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Poetical.

RUB OR RUST. BY EBBNEZER ELLIOTT.

Idler, why lie down to die? Better rub than rust, Hark! the lark sings in the sky-"Die when die thou must! Day is waking, leaves are shaking, Better rub than rust."

In the grave there's sleep enough-" Better rub than rust; Death perhaps is hunger proof, Die when die thou must: Men are mowing, breezes blowing, Better rub than rust.'

He who will not work, shall want; Naught for naught is just-Won't do. must do. when he can't: Better rub than rust, Bees are flying, sloth is dying,

Botter rub than rust."

Would you learn the bravest thing That man can ever do? Would you be the uncrowned king Absolute and true? Would ye seek to emulate All we learn in story Of the moral, just and great, Rich in real glory? Would you lose much bitter care In your lot below? Bravely speak out when and where 'Tis right to utter " No."

Men with goodly spirits blest, Willing to do right, Ye who stand with wavering breast Beneath Persuasion's might, When companions sock to taunt Judgment into sin-When the loud laugh fain would daunt Your better voice within-Oh! be sure, ye'll never meet Mere insidious foe; But strike the coward to your feet By reason's watchword "No.

Ah, how many thorns we wreathe To twine our brows around. By not knowing when to breathe This important sound ! Many a breast has rued the day When it reckened less of fruits book the moral " Nay," Than flowers upon the "Yes. Many a sad repentant thought Turns to "long ago,"
When a luckless fate was wrought By want of saving "No.

Few have learned to speak this word When it should be spoken; Resolution is deferred Vows to virtue spoken. More of courage is required This one word to say; Than to stand where shots are fired In the battle fray. Use it fitly, and ye'll see Many a lot below May be schooled and dolly ruled By power to utter "No."

Migcelloneous.

[From Godey's Lady's Book, for October.] THE HEART'S BESOLVE. BY ALICE B. NEAL.

"A chain of gold ye shall not lack, Nor braid to bind your hair; Nor mettled hound, nor managed hawk Nor palfrey frisk and fair. Shall ride on forest green ! But yet she loot the tears down fa'
For Jook o'Hazeldeen."

But you can't think it a questions of du-I have never known another parent; and know, Jamie, we were both taught by rector, when we were children, that the mandment with promise, jucluded all se who had shielded or sheltered our youth. on have not forgotten the catechizing, sure-when we used to stand in the chanel, with eyes fixed on the good man, as he explaia-our duty to God and our neighbor." James Ellis had not forgotten it; for it

tas there, in that lonely parish church, stan-ling by the chancel rails, that he had first ned to love his village playmate. an Ellen" they celled her then, though she found friends and a home in the Lodge Ayton Hall. There was something in her and bearing different from the rest the children upon the village green. In their plays, she was the leader; and she er abused the confidence reposed in her unjust tyranny, which, which so many dren show. James Ellis, the gardener's. was her favorite among them all; for he was as athletic as his fellows, but never olsterous; and; though he was no lug-ard at ball and "Hunt the Hare," he loved ter to wander away in the woods, with

new charm as he repeated them, guided by her pleasant voice and never-failing patience.
Did he remember the catechism in the church?
Yes, and how he had watched her even then, while his hands tore the star grass convulsively. And yet she looked at him with a honeless gaze, as if she could not unglass windows, and thought angels must be like Ellen Lluyd, who, with neck and revering their good rector. And there was another recollection—of the happy Mayday when she was chosen queen. His father gave him flowers for the garland which she wore; and flowers for the garland which she wore; and the stream Angles and a suppose I ought to be very hepwhite ribbon with which it was tied.—
How Ellen had thunked him, with her eyes. lad, no older than James, but very proud and solf willed even then. He must kiss the pretty queen forecoth! And Ellen blushed and drew back, while her young champion came to the rescue. There were high words, and almost blows, until his father parted them; while Ellen, weeping and trembling, tore the garland from her forhead, and would

tore the garrand home her formed, and would sing no more that day.

