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## Boetical.

THINGS THAT NEVER DIE.

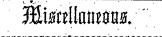
The pure, the bright, the beautiful Phat stirred our hearts in youth, The impulse to worldless prayer, The dreams of love and truth. The longings after, something lost, The spirit's yearning cry; The strivings after better hopes, These things can never die

The timid hand stretched forth to aid A brother in his moed, The kindly word in grief's dark hour That proves the friend indeed. The pice for mercy softly preath'd When justice threatens nigh; The sorrow of a contrite heart, These things shall never die.

The memory of a clasping hand, The pressure of a kiss, And all the trifles sweet and frail That make up love's first bliss If with a firm, unchanging faith, And holy trust and high, Those bands have clasp'd, those hose have met, Those things shall never die.

The crucl and the bitter word That wounded as it fell, The chilling want of sympathy We feel, but never tell. The fard repulse that chills the heart, Whose hopes were bounding high, In an unfading record kept. These things shall never dic.

Lot nothing pass, for every, hand Must find some work to do ; Lose not a chance to waken love, Be firm and just and true. So shall a light that cannot fado Beam on thee from on high, And angel voices say to thee, These things shall never dis



## The Enforced Duel.

Thomas Colley Grattan, the well-known Irish author, has recently given to the pub-lie a new work, entitled "Beaten Paths, and

blow the two companions and some other per- had fallen on him who deserved it, and who ons interfered. "There is nothing for it now but an im- and his friend fastened up the doors and winediate meeting-explanation or apology are dows as best they could ; but they would not out of the question. Let's follow them !" have long resisted the assaults of the crowd, away. "Stop a bit," replied the lieutenant "I'll rounded the house. The officer commanding

iously. G-----

settle the matter in a minute." And he it demanded admission, which was gladly stepped after the party. He returned almost given to him. His conduct was admirable. 

-you must shoot him dead." The few words struck wildly on G------n. They fell with an ominous sound on his mind. He had never fired a pistol in his life. The loss of meeting was emply suggesting as he was unable to answer for that of the place of meeting was awfully suggestive.-- principal in the homicide, knowing the nature The name on the card was that of a young of the infuriated mob and the state of nationofficer en disponsabilite, a notorious duelist- al feeling at the time, he dovised the only the pest of the neighborhood a crack shot; plan for his escape, in case they overpowered who had killed and wounded several, and in- the half dozen gendarmes and forced an ensulted most wantonly almost every one he trance. He therefore called on one of his nad quarreled with. -n felt himself men to come inside while the rest sat in their doomed man. He thought of his wife, just saddles, sabre in hand; and he made G-n then expecting him home for his usual walk. at once change clothes with the soldier-po Come quicker," said he to his friend.- liceman. This was done quietly and speedily. "There's not a moment to be lost—she will Then leading him to the door, he saw him be sure to hear of it—every one saw what mount the horse of the man he personated, passed-somebody will, no doubt, tell her.- putting an apparent letter hastily prepared For God's sake make haste before the police into his hand, professedly for the magistrate can know anything !" of the town. G----n well played his part. He rode calmly through the people, who of-Within ten minutes the whole party were on the ground, an old and almost abandoned fered no remark, trotted along in the direc-churchyard that lies on the rise of the hill tion he was told to take, and very soon left towards the Salut; several large gaps in the Bagneres behind him, relying on the courage

delapidated wall admitting the groups that and the chivalry of the Frenchman who saved followed the combatants silently and anx- him, to protect his wife, and the friend less compromised than he was. -n's friend had picked up an ac-He was joined on the same evening by both these objects of his solicitude, who came unquaintance as they hurried on, and engaged him to stand by him as the second temoin. der safe escort, and he turned his back for-

