Store

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TERMS.

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Boetical.

When There's a Will There's a Way.

Aut venian vian, aut facium.

It was a noble Roman. It was a noble Roman,
In Rome's imperial day.
Who heard a coward croaker,
Before the battle, say:
"They're safe in such a fortress;
There is no way to shake it—"
"On! on!" exclaimed the here,
"Fll find a way, or make it!"

Is Fame your aspiration? Her path is steep and high; In vain he seeks the temple,

Content to gaze and sigh ; The shining throne is waiting,
But he alone can take it
Who says, with Roman firmness,
"PU find a way, or make it?" Is Learning your ambition?

There is no royal road:
Aliko the peer and peasant
Must climb to her abode; Who feels the thirst for knowledge, To find a way, or make it.

Are Riches worth the getting?
They must be bravely sought;
With wishing and with fretting, The boon cannot be bought; To all the prize is open,

But only he can take it,

Who says, with Roman courage,

I'll find a way, or make it!

In Love's impassioned warfare, The tale has ever been That victory crowns the valiant, The brave are those who win; Though strong in Beauty's castle
A lover still may take it.
Who says, with Roman firmness,
Pll find a way, or make it!

Miscellancons.

The light of none,

ig them again gave wings to his feet .ge, night came on; and for some time it was dark that he could scarcely see the staff in a hand; and when he descended into the lley he lost his way, and wandered backards and forwards, till at length, in deer brrow, he murmured to minself, "Oh that I buld meet with some fellow creature who ould guide me back into the right road, afall my useless efforts to find it! With at gratitude I would repay him!" So saystood still, and watched for a guide. ile he was waiting, uncertain which way turn his steps, he saw gleaming in the disnce a feeble light amidst the darkness, and beams cheered him as it flickered in the "Hail!" cried he, "thou messenger rest! Thou tellest me of the neighborho ome dwelling-place where I can obtain lter, and food, and repose. The glowing ms of the morning sun have never appearo me so gladdening as thy feeble ray ch now shines before ine." He went with y steps towards the distant light, expectach moment to see the man who bore it. it was only a "Will-o'-the-Wisp," which,
ng its rise from the marshy lands, hovered ne stagnant pools. He, however, wann, beguiled by it, till he came to the bank of a river. Just at that moment ard a voice behind him crying, "Stop. round him. It was the voice of a fishwho called to him from his boat .said he, astonished, "should I not e friendly light? I am a traveller all it?" returned the fisherman, herous vapor, that lures men to deon! See how unsteadily it gleams, il production of night and darkness !" che traveller thanked the fisherman with heavenly beauty.

It makes life sweeter under every circum spoke, the nickering materials. The traveller thanked the fisherman preservation with heartfelt gratitude ;

and interest with grant the standard to all, according to the kindness shown us, and we shall become better fitted for this life, d; and parents, brothers and sisters and better for the life that is to come. ound his neck, kissed him, and wept

A young man, rather verdant and ra ntimental, while making himself interg to a young lady the other evening by here's no place like home." Do you really think so?" said the young

yes!" was the reply.

Then," said calico, "why don't you stay Our devil says that if his girls was to

tich language to him, there would have

n explanation, or he would leave the stanter, and stay away too. Where one friend is content and glad eclipsed by the other, equal nobility of other is required by both, in the one for gation, and in the other for not being

That's my impression," as the print-o a pretty girl when he kissed her. hat's is a token of my regard," replied boxing his ears.

A GREAT MAN'S ADVICE TO A YOUNG LADY.

It was in the year 1758, long before the war of Independence, that Colonel Washington—as he who was to become the founder of the American Republic was then called—crossing on military business a ferry of "Pamunkoy, a branch of the York River?" was standed. on military business a terry of xamunkoy, a branch of the York River," was stopped by a request to partake of the hospitality of a Mr. Chamberlayne, the owner of a domain in Virginia, where the Colonel's name was honored. The strict Washington insisted on pressing forward, but the Virginia Amphiored. tryon would take no denial, urging, among other temptations, that he would introduce his friend to a young and charming widow, then beneath his roof. This was a Mrs. Custis, aged twenty-six, who had married a gentleman who was both a colonel and an eminentsuccessful planter. By his premature eath Mrs. Custis "found herself at once a very young and among the very wealthiest

widows in the colony."

