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### Boeticul.

#### THE SOLDIER'S SONO. TROM THE LADY OF THE LAKE.

The bearth this night must be my bed, racken curtain for my head. My lallaby the wader's tread.

I'm, far from lave and thee, Mary To-morrow.ave, more stilly brid.

cone's may be my bloody plaid, Nesper song, thy wall, sweet maid, It will not waken me, Mary.

The grief that clouds thy lovely brow : I dare not think upon thy yow, And all it promised ma, Mary. No fond regrets inust Norman know.

I may not, dare not, fancy now

His foot like arrow free, Mary. A time will come with feeling fraught For, if I fall in battle fought, Thy hapless lover's dying thought Will be a thought on thee Mary

And if returned from conquered foes, How blithely will the evening close, How sweet the linnet song repose To my young bride and me, Mary.

How many thoughts I gave thee!

# MY BEAUTIFUL

Come hither on the grass, And thou'll count unfulling The green blades as we pass, Or the leaves that sigh and tremble To the sweet wind of the west, Or the ripling of the river, Or the supbonns on its breast. And I'll count the thoughts I give thee, My beautiful, my blest! How many joys I owe thee!
Come sit where seas run high,
And count the baving billows,
That break on the shores and die,
Or the grains of sand they foudle,
Whon the country When the storms are overblown, Or the nearls in the deep sea-caverns. Or the stars in the milky zone;
And I'll count the joys I owe thee,
My beautiful, my own! And how much to o I proffer!
Game scoop the ocum dry.
Or weigh in thy riny balance.
The star ships of the sky, The antight streaming wide,
Or fold it in thy boson
While the world is ark beside:
And I'll tell how much I love thee,
My beautiful, my bride!

## Miscelloneons.

### Running an Engine in Rebel Service. FROM "THIRTEEN MONTHS IN THE REBEL ARMY."

The engineer, Charles Little, refused to not well acquainted with the road, and thought it dangerous. In addition, the head lights of the locomotive being out of order, and the oil frozen, he could not make it burn, and he could not possibly run without it, On nel Williams grew angry, probably suswishing to delay the train, cursed him roundlyand at length told him he should run it under a guard; adding to the guard already on the eagine. "If any accident occurs shoot the cursed Yankee." Little was a Northern man. Upon the threat thus enforced, the engineer oranged to yield, and prepared to start the train. As if having forgottee an important matter he said, hesitatingly, "Oh, I must tra mome oil," and, stepping down off the walked off towards the engine house. Choo he was about twenty yards from the cars, the guard thought of their duty, and one of them followed. Little had called upon him to halt, but in a moment he was behind the machine shop, and off in the dense woods, in the deep darkness. The committen soon brought the colonel and a crowd, and, while they were cursing one another, all around, the fireman and most of the brakesmen slipped off, and here we were, with no means of getting ahead. All this time I had stood on the engine, rather enjoying the melee, but taking no part in it, when, turning to me, the Colonel said:

"Can you run an engine?"

You have been on it all the road as we came down!" Yes, sir, but only as a matter of curi

osity."
"Don't you know how to start and stop "Yes, that is easy enough; but if any-thing should go wrong I could not adjust

"No difference, no difference, sir; I must be at Bowling Green to-morrow, and you

must put her through." I looked him in the eye and said, calmly: Colonel Williams I cannot take the responsi-

regiment on board. The engine behaved adhie of his mother," and approached her lips to his forehead. What was her amazement when though she adknowledged me her rightful lord.

Trushed up, exclaiming: "Let me kiss him for his mother," and approached her lips to his forehead. What was her amazement when the "corpse" clasped his arms around her lot us be so hasty in the choice of our husbands the west side, and thriving within the circular us be so hasty in the choice of our husbands the west side, and thriving within the circular us be so hasty in the choice of our husbands the west side, and thriving within the circular us be so hasty in the choice of our husbands the west side, and thriving within the circular us be so hasty in the choice of our husbands the west side, and thriving within the circular us be so hasty in the choice of our husbands the west side, and thriving within the circular us be so hasty in the choice of our husbands the west side, and thriving within the circular us be so hasty in the choice of our husbands the west side, and thriving within the circular us be so hasty in the choice of our husbands the west side, and thriving within the circular us be so hasty in the choice of our husbands the west side, and thriving within the circular us be so hasty in the choice of our husbands the west side, and thriving within the circular us be so hasty in the choice of our husbands the west side, and thriving within the circular us be so hasty in the choice of our husbands the west side, and thriving within the circular us be so hasty in the choice of our husbands the west side, and thriving within the circular us be so hasty in the choice of our husbands the west side, and thriving within the circular us be so hasty in the choice of our husbands the west side, and thriving within the circular us be so hasty in the choice of our husbands the west side, and thriving within the circular us be so hasty in the choice of our husbands the west side, and thriving within the circular us be so hasty in the ch

hough she acknowledged me her rightful ord.

