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## Boetical.

## THE PARSON GOING TO MILL.

The parson sat in his house one day, While wintry storm did rage;
High rapt, he drank in lofty thought
From Hooker's classic page.
But as he sat, and holy breath Into his breast did steal, is sweet wife opened the door and said:
"My dear, we have no meal."

With a deep groun and saddened brow And in despair upon the hearth

With troubled air did look.

My people think that I must break To them the bread of heaven, But they'll not give me bread enough.
Three whole days out of seven.

"But hunger is a serious thing, And it is sad to hear Sweet children's mountful ary for bread Loud ringing in your care."
So straight he mounted his old horse, With meek and humble with.

And on his meal-bag, patched and coarse,
He journeyed to the mill.

The miller bowed to him and said: "Sir, by your church steeple,
I vow I give you praise for this,
But none to your church people."
The parson mounted his old horse—
He had no time to lag—
And rode, like hero, to his home, Right on his old meal-bag.

But as he rode, he overtook A' prond and rich layman,
A' prond and rich layman,
Who, with a close, astonished gaze,
The parson's bag did seam.
"My reverend sir, the truth to tell,
It makes me feel quite wroth,
The parson of the truth to tell, To see you compromise this way The honor of your cloth."

"Why told you not, my reverend friend, Your men! was running low? What will the noighbors think of us, If to the mid you go?".
"Say wealthy friend." the parson said. "You must not reason so: For be assured, as a settled thing, My meal is always low."

"If my dear people wish to know How to promote my bliss,
which is a major with the sample say, a bag of meal
Will never come amiss.
Just-keep-the store-room well supplied,
And I will keep right still;
But it has been says a supplied still; But if the meal runs out again,
I must go to the mill."

No hard, luborious toil.
To make the parson's meal-bag like
The widow's cruise of oil. Pour forth into his wife's store room Your gifts right plentiful: To keep it always full!

# Miscellaneous.

## A Wife's Influence.

Judge O'Neal, in the Yorkville Inquirer, tells the following of Judge Wm. Smill, of South Carolina :

He had the rare blessing to win the love of whose character has ever been present to the writer. He married Margaret Duff. In his worst days she never upbraided him by word look or gesture, but always met him as if he was one of the kindest and best of husbands. This course on her part humbled bim, and made him weep like a child. This sentence, it is hoped will be remembered, was the language of Judge Smith to the friend already named, and to those who knew the stern, un bending character of the Judge, it will teach a lesson of how much a patient woman's love and devotion can do, as he himself told it: The evening before the Return Day of the Court of Common Pleas for York District a client called with fifty notes to be put in suit. Mr. Smith was not in his office—he was on what is now fashionably called a spree—then

a frolic. Mrs. Smith received the notes and sat down in the office to the work of issuing the writs and processes. She spent the night at work—Mr. Smith in riotous living. At daylight, on his way home from his carou-daylight, on his way home from his carou-sals, he saw a light in his office, and stepped in, and to his great surprise saw his amiable wife, who had just completed what ought to have hear his have been his work, with her head on the the and asleep. His entry awake her.— She told him what she had done, and showed him her night's work—fifty writs and pro cesses. This bowed the strong man, he tell on his knees, implored pardon, and then promised her never to drink another drop while he lived. entire success in life, says Col. Williams,

"No better gulogy could be pronounced on Mrs. Smith than has just been given in the words of her distinguished husband. The reformation of such a man as William Smith is a chapter. is a chaplet of glory which few women have been permitted to wear. To the people of South Carolina, and especially of York District, certainly no stronger argument in fa-vor of temperance, total abstinence, need be

A schoolboy down East, who was no ted among his play-fellows for his frolics with the girls, was reading aloud in the Old Testament, when, coming to the phrase 'making waste places glad,' he was asked what The youngster paused—scratched his head—but gave to answer, when up jumped a more precedents urchin and cried out. out: 'I know what it means, master. It means hugging the gals; for Tom Ross is allers hands em around the waist, and it makes 'em glad as can be.'

All faults are pardonable when one thas the courage to avow them.

### DOGS THE TYPE OF MEN.

& The laws of Nature make the whole world kin." Analogy is one of the most prominent principles in creation. Everything is a type of something else; everything represents and foreshadows its next highest link.

