"OUR COUNTRY-MAY IT ALWAYS BE RIGHT-BUT, RIGHT OR WRONG, OUR COUNTRY."

AMERICAN VOLUNTEER PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING BY JOHN B. BRATTON. TERMS.

every instance. No subscription discontinued until stir in the little town of E ——, where I all arcerages are paid unless at the option of the was a student at the time, I do not intend it as

not exceeding one square, will be inserted three bad. proportion.

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

Poetical.

"MY WIFE AND CHILD."

The following is from the pen of Confedis full of the pathos of genuine poetry and

The tattoo beats-the lights are gone ;-The camp around in slumber lies;— The night with selemn peace moves ou, The shadows thicken o'er the skies; But sloop my weary eyes hath flower, And sad, uneasy thoughts arise.

I think of the, oh, dearest one,
Whose love my early life hath blest;—
Of thee and him—our baby son—
Who slumbers on thy gentle breast;
God of the tender, frail and lone;
Oh, guard that gentle sleeper's rest.

And hover, gently hover near
To her, whose watchful eye is wet—
The mether, wife—the doubly dear,
In whose young heart have freshly met
Two streams of love so deep and clear—
And cheer her drooping spirits yet.

Now, while she kneels before Thy throne, Now, white she kneeds before 12 and the skies, that while by thy belost alone Earth's mightiest powers full or rise, No tear is wept to thee unknown, No hair is lost, no sparrow dies!

That Thou canst stay the ruthless hands Of dark disease, and soothe its pain; That only by Thy stern commands The battle's lost, the soldier's slain— That from the distant sea or land Thou bring'st the wanderer home again !

And when upon her pillow lone
Her tonr-wet check is sadly pressed,
May happier visions beam upon
The brightening currents of her breast;
Nor frowning look, nor angry tone,
Disturb the Sabbath of her rest?

Whatever fate these forms may show, Lioved with a passion almost wild—

"Bridge by night—in joy or wo—

For every danger, overy foe,

ton, God! protect my wife and child!

Miscelluneous.

Dodging the Militia Fine.

In days gone by, when the objectionable militia laws were in force in old Massachusetts, the customary draft was made in a country town a few miles from Boston, and a notice to appear 'armed and equipped, according to law,' was left at the boarding house of a wag, who possessing very little 'martial music' in his soul, determined that he would neither train nor pay a fine, and entertaining withal a very different opinion of the utility of the system he took no notice of the sum-

Having been duly 'warned' however, as he expected, at the expiration of a few weeks, the sergeant waited upon him, with a bill of nine shillings for non-attendance at the mus

'You're fined, sir,-nine shillings-non an-'What is it?' said the wag, pretending to

misunderstand the collector. 'Fined for not training,' drawled the other. 'Shan't pay it, fellow.'
'It will be three dollars, the next time

But the wag couldn't hear a word that he said, and in the course of another month he received a peremptory summons to appear forthwith at a court martial in the district,

instituted for the purpose of trying delinquents, and collecting such fines as could be scared out of the non-performers of duty. At the appointed time he waited on the said court, which was held in an old country house, where he found three or four persons seated attired in flashy regimentals, and whose awful 'yaller epaulets' were enough to command the attention and profound respect of the be-holder. Though somewhat disconcerted at this exhibition of spurs and buttons, he put a hold face on the matter, and responding to the directions of the junior of the member of the August court, he advanced to the table, and the chief functionary commonced the ex-Your name, sir

The offender placed his hand quickly on his car, without uttoring a word, or moving a 'What is your name?' repeated the questioner in a louder tone.
'A little louder,' said the wag without re-

plying.
'Nime!' shouted the judge. Taunton, Bristol county.

What business do you follow ! 'Main street.' Your business!' yelled the officer.

Right hand side, as you go up.'
How long have you been there? About two miles and a half.' How old are you, follow? continued the udge, nervously. Boss carpenter.

What the devil is the matter with your

'Dr. Scarpie's oil sometimes,'

Why don't you answer me?' 'Nearly five years.'
lio's as deaf as an adder,' remarked the Judge; turning to his subordinates, 'clear the

You can go, said the under officer, point-

train during his residence in Taunton.

The Parson's Midnight Ride.

BY "JOHN OF GAUNT."

