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Dueticul.

BY A GRAVE.

Father, futher, here I linger; Years have passed since last I came Thus to trace, with faltering finger, On this stone your vanished name; That dear name—what dear lips told it Once—that name now named by none But by those—how few!—who hold it Dear as I. your lonely son.

Father, father, I am yearning That face that is but returning Dim, as in a dream, to mo; Few the years that dear face blessed inc. Ere it awed my childish sight. Father, no more to caress me, From its coffin, calm and white

Then but as a child I wept you; Deeply as a child's heart can, In its love my child's heart'kept you, But no more than now I'm man. Not as much ! O early pined for, Futher, o'er whose grave I how, ee, with tears these eyes are blind for Those dear eyes that see me new !

Yes, that see me; oh, but dearer, But more leved as years depart, Has not death but drawn us nearer; Ever closer, heart to heart!
Still amid day's thoughts, night's dreaming,
I have seemed to feel you near, hiding, guarding, to my seeming, Me, your child, who mourns you here:

Yes, while here your dust is sleeping, O pure soul, these lips world kiss n are in some far world keeping Vatch o'er those you loved in this; If my evil thoughts con-Joving in my earthly joy, Soil my evil thoughts controlling I have felt you, griof con Varning, strengthening me, your boy.

O from empty space before me. Father dear, that you might start!
Wight now bend that dear face o'er me,
And look love intomy heart! But not to these eyes, while living, could that blossed lost look come. A more words to mine are giving. The live for eyer dumb. Shall I not hereafter know you, O. my father, yet again? to these eyes death shall show you When I leave life's joy and pain; With the blist of those long parted, O how chertyhed, O how sweet, s the thought that then glad-lieurted,

Father, father, we shall meet?. WOOM, NOT HAVING SEEN, WE LOVE.

It is easy to love when eye meets oye, And the glance reveals the heart). When the hush on the check can the soul bespeak, And the lips in gladness per; There's a thrilling bliss in a loving kiss, And a spell in a kindly tone, And the spirit hath chains of tenderness To fetter and bind its own.

But a holier spell and a deeper joy For a purer fount in flow, When the soul sends higher its incense fire, And rests no more below: When the heart goes up to the gate of heaven,
And bows before the throne,
And striking its harp for sins forgiven, Calls the Saviour all its ow

Though we gaze not on the levely brow That feet for us the thorn; though afar from home we pilgrims roam, And our feet with toil are wern;
Though we never have pressed that pierced hand,
It is stretched our lives above;
And we own his care, in grateful prayer,
"Whom, not having seen, we love."

We have felt him near, for many a year, When at eve we bent the knee, That mercy's breath, that glorious faith, Dear Saviour, came from thee.
When we stood beside the dying bed,
And watched the loved one go,
In the darkening hour we felt his power,
As it stilled the waves of wee.

And still, as we climbed the hills of time, And the lumps of earth grow dim, We are hastening on from faith to sight, We are pressing near to Him; And away from idols of earthly mould, Enraptured we gaze above, And long to be where his arms enfold, "Whom, not having seen, we love."

DIn a neighboring city at a lecture, a gordeman, the modest man of his sex, no less polite than modest, was sitting in a pew rather remote from the light. A pretty girl sat next to him. Looking on the floor du-ing the lecture, he espied what he thought was the lady's handkerchief, the lace trimming edge just vissible from under her dress. Turning to his pew mate, he gallantly whispered, "you've dropped your handkerchief, madam!" and before she could really be madam!" and before she could reply he proceeded to pick it up. Horror! he had seized the end of her pet-skirt, and did not discover his mistake until the top of a gaiter

A New Solution.—Not long since a certain quack who locked as wise as an owl, was addressed by one of his patients thus: Doctor tell us how it is when we eat and drink, the meat is separated from the drink?"
Why I tell you," said the learned man of pills, "You see as how there is in the neck two pipes, one of them to receive the ment and the other the drink. At the top of the pipe is a lid, or clapper, and when we cat this clapper shuts up the drink pipe, and when we drink it turns back upon the meat pipe, a see saw kind of motion. Queer apparatuses, I assure you." "But Doctor, it seems to me that the clapper must play sharp when we cat pudding and milk.

According to the United States consus, the total value of boots and shoes produced in this country in 1860 was nearly \$90,000,000.

burgh, died last week.

