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## Poetical.

# THE OLD COUPLE.

- It stands in a sunny meadow, :The house so messy and brown, With its cumbrous old stone chimnies,
- And the gray roof sloping down.

  The trees fold their green arms round it, The trees, a century old;
  And the winds go chanting through them,
  And the sunbeams drop their gold.
- The cowslips spring in the marshes, And the roses bloom on the hill; And beside the brook in the pastures The herds go feeding at will.
- The children have gone and left them; And the old wife's ears are failing,
  As she harks to the well known tune-
- That won her heart in her girlhood, That has soothed her in many a care, And praises her now for the brightness Her old face used to wear.
- She thinks again of her bridal—
  How, dressed in her robe of white,
  She stood by her gay young lover
  In the morning's rosy light.
- Oh, the morning is rosy as ever, But the rose from her check is fled; And the sunshine still is golden, But it fulls on a silvered head.
- And the girlhood dreams, once vanished, Come back in her winter time,
- Till her feeble pulses tremble
  With the thrill of spring time's prime. And looking forth from the window, She thinks how the trees have grown, Since, clad in her bridal whiteness,
- She crossed the old door stone Though dimmed her eyes bright azure, And dimmed her bair's young gold; The love in her girlhood plighted Has never grown dim nor old.
- They sat in peace in the sunshing Till the day was almost done; And then, at its close, an angel Stole over the threshold stone.
- The folded their builds together-He touched their cyclids with balm; And their last breath floated upward, Like the close of a solemn psalm.
- Like a bridal pair they traversed The unseen mystic road, That leads to the beautiful city.
- 'Whose builder and maker is God." Perhaps in that miracle country
  They will give her her lost youth back;
  And flowers of a vanished spring time,
- Will bloom in the spirit's track. One draught from the living waters.
  Shall call back his manhood's prime;
  And eternal years shall measure
- The love that outlived time. But the shapes that they left behind them.
- The wrinkles and silver hair, Made hely to us by the kisses The angel had printed there, We will hide away 'neath the willows,
- When the day is low in the West: Where the sunbeams cannot find them, Nor the winds disturb their rest. And we'll suffer no tell- alo tombstone,
- With its age and date, to rise
  O'er the two who are old no longer,
  In the Father's House in the skies

# Migrelluneaug.

# THE "MAKEWAKE'S" DOG.

Loftus his name was-lofty we mostly called him for short; but with strangers he answered to "Mister Loftus," nothing less than that. Passengers and visitors to the ship used to try and make friends with him tions I noticed the captain hastily descending ship used to try and make friends with him in the usual coaxing way, but he never took the least notice of them. If they had anything to say, they must call him by his proper title—talk straight out, with no nonsense about "good fellow," or "fine old dog," or any such phrases; then he would listen respectfully and undowthat relative to the last time, and I lingered a good while bespectfully, and understand what was said,

I sailed in the Makewake with him going on eight years, and will say I never had a better shipmate. Orderly and good-natured, he never made the least trouble, and wouldn't allow anybody else to enter, if he could help it. I don't think he would interfere between the officers and the crew, but when we were bringing emigrants Loftus would always put a stop to disturbances among them. He would single out the leader in the fight, throw him, and hold him down until the others came to the rescue. Sometimes he had to throw two or three, but the steerage soon learned to stow shilalahs whenever Mr. Loftus appeared. I remember one time, we were lying in the even then, she seemed more hurt than afraid Wellington Dock at Liverpool, taking on a lot as she leaned against me, sobbing, "Oh, of Fardowners—and the Steward had some Heaven! he's in my room!" difficulty with one. His only argument was a rope's end, and when Lotty thought the poor Greek had enough he intimated as much quite plainly. But by some means the steward contrived to get a line in his collar and to make it fast in the main rigging; then the Fardowner had to suffer. Pretty soon the dog parted the line with his teeth, quietly —even the letters to her friends. nt ashore, and rolled himself over and over in the thick, black tide mud-stole on board again and crawled, whole length, into Mr. steward's berth. After that he wouldn't go only by Jennie's best efforts he was prevent to market for a long time, and on the whole, ed from killing the wretch on the instant—h

He did all our marketing—Loftus did, and never once made a mistake to my knowledge. They would try tricks with him sometimes, but were very likely to pay for it. by loss of his custom: He was acquainted with most of the market-men, and if one did not treat him well he would go to another.

