

ONE DOLLAR PER ANNUM INVARIABLY IN ADVANCE

"REGARDLESS OF DENUNCIATION FROM ANY QUARTER."

VOL. XXII.-NO. 40

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY AT TOWANDA, BRADFORD COUNTY, PA., BY E. O. GOODRICH.

TOWANDA:

Thursday Morning, March 6, 1862.

Selected Poetry.

"ALL QUIET ALONG THE POTOMAC."

BY CAROLINE A. MASON. All quiet ! Through the dusky trees, I see the white tents gleam, And, filled with ...ournful auguries, I walk as in a dream. I listen for the drum's loud beat, The trumpet's stirring cry, The tramping of a thousand feet ;

The lone winds make reply ! All quiet! O'er the bosky dells

The moon hangs full and low, When lazy-footed sentinels Pace silent to and fro. So still, so quiet-who might guess

An armed host slumbered there? O Gop! is this the quietness Of death, or of despair?

All quiet ! Yet a shameless foe Stalks wakeful through the land. With scowls of vengeance on his brow. And red bolts in his hand. Where is the we'come ye should deal, O brave men, strong and true? Give answer from your flashing steel ! Let great deeds speak of you !

Gird your good swords upon your thighs Like men of old renown, And in God's mighty strength arise And tread His aliens down. Go in ! Behold the open door ; And as ye go, proclaim To all His sad and suffering Poor. Deliverance in His name.

Then shall your righteousness like seas, Your peace like rivers flow, And GoD, who giveth us increase, At length shall make us know They only walk in His sweet light, As nations or as men. Who give to others in His sight What they would ask again

Miscellaneous.

For the Bradford Reporter. Science of Teaching --- No. 3.

Of the nature of mind in the abstract, science affords no positive or satisfactory information. It is only in its effects or manifestations in its connections with the body, that we may study its nature. These are subjects of and directs man upward to the hill tops of r observation, presented to our inner senses, ognizance of which we term consciousness. e may study the relations of these manifesta- and revelation cease their apparent opposition, as to outward objects, and to each other, and join hands to lift man from his low posiastruct theories concerning them, and test tion, then, and not till then, will the prophecy, eir correctness by observation, but can demine nothing thereby concerning the action | er and a little child shall lead them," be fulthe immortal part of man in a changed or- filled, and the millenniam dawn upon a singanization, or in another state of existence. It seems now to be almost universally adnitted that the brain is the organ of the mind, or that part of the body with which it is spesally connected. It is also an undeniable fact,

liable to lead into error. Thus conscience, and it was to their interest to keep down a memory, judgment, &c., are treated as if they spirit of inquiry. But thank heaven we are were elementary faculties of the mind, when bot barbarians, who seek to have a ruler surthey are only results of combined action of the rounded by splendor and mystery, although faculties. our history for a few years past seems to say

We here notice briefly another general fact our rulers have been absolute monarchs. Treason has s'alked abroad in open daylight and O ! that I could bring to your mind, reader, been unreproved ; king alcohol has elected the full sadness of such a scene ! It would do or principle applicable to man's internal experience. This is the apparent opposition, contest, or warring in our members. Perhaps Presidents and those who could tell the smooththere is no other fact which offers so serious est story, get appointments.

My people do not consider. My people per-ish for want of knowledge. The power is an obstacle to the progress of mental science as this. When it was announced that man was constituted with such faculties as it is now within the hands of the people, the ballot box desolateness the poor sick men must feel, as if properly used would soon correct those they think of their homes, and the dear ones claimed he is possessed, divines exclaimed that the idea was impions-was preposterous. errors ; it is full time the axe was laid at the they are never more to behold in life. That is was charging God with having creat- root of the tree, and the people, not the politied man with faculties which he could not ex- cians elect the President. According to the them indifferent to all that is taking place form. ercise without directly violating his commands, and the subject was spurned without investi- for the person who is nominated at the con- less and watchful, now gloomed with appregation. If half the efforts were put forth to vention; but it was not so at first; when the hension, now lightened with hope. Here is harmonize apparent contradictions, that are people permitted the present system to be one, athletic, handsome, youthfal, whose arms used to disprove the doctrines of others, there adopted it was the yielding up the palm of lies shattered at his side, the good right arm would be far less contention and strife in the power. We carefally preserve every relict of that has so often been wielded in useful deeds. world. Truth does not conflict with truth .--Pet theories should not stand in the way of but his teachings that we should have treas. has become the necessity, and death may folreal facts, for no theory is correct that does ured as precious diamonds, we have disregardnot harmonize with them. This principle of ed. What is this? It may be well and even down to the pale outline of his lips, and whose apparent opposition, action and reaction, or neutralization of forces, is of very extensive application.

