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Foetical.

CARIAL LUB WILL BREA

Tis better to give a kindly word Than ever so hard a blow,
To know we have by kindness stirr'd
The man who was our foe;
To feel we have a good intent,
Whatever he may feel—

That gentleness with us is meant To make the old wounds heal.

'Tis better to give our wealth away Than let our neighbors want, Te help them in their needful day, While they are weak and gaunt;
A kindly deed brings kindly thought
In hamlet and in city;
A little help, we have been taught,
Is worth a world of pity.

'Tis better to work and slave and toil,
Than lie about and rust;
An idle man upon the soil
Is one of the very worst.
He eats the bread that others carn,
And lifts his head so high,

As if it was not his cond How others toiled, or why.

Tis better to have an humble heart, Living in faith and trust, To not an over upward part,
To not an over upward part,
Romemboring we are dust;
To let the streams of life run past,
Beloved and lovingly,
Until we reach in joy at last
The great eternal sea.

SENT TO HEAVEN.

I had a message to send her,
To her whom my soul loved best:
But I had my task to finish,
And she had gone home to rest.

To rest in the far bright heaven— Oh, so far away from here; It was vain to speak to my darling, For I knew she could not hear.

I had a message to send her.
So tender and true, and sweet;
I longed for an angel to hear it,
And hy it down lit her feet.

I placed it one summer evening On a little white cloud's breast; But it faded in golden splender, And died in the crimson west.

And I watched it soar and soar;
But its pinions grow faint and weary,
And it fluttered to earth once more. To the heart of a rose I told it;

And the perfume, sweet and rare, Growing faint on the blue bright ether, Was lost in the balmy air.

I laid it upon a censer, And I saw the incense rise;
But its cloud of rolling silver
Could not reach the far blue skies.

I cried in my passionate longing:

"Has the earth no angel friend
Who will carry my love the message
That my heart desires to send?" Then I heard a strain of music.

So mighty, so pure, so clear, That my very sorrow was slient And my heart stood still to hear. And I felt in my soul's deep yearning

At last the sure answer stir—
"The music will go up to heaven,
And carry my thoughts to her." It rose in harmonious rushing

Of mingled voices and strings, And I tenderly laid my message On the music's outspread wings. I heard it float further and farther.

And I know that at last my message
Has passed through the golden gate;
So my heart is no longer rostless,
And I am content to wait.

Miscellaneous.

A CHRISTMAS DINNER.

BY CHARLES DICKENS.

Christmas time! The man must be a mis anthrope indeed, in whose breast something like a jovial feeling is not roused—in whose mind some pleasant associations are not awakened—by the recurrence of Christmas. There are people who will tell you that Christmas is not to them what it used to be, that each succeeding Christmas has found some cherished hope, or happy prospect of the year before, dimmed or passed away, and that the present only serves to remind them of redu-ced circumstances and straitened incomes of the feasts they once bestowed on hollow friends and of the cold looks that meet them friends and of the cold looks that meet them now in adversity and misfortune. Never heed such dismal reminisences. There are few men who have lived long enough in the world who cannot call up such the cold in the debarred the society of her dearest relatives. world who cannot call up such thoughts any But Christmas has come round, and the unday in the year. Then do not select the mer- kind feelings that have struggled against betriest of three hundred and sixty-five for your ter dispositions during the year, have melted doleful recollections, but draw your chair away before its genial influence, like halfnearer the blazing fire—fill the glass and send formed ice beneath the morning sun. It is round the song-and if your room be smaller than it was a dozen years ago, or if your glass be filled with reeking punch, instead of sparkling wine, put a good face on the matter, and empty it off-hand, and fill another, and troll off the old ditty you used to sing, and thank God its and troll off the set and troll of the set and troll off the set and thank God it's no worse. Look on the is morry faces of your children as they sit round is the fire. One little seat may be empty; one slight form that gladdened the father's heartand roused the mother's pride to look upon, may not be there. Dwell not upon the past; think not that one short year ago, the fair child now resolving into dust, sat before you with bloom of health upon its cheek, and the grand unmerited unkindness—it is easy to see gay unconsciousness of infancy in its joyous and unmerited unkindness—it is easy to see eve. Reflect upon your present blanch of it is assumed. A momentary eye. Reflect upon your present blessings—
of which every man has many—not on your
past misfortunes, of which all men have some.
Fill your glass again, with a merry face and
contented heart. Our life it but your