THE INDIAN WOMAN'S LOVE

In that part of the mountainous region of high chain of hills that gives it that picturcenery of the Pacific coast, and on which the is in my heart. eye rests with pleasure. This small valley wholly circular in form, about two and through its centre, with one or two fine creeks heir waters to those of the cleur spurkling

It is only a few years since the dark skinned natives of the mountains claimed this charming spot as their own, in fee simple—utitle which they possessed by occupation, from time immemorial; and it was a favorite resort for the tribes living in that vicinity who bore friendly relation to each other. It was to them a land of Egyptian plenty, for the moose and the elk, the deer and the anelope ranged in large herds over the beautiful valley, affording to the unsophisticated sons of the forest not only a storehouse of food and raiment of their skins, but the excitement of the chase. The surrounding hills were covered with

majestic firs and orks, which gave them the means of creeting cabins, comfortable for them during the winter snows, and tuel to protect them against the cold. But this calm security, this inertness of life, could not last forever, and a cloud was lowering over the heads of the devoted red men, which was to burst and sweep them, in time, not only from this mountain paradise, but from the earth itself. The white men came, and when did the two races dwell in harmony together?-The stronger rules the weaker, while the latter gives way step by step until he may be compelled to relinquish all—home, friends and country—and is eventfully swallowed up in the great changes of the world; till even his memory is forgotten. The Indian yields to the vices of the white men without learning his virtues, while new and dissolute hubits, with the curse of fire-water, soon do their could tell of things in the blue sky that I nevrace lay unmarked and unknown in their na-

When the whites made their appearance in this part of Oregon, they found the natives to be much superior to the Indians of Califor-Without being civilized they were more advanced than the Digger tribes, for they built was a bright one. My bird still sang and houses of wood and clothed themselves warm-was happy. ly with the skins of the animals they killed in the chase; they were fairer in complexion, braver in war, and more intellectual than the

natives of the south. than when they raised the wild mountain, or the blooming valley, as lords of the soil.

other food? No—all was good, the blooming valley, as lords of the soil. the blooming valley, as lords of the soil. Here are now congregated portions of the Clackama, the Tuwololy, the Umpquas, the Rogue River, and Kallapooyns tribes, and it bringing so many together, some of which,

in former days, were in open hostility to each relations existing between our people and the Indians of the Reservation are of a peaceful character, and a free communication exists

A short time ago, only a few weeks since, the surgeon of the regiment was strolling in the valley, enjoying the beautiful and grand scenery of the surroundings, and with a good deal of interest visiting the villages of the difasked for a drink of water.

An elderly but fine looking Indian presented him with a cup of the pure, cool, sparling element, with a hearty good will which might become a citizen of the refined world, "Drink," said he, "it is as cool as the mountain should live with them, and be their child that it became necessary to bring up our removes, and as pure as the Spirit of the Hills." The intelligent look of the speaker interested my friend at once in his favor, and love, such as she had had. Would she I ordered at once, whereapon the enemy with great right and second much increased that it became necessary to bring up our removes the interested my friend at once in his favor, and love, such as she had had. Would she I ordered at once, whereapon the enemy with great right and second much increased that it became necessary to bring up our removes the interested my friend at once in his favor. while the neatness of the house and its apparent comfort excited his surprise, and he complimented his host upon his appearance.

"Yes replied the Indian, in his own language: "it is better than shivering in the winter cold in our old house, and it is better to and good to me always. I have wanted noth-raise the good things of life in the ground rather than seeds of the wild grass on the plains. White men are great, while the red man is weak. We are children beside them, and they teach us much that is good, with the wholes that is hed. But all Indians will not go back. I am an Indian I will die. guage: "it is better than shivering in the winmuch that is bad. But all Indians will not learn good. Some like the shadows of the hills and the darkness of the forest—they keep their spirits in the shade, away from

boot stared him in the face; and a feint sound the clouds; my strength is with the cougar. of a laugh just nipped in the bud by the application of a real handkerchief warned him my war-path—"
"Great, and brave, and good, you must be

happy?

"Ugh 1 happy? My heart is boiling in the furnace of the fiery mountain," and his eye seemed lighted with strange lustre.

