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Boetical.

JENNIE'S CHOICE.

BY MRS. E. H. HOOD. Jonny Gray was a pretty lass As e'en you might discover And as pretty lasses liave, Jennie had a lover.

Johnny Barns was tall and straight, Handsome, too, and clever; But he was poor and Jennie proud, And this their lives might sover.

"Ah!" sighed the little maid, bright gems Would so well adorn my tresses, And my form would have an added grace Arrayed in costly dresses.

My hands are small, my fest are triff; E'en as Lady Russell's yonder; Who lives in that great palace home, 'Mid luxury and splendon

And they say she was a country lass, Of poor and lowly station, ut married rich—ah, mc—I'll try And seek out such good fortune.

So Jennie smiled no more on John, And he became a stranger; While rich old Mr. Markham seemed

From her well set trap, in danger Her dimpled cheeks and golden curls, Her child-like, sweet demonner! These drew him in; it sprung at last, And caught the wealthy banker.

And diamonds brightly gleam to-day, 'Mid Jennie's sunny fresses;
While her form is gracefully arrayed
In silks and velvet dresses.

Her little feet tread stately halls, Unequalted in their splender; And her jeweled fingers shame all toil, So delicate and tender!

And she is called a happy wife, Yet, oh! how many like her, Have found, with gratified desire, No joy their bosom entur

Farmer Barns, in his sung little cot, Knows more of real enjoyment Than Jenny in her palace, the secret is this: Johnny is blessed with contentment.

MISCHIEF-WAKERS.

O! could there in this world be found Some little spot of happy ground Where village pleasure might go round Without the village tattling;
How doubly blessed that place would be
Where all might dwell in liberty,
Free from the bitter misery
Of gossip's endless prattling.

If such a spot were really known,
Dame Peace might claim it as her own,
And in it she might fix her throne Forever and forever. There like a Queen might reign and live While every one would soon forgive The little slight they might receive,

'Tis mischief-makers that remove Far from our hearts the warmth of love, And lead us all to disapprove What gives another pleasure. They seem to take one's part—but when They've heard our cares unkindly, then They soon rotal them all again, Mixed with the poisonous measure.

And then they've such a cunning way
Of telling their ill-meant tales—they say,
"Don't mention what I say, I pray;
I would not tell another;"
Straight to your neighbor's house they go, Narrating everything they know,
And break the peace of high and low,
Wife, husband, friend and brother.

O! that the mischief-making crew Were all reduced to one or two. And they were painted red or blue, That every one might know them! Then would our villages forget To rage and quarrel, fume and fret, And full into an agray net. And fall into an angry pet, With things so much below them,

For 'tis a sad, degraded part, To make another bosom smart, And plant a dagger in the heart We ought to love and cherish We ought to love and cherish;
Then let us evermore be found
In quietness with all around,
While friendship, joy and peace abound,
And angry feelings perish!

Miscellaneous.

IDLE HANDS.

BY T. S. ARTHUR.

Mr. Thornton came home at his usual midday hour, as he went by the parlor door, he your account of the day, but a single hour saw his daughter, a young lady of nineteen, lounging on the sofa with a book in her hands. The whirr of his wife's sewing machine struck on his ear at the same moment. Without on his ear at the same moment. Without sheer inability to sit at her work any longer, and the same has a second of the day, but a support of the day, but pausing at the parlor, he kept on to the room from which came the sound of industry.

Mrs. Thornton did not observe the entrance of her husband. She was bending close down

Mrs. Thornton looked at his wife.

"Reading? Don't talk to me of reading! over her work, and the noise of her machine

was louder than his footsteps on the floor. Mr. Thornton stood looking at her a few mo ments without speaking.
"Oh, dear!" exclaimed the tired woman,

there?" said Thornton,

Mr. Thornton's aspect was unusually so

"What's the matter? Why do you look so serious?" asked his wife.
"Because I feel serious," he answered.

"Has anything gone wrong?"

Mrs. T.'s countenance grow slightly trouled. Things had gone wrong in her husband's business more than once, and she had band's business more than once, and she had learned to dread the occurrence of disastor.

