BY FREEMAN HUNT.

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

Poeticul.

THE LIFE-CLOCK.

There is a little mystic clock, No human eye hath seen, That beateth on—and beateth on, From morning until e'en.

And when the soul is wrapped in sleep, All silent and alone, It ticks, and ticks the livelong night,

Oh! wondrous is that work of art. Which knolls the passing hour;
But art no'er formed nor mind conceived,
The life-clock's magic power.

Nor set in gold nor decked with gems, By wealth and pride passessed But rich or poor, or high or low, Each hears it in his breast.

When life's deep stream, 'mid budding flowers, All still and softly glides, Like the wavelet's step, with a gentle beat, It warns of passing tides.

When threat'ning darkness gathers o'er. And hope's bright visions flee.
Like the sullen strokes of the muffled oar,
It beatoth heavily.

When passion nerves the warrior's arm For deeds of bate and wrong, Though heeded not the fearful sound, The knell is deep and strong.

When eyes to eyes are gazing soft, And tender words are spoken, Then fast and wild it rattles on, As if with love 'twere broken,

Such is the clock that measures life, Of flesh and spirit blended; And thus 'twill run within the breast, Till that strange life is ended.

From the Logan County Gazette. RYE COFFEE.

Last night I heard a wide awake, Whose face was very long—
With cape and lamp all by his side,
A singing of a song.
The song it was a pretty one,
And obarmed my listening car;
Lanly mind the cherte new,
And I will sing it here,

· chonus. Oh, RYE COFFEE! You're sweet enough for me, Without a grain of sugar, it The nigger can be free.

saw the cape, and well I knew I'd seen it oft before— And oft I'd seen that lard oil lamp Go zig-zag past my door;
But now the cape was old and torn— The lamp it had no 'ile. Yet sweetly there that wide awake Sat singing all the while.

enorus. Oh. RYE COFFEE! You're sweet enough for me. Without one grain of sugar, if The nigger can be free.

I would not say that wide-awake Was singing of a lie; I think that Java does not suit His taste as well as Rye— The man who'd give Old Abe his vote. And pass the Douglas by, Would likely spurn the Java cup, And swallow down the Rye!

CHORUS. Oh. RYE COFFEE! The wide awake's delight—
I shall remember long how well
He sung of you that night!

I wonder if that wide-awake. As he sat singing there, As no sat singing was Intended to repudiate

His taxes just and fair;

I wonder if that wide awake

Was posted well as I That he was cheating Government When drinking of the Rye?

CHORUS. Oh, RYE COFFEE! For wide-awakes you'll do-But not for patriots who'd give The Government its due.

Confounded by Rye Coffee, Corn Coffee and all that! That I will still drink Java, you The tax a needful thing !-But I've a better chorus here. Which please stand up and sing-

CHORUS. Go 'way Coffee! The master's servant be l But let us all pray for the time When Corres shall be FREE!

Miscellaneous.

A MAN OF NERVE .- A venerable Ameri can Judge relates the following anecdote: The morning following the battle of York town, I had the curiosity to attend the wound ed. Among others whose limbs were so much injured as to require amputation was a musician, who had received a musket ball in the knee. As usual in such cases, preparations were made to prevent the possibility of his

moving. Says the sufferer:
"Now, doctor, what would you be at?" "My lad, I'm going to take off your leg, and it is necessary that you should be lashed

"I'll consent to no such thing. You may pluck the heart from my bosom, but you'll not confine me. Is there a violin in the camp? If so, bring it to me."
A violin was furnished, and after tuning it he said :

"Now, doctor, begin."

and sung a song while the surgeon was saw-

The Worth of A True Wife.

The man that asks no love is a monster. The man who expects none is a child of des-The man who expects none is a child of despair. There may be hearts so frozen by selfishness, or ossified by pride and egotism, or paralyzed by disappointment, as to be indifferent to affection. But these are icebergs, drifting in darkness on Polar seas; cold, barren, desolate. In them no tree or shrub plants a root; no flower sheds its fragrance there. No melody of living joy is chanted here. God found that it was not good for man to be alone, chiefly because he needed the conscious affection of a female heart to soften the aspirations of his own, and thus give completeness to his being. In the deep, full affection of a wife's heart the husband finds that appreciation and interest that eve-

ry soul covets. This stimulates his enterprises. This makes him brave in peril. This cheers his hard labor. This comforts him under irritation, slander, reproach, in the outside world.

To meet this craving of man, woman is adanted. She is not ambitious of wealth or fame. she shrinks from great changes and great perils. She is not fitted for the great struggle of the forum, the conflict of arms, or the labors of the field. Her home is her earthly heaven, and she holds a loving heart to cheer him to whom God has given a loftier ambition, a deeper craving of earth's wealth, a stronger arm, and a higher courage. Subjected, by the ordinance of God, and the laws of the land, to abide a sterner will than her own, she is furnished with a wealth of affection which makes her burden of subordination light, and melts and moulds to tenderness the controller of her destiny.

The treasure of a wife's affection, like the

power. It can sweep down forests, raise cities, build roads, and deck houses. It can collect troops of flatterers, and inspire awe and fear. But, alas! wealth can never purchase love. Bonaparte essayed the subjugation of Europe, under the influence of a geni-us almost inspired—an ambition insatiable, and backed by millions of armed men. He almost succeeded in swaying his sceptre from the Straits of Dover to the Mediterranean— from the Bay of Biscay to the Sea of Azoff. On many a bloody field his banner floated triumphant. But his greatest conquest was the unbought heart of Josephine-his sweetest and most priceless treasure her outraged but

unchanged love. If any man have failed to

estimate the affection of a true-hearted wife, he will be likely to mark the value in his loss when the heart that loved him is stilled by death-In the true wife the husband finds not affection only, but companionship—a companion-ship with which no other can compare. The family relation gives retirement with solitude, and society without the rough intrusion of the world. It plants in the husband's dwelling a friend who can bear his silence without wearingss—who can listen to the details of his interests with sympathy—who can appreciate his repetition of events buly important as they live empathied in the fleart. Common friends are linked to us by a slen-der thread. We must retain them by minis-

tering in some way, to their interest or their enjoyment. What a luxury it is for a man to feel that in his own home there is a true and affectionate being, in whose presence he may throw off restraint without danger to world, he grows weary of human selfishness, his heart can safely trust in one whose soul yearns for his happiness, and whose indul-

gence overlooks his defects,

Nor, in the manner of ps sonal comfort,
in the thousand things which combine to shed
happiness upon man's pathway through life,
is the wife a less precious gift of God. Who is it that gives care to the neatness, order, and tidiness of our dwellings, our halls, our bed chmabers? Who is it that consults our tastes, our affinities, our repellances, and, so regulates our tables, our couches, our apparel, as to minister to our comfort? Who is it that supplies our lack of interest in ordinary things, and sends us out into society prepared to meet the claims of decency, taste, and propriety? Who caters for our appetites, and swelters in neated kitchens for our indulgence; and, often unthanked and unblessed, piles the needle in the lone evening, for our benefit? Who is it that schemes, by a rigid economy, to get pin, the napkin, the bandage for our wounds, the cup for our thirst, the friction for our aching head, the medicine for our pains? What angel of mercy is it that watches by our sick fillow, bears all our complaints and irritations, and moves with muffled step when we

slumber. The assiduities of a faithful wife are so common, so various, so cheerful, so unexpecting, that humbands are likely to regard her kind-nesses, as they do the sunlight and the dews of heaven—matters of course—to be received without gratitude. But the constancy which makes them feel familiar—to a rightly constituted mind—deepens the sense of obligation. While the husband safely trusts in the companion of his years for his personal comforts, she has a right to expect that her beneficence shall be appreciated. If not, he will be like ly to find her worth in her loss. Her ab- bath and rubbing, or a good run, or a rapid ence or death is, to the little world at home, like the loss of the glowing sun which protects our earth from eternal darkness and

As a counsellor, the faithful wife is invaluable. Well might Solomon say, "The heart of her husband doth safely trust in her." It is difficult to find a friend who is so deeply anodyne, to promote "Nature's sweet restorated by the same who would be a sweet restorated by the same who would be a sweet restorated by the same who would be saved to the saved to t nterested in our welfare as to take the trouole to study our perplexities—so conversant. with us and our affairs as to understand our wants and dangers—so mortally brave as to fectly disinterested as to assure us that no selfishness prompts her advice-and so persevereinly as repetiously to urge that which is for our benefit. A wife is such a friend,

and a wise man will often seek her counsel And there is something in the ready, instinctive suggestions of an intelligent wife which no sane husband should ever despise. She does not pause to collect facts, weigh arguments, and draw inferences. Her impressive nature, which renders her indisposed slowly to reason, is furnished with instinctive perception of the right, which is better than

"Now, doctor, begin."

And he continued to play until the operation, which lasted about forty minutes, was completed, without missing a note or moving a wife, she instantly decides the case for us, and the continued to the plant of the continued to play until the operation.

It is wonderful how often, in nicely balance of a continued to play until the operation, which lasted about forty minutes, was completed, without missing a note or moving the continued to play until the operation, which lasted about forty minutes, was completed, without missing a note or moving the continued to play until the operation, which lasted about forty minutes, was completed, without missing a note or moving the continued to the co muscle.

Another.—We have seen and conversed embarassed in the struggle between his sense ANOTHER.—We have seen and conversed with a captain Harrison, who was so badly wounded during the war of 1812 that his leg had to be amputated. He had the fortitude to undergo the amputation without flinching.

The many transfer of the second of the secon stained with the blood of the Son of God.

of a husband's toil, anxieties, and pecuniary embarassments they will sustain a certain style in the present, even if they have to trample on a husband's broken heart and ruin-

heart of a woman. Her home destiny qualifies her for a minute regard to the details of

appreciate the gift of God. "A prudent wife is from the Lord," and the gift is worthy of the her husband doth safely trust in her." There | pointment,is a peculiarity in this language. Ordinarily

it is the office of divine truth to weaken our confidence in earthly blessings. Thus it is said: "He that trusteth in his own heart is a fool." "Trust not in man whose breath is in his nostrils." "Put not your trust in princes." "Trust not in uncertain riches." The treasure of a wife's affection, like the grace of God, is given; not bought. Gold is stoo cold to fill a warm heart. Fame hangs on a breath of air, and comes and goes, rises and falls, by the caprices of a crwod. God ordinarily represents things as vanity. he seems to make an exception in favor of a virtuous woman. Of a true and virtuous wife, he says, "The heart of husband doth safely trust in her :" and, while he may trust, let him love, appreciate, and meetly cherish

Air Sunshine and Health.

A New York merchant noticed, in the progress of years, that each successive bookeepr gradually lost his health, and finally died of consumption, however vigorous and robust he was entering his service. At length it occurred to him that the little rear-room where surrounded by high walls, that no sunshine came into it from one year's end to another. An upper room, well lighted, was immediate ly prepared, and his clerks had uniform good health ever after.

A familiar case to general readers is derived from medical works, where an entire English family became ill, and all remidies seemed to fail of their usual results, when accidentally, a window glass of the family room was broken, it cold weather. It was not repaired, and forthwith there was a marked improvement in the health of the inmates. The state of the inmates are repaired to the sum of the inmates of the inmates. The state of the inmates of the interest in the interest integrity, and will be likely to succeed in whatever he undertakes."

"It do not know," replied Mr. Barton.—
"Mr. Strosser is a young man of business talent integrity, and will be likely to succeed in whatever he undertakes."

"Perhaps so," replied Mr. Hawley, doubt-fully; that I am he is the integrity and will be likely to succeed in whatever he undertakes."

"Perhaps so," replied Mr. Hawley, doubt-fully; that I am he is the integrity and will be likely to succeed in whatever he undertakes."

"Perhaps so," replied Mr. Hawley of the integrity, and will be likely to succeed in whatever he undertakes."

"Perhaps so," replied Mr. Hawley of the integrity and will be likely to succeed in whatever he undertakes." sician at once traced the connection, distinued his medicines and ordered that the window pane should not be replaced.

A French lady became ill. The most emi-

nent physicians of her times were called in, of treachery—and be sick or unfortunate without being abandoned. If, in the outer which the sun never shone; the House hebut failed to restore her. At length Duper ing situated in one of the narrow streets, or rather lanes of Paris. He at once ordered more airy and cheerful appartments, and all per complaints vanished.

The lungs of a dog became tuberculated (consumptive) in a few weeks, if kept confined in a dark cellar. The most common plant grows spindly, pale and scraggling, if no sunlight falls upon it. The greatest medical names of France, of the last century, regarded sunshine and pure air as equal agents in restoring and maintaining health.

From these facts, which cannot be disputed the most common mind should conclude that cellars, and rooms on the north side of buildings, or apartments into which the sun does not immediately shine, should never be occupied as family rooms or chambers or as libra-ries or studies. Such apartments are only fit "I am ruined—utterly ruined!" for stowage, or purposes which never require persons to remain in them over a few minutes the most elegance and comfort from the least tax on our income? Who furnishes the roady tax on our income? Who furnishes the roady room and the chambers shall be the most

> with cold extremities. The pressure of blood on the brain keeps in a stimulated or wakeful state, and the pulsations in the head are often painful. Let such rise and chafe the body and extremities with a brush or tower, or and extremities with a brush or tower, or smartly with the hands, to promote circulasmartly with the hands, to promote circulaMr. Barton.
> "Would that sum be sufficient to relieve in a few minutes. A cold bath, or a sponge walk in the open air, or going up or down stairs a few times just before retiring, will aid in equalizing circulation and promoting sleep. These rules are simple and easy o er, balmy sleep."

**Super across his troubled mind.

True," raplied Strosser, "but the debt of gratifude that I owe has never been cancelled; with a musket ball in or near the knee, was stretched upon the dissection table of early. venture to tell us unwelcome truth—so per-fectly disinterested as to assure us that no geon, who, with an assistant, hegan to probe and cut in that region of h.s antimony, After awile the "subject" said:—
"Don't cut me up in that style, Doctor

What are you torturing me in that cruel way had "We are looking for the ball," replied the

senior operator.
"Then why didn't you say so before?" asked the indignant patient. "I've got the ball in my pocket," said he putting his hand in his waistcoat, and taking it cut. "I took tide?" inquired Mr. Hawley of Mr. Barton, tide?" inquired Mr. Hawley of Mr. Barton, tide?" inquired Mr. Barton, tide? in his waistcoat, and taking it cut. "I took it out myself," he added. "Didn't I mention it to you? I meant to.

A laughable incident is told of a ner yous man, who imagined himself very sick. Reports were in the neighborhood that he was given over by the doctor. He was observed the streets. His alarmed neighbors met him.
"How are you, friend?"
"Sick, very sick."

A GOOD INVESTMENT. is true there are some wives who cannot thus be trusted. Actuated by a foolish vanity of dress, furniture, and equipage, and reckless

'Can you lend me two thousand dollars to establish myself in a small retail business? ed reputation in the process. These are the inquired a young man not yet out of his teens, wives that drives husbands to wild specula- of a middle-aged gentleman, who was poring tion, to frauds and embezzlement, to debts over his ledger in the counting room of one of never to be paid, to lottery gambling, to des-But we are happy to believe that such cases are few. As a general fact, the principle of justice, econmy, and thrift is strong in the person addressed turned towards the speaker, | years ago?"

"Nothing but my note," replied the young fies her for a minute regard to the details of domestic economy, and her love for her hus-domestic economy, and her love for her chilWhich I fear would be below par in mandomestic comony, and ner love for the band and regard for the welfare of her children dispose her to use wisely and well the ket," replied the merchant, smiling.

"Perhaps so," said the young man; "but, "bu

At this remark the young man's counte-nance became very pale, and having observed Giver, "Her price is far above rubies; and a silence of several moments, he inquired, in we are told in the word of God, "the heart of a voice whose tones indicated his deep disap-"Then you cannot accommodate me-can

"Call upon me to-morrow, and I will give you a reply," said Mr. Barton, and the young

Mr. Barton resumed his labors at the desk; but his mind was so much upon the boy and his singular errand, that he could not pursue his task with any correctness; and after having made several sad blunders, he closed the ledger, and took his hat, and went out upon

Arriving opposite the store of a wealthy merchant upon Milk Street, he entered the "Good morning, Mr. Hawley," said he, ap-

proaching the proprietor of the establishment, who was seated at his desk, counting over the profits of the week. "Good morning," replied the merchant, blandly. "Happy to see you, Have a scat? Any news? How's trade?" Without noticing these interrogations, Mr.

Barton said. arton said,—
"Young Strosser is desirous of establishing himself in a small retail business in Washington Street, and called this morning to sethe books were kept opened in a backyard, so cure of me a loan of two thousand dollars for

the purpose."
"Indeed!" exclaimed Mr. Hawley, evidently surprised at this announcement; "but you do not think of lending that sum—do you?"

"Have you ever suffered from such a course?" inquired Mr. Barton, at the same

time casting a roguish glance at Mr. Hawley.
"No," replied the latter, "for I never felt inclined to make an investment of that kind," "Then here is a fine opportunity to do so.

contribute an equal sum."
"Not a single farthing would I advance for such a purpose; and if you make an investment of that kind, I shall consider you very Mr. Barton was silent for several minutes,

and then arose to depart.
"If you do not feel disposed to share with me in this enterprise, I shall advance the whole sum myself." Saying which, he left the store.

Ten years have passed away since the oc-The years have passed away since the occurrence of the conversation recorded in the
preceeding dialogue, and Mr. Rarton, pale and
agitated, is standing at the same dosk as when
first introduced to the reader's attention. As
page after page of his ponderous ledger was
examined, his despuir became deeper and
deeper, till at last he exclaimed,—

"I am ruined—atterly rained!"

the tide," replied Mr. Barton

"What is the extent of your liabilities?" inquired Strosser.

"It would." "Then sir, you shall have it," said Strosser, as he stepped up to the desk, and drew a check for twenty thousand dollars. "Here, take this, and when you need more, do not hesitate to call upon me. Remember that it

was from you I received money to establish myself in business."
"But that debt was cancelled several years ago," replied Mr. Barton, as a ray of hope derstand, Madame, that here in Washington shot across his troubled mind.

my duty to come up to the rescue."

At this singular turn in the tide of fortune, Mr. Barton fairly wept for joy. Every claim against him was paid as soon as presented, and in loss than a month he passed the orisis, and stood parfectly safe nad passed the onese, and stood pariectly safe and secure; his credit increased and his bus-iness improved, while saveral others sank un-der the blow, and could not raily, among whom was Mr. Hawley, alluded to at the com-

street, on his way to his place of business.

"Very easily, indeed, I can assure you," replied Mr. Barton.

"Well, do tell me how," continued Mr.

Hawley; "I lay claim to a good degree of shrowdness, but the strongest exercise of my shrowdness, but the strongost control shrowdness, but the strongost co stood the shock, and have come off even better

ing his leg off.

This seemingly incredible story was vouched for by persons who knew it to be a fact.

In the matter of economy, too, in the watched for by persons who knew it to be a fact.

In the matter of economy, too, in the watched for by persons who knew it to be a fact.

In the matter of economy, too, in the watched with me to night; and for by persons who knew it to be a fact.

In the matter of economy, too, in the watched with is," replied Mr. Barton. "I was sent in." Star-Spangled Banner? Because it shall one I can depend upon." I suppose so, said Mr. Hawley, regard-never cease to wave.

ing Mr. B. with a look of surprise; but how did you obtain the money? I could not get a dollars credit; the banks refused to take my paper, and my friends even deserted me."
"A little investment that I made some ten years ago," replied Mr Barton, smiling, "has recently proved exceedingly profitable." "Investment!" echoed Mr. Hawley-"what

investment?' "Why, do you not remember how I established young Strossor in business some ton

"O, yes, yes," replied Mr. Hawley, as a ray of suspicion lighted up his countenance; but what of that?"

dren dispose her to use wisely and well the earnings entrusted to her control. She is the one that obeys Christ, in "gathering up the fragments, that nothing be lost." Her's is no hireling's eye and hand. The husband lays his purse in her lap, assured that the comfort, and responsibility of his hause and the interests of his property are safe in her Let the husband, then, who is thus blessed, approached the merchant, smiling.

| Act the husband, then, who is thus blessed, approached the merchant, smiling.

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How a Man Feels on the Battle Field.

Few persons are there who have not some curiosity about battle-fields, and who do not desire to know how men fell when under fire, especially before custom has made them feel indifferent or secure. Most of those who were at Donelson must have had experience, as the field was such that few could go to any part of it without incurring more or less risk.-Hardly any could see the enemy or their guns, and consequently the first intimation of their presence would be the falling of a shell or the rattling of shot or balls in his immediate vi-

cinity.

I do not suppose I have much physical or under fire. moral courage, but the sensation under fire. judging from my experience, are different

from what is expected A reasoning man feels at first alarmed, and his impulse is to run away, and if he has no reason to stand, he probably does run; but at each exposure, he grows less timid, and after hearing grape and cannister about his ears a doz-en times, begins to think he is not destined

o be hart.
He still feels rather upensy, perhaps; but the danger becomes fascinating, and though he don't wish tobe hit, he likes to have narrow escapes, and so voluntarily places himself n a position where he can incur more risk. After a little while he begins to reason the natter, reflects upon the ductrine of probabilities, and how much powder and lead is necessarily wanted before a man is killed or wounded. Why should he be, he thinks, so much more unlucky than many other people; and he soon can hear the whizzing of bullets with a talerable degree of equipment, though with tallerand degree of equinal minty, though the involuntarity dodges, or tries to dodge, the cannon balls ar shells that go howling ar-round his immediate neighborhood. In tha afternoon, he is duite a different areature from

Thus, courage, as it is styled, is little more with most men than oustom; and they learn to despise what has so often threatened withto despise what has so often inception was out causing them larm. If wounded, they learn wounds are less painful to bear than they had supposed, and then the doctrine of probabilities teaches them once more they are probabilities teaches them once more they are the wanter of the supposed in the suppos lass liable to be wounded again. So the men-tal process goes on until the nerves become by degrees the subjects of will; and he only

fears who has not the will to be brave. How Francis P. Blatr 'Got Jessie.'

"I am ruined—utterly ruined!"
"How so !" inquired Hiram Strosser, who to dare to do battle with every body and every persons to remain in them over a tew minutes at a time. And every intelligent and human parent will arrange that the family room and the chambers shall be the most commodious, lightest and brightest apartments in his dwelling.—Hall's Journal of Health.

A Remedy for Sleepissykss.—How to get sleep is to many persons a matter of great importance. Nervous persons a matter of great importance. Nervous persons who are troubled with wakefulness and excitability, usually have a tendency of blood on the brain, keeps in a stimulated or wakeful streep in the counting room in season to hear rything. It may stand upon record as one of Louise people at Washing or the Cabinet people at Washing of the limity steps and the counting room in season to hear rything. It may stand upon record as one of Louiseville last fall as he intended, and know so much. Louiseville last fall as he intended, and shore so much. Louiseville last fall as he intended, and shore so much. Louiseville last fall as he intended, and shore so much to heave should have been a dangling of the failure of the house of Perloh, Jackson, the hostility to her hushand which was or in the hostility to her hushand which was or in the hostility to her hushand which was or in the hostility to her hushand which was or in the hostility to her hushand which was or in the hostility to her hushand which was or in the hostility to her hushand which was or in the hostility to her hushand which was or in the hostility to her hushand which was or in the hostility to her hushand which was or in the hostility to her hushand which was or in the hostility to her hushand upon record as one of the late with the dile a man who once came very near being President; and the old man after a time could not

stand it any longer,
"Madame," he said, drawing his figure to
its full height, and intending to wither the
adactous little woman by a flash of his hard,
adactous little woman by a flash of his hard,
lit is already jugged—like Roger himself. cold eye-"Madame, allow me to say to you that, in my judgment, your proper place is at the head of your husband's household in St. Louis, and this intermeddling with the af-Washington was the spot where the destinies of Generals as well as statesmen were to be finally decided, he added, "I wish you to unis where we make men, and where we unmake

them !"
"Mr. Blair," said Jessie, shrugging her shoulders after a manner that she learned in France, and casting a wicked look out of the been an inmate of Fort Warren cursing the

business!" Those who know the wenzen and dried un appearance of Francis P. Bliar himself, and the decidedly unornamental physique of his sons, may form some idea of the affects of this paixhan, in the midst of the smoke, from which Jesse gathered up her skirts and from which Jesse gathered up her skirts and swept out of the room, let ving the Blair famswept out of the room, let ving the Blair family routed, horse, foot, and dragoons, Old Tom himself, the hero of five hundred spicy inquired Mr. Hawley of Mr. Darcon, tide?" inquired Mr. Hawley of Mr. Darcon, one morning, several months after the events one morning, several months after the events tongue fights, may be proud of the daughter last recorded, as he met the latter upon the last recorded, as he met the latter upon the has left behind, if no has the privilege of street, on his way to his place of business.

| Note that the last of the large production of the large political squabbles of the large political squabbles of the large political squabbles. personal and political squabbles of the land e once trod over with so proud a conscious ness of personal dignity.

Look well to your daughters. Sparks

The following letter, with the appended editorial remarks, appears in the Louisville Journal of Saturday :

To the Editor of the Louisville Journal .: "FORT WARREN, Mass., March 4, 1862.

" Gentlemen : Amongst other luxuries of which I have been deprived since my imprisonment, is the pleasure of perusing those chaste and refreshing notices, with which for "He is now one of the largest dry goods dealers in the city, and when this calamity tong on, he came forward, and very generously advanced me seventy-five thousand dollars. You know I told you on the many attempts on the large. The calamity the part of the press at an imitation of your peculiarily felicitous style of misrepresentation, I have found none to cause the calamity follows.

ent of a demijohn of whisky which he learns you have promised him would never be more ceptable than at this time-the locality and the latitude as well as the sentiments of our neighbors up the harbor hold out most tompting inducements to cultivate a taste for that delightful beverage. As a matter of caution, however, he urges me to add that he hopes, if the liquor be of good quality, you will not venture to taste it, as he might thereby incur much risk in losing it altogether:—a privation which, however agreeable to yourself, would be attended with serious inconvenience to himself during the prevalence of the prevailing "nor easters."

We are glad the bagged rebel is in such good humor. He evidently feels a great deal more comfortable now than he has felt for many months, and hence, from being sullen and morose, he actually undertakes to laugh and jest. Perhaps he experiences a sense of relief on account of being quartered in a safe retreat where hostile bayonets gleam not, nor hostile bullets sing and whistle, and yet how he can manage to employ his time without wearings where there are no bridges or locks and dams to blow up, no railroads to destroy, no wagons to soize and confiscate, no horses, cattle, sheep, and hogs to steal, is really more than we can conceive. We hope he will enlighten us upon this point in his next opistle. By the way, we are not surprised at his having carefully cut out the figure of the American eagle that was stamped upon the corner of the sheet we have received from him. No doubt he regards that terrible bird with dread and horror, almost caring that even a paper-eagle may pick his

robel eves out. We are glad that the big rebel, in subscrib ing for the Journal, has had judgment enough to send us good Union money instead of the rebel shinplasters he has so often forced ou ever suffered from such a roguish glance at Mr. Hawley, lied the latter, "for I never felt ake an investment of that kind," is a fine opportunity to do so, better, than stock in the bank. I have concluded that, if you im one thousand dollars, I will qual sum."

Afternoon, he is duite a different areature from what he was in the morning, and involuntary the same treplation which he himself exhibited a few hours before.

The more he is exposed to fire, the better he can bear it; and the timid being of to-day, is the hero of to-morrow; and he who runs from danger on the first battle-field, will run into it on the next, and court the hazzard has a fine opportunity to do so, better than stock in the bank. I have concluded that, if you im one thousand dollars, I will qual sum."

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national safety, that noble look and dam in the stream of political intelligence that double-track railroad for the promotion of the own, it may be well worth stealing. If he repeats the flagitious attempt, we shall, in defiance of all flags of truce, 'propose to move immediately upon his works.' We suppose

that. If our distinguished correspondent, as the end and upshot of all his treasonable deeds, shall undergo, on his emerging from Fort Warren, the fate of those that it is said. 'can't be drowned," we hope he will send us than those who cross the plains. a ticket to the interesting little entertainment. If he shall think proper to make a charge for t, we will cheerfully pay him back the two the time he occupied Bowling Green, he pro-posed to Mr. Guthrie for the running of the that no one could stand them. Louisville and Nashville railroad.

And truly we can recommend it. While it is passing down his throat, he will perhaps almost forget the disagreeable sensation, that, in his moments of reflection, he no doubt feels about his neck. He begs us, if the lifairs of State, to say the least of it, is in very bad taste on your part!" Then, to make the blow a final and crushing one, and show that ourselves, as in that case he might lose it altogether. Well, he seems entirely aware that there is no danger of our drinking any but "good" liquor. If his tasic had been equally unexceptionable, if he hadn't burned up one half of his senses and two halves of his patriotism with mean whisky, he nover would ty-Fourth. seen some men of your making, and if that is the best you can do, I advise you to quit the business!" a drop to drink or looked forward with ap-

clared himself a short time before his aposta-cy, "a Union man without ifs or buts;" he may be a Union man without an if, but cermay no a union man without a in, but cer-tainly not without a most ponderous butt. Wo don't wonder at his and Buckner's dis-position to take to drink "during the preva-lence of the nor' casters," for, in those winds, the glorious old flag that streams from the liberty staff of Fort Warren, points directly toward Fort Donelson.

the year has its own beauty, and in the same in farming, and concluded with the remember the year has its own beauty, and in the same in farming; "Never, Sandie, never—above field it beholds, every hour, a picture which warning: "Never, Sandie, never—above was never seen before, and which shall never all things, never get in debt, but if ever you do, let it be for manure!" be seen again .- Emerson:

Odds and Ends.

Books are embalmed minds. Fame flower upon a dead man's heart. That man cannot be your friend who will not allow you to teach him anything.

Wanted to know-whether the volume of sound has yet been found. It does not follow that Rome was built in the night, because it was nt built in a day. What is that which makes all women equally pretty? Putting the candles out. "I'll take the responsibility," as Jenks said, when he held out his arms for the baby.

A due-bill puts an additional pair of wings to the back of Time. Which is the most difficult punctuation? Putting a stop to a woman's tongue.

What is the lightest ship man ever emparked in ? Courtship. A man's good breeding is the best seourity against other people's good manners. At twenty years of age the will reigns; at thirty the wit, and at forty the judgment. It costs a great deal more to be miserable than to be happy.

Scolding is the pepper of matrimony, the ladies are pepper-boxes,

An editor who was going a courting, aid he was "going to press." for Difficulties and strong men, like strop and razor, are made for each other.

IThe object of ambition should be to be happy at home. If we are not happy there we cannot be happy claewhere. We are never satisfied that a lady un-

lerstands a kiss, unless we have it from her own mouth.

If you do not lay out your plans of life petimes, you will probably be laid out before they are. Railroad trains are protected from accident as houses are from lightning—by good

It is said that the wheel of fortune re-

volves for all; but many of us are broken on Why is a colt getting broke like a young lady getting married? Because he is going through the bridle (bridal) ceremony. The cedars of Lebanon are probably the oldest trees in the world except the elder

trees. Wisdom is a nut, which if not chosen with judgment may cost you a tooth and pay

you with nothing but a worm. Value the friendship of him who stands by you in the storm; swarms of insects will surround you in the sunshine.

Beauty can never compensate for the want of amiability, but amiability can compensate for the want of beauty. You need not tell the truth unless to those who have a right to know it all. But

let all you tell be truth. A man excused himself for marrying by saying that his

too much for a single man, Spare that you may speed : fust that you may feast; labor that you may live; and run that you may rest,

Art is the revelation of man ; and not merely that, but likewise the revelation of nature speaking through man. No doubt honesty is the best policy, but those who do honest things merely because they think it good policy are not honest. It is better to wear out than to rust

ut. We must not only strike the iron while he will pronounce our course "ungener it is hot, but strike till it is made hot."
ous and "unchivalrous," but we can't help No one knows anything of himself till he is tried. Trial is the touchstone of char-

acter. Intellectual progress resembles physical. Those who climb heights move slower

ner Mrs. Partington says, "it is a confederate shame for the Cabinet people at Washington to permit our men-of-war on the Pertumin to hug that Mary Land Shore so much.

A schoolmaster requesting a little boy who had been whispering, to step into the next room, is wittily spoken of as "starting on a whaling expedition A railroad conductor, out of employment at present, wants to know when the "Equinoctial line" is to be opened, as he

thinks of applying for a situation. Taking up a new dictionary the other day, we were amused at the disposition made of a word very easily defined: "Lover, see

John Miller mentions an Irishman who enlisted in the Seventy-Fifth regiment so as to be near his brother, who was in the Sevent

Artemus Word says : "The world continues to revolve round on her axletrees once in twenty-four hours, subject to the Constitution of the United States."

When the hey-day of life is over, old ago may be sunny and chirping. A merry heart may be nestled in a tottering framed-like a swallow that builds in a ruined chim-

of the Emerald Isle the other day of a broth. er Irishman. "Yes," was the reply, "a greatmany have died this year who niver died be-

A gentleman who was determined to outdo the horticulturist who raised chickens. from egg plants, has succeeded in producing a colt from a horse-chesnut, and a calf from a cow-ard.

oward Fort Lionelson.

To the attentive eye, each moment of what had been the secret of his own success in farming, and concluded with the following warning: "Never, Sandie, never—above the never san before and which had!"

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