

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

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Boetical.

CHARLEMACNE AND THE HERMIT.

A LEGEND OF THE DANUBE. BY WM. ALLEN BUTLER.

Charlemagne, the mighty monarch, As through Motton wood he strayed, From the holy hermit Hutto, Toiling in the forest glade.

In his hand the woodman's hatchet, By his side the knife and twine, There he cut and bound the fagots. From the gnarled and stunted pine

Well the monarch knew the hermit. For his plous works and cares, And the wonder which had followed On his vigils, fasts and prayers.

its mother's cell.

ounty.

Much he marvelled how to see him Toiling there, with axe and cord, And he cried in scorn; "O, Father I Is it thus you serve the Lord?"

But the hermit, resting neither Hand nor hatchet, meekly said-'He who does no daily lal May not ask for daily bread;

Think not that my graves slumber While I toil throughout the day, For all honest work is worship, And to labor is to pray.

Think not that the heavenly blessing From the workman's hand removed Who does best his task appointed, Him the Master most approves."

While he spoke, the hermit, pausing For a moment, raised his eyes Where the overhanging branches Swayed beneath the sunset skies.

Through the dense and vaulted forest, Straight the level sunbeam came, Shining like a golden rafter Poised upon a sculptured frame.

Suddenly, with kindling features, While he breathes a silent prayer, See the hermit throws his hatchet Lightly upward in the air.

Bright the well-worn steal is gleaning, As it flashes through the shade, Aud, descending, lot the subleam Holds it dangling by the blade!

"See, my son," exclaimed the hermit, "See the token sent from heaven, Tous to humble, patient offort, Faith's minapular sid Faith's miraculous aid is given.

Toiling, hoping, often fainting, As we labor, Love divine,

men-though some seemed to make a desper-ate effort at defiance. It is hard to defy soli-tude, silence and that dismal annihiliation of identity, where one's very name is merged in the number of prison celh. Evidently these things told more upon their spirits than on those of male prisoners, and the more quiet and monotonous nature of their occupations seemed to weary and wear upon them. Their eyes met ours with a dull and stony expression, or retreating with shy; eva-sive glances. Yet the most sad and sullen among them followed us to the cell door with a look of longing and mournful envy, more twoching than the wildest appeal for freedom and human companionship. On the floor of one of these cells, we found a little -a bahy girl, somewhat less than the near old. The windth the starry sky and the grassy aloud unfearful of prison echces? Must the shadow of that prison follow moth-

a little child—a baby girl, somewhat less than a year old. The sight surprised me, as the appearance of *La poverà picciola*, the poor lit-tle flower, springing up from between the flag stones of his prison yard, surprised the sad captive of Finestrelia. A pale and sickly blossom this seemed, though not without a cert little child-a baby girl, somewhat less than blossom this seemed, though not without a cer-tain plaintiff beauty in her wan and wistful Who can tell? But in the memory of the

poor baby in the prison, let us pray that the little face. She was very fair-too fair-there unfortunate, the happy, the innocent, may seemed no sunshine in her veins, no stir of life in the pale golden hair which hung de-jectedly about her waxen forehead. The eyes were blue—blut of the dull, uncertain hue of were blue—but of the duil, uncertain hue of violets that have grown in deep shade. If fan-cied they might have caught all they lacked of light and color from the run of the gleam of running waters, or the rich depths of sum-mer skies. They had, too, a strange blank look—from striking ever against prison wells look-from striking ever against prison walls, full wealth of human love and care-to the full I thought. They certainly had not eager dis-tinct reaches of expression, flashing out from the eyes of happier children. Was the in-fant's sight dwarfed to suit the dimensions of children of every land and race. How strange and sad it seemed? The earth had almost made its mighty revolutions around the sun-passing through all the won-