He,accceded willingly to the request. He did ever on the place where he seemed to have experienced such a fearful dream. And now not dislike a fight, and he said openly he hoped to Heaven G------n would rid the comes the explanation of the startling event. neighborhood of its worst disgrace. Poor G. Mr. G — n, naturally, for a man of his quiet habits, was fond of reading. He was a shrugged his shoulders, cast up his eyes towards Heaven, and Jushed on without saying subscriber to the circulating library; and he one day had in his turn a volume that toucired

word. The conditions were soon arranged. Two on the great war against Napoleon, and contained some sentence rather disparaging to lines were drawn at ten paces apart, a walk ing cane was laid down on each. The comthe French army in connection with the batbatants were placed each at ten paces farther back than the respective lines, so that they tle of Toulouse. Some reader of the book had written in pencil a short remark on the passtood thirty paces distant from each other .-They were their left to their own discretion to fire when they pleased, with liberty to ad-vanice, each before doing so, up to the respecscarcely observed this, if he saw it at all but he in due time returned the book to the tive canes, but on no account to put a foot ibrary, and forgot all about it. beyond them, so that in any case they could Passing from one subscriber to another, the not approach each other closer than ten paces; volume fell into the hands of the young fire-eater whose unhappy fate'I have just related. and supposing them to reserve their fire till they got to that short distance, even then they might stand, take aim, and shoet without any signal, whenever they chose.

signal, whenever they chose. This was a well-established way of settling the circulating library, inquired who among these affairs in France, trying to the nerves of the subscribers last had the volume, and was answered vaguely; but the name of Mr. Gthe coolest and most experienced duelist, ter rible to the uninitiated.

Each of the parties were provided with pis-tols. Those of the Frenchman were of ordi-nary make miller old and battered and bath of them marked with two or three slight was mentioned as one of the last, and the was mentioned as one of the last, and the person in the shop pointed out that gentle; man, who happened to be passing at the time. That was, enough the self doomed, ristim, the virtual suicide, rushing on his fate, dart notches, to note the number of times they, had ed out, engaged his two attendant friends to Those Who Trod Them." It consists of a been used by their owner, G\_\_\_\_\_n's antag series of desultory sketches, one of which we take pleasure in transferring to our columns. It is hand. But when his eye fell on the beau-During a somewhat prolonged residence at tiful English feather spring weapons which

MY HEROINE.

APPEABANCE OF THE BATTLE FIRLD. left none behind to mourn for him. G----n The correspondent of the New York Herald. writing from the ground of the late battle near Calpepper Court House, Va., gives the

CARLISLE, PA., THURSDAY, AUGUST 21, 1862.

following graphic but sickening description of the field after the battle : In company with Division Surgeon Bull, of General Morgan's brigade, I role down the road toward Slaughter's Mountain, passing unwards of a score of battery horses slain in the traces by the splendid firing of our advance pieces on Saturday midnight. The no-ble animals, whom thunder could not jar nor iron rain intimidate, lay close beside each other, the worms already making havoc in their flesh, their limbs stiffened and their ghastly hoofs extended. Here was a splintered wheel, with blood and hair upon the

spokes, and a stain, like a rivulet, extending a little way down the clay. Beyond, I came upon the usual indigations of retreat-jackets, bayonets, cartridge boxes and knapsacks. thrown here and there confusedly, trampled, rent and bloody. These traces grew. more numerous until I crossed Cedar creek, where the stench of decaying flesh, men and horses, was plainly perceptible. The ground was trampled, as if by the desperate feet of cornfield, I saw a party of grave diggers en-gaged in their solemn but hasty task of shutberried corpse stared out from the shelter of an oak tree; but the resemblance to man had been well nigh obliterated. The arms were thrown clenchedly back, and the chin raised. with the tendons and thews of the throat bare and black. The eyes had bulged through their apertures in the flesh, distended to the

ly gripped to his side, as if he had fallen at

him with a special grave, and quickly makes

EVENING. One star is trembling into sight, And soft as sleep the darkness falls, The wood dove from the forest calls, The bat begins its wayward flight.

Streams, murmuring in the ear of night, Within the woody hollow wind, Whose dusky boughs are intertwined Above their music and their light.

The woodland range is dimly blue With smoke that creeps from cots unseen, And briery hedge and meadow green Put on their white night-robe of dow.

And every sound that breaks the calm Is like a lullaby to rest; All is at peace—except the breast That needs the most its soothing balm.

