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# Boetical.

## A MOTHER'S LOVE.

We love the friends our hearts hold dear, Our sisters and our brothers, Our dear devoted mothers.

Although this world is dark and drear, Its joys partake of sadness,
Yet, now and then there will appear,
A beam of love and gladness.

And cling through joy and sorrow;
But then some ovil cursed spell
May chill his love to-morrow!
But firmer than the love of friends, And stronger than all other, The puzestlieve we ever knew Is that of our dear mother.

A sister's love is fond and true, And full of tender feeling, Appreciated by the few, And often unrevealing But dearer than a sister's love,

'A brother's love is firm and true, A fither loves us longer; A wile's devotion greater still, And her affection stronger; But dearer than those loves combined, And sweeter than all other, There is no leve as true and kind As a devoted mother.

They tell that spirits hover round, From evil to detain us; That friends, whom once we knew on earth, In Heaven may still befriend us; But dearer here than angel's love, And purer than all others,
The love on earth we need the most,
Is a devoted mother's.

Then let us prize our mothers more, While they are left to love us; And cherish in our hearts their words, If now they watch above us;
And no er forget or treat with slight, Which filed, forever burning bright,
The hearts of our dear mothers.

# Migcellaneous.

ECONOMY IN A FAMILY.-There is nothing which goes so far towards placing young people beyond the reach of poverty as economy in the management of household affairs. It matters not whether a man furnishes little or much for his family, if there is a continual leakage in his kitchen or parlor; it runs away, he knows not how, and that demon-Waste cries 'More!' like the horse-leech's daughter, until he that provided has no more

It is the husband's duty to bring into the house, and it is the duty of the wife to see that none goes wrongfully out of it. A man gets a wife to look after his affairs and assist him in his journey through life; to educate and prepare their children for a proper station in life, and not to dissipate his property The husband's interest should be the wife's care, and her greatest ambition to carry her no tarther than his welfare or happiness, to gether with that of her children. This should be her sole aim, and the theatre of her exploits in the bosom of her family, where she may do as much toward making a fortune as she can in a counting-room or workshop.

It is not the money earned that makes a man wealthy—it is what he saves from his earnings. Self gratification in dress, or indulgence in appetite, or more company than purse can well entertain, are equally pernicious. The first adds vanity to extravagance, the second fastens a doctor's bill to a long butcher's account, and the lutter brings intemperance, the worst of all evils, in its

RUBBING IT IN .- The following trick was recently played in New York :- A jeweller who shall be nameless was lately applied to Ly a nice looking young man to make him a gold ring, having in it a blade very delicate and keen, concealed, except on a parrow scruitiny, and opening with a spring. The jew-eller agreed to furnish it for thirty dollars.— On the appointed day the purchaser appeared and paid the stipulated price, which was folbled very complacently, and with an air of high satisfaction put it on his finger. The jeweller of course, very innocently, asked what he wanted to do with such a ring. -'Cut open prokets with it,' was the frank reamazement, 'how can you do such things as that with such an instrument, and not be de-Rected?' The performer replied his art consisted in diverting the attention of people from everything that looked like a design upon them—that he rubbed his forehead, adjusted his het, etc., and that discovery came too late. He then bade him good morning. and went away. Shortly after, the jeweller, is he walked round behind the counter, was thus accosted by the clerk: 'Why, what is the matter with your pantaloons? How did you tenr them so?' Nothing, that I know of,' was the answer, 'where?' 'Why, just of, was the answer, 'where?' 'Why, just look!' When lo! his pocket was found to be cut by the artist, with his new instrument. and his pocket book gone, with not only thirty dollara in search of a detective in the hope of recovering his morey.

A Quaker, intending to drink a glass of water, took up a small tumbler of gin.-He did not discover his mistake until he got behind the door and swallowed the dose, when he lifted both hands and exclaimed: Verily, I have taken inwardly the balm of the world's people! What will Abigail say when she smella my breath?"

DA young man, in conversation one ovening, chanced to remark: "I am prophet." "True," replied a lady present, No profit to yourself or any one else."

