AMERICAN VOLUNTEER.

JOHN B. BRATTON.

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Poeticul.

THE DYING VOLUNTEER.

- "O wrap the Flag around me, boys," And lay me down to die, Where the cannon roars around mo,
- While the carnage rages high;
 While the last thought's of my country
 And my mother—oh, my God,
 Let thy strong right arm support her,
 While she passes neath thy rod.
- There's a cottage on a hill side Of the noble "Prairie State," Where a golden willow droopeth
- O'er a little rustic gate.

 And my grey haired sire is sitting
 With his pible on his knee; By its hearth stone, while he prayeth
- Even now, perhaps, for me And farther on, another still.
- But, oh, the mad ning thought,
 What misery to thee, beloved,
 Treason's black hand hath wrought;
- But thine is not the only heart hat bows in woe to-night,
- Nor thine the only scricken soul That looks above for light. But be ye strong, and bear ye up— We have not bled in vain— The fetters we have stricken off, Will no'er be forged again.
- 'Aud had I now a thousand lives.
- I'd give them all for thee,
 My native lan I my precious home,
 If they mig it make thee free.
- Then "wrap the flag around me, boys,"
 The Red, the White and Blue, In every thought and every act, To them I have been true; Living, I fought beneath its folds.
- Dying, my prayer shall be, That every star may typity, A country truly free.

THE HEAVY CROSS.

A STORY WITH A MORAL. Robert Hulgkins had lived in the village, mext door to Samuel Hullins, at least a dozen years; and no doubt the neighbors would have been on good terms together, but; un-leastly for the peace of Robert Hodgkins, Samuel Hullins had a pension on account of a wound which he received when fighting as a seamen under Admiral Nelson, at the batkins went to pay his rent, he muttered and grumbled all the way there and back, because his neighbor could afford to pay his rent so much better than himself. An envious, disconted spirit is one of the worst qualities a man can foster in his hosom . it makes him miserable at home and abroad; it sours his

sweetest enjoyments, and plants stinging net-ties in all his paths along the journey of For a time, Hodgkins growled and grumbled to himself, but afterwards his discontent grew louder, till, at last, it became his favorite topic to lament his own ill-luck, and to rail against those whose money came in whether they would or not, and who had nothing else to do but to sit in an easy chair from morning till night, while he worked his heart out to get enough to support himself

It was on a Monday morning that Hodgkins, who was sadly behind in his rent, walked up to Mr. Starkey's, to make some excuse for not paying up what was due, when he met his neighbor Hullins, who was as clock work in his weekly payments. The very sight of Hullins was as bad as physic to Hodgkins, who, as he nodded his head in reuply to Hullin's salutation, looked as surly as a bull about to run at a pointer dog.

Hodgkins entered the house, and was soon

reproved for not paying rent by his landlord. Mr. Starkey, who told him that his next door neighbor, Samuel Hullins, paid up regularly every farthing.
'Yes, yes,' replied Hodgkins, 'some folks

are born with silver spoons in their mouths.

Hullins is a lucky follow; no wonder that he ean pay his rent with such a pension as he

has done, perhaps you would fret more than you do now, notwithstanding you might in that case have a pension." 'Not I,' replied Hodgkins; 'if I had been

lucky chough to lose a leg twenty years ago, it would have been a good days work for me, I know of is being obliged to work like a neno peace from morning to night.

afraid you are hardly disposed to make the Shovel, he saw, at a distance, his landlord. hest of things; however, as you think that your neighbor Hullin's cross is so very light, if you relighbor. Samuel Hullin's construction, neighbor, samuel hulling construction, neighbor, samuel hulling cons

But what sort of a cross is it that you

to which he could not agree. 'Why,' replied Mr. Starkey, fetching a large lump of chalk, and making a broad cross on Hodgkin's back, 'that is the cross;

was only joking, but being assured that he customer of theirs should be made a laughwas quite serious, he told Mr. Starkey that

Away went Hodgkins chuckling within himself at his good luck, and thinking what a fool of a landlord he had got to let him off so easily from the sponge and the clothes-brush of his persevering friends. When Hodgkins left home he intended to so easily from paying his rent. Never was he in better humor than when he entered his which he had to do, but his tempor had been to escape such a fate.

