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JOHN B. BRATTON.

TERMS.

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Boetical.

BIDING IN A SLEIGH. Gliding down the hillsides, Gluining down the infisites, O'er the frosty snow— Sliding through the valleys, Jingling as we go— Happy voices joining, In a noisy lay; Bless me, how delightful Riding in a sleigh ! Girl whom you invited Is cortain she shall freeze ; Nestles closer to you, Gives your arm a squeezo ; Hints at old school-friendship As any maiden may—

Says it's very pleasant Riding in a sleigh. Driver gets excited, Think's he's very smart-Snaps the whip a little,

Gives the negs a start, Girls and gallants mixing In an awkward way; Blass me, how dolightful Riding in a sleigh !

Bound the corner rushing At a speed too rash, Suddenly upsetting With a horrid crash; In a snow-hed tumbled All the lovers lay— Ha! ha! how beautiful Riding in a sleigh !

Beavers sadly battered Bonnets all awry-Others want to cry ; Careless driver swearing. ". Says the deuce's to pay; "Never "dump'd" a load before Riding in a sleigh !

Matters once more righted, Matters once more righted, Jingling on we go, Through the woods and mondows, O'er the frosty snow, Jingling, langling, kissing, Samall the merry way; Bless me, *im't* it ploasant Riding in a sleigh !.

WHAT I LIVE FOR.

BY G. LINNÆUS BANKS. I live for those who love me, Whose hearts are kind and true

My wife having read that water was a sov-ereign remedy for "all the ills," etc. I for

In the morning, at four, a cold bath (this I called my crack bath, because the window was always open), cold wator, and very sel-dom, cold meat for breakfast. Bathe my head

"later" than "marriage,") I awoke in the night aware plumpness was not one of my virtues, and claret, not to mention sundry kinds of with shivering sensations, and a cold-blankety feeling, generally. I was supprised to find six inches of snow on a level in my room, and but that I thought taunts became her." "Oh l just listen. You'll be fattened up in and the drift-snow making for our chumber-store. On inquiring about this new arrange-ment of my other half, she mildly informed to the the transformed to the the transformed to the the transformed to the the transformed to the transformed

Dear, 1 had read in the newspaper, the other day, that we should never sleep with-out having the windows open-that we breath-ed out so much air, and then breathed it hash ed out so much air, and then breathed it back ed out so much air, ind then breached in back again, and out and back, and that, love, we must always keen the windows up." three times a day. I got tired of "Revelenta Arabica" in a week, in its plain state, and ust always keep the windows up."

Now, I am no saint. It don't run in our amily. And if any of the brothers of the shurch of which I am an unworthy member. church of which I am an unworthy member. and heard of nothing but "nutrition," "diges-that is against pushing things to an extremi-ty I It is with the extremities that I always through the snow to that window, I am sure cle," at breakfast, dinner, and tea. And through the snow to that window, I am sure should have been reported at the next con-

My troubles had just begun. Mrs. mined woman and a though we have compromised on whole win- had to cut the boot-legs to allow my calves

STOMACH.

assure you, when I mention this, she flouts me, and I am dumb. When my wife takes up a newspaper, I tremble. I have but slightly agueish sympstrances with my wife didn't reduce me any. I have taken to drinking surreptitious vinetows, when she is going over the Locals, Mar-riages, and Deaths, but when she gets through these, and fastens a glance upon the "House-keepings," "Usefuls," "Recipes," and "Ex-tracts from Journals of Health," I know I am a goner. I watch her narrowly at these times, and if she looks up and fastens her eye upon me, I know she is getting ready for some new experiment, and my chills are unupon me, I know she is getting ready for some new experiment, and my chills are unmistakable and decided. One day she surprised me, by insisting that window. As I write-wife in violent hyster-

"Never mind," was the reply. "I just read in a newspaper that they will prevent you from taking cold." ics THE STONACH-GOUT-DYSPEPSIA.