NATURE AND OLD AGE. -- I love the country as I did when a little child, before I had admitted into my heart that ambition which is the first fierce lesson we learn at school. Is it partly that those trees never remind us that we are growing old? Older than we are, their hollow stems are covered with rejoicing leaves. The birds build amid their bower ing branches rather than in the lighter shade of the sapling. Nature has no voice that wounds the self love; her coldest wind nips no credulous affection. She alone has the same face in our age as in our youth. The friend with whom we once took sweet counsel we have left in the crowd, a strangerperhaps a foe! The woman in whose eyes, some twenty years ago, a paradise seemed to open in the midst of a dallen world, we passed the other day with a rigid bow. She wore rouge and false hair. But those wild flowers under the hedgerow-those sparkles in the happy waters—no friendship has gone from them! Their beauty has no simulated treshness-their smile has no fraudulent deeit. But there is a deeper truth than all this, in the influence which nature gains over us in proportion as life withdraws itself from

struggle and contention We are placed on earth for a certain peried, to fulfill, according to our several conditions and degrees of mind, those duties by which the earth's history is carried on .-Desk and warehouse, factory and till, f rum and senate, schools of science and arts, arms and letters—by these we beautify and enrich our common habitation; by these we defend, bind together, exhalt the destinies of our on race. And during this period the mind is wisely fitted less to contemplate than to act-less to repose than to toil. The great stream of worldly life needs attrition. along its banks in order to maintain the law that regulates the movement of its waves .-But when that period of action approaches towards its close, the soul, for which is decreed an existence beyond the user of earth—an existence aloof from desk, and warehouse, factory and till, forum and senate, schools of science and art, arms and letters—gradually relaxes its hold of former objects; and, insensibly perhaps to itself, is attached nearer toward the divine source of all being, in the increasing witchery by which nature, distinct from man, reminds it of its independence of the crowd from which it be gins to re-emerge. And, in connection with this spiritual process, it is noticeable how intuitively in age we turn with strange fond-ness to all that is fresh in the earliest dawn of youth. If we never cared for little children before we delight to see them roll in the grass over which we hobble on crutches .-The grandsire turns wearily from his middle aged eareworn son, to listen with infant laugh to the prattle of an infant grandchild. It is the old who plant young trees; it is the old who are most saddened by the autumn, and feel most delight in the returning spring. And, in the exquisite delicacy with which hints of the invisite eternal future are conreyed to us, may not that instinctive sympa-thy; with which life rounds its completing circle toward the point at which it touches the circle of life winding up to meet it, be a subtle imagination that, from such point of contact, youth will spring forth again? - May there be no meaning more profound than the obvious interpretation in the sacred words, "Make yourself as little children, for such is the kingdom of heaven?"—Bulwer Lytton, in Clackwood's Magazine.

A BEAR STORY .- At the first settlement of Vermont, three young men left their houses in Massachusetts, with rifles in hand, and bought each a tract of land, side by side in the wilderness. They creeted a log hut, and agreed to live together, and work first on one and then on the other's farm alternately .-After a few months harmonious action one of them became dissatisfied, and would not longer work on the other's land. Thus they continued some time without any thing to nterrupt their course.

One day the two that were at work togeth-

er were surprised at the sad outeries of the one working by himself. They grasped their rifles and flew to the relief of their comrade; but when they came in sight of such a ludicrous seene as presented itself to their gaze, it-was some time before they could restrain from laugh g sufficiently to hold their rifles with a steady hand. This man was at work, having placed his rifle against a tree some little distance off, when a large bear come between him and his rifle and attacked him. Finding that there was no time to lose, he made for the nearest sanling which was too. slonder for his weight, and it bent over like a bow, which brought him in such a position that he had to hold on both with his feet and hands and the bent part of his body, which was covered with buckskin hung down within reach of the bear when he stood on his hind legs, and with a stroke of his fore paw

set him in a swinging motion.

The bear very patiently set on his haunch es till he became more steady and would then give him another blow, and the same result would follow; but his claws did not penetrate the buckskins, and the flesh was

After the two had indulged in a hearty laugh, they drew up their rifles and stretched no r bruin on the ground. They united again and worked together

afterwards.

