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securacy and at the shortest notice.

Poetical.

THE PARTING OF SUMMER.

DY MRS. HEMANS. Thou 'rt bearing hence thy roses, Glad Summer, fare-thee-well! Thou art singing thy last melodies In every wood and dell.

But ere the golden sunset
Of thy latest lingering day,
Oh! tell me, o'er this chequered earth,
How has thou passed away?

Brightly, sweet Summer! brightly
Thine hours have floated by,
To the joyous birds of the woodland boughs,
The rangers of the sky.

And brightly in the forests,
To the wild deer wandering free;
And; brightly 'midst the garden flowers,
Is the happy murmuring bec.

With all their hopes and fears,
And thoughts that make them eagle wings,
To pierce the unborn years?

Sweet Summer! to the captive And the blue rejoicing streams;-

To the wested and the weary On the bed of sickness bound, In swift delirious fantasies, That changed with every sound;—

To the sailor on the billows, In longings, wild and vain, For the gushing founts and breezy hills, And the homes of earth again!

id unto me, glad Summer! How hast then flown to me? (y chainless footstep nought hath kept From thy haunts of song and glee.

Thou hast flown in wayward visions, In memories of the dead— In shidows, from a troubled heart, O'er thy sunny pathway shed; in brief and sudden strivings, fling a weight aside— st these thy melodics have ceased.

And till thy roses died. If I greet thy flowers once more

Give me to hail thy sunshine, With song and spirit free; Or in a purer air than this May that next meeting be!

THE HEAD AND THE HEART.

The head is stately, calm and wise. And bears a princely part And down below in secret lie

The lordly head that sits above-

The head creek, serene and cool-Eudowed with Reason's art, Was set aloft to guide and rule

And from the head, as from the higher, All noble deeds are wrought.

The throbbing, wayward heart,

Yet each is best when both unite To make the man complete: What were the heat without the light? The light without the heat?

Miscellaneaus.

ISABEL ARLINGTON.

A Sketch for Thoughtless Husbands.

In a comfortable farm-house in one of or lund counties, lived the Arlingtons, a famiwhich had once been rich, but which now had a hard struggle to keep up appearances. Mr. Arlington was improvident in his habits, id tyrannical at home. The wife was a weak an, who had married her husband for his

lange, from her thraidom.

Tanbelle had frequently been invited by her lations to pass some time with them in the lations to pass some time with them in the lations to pass some time with them in the lations to pass some time with them in the lations to pass some time with them in the lations to pass some time with them in the lations lations of them it was that had lations lating the time he had now here they resided. These invitations displeased him. Could she but have known here they resided.

every pleasure presented, because all was so new, so delightful! Among her new acquaintances was one su-perior to all, in intellect at least. His per-

perior. Within a sonal appearance was pleasing and interesting, though not remarkably striking; and not the least like the beau ideal which had so long haunted Isabelle's imagination. He had not ther dark hair nor eyes, nor was he remarkably tall. He did not mingle in the glittering throng around her, but stood aloof, and when others flattered, he did not even compliment. When surrounded by frivolity and gaiety, he quietly withdrew; but when the summer evenings came, he would persuade her to accompany him along the banks of that beautiful river, over those lovely hills, and talk to her of everything but love. Isabelle soon learned to regard him as a friend, and felt no fear of any warmer feeling. She thought it all very plea-sant; and sighed when she remembered how soon it must end, and she return to that dark. gloomy home, now ten times darker and gloo-

The mandate came; she must go, must leave friends she had learned to love so well-the balls, the concerts, the morning rides, the so-cial evening gatherings, and last, though not least, Henry Stanley. The last evening arrived; her friends gathered around her to say farewell, but Stanley was not among them .-Isabelle's eve was not so bright, nor her manbut that was very natural, and her friends thought it quite flattering to their vanity.—
Yes, Isabelle, the timid, quiet, Isabelle, when released from the chain that bound her spirit down, had become a striking and a brilliant

She returned home, dull and dispirited; once more, under the stern eye to resume her homely dutics; but with recollections of the past, instead of dreams of the future, to occupy her

