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Editor. ADVERTISEMENTS—Accompanied by the CASH, and hot exceeding one square, will be inserted three times for Oue Dullar, and twonty-five cents for each additional insertion. These of a greater length in whitere, proportion. Jon-PRINTING-Such as Hand-bills, Posting-bills, Pamphlets, Blanks, Labels, &c. &c., exceuted with accuracy and at the shortest notice.

Poetical.

THE TWO VILLAGES.

BY ROSE TERREY. 'Over the river, on the hill, Lieth a village whit, and still; All around it the forest trees

Shiver and whisper in the breeze; Over it sailing shadows go Of searing hawk and sereaming crow And mountain grasses, low and sweet, Grow in the middle of every street.

Over the river, ander the hill, Another village lieth still; There I see in the cloudy night Twinking stars of household light, Fires that glean from the smithy's door, Mists that carl on the river shore; And in the route or groups group And in the roads no grasses grow. For the wheels they haten to and fro.

In that village on the hill, Never is sound of smithy or mill; The houses are thatched with grass and flowers, Nover a cluck to toll the hours; The marble flows sto always shut; You cannot catter in hall or hut; All the villagers lie asleep; Never a grain to sow or reap. Nover in dreams to moan or sigh; Silent and idle and low they lie.

In that village under the hill, hen the nights is starry and still, Many a weary soul in 1 raver Looks to the other village there, And weeping and sighing longs to go Up to that home from this below; Longs to sleep in the forest witd, Whither have vanished wife and child, nd heareth, praying, this answer fall': Patience! that village shall hold ye all !"

## BIBY'S VISIT.

In this world of ours, From the high, heav'nly bowers, Strayed baby dear; The angels sent down showers Of blessings and of flowers, To cheer him here.

Sol shed on baby bright, Sol and on abay bright, Ills class from the stars To bless his way; The stars peeped down at hight, And whispered their delight, And watched till day.

The mother, filled with bliss, Its velvet check did kiss-The father smiled ; Over its cradie bed, A prayer was often said

riage bell. Mrs. Lee did the honors of her estublishment so gracefully that I was more charmed with her than ever. I pitied the dead Thaddeus—I had seen his name in the family Bible—because he had been obliged to resign so much youth and beauty, for she was resign so much youth and beauty, for she was and those times were not few. Thet day I purchased a Clytie, the fac simile of my own. to go with it, these words: "Will Miss Hastings permit her fellow-boarder to offer her a gift, the acceptance of 

which will confer much pleasure? Her ad-miration of the Clytie was so hearty and genso kind to her-she had found friends every-where. Who could help being ready to be-friend one so lovely and winning? I thought thought the slightly to her happiness." as I listened to her. I rang for Ellen, and begged her to take the bust and the little note up stairs. Pres-

Do not imagine all this 'confidence was bestowed on me it our first meeting. It came back her into the back bringing with her a few out gridbully, when I had got in the habit of lines written in penell: lounging for half an hour after dinner, or an "I accept your gift, as I am sure it was bitherto." "Well, no whar else," was the answer, and best burders into marrying her, and had failed you've ever heerd on in the hull an mal creation." ines written in pencii: "I accept your giff, as I am sure it was meant." You have designed to give pleasure hour in the evening, in the family parlor, of which she and I were often the sole occu-

to one who possesses few resources for amuse-ment, and be sure that you have succeeded. I thank you more than I can say." She had received it, as I was sure she pants. I certainly had no matrimonial in-tentions towards Mrs. Lee. I liked my land-lady, and congratulated myself daily on hav-