"How I a man like you with trouble to op-

you? Do not your wife and children make your heart glad?" His countenance became agitated, and some internal struggle seemed heaving his manly breast. Subduing his emotion, he replied: "Stranger, do you think the red man ha

no trials? Do you think the river of his life flows in a gentle current to the great sea of death? I tell you there are cannons, and falls, and rapids, and rocks for the red man to pass as well as the white. The serpen may come to his house, and his little ones he strong; the cougar may watch his path and spring upon him or his chickens; the temviewed in all situations, or its color will deceive us.

look upon them, and forget all but them, my Oregon known as the Yamill county, lies a small but beautiful valley, surrounded by a But a thorn of cactus that finds its way into

ters, and becomes a putrid sore. That thorn Nineteen snows ago, I had a bright-eyed half miles in diameter, with a rich soil, well and active as the antelope. Her merry laugh watered, the Yamhill river flowing nearly was like sparkling waters, and wherever she went, all things seemed glad. Shall I tell which make down from the mountains to add you she lived in my heart? At last the white Hills made her to be loved. They wanted to take her home and learn her to be a white woman, to be one of their children, to teach and many things beyond the blue sky, and I was willing my girl should learn, and be wise and great, as she was good. Seven shows my consent that she might go and live with the white woman eight snows, and then she should come back to my arms and my heart. She went, and found a happy home with her new friends. She was their child for the time, and they loved her as such. They battle: taught her all they knew, and she was their pride as well as mine. At last the eight snows came, and I called for Mona. I would have her with me. But my white friend

said :
"She has more to learn ; leave her in my care two more snows. I will send her to San Francisco, the big city, where she will see many new things, and be taught more than we know how to teach." It was a hard struggle, but I knew the white people were my of to-day. friends, and for Mona's sake. I consented. beautiful as a young doe. Oh I how my heart swelled with delight to look into her eyes. I worst, and shortly the bones of the Indian er heard of before. She could place the tall er heard of before. She could place the tall trees on paper as if they grew there, and she could sing sweeter than the mocking bird.—

My white friends would have kept her, but I had waited so long that I would not consent She was mine now, and I would have her in my own home. She came, and my cabin fire

bright sunshine? I was a worrier. I had followed the war actives of the south.

Subsequently, when the Americans became and the Tillamooks, and I had taken many to Gen. Van Dorn, who commanded the encossessed of the country, and the power of slaves.

Among these I had taken with my my. On account of the fact that we had frethe Indians faded before the march of the Anglo-Saxon race, this beautiful valley was set an active young brave of twenty-two enows. In the enemy were under dense be prosecuted in a manner recognized by off by the government as a reservation, where such tribes as chose to come within the folds

Would you think of a tempest when all was

of paternal government might do so. Seve-ral tribes were gathered here. Individua's was my slave. Only a few moons that gone energy. Gen. Neach was my slave. Only a few moons that gone energy. Gen. Neach was my slave. Only a few moons that gone energy. Gen. Neach was my slave. Only a few moons that gone energy. Gen. Neach was my slave. Only a few moons that gone energy individuals by after Mona's return, before I say she was tused by a spent ball small him in the whites, and worked, planted and reaped, as they were taught; but by far the most were hangers on, indulging in the vices of their conquerors, making the problem a doubtful one, if this dark mass of humanity were really more happy, or better off, for themselves, want a new dress? No. Would she have the problem of the south about the contented with my home? Yes. Did she want a new dress? No. Would she have the content of the south about the find? No. will was good.

Rogue River, and Kallapooyas tribes, and it chase hen in a cluster of manzanitas near take until dark to bring in the wounded.—
in the principle of the clouds struck we down!

The troops in their charge over the misteration of the clouds struck we down! onted, and at this time, July, 1862, is garrisoned by soldiers of the United States. The relations existing between any states. missed my aim-death was in my arrow. They saw me. She threw her arms around the slave and cried, "shoot him and you kill commanding the division, the latter two brime; the same arrow shall pass through us gades, did not confine themselves alone to both!" I could not kill her—she was my their duties as commanders, but did everychild-she was strong in my heart; but the thing that men could do to make victory comfell to my side. My ill-sturred, my—my— must, also, add my sincere thanks for the zend

> come back and make their hearts glad? Without a tear in her eye she took her white moth-er's hand, while her eyes sparkled like the and courage, that the front was his proper I cannot mix with the whites: their laws and customs forbid; and I love the wild woods and mountains better than I love the cities

keep their spirits in the shade, away from the sunlight of the white man's knowledge."
"Who are you, that talks so much like the white man?" asked the surgeon, in surprise. "indeed all the Indians are not like you."
The Indian straightened hims "If to his full height with dignity, while he slowly replied, as if with conscious pride, though with something of native hyperbole:
"I am great with my reople. I am the great chief of the Yamhill country. I am Fir Tree of the Mountains. My spirit is with the clouds: my strength is with the cougar.

and towns of the white perabeter, aye, far better, than would live for you, I will die could we say, what sould we say, what could we say, what sould w and towns of the white people. And our above them all, I love Omana, slave as he is, better, aye, far better, than life: and if I would live for you, I will die for him." What could we say, what could we do? She would live for you, I will die for him." Gen. Hurlbut will push forward early toslave. Why did the spirit of the burning mountain heap coals of fire upon my head? I led my girl back to our home.

