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JOHN B. BRATTON.

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Boetical.

QPRING.

A flush of green is on the war.

A warm breath panteth in the.

And in the carth a heart pulse there Throbs underneath her breast of snow. Life is astir among the woods,

And, by the moors and by the stream Thoyear, as from a torpid dream, Wakes in the sunshine on the buds;

Wakes up in music, as the song
Of woodland pool the gleam receives,
Through bright flowers, overbraded leaves
Of broken smilight, golden green.

She sees the outlawed winter stay Awbile, to gather after him Snow-robes, frost crystaled diadem, And then in soft showers pass away. She could not love rough winter well,

So wears awhile on her young brow His gift-a gleaming icicle Then turns her loving, to the sun, Uphcaves her bosom's swell to his,

And, in the joy of his first kiss, Forgets for aye that sterner one; Old winter's pledge from her he reaves—
That icy-cold, through glittering spar—
And zones her with a green cymar,
And girdles round her brow with leaves.

The primrose and wood-violet He tangles in her shining hair, And teaches elfin breezes fair To sing her some sweet emzonet.

All promising long summer honrs,
When she in his embrace shall lie,
Under the broad dome of brighter sky,
On mossy couches starred with flowers.

Till she smiles back again to him, The beauty beaming from his face, And, robed in light, glows with the grace Of Edon palaced cherubim.

O earth, thy glowing loveliness
Around our very hearts has thrown
An undimmed joyance all its own,
And shunn'd us o'er with happiness.

Migrellaneous.

AN EARTHQUAKE IN INDIA. A NIGHT OF TERROR.

The undulation of the earth, though fain ter, still continuing, James proposed we should take refuge with Torollas for a time, seeing that the house had withstood the recent shocks, and not thinking we should have any others more violent. We rose, holding each other tightly, and making our way to the door as direct as we could, groped about till we had found the fastening, when we pushed it open, and felt our way along the pussage to the staircase. We knew our way o the principal apartments and we made our way from one to the other of these, notwithstanding the dead silence which followed my husband's calls for Torollas. We had opened the doors of several rooms and we were on the point of leaving the house, supposing that Torollas with his family had abandoned it, when we remembered a room which gave a fine view of the city and the environs. In the intense darkness which had prevailed, we had to grope a long time before we could find the door, but when we found it and pushed it open, the glare which rushed into our eves was terrible. I believe the building was in flames, but so horrible was the pain in my eyes, and so great the bewilderment caused by the brilliant light after being so long in such pitchy darkness, that I could not have fled if I felt the fire laying hold of me. I covered my face with my hands and the pain diminished, I parted my fingers little by lit-tle, and let in the light gradually, till I was able to open my eyes to the light without protection. Madame Torollas was most kind in her attention to me, even at such a moment, and her daughters were willing assistants. They brought water to wash our wounded feet; but my husband would not allow the bandages to be removed, for fear of causing inflamation of the wounds, by exposing them to the air in such a hot climate, especially as we might, within a minute, have to run out of the house. We were glad enough, however, to avail ourselves of their offered kindness in the matter of clothing, and when these arrangements were completed.

we went to the window, and looked out. The sight was grand and horrible. The flames which now rose from the houses on both sides of the street lit up the tower of the convent, which had hitherto resisted the shocks of the earthquake, with a bright red glow, and showed us every projection and crevice, even to the bird sitting on the tree mear her nest, either kept there by her matermal instinct or too bewildered to fly away.— A little below this convent, the road widened several feet beyond what lay below us, and at the battom it narrowed again, and was shut in by a tanner's yard. This factory or store was blazing fiercely, and Torollas told us that one part of the building was used to store a large quantity of saltpeter. Most of the inhabitants had probably made their escape; but there were still many in the street who might have delayed their flight to save tage of confusion and terror to help them-selves to the property of others. If this were of the shocks, so violent that the broad, solid building which we were in shook tures some outlet and finding none. Some contact between it and my throat caused me fell in the middle of the street, insensible or so much pain that I could only swallow a few dead; a few leaped among the burning ruins mouthfuls, and I was obliged to content my-and were either consumed or made their es- self with the relief it afforded me to hold it cape, for they returned no more; but the in my mouth. greater part of them huddled together in the

struggling savagely to force themselves into the centre of the group. The intense heat soon reduced strong and weak to one level, and for some minutes before motion ceased altogether, we could distinguish nothing but a writhing mass. Soon a pale bright flame seemed to be hovering over it, like a bird of prey over a dying camel in the desert, sinking lower and lower, till it suddenly seized weaklet in the suburbs, the house to which he had found in a stable in the suburbs, the house to which he first went having been shaken down. He

