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JOHN B. BRATTON.

TERMS.

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accuracy and at the shortest notice.

Boeticul.

THE BIRD THAT SANG IN MAY.

- A bird last Spring came to my window shutter One lovely morning, at the break of day, And from his little throat did sweetly utter
- He had no language for his joyous passion, No solemu measure, nor artistic rhyme, Yet no devoted minstrel e'er did fashion Such perfect tune and time.
- It seemed of thousand joys, a thousand stories,
 All gushing forth in one tumultuous tide,
 A hallelujah to the Morning Glories
 That bloomed on every side.
- And with each canticle's voluptuous ending,
 He sipped a dew drop from the dripping pane,
 Then heavenward his little bill extending
 Broke forth in song again.
- I thought to emulate his wild emotion,
 And learn thanksgiving from his tuneful tengue
 But human hearts no or utter such devotion,
 Nor human lips such song
- At length he flew, and left me to my sorrow, Lest I should hear those tender notes no more, And though I early looked for him each morrow, He came not nigh my door.
- But once again, one silent Summer even. I met him hopping on the new mown hay, But he was mute, and looked not up to heaven, The bird that sang in May.
- Though now I hear from dawn to twilight hour The hoarse Woodpecker and the noisy Jay— In vain I seek through leafless grove and bower. The bird that sang in May.
- And such methinks are childhood's dawning plea Sures,
 They charm a moment, and then flee away,
- Thro' life we sigh and seek those missing to The birds that sing in May. This little lesson, then my boy remember,
 To seize each bright winged blessing in its day,
 And nover hope to have in cold December,
 The bird that sings in May.
- HOPE.

Hope is the star whose cheering rays

Guide us on our earthly course, Though gloomy paths it lights our way, And is the drooping heart's resource.

- It shines on all, each soul it fills With joy, and we afflictions bear, More patiently, when hope instills Into our hearts its blessings rare God to us this boon has given
- It is His star-a star of Heaven.

Miscellaneons.

¿ZVIDOCQ; OR, The Chargoal Burner of Rouen.

A THRILLING SKETCH.

Not many miles from the city of Rouen, in France, is located a wild and somewhat exten-

was scoured, and the inhabitants rigorously they became a long range, skirting at each examined, but no clue was obtained, and they were dismissed. For several months after time which was to try him was near at hand, public excitement was allayed. It is at this ered a holster pistol, which he firmly grasped occurred.

The second was unityed. For its let this sketch in such a manner as a person would not notice, and he then assumed an air of careless-

proportion. His broad shoulders might have roof of leaves, and rendering the place as contained the strength of a Hercules. His dark and dismal as midnight. head was large and covered with a shaggy It was a scene sufficient to appal the stout-mass of hair, and his features were decidedly est heart, but the horseonan, although he knew repulsive. His eyes were small, and nearly that the next moment might be his last, rode covered with bushy eye-brows. He had, alon with as careless an air as he might have

- man, in the easy manner of one speaking to an inferior.

 "Excellent Mansieur for one of material and presented a horrible spectacle. She tottered to the edge of the fifteen shillings for coming back, and made I love not the broiling suns of summer, nor yet the bleak winds of winter."
- "Since you are so nicely suited, I suppose you are what so few are in this world-happy."

 "You say truly, Monsieur—few, few indeed are truly happy. There is no happiness without contentment."
- "And are you not content?" "At times I think I am; but when I see the nobleman riding by in his coach-and-four, rolling in riches, with servants to obey his

"If Monsieur is in a hurry, I can direct m to P—— in about half the time." "I shall be much obliged to you, my friend." "This lane begins very near my home, which is about half a mile further on. You

had better stop there, as my wife can point

- it out to you."
 "I will do so. Here is a reward." exclaimed the horseman, offering him a piece of gold. The other drew back and refused to take it, alleging he had done nothing to deserve it. The horseman then put spurs to his horse and "Y rode away, a bend in the road soon hiding him from sight. Having rode on until he "Y. ter be listening, he dismounted and retraced is steps. He arrived at the place where he
- "It is as I expected," he muttered. "This across he can reach his hut before me. I care and escaped the bullet or the knife."