"Things are wrong all the time," was replied, with some impatience of manner.

"In your business?" Mrs. Thornton spoke a little faintly.

"No, nothing specially out of the way there, but it's all wrong at home."

ion over that sewing machine, while an idle

I am willing!' "Spoken in the right spirit, my daughter,"
said Mr. Thornton, approvingly. "Girls
should be usefully employed as well as boys,
and in the very things most likely to be re
Ilow cheerful and companionable she grew!

or hands should be rightly employed. Now miles from C-

Effic sat down, and Mr. Thornton drew a chair in front of his wife and daughter.

"Take yesterday, for instance," said the father. "How was it spent? You rose at Bible; you have left some of the commandseven, I think?"

"Yes, sir; I came down just as the break-

fast bell rang," said Effic.
"And your mother was up at half-past five, I know, and feeling so weak that she could hardly dress herself. But for all this she was at work until breakfast time. Now, if you had risen at six, and shared your mother's work until seven, you would have taken an hour from her day's burdens, and certainly lost nothing from your music, self-improve-ment, or social intercourse. How was it after breakfast? How was the morning spent?

"I practised on the piano an hour after "So far, so good. What then?" "I read 'Cavalier' until eleven o'clock." Mr Thornton shook his head and asked After eleven, how was the time spent?'

"I dressed myself and went out."
"At what time did you go out?" "A little after twelve o'clock." "An hour was spent in dressing?" "Yes, sir.

"Yes, sir."
"Where did you go?"
"I called for Helen Boyd, and we took walk down Broadway."

"And came home just in time for dinner I think I met you at the door?"

"Yes, sir. "How was it after dinner?" " I slept from three until five, and then too

bath and dressed myself. From six until teatime, I sat at the parlor window. "And after tea?"
"Read 'Cavalier' until I went to bed."

"At what hour?"
"Eleven o'clock." "Now we can make up the account," said Mr. Thornton. "You rose at seven and rotired at eleven. Sixteen hours. And from was spent in anything useful—that was the hour at your piano. Now, your mother was

I have no time to read!" Mrs. Thornton answered a little impatiently, the contrast of her daughter's idle hours

ments without speaking.

"Oh, dear!" exclaimed the tired woman, letting her foot rest on the treadle, and straightening herself up; "this pain in my strai Then why do you sit killing yourself hour or two passed with your books. Did member when no day went by without an you lie down after dinner?"

"Of course not." "Nor take a pleasant walk on Broadway? Nor sit in the parlor with Effic? How about

There was no reply. "Now, the case is a very plain one," continued Mr. T. "In fact, nothing could be plainer. You spend from fourteen to sixteen hours every day in hard work, while Effic, taking yesterday as a sample, spends about the same time in what is little better than idleness. Suppose a new adjustment were to take place, and Effic were to be employed for eight hours every day, she would still have eight hours left for self-improvement and reof Mississippi are engaged in manufacturing oreation, and you relieved from your present tonts for the army of the State.

"I don't understand you, Harvey. What overtasked condition, might get back a portion of the health and spirits of which these too heavy household duties have robbed you."

"Father," said Effic, speaking through

**And it shall not be!" said a quick, firm voice:

Mr. Thornton and his wife started, and turned to the speaker, who had entered the turned to the speaker, who had entered the room unobserved, and been a listener to nearly all the conversation we have recorded.

It is inventions manufacturers, and works of this beneficent compromise be in the mother depress her shoulders and take the midst, ready to say at the critical moment:

"There, there, boys, we've had enough of this: the critical moment:

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"There, there, boys, we've had enough of this: the critical moment:

"There, there, boys, we've and stood by Mr. Thornton. Her face was crimsoned; her eyes flooded with tears, thro' which light was flashing; her form drawn up ercetly; her flamner resolute.

"It isn't all my fault," she said, and she laid her hand on her father's arm, "I've asked mother a great many times to let me help her, but she nuts it off, and says it's earning to her beautiful, for a mind the subject is subsequently dropped, as contemplated by this states—unalike measure, there is an end of the whole trouble.

