AMERICAN VOLUNTEER, lay overturned upon the carpet, and that the PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING BY

JOHN B. BRATTON.

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Boetical.

MY NATIVE LAND. My country! my dear native land, My heart now bleeds for thee, Thy States were once a glorious band, Proud of their liberty.

Our name for ages, long has stood High on the rolls of fame; Among the wise, the great, the good, We've had a glorious name.

Glorious and free, our name has been

God's gifts most wisely sown. Our land with blessings has been filled.

And plenty smiled around, And every hill top, every vale With a rich harvest crowned.

Our sails on every ocean spread,
With the products of our land,
And blessings innumerable,
From a wise and gracious hand. But now, amid the blossings given, Union's rent in twait

And far and wide, in every clime, We've lost our glorious name; And liberty our Polar star,

Sheds but a feeble light; Our Union and our freedom scatt By sins dark withering blight. More fearful than the lightning's flash, Or the deep thunders roll, Our sorrows and our miseries, Are spread from pole to pole.

Oh. God ! this fearful curse remove, Our national sins arrest:

Turn focs to friends, turn hate to love, And lighten each sad breast. And make us know that thou art God;

Thy hand alone can stay

The raging storm, the bitter strife,

That's hanging o'er our way. My country, my dear native land, I plead to God for thee, To make these States a Union band,

Proud of their liberty. THE LOVER'S OFFER.

TRANSLATED FROM THE PERSIAN. Were mine the wealth of Creesus old; Had I as many diamonds bright As leaves that shake in summer's light,

Or sands o'er which the deep hath rolled Or ripples dance along the sea When o'er its breast the zephyr curls;---

Had I a palace, crystal built, And filled as full of golden bars As yonder licaven is filled with stars When evening fair the skies hath gilt;—

Like lordly knights and kingly earls With orders were I titled over As thick as waves that kiss the shore When wind his banner broad unfucls;—

I swear by yon bright worlds above,
I'd give them all this blossed night
To meet beneath this fair moonlight,
And clasp thee in my arms, my Love!

Miscellaneous.

MY WIFE'S SECRET

BY MARY KYLE DALLAS.

I had always trusted her. I had never, for wickedness, used to the dark scenes behind the fair curtain of life, and to the lifting of innocent masks from the brows of wanton-heart. ed women, that this suspicion has crept into my heart. I will cast it out; it shall not hide

And so I strove to exercise the fiend, and by-and-by it left me, and I saw the red eyes glaring no longer through the darkness of my dreams. Only the mark of the creature's foot was on her spotlessness. As the sculputor of the old story was haunted by the being of his own creation, so was I haunted by the memory of the suspicion which my own foolish imagination had warmed into life. Very surface of the suspicion which my own foolish imagination had warmed into life. Very surface of the suspicion which my own foolish imagination had warmed into life. Very surface of the suspicion which my own foolish imagination had warmed into life. Very surface of the suspicion which my own foolish imagination had warmed into life. Very surface of the suspicion which my own foolish imagination had warmed into life. Very surface of the suspicion which my own foolish imagination had warmed into life. Very surface of the suspicion which my own foolish imagination had warmed into life. Very surface of her actions, when, one day sitting in the library, I heard the bell ring. Looking out, I saw Mrs. Rawley's servant at the door with a letter in his hand, and in a little while heard my wife, in her own room, locking or unlock-her desk. I listened until she had descended ish imagination had warmed into life. Vesuvious slumbers; but any day, as the shuddering Neapolitans know, there may leap from its jaws a scalding torrent which will bury broad lands and bright lives in its reckless course. My jealousy slumbered, but I know it was not dead; at a touch, its lava would overleap its hounds, and of the bright contact of laws and live should remain contact of laws and laws and live should remain contact of laws and laws and laws and laws and laws and live should remain contact of laws and laws and live should remain contact of laws and laws and laws and live should remain contact of laws and laws and live should remain and live s

amore than usually anxious for the kiss with which we always meet each other. As I stood dow of the parlor where she always sat at the profile of a making for me. There were lights the profile of a mass of hair piled up about the parlor of the parlor of

"No one here?" I asked, wonderingly, and she answered-

"No one but you and I." a moment, and then I stepped towards the door. As I did so, I saw by the restless fluttering of her hand, and the quick turning of tering of her hand, and the quick turning of the compass to the tering of her hand, and the quick turning of the compass to the co

shoulders, and by-and-by she left the room, and I remained alone.