I rebelled for awhile, but she socked me MAINTAIN AMICABLE RELATIONS WITH YOUR and now I am lame, and have corns, and chil-blains and bunions; but I do not take cold, certainly, as often as formorly, which I at-tribute to cold water.

some time went under such hydropathic treat-ment, that I am sure, if showerbaths could breach of internal order. Rheumatism be-gins to assail the limbs, and refuses to be have accomplished it, that I should have had "water on the brain" long ago.

delicious entrements, did undoubtedly con tribute to lessen the distance between us.-Susy was going abroad. She had then promise, if her work was well done, that she should go and see her friend Molly Ward.

you to highly. Bolt of a matrix is a seri-ment by injecting a few drops of molten lead between the flesh and the bone. Ha! what an enviable yell! Your lungs, I can assure you, my good friend, are in perfectly healthy state, and muy last you for the next twenty years, if you don't force me to get into your stomach. By the way, what a silly proverb

and I take it that very few people would wish The first week I was swelling visibly; had in take it that very iew people would wish to come over there to undo sundry buckles and straps about my that you say? You wish that I would go to So you see, mother." that you are both rude and unreasonable! I getting me up some new ones with the patent india-rubber expansion seams. Fifth week; tion than any fashionable debtor could expect

weighed two hundred and seven pounds-apothecary's weight-and found that remon-to the devil, why-hem-I must decline, for private reasons, giving any explanation of the terms on which I stand with that myste-

do something desperate yet..... 4 o'clock, P. M. I have done it. I've shot the news-carrier, and thrown the "Arabica" out of the the the courage to awaken it; and if you wish to get rid of me, or rather to be indif-carrier, and thrown the "Arabica" out of the ferent to my presence, that is the vey best step you can adept; for no pangs of mine are equal to the concentrated agony which con-science is ready to inflict You grown, and

intimate your readiness to postpone the inev-itable reckoning? Well, then, having finish-ed my investigation of the toc, which I shall simply touch up with a kind of caustic of which I am the inventor, let us pass to the To discolling the stomach is perhaps the which I am the inventor, let us pass to the most fullish thing that a man can do, and he is cortain ere long to repent it bittely. For and to the knuckles, which, unless I am grossly mistaken, will exhibit certain curious the offended organ has avengers, who surely, grossly mistaken, will exhibit certain curious if not suddenly, make him pay dear for the petrifactions in the pleasant form of chalk-

WHAT IS DYSPEPSIA?

mitigated by mustard. A dull pain, accom- With due attention to temperance, exercise panied by something like the palpable ticking and early hours you may set dyspepsia at de-With due attention to temperance, exorcise "water on the brain" long ago. In the morning, at four, a cold bath (this I called my crack bath, because the window was always,open), cold water, and very sel don, cold ment for breakfast. Bathe my head and feet at dinner-time, in cold water, and tot a vatch, or a dince of magnetic needles, is felt in this terrific 'isitant of all 1 the demotif don, cold ment for breakfast. Bathe my head and feet at dinner-time, in cold water, and tot a vatch, or a dince of magnetic needles, bath light-headed. Tea, cold. Nine o'clock, P. M. (after my return from the office), shower-bath light-headed. Tea, cold. Nine o'clock, P. M., wet sheets, immense friction. Bodi of uras put through a course of the set of the gath and incerses was to after a few cold applications locally. My wife happened to get hold of an article on "Physical Education" one day. Woe is mei I was put through a course of the set, which remines a course of the set, which remines a grim sportiveness about to mitig its is no sure propinta-mer in which a tomear plays with a mouse.—

er was sure to say amen to. I found them at | Interesting Letter from Washington-View of home, and their mother, and after chatting awhile, I said,

"See here, little girls, do you want to lis "You going to send it to the paper?" ea-gerly asked Ann Eliza. "I don't know, I don't know," I answered; ten to a wee bit of a story?

sue should go and see her friend Monly with. I was fastening her apron and brushing her hair, and giving her all needful exhortations to good behavior. "Now I hope, Susy," said I, "that you will behave prettily. Be a modest, quiet lit-tle girl. Children should be seen and not heard you know And abaye all do be 'I haven't made up my mind yet." Then I read it, and you ought to have seen those little creatures look at each other and shake their head so knowingly, as I went on. I could see it all, although my eyes were on the paper, for they were right down on the floor at my feet; and I couldn't help heard, you know. And above all, do be amiable and obliging in your play with Mol-

"Oh, you needn't give me so many charges, mother," exclaimed Susy, "I'm always good when I go abroad." "Always, Susy? Are you sure?"

"Always, Susy? Are you sure?" "Yes, mother, I always am; when I go to see Molly, any way. She and I play togeth-er real nice, and her mother says she likes me to come over there, I'm such a good child. or stretched it very much. Did you ever see a little girl that could act such a deceitful part? Tes, Tdo see, Susy, one thing; that you

can be good. "Why, of course, mother, when I want to

be.' "And you are not good always at home." "Oh, well, it isn't so easy to be good at Besides, it isn't so much matter." ome. "That's a very honest confession, Susy, certainly, but not a very satisfactory one.

A STORY FOR THE LITTLE FOLKS.

Right Motives.

Why isn't it so easy?" "Why, folks look at me and watch me and

praise me when I go abroad." "And why isn't it as much better to be good at home?

"Cus'," said Susy, and there she stopped to think. That's a very common stopping place, I find, for little children when they are asked why about any matter. Why they can't ex-

plain their reasons, or don't want to take the trouble to do it, it's a great convenience to 'cus'." But I wanted more than that, so waited, and Susy after a while got her

thought put into shape. "'Cus'," said she, "at home nobody sees me excepting those that I'm used to overy day and I don't care so much about them, vou know.'

I had got so far in my story when the door years before you will be grown up, too, and then take care you don't do just so. You of the library opened, and a pair of bright eyes were in a moment glancing over my vill be by-and-by just such men and women is you learn to be now, having just such shoulder. "Oh, writing a story ?" exclaimed my lit-

every day very much those things that you become accustomed to do when you are tle Mary. "Yes." oung. So take care.

"Let me read it?"

"Yes." But now for another word about Susy and Now the story wasn't about Mary at all her conduct. Susy did right of course in be-having with so much propriaty at Molly Ward's. But she did not act from a right motive. She was good that she might be seen and praised of her fellow-creatures. She that is, I didn't mean it for her. You under-stand, I suppose, that when people write sto-ries, if they say I, they don't always mean themselves; and if they say my little girl, it doesn't mean really their own child. Some writers don't have any little girls at all, but Little ones, never forget that God sees you ; and he expects you to do right always. If our behavior only affected those about us, then we need not be so particular. But it affects us more than it does any one. Eve-

the Private Life of Some of our Great Men. The correspondent of the New Hampshire Statesman, writing from Washington, says:

NO. 35.

In my last letter some allusion was made to auction sales of the furniture and effects of distinguished men. Since then a sale has transpired at the residence of Mr. Senator Douglas. Your readers will perhaps remem-

boughts. Your readers will perhaps remem-ber that in one of my letters I stated the fact that Senators Breckinridge, Rice, and Doug-has, a year or two since, built what is called "Minnesota Row;" that is to say, three mag-nificent brick residences under one roof. The goods of Breakinridge ware and in one wat

⁸ "There," said I, as I finished, "that's a bona fide fact—true, every word of it. But I don't know what to do. I don't want to lose oredit with my little friends, and per-hnps they will think I have made it all up, a little girl thet articles and you ever see the residence of Senator Douglas the day pre-vious to the auction, in order to see what was to be seen, and can assure you that to me it

you, Miss B ?? "asked Eliza Ann. "Why, yes, indeed, to seem to be what you are not?"

"Everybody acts better abroad than they ing of desolution took possession of me, and I do at home. I'm sure that's just the way tee do,'' said Ann Eliza, '' And I know Sarah Ellis does too,'' add-ed Eliza Ann, "for she is the crossest old said. May of the choicest articles were not put at the article sold at high prices. Many of the choicest articles were not put at said. Mrs. Douglas I am informed, contemdo at home. I'm sure that space and the space at home is the crossest old at home is the crossest old sale. Mrs. Douglas I am informed, contemplate hat home you ever saw, and when she plates taking the place which Judge Douglas is a plates taking the place which Judge Douglas is owned, and in which he resided at the time is the crossest old sale. Wrs. Douglas I am informed. Contemplates taking the place which Judge Douglas is owned, and in which he resided at the time is the crossest old sale. Wrs. Douglas I am informed. Contemplates taking the place which Judge Douglas is owned, and in which he resided at the time is the crossest old sale. Wrs. Douglas I am informed. It is a very in the place which is the time of the crossest old sale.

"Minnesota Row" was erected. It is a very beautiful situation near the "Row." Judge Douglas purchased it as a fancy place, paid a I put my paper in my pocket and walked home. "There's very much of a muchness about children," as Uncle Azariah says, thought I. And older people are but children fabulous sum for it, and expended more money in adorning it than the whole establishment would, even in favorable times, bring in the market. None of his books—of which, espe-cially Congressional books, there are immense grown, when we come to consider the matter. There's many a man that scolds at home be-cause his dinner isn't so good as it might be, quantities-have been yet offered for sale. hen he would entworse food at a neighbor's table with a cheerful, happy face. And many a woman makes the whole house un-comfortable by her fretting, who, if you were But the auction sale pertaining to the ef-fects of great men, which was on the whole invosted with as much our osity as any of the senson, was that of the rebel Jew, Senator Benjamin. It is well known that Benjamin to meet her in company, you would think one of the most gentle, sweet tempered, love-ly beings in the world. But I forgot I was married a music teacher in Charleston, where he resided in early life, before taking up his writing to children. Well, little folks, I should scratch all that about grown up-peoresidence in New Orleans, and that after liv-ing with her a short time, she cloped with an ple out, only I know it will not be many

Italian by the name of Celini, and for some twenty years lived with him in Paris, Benja-min in the meanwhile making periodical visits to his early love in her new abode, until characters as you form in childhood, doing she was induced, some three years since, to re-emigrate, "bag and baggage," and resume domestic relations in this city with her "first

love.' To carry this arrangement into effect, the distinguished Senator took the elegant residence which was crected by Commodore Decatur a short time before his death. It is one of the first private residences in the city, erec-ted under the direction of Latrobs, the archiseen and praised of her follow-creatures. One ought to have been good because it was right, and to please God. She was often naughty of home because she didn²⁴ take pains to do right. It would have cost her no more effort than to behave well abroad, but she thought and to please for and she didn't care. no one would see her, and she didn't care. of every kind, was brought from Paris. It Little ones, never forget that God sees you; | was under such auspices that Senator Benjamin and his truant spouse set up house keep-ing on their "re-union," in this city. The course of true love, however, never did run it affects us more than it does any one. Eve-ry naughty thought or word or action stains and soils the soul. It hurts us. It is a weight that drags the spirit down, away from God. Ob lays right for its own pure heau fer her domestic relations back again to hor long-tried companion in Paris. This last movement occurred some two years ago, and shortly afterward much of the most valuable household furniture was sold at auction .---The remainder of the effects have now been sold to pay the house rent. Among the articles sold was a marble bust of Benjamin himself, a full length portrait of his musical spouse, and also one of like de-scription of his wife's father. There was also sold an excellent full length portrait of his wife's daughter; a beautiful girl, some 18 years of age, who was born soon after the mother took up her residence with Celini.— This last portrait, and on 3 of the Empress, are in the highest style of the art-oil paint, ings, all of them. They sold for some \$10 to \$20 a piece and were bid in it is said, by the auctioneer, who has made a fortune in his business within a few years, and who has one of the best galleries of paintings in the city. A french divan purchased in Paris at a cost of \$500, was struck off to Secretary Wells for \$70. Old family silver plate, of French pat-terns and of the richest quality, was sold in immense quantities, and for a song. Senator Benjamin is a noted gambler, and wasted in this way the vast income which at one period he derived from his professional practice. On one occasion, after obtaining 570,000 in a great case against the celebrated John Randolph Grimes, he sat down for three days to a gambling table, and Slidell in that time won every dollar of that sum from him. Slidell is celebrated for his skill in this business, and has accumulated much of his fortune in this way. When I commenced this communication. I intended to devote a paragraph to the manners and customs of foreign ministers resident near this Government. I suppose the British minister is properly regarded as at the head of this peculiar element of Washington life. Lord Lyons is not married, and is about forty-fivo years of age. His residence is on J street, in the vicinity of the President's mansion, in the the vicinity of the President's mansion, in the section of the city where most of the foreign embassies reside. His suite occupies the re-sidence lately occupied and still owned by ex-Senator Hamilton Fish. It is a brick mansion, willingly absented himself from the Queen's senter Hamilton Fish. It is a brick mansion, willingly absented himself from the Queen's plain and unattractive in its exterior, and not society and presence, and her every wish was anticipated with the alacrity of an unfeigned ner of conducting his establishment, however, attalwant to the article of the test.

For the Horven that since above an And awaits my spirit, too; For all human tics that bind me, For the task by God assigned me, For the bright hopes lot behind me, And the good that I can do.

I live to learn their story, Who suffered for my sake; To emulate their glory, And follow in their wake; Bards, patriots, martyrs, sages, The noble of all ages, Whose deeds crown History's pages, And Time's great volume make.

I live to hold communion ith all that is divine : To feel there is a union 'Twixt Nature's heart and mine ! To profit by affliction,. Reap truths from fields of fiction. Grow wiser from conviction, And fulfil each grand design.

I love to hail that season, By gifted minds foretold, When man shall live by reason, And not alone by gold; When man to man united, And every wrong thing righted, The whole world shall be lighted, As Eden was of old.

I live for these who love me, For those who know me true, For the Heaven that smiles above me, And awaits my spirit too; For the cause that lacks assistance, the wrong that needs resistance For the truth in the distance, And the good that I can do.

Miscellaneous. ME AND MY WIFE.

BY HARRY HAREWOOD LEECH.

"God bless me and my wife, Brother Tom, and his wife, Just us four, and no more,

I am a married man. I trust I make the announcement with proper meekness. I ought to be a very happy man, but I ain't. I am naturally a modest man : but I don't expect you to believe it. I met Permit Sizer Dow at a quilting scrape, and she married me in three months. I am told that I married her, but I shall insist to my dying day, that I was in happy ignorance of my fate, until the people commenced to call me Mr. Dow. No, I mean to call her Mrs. ____, my name. Why ain't I happy? I will try and tell you. I don't expect you to credit a word I say-my wife never does, and no more should you; but I have no conscientious scruples against swearing, if that will be needed to give force to my narrative or tale. In the first place, my wife loves me. Startling as this fact may appear to the world, I nevertheless put it forth as truth ; if it is an original idea, I do

not hesitate to claim the originality. Now, to be severely logical. Why does the fact of her love make me unhappy? I will tact of her love make me unhappy 1 will tell you. She takes the newspapers. And lest you may not even see my inferences, I will add, she clips out all the *receipts* for health, and, by thunder 1 makes me take 'em. Do you see? But I will not overwhelm you with evidences of my dear wife's infatuation (it is at this time resuming the form of posi-tive madness), but shall select a few to have you consider my unfortunate condition. But don't pity me! Don't! Pity would drive me mad. and

"Each frail fibre of my brain

Would send forth my thoughts all wild and wide.' The first occasion I had to notice my dear wife's peculiarity was in mid-winter, about three weeks after our nuptials (I am reminded to say "nuptials," as I consider it rather

verest gymnastic sprouts. First day: prac-ticed three hours with twenty two-pound dumb-bells, ended by straining a leader in my fore-arm, and crushing my foot with a "bell," with a sudden bound the monster recentures its prey, and a despairing squeak of anguish supersedes the faint cheer of exultation. Do not deceive you self. There is no emancina-time to be indiced to be indiced to be indiced to be indiced to fatulency and hearthurn. Such unpleasant sense of ginger and fluid magnesia seldom fail to give relief, and the patient flatters himself that there is no ground for apprehenwhich I inadvertently dropped. After the sickness attendant upon this was over, I was thought seasoned enough to trust with "In-dian clubs." I rather liked the "clubs," I thought they were jolly, and would make a tion for you on this side of the grave; and sion. But the symptoms do not disappear.— the odds are ten to one that you are in for They recur with greater frequency; and the good average strike at a rowdy's head, held them out crocked, held them out straight, balanced them on my chin, whirled them around over my head, and fancied I would cut a very chalkstones. I Gout is hereditary in your fam-ily, you say? Nothing more likely, if you to have lost their efficacy. The stomach has are willing to give credit to the doctors; and now become more seriously derunged. All respectable figure as chief of the tribe of No kare-how-you-do-its. Gave the war cry, and the double whiri, and right-hand club fell full we wish you all joy of the comfort you re kinds of food generate acid; and in this stage able to extract from that aristocratic consid- the patient usually has recourse to the carboforce, and broke my nose. Day No. 2-Physical Education - Wouldn't give it up yet, worked very hard for it, and got it as their give a temporary relief, though without in but whilst my nose was healing, my wife recompense; and the terms upon which you any way arresting the disorder. By this time have stoad for many years in regard to your dyspessia, like an insidious sorpent, has fair-own stomach justify your succession to the ly folded the victim within its embrace, and a springing board, iron rings, and boxing gloves surreptitiously conveyed to the attic, own stomach justify yonr succession to the and surprised me with the same when I was b.rthright.

convalescent. Tried the springing-board till AN INTERVIEW WITH MONSIEUR GOUT. I got sprung in the knees, and then chopped it up for a cloths horse. Got fast in the iron But gout is a great deal more wakeful than conscience. Once evoke that sprightly demon, and you can neither hocus or banish him.rings, and hung with my tights on, before He has the catalogue of your transgressions by heart; and never treats you to a tweak of the pincers without invoring you with an ex-planation of the torment. In the silent watch-es of the night he comes to your beliside, and hog. After that come nausea and vomiting. the attic window, head downward, crying "murder !" I sprained my ankle, and broke a blood-vessel on this occasion. As for the boxing-gloves, I used to fancy I had some proficiency in the "manly art of self-defence." and really prided myself upon my muscle; but my dear wife was anxious that I should hids you be of good cheer, because he is just You derive no benefit from the food you swalgoing to favor you with an interesting ana-tomical demonstration. and, therefore, called in her two brothers to practice with me. Jabez and Increase Dow

weighed two hundred and thirty-four, and. worghed two hundred and twenty-four pounds, respec-tively—and as strong as any live ignoramuses of their stature can be. The result of that little "practice" with the gloves to me was: *Hem.*—Two black eyes. *Item.*—A smashed watch; one fine linen shirt much torn; little finger of the left hand wince. *A warg medice* that become rather less since of oclehicum. Quite a mistake, my good sir are pensive, moody and irritable. Your mind loses its clasticity and power; and when you sit down to compose, instead of manly matter, you produce nothing but the dreariest of drivel.—*Blackwood's Magazine*.

shirt much torn; little finger of the left hand hitten off by Increase in the real fight which wince. A very good sign that, however, since it proves that there is no ground for appre-hending immediate mortification. Now, do fterwards occurred.

Item.—Novo broken over again. Spoils.—Four pounds of human hair (which you know why it is that your toe is so singu-larly sensitive? I'll tell you. You remember, three years ago, ordering a batch of Burhave since had a sofa pillow made of) and

I have since and a sone phone many the second part of Jabez's false teeth. It is needless to say that my wife's two brothers are forbidden my house; also, I suppose it unnecessary to state that I do not box any more, and that my "physical education" during the holydays you took a sufficiency of the newspaper until the 'sun got down the second the newspaper until the 'sun got down the second the newspaper until the 'sun got down the second the newspaper until the 'sun got down the second the newspaper until the 'sun got down the second the newspaper until the 'sun got down the second the newspaper until the 'sun got down the second the newspaper until the 'sun got down the second the newspaper until the 'sun got down the second the newspaper until the 'sun got down the second the newspaper until the 'sun got down the second the newspaper until the 'sun got down the second the newspaper until the 'sun got down the second the newspaper until the 'sun got down the 'sun got in the country)--for as sure as my wife finds cle, old Jones, the stockbroker-bless you, a new recipe she is bound to try its efficacy knew him very well, indeed! many a time on myself. A short time ago, I complained on mysel. A short time ago, I complained have chatted to him when no wish for may for may be distributed in the night an aggravated bullock—your old uncle, Jones, with a sufficating sensation, and discovered I say, died, and left you his money. You are that good woman bending over me, pouring on a concoction of lard, white wax, spermatication and olive oil, which she had read about in the parts.