I am a Nor hern man—I claim the sole henor of originating this grand suggestion; I ask no reward for it. I have but done my It shall not be, father." And Effic came gan to show itself, disappeared in a few weeks; ject."

asked mother a great many times to let me help her, but she puts it off, and says it's easier to do a thing herself than to show another. Maybe I am a little dull. But every day. Her mind becoming vigorous in one has to learn, you know. Mother did not get her hand in fairly with that sewing machine for two or three weeks, and I am certain it wouldn't take me any longer. If she'd only teach me how to use it, I could help her a great deal. And, indeed, father, I am a Nor hern man—I claim the sole honor of originating this grand suggestion; I ask no rewarl for it; I have but done my duty, and I am content. Only in the future of duty, and I am content. Only in t

and in the very things most likely to be to quired of them when they become women in the most responsible position of wives and mothers. Depend upon it, Effic, an idle girlhood is not the way to a cheerful woman-hood. Learn and do now the very things the weight of that burden had been sufficient. If, on this genial invitation, the South won't is considered.

the old man, putting on his spectacles; "no, nothing left out—where?" "Why, there," nothing left out-where?" ments out." "Well, what if I have?" said old Obstinacy, as he ran his eye over his work; what if I have? There's more there now

than you'll keep!" Another and a more correct artist was employed the next day." To hear Gough tell the "drugger" sto ry is worth a quarter any time. The story is a capital one, but it takes the man to tell it.

This he does in some such words as these: "A long, lean, guant Yankee entered drug-store and asked,

"' Be you the drugger?'
"'Well, I s'pose so; I sell drugs.' "'Wall, hev you got any of this here seen

tin' stuff as the gals put on their handke'-"'Oh ves." "' Wall, our Sal's guine to be married, and

she gin me ninepence, and told me to invest the hull 'mount in scentin' stuff, so's to make her sweet, if I could find some to suit; so, if you've a mind, I'll jest smell round.'
"The Yankee smelled round without being

"The Yankee smelled round without being suited until the "drugger" got tired of him; and, taking a bottle of hartshorn, said, "I've got a scentin' stuff that will suit you. A single drop on a handkerchief will stay for weeks, and you can't wash it out; but, to get the strength of it, you must take a good him smell." a good big smell.'
"Is that so, mister? Wall, just hold on

a minute till I get my breath; and when I say Neow, you put it under my smeller.'
"The hartshorn, of course knocked the Yankee down, as the liquor has done many a man. Do you suppose he got up and smelt again, as the drunkard does? Not he; but rolling up his sleeves, and doubling up his fists, he said.

""You made me smell that tarnal everlas-

fire and brimstone," In San Francisco they have started new style of restaurant, where you may have your cooking done by furnishing your own marketing. It is very popular, and at almost "No gentleman eats till he washes his any hour of the morning you will see young bachelors and old, hunting through the mar-ket for delicate bits of fare. Sometimes several gentleman breakfast or dine together, and then they take turns in market ng for the company. Going to market is quite an inter-esting preliminary to breakfast, and, besides,

tin' stuff, mister, and now I'll make you smell

into the mysteries and miseries of house Why don't you ask your sweet heart

it affords your young bachelors some insight

marry you? I have asked her. 'What did she say?'.

'Oh, I have the refusal of her.' At Charleston, S. C., a white wonte named Hertzer, convicted of causing the death of a slave by severe whipping, has been fined \$500 and imprisoned eighteen months.

Rarey tames wild horses by the use of a strap. Wild boys may be tamed in the

same way.

The Doestickian Compromise.

TAKE A GLASS OF BEER AND DROP THE SUB-JECT.

tent to sit with idle hands, or to employ them in light frivolities, while her mother is worn down with toil beyond her strength. Hester, it must not be!"

And it shall not be!" said a quick, firm the street, and a call on the street is street, and a call on the street is street, and a call on the street is street, and a call on the street is street, and a call on the street is street.

the chart and she began, also, to cultivate a natural taste for drawing. Now that she was employing her time usefully, it seemed to the South—let us remark to them: "Meet us on the beery billow of the Doestickian Compromise, and all shall be well. Come North, come. South; Hoosiers, Palmettomen.

