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· Poetical.

IN MEMORIAM.

Another little form asleep,
And a little spirit gone,
Another little voice is hushed, And a little angel born.
Two little feet are on the way
To the home beyond the skies,
And our hearts are like the void that comes When a strain of music dies.

A pair of little baby shees, And a lock of golden hair; The toy our little darling loved, And the dress she used to wear The little grave in the shady nock
Where the flowers love to grow—
And these are all of the little hope That came three years ago.

The birds will sit on the branch above, And sing a requiem.

To the beautiful little sleeping form That used to sing to them.
But never again will the little lips
To their songs of love reply;
For that silvery voice is blended with The minstrelsy on high.

ALL'S FOR THE BEST.

All's for the best! be sanguine and cheerful. Trouble and sorrow are friends in disguise, Nothing but folly goes faithless and fearful, Courage forever is happy and wise; All for the best—if a man would but know it; Providence wishes as all to be blest;
This is no dream of pundit or poot,
Heaven is gracious, and—All's for the best!

All's for the best! set this on your standard, Soldier of sadness, or pilgrim of love,
Who to the shore of despair may have wander'd
A way-wearied swallow or heart-stricken dove; All's for the best-be a man, but confiding, Providence tenderly governs the rest,
And the frail bark of His creature is guiding Wisely and warily-All's for the best!

All's for the best! then fling away terrors,
Meet all your fears and fees in the van,
And in the midst of your dangers or errors
Trust like a child, while you strive like a man;
All's for the best!—mbins'd, unbounded,
Providence reigns from the East to the West,
And, by both wisdom and mercy surrounded,
Hope and be happy that—All's for the best!

THE EARLIEST ROBIN.

Among the cherry branches A bird is singing clear; A rudy breasted robin The first bird of the year.

The sky is dark above him,
And snow is on the ground
No Spring warmth in the breezes, Nor pleasant sights around.

Xet cheerful from his station, He sings the song of summer And gladness yet to be.

The nychin on the sidewalk. Soon as he hears the lay Looks up, and for a momen Forgets both task and play,

The little school girl pauses; While pleasure and surprise Peep out between the fringes That shade her merry eyes The slender, fair haired maider

A look of tender longing Upon her lovely face Each breathes the wish most cherished;

They know the simple spell, amiliar to our childhood,
And all believe it well. "Soon as the earliest robin
Of spring your eyes shall view,
Wish!—and before the year is out

The wish is granted you.

The boy has asked for treasure Of top, and kite, and ball The little gypsy languishes For tea-set or for dell. The maiden—but her fancies

How poorly can I guess!
If longs she for a lover,
A bracelet or a dress,

And I—a wish the fondest,
Arose when first I heard
The clear notes of thy singing,
Thou happy-omened bird!

So soft and vainly uttored,
Yet still of life a part
O, give me back the dear, lost place
In my beloved one's heart!

A WAR INCIDENT. While one of the Massachusetts regiments was in this city, on its way to Washington, a gentleman residing here mot one of its members on the first state of the fir here met one of its members on the street. "Is there anything I can do for you, sir?" pretended that they could interrogate the said the New Yorker, his heart warming to-

company, sir," replied the soldier, "I was ploughing in the same field at Concord where morning before breakfast. my grandfather was ploughing when the British fired on the Massachusetts men at

It is unnecessary to add that the soldier was immediately supplied with an excellent pair of boots.—N. Y. Post.

Miscellaneous.

THE LAST DAYS OF CHARLES II. OF SPAIN.