 "Pshaw! do you take me for one of those little, though, as I am forearmed. We shall "Pshaw! do you take me for one of those all gone out. The sorvants were busy. He simpletons whose purses are better filled than the refused my gold piece; he considers it as his own, and he thinks he may as well take all together; but I must hurry on and finish this business before nightfall."

 "Pshaw! do you take me for one of those all gone out. The sorvants were busy. He simpletons whose purses are better filled than the simpletons whose purses are better fi
- trap me. In other words, you are a detective the charcoal burner's hut in view. As he first caught sight of it, he thought he detected a man's face pressed against one of the windows. Of this, however, he could not be certain, as the fack if such it was, instantly disappeared. At the sound of his horse's hoofs an old woman appeared in the decryary. hoofs, an old woman appeared in the doorway. and gazing curiously at him, waited till he in his hat. "But it is not the first rode up. The horseman could not help thinking that the woman was a most fitting companion for her husband. The expression of er countenance was even more villainous.— The stranger, however, did not stop to criticise her appearance, but courteously saluted her, saying:
 "I believe, madam, that you are the wife of the charcoal burner, whom I met up the
- The woman replied in the affirmative. "Then I will tell you that I am bound for -, which I wish to reach before nightfall. He told me of a lane which was much shorter
- than the regular road, which, he said, you could point out to me." "Certainly! If this is all Monsieur wishes, he is eastly satisfied. You may see a little way up that large tree which towers above the rest; just beyond that large rock and the lane enters the road on the other side of it. As it is very narrow and grown up with bushes, you would hardly notice it. But with
- these directions you can hardly fail."
 "Never you fear; I shall not miss the road." "Is that all Monsieur wishes?" "I believe so; but stop a minute. I offered your husband a piece of gold, but he refused to take it. Perliaps you may be more sensi
- "The old woman greedily took the proffered oin, saying:
 "Pierre is too sensitive. We might both starve before he would take a cent."
 "I see you differ from him a little," returned the horseman, laughing. He then put spurs to his horse, and rode on. In a few minutes he reached the large rock alluded to, and could then perceive the entrance to a narrow lane, artfully concealed by bushes .-He soon made his way through them, and than he expected. It also became free of
- ment to examine the priming of his pistol, "My worthy friends are rather sharp, They do not do their murdering in the open road, where spilled blood might lead to their detection, but inveigle the unfortunate traveller into the dark lane, where he may be safely put out of the way and none be the wiser of it. At any rate, I am fully prepared for them, and they will not put me out of the
- sive forest. This wood is chiefly inhabited by charcoal-burners; and many are the dark legends in which they figure. Of course these tales are mostly exaggerated, and in most tales are mostly exaggerated, and in most there was no good hiding place for a man.— During the year 183—, however, several travellers, whose way lay through this forest, mysteriously disappeared. The whole place bushes, became more frequent, until at last this, no travellers were missed, and finally the and he dropped the reins until his hand cov-It was a fine morning in early autumn, and the woods presented a beautiful appearance. The birds were gayly singing, and the rays of an afternoon sun were gilding the tree tops. In the very heart of the forest, surrounded by the heaps of smoking earth, stood one of those burners. He was a splendid speciman of a man, as far as physical proportions are conversed; fully six feet in height, and stout in proportion. His broad shoulders might have
- covered with bushy eye-brows. He had, altogether a grael and malevolent appearance. As we introduce him to the reader, he was leaning upon a large axe, apparently in a listening position. The road ran by the place where he was standing, but he could not see far along it on account of a sudden turn a little distance from him. The clatter of a horse's hoofs, however, could be plainly heard, and in a few minutes horse and rider came in sight. The new comer was a small and active looking man, and from his dress was a gentleman well off. His eyes were unusually keen and searching, and were bent upon the charceal burner in such a manner that the latter completely quailed before him. latter completely quailed before him.

 "A fair day, my good man," said the horsebut his wife. The blood was flowing copious-
- an inferior.

 "Excellent, Monsieur, for one of my trade.

 "Excellent, Monsieur, for one of my trade.