"And would you have her abandon all self-improvement?" said Mrs. Thornton.—
Give up music, reading, society—"

"There are," replied Mr. Thornton, as his who was very cross, very gruff, and a little well. In connection with this subject, it may well be mentioned that a careful observer would find himself readily by writing and in conscious enjoy.

"There are," replied Mr. Thornton, as his who was very cross, very gruff, and a little well be mentioned that a careful observer would find himself readily by writing and in conscious enjoy. that often used to eat the gum that exuded dent. from plum trees, and always did so when unwife paused for another word, some fifteen deaf, was engaged to paint the ten command, would find himself repaid by watching the you have worn since you came to me, pray modes of cure employed by sick or wounded how many do you own?"

It worked two days at creatures. We all know that the dog and "Only seven, Miss; but Ise saving my waor names should be rightly employed. Now let us see how Effic is spending these long and ever-recurring periods of time. Come my daughter, sit down. We have this subject fairly before us. It is one of life-long importance to you, and should be well considered.

It worked two days at creatures. We all know that the dog and it, and at the end of the second day the pastor of the church came to see how the work bealth, and the hares to a species of moss. I we all know that the dog and it, and at the end of the second day the pastor of the church came to see how the work bealth, and the hares to a species of moss. I we all know that the dog and ges to buy anoder."

Seven! What use are seven silk dresses of you? Why I do not own as many as that a goldfinch, which had been struck by a hawk, and wounded, made its way to a dry "Spect not, Miss," said the smiling dar quadrant, and could not take an observation of the church came to see how the work bealth, and the hares to a species of moss. I we all know that the dog and ges to buy anoder."

Seven! What use are seven silk dresses of you? Why I do not own as many as that a goldfinch, which had been struck by a hawk, and wounded, made its way to a dry "Spect not, Miss," said the smiling dar quadrant, and could not take an observation of the church came to you, and should be well considered.

It is one of life-long important the control of the church came to see how the work beat and the hares to a species of moss. I was told on the authority of an eye witness, that a goldfinch, which had been struck by a have been driven in the Bay of Functional transfers. We all know that the dog and "Only seven, Miss; but Ise saving my was to be not you." Seven! What use are seven silk dresses to you? Why I do not own as many as that a goldfinch, which had been struck by a have been driven in the dog and you have been driven in the day by a pamposo right in the teeth. It blow-beat and the hares to a species of moss. I was to down. It is not to you? Why I do not own as many as the seven! fairly before us. It is one of life-long importance to you, and should be well considered. How is it in regard to the employment of your time. Take yesterday, for instance. The records of a day will help us to get toward the result after which we are now searching,"

his cyes over the tablets. "Eh!" said the past of the precents: "why your careless old person, you have left a part you careless old person, you have left a part of one of the commandments entirely out; don't you see?" "No; no such thing," said the pastern with the spectator was greatly surprised at this incident, and being induced to try the effect of the same remedy upon a wounded finger, spectntor was greatly surprised at this inci-dent, and being induced to try the effect of guish ourselves from common niggers." the same remedy upon a wounded finger, found that the experiment was completely successful.—Routledges Natural History.

> A FAST LIFE. A "fust life" cannot be lived with impunity. In this field of waste and disorder, as in every other, God's violated law, however it may be forgotten, never fails to assert and vindicate itself. "The vicious die early." They fade like shadows, or tum-ble like wreeks and ruins into the grave often when quite young, almost always before forty. "Bloody men," says the Psalmist, "shall not live out half their days;" and the remark is equally true of "fast" men. They live unsteady, spend their twelve hours in six; turn night into day, or use for carousal or dissipation time that should be used for rest; and in their rush in the chase of plea sure get out of sight and into darkness, while others are in the glow and glory of life. Many a man, and many a woman, too, dies thus long before their time. They keep such a constant steam that the boiler is consumed or explodes. The machinery is destroyed by reckless speed and its inevitable wear and tear:—Rev. T.

We were walking home last night, about the witching hours, when we saw an individual in a brown study, and a coat of the same color, standing opposite the door of our domicile. Satisfaction was in his eye, and a small cane in his hand. As we approached him he stuttered:

'Sir-sir-can you tell me where J-o-o-o-c Pinto lives?" "What a guestion!" said we, peering into

his face; "why, Jo, my old fellow, you are the man yourself." "Oh ye ye-yes, I knew th-that," ejaculated

he; "but I want to know wh-where he lives." Why, this is your house—this one right under your nose." "Is it, ch? W-w-well, then, I'll be kicked if something hasn't changed the door, for it won't fit my key-hole anyhow."

WHY A CAT WASHES ITSELF AFTER INSTEAD or Beroke Exting .- A cat caught a sparrow,

The cat, struck with this remark, set the sparrow down, and began to wash his face with his paw, but the sparrow flew away. This voxed puss extremely, and he said:
"As long as I live I will eat first and wash afterward"—which all cats do even to this

To Confab between a man who wanted his paper stopped and our 'devil:' Man—See here, boy, you may tell your boss to stop sending his d——d paper to me at

Devil-Where must be send it? Min-Sond it to h-ll. Devil-All right-you'll be certain to get it at that post Office.

A quack doctor advertises to cure,

among other incurable diseases, Marcohomm zzarris, Abdelkader, Hippopotamus, Potato Rot, Hydrostatics, Inflammation of the Ahom inable Regions, Ager Fits, Shakinquaker vis-its and all kinds of Anniversary. vield an increased revenue of \$11,000,000 on neighbor?" "My note." "Well, that was

the principal imports.

THE EXHIBITION PALACE OF 1862.

This structure is to exceed its illustriou predecessor in grandeur in beauty of design and elegance of finish. The main hall is to to nover that sewing intending, which is the parlor. That's what I wished to say."

That's what I wished to say."

It isn't Effie's fault. She often asks to help me. But I can't see the child put down to household drudgery. Her time will come soon enough. Let her have a little ease and comfort while she may."

That's what I wished to say."

That is my proposition for settling the country.

That is my proposition for settling the country.

That's what I wished to say."

That is my proposition for settling the country.

That is my proposition

oomfort while she may."

"If we said that of our sons," replied Mr.
Thornton, "and acted on the word, what efficient men they would make for the world's will be in the future, unless there is a new will be for life's trials and duties!"

"Vou are wrong in this thing—all wrong," to ontinued the husband. "And as to ease and continued the husband. "And as to ease and girl, she will have more true enjoyment in the consciousness that she is lightening her mother's burdens, than it is possible to obtain from the finest novel ever written. Excitement of the imagination is no substitute for that deep peace of mind that ever accompanies and succeeds the right discharge of daily duties. It is a poor compliment to Effie's many impediments. But Effie and her father were both in earnest, and her languid frame to come of the very accomplant to the imagination is no substitute for that deep peace of mind that ever accompanies and succeeds the right discharge of daily duties. It is a poor compliment to Effie's many impediments. But Effie and her father were both in earnest, and her languid frame to come to the it with idle hands, or to employ them.

having the country well represented In all the departments. Many manufacturers may profitably exhibit their goods to the millions that will be gathered there from all parts of the world. It is, however, the American inventors that will reap the richest harvest of profit and honor. There are a thousand inventions in use in America which are practically unknown in Europe, that could from one of the most attractive collections of the Exhibition, and the publicity thus given them will amply reward the exhibitors. Aside from those directly interested in the Exhibition, we will see tens of thousand extra American visitors in 1862. It will be a good time for London and Atl ntie steamers. Even the Great Eastern will be able to find profitable employment during the Exhibition year .- London American.

MR. LINCOLN WON'T "DINE OUT."-According to a correspondent of the New York Post, etiquette does not allow a President to and Yankees—no more secession, no more dine out. This rule, he alleges, was established by Washington, and observed under other Presidents until the accession of Messrs. though. Learn and do now the very things that will necessarily be required of you in after years, and then you will have a required faculty. Habit and skill make easy what might come hard, and be felt as very burdensome."