cottage. Everything seemed to go on right; so rufled by old Fallows, Patty Stevens. the that he had been up to the tan house on a gloomy errand, could not at all account for

Hodgkins having seated himself with his back to the cupboard, his wife had not seen the cross on his coat; but no sooner did he turn round to pull up the weights of the cuckclock, than she cried out with a shrill

'Why Hodgkins, where have you been? your drunken companions have played you it off, or every lad in the village will be laugh-

Go on mending your stockings, and let my

But I won't let it alone,' replied his wife: do you think my husband shall act the fool in that manner? No, that he shan't; I'll have every bit of it off before you stir out of

Hodgkins knew very well that his wife her mind upon a thing; so, striding across the cottage, he hastily made his escape, banging the door after him with all his might .--'An ill-tempered vixen!' muttered he to him-self. 'I would have told her of my good luck had she been quiet, but now she shall

know nothing about it.'
'Halloo, Robert!' cried old Fallows, the bricklayer, as Hodgkins turned round the who has been playing you a trick? Why, your back is scored all across. Come here, and I will give you a dusting."

way forwards.
"Mr. Hodgkins,' cried little Patty Stevens, if you please there has somebody been making a long score all down your coat; mother will rub it off for you if you will come back. You and your mother had better mind your red herrings and treacle,' replied Hodgkins sharply, leaving the little girl wonder he did not stop to have his cord No one else noticed the cross on Hodgkin's back till he got to the blacksmith shop, where the butcher and the blacksmith were talking-the butcher cutting a piece of older, to make skewers, and the blacksmith with his arms across, leaning on the half

door of his sliop. "You are just the very man I wanted to see;" said the butcher, stopping Hodgkins; but before he had spoken a dozen words to him, old Peggy Turton came up in her red cloak and check apron.

Dear me? cried old Peggy, gathering up her apron in her hand. why Mr. Hodgkins, your back is quite a fright; but stand still a oment, and I'll soon have it off.' When Hodgkins turned round to tell old

loggy to be paiet, the blacksmith roared out of the butcher to twig Hodgkid's back. "The looks like a walking finger-post,' cried the butcher.

'Ay, ay,' said the blacksmith, 'I warrant ye his wife has done that for him, spending nis wages at the Malt Shovel. There was no other method of escaping the check apron of Peggy Turton, and the hugh-

ing and jeering of the Lutcher and blacksmith, han that of getting off the ground as some as ie could; so, calling poor Peggy a metitiling old hussy, and the other two a brace of grinning fellows, he turned the first corner he came to, feeling the cross on his back a great deal beavier than he had expected to find it. Poor Hodgkins seemed to meet with nothing but ill luck, for just before he got to the chool all the scholars ran boisterously into the road, ripe and ready for any kind of fun that could be found. Hodgkins was ill-tempered enough before, but when he saw all the boys hallouing and spreading themselves along he road, he was in a terrible taking, expecting every moment to hear a shout from them on account of the cross on his back. This took place directly after, and fifty young rogues, full of frolic and fun, waving their caps, and following Hodgkins, shouted as oudly as they could bawl, "look at his back!" Hodgkins was in a fury, and would perhaps have done some mischief to his roung tormentors, had it not been for the sudden appearance of Mr. Johnson, the schoolmaster, who at that moment came out of the schoolroom The boys gave over their hallooing, for Hodg-kins directly told Mr. Johnson that they were 'impudent set of young jackanapes, and everlastingly in mischief.' Mr. Johnson, who had heard the uproar among the boys, and caught a glimpse of Hodgkin's back, replied, mildly, that he would never encourage anything like impudence in his scholars, but that perhaps Hodgkins was not

aware of the cause of mirth; he assured him that he had so large a chalk-mark on his Hullins has a pension, it is true, said merriment of older people than his boys, and Mr. Starkey, 'but he carries a pretty heavy avoid being hughed at, to get rid of it as cross for it. If you had lost your leg as he advised him by all means, if he wished to soon as possible. Hodgkins said, peevishly, that his back was 'nothing to nobody,' and muttering to himself, walkel on, feeling his cross to be heavier than ever. The reflections which passed through Hodgkin's mind were not of the most agree if I could have got as much by it as Hullins able description. It was, to be sure, a rare

has contrived to get. You call his a heavy thing to live rent free; but if every man, cross, but I fancy that his pension makes it light enough to him; the heaviest cross that Now Mr. Starkey was a shrewd man, and cross on his back, and said nothing about it, possessed a great deal of humor, and well he knew that his wife would never let him knowing Hodgkin's disposition to repine, he rest. On the whole, the more he considered felt disposed to convince him, if possible, that about it, the more was he disposed to think the lighetest cross soon becomes heavy to a that the bargain was not quite so good a one as he at first had taken it to be.