I derived is fixed and how and the sevent has fixed and hand you not sevent han i can say."
In the fixed and hand you not sevent han i can say."
She had received it, as I was sure she would, with a simple dignity and gratitude and incher, the sevent and full.
I'what a happy man your husband must read of the best of mother's i but a hand you more flexibility in the hands of the best of mother's i but a hand you go of haipiness and of the hands of the best of mother's i but a hand you go of haipiness. She had i read you and you go of haipiness and full.
I'what a happy man your husband must read you and you go of haipiness and full.
I'what a happy man your husband must read you and you go of haipiness and full.
I'what a happy man your husband must read you and you go of haipiness and full.
I'what a happy man your husband must read you and you go of haipiness and the hands of the best of mother's i but a has a full or mine. It was a part of my early triking, a the hands of the best of mother's i but a has a full or mine. I have a nearly mean your husband must have head of the best of mother's i but a half we hands of the best of mother's i but a half we hands of the best of mother's i but a half we hands of the best of mother's i but a half we hands of the best of mother's i but a half we hands of the best of mother's i but a half we hands of the best of mother's i but a half we hands of the best of mother's i but a half we hands of the best of mother's i but a half we have the hands of the best of mother's that mand have the hands of the best of mother's i but a half we have the half we have the half we have the hands of the best of mother's i but a half we have the half with a simple digit of mine. Is as we usually did, in the part of the head read we were alone. It was not soft he the hands of the best of mother's that half have the half we have the half have thave the half have have the half

and learned what a precious thing it really is to have some one to care for and protect us. But what am I saying? I am confiding in you." I was utterly confounded. What had I you strangely. Your gloves are done." She harried out of the moment it was my to move Mrs. Lee's sensibilities in so remark-able a manner? I thought not. Perhaps the memory of the drad Thaddeus, and his love. able a manner? I thought not. Perhaps the memory of the dead Thaddeus, and his love, had been too much for her. I felt uncomfor-table, and I betook myself to my room. I al-ways heft my door open; it was one of my old bachelor ways—it seemed more social. As I looking, apparently, with absorbed attention, at my Clytic. Her form was slight and girl-ish. I could not see her face, but her dress ish. I could not see her face, but her dress

was of a cheap material and simply fash- naughty man, to take un things so. Of course

"One of the attic boarders, I thought; or, quence: only it was just possible some neople perhaps a seamstress bringing home some might think it a little queer that she had conwork." When I approached her, she turned and ghaced at me with a confused and distressed air. "Forgive me, sir," she falteredt; "I was taking a liberty; I know; but that face is so Anything that she did me the honor to confide to me was sacred."

to me was sacred."

beautiful." "So are you," I longed to retort, but I did not. I had done enough of complimenting for one day. Her face was singularly lovely. She had a low, broad foreheud, the very fore-head of the immortal Clytic. Her eyes were lower and blue but full of the saddest must two days and were talking together on our "So are you," I longed to retort, but I did not. I had done enough of complimenting for one day. Her face was singularly lovely. She had a low, bread forehead, the very fore-head of the immortal Clytic. Her eyes were wistful expression I ever met. Her face was very youthful—she could not have been more than sixteen—and her full red lins had some.

ry her, madame?" I spoke a little sternly, per-liaps, for I had satisfied her curiosity and I At night I took it home with me, and wrote was determined she should make the explanations at which she had hinted. I think she was unwilling to refuse me, still she spoke hoped, and more. with hesitation. "It is nothing : at least if any other gentle-

man in my family had been going to marry her, I should have said it was nothing and kept silence ; but I have looked on you as my

personal friend, and I should have told you that I considered her an artful, design'n ;

I half wonder that this did not shake my confidence in Nora, but it did not for an in-stant. Her face, her pure puble face, was her best advocate. It rose before me then, and I straight, was seein a *flyin woman*.' Arter replied unflinchingly.'

mark with a nutter of pretty, playin empar-rassment. "I hope he was," she sigled: 'I trust I made him so, and yet I did not love him as he loved me. He was a great deal older than I, and I think I was not sure that I had been making love. I, and fonder when we have seen more of like, in to saving such unmistikably, seat-with you." she began. "You do beguile me, and learned what a precious thing it really is to have some one to care for and protect us. you."