I could not but be startled at the position in which I was placed, holding in my hands the lives of more than a thousand men, run
I have destined for us, our marriages.

The ten coffins were removed from the water of the ring the slightest objection."

I have destined for us, our marriages.

"Never mind the old lady, Miss, go it on your own account. I haven't the slightest objection."

I have destined for us, our marriages.

"I am sorry for that," replied the younggon and placed in a row, six or eight feet est, "for I am afraid father will tear out the leaf.

I have destined for us, our marriages.

"I am sorry for that," replied the younggon and placed in a row, six or eight feet est, "for I am afraid father will tear out the leaf.

I have destined for us, our marriages. in which I was placed, holding in my hands objection." the lives of more than a thousand men, runthe road so dark I could only see a road and the road, to crown all, knowing almost nothing about the business. Of course I ran slowly, about the miles on hour and never seem where is it? "I when we it is a little white and the business. Of course I ran slowly, about the miles on hour and never seem to the business.

length grew confident, and almost confidential, and did most of the talking, as I had no time for conversation. When we had run about thirty miles, and everything was going well, Colonel Williams concluded to walk back, on the top of the box cars, to the passenger car, which was attached to the rear of the train and occupied by the officers.

This somewhat hazardous move he commenced just as we struck a stretch of trestle which carried the road over a gorge some fifty feet deep. As the locomotive reached the end of the trestle work, the grade rose a little, and I could see through or in a deep cut which the road ran into, an obstruction What it was or how far ahead I had almost o conception; but quick as thought-and thought is as quick as lightning under such circumstances—I whistled for the breaks. shut off steam, and waited the collision. I would have reversed the engine, but a fear that the reversal of its action would crowd up. the cars on the trestle work and throw them into the gorge below, forbade, nor was there wisdom in jumping off, as the steep embankments on either side would prevent escape time, and I calmy waited the shook, which' I saw was unavoidable. Though the speed, which was very moderate before, was considerably diminished in the fifty yards between the obstacle and the head of the train, I saw mother train, which was the obstruction I had seen.

The first car struck was loaded with hay ces, and the horses piled on each side of the ond. The third car, loaded with tents and camp equipage, seemed to present greater resistance, as the locomotive only reached it nd came to a stand still.

My emotions, during these moments, were most peculiar. I watched the remorseless pressure of the engine with almost admira-tion. It appeared to be deliberate, resolute, and insatiable. The shock was not great, the advance seemed very slow; but it plowed on through car after car, with a steady and determined course, which suggested at that critical moment a vast and resistless living agent. When motion ceased, I knew my time of trial had come, for if Colonel Williams had not been thrown from the top of the cars into the gorge below he would soon come forward to execute his threat-to shoot me if any accident occurred. I stepped out of the call on the railing along to the smoke-stack, so as to be out of view to one coming forward toward the engine, and yet to have him in full light of the lantern which hung in the cab.

Exactly as I surmised-for I had seen specnens of his fierce temper and recklessnesshe came, stamping and cursing and jumping from the car on to the tender, he drew a pis tol, and cried out, " Where is that carsed engineer that did this pretty job? I'll shoot of the lantern shows upon it, while he could see in an indistinctly, if at all and said with deliberation, "Colonel Williams, if you mise to do so. That is not obedience. You are to do what your parents tell you to do, be, but listen to me. I have done just what any man must have done under the circumstances. I stopped the train its soon as mostlike and Rasidas. him the minute I lay my ey s on him." man; but not another word of shooting or

Don't shoot, don't shoot." he eried. "Put up your pistol and so will I," I re-

He did so, and came forward, and I explained the impossibility of seeing the train ooner, and advised the choleric Colonel to go | you told me." forward and expend his wrath find curses on the conductor of the forward train, who had stopped in such a place without sending a signal man to the rear. I then informed him hat I was an officer and was in charge of a hipment of ammunition for Bowling Green, nd would have him court-martialed when we reached there, unless he apologized for the threats he had made. This information had a calming effect on the Colonel, who was at heart a really clever fellow.