'I tell you what Hodgkins,' said he, 'I am As Hodgkins went on toward the Malt if you will undertake to carry one much lighter, you shall live rent free as long as you abide by the bargain.' consternation, neighbor, banked live rent free as long as you abide by the bargain.' Consternation, neighbor, banked lighter, consternation, neighbor, banked lighter consternation, lighte and Hodgkins dreaded nothing more than to mean to put upon my shoulders?' inquired he laughed at by him, in the presence of Hodgkins, fearing that it might be something Samuel Hullins. His first thought was to pull off his coat; but then, what would Mr. Starkey say to that? Not knowing what else to do, he took refuge in the Malt Shovel, but and so long as you like to wear it, I will not ask you for a farthing of your rent.'

Ilodgkins at first thought that his landlord

Was only in a farthing of your rent.'

Ison round the nouse too not to not min; for, when those who were drinking there began to laugh at the cross on his back, both the landlord and landlord declared that no soon found the house too hot to hold him: he must look for no more rent from him, for he was willing to wear such a cross as that all the days of his life.

Aware to be the first own of the land of the la

cottage. Everything seemed to go on right, be laughed, and joked, and seemed in such high spirits, that his wife, who well knew as well as by Mr. Johnson and his scholars, the had been up to the tan house on a the company at the Malt Shovel, and the landlord and landlady, that he determined to get home as soon as he could, thinking it better to be railed at by his wife than to be

laughed at by the whole village. No sooner did he enter his cottage door, than his wife began : ' And so you are come back again, are you, to play the tom fool? Here have been half a dozen of your neighbors calling to know if you are not gone out There is a cross on your back a foot long; of your mind. If ever there was a madman, you have been to the tavern, and some of you are one; but I'll put that coat in a pail of your mind. If ever there was a madman, of water, or behind the fire, before I will this trick to make you look like a regular have such antics played by a husband of simpleton; come, stand still and let me rub mine. Come, pull off your coat! I say pull off your coat'!"

Had Hodgkin's wife soothed him, he

into the fire. A violent quarrel took place. words were followed with blows and dashing, crashing, and smashing resounded in the dwelling of Robert Hodgkins.

The fiercer a fire burns, the sooner will it consume the fuel that supports it; and pas-sionate people, in like manner, exhaust their by the violence of their anger. was not easily turned when she had once set When Hodgkins found that there was no prospects of peace night or day, at home or the most barbarous nations. There were abroad, either with wife or amongst neighbors nearly ninety female captives. They were and villingers, so long as he continued to the wives and daughters of our neighbors

The next Monday, Hodgkins went up to the tauhouse betimes, with a week's rent in his hand. Ah, Robert,' said Mr. Starkey, These savi shaking his head, 'I thought you would soon shaking his head. I thought you would soon tend your Executive elemency, when the called the Matterhorn. An attempt was repent of your largain. It is a good thing whole country was quiet and the farmers made to reach it last summer, by Mr. Whimto encourage a contented disposition, and not to envy others, nor unnecessarily to repine arose with fearful violence, and travelling. 'Mind your own back, and let mine alone,' at the troubles which God had been pleased said Hodgkins surly, making the best of his to lay upon us. Let this litte affair be a lesson to us both; for depend upon it, we never children they came to; and, although they "Mr. Hodgkins, cried little Patty Stevens, commit a greater mistake than when we im-the huckster's daughter, running after him, agine the trials of others' to be light, and our own crosses to be heavier than those of our neighbors.' "Godliness with contentment is great