I thought on until, one by one, reasons and excuses for what I had seen presented them excuses for what I had seen presented them solves to my mind. There were other persons in the house; those footsteps might have been made by some amongst them. They were honselves made by some amongst them. They were honselves made by some amongst them. Shadows and were graph, who were drovers or farmers, and will limbs, and some fold of drapery and had well filled pocket books, and were wonderful stores of knowledge, from a wide and still be a monster, out of tune with outer and still be a monster, out of tune with outer and still be a monster, out of tune with outer and still be a monster, out of tune with outer and still be a monster, out of tune with outer and still be a monster, out of tune with outer and still be a monster, out of tune with outer and still be a monster, out of tune with outer and still be a monster, out of tune with outer and still be a monster, out of tune with outer and still be a monster, out of tune with outer and still be a monster, out of tune with outer and still be a monster, out of tune with outer and still be a monster, out of tune with outer and still be a monster, out of tune with outer and still be a monster, out of tune with outer and still be a monster, out of tune with outer and still be a monster, out of tune with outer and and still be a monster, out of tune with outer and and still be a monster, out of tune with outer and and still be a monster, out of tune with outer and and the banding trees; under the present and a fath-he was probably a parson's clerk; and a dispensation of the blue and down, and down sons in the house; those footsteps might have been made by some amongst them. Shadows are playful things, and some fold of drapery or projection of wood-work might have thrown and had well filled pocket books, and were head. Why should she deceive me?—what possible motive could she have in so doing?—my little innocent wife, whom I had wedded

My wife had a friend-a woman whom I istently offered her my arm, and declared she did not mean to ask me in, and resolved to invite myself. She baffled me, however. On the threshold she turned, and, with her broad back towards the door and her large

my memory was-every line and curve the same. There was a secret—was it my wife's or Mrs. Rawley's? I hoped the latter; I feared the former. Any other man would have questioned her, or uttered his suspicions, a moment, had reason to doubt her purity and truth. When the thought first crossed my mind, I felt angry at myself, and not at her. "Idiot that I am?" I soliloquised, "it is because I am a man of the world, familiar with its wisheadness used to the dark scenes behind."

I had always trusted ner. I had never, for uttered his suspicions, aver resting until they were refuted or confirmed. I only broaded over mine, warming them into life, and keeping watch for further proof before I acted. I had hiding places in my own house, where I used to crouch hour wisheadness used to the dark scenes behind. after hour, watching her. I followed her at a distance when she went abroad. I had keys to her desks and drawers, of which she had no knowledge. I read her letters, even her shopping memoranda, and came upon her

would overleap its bounds, and of the bright castles of love and joy there should remain nothing, or worse than nothing. I knew this, and yet I did not tremble; I believe the touch would never come.

—the dainty pile of note-paper, the ampoosed onvelopes, the box of pens, the paper-knife, and wax. My own love-letters were in one pigoon-hole, tied with a blue ribbon; a valantine I had once sent her lay close beside them; would never come.

It was a slight thing which awakened my suspicion—only a footmark and a shadow. But, while I looked upon these things carellessly, I caught sight of the corner of an entermination. to creep through my heart that night. I have velope protruding from the corner of a pamthought often and often that the death-chill phlet. My heart beat faster. I pulled it out, were as follows: "He—she knew who was meant" would pent the doorsten. Lalanced towards the wind the contents which we always met each other, As I stood upon the doorsten. Lalanced towards the wind the contents which we always met each other, As I stood upon the doorsten. Lalanced towards the wind the contents which we always met each other, As I stood upon the doorsten. Lalanced towards the wind the contents which we always met each other the wind the contents which we have the wind the contents which we are as follows: "He—she knew who was meant."—would be a support to the contents which we have the wind the contents and the contents which we have the wind the wind the contents which we have the wind the contents which we have the wind the

so that no one might enter-I learnt how Cain oor which opened into the adjoining parlor had felt-I learnt what thoughts torture the hearts of devils. I entered, in my living body their dwelling-place, and understood why souls are lost. Revenge, rage, murder, took possession of me. I found myself muttering fear-As she spoke, I heard the outer door shut, ful things, and making bedlamite utterings and saw a red glow spring out upon her cheek. We both started, and stood apart for bled, and drove the nails of my clenched fin-