at my Clytre. Her form was slight and girl- fair curls, and rustled the folds of her black sure to snow her works of get. She had see her face, but her dress silk. She said I was a naughty may, a very so few, and she enjoyed then so intensely, and cin woman. I did'ut notice at first, but arter it, twelve persons in all—saw the fightes, no-was of a cheap material and simply fash- naughty man, to take up things so. Of course appreciated them with such a fine, inform a spell I seed the reason she could'nt keep ticed the rocking motion, and became curfrom jumpin-it made my har kind o'rise-

taste. It was not the last afternoon we spent to-gether. Oftenest we went to see some new Jim, you kin believe me or not, hoss fly, Til bust or picture; but once or wire I persuaded declare she had wings!" her to let me drive her out into the country. "Here," said Jim, "you kin jest take my

bust of picture; but once of wice I persuaded her to let me drive her out into the country. and new life scemed to bound in her youthful brightness and hope to time by pale face. as the trees should have to time by pale face. as the trees should have to time brows. If cheek, and lifted the hair from her brow. I had begun to think of her as mine, and to dream foud dreams of how I would cherish her. I want hime one evening, when I had known

was immediately necessary. So it was set-

The next day I gave Mrs. Lee notice that In the month of October, 1833, Mr. C-I should vacate my rooms at the end of the month. I never exchanged one word with a gentleman, several members of whose fam-ly have since become well and favorably her on the subject of Nora's sudden ejection from her house. She had an undoubted right to let her rooms as she pleased. I sent her nown in the literary world, was residing in country house in Hamilton county, Ohio. He had just completed a new residence, my weedding cards-it was my only revenge. Three years have passed since, and Nora. about seventy to eighty yards from that in which he was then living, intending to remove into it in a few days. The new house was in plain sight of the old one, no tree or shrub inas bride and wife, has been to me all that I

THE TWO SISPERS.

tervening, but they were separated, about half-way, by a small, somewhat abrupt ravine. A SUCKER'S VISIT TO THE THEATRE-"Well, 've been thar," Jim, said a sucker to his cro-A garden stretchd from the house to the dge of this ravine, and the further extremity "Whar, down to Sent Louis?" inquired

Jim. "Well, no whar else," was the answer, and

the north side of the new. Attahed to the rear of the new dwelling was a spacious kitch-"What wur they like?" inquired Jim.

en, of which a door opened to the north. The family at the time consisted of father. "Oh, all sorts of d ins mixed up sorter eve-ry way, but the thing that just tuck me mother, uncle, and nine children. One of the elder daughters, then between 15 and 16 years old, was named Rhoda: and another, the

vinced, past all possible dubt, that it was the appearance of Rhoda and Lucy.

Then the father, Mr. C-----, resolved to cross over and endeavor to obtain sime solution of their mystery, but, having lost sight he ascended the opposite bank they were them in that aity.

down to the lower end of the garden so as to

Odds and Ends.

To tell our own secrets is folly, to di-ulge the secrets of others is treachery.

NO. 35.....

BAnger.-To be in anger is implety; put who is the man that is not angry? Tyoung lovers are called furtles, and so

they generally are-green turtles. 27 Robt. T. Lincoln, the son of the Presideat elect, was in West Chester last week on

a visit to a classmate. There has been about ten millions of lollars in specie received in this country from Europe since the panic set in.

of this garden was about forty vards from the newly erected building. Both buildings front-ed west, toward a public road, the south side ITA new kind of gunpowdur said to be of the old dwelling being directly opposite to much superior to the old has been patiented aud is now manufactured. It is while in color.

> 107" Heavings on Irth." cried a nice old lady the other day, "If the world does come to an end next year, what shall I do for snuff. The house in which Thomas Jefferson was born, at Shadwell Depot, in the county of Albemarle, Va.; was burned on Thursday

One afternoon in the month of October; af- night week. T7 The proprietor of a bone mill advertises that these conding their own bones to be groune, will be attended to with punctuality and disputch;

The President has discontinued work on all public buildings in process of construction at Charleston, New Orleans, and other parts of the seceding States.

TA man lately put his dog in bed and kicked himself down stairs. He did not discover his mistake until the next morning, when he phased a cow and couldn't bark.

Do Mayor Fernando Wood's bride is said to be just one-third as old as her liege lo. d.-He has just attained his fifty-first year, and his wife is sweet seventeen

Kennedy, of Moryland, says his State is ready for civil war if the Republicana de feat Crittenden's aniendment.