 "Had I known it to be a woman," the "Had I known it to be a woman," the horseman muttered, "I never would have fired. But it is too late to moralize. What can have become of my friend, the charcoal As he spoke, he turned round quickly and
- encountered the object of his thoughts. It was luckily for him that he was so quick. The charcoal burner held a gleaming knife in his hand, already uplifted to strike. While the rolling in riches, with servants to obey his every wish, and I have to toil hard for my daily bread, I cannot help thinking that God is sometimes unjust."

 "And do you never think of appropriating any of these superfluous riches to remarks at this breast. The horsespectation has been engaged by the tragical end of the would-be as any of these superfluous riches to remarks at the strike. While the horsespectation had been engaged by the tragical end of the woman, he had silently shillings,

 "Here is your money," paying him thirty shillings,

 "Where is my horse?" says W—

 "He is at Salem," says client; "I only hired him to go to Salem."

 "He is at Salem." In the superfluous riches to remarks the superfluous riches to remark the superfluous riches to remark the superfluous riches to remarks the superfluous riches to remark the superfluous r sassin sprung forward, making a desporate pass at his breast. The horseman still held

- road. The horseman turned instantly, and drawing his remaining pistol from his holster, waited for the other to rise. The latter staggered to his feet, and leaning against the rocks on the side of the road, gazed sullenly and revengefully on his conqueror. Thus the strange couple regarded each other for some time, until at last the horseman broke the si-
- lence:
 "So, my friend," he said, "your career is ended at last."
 "Yes, curse you! I'd rend you asunder
- him from sight. Having rode on until he imagined that his horse's hoofs could not be heard by the charcoal burner, should the later of the imagined that heard by the charcoal burner, should the later of the imagined that he is the imagine in the imagine in the ima power proportionate to your will; but I am doubly thankful that I have been the means. had left his friend, the charcoal burner, but of ridding the earth of such a monster. I the latter was not to be seen. The stranger presume you can give a pretty good account hastened back to his horse and remounted. of those mysterious disappearances of late?" "Aye! that I can! you are the first richly road makes a large bend here, and by cutting treighted traveller who has entered that lane,
- energy, "I know better. From the very first you seemed to have read my very intention, So saying, he put spurs to his horse and and you must have been sent expressly to enrode on. Ten minutes' sharp riding brought trap me. In other words, you are a detective
 - marked the other, pointing to the bullet-hole in his hat. "But it is not the first time that "Well, who are you?" at length demanded the other.
 - "Great heavens! the Parisian detective!— I might have known that it would be all up with me when you are pitted against me." "Yes; business at the metropolis being rather dull, and having heard some rumor of your doings, I thought I would take a trip out here, if only for the good of my health. But, it is late, and you must be moving."
 - "Where must I go?"
 "To the gallows, in the end," was the coc reply; "but at present to the jail at P——"
 "To the gallows!" returned the other flercely. "Never! any death but that!" fiercely. "Never! any death but that!"
 "You shall have a bullet through your head, if you prefer it." The other ducked his head in expectation
 - of the shot, and then made a desperate spring at the detective. The latter, however, was in no hurry to fire, and coolly awaited the other's attack. The charcoal burner grasped the reins with his left hand, and with his right reins with his left hand, and with his right endeavored to grasp the pistol. The detective however, caught his right hand, with his own left, and holding it up with an iron grasp, passed his right hand under, until his pistol pressed against the other's forchead, when he fired. The other instantly relaxed his hold, and, with a terrible cry, fell back a corpse!

 The detective, having accomplished the purpose of his visit, dick not delay his return to Paris, but having explained the affair to the authorities at P——, he departed.

 And thus was the earth rid of two as great monsters in human form as ever lived.
 - monsters in human form as ever lived.

The Difference. bushes, as he proceeded. He stopped a mohad commenced paying her his addresses.