as he came into the world, and to expose him would have been a kindness. From his birth dim and flickering flame. His childhood, except when he could be rocked and sung into sickly sleep, was one long piteous wail. Till he was ted years old his days were passed on the laps, of wonieh, and he was never once suffered to sund the was never once of those tawny little urchins, clad in rags stolen from scarcerows, whom Murillo loved to paint, begging or rolling in the sand, owed less to education than this despotic ruler of 30.000.000 of subjects. The most important 30,000,000 of subjects. The most important cent place of sepulchre. A staircase incrust-events in the history of his kingdom, the very names of provinces and cities which were among his most valuable possessions, were unknown to him. It may well be doubtd whether he was aware that Sicily was an island, that Christopher Columbus had dis overed America, or that the English were not Mohammedans. In his youth, however, tho too imbecile for study or business, he was not ncapable of being amused. He shot, hawked, and hunted. He enjoyed with the delight of a true Spaniard two delightful spectacles: a horse with its bowels gored out and a Jew writhing in the fire. The time came when the mightiest of instincts ordinarily wakens from its repose. It was hoped that the young king would not prove invincible to female atractions, and that he would leave a Prince of Asturias to succeed him. A consort was found for him in the royal family of France, and her beauty and grace gave him a languid pleasure. He liked to adorn her with jewels, see her dance, and to tell her what sport he had had with his dogs and falcons. But it was soon whispered that she was a wife name. She died, and her place was supplied by a German princess nearly allied to the imperial house. But the second marriage, like the first, proved barren, and long before the king had passed the prime of life, all the politicians of Europe had begun to take it for granted in all their calculations that he would be the last descendant in the male line of Charles V. Meanwhile a suller and abject melancholy took possession of his oul. The diversions which had been the serious employment of his youth became dis-tasteful to him. He ceased to find pleasure in his nets and hear spears, in the fandange, and the bull fight. Sometimes he shut himself up in an inner chamber from the eyes of his courtiers. Sometimes he leitered alone from sunrise to sunset, in the dreary and rugged wilderness which surrounds the Escurial. The hours which he did not waste in listless indolence were divided between childish sports and childish devotions. He delighted in rare animals, and still more in dwarfs.— When neither strange beasts nor little men could dispel the black thoughts which gather-

pleted the ruin of all his faculties. he could not masticate his food, and he was in the habit of swallowing ollas and sweet-meats in the state in which they were set before him. While suffering from indigestion he was attacked by ague. Every third day his convulsive tremblings, his dejection, his fits of wandering, seemed to indicate the approach of dissolution. His misery was interest from the breasts of a million of white proach of dissolution. His misery was increased by the knowledge that everybody was calculating how long he had to live, and wondering what would become of his kingdom when he should be dead. The stately less diseased mind, the very wife who should les, and blue beards, and bean stalks, and have been intent on those gentle offices by riches, and caverns, and forests, aud Valenthe misery of hopeless decay, were all thinkhis successor would be the prince whose in-

terest they espoused. In a very short time the king's malady with me." took a new form. I hat he was too weak to forms of his church, but this ceremony, in-The soldier hesitated a moment, and finally raising one of his feet exhibited a boot with a hole in the toe, and generally worse for tinuation of the royal line. A drug had been compounded out of the brains and kidneys of "How came you here with such boots as that my friend?" asked the patriotic citi-"When the order came for me to join my to which the patient could now resort would be to swallow a bowl of consecrated oil every

morning before breakfast.

Unhappily, the authors of this story fell into contradictions which they could excuse the young man fell in love immediately—just the young man fell in love immediately—ju Lexington. He did not wait a moment; and only by throwing the blame on Satan, who as somebody, I won't mention the first time the loss of life world, no doubt have been appearance. they said, was an unwilling witness, and a liar from the beginning. In the midst of their conjuving the inquisition of the midst of the social sometimes—just as somebody used to Some their conjuring the inquisition came down upon them. It must be admitted that if the holy office had reserved all its terrors for such holy office had reserved all its terrors for such rel.; and they made up, and sat in the dark, rel.; and they made up, and sat in the dark, from the consecutive of the control of the con HALF-PAY OF THE TROOPS.—Many of the cases, it would not have been remembered as and wrote letters every day, and never were HALF-PAY OF THE TROOPS.—Many of the men who have been mustered into service want to have been mustered into service want to have half their pay reserved for their families, and several inquiries, have been made of us in regard to it. In reply we would state that no money will be paid out by the Government until the soldiers have been a month nite distance of the king and of the kingdom. Meanwhile, and represents being made monthly ander nav. the navments being made monthly are not soldiers. A longing to present the traveler lost them one day, and never were the many solding out the most hateful judicature that was ever happy asunder, and were always looking out for one another, and pretending not to, and were engaged at Christmas time, and sat close to one another at the fire, and were going to be married very soon—all exactly like some-for unate than otherwise, and have determined to allow the buildings to remain as the distance of the king and of the kingdom. Meanwhile, in the distance of the king and of the king and of the kingdom. Meanwhile, and were always looking out the garrison had no fuel. Many of those were another, and were always looking out for one another, and were always looking out the garrison had no fuel. Many of those houses have been battered esteem it were engaged at Christmas time, and set close to one another at the fire, and were going to be married very soon—all exactly like some-body. Ruther that was ever happy as under, and were always looking out the garrison had no fuel. Many of those houses have been battered esteem it were engaged at Christmas time, and set close to one another, and were always looking out the payment to, and were always looking out to, and were always looking out the payment to, and were always looking out the payment to, and were always looking out to, and were always looking out to, and w in a succeeded another. A longing to pry into those mysteries of the grave from which human beings avert their thoughts had long person, singular number, and agrees with all the girls—don't it?