Man is the great obvious prototype of all the animals. The character of every animal represents one particular passion; the character of every man gathers up and com-pounds in itself all the passions. And whatever animals approach nearest to this faculty of comprehensions—this power of vaare, of course the nearest type of men; he further off, the more remarked their in

All tigers are fierce, all lions are brave. all foxes are cunning, and 'the rage of the vulture, and the love of the turtle, are pro-Each posesses his individual qualty; the only difference is in quantity -more

Now what is the distinguishing trait of dogs? 'Why,' you say, 'according to the species.' Exactly so, and there are varieties nough of the species to express all the qualities of a man. . Within the range of this one class of ani-

mals are comprehended the elements of all the good and all the evil, all the love and all is equally fatal to success. If the soil is too the hatred, that ever southed the sorrows or shook the soul of humanity.

There are plenty of reasons why this type should be considered the proximate link of

man-the variety of his species, the sagacity of his instincts, his capacity and edication, his exemption, as a rule, from service labor, He is to be the friend, the companion, the assistant, the confidential servant of his master. Directly you degrade him to the rank of a slave, you. blunt his energies and coarnen his nature. Dogs reason considerably, their instinct amounts to a low degree of intellect. The different sorts of dogs represent the different sorts of men; and the physique corresponds as well as the character.

Look at the bull dog. His strong shoulders, this great head, his enormous juws matchwell with his dogged resolution, his stern, cold, intrepid bravery. There is no dash or collective the strong should be strong that the strong strong strong the strong st gallantry about him; he simply goes at his work the shortest way, and does it. Amongst men, you can find this sort in Yorkshire, in Lancishire, in Cornwall, and there are plenty of them among the 'hony Scots.' Whenneutly developed, and powerful lower jaw, you may know for certain that he is a man not of high resolve, but of stern resolution. not of high resolve, but of stern resolution. He will calculate chances coulty and fearlessly he will spring to the fray with all the plack possible to humanity; in fine, he is a kin to the bull dog.

Then comes the grey bound, a thin, elegant creature, but he dashes swiftly on his prey, and bites hard; very like those light transfer to the comes the grey hard butter to the comes the state of the state of

cavalry fellows, who rode down upon the Russian guns at Balaklava; very like the gathant line who scaled the highest of the

The great, large, lumbering Newfoundlander finds his happen development in a class of negative men, whose pursuits are active, but physical. Not sensual men, by any means—men who are addicted to field sports and must alar exertion, though, perhaps, of adolent minds-large, heavy, thick headed good natured, happy go lucky beings. Well, these are the Newfoundlanders. The Water Spaniel's image the Jack Tar,

The Tefriers are a numerous class; so are the commercial men. Both are restless, hustling beings, small of stature, keen of feature, acute of comprehension and infinitely hard mouthed—ob. very!

"The Foxhound chases sly Reynard upon the slightest scent, and finds a parallel in the Bow street runner, or more modern de-The Pointer and the Setter represent men

of inventive faculty, who pioneer others, and gathers up the fragments, that nothing be the foot prints on the shore, lost. He elucidates and elaborates thought In the beautiful drama of Ion, the instinct

to its fullest extent, and whenever a seed of of immortality, so eloquently uttered by the one of the purest, midest, and best women, greatness fractifies, he rescuss it with laborates the purest, midest, and best women, greatness fractifies, he rescuss it with laborates the purest, midest, and best women, greatness fractifies, he rescuss it with laborates the purest, midest, and best women greatness fractifies, he rescuss it with laborates the purest, midest, and best women greatness fractifies, he rescuss it with laborates the purest, midest, and best women greatness fractifies, he rescuss it with laborates the purest, midest, and best women, greatness fractifies, he rescuss it with laborates the purest, midest, and best women, greatness fractifies, he rescuss it with laborates the purest, midest, and best women, greatness fractifies, he rescuss it with laborates the purest, midest, and best women, greatness fractifies, he rescuss it with laborates the purest, midest, and best women, greatness fractifies, he rescuss it with laborates the purest, midest, and best women, greatness fractifies, he rescuss it with laborates the purest, and the purest, and the purest is the purest, and the purest, and the purest, and the purest is the purest, and the purest the elements of greatness.

The Shepherds are universally considered

to be the primitive species, from which all other varieties are derived. Pastoral pursuits were the occupation of Adam, and no other sort of dogs was required at arst, dots, the chase was thought of. This creature and the noble brutes of Mount St. Bernard thing in the love which mantles through its beauty that cannot wholly perish. We shall are the most conspicuous types in the world; they seem almost identified with the men whose mission they so greatly aid and share. Constant association moulds them to great similarity—makes each a part of the other. Their hard lives of privation and toil engender powers of endurance, marvellous alike in the men and the dogs. Here the type is

It is rather a mortifying fact that the most useless of the canine tribes are equally faithful representations of our superior races .-The lady's petted poodle is significant of the

good for nothing.