Who can be insensible to the outpourings of good feeling, and the honest interchange of affectionate attachment, which abound at this season of the year? A Christmas family party! We know nothing in nature more delightful! There seems a magic in the very delightful! There seems a magic in the very of this are forgotten; social feeling are awakered in bosoms to which they have long been strangers: father and son or brother and sister, we have met and passed with averted gaze, or a look of cold recognition for months who can be insensible to the outpourings ened in posoms to which they have not only occur of the minutest particular. Uncle strangers: father and son or brother and sister, we have met and passed with averted gaze, or a look of cold recognition for months before, proffer, and return the cordial embeds and winks at the cousins that the side-table, and winks at the cousins that mother and a younger brother reside. When before, proffer, and return the cordial embeds and weary visible green.

Then the Marshal and the Chaplains began to proceedings with the intensest interest of the minutest particular. Uncle the army for the purpose of using it as a medium of reaching New Orleans, where his to prepare the culprit for his death. He was to proceedings with the intensest interest the minutest particular. Uncle the army for the purpose of using it as a medium of reaching New Orleans, where his to prepare the culprit for his death. He was to proceedings with the intensest interest. Then the Marshal and the Chaplains began to prepare the culprit for his death. He was twenty-three years old. He joined the army for the purpose of using it as a medium of reaching New Orleans, where his to weak to stand. He so in the minutest particular. Uncle the army for the purpose of using it as a medium of reaching New Orleans, where his to weak to stand. He so in the minutest metrest in the minutest particular. Uncle the army for the purpose of using it as a medium of reaching New Orleans, where his to prepare the culprit for his death. He was twenty-three years old. He joined the Chaplains began to prepare the culprit for his death. He was twenty-three years old. He joined the Chaplains began to prepare the culprit for his death. He was twenty-three years old. He joined the Chaplains began to prepare the culprit for his death. He was twenty-three years old. He joined the Chaplains began to prepare the culprit for his death. He was twenty-three years old. He joined the Chaplains began to prepare the culprit for his death. He was twenty-three years old. He joined the Chaplains among those to whom they should ever be strangers!
The Christman family party that we mean

members of the family, young or old rich or poor; and all the children look forward to it, for two months beforehand, in anticipation.aunt George. As to grandmamma, she is very secret and mysterious for two or three days beforehand, but not sufficiently so to prevent rumors getting affeat that she has purchased a beautiful new cap with pink ribbons for each of the servants, together with sunday books and pen-knives, and pencil cases for the younger branches; to say nothing of divers secret additions to the order originally given by Aunt George at the pastrycook's, such as another dozen of minee-pies had left it on Sunday night. Another fact for the dinner, and a large plum cake for the had gradually established itself in his mind.

On Christmas eve, grandmamma is always in excellent spirits, and after employing all the children during the day in stoning the plumbs and all that, insists regularly every plumbs and all that, insists regularly every year on Uncle George coming down into the kitchen, taking off his coat, and stirring the pudding for half an hour or so, which Uncle George good-humoredly does to the vociferous delight of the children and servants; and the evening concludes with a glorious game of blind-man's buff, in an early stage of which grandpapa takes care to be caught, in order hat he may have an opportunity of display-

ing his dexterity.
On the following morning, the old couple with as many of the children as the new will hold, go to church in great state, leaving Aunt George at home dusting decanters and dist" again to day?" filling castors, and Uncle George carrying "Yes. sir" cork-screws, and getting into everybodys way.

When the church-party return to lunch grandpapa produces a small sprig of misletoe from his pocket, and tempts the boys to kiss their little cousins under it—a proceeding which affords both the boys and the old gentleman unlimited satisfaction, but which rather outrages grandmamma's idea of decorum, until grandpapa says, that when he was just thirteen years and three months old, he kissed grandmamma under a misletoe too, on which the children clap their hands and laugh very heartily, as do Aunt George and Uncle George; and grandmamma looks pleased and says, with a benevolent smile, that grandpapa always was an impudent dog, on which the children laugh very heartily again, and grandpapa more heartily than any of them. But all these diversions are nothing to the subsequent excitement when grandmamma n a high cap and slate-colored silk gown, and grandpapa with a beautifully plaited shirt-frill, and white neckerchief, seat themselves on one side of the drawing room fire, with Uncle George's children and little cousins innumerable, scated in the front, waiting the Suddenly a hackney-coach is heard to stop, and Uncle George, who has been looking out of the window, exclaims "Here's Jane?" on which the children rush to the door, and hel-ter-skelter down stairs; and Uncle Robert aud Aunt Jane, and the dear little baby, and the nurse, and the whole party, are ushered up stairs amidst tumultuous shouts of "Oh, my!" from the children, and frequently re-peated warnings not to hurt baby from the nurse; and grandpapa takes the child, and grandmamma kisses her daughter, and the onfusion of this first entry has scarcely subsided when some other aunts and uncles with more cousins arrive, and the grown up coussins flirt with each other, and so do the little cousins too, for that matter, and nothing is