THE OLDEST CONTINENT .- Prentice, of the Louisville Journal, is occupying himself and instructing his readers, by writing a series of geological articles. We extract the following paragraph from his last essay. Commending Sir Charles Lyell's new work he

says:
The intelligent render may learn that the North American Continent was the first dry land that rose above the waters. There are on this continent many regions that were geologically very ancient, at the very time numerous places in Europe that are heary with historic age were not yet born from the womb of waters. When Europe and Asia were not continents, but represented only by a few islands, consisting of what are now their mountain peaks, scattered over a vast expanse of negan; when Mt. Etna was yet unformed, and the Island of Sicily was still buried beneath the Mediterranean; when the ty dollars just raid, but about four hundred Atlantic seabord back to the Appalachian beside! The last seep of the jeweller he was Mountains, and the Valley of the Mississinni up as far as Vicksburg were yet beneath the ocean, there were roaming among the Man-vais Terres of Upper Missoiri, in the midst of profuse vegetation, some of the strangest animals that have ever gladdened the mind of a naturalist. They became extinct before the era of the mastodon and elephant, and they differ not only from all living species but from all fossils obtained, from contempo-

ranceous geological formations elsewhere. The remedy of to-morrow is too-late for the evils of to day.

All things are soon prepared in a well | sweet. Dealers in candy are not always canordered store.

### Village Wedding in Sweden. I will endeavor to describe a village wed

ding in Sweden. It shall be in summer time, that there may be flowers; and in a Southern province, that the bride may be fair. The early song of the lark and of the chanticleer are mingling in the clear morning air, and the sun, the heavenly bridegroom with golden locks arises in the east, just as our earthly bridegroom, with her yellow heir, arises in the south. In the yard there is a sound of voices and trampling of hoofs, and horses are saddled. The steed that is to bear the bridegroom has a bruch of flowers upon his furthend, and a garland of corn flowers around his neck. Friends from the neighboring farms come adding in, their blue cloaks streaming in the wind; and finally the hap-py bridegroom, with a whip in his hand and monstrous nesegay in the breast of his black jacket, comes forth from his chamber; and then to horse and away towards the vilage, where the bride already sits and waits. Foremost rides the spokesman, followed by some half dozen village musicians. Next comes the bridegroom between his two groomsman, and then forty or fifty friends and the wedding guests, half of them, per haps, with pistols and guns in their hands. A kind of baggage wagon brings up the rear, laden with food and drink for these merry pilgrims. At the entrance of every village stands a triumphal arch laden with flower and ribbons, and evergreens; and as they pass beneath it, the wedding guests fire a salute, and the whole procession stops; and straight from every pocket dies a black jack filled with punch or brandy. It is passed from hand to hand among the crowd; pro visions are brought from the wagon, and af ter eating and drinking, and hurrahing, the procession moves forward again, and at length draws near the house of the bride. Four ieralds side forward to announce that a enight and his attendants are in the neighporing forest, and pray for hospitality. many are you? Asks the bride's father :this the bride, replies, 'Yas, were you seven times as many, you should all be welcome, and in token thereof receive this cup. Whereupon each herald receives a can of ale, and soon after the whole jovial company come streaming into the farmer's yard, and riding round the May pole which stands in the cen

re, alight amid a grand salute and flourish of music. In the hall sits the bride with a crown up on her head and a tear in her eye, like the Virgin Mary in old church paintings. She is dressed in a red boddice and kirtle, with loose linen sleeves. There is a gilded belt around her waist, and around her neck strings of golden beads and a gollien chain. On the crown rests a wrenth of wild roses, and beow it another of cypress. Loose over her shoulders falls her flazen hair, and her blue innocent eyes are fixed on the ground. O thou good soull thou must nare assessed soft heart! Thou art poor. The very orna soft heart! The bles hou good soul! thou hast hard hands but a you two may posess, or may inherit; and all the rights which Uhland laws provide, and

the hely king Eric gave.

The dinner is served, and the bride sits spokesman delivers an oration, after the custom of his fathers. He interlards it well as he was present at the marriage feast of Cana of Galilee. The table is not sparingly set forth. Each makes a long arm; and the feast goes cheerily on. Punch and brandy pass round between the courses, and here pass found between the transfer and there a pipe is smoked while waiting for the past dish. The sit long at the table; but as all things must have an end, so must Swedish dinner. Then the dance begins. It is led off by the bride and the priest, who perform a solemn minuet together. Not till the hands of the married women, who endeavor to break through the magic circle and seize their new sister. After a long struggle they succeed; and the crown is taken from her head and the jewels from her neck and her boddice is unlaced and her kirtle ta ken off, and like a vestal virgin, clad all in white she goes, but it is to her marriage chamber not to her grave; and the wedding guests follow her with lighted candles in their hands. And this is a village bridal. - Long-