I am an old man now, the snows of full sixty winters have whitened my hair, and of-ten when alone I sit and dream over the days Subscription.—One Dollar and Fifty Cents, paid in advance; Two Dollars if paid within the year; and Two Dollars and Fifty Cents, if not paid within the year. These terms will be rigidly adhered to in every instance. No subscription discontinued until strength of the pends are paid unless at the option of the slur on my clerical friends, but only to show ADVERTISEMENTS-Accompanied by the CASH, and | that accidents will happen to both good and

It was near the end of the college year and the boys were getting somewhat restive as the time of vacation drew near. Everything was dull, awfully so, and the boys waited impati- there just at dark. Eunice (the deceased) ently for their annual deliverance from the ran out to meet him. Mr. Vandanwanker thraldom of college life, and longed to be out of reach of the sound, of what was too many of us, the ill-omned recitation bell. One night three of us were gathered togeth-

erate General Jackson, (who has figured so times we should fail next day and divers oth-conspicuously on the Upper Potomae, and at winchester, during the war,) and was written been quiet for some time, when Sam F while he was with the army in Mexico, of suddenly broke in upon our meditations by which he was a brave and efficient officer. It exclaiming:

"I have it boys! Let's have some fun to

stant."
"Well, what is it?" said T-"Let us get old Parson K ---- 's horse. tie a tin pan to his tail, put an effigy of the old gentleman his back, start him down through the town and frighten the whole popuation out of a year's growth."

"But how will you get in the stable?"
"I'll soon fix that," said Sam, and going to his room, he returned with a short iron bar, technically called a "jemmy" and a dark lantern. We disguised ourselves so that and be a good, girl, and "perhaps you will our sweethearts would not have known us, come and see me some time." She answered our sweethearts would not have known us, and, having prepared the effigy and lighted the lantern, took up our line of march for the said, "We wish to be alone," and gave Mrs. Parson's stable. The procession moved in Mallory such a look as frightened her, when the following order :-

First-Sam, bearing the "jemmy and to carry their pigs to market. And lastly,

We soon arrived at the stable, which was the "Jemmy" opens the door and putting the bridle on the old gray, led him out in the rear of a cornfield belonging to the Parson. We then proceeded to attach the coffee pots to ige behind a convenier

proceeded to wa ch operations.

The old gentleman had, no doubt, seen the light, and imagined that some one was stealing his corn. He came up to his horse andappeared somewhat astonished to see him in that place at that time of night. He took hold of the bridde and as the ground was wet from a recent rain, and not noticing the coffee pots, on account of the darkness, he mounted with the intention of riding to the stable. The horse started and the coffee pots, striking his heels, frightened him and away he wen at a speed that would have shamed one Baldwin's locomotives. Down through the Main street of the town he went, followed by all the dogs in the neighborhood, reminding me

forcibly of John Gilpin's ride. "Away went Gilpin neck or naught, Away went hat and wig." Imagine to yourselves, a respectable clerical gentleman, about fifty years of age, rid-ing half dressed, at midnight through a town,

followed by about two dozen dogs all in full Rattle! rattle! bang! bang! bow wow wow! Up went went windows, and out came divers night-capped heads of the good people of the town, wandering what dovil's game was to play at that time of night. Oh how he went? "Tam O'Shanter's" ride was not circumstance to it.

How far he rode I never knew, but some

of the market people said they saw a gentle-man about half dressed and covered with mud, making his appearance about five o'clock in the morning and wending his weary way towards the Parson's residence. We kept our secret, and every time we

each other.—who stole the Parson's horse? ORIENTAL WIT.-A young man, going a

denied having had any money deposited with him, and he was hauled up before the Kha-'Where were you young man, when you delivered this money?

'Take my seal and summon that tree,' said the judge. 'Go, young man, tell the tree to come hither, and the tree will obey you when you show it my scal.' The young man went in wonder. After he

had gone some time the Khazee said to the 'He is long. Do you think he has got there

'No,' said the old man, 'it is at some distance. He has not got there yet,'
'How knowest thou, old man,' cried the Khazoe, 'where that tree is?' The young man returned and said the tree

'He has been here, young man, and giver his evidence. The money is thine.'

OBEYING ORDERS .- One day, Washington, ing to the door. But our friend took no noligg to the order.