And the stand descended in the stand of the

som, and strode from my concealment. The next moment I was in the parlor, saw through disliked and doubted—a widow who lived in the door which opened into the adjoining room dashing style, and had a bold, unfemimine a light gleaning and a shadow flung by it upmanner, and a reckless way of talking. Rose on the wall—the shadow of an oriental face said she was good and warm-hearted. I be- and a head of massive curls and ringlets.—

"There is a dear," she went on. "After myself only too happy to see her home. Before we reached her house, I understood that
white crape shall. Mother would say it was
she did not mean to ask me in, and resolved
extravagant, I know, but nobody wears white
worked at the trade until he reached manhood.

EMPALMING THE DEAD .- A Washington correspondent gives the following account of

The body is placed on an inclined platform the mouth, ears, nose, &c., are stopped with cotton; if wounded, cotton is put in the wound and a plaster is put on; an incision is made in the wrist, the attachment is made from an air pump, and fluid injected throughthere where here rests nightly. Cf my own wickedness it was born, and I will strangle it before it breathes. And so I strove to exercise the fiend, and by-and-by it left me, and I saw the red even by-and-by-a dead.

For a week I had not opened her desk, and and grown calmer in my suveillance of her an average, about seven quarts, but General Lander's took seventeen quarts. There were some eight bodies on hand; some had been there thirty days. The operators say in four months the body will become solidified like marble, but no chance has yet been had to prove it. Colonel Baker's body on arrival it San Francisco was in an advanced stata of

A TROUGHTFUL WIFE .- A friend says he has a dear, loving little wife, and an excellent housekeeper. On her birthday she moved her low rocking chair close to his side.

He was reading. She placed her dear little hand lovingly on his arm, and moved it along softly towards bisent caller. He felt

HOW MEN HAVE RISEN.

Men great in science, literature and artapostles of great thoughts and lords of the great have sprung indiscriminately from the English farm and the Scotch hill-lowest calling, the worker may win the very and therefore "speaks by the book." side, from the great workshop and the mines, from the blacksmith's stithy and the cobbler's stool. The illustrasions which present them-

son the mathematician, Bacon the sculptor, the two Milners. Adam Walker, John Foster, Wilson the ornithologist, Dr. Livingston the When monarchs increase in power, it is in discoverer thereof has not yet made, his demissionary traveller, and Tannahill the poet. bold words the growth of tyrany. Not so the but upon this mundane sphere. missionary traveller, and Tannahill the poet. Shoemakers have given us Sir Cloudesly Shosaid she was good and warm-hearted. I believe that she was bud and deceitful. When
I found this woman at my house, upon the
following day, I was provoked, and not disposed to be particularly polite. Still, I felt
obliged to see Mrs. Rawley home; and when
she arose to go, soon after toa, I donned my
hat and overcoat, and walked out beside her.

As a general thing; slieves ready enough to
accept my escort: but on this night she prothe solutor of the Quarterry Review, Brooms, field the poet, and William Carey the mistake the hister the poet, and William Carey the mistake the poet, and William Carey the mistake the poet and the poet of the person of the person of the person of the person of the strong bolds of his destroyers; but they are the swamp and the quagrant the person of the person of the strong bolds of his destroyers; but they are

wardsii,' has been given by naturalists.

Nor have the tailors been altogether un-

the curtain i was closed almost immediately; the curtain i "Who are you?" I shouted. "Tell me your name!" The villain trembled; his teeth chattered in his head. He seemed to have lost the girl who admitted her, the figure of a man who stood in the hall; in the full light of the hanging lamp. In that instantaneous the curtain i "Who are you?" I shouted. "Tell me your name!" The villain trembled; his teeth chatter of a cold, and of his magazines, and in his stalwart hand he holds the scales of human life, and weighs out the supplies of the girl who admitted her, the figure of a man who stood in the hall; in the full light of the hanging lamp. In that instantaneous the instantaneous the instantaneous the least of his magazines, and in his stalwart hand he holds the scales of human life, and weighs out the supplies of the squadron, gained the Admiral's ship, and of human life, and weighs out the supplies of human life, and weighs out the squadron, gained the Admiral's ship, and of human life, and weighs out the squadron, gained the Admiral's ship, and of human life, and weighs out the supplies of human life, and weighs out the squadron, gained the Admiral's ship, and of human life, and weighs out the squadron, gained the Admiral's ship, and of human life, and weighs out the squadron, gained the Admiral's ship, and of human life, and weighs out the squadron, gained the Admiral's ship, and of human life, and weighs out the squadron, gained the Admiral's ship, and of human life, and weighs out the squadron, gained the Admiral's ship, and of human life, and weighs out the squadron, gained the Admiral's ship, and of human life, and weighs out the squadron of human life, and weighs out the squadron of human life, and weighs out the squadron of human life, and weighs of human life, and weighs out the squadron of human life, and weighs out the squadron of human life, and weighs out the squadron o man who stood in the half, in the full light of the hanging lamp. In that instantaneous glimpse I saw the outline of an oriental head, a black moustache, a pile of curling hair—the shadow which I liad seen upon my wife's window curtain; every line—oh! how good revenue. When the highest rates for all articles. Ladies at tended by Mr. Smith, Junior."