During the courtship he sometimes supped with the lady's family, when he was always regaled with a homely dish of mush and milk; and being of a serious turn of mind, was generally invited. erally invited to say grace over the meal. The supper Frank did not take amiss, as the family of the fair one was in but moderate circumstances, and being himself poor, he way without a struggle." circumstances, and being himself poor, he Having seen that his arms were ready for much admired domestic economy; besides he was satisfied provided he could obtain the affections of his dulcinea. "The course of true love," it is said, "never runs smooth," and Frank chanced to have a rival who was richer than himself. One evening when he was visiwas again furnished, not as before, but with the suitable appendages for making tea, and with warm bread, such as is hastily baked, and in common parlance called "short cake." how it is taste was excited. Inonor no longer guarded the portal. Late at night the watchman assisted him to his lodgings. Next working but liquid fire would down and in common parlance called "short cake." his conscience. His career was rapidly down-When all was ready, as was the custom, bro- ward. ther A was invited to say grace, who, with a due solemnity, hands folded and eyes fiends who witnessed the temptation, what closed, pronounced the following impromtu of her? All ladies who read this article, as "The Lord be praised,

How I'm amazed,
To see how things have mended:
Here's short cake and tea, For supper I see, Where mush and milk were intended."

lady love, but left her to the undisturbed posession of his more favored rival.

- A ROLAND FOR AN OLIVER .- A few days since (writes an Attorney,) as I was sitting with Brother D-, in his office, in Court quare, a client came in and said-"Squire D—, W—, the livery sta-ble keeper shaved me dreadfully yesterday, and I want to come up to him."

 "State your case," said D—.
 Client—"I asked him how much he would
- charge me for a horse to go to Dedham. He said fifteen shillings. I took the horse and went, and when I came back, I paid him fifme pay it."
 D——e D—gave him some legal advice, which the client immediately acted upon as follows:
- He went to the stable and said-"How much will you charge me for a horse o go to Salem?"'
 Stabler replied—"Thirty shillings."
- "Harness him up."
 Client went to Salem, came back by raiload, went to stabler, saying
- "And do you never think of appropriating any of these superfluous riches to yourself?"

 "What does Monsieur mean? Throw thought of disoloping alike the laws of God and man ever enter into my mind."

 "I meant nothing; it was merely an idle question; but I did not stop to talk thus, but to ask the way to P—. It is getting late, and I must be on the move."

 "I was the way to P—. It is getting late, and I must be on the move."

 "I is getting late, and I must be on the move."

 "And do you never think of appropriating a desporate the string and adjusted to go to Salem."

 "Wall, who am I, then?"

 "Wall w

The Temptation.

Past twelve o'clock!—sang out the watchman, as young Delamere stagered down Liberty street towards his lodgings. His attire was of the finest material, but from there was none. He had been drinking, and had fallen once or twice, so that his elegant toilet was now most inelegantly disarranged. Still he was not drunk, by no means. It was the street commissioner's fault, there were so many obstacles in the way. How could lamps hurn brightly in such a smoky atmosphere?

burn brightly in such a smoky atmosphere? He would complain to the mayor, to-morrow norning, and have Watchy removed for inmorning, and have wateny removed for insulting him. Show him to his lodgings? He was paid to mind his own business, and not for troubling gent men. The watchman whoever, guided him home, assisting him in finding the key hole and departed, singing the trouble water water of the state of the lustily. "Past twelve o'clock, and a cloudy morning!"

- Late in the morning Delamere woke with a bad headache—a parching thirst—a sense of weakness—loneliness. The boarders were last night.
- "So am I!" he lightly said, but the expression was like a dagger in his heart. Ho was then an object of pity. At dinner some of the boarders jeered him, some cautioned him, a few advised him to persevere until to became more seasoned. Turning to one who was his friend indeed,
- he asked what he would advise in this interest-Sign the pledge," his friend bluntly re-This was received with laughter by all the
- "Oh! yes," said one, singing; "we have no confidence in your resolution. 'Does your mother know you are out?'
- "The pledge has a magic power," exclaimed a third; "It is somuch more binding than your word of honor,".
 "Sign," said his friend earnestly.
- "Yes do," added the landlady
 "I will," he exclaimed, "this very night of the meeting." All was silent, now they know his resolve was taken.
- "How did you get home last night?" jocularly asked the doggery keeper, as Delamere passed his door in the evening.