LIBERAL PAY FOR A SUBSTITUTE. - A citizen of Lebanon county gives us the following to act a lie. 2. To render a prompt obedience incident on the subject of procuring a substitute in that county, which proves how far necessity will take the liberality of man: Among all those connected with Cornwall Furnace, the only man drafted was the promen, and asked whether any of them would be willing to go in lieu of himself, prividing ne was liberally paid. After some hesitation, one of the men present informed Mr. Coleman that he was willing to go as a sub-

A Soldier's Storty.—Not long since a lot of us—I am an H. P., "high private"—were quartered in several wooden tenements, and n an inner room of one lay the corpse of i young secesh officer, awaiting burial. The news soon spread to a village not far off, and down came tearing a sentimental, not bad looking, specimen of a Virginia dame. "Lot me kiss him for his mother!" she your troubles!" bility of managing a train with a thousand residence in the state of the mother?" she had not been discounted for the mother of the mother of

h guard who know nothing about an engine, and who would be as likely to shoot me for doing my duty as failing to do it; but if you will find among the men a fireman, send away this guard, and come yourself on the locomotive I will do the best I can."

And now compared to the street of the street And now commenced my apprenticeship posing him to be the article sought for, she rich husband and Mr. C—, shall be my man."

slowly, about ten miles an hour, and never round out doors, summers I guess, p'raps up took my eye from the road. The Colonel at garret, or behind the woodpile.

## For the Little Folks.

IN A MINUTE.

"Henry," said Mrs. Williams to her son, who was employed in drawing houses on a slate, "there are hens in the garden; go and drive them out, or they will do mischief

"Yes, ma'am," said Henry, "I will go." but added, mentally, "in a minute." He had nearly finished a picture of a house. He wanted to finish it before he went. It would take him but a minute. . He aid not finish it as soon as he expected. When it was nearly finished according to his original plan, a new thought struck him, and he rubbel out a part of his work, and thus his "minute" became a very long one. In fact, he was sooccupied with his work that he forgot his mother had spoken to him. In about a quarter of an hour his mother came to him and said, "Henry, the hens are back again in the from the wreck of the ears when the collision said, "Henry, the hens are back again in the came. All this was decided in an instant of garden, and they are scratching your flower-

> "Are they!" said Henry, in a tone of surprise. "I'll drive them so far away that they won't get back again very soon." Henry in made their way back again.
> That was deceiving her. It was acting a

lie instead of telling one, and it was just as and grain. My engine literally split in two, throwing the hay right and left; and scatter had. Henry never made false statements to his mother. He would have felt deeply arrived if our one had accused him of talling with horses, was in like manner torn to pie-ces, and the horses piled on each side of the a falsehood. Young persons must not deceive themselves in regard to this matter .-A lie consists in deceiving. Deceit can be practiced by actions as well as by words. Henry came into the house weeping.-What is the matter?" said Mrs. Williams.

"The hens have scratche | up all my flow ers, and have dug great holes in the bed to dust themselves in. The seeds I had planted were just coming up, and they are all scratch-Why didn't you tell me they were there before they had destroyed my bed?"
This was not very respectful language for boy to use to his mother. He felt angry

acted in a similar way.

This language brought his disobedience to light. Until he spoke thus, his mother thought he had driven the hens out when she told him to, and that they had come again. She now suspected he had not.

and guilty, and wanted somebody to blame

I think it quite likely the reader has felt and

"How far did you drive them when I told you they were in the garden?" said she, in a tone that convinced Henry that she knew he had not heeded her command.
"I waited just a minute till I had finished my house, before I went. If you had told me they, were on my flower bed, I should have gone at once."

"You should go at once whenever I tell I'll convince you of it if you are a reasonable ute.' It is now nearly or quite half at hou since I spoke to you. The liens were then just coming in at the further end of the walk. If you had obeyed me, they would not have touched your bed. The loss of your flowers is a just pun shment for your disobedience." "I didn's mean to wait so long. I meant to wait just a minute, and then I forgot that

"That is no excuse. To forget a duty does not excuse us from performing it. Life would be a very different thing from what it now is, if forgetfulness of a duty atoned for not doing it. If you intend to obey your parents, you must do what they tell you to, when they tell you."

