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Poetical.

THE DESTITUTE.

For a moment, brothers, listen, To the moan that cometh up, From the thin lips of the destitute, Who drink life's anguish cup; There are brows as hale as ashes, There are hearts as cold as snow. Cursing on life's dusky highway— Look, and you will find it so!

There is many a lone, lone orphan Beating out the march of life,
'Mid the clamer and confusion,
All alone amidst the strife. Trent them kindly, deign to love them, And thy mother's feeling prove; Do not pass them coldly, saying, Mine are all that I can love."

SHE SITS ALONE.

She sits alone, with folded hands, White from herfall and lustrous eyes Imperial light wakes love to life,— Love that, unheeded, quickly dies.

She sits alone, among them all So near, and yet so far,—they seem But our coarse waking thoughts, while she Is the reflection of a dream.

She sits alone, so still, so calm, So queenly in her grand repose, You wish that Love would slap her cheeks And make the white a blush-red rose!

Miscellaneous.

HOW TO SAVE THE COUNTRY.

A LETTER EROM GOVERNOR BIGLER.

CLEARFIELD, Pa., Nov. 1, 1862. My DEAR SIR :- In reply to your favor of the 30th ultimo, I have to say that you have been rightly informed. I do not intend to be a candidate for United States Senator at the ground that we have one in the West recenty elected, and cannot reasonably claim both

for so long a term.

The other question you ask, "what can be done to save the country," is not so readily answered. The usual response is, God knows. Few of our best thinkers seem to have any clear views on the question; and it is not even certain that the administration at Washington has a well defined policy to that end, I have some thoughts on the subject which I do not hesitate to give you. They may seem to you crude, and on some points even novel and startling; but they are the result of some reflection.

The sword is the only agency at work. But the sword cannot do all. It is an agent of arms and come back into the Union, and all destruction. It can tear down but cannot build up. It may chastise and silence the rebels in the field; but it cannot make a union of States; it cannot restore confidence and fraternity amongst a people estranged and alienated from each other. If the war was against the leaders in the South only, as many at the beginning supposed, then the sword might put them down and the masses could return to their allegiance. But the con-flict turns out to be with the whole mass of the people within the revolted States, old and young, male and female, numbering many millions. With such a power, sooner or later, we shall have to treat and negotiate. The sword alone will never restore this peo-

You well know that when the present calamities menaced the nation, I was for peaceful means to avert the blow. Then our present suffering and sacrifices could have been avoided and, as I believe, the unity of the States preserved for generations, without the sacrifice of principal, or honor, or conscience on either side: pression architecture ence on either side; passion; prejudice and fanaticism only would have been required to give way; and I still think, nay, I am sure that other means besides war are necessary to save our country—our whole country
—from present afflictions and impending I know how easy it is to talk about war and

carnage; ahout strategetic positions and brilliant victories; about the prompt subju-gation of the South by the North; how pleasant it may be to some to float in the common current of excitement and passion; and especially how unpleasant, if not unsafe, it is to stem this tide. But the time is coming, if it any and every proposition for settlement—be not now, when the men who would render his country a substantial service must do this. He must look at the whole work before us, and strike for the right regardless of clamor or consequences to himself personally.
We have had war for eighteen months, the like of which the world has seldom witnessed before, to sustain which a national debt of startling magnitude, which must hang over posterity long into the future, has already been created, and more than a quarter of a million of invaluable lives sacrificed on the Union side alone, in addition to the many thousands that have been crippled or diseased for life; and yet but little, if any, substantial progress has been made in the good work of re-establishing the Union, or even of maintaining the Federal authority within the

an extent as to prove its utter futility unaided by other means.

It was a happy thought of President Lincoln, expressed in his Inaugural, that if we could not fight always; "and went to war we could not fight always; "and when, after much loss on both sides and no gain on either, you cease fighting, the identi-cal old questions as to terms of intercourse are again upon you," This prophetic and highly significant sontiment shows that even Lincoln, before the war began, anticipated the time, in case it did begin, when it would number of States petition, it is obligatory on