"And would you have her abandon all hearts came back to a lighter measure, beating rythmically and in conscious enjoyment.

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"And would you have her abandon all hearts came back to the terms, then I, for the South won't to the South won't to depress, through the contents generally to the resudents until the accession of necession o

"Maria," said a lady to her colored chambermaid, "that is the third silk dress

key, "you dosen't need 'em so much as I for fif does. You see your quality folks everybody knows is quality; but we better most kind of The

A South Carolina paper threatens Dr Holmes, of the Farmer, with a coat of "Tar and Feathers." He gives the following capital turn to the threat:—"And the feathers, too! what should we do with such toggery on mortal body? We might do to sit on Goose eggs, and hatch Carolina statesmen; but

twouldu't pny." The French Government has determined to take the entire business of manufactur ing friction matches into its own hands, expecting to realize 20,000,000, france a year from the chips. The danger of fires and the poisoning of children are the popular pleas which the French financial chief offers for the

GENERAL SCOTT, it is said, will endeavor to have two regiments added to the United States army the coming summer; or if that is not acceded to, he will endeavor to have double battalions to one or two. The proportion of mounted persons in the army is no so large as it should be, considering the exigencies of rontier duty.

THE SEASON AT THE SOUTH .- Ripe straw berries were on sale at New Orleans, on the 1st inst. At Raleigh, N. C., on the 6th, the peach trees were in full bloom, garden peas, flower and cabbage plants quite large enough to transplant.

A young woman at Rochester charged respected citizen with being the father o her coming child; the Overseer of the Poor commenced a prosecution: he was in misery and his wife and family in agony. Last Fri-day the child was born, and to the relief of ne parties and the consternation of others, it was as black as Beelzebub.

A BAD Box .- Dady, I want to ask you a question?
'What, my son?' Why is neighbor Smith's liquor shop like counterfeit bill?

'I can't tell, son, Because you can't pass it !' "The times are hard, wife, and I find

it difficult to keep my nose above water."
"You can easily keep your nose above water, husband, if you didn't keep it so often above brandy. An Irishman, just from the sod, was eating some old cheese, when he found to his dismay that it contained living inhabitants.

"Be jabers," said he, "does your chase in this country have childer?" Rey I'm glad this coffe don't owe me any thing,' said Brown, a boarder at breakfast.

'Why?' asked Smith.

Because I don't believe it would ever set-

Life is like a certain kind of boat success depends entirely upon the

A Dutchman being called upon for a toast, said:—"Here ish to de heroes who fit, pled and died at the Pattle of Punker Hill f whom I am one."

cheap."

Three Poets in a Puzzle.

I led the horse to the stable, when a fresh perplexity arose. I removed the harness without difficulty, but, after many attempts, I could not remove the collar. In despair, more grooming skill than his predecessors; for after twisting the poor horse's neck al-most to strangulation, and the great danger of his eyes, he gave up the useless task, pronouncing that the horse's head must have grown (gout or dropsy) since the collar was put on, for he said "it was a downright impossibility for such a huge os frontes to pass through so narrow a collar!" Just at this moment a servent wifl came near: and under standing the cause of our consternation, "La master," said she, "you don't go about the work in the right way. You should do this," when, turning the collar completely upside down, she slipped it off in a moment to our great humiliation and wonderment, each sat isfied afresh that there were heights of knowledge in the world to which he had not yet attained. - Cottle's Life of Coleridge.