Recent Trial at the old Bailey in London++

## Affecting Scene.

George Hammond, a portrait painter, was placed at the bar to be tried on an indictment found against him by the Grand Jury for the wilful murder, with malice aforethought, of George Baldwin, a rope dancer and mountebank. The prisoner was a man of medium was trampled, as if by the desperate feet of combatants, and off to the left, in the rained comfield. I saw a party of grave diggers and mild. His whole bearing gave evidence of subdued sadness and melancholy resigna-tion. He was 41 years of age, that a soft voice, and his appearance and manner bore education, in spite of the poverty of his dress. On being called out to plead, the prisoner dmitted that he did kill Baldwin, and he deand black. The syss had bulged through their apertures in the flash, distended to the size of eggs, and the hair lay long, tangled and matted with blood, over a forchead blue and yellow by exposure and hastening or ruption. What more may have been re-marked it is useless to say, save that no im-agination of death was half so terrible. If such feelings were engendered by the glimpse of a single body, what shall describe the horrible picture of, the dead grouped, nay, heaped, upon each other, and withering up-

of corn-one with as arm drawn over the eye, She was a charming child, and but her I had another with arms, fixedly folded upon the chest, and others sitting bolt upright, as i resurrected and about to speak. There was not comprehend it. I had expended in the aves that they did glare that I might see, and infter glory the worm bud are to hold with seel upon the good

tisements in the newspapers. ly gripped to his side, as if he had fallen at shoulder arms. Some seemed to have died irresolutely, and the terror had petrified in their visages, but the predominant express-banks were performing. Among them a child use on a some of wrath caused, petriaps, by the loss of some tried primade who had fallen barks were performing. Among them a child use turning on its head, posted on a halberd. providuity. A soft lotted primade who had fallen their contract my own, for me to have recog-their features were distorted, and all were so At length, on Friday the 14th of April last, I crossed the Smithfield cattle market. In

their features were distorted, and all were so swellen that they compared in fized my child in that condition. It was my dead horses adjacent. The bodies of these are lifted by their con-rades and deposited in trenches, without cof-fin or headstone. Occasionally the practical in or headstone. Occasionally the practical him by the clothes—I raised him in the air, then dashed him to the ground—then again ; he was dead. Afterward I reported what I

The Bomance of the Old Guard. The Emperor Napoleon has made the old soldiers Duleau, deputy mayor of Vicq, a Knight of the Legion of Honor, as a reward for his testimony, in opposition to Victor Hugo, count Michel, and a mass of historical evidence, that General Cambronne really used at Waterloo the words, "La Garde meurt et ne se rend pas.".

. . . . .

Nevertheless, Captain Gronow, in his "Recollections," just published in London, contradicts the Cambronnists, while he al-

most restores Wellington's a famous "Up Guards, and at them." The following ex-"It was about five o'clock on that memorable day that we [the British] suddenly re-ceived orders to retire behind an elevation in our rear. The enemy's artillory had come up en masse within a hundred yards of us.

By the time they began to discharge their guns, however, we were lying down behind the rising ground, and protected by the ridge before referred to. The enemy's cavalry was in the rear of their artillery, in order to be ready to protect it if attacked ; but no attempt was made on our part to do so. After they had pounded away at us for about half an hour, they deployed, and up came the wholemass of impartial infantry of the Guard, led on by the Emperor in person. We had evidence of his being a man, of distinguished now before us probably about twenty thou sand of the best soldiers in France, the he-roes of many memorable victories, we saw admitted that he did kill Baldwin, and he de-plored the act---adding, however, that, on his soul and conscience, he did not believe him-self guilty. Therearen a sum any angle and higher and higher self guilty. Therearen a sum any angle and her and her

be found in a recital of the facts. Three years ago I lost a daughter, then four years of age, the sole memorial of a beloved wife, the spirit which animated officers and men hand upon my shoulder, and seed: hand upon my shoulder, and seed: horrible picture of: the dead grouped, may, heaped, upon each other, and withering un-dor a fiery sun? They lay by the margin of the tributary rivulet; half hidden in the starks She disappeared she was stolen from me.— She disappeared she was stolen from me.—

