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JOHN B. BRATTON.

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-Such as Hand-bills, Posting-bills JOB-PRINTING—Such as Hand-bills, Posting-bills, Pamphlets, Blanks, Labels, &c., &c., executed with accuracy and at the shortest notice.

Doeticul.

WHITING BOR HER LOYER

Every eve when I'm returning, From the habors of the day,
As I pass a body college
That is falling to decay. I behold a patient woman Through the little window pane, Looking with an air expectant

Down the narrow grassy lane. White as snow her scanty tresses. Weinkles to her thoughtful brow And her cheeks are fur wed deady With the lines that Time can plow, Seventy winters long and dreary From their heavy clouds have shed

Flakes of never changing whiter On the patient woman's head. Pitty years ago her lover Shood beside her in the lane, Saying as they deput ed— Hannah, Saaday night Pit come again; Let me see you ni the window

As Thusten up the lanc--Godbe with you, dear't remember, S n & night I'lleo e agair."

But before that precious evening, Sweeter to that uniden's mind Than a bed of early violets
Kissed by the goulde April wind,
Geme to blass her with its presence
Longingly for which she sighed, The the most beloved lover That eve'r blessed a maiden-died.

Well—a day for loving Manuals; When they told her he was dead, Her devoted mind for ver From its stattered ministon fled, Contle as an April sunbeam,
Patient as a mother's love Hopeful as a moreer's longer. Hopeful as the egrees: Christian Who hath moored his hopes above;

She through all those fifty winters She through all those may write Hard helt voit creek again Laved and loving as of old time When they parcel in the lane. Every day to her is Samony. And belind the window pane Every was also give and watches. For her lover down the lane.

COMING.

BY ALICE CARY, They are mustering, they are marching-Hark, how their trampling rolls They are coming, coming, coming!
A hundred thousand sonle!

From the granite hills, the sea-side, In solid ranks like walls, A thousand men to take the place Every man that falls!

Right on across the midnight, Right onword, "ern and proud, Their red flags slaining as they come

Like morning on a cloud. Battalion on lattalion

The west its bravery pours
For the colors (tod's own hand)
To the bushes at their doors! In the woods and in the clearings Our lovers, brothers, sons, Our young men and our old men Are shoulderidg their guns.

They have heard the bugle blowing-And farther than the eye can see They come, and come, and come!

Migcellaneous.

SHALL SIVINGS.

A STORY FOR THE TIMES.

"I den't see how Holmes does it." said

John Stetson, with a puzzled expression. "Does what?" asked his wife, looking up from her sewing.
"Why, save so much money from his sala-

ry, to be sure." Then he does save, does he?" "You know the half-acre lot adjoining his

"Well, he has just bought it for a hundred dollars, and, what is more, paid for it out of money saved from his salary this year."

"Ho has only seven hundred dollars a year, while I have eight. Then our families

"No. I guess not. The fact is, if I find

"It is easy enough to say that; but the question is, how are we going to do it?-There's Mary's music lessons at ten dollars a quarter. That's the only way I can think of,

and I shouldn't want to stop these." "No, of course not; but isn't there any other way?' "Not that I know of."

"Don't you think, John, the little incidental expenses cost more than you think for?"
"Such as what?"

"Cigars, ice-cream, oysters, the theatre, John Stetson winced a little.

"They are mere trifles," said he, carelessly.
"A few cents each time. Pooh! they would make precious little difference at the end of

"You know there's an old proverb—'Many a little makes a mickle."

"Pshaw!—I hate proverbs:—Besides, these little things are really of very little account.

A man doesn't feel the sum he pays out, and it it didn't go in one way it would in another.' "How many cigars do you smoke daily?"
pursued his wife."
"Three."

"And how much do you pay for them?" "Four cents apiece."
"That would make twelve cents."

"And what's twolve cents?"

" Not much in itself; but multiplied by a arger number, it amounts to something.

"What are you driving at, wife?"
"I am going to make a proposition to you."

"You say you don't mind a few cents a Of course not."

"Then I propose that a small box be obchildren's tin savings' boxes, in short, only arger; and that for every cent you spend for igars, ice-cream, theatres, or any such luxury,

on deposit an equal sum in the box."