AN ITEM FOR THE HOME CIRCLE.-Sombody says, and truly too, that there are few families, nywhere, in which love is not abused as furn: ishing the license for impolitoness. A husband, father, or brother, will speak harsh words to those he loves hest, simply because the security of love and family pride keeps him from getting his head broken. It is a shame that a man will speak more impolitely at times to his wife or sister than he would to any other female, except a low vicious one. It is thus that the honest affections of a man't nature prove to be a weaker protection to a woman in the family circle than the restraints of society, and that a woman usually is in-debted for the kindest politeness of life to those not belonging to her own household. Things ought not to be so. The man who, because it will not be resented, indicts his spleen and had temper upon those of his heartstone, is a small crowd and a very mean man. Kind words are circulating mediums etween true gentlemen and ladies at home, and no polish exhibited in society can atone for the barsh language and disrespectful treatment too often indulged in between those bound together by God's own ties of blood, and the more sacred bonds of conjugal love.

A BATTLE INCIDENT .- At the battle of Monticelle, Kentucky, a soldier of the Ohio Seventh Regiment, who was fighting during the close of the day on our left, had used up all his caps, and asked a man by his side to let him have a part of his. The reply was that he had no more than he needed for him. self. With thet a poor wounded rebel, no doubt a conscripted Union man, exclaimed Boys, I've got caps,' and running his feeble hand into his pocket, pulled out what he had and handed them to the Federal soldier .-'Now, boys,' said he, 'can't you give me some water?' Unfortunately, their canteens were empty, and they had none to give. Well, he exclaimed, 'won't you raise up my head and place something under it for it seems too low?' In the midst of the fight the soldier raised up the dying man's head, and made him as comfortable as he could, then went on in the discharge of his duty.

Let ne."

ne'er on that lip for a moment have gazed, But a thousand timptations beset me: But a thousand than tallous best mo.: and I've thought; as no dear little rubies you raised How delightful "thould be if you'd—let me. Then he notes angle for what I have done, Nor say that you're sworn to forget me; They were buds of them pation too pouting to shun, And I thought you could not but—let me. for what I have done

When your lips with equiver came close to my cheek
Oh, think how begitching it met me;
And plain as the cyclof a Venus could speak,
Your eyes seemed to say you would—let me. Then forgive the traingression, and bid meremain For, in truth, if I g., you'll regret me;
Then, oh, let me try the transgression again,
And I'll do all you'll if you—let me.

ANSWER LET YOU." If a kiss be delightful as tempting my lips.
That a thousand style is beset you,
I vow by the nectary at Jupiter sips,
On certain conditions—I'll let you.

If you swear by my charms that you'll ever be true.
And that no other lamsel shall get you,
By he stars that roll gound that summit of blue, Perhaps, sir-perhaps, sir-I'll let you.

If not urged by a passion as fleeting, as wild, That makes all the virtues forget you, But affection unsullied, soft, fervent and mild, You ask for a kiss, then, indeed, love-I'll let you.

The Age of our Earth. Among the astornding discoveries of modern science, is that of the immense periods that have passed in the gradual formation of the earth. So vast was the cycles of the time preceding even the appearance of man on the surface of our globe, that our period seems as yesterday when compared with the epochs that have give before it. Had we only the evidence of the deposits of rocks heaped above each other in regular strata by the slow accumulation of materials, they alone would convince us of the long and slow maturing of God's work on earth; but when we add to these the successive populations of whose life this world has been the theatre and whose remains are hidden in the rocks into which the mud or sand, or soil, or whatever kind on which they lived, has hardened in the course of time-or the enormous chains of mountains whose upheaval divided these periods of accumulations by great convulions-or the different nature in the quiet onfigurations of our globe, as the sinking of lands beneath the ocean, or the gradual rising of continents and islands above; or the slow growth of the coral reefs, whose wonderful seawalks, raised by the little ocean ar-chitects, whose own bodies furnish both the building stone and beginned that binds them together, and who have worked so busily during the long centuries, that their extensive countries, mountaing claims, islands and long lines of coasts, civil sting solely of their resoft heart! Thou art poor. The very of harmonic for subsistence for subsistenc