to be heard but a confused din of talking, A hesitating double knock at the street to fight the Abolitionists. This was too much for the equanimity of the parent. He conversation, excites a general inquiry of "Who's that?" and two or three children who follows: have been standing at the window, announce in a low voice, that "it's poor Aunt Marga-ret." Upon which Aunt George leaves the room to welcome the new comer, and grand-mamma draws herself up rather stiff and stately, for Margaret married a poor man not difficult in a moment of angry feeling for a parent to denounce a disobedient child; but to banish her at a period of general good-will and hilarity, from the hearth round which she has sat on many anniversaries of the same day, expanding by slow degrees from infancy to girlhood, and then bursting almost imperceptibly into the high-spirited and beautiful woman, is widely different. The air of tiful woman, is widely different. The air of ing your blood in passionate flow, is the ecceptions rectitude and cold forgiveness, which the old lady has assumed, sits ill upon the r; and when the poor girl is led in by her; sitter pale in ledge and breken in grid.

ceived by the younger visitors. Then the deserter. He said that it was his intention desert! and the wine! and the fun! to return North and join his regiment so soon Such beautiful speeches, and such songs from as he had seen his friends; at New Orleans. and not likely to be repeated in the next. It is an annual gathering of all the accessible his annual song with unprecedented vigor, members of the family, young or old rich or but on being honored with an unanimous encore, according to annual custom, actually comes out with a new one which nobody but for two months before and at grandpapa's; but grandmamma had ever heard before; and a into the Provost Marshal's tent. Capt. Boyd brain just above the left eyebrow. He died grandpapa getting old, and grandmamma get young scape-grace of a cousin, who has been then read to him the finding of the court, and at precisely a quarter to four o'clock. Formerly it was held at grandpapa's; but grandmamma had ever heard before; and a grandpapa getting old, and grandmamma getting old too, and rather infirm, they have given up housekeeping, and domesticated themselves with Uncle George, so the party always takes place at Uncle George's house, but grandmamma sends in most of the good things and grandpapa always will toddle down all the way to Nowgate-market, to huy a turkey.

Into the Provost Marshal's tent. Capt. Boyd then read to him the finding of the court, and the sendence signed by Gen. McClellan that he must be shot, the time having been designated the mast be grandmamma sends in most of the good things and grandpapa always will toddle down all the way to Nowgate-market, to huy a turkey.

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good Jamaica in his private office for his own comfort and the entertainment of his particular friends. The Judge had noticed for some time that on Monday morning his Jamaica was considerably lighter than he His son Sam was missing from his paternal pew in church on Sandays. One Sunday afternoon. Sam came in and went up stair rather heavily, when the Judge called him: "Sam, where have you Jeen?"

"To Church, sir," was the prompt reply.
"What church, Sam?"
"Second Methodist, sir."
"Had a good sermon, Sam?"

"Very powerful, sir; it quite staggered "Ah! I see," said the Judge, "quite powerful, ch, Sam?" The next Sunday the son came home rather earlier than usual, and apparently not so much "under the weather."

His father hailed him with:

the church was shut up and a ticket on the

countryman walked into an office in one of our cities, without taking any particular no-tice of his whereabouts, he took off his coat and cravat, threw them on a chair, sat down, crossed his legs, and, in an authoritative tone called out-"Is that water het?"

"Water, sir!" said the clork, who had been watching his movements with some little curiosity; what water, sir? You must be under a mistake." "Mistake the d-l, sir! I want to be shaved. Why don't you get things in readiness? I'm in a hurry."

"I beg pardon, sir; this is not a barber

shop; it is an exchange office."
"An exchange office! There must be something wrong, by hokey! I asked a person in the street where I could get shared, and he field near the Fairfax Seminary, a short dis

living in a neighboring city, has two sonsone an officer in a Pennsylvania regiment, the other an officer in the rebel army. latter wrote to his father a short time since, advising him that he had taken up arms for follows:

"I have but two children in the world. One of them has gone forth to defend the flag of his country. You are fighting against that flag and conspiring against the government. I disown you. No traiter shall bear my name. I have but one hope left, which is, that if my loyal son goes to battle, the first bullet he shall send against the enemy may pierce you to the heart.

Home.-A home! It is the bright, blessed, adorable phantom which sits highest on the sunny horizon that gildeth life. When shall it be reached? It is not the house, though that may have its charms; not the field, care fully tilled, and streaked with your own foot with gentle forgiveness; that there you may unburden your soul, fearless of harsh, unsymnathizing ears; and there you may be entire ly and joyfully yourself.

Stay awake in church. It is a shame for the church to be made a cemetery, where something in his ear. Johnson had expressed a desire to say a few final words before he should leave this world to appear before his

Christmas shall be merry, and your new year | Friends crowd round to offer their hearty con- | THE FIRST MILITARY EXECUTION IN THE | Maker. He was conducted close to thefiring PRDERAL ARMY.

at the execution is furnished by a correspondent of the New York Herald:

The culprit was called from the guard-house would wish to have visit him. At first he said he had none whom he could see, his father being dead and his hother and brother living in New Orleans, Afterward he said During the evening the members of the called at the guard-house, and were company called at the guard-house, and were admitted in squads of four, to take a final

guard-house is about thirty by twenty feet, built of oak logs, chinked with mud. A bright fire was burning in the contre, and the smoke ascended through an aperture in the roof. It was interesting to observe the expressions on the countenances of the men, which the bright fire plainly revealed, when they enter-ed, and the different manifestations of character when they bade him a last farewell. He stood near the door, often jubbing and wring stood near the door, often habbing and wringing his hands. Then he if peared considerably affected, being most of the time in tears. Those whom he knew weighe would address by name, and appeared to see them, but those with whom he was not personally acquainted received a medianted shake of the hand. Some would stumbe in, and not recognizing him, ask, where is Johnson? Others would reorgaize him immediately, and extend their hands, some men smiling, others would recognize him immediately, and extend their hands, some men's smiling; others solemn. "How are your Johnson?" some would say; I'm sorry foreyou, old fellow," another would remark, "I never expected to see you in such a fix as this;" "Remember to see you in such a fix as this;" "Remember to see you in such a fix as this;" "Good
The unfortunate nigger first scratched his head then shook it, and finally said. "I guess I'll hab to let dis washing slide, but it to see you in such a fix as this;" "Good
To those who are interested in the culture to the coffee plant, we say that the berries or talk to your massa, and tell him to lay up his "Good sermon my hoy?"

"Fact was, father, that I couldn't get in; ber, Johnson, where you are going;" "Goodber, God bless you;" "I hope God will forgive you." and other expressions of a like nature fell from the lips of his fellow soldiers.

been deeply impressed on the mind of every soldier. Orders for the formation of the line had been read in every regiment, and every nian was busy, preparing to attend the exe-

Johnson remained in the chaplain's tent until the hour arrived for him to take his place, the most conspicuous one of any in the mournful funeral procession. The spot chosen for the impressive scene was a spacious The clerk looked daggers, and the custom The clerk looked daggers, and the custom The clerk looked daggers, and the custom The tripps fell into line, forming three lines or put on his coat and sloped.

PATRIOTISM.—We give the following is the meantime the funeral procession was proof that even the ties of blood are forgulated formed at the quarters of Captain Boyd, Proint the fervoncy fifth common devotion to form the father and the first three clerk it reached the fatal field.

An agod gentleman—of Jewish extraction after three clerk it reached the fatal field.

he national flag the headquarters of Gen. Franklin. Shortly

An aged gentleman—of Jewish extraction after three o'clock it reached the fatal field. The Provost Marshal, mounted and wearing a crimson scarf across his breast, led the mournful cortege. He was immediately fol-lowed by the buglers of the regiment, four abreast, dismounted. Then came the twelve men-one from each company in the regiment selected by ballot-who constituted the firing party. The arms, Sharp's breech loading ri-fle, had been previously loaded under the di-

rection of the marshal. One was loaded with a blunk cartridge according to the usual custom, so that neither of the men could positive. y state that the shot from his rifle killed the unfortunate man. The coffin, which was of pine wood stained, and without any inscription, came next, in a one horse wagon. Immediately behind followed the unfortunate man, in an open wagon. About five feet six inches in height, with light hair and whiskers, his eye-brows joining each other, Johnson presented a most forlorn spectacle. He was dressed in cavalry uniform, with the regulation overcoat and black gloves. He was supported by Father McAtee, who was in constant conversation with him, while Father Willett rode behind on horsoback. The rear was brought up by company C, of the Lincoln Cavalry, forming the escort.