his trail, and in a few days word was brought of regiments or Captains of batteries, cheer-that the wretch had been found dead, his body suspended to the limb of a tree, with of the fight. They always took the shortest body suspended to the limb of a tree, with of the fight. They always took the shortest beginning to danger on the field, and were always body suspended to the limb of a tree, with of the fight. They always took the shortest his fiesh filled with burnt splinters, and the lime to danger on the field, and were always filthy turkey buzzards were having a glorion hand when wanted. I commond them to use feast upon a human body—Ugh !" the consideration of the government.

"And your daughter?"
"She disappeared the day after the word was brought. We searched and searched for two days, when at last our path led to where the slave died. He was no longer suspended. On the ground lay the lifeless form of my—my—Mona, and her arms clasped in the cold embrace of death the bones of my wretched slave."

A shop keeper was asked how h obtained the application of little rascal, and replied, 'To distinguish me from the rest of the trade, who are all great rascals.'

Jerrold went to a party at which a was very distinct. The bombardment of Mr. Pepper had assembled all his friends.

Jerrold said to his host, on entering the in the mines of Saxony, three hundred and in the mines of Saxony, three hundred and room, My dear Mr. Pepper, how glad you seventy miles distant.

WM. J. Howard, formerly Mayor of Pitts
Wgb, died last week.

The Pennsylvania coal, land, and some of nis joke, and when he saw his sons and daughters marrying one daughters marrying one another, he dryly remarked to Eve. that if there had been no apple, there would have been no pairing.

The Pennsylvania coal, land, and is now will use on the some time, high canal has been repaired, and is now will use on the some time, high canal has been repaired, and is now will use on the some time, high canal has been repaired, and is now will use on the some time, high canal has been repaired, and is now will use on the some time, high canal has been repaired, and is now will use on the some time, high canal has been repaired, and is now murder of this fact is of great importance, as it may was meat and drink to you of this fact is of great importance, as it may was meat and drink to you of this fact is of great importance, as it may was meat and drink to you of this fact is of great importance, as it may was meat and drink to you of this fact is of great importance, as it may was meat and drink to you of this fact is of great importance, as it may was meat and drink to you of this fact is of great importance, as it may was meat and drink to you of this fact is of great importance, as it may was meat and drink to you of this fact is of great importance, as it may was meat and drink to you of this fact is of great importance, as it may was meat and drink to you of this fact is of great importance, as it may was meat and drink to you of this fact is of great importance, as it may was meat and drink to you of this fact is of great importance, as it may was meat and drink to you of this fact is of great importance, as it may was meat and drink to you of this fact is of great importance, as it may was meat and drink to you of this fact is of great importance, as it may was meat and drink to you of this fact is of great importance, as it may was meat and drink to you of this fact is of great importance, as it may was meat an Adam was fond of his joke, and when

I have a wife and children, and when I Gen. Ord's Report of the Fight on the Hatchie. In the battle of Corinth the enemy were

the attacking party. The second brilliant the hand, be it ever so small, rankles and fes- affair which comes from the Army of the West Tennessee, they are the attacking party. Van Dorn and Price, after being whipped little girl. She was beautiful as the fawn, at Corinth, make their line of retreat towards what is called Davis' bridge, across the Hatchie, about two miles from Pocahontas. On their approach to Corinth they men came with their wives and children.— crossed the Hatchie, which is not a fordable They saw my wild flower and loved her.— stream, at Pocahohtas and destroyed the Who could help it? The Great Spirit of the bridge. They must cross that river to make good their escape south, As I understand the matter, the rebels had crossed the river her to make the paper talk, and to have the paper talk and to have the paper talk to her. I know white people were wise, that they knew all things in the world, and many things beyond the blue sky, and I sides. The enemy are consequently now on the southeast bank of the river, pressed by had now passed over her head, when I gave Hurlbut on one side, Rosecrans on the other, McPherson on the North, and the river to the southwest of them. It seems as though

they could not escape. The following is Gen. Ord's report of the

HOSPITAL NEAR POCAHONTAS. October 5, 186: .- 6 P. M. Major General U. S. Grant:

I joined the columns and took command at o'clock this A. M., and found that Gen. Hurlbut had driven in the enemy's videttes, and had skirmished considerably in the afternoon of the 4th. I also found that he made excellent arrangements for the advance