withal; the grave samed to have been opened that I might see, and after glory the worm had come to hold high revel upon the good, the gallant and the gifted. A few officers were noted; but the tinsel shoulder straps were rusty and discolored, and they looked like common clay. I noticed one stallyorth fellow who had fallen with his musket tight through with his bayonet and knock down with the butt end of his firelock, I should

providually. A site locked placed, though penotrated my own, for me to have recog al Cambronne was taken prisoner, fit their features were distorted, and all were so bized my child in that condition. It was my hand to hand with the gallant Sir

Wit and llumor. Dandies and many nanny goats never fail to-pride themselves on their kide.

NO. 11.

Why do women like stays ? Becuse they feel so-laced by them. What cardinal virtue does water represent

when frozen? Just-ice. What living creature has a beard without

a chin? An ovster.

At a debating society the subject was "Which is the sweetest production, a girl or a strawberry?" After continuing the argument for two nights, the meeting finally ad-journed without coming to a conclusion—the older ones going for the strawberries, and the "Un young ones for the girls.

Who was Scipio's wife ? Missis sippi o, of course.

A man may stir up a fire with an umbrela, but he cannot keep the rain off his person with a poker.

If we live according to nature, we can never be poor ; if according to opinion, we can never be rich.

A thoughtless word may excite a world of thought. If who will breck his last locf with you, but never his feith, is a friend

Sense must be very good, indeed, to be as good as good nonsen

Be what you are. This is the first step towards becoming better than you are. Old fools are more foolish than young ones; they have had much longer practice.

Tomperence Locture.

Artemas Ward met a cold-water preacher in lichigna with whom he held a brief interview. He thus narrates the circumstance : At Ann Arbor, being seized with a sudden faintness, I called for a drop of suthin to

"Look not upon the wine when it is red!" Ses I, "this aint wine. This is Old Rye." "It stingeth like an Adder and biteth like a Serpent 1" sed the man.

"I guess not," sed I, when you put sugar into it. That's the way I allers take mine." "Have you sons grown up, Sir ?" the man asked.

"Wall," I replied, as 1 put myself outside my beverage, "my son Artemus junior is goin on 18."

"Am't you afraid if you set this example b4 him he'll cum to a bad end ?" He's cum to a waxed end already. He's earnin the shoe makin bizness," I replide. with the butt end of his firelock, I should "I guess we can both on us git along with-think a dozen at least of his opponents. This out your assistance, Sir," I observed, as ho was about to open his month agin. "This is a cold world !" sed the man: "That's so. But you'll get into a warmon"

ono by and by it-you don't mind your own with biznes better." I was a little riled at the

Bordeaux, some years since, chiefly devoted the lieutenant took calmiv out of their to literary pursuits, and to an extraordinary plunge into revolutionary society, which fi-ually led to a hasty abandonments of the "I must fight with one of those," said he.

neighborhood. Mr. Grattan made a visit to Bagneres, where he was a witness to the fol-

certainly one of the most aniable and least what matter? Do go on quickly. She will quarrelsome among the visitors. He neither be sure to hear of this, and \_\_\_\_. drunk nor gambled, nor talked politics nor scandal, the great provocatives to disputation friend is too generous." and ill-blood, and he led a most quiet and do- "He'll be a dead m meetic life with a young and pretty help-mate, as unlikely as her husband to excite snatched the proffered weapon. And the four any feeling that might involve him in dan-

piblic billard-room with a friend of his, a The short distance is your only chance," said lieutenant in the British navy. They found the lieutenant, as he placed a pistol in G-'s a table disengaged, took up their queues, and hand. The latter scarcely knew how to hold legar to play. Scarcely had they commenced it. An instinct of common sense made him their game when two or three Frenchmen of point it straight before him; but he was aftheir frinne when two or three Frenchmen of good "ppearance came in ; and one of them, raid to put his finger on the trigger, for he a young main of a military air, placed himself close to Mr. dame, stared hard at him, followed bis different movements, and watched every stroke he made with a marked and most

