

#### "OUR COUNTRY-MAY IT ALWAYS BE RIGHT-BUT RIGHT OR WRONG OUR COUNTRY."

## VOL: 51.

### AMERICAN VOLUNTEER. FUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING BY

Migcelloneous.

A CHAPTER FOR WIVES.

'Well,' said I, one fine morning last week.

I have the prospect of a leisure alternoon-

1 80mewhat unusual thing with me-and, all

eing well, I will do a little needful shopping;

call and pass an hour with my old friend Mrs. Ashburton, whom, on account of the distance,

I have neglected of late, and then drop in

and take a friendly cup of tea with my niece,

Having completed my household arrange-

roved strong temptations to induce me to

ccept her invitation to stay for the evening,

glance backward to the pretty home picture I had just left. But I was mistaken. A

servant came in answer to my wring at the door bell, and ushered me into the dining

room, lit the gas, and then went to summon her mistress. I had ample time to look about

me before Clara made her appearance, and could not help admiring the perfect order and

good taste which prevailed in the apartment

and its furniture. I was the more pleased to

notice this as my niece, when married, did

not promise to become very notable as a house-

ing, and I should have been better prepared

Surely, Clara,' I replied, ' no preperation

is needed before you can bestow a cup of tea on so near a relative as I am. Pray do not

make my friendly call into a ceremonious

visit, or I shall be tempted to run away again

in place of waiting till after tea, and begging Mr. Whitford's escort home.'

Pray, dear aunt, do not think of such a

thing. 1 will light this fire in a moment, and

So saying, Clara was about applying a light between the bars of the grain, when I stop-

'You must have a fire somewhere, my dear,

' Then, if so, aunt, you will have to excuse

'No, aunt, he is here,' replied my neice,

her cotor rising as she spoke. Laughingly congratulated her on her hus-

band's liking for the company of her first forn; but, perceiving no evidence of pleas-

ure on her countenace, I asked her if the ba-

well pleased about it, but it saves so much

leaned and put in order But do not say a

Oh, yes, quite so, thank you, aunt. To

my taking you into my nursery,' 'Anywhere to a warm fireside, Clara, but

s Whitford from bome?

by was well.

he room will be warm and comfortable.

o receive you.'

ned her.

Clara Whitford.

#### JOHN B. BRATTON. TERMS:

SUBBOAIFTION.—Two Dollars if paid within the par; and Two Dollars and Fifty Cents, if not paid within the year. These torms will be rigidly ad-tered to in every instance. No subscription dis-pontinued until all arrorages are paid unless at the option of the Editor.

ANYERTISEMENTS - Accompanied by the CASH, and sot exceeding one square, will be inserted three times for \$1.50, and twenty-five conts for each additional insertion. Those of a greater length in ments, I accordingly set out after an early dianer, and the shopping done, male my first call. Mrs. Ashburtons'awarm welcome pleas-ing talk and cheerful fireside would have proportion.

JOB-PRINTING-Such as Hand-bills, Posting-bills Pamphlets, Blanks, Labels, &c. &c., executed with couracy and at the shortest notice.

#### THE

CARRIER'S ANNUAL ADDRESS

TO THE PATRONS OF THE

AMERICAN VOLUNTEER. 

It must to every thinking mind be clear That men in office and of high degree, Should address their Patrons every year Upon what has been and what should be.

This ancient custom both in Church and State, Officials think it proper to obey; For with their Constituents it has weight, And does in almost every instance pay.

In obedience to this honored law, Our "message" now we condescend to give ; Referring you to some things that we saw, During the year that last night ceas'd to live.

You know that men in authority, like me, And with unblemished character, like mine, Have ample opportunity to see ' The sins to which some men their hearts re-

To point out these sins in all their blackest

As last year they prevail'd within our town, Is the object of my message now to you. In hope to reach both gentleman and clown.

One great sin that cried aloud to God last year. Was that of drinking, both by old and young. Some look as though they lived on Lager Beer,

And drauk it hourly from the barrol's bung. I said, ' and where you were sitting when I arrived, will, I am sure, suit me best. If I am to disturb any of your arrangements I will leave you forthwith.'

Svollen and ragged they roamed the street, Infamous for their revelvies at night ; Without an honor'd friend from them to greet. Unlov'd and loathsome to the heart and

Their wives and children pine away at home, In suffering which none but God can tell, While they with rowdies through dark alleys

Downward to hopeless infamy and hell !

