

## CARLISLE, PA., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 9, 1865.

LOVE.

Tell me, maiden, maiden dear !

Tell me what is love? In thy brown eyes shining clear,

On thy lips, O maiden dear,

Can I see it move?

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TERMS Two nervine the state of the st ed until all arrearages are paid unless at

the option of the Editor. Appendix of the Edi ertion. Those of a greater length i

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### of the first Poetical. 计成相关 ببجيراوا

HOME AND FRIENDS. Gen ( 19/11

As sweet as Heaven designed it; Nor need we roam to bring it home; Though few there be that find it. We seek too high for things close by, And lose what Nature gave us; For life hath here no charms so dear As home and friends around us.

e oft destroy the present joy For future hopes-and praise them; Whilst flowers as sweet bloom at our feet, If we'd but stoop to raise them. or things afar still sweeter are, When youth's bright spell hath bound us; ut soon we're taught that earth hath naugh Like home and friends around us.

he friend that speed in time of need, When hope's last reed is shaken, Do show us still that come what will, We are not quite forsaken. Though all were night, if but the light From friendsbip's altar crowned us, Twould prove the bliss of earth was this-Our home and friends around us.

# Miscellaneous.

## AN INCIDENT OF THE REVOLUTION.

BY MRS. M. E. ROBINSON.

te duties of a spy, though both disagree-and dangerous, did not deter Col. Hasfrom officings his services towards as-dining the position and condition of the last troops, then quartered in Canada.— was a brave and handsome young officer. mly atteched to the American cause, and ng to secrifice his life, if need be, for oud of his countrymen who were fightfor liberty and the right. a was fully aware of the risk he incur

covered. nor was he ignorant of the inte awaitfootsteps nor voices of the retreating figures, The shad about resolved to return to the Ameriden camp and report histself to the comman-

lay there, benumbed with cold, and growing on which food had been placed, and very deliberately commenced eating. to much worse that he feared, without assis-She had hardly Jone so when her father and his companion entered the cabin, both tance, he would die. But if it was dangerous to go, it was equally dangerous to re-main. To be hanged for a spy was not a very pleasant idea to contemplate, and he was a description of the second disap-What are you up and enting for, Hettie? asked the former, abruptly, regarding the groaned at the thought of dying there alone. At this moment he remembered having young girl with a look of astonishment and seen a small cabin at a short distance. He would seek it, throw himself upon the mercy displeasure.

'Because I'm hungry,' was the unhesita of the inmates, and beg assistance and proting reply. Well, and so are we hungry, girl; so get the finite finite state of the brush cautiously and He pushed aside the brush cautiously and after glancing from side to side hurriedly, brept a little way upon his feet, and then gradually raised himself to an upright posi-tion. This was not accomplished without torset to be limbs ware weak and the horses had been forthcoming,' he mutsevere effort; his limbs were weak and cramped, and he tottered as he walked.the horses had been forthcoming,' he mut-tered, as Hettie (as he called her) busied herself in placing eatables before them, as she had been bidden. While this had been transpiring the moth-His head felt so light and dizzy that it was some minutes before he could recollect in what direction the cabin was situated ; but er had silently left the cabin, entered an out his mind became somewhat clearer at length,

building, and was proparing a comfortable place in which to conceal Hastings before her husband's return; and this will account his mind became somewhat observe a longed, and he moved slowly forward. Suffering much bodily pain, and wearily dragging one foot after the other, he saw a light twinkling in the distance, which indi-cated the proximity of the lowly dwelling. for her absence when his proximity had been so opportunely discovered by the young girl. While the men were satisfying the de-mands of appetite she entered, but started He did not know whether the occupants were whigs or tories, but he trusted in Providence back in alarm at perceiving what a change, in affairs the last filteen minutes had wrought

whige of tories, but he trated in reviewed at and went forward more hopefully. He approached the cabin, but paused at hearing the sound of voices. Taking a few more noiscless steps he was enabled to glance Hettie caught her eye, and a warning glance checked the exclammation that was on her lips, and recalled her usual presence of through a rude window, and perceived two men and two women sitting within. The young officer was about to knock at the door, 'Well ?' she said, interrogatively, approach when the word 'spy' reached his ears, caus-ing him to forego his intention, and listen to ing the table. 'We've had to wait for horses, and the ras ar more.

cal will give us the slip if we don't ride for dear life,' roturned her husband moodily.---'I am quite confident we shall succeed,' 'I say, Ben,' he added with an impatient gessaid one. 'The reward is worth trying for, at any

ture, 'hav'nt you almost done eating?' 'Just finished,' replied Beu, pushing back his chair and buttoning his coat. 'I'm all rate,' returned the other. . What will be done with him if he should be captured ?' asked the youngest of the two ready.