I sailed in Stilling & Flatter I am not angry now. Blynks, "I answered, "I am not angry now. Blynks, "I Forgive me for hurting you by accepting your one that I was brought aboard in. During then but am not angry now. Forgive me for hurting you by accepting your accepting your take my time to the fever which followed he was delirious part of the time, and I had gathered from his wild talk that he had hoped, by reducing Miss Jennie—do not feel tsoubled about me: "And you you?"

"And you you?"

well he would go to another.

I sailed in Stirling & Field's Line five will. years before I got to be first mate, and then Thanks to Leftus, the robber was caught in that you should change so? Only the watch?

before we could get men enough to take the craft to sea. Meantime we lost poor Captain Hepworth—the best officer in the Line—and I made a visit to Jennic in her new home. A came pretty nigh going too. Loftus watched me and tended me like a true friend, and I do Avenue, and I found her delighted with it, as believe if it hadn't been for him I never could well she might be. Her friends, too, were

any one to even pass a cup of water.

When the new Captain came down from
London he called on me, and I didn't like his looks at all. He was smooth spoken enough, too, but his eyes were vicious, and I felt sure we should have trouble. He said the ship we should have trouble. He said the ship was quite ready for sea, and as soon as I was able we would sail. Not to make farther detentions for One Dollar, and twenty-five cents for each additional insertion. Those of a greater length in proportion.

> Poor old Mr. Archer! He was far too ill to Well, the first Sunday at sea we bur-

vithout a friend in the world, save an aunt in Brooklyn to whom she was going. The good, strong-hearted girl bore up bravely in that sorrowful time, and even in her deepest grief found opportunity to render me a thousand kind services. When I first began to crawl out into the cabin I noticed Captain Darcy's evil eye often wandering towards her with a peculiar expression that alarmed me. much to my surprise immediately offered the I was troubled and didn't know what to do. command of the Makewake to me. I was troubled and the know what to do.

I could not say anything to Jennie, and, unable to stand alone, I could not in any way protect her. In this difficulty Loftus came to my aid. He would guard the lone girl better be captuin of the Makewake, and be in positive to the captuin of the Makewake, and be in positive to the captuin of the Makewake, and be in positive to the captuin of the Makewake, and be in positive to the captuin of the Makewake, and be in positive to the captuin of the Makewake, and be in positive to the captuin of the Makewake, and be in positive to the captuin of the captuin of the Makewake, and be in positive to the captuin of the captui

stronger even than mine.
And so I contrived that Jenuie and Loftus And so I contrived that Jennie and Lottus should become great friends. She was the kindest and gentlest little soul that ever lived, and the dog learned to love her more than he ever did another human being. Lot ty never had a mistress, the Makewake was his mistress, and he clung to the ship through gladly enough, and thereafter staid by the all her changes, even, officers, and owners. But to Jennie he seemed to attach himself as dogs usually do to their owners, or even more closely. After fairly, and retanding that she

heart and I was much hurt to find that she grew more reserved as health returned to me; the little womanly ministrations, which had the little womanly ministrations, which had been so grateful, were graduily discontinued. Yet we were very friendly, and being the only idlers in the after part of the ship, we were with each other a great deal. Our long pleasant evenings on deck and morning readings in the cabin were the happiest hours I had ever known. But I did not believe that I was making any progress in her affections—that is, I did not think that she would ever care for me as I did for her. I was pleased to see, however, that the captain's attempts to be agreeable were quietly but decidedly repulsed. He saw it, too, after a while, and his hateful disposition thereafter began to show itself. He persecuted poor Jennie with sort between Jennie and the handsome young out more whom any the property has been allowed to the persecuted poor Jennie with sort between Jennie and the handsome young out more whom a property who a property whom a pro out mercy whenever he could find an apportu- | 2

his spite in a thousand ways. Her simple dignity and unswerving faith in herself during these trials made me love her very dear-She never complained to me at all, not even when I found her, one time, weeping, heart broken, and frightened, with little bits of a note from him scattered over the floor. Captain Darcy made no secret of his race and vengeful temper; he seemed to consider that he owed defeat to me, and hated me ac-

cordingly. "You think yourselfd—dsmart," he would say; but I'll show you I'm not the man to be baulked by any such whelps as you and that dog. You may do your d—est, but I'll master her yet, and then I will settle

with you, young man."