A Modern Portia,

around the sun-passing through all the won-derful changes of the senson, through the countless phenomena of nature since this ba by was born in prison, and she knew nothing yet of Spring's fair bloom, of Summer's glory, of Autumn's ripeness, of Winter's splendor-nothing of winds, or waves, or woods, or birds --skies, of rain or snow. I fear her little feet had never heap set in the grees her little areas of the great of the grea had never been set in the grass, her little arms if any instances, of members of the gentler sex trespassing on the duties and privileges never been thrown around a pet or play fel-low. I fear she has never looked into the of the legal fraternity. But a case has recently come up in England, where the prece-dent of Portia has been followed to a certain extent by mother of the crinolined sex—it is to be hoped with as much success as her illus-trious predecessor. A M. William Sheithar

a faint momentary flush in her pallid cheeks. It was a cloudy, showery day, and double gloom pervaded the prison. Suddenly, the sun shone out, and sont a glud beam through the high, narrow, grated window, to fail on the prison floor beside the child. For the first trious predecessor. A Mr. William Sheddon, of New York, brought suit in London to es-tublish his legitimacy. The day of trial ar-rived, when Mr. Sheddon's counsel moved for time, I saw the little creature smile, as she a continuance on the ground that, although heavily feed, they had neglected to look into the merits of the case. The continuance was bent forward and clutched eagerly at the dancing ray. It was a pretty yet piteous sightthat instinctive, hingry grasp at her small ration of God's free sunshine—her crumb failer of the court in a huff, and abandoned the case. Here lan from the Master's table—while the whole court in a huff, and abandoned the case. Here was a predication. A large amount of pro-perty, and the honor of the plaintiff's mother were at stake, and there was no one to con-duct the suit. At this juncture stepped in a "learned doctor" in petticoats, in the person of Mr. Sheddon's own darghter. Modestly asking and obtaining nerministics it taked to outside world were feasting half unconscious, and all too unthankful, on the rich, life giving

bounty. In another instant, a pittiless cloud swept over the sun, and the railant stranger was

[From the Family Journal.] A TRULY BRAVE MAN.

I had come to California to join my elder brother, who had been a resident there for some years, and most of the time engaged in ranching. We lived not very far from the town of Stockton, yet we were almost in the desolation of the prospect to the dreary slopes of the Coast Bange Mountains, but here and there a scattered house of the hog ranchers, tr the solid test of a Mountains tr the soiled tent of a Mexican vaquere, lookong like a speck on the plain. One evening I was watching the dusty road

or patch for a glimpse of my brother Robert returning from the neighboring town of Stock-ton. In the falling shades of the night I re-cognized Robert riding across the plain, but saw, with surprise, a buggy, or some sort of nondescript vehicle, closely following at the heels of my brother's galloping mustang.

The stranger in the buggy leisurely got out at the enclosure, and taking my brother's arm in the most affectionate manner, proceeded towards the house, where I stood a little embarrassed at the unusual sight of a strange visitor. "Brother Ned," said Robert, "I want to ake you acquainted with Dr. Ashton, a very particular friend; he is the sheriff of the county, and I have told him so much about the curiosity of a home on the prairies like what he has seen in 'the States,' that he has come ut to see us."

out to see us." I gave the sheriff a friendly greeting, Dr. Ashton, a large, strong man of magnificent *physique*, returned it with a cordial salutation, stretching his hand towards me with the animation of an old friendship. I liked him already for the circumstance of

t fixed him already for the circumstance of shaking hands so heartily. Then he was so genial, and so full of mirth and anecdots. The sheriff talked a great deal-it was his failing. First he talked to Robert of ranching, then of the enormous profits of raising hogs, and then of adventures in the mines of California.

I ventured to suggest that I was alread pleased with the many strange things I had seen in California, but, above all other curiosities, wanted to see "the diggings." "Ah," remarked Robert, "the Doctor can

tell you more of life in the mines than any one else in California. Every body knows 'Dr. Rash,' as they call him in the mining districts. You see, Ned, before you one of the representative heroes of California; a man-let me say it now, Doc., will you?-who has conquered every difficulty, overcome every enemy and puts himself in front of every friend in

langer." The Doctor reddened and stammered. perceived his modesty with quick admiration, as I looked upon his open, menty face, suf-fused with a blush. I felt that it was the face of a brave man, more than when I looked upon

begging me to come back. But I knew what I wasabout; I knew human nature; I boasted that these men would not shoot me down un-armed, if I could only walk right up to them without a sign of fear. That, yoù see, is hu-man hature. I would not carry any flag of truce; they might have shot me down with that. I knew that the biggest villains are more apt to respect an act of daring than any-thing else. So, with my arms hanging by my side, I walked straight on towards them. They commenced shouting at me as I was advance