and bear you company! A slight touch of in the papers. the pincers may, however-aha! all's right About two months ago, I bribed the carrier to discontinue our paper—he did so for four again—you are as lively as a snapping turtle! lays; but, venal like his tribe, he commenced Whereabouts was I? Oh, I remember, old Whereabouts was 17 On, 1 remember, old Jones left you his money, and you determin-ed to take your ease. No one could blame you for that. What's the use of fagging to erving it after that time, on receiveing a larger bribe from my wife. The first two days after its continuance

there was nothing new; in fact, the Charlesmake more, when you are already in posses-

"Just listen. You know you are thin?" veins like lightning. To it I attribute the I answered, rather sulkily, "that I was honor of our first introduction ; though port

ner in which a tomeat plays with a mouse.— earlier symptoms are rarely of an alarming After a severe clawing, a respite of some du- kind, The appetite is not sensibly affected, ration is allowed to the victim, who begins to entertain a hope that it may be possible to what m

thoughts and somehow you always know what I think, and then you fix it out in such a way when you want to make a story." I couldn't help smiling. "A guilty con-cience," said I, "needs no accuser. I wonder if Cousin Hattie would take the story to her

self as you have. I guess for the fun of it I'll go and see.", go and see." So I put the paper in mypocket, and mysun-bonnet on my head, and walked across the common, down the hill, through the cool,

covered bridge, to the little brown cottage where Mary's cousin lived. Hattie was, t my thinking, an uncommon child. Her mother was a very pious woman, and her fathsqueezing him at its leisure. Everything he eats disagrees with him, and seems to undergo some wondrous transformation. That which was served up at table as haggis, scome converted, two hours afterwards, into a ball

I found the little girl sitting on a low bench in the front door, where it was cool and shady, for it was a hot summer's day, sewing and your great toe," quoth Monsieur Gout, "has, prematurely on your pins. The mere notion you flatter yourself, become rather less since of exercise becomes ditasteful. You feel as singing away as busy as a bee and as merry. "Mother has gone out to prayer-meeting," said she, "and I'm all alone. Won't you sit down, Aunt Hepzie ?"

ie ?" A DIFFICULT QUESTION ANSWERED .- Can "You're always good, arn't you ?" any one tell why, when Eve was made out of one of Adam's ribs, a hired girl was not made at the same time, to wait upon her? We can, hings.

ensy ! Because Adam never came whining to gundy? Previous to that time you had been in very good health, for you had plenty of oc-button to be sewed on, or a glove to be mendopinion about it."

about me?" knew him very well, indeed! many a time I pigs himself. He never brought a half dozen have chatted to him when he was roaring like friends to dinner when Eve had not anything in the larder, and 'sparagus season was over. He never stayed out until eleven o'clock at a ward meeting, hurrahing for the out-and-out

candidate, and then scolding because poor, dear Eve, was sitting up and crying inside the gates. To be sure, he acted rather cowwardly about apple gathering time; but then that dosen't depreciate his general helpfulnoss about the garden. He never played billiards, nor drove fast horses, nor choked Eve with cigar smoke. He never dined at his club

that children are very much the. I ve seen one other little girl to-day, who thought the story was about hor. Now I mean to go in nost door and see what the children there think about it." Next door was a very large, beautiful cigar smoke. He never dined at his club while solitary Eve was rocking little Cain's oradle at home. In short he didn't think sho was created specially for the purpose of wait-ing on him, and wasn't under the impression that it disgraced a man to lighten his wife's white house, standing in the midst of a splen did garden, and shaded by two great, spread-ing elm-trees. In the house lived two proting elm-trees. In the house lived two prot ty little sisters, Ann Eliza and Eliza Ann They were twins, and that was the reason their names were so much alike. They

"Because it strotches from pole to pole." the other thought and what one said, the oth- by the meanest Pickens ever raised.

clamation by saying, "I don't think it's fair for you to be telling tales about me in the God. Oh, love right for its own pure, beau-tiul sake, and because it makes you like God, and helps you to rise toward him. And What makes you think it's about you

Mary? Did you a d I ever have such a talk and the first to rise toward nim. And right; because he sees you, and will be pleased. His smile and approbation is worth more than the praise of all the world beside. The New Testament speaks with consure of together?" "No'm, but the I've had just such

certain persons, because "they loved the praise of men more than the praise of God." And Christ said to the Jews, "How can ye believe"—that is, how can you be my disciples-"which receive honor one of another, and seek not the honor that cometh from God only?" The only right motive, dear children,

for our actions, is to please God.