There is beside a very numerous class of nondescript little curs, who are not poodles -mongrel bred animals, who are neither useful nor ornamental. One wonders what they were created for, except that like cy-phers that count for quantity on the right side of significant figures, they do go to increase the population, either among dogs or

This species has many varieties: the most prominent being swells, dandies and gents They swarm in servants' halls, buzz about the theatres, and develop prodigiously in upper rooms. They flourish even on carpets of three ply, and are found abundantly in every nobleman's drawing room-idlers on the world's highway, non-producers in the busy hive of life.

The Bull dogs are becoming extinct, and

puppyism begins to ride rampant, RATHER unexpected was the reply of the rurchin who, on being arraigned for playing marbles on Sunday, and sternly asked. 'Do you know where those little boys go who play narbles on Sunday?' replied innocently Yes; some of 'em goes down by the side of he river.

A woman is not fit to have a baby who doesn't know bow to hold it; and this is as true of a tongue as of a baby.

Speak no evil of the dead or of the ab-

One ounce of discretion is worth

Why Seeds Fail .... Practical Hints. Frequently failures are made in cultivaion, which are unjustly charged to the seedsman. Seeds are sown, they do not come up, and they are set down as old or im-perfect. While such seeds are doubtless sold by some, our experience is, that respectable seedsmen generally send out reliable seeds, and that the want of success is oftener the fault of the sower. In treating of the vitality of seeds in the February Agriculturist, i vas shown that there was no general rule as to the time that see Is would keep; so seeds after being sown, differ as to their power of decay if the circumstances are unfavorable to their immediate germination.— Three conditions are necessary to the growth of all seeds-namely, air, moisture, and a sufficient temperature. Any one of these failing, the seeds will not give. The amount of heat required for germination varies greatly with different seeds; those of the common chick weed will start at a temperature just above the freezing, while those of some tropical plants require seventy-five or eighty degrees. The seeds of the plants commonly cultivated germinate at a temperature of fifty to sixty degrees. Moisture is required not only to soften the seed coat, but to enable the germ to grow, and too little or too much dry; the seed remains unchanged; and if an excess of moisture is present, the seeds, if delicate, will decay. In well drained soil the proper amount of water is held by capillary attraction. The third requisite, air, is always present in recently worked soil. All the conditions being favorable, there is great difference in the time that seeds require for

six, and parsley thirty or forty days. The seeds of some trees and shrubs remain in the ground one, and even two years, before they germinate. The common causes of failure are: too deep or too early sowing and excess of moisture. When small seeds are planted too deeply, the vitality of the germ is exhausted before it can reach the light and air necessary to its growth; such seeds should be barey covered with soil, and if there is any danger of the soil becoming too dry, it should be shaded. Very small seeds may be sprinkled on nicely prepared soil, and then lay a hard pourd upon the surface until they start: omes of a proper temperature to cause germination. Too much moisture in the soil exludes the necessary air, and thus one of the requisites being wanting, the seeds decay.—
American Agriculturist.

germination. Placed under similar circum-

stances, it has been found that wheat and

millet germinate in one day, beans, radishes,

and turnips in two, and lettuce in four days,

while mellons and cucumbers require five or

### The Shadow of Death. We have rarely met with anything more penutiful than the following which we find in

an exchange paper : " All that live must aie. Pass ug through Nature to Eternity."

Men seldom think of the great event of leath until the dark shadow falls across their own path, biding forever from their eyes the was the sunlight of their existence. s the great antagonism of life, and the cold thought of the tomb, is the skeleton at all angle of forty-five degrees, which causes it with his ready usefulness, and his generous, our frasts. We do not went to get through to descend with great force upon the object, lead to paradise; and with Charles Lamb we do not wish to lie down in the mouldy grave, even with kings and princes for our bed fellows. But the flat of na ure is inex-orable. There is no appeal or reprieve from of the huge reptile was the first intimation the great law that dooms us all to dust. We flourish and fade like the leaves of the forest; ment after I perceived the golden reed, now and the fairest flower that blooms and with attached to him, skimming swiftly over the and then commenced to scrutinize, as ers.in a day, has not a frailer hold on life surface of the water. We hastened for the than the mightiest monarch that has ever canoe and immediately gave chase up stream shook the earth by his footsteps. Generations of men appear and vanish like the grass, and ideas for others to work out.

The Retriever comes benind, and like the and the countles, multitude that swarms the careful student, or the patient machinist, world to day will to-morrow disappear like in very deep water, as was indicated by the

lapse of ages. Of this sort are the men who | yield his young existence as a sacrifice to his | carry our mightiest measures and consolidate betrothed. Clemanthe asks if they shall not might strike him with a harpoon; but in this

meet again, to which he replies:

I have asked that dreadful question of the hills that look eternal; of the flowing streams that flow forever; of the stars among whose fields of azure my raised spirit hath walked other sort of dogs was required at first, until in glory. All were dumb. But while I gaze the chase was thought of. This creature upon their living face, I felt there's somemeet again, Clemanthe.'