DINING-HOUSES FOR THE MILLION. - In the city of Glascow an example worthy of very between the bridegroom and the priest. The general imitation has been set, in providing new eating houses where cheap meals of ex-cellent food can be obtained by mechanics with quotations from the Bible, and invites and laborers and others. These have been the Savior to be present at the marriage feast called 'Kitchens for the Milhon.' They are simply public dining-rooms like our restaurants, where a wholesome and substantial meal can be obtained for four pence sterling -about eight cents. Those are not charity institutions nor common soup-kitchens, but healthy commercial enterprises—a great improvement upon old-fashioned dining houses in supplying mechanics with pala able and cheap meals, and yielding the proprietors a handsome profit. The fame of these cheap cating establishments having reached Lonmidnight comes the last dance. The girls don, a correspondent of the London Times form aring round the bride, to keep her from paid them a visit, and writes in high terms of paid them a visit, and writes in high terms of their management. He says: "For four pence halfpenny I got a pint of pea soup, a plate of hot minced collops, (minced beef steak stewed,) a plate of potatoes, and half a Mr. Stirling, a wealthy pound of bread. gentleman of Keir, got for the same sum a pint of broth, a plate of cold beef, a plate of the crest fallen negro worshipper and Treaspotatoes, and a slice of plum pudding. After we had thus dined, we called, in passing another through the lower room, for a cup of coffee and a slice of bread and butter, and were supplied, on paying two-pence, with a large cup of coffee and milk, and four ounces of beyond the limits of his neighborhood, asked bread, butter, &c. The remarkable feature a negro if the rad he was traveling led to a of this entertainment was that every article was of the best quality. Better broth, soup, potatoes, and meat are not to be had in any potatoes, and meat are not to be had in any the stranger was, as well as his occupation. For the fun of the thing the traveler conclusions.

ce, milk, bread and butter over sold at all.'
These cheap dining rooms, of which there are several in Glascow, have been undertaken | that from my appearance. Can't you see by a company, and the cooking is all per- that I am a timber cutter?" formed in a special central department unconnected with the dining rooms, where the food is kept warm for the customers. The dining rooms are spacious, very clean and neat, and each presided over by a matron who superintends the serving out of the rations. The waiters are all girls, dressed in short white linen sacks, dark skirts, and their hair | preacher?' confined in nets. Everything around the tables-knives, forks, spoons, plates and wa ters-are kept scrupulously clean. No beer, wine or spirits of any kind can be had, but good coffee, soup, tea, and refreshingly cool water. The prices of provisions, coffee, sugar, etc., in Glascow are about the same as those in New York, but house rent and city taxes are much lower.

THE DOCTOR KNOWS.—An amusing thing occurred in the 24th Ohio. A few days since a soldier, in passing to the lower part of the encampment, saw too others from his company making a rude coffin. He inquired who side, and, with his little hands pressed tot was for.

'John Bunce,' said the others.
'Why,' replied he, 'John is not dead yet lou't know if he is going to die or not.' Don't you trouble yourself,' replied the thers. 'Dr. Con told us to make his coffin, and I guess he knows what he gave him.'

The roots of some catch on the centre of the earth, and blossom over a cottage door in sight of heaven.

There is nothing so sad as the slave of despondency when he attempts to dance in the chains of rhyme.

Why is a lover like a tailor? Because he presses his suit.

Sorrel Horse Question.

Some years since, when the State of Missouri was considered 'Far West,' there lived on the bank of the river of the same name o the State, a substantial farmer, who by year of toil, had accumulated a tolerable pretty pile of castings, owing, as he said, principally to the fact that he didn't raise much taers and unyuns, but right smart of corn. This farmer, hearing that good land was much cheaper farther south, concluded to move there. Accordingly, he provided his eldest son with a good sorrel horse, and a sufficiency of the needful to defray his travelling and contingent expenses, and instructed him to purchase two hundred acres of good land, at the lowest possible price, and return immediately home. The next day Jeems started for Arkansas, and after an absence of ome six weeks, returned home. Well, Jeems,' said the old man, you find land in Arkansas?'

Tolerably cheep, dad.'
'You dith's buy mor'n two hundred acres.

No not over two hundred 'How much money have you got left?' 'Why, I had no idee travelling was so spensive in them parts."

Wal, jest you try once, and you'll find out. I reckon. "Wal, never mind that, let's hear 'bout the land, an,—but war's yure hoss?'
'Why, you see, dad, as I was going along

one day—'
But war's yure hoss?'
'You hold on, dad, an' I'll tell you all about it. You see, I was agoin' one day, an' bimeby I met a feller as said he was agoin' dong my way tu.'