Col. Washington came to dine and remained to woo. He was fascinated by the widow, and marrying her, never lived to repent the step. The new Mrs. Washington had a step-son, whose son, Mr. George Washington Parke Custis, is the auther of certain Merure clistis, is the auther of certain inte-moirs, of the great man, just issued, and he and his sister were adopted by Washington. This young lady, "Nelly Custis," when six-teen, and after her first ball, had told her revered guardian, that she cared nothing for "the youth of the present day." The sound and sensible advice then given by Washington, at that time President of the United States, to his adopted daughter, is of universal application to those who, as she then was, are unengaged:
"Love is said to be an involuntary passion,

may be said of the other sex,)all beautiful and accomplished will, while her hand and heart are undisposed of, turn the heads and set the circle around on fire. Let her marry, and what is the consequence? The madness ceases, and all quiet again. Why? Not because there is any diminution in the charms of the lady, but because there is an end of hope. Hence it follows that love may, and therefore ought to be, under the guidance of reason; for although we cannot avoid for reason; for although we cannot avoid first to secure for you comfortable homes, and commissions, we may assuredly place them pensate them for their trials by making them under guard; and my motives for treating on the subject are to show you—while you re-main Eleanor Parke Custis, spinster, and retain the resolution to love with moderationthe propriety of adhering to the latter resolutions, at least until you have secured your game and the way by which it may be ac-

implished.

"When the fire is beginning to kindle and wears had passed since he had seen his and mother, and the thought of so soon Is his fortune sufficient to maintain me in the manner I have been accustomed to live and friends can have no reasonable objection? If these interrogations can be satisfactorily answered, there will remain but one more to be asked. That however is an important one: Have I sufficient ground to conclude that his affections are engaged by me? Without this the heart of sensibility will struggle against a passion that is not reciprocated—delicacy custom, or call it by what epithet you will having precluded all advances upon your part The declaration, without the most indirect invitation of yours, must proceed from the man to render it permanent and valuable; and no thing short of good sense and an easy unaffeeted conduct can draw the line between prudery and coquetry. It would be no great de parture from the truth to say that it rarely happens otherwise than that a thorough-placed coquette dies in celibacy, as a punishment for her attempts to mislead others, by encouraging looks, words, or actions given for no other purpose than to draw men on to make overtures that they may be rejected."

gratitude is to the heart of man." It is the ncense of love, arising from a soul touched by divine goodness, and softened by the acts of kindne ss shown by him from his fellow-men wish to avoid death!" He stood and It is the delicious bloom of spirit that would spend itself in thanksgiving to God-acknowldging in tenderness, from the heart, the blessings and favors received. Like the gentle drops of rain, and the warm rays of vo lost my way." "Friendly light, do sun which fall upon the earth to give noureshment to the plant; and by which means the fields in spring-time are clothed with rich verdure, so gratitude gives nourishment to the affections for truth, and clothes the character

stance-filling it with scenes of ecstacy, and was astonished, and said, "You ought driving away the scenes of ecstacy, and good, for he it was who so ordered it that I hould be in my boat upon this river. How can a man see his brother man in error, and not strive to guide him into the right and I have the strive to guide him into the right and I have the strive to guide him into the right and I have the strive to guide him into the right and I have the strive to guide him into the right and I have the strive the strive to guide him into the right and I have the strive the strive to guide him into the right and I have the strive the strive to guide him into the right and I have the strive the strive to guide him into the right and I have the strive the strive to guide him into the right and I have the strive the strive to guide him into the right and I have the strive to guide him into the right and I have the strive the strive to guide him into the right and I have the strive to guide him into the right and I have the strive to guide him into the right and I have the strive to guide him into the right and I have the strive to guide him into the right and I have the strive to guide him into the right and I have the strive to guide him into the right and I have the strive to guide him into the right and I have the strive to guide him into the right and I have the strive to guide him into the right and I have the strive to guide him into the right and I have the strive to guide him into the right and I have the strive to guide him into the right and I have the strive to guide him into the right and I have the strive to guide him into the right and I have the strive to guide him the and not strive to guide him into the right sorrow; while he who is grateful, finds all sorrow; while he who is grateful, finds all along his pathway, those, whose hearts are in special the traveller in the road to his father's sympathy of his own—comforting him in his the travener in the road to his father's sympathy of his own—comforting that it is seenes of sorrow, and mingling their joy with his in his scenes of gladness, let us feel the obligation that we owe to God, and to one another than the standard of the control of doubly dear to him from the many dan- other; and let our hearts swell with gratitude