application. The muscles of the body are in a state of destroy our dwellings. Alas I the fire of party tension, which operates painfully in case of a spirit is destroying our dwellings; it is time to consider. M. L. E. were the relative force of tension disturbed, or thrown from equilibrium, distortion, frightful

A DOWN-EAST JURYMAN .- " Ethan Spike" and unseemly would result. Useful medicines contributes the Portland Transcript a sketch are compounded of substances, which if taken of his experience as a juryman. The first casseparately would be followed by disastrous es he was called to try were capital ones -- the results. The elements of which the atmoscriminals being a German and a "nigger" rephere is composed, if in excess, or alone, would spectively. prove destructive to animal life. The elements "Hev you formed any opinion for or agin

of human character are all good, were so prothe prisoners ?" said the judge. nounced at the creation. They act singly only as motions or promptings, never as acts of the Not particular agin the Jarmin," says I

but I hate niggers as a general principle, and individual. It is only when they are in imshall go for hanging this here old white-wool-ed cus, whether he killed Mr. Cooper or not," proper proportion in any act, that it is wrong. ed cus Herein was man exercised. How could he be sez I.

tempted to partake of that for which he had " Do you know the natur of an oath ?" the no inclination, or desire. And how could he clark axed me. desire a thing for which he had no faculty for

"I orter." sez I. " I've used enough of 'em I begun to swear when I was only about-" desiring. He knew nothing as evil but diso-That'll do," sez the clark. " You can go bedience, this he had not known until he disobeyed. Sin produces a blinding effect-things hum," sez he, " you won't be wanted in this appeared changed. Love to God, to truth ere case," sez the clark, sez he.

and right, were leading elements-these now What !" sez I, " ain't I to try this nigger fall in the rear, and the elements of self-love at all ?"

assume the leadership. These lead into the " No," says the clark. low lands of vice and misery. Here things are "But I'm a jewryman," sez I, " and you

viewed from the stand point of the senses .can't hang that nigger onless I've sot on him,' Revelation comes down to this stand point, sez I. " Pass on," sez the clark, speaking rather

truth, obedience, and love to God. Science cross points in the same direction. When science " But," sez I, " you, mister, you don't mean

as you say; I'm a regular jeweryman, you know. Drawed aout of the box by the selic man," sez I. "I've allers had a hankerin' to hang a nigger, and naow, when a merciful dispensatory seems to have provided one for me, you say I shan't sit on him ! Ar this your free institutions ? Is this the nineteenth century ? And is this our boasted"-Here somebody hollered, "Silence in Court."

" The Court be-!" I didn't finish the remark 'fore a couple of constables had holt of

COLD .- For every mile that we leave the

Jeems, my lad, keep away from the gals.

The Dying Soldier.

A chaplain furnishes the following affecting account of the last hours of a dying soldier. No one can read it without emotion :

The wards were full of wounded soldiers. you no harm, though thrill efter thrill of hor-

the gasping wounds, the heavy groans that would enlist your sympathy, but the sense of

present system of delegation, the people vote around them, others with eyes brightly rest-Washington ; his old rags are immortalized- It will never serve him more, for amputation low. Here is another whose face is bandaged doom is inevitable blindness, if his life is spared. muscles tell the agony he has the fortitude to conceal, but which the surgeons say will prove too much for him. What wonder that the nurses move about him with blanched cheeks and moistened eyes ? It is their first experience, and some of them tremble as each body is brought in for fear recognizing a son or a brother.