The women's cast off clothing; where he had worked as a tailor's apprentice. Cardinal Wolsey, De Foe, Akenside and Kirk White, were the sons of butchers; Buntary memory was—every line and curve the tended by Mr. Smith, Junior."

I saw it all. My wife had been selling her old silk dresses. My shadow was an old clothesman.—N. Y. Sunday Times.

Cardinal Wolsey, De Foe, Akenside and Kirk White, were the sons of butchers; Bunyan was a tinker, and Joseph Laucaster a basket-maker. Among the great names identified with the invention of the steam engine,

are those of Newcomer, Wattand Stephenson the first a blacksmith, the second a maker o mathematical instruments; and the third an engine-fireman. Huntingdon the preacher was originally a coal heaver, and Rowick, the father of wood engraving a coal minor. Dodsley was a footman, and Holcroft a groom. Buffin the navigator began his senfaring career as a man before the mast, and Sir Cloudesley Shovel as a cabin boy. Herschel played the oboe in a military band. Chantrey was a journeyman carver, Etty a journeyman printer, and Sir Thomas Lawrence a son of a tavern

most difficult and abstruse points in natural science.

Not long ago, Sir Roderick Murchison discovered at Thurso, in the far north of Scotland, a profound geologist, in the person of a haker there, named Robert Dick. When Sir Roderick called upon him at the bakehouse its militable by the bakelouse over him yet. Back came troop-line discovered his bread its militable points of the superior which he del group him the sum of his him to his man is sum of him to his man is sum of him to his man is sum of him to his man is mumber, when he knew troops to him to his man is mumber, when he knew to only by name, and knew it only to absolute of a quart of ripe strawberry ice-cream, mix with the powdered transport of ripe of a quart of ripe strawberry ice or an interest of ripe strawberry ice or a quart of ripe strawberry ice or an interest of ripe strawberry ice or a quart of ripe strawb in which he baked and carned his bread, Robert Dick delinicated to him by means of

vantage of them. The facts of nature are open the peasant and mechanic, as well as to the philosopher, and by nature they are caloftiest results.

THE FARMER IS KING.

"Cotton is king," said a Senator. "Nay," aid another, "Gold is King." Nay, say we, is nuctured with such an education as a faris nuctured with such an education as a faris nuctured with such an education as a farid dime on a toe-joint? If corns had been included in the ills sent upon the children of Isprolific, many handed Nature. Our mother
Nature keeps the wisest school, Great Nature would have been intolerable.

now I was very angry. I would not look at her when she addressed me; I would not look at her when she laid her hand upon my shoulders, and by and-by she left the room, and I remained alone.

I thought on until, one by one, reasons and

I wife's secret.

Wife's secret.

I had read stories of jealous husbands who had wrongfully suspected innocent wives, because of the stolen visits of brothers, or of fathers, who had committed crimes and were in hiding. My wife had brothers and a fathfrom integral evidence in hig writings, that a naval writer alleges that he must have been a sailor; whilst a clergyman intors from integral servence's clerk. He truly seems to have been "not one, but all mankind's cpito-have been "For such is the accuracy of his phrases yout astronomer is mad!" exclaimed a wise that a naval writer alleges that he must have been a sailor; whilst a clergyman intors from integral evidence in hig writings, that a naval writer alleges that her when she addressed me; I would not look at her when she addressed me; I would not look at her when she addressed me; I would not look at her when she addressed me; I would not look at her when she addressed me; I would not look at her when she addressed me; I would not look at her when she addressed me; I would not look at her when she addressed me; I would not look at her when she addressed me; I would not look at her when she addressed me; I would not look at her when she addressed me; I would not look at her when she addressed me; I would not look at her when she addressed me; I would not look at her when she addressed me; I would not look at her when she addressed me; I would not look at her when she addressed me; I would not look at her when she addressed me; I would not look at her when she addressed me; I would not look at her when she addressed me; I would not look at her with the would not look at her when she addressed me; I would not look at her with the would no