BON'T CROAK !- No! no! friend, whatever reak an I unmanly things you'do, don't croak It's a bad habit, a useless habit, a perniciou habit, and in a period like the present, positively sinful. If times are hard, croaking won't better them. If business is dull, work the harder and smile the more. Your neighbors will thank you for it, your children wil thank you for it. It is impossible to ruin a man who works hard, is always cheerful and won't believe himself ruined. If a man imagines every straw that lies in his way an im passable barrier, or, when his path becomes in one instance some ten or twolve of these and helps to pull them down. Creaking is as contagious as the measter, and twice as the place where this honest farmer was at work, and, seizing their opportunity, shot the man has any more right to introduce the hone on malady than the other. Secrety instinctive to manly vigor and bealth. No man has any more right to introduce the one malady than the other. Secrety instinctive to manly vigor and helps to consumption, and they the stank. The stank of cally difficult, sits down on the neares

INTELLIGENCE AND LIBERTY .- The Philadelphia Daily News in closing an article in regard to the rebellion, says:

"It should have been the care of the intelligent and is fluential among us, that in every part of the Union the people should be thorughly educated in all the duties of citizens, and made to know how to enjoy and exercise those rights, which Constitutional Governments are intended to secure to every one. Intelligence and virtue are the chief pillars of the Temple of Liberty; and virtue are, unless they be diffused through the whole land, and made to influence the sentiments and action of all men, how can we hope to perpetuate our free institutions? It has been well and truly said that 'Righteousness exalteth a nation;' and it is only by correct deportment and the exercise of truly Christian feeling that we can hope to prosper, and to make those who shall come after us worthy of the heritage of freemen.

ROMANTIC LOVE SCENE. - Tis past the bur of midnight. The golden god of day, when yesterday drove his emblazoned chariot through the heavens, has ceased shining on the earth, and a black pall reigns over the lower section of our city. Nothing is heard save the distant step of the melancholy bill poster as he pursues his homeward way! Sad lenly a sound breaks the stillness-it is the voice of Frederick William calling in plaintive tones upon his beloved Florence Amelia. "Throw open the lattice, love, and look down upon the casement, for I, your dear Frederick amhere.'

'What brings thee at this time of the night, when all is till and gloomy? sould love thee-truly, Wildly, pas

ly love thee. Dost thou reciprocate?

The maiden blushed as she hesitated. 'Ah,' cried he, and the face of our hero li up with a sardonic smile. 'thou lovest anoth

'No! no! no!' cried Florence Then why not rush to this bosom that is arsting to receive thee?' 'Because,' replied the innocent, but still trembling damsel, 'I am undressed!'

Talking to boys in public meetings is cetting to be an art and science. Billy Ross s a great Temperance lecturer, and at Rushlle, Illinois, was preaching to the young or is favorite theme. He said : ' Now boys when I ask you a question you nusn't be afraid to speak right out and an-

swer me. When you look around and see all these fine houses, farms, and cattle, do you ever think who owns them all now ?--Your fathers owns them all, do they not?' 'Yes sir!' shouted a hundred voices.

'Well, where will your fathers be twenty years from now?'

'Thats right. And who will own all this proprety then? Us boys!' Right. Now tell me did you ever in go ng along the streets, notice the drunkards

ounging around the saloon doors waiting for somebody to treat them?' 'Yes, sir; lots of them'!' 'Well, were will they be in twenty years

from now. 'Dead !' exclaimed the boys. 'And who will be the drunkards then!

Billy was thunderstruck for a moment : but recovering himself, tried to tell the boys how

THE MASSACRE IN MINNESOFA.

The Case of the Condemned Indians.

The following protest against Presidential nency in the case of the three hundred ans convicted of participating in the Anesota outrages, signed by Senator Wilkinson and Representatives Aldrich and Windom, was sent to the President on Tuesday : Washington, December 3, 1862 To the President of the United States:

Sin : We have learned, indirectly, that you intend to pardon or reprieve a large majority of the Indians in Minnesota, who have een formally comlemued for their participaion in the brutal massacre of our people in ing at you.'

Let it alone,' said Hodgkins, turning might have been more reasonable, but as it quickly round. 'I won't have it rubbed off: was, her words were like gunpowder thrown from that State, we beg leave most respectfulto protest against it, and we do so for the

following reasons:
These Indians were condemned, most of them, upon the testimony of women whom they had carried into captivity, after having murdered their fathers, husbands, and brothers, and who were treated by these Indians with a brutality never known before in this country, nor equalled in the practices of wear his cross, he of his own accord rubbed and friends. They were intelligent and virtier from his back. and mothers; others were young and inter-

These savages, to whom you propose to exwe: e busily engaged in gathering their crops, from one farm house to another, indiscriminately murdered all the men, boys, and little sometimes spared the lives of the mothers and daughters, they did so only to take them into a captivity which was infinitely worse than death.

facts with which we fear you have not here tofore been made acquainted.