A MIXED CURRENCY .- The editor of the Washington Democrat in his distress and anguish of soul, oublished the following:
Wanted.—Hoop poles, shoe pegs, old boots,
cat fish, saur krout, corn husks, saw dust, porcupine quills, buckwheat cakes, knife blades, marbles, watch keys, matches, fire crackers, pea nuts, snapping turtles, old straps, pig ears, tooth picks, eigar stumps, The lady's petted poodle is significant of the lady herself—probably a spoilt child of factoria, full of caprices, humors, whims and fancies, having no object in life but to get rid of the burdens of time—selfish ungenerous, good for nothing.

The lady's petted poodle is significant of the lady herself—power probably a spoil child of factories, having no object in life but to get rid of the lady herself—power probably a spoil child of factories, having no object in life but to get rid of the lady herself—power probably a spoil child of factories, having no object in life but to get rid of the lady's petted power probably a spoil child of factories, having no object in life but to get rid of the lady herself—power probably a spoil child of the subscription, etc., at the highest market val-

> A Man has a shrewd suspicion that age has overtaken him, when he keeps assuring you that he feels as young as ever—and he doesn't know but—younger. Poor fellow, he whistles to keep his courage up; but, alas! he cannot recall youth as he calls his pointer-with a whistle.

As the true gentleman will appear even in rags, so true genius will shine out even through the coursest style.

"Patrick, where's Bridget?", "Indade, ma'am, she's fast asleep looking at the bread baking."

There goes a man said a friend to another, who is worth his hundred thousand Yes, quietly said the other looking after the rich man, and that's all he is worth

There is a town down east, where the people are so opposed to committing an assault that it is with difficulty they can be persuaded to strike a time in church.

The true way of reaching the right is through the heart of the wrong; he wild goes around it finds but the artist of the wrong it finds but the artist of the water carrier.

If by accident a human being falls a prey to this tyrant of the river, the raptile is then called cehado, which appellation implies every around it finds but the artist of the water carrier.

around it finds but the other side of wrong,

and the wrong side of right. IPA soldier, who was arrested for stealing a rebel's goose, said he found the bird this dainty morsel. There are, however, men hissing at the American flag, and arrested it bold enough to meet the enemy face to face for treason:

### CROCODILE HUNTING. Crocodile Life in South America,

Don Ramon Pacz has recently published in England a Book of Travels in South America, which contains some exciting adventures. Here is a sketch of

Crocodile Life and Death. While walking along the banks of the Portuguesa one may see these huge lizards collected in groups of half a dozen or more, basking in the sunshine near the water, with their jaws wide open till their ghastly palates are filled with flies or other creatures alighting within them. We tried in vain shooting them with guns; the reptiles were so wary that the moment we took aim they rushed into the water. Being at a loss how to pro-cure a subject for my pencil, I sought the advice of an old man, an angler by profession, who lived in one of the huts near the river. He agreed to let me have his canoe, with his son to paddle it, and the requisite number of harpoons, providing I could obtain the assistance of an Indian boy from the neighborhood, who was a capital marksman with the bow and arrow.
'What!' I exclaimed in astonishment; 'do

we expect to kill one of these monsters with so slight a thing as an arrow?' 'No, Senorito,' he exclaimed, but you must first know where to find him under water before you can strike him with the harpoon; the arrow. of which I speak we use in catching turtles. These arrows are constructed so as to allow the head, affixed to the shaft somewhat in the manner of a lance, to come off the moment it strikes an object in the water. A slender cord, several feet in length, connects buoyant reed; around this the cord is wound closely until it reaches the point where the head is, then fastened securely. The shaft, being extremely light, floats on the surface of the water the moment it is set free from the head by the struggles of the animal, thus acting as a guide for its recovery.

The old angler then proceeded to explain

sending one of these arrows into the body of the crocodile to mark his position under water; and then, if practicable, we might plunge a harpoon into the only vulnerable spot we could hope to reach, viz: the mape of the neck, after which the animal could be easily dragged on shore by means of strong ropes attached to the harpoon.