"I do mean to be obedient—"

A neighbor coming in at that momen broke off the conversation. Henry retired not at all satisfied with himself and with what had taken place. If he thought over matters as he should have done, he would have formed at least two resolutions: 1. Never to his parents' commands.

prietor, Mr. Robert Coleman. Not being we copy the following from an English record threat, able to go himself, he assembled his work of many years head. of many years back:

Coleman that he was willing to go as a sunstitute. The man was closely questioned and fully informed of the danger to which he subjected himself, but he frankly declared that he was willing to go, on, which Mr. Coleman presented him with a check for \$3.000, and so as a laborer. In addition to this sum, Mr. Coleman stipulated to pay to the wife of the man the acting as a substitute the sum of \$3.000 in case, he should be killed in battle or approach. This is paying liberally, certainly, for a substitute

Coleman stipulated to pay to the diseases incident to the camp.

This is paying liberally, certainly, for a substitute the sum of the man than acting as a substitute the sum of \$3.000 in case, he should be killed in battle or approach to the sum of \$3.000 in case, he should be killed in battle or approach to the man. The man man the acting as a substitute the sum of \$3.000 in case, he should be killed in battle or approach to the man. The man man the acting as a substitute the sum of \$3.000 in case, he should be killed in battle or approach to the man. The man man the acting as a substitute the sum of \$3.000 in case, he should be killed in battle or approach to the man. The man man the acting as a substitute the sum of \$3.000 in case, he should be killed in battle or approach to the man the acting as a substitute the sum of \$3.000 in case, he should be killed in battle or approach to the man the acting as a substitute the sum of \$3.000 in case, he should be killed in battle or approach to the man the acting as a substitute the sum of \$3.000 in case, he should be killed in battle or approach to the man the acting as a substitute the sum of \$3.000 in case, he should be killed in battle or approach to the man the acting as a substitute the sum of \$3.000 in case, he should be killed in battle or approach to the man the acting as a substitute the sum of \$3.000 in case, he should be killed in battle or approach to the man the acting as a substitute the sum of \$3.000 in case, he should be killed in battle or approach t fee, Sclomon took the fellow into the church by the priest's door. 'Now,' said he, 'ye were married here; so put off your jacket, and kneel at confession, for 'tis a solomn business.'

Then they went into the belfry, and, bidding him take off his shoes, and stand on a stool, he gave him the longest rope. 'Tie that tightly, my lad, round your throat,' said Solomon, 'and as soon as I am gone, kick away three Government wagons drove to the jail,' omon, and as soon as I am gone, kick away three Government wagens drove to the jail, the stool. I will return in about an hour, One contained four and each of the others.

ied their father, who had an aversion to mat. them, and the cavalcade started for the fatal rimony, conversing on his character, the eld- grounds. Proceeding east to main street, the est observed :

wife in a Western paper. No woman could ev-

When we are inclined to sin, that old

McNeit.

Full Particulars of the Scene.

From the Palmura Couriet. Saturday last, the 18th inst. witnessed the ing. Did he mean to disobey his mother?
Oh, no. He said in sincerity "I will go;" but added, mentally, "in a minute."

He attend and beautiful city of Palmyra, which in ordinarily peaceful times will diaze the profound sensation throughout the control of the profound sensation thro profound sensation throughout the entire showed signs of trepidation. distinct ripple upon the surface of our turbulent social tide.

It will be remembered by our readers that, on the occasion of Porter's descent upon Palby name Andrew Allsman. This person formerly belonged to the third Missouri Cavalry, though too old to endure all the hardships of very active duty. He was, therefore, detailed as a kind of special or extra Provost Marshal's guard or cicerone, making himself generally useful in a variety of ways to the mili-

tary of the place.

Being an old resident and widely acquainted with the people of the place and vicinity, he was frequently called upon for information touching the loyalty of men, which he always that we would certainly run into the rear of by driving out the hens, and that they had ing, we believe, in all such cases, with great candor, and actuated solely by a conscientious desire to discharge his whole duty to his Government. His knowledge of the surrounding country was the reason of his being frescouting parties sent out to arrest disloyal persons. So efficiently and successfully did he act in these various capacities, that he won the bitter hatred of all the Rebels in this city and vicinity, and they only awaited the coming of a favorable opportunity to gratify their desire for revenge. The opportunity came at last when Porter took Palinyra.

That the villains, with Porter's assent, sa tiated their thirst for his blood by the delib-erate and pre-determined murder of their helpless victim, no truly loyal man doubts. When they killed him, or how, or where, are the rifle of the guerrillas whether he was hung, and his body hidden beneath the scan-ty soil of some caken thicket, or left as food for hogs to fatten upon; or whether like the ill-fated Whear, his throat was severed from ear to ear, and his body sunk beneath the ware-we know not. But that he was foully, causelessly, murdered, it is useless to at-

tempt to deny. When General McNeil returned to Palmy ra after that event, and ascertained he circumstances under which Allsman had been bducted, he caused to be issued, after due deliberation, the following notice:

PALMYNA, Mo., Oct. 8. Joseph C. Porter

PALATRA, AD., O.S. S.—Josoph C. Porter:
—Sir.—Andrew Allsmantan aged citizen of
Palmyra, and a non-noist and having been
callied from his hone boy band of persons
indawfully arrayed aged to the peace and
good order of the State of Missouri, and
which band was under your control, this is to
notify you that unders said Andrew Allsman en days from date, ten men who have be onged to your hand, and unlawfully swor by you to carry arms against the Government the United States, and who are now ustody, will be shot, as a moet reward for their crimes, amongst which is the illegal re training of said Allsman of his liberty, and,

Your prompt attention to this will save much suffering. Yours, &c. W. R. STRACHAN,

if not returned, presumptively aiding in his

W. R. STRACHAN,
Provost Marshal-General District N. E. Mo.
Per order of Brigadier-General commanding McNeil's column.

A written duplicate of this notice he caused o be placed in the hands of the wife of Jos. U. Porter, at her residence in Lewis county, who, it was well known, was in Trequent communication with her husband. The no-

tice was published widely, and as Porter was in Northeast Missouri during the whole of the least pleasing peculiarities of both her paten days subsequent to the date of this notice, rents—the father, a somewhat rough speci it is impossible that, with all his varied chan-nels of information, he remained unapprised and gentle but not perfectly lovely soin of of General McNeil's determination in the that Hapsburg Lorraine dynasty whose eyes oremises.

And lips are a charm or a blemish, according to the peculiar taste and humor of partial or

of many years back:

of the murdered Alisman, It is not our inmarkable for either symmetry or elegance.—

"A certain level fellox of the baser sort tention to dwell at length upon the details of Handsome, elegant and sumptuous presents came from a long way off out of the shires, and married a woman who had been whipped last Friday. On that day ten Rebel prisonomy officers were her bridesmaids, and her has with their lives the penalty demanded. The Turin. It is an album of beautiful drawings

when you will be unmarried, and out of all three rough, board coffins. The condemned mon were conducted from the prison and seated in the wagons, one on each coffin. A A couple of young ladies, having bur sufficient number of soldiers accompanied cortege turned and moved slowly southward "Ho is dead at least, and now we will as far as Malone's livery stable. Thence turning east it entered the Hannibal road, marry." turning east it entered the Hannibal road, "Well," said the youngest, "I am for a pursuing it nearly to the residence of Colonel James Culberson. There, throwing down the fences, they turned northward, entering the

gle line, extending north and south, facing the row of coffins. This line of executioners pimp the Devil is ever at hand with the means. ran immediately at the east base of the pa-1 do.

TERRIBLE EXECUTION IN MISSOURI. | goda, leaving a space between them and the offins of twelve or thirteen paces. Reserves Ten Rebels Shot by Order of General were drawn up in line upon either flank of

The arrangements completed, the doomed men knelt upon the grass between their coffins and the soldiers, while the Rev. R. M. Rhodes offered up a prayer. At the concluion of this, each prisoner took his seat upon saturday has, the took part this once quiet which, in a few moments, were to launch the foot of his coffin, facing the muskets them into eternity. They were nearly all firm and undaunted. Two or three only

The most noted of the ten was Captain Thomas A. Snider, of Monroe county, whose capture at Shelbyville, in the disguise of a myra, he captured, among other persons, an old and highly respected resident of this city, by nown Andrew Allows (Ph. 1997). growth of beautiful hair rolled down upon his ened child. noulders, which, with his fine personal apiel Pratte, his Union neighbor, near Williamstown, in that county. All the others were rebels of lesser note, the particulars of whose crimes we are not familiar with.

A few minutes after one o'clock Colonel rackan, Provost Marshal General, and Rev. Mr. Rhoades, shook hands with the prisoners Two of them accepted bandages for their yes-all the rest refused. A hundred spectators had gathered around the amphitheatre to witness the impressive scene. The stillness of death pervaded the place.