Months passed away. One Sunday Isabelle went as usual to church. What was her surrise, among some strangers recently settled in the neighborhood, to recognize Stanley. I beings by our side will pass coldly by, withdo not think Isaballe was as attentive as usulated by devotions that day After about perhaps "one thought, whose relies there she was accosted by him and informed that the persons with whom he was staying were old friends and relatives of his, who had persuaded him to spend some time with them at the place they had recently purchased in that their life from hers; if she might only live unparish. Isabelle's delight on seeing him was extreme. It had been so long since she had met a friend, or seen any one to laugh and chat with; and then he reminded her of that delightful visit—that one oasis in the dark desert of her life! She greeted him with unalloyed pleasure, and asked a thousand ques-

ions about her friends in B---. Stanley was a reserved man-remarkably cold and grave in his manners. There were few indeed who knew him, few to whom he ever relaxed from that stern, immovable maner; and now, as he spoke to her, no answercleasure shone in that cold grey eye; but there was a something in his manner, wild tumult, she knew not why, and cared not can hasten its dea gave her pain, no dream of marriage with were to him, her last one look of love,

not, never could forget him. came again and again. Isabelle soon learned melancholy childhood, and pray to love him with all the intensity, the adora-child's might not resemble hers. tion of a woman's first love. The love of an solated heart which none had ever, none could ever share. His was the first voice which had waked an answering echo in her bosom, the irst whose tones her heart had bounded to Well, they were married. He took her to

his home, a large farm in an adjoining county; and Isabelle thought life had smiled on ier at last. Her husband loved her sincere ly, and if the truest, tenderest devotion on her part could have made her happy, Isabelle would ave been so, but there are very many causes, unseen by the world, which operate to disturb happiness. Many a canker lies deep in the part of a tree, never suspected until the leaves fade and the boughs die one after another; and the stump is then rooted up and the cause at last discovered; but what avails it? Isabelle sought to make her home happy and cheerful, but she soon discovered that Stanley did not like society, nor gaiety of any kind.— Had she not loved so blindly, she might have found that out before. He did not like conersation. He liked to sit and brood over some fancied sorrow, wrap himself in what he considered a "pleasing melancholy," and allow the world around him to pursue its own way, so it let him alone. Sometimes he would nt himself for days together, when called to the city to attend to indispensable business He never took Isabelle with him on these occasions. He thought little of the young and gentle heart which looked to him as to the "god of his idolatry," and measured all her humors and every thought by his wayward moods. His eyes were her only mirror, and anan, who had married her husband for his assidiously and she consult them want wanty, and who had long since subsided into her attire pleased him or was becoming: vain her attire pleased him or was becoming: vain hope, he never looked nor cared. The tones deem the family, and scarcely patience of his voice, the expression of his face, was the only guage by which she weighed every look, but for her eldest child, Isabelle, look, word and action. But He who had reassiduously did she consult them to know if

Andeed, but for her eldest child, Isabelle, look, word and action. Dut He with had less than Arlingtoni would have sunk under her deemed her would not permit such idolatry as urdens. But this daughter from her very this, therefore was it turned into gall and bitterness. He was the had life than day after days to assist her mother than the had life. terness. He was leading her away which she to that church, a proud and haughty woman, in a large household. Her pleasures were and her sorrows many. But she was for the condemned to while he was absent or shut. hi in a large nousenoid. Her pleasures were by and her sorrows many. But she was formately fond of reading, and over a new book if periodical, whenever she could get one, she bound some relief for her lot. Naturally of a large for the state of the stat omentic turn; and unacquainted with real what was filling her husband's mind. Somether, she solaced herself by imagining herself times she imagined he was regretting his marniage with herself, because it brought no d in vague reveries, as she sat at her work, worldly advantage with it. Then, again, she to those who have not, will he take away even at some future day, a handsome and no-bearted lover would redeem her, by mar-thing she had done or said; and for hours she

wn where they resided. These invitations displeased him. Could she but have known he father had never allowed her to accept; to one day, to her great surprise, when she thought not of her but of himself, it would hardly have made her happier. But when he ence; the other implying that the writer has about sixteen, he announced his intention was once more by her side, one kind word or permitting her to spend some weeks with she thought of nothing, asked for nothing elso. t one day, to her great surprise, when she hardly have made her happier. But when he as about sixteen, he announced his intention was once more by her side, one kind word or permitting her to spend some weeks with smile would make her supremely happy, and she was shortly to visit the she thought of nothing, asked for nothing else. The many peculiarities in her position did not company him. Those only who have been affined to an uncomfortable home for many hars, can form an idea of Isabelle's delight. Arrived at her destination, kind friends denied all those privileges usually accorded to observed some Russian children calculating with any little and the number of some Russian children calculating geted her with affection she had been little a wife and the mother of a family, her own by addition and multiplication the number of a to experience; and she found herself at want of many advantages she might justly the archangels and angels in Heaven.

what we "ought to have," and what our cir-cumstances are, much better than we do ourlittle daughter brightened the home of Isabelle Stanley. Her husband had wished for a son, but he seemed so happy when his little daughregret the disappointment so much as she had feared. "And now," thought she, "we will be happier. This new the must draw us more together, and he will surely love me the better." Vain, foolish thought. He lead better." already as much as he could love, but he could ot love her as well as he did himself.

Isabelle recovered very slowly. The child was a lovely likeness of himself, and when she saw the fond father smiling on the prattling cherub by her side, no thought of self inter-voned to break the spell of perfect happiness thrown around her, Stanley, too, absorbed in his child, did not mark the faded cheek, the languid eye, the feeble step. The summer passed away, and another winter came with its piercing blasts and stormy days of snow, and sleet, and rain. Isabelle found herself confined to her chamber; but they thought it only a slight cold, a trifling indisposition. my indolence, or thoughts of worldly aggrandizement, between which his time was wholy passed, he would sit by the side of his wife, nd tell her she must cheer up, that the spring would soon come in, and that then they must ide together, and walk together, and that he would take her to the Springs, a promise, by-the-bye, he had no intention of ever keeping. But poor Isabelle felt this world, with all its leasure, all its sorrows, was fast fading from before her cycs. Something within her told her it could not be long, that she had little more to suffer in that world which had to her was hard to resign all hope. To know that we must part with all we love, and be forgot-ten in that cold, dark grave; to know in a few more months, perhaps days, we shall be hid recline." Oh, it is hard for the aged and those who have none to care for them, how hard then for the young and lovely mother, who knows and feels she might be beloved. And

til they could learn to know and love her as he feels she deserves to be loved. Spring came. Isabelle grew better, hope once more revived in her breast. Somebly through the summer, but the snows of the succeeding February fell on her grave. Before she died she saw a little son laid in his fa-ther's arms. Then selfish as Stanley was, he awakened to a sense of her danger. Then he would almost have purchased her life with that of the long coveted son, born to inherit his proudly cherished family name, but then it was too late. I know not that any care could have saved her, for when consumption has set something kind, yet grave, which made Isa-lits seal upon its victims. I am not one of those belle's hear quicker. She walked home who can be brought to believe they can be resand appeared as usual, but her heart was in a cued from its grasp; but if mental uneasiness and turnult she know not why, and cared not can hasten its strides, then surely the life of to analyze the feeling. She had certainly labelle might have been greatly prolonged abandoned all idea of ever meeting Stanley She held her husband's hand until the chill again, when she left B—, and, though the him had ever entered her mind. Yet she had a bitter pang to part from her little Mildred, ot, never could forget him.

Week after week passed away, and Stanley over that fair head as she thought of her own melancholy childhood, and prayed that her melancholy childhood, and prayed that her husband sat by her, she could not help saying, "Oh Stanley, dear Stanley, will you not sometimes remember this dear child may want something beyond food and clothing?-

She will be young and gay, and will have no mother to think and plead for her. She will want sympathy, consideration for her feelings She will want society, amusement." Isabe could get no further. Exhasted with emotion which the sad retrospect of her own cheerles life excited as much as the sight of her inno cent child, she sank almost fainting, and Stan-, she was accustomed to his promises. Yet he was sincere. And as he looked at his lovely unconscious children, he promised himself to be all that man could be to them; but he did not know himself. He had not

learned even the first rudiments of self-knowledge.
For a few weeks after following poor Isabelle to her last resting-place, over his children most anxiously, then gradually other things attracted his attention. First his pride bade him erect a splendid monument his pride bade him erect a splendid monument to the memory of Isabelle, wife of the "Hon. Henry Stanley," and then followed an culegium, containing a list of virtues which the poor, humble Isabelle would have been truly back," said Harry, taking a seat in as immediately. thankful, truly grateful could she at any time in her life have known he attributed to her, for Stanley never praised. Could poor Isabelle have known when she first saw him, that this very trait she so much admired in him, the absence of all disposition to flatter or comliment, which in her eyes so distinguished him from the common herd, was but another phase of the deep selfishness of the heart of man, much of her sorrow and suffering might have been spared. But she is now at rest. There in that quiet country church-yard a beautiful willow waves over her tomb, and the hands of her little children often strew flowers

on the green turf around." Two years after, Stanley led another bride her step-children, for she did not trouble herself very much about them. Her own chil dren occupied much of her time and attention and her own precious self still more; and Stan-ley loved and admired her more than he had o those who have not, will he take away even

that which he hath. There are two kinds of brevity which a keen eye soon distinguishes; the one arrogant and dictatorial, evidently asserting that

KITTY'S NEW COLLAR.

Kitty Cutting was a nice, plump little maiden of eighteen sammers. Her uncle was a miller, and pretty well to do in the world. As Kitty was likely to be an heiress, this consideration alone would have attracted lovers, if Kitty had been considerably less attractive than the really was than she really was.

It so chanced that Kitty's affections happened to centre on a young man whom her uncle, the miller, by no means approved. This was Harry Billing, a young farmer in the neighborhood. The miller's sole ground of disapproval was, that the young man had not quite so large a share of worldly possess ions as he thought his niece had a right to

Billings the house, and requested Kitty Her eyes snapped in a very decided manner

and though she said nothing, it was very evident she meant considerable. However, she was obliged to dissemble, and Harry thought it most prudent not to approach the house when the miller was at nome. By way of compensation Kitty was n the habit of letting him know when her uncle was absent, and on these occasions they would pass a social evening together in the great square kitchen, Kitty sitting on one side intent upon her knitting, and her lover fully occupied in looking at her. He succeeded

getting away before the miller arrived, other wise there would have been a scene. "Kitty," said her unele one day, "I have got to be away this evening, and probably shall not be back before eleven or twelve

Kitty's eyes sparkled-I dare say my readers may guess why.
"I have got to go over to a town ten mile distant to see Squire Hayden. He owes me some money. So you will have to pass the evening by yourself."

"I don't think I shall feel lonely, uncle," aid Kitty demurely, "I shall be so busy."

"Don't hurry on my account," said Kitty hastily scratched the following note: "DEAR HARRY—Uncle has gone away this evening, and thinks he shall not be back behose tender buds around her which derived

fore eleven o'clock. I thought you might like Folding this up, and directing it to her lover, she called a little boy who was passing.
"Do you want to earn three cents?" she

"Don't I though!" was the reply of Young America.
"Then carry this over and give it to Mr Billings, and mind you, don't let any one see

The boy nodded understandingly, and was off on his mission.

Kitty was unusually lively and cheerful through the day, and was unusually active in expecting her uncle's dimarture.

"I'm afraid W's going to snow," said the miller, looking at the clouds:

"O, no it won't," said, Kitty, very deci-"You seem quite positive," said her uncle "At any rate, I don't think it will," said

Kitty. One might almost think that you wish to get me off." remarked the miller, considerably nearer the truth than he imagined. "So I do," said Kitty, with lucky self-possession.: "You said, unble, you expected to receive some money, and I thought if you did you might give a little to buy me a new col-

Kitty was seized with momentary compune tion; but after all she was not going to do anything much out of the way, and so she oon got over it.

Precisely ten minutes after the miller's cart as seen rumbling up the road, Harry Bil-

ings made his appearance.

Perhaps the reader will not be astonished at his hitting time so well, when he learns-I beg pardon, she learns (I always give preceley promised. Poor Isabelle gave one bitter dence to my own sex)—that Harry had been watching around the corner for over an hour in great impatience for the sign that the coast was clear.

Kitty was knitting demurely by the fire when she heard Harry's step on the door-sill.

"Good gracious, Harry how you surprised filled with valuable suggestions to such travel, said she, looking up with a merry smile.

"So unexpected, you know."

"I thought I'd just look in upon you," said tern States, several others are found in the her lover, with an answering smile. "I sup-

pose your uncle is at home. 12.
"I am very sorry to say that he will be off

diate proximity as he dare venture upon.

I am not going to detail the conversation that took place, that evening between Kitty and her lover. Though inferesting to them, I have strong doubts whether it would be equally so to my present readers. The general subject, however, was devising ways and means to propitiate the determined uncle, and remove the obstacles to their union. This however was retained in the universe, and that the mn who would deliberately encounter that the mn who would deliberately encounter and kill one of these beasts had performed a signal feat of courage which entitled him to a lofty position among the votaries of Nimrod. So firmly had I become impressible the convertion of Nimrod. So firmly had I become impressible that the conviction, that I should have been very reluctant to fire upon one had I met him when alone and on foot. The grizzly bear is assuredly the monarch of the American and the convertion of the course of the cour This however, was rather a difficult matter,

Meanwhile time was passing, and that raps ing my opinions regarding his courage and like Ten o'clock came.

Meanwhile time was passing, and that rapsing my opinions regal addy. Ten o'clock came. In the midst of the first construction the familiar rumble of the miller's part was heard as it ontered the yard.

"Good gracings!" ejecutated Kitty, "what could have brought unile home so soon."

"It's only ten minutes past ten," said Harry looking hyridely at his watch. ry, looking hurriedly at his watch.
"Something or other has happened to hasten his return. Is it possible that he suspected anything about your being here? Oh, what will he do when he finds you?"

"He can't do any more than order me out the house," said Harry. "Don't be alarmed, Kitty, I will take all the blame."

"Hey, Kitty," said her uncle, "I suppose you did not expect to see me quite so soon,"
"No, uncle, said Kitty." "Why, it isn't

"Have you been lonely, Kitty?" inquired "No, sir," said his niece, demurely, "I was

busy, you know."
"You are getting to be quite industrious." The miller took off his boots and sat down composedly at the fire.

Kitty was in hopes that he would go to bed, in order that she might give her lover a chance to escape. But this he did not appear at all

clined to do,
"Isn't it most bed-time, uncle?" said Kitty all sleepy to-night."
Kitty inwardly groaned.

"But if you are sleepy don't wait for me."
"O," said Kitty, looking particularly wide
wake, "I feel as if I could sit up all night." "Where is the weekly paper, Kitty?"
Kitty would like to have said she didn't for she knew if her uncle got hold of

herself. "but I shall stand it as long as he can. That's a comfort. But I'm afraid Harry will find it pretty dull work in the closet. What would uncle say if he should find out he was there?"

Half an hour passed. tent upon a story which interested him. Kitty saw, with a despairing glance, that he was not quite half through it. She was beginning to be sleepy herself, or upon the election of President would have been if she had not had so much dent of the United States; to keep her awake.
"Kitty," said her uncle, looking up sud

denly, "you had better go to bed. It's most eleven o'clock." "Are you going to bed, uncle?" "No, not just yet. I want to finish this story. It's a pretty cute one. But I shan't need any company. So don't sit up on my

"I shouldn't go to sleep if I went to bed, uncle. Besides, I want to get so much done before I go to bed." Well, child, just as you like. Bless me Kitty turned pale. There was a suppressed noise in the closet. Harry had evidently

got tired of his constrained position, and was stirring round a little. "It must be the cat," said Kitty, hurriedly "The cat? do you allow her to be in the

ipated him.
She went to the closet, opened it a trifle, "No, the cat is not there," she said, return-

Quarter of an hour passed Hurry's elbow happened to hit against a plate, and it fell with a sudden crash to the door. "I'll see what it is," exclaimed the miller,

Harry, looking rather foolish. "Well, I never," ejaculated the miller.
Before he had time to say anything further,
Kitty said hurriedly: "Uncle, didn't you

promise me a collar? "Yes," returned the miller, "but—" Kitty pressed to the side of her lover, who passed his arm around her neck, and then said, while her eyes twinkled with mischief,

"This is the collar I want, uncle. You pro mised me, you know?"
"And I'll keep it, Kitty," exclaimed the miller, bursting into a hearty laugh, "no mat-ter what it costs."

Two months from that day Kitty Cutting changed her name. Some years have clapsed but she has not yet got tired of the "collar'

THE GRIZZLY BEAR NOT A FEROCIOUS BEAST. -The following interesting account of the grizzly bear of the Rocky Mountains is taken from a recent work entitled "The Prairie Traveler," by Captain Marcy, of the United States Army. The volume is intended as a reliable guide book for those who would make the overland journey to California. It is

which her uncle gave her.

New Mexico, viz: the grizzly, brown and cinnamon varieties; all have nearly the same habits, and are hunted in the same manner.
From all that I had heard of the grizzly bear, I was induced to believe him one of the most savage animals in the universe, and ican forest, and, so far as physical strength is and they could not decide upon any thing concerned, he is, perhaps, without a rival in which they thought could answer the purpose in the world; but after some experience in hunt-

In passing over the elevated table-lands lying between the two forks of the Platte River, in 1858, I encountered a full grown female the beast's proclivities for offensive warfareconspecially when in the presence of her offspring
it may very justly be imagined that I was
rather more excited than usual. I, however,
determined to make the assault. I felt the
utmost confidence in my horse, as she was
afraid of nothing; and, after arranging everything about my saddle and arms in good orthing about my saddle and arms in good orsigned to the same retiracy. Litty, I will take all the blame."

"But you can escape—you must."

This seemed to be impossible as just then the miller was heard knocking his feet against der, I advance dto within about eighty yards der, I advance dto within about eighty with a benefit eighty the miller was heard knocking his feet against the scraper.

"Quick; let me hide you in the closet," said Kitty.

She flew to the closet, opened the door, pushed in the hewildered Harry, and buttoned him in.

"Then with her face a little flushed, she plumped down in the rocking-chair, and was knitting very industriously when her uncle entered.

"Hey, Kitty," said her uncle, "I suppose you did not expect to see me quite so soon." the construction of the construct

before I succeeded in bringing her to the ground; and from the first time I saw her very often close upon her heels, she never came to bay or made the slightest demonstration of resistance. Her sole purpose seemed to be to make her escape, leaving her

cubs in the most cowardly manner. Upon three other different occasions I met the mountain bears, and once the cinnamo ecies which is called the most formidable "I don't know how it is, but I don't feel at of all, and in none of these instances did they exhibit the slightest indication of anger or re

Such is my experience with this formidable monarch of the mountains. It is possible that if a man came suddenly upon the breast in a thicket where it could have no previous warning, he might be attacked; but it is my opinion that if the bear gets the wind or sight that, he would quite disregard the passage of time. Unfortunately there was the paper on the table under the kitchen glass. It was the first object that met her gaze as she looked shall hereafter hunt bear with a feeling of as much security as I would have in hunting the

How the President and Vice President are Elected.

post our readers fully upon the subject, we insert the following summary of the constitutional requirements and the acts of Congress upon the election of President and Vice Presi-

1. The electors are chosen by the votes of the people on the first Tuesday after the first Monday in November. 2. Electors meet on the first Wednesday in

December, and cast their votes. They then sign three certificates—send the messenger with one copy to the President of the Senate sign three certificates—send the messenger with one copy to the President of the Senate at Washington before the first Wednesday in that we have seen a wagon tired. January; another by mail to the same person, and the third deliver to the United States District Judge, where electors meet.

their election before the first Wednesday in 5. On the second Wednesday in February, Congress shall be in session and open the reurns. The President of the Senate shall, in

the presence of the House of Representatives, open the certificate of returns and count the votes. The person having the greatest number of votes for President shall be the President, if such a number be a majority of the whole number of electors appointed. And if no person having such majority, then from the ersons having the highest number not exceeding three, on the list of those voted for as choose immediately, by ballot, the President; but in choosing the President the votes shall be taken by States, the representation from each State having one vote; a quorum for this ourpose shall consist of a member or members om two-thirds of the States, and a majority of all the States shall be necessary to a cho

6. If the choice devolve upon the House of ject to being laid on his shoulder, Representatives, and they fail to make a choice lash of a pretty girl, before the 4th of March next following, the Vice President is to act as President. 7. The person having the greatest number of votes as Vice President shall be the Vice President, if such number be a majority of the whole number of electors appointed, and if no person having a majority, then from the two highest numbers on the list the Senate shall choose the Vice President. A quorum for the purpose shall consist of two-thirds of the whole number of Senators, and a majority of the whole number shall be necessary to choose the vice President.

whole number shall be necessary to a choice.

8. But no person constitutionally ineligible to the office of President shall be eligible to the office of President of the United States.

An empty bottle must cercainly be very dangerous thing if we may judge from the fact that many a man has been found dead with one at his side. 9. There is no constitutional provision for the case where there is neither President or Vice President elected or chosen in the manner directed by the Constitution. The act of Congress of 1792 provides that, under such

cumstances there shall be a new election.

J. B. Cross, The Forger. The Philadelphia American, referring to the fact that this noted individual, recently con- in man, so is there some angel divinity in victed of forgery, but who made his escape, him. The beast and the devil may be confact that this noted individual, recently conand was recaptured on the 18th ult., received quered but in this life never destroyed. sentence of five years in the penitentiary, remarks:

The prisoner, who a few years since comnanded one hundred thousand dollars, and reveled with wine and women to his heart's content, had not, prior to his escape, a pair of dent was asked the question, "When does sound shoes to cover his feet, and owes his recapture solely to the fact that he had not the pop the question and are answered "No." means to leave the city. In court he looked as though satisfied of his friendless condition, yet was still buoyed up by that philosophy which appears to be instilled into every man of the court has a still buoyed up by that philosophy which appears to be instilled into every man of the court has a still buoyed up by that philosophy which appears to be instilled into every man of the court has a still buoyed up by that philosophy which appears to be instilled into every man of the court has a still buoyed up by that philosophy which appears to be instilled into every man of the court has a still buoyed up by that philosophy which appears to be instilled into every man of the court has a still buoyed up by that philosophy which appears to be instilled into every man of the court has a still buoyed up by that philosophy which appears to be instilled into every man of the court has a still buoyed up by that philosophy which appears to be instilled into every man of the court has a still buoyed up by that philosophy which appears to be instilled into every man of the court has a still buoyed up by that philosophy which appears to be instilled into every man of the court has a still buoyed up by that philosophy which appears to be instilled into every man of the court has a still below the court has a s of his peculiar stamp. It was suggested to him that he should make a relation to the court of the part certain persons took in his escape.—
He replied, "No, I will say nothing. My which performer he liked best, he roplied, "No, I will say nothing. My which performer he liked best, he roplied, "The prompter; for I saw less and word would fall upon this court as a feather. The flat went forth that I must be convicted, and to accomplish this end money was contributed by the banks, even before my arrest. Injustice has been done me throughout, and while I do not profess to be an arrest, and glass concern, and holds about a pint. Injustice has been done me throughout, and while I do not profess to be an angel, yet I am not the bad man the detective officers would

make me appear."
While in the dock, prior to his sentence Cross said that he would not speak of those who betrayed him, but would try to believe grizzly bear, with two cubs, very quietly re-posing upon the open prairie, several miles distant from any timber. This being the first opportunity that had ever occurred to me for an encounter with the ursine monster, and being imbued with the most exalted notions of which Cross was the master spirit is now browning imbued with the most exalted notions of which Cross was the master spirit is now browning imbued with the most exalted notions of which Cross was the master spirit is now browning in the master spir

Mr. Seward, of Georgia, thus returns the compliments of the season to Mr. Yancy: "I have carefully endeavored to avoid per sonalities, yet I shall not be deterred from reviewing the public opinions and acts of others, by the dirty language of a foul-mouthed ocuspirator against the Government; whose heart, throat, and tongue are tainted with a libellous and slanderous intent against every man who may differ with him in opinion.

mean Mr. William L. Yancey, of Alabama.

se a member of a large, delightful, happy billy. The acquaintances of her relatives led on her; she was invited out, admired, face the dam, but she gave no other, head to by others only wounded her feelings, as she considered them a reflection on larged. From a gloomy, joyles home, where appeared like a vision of Paradise. She gled in society, and seized with avoidity finded it bounds for single finding and more than ten.

In the very heaviest griefs of all, the which has nothing humorous in itself, becomes the stant of inthis world to tell us what we ought to have of injustice; and complain of it more than tor.

In the very heaviest griefs of all, the which has nothing humorous in itself, become the dam, but she gave no other, head to the dam, but she gave no other, head to the dam, but she gave no other, head to the same time to repeat of the clouds, who were making the chase, soon passing the and fortune, did not occur to her mind, and which has nothing humorous in itself, becomes the stant time to repeat the clous, who were making the chase, soon passing the claimed as the wife of a man of family which has nothing humorous in itself, becomes this time to repeat to the cubs, who were making the chase, soon passing the claimed as the wife of a man of family which has nothing humorous in itself, becomes the dam, but she gave no other, head to the two cores of distress.

In the very heaviest griefs of all, the which has nothing humorous in itself, becomes the dam, but the dam, but she gave no other, head to the dam, but the dam of the country with received at the lone, the dam, but the dam,

Put your money into a box if you like but not a dice-box.

\$19.66.30(a) (a) (a) (b) (b)

Light wine is but the ghost of wine-ti

Some men admire woman as she is a ood many more as she isn't : #33 MIOL

The ocean, which is forever sounding, The man who planted himself on his good intentions has not yet sprouted.

Fame is like an eel—rather hard to catch and a good deal harder to hold.

"That's a flame of mine!" as the bel-

When malicious dames gather at a tea. party Satan can afford to take a snooze. Shallow brooks and shallow old men

Many a man keeps on drinking till he hasn't a coat to either his back or his stomach. Why is our employer like the Red Sea?

In view of the interest attached to the en-suing Presidential election, and in order to each other as well as a couple of horse-jockies

or blacklegs. In the treatment of nervous cases, he is the best physician who is the most ingenious inspirer of Hope.

If every man and boy were to get all that they deserve, forests would spon run short of switches. One cannot have too much wit or too much probity, but one can make too great a display of them.

Those who take no account of their own sins in life may expect to be brought one day to a "dead reckoning." Some of the Wisconsin that the wheat crop in that State this year will reach twenty millions of bushels.

It speaks well for the native kindness

he ought not to.

the future, has been arrested for trying to set the show without paying. "How did you like your visit to your sweet-heart?" "Oh, I don't like the pooling with which I was received by her father." The only lash that a man does not ub-

as old as Old Time in the Primer." Yes, sir, older; you haven't even a forelock." - [A practical joker ought to be the best

When we have a snug, comfortable theory, to which we are much attached, they appear to us as a very mean set of facts that

ill not square with it. If women seek distinction in fashionsble display, we should at least do them the justice to remember that this is pretty much the only avenue to distinction open to them.

As there is much beast and some devil What is the reason that your wife and

you always disagree?" asked one Irishman of another. "Because we are both of one mind. She wants to be master, and so do I.". During an examination a medical stir-

matter, we are unable to find room for it. When Sheridan was asked at an ama-A down-east editor says he has seen

Mrs. Alice Yell, a few days ago, cowhided Mr. Lay, of Camden, for promising to marry her and not performing. As he wouldn't make her Lay, she made him Yeli. Do Quincy being asked why there were

more women than men, replied: It is in conformity with the arrangements of Nature: we always see more of Heaven than Earth. 11. An independent man is said to be one who can live without whisky and tobacco, and shave himself with brown soap and gold water without a mirror.

It is true, as Franklin says, that "the sleeping fox catches no poultry." but it is equally true that poultry asleep upon their roost are generally in very little danger of

As a general rule, men in society should express only their more cheerful feelings, digesting their evil moods in alleines, as some ngines are made to consume their own amoke. There is a complaint of fearful haved

in all commercial circles, called justicency, the first decided symptom of which is a suit at law with you for defendant or plaintiff if does not matter which. Lawyers are said to live lobger than nen of most other professions. Perhaps this is because they have more to repent of than others, and are therefore allowed to have more