With loss of self-respect and all that's dear, Shameless and lawless, on and down they go Swaggering and reeling in their career. Of present misery and future wo!

trouble, and the other rooms have just been You know them, as along the streets they ream, word,' she added as she opened the nursery uncomb'd hair and ragged, filthy

#### CARLISLE, PA., THURSDAY, JANUARY 5, 1865.

# FAREWELL PIPE.

to any remonstrance, for I well knew that

young housewives do not generally relish the pointed interruption of their olders. I there-

fore called on Clara-having previously giv

en her due notice of my intention-to accom

pany me in a long ramble; and I contrived to be near Mrs. Ashburton's just as tea-time

was approaching, and we were thoroughly

'Clara,' said I, 'what is to prevent our ob-taining rest and refreshment? I can insure

you both, and besides, you are not guite a stranger to Mrs. Ashburton." 'Oh, dear aunt, I could not think of such a thing; we should be sure to cause incon-

"You shall judge for yourself, Clara," I.

answered; 'and if you think so half an our hence, we will journey homeward." The moment we were admitted, I frankly told my friend that I had come expressly to

claim her oft-tendered hespitality for my niece and self, as we were tired but still had

a long walk before us. 'How glad I am my house lay in your

In a few moments he arrived, and we were all seated, prepared to join in the evening

I noticed Clara's glances at the perfect or

A cheery laugh from Mr. Ashburton, and

a bright smile from his wife followed my

we are always able to welcome a friend, how

for any visitor, and at any time.'

tired

had I not felt anxious to see my niege, whose residence was much nearer my own. On arriving at Clara's door, I was not a little surprised to see no light in the front of the honse. 'I am afraid they are not if the honse.' I am afraid they are not if the honse.' Ta a few moments he arrived, and we were

meal.

he said ->

aunt.

lude to was there."

your tea-table by storm."

BY JOHN SCHMOKER, ESQ. Can I say good-byc forever? Can I every fond tie sever.

Dear old Pipe ? Yes, although full long I've smoked thee, And between my lips oft poked thee, Now I find so long I've used thee, That you really have abused me, Mean old Pipe!

When I think how long together, Through the hot and wintry weather, Poor old Pipe !

Over hill, and plain, and water, We have stuck like brink and mortar; Then I feel 'tis hard to leave thee, And to part I know will grieve me, Black old Pipe

But the maidens fair don't like you, Though I brush you up and wipe you, Dear old Pipe !

And I think of lovely Sairey, Who last night looked like a fairy; Then I think of how I kissed her, Kissed so much I raised a blister; Eh, old Pipe !

der which surrounded us, and the elegant but simple preparations for the repast. Be-And while gentle "I did smack her," sides these, it was impossible not to see the thorough comfort diffused around us. Said she tasted " bad terbacker !" 'My niece,' said I, to Mrs. Ashburton, 'was atraid of onusing you inconvenience by coming unawares, and taking two places at

O, you Pipe! Now she swears she'll never love me If I in the fire don't shove thee; Good-bye, Pine !

Now the flames around you whirling, Show the last smoke from you curling ; Show your ashes sadly lying,

Now they fade, and now they're dying; Farewell, Pipe !

wife. I was begginning to tire of waiting — my trisk walk over, I felt chilly in the fireless room—when Clara entered, fastening a little a bright smile from his wife followed my words. 'Mrs. Whitford,' said the gentleman, 'I am the most fortunate fellow in the world, for nothing ever causes my wife inconveni-greeting was most cordial, and yet there was a shade of regret in her tone, when our first salutations over, she said: 'Why, my dear anut you did not let me know you were com-ing and I should have here mether are normed to cause a bustle. She has a peculiar theory of her own, which she most thore outget in even better propared usually expected to cause a busile. She has a peculiar theory of her own, which she most thoroughly reduces to practice, consequently TREASURY "RATS" - A Beautiful Development .- Rather a rich development has been nade in the Post office Department latterly, of which I have seen no account except : vague hint in the Chronicle, though it is known generally about own. The facts in the case, which I have obtained from the ever unexpected he may be.' in reply; and perceiving her contusion, I changed the conversation. nost authentio sources, are as follows : Grar On our way home, after spending a delight-Adams, late Auditor of the Post Office De ful evening, my nicce was unusually silent; but at length she asked if I could tell her what theory Mr. Ashburton alluded to when partment, and John F. Sharretts, his chief clerk, had been in the habit of selling the waste paper of the departments, which accusaid -----. Here she hesitated. 'I understand you, Clara,' I answered, 'and mulates very rapidly, to dealers, and putting the money in their own pockets. During three years they have sold over \$5,000 worth. I can explain it in a very few words. Mrs. Ashburton says that being sure of the daily rot one dime of which have they ever paid presence of one guest at her table whom she into the Treasury. They even went farther. wishes to honor above all others, she always They cut down the wages of the laborer who prepares for that one. and is of course ready had been employed to prepare the paper for selling, from \$40 a month to \$50 a quarter. They said that in the present i ebellion, when 'But I saw no guests beside ourselves, the country was reeling under such a terri-ble load of expense and debt, it was the duty · Did you not? And yet the person I alof every public officer to save what he could 'Where? whom do you mean? You are to the Government, and make all the sacrijesting? 'Indeed, my dear Clara, I am not. The They, therefore, with great reluctance, chock one whom Mrs. Ashburton considers worthy ed the poor devil's wages twenty dollars

of an honor is her husband. She says, and I think justly, that she should deem her mar-riage vow but illy kept if she made all attrac-tive in the eye of a stranger, and grudge do-ing so for him whom she has promised to love, honor and dhay. Ber husband and the fothar honor and oboy-her husband, and the father of her children.' Clara did not speak in reply; but when we regular course of business by Mr. Sells, the parted, the moistened cheek that touched new Auditor, Mr. Sharretts heing taxed with nine convinced me that the lesson was taken having the money, acknowledged the fact home; and I have no doubt that when I next and paid over "his hall" of the money, tovisit my nece, I shall find her opinion is gether with written receipts of Mr. Adams changed as regards the guest most deserving for an equal amount. What do you sup ose

Little Girls. A Brigadier General Made by a Little Story. The home seems incomplete in which there

are no little girls to stand in that void in the The following illustration of the wonderdomestic circle which boys can never fill, and draw all hearts within the magic circle by ful effect of a " a ltttle story" upon the mind of Mr. Lincoln is worthy the dignity of printhe nameless charm of their presence. There is something about little girls that is especting. I heard it related by a member of Conially loveable, (Prentice, the wag, remarks that 'it grows on them, too, as they get big-

ger.') even their willful, naughty ways seem utterly void of evil, when they are so soon followed by the sweet penitenos that over-flows in such gracious showers. Your boys are great, noble fellows-generous, loving and full of high impulses-but they are noisy and demonstrative; and dearly as you love them, you are glad their place is out of doors. But the little throads of speech that flow from the innocent lips of the angels of the house-hold, twine themselves around the heart, never to rust or break, not even when the dear little faces are hid forevamong the daisies in the church yard, as, alas! so many fond hearts know.

But little girls must grow up to be women, and there are long, shining tracks from the hulf-latched door of childhood, till the girl blooms into mature and radiant womanhood. There are the brothers who always lower their voices when they talk to their sister, and tell of the sports in which she takes almost as much interest as they do, while in turn she inctructs them is all the minor de-tails of home life, of which they would grow up ignorant if not for her. And what a shield she is upon the dawning manhood wherein so many temptations lie. Always her sweet presence to guard and inspire them, a check upon profanity, a living ser-mon on immorality. She has scarcely any idea of the extent of her influence. She does not know how far, how very far, for time and eternity, her own pure and guileless example goes; how it will radiate into other homes where a sister's memory will be the conse-orated ground of the past. Chorish, then, the little girls, dimpled dar-been the site of the s

ings, who tear their aprons, and out the table eloths, and eat the sugar, and break into the preserves, and are themselves the sugar and salt of life! Let them dress and undress don't tell them "Tom Thumb" and "Red Riding Hood" and "Jack and the Beanstalk" are all fictions, but let them alone till they find it out, which they will all too soon amidet the cold and chilling realities of later years. Answer all the funny questions they ask-if you are able to do so-and don't make fun of their baby theology, which after all is a fair sample of the inquiries of the finite into the purposes of the infinite. Yes, let the little fairies rollick on, with a train of sunshine following in the wake of their bob-bing heads which daily and hourly have many hard problems to solve. Humor their in-nocent little fancies, help them in their trou-

bles, kiss the tears away from their eyes, and as their fair arms entwine around your How Louis Napoleon is Altering Paris. which the engles would never have been -A letter writer, in speaking of the exten-

sive improvements now going on in Paris, ONE OF THE PICTURES .- A correspondent under the influence of the government, says : of the Chicago Journal relates the following There are at this moment several acres of interview of a Federal foraging party with a ound completely deserted of houses, in one Tennessee farmer :