perfect that nothing would induce him to abandon it, but that his wife and family were free to go with us if they choose. At the first appearance of daylight, we all ascended to the roof of the house, to get a more perfect view of the damage that had been done. The shock's were still frequent, but less violent, and we comforted ourselves with the belief that the worst was over. Our host brought us some food and wine, and had gone down to get some cigars for himself and James, when a prolonged, dull roar told us that an-

other shock was approaching. All at once the vibratory motion changed to: one of up-heavel, the house parted in two, and we felt our elves descending to the earth with a rapidity which took my breath away, and I became for the first time insensible. When him still arive, and, as it turned out, with

when I opened my eyes, was evident even to the dilligent miners. The following graphic description is taken from an English paper:
thought of Madame Torollas and ther daughters, and asked him in a faint voice if they hended that they—who had, a few minutes before, been stanling on the terrace—had been precipitated into the street below and

husband examined it, and found that it was After he had done this, he searched for and found some food which poor Torollas had that he was looking down upon a great conbrought up, and made me swallow a few mouthfuls; but I wanted water most, and this After listoning a few minutes a distant became less frequent, and about noon seemed to have ceased altogether, and people began to appear again in the street. My husband

on account of the pain it gave me to move, went to Batalha, the herse dealer, to get a mule to carry me, a vehicle of any kind being useless in such encumbered streets. Every minute seemed an hour while I was waiting his return, and yet minute after minute passed, and he did not make his appearance. I knew the distance was not great, and, mating every allowance, as I thought, for the lifficulties he might have to overcome, he ought to have been back long since, when a larkening of the air, accompanied this time by a strong sulphureous smell, gave notice that another calamity was about to burst on the devoted city. The openings of the ground were more frequent and far more terrible to see, now that the daylight illumined them, nd showed their unfathomable depth. One of these split open so close to the ruins on which I was lying, that a portion rolled in.—
The sun's rays fell directly into it, and I
shuddered as I gazed into the gulf which was leeper than the deepest abyss I had ever imagined myself falling into in the wildest nightmare. I drew back, trembling with horror and fright, and buried my face in my arms to shut out the dreadful spectacle. prayed for my husband's return, but he came not. I would have dragged myself along in the direction in which he had gone, if I had been able; but I was entirely pewerless; and to add to the terrors of my position, I now discovered that a circular stone building (used. I believe, for the temporary confinement of prisoners) trembled with every shock, and, cracked as it was in different directions,

breatened every instant to bury me beneath It will not be easy for any body to realize ny feelings as I lay on this heap of rubbish, watching the quivering blocks of stone and the pawdered mortar which was grated out that its thickness is limited to an average of from between them, and fell upon me in a shower of dust. I entrented several who gallery in which we now stand. No one passed to come and remove me, if only for a ew yards, so that I might be out of reach of he building; and some were about to help me, but when they saw the imminence of the danger, they, like the Levice of old, turned away, and passed by on the other side. The good Samaritan came at last, however, in the form of a poor woman, carrying a baby in her arms: In answer to my appeal, she laid her babe tenderly on the ground, lifted me up, and carried me beyond the reach of this ast danger; after which she offered to ge me some water, an offer I accepted with a grateful heart, for the pain I was induring, and the anxiety I had undergone, had parche my throat to that degree that every breath & drew caused me the most acute pain, height who might have delayed their flight to save something from the general wreek, but were tions which now filled the air. She was gomore like plunderers who were taking advantage of confesions who were taking advantage of confesions who were taking advantage of confesions. from her as she was stooping to pick it up, and told her I would take care of it. Poor so they paid dearly for their crime. A repe- little innocent, it wanted no further care, It seemed asleep, but it was asleep from which and trembled, brought down the convent tower, which crushed the opposite houses on on the preceding night. This kind woman the two sides of the street into one mass, so soon returned with some water, and I raised that a low but flaming barrier cut off their it to my lips eagerly, anticipating the most escape, and shut them in on all sides. It was delicious sensation from the refreshing coela dreadful sight to see the poor creatures ness it sent through me the instant it touched running to and fro, seeking with frantic ges- my lips. I found to my disappointment, that contact between it and my throat caused me

AMERICAN VOLUNTEER. struggling savagely to force themselves into to where she was going, and found she had

upon it and wrapped it in a shroud of fire.—
Faint with horror, yet with something like a feeling of thankfulness in my heart that we had not wandered into this street in the objective of the first went having been shaken down. He seated me on the mule, and though we had still great difficulties to contend against, in the form of clouds of dust, heaps of ruins, scurity, I turned away from the window, and and occasional gaps in the ground, we grad sat down on a couch. James said he intended to get out of the town as soon as it was daylight; but Torollas declared that his conditionally found a place of refugo fidence in the stability of his house was so in a shepherp's hut, which an earthquake

> wool on them. We did not return to Nanhuisalco till April, 1860, some months after the catastro-phe, when we found that traces of the earth-quake still remained in the form of deep chasms, which gaped in a way that forcibly recalled the horrors we had seen on that oc-

Mining Under the Sea. .