'We'll go then, as soon as I get another hat,' and he approached the closet which con-'No matter !' said the elder of the two "They won't be likely to let him go again," added his companion, with a significant shrug of the shoulders. tained the object of their solicitude and pur; suit. The speaker stepped in, and commence ed searching for the article he had named.

The reader can imagine the sensations o our hero, as he crouched behind a pilo of bedding, trembling lest a sudden movement of the man should expose his person. He was certain that his heart beat loud enough 'He'll be treated as spies usually are, probably,' remarked the middle-aged woman yho had not yet spoken.

The younger shuddered and looked thought 'I wish this unnatural war was ended, it

Waiting-until he-could no longer hear the

The latch was raised, and a voice demand ed, 'Who's there ?' 'A friend ; one, at least, who has not the

power to injure you,' was the reply. The door opened wider, and the pale, hag-

gard face of the applicant was exposed to the

he stepped softly to the door and tapped.

to be heard—and when he felt the clothes move before him he gave up all for lost. The emotions of the young girl were none so brutalizes the human character,' she said, the less intense, . Her face assumed an ashy hue, her feet seemed glued to the floor, and earnestly, after a pause. 'The sooner the rebels are conquered the

'The sooner the rebels are conquered the quicker it will be ended,' said one of the men, 'so you see it is our duty to catch this spy, who is said to be very cunning and use-ful in his wny. He can't he a great distance off, and as soon as we get rested we must take to the woods and hunt him down.' The other great is to be the source of the source of

The other gave his hearty consent to this proposal, and talking over their plans to-gether both men left the cabin and passed found at length, and when Hettie raised her eyes she breathed more freely. Her father stood without the closet, while his companso near to our hero, that by raising their hands they might have touched him; out the darkness which had succeeded the moons deion was assuring him that if much more time was wasted they might as well give up the undertaking. 'Where is he?' inquired the woman, when parture favored him, and he remained undis

the men had gone. <u>'In there</u>,' replied the daughter, pointing to the closet.

'It is a providence indeed!' was the fer-

the moon worried her-her candle went out, luck then. Kalista was lonesome when her dbd then but for the looks of the thing. Then there came from the war a journeyan converter, and he offered Kalista all he had at once, and Kalista being a lonesome girl, said she would and she did. And he and the good man went to the carpenter's and ordered a graveyard fence for the loved

SHECHAGO, March 11, 1865.

To the Edytur of the Sunda Times : 4 years ago, while ia indianoples, injyana, I wrote to Mr. Prentiss, of the Losevill Jur-nal, regarding the whereabouts of my broth-er, Artymus Ward, off hoom i have not heerd sinst he was a boi. "And we roamed the fields together," happe as a Makeral in Kashmeer Sox. There were four off us berothers, all bois. Thee follering is a pedagog of our famile. Our pa-rents, of which there was 2, konsisted of our tather and mother, namely : Hanner and Er-ysipelas Ward. The latter (my father) was ysiperas ward. The fatter (my father) was pullets sat in maiden meditation fancy free, holding their heads under one wing so as to learn love by hearing their hearts beat, we would hiasten under Kalista's window, and she would with her lily white hand soall us up by the hair till we arrited at the bower of love, as the called ber garret. Twas thus how and the bower of the source of the sourc

"Oakum ! Oakum !"-S. Spear. After the old man's deth, our mather was

left with the 4 bois aforesaid, whizz, namely, Erysipelas, named after father. Artymis, the Long Lost. Rodney and my self.

Olonzo, named after Olonzo of pizzaroncan

My eldest berother Ery, went into the wool business, while Rodney went out to Orrygon-ne terrytory and Mbarked in the fur traid. Ery did poorly at the wool, and thus busted, and a little feller, so-called, got into a fite, and they fout and fout and fout a long time, but Rodney is still in the Fur, coining mon and everybody all round kep hollerin hands off, but kep helpin the big feller, until finally

Artymis, at the tender age of eleven, was suddenly missed from hoam. In this kon-nexshun I would remark an old stocking belongin to my muther, containing fore dollars in Cilver and fifty-two cents in kopper, disappeared about the same time. There was a party of Akrawbats, of double proklivitys, in

> " To love his ga and happe heam Sands eyes, sand teeth brushes, Sands pale ale, The world is all a stage, The real is lemon and vanilla."