You may go! yelled the judge. 'Good Good is it not good in the pass was captured, as he was afraid of being, and sent to New York, then in der wide; and the father must be a slave all 'You may go!' yelled the judge. 'Good is it possible that a man can be as deaf at the pass was captured, as he was afraid of being, and sent to Now York, then in lands of the enemy. The next day the despatch of you will need to delinquent profine to go!' screamed the judge, 'there's no had a regiment like you to command. Show Our friend was never again summoned to the delinquent profine the door, Major.'

This gave Washington time to plan and excluding his circle, and by that time, both the British that the degrated his life, in order to make beasts of his child-street to make beasts of his fellow below them. At this moment, his life, in order to make beasts of his child-street to make beast of his city. The hole with exide middle more thouse the ment where the ment where the Our friend was nover again summoned to and the bearer found out that the despatch was meant to be taken,

Strange Murder Trial.

On Friday last, at Lenox, (Mass.,) Henry II. Pratt was convicted of murder in the first degree, for killing his wife, by cutting her throat. She was the daughter of his sister. The parties belonged to Osceola, N. Y., and eloped to New Ashford, where they were married. Mr. Vandanwanker, the father of the deceased, being accompanied by a police officer, found the parties at the house of Phineas Harmon, on the 29th of July, 1861. The

lowing report of the subsequent proceedings: said: "Pack up. I have come after you."
She replied: "I can't go; I am married."
Mr. Vandanwanker said: "You must." Pratt Mr. Vandanwanker said: "You must." Pratt you know that in a musical dauce these soon came up and shook his fist in Mr. Vandanwanker's face, and some angry words enams and graceful feet. In order, then, that

Pratt soon went to Eunice, put his arm around her, and whispered in her ear. They her arm around him-he yet with his arm

with her apron to her eyes, crying. IIo (the defendant) was sitting by the window. Some conversation was had about Enice's going conversation was had about Enice's going last one who went up; that she went up to Eunice, kissed her, and told her to go home

consciousness he was asked "How he come to do it?" He replied, "She wished us to die together." It was in evidence that a let his tail and were about to put the effigy on die together." It was in evidence that a lethis back, when we were suddenly disturbed ter had been received at the Post Office, from by the appearance of a figure, dressed in white, making its way rapidly towards us.

"Look out boys, here he comes," cried Sam, and away he bolted, followed by T——I (Eurice) to her mother saying "she would like to see them all, but that she could never Henry, as he used her well." This letter was signed by her, scaled up and directed, with a stamp upon it, all ready for mailing. This letter the old man (her father) destroyed after

the first degree, but recommended the pris-oper to mercy. He is about 21 years of age, and his wife was 17.

The following extract from the writing of John Neal, may have met the eyes of many of our readers before; but it is worth repeatmembering:

by setting their boat against the wind and tide are always complaining of their bad luck, and always just ready to give up, and for that very reason always helpless and good for nothing, yet if they would preserve, hard as it may be to work up stream all life long; it is seven o'clock.'

All you don't understand; this is just it: I am invited to dine at one of the houses in this square, and I have forgotten the name and I never looked at the number, and now it may be to work up stream all life long; it's seven o'clock.'

Oh is that all?' was the cry: 'just now

anywhere in a dead calm. The best wind fo anything, in a long run is a side wind. If it blows aft how is he to get back.

journey, entrusted a hundred deenars to an in the sunshine and lies down by the way-old man. When he came back the old man side to be overlooked and forgotten. He who but braces himself up to the strug

gle when the wind blows, gives up when they are done, and falls asleep in the stillness that

Did you ever know anybody to stick to any kind of business, no matter how unpromising, ten years at most who did not prosper? No matter how bad it might be at the beginning if he stuck to it faithfully and carnestly, and nothing else, no matter how hard he may have found it sometimes to have kept his head above water, still, if he persevered he came out bright in the long run—didn't he?"

failed in business, and whose furniture was sold at auction, say that when the cradle and the crib and the piano went, tears would come, and he had to leave the house to be a come, and he had to leave the house to be a man. Now there are thousands of men who have found have lost their pianos, but who have found better music in the sound of their children's voices and footstars with the country of the red of the ridges, and between them he placed a brigade of invoices and footstars with the ridges, and between them he placed a brigade of invoices and footstars.