But the traveler lost them to day, as into those mysteries of the grave from which had lost the rest of his friends, and after call-had lost the rest of his friends.

ed in the rich embroidery and jewels which he had been wont to wear while living. Her son Charles found an eccentric pleasure in So The prince on whom so much depended was the most miscrable of human beings. In old times he would have been exposed as soon impervious to the sun, was rich with gold and gether. precious marbles, which reflected the blaze from a huge chandelier of silver. On the right and on the left reposed, each in a massy cophagus, the departed kings and queens of Spain. Into this mausoleum the king descended with a long train of courtiers, and or had been embalined with such consummate skill that she appeared so her death-bed. The body of his grandfather, too, seemed entire had appeared the golden air and vanished. with one short and pale gleam of happiness, presented herself, after the lapse of ten years, to his eyes, his sullen apathy gave way—
"She is in heaven," he cried, "and I shall speed of which his limbs were capable, he ottered back to the upper air.

THE TRAVELER'S JOURNEY.

BY CHARLES DICKENS.

Once upon a time, a good many years ago, there was a traveler, and he set out upon a journey. It was a majic journey, and was to seem very long when he began it, and very long when he began it, and very short when he got half way through.

He traveled along a very dark path for some little time, without meeting anything, until at last he came to a beautiful child. So, he said to the child, "What do you do

And the child said, "I am always at play And the child said, I am always at play. Come and play with me."

So he played with the child the whole day long, and they were very merry. The sky was so blue, the sun was so bright, the water When neither strange beasts nor intio men could dispol the black thoughts which gathered in his mind, he repeated Aves and Credos; he walked in processions; sometimes he starved himself; sometimes he whipped himself. At length a complication of muladios completed the ruin of all his faculties. watch the falling drops, and to smell the sweet scents. When it blew, it was delightful His stomach failed; nor was this strange, sweet scents. When it blew, it was delightful for in film the malformation of the jaw, chartolisten to the wind, and fancy what it said, acteristic of his family, was so serious that he could not masticate his food, and he was that, they wondered!—whistling and howldown from the breasts of a million of white

dignitaries of his household, the physicians world, and the most astonishing picture books; who ministered to his diseased body, the divines whose business it was to soothe his not and dwarfs, and giants, and genii, and fair which female tenderness can alleviate even times and Orsons; and all new and all true. But one day, of a sudden, the traveler lost ing of the new world which was to commence the child. He called to him over and over do to us, and what we do to you. with his death, and would have been perfectly willing to see him in the hands of the emalmer, if they could have been certain that out meeting anything, until at last he came to a handsome boy. So he said to the boy, "What do you do here?" And the boy said,

"I am always learning. Come and learn

So he learned with that boy about Jupiter lift his food to his misshapen mouth; that at thirty-seven he had the bald head and wrink-know not what, and learned more than I could led face of a man of seventy; that his com-plexion was turning from yellow to green; deal of it. But they were not alw ye learnthat he frequently fell down in fits, and reing; they had the merriest games that ever mained long insensible—these were no longer the worst symptoms of his malady. He had always been afraid of ghosts and demons, and the merriest games that ever were played. They rowed upon the river in summer, and skated on the ice in winter; were active on foot, and active on horseback; it had long been necessary that three friers at cricket and all games, at ball, at prisoner's should watch every night by his restless bed base, hare and hounds, follow my leader, and as a guard against hobgoblins. But now he more sports than I can think of; they had holidays, too, had Twelfth cakes, and parties, that he was possessed, that there was a devil where they danced to midnight, and real thewithin him, that there were devils all around him. He was exercised according to the silver rise out of the real earth, and saw all forms of his church, but this ceremony, instead of quieting him, scared him out of almost all the little reason that nature had given him. In his miscovery had despite her of them, that I want the time to reckon many of them, that I want the time to reckon the many of them, that I want the time to reckon the many of them, that I want the time to reckon the many of them, that I want the time to reckon the many of them, that I want the time to reckon the many of them, that I want the time to reckon the many of them, that I want the time to reckon the many of them, that I want the time to reckon the many of them, that I want the time to reckon the many of them, that I want the time to reckon the many of the world at once. As to them up. They were all young like the hand-

So he went away with that young man, and up all the sources of life, and the best remedy to which the patient could now resort would be to swallow a bowl of consecrated oil overy morning before breakfast.