Mining can hardly be a pleasant occupabecame for the first time visconsible. When light, the dripping sides of the shaft, the danger of explosion from the fire-damp, of the of my inshand. I opened my eyes and found fall of jutting rocks, and numerous other perils, invest it with vague terrors to active imhim still an ve, and, as a turned out, with its, invest it with vague terrors to active im-limbs unbroke, though greatly bruised. He was feeling my pulse, and looking anxiously at my face for signs of recovery, and his joy at my face for signs of recovery, and his joy

were all safe; he only pointed to what appeared a heap of torn clothing, and I compression our heads. Two hundred and forty feet below bendled that they work and the search of the sear us men are at work, and there are galleries deeper yet below that. The extraordinary position, down the face of the cliff, of the ongines and other works on the surface, at Bottallie, is now explained. The mine is not excavated like other mines; under the earth, tense pain in my right leg, which was so excavated like other mines; under the earth, helpless that I felt it must be broken. My but under the sea. Having communicated these particulars, the miner next tells us to these particulars, the miner next tells us to fractured a little below the knee, and that any further walking on my part was quite out of the question. He went away a minute or two, and come back with some strips of linen and pieces of rafters, which he smoothed linen and pieces of rafters, which he smoothed a more oleft of subterrance rock, with a linen and pieces of rafters, which he smoothed a more oleft of subterrance rock, with a line and pieces of rafters, which he smoothed a more oleft of subterrance rock, with a line indeed a mere puff you know not whence, "An iron frame floated to the water edge then indeed a mere puff you know not whence, "An iron frame floated to the water edge the indeed a mere puff you know not whence, "An iron frame floated to the water edge the indeed a mere puff you know not whence, "An iron frame floated to the water edge the indeed a mere puff you know not whence, "An iron frame floated to the water edge that the indeed a mere puff you know not whence, "An iron frame floated to the water edge that the indeed a mere puff you know not whence, "An iron frame floated to the water edge that the indeed a mere puff you know not whence, and that the mysterious thing called the "Devil."—Here is a description of the earth, of the old the mysterious thing called the "Devil."—Here is a description of the earth, of the old the mysterious thing called the "Devil."—Here is a description of the earth, of the old the mysterious thing called the "Devil."—Here is a description of the earth, of the old the mysterious thing called the "Devil."—Here is a description of the earth, of the old the mysterious thing called the "Devil."—Here is a description of the earth, of the old the mysterious thing called the "Devil."—Here is a description of the earth, of the old the mysterious thing called the "Devil."—It is green, the shade all around namedies and the call around namedies. and out with his knife into splinters, and set flame burning on our heads and darkness the bone as circumstances would admit of.— enveloping our limbs, he must certainly have imagined without any violent stretch of fancy

he was unable to get without going some distance, wherefore it preferred to suffer thirst rather than let him go out of sight.—

Daylight made no difference in the severity of the shocks, but shortly after sunrise they became less from some far, invisible height—a sound unlike anything that is heard on the upper ground, in the that is heard on the upper ground, in the hard life having saying, storing, night and sel. to appear again in the street. My husband suppealed to several who passed to assist him removing me to a place of shelter, but they when listened to in the subterranean recesses all refused, or pretended not to hear him; of the earth, that we continue insinctively to probably they had lost relatives the previous hold our peace, as if enchanted by it, and

night, and were toe anxious to discover any, think not of communicating to each other the thing respecting them to pay attention to the strange awe and astonishment which it has words of a stranger. It was impossible to carry me himself in the condition I was in, on account of the pain it gave me to move, and we were obliged, though with great re-luctance, to consent to a separation while he us, and of the waves on the beach beyond.— The tide is now at the flow, and the sea is in no extraordinary state of agitation; so the sound is low and distant just at this period. But when storms are at their height, when the ocean hurls mountain after mountain of water on the cliffs, then the noise is terrific: the roaring heard down here in the mine inexpressibly fierce and awful that the boldest men at work are afraid to continue their labor; all ascend to the surface to breathe the upper air and stand on firm earth, dreading—though no ontastrophe has ever hap-pened yet—that the sea will break in on them if they remain in the cavern.

