, cast a shadow on some heart which calm and loneliness. It is hardly as wide as is longing for sunlight. How often does the the Mowhawk at Utica, but far more rapid and impassioned in its flow. Indeed, of all the riverse I have ever seen the Jordan has the flercest it may be, has waited anxiously for the first current. Its water is by no means clear, but it sound of his footsteps to give him a joyous welas little deserves the name of muddy. At the
place where I first saw it tradition assigns the
by a harsh reproof, chilled the ever-flowing baptism of our Saviour, and also the miraculous spring of confidence and love which is bubbling crossing of the children of Israel on their onolad in garments of strength and beauty-bring ing. ald to the little boy when he found it hidden in the woodpile, and wondered what it was. loth to part.

That which we call remorse, is little else than a fear of having our misdeeds exposed.

That which we call remorse, is little else than a fear of having our misdeeds exposed.

It has been well said that death is no respecter of persons. Man is ever falling victim behis fellows whose life has been an illustration pound of sugar for each pound of plum. of possibilities achieved by few, has fallen, that e pause in our labors and our pleasures to

take heed of the fact. The year through which we are now passing has witnessed the departure of many illustrious men, of our own and other lands. Prescott and Hallam are no more, and scores of other men, less distinguished, have accompanied them into realms of the departed. And now, even as we write, there comes from across the ocean iddings of the death of two men distinguished above their kind in the field of science one or propositional transfer or the plums; let them remain until the next day, then put them over the fire in the syrup with a skimmer into the pots or jars; boil the of the "man of the century," which has been

bestowed upon him.

Of course we allude to Alexander Von Humboldt, and to Dyonysius Lardner. The latter clarify it as directed. has done as much as, perhaps more, than any freely to the throat, neck and chest with a man of his age to popularize scientific know edge. His lectures and his writings have openedge. His lectures and his writings have opened a vast field of thought and information to them in at sunset, and do not put them out the common people—the class to which, more especially in his own land—custom and the eling of caste had previously denied all access ich or well born alone were expected to sip. -His labors, both in America and Great Britain are too well known to need comment. And now that he is no more, let all remember rather his benefactions to the masses rather than any wrong inflicted by him upon individuals.

Origin of Camp Meetings. A correspondent of the Boston Bee gives the

following version of the origin of these popular religious gatherings: to a sermon upon the subject from which I gathored the following facts: Two brother preachors, one a Methodist the other a Presbyterian,
were travelling in the State of Tennessee. They
stopped at a village to spend the Sabbath.—
There being but one church in the place (a
Presbyterian,) it was agreed that they should
both preach in it; the Methodist officiated in
the afternoon. As they were very zealous in
the cause, they concluded to hold a meeting on
Monday. The avertement because or great that wagons, and continued the meeting a week.— Hence the name of camp-meetings, though the

lives-by the laws of civilized nations-he is the rightful and exclusive owner of the land which he tills, is, by the constitution of our nature, under wholesome influences not easily imbibed from any other source. He tels—other things being equal—more strongly than another the world. Of this great and wonderful sphere, which, fashioned by the hand of Ged, and upheld by his power, is rolling through the heavens, a part is his—his from centre to the sky. It is the space on which the generation before noved in its round of duties, and he feels himself connected by a visible link with those who follow him, and to whom he is to transmit a home. Perhaps his rarm has come down to him from his fathers. They have gone to their last home; but he can trace their footsteps over the scenes of his daily labors. The favorite fruit tree was planted by his father's hand. He sported in boyhood beside the brook which winds through the meadow. These are the feelings of the owners of the soil. Words cannot paint them-gold cannot buy them; they pour it over the pears, and let it stand until the flow out of the deepest fountains of the heart

generous national character.—Everett. "Well, neighbor, what is the most Christian news this morning?" said a gentle-"I have just bought a barrel of flour for a

"Just like you. Who is it that you have nade happy by your charity this time?'
"My wife!" Joe Snipes was induced in a lucid moment to sign the pledge. Joe was a wild, rol-licking dog, and his firmness in keeping his se was a wonder to all his friends.

vedding, one day. Joe was found behind th door taking a right good drink-a long pull, and a strong pull... "Why," said Bob Pitts, "I thought you had signed the pledge, Joe?"
"So I have," said Joe; "but all signs, you

know, fall in dry weather.' A GOOD ONE. - Said a gentleman of ambi. care not to scorch it. tion to one whom he supposed to be well acquainted with the conditions and prospects of he numerous towns of the State: "I wish to settle in some locality where I can be useful and do good; do you know of a place where one can practice law, preach, and use his surplus means to profit in shaving

notes ?" Reflecting a short time, the other replied -"There is but one place that I now remem-

"Where's that?" asked the interested indi-"Hell! and it is already filled with just such characters.

Interrogator bowed and retired. Henry Ward Brecher made a speech in New York, at the opening of a place of entertainment for men who need a place to chat and pound of sugar candy to a quart of water; boil read the papers, and do not wish to frequent them in it for half an hour, or untill they look bar-rooms. The new institution is to be called clear; make a thick syrup with sugar and as a Coffee House, and Beccher went so far as to say, that the first requisite for a Coffee House was good coffee, and he gave a receipt for making it: "Go to the principal hotels and all the rail road stations throughout the country, and make

coffee as they don't." It is a lamentable fact that many of our baptism of our Saviour, and assort and master and trance into the promised land.

Like a true pilgrim I bathed in its waters and picked a few pebbles from its banks as tokens of remembrance of the most familiar river in the world. Three miles below the spot where I now stand, the noble river—itself the very embles from the control of the spot where I now stand, the noble river—itself the very embles from the fountains of the heart of the inno-tourned the heart of the sort of the series are soft, stirring and mashing them well.—

Preserve it like any other jam, and it will be public know what kind of business and how the kind of business and how the sort of the souls grown to the full bloom of manhood, and is would be making money while they are sleep-

> During the rain on Friday last a cow is said to have caught such such a cold that she has yielded nothing but ice cream ever since. He that wears a tight boot is likely to have a

THE HOUSEKEEPER.

DIRECTIONS FOR PRESERVING FRUITS.

Plums .- There are several varieties of plums. The richest purple plum for preserving is the damson. There are of these large and small—the large are called sweet damsons; the small ones are very rich flavored. The great difficulty in preserving plums is that the skins crack and the fruit comes to pieces. The rule here laid down for preserving them obviates that difficulty. Purple gages, unless properly pre-served, will turn to juice and skins; and the large horse-plum, as it is generally known, comes completely to pieces in ordinary modes of preserving. The one recommended herein will keep them whole, full and rich.

To Preserve Purple Plums .- Make a syrup of clean brown sugar; clarify it; when per-fectly clear and boiling hot, pour it over the plums, having picked out all unsound ones and stems: let them remain in the syrup two days, then drain it oll, make it boiling hot, skim it fore the conqueror. None are too insignificant to his prey, none so powerful as to escape him. ther day or two, then put them in a preserving And we are so accustomed to beholding his kettle over the fire, and simmer gently until ravage that it is only when some mightier than the syrup is reduced, and thick or rich. One

To Preserve Plums without the Skins .- Pour boiling water over large egg or magnum bonum plums; cover them until it is cold, then pull off the skins. Make a syrup of a pound of sugar and a teacup of water for each pound of fruit; make it boiling hot, and pour it over; let them remain a day or two, then drain it off with a skimmer into the pots or jars; boil the syrup until rich and thick; take off any scum which may arise, then let it cool and settle, and stowed upon him. which is quite as good, except for green gages?

To Dry Plums.—Split ripe plums, take the stones from them and lay them on plates of again until the sun will be upon them; turn them, that they may be done evenly; when perfeetly dry, pack them in jars or boxes lined to those fountains of knowledge from which the with paper, or keep them in bags; hung them in an airy place.

