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JOHN B. BRATTON. TERMS

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ADVENTISEMENTS—Accompanied by the CASH, and not exceeding one square, will be inserted three times for One Dollar, and twenty-five cents for each additional insertion. Those of a greater length in

Poetical.

THE TIME TO DIE.

It seemeth hard to die at morn,
When love and joys are young,
And scarce we've listened to the tale The sizen hope bath sung.
When dancing feet and songs of mirth Keep time to pleasure's merry call, It seem's a dreary change for these— The coffin and the sable pall.

It seemeth hard to die at noon-In manhood's glorious pride— When every life chord of the heart Is held by loved ones by our side. It seemeth hard to fold our hands-Our labor yet to leave audono— Aud follow Death's pale messenger From realms beyond the sun.

It seemeth hard to die at eve, When, resting from our day of toil, We hold our treasures to our hearts, And though the aim of Death to foil. Forgetting that the life of man Is as the twinkling of an eye—
The flushing of a meteor
Athwart the troubled sky.

But 'tis a blessed boon to die,
At morning, noon, or night,
When o'er our cherished hopes despair
Hath shed a poisonous blight,
When all we trusted, all we loved,
Have sunk beneath Time's rolling wave
Tis then a blessed boon to die,
And share with them the silent

And share with them the silent grave. In his own time God calleth all-The king must leave his throne
And journey, like the poorest man,
Through Death's dark realm alone; And happiest he whose life can show The purest, most unsulfied page, Though he were called in early youth, Or wore the wintry grown of me

THE DESCRIPTE.

For a moment, brothers, listen, To the moan that cometh up From the thin lips of the destinte, Who drink life's anguish cup; There ere brows as pale as salves, There are hearts as rold as snow oursing on life's dusky highway-Look, and you will find it so!

There is many a lone, lone orphan, ting out the march of life. 'Mid the clamor and confusion, An alone amust the surfe.

Treat them kindly, deign to love them,
And thy mother's feelings prove;
Do not pass them coldly, saying,
"Mine are all that I can love."

Miscellaneaus.

THE DEACON'S DILEMMA; OR. THE USE OF THE BEAUTIFUL.

Deacon Tilden had the squarest, neatest white house that ever showed its keen angles from the dusty clumps of old like bushes.-In front of it stood, on each side of the door way, two thrifty cherry-trees, which bore a bushel every season. Excepting the afore-mentioned lilac trees, there was not a flower or shrub round the place. Rose bushes the Deacon thought rotted the house, and the honeysuckle which his wife tried to train over the orch, was torn down when the painters came, and on the whole, the Deacon said, what was the use of putting it up, so long as it did not bear anything?

of the Deacon's heart; but, as he often proud- it?" that the weeding of it took time that Mrs. Tilden might give to her dairy, or making shirts, and knitting stockings, and so it really troubled his consoience. The next spring he turned it into his corn-field; and when his wife mildly intimated her disappointment, said placidly, "After all, 'twas a thing of no use, and took time"—and Mrs. Tilden being a woman, and one of the kind of saints who always suppose themselves miserable sinners. The statuette is a short cut to the great thing for which your farm and everything else is designed. You do not enjoy your cart for what it is, but because of its use to get food and clothes—and food and clothes we value for the enjoyment they give. But a statuette or a picture, or any beautiful thing, gives enjoyment at once. We enjoy it the moment we want to make of it.

discouraged the cycle.

The four blank walls were guiltless of any engraving or painting, or of any adornment but an ordinary wall paper, and a framed copy of the declaration of independence—on each of the three sides stood four chairs—under the looking-class was a shining mahogany table.

Beauty.—Lord Bacon observed, justly, if that the best part of beauty is that which a picture cannot express. Lord Shaftesbury asserts that all beauty is truth. True features make the beauty of the face, and true

bounties of his wife's table. Few women knew better how to set one—and the snowy bread, golden butter, clear preserves and jel-lies were themes of admiration at all the tea-tables in the land. The Deacon didn't mind a few cents in a pound more for a nicer ham, and would every now and then bring in a treat of fresh cysters from the city when they were dearest. These were comforts, he said—one must stretch a point for the comforts of life. The Deacon must not be mistaken for a ty-rannical man or a bad husband. When he quietly put his wife's flower-patch into his corn-field, he thought he had done her service by curing her of an absurd notion for things that took time and made trouble and were of no use; and she, dear soul, never had breathed

proportion.