"Hearing this, we got up to look at the ock above us. We are able to stand upright in the position we now occupy; and flaring our candles thither and thither in the dark ness, can see the bright, pure copper streaming through the gallery in every direction. Lumps of coze, of the most lustrous green color, traversed by a natural net-work of thin red veins of iron, appear here and there, in large irregular patches, over which water is dripping slowly and incessantly in certain places. This is the salt water percolating through invisible crannies in the rock. On very stormy days it purts out furiously in thin continuous streams. Just over or heads we observe a wooden plug, of the thickness of a man's leg; there is a hole there, and that plug is all we have to keep out the

ea.
"Immense wealth of metal is contained in the roof of this gallery throughout its entire length, but will always remain untouch ed; the miners dare not take it, for is part (and a great part) of the rock which is their only protection against the sea, and that its thickness is limited to an average of three feet only between the water and the knows what might be the consequence of another day's labor with the pick-axe on any part of it.

ANECDOTE. - Not long since. Mrs. B., smell ng smoke, ran up stairs to ece from whence it came, and on going into a front room, dis-covered her little "hopeful" standing watch ing a bag of shavings burning in the fireplace.

"Did you do this, Eddy?" said she. "Yes ma'am," was the reply.
"Come with me, sir," was the stern reply.
She, taking him out of the room, brought the "strap" with her. He commenced to

"Mother, please whip me quick, I want to see the fire. Whip me quick, ma! whip me quick !"

"Ain't it wicked to rob dis chickencost, Bob?" said a colored worthy to his pal. "Dat's a great moral question, Jim we haint no time to argue it now. Hand down another pullet."

"So here I am between two tailors," said fop at a public table, where a couple of young tailors were seated, who had just begun business for themselves. "True," was the reply, "we are new beginners, and can only afford to keep one goose between us."

A man said to another, "Which is the heaviest, a quart of rum or a quart of water?" prondest part of the street, the stronger had so opportunely come to my assistance as ried a gallon of water with ease."

-PUSSI'S PETITION.

All for killing a robin!
I thought 'twould be very fine,

I thought two and or very nec,
If from a plump little redbreast,
My darling kittons could dine.
So I climed high up in the tree-top,
And took him right out of his neat,

All for killing a robin ! Are they any better than mice?

I heard one last night in the pantry,
And pounced on him in a trice,
And you called me "a nice old purry;"

But mousey was sleek and fair,
And his eyes were brighter than robin's,
And shiny and sleek was his hair. All for killing a robin! Now, Jonny, pray do tell me why The robin is better than mensey, The reason I can not desery.

I am sure, to that old mouse mother Her sweet little mouse is as dear, As round-eyed and plump little robin To the redbreast, with seng-note so clear.

All for killing a robin!
O listen, dear boy, to my wee,
New don't drown your poor old pussy;
Come, come, let me seamper and go.
Just think of my three frisking kittens,
So cunning and happy at play;
They'll mow for their old cat mother, If she does not come near them all day.

All for killing a robin! All for killing a robin!
There, Johnny, you merciful boy,
I know your kind heart would be softened;
I'll scamper away now for joy.
I'll try and do better, dear Johnny;
But if sometimes I do display,

UNDER THE OAKS.

The ferest, the real farest, lies before us Do you wish for songs? let us go under the old oaks. Do you prefer silence, with the

where the grass grows and the brambles in terlace; where the sweet-briar stops up the way and creeping plants abound; there, along that shining tracks where footsteps have tredden down the vegetation.

There it is that you are fairly lost; there that exhele all around nameless perfumes, fresh emanutions of the earth, or the old trunks, of the young foliage.

then indeed a mere puff you know not whence, which just lifts the branches, wasts here and there still sweeter scents, then dies away, and leaves you half intoxicated with per-