A Sermon Six and a Half Centuries Old. In the Dean of Chichester's History of the Archbishops of Canterbury, lately published

in England, occurs a curioussermon preached about the year 1200, by Bishop Lanston. The text is a popular dancing song of the day: Fair Alice rose up in the morning, Her body she clothed and adorned, Into a garden she entered And five little flowers she found.

whispered together a moment, when she put

around her—when they walked together into the house, and went up stairs there room. Mr. Vandanwanker soon said he diment like to have them together alone, when Mr.

they all left and went down, leaving the deceased and defendant alone. In about two leaving the deceased and defendant alone. In about two dark lantern. Second my chum with the effigy thrown over his shoulders, after the manner in which the farmers were supposed dared not, and Mr. Clark then went up and rapped at the door, but receiving no answer. myself, bearing two ancient and dilapidated coffee pots; wherewith to decorate the caudal appendage of the Parson's Rozinante and accelerate his speed.

And lastly, tapped at the door, but receiving no answer, which are neither burnt by fire, nor parched by heat, nor crushed by storms. What are these flowers? They are futh, hope, charity, celerate his speed. both found on the bed, with their throats cut, chastity, and humanity. Whoever wears she dead, he alive, but senseless, perfectly exthese flowers has better than a crown of presituated at the upper end of the town, just in hausted, with a horrible gash across his throat clous stones. Again, the rear of his residence, and with the aid of about four inches in length. The deeds were

his home.

The jury returned a verdict of murder

it's seven o'clock.'
'Oh, is that all?' was the cry; 'just now be alsy, your rivirence, I'll settle that for So saying, away flew the good natured Irishman round the square, glancing at the kitchens, and when he discovered a fire that

'No, bother on Father O'Leary, he is not

Hardship is the native soil of mandkind and self-defence. He that cannot abide the storm without flinching or qualling, strips himself spoilt. All is waiting for Father O'Leary.' were on fire, rushed up to the astonished

at 43, and a mighty good dinner you'll get.'
'Oh, Pat,' said the grateful pastor, 'the blessings of a hungry man be upon you.' 'Long life and happiness to your rivirence; I have got your malady, I only wish I had

was on the battle field of Shiloh, states that steps on the shore. General Buell executed a mancouvre that re-flects great credit on him as a commander.— The rebels were advancing in great force to turn our left and capture our transports and supplies, when Buell, becoming aware of their intentions, made preparations to receive them.
About half a mile above the landing, are two

and dying.

Right and Wrong.

And there, too, of roses the fairest
A chaplet she mader
"Now all you who love me not, leave me
In God's name," she said. We read that of every idle word we shall have to give an account at the Judgement Day. Therefore we ought to correct our wanderings, to repress our errors, to expel base things with good, and to ahandon vanity for truth Now listen! when I sang that song of "Fair Alice," you were reminded of the musical dance for which it was composed; and

with our speech, after the example of our Lord Jesus Christ, who began first to do good himself and afterwards to teach it.

Now let us see who Fair Alice is. It was of her that this was said," Behold, thou art all fair, my love; there is no spot in thee." This is the fair Alice, this is the flower, this is the lily of whom it was spoken, "Like a lily among thorns, so is my love among the daughters." She is called by this name

Fair Alice rose up in the morning, Her body she clothed and adorned. And of her it has been said, "She is a vira rod out of the stem of Jesse." A shrub, sible for the contest which ensues. In all

ien, and blessed is the fruit of thy womb." Five little flowers she found.

Fair Alice found on that shrub five flowers

There, too, of roses the fairest,

By the chaplet we mue understand the golden crown which God Alaced upon her head when he crowned her lucen of queens. And lastly,

In God's name," she shill. To whom is this said? To heretics, pagans

and false Christians, who believe not Christ's | She went orf and I endevored to open a conesurrection who openly blushlome Him? To them it is said, "All ye who love me not, leave me;" that is, "Dopart, ye cursed, into everlasting fire, pepared for the devil and his

From what has been said observe that this fair Alice, of whom you vainly sing and of whom we have been preaching, is none other than the mother of justice, the queen of mercy, who brought forth the King and Lord of Heaven, who, with the Father and the Holy Spirit ever liveth and reigneth, one God. Amen.