I didn't mind his threats much, knowing him to be cowardly. like other mean souls: but I kept closer watch than ever over Jennie and fed Loftus with my own hand, to which

care I think he owes his life.
On the thirty-fifth day out we were off the banks, and about noon I went up with captain Darcy to take the sun. Lofty assista n the observation, as he always did with the utmost gravity, and Miss Archer added her smile to the brightness of the hour, happy though. I was alone with her for, perhaps, the last time, and I lingered a good while before going below to make my entry in the log. It seemed to me that she had never looked so kindly upon me as then, and I came very near telling her how dearly I had learned to prize her favor, and asking that it might be mine forever. But I felt as though that would be taking a certain advantage of her needing a protector, and, in some sort presumthe claim I might be supposed to have-so the words which trombled on my tongue were not spoken. I afterwards wished

they had been. Entering the cabin at last, we were startled by sounds of strife, evident struggling, fierce growls and a storm of curses. For the first time Jennie's courage gave way; yet, even then, she seemed more hurt than afraid

And so indeed it was. Crouched down in one corner—a pitiable sight indeed—lay Capt. Darcy with Loftus' teeth in his throat. He still clutched the leather belt which contained Jennie's little fortune, and in a sailor's

Lottus must have seen indignation and hor-ror in my face, for he immediately renewed his attack with the utmost ferocity, and it was ed from killing the wretch on the instant-he I think the steward got rather the worst of wouldn't listen to me at all. As it was, Capt. t.

He did all our marketing—Loftus did, and

Darcy had to be carried ashers when we arrived, and I remember they used the same dependent upon him and submissive to his to.

Thanks to Loftus, the robber was caught in the very next voyage I came near losing the number of my mess. While we were in Liverpool the cholera boke out among the shipping and we lay in that steaming mud hole from the first of July until the last of August or two. As the Captain's duties fell to my and the start she for the very next voyage I came near losing the the act, and I half envied the dog his reward Is that al.?

"Payyou for it?—be hanged! Why, didn't is that al.?

"Payyou for it?—be hanged! Why, didn't with the start, that if I could be welcome at the start, that if I could be welcome of one I would be welcome of one I would be welcome of the start, but knew big boy would lick him if he steem and respect you as ever."

"Well—yes—I believe I did," said Mr.

manner to me was the same it always had been, except a little embarrassment at first;

she was very friendly, and confiding as ever, but yet I felt that in Clinton Avenue she was able we would sail. Not to make farther detention, I was carried on board in a cot, and we hauled out of dock on the next tide. In the cabin I found another cot, beside which a young lady was sitting with a fan, while Captain Darcy was busy preparing the staterooms. I then learned that our cabin passengers were an old man named Archer and his very far away from me and from the life we

his fine gentleman's graces my plain sailor ways appeared to small advantage. So I did undertake such a voyage, but he insisted on going with the ship, feeling sure he should recover when the cool Atlantic breeze began to dissatisfied with myself and everybody else. Captain Darcy got an idea into his unsettled mind that Jennie and I were going to proceed against him for piracy on the high Little Jennie Archer was left entirely alone, seas, and though I assured him that neither

of us had any such intention, he became frightened, and suddenly disappeared from his hotel before I believed him able to go about. I have never seen him or heard of him from that day to this. When I reported his flight to Sterling & Field, our owners, they seemed rather glad than otherwise, and

than I, and his dislike to Captain Darcy was sition to offer Jennie Archer a home as well stronger even than mine. ness to me; but now, when they might be reship more closely than ever.

Loftus still continued his visits to Clinton Avenue, being over there, indeed, at least half the time, though he always came home must be watched and profected, he hardly left her an hour in the day, and slept before been of a sort to encourage my going again By the time I was able to go about a little for sea, I sent by Loftus a note to Jennie, apand out on deck when the sun was not collegizing for not calling and saying good bye. too warm. Jennie Archer had quite won my Of course I half hoped he would bring some little reply from her-and so he did. She wished particularly to see me, and begged I would come to her before I sailed. Well, I was delighted! I spread all the light canvas

could carry, bowled over there—gay as lark. The very first thing I saw was Jen-

nity, and though Loftus and I were seldom off duty, he yet contrived to make her suffer from and, finally, it ended in his presenting to fine gold chronometer and chain. He deliver ed it with a little speech of which I hardly heard a word. I was so confused. Passengers aboard ship often met in the cabin on coming into port and gave the officers something or other to remember the voyage by, and I had certain phrases which were always used on such occasions. I got them off now as well as I could, and sat down in a corner to think the