The Frenchman flourished his weapon, lev-troublesome attention. 'The player did not know what to make of it, but smilingly said sometiling ito his friend as to the singularity of the striguzer's behavior. The other thought it equally old; and as it was, persevered in for some minutes longer, Mr. G\_\_\_\_\_\_n felt irritated, stopped, turned short, and begged his triend '(for he did not himself speak French) to ask the meaning of this conduct, now evidently intended as a personal insult. The lieutenant, fortunately a man of great fairs, fulfilled his mission with politeness, tell-ing the Frenchman that he was convinced he had mistaken Mr. G\_\_\_\_\_\_n for some other person, as he could have no reason for pur-uing so offensive a line of conduct to a gensuing so offensivo a line of conduct to a gen- his head, and was rushing full tilt against his

and who had never before seen him. "Pardon, monsieur," replied the French-man, with perfect sang froid, and an air of startled by the extraordinary movement of his provoking politons. provoking politenss. "I am not at a taken. I know who Monsieur G tlemen are my friends."

It was not easy to translate all this to G-without rousing him to knock down his un-known insulter with the queue which he still held in his how? held in his hand; for mild and humane men

to him. But he still believed as his friend done, that he had been mistaken for some

fet its name) in which the Cafe-Billiard stood, Italf the beau-monde of Bagneras. were walk-ing or lounging about, ladies and gentlemen together. The two friends, are in arm, took a couple of turns, discussing the strange and dubarnassing occurrence, when and stopped; and the one whose behavior so outraged Mr. G-of insult then rather national in France (and yery lately resorted to at a scientific meeting the one whose that a scientific meeting the one whose behavior as outraged Mr. G-of insult then and scientific meeting the one whose behavior as outraged Mr. G-of insult then atther national in France (and the one whose behavior as outraged Mr. G-the one whose behavior as outraged Mr. G-of insult then atther national in France (and the one whose behavior as outraged Mr. G-the one whose behavior as outraged Mr. G-of insult then atther national in France (and the one whose the as a scientific meeting of the awful scene that had been acted.very lately resorted to at a scientific meeting of the awful scene that had been acted.— in London by a travelling foreigner, and to The second temoin had escaped by another

Line second by a travelling foreigner, and to his own great disgrace)—saying: "I hope you understand that, if I was not no interpreter." Almost immediately the yells of the people were heard outside. Their fury against the Englishman was roused to the highest pitch, and could not be controlled by a few gontle-

"No, monsieur," replied the lieutenant " we are not to provide you with weapons." And he explained to the impatient G ----- n the

lowing extraordinary incident: An Irish gentleman, whose name, like my own, began with G and ended with N, was And he explained to the impatient G - n th request and refusal. "Oh! let him have it, for God's sake-"Take it, sir," said the lieutenant, "my

"He'll be a dead man in two minutes."

pistols were loaded by the seconds. "Be' steady, for Heaven's sake! On no

demestic woman. How changed she was !-and the cross was heavy to bear, she often said, with toars in her pale blue eyes, "I cannot wish my mother back to so much troub-

buelist bounded into the air, shot through the

one else. "Let us go out and think what is to be done," said he to his friend. They took their hats and went out on the promenade (I for get its name) in which the Cafe-Billiard stood. Half the beau-monde of Bagneras wars walk. title?

'My dear Amelia,' said M. O. D. Col-

great.

grave.

Never mind the wood shed,' said the lovely Amelia, 'go on with your pretty 'talk.'

1 say, Ned, did you collect that Which one, sir ?'

The one against Mr. Goer.' No sir, I didn't collect it, cauge why,disinhorized himself of the title it he was a and not one of whom lamented it, for the lot day-now he's Mr. Gone-or.'