commenced shouting at me as I was advanc-ing, and as I neared the range of their guns, the thought came over me that they would shoot me anyhow. I walked on. I felt that one faltering step, one turn of the head, would seal my fate on the instant. I came nearer and nearer, and still they didn't shoet. Loculture to the trules of the pastime warrant it, and nearer and still they didn't shoet. I came nearer and nearer, and still they didn't shoot. I could The young republican glanced around the

hear the men in the house encouraging each other to kill me. In a moment I might be pierced with thirty bullets. One motion, one lip might have won a less determined patriot lip might have won a less determined patriot from his allegiance. He did not hesitite, though he bowed low to the ladies as he ansign of fear would have broken the spell. Terswered: "The standard of female beauty is, I be

rible, you may think it was, this waiting for the sudden pang of death at the pull of a trig-ger. But I kept my step right on. I didu't ask them to listen to me, but, when in close ask them to listen to me, but, when in close speaking distance, I drew myself up, and there, with thirty or forty guns still pointed at my heart, I spoke to them near thirty min-tere. Traddthem what my object was; that the utes; I told them what my object was; that the laws were for the good of all in the mines, and confidently, that there is not a nation on

laws were for the good of all in the mines, and would have to be obeyed; that I had come to speak to them without arms, and in nothing but the simple trust that they would not kill me for trying to save bloodshed; that they could kill me then if they ever knew me to be false to any of them; but if they would trust my pledge, I would give it to them on my life, that if they surrendered the debtor, no insult should be offered him, and no revenge taken upon them or their property. It was enough.

upon them or their property. It was enough, Before I had finished speaking, they lowered their guns, the debtor was passed into my cus-their guns, the debtor was passed into my cushave murdered me before, anxious to shake me by the hand. I felt that I had saved many

The Peculiarities of Pekin

me by the hand. Heit that had saved many human lives by the single risk of my own, and I tell you I never felt so flushed and glad at the success of any other hazard in my life." The news of the capture of Pegin by the Allies imparts additional interest to the pecu-liarities of that city. A letter from the seat of war in the Moniteur de l'Armee states that The news of the capture of Pekin by the at the success of any other hazard in my life." And this was the county sheriff's simple story of a true courage. I looked upon the no-ble face of the rough man, and thought that even if he had fought under banners of silk and gold, or had won chivalry's greatest prize in the north of this wall is a deep ditch, in the north of hettle he could not have better

the point of hattle, he could not have better the point of hattle, he could not have better deserved the title won by his rustic heroism— the proudest title on earth—that of a TRULY as is Pekin itself. The capital of China consists, in fact, of two cities, the North, or Im-perial City; and the South City: The form, er is called the City of Tartars; the latter the

A YANKEE ANONG ARISTOCRATS. City of the Chinese. They are separated by a turreted wall, and communicate only by

Not many years ago it happened that a young man from New York visited London: His father being connected with several of the magnates of the British aristocracy, the young

a turreted wall, and communicate only by three gates, of which the middle one is reserv-ed exclusively for the Emperor. The Tartar City contains the Palace of the "Son of Heav-en," (the Emperor,) a mass of buildings of every size and shade, pavilions, pagodas and gardens; equally extensive and indescribale; which, it is said, takes a month to go one ov-er. The population of Pekin and its suburbs exceeds two millions. Sixtéen gates commu-nicate between the suburbs and the two sities within the walls: or wither aide of bool ir actors of a brave man, more than when't looked upon it at first, with that bright inspirition upon it that never fails to mark the cite enduce of true and tender courage. The parties moved into the heuse. Ashton talked on, before supper, after supper, and until bed time, in his rampling, embar-rased ways. I gathered that no before supper, after supper, and until bed time, in his rampling, embar-rased ways. I gathered that no before supper, after supper, and until bed time, in his rampling, embar-rased ways. I gathered that no before supper, after supper, and until bed time, in his rampling, embar-rased ways. I gathered that no before supper, after supper, and until bed time, in his rampling, embar-rased ways. I gathered that no before supper, after supper, and until bed time, in his rampling, embar-rased ways. I gathered that no before supper, after supper, and until bed time, in the norther heater the failed over the wildest portions of that country served in the Maxican way that the had travel-led over the wildest portions of that country to California, and that after having been a " people's" sheriff in the mines, and after having been the designed victim of the most Odds and Ends.