Accordingly, I went in search of the Indian boy, whom I found under a tree, seated When sowing is done too early, the ground like w tood on his haunches, skinning a porist too cold, and many seeds not before it because the had just killed. ... At my approach he raised his head and fixed on me his numeaning eyes. When spoken to, he only replied to all my questions, with the mono syllables, si, no. After a little coaxing, and the promise of some fish hooks, he followed me to the canoe without uttering a word

We were not long in getting a chance to we were not long in getting a character test the skill of my new acquaintance. As we approached the river banks a large croodile hove in sight, floating down the stream like a log of wood. Our position was most favorable to send an arrow rattling through his scales, and my young Nimrod lost no time in improving the opportunity. Stepping a few paces in advance, and bending gracefully over the precipice, he let fly at the reptile's head his slender, yellow reed, por elevacion, viz : shooting the arrow up into the air at an

manner of a bomb-shell. Although the distance was fully three-hun that the trial had been successful, and a moas the crocodile had taken that direction .-We were rapidly gaining upon him, when, alarmed at the sound of the paddles, he sank reed. This circumstance rendered it impossible to employ our harpoon. We tried in vain to start him; he stuck to the muddy come to the surface to breathe, and then we

we were equally disappointed.

After waiting for him two hours, we gave him up, along with the arrow head sticking in his own body. I made various other attempts to secure a specimen, but with no better result, as the river was yet too high to sound for there.

While in this place I was told several incidents in relation to the cunning and instinct of these saurians, one of which appeared to be most remarkable is an animal of the reptile tribe. The terryman here possessed a great many goats. One day he perceived that several of them had disappeared, and, not being able to account for it in any other way, he at once laid the blame on the hated odiles, although these creatures seldom crocodiles, although these creatures seldom enrry their attacks beyond their own element. His suspicions, he discovered in the end, were well founded, having witnessed the destruction of one of his gonts in a very singular manner. It appeared that a crocodile had in some mysterious way discovered that goats delight in jumping from place to place, out more especially from rocks and mounds. Rocks, however, being rather scarce in the country, their treacherous enemy undertook to gratify their taste for this innocent pastime, and at the same time cater to his own. Approaching the water's edge to within a few feet of the bank, he swelled out his back in such a manner as to give it the appearance of a small island or promontory. The stupid goats, perceiving this, varied their gambols by temping from their secure places on shore upon the seeming island, which they, however, never reached, for the crocodile, tossing up his head at the right instant, received them into his open jaws, and swallowed them without difficulty. No person can venture near the water

without danger from their attacks, being so treacherous that they approach their intended victim near enough to strike him with their powerful tails before he is even aware of their proximity. The bubbling sound of a gourd being filled in the water by some imorudent person specially attracts them. To obviate this danger, a calabash bowl, with a long wooden handle, is usually employed for the purpose; yet, even this is not unfrequently snatched from the hands of the water

rything that is bold, ferocious, and treacherous in an animal of the species, as from that time they not only way lay persons, but follow them in the cances, in hopes of again securing. in his own element. The man who makes oftenest broken,

up his mind to this encounter is well aware that this must be a conflict to the death for

one of the antagonists.

The ferryman related to us a feat of gallantry, worthy of a better cause, performed by a Llanero with one of these monsters.— The man was on his way to San Jaime on a pressing errand. Being in haste to get there the same day, he would not wait for the canoe to be brought to him, but prepared to swim across, assisted by his horse. He had already secured his saddle and clothes upon his head, as is usual on similar occasions, when the ferryman cried out to him to beware of a caiman cibado, then lurking near the pass, urging upon him, at the same time, to wait for the cance. Scorning this advice, the Llanero replied with characteristic pride, Let him come; I was never yet afraid of the control of the contro man or beast.' Then laying aside a part of nis ponderous equipment, he placed his two

edged dagger between his teeth and plunged

fearlessly into the river.

He had not proceeded far when the monster fose and made quickly towards him. The ferryman crossed himself devocity, and muttered the holy invocation of 'Jesus, Maria y Jose!' fearing for the life, and, above all, for the toll of the imprudent traveler. In the brough the water towards the approaching croscodile. Aware of the impossibility of striking his adversary a mortal blow unless he should reach the armpit, he awaited the moment until the reptile should attack him to throw his saddle at him. This being accomplished convergence of the through the convergence of the through the convergence of the through the through the convergence of the transfer of the impossibility of the upon the desired plan—a novel expedience of the transfer of the impossibility of the upon the desired plan—a novel expedience indeed—yet they are always more such that near that he at last of the upon the desired plan—a novel expedience of the upon the upon the desired plan—a novel expedience of the upon the upon the desired plan—a novel expedience of the upon the upon the upon the upon the upon the complished so successfully that the erocodile, doubtless imagining it to be some sort of good eating, jumped partly out of the water to catch it. Instantly the Llanero plunged it with the shaft, which last is made of a light, his dagger up to the very hilt into the fatal A hoarse grunt and a tremendous plash showed that the blow was mortal, for the ferocious monster sunk beneath the waves

to rise no usore Proud of this achievement, and scorning the tardy assistance of the ferryman, who of-fered to pick him up in his canoe, he waived The old angler then proceeded to explain his bloody dagger in the air, exclaiming, as that the operation must be conducted first by he did so, 'Is there no other about here? and then turning, he swam leisurely back to take his horse across. The Canocro who related this adventure then added, 'So delighted was I on that occasion that I killed my fattest hen to treat the man to a good sancocho, for the caiman had devoured all my