Aing Farmer. His tyranny is over barrenness. He smiles, and lo! the sterile earth groans; but it is with abundance. He brings his enemies to the fagot and the stake; but

olements, the huge and willing ox, and the indiestic horse, impatient to do his bidding, and champing for the word that bids him go.

When the monarch Farmer raises himself on high and stretches his sceptre abroad, citeyes looking into mine in a determined manner, said, very severely: "I grieve that I can not ask you in, Mr. Mourdant. There is somebody waiting to see me on husiness, and it is already late."

Of course nothing romained save to bow and retire, and I did so immediately. But before I could decend the steps, a servant opened the door. It was closed almost immediately: "Was she trying to delude me? I flung her in the centre of the inner room.— On his knees in the centre of the apartment of the spiral seamen, Adminately and mill are heard. The from me and dasked into the inner room.— On his knees in the centre of the apartment of the spiral seamen, Adminately and mill are heard. The flows working as a tailor's apprentice near like voice of many waters; white-winged ships flow was a man. At my entrance he started up, and I looked upon his face. A dark counternance, with an oriental profile, piles of black counternance, with an oriental profile, piles of black or or of the spiral seamen, Adminately and mill are heard. The flows working as a tailor's apprentice near flows working as a tailor's apprentice near like voice of many waters; white-winged ships flow was working as a tailor's apprentice near like voice of many waters, white-winged ships flow over the unstable main; men cast aside news flew through the village that a squading of the foliand. He spiral seamen, Adminately and mill are heard. The form me and dasked into the inner room.— On his knees in the centre of the apartment, was working as a tailor's apprentice near flows working as a tailor's apprentice near like voice of many waters; white-winged ships flow over the unstable main; men cast aside news flew through the village that a squading of the foliand. He was working as a tailor's apprentice near flows working as a tailor's apprentice near live was working as a tailor's apprentice near flows working as a tailor's apprentice near live was working as a tailor's apprentice near live was working as a tailor's apprentice near live was working as a tailor's You may flavor it with a tea-spoonful of the heart, to know that woman's first wish is strong oil of lemon, stirred in just before you take it from the fire, or with a quarter of a sound of shelled bitter almosts, blanched, pounded in a morter with a little water, and then boiled in helf a little water, and the heart, to know that woman's first wish, is to be handsome, and that, consequently, the readiest method of obtaining her kindness is to praise her beauty.

Jones went to screnade his lady-love

and could only sing after this fashion: " Cub, oh, cub with me, The bloon is bondin; Cub, oh, cub with me, The Stars are gleebin, And all around above
With beauty teabing;
Boodlight hours are best for lub."

Jones felt that he was an unfortunate be-

dab fool."

INFLUENCE OF Sonc.—Most of us have experienced the luxury of tears when listening to an old man who, having led a long career of vice and crime, was at length basisless.

any for twenty minutes, then let it rast; occasionally taking off the cover and scraping down with a long speen the cream that sticks to the sides. When it is well freeze transfer it to a mould, surround it with freely salt and ice, and then freeze it over again ner earer, Etty a journeyman printer, and Sir Thomas Lawrence a son of a tavern keeper. Michael Farraday, the son of a tavern of vice and crime, was at length banished blacksmith, was in early life apprenticed to a foot many the country; and who, while undergoing bookbinder, and worked at his trade until he reached his twenty-second year; he now occupies the very first rank as a philosopher, mer even tide, a sweet voice, singing in his off upon the sugar; then when the sugar is in deed, in spirit, in grain, a measureless cupies the very first rank as a philosopher, mer even tide, a sweet voice, singing in his off upon the sugar; then when the sugar is excelling even his master, Sir Humphrey own language the very song which had hilled all powdered mix with it the juice. For Davy, in the art of lucidly expounding the him to his infant slumber, when he knew strawberry ice-cream, mix with the powdered

in which he baked and carned his bread, Robert Dick delinicated to him by means of flour upon a board, the geographical features and geological phenomena of his native country, pointing out the imperfections in the extension of the service of the beart; the mother and the father; the bousehold gathering; old books; the old school house; the time-worn church, well for the second time, and place the dought of the second time and the second time are second time. ing upon him the old memories which had so moved her low rocking chair close to his side.