What charming mysteries there are in these nooks! Millions of insects, all dow-ered with intelligence, dressed for a festival, displaying, between the bindes of grass, the purple, the chony, the ular mariae of their clyrin; their arrogant of their clyrin; their arrogant of their clyrin; their arrogant of their clyrin; their clyring their cl world below, move right and left, without any particular purpose; take things as they find them. There are thinkers, too, motionless for hours beneath a sunbeam. There are busybodies, who fly in haste, make sudden starts, long journeys, prompt returns, without very well knowing why. There are musicians, who for hours together go on repeating their monotonous songs. There are swarms of ephemera waving hither and thither in some brilliant spot, neither, to high nor too low, seeking no sustenance, in a very eestacy of life, light and harmonious motion. It is good to be here. The path glides under the bushes; flowering branches strike against your face. As you advance, a low ery, a rapid flight, reveal to you nests that your hand sets gently rocking as you divide he branches before you. From every nook burst the brilliant notes of the maestri of the rood. Redbreasts, blackbirds, chaffinches, vren-all except the nightingale, who finds he cite too wild; except the lark, who profers the open sky of the fields; except the quail, who hides her brood in the hay; -all at the top of their voice; all, with throats ou like the vibrations of sunlight.

Marvellously fresh is the song of the blackbird. In the springsaffultely varied in its tones, it gets shorter as the summer advances, until, by the time his nestlings are hatched, he loses his notes one after he other, and remains cut short, rather quizzical, rather embarrassed, and a good eal amazed that he can go no further. And vhile the blackbird whistles at random on the top of a great oak-tree, the redbreast, perched of diamonds and pearls, scatters in the nothing in the matter. air his crystalline notes, all full of light and fancy. Lower yet, beneath the brilliant concertos and brayura songs, there are murmurs more intimate and charming still; the whispered talk of an enamored pair; the chirping of the mother to her young brood. The rest i a mere affair of display; here there is soul here there are endless narrations, little cries of joy, sage councils, innocent surprises; sometimes, but rarely, bursts of anger; lov ers who lose themselves in ineffable repeti tions; children who speak all at once, and little melodious beatified sighs, as if a bird's heart was not large enough to hold so much happiness.—Madame de Gasparin.

A FAIR START IN MARRIED LIFE .- For a oung gentleman just turned twenty-one, nd a happy bridegroom at that, the Prince of Wales has fallen heir to an exceedingly pleasant fortune immediate as well as propective. According to the official report vhich has just been laid before Parliament, the net proceeds of the revenues of his Duchy of Cornwall, now placed to his credit, after the accumulation of twenty-one years, amount to no less a sum than £584,075—or within a fraction of three millions of dollars in our currency. This sum has been invested as follows: In consolidated three-per cent. annuities, £282,996 8s 11d., and three-per-cent. annuities, £289,106 4s 1d; making together a sum of £572,075 13s of stock in those funds. There was also a sum of £12,000 reduced three-per-cont. annuities derived from another source, which the counoil directed to be transferred to the Prince's trustees. With a clear capital of three mil lion dollars, and a regular annual income of five hundred and fifty thousand dollars besides, the Prince and his wife may be said to have a very fair start in the world

EFFECTS OF DRINKING.—He who takes too many glasses will be likely to become a tumbler.

Love.-The sun of life; most beautiful in iost at noon.

BREVITIES.

WISE AND OTHERWISE.

If you want to he suited go to a tailor; if you want to be non-suited, go to law. Few ladies are so modest as to be unwillround-eyed and plump little robin, With down on his pretty breast. ing to sit in the lap of luxury and case.
Generally the office-seeker who gets nothing gets what is good for him, and exactly

what he is good for. It is better to be laughed at for not being married than to be unable to laugh because

you are. There is a good reason why a little man should never marry a bouncing widow. He might be called "the widow's mite." A sentimental young man thus feelingly expresses himself: "Even as nature benev-

plently guards the rose with thorns, so does she endow women with pins."
No matter how many kinds of lovely flow-

No matter how many kinds of lovely flowers a young woman may have in the garden of her soul if she hasn't ane-money!"

After quoting John Locke, that a blind man took his idea of scarlet from the sound of a trumpet, a witty fellow says that a hoop skirt, hanging out of a shop door, reminds him of the peel of a belle!

"Why the deuce is it," said a young swell, that I can't make my collar sit well?" cause it is a standing collar," replied the person to whom the question was addressed. Small debts are like small shot: they are rattling on every side, and can scarcely be escaped without a wound. Great debts are like cannon, of loud noise, but little danger. A lady, in speaking of the gathering of lawyers to dedicate a new court house, said she supposed they had gone "to view the ground where they must shortly lie,"

"Billy how did you lose your finger?"