Sun on (vic) Moon?-During the delivery of a recent temperance lecture, Mr. Gough tells one of the funniest and most characteristic stories we remember ever to have seen. It is more thoroughly mandlin and mellow than anything in the 'Toodles: I'wo men, after drinking and carousing all night at a saloon, started in the morning to go home. It was a beautiful, sunny mornng, and as they staggered along, the followg conversation arose Tuebriate No. 1- How bright (hie) the

noon 'shines!' No. 2-' You don't call that (hic) moon; o ve? That's (hie) sun.

No. 1—' Taint—it's (hie) moon.' No. 2—' I tell ye it's sun!' No. 1—' Well, let's leave (hie) matters to rst man we meet.'

The two foldled along for a short distance. hen they chanced to meet a man exactly in the same condition with themselves. The individual was immediately treated to the following interrogation:
No. 1-'1 shay (hic) old fellow! We've

got inter little 'spute; want ye to (hic) 'elp us out. My fren here says that's the sun, [pointing upwards to Old Sol who was blazng fiercely down upon them,] and I say it's

The person addressed braced himself, after considerable difficulty, against a lamp post, as he could, the burning orb overhead-re-observation, he exclaimed : 'Fact is, gent'lmen. I'm a stranger in this part (hic) of the country, and I can't tell whether it's sun or

tic) moon.'
Thus the matter was undecided, and the two mebriates, baffled and disheartened by the pratisfactory result of their search into astronomical mysteries; reeled away.

## Case in Conscience.

"Friend Broadrim," said Zephaniah Straitlace to his master, a rich Quaker, 'thou can'st not eat of that leg of mutton at thy noontide meal te-day.'

at to-day. 'Wherefore not,' asked the good Quaker. Because the dog that appertaineth to that son of Belial, whom the world calls Lawyer Foxcraft, both come into thy pantry and sto-len it! yea, and he bath eaten it.' Beware, friend Zephaniah, of bearing false witness against thy neighbor. Art thou sure it was friend Fexeraft's domestic ani-

'Yen, verily, I say it with my eyes, and it was lawyer Foxeraft's dog-even Pinchem.'
Upon what evil times have we fallen?' sighed the harmless Quaker, as he wended his way to his neighbors office. 'Friend Foxcraft,' said he, I want to ask thy cpin-

'I am all attention,' replied the scribe, aying down his pen.
Supposing, Friend Foxeraft, that my dog has gone into my neighbor's pantry and sto-len therefrom a leg of matton, and I see him, and could tell him by name, what ought I to

Pay for the mutton, nothing can be clear-Know, then, Friend Foxcraft, thy dog even the beast denominated Pinchem hath stolen from my pantry a leg of mutton, of the just value of four shillings and sixpence, which I paid for it, in the market, this morning.'

O, well; then it is my opinion that I must pay for it. And he having done so, the worthy friend turned to depart.
'Tarry yet awhile, friend Broadrim,' cried the Lawyer. 'Of a verily I have yet further to say unto thee. Thou owest me nine shillings for advice.'

'Then verily I must pay thee; and it is

my opinion that I have touched pitch and been defiled. IMPUNITY .-- Not long since one of the field officers of the 1st Blackshire Volunteers rode up to the needquarters, his horse reeking with oam from hard riding, dismounted and threw he reins to Giles, saying, 'Feed him.' 'Is he not too warm to feed now?' inquir

No, you may feed him with impunity.' 'Impunity!' Quartermaster Jones has fur-nished the usual quantity of forage, but nary ound of impunity!

Reflect calmly-resolve prudentlyperform promptly

The strongest words are generally the

Madame D—, who resides at Chaton, was lady of the strictest character and of a eart proof against allurements. ded herself upon her great insensibility, and her profound indifference has repulsed all those gallants who had volunteered to offer heir addresses. The country was for her a veritable retreat; she shunned reunions, and was only happy in solitude. The charms of a chosen circle, the pleasures of the world, had for her no attraction; and her favorite recreation was that of angling, an amusement orthy of an unfeeling woman. She was accustomed every pleasant day to

Angling for a Husband:

station herself at the extremity of the lonely island of Chaton, and there, with a book in one hand and her line in the other, her time was passed in fishing, reading or dreaming.