But I'm a good Union man, so-called. I aint agwine to fire no more. I shan't vote for the next war. I aint no gorilla. I've ll evints i have never heern of him but done took the oath, and I'm gwine to keep it.

the brakes. I aint agwine to say all I think, like Mr. Etheridge. Nary time. No sir.-

But I'll just tell you, Artemus, and you may tell it to your show: If we sint allowed to express our centiments, we can take it out in

hating; and hating runs heavy in my family, shure. I hated a man so had once that all

the hair come off my head, and the man drowned himself in a bog waller that night.

Now, I suppose that, poetikally speakin,

But talkin the way I see it, a big feller

off, but kep helpin the big feller, until many the little feller caved in and hollered enuf.— Ile made a bully fite I tell you, Selah I Well what did the big feller do? Take him by the hand and help him up and brush the

dust off his clothes? Nary time! No, sur! But he kicked him arter he was down, and

throwed mud on him, and drug him about and-rubbed-sand-in-his-cycs, and now lie's

gwine about hunting up his poor little prop-erty. Wants to confiskate it, so called.---Blame my jacket if it aint enuf to make your

Run Arp, Harper's Ferry Arp and Chicka hominy Arp, that never seed the pickters in a spellin book. I tell you, my friend, we air

the poorest people on the face of the earth-but we are poor and proud. We made a bully

fite, Selah ! and the Amerikin nashun ought

to feel proud of it. It shows what Ameri

kins kin do when they think they are imposed

on-50-called. Didn't our four fathers fite.

bleed and die about a little tax on tea, when

not one in a thousand drunk it? Bekaus they sukceeded wasn't it glory? But if they

be hot or cold. So mite it be. Selah.

" In Dixie's fall,

We sinned all."

nuthin to support myself on. We fout our selves out of every thing exceptin children and land, and I suppose the lands are to be

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turned over to the niggers for grave-yards. Well, my friend, I don't want much. I aint ambitious as I used to was. You all have got your shows, and monkys, and sirkusses, and brassbands, and orgins, and can play on the petrolyum and the harp of a thousand I know in all "Gcd's country," so-called.strings and so on; but I've only got one fa-For some several weecks we rebs, so called, but now late of said country deceased, have been tryin mighty hard to do sunthin. We didn't quite do it, and now its very painful. I assure you, to dry up all of a sudden and make out like we wasn't there. My fixed L wast to sever supplier. I supplier as a so on; but it we have any only got one is so called, we to ask of you. I want en up powder to kill a big yaller sump tail dog that prowls around my premises at night. Pon honor, I won't shout at anything blue, black or mulatter. Will you send it? Are you and your foaks so skeered of me and my foaks that you won't lat us have any onwrighin? Are the sour

My friend, I want to say sunthin. I sunand the good man went to the carpenter's ind ordered a graveyard fence for the loved felatives, and the worker of wood threw in a andle, and the pair wedded at once, and how Kalista is telling some other delegate that " supper is ready !" And thus another of our hopes is spilled over life's precipice, and we are left to mourn for the candy we gave unto Kalista, who has left us all alone for to die 1 Letter from Alonzo Ward to his Brother. let us have any amynishin? Are the squir

dresses Artemus Ward.

Rome, Ga., Sept. 1, 1865.

no boarconstrickter, but I'll be hornswnggled With these few remarks I think I feel bot-if the talkin and the writin and the standerin ter, and hope I haint made nobody fitin mad, Sum of you folks have got to dry up or turn our folks loose. It's a blamed outrage, so called. Aint your editors gat nothin clear to

called. Aint your editors got nothin else to do but to peck at us, and squib at us, and P. S., Old man Harris wanted to buy my fiddle the other day with Confedrik money. He sed it would be good agin. He said that Jim Funderbuk told him that Warren's Jack crow at us? Is every man what kan write a paragraf to consider us bars in a cage, and e always a jobbin at us to hear us growl? sed a man who had jist cum from Virgiany. and he sed a man who told his cousin Meady Now you see, my friend, that's what's dis-harmonious, and do you just tell em, one and all e pluribus unum, so-called, that if they that Lee had whipped 'em agin. Old Harris says a feller by the name of Mack C. Million is coming over with a million of men. But don't stop it at once or turn us loose to say what we please, why we rebs, so called, have unanimously and jointly and severely resolv-ed to-to-to-think very hard of it-if not nevertheless, notwithstanding somehow or somehow else, I'm dubus about the money. That's the way to talk it. I aint agwine to commit myself. I know when to put on

If you was me Artemus, would you make the fiddle trade? B. Δ.