The Paris correspondent of the Boston A story is told upon Rayner, the eminent physician here. He was called in six weeks ago to attend a sick child. The child—it was the only child of wealthy parents—recovered its health. A few days after Rayner. its health. A few days after Rayner had discontinued his visits, the mother of the litin this world which money cannot pay. I know not how we could adequately reward you for your kindness and attachment a straw. you for your kindness and attentions and skill to poor Ernest. And that, perhaps, you would be good enough to accept this little porte monaie—a mere trifle—but which I embroidered." "Port monaie!" roughly replied the Doctor. "Medicine, Madame, is not a scatinicital profession. When we are called in to visit sick people, we want their fees and not their gratitude. Gratitude-humbug! I'd like to see gratitude make the pot boil; and I have not only to make my pot boil, but I have got my horse to feed, Madame, and daughters to portion, Madame-and gratitude won't aid me to do any of these things. Money is what is wanted—money, Madame—yes, money." The lady was, as keeps him from turning a rascal, when it is you may imagine, confounded by this burst of only a full stomach. One should be careful indignant talent, and she could only stammer: "But—Doctor—what is your fee?"—
"My fee is two thousand francs—and I tell you, Madame, there is no use screaming about I will not take one sou less." The lady did not scream. She quietly opened the porte monaic 'I embroidered,' unrolled the five

latter in her pocket, and bowed profoundly, "Good morning, Doctor," and made her exit. THE SALLOR'S LETTER .- A sailor, in Writing

to his mother, gave the following account of a storm : We have been driven in the Bay yself." nacle and companion; the captain lost his "Spect not, Miss," said the smiling dar-quadrant, and could not take an observation

The old woman who could not read herself. got a neighbor to repeat it to her three or four times, until she thought she had got it by heart; she then sallied out to tell the story.

"Oh, my poor son." "Why, what's the matter—he's not lost?" inquired a sympathizing friend.
"Oh, thank God, he's safe, but he has been driven into the Bay of Firmament by a bamboozle right in the teeth—it blowed great guns, and they carried away the pulpit—a heavy sea washed overboard the pinnacle of the tabernacle-the captain lost his conjuration, and couldn't get any salvation for fifteen

days-at last they arrived at Hallelujah."

Winows.-Young widows are always blithe. They meet you with a smile and flattering words. Can any one tell why? Young widows pay very scrupulous attention to dress. None know so well what colors, black or otherwise, are best suited to their complexion nor what freaks of millinery serve to height en the beauty of their form. Their knowledge of this subject they well put in practice. Does any one know why? Young widows, if at first, pleasant, gay, and agreeable, through affectedness, become really so through habit. It is said she who marries a second than to her first husband. Who can give the reason if we have not given it? Young widows are the most charming part of the creation; the envy of one sex, and the be-loved of the other; and why?

Dr. Dowling, of New York, was spea king of the incompatibility of a Union of Church and State in this country. He said: Patrick and Biddy had been a long time married, but did not get along together, for they were almost constantly quarreling. It happened, however, that one day they were sitting quietly together opposite the fire, when in came the cat and the dog; and laid down between them and the fire, and also opposite each other. Presently Biddy speaks up and

says-"Faith, Patrick, isn't it a shame we should be always quarreling; see the cat an' the dog, how peaceably they get along."

"Och, Biddy, sure an' isn't a fair comparism at all; jist tie them together an' see how they'll act."

A traveler stopped at a farm house for the purpose of getting dinner. Dismounting at the front door he knocked, but received no at the front door he knocked, but received he answer. Going to the other side of the house, he found a little white-headed man in the embrace of his wife, who had his head under her arm, while with the other she was giving her little lord considerable "bringer." Wishing to put an end to the fight, our travelor, knockeing on the side of the house originant. ing on the side of the house, cried out in a

" Hallo here, who keeps this house?" The husband, though much out of breath "Stranger, that's jist what we are trying

upon the banks of a Southern creek, espied a terrapia pluming himself.
"Och, hone!" exclaimed he solemnly,
"that over I should come to Ameriky to see a snuff box walk!" "Whist, Put," said his wife, "don't be af-

ther makin' fun of the bird." If there is anything that will make a woman swear, it is looking for her night-cap after the light is blown out.

Odds and Ends.

The youth of friendship is better than its old age

Never waste a long explanation upon ne who cannot take a hint

Inordinate demands should meet with sturdy denials.

Misery loves company, and so does a arringeable young lady. Why is your nose appropriately placed in the middle of your face? Its the scenter. The man who follows the sea; thinks he shall get up with it one of these days.

The man who confines himself to the lrink best for him, is well supplied.

It makes a great difference whether It requires great virtue to support bad fortune—far greater to support good.