 "Your business is infernal," replied Delarchy; Russia and Austria are absolute.
- How did you treat other victims?" Boniface was taken aback. Had he been man, such a speech would have excited re-
- pentance, or brought on a fight, but such creatures are half friends so he morely remarked, "Come in and take a drink; we are all friends here:"
 "Drop therefrom the word friends," contemp tuonaly added Delaware, "and you accurately describe your crew."
- Delamere signed the pledge, and would have kept against all temptations save one. Republican, and may be an oponing wedge of civilization on that contenent. shaken his resolve. Poor fellow! One being could overcome any resolution of his. Delamere was in love! One of the prettiest sprightliest of Eve's daughters had woven a net of silk and gold around him, and might about fifty millions. The Sandwich and Sociation on that contenent.

 The great Islands in the Southern and Patrial whose hats go kiting around corners think so. People come in doors publing their eyes, with their ears and nostrils filled with dust, and their perspiring bodies feeling as though they had been cast adrift on a sand the greatest victory. humor, used to with much pleasantry relate net of silk and gold around him, and might the following anecdote, as having occurred to himself when a young man. A lady in the neighborhood had won his affections, and he pledge, and was proof against all temptation, pledge, and was proof against all temptation, and conceived in her silly heart the desire to
 - show her influence over him was paramount. "Take a glass of wine with me, Delamere." she suddenly said, at a party; I feel fatigued. "My dear I cannot, in honor; for I have signed the pledge."
 "Cannot! Fiddlesticks! do you think I would
- ask you to do anything unreasonable?" Neither of these young creatures were awage of the fact, but amidst all those lamps devils awaits the result. Good angels gathred anxiously around the side-board. drew him reluctantly to the fatal spot, and while the fiends gibbered, and the angels made than himself. One evening when he was visiting his chamber, after the board had been spread with the frugal meal of mush and milk, repented of her triumph, for he instantly filled but hefers the formula had the him. spread with the frugal meal of mush and milk, repented of her triumph, for he instantly filled but before the family had taken their seats, some one spied Frank's rival riding up. Immediately a "change came over the substance of the meal." As if by magic, the table was cleared of its load, and nought remained to tell the tale but the clean white cloth. In the old landlord espied him. No resistance the course of a short time, however, the table now! His taste was excited. Honor no long
- It is almost unnecessary to add, that after what he represented himself to be, or a spy. cate any large spring or feeders; wild fowl of this grace Frank never returned to woo his lady love, but left her to the undisturbed posas a Union man, that \$500 was now offered acres each, no other timber being near. It
 - born on the American continent. Her parents came with one of the first colonies sent from England to settle Virginia. Being left of the greatest wonders of the West, and has alone for some months, when the vessel returned with supplies, the little colony had disappeared, and the only trace ever discovered of it was found in the property of the whites distributed among the savages. The entire colony had been slaughtered, though it was afterwards learned that some of the little children had been spared to grow up anong the Indians. Virginia Dare, it is pretty cer-tain, was among that number, and tradition has it that she became an Indian Princess.
 - A GOOD ONE .- The Rev. A. Cameron, of

An Item for Volunteers.

We find the following item floating about on the great sea of newspaperdom, like "Japhet in search of a father," and print it for the excellent suggestions and good advice by which they may profit:

BULLETS LESS DANGEROUS THAN FEVERS .-Recruits going to the war always talk of their return with a provise, that the enemy's bullets do not prevent them. Yet it is an established fact, that in the modern campaigns the danger to life is three to one greater from disease than from the bullet. The British army in the Crimea war lost 33,043 out of 94,000 troops. Of these, only 2658 were killed in action; and only 1,761 died of their wounds. But 16,298 died of disease at the seat of war,

of sickness. Where one man was under the surgeon's hands for wounds, twelve were under the doctor's hands for typhus fever, dysentery, or some other of the diseases brought on by bad food, improper or insufficient camping arrangements, or the dissipations incident to a crowded camp, in which men have much idle time. 7,500 French soldiers were slain in battle; 50,000 perished of disease, and 65,000 more were discharged and sent home from the seat of war, as invalids. In our Mexican war, our army lost nearly 13,000 men, while quite as many were discharged for sickness.