How strangely our childhood shadows forth our life! Many years had gone by, yet they were sitting on the fairy knoll, as in the days we have recalled; and the boyish rivals of old were rivals still, both suitors for the hand of Orphan Ellen. She had grown up in the Lodge to a tall and stately woman, despite the rustic dress she always wore, and the household tasks at which she labored cheerfully. James Ellis had removed to another parish, bordering upon Ayton, however, towards which his holiday rambles were always directed; and the young squire had come into possession of the Hall, with a wild undisciplined mind and that same fierce will. Caring only for field sports, and associating with the idle followers which they drew around him, it was no wonder that the quiet grace of Ellen Lloyd attracted him, meeting her as he did within the shadow of his very roof. And cunning Dame Marjery was not slow to perceive it, or to throw out lures, which were scarcely wanting. He had no pride to overcome; there was no one to consult or advise, and so he demanded at last the hand of her humble charge never dreaming that he could be opposed or thwarted. She was old, she said, and needed many comforts they could ill afford with the straitened means. Besides, the squire had helped them in the fever, and she owed him a heavy debt for rent free, so long as she chose to live and oc-cupy it. Then her own foster-child mistress to indulge a moment's misgiving on the score of James Ellis.

She was ill prepared for the storm that burst when she confided to him the fine pros-poets of his friend Ellen. What, Ellen, the playmate of his boyhood, the darling of his manly heart, given to the arms of that rough fox-hunting, wine-drinking young spend-thrift! Never, while he had life! But the contest was not so easily decided, for no pro-nise had been exchanged between them; and Ellen, in the power of Dame Margery, seemed only the servant of her will. Her heart was not in the Hall, with all its rich furniture and stately appointments—that was plainly seen; but it had come to this, that she had promised to meet him at Fairy Kn ill for the last time.

and the acorn-cups scattered in the soft grass, the very birds singing the song of old—no-thing changed but those two human hearts.

that trickled down her face. "Come, you must not be breaking your heart; it drives me mad, and I could burn the house over his head for termenting you Only give me the right, durling, and nobody shall harm you by a word."

He tried to draw her to him, but she resist-

ed, with a murmur—" I have promised." "No not promised?"
"You know all now." And she spoke hurriedly, choked by tears. there is such a weight from my heart: for was mad. They gave me no peace day nor night; and at last they said it was you that hindered me. And Marjery told me strange things of you that I could not believe—in-deed, I did not for an instant. But it was

not until his dreadful threats that I promised. I could not have blood upon my head—and your blood, Jamie !"

"The coward! He did not dare-"Hush, Jamie, it will do no good now-and, indeed, I had not a selfish thought. It will be only a prison to me"—and she pointed to the brown stone turrets rising above the Marjery called me ungrateful, and told me to spicy breath. Her work was lying as alle think of the good I could do with the money had thrown it down to keep the tryst; but he was squandering—and bid me beware she was too miserable to resume it, and leaned how I told you what she had said, for she her head up in the table unheading the chart. could prove things that would turn your love

"It's all false together, poor child! There is nothing to prove, and he has not a feath-er's influence with Sir Edward. The country around despise him for an empty hot bend, and as for that whining old She laid her hand upon his arm with a

"Don't check me now, I can't stand such oppression, and in a country where the poort may have justice. I swear you shall not be his wife till you walk over my dead body to the altar! Oh! Nelly"—and his tone changed to one of almost womanly entreaty —"think how I have loved you since we were little children together, and I made you most-chains on this very bank! You never knew, you could not dream how much, for my lips can't speak all that my heart thinks.— The brook does not make much noise here at ed flowers, and, living always among them our feet, Nelly, but you know how deep it is for all that stillness, and my love was like it. When I grew up to be a man, I thought of you and dreamed of you day and night. You were never out of my thoughts. I said to myself, when I can make a home she shall share it if she will, and so I worked, and share it if she will, and so I worked, and come shook the rector had loaned him, or he shelves of the house-ispace.

They learned their chatechism together, They learned their chatechism together, Y Knoll," for the levely flowers that grew isses; and the dull, hard sentences had a smear who lived very near it, and one day is as the admiring. Marjery had left it, spread in the surface of all the members or wards of the members or wards

and with her smild! And they were merry talk of perjury, if you can make those yows with their dances and songs until—yes, until—to love and honor. Nelly, you can't do eithe young squire came;—and here his brow ther; you know you cannot—and you will darkened in the reverie. He was a young live a lie all your life long! Is it worse to break one ill got promise? for I know you were threatened into it."

were threatened into it."

"Oh! I am very miserable!"