John Stetson laughed. "I dare say," he remarked, "it would ring me out a perfect Crossus at the end of

"Do you agree?" asked his wife, with some ppearance of anxiety.
Yes, I have no great objection, if you de-

holish and childish." "Nover mind about that, I have your paid for it. He has also laid aside two hun-promise, and we'll try the experiment one dred dollars a year during this period, and all year. It it doesn't amount to enough to by SMALL SAVINCS. make it an object, then it will be time to give

urnish the money when it is called for.' "That is all I shall require of you. But I shall expect you to give an account every and flowers, and battered cap frill. Silk night of all that you have disbursed in the stockings and shabby boots. Who has not

equal amount of change for deposit." "Very well, I'll try."
This conversation took place at the break-

ed to indulge in small expenses.

"My wife is an enthusiast," thought he, as he was walking down town. "However her

hobby won't cost much, so I might as well indulge her in it." He stepped into a store and procured his daily allowance of cigars.

Meanwhile Mrs. Stetson proceeded to the shop of a cabinet maker. "I want you," said she, "to make me a mahogany box, twelve inches long, the other dimensions being four inches each. In the

to admit the largest silver coin."

A money-box," said the cabinet-maker.

"Yes."

"Pretty large for that, isn't it?"
"Rather," said Mrs. Stetson, smiling; "but better too large than too small." John Stetson fell in with a companion in

the afternoon, with whom he had a social that. As they were walking leisurely along, they passed an oyster saloon. Stetson was particularly fond of the bivalves, and he proposed that they should go in and

take some.

To this his friend did not demur, and they, accordingly entered. Two plates of cysters came to twenty-five cents. Besides this, they took a glass of ale each, which made twelve cents more. This brought the bill up to thiry-seven cents, which Stetson paid. Accordngly, adding to this twelve cents for eigars, he deposited forty-nine cents in his wife's hand

"I might as well make it fifty," said he the savings to represent exactly what you spend on these little luxuries, and no more." The next evening he had nothing to deposit except the usual amount for cigars.

"It won't mount up very fast at that rate," said he, triumphantly.
"Never mind," said his wife; "I don't want you to increase your expenditures on my account. I am inclined to think that they will not be often as small as this."

She was right. The next day, being Wednesday, John Stotson brought home a couple of tickets for the theatre. It was a benefit night, and he was

anxious that his wife should go,
"Certainly," said she, "I shall be glad to go; but you remember our compact?"
"What?"

"How much did you pay for the tickets?" " Fifty cents apiece. "That will make a dollar. Please hand me

that amount for our fund." "Was the theatre included?" said John, a little reluctantly.
"Certainly. That was expressly men-

"Oh, well, then, so let it be. Here is silver dollar.'

The dollar was at once dropped into the The next day, in passing a shop window

Stetson noticed some fine oranges.
"Just what Mary and the children would like," thought be. I'll go in and inquire the price.'

They were four cents apiece. He bought half-a-dozen, at a cost of a quarter, which, with his cigar money left him thirty-seven cents to deposite.

The succeeding day he spent nothing, except for cigars. On Saturday he stepped into

a confectionary establishment with a friend and had a lunch. This brought that day's

account up to forty cents.

When his wife added up the daily sums myself square at the end of the year, I think myself lucky."

It would nave been astonished to hear it, but she thought it best not to say anything about it. He would have allowed the state of the say anything about it. "And yet, John," said his wife, gravely, not go to the theatre every week. This was alleged that it was a special case, as they did

> So time slipped away. The necessity according to the compact, of giving his wife as much as he spent for incidental expenses, no doubt contributed to check him somewhat, so two-thirds as much in this way as he had done before the agreement. Still he kept up the verage of the first week.

We will now suppose the year to have glided by, John Stetson come into the sittingoom with a pre-occupied air. "What are you thinking about!" asked his

"About the half-acre lot adjoining the one

Holmes bought last year." "Do you wish to purchase it?"
"Yes, I should like to; but of course l

can't, not having the money."
"How much do they they ask for it?" "Holmes paid a hundred dollars for his. This is in some accounts preferable, and they hold it at one hundred and twenty-five dol

lars." "Perhaps you could raise the money, John," said his wife, quietly. "By borrowing. I shouldn't want to do

that."
"You remember our fund?"
"You remember our fund?" "Pshaw! That may possibly amount to thirty or forty dollars." "Suppose we count it, as the year is up to-

The box was opened, and husband and wife commenced counting.
"Bless my soul!" said John Stetson,

had no idea there was so much.' What was his astonishment when the to tal proved to be one hundred and twenty-nine dollars and forty cents!