old questions about intercourse and sentiment. settle all the complications which now beset It does not seem to have occurred to him that us. In the midst of war, then, we should be the sword could do the whole work, but that, | propared to make peace; whereas, when the inevitably, we would have to come back to time comes for settlement, in the absence of the original point to compromise and settle. If, then, we cannot fight always, what no competent authority in existence to do the amount of fighting is necessary to render it things that may be necessary. Neither Conproper to prepare to cease or suspend in orgress, nor the Executive, nor the two togethers. ler to consider terms of reconciliation. There has already "been much loss on both sides and no gain on either;" and whilst time to cease fighting may not be yet, the period has surely come when other means besides the sword should be employed in the effort to save he government and country. Certainly the object of the war, and the extent to which it is to go, should be definitely known to the ountry. If it be intended to subjugate the States in rebellion, and hold them, not as States in the Union, but as conquered provinto execute and maintain this scheme. If extermination be the object, then the sword should have unrestrained license to deal death and destruction amongst the rebels in all parts of their country, regardless of sex, or age, or condition. But neither of those purposes, if practicable, would re-estab-lish the Union, although there might remain. Union, composed of certain States. But, when the Union is re-established, the South as well as the North must be in it; the family of States must exist as heretofore, else it will not be the Union about which we have talked so much and for which so many brave men have offered up their lives. The physical triumph of the North over the South in the field, as the North in the end may triumph, is not the whole of the task. The States must be brought together; the feelings of the people of both sections must be so constrained and moderated that they can fraternize and live together, else the Union is gone forever. To subjugate the southern States and so hold them could subserve no good end for either section, and in no way, that I can discover, advance the welfare of the North; for so long as the South was so held their hate of the North would increase, and whilst the viting the southern people to lay down their North so held the South it could do but little arms and come back into the Union, and this else; meanwhile its material interest must would seem to be conclusive; but it must languish and die. But, in addition, such a not be forgotten that they rebelled, because, work is utterly inconsistent with the genius as they say, the party now in power at of our institutions, and could scarcely fail to Washington, would not permit them to enjoy, lead to their utter perversion and ultimate in peace, the real conditions and covenants of overthrow, adding to the calamities of disunion the sacrifice of free government. Conquests, and empire, however magnificent, has studied human nature to a poor purpose

South, would be a delibrate emasculation of which they will never come so long as they the Union, rendering its reconstruction at have any means of resistence. In the effort once impracticable and hopeless, and involve to gain back even the masses; their passions, a work of barbarity from which the northern and pride, and self-respect may be wisely. peop e would shrink in horror. The exist-ence of the southern States, in some form, with their inhabitants, and on some terms of intercourse, is highly essential—nay, I will coming election, and have so expressed mycoming election, and have so expressed myintercourse, is highly essential—nay, I will
intercourse, one of reasons, public and private, for
this course; one of which is that the eastern
North. I am, therefore, against examination and northern sections of the State make spe- and against the policy of holding the southern can be so easily maintained on purely selfish their presentation on this occasion. I am for re-establishing the Union as it was, or making union as similar as practicable, the States to be equals and to be sovereign to the extent the States now are, each to have and enjoy such domestic institutions as it may choose; and, were I in Congress, I should sustain that measure of war, and that only, that would clearly tend to the accomplishment of these ends: but no war of subjugation or ex-

termination. I know it may be said in reply to all this. Then let the Southern people lay down their will be right again. Would to God they could be induced so to do! There is no guaranty in reason that I would not be willing to grant them. But do we see any indications of such a return to reason and duty? I can see none, and I expect to see none, so long as the sword is unaccompanied by agents for set-tlement and peace. When our army went to Mexico it was accompanied by a peace mission, in order to embrace the earliest opportunity for settlement. In God's name, yould ask, should we do less when engaged in a war amongst ourselves? It is idle, and worse than idle, to delude ourselves about the nature of the conflict in which we are engaged. We cannot make a Union by force alone, though we may triumph over the South in the field, and may as well look the complications quare in the face as not. The first question s, Do we intend, do we desire, to have all the Southern States back into the Union, on the terms of the Constitution? If we do, then it is seen that they are to be the equals of the Northern States in rights, sovereignty and dignity. Does any one believe that such a relation can be established and maintained by the sword alone ? Should a certain numher of the States subjugate and humiliate the others, then they could not live together as equals and friends, for the subjugated are always the enemies of the subjugators. When all the States, therefore, resume their former relations, or new relations of union and inercourse, it must be the act of all, if the set-

lement is to be complete and permanent. I have heard a great deal about patching up a dishonorable peace—about the humilia tion and disgrace to the North involved in airs of the country for which I have less respect. It is even held by some that he is a disloyal citizen who seeks to re-establish the Union by other means than the sword. How absurd! The sword has been at work-its agency has been tested, vigorously and terri-bly tested—and how stand the States now that should be in harmony? The sad response ie, Where they were when the war began, arrayed in grim and relentless hostility. Then why spurn other agencies to aid in the good work? In the words of Mr. Lincoln, we cannot fight always, and we should not fight longer unless we can do so as a means of ulti-

mate Union and permanent peace.