Jon-Printing.—Such as Hand-bills, Posting-bills,
Pampillets. Blanks, Labels, &c. &c., executed with
securacy and at the shortest notice.

no use; and sne, dear sour, never nad prename a dissent to any course of his, loud enough to let him know she had one. He laughed in his sleeve often, when he saw her so tranquilly knitting or shirt making at those times when knitting or shirt making at those times when she had been want to give to her poor little contraband pleasures. As for the flower vases, they were repented of—and Mrs. Tilden put a handfull of spring anemones into a cracked pitcher, and set it on her kitchen taking till the Descen togsed them out of the winble, till the Deacon tossed them out of the win-

> ic heart-sickness, the pining of a teething child, but she never knew exactly what it was she wanted. If she ever was sick, no man could be kinder than the Deacon. He has been known to harness in all haste, and rush to the neighboring town at four o'clock in the morning, that he might bring her some delicacy she had a fancy for—for that he could see the use of, but he could not sympathize in her craving desire to see Powers' Greek slave, her craving desire to see Powers' Greek slave, which was exhibiting in a neighboring town.
>
> "What did Christian people want of stun images?" he wanted to know. He thought the Scriptures put that down—"Eyes have they, but they see not—ears have they, but they have not—ears have they through their hear not neither speak they through their throat. They that make them are like unto them; so is every one that trusteth in them."
> There was the Deacon's opinion of the arts; and Mrs. Tilden only sighed, and wished she

could see it, that was all! But it came to pass that the Deacon's eldest son went to live in New York, and from that time strange changes began to appear in the family that the Deacon didn't like; but as Jethro was a smart, driving lad, and making money at a great pace, he at first said nothing. But on his mother's birth day, down he came and brought a box for his mother, which, being unpacked, contained a Parian statuette of Paul and Virginia—a lovely, simple group

as ever told its story in clay.

Everybody was soon standing round it in ppen-mouthed admiration, and poor Mrs. Til-len wiped her eyes more than once as she looked on it. It seemed a vision of beauty in the desolate neatness of the best room.

"Very pretty, I s'pose," said the Deacon, doubtfully—for like most lathers of spirited twenty-three olders, he began to feel a little in awe of his son—" but dear me, what a sight

f money to give for a thing that after all is "I think," said Jethro, looking at his mother's suffused eyes, "it is one of the most useful things that has been brought into the house this many a day."

out," said the Deacon, looking apprehensive at the young Wisdom that had risen in his "What will you wager me, father, that I

will prove out of your own mouth that this statuetto is as useful as your cart and oxen?" "I know you've got a great way of coming round folks, and twitching them up before they fairly know where they are; but I'll stan' you on this question, any way." And the Deacon put his yellow silk bandanna over his bald head, and took up his position in the win-

By the side of the house was a thrifty, well kept garden, with plenty of currant bushes, go seberry bushes, and quince trees—and the beets, and carrots, and onions were the pride of the Poscon's that the tree was a thrifty, well living!—why we want to live; we enjoy living—all creatures do—dogs and cats and every kind of beast. Life is sweet."

"The use of living?"

"The use of living then, is that we enjoy the poscon's that the conjoy is the conjoy is the poscon's that the conjoy is the c

laid out. But the thrifty Deacon soon found that the weeding of it took time that Mrs. Til- this statuette is a short cut to the great thing

- Capital Hits.

Who is there who desires to appear to his who is there who desires to appear to his fellow creatures precisely what he is? I have known such people and admired them, for they are comparatively few. Why does Mr. Smith, when some hundreds of miles from home, talk of his plant in the tree of the cheap cottages so numerous in the pretty villages that cluster.

The French correspondent of the Boston SPEECH ()F

Traveler thus describes in his last letter, the cheap cottages so numerous in the pretty villages that cluster. of his place in the country? In the etymological sense of the words it certainly is a place around Paris: around Paris:

But the French have so innate an aversion for everything rural, that they fly even this modified rusticity, if ever they get a chance to do so. Paris is the pole-star to which shrubberies, extensive green-houses, fine conservatories, lots of horses, abundance of servants; and that is the picture which Mr. Smith desires to call up before the minds eye of those whom he addresses.

But the French have so innate an aversion for everything rural, that they fly even this modified rusticity, if ever they get a chance to do so. Paris is the pole-star to which longs to go to Paris and "make himself a Monsieur." Girls burn to become Parisennes. Paris is their Golcona and Araby, where diamonds and gold and perfumed atmosphere are

ment of domestics. A vision rises of ancient retainers, of a dignified housekeeper, of a bishop-like butler, of Jeamses without number, of unstinted October. A man of strong imagination may even think of huntsmen, falconers, a little sooner or a little later, a fortune—that course is what they think a fivture a petty show. ble, till the Deacon tossed them out of the window—"he couldn't bear to see weeds growing round."