21:31

NO. 32.

Cover wisdom with rags and no one will endorse her.

17. "Down outside," said the fiddler, when e fell out of the window.

Dr Speak low, ladies; and yet always en deavor to be high toned women.

The last cure for consumption we have read of, is to swallow live frogs without chewing.

17 The Republican State Treasurer of vermont turns up defaulter to the tune of \$42,000.

Why is a man that marries twice like he captain of a ship? Because he has a second mate:

CA sweet potato was raised last season at Ovster Creek, Texas, that weighed twentynine pounds.

IT In what ship and in what capacity do oung ladies like to engage? In court-ship and marry-ners.

17 The stuff that dreams are made ofsters, ale, and a little old rye-taken just efore going to bed.

The is happy whose circumstances suit his temper, but he is more happy who can suit his temper to circumstances.

What bird is most like a hen stealing? A cock robin. We have confined the author of the above in a hen-coop.

I A writer asks if any one can inform a poor man the best way to start a nursery? Certtinly: Get married:

IT A brother lawyer once told Saxe that beard was unprofessional: "Right," said Saxe, "a lawyer cannot be too barefaced."

D Model wives formerly took "a stitch in time," but now, with the aid of a sewing machine, they take one in no time.

D Passion is a very keen observer, but a wretched reasoner. It is like the telescope, whose field is clearer the more contracted it is:

"Porter," asksd an old lady of a railway porter, "when does the 9 o'clock train leave?" "Sixty minutes past 8, mum;" he leave? replied.

Dr Luther used to say that he was once whipped fourteen times in one forenoon. The old German schools were frightful dens of barbarism;

IT In New Haven; the carriage business. owing to the troubles in the country; has been almost destroyed: Many hundred workmen are out of work:

A young lady down east advertised for the young man that "embracted an opportu-nity,', and says if he can come over to bur town he can do better.

Dr An editor in Michigan is in a bad fix: He durined a subscriber for his subscription, he refused to pay, and threatened to flog the editor if he stopped the paper.

row, dirty, crowded lanes, rendered yet more IFA gentleman from Bucks county created disagreeable by the numerous hucksters, tra-

Crowns the work-vouchsafes the sign !" Homeward slowly went the monarch, Till he reached his palace hall, Where he strode among his warriors, He the bravest of them all.

Soon the Bouediotine Abboy Ross beside the hermit's cell, He, by royal hands invested, Ruled as Abbot long and well.

Now, beside the rushing Danube, Still its ruined walls remain, Telling of the hermit's patience, And the zeal of Charlemagne.

THE VOICE OF THE DYING YEAR.

BITTEN BETWEEN ELEVEN AND TWELVE ON LAST NIGHT OF THE VELD

As within my chamber musing, Watching the departing year, istoning to the tread of angels, Waiting still their notes to hear.

Lo! I hear the spirit voices Of the dying year exclaim : Have you used the moments wisely, Or has been my gift in vain?

Have you tried to help the needy? Have you goothod the bed of pain ? Have you lifted up the lowly, Nor have deemed your labor vain?

If a single ray of sunshine Gleamed within the cottage door, Or a heart was made more grateful In the dwellings of the poor?

Have you wept with weeping mourners? Have you dried their falling tears? Have you pointed them to Jesus When you gained their listening ear?

Have you tried to be more useful As the hours flew swiftly by, And to bear with greater patiene All the ills you could not fly?

Have you learned the one great lesson Which our FATHER fain would teach— That the trials, and temptations Which His wisdom gives to each.

Are the rounds in life's long ladder, Which our mounting feet must press Ere we see His glory dawning. From the Mount of Holiness f

If you have, the year in passing Has not fied for you in vain, But the Lord of all the harvest Has secured his goldon grain.

Miscellaneons.

THE BABE IN THE PRISON.

BY GRACE GREENWOOD.