"You see you can buy the lot."
"But haven't you swelled the amount from your own allowance?" he asked, somewhat

"Not by a cent; and don't you see, John

that if you had refrained from even half of the little expenses we spoke of, we might cruelty which probably ever occurred in Englighten to the prisoner by the woman when she have had in the neighborhood of two hundred land. It appears that Hill, who is about 32 received the child. dollars?" John Stetson did see it, and he determined that the lesson should be a serviceable one.ire it, though I acknowledge it seems a little | The half-acre lot was bought, and now, at the

can't engage to do anything about it except to furnish the money when it is called for."

Silks and laces, and tattered underclothes.— Diamond rings and soiled collar. Feathers ways I spoke of, and to be prepared with an seen her? If you are a person of courage, count amount of change for denosit." over the carpet, through mismated slippers This conversation took place at the break-tippets, belt ribbons, hair-pins, pictorials fast table. Having drained his second cup of magazines, fashion prints, and unpaid bills, took his way to his place of business. I may friendly free from dust to sit down upon. as well mention in this connection that he was eashier of a bank, and as his duties occupied him only a few hours in the day, he was more likely, from the leisure which he enjoyed to indulge in small expenses. time," heaped pell-mell upon their pegs; see the bandboxes without covers, and all the horrible paraphernalia of a lazy, inefficient, racant, idealess female monstrosity, who will of course be chosen out of a bevy of good, practical common sense girls, by some man who prides himself on "his knowledge of woman," as his "helpmate for life!" We use the word "monstrosity" advisedly; for even in the cell of a prison we have seen wretched females trying, with woman's beau-tiful instinct, to brighten and beautify the bare walls with some rude colored print.— Thank heaven, the untidy woman is the ex-ception, not the rule. Would we could say the same of the untidy man.

FAMILY TROUBLES .- Was there ever a family y without its troubles? Adam and Eve had their troubles in Eden; and all families have had their troubles. Every family has a skelet ton behind the door; every person has a thorn in his side. It is said that misery loves company, so take courage, hapless man, wearied woman. You are in the majority. "Man is born to trouble as the sparks fly upward."—
A useless family would yours be if it know a
trouble. Trouble is our great teacher. I
nerves us with strength; it gives us courage it tempers our metal; it developes our self control; it quickens our inventive powers.— Troubles are to us what the winds are to the oak, what labor is to the muscle, what study is to the mind. Life is a school and trouble 's one of the great lessons. Troubles are not to be coveted, but when they come, we must them wi h the best fortitude we can arouse :-Take courage, therefore, troubled one. Not n vain are your trials. They make you brave, strong, and, it is to be hoped, better.-Be not east down, cheer up; east aside your weeds and woes. Look them in the face; do your duty; take every trouble by the horns overcome it with the courage of a true soldier in life's great campaign, and stoutly contend for the victory of will and wisdom.

THE HISTORY OF HAIL COLUMBIA. - In the summer of 1798, a young man connected with the theatre at Philadelphia, as a singer was about to receive a benefit on a certain Monday evening. On Saturday afternoon, previous, he called on Joseph Hopkins, a rising young lawyer, 28 years of age, with whom he had gone to school when both were boys. The actor said he had but twenty boxes taken, and his "benefit" would be a loss unless he could get a patriotic song written to the "President's March," then a popular air. The poets of the theatrical corps had tried their hands, but were satisfied that no words could be made to suit the air. Hopkins promised to make

At that time there was a great discussion in the country as to the policy of America join-ing either France or England in the war then waged between those two nations, and party spirit ran very high. Hopkins endeavored to write a song that should be independent of and above the interests, passions and policy of both belligerents, and look and feel exclusively for American rights and honor. He wrote "HAIL COLUMBIA." It was announced on Monday morning, and the theatre was crowded to excess, and so continued during the season, the song being encored and re-peated many times each night, the audience joining in the chorus. It was also sung as nights in the streets, by large assemblies, in cluding members of Congress, and has now ecome a National Song.

A WIFE'S PRAYER.-We do not assum that we recognize that which is truly beautiful in all that makes humanity approach to child to nurse, telling her that she need not the Divine; but if there is anything that comes nearer to the implorations of Ruth to Naomi than the subjoined, we have not seen "it seems to me as if we ought to lay by true; but then something else was sure to something."

"it seems to me as if we ought to lay by true; but then something else was sure to som whom thou hast chosen to be my busband; come of equivalent cost, such as a ride or a let his life be long and blessed, comfortable concert. comfort and blessing unto him, a sharer in doubt contributed to check him somewhat, so me amiable forever in his eyes, and forever that probably he did not spend more than two-thirds as much in this way as he had dear to him. Unite his heart to me in the dearest love and holiness, and mine to him in all sweetness, charity, and compliance.— Keep me from all ungentleness, all discon-tentedness, and unreasonableness of passion and humor; and make me humble and obedient, useful and observant, that we may deight in each other according to Thy blessed word, and both of us may rejoice in Thee having our portion in the love and service of God forever."

> A broker not long since when escorting a fair damsel home, asked her what kind of money she liked best. Of course the blushing peauty instantly suggested matrimony;— What rate of interest does it bring?"inquired

ROMANCE IN BEAUTIFE.

We had almost believed that such singularly romantic and highly wrought stories as weekly appear in the Ledger were founded more upon fancy than fact, at after reading the extraordinary account of the doings of "Richard Guiness Hill, nephew of the cele-

The particulars of the affair, as laid before the magistrates at Rugby, present one of the most remarkable cases of fraid, duplicity and the name of Albert Farebrother—the name ed harrowing tales. A few lays after the birth of the child Hill adopted a course to deof her property, which was considerable, ab-solutely to her husband, in the event of no

ssue surviving her decease.

He first registered his child under a false and description, and then in luced his wife to consent to its being put out to nurse in London, to which place he proceeded, and on his return stated that he had procured suitable person to take charge of it. The mother believing her husband's representations, entrusted her child to the care of a girl fourteen years of age, the daughter of the woman who was in attendance upon her, who conveyed it by special train to the city, where she was met by Hill, who drove her to some portion of London, with which, as a country girl, she was unacquainted, deposited a coal containing the child's clothing, and then returned to the railway station when they were turned to the railway station when they were met by two women to whom the child was met by two women to whom the child was to believe that the go e had a nest in the mation, which has always proved erroneous until at last every endeavor having proved from the child was some twenty feet high. The captains and others professing to give muor mation, which has always proved erroneous until at last every endeavor having proved from the child was some twenty feet high. The captains and others professing to give muor mation, which has always proved erroneous until at last every endeavor having proved from the course of the captains and others professing to give muor mation, which has always proved from the captains and others professing to give muor mation, which has always proved to believe that the go e had a nest in the until at last every endeavor having proved from the captains and others professing to give muor mation, which has always proved erroneous stump. On the outside of the stump were a stump which has always proved to believe that the go e had a nest in the mation, which has always proved erroneous stump. zirl, she was unacquainted, deposited a box been put into the hands of improper persons.

things continued for about two years, and at foundation, and soon found himself sinking length Mrs. Hill told her hasband that she to the bottom of the tree. nsisted upon seeing her child. He refused o comply with the request; a serious altereation took place, and he ultimately subjected her to gross ill usage. Upon this a separation took place, but a diore in a subsequently he had made overtices to its wife to live and she then demanded the register of its for Australia, he providing the passage mo-

statement, placed the matter in the hands of the solicitor, who at once employed a detective officer to clear away the mystery which surrounded the case.

The officer ascertained that a child had

rious rooms, Brett the detective, proceeded to a small apartment on the second floor. In ly in a dying state, and squatting all over the floor were several women in the most ragged and filthy condition. The whole place was in a dreadful state; the stench from the filth being almost overpowering. On the floor, in that none but this horrible den, Brett discovered the froir to on such men. £10,000 a year, almost in a state of nudity, and covered with vermin and filth. No shoes were on his feet, and only one dirty rag enveloped the entire body. The toes were dreadfully scarred with the impressions of wounds, no doubt inflicted by walking on stones, while head and body generally showed unmistakable marks of negligence and ill usage. The house from bottom to top appeared to be occupied by prostitutes and beggars, safety by literally "paying" his way through the swarm of people who blocked up every

means of egress. cans of egress. Mrs. Andrews, in whose charge was the child, being arrested, the detective ascertain ed that on one wet Saturday she was stand ing in Windmill street, Haymarket, apparent begging, with her two children, one in arms and the other in the gutter by her side, when Hill, passing her, in a furtive manner slipped a shilling into her hand. Having passed and repassed several times, he beckened her to follow him to a dark part of the street. She treat it as her own, or that she might, if able dispose of it by placing it in some work house or asylum. She promised to procure the ad vice of a friend, and made an appointment for the following night in the same place. Hill kept the appointment, and at tha meeting he agreed to give her £16 a year for taking care of the child, and told her to meet him at the same spot on the following Wednesday night, when he would take her to a place where she should receive the child The latter appointment was also kept, but Mrs. Andrews was accompanied on this occasion by a woman named Mrs. Scott, alias Mary Ann Idle, who is at present undergo-ing twelve month's imprisonment in Tothill

the man of current and Wildcat documents. If properly invested," lisped the fair charmer "If properly invested, it will double the original stock every two years."

The officer also obtained a box, which Mrs. Partington says that nothing despises her so much as to see people, who proless to expect salvation, go to church without their purses when a recollection is to be taken:

| Child away. | She also stated that when she received the child it was wrapped in a shawl, which she afterwards pledged. Brett redeemed the shawl, which Mrs. Hill. The officer also obtained a box, which Mrs. Hill. also identified as being the one filled with a baby linen, sent by her with the child; with a baby linen, sent by her with the child; and it was worthy of mention that the prison-less to expect salvation, go to church without their purses when a recollection is to be taken:

er had, with the object of still further destroy iug identity, cut out all the marks which ha been inserted upon the infant's cothing. Mrs. Andrews further stated that when the prisoner gave her the child he told her that the mother was dead, and that he was a clerk going to travel on the continent; but he gave her neither name or address. She did not

brated banker and brewer of Doublin stout," believe "all was right," and ultimately had as chronicled in late English papers, we have concluded to entertain a higher opinion which was Farebrother. Brett tested the truth n the future of those tales of "haunted of that statement, and found an entry in the took of the registrar of St. Giles,' affect that on the 26th of February, 1859,

years of age, and a man of gonliemally bearing, a few years ago married a grand-daughter of Sir Francis Burdett, and protege of Miss Burdett Counts. The interval between the child left Rugby to the hour of its recovery. end of five years, it was worth double what he the time of marriage and the beginning of ery, and he found her statement true in every 1859 was passed by the happy pair in traveling and without any apparent disturbance of sion, when Mrs. Androws was sent to prison the experiment of long dred dollars a year during this period, and all ling and without any apparent disturbance of stor, when Mrs. Andrews was sent to prison their domestic feelilty. In the early part of their domestic feelilty. In the early part of their domestic feelilty. In the early part of the above mentioned year, lies ever appeared placed in St. Giles' Workhouse, where it required the stranger, for whose dature welfare.

You must take the entire trouble of it. I Little soap and much perfume. Plenty of Hill became desirous to provide in a manner she used it as before for the purpose of excitnot at all usual except in the aforemention- ing the commisseration of the public in her begging expeditions. Scott, alias Idle, was seen in prison, and corroborated all the fea stroy its identity, with the presumed object of possessing himself of certain property devised by a will made by Mrs. Hill gying the whole of her property, which was considerable, absolutely to her husband, in the event of no tion and cold, it was still under the careful attention of medical men, and its ultimate recovery was by no means certain. Upon the above facts being established Hill was arrested and held to bail for a further exam-nation.—New York Commercial.

A Miraculon's Escape from Starvation.

The Memphis Argus gives the following ecount of a miraculous escape from staryation, of a gentleman residing in Landerdale county,

ennessee, near Hale's Point: Last week he was out hunting in a large bottom in his neighborhood, and he observed a wild goose fly out of a large cypress stump, which was some twenty feet high. His in and get possession of the eggs. After he had succeeded in gaining the top of the stump, Hill, however combatted this assumption by assuring his wife that the girl was mistaken.

From time to time Mrs. Hill expressed the six or eight feet down inside. The nest, he greatest anxiety regarding the welfare of her supposed, was on a firm foundation, and he accordingly let himself down inside; but, when he struck the substance on which the that it was in proper hands, and was pro-gressing most satisfactorily. This state of nest was built, he discovered that it had no

The inside of the tree was rotten and would inthon his weight. Now he was in a dilemma, five miles from any habitation, inside of a stump twenty feet high, with no prospect of the goose eggs; he screamed and yelled until with her again. She indignantly repelled his offers for a time, but at length promised to consider them favorably, provided he satisfied her as to what he had done with her infant. He informed her in return that it was dead. He informed her in return that it was dead; They were much frightened at hearing a man death, and pressed him upon this point time they could not reconcile themselves to Being thus placed in a difficulty he altered what it meant, but having learned that the his story, stating that the nurse in whose gentleman had been missing from home several care he had placed the child had left Eugland days, they were soon satisfied that it was no Mrs. Hill, still doubting the truth of his swears he will never attempt to rob a goose