The poor little woman had a kind of chron—

nation may even think of huntsmen, falconers, dow—"he couldn't bear to see weeds growing round."

You would not think that Robinson's establishment consists of cook, a housemaid and a lishment consists of cook, a housemaid and a lishment

horses," I naturally thought, as one fond of The excessive rates of rent now obtained in upon it. Indeed, sir, a general gloom seems

adding to your importance—don't you know their hair has been dressed by their hair selves to the great work of rescuing the country from the impending danger.

more than once has Mrs. O'Callaghan assured

Cheap Houses for the People.

numerous in the pretty villages that cluster

desires to call up before the minds eye of those whom he addresses.

When Mr. Robinson talks with dignity about the political discussions which take place in his servant's hall, the impression conveyed is that Robinson has a vast establishment of domestics. A vision rises of ancient retainers, of a dignified housekeeper, of a bish-

was going out "to the stables to look at the horses." I naturally thought, as one fond of horse flesh, that it would be a fine sight to see I Jones' stables, as he called them. I thought of three handsome carriage horses sixten hands high, a pair of pretty ponies for his wife to drive, some hunters, beauties to look at and tremendous fellows to go. The words used might even have justified the supposition of three race horses, and several lads with their gay white walls. A great was or three race horses, and several lads with the capital with their gay white walls. A great many of them are heautiful, either by reason of the extensive view they command from their lofty fills, which lead it over the being embowered in soline forest full of old them are that Jones' horses consisted of a large brought at mhorse, broken winded, and a spavined pony. I have known a man who had a couple of moorland farms, habitually talk of his estate. One of the commonest and weakest ways of vaporing is by introducing into your convertance. They will presist in climbing stair and whon you know nothing earthly about. They will presist in climbing stair to continue or not. It is not singular, they have have a lit is," said Mrs. Jankins to me the capital with their gay white walls. A great line and of the excessive rates of rent now obtained in upon it. Indeed, sir, a general gloom seems to the the entire country. Why it to drive, some hunds high, a pair of pretty ponies for his wife to drive, some hunds, high, a pair of pretty ponies for his wife to drive, some hunds, high, a pair of pretty ponies for his wife to drive, some hunds high, a pair of pretty ponies for hunds high, a pair of pretty ponies for his wife to drive, some hunds high, a pair of pretty ponies for hunds high, a pair of pretty progress, and general thrift in the country, be ther day, "about the duchess being so ill !- try; this necessarily interdicts the garden, then, that we have seen manifestations of

other day, "about the duchess being so ill!—
Poor, dear thing! We are all in such great
distress about her!" "We all" meant, of
course, the landed aristocracy of the district,
of which Mrs. Jenkins had lately become a
member, Jenkins having retired from the hardware line and bought a small tract of quagmire.

Some time ago a man told me that he had
been down to Oatmealshire to see his tenon-

y folk who talk big, and then think you are They dare not breathe the morning air unless men of every party who will devote them

STATE OF THE UNION.

/ IN THE

Mr. Bigler. I took the floor, Mr. President yesterday afternoon, for the purpose of making a very few remarks on the present unhappy condition of the country. I intended then only to say what was necessary to indi-

stable-boy. Very well for the fellow too; but why will he vapor?

When Mr. Jones told me the other day that something or other happened to him when he was going out "to the stables to look at the borses." I naturally thought as one fond of

that you are only merely making fools of your owe seat.

"Well now, father, what is the use of your art and oxon?"

Why, I could not work the farm without the precise fact is. He is one may persuade himself he is still in the own may persuade himself he is still in the own fathers, I am for the Constitutional Union as it is, and, in the spirit of the remark of the latter and the meters in the menting danger:

Well now, father, what is the use of your selves? In nine cases out of ten, the person out of ten, the selves?

In nine cases out of ten, the person out of ten, the solution out of the ten, the person out of ten, the person out of

I have heard of another who fed his tenants. lest his vote might be misunderstood by his constituents, that they should be under the Union more than once has Mrs. O'Callaghan assured me that the hot-house on her "fawther's estect," were three miles in length, and that each cluster of grapes grown on that favored spot weighed above a hundred weight. With profound respect I gave ear to all she said:

I have licard of another who fed his tenants. He was, as it seems, a retired tradesman who impression that he had concluded that a remided this way being gratified, a new ambition awoke within him, and its object was to go profound respect I gave ear to all she said:

I have licard of another who fed his tenants. Constituents, that they should be under the impression that he had concluded that a remided the aremided for the present difficulties which beset the country could be instituted, while, in his judgment, Congress could do nothing on that into "company." As he had no acquaintant subject. That honorable Senator must know that one of those who view this disease lightly. I am sensible that it is deep seated, and to some extent indignant, but not incursible. It is not my purpose to talk of distinct two propositions now; but I do say that the had concluded that a remided that a remided to some extent indignant, but not incursible. That honorable Senator must know that, in some way or other, any adjustment best propositions now; but I do say that the led this consolence. The next spring he turn-dist it is, but because of its use to get from the proper time and when his wife of and when his wife and clothese—and find and clo profound respect I gave ear to all she said; into "company." As he had no acquaintant but, gentle daughter of Erin, did you think I was as soft as I seemed? You may just as him to achieve, and, of a truth, he could hit that may be made on this subject must to best possible remedy that could be applied, to silence forever the war of crimination in the same extent. The connected with Congress.

the declaration of integendence—on each of the three safety so dead four characy—one the three safety so dead four characy—one the three safety so dead for the characy of the safety of the safety so dead for the characy of the safety so dead for the safety so

U. S. SENATE, DECEMBER 11, 1860.

I kan for the interests of the great State which I represent here, and, as I verily believe, for the every other State in this Confederacy.

I know, sir, it may be said—it was said yesterday by the Senator from Mississippi, I know, sir, it may be said—it was said yesterday by the Senator from Mississippi, I know, sir, it may be said—it was said yesterday by the Senator from Mississippi, I know, sir, it may be said—it was said yesterday by the Senator from Mississippi, I know, sir, it may be said—it was said yesterday by the Senator from Mississippi, I know, sir, it may be said—it was said yesterday by the Senator from Mississippi, I know, sir, it may be said—it was said yesterday by the Senator from Mississippi, I know, sir, it may be said—it was said yesterday by the Senator from Mississippi, I know, sir, it may be said—it was said yesterday by the Senator from Mississippi, I know, sir, it may be said—it was said yesterday by the Senator from Mississippi, I know, sir, it may be said—it was said yesterday by the Senator from Mississippi, I know, sir, it may be said—it was said this the seat of the disease; fund if you want permanent peace, you must strike at the seat of the disease; they adont and remaining in this Union less than an equal, denied of its constitutional rights, is in some measure dishonored; but my friend from Mississippi, and those who act with him, should view this question in a more hopeful light.

After all, Mr. Lincoln is in a minority of his election the people of the United States have not passed judgment against the claims of the South to equality and justice.

Mr. President, I want to call the attention of these Senators and of their friends at home to a particular point in this case. I do not care to inquire into the question of the succession. Whether it he a right, or whether, when a State withdraws, it is revighted the very found the proposed of the Consequence to the second of the weight of a southern issue.

But, Mr. President, I want to call the particular point in this case. I d

it just to the other States to resort to that remedy until redress has been sought and denied at the very fountain of political power and authority; and through the precise channels in which this Confederacy was formed? I think not. Such precipitate action is not just to their friends. Let the Southern States ask the people of this Confederacy, separate and aside from ordinary political considerations, to consider and adjust this question. Let them ask redress for their grievances at the hands of those who have the power to grant it, and in the form prescribed in the compact

ware the and tooght a hannal reason a quantity of the second properties of the second properties

r ght: and position in the Union; and while I confess that all the evidence seems to on the other side. I have a belief, a firm belief, that in such a test the conservative element of the North would prevail—that the South would be met in a spirit of justice, fraternity, and be met in a spirit of justice, fraternity, and even generosity.

would follow.

Sir, let us, as one man, address ourselves to this subject: Why should our fliends from the North who have so long stood by them? Why gentlemen, more men in the States of New York and Pennsylvania alone espoused your cause in the late contest than can be found in all the States that are talking of senarating from the Union. A million try from the impending danger.