Samuel Rogers said-"Those who go to heaven will be very much surprised at the people they find there and very much sur-prised at those they do not find there."

Major Anderson is considered one of the best artillerists in the army. He is the author of the standard book on that arm of the service, used at West Point and in the tirmy:

Control to the second s have died.

A man without hands has been arrested Wneeling, Va., charged with stealing horses of the figures in descending the ravine, when in Pennsylvania and bringing and selling

What a world of gossip would be prevented if it was only remembered that a per-

God bless the child."

Birds sang to him all day; "Sweet buby's lost his way From realms of love; O come back to the skies Where beauty never dies-Thy home's above."

One night he spread his wings-"Farcwell to earthly things," . The cherub said; The clouds then backward rolled

Their burnished folds of gold, And baby fled.

Miscellaneons.

## NO. 10 BLANK STREET.

GENTLEMAN can be accommodated A with a pleasant suit of rooms at No. 10 Blank treet. The house contains all the modern improve-ments. References required.

ind sat at the same seat at the table. The 'You have given me a great pleasure, sir, and both a way not better known on his at than I on my way to dinner. I did not to think of which will make many a day's bject to boarding houses. I was willing to at baked beans of a Sunday morning, but I "Do you li

usiness which promised a speedy fortune. t was time I should begin to take life a little re on the sunny side.

with down town. The landlady, Mrs. Lee, was down; handsome, stylish, apparently and she suffer? But for her sake I must sub-may boyish fancies of Jacob's ladder, and the may boyish fancies of Jacob's ladder, and the angels going up and down it, came into my and she suffer? But for her sake I must sub-sake I with her at on i amiled.

"I shall be most happy to accommodate to do Ju, Mr. Prescott, this way, if you please." Her black silk rustled before me up two ghts of stairs. Her full, light curls shook

ing with a man of business: but surely Most likely this was not what I wished to painting of 'Hinda' which I longed to have you would not have come to see ma?" How

, she assured me, was of the most select de-ciption; some three or four single gentle, and frigh standing, and as many gentlemen th their wives. To be sure, she had been the standing, and as many gentlemen the their wives. To be sure, she had been light to fill her attics with cheap boarders, the the standard standa

met Mrs. Lee's family at dinner. Some for me! Her prayers.wasn't out o' the pray-he gentlemen were business acquaintances or book, but I know the saints heard 'em. her the beginning of our acquantance and its married from her bouse, and a week would be she that be affected in a week?

than sixteen—and her full, red lips had some-thing of a look of a grieved child. I had seen and felt all this the instant my eyes met the little girl in the attic.

"Not at all a liberty! I am rewarded for the stairs. It was eight o'clock, or I've given the mistress notice. I'm going the fond appellation of "father," returned to was not a trace nor appearance of a human Not at all a liberty: 1 am rewarded for leaving my door open if it has afforded you any pleasure. I wish you would step in a moment, and look at my pictures. If you fancy the Clytic, I am sure you would like some of them." There was a singular absence of all prude-y, and she bestowed on me at once a trust "You were very kind. Mr. Prescott, and I

ry, and she bestowed on me at once a trust that was the most delicate of flattery. She came in, unhesitatingly, and lingered for a few moments, while I told her, about the pic-tures. I could see the fibre of her mind by the errors and then. You look tire "I only wish." I responded, eagerly, " that you would let me contribute to your pleasures now and then. You look fired, and I ness, and that I have lost the respect of the the expression of her countenance and the can't hear to see a young girl like you wear- boarders. This may be so, alas! I fear it is ing herself out." She had large ideality, strong love for beauty, which had probably been starved all her life. "It can't be helped, sir. I'm only too spect is terrible. You were very kind to me, thankful that I have something to do. I need and it was so sweet to have a fr en l. Do not nothing; all my wants are supplied. It is think any worse of me than you can help. If It was such a pleasure to see the light grow and deepen in her great eyes, as she stood nleasant to feel that I have a friend; and I I have been forward and presuming, it was look on you as one; though I have no claim because I knew so little of life. I shall re-