A SHREWD IRISHMAN.—An Irish priest was seen standing at the corner of one of the squares in London, about the hour of dinner. One of his countrymen observing the worthy father in perplexity, addressed him---'Oh! Father O'Leary, how is your rivir-

'Mightily put out,' was the reply.
'Put out!' who'd put out your rivirence?'

denoted hospitality, he thundered at the door and inquired, 'Is Father O'Leary here!' As might be expected, again and again he was es of loved ones whose living smiles were the repulsed. At length an angry footman ex-

at a little village near Brighton, where the congregation could not afford to pay an orfantry. The troops were ordered to lie down. ses of a hymn before the sermon, the organ He then ordered the lower battery to fire on could not be stopped, and it continued playwith them to poverty, than any harmony of the enemy and make a show of retreating in confusion, so as to draw the rebels on. On came the rebels pell mell, yelling at the top organ clicked and started a fresh tine. The came the rebels pell mell, yelling at the top of their voices, "Bull Run," "Bull Run," "Bull Run," "Bull Run," "Bull Run," OBEYING ORDERS.—One day, Washington, sending a dispatch, directed the bearer to cross the river at a certain ferry, and go through the Rampo Pass to Morristown. The young man knowing that a nest of traitors infested the pass, ventured to suggest to the bearer to be safest. "I shall be taken," he said, "if I go through the pass." "Young man, your duty is not to talk, but to obey." Said Washington, sternly. He went as directed, and possession of the battery. The rebels in the church to shoulder the perverse instrument, meantime were not aware of our troops being and they carried it down the centre aisle of

> happy and characteristic reply, the other day. A gentleman had replied to Pat's 'Want a papered some presenting secure for

Our Common Schools.

To men loving order, discipline, and decorum in children, a visit to some of our wellordered public schools is gratifying and instructive, and leads us to compare the con-duct and habits of children when brought under proper discipline, and to contrast them evil practice prevail in every community and with the same children underdifferent circumstances. Probably there is nothing that This may be accounted for by the love of could be said or written which would be of gain, the desire to live without labor, and the such value to parents or others having the

is certain, but the struggle, goes on, and in perfect order, the teacher loved and respect-every encounter the right gains ground, and may, perhaps be led to think how makes some advances, and the contest will much better the children under their charge expensionally end in its ascendency. Until that might be if they had confirmed the lessons of time we shall have contention, bitterness, and order that have been taught them at school. And ccasional blows. The proper way to promote they might be led to think, if the children appiness and peace is to uphold the right were kept under proper discipline out of and put down the wrong; but too many school, how much pleasanter it would be for think we should remain, silent in order to parents and gurdians and how much better parents and gurdians and how much better attain the desired end. For a time peace for the children. The plea of a guardian of parent, that they cannot do it, is simply absued may well be considered to indicate the coming storms, for in every such case the conhundreds of the same children to control, and ition of those out of school, who should be not be forever outraged with impunity, for best his assistants. If he can do so much without he who formed and fashioned the world has this assistance, surely they can do as much provided that the violation of right shall be with his assistance. And how different would

HON. NEIL S. BROWN, Ex-GOVERNOR OF o pursue an evil course, and any one who Tennessee, Renounces Secussion.—A large bjects to their doing so; is charged with do Union meeting was held at Columbia, Tennessee ing mischief, with being an enemy to society assec, on Monday last. There were fifteen Christ and his Apostles were treated in this hundred present, and the deepest interest was exhibited. Ex-Governor Neil Brown, in ad dressing the meeting, said, in his judgement sufferings they experienced. Had they not the rebellion was played out, and Tennossec rebuked evil doers and labored to correct eroneous habits and customs, they would not was lost forever to the Confederacy. Common sense showed the folly of contending against the Federal Government, and the longer the war was kept up the worst it would be for the South. Governor Brown has been a prominent rebel and a member of the Confedcrate military board of Tennessee. Governor Johnson made a very powerful speech of two hours, in which he said the Government should not be given to traitors but to loyal men. His speech was loudly applauded.

ABOUT THE SIZE OF IT .-- A Southern paper starts the following conundrum, to which we give the first recorded reply, as below: "Four eminent cotton planters went to sea

upon a block of marble. "The first was blind. The second had no arms.