matter over I don't like people who are over sensitive, easily grieved, and perpetually feeling hurt. I think it generally shows a mean disposition: but I do suppose that was about my state of mind. This, thought I, is what she wanted me for. This watch means payment in full of all demands against her; want me, even while going to Liverpool and obligation to me. A valuable gift settles th old accounts, and leaves her free to open new books. What a fool I have been! But I'll

not be any more-I'll never trouble her

again, that's certain. Such bitter, gloomy reveries as these kept coming all the afternoon. Meantime I hard-ly knew what to do with the watch. I carried it about in my hand a long time, and finally shut up the velvet case containing it, and stuck it into my coat pocket. I thanked Jennie in an awkward, cold way, and felt an ugly satisfaction in noticing how surprised and grieved she looked. I do not think, however, that any one else perceived my spiteful temper. I never had better success among young folks than that afternoon. I determine ed to show that I didn't care for any one particularly, and tried my best to be entertaining and agreeable to all the girls in the house -succeeding, as I said, better than ever before. But my heart—the whole time—was filling more and more with sad, troubled emoions. Gradually pride and vexation gave way to the old tenderness for Jennic, and as I thought of the long, weary hours I had to pass, without a hope of her, in the very place where we had so lately been happy together, realized how dear she had become to me -how utterly desolate and lonely I was destined to be. At last, I could keep up the ap-

pearance of cheerfulness no longer, and deormined to steal away-never to return. I looked all about, quietly, for Loftus, and after some time found him in a lit le summer house in the garden. Twas now quite dusk, but with him I recognized Jennie, her arms bout his neck, her face hidden in his long have run away, but Liftus was seited upon her dress and would not move. "I'm sorry to part old friends," I said, "but Loftus and Miss Archer," but couldn't.

"And are you going away angry, when we How ashamed and repentant I felt, finding the poor girl had been crying! "No Indeed, Jennie," I answered, "I am not angry now.

"What have I done so dreadfully wrong

came pretty nigh going too. Loftus watched me and tended me like a true friend, and I do designed me and tended me like a true friend, and I do designed with it, as believe if it hadn't been for him I never could have pulled through, for there was hardly any one to even pass a cup of water.

When the new Captain came down from When the new Captain came down from the cave and I didn't like his couldn't tall why for the life of me. I applied to the cave the point of the joke by this time, you are aggreater sight been to me, and all I have dreamed you to be."

Mr. Thingumbob put his watermelons back with another, even though he is more worthy likely the unfaished half into the cart in silence, and almost in tears. disappointed and uncomfortable, though I with another, even though he is more worthy couldn't tell why for the life of me. Jennie's of you."

her dear little hands, sobbing as if her heart would break: "Oh, mother, what shall I do!"

I had been standing at the door of the summer-house, much farther away from Jennie there. "Her-re's them watermelons!"

stand each other right well at last. We have often tried to persuade Loftus to stay at home and keep Jennie company while I am away in the Makewake, but he never would desert the ship. Whenever we arrive in New York, though, the instant we touch the dock he bounds away to tell his dear mistress her husband has come home.—Harper's

#### HOW BLYNK'S WON THE WATERHELONS.

branch of horticulture to which watermelons familiar prayer, and leave her father out. No wonder the new thought seemed too much went into it to make money, and he has done for the childish mind to receive:

If Mr. Thingumbob has a weakness for I waited some moments that she might continuously the seemed too much for the childish mind to receive:

I waited some moments that she might continuously the seemed too much for the childish mind to receive. of pocket furniture which the preachers pi-ously denounce as "the vile dross of earth," ind the b'hoys style "spondulichs" and 'Spizzerinetum." If Mr. Thingumbob were 5 suffer a watermelon of the market related. spizzerinctum." If Mr. Thingumbob were to suffer a watermelon of the market value of fifteen cents to fall from his cart and wreek itself against the pavement, he wouldn't get done feeling bad about the loss within the ensuing six weeks. In short, Mr. Thingumbob ensuing six weeks. In short, Mr. Thingum-

bob is the stingles man you ever saw, and if he ever dies of a broken heart, it will be over thank God for the mercies of the past, as well the loss of a shilling. You have often seen as the blessings of the future. such men, hav'nt you' Last Saturday Mr. Thingumbob brought a oad of watermelons to town, and as we gazed into the cart where they reposed in sul-len grandeur upon their pallet of straw, we "Dull, sluggish horses can never be remarked to a considerable number of spec-tators, and to the community at large, that horse. Almost as much depends, in

can swindle me out of one of them, you are welcome to it." "Oh, I was merely joking about that," said Blyuks, "Butreally, I am very fond of water- Spain, we all remember how they formed melons, and can probably cat more of them me, on behalf of Miss Jennie Archer, a very ing what a quantity it takes to do me. How than any six men you ever saw: it's astonishmany of those large ones there of yours do you suppose I could eat:"