with that wistful face, those parted lips, that wished the resources of the Louvre had been on you.". The advertisement seemed to me to promise well. I was tired of my present home. For all, she thanked me in that simple, child-like I thought, as I watched her toiling so wearily un the stairs. Would that she work my sis-ter my nicce, anything that would give me el her thea, and longed to shelter her from

a right to take her work out of her hands, the o ld world in my heart. and preservine for her change of air and scene. "Where has she gone?" I asked, turning

a right to take her work out of her nandsene. the c-14 world in my heart. and prescribe for her change of air and scone. "Where has she gone?" I asked, turning rest, and a little pleasure! Then I fell to thinking, as I strolled across the common, "She has gone to Mrs. M.le's, on Derne what a sad, strange tyrnnt custom is. She to Street. The lady hal given her a great deal thinking, as I strolled across the control. Sheet is sheet of the in a new locality. "Instings," she replied. "My name is what a sad, strange type of the instruction is. Sheet, Strott. The hely hal given her a great deal would let me do what I pleased for my second of Weak, and been very kind to her, and when "Do you live here, Miss\_?" here would be expensive, but I could afford bo indulge myself a little. I was thirty-five, lone in the world, very well off, and doing a bousiness which promised a speedy fortune. It was time I should have a speedy fortune. der. Good evening, sir." She moved from me up stairs as she spoke,

was my neighbor, with one of my fingers! I So there were still some kind hearts in the cried out against the absurdity of such a de world; I thought gratefully, who could show Twent down to No. 10 Blank street on my way down town. The landlady, Mrs. Lee, Was a widow: handsome, stylish apparently

several of the boarders. At length I asked, Was there any one in the house I could get up from dinner. I happened to meet her that day as I went to do some sewing for me, did she think? Had I not heard of a Miss Hastings, who was nestly, "I am grateful. The flowers will be sontly she came to me in the little reception-

Perhaps so; but Miss Hastings did not ith a coquettish grace as she turned her ead. The terms were a little exorbitant—at ast I should have thought so had I been ealing with a man of business but turned. Were them, and made mantillas.—

the same table with Mrs. Lee. Her fami-she assured me, was of the most select de young lady was not always husy. If she her see. It was the face of one who waited voice t embled, and watched, and somehow I had associated "Despise you

ishe could not afford to keep any vacant on; but they were very quiet, and, she heted, no annoyance to any one. "And she's the rale lady herself," broke out the warm-hearted Hibernian, in a gush of ir-Mrs: Lee came through the hall. She nodded to me but she cast on niv companion a look of singular distrust and dislike, I noticed i

bated, no annoyance to any one. I want there, bag and baggage, the next repressible panegyric. "She's so afraid of making any trouble, though sure I'd work my a modest, half-diffident fashion, and I had ne fine prints and a few choice oils. When the warm-hearted Hibernian, in a gush of ir-repressible panegyric. "She's so afraid of making any trouble, though sure I'd work my ingers to the bone to spare those white hands of hers. When I was sick, and like to die the form, and nursed me, and sat up with me had Mrs. Lee's family at dinner. Some the Mrs. Lee's family at dinner. Some

gave me the paper : "That'll tell you ab ut is, I suppose. Sir .--

my heart:

forever.

day she cried over 'em,"

me happy or wrotched ?"

Too Much of a Good Thing .- A French

NORA HASTINGS.

n ran Betty Lightfoot, exclaiming: "Mrs. Lee tells me she has let my room t

"Joy, joy, sir! I give you joy. "Vat is he, Betty. vat is he?" a person who will pay more. I am obliged to go to day. She intimutes that I have lower-"A fine boy, sir !"

" Health to the young Marquis !" exclaimed ed myself in your estimation by my forwardne, and bumpers went round "Betty, you must drink yon life to the jung I could bear all else, but to have lost your re-

Marquis Betty raised the glass to her lips, when in

ished the nurse-"Joy, joy, sir, I give you joy !"

" Vat-vat-is de matter ? "A fine girl, sir !"