What then can be done? and I regret that all that shoud be done cannot be accomrevolted States. Has not, then, the experiplished promptly. The States now in the Union should be in convention, or have delement of war, as a means of extricating the country from its present deplorable condition, gates ready to go into convention, in order to been already tested tested at least to such reaffirm the present constitutional relations amongst the States, with explanation on controverted points, or to make such new relations as may be found necessary to bring together and retain all the States. The State Legislatures could petition Congress for such a convention, as provided by the Constitution, and Congress could make the necessary provisions for it before the close of the coming session. Such State legislatures as do not meet in the regular, order could !

be necessary to put the sword to rest, at least | Congress to comply. The body thus constifor a season, in order to resume the identical tuted would be competent to adjust and er, have rightful authority to change the old or to make new relations amongst the States. Congress may submit amendments to the Constitution for the ratification of the States and I believe the present calamities of the nation could have been averted in that way in the country are, probably too complicated to be reached in that form.

Meanwhile, the President and Congress should prepare the way for settlement Indeed, by consulting the people through ces, then the sword must be kept in constant the ballot-box, they might make a set motion and war and carnage be the order of thement, to be ratified by the States there the day. New levies and fresh supplies may be properly raised, for it will require a formidable army in each of the seconded States programme of reunion and settlement, in tice, for the purpose of considering some programme of reunion and settlement, in which the feelings and rights of the masses in the South shall be duly appreciated and provided for. Invite them to come back on the conditions of the Constitution with explicit definitions on controverted points, or on new conditions, with the fullest assurance of justice and equality when they do so come. Let him do this, and challenge the rebel authorities to submit such propositions as may be agreed upon to an unrestrained vote of the Southern States, as he will, at the same time, submit such propositions to a Strange and solemn scene. Deep silence now vote of those of the Northern States, with the prevailed. M'Clellan raised his glass and understanding that if a majority of slave States and a majority of free States accept the proposition, its conditions should be pinding until ratified or superceded by the States. Suppose the Confederate authorities reject this, on any similar proposition, no harm could ensue to the Northern cause. Such action would only leave them in a worse light before the world, and the government at Washington in the better. The ment at Washington in the better.

It may be said that we are constantly inthat Union, and that there is no evidence that they would fare better now. Beside, he ould not compensate for such a loss.

To exterminate the inhabitants of the mission involves a degree of humiliation to considered. We must give them some new ground, some pretext, if not complete and substantial guarantees, before we can expect them to entertain the idea of forsaking their present leaders, and embracing the old

I am fully aware of the indignation, and will be pursued by some in both sections, but considerations for the North, which will I care not; are we not engaged in an effort occur to all, that I need not trouble you with to re-establish and maintain the Union, and are not the seceded States to compose part of that Union? Then why not endeavor to rescue them from destruction, and cultivate good relations with them,

When the family of States again exists as heretofore, they must become our brethren and our equals in every particular. What oleasure, then, can we have in their destrucion or hamiliation? If there be any friends of the old flag and the old government within the second States, they should cultivate the same spirit toward the North. The absent element of a substantial Union is fraternity amongst the people, and that can never be furnished by the sword, Again, in the words oi Mr. Lincoln. "there has been much loss on both sides and no gain on either," and the identical old question as to terms of inter-course are upon us, and we should seek so to adjust them as to establish the Union on an

mperishable basis. But, it may be asked, is this a war for the Union? Are we sure that those in authority intend nothing else? They certainly profess nothing else, and I attribute to them nothing else. If the war is not for the Union, and is not directed with sole reference to that end, then it is the most stupendous fraud that has ever been practised upon the world. We all know, however, that many, very many of its partisans will not be satisfied with that issue. It might be very important, therefore, to the salvation of the country, when the time for reconstruction comes, if ever it should come, to have the soundings on this point taken in advance. I should like exceedingly to see a popular vote taken in the North, especially in New England, between the proposition to receive all the States back into the Union on, the terms of the Constitution, which make the States equals and alike sovereign, each with the right to have such domestic institutions as it may choose; and a proposition to recognize the independence of the Southern Confederacy. It might be interesting, as well as instructive, to unveil the hyporrisy of a certain school of politicians who have clam-ored so zealously about the war for the Union. It is painfully apparent that notwithstanding this clamor, they do not intend that the Union shall exist hereafter on the terms of the Constitution, if it is to embrace all the States. The ratio of slave representation, and the rendition of fugitive slaves, are features of the Constitution which they condemn and bhor. Between the maintenance of these and the recognition of the Southern Confederacy, many of them, in my judgment, four to one, would prefer the latter. Their aversion to these clauses of the Constitution was a primary cause of the alienation and hostility South, and I fear they would not yield that aversion now to render the Union what it was. Let Mr. Lincoln try this question if he would solve the problem of the na-

tion's imbroglio. Do not understand me that I would yield the sword or any other means calculated to render the Union what it was .What I mean s, that if the Union, and that only is the obect, the sword will never find the belligerents n a better condition to consumate that work than they are now, and that other agencies should be promptly employed. I yield to no man in devotion and loyalty to the Union as it was, and to the principles of the government transmitted to us by our fathers. The main-tenance and perpetration of these shall be the object nearest my heart, whether I be in private or public life. With much esteem, I re-

Yours truly, WM BIGLER. To S. D. Anderson, Esq., Philadelphia, Pa.

In Alabama the people are making tea of blackberry leaves.

MCCLELLAN. Grand Ovation of the Troops to

their Late Commander. McCLELLAN'S FAREWELL OF UIS OFFI-CERS.

On Sunday evening a most touching scene took place. After having concluded his arrangements with Burnside, M'Clellan sentan invitation to all his own staff officers, requesting them to come into his tent at 9 o'clock that evening, to drink a glass of wine with him before he should bid them all adieu. They appeared in full uniform. A large log the winter of 1861; but now the disorders of fire was blazing within the enclosure formed by the headquarters tents. The officers were ssembling in the court. M'Clellan stood ust-inside the door of his marquee, the curtains of which were parted and thrown up on either side. Promptly, at the appointed hour, his staff officers approached. He grasped each warmly by the hand, and, with a

> was soon crowded to its utmost limit, and many were compelled to remain outside. Among them were a number of officer from different divisions of the army, particular friends of the General, who had come to seek a personal interview with him before he should leave the field. They participated in the interesting and solemn scene that ensued. The wine was produced, and the glasses were The large log fire in front of the tent brilliantly illuminated the court, bring-ing into full view every form within it, and throwing a halo of enchantment over the oposed the only toast of the eveningofficer in the company appropriately adding,

kindly word, ushered him inside. The tent

and to its old commander." labored with him in the public service. He ship in arms in a just and holy cause.— Friendship is one of the most beautiful relationships among men. True friendship is eternal. There is much of that feeling, in its purity, existing between M'Clellan and his officers and men. Danger renders friendship dearer. The privations and perils to which they have been exposed have increased the feelings of affiliation which before existed.

relationship could be more comprehensive or more dear? Some of the sweet associations of the past were soon to be severed. Everybody felt the deep solemnity of the occasion. during which Gon, M'Clellan had a kind and cheering word for every one. The officers passed around and formally hade their cherished General ad Add this closed that soleann scene on teachnemoral at Sunday eve-

Affectionate Farewell of his Soldiers. This morning it was arranged that he should visit the troops near by, and proceed to ning. A splendid photograph of the General and his personal staff officers, forming a splendid group in front of his tent, and another of the General on horseback, were taken before starting. When just about to go, he said, "I can hardly bear to see my soldiers again." Then, accompanied by his officers and escort, a magnificent cavalcade he rode off to take a last farewell of his troops. The infantry and cavalry attached to his headquarters were tastefully disposed on an adjacent hill. They presented a very sol-dierly appearance, M'Clellan rode along the lines, and as he passed enthusiastic