The officer in command now stepped for vard and gave the word of command-"Reawere not made simultaneously—probably through want of a perfect previous understanding of the orders and of the time at which to fire. Two of the rebels fell backwards upon their coffice and of the rebels fell backwards upon their coffice and of the rebels fell backwards upon their coffice and of the rebels fell backwards upon their coffice and of the rebels fell backwards upon their coffice and of the rebels fell backwards upon their coffice and of the rebels fell backwards upon their coffice and of the rebels fell backwards upon their coffice and of the rebels fell backwards upon their coffice and of the rebels fell backwards upon their coffice and of the rebels fell backwards upon their coffice and of the rebels fell backwards upon their coffice and of the rebels fell backwards upon their coffice and of the rebels and of the rebels was at its fiercest point—a time when grape, can structure to the rebels was at its fiercest point—a time when grape, can structure to the rebels was at its fiercest point—a time when grape, can structure to the rebels was at its fiercest point—a time when grape, can structure to the rebels was at its fiercest point—a time when grape, can structure to the rebels was at its fiercest point—a time when grape, can structure to the rebels was at its fiercest point—a time when grape, can structure to the rebels was at its fiercest point—a time when grape. wards upon their coffins and died instantly, Captain Snider sprang forward and fell with his head towards the soldiers, his face up wards, his hands clasped upon his breast, and the left leg drawn half way up. He did not move again, but died immediately. He items of the act not yet revealed to the public. had requested the soldiers to aim at his Whether he was stabled at midnight by the dagger of the assassin, or shot at mid day by The other seven were not killed outright; so the reserves were called in, who despatched them with their revolvers.

The lifeless remains were then placed in coffins, the lids, upon which the name of each man was written, were screwed one and the direful procession returned to town by the like without any stay there, off he same route that it pursued in going. But indeed fallen. I cannot tell how long it was the control of the like without any stay there, off he ran a control of the like without any stay there are the like with a like wit the souls of ten men that went out came not

Friends came and took seven of the corpses Three were buried by the military in the publie cemetery. The tragedy was over.

### The Young Queen of Portugal.

The marriage ceremony by proxy, of the youthful Princess Maria Pla, daughter of total Foundal, with the King of Pertugal, took place on the 29th ult., at Turin. bride einbarked at Genoa for her future home immediately after the ceremony, accompanied the time of receiving the wound he had acted by her brother, and heir to the throne, the with the greatest bravery and enthusiasm, not depriving him of life, or rem f-war and the best part of the Italian fleet companied the ship which bore the youth il Queen, and an Italian squadron of four lips, under the orders of Admiral Albini, llowed the nuptial cortege. Maria Pia has not yet completed her fifteenth year, says the correspondent of the London Times ; she only gave up her doll a few days ago, precisely on the day they told her she was engaged to be married. Her youthful, feminine imagination has been, we are told, greatly startled at the idea of coming at so early an age into the possession of a man on whom she never set her eyes, and the crying of the poor thing in her private circles is, as one may believe, end-

less. Those tears will dry up no doubt, and her position at Lisbon will be most enviable. The Princess Maria Pia has a very fair complexion, rather a tall and very stately fig-ure, full grown and well-rounded. Her feat ures are not regular, she has some of the men of his soldierly race; the mother, a fair who wish to escape the noise of matrimony, McNeil did not dare(!) to carry out the small and twinkling, the noise retrousse, the The ten days clapsed, and no tidings came hair a too vivid auburn; her features unre-

To Young Men .- Two young men com menced the sail making business at Philadel-phia. They bought a lot of ducks from Stephen Girard on credit, and a friend had engaged to endorse for them. Each caught a roll and was carrying it off when Girard remarked: 'Had you not better get a dray?'

No, it is not far, and we can carry it ourselves. 'Tell your friend he needn't endorse your note. I'll take it without.'

The 'Down East Debating Society, having dismissed the question where does fire go to when it goes out? have got a new and more exciting one up: when a house is destroyed by fire, does it burn down or burn There will probably be a warm debate on

'Jim does your mother eyer whip you?'
'No; but she does a precious sight worse though!'

What's that? Why she washes my face every morning." There is in Philadelphia ' A School of Design for women. The dear creatures don't need one.