BASE BALL

The Brooklyn Eagle philosopher, in his effort to keep up with the amusements of the age, has slipped into base ball sport. He thus explains the science of the game : The game is a great invention. It is easily understood. All you have to do is to-keep your eye on the ball.

It's all about the ball. They also use a bat. The bat is a club I kould do it again, but you see I'm tryin to harmonize, to acquiesce, to becam kalm and built on the model of the club Barnum killed Captain Cook with.

This is why the organization is called a duh.

One fellow takes a club and stands on a line, and another stands in front of him and fires the ball back at him.

The chap with the club hits back. The ball flies in the other direction. The first fellow drops the club as though e was scared, and runs like a pickpocket with

an M. P. after hiri. Soveral fellows run after the ball; somebody catches it and fires it at somebody else. when the chap who had the club stops run-

ning. ---Another-fellow-then\_takcs\_the\_club, and the same man, who is called "pitcher," pitch-es on him, fires the ball at him, and he hits back, knocks the ball, drops his club and cuts his stick for the first base.

Half a dozen fellows out on picket duty scramble for the ball. One reliable B. B. is posted behind the.

ul man in case th hall, to see that it don't go by and hit the

celebrity.

its longed to vault into but didn't. Oh, this sparking is Heaven in two earthly volumes, with the price mark omitted ! Did you ever spark? 'If not, advance your works upon a emale crincline-dear and commence active hostilities to onet !

Once we sparked Kalista when her moth-er was looking. The old lady stopped us, cause it reminded her of other times, she said. wanted to repose our head, Kalista held her lapiand into it wo went like an apple. When we wanted a kiss we told Kalista such was viggled But she didn't keep us stopped. When we

our desire, when slie would lean her amber

vent ejaculation of the mother, as she com-prehended his narrow escape. No time was lost in conducting Hastings to the out-building we have named. It was entered but seldom, little used, and being so near the rendezvous of the king's trease king mush was Kalista's charm. When the water did boil, how she did sprinkle meal into the iron-iron-recepteakettle, and shake her locks in glee to see the infant mush bubole and splutter like a fellow kissing a baby with his mouth full of beechnuts. We courted, sparked and courted Kalista seventeen long years. She grew from sighs to greater size, and all went merrily as a funeral bell. Kalista's maternal author said we might, and we intended to. We sat on and by means of the husband's absence were rail fences, end boards to wagon boxes, piles fectly decayed of numpkins, heaps of notatoes, door steps, would remind him saw logs, plow beams, pine stumps, where we pined for each other and told our love and in anticipation, combed our hair, peeled our potatoes, chopped our hash, rocked our -well, never mind ; wore our old clothes except when we had company and waxed fat am hiz only surviving berother in poor suck-on love, and sich. Kalista's father said we emstance. (Ery being rich, and Bodney when might, and there again we had things begged. We counted our calves (and Kalista had nice calves) and weighed our pork and sold our veal, and took our wool to market, and put up our little preserves and revelled in.

A SOUTHERNER FREES HIS MIND. Kalista was left to be her own mother or do Witty and Pungent Letter-Bill Arp Admourning pin done in time. She ironed a new cotton handkerchief on the coffin lid, so Mr. Artemus Ward, Showman. SIR—The resun I write to you in partick-ler are behause you are about the only man as to have some use of the furniture ere it was knocked down, and was ready to wed-

It is two hearts, two hearts true, Two hearts with one beat; Two souls shining through Lips and eyes of morning dew, With one wish between the two, And that wish to meet.

> BRICK AND KALISTA. BY "BRICK " POMEROY.

Those other girl of ours, as we are inform-ed by letter, has gone and got well locked unto a tinkerist of the gospol, who attends prayer meetings, swops horses, stands chaplain in the army, and gets drunk on the sly ! Oh dear ! This is much misery ! Wherefore shall we flee go unto now? How we

used to do the courting for those girl. Can-used to do the courting for those girl. Can-dy, peanuts, worm lozenges, peppermint drops, little balls of honey soap, night bloom-ing for seriousness, and such evidences did we pour into them lap of hers whereon at vesper chime this head of ours did erst so enceth root. Ob dear 1 Thuse OL Kulis weetly rest. Oh dear! 'TwasO! K-lis-