A lover who had always been intimidated by her coolness, and who had never ven-tured on a spoken or written declaration, surprised her at her favorite pursuit one day, when he had come to the island for the pur-

pose of enjoying a swimming bath.

He observed her for a long time without discovery, and busied himself with thinking how he might turn to his advantage this meantime, the swimmer continued gliding lonely amusement of angling. His reveries were so deep and so fortunate that he at last

> to the island, studied the ground made his arrangements, and when Madame D-, had esumed her accustomed place, he slipped away to a remote and a retired shelter, and after divesting himself of his clothing, he entered the stream. An excellent swimmer and skillful diver, he trusted to his aquation talents for the success of his enterprise. He swam to the end of the island with the greatest precaution, favored by the chances of the bank and bushes, which hung their dense foliage above the water. In his lips was a note folded and sealed, and on arriving near the spot where Madame D-was sitting, he made a dive, and lightly seizing the hook he attached to it his letter. Madame D-, perceiving the movement o

er line, supposed that a fish was biting. The young man had retired as he cause he had doubled the cape which extended on ito the water separating them from each ther, and had regained his spot without the the least noise in his passage under the willews. The deed was done.

Madame D—pulled in her line, and what was her surprise to observe daughing upon the hook, not the expected "shiner," but an

unexpected letter. This was, however, trifling; but her sur-prise became stupefaction when detaching the transfixed billet, slie read upon it-her

So, then, this letter which she had fished up was addressed to her.

This was somewhat miraculous. She was

afraid. Her troubled glance scrutinized the surrounding space, but there was nothing to be seen or heard; all was still and louely, both on land and water.

She quitted her seat, but took away the letter. As soon as she was alone and close-ted herself, and as soon as the paper was dry-a paper perfectly waterproof and writ-ten upon with indelible ink-she unscaled

the letter and commenced its perusal.

"A declaration of love!" Cried she at an extraordinary manner that her curiosity would not suffer her to treat this letter as she had so many others-pitilessly burn it

without a reading.

No-she read it quite through. The lover who had dated this letter from the botton of the river, had skillfully adopted the alle gory and introduced himself as a grotesque inhabitant of the waters. The fable was gracefully managed, and with the jesting tone which he had adopted was mingled a true, serious, ardent sentiment, expressed with beauty and eloquence.

The next day, Madame D-returned to the

sland, not without emotion and a trace of fear.
She threw her line with a trembling hand, and shuddered as a woman after she per ceived a movement of the book.

Is it a fish? Is it a letter? It was a let-Madame D-was no believer in magicstill there was something strange and super-

natural in all this.

She had an idea of throwing the letter back in the stroam, but relinquished it.— The most stubborn and haughty woman is always disarmed in face of the mystery which captivates her imagination.

The second Metter was more tender, more

passionate, more charming than the first.— Madame D—read it several times, and could not help thinking about the delightful mor-mon who wrote such bewitching, letters. On the subsequent day she attached hor line to the bank, and left it swimming in the water, while she withdrew to a landing place upon the extremity of the island. She watched for a long time but saw nothing.

The returned to the place, withdrew the line —and there was the letter.

This time an answer was requested. It

was rather premature; yet the audacious request obtained a full success. The reply was written after some hesitation, and the hook dropped into the stream, charged with a letter that was intended to say and affect a sort of bandiage-which was nevertheless, a bulletin of a victory gained over the hard severity of women till thou unapproachable.

Madame D—had too much shrewdness not

to guess that her mysterious correspondent employed instead of magic, the art of a skillful diver. Scruples easily understood retained her from that portion of the bank where she was sure that the diver would merge from the water.

But this game of letters amused her.-

First it pleased her intellect, and her curiosity became so lively that she wrote:

"Let us give up this jesting, which has pleased me for the moment, but should continue no longer, and come with your apologies to Chaton."

The lover answered:—"Yes, if you will

add 'Hope.'

add 'Hope.'"

The inexorable lady replied:—

"If only a word is necessary to decide
you, be it so." And the word was written.

The young man appeared and was not a loser. The gift of pleasing belonged to his person as much as to his style, and he had ade such rapid progress under water that it was easy to complete his conquest on land. They were married.

The heart that soars upward escapes little cares and vexations; the birds that fly high have not the dust of the road upon their wings.

IInsty words are soon repented.