'The fourth had no clothes The first, was blind, saw a Northern sol-

of the sea. "The second, who had no arms, took a gun and shot it. "The third, who had no legs, ran and picked

his pocket. Well, the "about of it," according to our

way of thinking, it is a Lie -like most of the war statements of the Southern papers. MR. SNIPE'S LITANY .- From doctor's bills,

From want of gold, wives that scold, maid ens old and sharpers "sold," deliver us. From lady flirts, tobacco squirts, and short tailed shirts, deliver us.

iver us.

men, (this won't jingle,) female lecturers and all masculine ladies, deliver us. From modest girls, with waving curls, and teeth of pearls, oh! never mind delivering

that you saw the prisoner stab the women in go, I slapt him on the solder, bust into a harty larf, and told him that as a yayer he had'nt

'You swear you saw the prisoner stab the roman in the fracas?" repeated the alder-

Why you a moment ago not only said it but swore to it. Will you repeat now what zou did see? 'Yes sure, I will. I saw Tim. there stab

stab her in the fracas, yer honer! A Quaker lately popped the question to a fair Quakeress thus :-Hum—yea, verily, Penelope, the Spirit and yet, curiously enougurgeth and moveth me wonderfully to beseech the to cleave unto me, flesh of my flesh

and hone of my hone.'
'Hum, truly, Obadiah, that thou hast wisely said; and inasmuch as it is not good for nan to be alone, I will sojourn with thee.'

applying for a patent for a machine, which he says when wound up and put in motion, will chase a hig over a ten acre lot, catch yoke and ring him; or by a slight change of gearing, will chop him into sausages, work his bristles into shoe brushes, and manufacture his tail into cork screw. Great machine

A young man who applied at a recruit ing station, for enlistment, was asked "if he could sleep on the point of a bayonet," when he promptly replied by saying: "he could try it, as he had oftenslept on a pint of whisky, and the kind they used where he came from would kill farther than any shootingiron he ever saw."

one evening, the absence of a lady was noticed, which was apologized for by an acquaint-

Be ready always to oblige, whether others

No man can have treachery in his heart

To render verse into prose, deprive the verse of its poetry.

and ends there.

know a man to refuse honors. When you open your mouth to speak, speak as though you mean what you say. If you would possess the respect of your. man, first learn to respect yourself.

If you desire to be thoroughly abused, inent a new idea and advocate its principles. To guard against jenlously, mix less with the world and more with your own family.

Drop me a line!" as the drowning man said to the fellow on deck. When are gloves unsalable? When they are kent on hand.

Robbins are the most abundant in the untry; larks in the city. Sweetning one's coffee is generally the stiring event of the day.

s the hazel eye of a pretty woman. "Sir, you are just like the motion of a og's tail." "How so?" "Because you are dog's tail."

If a man is murdered by his hired men, should the coroner render a period of killed by his own hands?

sought after. A man of feeling has no business with the

If one half the world lives upon the other. as has been asserted, what an enviable position the last half must occupy.

recently gave birth to three fine boys. This is having he Cupps to some effect.

A wag says of a woman :- " To hervirtues we give love—to her beauty, our ad+. miration—to her hoops, the whole pavement.

Like the peacock stripped of his gaudy; habiliments, deprive a man of his honor, and there is nothing but the ragged old hulk left of him. Though it is said that "truth is mightyand will prevail," observation and experi-

most cases. NEW PHASE OF AROLITIONISM .- A German paper announces the formation, in Berlin, of a society "for the abolition of Christi-

Major General for meritorious conduct in taking Norfolk. The country will say amon to his promotion.

ollhnickman positively declines bo ing a candidate for re-election to Congress Possibly he suspects that the people migh. decline to re-elect him.