But war's yure hoss?'
'Durn my hide, if you don't shut up, dad,
I'll never git to the hoss. Wal, as we was both going the same way, me an' this feller jined company, and 'bout noon we hitched our critters, and sot down aside uv a branch, and went tu eaten' a snack. Arter we got thru, this feller says to me, 'Try a drup of this 'ere red eye!' 'Wal, I don't mind,' sez I—'

'But whar's yure hoss?' Kumming to him bimeby, dad. So me in' this feller sot than, sorter torkin and lrinkin, and then he sez, 'Stranger let's pliy a little game of seven up,' tekin' out of bi pocket a greasy, roun' cornered pack of carde. 'Don't keer if I do,' sez I. So we sot up side of a stump, and kummenced to bet a quarter up, an' I tell you I was slayin' him

orful.'
But war's yure hoss?' 'Kummin' tu him, dad. We was six and ix, an' 'twas his deal-' Will you tell me war's yure koss?' spid he old man, getting riled. 'Yes, we was six an' six, an' he turned up

the Juck,'
'War's yure hoss?' "The stranger won him, a turnin' ap that

flashy vest, and an inordinate amount of ewelry, took offence at the device, when the ollowing conflab ensued: Pompous Chap—'What in II—I are you

vearing that copperhead emblem for?'
Gent—' Will you answer me a question?' Pomp. Chap—'Yes.'
Gent—' Ain't you an army contractor?' Well, suppose I am.

'Ain't you an Abolitionist?'.
'Yes, dyed in the wool.' 'Haven't you always sung let the South

Dam 'em, they ought to have been in h-l Don't you now sucer all the time at the onstitution of the United States?" · Constitution be d-\_\_d; this is no time

o talk about Constitutions. Well, continued the gentleman, do you ver wear any of these emblems?' pointing to the device.

'No, by ——!' said the flashy contractor.
'Then, sir,' said the gentleman, 'it is to listinguish myself from such arrant hypocrites, money leeches, and scoundrels as you that I wear this.' The people in the car fairly roared, and

Served him right.

A few days since a gentleman, being certain place. Cuffee gave the required information, but seemed curious to know who rooms. At no railway station that I have ded to humor Ebony a little, and the follow-ever stopped at in Great Britain are such coffing dialogue ensued: ing dialogue ensued:
'My name is —, and as to the business

I follow, if you are at all smart you can guess ' No, boss, you no timber cutter. 'An overseer, then ?'

No, sir, you no look like one.'
'What say you to my being a doctor?'
Don't think so, boss—dey don't ride in s sulkey.'
'Well how do you think I would do for a

'I sorter specs you is dat sir.' 'Pshaw, Cuffee, you are a greater fool than I took you for. Don't I look more like a lawyer than anything else?'

' No siree, Bob, you don't dat.' 'Why Cuffee?' 'Why, now you see boss, I's been ridin' wid you for more'n a mile, an' you hein't cussed an' a lawyer always cusses.

INFLUENCE OF MOTHERS.—John Randolph never ceased, till his dying day, to remember, with unutterable affection, the pious care of his mother, in teaching him to kneel at her gether and raised upward, to repeat, in slow and measured accent, the pattern prayer.

'My mother,' said Mr. Benton, not long before be died, 'asked me not to drink liquor. and I never did. She desired me at another time to avoid gambling, and I never knew a card. She hoped I would never use tobacco, and it never passed my lips.'

A dandy, smoking a cigar, having entered a menagerie, the proprietor requested him to take the weed from his mouth, lest he should teach the other monkeys bad has habits.'

A valuable but aged dog in San Francisco has been provided with a new set of artificial teeth.

A thousand probabilities do not make Because her rigging costs more than the hulk

Superstitions and Sayings Concerning Douth. If a grave is open on Sunday, there will be

another dug in the week.
This I believe to be a very narrowly. limited superstition, as Sunday is generally a favorite day for funerals among the poor. I have, however, met with it in one parish, where Sunday funerals are the exception, and I recollect one instance in particular. A woman, coming down from church, and observing an open grave, remarked: 'Ah, there will be somebody else wanting a grave before the week is out. Strangely enough (the population of the place was then under a thousand), her words came true, and the grave

was dug for her. If a corpse does not stiffen after death, or if the rigor mortis disappears before burial, it is a sign that there will be a death in the family before the end of the year.