· · · · · · · · · · · ·

a note of his resting place for future exigency. All of our dead, so far as I saw or heard, had In a little brown house, containing only two low, dark rooms, lived my heroine. The little yard in front is small, but in Summer been plundered of their money, arms, and in some cases of their clothing. I think that we may have had a hundred and fifty dead. I it is gay with balsams and bright pinks, and the little path leading to the gate is always neatly swept. But perkaps you will not think my heroine deserving of the title when I tell in one case twenty-two together. Several of you she is neither beautiful nor talented, as these appeared to be killed by fragments of the heorines of novels always are—but she shells, and one man's head was missing. In my heroine deserving of the title when I tell you she is neither beautiful nor talented, as

curious juxtaposition to these ghostly objects possessed qualities of mind and heart which would have done credit to any. Her father was a drankard. Her mother I saw an old fashioned plough that had been struck by solid shot and broken in half.--was a pale, sad woman, worn with toil and War had levelled the earliest and last indi-

sorrow, but was ever gontle and uncomplain- cation of industry. By the kindness of the ing in all her troubles; ever kind and forgiv- rebel cavalry, General Stewart, to whom I ing when her husband ill-treated her, and treasuring up with joy every word of kind-with Lieutenant Johnston across the rebel ness which came like a transient gleam of The eldest was able to work for himself, and olinians lay in a row by a fragment of fence ----stout, stalworth rustics in homespun clothes, the infant was given to one of the relatives. But upon Mary, my heroine, came the whole who had perhaps been dragged as conscripts responsibility of caring and providing for the responsibility of caring and providing for the rest; for her father, too far lost to have the manliness to exert himself for their support, gled with the rebel gravediggers, and both

continued in his degraded course. Thus the little girl became a demure househad suspended their functions to hold an ar gument. The lieutenant ordered the federals keeper. Not for her were the games and

into their own lines, and prevented, it may toys and sports in the open air. Her time was occupied in the making and mending of little garments, and all the sober routine of a be, a muture battle among the disputants. I must say for my conductor that he had a frank face and a fair manner, a goodly mingguilty. ling of the polite citizen with the stern sol-dier. We rode into a piece of woods not a From a careless, happy girl to a sad, prema-ture woman! All that was childish crowded out! But though she worked carly and late. dier. half mile from Slaughter's Mountain, and be-held the spot where Union and rebel had tugged and tustled face to face, parring and thrusting with cold steel. Some of the rebels iužzas. seemed to have edged over to our lines and

ful, toiling on without even the cheering love of a father : never dreaming that she is here-ic l ell among our men, while-some of the Un-

happened to meet: on Saturday evening, and to have picked up A peculiarly noble trait of hers was her more than two thousand arms, with upwards lingering regard for her father. Ever shiel i-ing him from reproach, she would never say he was harsh to her, but with loving charity stacked against a piece of scrub timber, withhid his faults from the world as far as was in our lines as re-established.

WOUNDED ON THE FIELD.

in her power. But in less than a year after her mother's A great number of our wounded were car-A great number of our wounded were car-death, this meek young spirit found rest. I thought with joy how her patient low would no more be tried by an exacting parent.— Surdy the reward of such devotion will be in perhaps four hundred on Monday, between were nearly famished and perished. We took in perhaps four hundred on Monday, between

nine o'clock and dark. The enemy had char-itably relieved the necessities of a few; but The little family was scattered, and the father joined the army. It is hoped he will sometime realize the worth of the devoted their provisions being limited they were abliged to desert some of the most helpless. creatures whom his blindness brought to the Many men merely had broken limbs, upon which they could not stand. Several cases And now, has not my heroine sustained her

of amputation were undergone on the field, and by two o'clock no wounded men remained between our lines and the enemy's,

W<sup>-</sup> 'My dear Amelia,' said M. O. D. Col-lone to the young lady whose swiles he was seeking, 'I have long, whished for this sweet opportunity, but I hardly dare trust myself now to speak the deep emotions of my palpi-tating heart—but I declare to you, my dear Amelia, that I love you most tenderly, your smiles would shed—I say your smiles would shed, —' Nover mind the wood shed ' action in the attempted to force a kiss from his dear (but you know that after your return and we are married, I shall have a Will of my own.' time, said a young officer in one of our Irish volunteer regiments about going South, as, he attempted to force a kiss from his dear

but you know that after your return and we are married, I shall have a Will of my own.'