We used to blacken our boots, starch our hair, grease our shirt and curl our cycbraws for them girl. And we rode horse for her paternal derivative to cultivate corn : and we milked the brindle heifer as what no other

boy could milk; and we split oven wood, and who would not for her ma? And at night when bats came forth, and tumble bugs crawled over the lea, and young

love, as she called her garret. 'Twas thus kable tu hiz case : our hair became less and our confectionary

for Kalista increased.

for Kalista increased. When the week had busted on the rock of Saturday night we used to wander by the brooklet and let the brook wander too. And Kalista went forth with us. Hand in hand like the Siamese twinsters we roamed, and sat on the dewy bank to catch cold in our heads and luxuriated on the " bank wet with lew !" And we used to recline against a fatherly or motherly elm tree, and squeeze our each other's hands as we rolled our ever and peeked upward into the vault our spir-

trengthened his determination. hile walking along one day, musing up on the exciting events which were then trans-piring, he was met by one of the common sol-Tynwho stopped to speak. The man looked

mimated, and seemed pleased with his thoughts. Halloo; comrade l' lle cried, 'you're go-

Jog the wrong wdy.'
Jog the wrong wdy.'
J guëss not,' replied Hastings, carelessly.
Well, I s'pose you know best; but you'd.
Well, I s'pose you know best; but you'd.
Well a statistical the statistical sta blied the Colonel, unconcernedly, though his pulse beat a little quicker at the man's lan-

guage ; but he had long exercised a severe and a muscle expressed surprise.

taking about him to-day,' continued the oththe stand here, listening to what the fiders say, pumping the men, and trying to and out what the next move is to be. But The smelt a rat. There's a bounty of-lered for his head, and he's as good as a dead man.

id enough for him ? exclaimed the sequence, who still maintained the same indif-ferent, demeanor. 'His life isn't worth much there's a tact. But I say, comrade,' he ad-inded glapping the soldior familiarly on the sequence, 'isn't hanging a little too good for the rescal?' Colonel, who still maintained the same indif-

The man replied with a course laugh and an onth, and then passed on his way, lear-ing Hastings in no enviable state of mind.— Had the fellow been acquainted with him and the fellow been acquainted with him

moment was to be lost; his life depended up-"on instant concealment, as flight at that hour (it being about four in the afternoon) would

be attended with extreme danger. The soltall his story, the alarm would be given, and fore of enemies he immediately on his

The young officer hastily entered a thick from the of trees near by, and looked about from the place of refuge. He could discover abouting which offered the slightest protecbut a large brush-heap, but as no better could be found, he concealed himself ll as possible beneath it. b heard the tramp of horses' feet and the

es of men, in a very short time, which a very good reason for concluding that ad not secreted himself a minute too They passed the spot where he lay out halting, and Hastings breathed more

y when the echo of their shouts was lost e distance. ime dragged on slowly. The ground was samely cold and damp from the effects of scent rain, and added to the unpleasant-

s of his situation. He dared not stir, for of attracting the attention of some per-who might be lurking in the vicinity,

his stiffened limbs began to pain him siderably. For several days he had not been well, and al.

felt that he was rapidly becoming worse. Id chills ran over him, his head was hot

and

woman, who scrutinized him steadily and Come in,' she said, briefly. 'I am in distress,' said Hastings, 'I apply o you because you are a woman and I can

females.

not forget that a woman was first at the sepuichre of Jesus. I am sick, weary, hungry and sorely pressed by my enemies. I am the When his strength had partly returned, and American spy for whom a reward is offered. he was able to travel, his generous protec You can save me or deliver me into the hands of your husband, or those who have gone in pursuit of mé. The mother and daughter exchanged glan

ces, but neither spoke, and Hastings anxiously awaited the decision of his fate.

The woman who had opened the door now signified by emotion of the hard that he should enter. He did so, and a seat was placed for him beside the daughter, whose sympathies were obviously enlisted. She glanced sympathizingly at his dejected counhis faltering stops and tenance, and noted

limbs trembling with weakness: "We can give you food, but our protection will avail But fittle after my husband's return.' said the woman.

'Can you not conceal me?' asked Hast-ings, earnostly. 'Heaven will reward you for the deed !

The mother looked at her daughter, and the two conversed together in a low voice. 'We will do what we can,' said the former, briefly, as she placed refreshments before him and signified to him to eat.