THE HOOSIER LADIES MOVING, -A correspondent sends a report of the proceedings of a meeting of young ladies, held at Logansport, made its appearance in a house at St. Giles, about the time of the disappearance of the Resolved, That we doem it to be the duty

thy alley in Dury Lane. After searching va-rious rooms, Brett the detective, proceeded to 2nd. That the young men, in this time of our country's peril, have but one good excuse me corner lay a man nearly naked, apparent- for not being a sol lier and that is cowardice. 3d. That the young man who now fails to espond to the call of the country, is not worhy the kind regards or the smiles of the oung ladies of our native Hoosier State, and hat none but ladies of doubtful age will smile

4th. That we will have nothing to do with young men who refuse to go to the war, and that "Home Guards" must keep their dis-

tance.
5th. That the young man who has not pluck nough to fight for his country, has not got the manliness to make a good husband.

and the officer only escaped with the child in war is over; and then "Home Guards!" No, pose that any violation of the laws of health NEVER

he service began, the choir and congregation | not diminish nor death take away. sang a patriotic hymn, that filled the sleeper's mind with a love of country that could not be resisted. The text was, "And what think of ye Christ?" repeated emphatically several

times by the minister.

This appeal to the slumberer was too direct and his thoughts becoming confused in his half wakeful, half dreaming state, he forgot where he was, and the exact nature of of the question, and responded so loudly and distinctly that he could be heard through

half of the church:
"Think? I think and I know he's all right; he's for the Union all the time?" The effect of this unexpected and altogether secular utterance upon the pious brothers and sisters may be better fancied than relat-

How IT WAS DONE .- It has been heretofore Fields Prison for robbing a gentleman in the stated that when our troops occupied Falls street. She added that all three went in a Church, a quantity of poisoned meat was found. eab to the North-western railway station, in It appears that they found a hog, just slaugh in Euston Square, on the Wednesday night, tored, nicely dressed, and hidden away just where they received the child, as stated by enough to be sure to have it discovered. Exhad with the girl as to how the child had been treated at Rughy, the stated that had to eat the swine before them, they called been treated at Rugby; she stated that her friend Scott, alias Idie, went with the prison-er to a heer shop near the station, and there nonneed it to be poisoned. A further examreceived £15 from him for them to take the ination proved that the hog had been poisoned with strychnine to such a degree that a mouth-

It is estimated that 26,000 commissioned officers are required to command the Fedaral blazing away down came Secesh.

A Strange Story,

A correspondent of the Lockport, N. Y. nion narrates that Chauncy Coe, of Canndaigua, died 20 years ago, leaving a widow, son and daughter, with a competence widow devoted herself to her children. The daughter grew up and married. The son, upon attaining his majority, engaged in a manufacturing business, but in 1849 he left his business and went to California. Soon after arriving his factory was destroyed by fire, and ie found himself pendess in the streets of Sac rancisco. He suddency disappeared, and for welve years his fate was unknown.

piearaine, come few years after his disappearance, a childless uncle, (Betah Coc, c Buffalo,) died, and by will test him and his sister ample property for life, with reversion to their children, but with a provision that in ease of their death, without issue, the reversion should go to two educational and chari-

able institutions. Under the will, the sister has enjoyed her share of the rents and prolits, the share of the lost one meantime, being under the direction of the court, deposited in a savings bank, until after some seven years having claused, the two reversionary institutions instituted pro-ceedings to secure his share of the property. The court upon a tutt hearing, decoded to at after this lapse of time, without his being discovered, he must be judicially dead; and that one of the claimants should enter upon the enoyment of its portion of the rents and profit-As to the other its charter not permitting it to take real estate, it was thrown out altogether, and that share not being legally coneyed by the will reverted to the heirs at law mounditionally, who are these same children. During all this time the sister's husband with a zeal and pertinacity worthy of all com-

nendation, had been un emitting in his enleavors to find the last one. After all else had been compelled to believe him long dead, he has continued to spend time and money in his discovery. He has communicated with every American Consul of the island of the Pacific and Australia. He has sent circulars. offering a large reward, to California and Oregon. He has advertised with a reward in the papers of the shipping and whaling ports; has received many communications from sea captains and others professing to give inforwhose locks have become white in the long, sleepless agony of waiting for the return of air only and beloved son, within the last month suddenly, and without the least previous no tice, the truant drives up to the mother's door. Alive and well, with face burned and bronzed to parchment, by exposure to sun and wind, he has come back at last to that nother and that sister, who have so long injurned him as lead and lost to them forever.

And there was joy in that house.