In the case of a child of my own, every

joint of the corpse was as flexible as in life. I was perplexed at this, thinking that perhaps the little fellow mights after all, be in a
trance. While I was considering the matter
and evidently having something on her mind.

I acknowledge the fact with deep regret;
but alleging no criminality, plead guilty of
all the rest of the said specification; and of
all the wirds or parts it. It omitted in this
and evidently having something on her mind. On asking her what she wished to say, I re-ceived for answer, that, though she did not put any faith in it herself, yet people did say that such a thing was the sign of another death in the family within the next twelve-

If every remnant of Christmas decoration is not cleared out of church b fore Candlemas day (the Purification, February 2,) there will be a death that year in the family occupying the pew where a leaf or berry is left. An old lady (now dead,) whom I knew, was so persuaded of the truth of this superstition that she would not be contented to leave the clearing of her pew to the constitued authorities, but used to send her servant on Candlemas eve to see that her own stat, at any rate, was thoroughly freed from dan-

Fires and candles also afford presages of death. Coffins flying out of the former, and winding sheats guttoring down from the lat-ter. A winding sheet is produced from a candle, if, after it has guttered, the strip, which has run down, instead of being ab-sorbed into the general tallow, remains unmelted; if, under these circumstances, it curls over away from the flames, it is a presage of death to the person in whose direction it points.

Coffins out of the fire are hollow oblong cinders spirted from it, and are signs of a coming death in the family. I have seen cinders which have flown out of the fire, picked up and examined to see what they resaged; for coffins are not the only things that are thus produced. If the cinder, instend of being oblong, is oval, it is a cradle and predicts the advent of a baby; while, if tis round, it is a purse, and means proper

ty.
The hawling of a dog at night under the window of a sick room, is looked upon as a

owl flying past signifies the same; for if the owl did scent death, and was in hopes of prey, it is not likely that it would screech, and so give notice of its presence.

THE MILITIA GLORIOUSLY AT WORK .- There is one matter in the account of the great bat-tle at Gettysburg, on Friday, which is deserving of marked attention. This account says, that when the enemy massed his whole force for an overwhelming attack on the right of Gen. Meade's position, and had success almost within his grasp, a column of new troops appeared on our side, and determined the fate of the day. These troops were the Pennsylvania Militip. Even the New York Herald, which gives the account, says that it will be a 'proud inheritance' for the children of those men to know that they were in arms to take part in the events of that glorious day. How this should stimulate the action of those men, particularly the experienced men, who are not set in the field, and how it should inspire with arder the volunteers themselves .-

On the bloody battle-field of Gettysburg, no truer and more devoted soldiers, were found than the Pennsylvania volunteers and militia. The above tribute to their valor is well deserved, and is published in our columns with pride and pleasure.

Exclish Girls .- The English girls spend more than half their waking hours in physical amusements, which tends to develope, invigorate and rigen the bodily powers. rides, walks, drives, and rows upon the waters, throws the ball, hurls the quoit, draws the bow, keeps up the shuttle-cock, and all without having it pressed forever up on her mind that she is thereby wasting ber time. She does this avery day, until it be-comes a habit which she will follow up through life. Her frame, as a natural consequenco, is large, her muscular system is in etter subordination, her strength more enduring, and the whole tone of her voice healthier. Girls think of this.

EPIGRAN .-WHEN Eve brought wo to all mankind Old Adam called her woman,—
But when she woo'd with love so kind,
He then pronounced it wooman.—

But now with folly and with pride,

Their hasband's pockets trimming, The ladies ar so full of whims, The people call them whimen, A little girl, showing her cousin, abou

four years old, a star, said, "That star you see up there is bigger than this world."—
"No, it ain't' said he. "Yes, it is." "Then, rby don't it keep the rain off?

Why does father call mother honey sked a boy of his elder brother. "Can't think, 'cept it's cause she wears large comb in her head."

Paper is so scarce in the South that the editor of the Morning Traitor writes his editorials with stolen chalk on the sole of his boot, and goes barefooted while his boy sets

An architect proposes to build a Bachelor's Hall," which differs from most nouses, it having no Eves.

up the manuscript.

Dogs are said to speak with their tails Would it be proper to call a short tailed dog

BO Why is a fashionable lady like a ship?