Unhappily, the authors of this story fell in-

sat, year after year, by the bed on which lay man. So he said to the gentleman, "What the ghastly remains of her husband, apparel are you doing here?" and his answer was, "I am always busy; come and he busy with

So he began to be very busy with that gen celebrating his own obsequies, in putting on his shroud, placing himself in the coffin, covering himself with the pall, and lying as one dead till the requiem had been sung and the first, like a wood in spring, and now began to be very busy with that suggested them and they went through the wood together. The whole journey was through a dead till the requiem had been sung and the conditions the sung and they went through the wood together. The whole journey was through a first, like a wood in spring, and now began to mourners had departed, leaving him alone in grow thick and dark, like a wood in summer; the temb. Philip II. found a similar pleasure some of the little trees that had come out would have been a kindness. From his birth a blight was on his body, and on his mind—the tomb. Philip II. found a similar pleasure some of the little trees that had come out in gazing on the huge chest of bronze in earliest were even turning brown. The genof life had been screened and fanned into a With difficulty his atmost imperceptione spark of life had been screened and fanned into a dim and flickering flame. His childhood, except when he could be rocked and sung into crown of Spain, grinned at him from the covariant and they had children, who were with them crown of Spain, grinned at him from the covariant and they had children, who were with them crown of Spain, grinned at him from the covariant and they had children, who were with them crown of Spain, grinned after burials too. So they all went together through the

son was now attracted by a strange fascina-tion. Europe could show no more magnifi-cent place of sepulchre. A staircase incrust-ed with jasper led down from the stately church of the Escurial into an octagon situ-ated just beneath the high altar. The vault attraction in the sun was rish with gold and selected it; and they all went down to-improvious to the sun was rish with gold and

Sometimes they came to several avenues at once, and then they all stood still, and one of the children said, "Father I am going to India;" and another said, "Father I am going to seek my fortune where I can;" and another-'Father, I am going to Heaven! So, with

the red determined. In body of his grandfather, too, seemed entire, but crumbled into
dust at the first touch. From Charles neither
traveler looked at the gontleman and saw
the remains of his mother nor those of his
grandfather could draw any signs of sensiwhere the day was beginning to decline and bility. But when the gentle and graceful the sunset to come on. He saw, too, that his Louise of Orleans, the miscrable man's first hair was turning grey. But they never could wife, she who lighted up his dark existence rest long, for they had their journey to perform, and it was necessary for them to be alwavs busy

At last, there had been so many partings "She is in heaven," he oried, "and I shall that there were no children left, and only the soon be there with her;" and, with all the traveler, the gentleman, and the lady went upon their journey in company. And now the wood was yellow, and now brown; and

> Soon they came to an avenue that was darkwhen the lady stopped.
> "My husband," said the lady, "I am call-

They listened, and heard a voice a long way down the avenue, say, "Mother, mother!"

It was the voice of the first-born who had said, "I am going to Heaven !" and the fath-

er said, "I am going to Heaven! Sunset is very near.
I pray not yet!"
But the voice oried, "Mother, mother!"
without minding him, though his hair was without minding him, though his hair was now quite white, and tears were on his face.

Then the mother, who was diready drawn into the shade of the dark avenus and moving away with her arms around his acek, kissed him and said, "My dearest I am summoned, and I go!" And she was gone. And the traveler and he were left alone together, until they can year, was the said of the wind.

Yet, once more, while he broke his way among the branches, the traveler lost his friend. He called and called, but there was no reply, and when he passed out of the wood and saw the peaceful sun going down upon a wide purple prospect, he came to an old man sitting on a fallon tree. So he said to the old man, "What do you do here?" And the old man said with a calm smile, "I am always romembering, come and romember with me."

So the traveler sat down by the side of the

some boy, the young man in love, the father, mother and children—every one of them was there, and he had lost nothing. So he loved them all, and was kind and forbearing with them all, and was always pleased to watch them all, and they all honored and loved him.
And I think the traveler must be yourself,
dear grand-father, because this is what you

The Fire From Fort Sumpter.