cheers spontaneously arose from the ranks. The soldiers could not restrain their conroling admiration for the General. After he had passed along the lines, and was return ing towards the hill, Gen. Patrick, commanding the provest guard at headquarters, dash ed up the crest, and, with cap in hand, led the whole command in three additional tumultuous cheers for Gen. M'Ciellan. The Sturgis Rifles, which had been with him from the time of his first campaign in Western Virginia, gave an extra complimentary cheer and all the men turned their heads around and gave one long, last lingering look, whilst he rode away to bid a similar adieu to other

commands. He then passed through the camps of the reserve artillery. The batteries were all arranged in convenient positions, the cannoniers standing by their guns. The men pre sented sabres, while the music mingled with their cheers as he passed. The magnificent artillery reserve of the army of the Potomac, which M'Clellan had organized with so much care, he seemed reluctant to leave now, when there was an immediate prospect of its effi-

ciency being fully displayed on the field. It was while riding from here that Burn side, accompanied by a brilliant staff, came dashing across the field and joined him .--They shook each other cordially by the hand, and rode together during the remainder of the day. When we reached the turnpike, on either side of which troops are encamped, we witnessed one of the most effective demonstrations it has ever been our fortune to behold. The troops in Gen. Fitz John Porter's corps were marshaled in magnificent array on the right of the road, and those in Ger Couch's corps on the left. Butterfield's, Syke's and Humphrey's divisions, in Porter's corps, were disposed in order, the banners of each command appearing in the centre, close on the road. Hancock's and Howard's divisions, in Couch's corps, were arranged in a somewhat similar manner, with the artillery of both commands planted on prominent

As had been done in the other instances M'Clellan's farewell address to his soldiers was read to them just before he passed to personally bid them farewell. As he rode along the turnpike, with head uncovered, between the lines of troops, and followed by the glittering array of officers, fifty thousand of his devoted soldiers, with hearts and voices in perfect unison, and all with one accord. burst forth into the most tumultuous cheering. Along the lines he rode amid the continued acclamations of the fifty thousand; while from the distance we would occasionally catch, as though it were an echo, the sound from the troops we had left behind,

and who were cheering yet, long after the General had gone away from the immediate vicinity of his headquarters.

The banners borne by the various regiments were held near the road on either side, and their tattered fragments were fully exposed to view when the General and party posed to view when the denoral that party passed through the lines of troops. Some of the standards had little but the gold and silver tringings and the silken fringes left.—

A greater portion of many of the flags had been shot away in bottle under the gallant

leadership of Gen. M'Clellan. Those tatter ed banners, having inscribed upon them the names of the battles in which the troops had fought victoriously beneath their silken folds, were mute yet most eloquent memorials of the mighty struggles which M'Clellan's sol-diers have passed through. Whilst he rode long, the batteries fired salutes, the bands played, and the soldiers cheered; the smoke from the artillery floated in among the per-forated banners, and the acclamations of the troops mingled with the martial music of the bands and guns. I cannot recall from my experience any occasion on which the enthu siasm manifested by these soldiers has been

surpassed. Passing the end of Porter's and Couch's lines, Gen. M'Clellan and party proceeded four or five miles further to the place where Franklin's corps was encamped. On the way soldiers followed and cheered him. He was soon near Franklin's corps. His arrival was not expected quite so soon, and the troops were not formed to receive him. But, when the soldiers saw him approaching their encampment, the color bearers of the various regiments grasped the stars and stripes and gimental standards, and came dashing down the hills and across the fields, the members of the regiments, without arms, dashing wildly after them. M'Clellan passed through this mass of soldiers to Gen. Franklin's head quarters, where he, Burnside and Franklin -while the latter's troops were being colected and disposed-had a protracted inter-

This ended, the company mounted their horses again, and rode among the troops of Franklin's corps. Smith's division, partin line of battle and part in column, greeted M'Clellan with great enthusiasm. Brooks' Here's to the Army of the Potomac" an division came rushing across the valley in one grand, solid column, with the flags floating in the breeze, to meet the retiring Generof rank and education—genial gentlemen and brave soldiers. Most of them had known.