And where most this earth has the truant been hidden, that a motion and a sister love could not find had? Way, in the lo 1 art of the globe that has not been searched

Ir South Africa, far up from the Cape, for They were much frightened at hearing a man groaning inside of the stump, and for some time they could not reconcile themselves to what it meant, but having learned that the gentleman had been missing from home several days, they were soon satisfied that it was no turber?"

It delephants and zebras. He has dwelt with and driven, cattle with the natives. He has met with losses by wreck and fire. He has suffered fevers and the incidents of a wander, "but how," said little Ellen as she brought in the work, "the young lady really thought she ought to get the shirts made for eighteen pence apiece? San said with the mother, said little Ellen and this sister, leave the too." "ghost" inside the tree. They produced axes, and soon the prisoner was liberated. He for Liverpool, and thence to New York, and hard it is to keep on sowing every day, and there for the first time herd tidings of his for-tune, and that of all his letters written home not one had been received.

Saving For Old Age. No one denies that it is wise to make a pro child in quostien, and after much trouble succeeded in tracing it to a tenement in a filthy alley in Dury Lane. After searching various from Real to describe a tenement in a filth of provision in the honor of his country, his flag, and his own reputation. suggest to every one the suspicion that his life has been foolisaly, if not wickedly spent. Yes, save money, by all means. But an old man needs just that particular kind of s rength which your g men are apt to waste; Many a foolish young fellow will throw away on a holiday a certain amount of nervous energy, which he will never feel the want of until he

> It is eurious, but true, that a bottle of champage attwenty may intensify the rheumstism of three score. It is a fact, that over-tasking the eyes at fourteen may necessitate the noof spectacles at forty, instead of eighty. We ne manliness to make a good husband.
>
> a lvise our young realers to saving of health
> 6th. That we will marry no man who has for their old age, for the maxim holds good not been a soldier.
>
> with regard to health as to money—waste not.
>
> 7th. That we will not marry until after the want not. It is the greatest mistake to supcan escape its penalty.
>
> Nature forgives no sin, no error. She let

as the story goes, a devoted member of the Church, and a most devout Union man, attended divine worship, according to him. have some protector from wrong usage. Fif-teen shillings for ten shirts! Here, Ellon dear, variable custom; but the weather being more than money; save health, save honor, warm and oppressive, the worthy citizen fell save knowledge, save the recollection of good asleep in his pew during the early part of deeds and innocent pleasures, save pure the service. thoughts, save friends, save love. Save rich He slumbered pleasantly, and just before stores of that kind of wealth which time can

Origin of Onarrels.

The sweetest, the most clinging affection, s often shaken by the slightest breath of un kindness, as the delicate rings and to drills of the vine are agitated by the faintest air that blows in summer. An unkind word from one beloved often draws blood from many a hear which would defy the battle ax of hatred, or the keenest edge of vindictive satire. Nay, the shade, the gloom of the face familiar and dear, awakens grief and pain. These are the little thorns which, though men of a rougher form may make their way through them without feeling much, extremely incommode persons of a more refined turn in their journey should life, and make the traveling information in the state of the state

ood to thy friend, that he may be more thy friend; thine enemy, that he may bee me thy friend. To reversice thy father is god.-Take care of thy body. "Tis better to love to hear than to love to speak. It is better to know many things than to be ignorant of a l. Be a friend to virtue, a stranger to v.cc. Govern thy tongue. Learn to bear misfortune.

Dr A "good one" is told of a Quaker volunteer, who was in a Virginia ski-mish .-Coming in pretty close quarters with a rebel he remarked-"Friend, it's unfortunate, but thee stands just where I am going to shoot,

Mar Honesty is the best of policy,

THE NEEDLE WOMAY. Some people seem to think that they pay too much for everything, and that it is a posi-tive duty to employ those who will work the cheapest; they are never satisfied with anything that is not a bargain, and although the money saved is very often of but little imporance to them, they rejoice in these little acts of parsimony as commendable domestic econmy, disregarding the privations of those

chom they compel to labor for reduced Mrs. Willoughby was a person of this de-eription. She lived sumptuously; her daugh-ers dressed elegantly; we will not oall them extravagant, because people who have plenty of money are not obliged to give an account of their expenses to their neighbors. They were, however, discussing the very subject themselves, when a servant entered and presented a seamstress's bill. The nicely-folded paper ttracted the attention of the family, and glancing at it a moment, Mrs. Willoughby exclaimed:

"Dear me, how high!" They then proceeded to examine the con-

"The work is done beautifully," said Henrietta; "how delicately it is hemmed; it is done so much better than I can make it look, that I will never attempt anything of the sort

But you forget," said Mrs. Willoughby, that it costs a large sum to pay for all the swing of a large family, even if it were done

at the cheapest rate."
"I wonder," said S phia, a tall graceful girl of sixteen, to the lettle waiting scamstress in the entry, "I wonder what you would charge to make papa ten shirts? I have engaged to have them done by the first of May. and it is a long job, and so vexatious; I wish

I could transfer them to you to finish"

The child was sent home to inquire of her other what she would charge to make ten linen shirts, with hemstitch fronts and with nicely stitched wristbands. It was not long before she returned, and in her artless way

"Mother said she would charge two-andsixpence; but if the young ladies would not give that, she would say two shillings apiece, rather than lose the job."