> Quietly from bed to bed moves the chaplain, ickened to the heart, but strengthened for his duty by the Hand that never fails. To some he gives a few words of sympathy reserving their cases for another day, for they are only slightly wounded ; to othters he speaks gently of their situation, striving to tell them with words from which all hope has departed of their swift-coming end. To all he speaks of Jesus ; bids them in the hour of their extremity to look up to GoD, who is willing to accept them if they will put their tust in him.

> Poor fellows, rude and rough though they may have seemed, the quivering lips, shaking like that of a child sorrow, the deep-heaved sob, that lifts the great chest with almost convulsive throes, tell that there is a fountain in the heart, that the swift swords of sympathy may stir.

The chaplain came at last to a cot set some what by itself outside the wards. Here, reclining at full length, was a young man whose face bore but slight traces of suffering. It was flushed with a hue like that of health ; his eyes were undimmed, and only the position of his hands, which were thrown over his head locked in almost spasmodic tightness, told that he was in pain. He was unusually noble in countenance. His brow was broad and fair, and the thick locks that clustered back from his temples curled like the riglets of a boy .-He knew not why, but the chaplain experienced an unusual and sudden sympathy for this young man, struck down in his beauty ; still he felt there was no immediate danger in his case.

" How is he wounded ?" he asked of the

striking hou's again. The chaplain still sat the dying soldier, for a heavenly smile touched up in his own room writing letters for three his face with new beauty as he said : or four of his wounded soldiers, and a strange

stillness fell around him as he closed the last sheet and sat back with folded hands to think. He could not stell why, but do what and go

where he would, the face of the young volunteer with whom he had spoken last haunted hin. He arose to move to the window where the breeze was cooler, when a knock was heard at the door, and a rapid voice called, "Chaplain!" He hurried to lift the latch. The surgeon stood there, looked like a shadow in the dim moonlight that crept into the passage.

" Chaplain, sorry to disturb you, and more sorry to give you an unpleasant duty to per-

"Why, what is it ?" was the quick re joinder.

"That fine young fellow whom you talked with is going.

" What ? you do not mean-" "Won't live an hour, or two at the most. I tried to tell him, but I couldn't and finally I thought of you. You can ease it, you know." A great shadow fell on the chaplain for a moment, he was stunned and choked ; and his voice grew quite husky as he made a

It is a sad errand ; but none the less m daty. Poor fellow ! I can't realize it, indeed I cannot. His voice was strong ; his manner so natural ! I'll be there presently " and left alone, he threw himself upon his knees to wrestle for strength in prayer.

The atmosphere was filled with low sighs from the strugglers with pain and disease.-Going softly up to the couch at which he had stood before, the chaplain gazed upon the face before him. It looked as calm as that of a sleeping infant, but he did not sleep. Hearing a slight noise, his eyes flew open and rested in some surprise on the chaplain.

" I felt as if I must see you again before I retired," said the latter, striving to steady his "How do you fell now ?" voice.

" O ! better, I thank you ; in fact almost well. The pain is gone, and I feel quite hopeful. I rather think the surgeon does, though he said nothing.

Again that fearful swelling in the chaplain's throat. How shall he tell him of his danger -how prepare the mind so calmly resting on almost a certainty ?- the poor, hopeful soul that would never look with earthly eyes on the mother he so longed for.

Another moment and the young man appeared to be struck with some peculiarity in the face or movements of the chaplain. The large eyes sought his with an intenseness that was painful, and he strove to interpret that which made the difference between this and his former demeanor.

" Your cases weary you, chaplain," he said quietly ; " You must be very faithful, for it is past midnight."

" I was on the point of going to bed when I was called to prepare a dying man for his last hour." was that tearful response of the chaplain

" Indeed ! what poor fellow goes next ?" rejoined the young man, with a mournful inquiry. There was no answer, for the wealth of

"Thank you ! I won't trouble you any longer ; you are wearied out; go to your rest."