# Execution in Uganga.

Captain Grant, Nile discoverer, has been giving the public some more details of his experience among the African tribes. He

Many curious barbarous customs prevail in Uganda. One is that if a page does not convey properly the king's orders, or misconveys them, the poor boy has his intellect sharpened by having one or bot, ears out off. Maimed boys and handless men, not seemingly disgraced, were, therefore, not at all uncommon; and on seeing my hand, it at once struck him that I had been a page, for he asked me. He punishes by torture to death. The lives of men and women are taken for the most trivial offences—a common saying being that he never looks bright, or no business can be done till the day has commenced with a few being led to execution. Not a day passed without our hearing of or actually seeing some poor victim. A miserable young girl, or handsome woman, from the palace gate might be seen walking down the road perfectly alone and unheeded by passers-by, wailing nya-wo, &c., mother, in the most bitter, agonizing tones, perhaps bleeding from a spear wound, and mournfully following a single palace guard, walking lifty yards in front of her to the place of execution; others would have a whip-cord round the wrist, and follow the man along like a dog; while others pull. I have seen most reluctantly, against the cord by which they are being led to death, screaming most cruelly. Princesses by birth had several privileges—they could not be executed like others—and the king's sister, the handsomest girl in the palace, had the privilege of also being his wife.'

The gallant Captain also parrated the fol-

lowing incident which occurred while the party were staying in the territory of a very friendly prince: 'The king had a little child, and Captain Grant, for its amusement, carred a toy representing a man dangling in the air. When the king saw this toy he was so delighted with it that he appropriated it to himself, and eart a coronter to aut down himself, and sent a carpenter to cut down a tree for Captain Grant to make a similar toy the size of life. Of course the Captain said that this was rather beyond his capabilities, furnished as he was with a penkuife only,— Captain Speke also carved a toy representing an elephant drawing a piece of artillery with an artillery man seated on the gun. The king was immensely taken with this, and expressed his surprise that elephants (of which there were many wild ones in his provinces) could be turned to so good account. Captain Grant told him that this was a sample of the ingenuity and prowess of Europeans. The king hereupon said that he had an old gun—a six pounder—and ask-ed Captain Grant to make a gun carriage for it. This the Captain was again obliged to decline, as he had no tools beyond his pen-

WANTED TO BE IN SEASON .- Not many miles from Boston, some time since, there was a revival, and a merchant who was noted for his dishonesty, suddenly became pious and joined the clurch. He took to exhort-ing, and one evening remarked that he had done many things for which he was sorry, and he deemed it his duty to make full restitution to those he had wronged.

If therefore notified all such that if they would call at his store he would certainly do

knife.

About four o'clock the next morning a and aroused him from bed. Raising the window he demanded the business of his vis itor at that early hour in the morning:

'That is my name.
'Well, I understand you have offered to make restitution to those you have cheated.
You will remember that upon one occasion! I. have suffered to the extent of fifty dollars, and I have called to get it.'

'Why did you not wait until proper hours and then call at my store?'
'Simply because I thought if I did there would be such a rush that I would not get

anything.'
The window went down with a slam.

A jury down South ignored a bill against a huge negro for stealing chickens, nd before discharging him from custody the udge bade him stand reprimanded, and concluded thus:
You may go now, John; but shaking his

finger at him, ' let me warn you never to appear here again.'
John, with delight beaming in his eye, and a broad grin, displaying a becutiful row of teeth, replied:

'I wouldn't bin har dis time, judge, but de

constable fotch me.'

A pompous parish clergyman felt his dignity mightily offended by a chubby faced lad, who passed him without touching his hat. Do you know who I am, that you pass me in that unmannerly way? You are better fed than taught, I think.

Why, may be it is so, measter, for you tenches me, but I feeds myself? THE MAN WE READ OF .- Ah, my good fellow,' said one man to another, slapping him familiarly on the shoulder, 'you're one of the men we read of.

How so? Where did you read of me! asked the other. 'In the police report.' The man we read of drew his fiet, but the

other was at a safe distance.

Dresses are coming down. The sign before the door of a mantua maker's shop, in the city, reads thus:

" N. B .- Dresses made lower than ever." If you wish your neighbors to notice you, buy a dog and tie him up in the cellar all night. They won't sleep for thinking of

A tavern keeper at Leigh, Luncashire, England, is apparently too proud to adopt the usual sign of his calling, and prefers to announce it by the somewhat pithy inscription just over his doorway- My Sign's in the Callar.

The 'loyal' men in the revolution were tories. Those who want to be so extremely loyal' now, ain't much better.

The police are after the perpetrator of the following conundrum: Why is a lovely young lady like a hinge? Because she is some-

A sour old bachelor says that he always looks under the marriage head for the news of the WEAK. When a man who has been rich finds

himself compelled to break, his friends are apt to break with him.