He was reading. She placed her dear little hand lovingly on his arm, and moved it along softly towards his coat collar. He felt nice all over. He certainly expected a kirs.

Dear, aweet, loving creature!—angel! She moved her hand up and down the coat sleeve.

"Husband," said she.

"What, my dear?"

"I was just thinking—"

"I was just thinking—"

"I was just thinking how nicely this suit of lothesy you have on would work into a rag carpet." He says he felt cross all day, the disappointment was so great.

"I was softly towards his coat collar. He felt ince all lover. If country in his leisure hand accretained by the dischol house; the time every half-hidden by the old school house; the time of country in his leisure half-hidden by the old school house; the time of country in his leisure in the very pesterday; and overpowered by his feelings, he gave vent to them in a flood of tears. And then the old man grow calm, and his latter days were his baker knew infinitely more botanical science, any et en times more than I did, and that there were only some twenty to thirty specimens of folothes you have on would work into a rag carpet." He says he felt cross all day, the disappointment was so great.

A Chapter on Corns.

Hear how the inimitable Jones, of the

Who hath sorrow?--who hath woe?--who hath pains without stint?—who ambleth in his gait like a spavined army horse? He that hath corns on the approach of a storm ! said another, "Gold is King." Nay, say we, the Farmer is King! A monarch is prepared than a corn, not a spiritual corn, but one of for his throne by careful education. But who

mine ascended, the others queened, were wet tracks from the middy streets—the others were dry impressions, which had made their marks only by wiping out mine.

When I went back, she sat beside the fire, placid and smiling, with no trace of the blank and old and dark my face had grown!

She was like some smiling angel; I like a broading demon, with my scowling brow and which had frightened me upon her cheek. I sat down opposite her, and brooded over the fire, at the fire, and brooded over the fire. It is my nature to brood, and not to talk, when anger first takes hold of me, and just the wife's secret.

I would not look at the fully. How soft and young and me states together! How hard and old and dark my face had grown!

She was like some smilling angel; I like a broading demon, with my scowling brow and grim mouth. There was a mirror in the corridor, and I saw both of us as we passed it.

We denesday night—Welnesday night—with the well when an a subtoher and a glazier; and Shaks-like with those pistols in my bosom, I waited for its coming and for the horrible revelation of my wife's secret.

I would not look at the full pressure of our great mother on the bosom of the earth. His fall, we not a certainty what Shake bear of the corridor, and I saw both of us as we passed it.

We dendered and old and dark my face had grown!

No one knows to a certainty what Shake bear of understant the corridor, and I saw both of us as we passed it.

When I went back, she sat beside the fire, placing and old and dark my face had grown!

No one knows to a certainty what Shake of understant the spring from it the corridor, and I saw both of us as we passed it.

We denesday night—with the soil.

It is my nature to brood in the strong emorate of our great mother on the bosom of the earth.

All men should, some time in their lives, place in the strong emorate of our great mother on the bosom of the earth.

I who has been born and reared and who lives in a city, debarred the privilege of compensate for it. The sum passed it.

We dendere

field of experience and observation. In any event he must have been a close student and inner Nature? Who lives so far from quarter in our vest pocket to go in but head. Why should she deceive me?—what possible motive could she have in so doing?—in y little innocent wife, whom I had wedded in a quiet country place, far from the city's wick-duess? The nightmare was lifted; it is an a few moments to hide in a great y stoodyn, drow a deep breath, and went in search of her. In my contrition I, did not even ask her a question, or hint at what had been hidden in my mind. Yet the suspicion was not quite dead—it only lay quiescent. Had I been asked the question, I should have said I did not doubt her; yet, why was it that I had caught cayself looking for a face which I had never seen in every crowded street which I had never seen in every crow public must be a common wealth. It is the guns !- but oh! talk to us no more of a cure nature of power to seek to increase itself .-- for corn !-- it is not in the books-and the