To die for country is the last thing par women spendthrifts. It takes the human triots do and the last thing cowards intend to family by the nose and leads them into cap-

#### A Wife on the Battle Field.

The following extract from a letter, dated t Corinth on the 6th ult., has been commu icated to the New York Evening Post for publication. It vividly portrays the fearful emotions and anxious thoughts which torture the mind of an observer during the progress of a battle, and narrates but one of the many harrowing scenes of war which, if described, would seem 'stranger than fiction:

trace, words weak to convey one tittle of the misery I have endured. I thought myself capture at Shelbyville, in the disguise of a strong before. I have seen so much of sufferward was now elegantly attired in a suit of black broadcloth, with white vest. A luxurious of a was and trembling like a fright-

But do not wonder at it. My dear husband pearance, could not but bring to mind the lies beside me, wounded unto death, perhaps. point to another—Marshall was a constaint and some but vicious Absalom. There was I have lost all hope of saving him, though I nothing especially worthy of note in the appearance of the others. One of them, Willis ment beside him. And besides this, all Baker, of Lewis county, was proven to be the around me the sufferers lie mouning in agony. man who last year shot and killed Mr. Ezek- There has been little tim to tend them, poor fellows. True, the surgeons are busy all the time, but all the wounded have not yet been brought in; and it seems as if the time will iever come when our brave men shall have been made comfortable as circumstances may and would run from one point to another, appermit. It is awful to look around me. I can see every imaginable form of suffering. and yet am helpless to aid them any of conrquence.

husband's side for a moment, except to get such things as I required, or to hand some poor fellow a cup of water. Even as I write ward and gave the word of command—"Rea my heart throbs achingly to hear the deep dy; aim; fire! The discharges, however; groans and sharp cries about me. F. is under such sad auspices.

On the morning of the 3d inst. the fight began. The attack was made on Gen. M'Arthur's division, and we could plainly hear cannon-ball or by the bursting of some stray we miles and a half distance only from this away from the scene. At very late, he sever, lace. Oh, the fearful agony of that awful, wful day! I had seen F. a moment early in appearance, in great joy, he morning, but it was only a moment, when Going hastily the rounds of the regiment to tore himself away: 'Pray for me, my wife; and if I fall, God protect you!' There was something in his look and tone which struck his home-tent, round the regiment he again before I heard that Oglesby's brigade was engaged, but it seemed an age to me. After dying, that my agony was nearly intolerable. I search. never had a thought of fear for myself; I was thinking only of F. Then I got the word that

he had been hotly pursued by the rebels and had fallen back. Late in the afternoon I succeeded in gain-

tempered by a coolness that made every action effective. When dusk at last put an end to the first day's conflict I learned that Gen. Oglesby had been dangerously wounded, but could gain no intelligence of my husband.—I could not bear the suspense. Dark as it was, and hopeless as it seemed to seirch for him then, I started out to the battle-field.

Oh, how shall I describe the search of that night? It looked like madness. It was madness. But all nightlong I straggled amongst

bleeding corpses, over dead horses, trampled limbs, shattered artillery—everything that goes to make up the horror of a battle-field when the conflict is over. They were removing the wounded all night. Oh this had awful to study the sufficient with the conflict is over. when the conflict is over. They were removing the wounded all night. Oh, think how awful to stumble over the dead and hear the cries of the wounded and dying alone, and in the time. I had to start off alone, also that

would not have let me go.

As you may suppose I could not find him, either amongst the living or the dead. But of the body, then heard a faint moan. I quiet habits, stooped and turned the face upward. The Such is the fidhead and the face were both covered with blood, but when I turned it to the light I the agony of that moment sickened me almost to suffocation. With a strength, I thought moor old horse, whom we had both so loved for oats. und petted, and dipping my handkerchief in a little pool of water amongst the bushes, hathed his face and pressed some moisture between his parched, swollen lips. He was utterly inscusible, and there was a dreadful wound in his head. Both limbs were crush-

ed hopelessly beneath the horse. He was ut-terly beyond the reach of human skill to save, but as soon as possible I had him conveyed to the hospital. I have nursed him ever since, hopolessly and with a heart breaking with grief. Oh! how many wives, how many mothers, are to-day mourning the dead and dying, even as I mourn my dying! He has not opened his eyes to look at or spoken to me since he fell. Oh! could he but speak to me once before he dies, I should give him up with more regignation. But to die thus without a look or word! Oh, my heart is breaking!"

Major Brodtback, of the twelfth Kentucky regiment is a great favorite with his men. He is a German, and although a strict disciplinarian and a regular soldier, he is not always severe. An instance of his humor is thus related: Several of his men were reported drunk.—

Upon visiting them the Major exclaimed:
'Here! here! here!' said he, 'What's all 'Major, dear,' one of them replied, 'vou

know we've been (hic) cooped up a long time and when a feller gets a chance (hic) he's apt to go it.'
'What's the matter with you?' 'Tight, that's all,'

' What have you been drinking?' 'Lager.'
'Well, dat is better as the measles.' So he lets them off.