A few years ago, I visited the grand moda prison conducted on the solitary system. Slowly we passed down the long, melancho-

Slowly we passed down the long, melancho-y corridors -now and then entering one of he cells, to exchange a word of human cheer ith its lonely inmate---utterly lonely, but for trimal penalty of sin, transformed into a passed at a cell, but did not enter, being invi-ed by the warden to look in upon the prison-triver through a minute loop-hole in the heavy nost hardened and hopeless criminals in the enitentiary as they bent over lapstone or omscious that a human eye was dwelling on nelancholy movements, with the sorrowful we, a sombre curiosity, a shuddering but earning pity. The women looked this was

· · · · ·

In another instant, a pittless cloud sweet is there are used upper instant, a pittless cloud sweet is the advector in perconstant, in the person were sun, and the railing is the proceeded to lay out the diverse the wildest portions of that country is a party of solutions, and became duits in the version of the solution of the soluti

to strangers, and don't seem to take kindly to prison-life, for all she was born to it. I hope she will be better when we go out, but I don't know. You see she didn't have a fair chance at the start; I fretted so much fore she was law expenses. 'THE LANDLORD'S APPRECIATION OF MUSK.

born, and a good bit after. She don't know what it is to be lively and cheery like other children. I think a little fresh, open air children. I think a little fresh, open air would do her good, and she ought to see more folks, especially young folks. I know I am a poor hand to bring her up, I feel so old, and its so dismal here."

boor mind to bring not up, a lot so out, and but the nad no manuscremer, which was fashionably dy lent him hers, which was fashionably scented with musk. About half way between the two towns the carriage broke down, in the midst of a hard rain, and they were obliged

was sent here for larceny, for a term of two years. She had been a servant girl, and had stellen from her mistress a diamond brooch. Whether from the promptings of evil counsel. or the sudden, wild temptation of girlish vanity, or from an insane, inborn propensity for thieving, she committed the crime, I know not. At all events the penalty was a hard

Sure the poor girl was too young to be beyond the hope of reformation through milder means. For all the diamonds in Victoria's orown, I would not deprive an unfortunate sis-ter, so young, and but lately so innocent, of God's free air and sunshine for two long years -condemn her to meet her time of peril and pain to bring forth her first baby, in a prison

But a little while ago, a noble lady France, robbed a jeweler of a set of costly diamonds, that she might shine peerless at an imperial fete,-and the penalty which she had suffered (from society, not the law,) is banish ment to her chateau in the country. There,

ving our Yankee nonplussed at his gravity.---Presently he comes back again, saying: "Well, sir, we've got ent, but you'll have to

take a whole one, 'cause we never cut 'em." The Yankee thought he would have some codfish and potatoes.

character as a man accustomed to freedom of

thought. He was frank and gay, and entered to be done was to arrest the man, and the nest man I had to arrest was a French desperado, who had plenty of money to pay his debts, but wouldn't do it. The fellow was backed up by his nearly and it art to his nesting of the most work. The fellow the most work -A gentleman and lady were traveling in Michigan, and having missed the stage, were compelled to take a private conveyance from the town of Scuderi to Thomastown. The of their stores, and stood at the windows with a part of his fresh feelings to the most worn-all the Frenchmen in the mines swore he shouldn't be taken, and they put him in one of their stores, and stood at the windows with a part of his fresh feelings to the most worn-the town of Scuderi to Thomastown. The should t be taken, and they put nim in one the proud cavaliers, had he not been such a of their stores, and stood at the windows with their rifles and guns. I didn't swear that be should be taken, (for, gentlemen, I don't swear;) but I inwardly thought the time was

swear,) but I inwardly thought the time was come either for me to act the man or to see disgratee brought on the law, and brought on myself, you see, as officer of the laws. I have a the strong a trio of plenty of backing, too, on my side. But that was the difficulty. I did not want blood—in-deed I didn't. Those on my side were for a regular battle; and as they kept collecting to-wards the houses where the Frenchmen were