About half a mile from our advance, first The two snows came, and Mona returned with cavalry, to which their infantry and arbeautiful as a young doe. Oh! how my heart tillery in force were soon added; the road, could scarcely think it was my child, my own jungle, and over precipitions ridges, across which at times the artillery was, with diffi- of it. culty, dragged by hand, was one of the most dangerous to attempt in the face of an enemy which we successfully drow them, generally it, and the war commenced. It was on the at the double quick, for five miles to and across the Hatchie, at Davis bridge, over across the Hatchie, at Davis bridge, over which and up to the steep heyond we pushed life, in which he said : them so rapidly that they had not time to river captured about 300 prisoners, among

for the white medicine man. No, she was ing five miles over this country, under a fire well. One day I was returning from the at short range for seven hours, being too much however, proved that, wherever their officers dure to lead them, the mon will go. Generals Hurlout, Veach and Lauman, the former deal of interest visiting the villages of the dif-ferent tribes congregated there; he called at the cabin of one of the principal chiefs, and Omana, fly I am yours in life, I am yours in officers of the line and death. Fly I Omana, I'll meet you." bave seen of them to day, I can only say that The slave fled, like the coward he was, and, should the fortunes of war continue them un have seen of them to-day, I can only say that weak and faint, I was led by my child to my der my command, it will be my pride to win home. She level my slave—I talked to her their confidence. Gen Veach pushed the as I could. My white friends talked to her, enemy with great vigor and success in front serve under command of sen, Lauman, which were driven from their last stronghold. Gen

stars. "My white mother and father, I love place.

vou as I love my life. You have been kind Gen. Hurlbut has reported to me that he has gathered about 900 arms already, thrown away by the enemy in their retreat, and expects to collect a large number to morrow.— The names of 589 prisoners have already been registered, and they are still being brought in. From the nature of the country of the enemy, but this may be inferred from

morrow morning, as it is presumed General Rosecrans is harassing the rear of the e lemy.
My personal staff—Division Surgeon S. B "And your slave, the husband of your Mo-a, what became of him?"

D.vis, Capt. Sharpe, and Lieut. Brown, A.
D. C., and Capt. Hotaling 2d Illinois Caval-ry, and A. D. C.,—were, by turns, Colonels the consideration of the government.

E. O. C. Ord, Major General.

> THE NOISE OF BATTLE. -The roar of a conflict, where three or four hundred cannon are belching forth destruction and death, can be faintly imagined by the following statement:

Herschel gives three hundred and forty iles as the greatest known distance to which sound has been carried in the air. This was when the awful explosion of a volcano at St. Vincent's was heard at Demorara. The can-nonading of the battle of Jena was heard in the open fields near Dresden, ninety-two miles, and in the casement of the fortress it

THE PENNSYLVANIA COAL TRADE.-The Le-

STEPHEN A. DOUGLAS.

The Chicago Times, indignant at the effects place in the Senate of the United States on had just passed territorial bills, which con- get a shot at the black thieves of crows that tained Judge Douglas' great principle of were forever at work on his old, sandy farm, popular sovereignty, (since repeated, howevmanner as follows to the previous presiden-

tial campaign. Said he: "That is a very good policy—a much wis-or and better one than I had expected or they would have acted with as much wisdom

Mr. Clarke-you did not defeat them "Mr. Douglas—No; nor would I have made as great efforts to defeat them.

"Mr. Clarke-You did us no harm. "Mr. Douglas-If I did not defeat you it was not my fault. I used my best efforts to do it. "Mr. Clarke-you could not quite come

"Mr. Douglas-I could not come if, and you see the consequence. Seven States are out of the Union, civil war is impending over vou. commerce is interrunted, confidence des troyed, the country is going to pieces just BE-CAUSE I COULD NOT DEFEAT YOU! No man in Amorica believes these consequences would

you have defeated me, but you have defeated which fire-logs might be used with great adyou have defeated me, but you have defeated which are logs might be used with great advantage to his own benefit, by destroying a large number of crows at one fell blow. How triumphed over the unity of these States. narrow and winding through swamp and Your Triumphea over the unity of these Shales. The succeeded in this few plow, was told a lew only knows what consequences may grow out This was on the 25th of March. In the en-

seventy-five thousand volunteers to suppress it, and the war commenced. It was on the let of the ensuing May that, in Chicago, ner, about his intentions "to go by water." "We cannot close our eyes to the sad and burn the bridge. In driving the enemy we solemn fact that war does exist. The govern-

took two batteries and have them, and at the ment must be maintained, its enemies overthrown; and the more stupendous our preparations, the less bloodshed and the shorter the struggle. But we must remember certain restraints on our actions even in time of war. be prosecuted in a manner recognized by

"WE MUST NOT INVADE CONSTITUTIONAL RIGHTS The innocent must not suffer nor wobeilet losser. But while I sanction men. as n the rights of others I will implore my ce A trymen not to lay down their arms

until our own rights are recognized.