"Betty,"said the Frenchman, looking stern, member your goodness and be grateful to you vat for you say no true?" "Oh," said the nurse, "a boy first, and a My poor, wronged, innocent darling! If I

girl afterwards." " Vat, two-von bay-von fille?"

"Two, sir," added the dame, and helping M iss A and her sister Miss P They herself to a glass, was swinging it off, when both stated to me that their recollections of it n popped another-Sacre I" exclaimed the Frenchman, "vat.

more joy ?" "Another fine boy, sir !"

"Vat the diable-von girl-von by-von y rcon, tree times! Mon Dieu!" hawled the or Frenchman. I must go and put a stop to this !"

LOLA MONTEZ .- The exploits of Lola on the railroad cars in this country have been widely circulated by the press. One time, she rsualed the engineer to allow her to ride with him on the engine. While he was look-ing elsewhere, Lola suddenly turned on a full

lead of steam, and away dashed the engine at | day ? a fearful speed, to the great dismay of the en-

gineer. Another time, Lola was in a car, when she pulled out one of her favorite little cigars, and coolly lighted it. The conductor soon made

is appearance. "Madame." said he, blandly. "you cannot smoke here.' Madame went on smoking, without paying the least attention. "Madame," repeated the conductor, a little

savagely, "you can't smoke here." Lola looked up at him, gave a sweet smile, and asked :

"What do you say, sir?" "I say you can't smoke here."

"I say you can't smoke here." "But you see I can, though." replied Lola, sending out an extra puff, and smiling at the had written to a man on the route, notifying absurdity of the conductor's theories. "Despise you! Nora .. I love you with all the power of loving which G d has given me,

CA colored firm in Newark, N. J., bav-I have come to ask you to be my wife. You hold my fate in your hands. Will you make ing suffered some pecuniary embarrassment, recently closed business; and the senior mem-ber gave to the public the following "notis:" "De disbolution of comarsnips herotofore re-sisting twist me and Mase Jones in de barber

de furm ose mus call on Jones, as de furm is

DA farmer's wife in speaking of the smartness, aptness, and intelligence of her son, a lad of six years, to a lady friend said— "He can read fluently in any part of the Biregard must be had to the Constitution."

and all went merry as a mar-ico apron. Man though I was I could have be time enough in which to provide all that be time enough in which to provide all t uge in adversity."

had remained in that recumbent position for a minute or two, still embracing the child, the

n March, he will ride in company with Comfigures were seen gradually to sink down nut modore Stewart, of Philadelphia, next to the carriage which will convey Messre. Buchanan and Lincoln.

being. The rocking shair, which had been conveyed across the kitchen some time before. ted her so, poor darlin !" e was e was i e name twhile I read it. The hand-writing fumes most prodigally around the com-She a moment while I read it. The hand-writing fumes most prodigally around the com-was still einery. Ine rocking-snar, which had been conveyed across the kitchen some time before, still stood there, just inside the door, but it was still einery. Ine rocking-snar, which had been conveyed across the kitchen some time before, was still einery. Ine rocking-snar, which had been conveyed across the kitchen some time before, was still einery. Ine rocking-snar, which had been conveyed across the kitchen some time before, was still einery. It is searched the hodse from Patrick McFinagan, with it WHARIBAN row ran a race with a locomotive ; as the lat-ter went out of sight, Mae observed, "Aff wie was still ellipty. Ho searched the house from garret to cellar, but nothing whatever was to ye, ye rearin blaggard, or I'll be afther run-hin into yees!"

be seen. He inspected the clay, soft from ITA cattle train passed through Reading from Chicago to New York on Sunday a week: the rain, at the rear exit of the kitchen, and all around the house, but not a footstep could The e were thirty-seven eight wheeled cars; 19 of them filled with beeves and 18 with he discover. There was not a tree or bush any-where near behind which any one could wine. The freight on the whole amounted serete himself, the dwelling being erected on a bare hill-side. to \$5.860.