ESEFUL RECEIPTS. FROZEN CUSTARD.—Slice a Vanilla bean and boil it slowly in half a-pint of milk, till all the strength is extracted and the milk she arose to go, soon after toa, I donned my hat and overcoat, and walked out beside her. As a goveral thing, she was ready enough to accept my escort; but on this night she protested that she felt no alarm, and would not allow me to trouble myself. She was so much in earnest—so really anxious that I should not go—that I was determined I would. I disliked her, and loved to thwart her, and it pleased me to see her hite her tip when I persistently offered her, and declared was a maker of she least. With-sistently offered her, my arm, and declared was least to go, soon after toa, I donned my bosom, hit and overcoat, and walked out beside her. I should hat and overcoat, and walked out beside her. I should hat and overcoat, and walked out beside her. I should hat an and overcoat, and walked out beside her. I should hat an able to read and the milk over us and subduces the territorios of like her same and subduce the very foundation of the last year. a protocy id naturally in the last year. a protocy id naturally in the last year. a protocy id naturally his strade, has been reverbed by the stinging insect, and the strength is extracted and the milk over used and subduce the very foundation of the last year. a protocy id naturally his strade, has been reverbed by the last over us and subduce the territorios of like her, and subduced the very foundation of the last year. a protocy id naturally his strade, has a destroyer of the strongbolds of his destroyers; but they are the swamp and the quage for the last when it is the last very of the strong bloson before a protocy in the person of the strong bloson subduces. With the Variation of the strong bloson subduces the territorios of like fore, and subduce the territories of like blosons before a protocy of the strong bloson subduces. With the Variation of the strong bloson subduces the territories of like for subduces. With the Variation of the strong bloson subduces the territories of like for subduces. With the Variation of the strong bloson subduces the territories of ble-spoonsfuls of milk, pouring them slowly into the mixture. Take care to stir it all the cancious pockets several of the feathery tribe time it is boiling. Five minutes after, stir in gradually half a pound of powdered loaf sugar, and then the decoction of Vanilla.—

"File right," said an officer to his company. "Baded." said an Vicebrary who extravagant, I know, but nobody wears white worked at sine trade until he reached mandood. Carpe any more, and the silk is very old-fash-ioned."

But, what is perhaps more remarkable, one of the British seamen, Adminord. The spindle, the loom, the anvil, and the loom, the spindle, the loom, the anvil, and the penderous foundry and mill are heard. The hum of the industrious multitudes coming up the from me and dasked into the inner room.—

The way working as a tailor's appropriate near like value of the spindle, the loom, the anvil, and the penderous foundry and mill are heard. The hum of the industrious multitudes coming up the working as a tailor's appropriate near like value of the spindle, the loom, the anvil, and the it off the fire, and set it to cook. When quite the from me and dasked into the inner room.—

It would be company waters white-winged ships would icc-cream, for which it frequently it.

pounded in a morter with a little water, and then boiled in half a pint of milk till the flavor is extracted.

ment, abundance and luxury. He deals out two (2) table-spoonfuls of arrow-root powder, the progress of human kind. The farmer is King—the Monarch of men. two (2) table-spoonfuls of arrow-root powders tarch, with just sufficient cold milk to make it a with just sufficient cold milk to make it a thin paste; rubbing it ill quite smooth.— Boil together a pint of cream and a pint of rich milk, and while boiling stir in the preparation of arrow-root and the milk in which the Vanilla has been boiled. When it has boiled hard, take it off; stir in a-half pound and matrimony the victory." Then, we con-of powdered loaf sugar, and let it come to a boil figain. Then strain it, put it into a appearance of Envoy Extraordinary. freezer, placed in a tub that has a hole in the bottom to let out the water, and surround it, Jones felt that he was an unfortunate being, when a small boy opposite where he was singing cried out "Blow your dose, you dab fool."

INFIGURACE OF SONG.—Most of us have exon all sides, with ice broken fine, and mixed

PRIZE CORN BREAD RECEIPE.—The prize of \$10 offered by Orange Judd, the publisher of the American Agriculturist, for the corn bread loaf, was awarded to Mr. James O'Brien, of Carrick, Pa. The receipe for making the in the oven, and allow it to bake an hour at d a half.