"Why," said Mr. Thingumbob, measuring the size of Blynk's mouth with his eyes, and casting them down till they rested at a point near the lower extremity of his vest, "I don't suppose from your looks that you could eat

more than one. "One! why, great goodness stranger, what are you talking about? I'll tell you what I'll do-if you'll furnish me six of the best you've got, and if I don't eat them every one, I'll nake you a present of the finest hat in town. both eyes wide open; then took off his hat and looked at that, and then clapping it on his head and pressing it firmly, exclaimed:
"If I don't do it blow me."

"All right," said Blynks, "hand out half Mr. Thingumbob began to hand out the "perfect whales," one by one, while Blynks laid them down on the pavement with their

nds against the curb-stone.
"Hold on," exclaimed Mr. Thingumbob, as he rested the last one on the side of the wagon-bed, ready to be lifted off, "suppose you should eat'em all up, who's to pay for 'em?" "Nobody, of course," answered Blynks, in that case you lose; but if I fail to eat hem then I lose, and am to give you a ten

dollar hat." "Go ahead," said Mr. Thingumbob, handng down the sixth and last melon.
Blynks drew forth his jack-knife, and saying to the bystanders, as he scated himself or the curb-stone, with his feet in the gutter, Gentlemen, I would like to invite you to oin me, but circumstances over which I have no control, force me to withhold the courtesy, he split the best looking melon in two, and taking one-half of it on his lap, commenced

eisurely to eat it.
"Well," said he, after having finished it rising and wiping the blade of his knife with the tail of his coat, "that will about do me for this time; I'll lay that other half away till after dinner; I'll try another after sup-per, and I think by about Monday night or "Lucsday morning I will wipe out the pile."
"Hallo!" exclaimed Mr. Thingumbob

springing to his feet in the cart, " that won' -von 've got to finish them now." "Finish them now? What the deuce do you mean by that? I hope you don't expect me to eat them all at once? "Of course I do," said Mr. Thingumbob,

"Look here, old man, I bet you a new hat that I could eat six of your watermelons, but pulled him over backwards, soused him un[must go now, Miss Jennie, I wanted to say I didn't tell you I would sit down in the public street and make a confounded hog of my- | yourself-(down he went)--leave me to fath

"Than nov me for the one you've cut open,' said Mr. Th ngumbob. take my time for it." " I see now what you've been after all the

time-you just wanted to swindle me out of a got to pay for it, or there will be a fight right

"We may be friends, then? You will visit | Thingumbob, shoving his hat aside and see when you return?" "No, no, Jennie: L' could not do that. If were only joking."

"No, no, Jennie: L' could not do that. If were only joking."

"And I tell you so now. I've been jok-

kicked the unfinished half into the gutter, She turned away, covering her face with and mounting his vehicle, drove slowly across

## A Touching Incident.

What parent on reading the annexed extract, can fail to reflect on the lesson it suggests? How important that when the parent has departed, the example left behind may be such as the child may be thankful for. To The darling girl put noth her arms around my neck, nestled her benutiful head upon my shoulder, and without a word we did under-that father or mother can fill. Truely it has been said that "out of the mouths of babeis and sucklings" strenth has been ordained. What could give greater strength to the widowed heart, than such a scene with her little

She knelt at the accustomed hour to thank God for the mercies of the day, and pray for his care during the coming night; then as usual came the earnest "God bless dear mother" -but the prayer was stilled, the little hand unclasped, and a look of agony and wonder met the mother's eye as the words of hopeful Perhaps the best water melon patch in Bucks out pray for father any more!" Since her mother any more in the dear name, of argument," and to keep from hurting his she prayed for a blessing upon it; it had followed close after mother's name, for he had said that must come first, and now to say the

anything in the world, it is for that species quer her emotion, and then urged her to go of pocket furniture which the preachers pi

stricken lieart learned a lesson from the lov-

SPIRITED CAVALRY HORSES .- A writer who professes to know the points of a good "war " Dull, sluggish horses can never be trained

to the point requisite for an efficient cavalry horse. Almost as much depends, in a suc-I could carry, power and the grounds with that alker. The very first thing I saw was Jennie walking around the grounds with that good looking young fellow—talking so carnestly and gazing up to his face in such a charming way—if just took me flat aback; I wished myself abard ship again and outside the Hook. I don't know but I might face run away, only Loftus attracted the bard run away, only Loftus attracted the cordiar though silent approbation of everybody within the good looking young fellow—talking so carnestly and gazing up to his face in such a though silent approbation of everybody within the work in though silent approbation of everybody within the sound provided the row would not be more serviceable than veteran than finished the observation, when up comes than finished the observation, when up comes in she though silent approbation of everybody within the sound of the same of the same

"Well," said Mr. Thingumbob, "if you are English, under the same circumstances.