sked. "I haven't got any friends that know I am bore but one, and he's in too," she replied vith a faint flush. "Some of the prison visi-tors have offered to take care of her, but I ta' live willout her. I should ffet myself of ease of the prison visi-to death in a little time, and I am to fit to get out, but I don't do wrong again it, gazed at the dog-mis traits dog around, went out, came has done digues. Ho fainly 'p-period a since look, with a bound, seized for the mother's simple feart in the divine lesson of vitters and breaks that the mother's simple feart in the divine lesson of vitters and breaks that the mother's simple feart in the divine lesson of vitters and breaks that the mother's simple feart in the divine lesson of vitters and breaks that the mother's simple feart in the divine lesson of vitters and breaks there around for the mother's simple feart in the divine lesson of vitters and breaks that the far of "come of the mather" the far of a board of the far of "come of the order of the simple feart in the divine lesson." the mother's simple feart in the divine lesson for a term of two a since when he got through with it. In a flow finance when he got through with it. In a flow finance when he got through with it in a flow fill the trong a since line dog- line notice to the dog- mis notestrils all the time the mother's simple feart in the divine lesson for a term of two the mother's simple feart in the divine lesson for a term of two for trace, and break time of the and and the diverset. The with the farted in the divine feart and here for the simple from the farter, and divine feart in the divine lesson for a term of two the mother's simple feart in the divine lesson for a term of two the mother's simple feart in the divine lesson for a term of two the mother's simple feart in the divine lesson for a term of two the mother's simple feart in the divine lesson for a term of two the mother's simple feart in the divine lesson for a term of two the tare of a ter

"It is been registing with a skulk-atom considering to have out i full only one action of republic. The three worthies had arranged these brave gentlemen who think me a cow-

The husband and wife vacated the house The husband and wife vacated the house instantly, and proceeded on their way in the rain, with the fragments of their ill-used dog who had got into such "baid dor." PickLED ELEFHANTS, --Old Howe keeps a hotel in the Northern part of the State of Now York, which, he boasted, was the best in "those parts," as he used to say, you could this tog a strain due to the bar, ask-get anything that was ever made to eat, One day in comes a Yankee, sends his horse around to the stable, and stepping up to the bar, ask-ed Old Rowe what he could have for dimner. "Wa'al," says the Yankee, eyeing old Rowe, "I guess I'll take a piece of pickled elephant." Out bustled Rowe into the diming-room lea-trim our Yankee nonpussed at his gravity.---ving our Yankee nonpussed at his gravity.---ving our Yankee nonpussed at his gravity.---was no calling our Yankee men plussed at his gravity.---was no calling our Yankee men plussed at his gravity.---was no calling our Yankee men plussed at his gravity.---was no calling our Yankee men plussed at his gravity.---was no a calling our Yankee men plussed at his gravity.---was no a calling our Yankee men plussed at his gravity.---

you are a brave man, no matter what the A true christian is always polite." crowd is calling out. There ain't but one way There was a murmur among the audience, to get at those Frenchmen without sacrificing whether of applause or censure, the American half the crowd, and that is for some man to could not determine, as he did not choose to

The Yankee thought he would have some codfish and potatoes. DEATH OF A FAMOUS HORSE.—The famous imported stallion Yorkshire died on the farm of his owner, John M. Clay, near Lexington, Ky, on Sunday. He was nearly 27 years old. Yorkshire was the sire of Waterloo, Austrelitz, Magenta, and a host of other fine racers. FUSION OF DEMCCHACY.—The first reuni-on of the Breckinridge and Douglas Demooracy

we, a sombre curiosity, a shuddering but that lit the cell was withdrawn for ever?— ^{Aler}, more haggard and desponding than the prison-stones? Had ever a little coffin been ^{the} c

"You must maintain, as you do at present, be nothing solid in it, but it eases the jolts proper time, the fluid is decanted, and is in a

ders and cookshops establised on the narrow pavements. The Chinese are fond of raree shows, and

· CA brilliant young gentleman remarked to a lady with whom she was bowling, "I think, Miss, you would make a capital baker." "Indeed, sir, why?"-""Bccause you make such excellent rolls?"

surmounted by pointed roofs. As for the car-riages of the Pekin grandees, they are descri-IT It has been said that the three sweetbed as resembling "boxes of soap set upon wheels" and drawn by oxen harnessed in the piness; home and heaven. About these cling the most touching associations, and with them roughest possible fashion. Pekin contains nothing analagous to the handsome public builare counceted the sublimest aspirations: lings which adorn the capitals of Europe,-10 When Voltaire was told that a friend

Even the imperial palace shows no attemptat architectural design, and is, like all Chinese architectural design, and is, like all Chinese of his was studying to become a physician, he erections, a mere shapeless agglomeration of exclaimed: "Why will he be so mean? He will have to thrust drugs, of which he knows little, into a body of which he knows less.

A GREAT COUNTRY .--- Read the following TT Daniel Smith shot his brother Stephen lescription of Mississippi and her people, giwith four balls from a revolver, Nov. 7, on Toulumne river, Cal. Both were formerly of ven by some enligrant who has moved to that ven by some emigrant was nas moved to that State, and writes to his friends. Here it is: "This is a glorious country! It has longer rivers and more of them, and they are mud-

on Monday; but it was so old he had not the heart or teeth to eat it; and he gave it away to a beggar. He found it daugling from his door handle on Tuesday morning. Beggars know what's what:

Dr An exchange thus pathetically describes the fainting of a young lady:

What shall I help you to ?" inquired required of him bacco, and spit more, and spit further, and He was, to be not be killed, than in any other country. Our d attention by ladies are richer, prettier, dress filler, spend to reconcile the parties.

generally to a greater extent than all other ladies in all other countries. Our ndgross are blacker, work harder, have thicker skulls, smell lodder, and need thrashing oftener, than any niggers in any other State. Our children louder, grow fuster, get too extensive squall for their pantaloons quicker than any other children in any other country."

THE GRAVE OF LAFAYETTE. - A Paris corresde Picpus, in Paris. He says:--We asked the guardian why there was not a monument over the grave of Lafayette, and he replied that Louis Philippe (who almost owed his position to Lafayette) had always opposed any nation-al movement in that way; and that the other or ilie who grave of which there nor bioted

even over his grave, to the memory of this great and pure patriot. In France there are half the crowd, and that is for some man to try to run a keg of powder under the house; and I'm the first man, sir. that will try it.' of the faces which he knew were bent on one is found to take the initiative in such a mea-

sure, for here the memory of Lafayette has still enemies as well as friends; but the Americans, who only know Lafayette as the gener-ous friend and accomplished soldier, could, with propriety, take the initiative. At their request it is improbable that either the Gov-erument, or the relatives, or the other owners of vaults in the Cemetery of Popius would of-fer any serious chiesting. fer any serious objection.

Politeness is like an aircushion, there may

"Down fell the lovely maiden, Just like a slaughtered lamb; Hor hair hung round her pallid checks, Like sea woods round a clam?"

the daughter of a landlady of a modest youth at the dinner table: "A wife," was the meek reply: The young lady blushed, perhaps in-digutatly; and it is said that the kindly offices of a neighboring clergyman were requisite Dr A recent dog show in Birmingham;

England, excited much attention. There were varieties of the Cuban, Mount St. Ber-nard, Russian, Indian, Indian, and Maltese dogs; with a full complement of pointers; set-ters, and other dogs of English repute, including, at the same time, a considerable display of pet dogs:

A STRANGE DECEPTION .- Henry Alters was pondent furnishes a very interesting account of a recent visit to the tomb of the Lafayette aunily, in the rear of the chapel at No. 35 Rue stance of his wife, she threatening to abandon

families who owned vaults there now objected fortable to be born a phenomenon. Paraded to any invasion upon the affected simplicity of during life, and embalmed after death and the place. It is, nevertheless, a digrace that exhibited. Even the peaceful, grave is do there is not a single monument in France, not barred—as in the case of the Bearded Lady, who died a few months ago at Moscow, and "properly prepared," and now, in her coffin, forms one of the attractions in an exhibition room in London.

GERMAN YEAST.—The yeast prepared by the Hungarians will keep a twelvemonth.— During the summer season they boil a quan-tity of wheaten bran and hops in water; the tity of wheaten bran and nops in water; the decotion is not long in fermining; and when this has taken place, they throw in a sufficient quantity of bran to form the whole into a thick paste, which they work into balls which are afterwards dried by a slow heat. When wanted for use, they are broken, and boiling fit state for leavening bread.