"The Constitution and its cuarantees it?"

ARE OUR MIRTHRIGHT, AND I AM READY TO EN.

the horrors of a French revolution."

This was on the 1st of May. At the expi-THE LAWS AND SUPPORT THE CONSTITUTION."
We know nothing more monstrous than that Abolitionism should undertake to appropriate Douglas to its present use. His whole life, not more than his dying breath, was a protest against Abolitionism, and no statesman so clearly as he forsaw its culmination, and so often and earnestly warned the country of i and besought it to avert it.

When again Abolitionism shall dare to outrage the memory of the dead statesman, let his last injunction repulse it: "Tell THEM TO OBEY THE LAWS AND SUPPORT THE down he comes, then more and more of 'em. Constitution."

Horrible Murder at Harrisburg.

A terrible crime is reported in the Harrisburg papers as having been committed there recently. On Friday evening a little girl, about 5 years old, daughter of Mr. Emanuel S. German, was missed, and on Saturday morning it was ascertained that the child had been seen early in the evening passing up second street in company with a man, stranger to those who met him. All day Saturday diligent search was made, without success. It was renewed on Sunday morning, and some gentlemen who visited what is known as Wetzel's swamp, within a short distance of the city, were startled and horrified to find the little one they were in search over which we fought, it is impossible to ar of lying upon her face in the woods, a mangled rive at any accurate estimate of the number corpse! A terrible wound was found on the deft side of the neck, severing the main arteand towns of the white people. And oh! the number of arms thrown away, the quan-above them all. I love Omana, slave as he is, tity of their artillery, and the fact that a por-side of the deceased lay a bundle of candies, with which her fiendish murderer had no doubt enticed her to accompany him. The wound was at first supposed to have been in-flicted with a Pistol ball, but on a post-mortem examination, it seems to have been the work

of a knife or other sharp instrument. There are various surmises as to the per pe rator of this most infamous, horrible and unparalleled crime, and the motive the could have induced it. Many are of the opinion that it was committed by an escaped lunatic from the Insano Asylum, some of the inmates of which institution occasionally find their way into the city. Others are disposed to attribute it to a penitentiary convict who had threatened vengeance against Governor Continuous and the conviction of Curtin, or some other member of his family, for refusing to pardon him, and that he abducted Mr. German's little girl, supposing her to to be a daughter of the Governor. A the families live in close proximity, and the children of both have been intimate associates

in play.

The following is an accurate description of the supposed murderer, furnished by those who saw him in company with the deceased: "About twenty-five years of age, five feet hair, dark complexion, rather sallow, smooth face, wore a soldier's cap very much faded, a blue blouse and old dirty grey pantaloons, torn about the bottom of the legs." Several persons were arrested on suspicion.

but on being contronted with those who had seen the murderer and not identified, were reeased. The chief detective of Philadelphia is on the spot, at the Governor's request, and

BOTH BARBELS INTO 'EH!

If old Squire Price had any one bump of of the Abelitionists to appropriate any share was corvicide, or kill-crowativeness. From of Judge Douglas' tame to advance their vile corn-planting to husking-time, from dewy purpose, revives the following, which took morn until evening more than due, he might be seen dodging behind fences, crawling the 25th of March, 1861. The Republicans with a long single barreled old gun, trying to

er,) when the Judge remarked in a playful "What cause have you to molest these birds as " toil not, neither do they spin ?" "I tell yer what," answered the Squirc, shaking his head with savage jerks, "come

down to my house ary mornin' airly you'l hear caws ! Brother Hornblower smiled grimly and walked gently away, after that, to get the evening paper at the grocery-post-office. He set his face against jokes—unless they were

serious ones. Whether it was Brother Hornblower's words, or more crows than usual, the neighbors around Squrie Price's farm were regaled for two days after the above talk, with such constant explosions of gunpowder that it was surmised the Squire must have bought "a hull kag o' powder, and got some feller to help him shoot..' The consequence of this energy was, that the persecuted devil's-cana-

ries flew away to other farms where powder was scarce-first and foremost descending in flocks on Brother Hornblower's lands, and digging up his young corn-it was in the month of May-until even he found cause to go at these birds as don't spin; for he found to ear.' out that they toiled most laboriously. Being have resulted if I had been successful in my a man of peaceful disposition, and opposed to efforts to defeat you. You can boast that the use of fire arms, he thought over a plan by by young Tyler, a promising youth who had not, as they say of other sad dogs, "quite got his set yet," that is, attained completion in figure and carriage. Seated on the edge of a barrel half-filled with corn, and cutting a piece of pine-wood to one sharp point only to in old Bizzle's schooner, next trip she took when Squire Price came in to get his daily newspaper, The Beantown Democrat.