'Do not stop to talk, she added, quickly, as the young officer endeavored to express his gratitude. 'There is no time to lose, and

Hastings did not wait for a second bidding, detection would have been inevitable. He Hastings did not wait for a second bidding Winevings) had left the barracks early that and the nutricious beverage soon had the effective second bidding the effective second bidd reporting, noticing nothing unusual; but feel to renew his strength and inspire fresh intropholy his absence, added to other circum- courage. His head felt less giddy, the cheerful fire warmed his stiffened limbs, and he would certainly have fallen asleep in his

chair had not a feeling of dread lest the men should suddenly return, caused him to look often arxiously toward the window. 'They will be gone two hours,' said the

roungest female, as if to weassure him on that noint. Hastings signified his thanks, and looked

at the fair speaker so attentively that a crim-son glow stole over her expressive countenance, making her look more interesting than before. He forgot, for the moment, himself, his illnoss, the danger he had incurred, the risk he now ran, everything in con emplating her symmetrical figure, regular ity of features, and the benevolent kindness that beamed from her eyes. He was startled from his revery by the barking of a dog. 'You are lost!' she exclaimed. 'Father

s near by l' Hastings started to his feet and looked hurriedly about for some mode of egress be ides the door by which he had entered

The young girl shook her head, and her cheek paled with terror. Hastings knew that discovery was inevitable if he remained where he was, and that the result would be

where he was, and that the result would be kiss you.' equally fatal if he ventured to leave the cab-i I did let him, after he had teased me an

The young girl stood an installt as if spellbound, when the voices came nearer and nearer. Suddenly she sprang towards a door

which opened into a dark closet. 'Go in l' she whispered, ' and secrete your

self behind those clothes. d ached badly, and a general languor per-led his whole system. What should he do?

acned badiy, and a general languor per-led his whole system. What should be do? was now quite dark, but unfortunately for the moon shone brightly, and he feared ng seen if he attempted leaving his pres-position. So for two more long hours he was now quite dark, but unfortunately for

would not be likely to be subjected to a very thorough search by his enemies, who prob

believed him much farther off. In this place he remained several days, receiving the best of care from both mother and daughter, who visited him as often as they could without attracting observation .-he was able to travel, his generous protec tors furnished him with a suitable disguise,

enabled to assist him a considerable distance upon his journey. He encountered many difficulties and dangers, and felt himself far from secure until he had passed the British ines and knew he had nothing more to fear. But he did not forget the maiden whose prompt action saved his life. After the close of the war he met her again under more au spicious circumstances, and pleasant ac quaintance terminated in happy marriage.

CAST & LINE FOR YOURSELF .- A young man, poor and dejected, stood watching some an-glers on the bank of a stream. At length, approaching a basket well filled with fine fish, he sighed, "if now I had these I would be happy. I could sell them at a fair price be mappy. I could sent them at a fair price and buy my food and lodging." "I will give you as good fish," said the owner, who chanced to overhear his words, "if you will do me a trifling favor." "And what is that?" asked the other ea-

gerly. "Only tend this line till I come back; I wish to go on a short errand." The proposal was accepted. The old fish erman was so long absent that the young man began to be impatient: Meanwhile, however, the hungry fish snapped at the hook and the young man lost his depression in the excitement of pulling them in, and when the own-er of the line returned, he had caught a large number. Counting out from them as many as were in the basket and presenting them the young man, the old fisherman said : "I fulfill my promise for the fish ycu hav

you that whenever you see caught, to teach others earning what you need, to waste no time in fruitless wishes, but cast a line for yourself."

PRSPERITY .- Continual prosperity hardens PRSPERITY. — Continual prosperity matches of over his nearly busiced by a nigger con-the heart, as continual sunshine does the earth: but when one is softened by the tears vertion between her and the moon 1 But of surrow, and the other by genial showers, they yield those fruits which the necessities of man require. Goodness is twice blessed in what it gives and what it receives. The peace and comfort we impart to others is restored to our own bosom by the satisfaction of an approving conscience, as the vapors which ascend through the day fall back night in refreshing dews upon the earth.

TIGHT SQUEEZE .- A young man recently having succeeded, after much persuasion, in getting a kiss from a girl, went and told of it. One of her acquaintances met her and

said. So, Mary, John says that you let him

hour; but it was a tight squeeze even then.' 'So, ho !' exclaimed the other, 'he did not mention that. He only spoke of the kiss, but did not say anyting about the squeeze.'