M'Clellan in private life, and all of the farther on, were no less decided and enthusipreliminaries for such a movement could be and they were bound to each other by the astic in their demonstration. It was really readily arranged by commissioners selected double bonds of friendship and companion wonderful to see how deep was the expression of feeling by the soldiers on this occa-

Having passed through the lines of all the troops in the vicinity, Gen. M'Clellan turned his horse's head to go back to his headquarters, whence he intended proceeding to the train which was waiting to convey him to Washington. Now we witnessed the most affecting scene of all. Until this moment, it Friends and companions in arms! what hardly seemed that their favorite General could leave them. But now he was going from among them-he had already gone. The moment that they fully realized it, all those soldiers, animated by one universal impulse, Tears were shed in profusion. An hour or ran lifter him, some weeping aloud, and shout-two was passed in pleasant social converse, ed in the most touching and appealing mannor, "Fetch him back, fetch him back!" and "Oh, come back to us, come back to us,

> rushed out from their camp around, and thronged the roadside, anxious to take anoth look at their beloved General of them were melted to tears, and, after cheering him again and again, joined in one universal supplication, "Come back to us, come back to us, M'Clellan."

Parting at Fitz John Porter's Headquarters. Riding up to General Fitz John Porter's headquarters, he was met by a delegation composed of several hundred officers in Porter's command. After the party had dismounted, and M'Clellan had reached the portice of the house where the officers were ssembled, the division generals of the corps eing close beside him, General Butterfield, ir a few, well chosen words, alluded to the ffection existing between M'Clellan and his officers, and stated that those who were now ssembled there had convened to personally

oid him farewell. In reply, Gen. M'Clellan said—"I hardly now what to say to you, my friends, officers ssociated so long with me in the Army of he Potomac. I can only bid you farewell listory will do justice to the deeds of the Army of the Potomac, if the present genera-ion does not. I feel as if I had been intimately connected with each and all of you.— Nothing is more binding than the friendship of companions in arms. May you all in future preserve the high reputation of our army, and serve all as well and faithfully as you have served me. I will say farewell now, if I must say it. Good bye! God bless you!"

-Cor. N. I. Herald.

Drowning a Squirrel. A BIT OF ADVICE FOR BOYS.

When I was about six years old, one morning, going to school, a ground squirrel ran into its hole before me. I thought, now I will have fine fun. As there was a stream of water just at hand, I thought I would pour water into the hole till it would be full, and when the little fellow put up his head, I was going to kill him. I got a trough from behind a sugar maple, and was soon pouring the water in on the poor squirrel: 1 could hear it struggling to get up, and said, "Oh my little fellow, I'll soon have you now."— Just then, I heard a voice behind me, "Well, my boy, what have you got in there?" I turned and saw a good old man, with white

locks, who had seen sixty winters.

and am going to drown him out."

said I, "I have a ground squirrel in here,

"When I was a little boy," said he, "more ld man like me came along, and said to me, You are a little boy; now, if you were down n a narrow hole like that, and I should come creation.—Scientific American. fun since; and now, my dear boy, I want you to remember this while you live, and when tempted to kill another poor little innocent animal or bird, think of this; and mind, God don't allow us to kill his pretty little creatures for fun.'

More than fifty years have passed since, and I never forgot what the good old man said, nor have I killed the least animal for fun since. Now, you see, it is ninety years since this advice was first given, and it has not lost its influence yet.

The most remarkable case of indecis ion we ever heard of, was that of a man who sat up all night because he could not determino which to take off first, his coat or his

The Promise.

As Alice McCarty came out of the gate at the little parsonage, she found herself face to face with her father. He had been drinking as usual, and his features were inflamed with

Where have you been?' he demanded oughly. 'At the minister's Saturday class,' an

wered Alice.
What are you doing?

heat and anger.

Studying the Bible.'
Now, look here, girl; I gave you leave to go to school on Sunday, and that's quite enough. I'm not going to have you wasting your time in this way. You can find plenty to do at home, without running around to the parson's so often. Now mind!' he added, raising his right hand threatingly, 'you don't set your foot there again.'

Alice turned trembling away, and with a sinking heart bent her steps homeward. To give up her precious Bible-class when she was just beginning to feel the value of the lessons she learnt there—oh! she could not do it. When out of her father's sight, she sat down on the grass and cried, but in the midst of her grief a verse that had been in the afternoon's lesson came to her mind-Call upon me in the day of trouble; I will leliver thee, and thou shalt glorify me.'
'It is God's promise,' thought Alico, 'and

he will keep it. I will call upon him, and I know that he will deliver me. She knelt in the grass and told her new trouble to Him who listens to the cry of the humble. There was no sound in answer; God did not speak from the clouds, nor send an angel with his reply, but Alice had the sure word of his promise to abide by, and with it she was content

-'I will deliver thee.' The week passed by. Alice prayed daily, and waited in faith for an answer. On Saturday moring, as she was busy sewing, her father came in. It was an unusual hour for im to be at home, and a rare thing to see him with so pale a face. He dropped into-the nearest chair and buried his face in his

'Father, what is the matter?' exclaimed 'Peter Hanlan is dead,' he groaned; 'killed ust in a second. He had taken my place a

moment before, or else it would have been 'O father !' said Alice, 'I am so thankful it was not you. I knew that Peter was christian.