"Ensy enough," said Billy. "I suppose you did, but how?" "I guess you'd have a loss yourn if it had been where mine was." "That don't answer my question." "Well, if you must know," said Billy, "I had to cut

by pontoons, is pushed ahead of the Monitor as she runs in. Its length from the bow of the Monitor'is from twenty to thiry feet. An aperture is made next to the vessel, of the shape of her bows, intended to receive it The breadth of the "obstruction remover" i twelve feet. From each side of the extremity a strong iron bar or shaft runs down also twelve feet, the Monitor drawing from eight to ten feet of water, thus rendering impossi-ble for any torpedoes over which this " ob-

hard life, hewing, sawing, storing, night and day. They are idlers who go to and fro, only to form the net work so as to either nush forward or explode every tornedo less strengthen and steady the masts. At the bottom a heavy tie bar unites these two vertical rods, upon which rests the percussion torpedo, containing seven hundred pounds of powder. Above this is a hammer which catches in a spring so stiff as to require two men to set it, but constructed so that the lever which protrudes in front, forming the handle or other end of the hammer, will cause the spring to give with little pressure. This is

to remove piles."

This "Devil" was invented by Captain Ericsson at New York, to clear channels of orpedoes and other obstructions. He sent four of the machines down, but three were lost in a gale. The other arrived safely at Hilton Head.

ELOPEMENT EXTRIORDINARY -The Dun barton Herald gives an account of an clone ment from that town, the erring fair one be ing not a blooming maiden in her teens, but a staid matron of 53 years, who had brought her husband a goodly family of 13 children. proudly distended, sing, trill, call! It is She had east a longing eye upon a fellow a forlous fulness of harmony, which affects who had lived with her as a lodger, and he, on his part, seems not to have rejected the the tender advances of the lady. An under-standing having been come to, the ill-assorted pair took advantage of the husband's absence to strip the house of everything valuable that could easily be removed, not forget ting the husband's best suit of apparel, and having got the things exchanged at their "Uncle's" for current coin of the realm, went away on their wedding tour, no on knew whither. The ill-used husband applied below on some thick bush, throws off a rain to the police, but they, of course, could do not diamonds and pearls, scatters in the nothing in the matter. When the finances wear out, the soulless fellow will doubtless leave the foolish woman to repent at her leisure, and to find her way back to her husband in the best way she may.

> A PRUSSIAN PEASANT WEDDING .- The Weser Gazette gives some details of a wedding which recently took place at Tempelho, small village in the neighborhood of Berlin, inhabited by peasants of the better class.— The guests numbered 120, and they consumed 60 fowls, 220 pounds of carp, 330 pounds of cake, and 12 large joints of roast veal, with which were drank nearly 300 bottles of wine The bride and her young friends changed their costume five times during the two days that the festivities lasted. The custom that the bride cannot refuse a single dance only in inviting her the dancer has to pay a certain sum-a single man three tin amount of a married one-which is for the benefit of the musician; on this occasion the amount collected in that manner was 105 thralers, or nearly 400f. In the evening a torch-light procession in the streets of the village took place, and on the bride going to er residence, she was accompanied by a guard of honor of fourteen peasants on horseback. EMBALMED BODIES .- Some time since,

clearing out the ruins of an old chapel in Warwickshire, Eng., several lead coffins were exhumed, containing the embalmed bodies of Countess and Sir Johns, which were buried more than two hundred years ago. The coffin which contained the body of Lady Andrey Leigh, buried in 1640, was opened and the body found perfectly embalmed and entire preservation, her flesh quite plump, as if she were alive, here face very beautiful her hands exceedingly small, and not wasted; she was dressed in fine linen, trimmed all over with old point lace, and two rows of ace were laid flat across her forehead. She looked exactly as if she were lying asleep, and seemed not more than sixteen or seven con years old; her beauty was very great even her eyelashes and eyebrows were quite in my mouth.

I questioned the charitable creature who

I questioned the charitable creature who face or figure was at all fallen in.

Longevity of the Antedilavians.

There are so very many causes contribu-ting to shorten considerably the length of human life, that we have completely lost every criterion by which to estimate its original original duration; and it would be no slight problem for a profound physiological science to discover and explain from a deeper investigation of the earth, or of astronomical influences, which are often susceptible of every minute applications, the primary cause of human longevity. By a simpler course of life and diet than the very artificial, unnatural, and over-refined modes we follow, there are, even at the present day numerous examples of a longevity far beyond the ordinary means uncommon to meet with men, especitwenty, and even a hundred and fifty years jury thou has done;" and immediately set of age; and, although these instances form about the reparation of the damages. but rare exceptions, they are more numerous there than in other European countries.— There are even remarkable cases of old men who after the entire loss of their teeth have

gained a complete new set, as if their constitu-tion had received a new sap of life, and a principle of second growth. What in the present physical degeneracy of mankind, forms but a rare exception, may originally have been the ordinary measure of the duration of human life, or at least may afford us some trace and indication of such a measure, more especially as other branches of natural science offer corresponding analogies. On the other side of that great wall of seperation which divides us from the primitive ages, in that remote world so little known to us, a standard for the duration of human life very ifferent from the present may have prevailed: and such an opinion is very probable, sup-ported as it is by manifold testimony, and

Dewdrops of Wisdom.

vine origin.—Schlegel.

usirmed by the sacred record of man's di-

Your life is a race, eternal glory is the prize, grace and corruption are the antagonists, and accordingly as either finally prevails, eternal life is won or lost.