And in another moment his arms were around her, and she was sobbing, strained closely to his heart. He did not speak, but he pressed wild kisses upon her hair, and cheek, and brow, tightening his clasp mean-while as if he feared she would be toru from him. But no, she lay quite still, the tears running down her face, and sobs rending her

At last, some recollection seemed to come to her; for she tore herself away and unclasped those twinning arms, saying—"No, no it cannot be—I have promised. This is all wrong—so very, very wrong!"
"It is not wrong," he answered, passion-

ately, "You are my wife as much if we stood at the altar. My whole life has been yours, and I will not give you up now."

"You should not have tempted me to this meeting," she said. "It was cruel, when I had steeled my heart so-for it must be.-You know it must; for Dame Marjery has commanded me, and he always has his will. Do remember once, in these very woods, we found a poor little bird, struggling in a snare he had set, with broken wings, and se torn, that it struggled and struggled, but was not strong enough to escape?"

"Ay, but who did set it free, in spite of are mine, mine own now, Nelly 1 are you not

strong enough to escape?"
"Ay, but who did set it free, in spite of the fear of him? Don't forget that, Nelly." Still she motioned him away, and brushed back her long hair that had fallen over her

face, as she turned towards Ayton Hall.
"This night—this very night will decide Do not yield to such a false principle of duty You mistake it; indeed you do. Meet me fever, and she owed him a heavy debt for here tonight, Ellen, for they are wearying you blankets and coals, and doctor, which he was out, soul and body, and you shall go to An willing to forgive, besides making the cottage rent free, so long as she chose to live and so welcome you for asister until I can claim you. by it. Then her own foster-child mistress Say you will, and we shall forget this horrid Ayton Hall! The prospect was too grand dream, when I was so near lesing you, and my life shall be devoted to your happiness."
"How could you resist that pleading, affectionate glance, and turn so resolutely from so much offered happiness?"

"Do not temptine, Jamie. God bless you, and forget me! It won't be long till I am

idly away, motioning him back when he would have joined her. There was no sympathy in nature for her hood, with the brook rippling before the n. | trod so hurriedly. Now and then, through the the very birds singing the song of old—nothing changed but those two human hearts.

"Nell, you can't mean what you say.—
There is not any law in the land that can force you to marry him if you don't wish it. love, no lingering ambition to trend those force you to marry him if you don't wish it. love, no lingering ambition to trend those Dame Margery has been like a mother to stately halls, the mistress of all this beauty you, to be sure; and we will always be kind and magnificence? She was but human, and and good to her. She can have a home with power has tempted many a heart.—Ah no and good to her. She can have a home with power has tempted many a heart.—Ah, no, us, poor as it will be now; and I will work hers had long been too much engrossed by day and night until that debt is paid. I'd another object to leave room for the entrance of worldly ambition; and she would gladly work my fingers to the bone for you, Nelly!" of worldly ambition; and she would gladly

But the girl only leaned her head against have shared the meanest cottage upon the the gnarled tree at her side, and closed her grounds with James Ellis, than the maneion eyes in a vain endeavor to shut back the tears with its owner for her lord. She passed the church-yard, and, as she saw the still, green graves, sleeping suguietly in the shadow of the cross, she longed to lie down beside them; to escape the dill pain gnaving at ber heart. If the rector had but been there, how soon would site have confessed all, and been guided by his truthful advice ! but he was far distant, seeking to regain wasted strength,

and there was none to console her.
"It's a brave wedding we shall have, for all." chirruped old Marjery, coming forth to meet her. But, bless the lassie, we would-na' think you the bride. You've been greet-Hoot, chiel I let's hae nae sich doings the

Ellen sickened at the crafty smile which it her features. She wondered she had never seen the expression before; but avarice is the sin of old age, and it has emapped the kindlier nature of her protector. She pushed by almost roughly, and entered the cottage' ich had been so many years a happy home her: The curious high backed chairs, the to her: carved orken table, were as bright as hands only a prison to his — and she point carved death table, were as high as hinds he brown stone turrets rising above the could make them, and the clematis that shad ... But he could roin you, he said, and led the casement filled the room with its soft

her head up in the table, unneceding the chartering of Dame Marjery.

"It's na' every bride that his the like o' this, my bairn. See the grand present that the squire hiself sent you. That I should see the day Urphan Ellen was decked out in such brave garments 1 Lt's a b nny wedding we shall ha' far a'." And the old crone lifted the slashed sleeve of the rich robe, for she mute pleading look that was more elequent well knew the value of the costly fabric, and that few village girls could resist such woo-

ng. It was in strange contrast to Ellen's simple attire, the rich fabric gleaming in the sunlight as the heavy folds caught its lustres; the snow white ground, with a dainty rose like flush spreading over it, and softened by laces that a duchess might have worn. It would well become her stately beauty; and perhaps the maiden thought this as she gazed vacantly towards it. But no she scarcely nderstood why it was there. There was understood why it was there. There was a sick, faint feeling of head and heart, her thoughts were dull and confused, and she longed only to escape from the sound of a veice she had learned almost to hate.

out in her very path, and gleaming softly in the moonlight. She could not resist the impulse, but tore it from the chair and trampled it under her feet, as she thought, "And for things like these my happiness is to be bar-tered!" The act seemed to give her new life and

energy, the night air cooled the fever of her brain, and she began to think once more calm-ly and clearly. Yet there seemed no escape for her: she was bound by every tie of grati-tude to Dame Marjery: she had herself consented to the marriage; she knew the fierce impetus will which would not brook deferimpetus will which would not brook deferment; and, as she wrung her hands for very hopelessness, the words of James Ellis rose in her mind with fearful meaning, "You will live a ke all your life!" It would, indeed, be so; and whether it was better to break one extorted promise than deliberately to take yows she could never fulfil. To ately to take vows she could never fulfil. To love I when she shrunk from his very tread, and trembled at the sound of his voice. To honor! when she respected more truly the very beggar at his gate. To obey! that wild lawless will. What an intelerable yoke did she bend her neck to receive! Turn where she would, it was too true-she would live of

One last last hope of escape. It was not yet midnight, and as she turned to the thriling thought of the deep love that had that her, to constrain her, by its power. A calm resolve passed through her heart, better than all reasoning, than all argument. She felt what was right, and, in another moment was bounding deem the hill the felt with the felt with warm and sickening odors.

A more careful survey extracts something wonderful and systematic from this melange of harbaris times and Duc cabinets, brass ornaments, crimson hangings and gaudy sings, while the air is laden with warm and sickening odors. bounding down the hill to the forest path. No pause, not even to glance at the hall, more levely than ever in the soft picturesque light, or to the lodge, to see if her steps were watched. Fear was gone, weakness, doubt, were rolled away. On through the tangled wood, leaping the windings of the stream, penetrating the darksome thicket, on and on, every moment losing the fetters of her rash

my darling ?"
But she only laid her head upon his breast

and smiled upwards through her tears. A Chinese Temple in San Fran

cisco. SINGULAR MIXTURE OF BUSINESS AND SUPERSTITION.

The San Francisco Bulletin has the following account of a wonderful temple just completed in that city by the Chinese residents : "It may not be known to all our readers that there are in California six influential and wealthy Chinese companie, which are "Do not temptime, Jamie. God bless you, and forget me! It won't be long till am in the churchyard! God forgive me; but I wish it was now!"

"Hear once more," he said. "I will be here until the midnight, and you will come and let me set you free. Remember, I will not leave this spot till then. I know you will come!"

She shook her head sadly, and walked raptially a way was the straight of the care or indentured to the service of these companies. Which are the partly commercial associations and partly benevolent orders, and with which all the Chinese who come hither are in some sort connected. These companies are known as Sam Yep, Yeong Wo, See Yep, Ning Yeong, Hop Wo and Yen Wo. They all have their head quarters in this city. Every Mongolian who comes to this coast is either consigned to the care or indentured to the service of these companies. one of these companies. They have a complete registry of the names and whereabouts of their countrymen, are bound to look after them in health and sickness so long as their the last time.

There was no sympactry in nature for her of their country and a sickness so long as their rich light and shade checkered the path she connection with the company is preserved. trees, came a glimpse of Ayton Hall, shaded China. They are not unlike in their charby oaks as lordly as the mansion, the broad acter and objects those great continers in and

and furs, for the purpose of establishing set-tlements and trading posts, and sometimes avowedly to convert the heathen.

"The system of the Chinese companies is. however, more thorough; their motives and transactions generally more regular; they also mix the religious element with their business in a different manner, not seeking to proselyte us 'outside harbarians,' but to

to proscive us outside harbarians, but to furnish temples wherein the members of their own guilds may worship the wooden gods of the Celestial Empire, and burn Josh sticks and holy paper. The Sea Yup Company have long had a temple on Pine street, in a building which practic visitors to the state. building which rustic visitors to the city during the small-pox visitation of 1852 used to be waggishly misinformed was a pest house. The Ning Yeong Company have recently built a large establishment on Dupont Alley, between Pacific street and Broadway, which has been popularly reported to be temple, wherein all manner of idols are vorshipped and mystic rites performed, popular report is partly right and partly wrong. THE DEDICATION OF THE TEMPLE.

The Ning Yeong Company, which is said and to have a total membership in California of eighteen thousand, erected a new building for its business headquarters, mainly at a cost of sixteen thousand dollars, the furniture and or exteen thousand dollars, the turniture and outfit coating many thousand more. Its recent completion and been made the occasion of a grand festival, continuing through many days and nights, in which all the Chinese in the city are participating, and to which many Americans have been invited. The ceremonies began with a Chinamin going about blowing water from his mouth upon the furniture and into the corners of the rooms; and this queer proceeding was followed by a hid-eous outburst of barbaric music, the burning of incense, bowings before Josh, visiting and feasting. A great many outside 'barbarians' have improved the opportunity to study Chinese customs, and to inspect the temple of trade and superstition which is worth de scribing. The main building is of brick, about twenty feet front, forty feet deep and three stories high. The front is a recessed arch under a square cornice, the windows opening upon iron railed balconies built within the arch and outer square line of the building. This edifice is approached through a equare one-story brick, opening into an imner court.

THE REGISTER OF THE DEAD. "The first floor of the main building is divided into several small reception and smok-ing rooms, at the entrance to which stands a police officer, who admits whoever has one of the invitation cards issued by the company. longed only to escape from the sound of a veice she had learned almost to hate.

Oh, the weariness of that weary day! she sourcely knew how the hours passed, except that they seemed interminable. But at length came evening, and then the cool, silent night, and the stars seemed more pitible than

THE " STORANOR "

"The furniture of all the apartments on he first floor is of the plainest description. On the second floor is the company's business room, or exchange, where the president or Sing Song, whose name is Wing Ga, and his head manager, Ah Wee, sit and smoke and talk, receive visitors, provide over meetings of the company, and direct its ordinary concerns, relieving the tedium of these occupathrilling two stringed instruments for which Chinadom is so famous. This apartment is supplied with chairs and tables made of a hard black wood, that Ah Wee assures his American friends will break the edge of a hard black wood, that Ah Wee assures his American friends will break the edge of a steel implement. The walls are papered and partly hung with oblong tapestries of crimson and yellow silk or satin elaborately embroidered in gold and high colors, and heavily fringed. Ah Wee says this cost \$150 a yard, and was presented to the company by some of its friends. some of its friends.

THE FITTINGS OF THE TEEPIN.

the temple in the third story. The first glance as it reveals only a confused heap of gilt, crimson and blue cabinets, brass ornaments A more careful survey extracts something replaced in the bounts of fleaver, and give wonderful and systematic from this melange thanks for our full harvests, and that, though of barbaric tinsel and furniture. The walls in a fearful struggle for national life and in- and ceilings are nearly hid with large criments, our country still holds its place son; blue and gilt signs, each bearing four among nations, let us remember those whose large letters-supposed to be a motto of some sort-and an inscription in smaller characters at one end. These are said to be presents from other companies, and from triends on the battle field.

here and in China. Across the centre of the room are placed three cabinets, each about Buildings.—Ever ten feet long by two feet wide and four feet high, made of exceedingly dark and heavy wood, and the fronts carved in high relief in the most grotesque and elaborato manuer .-Some of the carvings represent the interior of houses, with figures of men, beasts, birds and insects of strange juxtaposition, while others consist of trees, vines and scrull-work
—all gilded, the background being the original dark color of the wood.
"On the top of these massive cabinets are

large braziers filled with incense, or containing live coals, in which sticks of sandal wood are slowly burning; fantastic wax tapers, sticks of punk three feet high and four inches thick; lofty vessels of mettle like tin, whose use is not apparent, small images, peaked yellow flags, pyramids or fan-shaped bunch-es of artificial flowers, peacock tails and in-sects mixed with tinsel ornaments, blazing lamps, carved and gilt sticks of sandel wood &c. Along the sides of the room, at the ends of these cabinets are banners of embroidered silk, round and square and fringed, drums, brass emblems, military and civic, and weapens of war. Much of the furniture and trum-pery described was presented to the company. The front cabinet —which Ah Wee says costs \$400 in China, where wages are less The front ashinet -which Ah Wee says than one cent a day in some districts—was a gift from the Chineese employed at the Mis-sion Wollen Mills. In the rear of all this en god of the almon-eyed idolators. This is a square aloose of carved and gilded wood, in which sits the awful Josh hinself—a big punched Chinaman with a brick red face, long strips of red cloth flowing from each side of his head, three long tails of black liores hair sprouting out of his chin and the corners of his mouth, and his person bedizend with blue, green, crimson and gilt carvings, with blue, green, crimson and gilt carvings, with blue, green, crimson and gilt carvings, the earth, as repeatedly described in the Agriculturist. Empty foul cisterns and cleam that they may be filled afresh before the snow comes.

Tharring Qualt.—Sportsmen object that catching quail in traps is not legitimate sport, and too late to make a good one. Durable farm cisterns are made by cementing right against the earth, as repeatedly described in the Agriculturist. Empty foul cisterns and cleam that one trapper will depopulate a section of country more thoroughly than a dozen granner. The law for their increase, but in trapping all the parent birds the object is defeated.—A trapper in a few months could theroughly with blue, green, crimson and gilt carvings, studded with bits of glass, to represent his small clothes, and high above his head a brass

"We are asked to believe while in this aw ful presence that Josh, when alive on earth stood fifteen feet in his bare feet, and wielder a battle are that weighed a ton, and one day killed thirty thousand of his foes. In proo of this story we are shown by Ah Wee in manner that admitted of no controversy, wooden battle axe, highly curved and gilded, which is an exact representation of the one Josh swung with such fateful fury. Under Josh's august nose blazed several oil lamps; and sticks of bunring sandel wood and punk and braziers of inconse powder, sent up wreaths of smoke, filling the room with an dor that was rather pleasant after a while. Before this altar the heads of the companie oled in long blue robes and black scull caps appear, duily during the festival, bowing, kiss ing the floor and chanting, while the Som-Yen and Good Kim are twanged and drums are beat in horrid dissonance. Hither are brought the offerings of baked and raw meat whole sheep and hogs. A record of these is kept, but with the exception of the left hindquarters of the baked animals, they are taken away again by those who bring them This is an economical form of sacrifice, and probably does Josh as much good as though votaries did not save their bacon so carefully The religious ceremonies are soon over (and that is another wise economy,) though du ring the current festival they are frequently

repeated.
"It is a curious fact that the Chinese do not resent or apparently object to the presence of Americans during these rites. Per haps they are willing to give us every oppor-tunity to be converted, and desire to set us an example of liberality and courtesy which we will be long in following."

DROPS OF WISDOM .--- A bright and beauti ful bird is Hope; it will come to us 'mid the darkness, and sing the sweetest song when our spirits are saddest; and when the lon foul is weary, and longs to pass away, it warbles its saddest notes, and tightens again the slender fibres of our hearts that grief had

the stender nores of our nearts that gree had been tearing away.

We know nothing in advance; every new step, we take in life is as additional experiment we make; and it puts to the test our theories, our feelings, and our principles.

Teach self-denial, and make its practice pleasurable, and you create for the world a destiny more sublime than ever issued from

the brain of the wildest dreamer.

Most men (and women too) seem to consider their school-learning as if it were like a tad pole's tail, meant to drop off as soon as the owner comes to full growth. The more nearly our minds approach to state of purity in this life, the greater will be our chance of realizing true happiness. If men would but follow the advice which they gratuitously bestow upon others, what a reformation would be effected in the world.

Agricultural.

[From the american Agriculturist. NOTES AND SUGGESTIONS FOR THE MONTH.

The frosts of October, and the bracing winds, now and then almost wintry, warn us to prepare for the cold weather, which approaches with such steady marches from the ice caves of the North. The year has poured out almost all the contents from her "Horn of plenty," and man has garnered them.— Our granaries are full and our barns crowded with the harvests. Fruits are gathered and roots are fast filling up the measure of the bountiful store. It now fremuin to make seck the shelter of their moist shade. The cattle have their thick winter coats, the birds es, etc., which should be replaced with thicker plumage, and the wild animals have But the wonder of the whole building is made provision in a much more remarkable degree. We subject plants and animals to very unnatural conditions of life when we domesticate them, and of course should conscientiously guard them from suffering, and

the evils of exposure to the cold. While we rejoice in the bounties of Heaven, and give barns are not full, because the strong arms that would have sowed and garner crops, have been reaping harvests of laurels

WORK FOR THE FARM, BARN, AND STOCK TARD. Buildings .- Everything should be put in order for cold weather, which often comes as early as the middle of the mouth. Banking up earth against foundations, boarding up stables inside tightening the outside boarding, stopping leaks in the roofs, setting glass-where pance are broken, are each important at this season. All stables ought to be pro-vided with glazed windows, into which the sun may shine freely.

Butter.-Feed the cows roots, pumpkins Butter.—Feed the cows roots, pumpkins and meal, bran and oil cake, or something of the kind to keep up the butter product. This is as good as gold to pay debts in Europe, and will bring high prices while foreign exchange is high.

Cubbages.—They afford a very nutritious milking food for cowe, and when no decayed leaves are fed, willsnot flavor milk, it fed after proving milking.

ter morning milking.

Cattle.—Push forward the fattening of

heeves as fast as possible. The best flesh is laid on before the coldest weather. Give the shelter of good warm sheds to young stock, and stable the milch cows. If this be not possible, give the best protection you can.— The straw shelters described in the Jan. Agriculturist of this volume are now important

to many Western farmers.

Gellars.—See that there is perfect drainage, and that water cannot run in, even in the worst weather. Make them neat, healthy splendor stands the altar of Josh—the wooden god of the almon-eyed idolators. This is

ues open, if it be all winter, keep hands at twork at this important business. It is much better for a farmer to bury his money in the earth, in the shape of well laid tiles, 4 feet deep; than to put it in the best bank in the world, while the labor thus expended is that which can not be immediately converted into money. No one who does a little good drain-ing will stop with that. Fences.—Poor fences are a temptation to

people to steal rails for firewood, and the careless farmer is in part answerable for the

Fruit.-II andle carefully ; one bruise rots an apple. Apples packed in barrels in dry leaves keep lenger than packed in any other way we know, and will bear transportation better. Keep fruit in a cool place, but where it will not be frosted. Cider made from se

free chance at grain so long as it is in the sheaf. Get it all threshed and ready for marhigh prices.

Hedges.—Thorns and other deciduous

Hogs .- Reep clean, well bedded, and shel-

tered; supply cooked food if possible. Lit-ters of early pigs may now be provided for, allowing for the sow to go about four months with young.

Horses.—See to it that the stables are well

ventilated and light—easily cleaned out and who was so much intoxicated with pleasure warm. Blanket a horse when he is standing that he dovoted several months in attempting out of the stable, or when he first comes in. and at night; too much blanketing is injuri-

Leaves furnish an excellent material for manure. Collect all that you can. They answer for bedding, but are not a good absor-

bent of liquids.

Manures.—Get out much muck to be exosed to the weather in winter, for use next ear; collect every thing that may increase the supply in the hog pen, stables, barn yard

or compost heaps of manure.

Plowing.—Fall plowing tells, particularly on land which is not well drained and is late in drying in the spring, also on foul land, and on heavy clays that are ameliorated by the frost.

Potatoes.—Be sure that potatoes in pits in the open ground have good ventilation and drainage, but are well covered. Those in cellars should be dry and cool, but not so

cold as apples.

Poultry in warm, light, clean quarters will if the hens be well fed, secure plenty of eggs all winter. Feed freely those destined for market. Prices are usually best just before or after the holidays. Scraps from beef and pork are fattening, are much relished, and

ing; free them from tops and dirt when put Sheep .- Provide comfortable sheds, give

them a good range; if housed, free ventila-tion and clean quarters, not crowded. Each sheep should have 10 to 15 square feet sursheep should have 10 to 13 square teet surface room, (equivalent to a space 27 by 4 feet, or 3 by 5 feet for each one;) not more than 100 to 150 should be confined in the same room. Turn in the buck this month for April lambs, but they do better if dropped in

May, in colder localities.

Sugar Sorgum.—It bears come frost, but ripens little after the lauves are frozen.—Such cane ferments rapidly and must be

worked at once.

Turnips and Correts - Dig before the ground is liable to freeke, and store them

after sweating.

Winter Grain.—It is better for it to have too much growth than too little. Never feed off at this late season. Look to the surface drains, that water may not stand in them, and that side hills be not exposed to washing

by overflowing.

Wood for Fuel. --- Much good fuel may be collected from that which has broken and blown down, dead trees, etc., both in orchard and forest, as well as from old fences, bridg-

Be not affronted at a jest. If one throw salt at thee thou wilt receive no harm, unless thou hast sore places.

IT Bachelors are not quite, so stunid as involuntary maidens would, have us believe. One of the invetorates being asked the other day, why he did not secure come fond one's company in his voyage on the ocean of life; replied, "I would if I was sure such anocean would be Pacific."

Internating Scans .-- At the New York Fair the following occurred:

Scene.—Very pretty girl pinning e boqueb on young swell's coat. Young swell.—"Twenty five cents for the boquet, I think you end; here's bwo-dellar

Young lady—"Yes, twenty five cents for the bouet; a dollar for pinning it on your coat; and seventy-five cents for the pin.—That's just right. Can't I show you some Blondin, who figured at Niagara two Blondin, who figured at Niagara two years ago, has taken the Romans in Italy by storm. We learn that more than forty thousand people swarm twice a week to the fields of the Prætorians to admire the astonishing feats of this remarkable man. A rope is stretched to the height of eighty feet. Over

stretched to the height of eighty feet. Over this he walks blindfolded pushing before himself a cooking stove, with all the neces-sary utensils, cooking an omelette, which he devours with evident appetite. Another ds-ring feet of his consists in his carrying a man upon his shoulders heavier than himself. Blondin gives him three hundred france for every representation. Blondin receives thirty thousand france per month, and his wealth has already reached the enormous sum of four millions of france. It is characteristic of the copulation of Rome, that while Blondin walks on his rope before a multitude, Signora Ristori, the great Italian tragedienne, plays there before empty benches. Such is life.— A juggler has always more charm than a real artiste.

studded with bits of glass, to represent his small clothes, and high above his head a brass sun, as if this celestial superstition had mix-ed with a bit of Parseeism.

TRADITION AND OFFERINGS.

TRADITION AND OFFERINGS. prices in Eastern cities.

a business of catching qualls for market, and

Draining.—So long as the ground continit may be safely assumed that from wherever Napa Reporter.

> Somebedy who has just travelled in Utah Territory says the Mornon farmers have avery felicitous and convenient arrangement by which they enjoy demostic and connubial gratifications whether they are as their farms or up in the city. They have a wife at the farm, or such a number of wives as they can support. They also have one or more up in town, so that if overtaken by night, or a storm, they can still be at home in their city estable ment, with family com-forts around them. Viewed from a Mormon stand point, this is a very agreeable arrange ment.

it will not be frosted. Cider made from selected sound apples, and when special cere is taken to have everything clean, is superior to most wines.

Grain.—Rats, viice and other vernish have free chance at grain so long as it is in the sheat. Get it all threshed and ready for marketage soon as possible. Keep it always clean and bright, in the most marketable order for high prices.

The remainder is bottless. As Adeb Sources.—A few days ago the talgraph brought a very weightly dispatch, and the only wonder is how the polymetro day under such a tremendous load. It was, if we remember rightly, headed "important news from the South." In substance it stated that a deserter had just arrived in Washington from Lee's army who reported that his six children were all in the service and his grand. Hedges.—Thorns and other deciduous father had just been conscripted. It might be interesting for one having the time to figure out the age of that grandfather.

> MINT JULIES. - The question of the origin of mint julips was recently agitated in Virginia, and it, was ascertained that the idea vas conceived by an editor who kissed a pretty girl after she had eaten some mint, and who was so much intoxicated with pleasure; to produce a substitute or counterfeit which would approach the original as nearly as pos-

A woman named Sarah M'Ewen, residing in Jersey City, a few days sines, mur-dered her infant, by hanging it to a bed-post, and then committed suicide by suspending her body from the top of a door with a cord about her neck. The recent death of her husband is supposed to have been the cause.

THE WRONG HOUSE .- "Madam," said & polite traveller to a testy old landlady, "If I see proper to help myseelf to this milk, is there any impropriety in it?" "I don't know what you mean? but if you mean to insinuate that there is anything neaty in that milk, I'll give you to undersand that you've struck. the wrong house. There ain't the first hair it, for as soon as Dorothy Ann told me that the cat was drowned in the milk, Larent. ight straight and strained it over.

A young girl of eighteen, in Marseile les was burned to death on the morning of her marsiage by treading on a march, which ignited and get her clother on fire.

The London Post says that many lay-

derals in England are interested in the llockade runners.