She said no more; her father remained si ent for a long time, and then said, huskily 'Alice, I guess I'll go with you to church to morrow; and you needn't mind what I said

about your Bible-class—go, if you like.'
'Oh! I thank you, father!' said Alice, and with a feeling of wondering gratitude, she went to her room, to return thanks to Him who had not only answered her prayer, but giving her so much more than she had asked, by inclining her father's heart to listen to the

As he rode along the turnpike on his return from Franklin's corps, troops under Couch and Porter, which he had passed in a regular formation a few hours before on him in the day of trouble.

Education of Mechanics.

On another page will be found a sensible etter from a manufacturer, stating that he always finds intelligent, educated mechanic more profitable to employ, even at higher wages, than those who are uneducated. We have never met any one who had such experience in employing large numbers of men who did not hold the same opinion, and, as a general rule, those manufacturers are most successful who are most careful to secure intelligent

and skilful workmen.
It requires extensive observation to enable one even partially to appreciate the wonderful extent to which all the faculties are developed by mental cultivation. The nervous system.grows more vigorous and active, the touch is more sensitive, and there is greate mebility in the hand. We once knew a weaving room filled with

girls above the average in character and intelligence, and there was one girl among them who had been highly educated. Though length of arms and strength of muscle are ad vantages in weaving, and though this girl was short and small, she always wove the greatest number of pieces of any in the room and consequently drew the largest pay at the end of every month. We might fill many pages with similar cases which have come under our observation, but there is no occasion. It has long since been settled by the general observation of manufacturers, that intelligent workmen will do more and better

work than ignorant ones.

But the excess in the amount of work performed is not the most important respect in which an intelligent workman is superior to a stupid one. He is far more likely to be faithful to the interests of his employer, to save from waste, and to turn to profit everything that comes to his hand. There is also the exalted catisfaction of being surrounded by thinking, active and inquiring minds, instead of by brutes.

Such are some of the advantages to the in one article nor in any number of articles could these advantages be fully set forth .-And if it is impossible to state the advantages to the employer, how vain must be the efworkman himself! The increase of wages is the least and low

scope of view is widened; the objects of inthan fifty years ago, I was engaged one day just as you are, drowning a squirrel; and an are multiplied; life is more filled with emotion; and the man is raised in the scale of

be thirteen stars, white, on a blue field, representing a new constellation." By the United States law of January 13th, 1794, it was enacted "that from and after the 1st of May, 1795, the flag of the United States be fifteen stripes, alternate red and white, and that the union be fifteen stars." This was the national flag during the war of 1812. On the 4th of April, 1818, the flag was again altered to thirteen stripes and one star for every State in the Union.

They mean to raise tall students out n Wisconsin. An exchange paper says :--Its board of education has resolved to building large enough to accommodate five hundred students three stories high.

True courage, well directed, cannot be

It is good to learn from the experience of

Nothing crushes the heart like the fall of

The chap who looked destiny in the face was put out of countenance.

An instantaneous method of producing vin-

gar-Praise one young lady to another. Why is a milkman like Pharoah's daught-

er? Because he takes a little profit out of

When your wife is silent, hold the baby for

Perhaps it is as much as she can do to hold her tongue.

Why is a man's coat larger whon he pulls it out of a carpet bag? Because he finds it

Why is the letter l in the word military like the nose? Because it stands between

Bread is the staff of life, and liquor the tilts-the former sustaining a man, and the latter elevating him for a fall.

If Jeff. Davis wants to get in a safe place, we advise him to climb a high tree, and draw

If we lock the sagneity to discriminate nicely between our acquaintances and our riends, misfortune will readily do it for us.

There is a man out west whose memory is so short that it only reaches to his knees, conseduently he never pays for his boots.

A darkey's instructions for putting on a coat were, 'Fust de right arm, den de left, and den gib one general conwulshun.