Only 1848 men were killed, or died of their wounds, in all the battles fought, as numerous as they were. These facts, while it should are you going to do with the land?' inspirit the soldiers in battle, should also make them cautious of their health when lying in camp, or on long marches. Good plain food, caten at regular intervals, healthful and amus-

eaten at regular intervals, neathful and amus-ing exercise, sufficient clothing to protect the body from the sudden changes of weather, and the avoidance of all excess in eating and drinking, especially intoxicating stimulants, will do much to preserve the good health of

How the World is Governed. There are about one hundred separately rganized governments in the world at the resent time. Nearly one-half are monarchies in Europe, and of these a large proportion are petty principalities and dukedoms, containing altogether about six millions of inhabitants. Of the governments of Europe, Great Britain archy; Russia and Austria are absolute .amere; "you drained me last night of twenty-five dollars, and then sent me home unattwo chambers of deputies. There are only tended, caring not whether I was lodged in the watch-house, or crushed by the locomotive. Marino, Montenegro and Andorre. The three Marino, Montenegro and Andorre. The three latter contain an aggregate population of not over 120,000 people. Switzerland, secure in her mountain fastness, is now, by common consent, left unmolested.

The governments of Asia are all absolute lespotisms. Thibet has the name of being a hierarchy, but differs in no practical sense from a despotism. In Africa, the arbitrary States, and all the

various negro tribes, of whatever name, are ruled despotically, except Liberia, which is about fifty millions. The Sandwich and Society Islands are limited monarchies, and the other islands in the Southern and Pacific Oceans belong mostly to the other European

spective forms of government.

On the American continent, there is but one nonarchical government—that of Brazil which is, however, liberally constitutional.— In the three great geographical divisions of America, there are now eighteen separate republics.

A Walled Lake.

A notice of the wonderful Walled Lake, in the centre of Wright county, Iowa, has before been published; but we have received a deseription of it from Frederick Lyman, which we think will be interesting. He visited it recently and says it is a great curiosity.

The shape of the lake is oval; it is about wo miles in length and one mile wide in the

widest part, comprising an area of some 2,000 acres. The wall enclosing this lake is over six miles in length, and is built or composed of stones, varying in size from boulders of two tons weight, down to small pebbles, and intermixed with earth. The top of the walt is uniform in heightabove the water in all parts; which makes its height to vary on the land side, according to the unevenness of the country, from two to twelve feet in height. In the highest part, the wall measured from ten to twelve feet thick at the base; and four to six feet thick at the top, inclining each way, outor fall ladies who read this article, as you fear God, and love humanity, sign the pledge.

Too Chear.—A good story is told of a Virginian who stepped at Willard's a few days ago. There was considerable doubt in the minds of many whether the man was really what he represented himself to he or a say. as a Union man, that \$500 was now offered for his head. "Why don't you go back and claim the reward?" asked a wag who was present. "I would," was the reply, "if I wasn't afraid they would pay me in Confederate bonds." It was unanimously agreed, after this reply, that the man's loyalty was above suspicion.

Typically was the first white child born on the American continent. Her particular of the cast, and about one hundred and city. The case cach, no other timber being near. It has the appearance of having been walled up by human hands, and looks like a huge fortress, yet there are no rocks or stones in that vicinity, for many miles around. There are no visible signs of the lake being the result of volcanic actions; the bed being perfectly smooth, and the border of regular form. The lake is situated about seventeen miles from Boon river, on the west, eight miles from Iowa City. on the east, and about one hundred and City, on the east, and about one hundred and twenty miles from Cedar Rapids. It is one

- SMITH, THE EVERLASTING .- Mrs. Hanson chanced to live in the vicinity of a theological seminary, and some of the students found her bright home a very agreeable change from their bachelor rooms. A certain youth was accustomed to bore her with rather long visits; and as she saw him approaching on day, she exclaimed to her sister: "Oh, there comes that everlasting Smith !"
- ing Master Edward on his knee.
 "Oh, yes, I do," said the child, with a positive air."
 "Well, who am I, then?"

A Story for Boys.

Business called me to the United States Land Office. While there, a lad, apparently about sixteen or seventeen years of age, came benefit of our soldier-friends, many of whom land. I was struck with the countenance and are readers of the Volunteer. It contains appearance of the lad, and inquired of him or whom he was purchasing land. The reply

was:
'For myself, sir.' I inquired where he got the money. He an swered: 'I earned it.'