"Mike, an' is it yourself that will be

after tellin' me how they make ice creams?"
"In truth I can; don't they bake them in cowld ovens, to be sure." and yet, curiously enough, how she dislikes

great many ways of calling me a fool." hink, husband, you have a great many ways of being one." A young man advertises in a London

MEA. A good instrument should no more be lost than a good opportunity. A good news-paper should be taken by every family and carefully preserved for future reference. -Pach thing lives according to its kind

the higher nature of man by intimate comnunion with God. An Irishman, reforring to the sudden

the heart by love, the intellect by truth,

The negroes in Tennessee shout at our soldiers, as they pass them: "What you doin' here, raisin a muss, you d—d abolitioner?"
Many "intelligent contrabands" speak in

A too fastidious morality, like too fastidious a taste in diet, impairs enjoyment. Those are best constituted for happiness whose refinement is of the average quality, congenial to the world they live in,

day, the reason why so many of the tall gen-man were old backelors! The reply was, that At an assemblage of a few friends,

ance, who stated he was detained by a little

"and a beautiful little incident it is weighs just nine pounds and a fulf."

Springfield (Mass.,) Republican gives the fol-They (the father and the officer) arrived

Clark and several others, including Mrs. Mallory, went up where they were. She (the daughters." She is called by this name deceased) was sitting on the defendant's knee, Alice from a, that is, without and its strife nome. Mrs. Mallory stated that she was the and he a good, girl, and perhaps you will girl, a rod, and a shrub." A virgin, whence always wish to be let alone, and he who raise "Perhaps I may." Pratt then spoke and we have, "Behold a virgin shall conceive and es an objection is stigmatized as a stirrer up said, "We wish to be alone," and gave Mrs. bear a son." A rod, "There shall come forth of mischief and represented as being responsible.

done with a common pocket knife.

As soon as the defendant was restored to

Push On.

ing, and the truths it conveys are worth re-"There are people who having begun life

they would have their reward at last. Good voyages are made both ways.

A certain amount of opposition is a great you. help to a man. Kites rise against, not with the wind. Even a head wind is better than I nothing. No man ever worked his voyage

Let no man wax pale, therefore because of opposition. Opposition is what he wants, claimed—and must have to be good for anything. without flinching or quailing, strips himself

A LIFE THOUGHT.—I heard a man who had voices and footsteps going cheerfully down

There is a constant strife going on between right and wrong principles. Notwithstanding all the preaching of the ministers, the influence of all the members of the churches, and the general profession of the people of a desire for the triumph of right, in many cases they are in the accordancy.

following of party in taking hold of whatever charge of them, as an hour's visit to a promises to lead to success. At times it seems that the triumph of evil see from one to two hundered children in may thus be secured, but the calm which entest will eventually be resumed when the has to counteract the evils of the lax disc struggle will only be the more fierce for hav-pline evil example, and often the direct opportunity. ng been delayed. A principle of justice canattended with punishment. Evil doers gen-erally attempt to throw the responsibility of if they were thus disciplined at home. any struggle on their opponents, when the fault is entirely with them. They determine

way and according to modern reasoning were blamable for all the persecutions and have provoked the ire of the Priests, and brought suffering on themselves. Evil doors always wish to be let alone, and he who raiscut by the sword. It will be so in the struggle now going on in our country, and the evil which raised the storm shall, we trust, be swept away by it. If it is not, there will in the course of time be another great battle that will cut it up by the roots even if all should be thereby involved in one common ruin.

The right must eventually provail, although everything moral perish in the struggle. ARTEMUS VISITS THE SHAKERS .- ' Mr Shaker, sed I, you see before you a Babe in the Woods, sayto speak, and he axes shel-

ter of you. 'Yay,' sed the Shaker, and he led the way into the house, another Shaker bein' sent to put my hosses and wagon under kiver.

A solum female, lookin somewhat a last year's bean pole stuck into a long meal bag, cum in and axed me was I athurst, and did I hunger? to wich I urbanely ansered, 'a few.

'Elder, I 'spect,' sed I. 'Yay,' he sod. 'Helth's good I reckon?' 'Yay.'
'What's the wages of a Elder, when he un derstands his bizness—or do you devote your services gratooitous?'

'Stormy night sir." 'If the storm continners, there will be muss underfoot, hav.'' 'It's very onpleasant wen there is a muss

underfoot?

no livin ekal.

'Yay.'
'If I may be so bold, kind sir, what's the price of that peccolier kind of weskit you wear, incloodin tramins?" I pawed as minit, and then thinkin I'd bo fasceshus with him, and see how that would

He jumpt up as if Bilin water had bin squirted into his ears, groned, rolled his eyes up tords the scalin and sed: 'You're a man of sin!' He then walk't out of the room.