EG In the face of the sun you may see

that future which is so much like an oyster, more shell than meat. One day a baulky steer slung one of his back loofs in among the old gent's waist-band; and after a series of severe discomforts,

the old rooster went hence in February, when we all followed with a march | Kalista was a sensitive plant, measuring fifty-nine inches around her afflictions, and so we murdered the steer and made him into smoked beef.— And at supper table, and as we lunched be-

tween the heavy courting, we chawed the beef, and thus Kalista and us got satisfaction

from the juvenile ox who steered his foot wickedly. Then Kalista's mother, who would not par-

take of the beef, took cold in the head, and went hence. It was autumn-one of the fall months. The mother of our heart's poison as we family arly called Kalista was of an enquiring disposition. She always asked

numerous things. She asked the egg man if chickens abided in the shells of the hen fruit she bought. She wanted to know why rounds were put in ladders crosswise instead of up and down! She wanted to know why pants

men, were made so that a man could not take them off over his head ? She said in her innocence

But why the moon fulled, rather busted the ven-erable mother of our Kalista, and she sought to study it out. She read Daboll's arithmetic. Sand's spelling book, Robinson Crusoe and the La Crosse Democrat, but she could not get her fork into the reason. The old lady read in an almanac that on a certain night the moon would full. We went to see Kalis-

ta that night to see if our love would full.how a man fulled, and when it fulled and what for did it full. Night came, and she wrapped one leg of a pair of red flannel drawers about her head, and when all in the house was still she emerged into the sitting room, and in her antique costume, the old lady says "Brick, your supper is ready !" So we went into the parlor and kissed the hours

The old lady took an almanac, a New York directory and a tallow candle out on the back 

She was not an observing female, but she never lost any children. Yet for all that,

once, i.e. when I rote to Mr. Printiss, who but as for my bein subjugated and humilya did not answer my letter, he bein engaged in ted, and algamated, and enervated, as Mr Chase says, it aint so, nary time. I ain translatin a French letter sent to him by Mis Soosan Monday, a noted gorillar of the fe-male gender. Off her more hereafter; but 'Ravenous on our mutton," as the French have it. I heerd that mi berother, A. Ward had bekum rich, he having been to Salt Lick City, among the Mormen and women (he was allus given to the latter, even from a child,) and that moreover and above, he had got a sho of wax figgers, and nevertheless was perwith muney in which event, I

" I still live."---Wobb.

And as his absents caused me manuy teers sut tu well ; but owe, owe, dear Artymis, do

> OLONZO WARD. Deer berother, don't ! go back cnto mel 0. W.

"Why do i wepe 4 thee." 0. W.

So it goes, Arrends, that to my mind, it the whole thing was stewed down, it would make about a half pint of humbag. We had good men, great men, christian men, who thought we was right, and many of 'em have

gone to the undiskovered country, and have got a pardon as is a pardon. When I die, I'm mity willin to risk myself under the may be shut from my sight. shadow of their wings, whether the climate

Let charity keep my hands busy with profitable work, and my feet turning in the path toward those whom God hath given me the power to benefit.

evil imaginations, from the tempting whispers of the evil one. So that shutting every door against uncharitableness, my soul may be made strong in love to the Father of all

of an offender. began by saying : 'I know the prisoner at the bar, and he bears the character of being an impudent scoundrel.' Here somebody whispered to him that the prison-

his contempoaries?'

way. Very fine suppor! hot.

for a moment, when, as she said, the durned thing up and fulled, and she didn't set it l like it.' ashamed of nuthin nuther, aint repentin, aint axin for no one horse, short-winded pardon. Nobody needn't be playin priest around me. I aint got no \$20,000. Wish I had; I'd giv it to the poor widders and orfins. I'd fatten my own numerous and interesting offsoring in about fwo minits and a half. They shouldn't eat roots and drink branch water no longer Poor unfortunate things I to come into this subloonary world at such a time. There is 4 or 5 of em that never saw a sirkus nor

head swim

harder.

orene

monkey show—never had a pocket knife no a piece of cheese, nor a resin. There is Bull

(i carried aul the water and chopt aul the wood for 2 years after his leving us) and as i last heerd from, was in big contract fernishin fine tooth kombs for the confederat army. with hedquarters at Richmond) therefore I du think Arty mite kum and see me. He is , think kindly off one. who loves not wisely

> hadent I suppose it would have been treason, and they would have been bowin and scrapin not try to shake me. round King George fur pardon. So it goes, Artemus, and to my mind, if

CHARITY.-Let my lips be sealed with charity, that may open only for the good of

Liet my rest on good, and that wickedness

Let charity close my ears to all unkind and malicious slander.

Well, may be I'v sed ennf. But I don't feel easy yit. I'm a good Union man sertin and sure. I've had my pantaloons died blue, and I've got a blue bucket, and I very often feel blue, and about twice in a while I go to

May charity keep my heart from sin, from the doggers and git blue, and then I look up at the blue serulean beavens and sing the melankoly chorys of the Blue tailed Fly. I'm melankoly chorys of the Blue tailed Fly. 