Mr. President, for weal or for woe, I am a be met in a spirit of justice, fraternity, and

peacon's heart; but, as he often proudy said, "everything was for use"—there was
nothing fancy about it. His wife put in timorously one season for a flower-border—Mrs.
Jenkyns had given her a petunia, and Mrs.
Simpkins had brought her a package of flowsimpkins had brought her a package of flowser seeds from New York and said that you call necessary

| it?"
| Yes."
| of reaction in the South: that men would be evening each week with the tenant—and they orable Senator said he would vote for the resthere is the same value to that, that there is
in living; and if your oxen and carts and food and olothes, and all that you call necessary
| it?"
| Yes."
| orable Senator said he would one orable Senator said he would vote for the resthere is the same value to that, that there is
in living; and if your oxen and carts and food and olothes, and all that you call necessary
| It have heard of another who follows the reservation of his remarkable adventure in the Bay of
evening each week with the tenant—and they orable Senator said he would vote for the resthere is the same value to that, that there is
in living; and if your oxen and carts and food and olothes, and all that you call necessary
| It have heard of another who follows the reservation of reaction in the South: that men would contrive to have a many tenants as there are
levening each week with the tenant—and they orable Senator said he would vote for the resthere is the same value to that, that there is
in living; and if your oxen and carts and food and that men would
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levening each week with the tenant—and they orable Senator said he would vote for the resthere is the same value to that, that there is
there is the same value to that, that there is
in living; and if your oxen and carts and food any in the week, wether the contrive to have a many tenants as there are
levening each week with the tenant—and they orable Senator said he would vote for the resthere is the same value to that, that there is t

common Territories unless he leaves his property behind him. But. Mr. President, is dissolution a remedy? Is that the best and wisest of all the alternatives left? Has the time come to embrace that remedy? I think not. I said before that it was not for me to speak of what concerned them and their interests; but I say no more fatal step can be taken for the interests of the great State which I represent here, and, as I verily believe, for every other State in this Confederacy.

I know, sir, it may be said—it was said

the people of this Contederacy, separate and aside from ordinary political considerations, to consider and adjust this question. Let them ask redress for their grievances at the hands of those who have the power to grant it, and in the form prescribed in the compact under which we live. If redress be denied, if two-thirds of the States refuse to call a convention, or, calling a convention, if three-forths of the States decline to approve such amendments to the Constitution as the Southern States deem essential to the protection of their rights and to the maintenance of their rights and to the maintenance of their equality in the Union, then the time will have arrived for considering this question of dissolution. But until all other means have been exhausted, it should not, cannot be seriously entertained.

Mr. President, I am one of those who helieve that the remedy for the present distracted condition of the country, after all, must, sowner or later come from the nearle lit is an and among them the most potent, next to this and among them the most potent, next to this and among them the most potent, next to this and among them the most potent, next to this and among them the most potent, next to this sand among them the most potent, next to this sand among them the most in the mines away down in the question of the mines away down in the carth had felt and becaused the mines away down in the carth had felt and becaused the mines away down in the carth had felt and becaused the mines away down in the carth had felt and becaused the mines away down in the carth had felt and becaused the mines away down in the carth had felt and becaused the mines away down in the carth had felt and becaused the mines away down in the carth had felt and becaused the mines away down in the carth had felt and becaused the mines away down in the carth had felt and becaused the mines away down in the carth had felt and becaused the mines away down in the carth had felt and becaused the mines away down in the carth had felt and becaus

Well now, father, what is the use of your card and oxen?"

Well now, father, what is the use of your card and you'd all have nothing to eat, drink, or wear."

Well, and what is the use of our acting drinking, and wearing?"

And what is the use of our keeping alive?"

"And what is the use of our keeping alive?"

"The use of our keeping alive?"

"The use of living?"

"It is one of living?"

"Diving—why we want to live: we origon wear to the truth. Frequently has not lived to be overy kind of bears. Life is sweet."

"Living—why we want to live: we origon is rounded to be overy kind of bears. Life is sweet."

"The use of living, then, is that we onjoy: the occasion."

"Yes, to be sure, why do we try and strive in the use of living?"

"Living—why we want to live: we origon in the sake of company. It can honestly deelers that I never gave redefence to a syllable of what he said, sower than of bears. It is rounded the said of the remains of the sake of empany. It can be due to the cause of living?"

"Living—why we want to live: we origon in the use of living, and the properties of the world is sweet."

"The use of living, then, is that we onjoy: an any the said of the contraints of the contraint o

Then 'ere Legs .- A son of the old Granite State went down to the city of Memphis to seek his fortune. He found; instead, a dist rhoea, which gradually saps life in a chronic

It was with this that poor Jim Bagely was picked up. And month after month it tugged, until at length he was but the outline of his