Feeling an increased desire to know some thing more about the lad, I asked him whether he had any parents, and where they lived. At that question he took a seat, and gave the

following narrative:
I am from New York State. I have there living a father, mother, and five brothers and sisters. I am the oldest. Father is a drink and nearly 13,000 were sent home on account ing man, and would often return from work, of sickness. Where one man was under the drunk. Finding that father would not abstain

are you going to do with the land?' 'I will work on it, raise myself a log hous and when prepared, will invite father, mother, sisters and brothers, to come and enjoy this home. The land I desire for mother, which

will secure her declining years. And what will you do with your father, if e continues drinking ardent spirits to excess? 'O, sir, when we get him on a farm he will feel at home, and be happy, and become a I then replied, 'Young man, these being your principles, I recommend you to improve upon them, and the blessing of God will attend

By this time the receiver handed him his duplicate receipt of his forty acres of land. Rising from his seat on leaving the office, he

'At last I have a home for my mother.'—Lynn THE WINDY Day,—We can't bear them. We can stand cold and heat and rain and snow; but we can't stand a windy day. It seems to put a different face upon everything. It disturbs your reveries, it blows off your hat

- and fills your eyes with sand. It fills your house with dirt and discomfort. We do not speak of the Winter and Autumn days when it is too cold to stay out of doors; for there are means of grace to make us love home—cherish the fireside and comforts of so-cial life—but we mean the freaky, out of sea-
- son, gusty, fitful windy day, that has no par-ticular place in the calendar.

 We have had plenty of such days lately, and this community knows all about them They seem to be entirely out of season and out of latitude. We think so, and the indi-
- bank, think so. The ladies who on their way to the post-office or on their shopping excursions find themselves unable to retain possession of their skirts, or to prevent making sundry topic ascensions in the air, think so. Powers, and are ruled according to their re-The fat and fussy women, and those who have long haired lap dogs think so, and are as happy when the day is over as a women who rive at a sensible conclusion regarding the nahas weaned twins. The dry goods merchants and grocery keepers think so, and we believe almost everybody agrees upon the point.'
 - THE TREADMILL OF LIFE .- A good, honest soul once said that "all she wanted when she got to heaven, was to put on a clean apron and sit still." After all, the idea is more profound than funny. There are times in every housekeeper's life when this would be the embodiment of paradise. When the head every housekeeper's life when this would be the embodiment of paradise. When the head throbs with planning, contriving and direct-ing; when every bone aches in the attempt to carry the programme into successful executo carry the programme into successful execution; when, having done one's best to draw to a focus all the infinitesimal cobweb threads heaven and a clean apron! Of course, after a period of careful free rest, this earth seems after all a very nice place to stay in ; but while the fit lasts, no victim of unsuccessful love, or of sea-sickness, is more truly deserving of that which neither ever get—heartfelt love, or of star-scale learning ing of that which neither ever get—heartfelt pity. It is well that this is not the prevailing feeling, else how could we all toil and moil as we do, day after day, for six feet of earth to engulf it all at last! It is well that to painstaking-mothers and delving fathers, earth taking-mothers and delving fathers, earth seems so real. Were it not so, the wheels of take it by that time, he will no doubt take it

FANNY FERN.

- Dodging A HATTER. An individual pur-DODGING A HATTER.—An individual purchased a hat in a shop kept by a tradesman by the name of Dodgion. The article was got in the abscence of the proprietor, and the nurchaser left the shop, entirely forgetting (by mistake, of course,) to pay for the aforesaid "tile." The tradesman, upon hearing the facts, started after him, in hot pursuit of the delinquent. Upon overhauling him, the the delinquent. Upon overhauling him, the
- See here, sir, I wish to speak withyou." " Move on." "I am Dodgion, the hatter."
- "That's my fix."
 "I tell you I am Dodgion, the hatter."
 "So am I—I'm dodging the hatter, too—and very likely we are both of us dodging the same chap."
 The scene ended with a "stricking" tab-lear, in which Mr. Diddler found himself con-

siderably "mixed up" with Dodgion, the hat-

- We have a good story of an occurrence that recently took place at Newburyport, Mass. A servant girl in that town went to a doctor for advice, declaring her ailment to be a pain in the bowels. The doctor gave her a car thartic, and requested her to call again in a In he came, and soon tried to ingratitude few days, which she did. He asked her if she had taken the medicine, to which she replied in the affirmative. He then asked her: blied in the amemative. He tuen asked her:
 'Did anything pass you after taking it?'—
 'Yes, sir,' said she, 'a horse and wagon, and a drove of pigs.' The doctor collapsed, remarking: 'I think you must be better.'.