And after the Marquis Romana was compelled to leave his horses on the shores of Denmark, after the embarkation of the troops for tance, and charged upon each other with such fury that the earth shook for miles around, and the terrified inhabitants of the country fled panic stricken to their horses. So terrible was the slaughter of these fine Andalusian horses, that out of a body of 10,000, but a few hundred remained alive.

> A KISS IN THE DARK .- The editor of the Cincinnati Nonpareil, recently had occasion to pay a visit to Dayton in the cars. He says he noticed a gentleman and a lady seated in close juxtaposition, and judging from their conduct, one would imagine they were exceedly intimate. In front of the comfortable pair sat, two gentlemen, editors of the two German papers in this city. When near Dayton the train passed through a long dark bridge.— Amidst the thundering and rattling of the cars, a very suspicious concussion was heard by those nearest the lady and gentleman al-luded to. As we emerged into the daylight one of the German editors slowly drawing his spectacles down over his nose, exclaimed 'Vell, I tinks dat ish a tam pad pridge, ears him crack one, two, three, four times! The lady drew down her veil, and for the remainder of the trip the pair looked mute

Russian Wife Show.-The wife show i now the last lingering relic of what was once a popular national custom. Here the sons and daughters of tradesmen were wont to asemble to select their partners for life. The girls would come decked out in all the valua ole ornaments the family could raise, and sometimes carry in their hands a bunch of silver teaspoons, or playing gracefully with a large silver ladle as it were a fan; while the young men, also appearing to the best advan tage, would stroll by them; and, on seeing any young lady who particularly struck their from the parents, who invariably accompanied the blushing damsels. The custom so far exists to the present day, that had I been matrimonially disposed, I might have selected a wife without even the trouble of advertising, to say nothing of saving the time which the more conventional customs of my native land deemed requisite for a courtship.

DIDN'T WANT TO BE A WIDOW .- A man La Crosse, Wisconsin, a few das ago, rushed in the river, swearing that he would drown himself. When he had waded into the depth of his waist, his wife seized him by the hair. fleecy coat. She started as I spoke, and would excitedly "that's what you said you would and then, as a local editor describes it, she have run away, but Liftus was seated upon do, and you've got to do it." the water was about two feet deep; where she der, and fulled his head up again. 'Drown er the brats!—(another plunge)—get drunk!
—(another souse)—and start for the river!—
(another dip)—I'll larn ye to leave me a widow, and all the men at the war! After "I shan't do any such thing," said Mr. Blynks, "I am still willing to eat the balance of the pile; but if I do, I am going to him into the house and closed the door.

A cynical individual on reading a pathetic story in one of the papers, noted in his memorandum book as follows: Somebody memorandum book as tohows: Somebody whistled, teacher calls up big boy on suspiction. Big boy comes up and holds out his mand; sullen and savage. Noble little boy obt to pay for it, or there will be a fight right ero."

In memorandum book as tohows: Somebody whistled, teacher calls up big boy on suspiction. Big boy comes up and holds out his hand; sullen and savage. Noble little boy comes manfully forward and says "It was I whistled, sir," at the same time extending ero."

#### A Queer Story.

The Philadelphia North American says, at New York to Washington, through this city, acquaintance ought to be larger than he can we encountered a man who has probably seen gain from the best dictionaries. This is estain B. ten years ago was a log cutter or wood be understood by general reading. Yet even chopper in the Clearfield pineries, working in this knowledge is meagre. It is like the action complete one has with the faces he often in a cabin entirely alone, miles away from meets in the streets, while the criticism of the any settler, and where the silence of the firest passions, tastes, and proclivities of each man was broken by no other sounds than the strokes is somewhat like the knowledge of individuof his axe or the baying of his dog when up- al words which every one ought to possess who on the track of a deer. He was bitten, one day in mid-summer, by a monstrous rattlesnake, but never losing his presence of mind, he dug out the wound with his hunting knife, and pounding into powder his blackened to- like men. They are affectd by circumstanbacco pipe he moistened it with saliva and ces, they possess more or less individuality as bound it upon the wound. The poison was men do; they have moods, are subject to chan-