A free press is the beginning of a free gov-ornment, as a tavern, a blacksmith's shop, and a lawyer, are the beginning of a village.

A poet says the wind kisses the waves .-That, we suppose, is the celebrated 'kiss for a blow,' about which we have heard so much. (Clever gent. to his friend.)-' How are you

C.? Going to the surprise party to-night?'
—(Friend.)—'Well, don't know, where is it?'
—(Gent.)—'At my home!' A Dutchman being called upon for a toast

said: 'Here ish to de heroes what fit, pled and died at de battle of Bull Run—of which

If I am courting a girl I have but little acquaintance with how shall I come to a knowledge of her faults? Answer—praise her among her female acquaintances. An old negro on the Peninsula forcibly il-

lustrated the rapidity with which the rebels 'skedaddled' there. He said 'You could see the lightning flash from their boot When rigged out in my best clothes, said a laboring man, 'I am like a pond covered with weeds-very well to look at, but not fit

for a useful purpose. A down east editor says he has seen the contrivance our lawyers use when they warm up with the subject.' He says it is a glass concern, and holds about a pint.

'You would be very pretty, indeed,' said a gentleman, patronizingly, to a young lady, 'if your eyes were only a little larger.' 'My eyes may be very small, sir, but such people as you don't fill them!'

A roaring tornado, unroofing houses and uprooting forests, may be less calamitous than a low whisper from the lips of a mis-chievous woman, which has the power to

unroof reputations and uproot happiness. Voltaire, speaking of law, said: 'I never was but twice in my life completely on the verge of ruin; first, when I lost a lawsuit, and, secondly, when I gained one.

'Pray sir, take pity on a miserable wretch. I have a wife and six children.' 'My poor fellow, accept my heart felt sympathy, so have I.'

Influence of Sensible Women.

It is a wondrous advantage to a man in every pursuit or avocation to secure an adviser in a sensible woman. In woman there is at once a subtle delicacy of tact, and a plain soundness of judgement, which woman, if she be really your friend, will have sensitive regard for your character, honor and reputaion. She will seldom counsel you to do a shabby thing, for a woman friend always desires to be proud of you. At the same time her constitutional timidity makes her more "Captains of Industry," which result from cautious than your male friend. She, therethe employment of intelligent workmen; not fore, seldom counsels you to do an imprudent thing. By female friendships, I mean pure friendships—those in which there is no ad-mixture of the passion of love, except in the married state. A man's best friend is a wife fort to describe those which result to the of good sense, a good heart, whom he loves workman himself! not seek elsewhere. But supposing the man est of the rich rewards of mental culture.—
The whole being is enlarged and exalted; the have many an unheeded gap even in the strongest tence. Better and safer, of course, such friendships were disparities of years or circumstances put the idea of love out of the question. Middle life has rarely this advanquestion. Middle life has rarely this advantage; youth and old age have. We may have female friendships with those much older than ourselves. Moliere's old house-keeper was a great help to his genius; and Montaigne's philosophy takes both a gentler rand in a narrow hole like that, and I should come along and pour water down on you to drown you, would you think I was doing as I'd be done by? God made that little squirrel, and life is as sweet to it, as it is to you; and why will you torture to death an innocent little creature that God has made?" Said he, "I have never forgotten that, and never shall; I have never forgotten that, and never shall; I have never killed any harmless creature for here a never killed the first at Starts and Stripes were unfurled the first at that ourselves. Molicre's old house-keeper was a great help to his genius; and Monta-time ourselves. Molicre's old house-keeper was a great help to his genius; and Monta-time ourselves. Molicre's old house-keeper was a great help to his done in that ourselves. Molicre's old house-keeper was a great help to his genius; and Monta-time ourselves. Molicre's old house-keeper was a great help to his genius; and Monta-ti and retirement, as one of the best parts of my being." For ale friendship, indeed, is to man "providing of dules decus"—hadrark, sweetner, ornament of his oxistence. To his mental culture it is invaluable; without it all his knowledge of books will never give nim knowledge of the world.

A Godb Beginning.—O at af the Boston Abolitionists having be and afted, this makes a good commencement of Greeley's army.—
The Portland Argus says: 'Bully for the 900,900. The number now will stand 800,999 who rush forth to emancipate according to the proclamations.'

Too much company is worse than none,