Those Indians whom (as we understand) you propose to pardon and set free, have murdered in cold blood nearly or quite one thou sand of our people; ravaged our frontier for a distance of more than one bundred and fifty over the precipice and began to prod at the miles, north and south; burned the houses of ice, with his alpenstock. Some snow gave the settlers, and driven from their homes way, and he rolled over the ledge, grazing, more than ten thousand of our people! They his face and body on the rocks and ridges, seized and carried into captivity nearly one crash, crash, down the sides of a chasm 200 hundred women and girls, and, in nearly every instance, treated them with the most fiend-

To show you, sir, the enormity of these outrages, we beg leave to state a few facts,

But this is not all, nor is it the most anpalling feature of this awful tragedy. Its horror is yet to be revealed. After removing these unhappy prisoners to a lodge which 'Don't keep it,' said the landlord; 'forbidwas some miles away, these fiends incarnate, placing a guard over the body of the weary and exhausted mother, took her little gir outside of the lodge, removed all her clothes and fastened her upon her back on the ground. They then commenced their work of brutality upon the body of the young girl. One by one they violated her person, unmoved by her cries or unchecked by the evident signs of her approaching dissolution. This work was continued until her Heaveny Father relieved her from suffering. They left her dead upon the ground. This outrage was committed within a few feet of a sick dying

There is another instance of a girl eighteen years of age. We knew her well before and at the time of her capture. She was as refined and beautiful a girl as we had in the State. None had more or better friends; no one was more worthy of them than she. She was taken captive by these Indians; her arms were tied behind her, and she was tied fast to the ground and ravished by some eight or ten of these convicts before the cords were unloosed from her limbs. This girl fortunately lived to testify against the wretches specific we will state that all or nearly all the women who were captured were violated in

Again, there was a little boy brought to St. Paul, (whose father and mother had been murdered,) whose life was spared, as a witness of the horrid nature of this massacre. His right eye was cut completely out; it had fullen from its socket, and perished on his cheek. His two little sisters, aged respect ively 6 and 4 years, were also saved, but an awfully mutilated condition. Their tender arms had been mangled with the savages' knives and otherwise fearfully wounded, and

left on the ground for dead. Mr. President, there was no justification or pretext even for these brutalities. We state what we know when we say that the Sioux agent, Major Galbraithe, has labored faithfully and efficiently for the welfare of these Indians. The Government, as you know, has built a house and opened a farm for every one of these Indians who would reside upon and cultivate it. Missionaries, as our worthy Bishop can testify, have labored zealously among them for their spiritual welare. There has been paid to them yearly the interest upon \$2,000,000. Farming imlements have been purchased, and farmers ave been employed by the Government to improve and cultivate their lands.

These Indians are called by some prisoners of war. There was no war about it. It was wholesale robbery, rave, and murder. These Indians were not at war with their murdered

The people of Minnesota, Mr. President, have stood firm by you, and by your Admin istration. They have given both you and i their cordial support. They have not violated law. They have borne those sufferings with a patience such as but few people eve exhibited under such extreme trial. Indians are now at their mercy; but our peo-ple have not risen up to slaughter them, be-cause they believe that their President would

deal with them justly.
We are told, Mr. President, that a commit tee from Pennsylvania, whose families are living happily in pleasant, homes in that State, have called upon you, and petitioned you to pardon these Indians. We have a high respect for the religious sentiments of

your petitioners; but we submit that it is bad taste, indeed, that it is entirely unbecoming them, to interfere in matters with which they are so little acquainted, and which

elate to the security of our own people. We protest against the pardon of these In dians : because if it is done, the Indians will ecome more insolent and cruel than they ever were before, believing—as they certainly will believe—that their great father et Washington either justifies their acts or is

afraid to punish them for their crimes. We protest against it, because, if the President does not permit these executions to take place under the forms of law, the outraged people of Minnesota will dispose of these wretches without law. These two people we do not wish to see mob law inaugurated

in Minnesota, as it certainly will be if you force the people to it. We tremble at the approach of such a condition of things in our

With high respect, we are your obedient servants. M. S. WILKINSON CYRUS ALDRICH,

SCALING THE ALPINE PEAKS .- The only Swiss mountain, and sole peak of the high Alps which has continued to defy the abili top is still white with virginal snow, is that made to reach it last summer, by Mr. Whin per, an English member of the Alpine Club. He reached a higher point than had hitherto been reached; but an accidental fall, which may be truly described as one of the most mi raculous escapes from instant death on record caused him to abandon all further assaults or the virgin summit. In ascending the mass than death.