Human Life.

Men soldom think of the great event of

death until the shadows fall across their own path, hiding forever from their eyes the tracsunlight of existence. Death is the great an tagonist of life, and the cold thought of the tomb is the skeleton of all feasts. Paddy leaping from the door as if the steps in the muddy grave even with kings and period on fire, rushed up to the astonished princes for our bed fellows. But the fiat of nature is inexorable. There is no appear All right, your honor's rivirence, you dine from the great law which dooms us to dust. We flourish and fade as the leaves of the forest; and the flowers that bloom and wither in a day have not a frailer hope upon life than the mightest monarah that ever shook the earth with his footsteps. Generations o men appear and vanish as the grass, and the countless multitude which fills the world GEN. BUELL'S SLRATEGY .- A soldier who to-day, will to-morrow disappear as the foot-

AN OBSTINATE ORGAN. - In a small church

ganist, they recently bought a self-acting organ, a compact instrument, well suited to the purpose, and constructed to play forty different tunes. The sexton had instructions how to set it going, and how to stop it; but, un-fortunately, he forgot the latter part of his business, and, after singing the first four verthe church, playing away, into the church-yard, where it continued clicking and playing away until the whole forty tunes were An Irish carriage driver made a very

"The third had no legs. dier-bird, sitting on a rosebush in the midst

it up.
"The fourth who had no clothes, put it in

western chills, and other ills, deliver us.

From singing flies, and greenish eyes, and oakers' pies, and babies' cries, a man that ies, and cloudy skies, and love that dies, de-From bearded females, strong minded wo

Barney Dugan, you swear positivley

· No sur; I didn't stay that at all yer hon

the ould woman with a carvin knife in the stummick, but devil the bit did I see him

A friend of ours says that he intends

It is generally admitted that the Irish re the most famous for making bulls but the Dutch can go ahead for making pigs. For Instance:
I've got a pig cat, I've got a pig tog,
I've got a pig calf, and I've got a pig hog,
I've got a pig baby, so pig and so tall,
And I've got a pig wife dat's pigger than all. instanco:

In the town of T____, there was a shoemaker who at times officiated as a preach or. Ho always wrote the notice himself, in order to save the expense of printing. Here they were obliged to lie corner-wise in hed to is one of them: 'There will be preaching in the pines Sunday afternoon on the subject, in their way. All who do not believe will be damed at thred o'clock.'

known by six things :-- Anger without cause, speech without profit, change without motive, Generofity wrong placed becomes a mon, and at last broke and fled in every dispersion of the private family.

The rebels rected and staggered like distance in a staggered like distance in a carriage, sir? by saying 'No I am able to inquiry without object, putting trust in a walk;' when Pat rejoined, 'May your honor stranger, and not knowing his friends from long be able, but seldom willing.' The state of the s

Wit and Wisdom,

The fop is the corner-post of all folly.

are so or not.

without showing his face.

Facts are so obstinately bold that the un-With most men charity begins at home

Promise nothing that you cannot give neither give that which you cannot afford When water will run up-hill, you may

The statement that grooms, when they die, go to "horse heaven." is contradicted

. The who sets one great truth affoat in the world, serves his generation.

The most potent kind of witch-hazel

There is nothing so strange but that its counterpart may be found when the least

world, for the world wouldn't understand him if the world could. Be ever mindful of your duty towards mankind, and you will never regret having lived the life of a christian.

We often hear of doctors agreeing to disagree; but were they ever known to disagree on one important point killing? Mrs. Lucy Cupps of B-- Illinois,

spend our manhood in unlearning the follies, or expiating the mistakes, of our youth.

anity!" The veteran Woor has been made a

The official announcement of the canture of New Orleans states that the rebels estroyed \$8,000,000 or \$10,000,000 worth of otton and shipping.

A woman will tolerate tobacco smoke a man she likes, and even say she likesit; "I think, wife, that you have a

paper his desire for a wife-" pretty, and entirely ignorant of the fact!" Does he want a blind woman?

denth of a relative, was asked if he lived high.
"Well, I can't say he did," said Torrence,
"but he died high—for they hanged him."

A gentleman asked allady the other

incident. "Ah, yes," exclaimed Mrs. John Smith,