THE VILLAGE TAILOR .---- I think that the art of draping the male human body has been brought to much less excellence by the mass my thinking, an uncommon child. Her brought to much less excellence by the mass mother was a very pious woman, and her fath-er was a very pious man—a deacon in the church. Before Hattie was six years old she could say the commandments and the cate-tion of the set of the se t church. Before Hattie was six years old she could say the commandments and the cate chism, and scores of hymns, and psalms, and chapters in the Bible. And then she was always so precise and particular in her con-duct—so good—that I had often held her up ras a model to Mary and her little wayward brothers. "If my children were only as good as Hattie, I should be happy," I often said.

simple rustic, I was filled with surprise to see the tall, strapping, fine young country lads arrayed in their black suits. What aw kward figures they looked in those unwonted garments! How different from their easy natural position in their every-day fustion Here you would see a young follow with a coat whose huge collar covered half his head, when you looked at him from behind; a very

down, Aunt Hepzie?" "And you're sewing just as industriously as if she were at home." I said, taking a chair. "What a good little you are !" "Why, that's nothing special good, auncommon thing was to have sleeves which en-tirely concealed the hands; and the wrinkled

and baggy aspect of the whole suits could be imagined only by such as have seen thom. "Why no," said she; "I often do wrong nings. I suppose I'm just like all other lit-PRINCE ALBERT'S COURTSHIP .--- The London

"Well, I've been writing a story for the little folks; and I should like to know your papers have begun their reminiscences of Prince Albert, and some pretty stories are told of the royal courtship, one of which states that he played the part of a royal lover with

"Oh, that's nice : do read it." So I read it. I didn't take but a minute or two, and she got so interested that she dropp-ed her work. I waited to hear what she wo, and she got so interested that she dropp-l her work. I waited to hear what she attachment. At length her Majesty, having bout me?" "Why, Hattie," I exclaimed, "what could nake you think so?" "It's almost exactly like a talk I had with conclusion of a dance, and the hint was not would say. She seemed to hesitate a little, and then, looking up in my face, she asked, "Aunt Hepzie, did mother tell you that

wny, linttle," I exclaimed, "what could make you think so?" "It's almost exactly like a talk I had with mother only a little while ago; only you haven't got half of it down. Mother felt real bad about it, but I didn't think it was so wicked as she said it was. But now I do think it was wrong. It seems worse when it's all written out."

ish their husbands should recollect that a lit-tle warm sunshine will melt an icicle much sooner than a regular north-easter.

ner "Mother," said Jemima Spray, to her wonerable maternal relative, "Sam Flint wants to come courting me to-night." 'Well, you jade, what did you tell him ?" "Oh, I told him he might come ; I wanted to see how the fool would act."

didn't look alike, at all, as twins often do, but they seemed to be exactly the same in

disposition and character. What one thought, king? Because South Carolina is governed and when he rides he is always attended by the other thought and what one said, the oth- by the meanest Pickens ever raised.

are all choice blooded animals. There is one pair of matched bay animals for his coach. think it was wrong. It seems worse when it's all written out." "Well, no, Hattie, I didn't mean it for that children are very muchalike. I've seen one other little girl to-day, who thought the English lord. The really dazzling splendors of the establishment, however, are the most strikingly seen on the occasion of some special dinner. The plate of the entire establishment

is exclusively of gold and silver. On occasion of a dinner the table is always laid with plate of the richest enamelled gold, most of which of the richest enameled gold, most which has been handed down from generation to generation in the family, and is probably the richest and most complete set of plate to be found in this country. That at the Presidential What proof have we that cotton is II is carriages are of English manufacture,

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