Ar. President, let us relate to you some ries of steps in the ice. Knowing there was turning from his baffled attempt to mount, he found, to his horror, that his steps were gone. The sun had melted them away. As his hatchet could not be recovered he leaned feet deep! By a happy chance he was caught in a rough bed on the crest of a precipice scarcely equaled in the Alps, and there re-

nained for an instant stunned and bleeding, though not seriously hurt. He is slowly re-covering from the shock and from his wounds.

force in the Green mountain State, a travel-

den by law to sell liquor of any kind. 'The deuce you are,' said the stranger, ineredulously.
'Such is the fact,' said the landlord,

don't keep it.' 'Then bring your own bottle,' said the traveller, with decision; 'you need not pre-tend to me that you keep that face of yours in repair on water. The landlord laughed heartily and brought

I say, stranger,' said a cottage urchin to a Yankee pedler, 'don't yer whistle that

his private bottle.

Oh, but he saves heap of work. 'Why he always licks the plates and dishes so clean that they never want washingand mammy says she wouldn't part with him no how, for our new dog ain't got used to

Samuel, my durling, said a fond mother to her son, 'I've not seen your book for several days or more-where is it?' know where it is.' 'Well, where?'. it's only lost a little-kinder-in the barn, or round out doors, summers I guess, p'raps up garret, or behind the woodnile.

Man proposes, and God disposes, said a pious aunt to her over confident niece. 'Let a man propose to me if he dare,' was the response, 'and I'll dispose of him according to my own views, as he suits me.'

A young lady was thrown from a carriage, and on being asked where she was injured, most innocently replied: 'Down at the surprise party, when Tom Skillman went home with another girl.'

A witty dentist having labored in vain to extract a tooth from a lady's mouth, gave up the task with the felicitous apology: The fact is madam it seems impossible for anything but to come out of your mouth. The teeth are friends that we always

get with tears, and generally lose with For most men life picks its way through chances, as a pedestrian through

thoroughfare.

The setting sun stretches his rods of light across the landscape, and, like the Hebrew in Egypt, smites the rivers and the brooks, and they become as blood.

The empty cradle of dead infancy i Get into no quarrel or fight with a black-guard; like chaff he isn't worth thrash

Matrimony is a sort of chess-game in which many a poor woman gets fool-mated. Drunkenness which is called the bo

setting sin of the age, is more peculiarly the Surely that man may be envied who an eat pork chops for supper and sleep

without a grunt. Caught in her own net,' as the man

A Timely Scrubbing.

ABIGAIL! water - soap - towels - quick! -a brush-get me his tooth-brush,nail-brush, crubber, anything! Oh! fill his mouthplaster it in—the nasty, filthy stuff! 'Hold him, James! hold his mouth open, head' back -fast, James!' and all this in a perfect tempest of excitement; and lastily throwing a towel around the boy, and rolling up her sleeves, she entered upon the cleaning opera-

' Good gracious! Miss Osborne, what is the matter? You're goin' on drefful,' said Abi-jail, hardly knowing whether to laugh or to

ery at the strange catastrophe. 'Has he hurt himself, Miss Osborne?' ventured to inquire James, holding the strug-gling boy in his firm grasp. 'Has he got the toothache?' What ails you, Willie?'

Tobacco'l James, tobacco'l eagerly resumed Mrs. Osborno. "Our boy our Willie, sumed Mrs. Osborno. "Cur boy our Willie, chewing pig-tail!—had his mouth full—teeth all black—tongue all dirty—breath—ah! shall tever get it clean? And in went the soap and the dipping brush, until the child's mouth looked like a shaving pot, and he was nearly strangled in his efforts to re-

rinse it well; gargle the water in your throat;' and the mother, suffering the flurry to subside, sank into a chair. The three witnesses stood by amazed. ''If ever I seed sich a time!' said Miss Ab-

igail, as she returned, laughing, to her cooking-stove. Soap's healthy; they say it cures bile, remarked James, dryly, as he proceeded to his ordinary routine of business: but I de-

clare 'tain't so pleasant to have it chucked down your throat at that vate. "Rinse it well, Willie," said his mother; take plenty of water-three, four, a dozen

There was no need of that exhortation, for more rinsings and garglings than could be counted were necessary to take the taste of that strong, coarse soap out of the poor child's mouth. At last, after gaspings and swallowings innumerable, he recovered his speech, while tears of anger, fright, surprise or shame, or perhaps all tegether, flowed freely down You're too bad, mother; you most killed

'Twan't pigtail at all-'twas honey Twas tobacco, child, tobacco; that's what it was, and that's enough. No matter how much they honey and sweeten it up; 'twas

tobacco, the filthy, poisonous weed, in my Willie's mouth. What do you think father'll say? That was an unanswerable question.

commit such a fault. Willie, he'll understand now, and so shall I, why you did not ioin the society in school, and why you were not willing to remain and hear your teacher's lecture. O Willie! my son, my dear child, I should have acted so wickedly.' The mother was silent, and her face was sad. Willie stood looking earnestly into the fire, the big casily, so that each horse may thrust his nose

tears rolling down his cheeks. Watty Morrison, a Scotch clergyman, was a man of great wit and humor. On a certain occasion he entreated an officer at Fort George to pardon a poor fellow that was sent to the halbeart. The officer offered to grant his request if he would in return grant him the first favor he would ask. Mr. Morrison agreed to this, and the officer immediore dog away.' rison agreed to this, and the officer immediately demanded that the ceremony of baptism should be performed on a puppy. The clor gyman agreed to it, and a party of gentlemen assembled to witness the novel baptism -Mr. Morrison desired the officer to hold up the dog, as was necessary in the baptism of

children, and said:

'As I am a Minister of Scotland, I must proceed according to the ceremonies of the church/ "Certainly,' said the Major, 'I want all

the ceremony.'
'Well, then, Major, I begin by the quesion-do you acknowledge yourself to be the father of this puppy?'
A roar of laughter burst from the crowd, and the officer threw the candidate for baptism away.

CAUGHT. - A New York Hotel Keeper who gives as an excuse for the act the want of small change, issued four thousand dollars worth of hinplasters, Fearing prosecution, as indicated in a recent note from the treasury Department, he called in his notes, giving it exchange bankable money Thinking he had redeemed all he had issued, he counted his stock and found that he had cashed five thou sand dollars worth and a large amount still in outside hands. More than half of that redeemed on examination proved to be coun-

terfeit

A wag upon visiting a medical museum, was shown some dwarfs and other specimens of mortality, all preserved in alcohol. 'Well,' said he, 'I never thought the dead could be in such spirits.'

Now, my child, I hope you will be good, so that I shall not have to whip you again.' 'If you must whip any one, you'd better whip one of your size.'

Last winter, it is said a cow floated down the Mississippi on a piece of ice, and be-came so cold that she has milked nothing but ico creams ever sinco

To Women first resorted to tight lacing to prove to men how well they could bear

The Petersburgh Express boasts that e rebel sharp-shooter, named Jay, shot four Yankees in one skirmish. He must be a poppin' Jay.

Be what you are. This is the first step towards becoming better than you One of the saddest descriptions one can give of a household is, that the master of it

generally goes out of an evening. A noble mind disdains to gain its aid when he saw one of the fair sex hitched pleasure from another's pain.

Agricultural.

DECEMBER WORK.

"Rouse the blazing midnight fire; Heap the crackling faggets higher, Stern December reigns without, With old Winter's blustering rout."