The second of the second

## Vallandigham's Prosecutor.

Our readors will recollect that the proceedings/against Mr Vallandigham were conducted by Captain Cutts, Judge Advocate of the Court Martial which pretended to try him. This same Judge Advodate is now himself on trial before a court martial for various of-fences. To the third specification he pleaded

guilty in these words:
"Of so much of the third specification as stands in words and figures as follows name-

'In the evening of the same day, at about half past eleven o'clock, after said lady had refired to her room, took a valise or portmanteau from his room and place it in one of the open halls of the house, against the jam or door of said room, occupied by said lady, placing himself thereon, did look through the Venetian blind or transom light over the said door into said room, and at said

"I acknowledge the fact with deep regret; quity?
The court refused to receive the plen "gl-leging no oriminality," and struck it out and the gallint captain was required to plead as

the court directed. The Chicago Times once the organ of Ste-

phen A. Douglas, makes the following com-

"It was eminently fit and proper that the official who presided at the military trial of Vallandigham, and aided by every means in his power in the outlawry there perpetrated, should be guilty of scandalous offences agaings female modesty, and when detected and called to account, should seek refuge behind official screens. It is a libel upon mandood that such men live, to say naught of the criminality of giving them authority over the iberty and character of other men in whose presence they are not fit to stand. It speaks volumes for Gen. Burnside's discernment that men of his creation step out of the jud cial chair into the depths of vulgar depravi-ty. The man who presided over the fate of a scholar and statesman, doffs the ermine to peep through the key hole of a lady's chain-ber. The individual who arbitrated the destiny of the Democratic party one day, stanta-tip toe the next and looks through a lattice at a disrobing lady; and, caught and confessed, runs like a paltry coward to his su-perior officer to shield him from just castigation. It was for such a man that the draina ist invoked the scorpion lash in every honest man's hand to flog him naked through the world. At is through such men that decency is outraged and justice defeated,'

A REBEL MILLIONAIRE BEGGING.—The raynges of war are well illustrated by the case of a Southern man living in the neighborhood of Snyder's Bluffs, who lately applied by lefter to Gen. Washburne for subsistance for himself, and his family. This man was late-ly the owner of seven large and well stocked a fine plantation in this neighborhood, and was found here by our army. He had used his princely fortune lavishly in attempts to forward the secession cause. To day he is reduced to the necessity of depending upon the United States military authorities for the necessaries of life!

CAMELS FOR SALE .- Since General S. R. Curtis has abandoned his design of opening a zoological garden at his private farm in owa, and turned those camels over to the United States Quartermaster, the 'rare quad-rupeds,' we learn, are to be sold by the Government to the highest bidder. These 'ships of the desert' are of the number brought over to this country by Jeff. Davis when he was Secretary of War under President Pierce. They are, and were, at the time of their capture by General Curtis, the property of the Government. Uncle Sam does not know what to do with them, and therefore decided o sell them. Who wants to go into the meangerie business l

Thurlow Weed says: 'I was read out of the Republican party and driven out of the Evening Journal, for urging that this war should be prosecuted to overcome a wicked rebellion, to re-establish the authority of the Government, and restore the Union. This alone was the ground of irreconcilable difference with my party. That was the length and breadth of offending. Every man who labors to restore the Union is sure to come out or get driven out of the Republican party. ty. Such a man cannot remain in, or act with a party whose chief end and aim is to destroy the Union and establish a new and entirely different one, with all the modern improvements."

The lady who passed a five cent piece n one of the horse cars in Boston, last Tueslay, was very much confused by the wonderng gaze of the other passengers. The conductor examined the piece very carefully to isfy himself that it was genuine.

New Use of Chinoline.—The Detroit ladies put their old crinolines to good use.—They suspend them by a pole running through the centre, thus forming a circular trellis, around which cypress vines and morning glories clamber in the wildest luxuriance.

Many say that trumpet-players, are doomed to short lives. We doubt it; we have known men to blow their own trumpets ncessantly, and achieve a good troublesome

WHY was Adam the best runner that ever lived! Because he was the first in the human race. 🗵

The fox is very cunning, but he is more

The dog wags his tail, not for you but for the bread.

Never trouble trouble till trouble trou-

The more the merrier, the fewer the better cheer. Give neither counsel nor salt till you

are asked for it.

What church do you attend, Mrs. Partington?—Oh, any paradox church where the Gospel is dispensed with!

When is a soldier like a baby ?-When ha is in arms: