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Boetical.

WHAT I LIVE FOR.

I live for those who love me, For those, I know are true, For the heaven that smiles above me. And waits my spirit, too! For the human ties that hind me. For the task my God assigned me, For the bright hones left behind mo. And the good that I can do.

I live to learn the story Who have suffered for my sake, And follow in their wake, Bards, Martyrs, Patriots, Sages, The noble of all ages, Whose deeds crown history's pages, And Time's great volume make.

I live to hail the season, By gifted minds foretold, When Man shall rule by reason, And not alone by gold. When man to man united. And every wrong thing righted. The whole world shall be lighted,

I live to hold communion With all that is divine, To feel there is a union, 'Twixt nature's heart and mine; To profit by affliction Reap truths from fields of fiction. Grow wiser from conviction, And fulfill each grand design.

I live for those who love me. For those who know me true. For the heaven that smiles above me, And awaits my spirit too. For the wrong that needs resistance For the cause that lacks assistance. For the future in the distance, And the good that I can do.

Miscellaneous.

The lighthouse stood on a strip of land wilt near the sea. In the top of it a fight lark night, when the storm is out on the sea. and there is no light to show the land, the test shins that sail on the sea might be cast by shore and broken to pieces. But when they see this light they know where they are, Many ships have been saved by the lights hat were kept in this lighthouse built on the ng strip that ran out into the sea. Sand ats lay all along the shore on both sides. was a bad place for ships to come near, d if no light had been there many a ship fould have gone to pieces on the eard banks An old man and his wife lived in the light use, and kept the light with great care. If day they would put in a new wick and it with oil, and all the long night when e clock struck the hours they would take ims and go up the iron steps to trim the amp and keep its light from going out— there they lived for a long time. I'wo or bree little huts on the shore near by were all the houses that were anywhere in was a lone place, but the old folks loved their work, and so they lived here quite con-

There was no child in the house. Long, bag ago, they had laid away in the cold ground the dead body of their only child a buble boy, and since that they had lived alone.
No, not ever since that. About six years sefore my story begins there was a great storm in that part of the sea, and a fine ship went to pieces. Many dead bodies came only one was left alive and that one was child not more than two or three years old. She was found in the arms of a dead wo-It was thought this woman must | have been her mother, but there was no name he grave under the willows.
The child was very tike the mother. She

had blue eyes and fair hair, but there was no little vine was wrought in the shape of the eller W. But the child could not tell them or hame, and that was all they could learn the past of her life—that letter W. long time they could not think what her. The child seemed to forget its man name, and that was strange, too, but so it was. They would have it begin with W. her true name did, but what should it be? could think of nothing to suit them, till Now a waif is a thing for which there is no ner, a thing that has been cast away.—
ad just such a thing was this little chid. her, and the old man said that it was that she was known by this sweet and care, and their old hearts grew young ash again for having her to cheer them

h her glad laugh. Is she grew she found many ways in which her elp ihe old folks, and when her was done she would walk out alone a Ag way on the seashore, and pick up pret-siones and fine shells until her little apron as full of the bright things. And then gain she would sit with the mines of the in she would sit with the wives of the men that got their food by fishing, and mend their nets and listen to the stories the better it gets."

of the wild, wild sea, the great storms that had come over it.
But the lamp in the tower was a great won-

der to her, and when she knew the purpose for which it was kept she looked at it with awe. The first time they let her clean and fill it, it seemed to her she could never do it well enough; but she soon saw that she did it even better than the old folks, and then it became a great pleasure to her. Still they would not let her take her turn to watch it by night. She often asked them to let her do it, but they said she was quite too young for that. She often wished for the time when she would be large enough, and at last she did watch it one night all by herself, just one

night and no more. The old man and his wife were called away to visit a sick friend. When they went they said they would try to come back that night, but lest they should not, they would get a good man whom Waif loved, and whom she called Uncle Jay, to come and stay with she called Uncle Jay, to come and stay with her all night. A woman and a little girl from one of the houses near by came to stay with her through the day, and at night Uncle Jay would come. After one o'clock, a storm began to blow up. They could see the black clouds away across the sea, and thoy knew that there would be a great storm that night. When it came near five, it looked up the while set if it would read and person and thoy when his own son, a sturdy, well set when he would see if it would read and person and the property of the property of a loud-mouthed and pestilent Abolitionist—a huge beast of a man, who stood six feet two in his stockings and weighed over 200 pounds. This intensely "loyal" and "patriotic" fellow, when his own son, a sturdy, well ed all the while as if it would rain soon, and Waif saw that the woman wanted to go home to see to her house, and so she said she need not wait that Uncle Jay would soon be there, and she had better go before the rain, and then she would not get wet. Waif was a brave little girl, and so the woman and little

girl went away.

Waif went up to trim and light the lamp on the tower, and then she came down and n the fire and looked at the clock; it was half past five. Then she took a long look down the road for Uncle Jay, but he was nowhere to be seen, and it was growing quite She took up a book to read, and then she looked at the clock again; it was six o'clock. The next hour she looked at the clock a great many times, and when the hour hand had pointed to seven she began to fear that Uncle Jay would not come. She went out the door and called to one of the huts but the noise of the wind, and the rain, and the fierce was drowned her youce, and she went back into the tower. Eight o'clock came and then she tried to make her little heart very brave. clock a great many times, and when the hour hand had pointed to seven she began to fear into the tower. Eight o'clock came and then she tried to make her little heart very brave. She put the bars up to the door, and went up into the lonely tower to watch the light

And it was a long night. The wind roared, and the waves beat so madly against the tower till it seemed as if they would wash it down. Waif could not help thinking of the stories she had heard of lighthouses that had been beaten down by the fierce waves, and she began to fear that such a fate might come upon her, for the tower shook with the fury of the storm. Her little hands shook as she put fresh oil into the lamps, and wiped the damp from the glass; but while she stood thus by the side of the great lens there came as it were a sweet voice to her car that said: "In thy need call to the Lord, Pray to him in faith and trust."

It seemed as if she had heard these words often before, but where or when she could not tell. She did as they told her, and she knelt dawn and asked God to keep close by her. Just then there came a great wave over the tower. It broke the glass on one side, and the water came in, and if the poor child had not prayed she would have gone off in a swoon with fright. As it was she

stood firm, for she was not alone. Soon she heard the boom of a gun. She knew now that some ship was nigh, and oh how she hoped that her light might keep them off the shore. She trimmed it anew, and there she stood by it amid the rain and spray that came in through the broken glass all night long. She tried to look out once, but she could see nothing but the white caps dancing madly about as if trying to reach her, and

morning.
At last the gray dawn came, and Waif strained her weary eyes till she saw a large ship safe at anchor a little way off, and then she leaned her tired little head upon a bench

and dropped asleep.

Half an hour later a boat came through the waves. The captain wanted to tell the people in the light-house that they saved his The door was fast, and he got in at the window; but as he found no one below the went up into the tower, and there, lying on the wet floor am'd the broken glass, he found the little girl asleep. He took her up gently, bore her down stairs to her little bed, and then called the men that came with him to look at the child that had saved them.— Tears stood in the eyes of all; but when she softly said in her sleep, "In thy need call to the Lord," one of the men caught her to his heart and wept aloud. That verse, he said was what his long lost wife used to sing to her little child in her cradle. Poor Waif was too tired to wake at once, and she slept folks came home and wept ever her and told her story to the men. She slept even after this

was Winnie's.
Oh, how glad was little Waif, now Waif on her clothes, and they only kept a tress of her clothes, and they only kept a tress of had saved the life of her own father. How in motion down the valley of the Shenandoclose she clung to him with her arms around his neck; and how glad he was to take her ank on her clothes, save on her white dress the old folks who had cared for her went and the second campaign of the war.

GREAT BRAIN IN SMALL BODIES .- It is curious to remark how unwilling people generally are to believe that a person by much too short for a grenadier may yet be a great man. It is at least equally curious to note the delight which nature seems to take in iterating and reiterating the fact that a very large proportion of the intellect of the age just passed away was lodged with men who fell short of middle size. Napoleon was scarcely five feet six inches in height, and so very slim in early life as to be well nigh lost in his boots and his uniform. Byron was no tailer. Lord Jeffry was not so tail. Camp-bell and Moore were still shorter than Jeffry, and Wilberforce was a less man . than any of them. The same remarks has been made of the great minds of England who flourished about the middle of the seventeenth century. John Milton, the author of Paradise lost, was a prominent illustration of this truth. He was probably only five feet five, and rather

"Why is a peach like a girl of eighteen?" "Because the more you squeeze it

Political.

THE SLAVE MARKET OUTDONE. A White Man Selling his own Sons. Summer and his followers may prate as loudly as they please about "the barbarism of slavery," and Mrs. Stowe may rack imagination to create a monster like the brutal cently conscripted, which for inhuman and bright brutal barbarism, we defy any slave mart in the world to match. A father, who had already sold one minor son as a substitute to the human shambles, where he fell a victim, appeared in our town on last Monday, draging at his heels two half-grown, ill-shaped boys. They were all the sons he had, and he had contracted to sell them both as substitutes. They had been bargained for by This intensely "loyal" and "patriotic" fellow, when his own son, a sturdy, well grown young man, enlisted, followed him to Chambersburg, and brought him back home on the plea that he was a minor, and had enlisted without his father's consent. Yet he lessen the probability of such a misfortune befulling him again speedily, and impelled at the same time to save a little money, he had bargained with a brutal father to pay a "dicker" in human flesh, or, from among all the professional slave traders who have disbade his risking his own-worthless careass in a war for the prosecution of which he howls ses would have been saved in the subsequent daily, and by the mean selfishness of his na-ture which prompted him to make a cheap bid when bartering for a human victim. A trans-Mississippi region would have been ent plot had been made up by the parties to this as to their ages in order that he might be en-abled to effect a sale of his off-spring. They were both rejected for this reason, as entirely too young for the service. The overgrown

disgusting transaction by which they hoped and stores of Texas would have been lost to deceive the board. The boys were made the rebel armies. But Butler preferred to to lie us to their ages, and represented then-selves as older than they really were.—So immature and youthful, however, was the appearance of the little wretches, that the Board refused to believe the statements made to them, even though the father himself lied orders to General Buell it will also be noticed human brute, who had expected to save him self in this way, sorrowfully and reluctantly paid over his money to save his cowardly careass for a time, and the wretched father, after reeling about our streets for a day or so simply because he foresaw that it was the in drunkenness, went home much disappoint only thing that could be done.

ed, no doubt, in being balked in the sale of his sons. There is no coloring about this story, no ficticious glossing. It is true, just as we tell it, and know to be so to the very withdrawn from the military service of the letter by many who will read this statement We need make no comment. Human lan-guage would fail to characterize the transaction as it deserves to be. The concentrated curses of all the devils in hell would scarcely be sufficient to vent the fierce indignation which ought to move any man on witnessing such a scene. We have seen negroes sold on the block in the South to the highest bidder, but that only involved a change of service .-

Here was a white man, with one son whom he had sold dead already, endeavoring to sell two more boys to what was almost certain death. He found loyal abolitionists ready and eager to become the purchasers of cheap substitutes. Let us hear no more about the his war can exhibit such a revolting specta de in the light of heaven on the tree soil of Pennsylvania. - Fulton Dem.

GENERAL MCCLELLAN'S FORESIGHT.

The last rebel invasion of Maryland furhave come upon the country by the reglect ngs given by General McClellan in the very officer been faithfully carried out, not one of the four invasions of Maryland would have occurred. After he arrived on the neuinsula eral Banks was still under his command, if will be remembered that he issued an order to that officer for his guidance in pro eeing Maryland and Washington from any attempt of the rebels by way of the Shenandoah val-

strango man had claimed her for his child ley. He had proviously sent Colonel Alex-whom he had long thought dead. The long ander with directions to see if fortifications hair was brought out and shown him. It could not be thrown up in such of the gaps was just like that of his lost wife, and the of the Blue mountains its would help detain Man, who was tird to a plank and washed little white dress with the vine wrought W a rebel army marching into Maryland from that direction: General Banks was directed ington. In fact, this Shenandoah valley is the true gate for an invasion of the North, ed him by his predecessor, may create that as the robels subsequently discovered, and as | necestity. To manage the finances of a great the control of the armies out of the hands of time from harvast. It is Mr. Fessenden's General McClellan, in addition to ordering misfortune to be called to put in his sickle the North, he also detached troops from the wheat; all the country can reasonably require Army of the Potomac, which were sorely of him is that he shall devolop some steady about as much use as they would have been in Portland, Maine. The forty thousand men under General McDowell were utterly thrown away, as was discovered when " Stonewall" Jackson made his first famous raid up the valley, driving back Banks to the Potomac river. The troops of General McDowell had ingeniously managed to deplete our army by just forty thousand men. They were denied to General McClellan, and put in a

position where they were of not the slightest use in defending Washington.

The curious reader who will peruse General McClellan that in this allowed the campaign opened, that the Shenandoah valley was the true line of approach upon Washington. He will also remark how far-seeing were the preparations he made to prevent the rebels if the reader will follow still further the course of the campaign in Virginia, he will find that what General McClellan foresaw becomes of the campaign opened, the administration has not been able to see to this day.

They have not only fuiled to heed the positive warnings of General McClellan, but they

We believe it can be proved that in their va-

of the war marked all of General McClellan's military acts. If the reader will peruse his campaigns against Port Hudson and Vicks-burg. In the very first year of the war, the that General McClellan pointel out to him the importance of seizing as som as he could Eastern Tennessee, and that the capture of Knoxville and Nashville was of the first moment. The orders to General Sherman touching what he was expected to do at Port Royal reads like a prophesy. What General McClellan said should be done was done,

drive the enemy from that state is an indictneut filled with the most damning specificaions against the present military adminis-

MR. FESSENDEN'S VISIT---THE FINANCES

ity since Sunday morning, had a long internew yesterday with a number of our leading ankers and capitalists. This interview eemed, on his side, a mere reconnoissance; as he listened to the views of others without very clearly disclosing his own. There is ton be another interview to-day, when the secretary is expected to make a proposal which will show his hand. It is natural that his visit should excite a good deal of interest and solicitude.

The condition of the treasury justly occaions more solicitude among thinking men than even the operations of the army. If men will not volunteer the government can draft the r, but it has no such resource for recruiting the exchequer when capitalists refuse to lend. It can indeed, issue more treasury notes, which are a forced loan, as people are compelled to receive them in pay ment of their dues; but this is like a vigor ons application of the whip to a horse that needs oats. Of such money, the more issued the less its purchasing power; a consequence which the government can no more arres than it can the law of gravitation. The whip will bring on the little remnant of your star ving horse's strength, but it hastens the in-evitable hour when he will tumble bown on the pavement spect with fatigue. The horse Finance which draws the overloaded chariot. War, needs onte, onts, good Mr. Fessenden you cannot drive him much further by the more stimulus of the whip. More paper to post his troops at certain points. He was also ordered to keep his cavalry constantly chases for the army will have to be made at a corresponding advance. One of our paper dollars is now worth only about thirty five the rebels. This order was dated March 18. cents, and if the currency is further expanaway to his nice home beyond the sea. And the second campaign of the war. When the lived with him till they died, and Winnie administration relieved General McClellan of sink with a constantly accelerated velocity. was their sunshine and the joy of her father's heart.

Control over General Bank's army, they entirely overlooked the wise precautious which he took in guarding the back-door to Washbut the suddeness with which his office was

General McClellan's wise prescience had foreseen. When Mr. Lincoln himself took foresight; as a long interval separates seedthe latter officer to approach Richmond from the North, he also detached troops from the wheat; all the country can reasonably require needed—those under General McDowell—to protect, as he said, Washington. But where did he place these troops? In the Shenandonly valley? No; they were located at Fredericksburg, at which point they were of about as much use as they would have been in B. at the same flavor of juice, but the squeezed orange left him by Mr. Chase. If he dips it in water he can press out what has some flavor of juice, but the uccess. The country will pardon the present to overmastering circumstances, but it easonably expects a well digested plan for

were reduced to this alarming shate in spite of good management, the case would be well inight hopeless. But the chief difficulty, as yet lies in the enormous inflation of the currency, which makes all incomes inadequate the content of the content of the content of the currency, which makes all incomes inadequate the content of the co

to the capitol; yet to this day even the slightest precautions have not been taken to riod yet, if we could only so reform our monguard against this disaster. Every time the ctary system as to supply the country with a rebels have advanced upon the valley they sound and stable standard of value. We can have not only not been impeded, but, through the most profound stupidity, the administration has collected stores of all kinds at Marnever to have departed from it. Far better had it been, from the beginning, to have sold the bonds of the government for what they would tetch than to have debased the currenable to procure stores to the amount of ten cy to its present condition. The government millions of dollars of thet one point. The is selling its bonds for thirty-five cents on a northern gate of the valley has never had a dollar, which is as hard a money bargain as sufficient force to guard it, or a competent it could have been compelled to make at this is always full of war, and eager for fighting sufficient force to guard it, or a competent so long as it is at the expense of the blood of some one else than himself or his own family. Being drafted, however, and wishing to the species at the case of prescipling the species of the control of the species at the species at the case of the war, if it had honestly kept to upon the top of the mount. The sun has stage of the war, if it had honestly kept to the species at underd. The government could have been no worse off and the people would have been no worse off and the people would have been no worse off and the people would have been no worse off and the people would have been no worse off and the people would have been no worse off and the people would have been saved from the curse of a depreciple of the war, if it had honestly kept to the stage of the war, if it had honestly kept to the species at underd. The government could have been no worse off and the people would have been no worse off and the people would have been no worse off and the people would have been saved from the curse of a depreciple of the war, if it had honestly kept to the stage of the war, if it had honestly kept to the stage of the war, if it had honestly kept to the support the top of the mount. The sun has stage of the war, if it had honestly kept to the top of the mount. The sun has a triple of the war, if it had honestly kept to the top of the mount. The sun has a triple of the war, if it had honestly kept to the top of the mount. The sun has a triple of the war, if it had honestly kept to the top of the war, if it had honestly kept to the top of the war, if it had honestly kept to the war it is could have been compelled to make at this. played before the campaign opened, or so ated currency. A mechanic who, three years conspicuous an example of downright stupiding, deposited money in a savings bank has had bargained with a brutal father to pay a less sum than three hundred dollars for the body, the bones, the blood, nay, more, the life of a child. We defy the whole Suth to furnish an instence of such a disgusting "dicker" in himan flock or from an analysis of the sumple of downright stupidage, ago, deposited money in a savings bank has seen two-thirds of it silently melt away by in not guarding the Shenandoah valley so as to prevent an invasion of the Northern chase goods for his family at the present exorbitant prices, he finds how vain it is to practice or unlessed and function.

in gold or its equivalent.

Mr. Fessenden will undoubtedly have to print more legal tenders (of sums of the various sorts) to tide him over his present diffi-

GENERALS GRANT AND MICLELLAN'S VIRGINIA

ampaign is concerned. As a matter of and criticism, and all over the country men are comparing the conduct and fate of the two great campaigns against Richmond—that led by General McClellan, and the one commanded by General Grant.

In the first place, it is known that General McClellan commanded a raw, green army.— There was not a soldier in his ranks that had been nine months in the service, and a maority of them were enlisted only four or five jority of them were enlisted only four or five months previous to the opening of the campaign. Not only was that the condition of his soldiers, but all of his officers were raw, runs riot at the "holy sepulchre," and this from the Generals down. General Grant's more and more from year to year, and the army, on the other hand, is a veteran army; ceremonies enacted there are most offensive twelve quart pail. 'Yes,' she replied; and all of the men have been trained to fighting, by years of steady, bloody work, and no betr officers can be found in the world, for they have been trained in actual battle. ditions, therefore so far as the armies were concerned, were entirely in favor of General

Then as to numbers. It is undoubtedly true that General Grant, from the time be crossed the Rapidan to his arrival at the Appomattox, has constantly been in command an army much larger than any General McClellan controlled after the capture of Yorktown. It is safe to say that Gen. Grant had one-third to one-half more troops than had General McClellan at any time during the Peninsular campaign. In this respect. therefore, the advantage was altogether with General Grant.

In the next place, General McClellan was harassed in his movements. He was ordered by the President of the United States to do certain things against his own judgment, and he was compelled to obey. He was comton and Richmond which placed him at a sore disadvantage in fighting the enemy.—
He was denounced for the diseases generated by the swamps of the Chickahominy; yet it was Mr. Lincoln who was to blame for that location of the army. On the other hand, General Grant has been allowed full liberty to move his troops when he pleased, where he pleased, and how he pleased. He, there fore, had no drawbacks from the Administra

Then again, it is notorious that General McClellan was denied reinforcements, which were within reach, while a tremendous claor was raised against him because he did not rush against the works of Richmond with is comparatively small army, and fear was attributed to him; whereas it is now obvious that he understood the military problem to be solved better than any of his military superiors and critics. But General Grant, in-stead of having soldiers withdrawn from him when about commencing an engagement, had troops sent to him in profusion. He has recatedly said that he had all the soldiers h With these advantages on the side of General Grant, the country will not fail to notice that he has not won a bing a battle from the Rapidan down to the Appemattox There have been various fights, but every atempt he has made to carry the rebel line of ntrenchments by main force has been defeat ed. Our men have fought gallantly, and no real disaster has happened to any considerable portion of our army; but, at the same ime, our military annals have not been en riched by a solitary victory through the wlole of this bloody and terrible campaign. On the other hand it must not be forgotten that several very important victories were gained by General McClellan, in spite of the o'ds against which he contended, and the restraints which were put upon him by the Administration. Yorktown, Williamsburg, Fair Oals. Seven Pines, Hanover Court House, and all of the seven days' battles, save one, that of Gaines's Mills, were clearly and unmistakeably Union victories. That is to say, the re-hels attacking our army were every time dethe future.

The bad feature in our financial prospect is

feated and driven back, and at Malvern Hill
with great and bloody losses. In spite of not the exhaustion of our resources, but the disudvantages under which he labored, disordered condition of our currency. If we were reduced to this alarming state in spite nearer Richmond than has General Grant.

JERUSALEM .-- From I. G. Bliss.

MOUNT OF OLIVES, March 15, 1864. \\
My Dear Sir: -My heart prompts a few lines to you from this sacred spot, to which I have come, at this early morning hour, to take a last view of Jerusalem and the mountains about here. I came up by the path which King David must have taken when he fled from Atsalom, weeping as he went up barefoot by the ascents of Olivet. My resthe city. The tower of Hippicus and anomic Zion are already bathed in glory; and now the Mosque of Omar is catching, one by one, the beams "that make glad the city of our God." The scene is beautiful beyond description, and yet it is mournful; for as I gaze, my imagination brings the past into contrast with the present, and the words of practice prudence and foresight when the government compels him to receive depreciated legal tenders in return for deposits made are in my mind—" How bath the Lord covered the daughter of Zien with a cloud in his anger, and east down from heaven unto the earth tho beauty of Isruel, and remembered culties; but the character of his administration will ultimately be judged by his success in reducing the volume of our bloated cursency.—N. Y. World. not his footstool in the day of his anger!" that intervene, are in view. Just below ander a hill, hid from view, is Bethany. At a little distance only from where I now am, must have been the spot where Christ held must have been the spit where I now am, first last interview with his disciples; where he gave his parting counselz, and committed to them the work is he'd commenced, and blessing them, was parted from them and went up heavenward to his home and friendly against Richman's movement above. I return to my resting place under the old olive tree. There is no spot on earth where so many holy memories throng the mind as here. The in erest is deepened by the teeling that the sacredness of Olivet has not Leen destroyed by the vandal hand of su-perstition. There is deep satisfaction in the thought, that all around me are the unalter-

ed, abiding memorials of Christ's suffering, conquest and glory. While to most minds a certain interest attaches to the so-called "holy places," from the fact that for confuries they have been regarded by millions as the identical spots where the incidents alleged of and disgusting. But while bigotry, lashed you've got sap enough in your head to fill it!' into frenzy by doubt and controversy, bears sway over these places, here, on Olivet, all is calm—all is true. We know that to Olivet our Saviour often repaired for prayer. On this mount He wept over Jerusalem. In the vale below is Gethsemane-not where the Latins and Greeks have their ornumented inclosures, but further up the valley, amid the quiet of a garden, distant from the busy, thronged thoroughfare. Within sight of this place our Lord was crucified; and after his resurrection. He met his disciples on this mount, and bade them, and through them us also, to enter upon the great work of the world's evangelization, adding: "Lo, I am with you alway." From this mount, as He ascended, He was welcomed by the ten thouand angels that waited behind the cloud for bear Him, the mighty Conqueror over death and hell, above to the upper temple, and place Him in the midst of the throne, where,

as the "Lamb slain," He shall reign forever and for evermore.

It is good to be here on Olivet, to linger in sweet, refreshing fellowship with the dear Saviour. Yet, blessed as are such inferviews, recognising the presence and wishes of the away to the work He has given into my hands, stronger, I trust, in faith and hope for the precious boon given of God on this sacred

spot, in this early morning hour. LYING WITH THE HEAD TOO HIGH .- It is often a question amongst people who are unacquainted with the anatomy and physiolony of man whether lying with the head exalted or even with the heady is most wholesome. Most, consulting their own case on this point, argue in favor of that which they prefer. Now, although many delight in bolstering up their heaps at night and sleep soundly without injury yet we declare it to be a dangerous habit. The vessels brough which blood passes from the heart o the head, are always lessened in the cav ties when the head is resting in hed higher han the body, therefore, in all diseases attended with fever, the head should be pretty ought to accustom themselves to sleep thus

At a table where the Emperor of Austria, then only heir to the throne, was a are in danger." "Oh. sir, I tear then I shall guest, a question arose as to which was the never be out of danger." strongest part of the human frame. said the legs, because they carried the whole body; another spoke of the arms, because of the labor they were capable of performing, another said it was the head, because it directed the whole. Prince was appealed to, he said, for his part he gave voice in favor of the nose. When a laugh at the odd Elea of the Prince had ceased, his highness was asked for an expla nation when he pithily replied: "Why the Prince of Meternich has led my father by the nose for the last twenty years, and it is as good a nose as ever, not a bit the worse for the exercise.'

"My dear, come in and go to bed," said the wife of a jolly son of Erin, who had just returned from the fair, in a decidedly "how came you so" state. "You must be dreadful tired, shure, with your long walk of

TEN FRIENDS. 3-" I'd wish that I'd goop friends to help me on in life!" cried lazy Dennis with a yarn.

his master. "I'm sure I've not half so many, and those that I have are too poor to help me."
"Count your fingers, my boy," said his Dennis looked down on his big, strong

. "Count thumbs and all." added the ma

"I have—there are ten," said the lad. "I have—there are ten," sau the lau.
"Then never say that you have not ten
friends able to help you on in life. Try what
those true friends can do, before you go
grambling and fretting because you do not

BCF It takes a Yankee to get out of a scrape with flying colors, as the following onversation shows: 'Shan't I see hou hum from singin' school

want you nor your company, Reuben.'
'Perhaps you didn't hear what I said,' continued Reuben.
Yes I did—you asked if you might see

'Why, no I didn't. I only asked you how

An emigrant train, consisting of eleven cars went over Beloit Bridge near Montreal, Canada East, on Wednesday morning, with 354 German emigrants on board. Thirty or forty were taken out more or less hadly injured. The engineer went down with his ongine, but escaped with slight injuries. depth of the water where the accident happened is about ten feet.

A lad of ten years of age ran away from home, and went to a tavern, where he was found by a friend with a cigar in his mouth. "What made you leave heme?" inquired the friend. . "Oh," said he, "father and mother were

17 The following letter was received by gentleman of Poughkeepsie through the Sanitary Post Office : Dere Sur-Euklosed pleze find Ten dollars

so saucy that I couldn't stand it; so I quit

Very respectably yures.

Josh Billing. The ten dollars had not been found at the

"May I leave a few tracts?" asked a plous missionary of an elderly lady who re-ponded to his knock. "Leave some tracks? certainly you may," said she, looking at him most benignly over her spees; "leave them vith the heels towards the door if you please'

A Northern English rector used to think it polite not to begin service before the arrival of the squire. A little while ago he forgot his manners, and began, "when the wicked man"—"Stop, sir," called out the clerk, "he ain't come yet."

as Old Mrs. Lawson was called as a witness. She was sharp and wide awake. At

but I cannot leave home. I am a widow's nly darling; no husband can equal my parent in kindness." ent in kindness."
"She may be kind," replied the wooer, 'but be my wife—we will all live together, and see if I don't beat your mother.'

13 A vain man's motto is 'Win gold and wear it;' a generous man's, 'Win gold and share it;' a miser's, 'Win gold and save it;' a broker's 'Win gold and lend it;' a gamb's ler's 'Win gold and lose it;' a wise man's, Win gold and use it.'

"Surgeon,' said a western soldier with bullet in his leg and another m his arm, 'the rebels came very near hilling me.'—
'And, surgeon,' said another, whose nose was shot off, 'they came very near missing

"Has your son Timothy failed?" in, uired Guble is of Stubbens, the other day-Oh, not at a!l; he has only assigned over his property, and fallen back to take a botter

Sensitive lady from the country, looking for a coach .- Pray, sir, are you en Cabman .-- 'Och, biess yor purty soul. mi'am, 1 have been married years, and have nine children.'

Girla sometimes put their lips out poutingly because they are angry, and sometimes because their lips are disposed to meet yours half way.

Dr' How are you John ?' Well as usual. Come and have a drink; it ain't often we meet, John.' 'That's so, Charley, but when

" Sweethearts at a distance will please accent marriage announcement in England, in-

"I don't think you need trouble yourself to visit me any longor, Doctor." "But, my friend, I had better visit you as long as you never be out of danger.'

That mus have been a very tough rooster, that crowed, after being boiled two hours, and then being put in a pot with potatoes, kicked them all out.

One of Gen. Kilpatrick's sergeants was asked if they released any of the Union prisoners in Richmond. 'O,' he replied, 'but we re-inforced them.'

Bob, how is your sweetheart getting "Pretty well, I guess, she says I needu't call any more."

When is a lover like a tailor? When he presses his suit.

What mechanic may be expected to outve all others? The boot and shoemaker for he is ever-lasting.

t might save the feelings of ladies and gen-lemen if every one had also a swearing car.