on one of his few visits to the town of Clear field, for a supply of tobacco and whisky, he chanced to save from drowning the child of a wealthy citizen, who rewarded him by a presultant the presultant of three hundred dollars. The man never him of the method of free quotation. I intend returned to his cabin, but receiving the wages due to him he set out for Philadelphia, where he engaged a teacher, and in a brief period taught himself to read. He was preaching shortly after this, but finding himself pursuing a mistaken vocation he blossomed out as a cancer doctor, in which capacity he travelled over the entire west and south, return-ing to New York with about three thousand dollars. He married a wealthy widow in medium is at hand for following out just the New York, who died a month after her marriage, leaving him heir to every dollar. He made a second venture six months afterward, his wife eloping at the end of the honeymoon with a native of Hamburg returning with a laborer. He may strike out boldly; sure,

with a native of Hamburg returning with a pile to his own city. Disgusted with the sex though he only gleans, of gathering not scantile, where those who were holder and strong speculating in patent rights, and with a sort of success that in a year cleaned him out of the last dollar. He secured a position upon the police force of New York, and in the course of his duty came upon a discharged who would be called sololars, and sometimes left duringly out of right way for whom

from him four, thousand dollars at a single sitting. The society of the gambler charmed him, and he went with him to Galveston, taking the remainder of his capital with him.

Spain, we all remember how they formed themselves into two hostile armies, as the ships of their late masters faded in the distance, and charged upon each other with such a fine ranche. His sheep, he supposes, have little obscure, his character little known. But long since been confiscated to feed the rebal army. For his real estate he has no fears. Its confiscation, when United States laws return in force, will again be enforced in Texas, as the North, but are fighting for their own property. The more we have of them the better.

> A Good One. -As a representative of the "ould sod" was helping Mr. Blank to get a safe in his office one day, and not being acquainted with the article, inquired what it "To prevent papers and other articles

> which are placed in it from being burnt in case of fire," said B. "An' sure will nothing ivir burn that is put in that iron thrunk?

"Well, thin, yer honor, ye'd better be af-ther getting into that same when you die." Mr. Blank told him to open the window and let the cool air in.

ELOQUENCE. - A negro orator thus concludes an account of the death of a colored brother De last word dat he was heard to say, de last word he was known to speak, de last word he was noticed to utter, de last word he ber pronounced, de last syllable he heabed de last idea he eber ejaculated; yes, my bredren, de berry last word he was known to breave forth, sound or articulate, was 'Glo-

Such amplified perorations are sometimes o be heard from orators of renown.

Spungeon.—The following anecdote is told f Spurgeon: An elderly minister called up-n him congratulating him upon his success, rebuking him for his eccentrici ties. Mr. Spurgeon took three pence out of his pocket, and said: "Dr. B., the other day I was so annoyed by an organ-grinder that I gave the man three pence to go away. Now. ill you take the same sum, or shall I make six-pence?

John Brown, jr., son of the leader a Harper's Ferry, is successfully canvassing the region of Titusville, Pa., for picked riflemen. He travels in gray shirt and trowsers, with large revolver and howie knife protruding from his packets. He is a large, muscular man, and is supposed to be a man of muscle, with desperate resolves, anxious to avenge the death of his father.

TA Zouave having his hair cropped close to his skin, had just taken his seat and thrown off his hat, showing a skull suggestive of a whitewood scrubbing brush with most of the bristles worn off.

"Suppose you wanted to bother that Zou-ave completely," said a lady to her compan-"would you know how to do it?" ion, "would you know now to see scort, "Not especially, answered her escort, "Well, I'll tell you," said the bright-eyed vixen, "ask him for a lock of his hair."

At an evening party lately, a young man from England was boasting of the pedi gree, wealth and importance of his ancestors,
"Oh yes," said II., "your father and mine
spent part of their lives together."
"Where was that?" sharply replied the

other.
"In the Bloomingdale poor house," was the stinging reply.

It is a torture to enemies to return tant slave to vice that we ever saw was a poor their injuries with kindness.

The study of Words. One cannot claim to have power over language who is unacquainted with words. His as much of real life as any other person live sential, as is also a wide knowledge of books ing, Louis Napoleon alone excepted, Cap- in general, and of the use of words that may

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pretends to write well in his own language.