> awful words, and yet how lightly they drop from the lips. We utter them as if we had not constantly before us the solemn warning, that in the midst of life we are in death. We wander along the highways of our mortal existence, either heedless or unconscious that we are pursued by a shadow which will go wherever we go. Wrapt up in ourselves. adore the present, regardless of the fact that however glittering it mry appear to our sens-es, it is wreathed in mists, that spread dis-ease, and pain, and death, on every side of

"Floating down the current of time to the tomb, We hallow too much the flowers on its side

Old Parson Peters, who was a goo leal of a wag, once married a Mr. Partridge to a Miss Brace. The parents of the bride requested that he would wind up the ceremony with a short prayer, which he did in the fol-

"God bless this Brace of Partridges."

CONTROL THE AFFECTIONS.

and it is therefore contended that it cannot be gress; but let these be withdrawn and it may be stifled in its birth or much stinted in its growth. For example, a woman, (the same

your heart growing warm propound these question to it: Who is invader? Have I a comsisters to live, and is he one to whom my

"What the beautiful flower is to the earth,

LIFE AND DEATH .- Life and death, what

Modesty is the most beautiful ornsment that graces the form of woman.

A Thought for Young Men.

More may be learned by devoting a few mo ments daily to reading, than is commonly supposed. Five pages may be read in fifteen minutes, at which rate one may persue twenty-six volumes, of two thousand pages each, in as follows: a year. You say you have none to guide you. The best scholars and men of science will tell you by far the most valuable part of their education is that which they have given them selves. Volumes have been filled with the biography of self taught men. Think of Frank-lin, the printer of Time. printer; of Linne, the shoemaker; of John Hunter, the cabinetmaker; of Herschel, the musician; of Donald, the weaver; of Turner, the printer; of Berritt, the Blacksmith. Love learning, and you will be learned. Where there is a will there is a way. Begin at once, take Time by the forelock, and remember that it is only the first step that costs, and having begun, resolve to learn something every day. Strike the blow, and avoid the weakness of those who spend half of life in thinking what they shall do next. Always have a volume near you which you can catch up at such odd minutes as are your own. It is incredible, until trial has been made, how much real knowledge may be acquired in these broken fragments of time, which are like the dust of gold and dimonds.

Business Men.

The road along which the man of business travels in pursuit of competence or wealth is not a macademized one, nor does it ordinarily hot a magacemized one, nor does it ordinarily lead through the pleasant scenes and by well-springs of delight. On the contrary it is a rough and a rugged path, beset with "waitabit" thorns, and full of pit-falls, which can only be avoided by the exercise of watchful care and circumspection. After each day's journey over this worse than corduroy turnp ke, the warfarer needs something more than resisted. This is true in part only for, like all things else, when nourished and supplied plentifully with aliment, it is rapid in its promain of the dull prose of life, and a thirst for the poetry. Happy is the business man who can find that social and that poetry test. He requires solace and he deserves it.

at home. Warm greetings from loving hearts, fond glances from bright eyes.

The welcome shouts of children, the thousand little arrangements for our comfort and enjoyment that silent tell of thoughtful and expectant love; the gentle ministrations that disencumber us into an old easy seat before we are aware of it. These and like tokens of affection and sympathy constitute the poetry, which reconcile us to the prose of life. of this, ye wives and daughters of business men.—Think of the toils, the anxieties, the mortifications and wear that fathers undergo appy by their own fire side.

UNHEALTHINESS OF HOT BREAD .- When UNHEALTHINESS OF HOT BREAD.—When I will our good house wives learn the science of preparing and setting forth only healthy food? Hot bread and salaratus cakes ought to be indicted for murder in the second degree. The Scientific American says that Dr. J. G. Bunting lips published some very interesting and useful facts in relation to the digestin of food in the human stomach, deduced from his experiments with St. Martin, the man with an enlarged bullet hole it his side, through which can be seen all the processes of digestion. traveller was returning towards his home point was full of happiness and hope.—

y'years had passed since he had seen his

Is he a man of sense? For, he assured, a sensible woman can never be happy with a fool. What has been his walk of life?