Arriving on the ground at half-past three o'clock, the musicians and the escort took a position a little to the left, while the criminal descended from the wagon. The coffin was placed on the ground, and his took his place beside it. The firing party was marched up dislocated, forehead badly cut, and other parts beside it. The firing party was marched and badly cut, and other parts beside it. The firing party was marched up of the body cut and bruised. He was taken to between the clergymen. The final order of execution was then read to the condemned.

While this order was being read Johnson While this order was being read Johnson with his hat on, his head a little inclined to the left, will be executed a gradual increase in size outward, when the odvetailing in figure, and each ball, almost as fust as formed, will readily be parted within the hoof. It only requires a gradual increase in size outward, when the fight at Beaufort, the men were called aft and publicly thanked by their respective with no dovetailing in figure, and each ball, almost as fust as formed, will readily be parted with. Why, suggests the Scientific American, could not the horseshee, for city use, have a bight conting of gutta percha on its upper side, so as to break the momentum of blows on the paving stones? This would materially ameliorate the difficulty so frequent in cities, while the city with the hoof. It only be equires a gradual increase in size outward, with no dovetailing in figure, and each ball, aft and publicly thanked by their respective with. Why, suggests the Scientific American, could not the horseshee, for city use, have a with no dovetailing in figure, and each ball, aft and publicly thanked by their respective with. Why, suggests the Scientific American, could not the horseshee, for city use, have a with no dovetailing in figure, While this order was being read Johnson stood with his hat on, his head a little inclined to the left, and his eyes fixed in a steady gaze on the ground. Near the close of the reading one of his spiritual attendants whispered

party, and, in an almost inaudible voice, spoke as follows:

brace, and bury their past animosities in their present happiness. Kindly hearts that have yearned towards each other, but have been and hospitality; and when at last a stout serlines of the army, as he believed, he came to final interview with the unfortunate man. withheld by false notions of pride and selfwithheld by false notions of pride and selfdignity, are again reunited, and all is kindness and benevolence! Would that Christmas lasted the whole year through, and the
prejudices and passions which deform our
prejudices and passions which deform our
better nature, were never called into action
better nature, and all use in with a signatic pudding with
the determination to embrace the opportunithe determination to embrace kerchief as the signal, and the firing party wondering at this, he accidently let full the discharged the volley. Johnson did not move, substance in a can which contained his sentential in a sitting posture for several sector, ty supply of water. Lot what a miracle! onds after the rifles were discharged. Then the almost putrid liquid was instantly puriplause with which the astonishing feat of federates, and answered the questions put to onds after the rifles were discharged. Then the almost putrid liquid was instantly puripouring lighted brandy into mince-pies, is replained by the liquid was instantly puripouring lighted brandy into mince-pies, is replained by the almost putrid liquid was instantly puripouring lighted brandy into mince-pies, is replained by the almost putrid liquid was instantly puripouring lighted brandy into mince-pies, is replained by the almost putrid liquid was instantly puripouring lighted brandy into mince-pies, is replained by the almost putrid liquid was instantly puripouring lighted brandy into mince-pies, is replained by the almost putrid liquid was instantly puripouring lighted brandy into mince-pies, is replained by the almost putrid liquid was instantly puripouring lighted brandy into mince-pies, is replained by the almost putrid liquid was instantly puripouring lighted brandy into mince-pies, is replained by the almost putrid liquid was instantly puripouring lighted brandy into mince-pies, is replained by the almost putrid liquid was instantly puripouring lighted brandy into mince-pies, is replained by the almost putrid liquid was instantly puripouring lighted brandy into mince-pies, is replained by the almost putrid liquid was instantly puripour by the almost putrid liquid was instantly putrid by the almost putrid liquid was a liquid w Then the deserter. He said that it was his intention coffin. He was still alive, however, and the agreeable, and, in a moment after, the travel-The Christmas family next, that we mean, dissert that we mean, and such songs from at a week or two,s notice, originating this year, having no family precedent in the last, and not likely to be repeated in the next. It mamma! Even grandpapa not only sings died instantly. One penetrated his chin, another his left cheek, while two entered the

at precisely a quarter to four o'clock.

The troops then all marched round, and each man looked on the bloody corpse of his late signifies force.