God has not made this life altogether loveleave; nor yet altogether pitiful, for then it would be too long and hard to bear.

Each of us bears within himself a world unknown to his fellow being, and each may relate of himself a history resembling that of every one, yet like that of no other man.

The pleasures of the world are deceitful; they promise more than they give. They trouble us in seeking them, they do not satisfy

us when possessing them, and they make us. As the fire would have certainly consumed and the lions, without doubt, have rended and devoured Daniel, had not God, by the inerposition of his own hand, stopped and indered the effect : so would the sin in us, and the malice in others, quickly ruin our

souls and bodies, were it not that the same

hand guards and keeps us every moment. A Good ONE .- The New York World re cently published brief extracts from the wriings of Washington and Madison, in such a nanner as not to indicate the authors. One of the Abolition papers of that city refered to he extracts and termed them, " Copperhead isses" of the World. The World then goes back on Mr. Abolition editor, and congratulates him on the compliment paid to the pariotism of Washington and Madison.

IF Some Young men going from Columous to Cincinnati, Ohio, in the cars, were getting rather noisy and profane, when a Genleman in a white crayat tapped one of them on the shoulder, with the remark: "Young. man, do you know you are on the road to That's my usual luck, I took a ticket to Cincinnati and I've got on the wrong

At a wedding, recently, when the offilating priest put to the lady the question Wilt thou have this man to be thy jushand?" she dropped the prettiest courtsy, and with a modesty which lent her beauy an aditional grace, replied, " If you please!

An Irishman direct from the sed had ot into a muss, and was knocked down. 'And sure you wouldn't be after batin'; "Certainly not," said his antagonist. "Faix, then I'll just lay where I am."

Ferguson, the poet, died of starvation A splented monument adorns his grave, and on it is written: "He asked for bread and ye gave him a stone." The finest sarcasm ever uttered.

When S.'s wife kicked him ont of bed ne cold night, says he: "See here, now, you'd better not do that again; if you do, it might

Dyspersia Bread, -Three quarts unbolted wheat flour, sifted; one pint of milk and a pint of water, warm but not hot; one gill of fresh yeast; one gill of molasses or not, as may suit the taste; one teaspoonful soda A man who covers himself with costly

apparel and neglects his mind, is like one who illuminates the outside of his house and sits within the dark.

Josey being rather remiss in his Sunschool lesson, the teacher remarked that he hadn't a very good memory. "No, ma'am," and he, hesitating; "but I have a first rate forgettery!"

The young woman who "fainted away," has been told ber family that it would be more delicate for her to faint at home.

A cat of extraordinary intelligence was recently seen feeding a kitten starch, to make it stand upright! This reminds us of a maid who drank a pint of yeast to make her rise early.

In life we shall find many men that are great and some men that are good, but very few men that are both great and good.

Three things can never agree,-two cats over one mouse, two wives in one house, and two lovers after one gal.

Controlling Temper.

Fools, lunarians, the weak-minded and the ignorant, are irascible, impatient, and of un-governable temper; great hearts and wise,

are calm, forgiving, and screne.

The most imperturbable and the ablest disputer of his age was the Scotchman, Henderson. When a glass of water was thrown in his face by the ungovernable rage into which in antagonist had allowed himself to be thrown by the anticipation of inevitable defeat, the Scotchman calmly wiped his dripping cheeks, and remarked with a smile, "That is a diversion; let us proceed with the

argument. It is said of one of the ablest men of a past duration of human life. In India it is by no century, that, having completed the manumeans uncommon to meet with men, especiscript of a work which he had been prepaally in the Brahminical-caste, more than a ring for several years, he left his room for hundred years of age, and in the robust, and few moments to find, on returning, that a even generative vigor of constitution. In the laboring class of Russin, whose modes of life over the candle, and reduced his writings to are so simple, there are examples of men liv-ing to more than a hundred, a hundred and "Oh I Diamond, little dost thou know the in-

about the reparation of the damages.