Odds and Ends

- leak will sink a great In November and Perember have been appropriately styled the embers of the year.

 But The only colored nation in the world that coins its own specie is Havit.
- An OLD Man, with noquiline nose wears pectacles on his own hoo Wny, is life the riddle of riddles? Because
- we must all give it up. In all matters except a little matter of the ongue, a woman can generally hold her own: The prettiest lining for a ladies' bonet is a smiling countenance. Girls, make
- HAPPINESS must arise from our own temper and actions, and not immediately from any
- The light of friendship is like the light of -seen plainest when all around
- The miser lives poor to die rich, and is the jailer of his house and the turnkey of his
- A LADY must think she has something valuable in her head, if we may judge from the number of locks she keeps upon it.
- An old toper out West says the two most precious things now enclosed in hoops are girls and kegs of whiskey. GEN. Scorr, like Marlborough, has never lost a battle. The fear of the rebels is that
- Most men have in their souls no loco-motives strong enough to draw a train of thought VIRGINIA, boasts of being the mother of
- Kentucky; but we guess Kentucky's mother will never know she's out. Whenever you drink be sure you have your no se above water—is Prentice's very excellent advice to the world.
- How to tell when the honey moon is past—when a man kisses his wife as he would
- What branch of education do you have n your school." "A willow branch sir; the master has used almost a whole willow tree."
- A newspaper carrier in Lafyett, Ind. who had been sorely annoyed by a dog, pur-chased an interest in the animal, and then shot his half. The following return was made by one of the Sheriffs of a county in Virginia, upon
- "Was seen, but not arrested; was caught but not held; was shot at but not hit.' A Scotchman asked an Irishman why alf-farthings were coined in England? The
- answer was: to give Scotchmen an opportunity to subscribe to charitable associations. He who combats his own evil passions and desires, enters into the severest battle of life; and he who combats successively,
- An admire of Lincoln, alluding to his social qualifications, says his fund of anecdote is inexhaustible." We think, ourselves, he is great "story-teller."
- I If Abolitionists studied more of the negroe and less of the slave, they would soon arture and object of the "perculiar institution." C. S. A-Many ignorant persons have supposed that they well understood the meaning of the above symbols, but the late Hon. A.
- An old farmer in Essex was anxious to

II. Stephens, in his recent speeches, has

shown them to mean "Cotten Slave Agristocra

- A burglar was once frightened out of of careful management, some new emergency of a solitary spinster, who putting her nightis born of every last attempt, till every norve and muscle cries out with the old woman, for "Go away! ain't you ashamed." It is said that down east as soon as a
 - young lady is engaged to be married, she suf-fers her linger-nails to grow long, so that, in case she is obliged to throw herself on her re-
 - A printer whose talents were but indifferent, turned physician. Ho was asked the reason of it. He said, "In printing all
 - over into another pew and scratched the head of an old maid. He discovered his mistake when she sued him for breach of prommise of marriage. A CLEAR GRIT MOTHER.—As the volunteers

were about leaving Easton for the war, a young man, a member of one of the companies

- shed tears when he told his mother. "Good bye." The old woman encouraged him saying, 'Dry up, Joe, and show your spunk." "Swear not at all Abimelech; swear not at all." "That's just what I does. I don't swear
- at all; I only cusses the schoolmaster."

 The last we saw of Abimelech, he was ing over a garden fence, closely pursued are rawhide. An old Dutch lady, at a religious meeting became very much concerned for her soul, and went about sighing and would not
- be comforted. Upon being asked by the minister what the matter was, she replied: That she could not read English, and she was afraid the Lord couldn't understand