The father returned from his fruitless Tr The repeal of the Rhode Island Person search, to learn, with shudder, what the fam-ily, meanwhile had witnessed. The circumal L berty B.ll has been received everywhere with feelings of gritification..... The citizens stance, as may be supposed, made upon them of Reading fired one hundred guns, and the a profound impression, stamping itself, in in-Minute Men of Baltimore thirty-three guns, delible characters, on the minds of all. But to testify their approval of the act. any mention of it was usually avoided, as

TAn impudent anonymous correspondsomething too serious to form the topic of orent, signing himself "Nel Bucket," expressdinary conversation. I received it directly from two of the wit es the wish that we were deal. Very welllet him show himself in person, and we pledge lesses, in New York, February 22d, 1860 ourselves to " kick the bucket .:.

ITA certain young man iti this town saya were as vivid as if it had occurred only a few that he expects to pay in a slight time every

weeks since. thing he owes in this world: Av; but there's No clue, or explanation of any kind was ev- a debt that he has got to settle in the other

er obtained ; u less we are to accept as such the fact that Rhoda, a very heautiful and culworld. There'll be the devil to pay: TA resolution has been introduced in the al. Mon Dieu!" hawled the "By Gar, it will never do, bied very unexpectedly on the 11th of N wem-

National II use of Representatives, adverse ber of the year following; and that Lucy, then also perfectly well; followed her sister to the purchase of the Hermitage, the home and grave of Jackson, for a national military asylum. Southern troubles is the cause of on the 10th of December; the same year ; both this movement.

deaths occurring; it will be observed, within "In my time, Miss," said a stern sunt, "the men looked at the women's filces, ina little more than a year of that day on which the family saw the apparition of the sisters. stead of their ankles!" "Ah, but my dear

ABOUT ASHES .- Ash Buyer : Any ashes to-

aunt," retorted the young lady, "you see the world has improved, and is more civilized Farmer : No, sir: than it used to be. It laoks more to the un-Ash Buyer: Give you eight cents, in öash, derstanding:

CA Western editor complaining that he could not sleep one night, summed up the critises :--- A wailing babe of sixteen months Farmer : Can get twenty-five cents a bush-

Ash Buyer : Guoss you're mistakea. old, a dog howling under the window, a cat equalling in the alley, a colored serenade in a shanty over the way, a toothache, and a Farmer : Guass I ain't. Ash Buyer: Wh i'll give it? Farmer: Smith, at the Red Mill.

Ash Buyer: Smith don't buy ashes, nor | pig trying to get in ut the back door." ITA little boy, the other day, who was never d d

Farmer: Yes, but I put the ashes on my orn and wheat, and the ashes make gra

hopping, skipping, and twisting, and wig ling and jiggling himself in a very imagina-ble shape without any evident, object, war asked what in the world he was doing. "O," said he, "I am so chuck full of titter !" ITA soldier who was once wounded in ≥

battle, set up a terribln bellowing. An Irish-man woo laid near, with both legs shot off, immediately sung out—"Bad luck to the likes of ye-do ye think that nobody is kilt but yourself?"

Leaves have their time to fall, And so likewise have I,

The reason, too's the same-It comes of getting dry. But here's the difference 'twirt leaves and me, I falls more harder and more frequently.

CA small young man visiting a prison in Maine, inquired of some of the prisoners the cause of their being in such a place. At last he asked a small girl the cause of her

the advantages of learning, he replied: "It is stole a saw mill and went back after the pond mediately.

him that he must remove a barn, which some manner incomm ded the road under penalty of prosecution. The threatened in-dividual was unable to read any part of his letter but the signature, but took it to be a

free pass and used it for a couple of years as the following soliloquy of a toper de-such, none of the conductors being able to serves to be perpetuated: dispute its interpretation.

CA blooming young widow, says the St. Louis Bulletin, living in one of the Southern

States, which is strongly for secession, sends word, through a lady friend, to a spry widower in this city, but who is not in very good

health at present, that "she is for the Union." to which he replied, "And so am I, but due

all my heart craved to hear. Looking into to us. I recognized in her a lady whom I insolved."

profession, am heresofo resolved. Pussons who ose must pay in the scriber. Dom what

hle, repeat the whole catechism, and wee onions as well as his father." "Yes, mother."

No matter about her answor! She told me

100- When Aristotle was asked what were