The wonderful medicinal virtues of the coffee of th

CIRCUMLOCUTION .- A few days since an unsophisticated darkey waited upon a certain military gentleman with a bill of \$1.15, for washing done at the camp hospital, which, aftaer undergoing a rigid scrutiny by the officer, was returned with the following explanation, which the astonished son of Ethiopia listened to with an equal amount of wonder

and perplexity:
"This bill," said the gentleman, "will first have to be sent to the Quartermaster General at Washington, and he will report to the Adjutant General, who will lay it before the Secretary of War for his approval. company called at the guard-house, and were admitted in squade of four, to take a final to the Addition of State, who will approve of leave of their unfortunate comrade. The leave of their unfortunate comrade to the Addition of State, who will approve of it and send it to the Secretary of the Treatment of the secretary of the s sury, who will send it to the United States

it to the Quartermaster; but as there is no such officer here at present, some proper persuch officer here at present, some proper per-son must be selected for that purpose, who must be appointed by the Secretary of War, under direction of the President, and his ap-pointment must be approved by the Senate. Congress not being in session now, the commission can not be issued until after it meets. When this commission is received, the Quarmaster will show it to the Collector, and de-mand the funds. You will then call upon

"Sorry, Sant, keep going—you may get good by it yet."
Sam says on going to the office for his usual spiritual refreshment, he found the "John" empty, and bearing the following label: "There will te no service here to-day, this church closed for repairs.

A Rich Scene.—A day or two since, a Rich Scene.—A day or two since, a "Rich Scene." A day or two since, a "Sorry, Sant, keep going—you may get good by it yet."

A Soldier Snot for Insubordination.—A "Washington letter writer says: "Quite a get transplanted, at a distance of four or five feet assunder, in holes of ten or eleven inches of the office for his usual strength as they passed. Several put their hands on his shoulder in a friendly manner. One enthusiastic comrade embraced him, while as they passed. Several put their hands on his shoulder in a friendly manner. One enthusiastic comrade embraced him, while as they passed. Several put their hands on his shoulder in a friendly manner. One enthusiastic comrade embraced him, while as private named. Paul Powell, they begin to yield fruit in the third year, but are in full bearing in the fifth or sixth year. When ten years old, the tree is from six to ten feet high. The stem is then some three to four inches in diameter, and is they passed.

A Rich Scene.—A day or two since, a "The Cobleta" in the guard-house, he was very violent, and captain Rodier's company, was placed under a private named. Paul Powell, they begin to yield fruit in the third year, but are in full bearing in the fifth or sixth year. When ten years old, the tree is from six to ten feet high. The stem is they passed.

The Cobleta Scene.—A day or two since, a step passed. Several put their hands on the step passed in religious exercises with Father F. MoAtee, chaplain of the step passed.

A Rich Scene.—A day or two since, a step passed in religious exercises with Father F. MoAtee, chaplain of the step Father W. J. Willett, chaplain of the Sixty Ninth New York regiment, who were unceasting in their kind, attentions to him till the latest moment.

There was an unusual stillness prevailing all the morning in the cargins throughout the whole division. The importance of the ceremony about to be performed had evidently been deeply impressed on the mind of every the ball taking effect in Captain Rodier's leg,

be from Pennsylvania. Capt. Rodier is now at his residence, on Bridge street, George town, and was suffering very much yesterday under a whoel, then sifted, and put into bags, town, and was suffering very much yesterday from his wound. Lieut. Towers is exonerated from all blame in the affair.

KEEF THE POULTE HOUSE CLEAN.—I'rom twelve to fifteen fowls mit he kept in a house eight or ten feet squares with a yard attached about twice that size, and with profit, as we know by experience. The house must be kept clean the inside occasionally whitewashed, and the nests frequently changed. The yard should have partial shade from trees or yard should have partial shade from trees or the control of the property of of manure for the garden. It is unequalled for the best remedies in asthma, and a good resflower beds. The house, if it has no other floor than the earth—and this is better than boards—should be served in the same manner. Fowls in almost all cases become diseased by

the obstremedies in astima, and a good tost for the floor sufficient to make a soit torative in faintness. It counteracts, also, dough, roll to an inch in thickness, cut with belladoma, &c., and is highly disinfectant.

The French Government is so satisfied of the heat, fifteen minutes. When they are

WANTS A SITUATION.—A young man out in-law in some respectable family. We have that, after taking such a meal, these heroic no doubt that the number willing to serve in that capacity is large. —Ex.

Yes, but then the willing ones are not all the service of the servic

various ages—say from sixteen to thirty, who must be very slow indeed," replied the French would most willingly accept of certain old poet, "for I have been using it over sixty nace. gontlemen as dady's in-law—who would come years, and I am still alive." er in-law was offered them.