There is, indeed, no better method of coming to a knowledge of words than by studying them in many books. Words are marvelously drawn to the surface by the application, andexcepting a rigidity of limb, which still remains, he experienced no further ill effects
from the deadly bite.

On one of his few visits to the town of Clear
an introduction to the matter which follows,

to employ, although at some time, the course take may approve the doctrine more closely Books are accustomed to teach that we must learn the origin, next the etymology, and afterwards the use of words we study. But Richardson's Dictionary will supply each of these facts at too easy rate. It is altogether course that books indicate.

When these material have been winnowed

convict. The convict gave him certain information, the truth of which he could not doubt. we ought to expect broad scope of thought. A heavy robbery had been committed on the A heavy robbery had been committed on the Continent. The convict had been engaged in Milton, Jeremy Taylor, four representative it, and knew where the plunder was still secreted. The rover purchased the secret from the fellow, went to Europe, disclosed it to the publishers, at a moderate pecuniary cost, authorities, and was made the possessor of a No one knows who had not already proved it, how much that is worth learning of words. with this money he returned to New York
and then to P. iladelphia. At the Girard
House one night he met a Texan, who won how often in seeking for the meaning of a word by its use, exquisite beauties of thought, concealed before, are all at once exposed to

sight.
As a chid would lead its playmate through the fields in pursuit of the flowers be nad unspecified and our rover was compelled to fly by night for Galveston, where he got upon a vessel to Galveston. bound for Cuba without any other possessions than the clothes upon his person. He was twice wrecked in returning to New York, where he arrived a mere bundle of skin and bones.

After alternate wealth and poverty, starvation and hypersons relabel executed and administrative fields of literature. Chauter is an old poet. He is the father of English poetry. His style is vigorous, simple, powerful, yet adorned with true poetic grace. And it is so delicately shadowed within the obscurity of an incident dialect that tion and luxuriousness, nakedness and dandy-ism, he at length turns up as an officer in a light in the contemplation of the poet's imahis works have existed from the days of manuscripts through three centurises of typography and they are fresh and beautiful to-day.

well as in Secessia in general, he firmly be-lieves. Such men as he are the best possible soldiers. They not only avenge the wrongs of his knee. After a few drove-like caresses, she crept to his bosom and fell asleep. He A farmer came home from his business at she crept to his bosom and fell asleep. He carried himself to her chamber, and said, "Nellie would not like to go to bed and say her prayers." Half opening her large blue eyes, the dreamily articulated,

"Now I lay me down to sleep,
I pray the Lord..."

then adding in a sweet murmer, "He knows the rest," she sank on her pillow, in His watchful care who "giveth his beloved

sleep.'

Precocious .- In one of our borough schools not lung ago, a member of the committee asked the members of a class which was unler examination:

"What was the cause of the saltness of the

Soon one little girl raised her hand, flushed with the discovery which had flushed upon her mind.

"You may tell." said the committee man.

"Salt fish, sir," said the pupil. The committee man immediately proceeded o the next class. No Supper Exter .- " Reflect, my brothren," exhorted a chaplain, "that whosoever falls this day in battle, sups to-night in Para-disc." The fight began, the ranks wavered,

the chaplain took to his heels, when a soldier reproachfully referred him to the promised supper in Paradise. "True, my son, true," said the chaplain, "but I never eat supper." Two gentlemen noted for their fondness of exaggeration, were discussing the fare at the different hotels. One observed

was necessary to confine it in an iron vessel.

"At mine," said the other, "it was so weak
it had no strength to run out of the tea-pot."

that at his hotel he had ten so strong that it

A school-boy having good-naturedly helped another in a difficult cyphering lesson, was augrily questioned by the Dominie. "Why did you work this lesson?" "To lessen his work," replied the youngster.

"I wish that boy belonged to me," said old

Roger.
"What would you do with him?" "I'd p-p-'point his funeral for d-day after o-morrow, and I'd s-s-see that he was ready." Don't you think I would make an ex-

ellent soldier?" said a timid gentleman to "Yes, indeed, an admirable granny-dear." Good faith is the richest exchequer of dovernments, for the more it is drawn upon, the firmer it is, and its resources increase

with its payments. An exchange gives the substance of the cerdict of a recent coroners jury on a man who had died in a state of inebriation: Death-from-hanging around a rum shon:

An advertisement in a newspaper is ike a circle in the water, continually spreading itself. Throw in your rocks and try it.

We rather think that the most relucfellow who had his fingers in one.