Amused with the simplicity of the poor child, Sophia pretended that two stillings was

all that she expected to give; she had hoped to get them done for eighteen pence. Thus, that which ought to have excited sympathy, was immediately seized upon as the means of a bargain; and as like most bargain hunters, she did not scruple at equivocation, the little child was told that Mrs. Simpson got work. done much cheaper; forgetting to mention that Mrs. Simpson's shirts were cotton, and that very common work was put in them.-After some hesitation the bundle was brought down and dispatched to the seamstress, Sophia saying, as the pale child of the needlew left the room: "Now my poor head and eyes

And through the busy noisy street the child passed on to a humble court in the south of London, where in one small room her wid-owed mother and two young children grapmany years, and in China several times. He was employed in the Caffrewar. He has bunted elephants and zebras. He has dwelt with seen "better days," and in their poor dwelling they were still some trill and their poor dwelling they were still some trill and their poor dwelling they were still some trill and their poor dwelling they were still some trill and their poor dwelling they were still some trill and their poor dwelling they were still some trill and their poor dwelling they were still some trill and their poor dwelling they were still some trill and their poor dwelling they were still some trill and their poor dwelling they were still some trill and their poor dwelling they were still some trill and their poor dwelling they were still some trill and their poor dwelling they are they were the still and their poor dwelling they are the they are the they are t

hard it is to keep on sowing every and all day long, and somet mes there is a

night, or else she never would have sa s. The mother brushed away a tear \$6.5.03; No, child, she never sew d for a living."

"And, mother, she told her sister she was so glad to get rid of the tiring work, and she said her father would never know but every stitch was done by her, and she should clear

eighteen pence apiece by them. What could she mean? The widewed methor had heard before of such decention, but she refrained from telling er child that the young lady was to receive three and sixpense for each shirt. She felt that her bus ness was to complete the work soon as possible, and at once commenced cut-ting out and getting the plainer parts ready for Ellen to hem. But it was weary work -stitch, stitch, stitch; her eyes were weak seventy, and then, how much he will want from continual use, and when the long job was patiently accomplished, who could the aches and pains by which it was attended

and how wearily the aching head lay down'

Long before the promised time Ellen car

red come the shirts. Miss Sophia severely

scrutinized them, examining the bosoms, looking at the gathers, next at the stitching, finally tossing them in a heap, saying: " Tell your mother they are worth no more than eighteen pence each, and I will pay you that if she will receipt the bill." The child returned with a heavy heart to tell the sad news. The seamstress wept, and her tears fell faster as she boked at a small picture of her husband which hung upon the wall. "It he were alive" she said, "I should

oring me back just what Miss Willoughby pleases to give; but say mamma has worked ery hard, early and late, upon them." Ellen did so, and Sophia paid her the amount, adding, "This is a great deal of money for poor people to spend—it will buy you a number of calico dresses."

"But mother's rent is due," said the child.

"Psnaw! rent is nothing; make your landford trust you." And so saying she left the rolm.

the room. The seamstress never closed her eyes that ight. Taink you no unseen eye kept watch? Tanak you the oppressed will never be vindi-cated—that the poor and need have no helper? There is a husband for the widow, and i father for the tatherless.

Some days had passed, but the "bargain" through life, and make the traveling irksone and unpleasant.

Industry.

Employ thyself in something good. Do good to thy friend, that he may be more thy

ful workmanship.
"I saved it," replied Sophia, "from money father gave me to make these shirts. I put them out at half price; only think of that; was it not a bargain? and he never knows it to this day."

Poor girl! your fan should be used as a screen-to-hide-the-hard-spot-in-your heart.

of oppression. A MEAN MAN .- The following is Aunt Betsey's description of her mil cman:
"He is the meanest man in the world,"
she exclaimed, "He skims his milk on the top, and then turns it over and skims the bottom."

Prosperity never long follows in the footsteps