Philip the Second, after having sat up to a late hour in the night to complete some important state papers, waked up one of his drowsy secretaries, who was so flurried at better to have used the sand," was royalty's remark, on sitting down to the reproduction of the document.

Washington, when high in command, provoked a man to knock him down. The next day he sent for the person to appear at head-quarters, and asked his pardon! for in re-viewing the incidents of the case, he found that he was himself at fault. A magnanimity only possible to a truly great mind; but it is a magnanimity, a self-control, a mastery of temper, which it is a nobility to strive for.—Hall's Journal.

SHE WAS APRIL FOOLED !- 'You can't do t again!'
' Can't I ?'

'No you cannot! You've April fooled me now regularly for five years, but you can nev-

er do it again!' The above conversation was between worthy couple at the South End, on Tuesday evening, March 31st. The husband, a mer-God has not made this life altogether lovely, black-eyed man of some forty, years of ly, for then it would be too short and hard to age, or thereabout, had been in the habit of playing off some practical little joke on his lovely spouse, on the first of every April; and the good woman had now resolved to guard herself on the morrow, and thereby

turn the joke.
The snow fell steadily and furiously all Tuesday afternoon and evening, but in the wee short hours of Wednesday morning

Observe the order in which rrovidence sends you mercies. See how one is linked the storm ceased, the air moderates, and strangely to another; and is a door to let in snow began to melt.

As the clock struck five Wednesday morn-the cook is the storm ceased, the air moderates, and strangely to another; and is a door to let in the clock struck five Wednesday morn-the cook is the storm ceased, the air moderates, and the storm ceased, the storm ceased, the air moderates, and the storm ceased, the storm ceased ing, the snow began to slide from the roof in the city, in large quantities; and as one immense mass struck the shed of our South End joker it made so much noise that it

awakened every person in the house. 'What's that?' screamed Mrs. M. frightened as a red-headed Irishman at a prayer meeting. 'I—I—I forgot to bolt the kitchen windows last night; so good-by to that turkey and all those nice apples!' 'Do you think its a burglar?' gasped Mrs. M., looking as white as the frill on her

pretty night cap.
'No doubt of it!' said M.; 'but which shall I do; lie still and lese the turkey and apples, or go down and run the risk of being

'O, I don't care anything about the tur-key or the apples,' replied Mrs. M.; 'but I last night carelessly left the spoons on the kitchen table!'

' Not the silver spoons ?' said M., trying to look indignantly courageous.
'O forgive me, husband; but I did.'

'Then I'll save them or perish in the stempt ! and with a bound that would have been creditable to a frightened Camanche Indian, he leaped from the bed, grasped the iron poker and bed wrench, and flew Throwing open the kitchen door and ex-claiming: 'Out of this, you villain!' he

commenced upsetting chairs and slashing away on the wood pile as if engaged in a regular pitched battle. Almost frightened to death for fear that her husband would lose his life in the en-

counter, the good woman threw up her window and screamed at the top of her voice,-Police! - police! for heaven's sake, police! Murder! Robbery! Fire! Po-lee-e-ce! Her strength failing her, she here sank on the floor, upset a pail of water, and so frightened the baby that it set up a scream on its own hook, which drowned all oppo-

A small lad in the house-who was of good stock, and all grit-ran down stairs screaming - Stick to him, uncle! Here's a pistol!

Give him goudy, while I give him a broad-

'Go back to your bed, my good boy,' said M., gathering around his stately limbs his primative white garment. 'Go back to your bed, and say to your aunt, as you pass ber door, that its the first of April, and I am making the fire for an early breakfast ! The good lady takes the joke kindly, but with a sly twinkle in her eye, she says "Its a long lane that has no end; and somebody will find eggs in their boots on the first of next April."—Boston Paper.

"Husband, I wish you would buy me some pretty feathers." "Indeed, my dear little wife, you look better without them."— Oh, no, sir, you always call me your little ird, and how does a bird look without feath-

The French feed hens with bread oaked in wine to make them lay. Soaking bread and eggs in wine in this country, often nakes "old cocks" lay—in the gutter.

"I shouldn't care so much about the bugs," said a thin, pale lodger to his landlady, "but the fact is, ma'am, I hain't got the blood to spare."

A man ceases to be a "good fellow" the moment he refuses to do precisely what other people wish him to do.

HEARTS.—Little red things that men and women play with for money.

No man can avoid his own company so he had best make it as good as possible. for Gen. Schenck has issued an order orbidding the sale of secession music in Bal-

Byron said he would rather have a nod from an American than a snuff box from