FALL FROM THE DONE OF THE CAPITOL. Cavalry, forming the escort.

Arriving on the ground at half-past three work on the dome of the Capitol building, snow balls formed within the hoof. It only

Of what color is grass covered with

Not every man who dives into the sea

The coffee plant (coffer arabica) is a native of Abyssinia, but it was in Arabia that it first ecame an object of importance to the civilized world. It is said that the discovery of its stimuld-

ting and restorative properties is due to the following circumstance Towards the middle of the fifteenth centu-

ry, a poor Arab was traveling through Abyssinia, and, finding himself weak and weary ing them with a stone, he found that their aroma increased to a great extent. While er naa so aar recovered inis screngtir and en first volley. Each of the four shots fired by the reserves took effect in his head, and he opium smoker, who had been suffering for years from the influence of that poisonous drug. He tried an infusion of the roasted berries, and was so delighted at the recovery

> fee-plant caused it to be spread in the East with great rapidity; a number of the trees were transplanted in the vicinity of Mocha, and afterwards in every part of Arabia: From Arabia the plant was transplanted to

Tava by the Dutch, in 1690.

In Paris, coffee was nearly unknown until the arrival of Solomon Aga, the Turkish Ambassador, in 1669.

In the year 1714, a Dutch naturalist sent a flourishing coffee-plant to Louis XIV., who deposited it in the Jardin des Plantes of Paris. In the year 1760, M. de Clieux, a French officer, who owned a plantation in Martin-ique, formed a project of settling in that island, and attempting the cultivation of coffee. He fortunately obtained a young coffee-shrub from the Jardin des Plantes of Paris, and embarked in a ship for Martinique. The vessel sury, who will send it to the United States
Treasurer, who will at once dispatch an order
to the Collector of this port to pay the bill."
The darkey relieved himself of a longdrawn sigh. "Den, massa," he remarked,
"dat last gemman you spoke of pays de bill,
does he?"
"No," continued the other, "he will hand
it to the Quartermaster; but as there is no had a long passage, and the passengers, as spot in his garden. The first crop produced about two pounds of berries, which he generously distributed to his neighbors. A few years afterwards, a severe hurricane destroyed all the cocon-trees on the island. The colfee-tree was substituted in their place, and

in a few years, it became a great source of wealth to the planters. The people of Martinique, in gratitude for the service rendered to them by M. de Clieux, gave him an annual pension of \$5,000, which

A SOLDIER SHOT FOR INSUBORDINATION.—A when the young plants are one year old, they the sun, on a large, paved platform. After very fence ves after dem." being exposed to the sun two or three weeks inflicting a very painful wound. the fruit becomes a pod of a deep brown col-Powell died yesterday. He was believed to or, which contains one berry that splits into when it is ready for the market.

A native coffee gatherer, either male or fe-nale, can easily pick one harrel of ripe fruit in a day, which, after being dried, broken and sifted, will give from twenty to twenty-five pounds of coffee, worth, in Hayti, about two dollars, American currency.
The delicious Mocha, or Arabic coffee seed,

yard should have partial shade from trees or buildings, otherwise shade must be provided. Dig up a few feet of the yard every day for the fowls to work among and dust themselves. After it is all worked over twice, remove the surface, and gase it in the garden, and give the fowls a load of fresh earth. That removed is worth all the trouble it causes, as moved is worth all the trouble it causes, as land, and an excellent cordial. It is one of the last remaining for the garden. It is unequalled for the last remaining in against an agond restricted to the last remaining in against an agond restricted the section of the last remaining in agond restricted the supportance and properties of its constant agond restricted the supportance and properties of its constant agond restricted the supportance and properties of its constant agond restricted the supportance and properties of its constant agond restricted the supportance and properties of its constant agond restricted the supportance and properties of its constant agond restricted the supportance and properties of its constant agond restricted the supportance and properties of its constant agond restricted the supportance and properties of its constant agond restricted the supportance and properties of its appearance and properties of its constant agond restricted the supportance and properties of its appearance and properties of

the nutritious property of this precious herry that the Zouaves and the Turcos are allowed Wants a Situation.—A young man out of business advertises for a situation as son-

Horse Shoeing in Winter .- Some black smiths seem to forget that horses shod in the winter should have the inner side of the shoe ruined in a few years by continually treading on solid pavements.