"At another place we called on the owner, a man of over sixty years, well saved, yet evidently cast down and disheartened. He was polite, and answered all questions readi-On being asked what he had to spare, answered, 'Not much-indeed nothing.' ly. what with one army and another compared in murse. No proxy pen can well describe the fidelity with which she performs her task.— too.' ' Have you no horses or mules?' asked the man, I have the officer. 'Yes,' answered the man, I have broken being married to him, and the cerdown ; it was left me by a trooper, who took my last horse in its stead.' 'No beef cattle ?' wis the next question. 'Not one,' was the answer. 'Any hogs?' 'Yes, sir, I have four pigs which I had, intended for winter's supply of meat.' 'Any negroes ?' asked the officer. 'No, not one, my servents all left me two or three months ago. I have not one on the place. I have to chop all my wood, and do all the out-door work, and my wife and daughters dc in-doors what they oan.'--'Any corn or wheat ?' ' No wheat and only two or three barrels of corn,' was the reply. 'Let's see your mule,' said the officer. It was brought up, and as the old man had said. 'Show me those pigs,' was the next demand. When he heard this, the old man could hardly speak-his hopes were almost at an end. He showed the pigs, however; they were no more than such a family would need, nor as much, in fact. The officer then, kindly said ; 'You may keep all these things; they will help you out and can be of but little good to

Treatment of an Old Gentlentan who was Robbed and Arrested while at Washington to Visit his son in the Army.

A PEEP INTO THE OLD CAPITOL PRISON.

NO 28.

Mr. Bennet C. Fowler, of Fairhaven, Connecticut, who has just been released from the gress, whose words I shall give as nearly as Old Capitol Prison, at Washington, made a brief statement of his case as follows :

Last full he left his home to travel for the benefit of his health, which was very poor, my, premoted to a brigadiership. They en-my, premoted to a brigadiership. They en-tered the President's room, and found his Ed. cellency in a humor not the most lively or agreeable. Something had evidently gone wrong with him, and he was not at all pleas. d to assertain in regard to his soon, who was serving in the Union army. On his ar-rival at Washington for that purpose he put up at the Mitchell House. That night, after he had retired to his room, three men, not in uniform broke in the bis room and decloring uniform broke into his room, and declaring that they were United States detectives, pre-tended to arrest him. The first question they asked him was "How much money have 'We ed them what he could do for them. 'We called,' said one of the honorables,' to have you?'' He told them the amount of his mo-Col. —, a gallant officer and a worthy man, promoted to a brigadier general.' "The President crossed his legs, combed Two of them then left, and the remaining one, without any explannation, exhibition of warrant of any kind, or allegation of charges, warrant of any kind, or allegation of charges, took him to the Old Capital prison at Wash-ington, and pit him into a cell. Mr. Fowl-er's baggage was also robbed, and not even a shirt was left him. Days and weeks passed, and Mr. Fowler's health, already delicate, de-clined rapidly. The room swarmed with loathsome vermin, which seemed to abound in every thread of the miserable old blankets that ware given him for a bed. The food be that were given him for a bed. The food he spoke of as most horrible. Breakfast consisted of a cup of muddy slush called coffee. but hardly fit even to throw into the gutter, two or three little cakes of hard tack, and a small piece of still-led pork that would oftentimes fall in pieces from its own weight when taken fall in pieces from its own weight when taken up with the fingers. Dinner was composed of something they called bean soup, with, once a week, a dish of vegetable soup and a piece of beef hardly the size of three fingers. Supper was often a piece of bread and coffee; sometimes a piece of hard tack with maggits crawling in it. Neither knife, fork, nor spoon was ever allowed. When any one of the prisoners looked out of the windows they were told to put their heads back or they would be fired at. Last Thursday, through the influence of some friends and a member of Congress, Mr. Fowler was released. An officer came to the prison with an uncondi-

tional release from Assistant Secretary Dana. No questions were asked of him, nor was the oath of allegiance tendered, nor the money eturned which had been stolen, and he is entirely ignorant of any charge against him, or any reasons why he should have been arrest-ed. He comes from the pricon with shattered health; "for," said he, almost with the sim-plicity of second childhood, "that horrible, horrible place has almost killed me." Such were the adventures of an old man, going to the capitol of the United States to seek information of his son in the Union army.

A TRAGIC ROMANCE OF WOMANLY DEVO-Non. -In one of the Annapolis hospitals, which, by-the-way, is known as the United States General Hospital No. 1), where there is so much misery—so much to excite the pity—there are other episodes which awaken almost every tender sentiment of the soul. A young Lieutenant Colonel of a New York regiment was wounded in the abdomen in one of the recent battles before Richmond. and was brought to the institution not so much for treatment as for rest. Wounds like his are fatal. Pyemia is the result, and no skill can prevent its sure and steady progress, until it ends in the death of the patient. Acting on this knowledge, the sad tidings of his impending death were sent to his family, and through them to the young lady to whom

# I can remember them : "Last summer two members of the House. from Maine, called upon the President to, have a friend of theirs,'a Colonel in the ar-

[From the Cincinnati Commercial, Rep.]

ed to receive the distinguished visitors. Nev-ertheless, he rose to greet them, took them by the hand, told them to be seated, and askd them what he could do for them.

"The President crossed his legs, combed his hair with his fingers and replied as if a little irritated, 'I'd rather see you on any other business than that. This brigadier business is getting to be a terrible bore. Eve-ry man wants to be promoted, and fact is, I can't reply with one request in a hundred.-I'm getting disgusted with such applications. So the Congressmen let that subject drop for the present, and rather than make an abrupt departure, which was the first impulse, one of them remarked, 'What is the news from Kentucky, Mr. Lincoln?' Well, it's not yery good,' said the President. 'The fact is; there are three kinds of people in Kentucky, one is the unionists good and true, who will stand by the country all the time; another is made up of secessionists, open and avowed rebels, who don't pretend to be anything else, and then there is a third, that wavers between the two, and sometimes on one side and some imes on the other.'

'That reminds me.' said one of the listenng Congressmen, ' of an old worn-out preachr, who was going to retire from the ministry. n preaching his valedictory sermon, he said that there were three kinds of people in his congregation, good people, who were sure to go to heaven, bad people, who were quite as sure to go the other way, and a large number of folks who were too good to be damned, and too bad to be saved.'

'The President smiled, rubbed his hands, and requested the Congressman to repeat that story again, which he did. He then pulled a card and pencil out of his pocket, and said, 'Let me sec-what is the name of that man you wanted promoted?' The name and reg-iment of the colonel were duly chronicled, and next day a, brigadier's commission was auly made out and forwarded. This incident ought to go down to history, in connection with others which have been transmitted to us from hundreds of years back, to show what trifling events sometimes effect human life

and destiny for weal or woe. Here is a brig adier general made out of a colonel through the instrumentality of a little story, but for

changed to stars.'

of the most densely inhabited parts of Paris near Havre railway station, in the heart of the town. Everything has been pulled down to make room for the new Bonlevard Houssman, so called after the Perfect of Paris, and other new and splendid lines of thorough-fares. To look at the buge gap left and the have made one would suppose that a cattery if its wite and four cultures standing by fill, and through them to the young lady to whom for twenty-four hours. On the north side of whole group showed that the old man told the was engaged in marriage. She lost no the truth the truth. 'Indeed, I have nothing, said by, and ensued in mediately, became his and carted away to fill up a valley on the was twith one army and another emphaging.'

their und clothes; You know them by their lonely cabin-home And by their children's wants and ories aud You know them by their yulgar talk and leer, Their low imperticence and rowdy deeds; You know them by their filthy breath, when near, And by the nuisance which their presence

Cast out by night from hell-holes vile as they, When their last coin is spent for "rotgu grog," In beastly, stupid drunkedness they lay, As well-mutched companions with the hog.

Young man, dash from thy lips that sparkling cup ! We warn thee, "touch not, taste not, handle Lest you the same eternal wo shall sup,

That fall like Heaven's curses on the sot1

Let the pitiless drunkard in your way Now turn thee from his path of sin and shame, And see that on this happy New YEAR'S DAY, Your hands and lips the damning bowl dis olaim 1

Other sins, as swearing, gambling, lying, Sabbath breaking, tale-bearing, and cheating, Others both in selling and in buying— In calking, working, wearing, and eating,

Have been prevalent throughout the past And cry out against the guilty ones to God, Till o'er our sinful, wretchod iand we hear The voice of wo beneath His scourging rod 1

parents would their duties well perform, And rule their offspring in a proper way, Educating the heart when in its warm, We'd see no rowdies in Carlisle to-day.

But children now-a-days do as they please, And unrestrained, they into ruin run; While their parents contemplate the scene

ease, and think their folly but a little fun.

brough this neglect our town is now beset y boys most reckless in their words and ways, aulting every one by whom they're met, Vith their mischievous tricks and rowdy plays.

We never enter on our mission here, serve the people with their weekly papers But lazy, lounging boys must interfere By their malicious taunts and tricks and capers.

e do not now complain without a cause ; thope a better day may come for all, Then the enforcement of our injured laws lay all the mischief in Carlisle forestall.

task is ended, and my feeble pen lay aside, in hope that you will pay turn Twenty-five cents, or at least, Ten, my humble service on this New-Year's day.

5

Respectfully THE CARRIER.

My nephew advanced and sheok me warmof honor. y by the hand, and then, turning to Clara, nid, 'I hope, my dear, you do not intend to make your aunt a nursery guest. If you do, I shall not wonder if her visits become still

say the truth, it was my doing that we are in the children.' Chara did not s

more rare.' I has ened to assure him that I had been brought there at my own request, and begged no difference might be made; but quietly ringing the bell, he desired the servant to light the dining room fire, and bring word hen it was well burnt. Clara bit her lip, by his second in command : and looked red and uncomfortable, while I feeling still more so occupied myself in ad-miring the baby. I could, however, distinwork. Think I By-you are not paid for thinkguish easily enough, two or three little arti-cles which convinced me that a tea equipage ing." "But sir," said Colonel B., "we can't take had just been removed; and certainly this was not what I should have expected to see i+ '

'Can't take it-you have got to take it." at Clara's home, knowing the comfortable and The old General put his hand to his belt, even affluent income of her husband. I felt and, pulling out a paper said : sorry that my unceremonious visit should have produced such an alteration in the ar-'Here, thir, ith General Scott's orders in black and white to take the thing." rangements; for I could tell by the produc And they did take it. tion of sundry keys, etc., that many articles

not in common use were to be brought out and the evening meal deferred on my account. DON't LIKE HIS LOOKS .- A sheriff was once asked to execute a writ again a Quaker. On arriving at his house, he saw the Quaker's Besides, I felt grieved at Mr. Whitford's ill oncealed vexation, not displayed towards me, out his wife.

wife, who, in reply to the inquiry whether her husband was at home, said he was; at At length we were summoned to the dinthe same time she requested him to be seated, and her husband would speedily see him. The ngroom; and truly a wonderful change had been effected there. A bright fire illumed officer waited patiently for some time, when every corner, an elegant tea equipage was on the table; in short, everything looked—as I had hoped at first to find it—in accordance the fair Quakeress coming into the room, he reminded her of her promise that he might see her husband. "Nay, friend, I promised that he would see theo. He has seen thee! He did not like thy looks, therefore he avoided thee, and with the position of its owners. Moreover

the pleasant aspect of affairs banished the clouds from Mr. Whitford's face, and so agreebly did the time pass, that I quite regretted when obliged to bid my nicce ' good night.' 'Good night, dear aunt,' said Clara, kiss-ing me affectionately, 'do come again, but do hath departed from the house by another path." FIGHT FOR THE STANDARD .- Among the

ot me know when to expect you.' 'And then,' added Mr. Whitford after the many incidents of bravery and personal dardoor was closed, 'ererything will be ready; the dining-room fire will be lighted before ing exhibited in storming the enemy's intrenchments at Petersburg, the capture of a Rebel battle flag by a private in the Third your arrival. Dear aunt, what do you think New York Regiment, in General Smith's of Clara's new notions of domestic economy ? corps, deserves especial mention. While the When we were first married she was rather ignorant of household matters ;--now we are contest was at its height, and the tide of batso exceedingly orderly and careful that event the swaying to and fro, he espied the flag, rything is too good to use. The drawing borne by a rebel Captain, who picked it up as its former bearer fell at his side. The underwent a thorough renovation, and the gallant New Yorker singled him out for personal encounter, and, after a hard hand to-hand fight, succeeded in capturing the flag sursery resorted to for temporary convenince during the repairs, has become our regand its bearer, and emerged from the dust and smoke of the conflict victoriously, bearlar abode, the others only being on state ocasions, probably our next remove will be into the kitchen. I go into other houses and ing the banner and driving the Captain be-find that their masters can introduce a friend fore him. at any time with the certainty of causing no mbarrassment. In my home, on the contra-105 An old gentleman named Lister, aged ry, the call of relatives even, produces quite 55, recently sued, in a London court an an-cient spinster named Wray, sged 66, for dary, the chil of relatives even, produces developed a revolution; for plate, china, in fact every-thing presentable, is laid up in lavender like the rooms. I wish you would say something mages

promise of marriage. Old 55 had been jilted by Miss 66, after all the usual prevarations to Clara on the subject, as I know you possess great influence in that quarter.' 'Have you named the matter, Frederick ?' had been made for the wedding, and even a license taken out and a clergyman engaged The jury found a verdict for the plaintiff and asked.

'Oh, yes, a thousand times, I think; but cannot effect any change. I trust yon will one farthing damages. be more successful.'

be increased and the effect of an opposite pic-ture on Clara's mind, before giving utforance

to his heart, caused by a breach of se of marriage. Old 55 had been jilted

was the explanation which these simple in nocents gave (or rather Sharretts, for Adams is cotton agent at Nashville) for this singu-lar transaction ? They did not know what to A SOLDIER'S STORY .- During the Mexican war, the veteran General Riley, since deceas-ed, was ordered to lead the storming party at Cerro Gordo. During the war of 1812-1814, General Riley had been shot in the throat, a with the money 1 I think this exceeds in impudence even the Paddy's excuse for not returning the kettle. Any foel could have told them what not to do with it, and that is and consequently had a peculiarly strange teal it. I know but little of Adams and intonation. He was ordered to storm one Sharretts, but one thing was very suspicious. the batteries of Cerro Gordo, and when his command was mustered was thus addressed Generai, I do not think we can take this

They were eternally coming the heavy vir-tuous, and parading their integrity and energy before the eyes of men. Shurretts was a descendant from the old regime, and a recent convert to the new doctrine - Wash Cor. Chicago Tribune.

SINGULAR DISAPPEARANCE OF A BRIDEGROOM GFON THE MARRIAGE NIGHT .- A singular dis appearance of a bridegroom upon the night of marriage has just taken place in this vicin ity. Several months since an intelligent and skillful young man emigrated to this country mont, very high rising ground, in a rough from England and proceeded to Lawrence (Mass.) where he obtained employment in the machine shop of that city. A number of his relatives and friends of the same nationality were settled near him, and in time he engaged in marriage the daughter of one of his friends, an estimable young lady, who was congratulated upon having secured as a life partner a man of so many good qualities. The marriage day arrived (it was only a few days since) and the knot was duly tied in of these the other day, and found police sta-presence of the friends of both parties. In tioned to show people the way, which I was the evening there was a social gathering and supper, at which the bridegroom took part, apparently in the best of spirits. At about midnight he went out, as all supposed to return immediately, but he never came back

missing man. He was perfectly steady in his habits, his friends say, was apparantly

At length, on the 12th inst., a letter was re-ceived from him, dated at Boston. It was written upor a half sheet of paper, was di-rected to his wife, and stated that he left her because he was unworthy of her, and that before she received the letter he should be no more. This is the last that has been heard from him, and it is feared that he has carried out his suicidal design. His daguer-reotype represents a person of mild and pleasant countenance, who, one would suppose, would hardly cause a woman to w professed great attachment such terrible menal suffering, without some overpowering

> it may be the case of sudden insanity. Boston Traveller, October 12th.

10 "I hope you will be able to suppor me," said a young lady to her intended, while walking out one evening, during a slippery

A country editor, speaking of Spirit-unlism, says :-- "We don't believe in any medium except the circulating medium ; and that has begine so scarce that our belief in it is shaking."

IT In some towns in New York the taxes are ten per cent.

south side, where a space of more than a mile square is preparing for new building sites, and will form an entirely new quarter of the capital. Besides the stupendous repairs, or rather restorations of the Cathedral of Notre Dame, and of almost every other religious edifice in Paris, half a dozen new churches, some of them of gigantic size, are rising at different pointe. The new grand opera is costing millions, and is rapidly urged forward. Then there is the prodigious task of rebuilding the immense Hotel Dieu, or great city hospital, the largest, perhaps, in the world. And again, in the northeast of the town, in the midst of the great manufacturing and iron forge district, a new "People's Park" is being laid out, formed of what mont, very high rising ground, in a rough state and worked as chalk and gravel pits.-More than twelve miles of rail and tram roads have been laid down upon this to bring it into order, and five hundred wagons drawn by steam engines and horses, with an immense corns of laborers are at work upon it. All this, of couse, involves indefinite outlay. There are parts of the town where the "old-est inhabitant" quite loses himself, so wholly are they transformed. I passed through one us,' and gave the old man a 'safe which might save his property from all futioned to show people the way, which I was obliged to ask myself, after a fifteen years' acquaintance! All this is very wonderful ture molestation from our troops. Three years ago this man owned a large, well stocked niantation and a fine stud of horses-had and beautiful, but at the same very costly.

a he o se would a

cattle and hogs in plenty, with servants to come at his call, and corn to sell and to keep.

Now he was sincerely thankful, and much moved, that we spared him his four little A SCOUNDREL RUINS FIVE YOUNG GIRLS. The feelings of the bride may be imagined —The citizens of Oxford, Mass., are consid-as days passed without any intelligence of the erably excited over the conduct and crimes shoats, his pittance of corn and his old mare mule, with which he hoped to make a small of one Henry Mann, a stone mason, who has been employed in the erection of the new Episcopal Church in that place. He has very door, he had seen it in all its relations, attached to his young wife, and no motive could be assigned for his singular conduct. Episcopal Church in that place. He has very door, he had seen it in all its relations, been in the vicinity about four or five months, and knew how it was vigorously prosecuand in that time has succeeded in effecting the ruin of at least five young girls, from ted." sixteen to twenty years of age. NAPOLEON'S OPINION .- During the stay of He was arrested last week upon a charge of furnication, but got off with a fine of \$20 and costs. Anthe Emperor Napoleon at Lyons, in reply to an address of a deputation of traders, in other charge is still pending, upon which he which they insisted that the winter was like ly to be a very trying one for the working classes if the American war should con' nue, is under \$200 bonds to appear to-morrow for trial. He is about forty years of age and is reported to have one or more wives living It is hoped that the law will put an end to he said :--- "Unfortunately the news from that quarter is bad. I have reason to think his career for the present.-Boston Herald. that this fatal war is by no means near its and.'

> THE HORSE .- If you have the care of hor-T It is stated that Spain has directed her commanders of Spanish forts to fire on any United States war vessels that may fol-low rebel ornisers within three miles of ses, remember that a horse is much more easily tought by gentle than by rough usage. If you use him well, he will be gratoful; he will listen for, and show his pleasure at the sound of your footstep. As to his food, you the shore. should do by him as by yourself.—" little and often." As for his work, being early, and IT In New York a lady broke her husthen you need not hurry. Remember it is the speed, and not the weight, that spoils band's knee-pan in leaning over him to ca-ress their child. Ladies are careless.

our military officers have four aids-prome-nades, serenade, gasconade and lemonade-the latter generally "qualified."

I Ladies who have won husbands by gay plumes in their hats, are said to have feath-ered their posts. marries happily.

ted.

you with thread.

Transported 'for life-the man

he was engaged in marriage. She lost no time in laster up to this city, and, reporting emony was performed on Wednesday night by the Chaplain. It was a sad sight, witnessed in silence by the numerous officers in the same ward, and brought tears to the eyes of more than one. I saw her and her rapidly sinking patient yesterday. Dr. Radeliffe, one of the Assistant Surgeons in charge, pass-ed through the ward, and, more as a matter of form than from necessity, asked her the condition of her patient. She shook her head sadly, y t resgnediy, and murmured, "No change; no chauge!' in a dreary tone, as if each word was a dagger to ber heart. Her husband was but semi-conscious, and was fast sinking. He may be dead by this time.

IT A jealous husband at St. Louis recently spied around his house and rushed, as he supposed, upon his wife and a strange man in his garden. Ju-t as he was about to open the stranger with a big knife the lady r vealed herself as his cook, and the young man was found to be her lover. He was guard.' spared.

> TA wife in San Francisco lately put & petition for divorce in the court on the ground that her husband was a " confounded ol." The court wouldn't admit the ples, because almost every married man would be liable to the same imputation. Did you ever !

TA cotemporary, noticing the appointment of a post-master, says :

'If he attends to the mails as well as he does to the females, he will make a very sttentise and effi sient officer."

13 The Parisian ladies this winter are going to adopt very short skirts, very high boots, and very plaid stockings. The ladies here have no choice but to follow their example. Boots, skirts and everything else are so corfoundedly high.

Dr Next year there will be four eclipses, two of the sun and two of the moon. colinses of the sun occur on the 25th of April and 15th of October; those of the moon on the 11th of April and the 2d of October.

The minimum standard height for reruits for the volunteer service has been fixed by the Secretary of War, at five feet in-stead of five feet three inches as heretofore established.

nor There are nearly twelve thousand ten-ement houses in New York city, and they av-TA planter in Kentucky paid \$550 for a substitute for his slave who was conscriperage six families, or about thirty-five souls to each house.

TA great man is most calm in storms IT Begin your web, and God will supply a littleman most storms in calms.

> An old maid is like an old boot-of ne wpo use without a fellow.

state of the sidewalk.

"Why, ye-yes," said the hesitating swaim "with some little assistance from your father."

motive, which at present is not suspected, or

many a true-hearted worker.

ICF A cotemporary discovers that some of