When I see a black guard goin' around the streets with a gun on his shoulder, why rite [] A lawyer, who was sometimes forget-ful, having been engaged to plead the case

then, for a few minutes, I hate the whole Yanky nation. Jerusalem, how my blood The institution what was handed biles. down to us by the heavenly kingdom of Mas sachusetts now put over us with powder and ball! Harmonize the devil! Aint we hu- in the car that turned completely over. Maktinued: 'But what great and good man ever lived who was not calumniated by many of Afriky has come to town, women and chil-and zeros and ears and pright position, he looked around him and cooley inquired: 'What station is this ?' dren and babies and baboons and all. A man

can tell how fur it is to the city by the smell

better than the mile post. They wont work for us and they wont work for themselves, A French gentleman, having been scued from a ducking in a river, and taken to a neighboring tavern, was advised to and they will perish to death this winter as sure as the devil is a hog, so-called. They drink a glass of very warm brandy and waare now baskin in the summer's sun, livin on roastin ears and freedom, with nary idee

ter. 'Sir, I shall thank you not to make it a that winter will cum agin, or that easter oil and salts cost money. Sum of 'em, 100 years by it is a start that the set of old, are whinin around about goin to kawl-idge. The truth is, my friend, sumbody's

Three gentlemen being in a coffee-house, one called for a dram because he was badly fooled about this bizness. Sumbody has drawed the elefant in the lottery, and don't know what to do with him. Ho's jest throwin his snout about loose, and by and by Bring me another," says his companion, e'll hurt somebody. These niggers will

because I am coll." The third who sat by and heard them, very have to go back in the plantations and work. aint agoin to support nary one of 'em, and

quietly called out : "Here, boy, bring me a glass, because I when you hear anybody say so, you tell 'em New Orleans. The control of the fi "it's a lie," so-called. I golly, I aint got has been given to the State Courts.

والعبيق متعاصم معتر التنابيات

Umpire. When one side is out the other ride goes in, and when both sides are out it is called 1 aint innings. It is quite an intelligent game, depending entirely on the use of your legs. The first

rich as they say he was.'

time.

one.

rinciple of the game is running. When you are " in" you run away from the ball; when you are "out" you run after it. It is splendid exercise; keeps you so warm; onsequently is always played in the summer

07 ' Ma,' said an intelligent, thoughtful oy of mine, 'I don't think Solomon was so

'Why, my dear, what could have put that into your head ?'' asked the astonished moth-

fathers, and I think if he had been so rich he would have had a bed of his own."

" Because the Bible says he slept with his

UT ' Why do you look at me instead of on

your book?' said a teacher of a primary for

the second or third time to one of the young-est pupils. 'You can't read letters in my. face, can you?' 'Yes,' 'What letters are

they?' 'I's,' promptly replied the small

17 'I am sorry, Mr. Wilson, to see this

splendid field of potatoes so seriously diseas-ed,' said a sympathizing spectator.

farmer. 'but there's some comfort-Jack

Thomson's is not a bit better.'

'Ah, well, it is a great pity,' replied the

103 'I say, Sambo, where you get the

shirt studs?' 'In de shop, to be sure.' 'Yah, you just told me you hadn't no money.'--'Dat's right.' 'How, you get dem den l'. 'Well, I saw on a card in de window 'Col-

DA piece of petrified wood, full of naile.

has been found in Celifornia. The query is

ans who inliabit the country have no idea of

working in iron. Perhaps it is a piece of one

f. Solomon's ships that he sent to the land of

TA good story is told of a recent ' smash

up' on a western railroad. A soldier, who, in comin from Baltimore to Rock Island, had.

met with four accidents, was on this occasion

107- An old Dutch tavern keeper had his

third wife, and being asked his views of mat

rimony, replied, 'Vel den, you see, de first time I marries love-dat wash goot; den I

marries for beauty-dat wash goot too; but dis time I marries for monish-and dis is pet-

TA clever literary friend of Jerrold, and

one who could take a joke, told him he had just had 'some calf's tail soup." 'Extremes

IF A weekly, paper called the Leader, ad

All vagrant negroes are arrested in

New Orleans. The control of the freedmen

vocating negro-suffrage, has been started in Charleston, S. C.

meet sometimes,' said Jerrold.

lar Studs,' so I went in and collard dem.'

who drove the nails in the wood ? The

Ophir after gold.

ter as both.'