Is he a gambler, a spendthylo and the processes of digestion.—

Is he a gambler, a spendthylo and the processes of digestion.—

In speaking of the putylities. In speaking of the nutritious property of farinaccous food, and the proper state in which it is most easily digested, he gives the following

'Hot bread never digests. Bear this in fast table. After a long season of tumbling and working about in the stomach, it will begin to ferment, and will eventually be passed out of the stomach as an unwelcome tenant of that delicate organ, but never digests-never becomes assimilated to, or absorbed by the organs that appropriate nutrition to the body It is a first-rate dyspepsia producer. The above is truth, as it has been repeatedly proved from actual observation through the free side

LET US BE JOYFUL .- A little mirth mixes well and profitably with both business and philanthropy. How stupid life would be, both in labor and leisure, without that gaiety within us which responds to the cheerfulness and beauty around us. Nay, its main currents run all the deeper, as well as fresher and purer, for the light trills of joyousness that, laughing and flashing, flow into them. The rivers would stagnate into pools if the their mirthfulness of youth with the soberness often found in the same character.

A tall girl, named Short, loved a ing of Short, loved a little lady named Long. To make a long story short, Little proposed to Long, and Short longing to be even with Little's short comings. So short meeting, Long, threatened to marry Little before Long, which caused Little in a short time to marry

An Irishman was once indulging in the very intellectual occupation of sucking eggs raw and reading a newspaper. By some mis chance he contrived to bolt a live chicken.

Desire and strive to die well which cannot be without living well. The rest commit to God, not introduce you to his kingdom unsought.

roduce false impressions on the minds of others, respecting facts, characters and opin-

Many a man keeps on drinking till he hasn't a coat to either his back or his stom-

Shallow brooks and shallow old men and women pass their whole time in babbling. s ashamed of the truth.

A wise man endeavors to shine in him self; a fool to outshine others. Be slow in choosing a friend, but slower in changing him.

of no worldly good can the enjoyment be perfect unless shared by a friend. Virtue is the greatest ornament, and good sense the best equipage.

The First Steambont in the World.

CARLISLE, PA, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 11, 1860.

A Lexington correspondent of the Louis-

reminds us of a pleasant little interview with that gentleman, and a peep at his rare collection of antiques. He has in his possession the remains of the first steam engine that was ever used for the propulsion of a boat on water. It consists of the piston and various other most important parts. This engine was built twenty years before Fulton made his first voyage on the Clermont, from New York to Albany. Its inventor was Edward West, an ingenious watchmaker, who constructed the boat and engine, that had a trial of their qualities upon the Town Fork of Elkhorn, in the presence of a large concourse of interested spectators. The remains of this little engine were preserved in the family of the inventor, were preserved in the mining of the inventor, and finally came into the possession of Capt. M'Cullough. They were deposited in a perfect state in the museum of Transylvania University, but curious persons borrowed them, and several of the pieces of machinery were lost. There are enough remaining, however,

to indicate the character of this early attempt to render steam a controllable and efficient made experiment, and who now daily see the leviathan locomotive rushing on its career of demon strength along the very banks of the little stream upon whose placid boson, steam, the little its apparais in the giant of the age, first lifted its energies in the work of annihiliating time and space.

A venerable lady who died in this city but a few days since at the advanced age of

ninety-two years, romembered distinctly the day and all the incidents attendant upon West's launch of the first steamboat in the world. Dr. Benj. W. Dudley, the veteran tuckian.

"Capt. M'Cullough has also in his posses sion the first machine for cutting nails ever invented; and this is likewise the product of Kentucky inventive genius. The Captain is a gentleman of learning, cultivation, and social manners. He lives to-day in the house where he was born, and such is his attachment to the eld-the result of the cold. busy work-a-day world, where the home affections are too slightly regarded, and we break the chords that should unite us to the scenes of youth consecrated by loved memories, it is pleasant to find here and there a spot kept track in the heart of the wind whose love unit

the wolf echoed through the woods. The wolf was the most ferocious, blood-thirsty, but cow-joints of the baker's fingers are covered with ven by severe hunger, and seeking his victim with the utmost portinacity. The incident here related occurred in the early history of