Destructive Effects of Maj. Anderson's Guns.

The Charleston Courier reports the amount of damage inflicted by the fire of Major Anderson during the bombardment of Fort Sumpter. It save:

"The raking fire from Fort Sumpter against Fort Moultrie was terribly destructive, and when viewed in connection with the fact that no life was lost, is the most extraordinary case ever recorded in history. As you enter the eye falls upon the battered walls of the archway, with openings in some places large enough for windows. In other places may be seen the hanging splinters of the rafters, large pieces of ceiling seemingly about to-drop, while the holes in the roof throw a clear light over the seem of destruction, which renders it painfully impressive. It would be

ress. All of the officers' quarters were bat-tered with seven, eight or ten balls, which on him. In his misery and despair he was induced to resort to irregular modes of relief. His confossor brought to court impostors who pretended that they could interrogate the Powers of Darkness. The davit was called a long day, in the midst of all the pleasure of the processor brought. The day is the transfer of the building. The western wall on the upper balcony was called a long day, in the midst of all the pleasure of the building. Still one day, in the midst of all the pleasure of the building another all their lives through. ward the representative of the brave Massachusetts militia who had so promptly answerced the call of their country.

The soldier hesitated a moment, and finally
raising one of his feet exhibited a boot with
a hole in the top and generally were for to the young man: "What do you do here?" viewed in connection with the seven Confed-And the young man said: "I am always in love; come and love me:"

So he would man the peculiar circumstance, when viewed in connection with the seven Confederate States. The merions of sand bags, &c., remain unbroken.

remain unbroken.
"On the outside walls we counted over one hundred shots." Laborers were engaged in clearing away fallen bricks, &c. It will be necessary to pull down the old walls and rethe officers' quarters and the men's barracks were cut and torn into splinters and shreds

Some twenty residences on Sullivan's Island were battered to pieces. The Courier "Providentially no hot shot was thrown

But the traveler lost them one day, as he the glorious twelfth and thirteenth days of caps for the gentlemen any more; they spread

AMERICAN FALL SCENERY.

There can be nothing more beautiful in na ture than an American scenery when it begins to show the effects of the gentle touch of

has her dowy spring.

"When birds be morry and shawes the green," but the glorious of our American autumn are unrivalled, incomparable. Visit the country upon some bright morning, in October. There has been a slight frost already, and the stubble fields have down on their suit of sober brown. Along the lands we discover a thousand touching and lovely indications that autumn has already begun to trail her garments among us—stately, but most wealthy and rewarding queen. She has plucked the leaves of the grapes, and has here and there touched the leaves of the maples with her wine stained fingers. The cock quail calls up his mates at evening through the tall weeds to the matted purple brambles, and down swoops the keen-cycl hawk, like Satin, "seeking whom he may devour." The maize fields topped and stripped, assume a dull, dead yellow, touched here and there with mildew, and giving no token of the wealth and plenty that bear down their faithful stalks. Apples shine bright and rosy in the orchards, half hidden among the green leaves, like the blushes of merry damsels that they would conceal behind their veils, or among their dancing curls. The woodcock

lips his long bill into the mud of the swamps, levying taxes upon worm-nature, the plover lifts his shrill plaintive voice at morn and even; the kildee sails erratic by, and flashes on your dazzled eye the snowy white of his bosom. Heavy and green hang the chesnut burs, touching already with gold, but waiting for a black frost to practice its obstetric arts upon them. Messieurs Squirrels have deserted the confields, and are now exceedingly busy laying by their winter stores, filling up their pouchy cheeks, and skurrying to the right and left from every hickory tree. On the rivers, the wild ducks begin to make their appearance, and the pulpy medasae sink down out of sight till the waters shall grow warmer again. The bushes in the woods are all full of sloes and baws red and waky. Many flowers are gone, the queens and lords

er than the rest, and were pressing forward on their journey without looking down it, and fragments. Every garden is beautiful and fragments. of the floral realm have passed away but some very dear ones still lend us their hues with autumn, crocus hangs out her yellow flag; the wild mine flowers and the wild thyme furnishes eager bees with dainty flavor-ing essences from their draining hells. The harebells sway with each breeze. "In the maiden meditation, fancy free. and the brown sod emulates the ripe grain

fields of July. Still reigns the dahlia, lord of the garden, though some of the petals may be black-tipped with frost marks, sunflowers droop their sun-drunken faces over the hedges, like broad visaged farmer's boys of a Sun-day, leaning over a gate, hollyhocks lend their rich luxuriance of color here and there to enliven the scene and everywhere chrysanthethe woods come of your eyes, stealing out in all their gorgeousness of color, as Cleopatra might have aroused herself from the mountide slumber, and come forth to bless her Anthony with ripe fruity kisses. The birches meet you with gifts of yellow gold, glowing in the quivering air, with diaphaneous, amber like splendor—the oak's dark green in spots has put on a faded, dreary yellow that offsets fine put on a faded, dreary yellow that offsets finely the pine tree's sombre green, and elm's tall and Abronquin solemnity. Crimson and green berries deek the thick undergrowth, while the ground itself, brown and yellow with drying leaves, is all decked out with ten thousand fungi, of every hue, from milky white to all shades of crimson, to chocolate brown, and tumeric gaudy yellow and varnish striking blue—old dame Nature's gow gaws, these, which she puts on to conceal the rayages of age. And the ashes all dripping with orimson dyes, and hang about them like gouts of blood; and the red flecked dogwood, once so pearly white in spring and, oh! the maples, the gorgeous maples of the lowlands, glowing at noonday, flaming at sunset as if they had stolen the very Promethian fire, and

would rival the sun himself in painting-le the eye revel upon those mingled and sweetly painted splendors, taking in at once the artistic perfectness of harmony 'twixt hill and valley, field and forest, plain and upland, land and sky, and it cannot fail to feel, with entranced aesthetic consciousness, that the autumn, the perfect American autumn, it is the leveliest time of the year.

An English nobleman once sent his upid son to Rowland Hill, in order that he might be educated, accompanied by a note, in which the father said of his hopeful son-"I am confident he has talents, but they

are hidden under a napkin."
The eccentric but shrewd divine kept the youth a few weeks under his care, but then sent him back to his father with the following aconic message: "I have shaken the napkin at all corners

and there is nothing in it." A Virginia negro, who professed to be dreadfully alarmed at cholera, took to the voods to avoid it and was there found asleep. Being asked why he went there, he said:

"To pray." But." said the overseer, how was it that you went to sleep?"
"Don't know 'zactly, but 'spect I must have overprayed myself."

JEFFERSON DAVIS AT WEST POINT .- Jeffer son Davis graduated at West Point in the class of 1828. He ranked 23d, in a class numbering 33. No one doubts his bravery, but if he is a great soldier, his record at West Point does

Every virtue gives a man a degree of felicity of some kind. Honesty gives a man good report; justice, estimation; prudence, respect; courtesy and liberality, affection; temperance gives health; foritude a quiet mind, not to be moved by adversity.—Washington.

He who combats his own evil passion and desires, enters into the severest battle of life; and he who combats successfully, obtains the greatest victory.

Snooks says the ladies do not set their

Parents who are ignorant of their duty will be taught by the misconduct of their children what they ought to have done.

A Lesson in Obedience.

"Jack! Jack! here, sir! hie on!" cried Charlie, flinging his stick far into the pond. Jack didn't want to go; it wasn't pleasant autumn, or of the fall as we prefer to call it jack didn't want to go; it wasn't pleasant in spite of English loxicographers, for the sake of the tender associations embodied in that would flap against his nose and eyes, the idea of the fall of the leaf. Eengland has her dowy spring.

"When birds be morry and shawes the down, wagging his tell." down, wagging his tail, as much as to say, "You're a very nice little boy; but there was no need of you throwing the stick in the water, and I don't think I'll oblige you by going

> But Charlie was determined. He found another switch, and, by scolding and whipping, forced Jack into the water, and made him fetch the stick. He dropped it on the bank, however, instead of bringing it to his master; so he had to go over the performance again and again, until he had learned that when Charlie told him to go for the stick he was to obey at once. Charlie was satisfied at length. and with Jack at his heels, went home to tell his mother about the afternoon's work. He seemed quite proud of it. "It was pretty hard work, mother," he said. "Jack wouldn'd mind at all until I made him; but now he knows that he has to do it, and there will be no more trouble with him, you'll see. "What right have you to expect him to mind

you?" asked his mother quietly.

"Right, mother? Why, he is my dog!
Uncle John gave him to me, and I do everything for him. Didn't I make his kennel my own self, and put hay in it? And don't I feed him three times every day? And I'm always kind to him. I call him 'nice old Jack,' and pat him, and let him lay his head on my knee. Indeed, I think I've the best right to have him mind mo!"

His mother was cutting out a jacket. She did not look up when Charlie had finished; but going on steadily with her work, she said slowly, "I have a little boy. He is my own. He was given to me by my Heavenly Father. I do everything for him. I make his clothes, and prepare the food he eats. I teach him his lessons, and nurse him tenderly when he s sick. Many a night have I sat up to watch by his side when fever was burning him, and daily I pray to God for every blessing upon him. I love him. I call him my dear little. He sits on my lap, and goes to sleep with his head on my arm. I think I have the best right in the world, to expect this little boy to obey me; and yet he does not, unless I make him as I would make a dog."

"Oh, mother!" cried Charlie, tears starting to his eyes, "I knew it was wrong to dis-obey you; but I never thought before how mean it was. Indeed I do love you, and I'll try-I really will try-tomind you as well as

"Dear Charlie," said his mother, "there is great difference between you and Jack.
You have a soul. You know what is right, because you have been taught from the word of God; and you know, too, that the devil and your wicked heart will always be persuading you to do wrong. That is a trou-ble which Jack cannot have; but neither has he the comfort you have; for you can pray to him and said, "My dearest I am summoned, and I go!" And she was gous. And the traveler and he were left along fogether.

And they went on and on together, until they came very near the end of the wood; so near that they could see the sanset shining red before them through the trees.

Yet, once more, while he broke his way. easy to obey.

> LINSEED MEAL FOR CALVES.—The Irish Farmer's Gazette gives the following directions for feeding oil cake to calves:
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> "Linseed meal is highly nutritious, and a "Linseed meal is highly nutritious, and a useful auxiliary in feeding calves; each calf may get from one half to one pound per day, according to seize and age. The best way to if not already done. prepare it is-steep a quarter of a pound for each feed in cold water, for twelve heurs, then hauled, thinned out, bare places supplied, either dilute it with warm water, till of the temperature of new milk, making a gruel should be made without delay. temperature of new milk, making a gruel equal in bulk to the quantity of milk usually equal in bulk to the quantity of milk usually given, or boil it for twenty minutes, and let it stand till lukewarm; in the beginning but three and a half feet broad, the plants one a small quantity should be given, mixed with foot apart each way. But rank growers, like the milk, and by degrees increase it and de-Wilson's Albany, should be planted three and finely cut roots.

A printer, whose talents were but indifferent, turned physician. He was asked the reason of it. "In printing," he said, "all the

Without sorrow life would be no better than a dream; grief is a reality, and though bitter as wormwood, motals love it, for it makes them feel themselves, and know the value of

The following is a copy of an advertise ment which appeared in a country paper:
"Made their escape, a husband's affections.
They disappeared immediately on seeing his wife with hands and face unwashed at break

Lorenzo Dow once said of a grasping farmer, that if he had the whole world enclosed in a single field, he would not be content without a patch of ground on the outside for potatoes.

A pedagogue was about to flog a pupi for having said he was a fool, when the boy cried out—"Oh, don't! I won't call you so any more. I'll never say what I think again in all the days of my life."

thoughtful, too amiable, too modest, too wise, to gossip. Gossiping women are not womanly ladies. The same will apply equally as well the hive contains movable frames, shift them

A bachelor editor who had a pretty sister recently wrote to another bachelor equally fortunate—"Please exchange."

When a women wishes to be very affec-Fast horses win cups by the use of

their legs. Fast mon lose their legs by the use of cups. Why is a hungry boy looking at a udding like a wild horse? Because he would

e all the better if he had a bit in his month At what time was Adam created?-Little before Eve.

your powder dry. The Stars and Stripes-May they long vave from every house in the land.

Postponed—The good times. little longer.

Farm and Garden.

This week and next will be a busy time in the garden. The season has been quite back-ward and the ground continuing cold, few seeds would have been benefited up to the writing of this article, (Thursday 9th.) Our aspera-gus first made its appearance on the 15th, which is as much as a week after some sea sons, and three days after last season. It is time, now, that some of the usual garden crops should be in the ground, and most of the rest put in within the present month. We shall therefore make a few suggestions as mere remainders as to what we have to do in

the garden. Peas.—The first crop is in and up; the second crop might be Early Frame, which should be in by this time. This should be followed by the Dwarf Blue Imperial, Large White. Marrowfat, Tom Thumb; Champion of England, and Eugene, at an interval of a week. These will give an excellent succession for the

Horn Carrot, for somps and stews, is the carliest and best. Drill in rows.