IT It is sold that a man in ' a tight place, upon having his note shaved by a bro-ker, begged to be allowed to take the users with bull stead of the principal. If the tax bill passes as it is the publishers had better let the Govern-ment have the newspapers, if it will per-mit them to receive the taxes.

No; 'he's half huuter and half setter. He

was able to kill but once." was able to kill but once." Lord Chief Justice Tindale—"These are He was farmer, stage-driver, hotel-keeper in one case twenty-two together. Several of these appeared to be killed by fragments of cannot forgive?" He was lean, long, lank, and scrawny. Alcannot forgive ?"

cannot forgive ?" Prisoner—"I know, my Lord, what will be your judgement, and that of the jury; but ways on hand to run the errands and do chores

lod has pardoned me; I feel it in my heart, about three miles to a mill with a large lot of grain to be ground. Unluckily for him there You know not, I knew not then, the whole extent of the evil that man had done. When

was quite a quantity in before he got there, some compassionate people brought me my some compassionate people brought in any daughter in person, she was no longer my didig the was no longer pure and angelic as formerly; she was no longer pure and angelic as formerly; she was corrupt, body and soul-ber manner, her language, infamous-like was low, consequently the mill-stones revolved very slow. Ide was hungry, and his inner those with whom she had been living. I did not regognize her myself, do you compre-her daughter in person, she was no longer my not reaconize her myself, do you compre-hend now ?", "That man had robbed me of the love and soul of my child. And I—I have killed him but once." "Foreman—"My Lord, we have agreed on

than you can grind it." "Ah, my boy," said Uncle Rcub, "how long could you do it?" "Why, till I starved to death !" said Ide.

Chief Justice—"I understand you, gentle-Uncle Reub says that he never got such a shot before.

men, but the law must take its course. I the second s must sum up the case, and then you will retire to deliberate. The Chief Justice having summed up the MASTER AND SCHOLAR .--- ' When I was a

boy,' said an old man, ' we had a schoolmas-ter who had an odd way of catching idle boys. ease, the Jary retired, and in an instant af-One day he called out to us : 'Boys, I must have closer attention to ter returned into court with a verdict of "Not

On the discharge of Hammond the sheriff your books. The first one of you that sees another boy idle, I want you to inform me, was obliged to surround him with an escort. The women were determined to carry him off and I will attend to the case,' in triumph. The crowd followed him all the 'Ah,' thought I to myself, 'there is Joe in triumph. The crowd followed him all the way to his lodging with deafening shouts and Simpson that I don't like. I'll watch him, and if I see him look off his book, I'll tell.

It was not long before I saw Joe lock of his-book and immediately I informed the master.' APPLYING THE TEST .- The following diaogue occurred on the side walk in this city, between a Domocrat and a Republican who was idle ?'

'You did; and were your eyes on your book

Rep.-I have heard it said repeatedly that you aro secesh. Dem.-Probably you have. But let us see when you saw him?' I was caught, and never watched for idle

who is secesh, you or me. I propose that we both go before a Notary Public and each take boys again. If we are sufficiently watchful over our own conduct, we shall have no time to find the oath of allegiance to the Constitution as t is, and of fidelity to the Union as it was befault with the conduct of others.

fore secession began. Will you do it? R.-Hem! Well, I don't know. I think A COSTLY BLUNDER .- A saloon keeper "in t's hardly worth while. D.—(Starting)—Come clong. I am ready to take the oath, and if you are not a seces-Cleveland, in the scarcity of change, con-ceived the idea of issuing tickets "good for one drink" to regular customers, when he could lay their hands to.

sionist, you certainly are. Come, it's but a step to Squire Miller's office, and it will not the tickets, the printer made a mistake, as the saloon keeper discovered to his cost, afake ton minutes. I will pay for both. (Reter distributing a large amount of them. The publican moves off.) Are you not for the Constitution and the Union? ticket read "good for one drank." A num-ber of two-fisted drinkers, who got hold of some of the tickets, have been indulged in R.—Hem ! Yes, if slavery is abolished.