A resident of that place, Mr. IIone autumn engaged in felling frees some disting a sail. fance from the house. His little son, eight I have be years old, was in the habit, while his mother was busy with household cares, of running out into the field and woods around the house, and often going where his father was at work.
One day after the frost had robbed the trees of their foliage, the father left his work sooner han usual and started for home. Just on the edge of the forest he saw a pile of leavesrivulets ceased to play. Philosophers and men of business save their souls alive, and keep he cautiously removed the leaves, when, what their intellects fresh and healthy, by mingling was his astonishment, to find his own darling boy lying there sound asleep. 'Twas but the of age; and even fun and philanthropy are work of a moment to take up the little sleeper, put in his place a small log, carefully re-place the leaves, and conceal himself among the bushes to watch the result. After waittain big Mr. Little; while Little, little think- ing there a short time, he heard a wolf's distant howl quickly followed by another, till the woods sermed alive with the fearful sounds.— The howls came nearer, and in a few minutes a large guant, savage looking wolf, leaped into the opening, closely followed by the whole

The leader sprang directly on the pile o eaves, and in an instant scattered them in every direction. Soon at he saw the decep-tion, his look of fierceness and confidence changed to that of most abject fear. He chance he contrived to bolt a live chicken. shrank back, cowed to the ground and passively awaited his fate; for the rest, enraged by the supposed cheat, fell upon him, and too late!"

Shrank back, cowed to the ground and passively awaited his fate; for the rest, enraged by the supposed cheat, fell upon him, and tore him to pieces, and devoured him on the spot. When they finished their comrade, they

wheeled around, plunged into the forest, and disappeared; within five minutes of their first who brought you into this world unasked excited father pressed the child to his bosom, but who, when you are about to leave it will and thanked the kind Providence which led him there to save his dear boy. The boy, af-ter playing till he was weary, had laid down Many who would not for the world ut-ter a falsehood, are yet eternally scheming to leaves, until he could bring his comrades to sugar, the feast; but himself had furnished the repast .- Woodworth's Cab. Libras

his garner, and his suspicious rested upon a reckless fellow whom everyfoldy called "Sam."
The corn was kept in the chamber over the kitchen, adjoining a work house, toward which the chamber was left open and accessible by a ladder. The victim of this midnight "theform" determined to satisfy himself concerning to the word?"

A Judge D.

A J ry bed upon the kitchen floor, and lay down the fellow. to watch. About the hour when "church yards yawn" he was aroused from a partial slumber by the rattling of corn overhead, when he suddenly called out at the top of his

"Hello!" responded the thief taken en ly off his guard by this siddor dall. "Don't take more than a bushol!" "Then I shall have to pour it out; for I've lord; you are a judge, I know; but I'm cure ly, you are no langer."

Bread Making in Spain.

A Lexington correspondent of the Louisville Courier, claims that the world is indebted to Kentucky for the steamboat. He writes
as follows:

"The mention of Captain D. M'Cullough

"The mention of Captain D. M'Cullough

bread well kneaded.

A practical demonstration is better than hearsay or theory. I will not content myself with the description of the process of making, but went to the house of a baker, whose pretity wife and daughter I had often stopped to look ut, and they were sorting the wheat, on very low stools in the posch of their house. very low stools in the porch of their house. It was a pretty picture; their dark, sparkling eyes, rosy checks and snowy teeth; their hair always beautifully dressed, and always orna-mented with natural flowers from their little garden in the background; their bright colored neckerchiefs rolled in at the top, showing their necks; their cotton gowns with short

ing attached to his neck, which, as long as he

or eight donkey loads of bread they send every night from their oven. When the dough ment to the old home roof that he will allow of no alterations, and prays to close his eyes in eternal sleep where they first opened upon the bright and beautiful light of day. In this bles on the trussels were then placed down

Inch fade."

A Thrilling Wolf Story.

The settlers of Maine found, besides its redfaced owners, other and abundant sources of annoyance and danger. The majestic forests, which then waved where now a thousand village of the long of being and send then passed it last. The lot was tried again in the middle to his neighbor, who did the same, and so on processively till all had kneaded it, when it was soft as new putty, and ready for the corn fod or the first baker aged only five cents per busief; at that time the thermometer stood at zero. This same low on the loaf to his neighbor, another is the thermometer being below zero, sometimes as low as ten degrees.

From the above experiments pay as a general thing to feed corn to hogs, after the middle long to his neighbor, another is the thermometer being below zero, sometimes as low as ten degrees.

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cannot work for more than two hours at a time. They can be heard at some distance, as they give a kind of gutteral sound-ha, ha as they work, which they say eases the chest -, was Our sailors have the same fancy when hoist

I have kept a small loaf of Spanish broad for several months in a dry place, and then immersed it in boiling water, and rebaked it, and I can assure my readers that it was neither musty nor sour.

Arkunsas Mode of Enjoyment.

The state of society in Arkansas was exeedingly rough several years since. believe it has improved latterly The most frightful tragedies were enacted very frequently, and the people seemed to think nothing of them. A dangerous cutting scrape was regarded as a rather comical affair than otherwise, as witness the following, which is substantially true:

Two desperadoes met at a tavern in Helene one evening. They were named Tom Scrogs and Bill Pike. Says Scrogs:
"How's things?"

"Peart," says Pike. "Heard you said you'd bleed me next time

we met," says Scrogs.
"That's me," said Pike. And two bowie-knives flashed fiercely forth The follows had carved each other pretty riskly for ten or twelve minutes, when, as Pike's ears had been shaved off, and his abdomen been several times punctured, it suddealy occurred to him that he had enough of it, and he struck his colors: "What's all this?" tremblingly inquired a

"Oh, it's of no 'count," says the landlord, appearance not a wolf was to be seen. The an etherial creature of some two hundred and fifty pounds weight, and with a face of barn-door proportions, "'taint nothin'. Some of the boys have been enjoyin' theirsclues a little, that's all! Won't you hist in a little

> Curious country, that Arkansas, several years age.

"Why, good man," said the judge "there "I know nothing about that," answered he, "but this I know, if any man called me a

lawyer, I'd knock him down."

"Why, sir, said the judge, pointing to one of the counsel, "that gentleman is a lawyer, and that, and I, too, am a lawyer." "No, no," replied the fellow; "no, my

Feeding Hogs.

traveler who ever trevels the south of Spain ber, or as soon as the corn is roasting, I fence over fails to remark, "how delicious the bread some three acres, where they can have access is!" It is white as snow, close as cake, and to the water, they are turned into this small yet very light. The flavor is most delicious lot to begin with, and the next day the corn for the wheat is good and pure, and the and most of the stalks will have disappeared,

their necks; their cotton gowns with short sleeves; their hands scrupulously clean, and so small that many an aristocratic dame might so small that many an aristocratic dame might the corn is husked out and hauled to thom. It is fall, I turned my hogs into the corn is husked out and so on uncarry that? I asked, and they told me there was a scionce called arithmetic. I bought an arithmetic and studied it through. They then told me there was another science called geometry. Then I found better books about the

to render steam a controllable and efficient agent of commerce, science, and art. How humble the beginning and how mighty the result. Who could have foretold, that day, the magnificent desting, of the invention? Yet there are those living who witnessed the first made experiment, and who now daily see the leviathan locomotive rushing on its career of demon strength along the very banks of the logs, at four cents a pound, just paid forty cents a bushel for the corn they had eaten. Some two days after, or about the 25th of October, I selected out of the lot one hundred ing attached to his neck, which, as long as he is moving; tinkles on; and when he stops he is urged to his duty by "erra mula," from some one within hearing. When ground, the wheat is sifted through three sieves; the last being so fine that only the pure flour can pass through it—it is of a pale apricot color.

The bread is made of an evening, and after sunset I returned to the baker's and watched his prefty wife first weigh the flour, and then his prefty wife first weigh the flour, and then

small quantity of leaven is added. The Scripture says: "A little leaven leaveneth the which lump;" but in England, to avoid the trouble of kneading, they put as much leaven or yeast in one batch of household bread as in Spain Fould last them a weak for the six. in Spain would last them a week for the six The first week in November, I tried the same or eight donkey loads of bread they send every night from their oven. When the dough was made, it was put into sacks, and carried on the donkeys backs to the ovens in the centre of the village, so as to bake it immediately after it was kneaded. On arriving, the dough was divided into portions weighing three pounds each. The long, narrow, wooden taken and the weather still colder. The same lot of hogs, and the weather being colder. The third week, same lot of hogs, corn necticut, not long ago, on a very cold evening a crowd of lawyers had collected around the open fire that blazed cheerful on the hearth in the bar-room, when a traveler entered, because divided into portions weighing three pounds each. The long, narrow, wooden taken as a love, and the weather still colder. This lot of hogs was sold off at this time, and give him room to warm his shins, so he remained in the back part of the room. experiment on the same lot of hogs, and the pounds each. The long, narrow, wooden tables on the trussels were then placed down the room, and, to my surprise, about twenty men came in and ranged themselves on one side of the tables. A lump of dough was handed to the nearest, which he commenced kneading and, knocking, and then passed it last. The lot was tried again in the middle twal, I suppose Lam; I car

ges stand, were the homes of innumerable will and savage animals. Often at night them; but a quantity of twigs of the herbs of The above meets our views availty in results of the stands and savage animals. Often at night them; but a quantity of twigs of the herbs of The above meets our views availty in results. wild and savage animals. Often at night them; but a quantity of twigs of the neros of the warm. When the cover the warm with the known laws of physiology. When

life. Place stock under shelter, and we have to the quick, and are done. You never know joints of the baker's fingers are covered with corns; and it so affects the chest that they gain flesh. Such experiments show the harmony which exists between science and practical experience.-ED. O. F.]

Waterloo the Day after the Battle.

certained that fifty thousand men and horses cavalry, and furrowed deeply by the cann wheels, strewed with many a relic of the fight. Hemlets and cuirasses, shattered firearms and broken swords; all the variety of military ornaments, lancer caps and Highland connets; uniforms of every color, plume and penon musical instruments. the apparatus of artillery, drums, bugles, but good God! why dwell on the harrowing picture of a foughten field? -each and every ruinous display bore mute

Could the melancholy appearance of this scene of battle be heightened, it would be by witnessing the researches of the living, amid its desolation, for the objects of their love. Mothers, and wives, and children, for days were occupied in that mournful duty; and confusion of the corpses-friend and foe intermingled, as they were often rendered the attempt at recognizing individuals difficult, and in some cases impossible. * * In that way, and replied: many places the dead lay four deep upon each other, marking the spot some British square had occupied, exposed for hours to the mur-

dering fire of a French battery. Outside lancer and cuirassier were scattered thickly on the earth. Madly attempting to force the serried bayonets of the British, they had stranger, who had entered just as the fight fallen in the bootless essay by the musketry of the inner files. Farther on, you trace the spot where the cavalry of France and England had encountered; chaseur and huzzar were intermingled; and the heavy Norman horses of the Imperial Guard were interspers ed with the gray chargers which had carried Albyn's chivalry. Here the Highlander and pizen, stranger?" and the genial landlord set out a black bottle and yellow bowl of brown sugar.

Chairman and Won't you nist in a little pizen, stranger?" and the genial landlord set the trailuer lay, side by side, together; and the heavy dragoon, with green Erin's badge I know'd dat de text was somewhere along described by the Polish lancer.

> rally. Two old friends met, not long since, after a separation of thirty-five years. "Well om," says one, "how has the world gone with you, old boy? Married yet?" "Yes, and I've a family you can't match; seven boys and one girl." "I can match it exact-

lath, three feet ten inches long to hold them together; wrought nails are used, (two and a half inches long,) and are well bent over and clinched. Two hands with a yoke of cattle and a wagon, can haul twenty-six panels of foncing at a load; and it takes but a chort time to increase the lot from three to six

surgeon, was also an eye witness of the same interesting and important event. So there can be no possible question of the priority of the discovery and successful operation of Edward West. Let honor be done to the Kentuckian.

Surgeon, was also an eye witness of the same into baker's and watched his pretty wife first weigh the flour, and then mix it with only just sufficient water, mixed to make into dough. A very one week they were weighed again, the corn through the priority of leaven is added. The Scripture says: "A little leaven leaven the whole lump;" but in England, to avoid the before, four cents, (gross) it was equal to so

without, which told that bruin was storming the sheep pen or pig-sty, or was laying violent paws upon some unlucky calf—and often, on a cold winter evening did they roll a large log against the door, and with beating hearts draw closer around the fire, as the dismal howl of carbon of the food (fat,) is burnt to sustain launch out a sentence and pierce the matter

On a surface of two square miles, it was aswere lying! The luxurious crop of ripe grain which had covered the field of battle, grain which had covered the field of battle, dividual walked into an Albany saloon the was reduced to litter, and beaten into the other day, and stretching himself up to his earth; and the surface trodden down by the

testimony to the misery of such a battle.

the Polish lancer.
On the summit of the ridge, where the ground was cumbered with dead, and trodden fetlock A Judge But no Lawrer.—An attorney deep in mud and gore by the frequent rush of rival cavalry, the thick-strewn corpses of the imperial Guard pointed out the spot where Mapoleon had been defeated. Here, in col-umn, that favored corps, on whom his last chances rested, had been annihilated, and the advance and repulse of the Guard was traceable by a mass of fallen Frenchmen. In the hollow below, the last struggle of France had been vainly made; for there the Old out of the market house, with a shinbone af-Guard attempted to meet the British, and after him.

A Ladder with Twenty-Pour Rounds.

An English duke walking in his garden one day, saw a Latin copy of a great work on mathematics lying on the grass, and thinking it had been brought from his library, called some one to take it back.

"It belongs to me, sir," said the gardener's son, stepping up.
"Yours!" cried the duke. "Do you understand geometry and Latin?"
"I know a little of them," answered the

The duke having a taste for the sciences began to talk with the young student, and was astonished at the clearness and intelli-

cence of his answers. "But how came you to know so much?"

asked the duke. "One of the servants taught me to read." answered the lad. "One does not need to know anything more than the twenty-four let-ters in order to learn anything else one wish-es," but the gentleman wanted to know more about it. "After I learned to read," said the boy, "the masons came to work on your house. I noticed the architect used a rule and com-

ometry. Then I found better books about the two sciences in Latin. I bought a dictionary and learned Latin. I heard there was one still better in French. I got a dictionary and learned French. It seems to me we can learn anything when we know the twenty-four let-tors of the alphabet."

They are in fact, the ladder to every seience. But how many boys are content to waste their time at the first two or three rounds, without pluck or perseverance enough to climb higher. Up, up, up, if want to know more, and see clearer, and you take a high post of usofulness in the world. And if you are a poor boy, and need a little friendly en-couragement to help you on, be sure if you have a will to climb, you will find the way, just as the gardener's son found it afterwards in the Ducke of Argyle, under whose patronage he pursued his studies and became a distinguished mathematician. Stone's Mathematicial Dictionary—for Stone was this young gardener's name—was a celebrated book pubshed in London some years ago. - Ecchange.

mained in the back part of the room Presently a smart young limb of the law addressed him, and the following dialogue en-

(Wal, I suppose Lam; I came all the way

one pair of legs!"
"Wal, I done it anyhow." "Did you ever pass through hell, in any of

Yes, I've been through the outskirts." "I thought likely. Well, what are the ogs, after the mid-manners and custor the price of corn would like to know."

"Oh, you'll find them much the same as in this place—the lawyers set nearest the fire." chasms, and are lost from sight by its depth

chaisms, and are loss from sight by its dependent and darkness. They will sometimes surprise you with a few words, that go right to the mark like a gun-shot, and then they are silent again, as if they were re-loading. A RATHER green sort of a well dressed in-"Where's the Locos? Show me a Loco, gentleman, and I will show you a liar." A large number of quiet gentleman were and in an instant one of them stood

efore the noisy inquirer in a warlike attitude. "I am a Democrat, sir."
"You are?" querried the incredulous
reency. "Yes, sir, I am." reency. "Yes, sir, I am."
"Well, just step round the corner, and I'll show you a fellow who said I couldn't find a Democrat in the ward!"

COULDN'T FOOL HIM. Soon after the telegraph was put in operation on the line of the Ohio and Mississippi Railroad in Martin county, one of the natives stepped into the office and wanted to know the price of pork in Cincinnati. In a few moments the answer

"Oh no, Mr. Telegrapher, you can't fool me that way. I'm not so green as you think I am. That darned tickin' thing of your'n hain't been out of this room; I watched it all

A darkey preacher arose to announce

"In de fust pistol of Clover, second chapter, and two hundred and ninety-fust werse. "Hold up, Doctor!" cried one of his hearers; "you've got in do wrong book, you mean to pistol of Timothy, I spose?"

The preacher hesitated a moment, with a very profound look, and said:
"Well, I must cave in dis time, though

Master, how do you sell beef this

"Why fourteen cents a pound; how much will you have?" "Fourteen cents, oh? Have you a heart?"
"No, just sold it."
"Well, I just knowed you couldn't have a heart, and ax fourteen cents a pound for beef;

I'm sorry you sold it, 'cause I'd like to have some meat." A moment after the boy was seen running

An iron monger, who displayed a pe-culiar kind of ore in his button hole, inquired of a waggish friend," Sir, will you tell me the name of this rose?" "The reply wis "It must be the rose of Castile" (cast steels)

What is the difference between a man "was the roply, "for I have seven girls and ist? One blows his nose, and the other knows with a cold in his head and a skillful pugit