"You bin givin' them crows partickler hail. hain't you, Squire?" asked Tyler the youth-"Wal, about as much as they kin kerry," answered the Squire. They hain't bin squawkin' round my prem'ses none to speak

latelv.' "They bin round Brother Hornblower's thick as poison, though," said Tyler. "He counted on killin' bout a milyon on 'em yes erday-on-ly he didn't quite come it.' "Thought he wouldn't never fire no gun

"Put a couple o' barrils into 'em yesterday." Why, how you talk! You don't mean

4 o'clock this afterneon; our infantry which started from Bolivar at 3 o'clock A. M. yesterday, marching 26 miles, and to-day fighting five miles over this country, under a fire ing five miles over this country, under a fire "Honor bright! He got a big travers on for the white medicine man. No, she was well. One day I was returning from the chase her in a cluster of manzanitas near my home, I saw her—my child, my Mona, my Mon the horrors of a French revolution."

This was on the 1st of May. At the expiration of another month he was dead, and these fix a few on 'em—I will! So next mornin' were his dying words: "Tell THEM TO OBEY that was yesserday—we went out bright and the LAWS AND SUPPORT THE CONSTITUTION." sirly, and rigged up a kind of blind at the side of the gully, right over the old carcass. Then we got our ammunishun all ready—both barrils all loadid."

"By jing!" said the Squire, rubbing his hands, "I wish I'd bin there." "Got all ready. Purty soon up comes one crow, sails round and round, then two or three more, then a few more; they begun to smell meat. Then they flew lower and lower; bime by one settles onto an old dead co-dar and begins cawin' for dear life. Then Round they come, cawin' and flappin' their wings, clouds of 'em. Guess there was 'bout two hundred settled onto that old know."

could have made the most biggest kind of a kaow was black as pitch with em. Then itself till the Sheriff is after you. Hornblower he nudges me. We got barrils

all ready-hig loads in 'em. 'Fire!' says he. I braced my leg up again my barril; he braced his leg up again his barril—"
"W.w-what?" said the Squire. "We give the most all-firedest shove-and over we went, barrels, stones, dirt, and gravil, head-fo' most, spang into them crows and

lead know! I tell you, for about five minutes I cale'late I never seed sitch fuss, feathers, dirt, and gravil and kaow-beef flyin' as I did then. Things was mixed up most promiscussly, you can bet yer life on it! Bime by o' come to, and when I raised up I found o' come to, and when I raised up I found I ter giving lessons in grammar. 'You cannot was sittin' onto four dead, crushed crows, place a, the singular article,' said the prewas sittin' onto foar dead, crusned crows, Brother Hornblower, and know-meat gin' rally. So I dug out and lifted up the game—
Brother Hornblower first off. When he cum

Envy increases in oxact proportion with round a little says he:
"'T-T-Tyler, I con-caive somethin's give

way 'bout these parts!'
"'You air about right in your suppostishuns,' says I; 'the gravil banks bustid, and

it's a marcy we an't in kingdom kum!'

"Don't talk that way,' says he; 'let's go up and fire a cupple barrels more into the blastid rebbils, for vengenz.'

A minister, who had been appointed chap-lain in an Ohio regiment, lately wrote the blastid rebbils, for vengenz.'

Bruther—If you can get a commishun as a

you fashun. Next time I go shootin' crows 'long any boddy, I'm goin' to do it Christianfashun, with gun-barrils, and not blastid old flour-barrils filled grevil. That kind o' shootin' don't suit my style o' bones—'speshally head fo' most inter a dead know!'" "On-ly four crows kilt!" said the Squre, with a groan. "To think what a feller might have done, if he had only have spread hisself nave done, if he had only have spread hisself judishuslously as he came tumblin' onto 'em spang! Wal!" (looking cheeringly to young Tyler,) "you couldn't do more'n fire both barrils into 'em of they was flour-barrils, could you?"—Continental M. whiy.

Iron Gunpowder .- In the year 1850, Mr. ble rule with iron which has remained a considerable time under water, when reduced to small grains, or an impalaple powder, to be-

BREVITIES. Wise and Otherwise.