D.—Then you are not for the Constitution as it is, for it recognizes the existence of Slapecuniary loss of the "salooner. very in the Union. You are, therefore, a se-

very in the onion. You are, therefore, a se-cessionist. If you are not, you will go with me and take the oath of allegiance to the old Constitution and the old Union. (Exit Re-publican, sneaking off with both hands be-

Dr At a hotel, a girl inquired of a gentleman at the table whether his cup was out, "No," said he, " but my coffee is." The girl was confused, but she determined

the fire when he is satisfied.'

1.1.1.1.1

Quite a number of years ago there

Better give men Prusick Assid to onet, than o pizen'em to deth by degress. 5'----A BIG APPLE PIE .- An old lady in the

country had a dandy from town to dine with her on a certain occasion; and on the table was an enormous apple pie. 'La ! ma'ma,' said the excisite, ' how do

you manage to make such a pio ?'. 'Easy enough,' was the quiet reply; 'we make the crust in a wheelbarrow, wheel it generally. One very hot day in July, Ide was sent off but the apple tree, and shake the fruit down into it.

"Pat," said a builder to an Irishman engaged in carrying, salt to the top of a four-story, building, "have you any houses in Ire-land as high as this one?" "Yis, me moth-

"What does clouve mean, papa?" 'It means to stick together.'

'Does John stick wood together when he cleaves it ?' 'Hem I it means to separate.'

Well, then, pa, does a man separate from his wife when he cleaves to her ?' 'Dont ask foolish questions, child.'

I It must be very hot in the South. A cotemporary says that a small negro boy in-judiciously leaned up against the sunny side of a house and foll asleep. In a few minutes he began to soften and in three quarters of an hour he ran all over the yard. His mother dipped him up and put him in a wash tub. o

Dr A captain, one of the old school, being propriety of putting on a pair of gloves. , 'Oh,' was the elegant reply, 'never mind me, ma'am; I shall wash my hands when I've done dancing.

> IT Mrs. Partington, on reading an account of a schooner having her jibboom car-ried away last, week, wandered 'why people would leave such things out o' doors, nights, to be stolen, when there was so many, burglars about filtering everything they ould leave burg have burglars they

ACT The Imperial Prince of France is just/ like other little boys. His governess im-pressed upon him recently the necessity of being polite and pretty to those who apwishes was refused. 'If you don't give me what I want,' said the little corporal, 'I'll a series of drunks ever since, greatly to the make faces at people.

17 'How do you' do sare ?' said a French LOOKING IN THE WHONG BOX .- A Mr. man to an English acquaintance. 'Bather poorly, thank you,' answered the other,-Nay, my dear sare,' said the Frenchman, Thomas Ogden, having arrived in New York from England, went several successive morn-ings to the post office to ask for letters. Inquiring always for lettors addressed to Thom-help it.' 'dont thank me for your illness-I cannot

that there were none for him. But becoming 19 Lord Uptosnuff sold Brown a horse at length quite impatient at these frequent the other day. B. meeting the peer shortly after, said: 'Why, your lordship told me that your horse had no fault, and he is blind lieappointments, he thrust his head through the delivery window, and soon discovered the The girl was contused, but are determined to cause. You are looking among the Haitch-to pay him back in his own coin if occasion looked, up. While at dinner, the stage drove draw draw are looking among the Haitch-is sir, he said to the officer within ; you "blindness is no fault---it is only a misfortune !?

tlemen asked : "Does the stage dine here ?" "No sir," replied the girl, laughing, "but the passengers do !" "T A very good domestic tenst..." May "Well, whit next?" said Mrs. Partington as she interrupted Iko, who was reading the war news..."the pickets were driven in five miles?". "Blees my poor soul, but that will war of the passengers they had to mention it, as it might cause re-

No; he's half hunfer and half setter. He hunts bones when he is hungry, and sots by the fire when he is satisfied.'

should look among the Hoes !'

up, and several persons coming in, the gen-

hind him, pressing down his coat tail.)-Ohio Statesman.

our verdict."