To Preserve Green Gages .- The tollowing ecipe appears to be a good one:

Pick and prick all the plums : put them in a preserving pan, with cold water enough to cover them; let them remain on the fire until the water simmers well: then take off, and allow them to stand until half cold, putting the plums, to drain. To every pound of plums allow one pound of sugar, which must be boiled in the It has generally been supposed that campmeetings originated with the Methodists, but history informs us that the Presbyterians were from the spoon, skimming carefully all the first in the enterprise. I not long since listened to a sermon upon the subject from which I gathput the first in the first of the result of the spoon of the subject from which I gathput the first of the spoon of the subject of the spoon of the subject of the spoon of the support the support of utes; then put them into jars. Should the green gages be over-ripe, it will better to make jam of them, using three-fourths of a pound of sugar to one pound of fruit. Warm the jars before putting the sweatments in, and be careful not to boil the sugar to a candy.

Jam of Green Gages,-Put ripe green gages Presbyterians have never made it so prominent in their operations as the Methodists, yet they share equal in its origin. The Methodists have ever since observed it, and as a body feel as much obliged to attend the annual camp meeting as the Jews did their Feasts of Tabernacles.

A Beautiful Picture.

The man who stands upon his own soil, who feels that by the laws of civilized nations—he is the lives—by the laws of civilized nations—he is the

To Keep Dumsons .- Put them in small stone jars, or wide mouthed glass bottles, and set them up to their necks in a kettle of cold water! set it over the fire to become boiling hot; then take it off, and let the bottles remain until the water, and cork and seal them. Thes may be used the same as fresh fruit. Green gages may

be done in this way. To Preserve Pears .- Take small, rich. fair fruit, as soon as the pips are black; set them over the fire in a ketile, with water to cover them; let them simmer until they will yield to the pressure of the finger, then with a skimmer take them into cold water; pare them neatly, leaving on a little of the stem and the blosse end; pierce them in the blossom end of the core, then make a syrup of a pound of sugar for each pound of fruit; when it is boiling hot next day, when drain it off, make it boiling hot, and again pour it over; after a day or two put the fruit in the syrup over the fire, and boil gently until it is clear; then take it into the jars or spread it on dishes; boil the syrup, thick, then put it and the fruit in jars.

To Stew Pears .- Pare them and cut them iff halves if large, or leave them whole if small; put them in a stew pan with very little water, cover them, and let them stew till tender; the add a small tea cup of sugar to a quarter of a peck of pears; let them stew until the syrup is ich : a lemon boiled with the pears, and sliced thin when the sugar is put in, improves both flavor and color; or a wine g'ass of red wine may be used instead.

To Bake Pears .- Wash half a peck of tart pears, cut the stems so as to leave only an inch. length: nut them in an iron pot over the fire, with half a pint of water and a pint of molasses to them; cover the pot or kettle, and let them boil rather gently until the pears are soft and the syrup rich, almost like candy; take

Pear Marmalade. To six pounds of small pears, take four pounds of sugar; put the pears into a saucepan with a little cold water; cover t, and set it over the fire until the fruit is soft! then put them into cold water ; pare, quarter ; and core them; put to them three teacups of fine, much the fruit fine and smooth, put the sugar to it, stir it well together until it is thick like jelly, then put it in tumbles or jars, and when cold secure it as jelly.

Candied Orange or Lemon peel .- Take the fruit, cut it lengthwise, remove all the pulp and interior skin, then put the peel into strong salt and water for six days; then boil them in spring water until they are soft, and place them in a sieve to drain; make a thin syrup with a much water as will melt it: put in the peel, and boil them over a slow fire until the syrup candies in the pan; then take them out, powder pounded sugar over them, and dry them

before the fire in a cool oven. BLACKBERRY JAM:-Gather the fruit in dry weather; allow half a pound of good brown su-gar to every pound of fruit; boil the whole to; gother gently for an hour, or till the blackber-ries are soft, stirring and mashing them well. is cheaper than butter.

Tobacco. An exchange paper says-"It is stated that the Rev. George Trask, of Fitchburg, lectured so powerfully in Webster few days ago, against tobacco, that several of his audience went home and burned their cigars, holding one end of them in their mouths.