Morose men are undelighted amidst all

We pity the family that sits down to broil three times a day. The bachelor has to look for number

the married man for number two. When is a flock of sheep like our climate? When it is composed of all wethers.

If you are conscious of being green, and don't want folks to see it, try and be an invisible green.

Domestic jars, when concealed, are all reconciled. Tis a double task to stop

Then spend their lives in the service of their passions, instead of employing their passions in the service of their lives.

Why couldn't Job sleep at night. Ans. Because he had such miserable com-

The reasoning power is the corner stone of the intellectual building, giving grace and strength to the whole structure.

Why are railway companies like laundresses? Because they have ironed the whole ountry, and sometimes do a little mangling.

Why can a ship's crew always have fresh eggs when they are out at sea? Be-cause the captain can make the ship lay to two) when ever he pleases.

A firm faith is the best theology; a good life the best philosophy; a clear conscience the best law; honesty the best policy; and temperance the best physic.

Mourn not that you are weak and humble. The gentle breeze is better than the hurricane, the cheerful fire of the hearthstone than the conflagration; Grapple ever with opportunity. And

s you don't know when opportunity will appen along, keep your grappling-irons al-LOOK OUT !- When cold the wind blows, ake care of your nose, that it does'nt get

froze, and wrap up your toes in warm wollen hose. The above, we suppose, was written in prose, by some one who knows the effect of cold snows: A DESTRUCTIVE INDIVIDUAL.—The follows ing toast was lately given: Dam your causts, blast your turnaces, sink your coalpits, down with your railroads, away with your electric elegraphs, and over with your suspension

bridges.' "Jennie" said a venerable Cameronian his daughter, who was asking his consent to accompany her urgent and favored shitor; to the alter, "Jennie, it is a very solemn thing to get married." "I know it, father," replied the damsel; but it is a great deal sol-

Cool Advice.-A Philadelphia paper lays down a number of rules of action in case of one's clothes taking fire; and concludes by recommending any lady who should unfortu-nately find herself enveloped in the flames of

of the coffee plant, we say that the berries or talk to your massa, and tell him to lay up his seeds are planted in beds of soft loam, and treasure in Heaven?"

when the world the treasure in the your massa, and tell him to lay up his treasure in Heaven?"

Practical Sam.—"What's do use of his

rows that heaven cannot heel. Having said and he wished, he calmy breathed his last.

DA Dutchman relating his troubles says: "One night ven I comes home I finds mains a small green fruit which, and is de doors vasht asleep, and all ne negutive is purple, not unlike a cranberry, and is de doors vasht asleep, and all ne negutive sweetish to the taste. Under the flesh of the bunkins vos in my hock-patch: I goes out and takes a hock and breaks it over every rail's pistol and fired at Powell, the ball entering his left lung. In the act of preparing to fire again, the pistol was accidentally discharged, the first is the bean which is called coffee.—
When ripe, the fruit is gathered and dried in back in te filt, and dey run tur dur tifil as to do the sun, on a large, paved platform. After very fence very after dem."

A Dew Bill.—Why Uncle Dewlittle how-dew you dew? Dew come and rest a little, dew. How dews aunt dew, and what is she dewing now? And dew tell usual about news. Come, dew sit up to the table, and dew as we dew; dew help yourself, and dew talk some, and dew not make me dow all the talking, for shan't dew it. Now dew say something, dew/

Mother, have I got any children?" tsked an urchin of eight summers. "Why no. What put that into your head my boy?"

Because I read in the Bible to-day a school about children's children.

Here Mary, this child is feverish; wash
him in icc-water, and put him to bed.

GOOD BISCUIT OR SHORT CAKE .- To one pint of sweet milk, take two teaspoonfuls cream tartar, one teaspoonful of soda, and two tablespoonfuls of good butter; a trifle of salt. Mix in flour sufficient to make a soft the heat, fifteen minutes. When they are done, remove from the oven, cover with a thick cloth, and allow them to stand under the the stove a few minutes-Ohio Farmer.

A youthful Frenchman received from his love the following letter:
"Isadore, you have abandoned me; that

Isadore was in no hurry. He went the next day to see her corpse! The furnase was burning, and his own Naniche was-frying sausages!

A BRAYE Boy .- On almost every vessel afnot turn pale or cease for instant but handed the cartridge he had in his hand to the gunner, stepped carefully over the bodies, and hastened below for more ammunition. delight, joyless amidst all enjoyment, state- Young Steel cannot fail to make such a sailor less in the very lap of satisty.

As his country will yet be very proud of.