There is one thing more powerful than he steam engine, and that is fashion. Fashian rules the women, the women rule the men, and the men rule the world. Fashion is more powerful than all other influences combined. Fashion makes men ridiculous and

tivity.

# FOR THE LITTLE FOLKS.

## A Dog on the Battle Field.

Let me tell the children a story of a faithfulldog whose head I have patted. This dog belonged to one of the companies of the 8th Regiment Illino's Volunteers. Ilin early puppyhood was spent at Bird's Point, of Missouri, where, at a very early ago, he has came a great favorite with the regiment—not or account of his beauty, for he is a homely "Oh! my friend! how can I tell you of the tortures that have nearly crazed me for the last three days. Pen is powerless to whose society he was permitted to come. When this (8th) regiment, with other sinking tents, on drill or in preparing meals; on a march or on board transports, with one

Marshall, after supper, would go the rounds of each company, to see if everything was right, and would then come to his maser's tent and quietly lie down there for the

During the earlier part of the battle, at the siege of Fort Donelson, he seemed very much excited by what was passing around him, parently in the deepest anxiety, as if to in-

quire what all the noise meant.

During the nights of Thursday and Friday. when the regiment slept on their arms, amid Since night before last I have not left my rain, snow, and ice, this little creature could not sleep or be quiet, because those who a he loved were suffering. His sympathetic matero seemed in perfect accord with the feelings which, during that stirring scene, filled every

the air with their sharp, quick, hissing, whizzing, fearful sound, and when the ranks on both sides were terribly out down, our litwhen the firing ceased, Marshall made his

ne bade me good-bye, saying hurriedly, as he see if all was well, he came back to his mas-There he walked around among the wounded dying, and dead, to find the object of his

Strangers, whether in other regiments or in the ranks of the enemy, received no attention from the dog, intent upon finding the objects of his search.

In his faithful search for such among the Late in the atternoon I succeeded in gaining a little intelligible information. Poor Gen. Hackleman was shot through the need white giving a command, and fell mortally many wounded and slain lying there, little wounded. He died between 10 and 11 o'clock the same night, I have since learned. Up to the time of englishing the ground he had acted believe the ground he had acted believe the ground he had acted believe to move alight thingship. the time of receiving the wound he had acted helpless -unable even to move a limb, though ss that made every ac- insensible to his condition.

the time. I had to start off alone, else they such an hour. In this way, and in such a would not have let me go. battle-field vigil, our faithful dog passed the night with the wounded captain.

In the morning, when his master was re-moved to the hospital; (a service in which the the next morning, just after sunrise, I came to a little clump of timbers where a horse had fallen—his head shot off and his body half to engage,) and his wound was cared for, the His face was to the ground, but as I stooped panion during the past night, sought again o look closer, I perceived a faint movement the regiment, and re-assumed his accustomed

## Such is the fidelity of a dog !..

Old Mr. Sims has a queer way of showknew it in spite of its disfiguration. Oh God, ing his hospitulity. The moment a stranger comes to his house he brings him a pine knot and a jack-knife. S. is a genuine Yankee impossible in me, I drew him, crushed and and bulieves there is but one pleasure greater bleeding, from beneath the carcass of our than whittling, and that is selling slove-legs

> 188 'Mamma, may I go a fishing ?' 'Yes, lad; but don't go near the water. And recollect, if you are drowned, I shall skin you as sure as you are alive."

Decidedly Inish. A: Dublin journal observes that a handbill announcing a public-meeting in that city states, with boundless liberality, that 'the ladies, without distinction of sex, are invited to attend.'

The boy who was told that the best cure for palpitation of the heart-was to quit kissing the girls, said, 'if that is the only remedy, which can be proposed, I, for one say let'er palpitate.'

George, said a young lady to her lover, there is nothing interesting in the paper to-day, is there?'
'No, love, but I hope there will be one day when we shall both be interested.'

The young lady blushed, and of course she

said, 'for shame, George.'. 'I say, stranger,' said weattage urching to a Yankee podler, 'don't yer whistle that ere dog away.' 'Why, he hain't no use no how, he's too

why, no hand the doctor of work.

'The but he saves heap of work.'

'Why he always licks the plates and dishes so clean that they never want washing—and mammy says she wouldn't part with him the bar fareign part doctor. no how, for our new dog ain't got used to mustard yet.'

I A man so intoxicated 'that he can't

when at sea keeps every one of her guus in nort.

If you would have a blessing upon your riches, bestow a good portion of them in charity.

The next best thing to governing yourself is to be governed by your wife.