How HE STARTED THEM .- A preacher whose hearers were in the habit of going to sleep over his preaching, bought a tin whistle, and on Sunday, when he saw a goodly number un-der the somnolescent influence, he drew forth his whistle and sounded a shrick. In an instant the whole congregation was wide awake, and upon their feet, staring at the minister, at one another, and wondering what in the a new barrel made. Then I quit the busi-

name of human nature was to come next.

"You're a set of smart specimens of humanity, ain't you?" said the divine whistler, as he slowly gazed around on the highly as-

Odds and Ends

When society casts off the restraints of law, all things form uniform deformity.

He who says he can neither stand nor move probably lies if he tells the truth.

Gratitude is the music of the heart when its chords are swept by kindness.

All that some young women need to inflame their hearts is a spark.

Why is a palm-tree like chronology?

Why is a blush like a little girl? Because it becomes a woman. It is said that the seat of war on the

Potomac is worn threadbare. The geological character on which trunkards split are said to be quartz. "What's in a dress?" asks a popular

A cotemporary says, "a female recruit in Rochester was detected by trying to put her pants on over her head." "Let the toast be, dear woman," as

writer. That depends on who the wearer is.

the boarder said when his landlady was about to remove the plate. Same slanderous old bachelor says it is

'much joy" when you first get married, but t is more jawy after a year or so. The soldier's great risk is that of beoming extinguished before he can become

distinguished. An editor out West says if "time is oney," he is willing to exchange a little of

It is said that some mothers are grown so affectionate that they give their children chloroform previous to whipping them.

To make a girl love you, coax her to love somebody else. If there be anything a voman relishes, it is to be contrary. No matter how dull trade may be in

ther cities, New Bedford always does a wha-TA cotemporary has been studying phonotyphy. Here is a specimen—" Wat kant b q rd must b ndured."

Tears at a wedding are only the commencement of the pickle that the young folks

We are never satisfied that a lady understands a kiss unless we have it from her own mouth.

A lazy fellow lying down on the grass said, "Oh, how I wish this was called work, and well paid for."

"Well, Jom, what is a commentator?"
Why, I suppose it is the commonest of all

The Louisville Journal says that the lischarge of our duty at the present time involves the discharge of cannon and small

A part of the mountain of sorrow which an inebriate had heaped upon his own head, lately slid off, and broke down the bridge of his nose. "Oft in the stilly night," pathetical sang Julius, as he carefully deposited in his

"File right," said an officer to his ompany. "Bodad," said an Irishman, who

the other evening, "why are ladies so fond of officers?" "How stupid," she roplied; "is it not natural that a lady should like a good offer, sir ?"

Some country editor gets off the following: "The Battle of Life—Courtship is the engagement; the proposal is the assault; sar Sidney Smith was once examining flowers in the garden, when a beautiful girl, flowers in the garden, when a beautiful girl, we would be a solution of the state of the

A man who cheats in short measure

rogue.

En A wicked wag of a lawyer, in one of our county courts, intoly scandalized the bench, by putting the following query to his professional brethren: "Why is Judgo——, like necessity?" The members of the bar, then and there present, quickly answered, "Because he knows no law."

A pious ministor, after lecturing a ragged Sunday School class in a most edifying manner, proposed to close the exercises by singing "Jordan," meaning the hymn, "On Jordan's stormy banks I stand." The

worthy man was horrified by hearing the whole school strike up, "Jordan am a hard rond to travel, I believe." Ber The customers of a certain cooper in ı town out West, caused him a vast deal of vexation by their saving habits and persists.

ence in getting all their tubs and casks re-paired, buying but little work.

"I stood it long enough, however," said he,
"until one day old Sam Crabtree brought in an old bunghole, to which he said he wanted ness in disgust."

Recently we came up with two boys manity, ain't you?" said the divine whistler, as he slowly gazed around on the highly astonished assembly. "When I preach the gospel to you you all go to sleep; but the moment I go to playing the devil you're all wide awake, up and acoming, like a rush of hornets with a pole in their nest."

The larger one took the apple, opened a mouth that would have been creditable to a hundred and fifty pound catfish, and brought that would have been creditable to a hundred and fifty pound catfish, and brought the facility was a very small. "It is very curious," said an old gentleman to his friend, "that a watel should be perfectly dry when it has a running spring inside."

Induced and nity pound cathsh, and brought it down on the fruit, leaving a very small share on the outside. "Jim," said the little one, looking at the operation with astonishment, "you take the apple and give me the bite."