Radishes.—The Long Scarlet is the best for the first out-door crop, to be followed by the Yellow Turnip and White Summer; the two latter are well-calculated for hot weather, when others do not perfect themselves.

Turnips .- Early Flat Dutch is the best to sow for the first crop. Cabbages.—Plants of the Early York, and Green Curled Savoy can be set out at any time. For late planting the Flat Dutch, Large Late Drumhead, and Drumhead Savoy, are the best. Those who desire two varieties,

and they are generally sufficient, the Early York and Drumhend Savoy should be selected. We rarely plant other kinds. Those who raise their own plants of the Savoy, should sow the seed at once. The best protection against the ravages of the fly, is an application or two of oil-soap water, not made too strong—say half a pound dissolved in a bucket of water,

Tomatoes.—Expect persons who have their regular conveniences of hot-beds, it is cheaper to purchase Tomato plants than to raise them. They ought not to be set out much, if any, before the tenth of May.

Beets .- The Early Blood Turnip, and the Long Blood Red are the best. The seed of the former should have been sown two weeks: that of the latter at any time. The plants may be set out on the first of May.

Beans.—The Bunch or Snapshort should be sown in drills early in May. As a pole bean the Wren's Egg is a superior variety. Lima beans, by taking a small piece of sod, reversing it and planting two of these beans in the roots, and placing it under glass, in a pot will hasten their growth several days. To protect the Lima from rot, to which it is very liable, grease the beans before planting-it is a sure remedy.

Lettuce Plants from cold frames, can be set out at any time, like cabbage plants, to he Spinnach can be sown at any time, in drills.

It is the best and wholesomest "green" oul-

Celery should be sown at once. We like the White Solid the best. As a rule, celery plants are set out too late. The last week in June is better than the first and second weeks in July. Of course, for some time, until the young plants have commenced to grow, they should be protected against the sun from 9 to o'clock.

Okra, Salsify, Cucumber, &c., should now

crease the milk, till at the end of a month or feet apart each way, in large beds. The second weeks, the calf may be fed alone on the linseed, and may be allowed some grass, hay, the intermediate space being cultivated, and all runners beyond that limit removed. This will leave a space between the stools of one

reason of it. "In printing," he said, "all the faults are exposed to the eye, but in physic they are buried with the patient, and one gets off more easily."

Raspherry, Currant and Goosberry Beds should be carefully forked over, and a top-dressing of good stable manure applied. This will turn under the grass, and the man-ure, followed the latter part of May with a heavy mulching of refuse of almost any kind, will keep the soil moist, cool, and free from weeds, which is all-important to insure an abundant crop of these fruits.—Germantows Telegraph.

BEES IN SPRING .- Every hive should now be examined, to see if there is enough honey to last until apple trees blossom. This can be easily done by hefting the hive. The light ones should be fed either with honey or candy made from clarified brown sugar, with a little flour. Feed always from the upper part of the hive, so that bees from other hives carnot reach it without entering the hive through the entrence. If there is a deficency of bee bread, give unbolted rye flour. This may be placed in the open air, in shallow trays, where the bees can reach it. Keep it from getting

Clean dead bees away from the bottom of the hive. A strong swarm will do this them-selves, but they are none the worse for a lib-tle help. If there are any moths and webs, into a new and clean hive, examining each comb separately for worms and webs. Let the bees become perfectly still again before you place them out.

A little care now, will save many a weak

swarm and enable it to start well in spring, for swarms deficient in honey and bee bread ionate to her lover, she calls him a naughty can't raise young till late in the season, and in the early part of the year is thus lost, and the entire swarm may even be entirely destroved .- Ohio Farmer.

FARMERS, plant abundantly of all things for men and stock. Take good care of all you stock-hogs, cattle, sheep, &c. A large demand will exist this session, both at home and abroad, and the farmer may be assured of remunerating prices. Patriotism, as well as interest, will be appealed to—for it is as much a duty and necessity to provide ample little before Eve.

Supplies of food for our troops as to put them in the field. Spend no precious time in idle excitement. That needs no stimulation, for volunteers are now ready in advance of the second requsition, and even a third would be readily filled without apparent dimunition of the "myriads of the North.

If one wishes to unlearn selfishness, let him go apart and stand alone by himself.