The growing season is now over. The fields and trees are denuded of their beauty and verdure, and the forests, and the once beau-tiful landscapes, look desolate and dreary. No tall grass or wavering grain floats in the breezes; no bleating flocks and lowing herds roun cheerfully over the green pastures: no busy hands are seen in the fields, wielding the plow or the spade, the sickle or the fork but the glory of Autumn has faded away, and the old year has laid off her beauty and love-

liness, and is wrapping herself in the winding sheet of snow. With most furners in this latitude, the op-erations of the field have been completed for this year; and we now begin, by consuming. siet the offensive application. the products of the farm, hay, straw, corn-Hold still, child, hold still, she exclaimed; stalks, coarse grain, and roots—to prepare soap's clean, but tobacco isn't! Ah! the dir-y poison stuff! Hold still; I'll scrub it off crops. For several months past the farmer I I can. There, now, riuse your mouth; has been collecting revenue from the fields, as a remuneration for his labor : and for several months to come, care should be exercised to see that an honest account, and practice also, is kept with the soil, and that nothing be lost that properly belongs to it, a remu-neration for the crops that it has produced. Animals are now in winter quarters; and the chief business for this month-unless the weather is very favorable-will be, to care for the stock-retain all the flesh that has been made during warm weather—save all their manure, and do something at thrashing grain where it has already been done.

VENTILATION OF STABLES. While many farmers ventilate too largely, others do not ventilate enough, and some not at all. A moment's reflection will convince almost any one of the great importance of furnishing animals with a good supply of pure air. When we go into a stable, and the ammonia arising from the manure makes our eyes smart, or if the air appears at all impure, ye may rest assured that there is a deficiency of pure air, and the health of animals will

be seriously affected, if ventilation is not nore perfect. I frequently step into the stables of hotels, and in the morning the stench and impunity of the air is enough to sicken a healthy horse in one hour. It is no wonder at all that there are so many sick horses, where so large a number are confined within a small stable, where ventilation is very imperfect; but it is a great wonder that they do not die

the roof. Stables should have windows, also, in the sides, or belind the horses, for admitting the light, and which may be thrown open when the weather is not freezing cold. When the manger or rack is formed against would not have believed it possible that you the outside of the stable it is a good arrangement to have a small dark window before each horse, which will slide open and shut out when he desires, and inhale the fresh

> Great caution should be exercised in ventilating stables, that the animals be not exposed to a current of cold air. Currents of cold air should never be allowed to enter a stable through large cracks in the floor, as horses will most assuredly contract cold when thus exposed. When the weather is not freezing cold, windows should be opened,

and sometimes the door also. SUNDAY CONSIDERATIONS.

Does every animal have a comfortable protection from the pinching cold and pelting storms? If they do not, rest assured that their proprietors are lossing money faster than they are aware of.

Put calves in an apartment by themselves, especially at night, where they can be well fed, and where they can lie down and be comfortable. A few hundred feet of boards; and three hours work, will make a comforta-ble shelter for half a dozen caives. Lettaem be fed with the finest quality of hay and some cut cornstalks, and cut straw with about one quart of meal, each, daily; and let them have a good bed of straw. Colts, and all young horses that have good

teeth, like oats unthrushed, cut up about an inch in length, and moistened with water. This is, a very economical mode of feeding outs to young horses, and I think it is pref-crable to thrushing and cleaning them, and feeding them separately from the straw.
When there are a few weak and feeble sheep, let them be separated from the flock and placed by themselves, where they will

receive a little extra attention.

See that store hogs have a good nest warm and dry; as they will not thrive well when exposed to the wet and cold winter. Let every domestic animal have access, at Il times, to good water that is near by. When they are compelled to go a furlong or two-as many cattle do-they often drink oo much, which gives them the colic. Cut down timber for saw-logs this month and let the trees fall on small logs, that they may be ready to be hauled to the mill when

the first snow falls. When the ground is not frozen, laborers may work advantageously and profitably at picking stone and other obstructions from

the meadows. When horses are not exercised in some way haily, let them be turned loose in the open field for a few hours. If they are inclined to race about incessantly, attach a piece of large rope, about three feet long, to one of the forfeet. All animals need exercise everyday in the open air; and even when the weather is quite cold, if not stormy, they like to be out

in the field or vard. Let the manure of the horse stable be spread around the yard, and suffer it not to remain in a hear and 'fire-fang.'

Let potatoes be assorted, if it has not been done already, and let a few bushels of the best and fairest of them be put in barrels for seed and the injerstinces filled with dry sand .--By this precaution, good seed will be secured. And who dares to affirm that it is not as important to secure the best potatoes for seed, as well as the best ears of indian corn? Like begets like.'