Hunger never saw bad bread. Nothing dries sooner than a tear. The man who can put up stove pipe without swearing has left town.

Don't fret on account of bankruptcy. Your creditors will do it for you. Laugh at no man for his pug nose; you can never tell what may turn up.

The call to religion is not a call to be better than others, but better than yourself. Pipes are taking the place of cigars .--

Meershaums are all the rage just now. Men, be faithful to your country and your God, and a sure inheritance awaits you. In raising volunteers we not only skim our opulation, but we take the cream of it.

Drops of rain brighten the meadows, and little drops of kindness brighten the world. Prentice says the night cap would be the cap of liberty-if it were not for curtain lectures. Birds are the poor man's music, flowers the

poor man's poetry; and the rich man has no Now, why is a needle in a haystack like lue ? Because you can easily find it in a

The Irish definition of 'an open countenance' is not a bad one': 'A mouth from ear

Surely that man may be envied who can ent pork chops for supper, and sleep without

When may a man be said to be 'dressed in orrowed plumes?' When he is tarred and Almost every young lady is public spirited

enough to have her father's house used as a It is fortunate for Fortune that she is blind: else she might blush to behold the fools she

patronizes. Modesty and the dew love the shade; both of them sparkle in the light of earth only to

ascend to Heaven. Of all ignorance, that which is silent is the east productive, for praters may suggest an idea, if they start one.

Though the proverb says you cannot make an augur hole with a gimlet, yet a small man may make a great bore. Since the demand for lint became so great, many of the very best ladies of the nation

have got into a scrape. He who truly wishes the happiness of any one, cannot be long without discovering some mode of contributing to it. Mrs. Partington says, 'It is better to speak

paragorical of a person, than to be all the time flinging epitaphs at him.' 'Nonsense,' cried the deacon, 'the prayer. book knows better than you, I should think,

or it wouldn't teach to say a-men ! Wise men are educated by reason; men of. ess understanding by experience; the most gnorant by necessity, and the best by nature. Kindness is stowed away in the heart like ose leaves in a drawer, to sweeten every ob-

An excellent grammarian gives it as reason why a blow leaves a blue mark, that blow in the past tense is blow.

Wherever Morgan's guerrillas go, the reb-cls get relieved in their feelings, and the Union men in their purses.

'I am surprised, my dear, that I have never seen you blush? 'The fact is, hus-band, I was born to blush unseen.' A man in London is going to have his life. insured, so that when he dies he can have something to live on and not be dependent

on the cold charities of the world as he once

was. -. An editor says the only reason why his house was not blown away during the last "Wish I'd bin there with my gun!" spoke gale, was because there was a heavy mort-the Squire, intensely excited. "A feller gage upon it.

A woman is a good deal like a piece of ivy. "Wal, we waited, and waited, till the old to you. A. wifo's love don't begin to show

Sectarianism, when carried to extremes, is

miserable short-sighted prejudice. It makes you hate your neighbor, because he eats his oysters roasted when you prefer them in the A poor soldier, in a hospital at Nashville, Tenn., with both legs shot away, had a track

given him by an exemplary colporteur, upon the "Evil Effects of Modern Dancing." Doubtless he will mind it. A waggish deacon overheard a school-mas-

fame; the man that makes a character makes onemies. A radiant genius calls forth swarms of peevish, biting, stinging insects, just as the sunshine awakens the world of flies.

blastid rebbils, for vengenz.'

"No yer don't, this mornin', as I knows on', said I; 'I've got enough shootin' crows you fashim. Next time I go shootin' crows livin beside. The caus of krist kneads yu in his army.'

> An apothecary's boy was lately sent to leave at one house a box of pills, and at another six live fewls. Becoming confused on the way he loft the pills where the fowls should have gone, and the fowls at the pill, place. The folks who received the fowls

corporal was to be dismissed from the regi-ment. 'Faith and indeed,' replied the Irishman, 'I hope it is the corporal who is so March, an able chemist connected with the royal arsenal, discovered that it is an invariance?" asked the other. 'Why arrah, dear honey, it is corporal punishment, to be sure.

An Englishman boasting to an Irishman. come red hot, and ignite any substance with that porter was meat and drink, and soon afwhich it comes in contact. This he found by terwards becoming very drunk, on returning scraping some corroded metal, from a gun, home fell into a ditch, where Pat discovered which ignited the paper containing it, and him; and after looking at him for some time, burnt a hole in his pocket. The knowledge exclaimed, 'Arrah, my honoy, you said it of this fact is of great importance as it may was meat and drink to you By my soul.'