Husband—"Mary, my love, this apple dunipling is not lialf done." Wife—"Well, finish it then, my dear." An hour of honest labor will give any

man a better appetite than all the roots be tween here and Egypt.

shower of rain came on: HAPPY FOLKS-A child with a rattle-

There is a fellow in Vermont who has burds, the notes of which are so sweet, that when he plays, the whole neighborhood catches them to use instead of sugar.

Why is the letter 'O' the most charitable letter in the alphabet? Because it is found oftener than other letters in "doing Never meet trouble half way, but let

him have the whole walk for his pains. Very likely he may give up his visit in sight of the Many a man thinks it is virtue that

and not mistake potatoes for principles. A Yankee wishing for some sauce for his dumplings, forgot the name of it, and said,—"Here, waiter, fetch me some of that gravy that you wallow your dumplins in!"

bank notes in it, gave two to the doctor, placed the other three in the port monaic, and the latter in her pocket, and bowed profoundly, sleepy, and make me get up when I am sleepy, and make me get up when I am sleepy. The remark of Blackwood's Edinburg

"I declare, mother," said a pretty lit-

Magazine in relation to a noted British state man, is applicable to a great many public of-fficers in this country: "He tried to please everybody, and pleased none. IF An old farmer in Ohio was anxious to have his minister dismissed, and was asked the reason. "I've heard it said," was the re-

calves, and I'm in for a change.' An exchange paper advertists for com-positors "who won't get drunk," and adds that "the editor does all the getting drunk neces-sary to support the dignity of the establish-

oly, "that a change of pastors makes fat

There was a singular problem among the stoics, which ran to this purpose: "When a man says, 'I lie,' does he lie or does he not? If he lies, he speaks the truth; if he speaks the truth, he lies!" There are two languages that are uni-

versal—one love and the other money. The women understand one, and the men the oth-

er. Occasionally, however, the women understand both. A lecturer, addressing a Merchant's Institute, contended, with tiresome prolixity, that "Art could not improve nature," until one of the audience losing patience set the room in a roar by exclaiming—"How do you

look without your wig?"

A little ragged child was heard to call rom the window of a mean looking house to her opposite neighbor—"Please Mrs. Jones, mother's best compliments, and if it is fine weather, will you go out a begging with her o-morrow?" A husband advertises thus :- "My wife Maria has strayed or stolen. Whoever returns her will get his head broke. As to trus-

ting her, anybody can do so if they see fit; for as I never pay my own debts, it's not likely I'll pay her'n." Thus says somebody: "The height of politeness is passing round on the opposite side of the lady, when walking with her, in order not to step upon her shadow." But we think they beat it "out west," where when a lady sneezes, the company give three cheers, ARITHMETIC PUZZLE. -If four dogs with six-

teen legs, can catch twenty-nine rabbits, with eighty-seven legs, in four minutes, how many legs must the same rabbits have to get away from eight dogs with thirty-two legs in seven-teen and a half minutes? SMART CHILD,-" Eliza, my child," said d prudish old maid to her pretty niece, who would curl her hair in pretty ringlets, "if the Lord had intended your hair to be curled, he would have done it himself." "So he did,

Aunty, when I was a baby, but he thinks I and big enough now to curl it myself." HOLDING THE PLOW .- Didn't you tell me. sir, you could hold the plow?" said a farmer to a green Irishman, whom he had taken on rial. "Arrah, be aisy, now," said Pat.—
'How the deuce can I hould it, and the two horses drawing it away from me? But give it to me in the barn, and be jabers, I'll hould

it with anybody! A young lawyer lately concluded an argument in a case of trespass with the follow-

ng sublime burst:
"If, gentlemen of the jury, the defendant's hogs are permitted to roam at large over the without yokes—then—yes, then indeed have our forefathers fought and bled and died in vain."

> A young woman appeared in the court of Louisville recently, to be appointed guardian for her child, when the following colloquy ensued: "What estate has your child?"

"Plaze your honor, I don't understand "I say, what has she got?"

"Chills and fever, plaze yer honor." 1::