"The Lord be with you !" was the strong response. "Amen !" came from the fast whitening

lips. Another hour passed. The chaplain still moved uneasily around his room. There were hurried sounds overhead, and footsteps on the stairs. He opened his door-encountered the surgeon, who whispered one little word-

Gone !" Christ's soldier had found the Captain of his salvation.

Meerschaum Mania.

The value of the meerschaum pipes and cigar tubes imported into the United States in 1858, is stated to be \$200,000, a great sum to be wasted on a mere sham. This is really getting to be a serious business. It is bad enough to waste time and money-to say nothing of breath-in the consumption of the evil weed, but when to this is added the mania for coloring expensive pipes, thus increasing the habit of smoking, the folly of it all is really too preposterons.

We were amused the other day at hearing a young but ambitious smoker gravely assert-ing that meerschaum was made of the foam of the sea! This impression has probably arisen from the German word used to designate the material-meerschaum meaning sea foam-a poetical figure of speech, alluding to its lightness and whitish appearance. It is properly magnesite, a mineral of soft, earthy texture somewhat resembling chalk, found in Spain, and other countries at the head of the Mediterranean. To produce the yellow and brown colors so much admired in the pipes, and which are brought only after long smoking, the blocks of which the pipes are made are kept for some time in a mixture of wax and fatty matters. A portion of these is absorbed, and being subsequently acted upon by the heat and the tobacco fumes, assumes various shades of color. Thus the smoker in coloring his pipe, is employed in the dignified business of mingling tobacco smoke with a mixture of wax and grease !

Here we are reminded of a little incident which recently took place within our knowledge, and which amusingly illustrates the folly of meerschaum coloring. A gentleman had an expensive meerschaum, which he doted upon, but which notwithstanding all his smoking he could not color so fast as he desired. In fact, after long puffing, it only showed one little spot of brown. Some of his friends told him they did not believe it ever would color, and the indefatigable smoker grew quite despond-ent. One evening his wife who naturally sympathized with him in his trouble, took up the pipe during his absence and while examining it brought it over the flame of a lamp. Immediately a strong color was bronght out by the heat, much to the surprise of the lady .--Laying the pipe away, however, she said nothing about the matter. On the following morning when the gentleman made his usual inspection of his beloved pipe his delight and amazment knew no bounds. His meerschaum had colored splendidly, and all owing to his idefatigable puffing ! He displayed it in triumph to his friends, and became a more believer than ever in the fames of tobacco smoke. Meantime his good lady said nothing, but she has imparted the secret to her female friends that they may be able to assist their husbands in their arduous endeavors to color their meerschaums. She is a very benevolent lady, and wants to do all the good she can in the world. -Portland Transcript. BAD FOR THE COW .-- The editor of the Schoharie (.Y.) Patriot thinks the Federal Gov. ernment represents the locomotive, and seceding States the cow, in the following story : When George Stephenson, the celebrated Scotch engineer, had completed his model of a locomotive he presented himself before the British Parliament and asked the attention and support of that body. The grave M. P.'s looking sneeringly at his invention, asked :

ror might shake your frame. It is not alone

There they lie, ranged side by side, some of Here lies another whose quivering mouth and reply

at mental exercise exhausts the vital forceat severe mental exercise or powerful emoon, produces a sensible and powerful effect

Of the mode or precise nature of the conection, or operation of spirit or mind upon the expense of the grand entertainment, has ot deny, nor that the connection or action is rough, or upon some portion of our physical ystem. Our ideas of spirit or mind, do not llow us to believe it can tire in any such sense as the body tires. We may desire to pursue the study of an intricate subject, but to use a mamon expression, the mind becomes fatigued, and we can not proceed. "The spirit indeed swilling, out the flesh is weak." It is the

irgan that tires. Most educators agree in the fact that pupils such be the fact, and it is not the mind in

rease of strength by well regulated exercise, Artisan. plies to the mind as well as to the physical The elementary faculties of the mind act in combination. Touch the body sudden-

berves and muscles spring into action. The me is true of the faculties of the mind. Exting the equilibrium. A like principle pre- of his labors. The nobility opposed him be is in the associated action of the mental cause it made rank dependent upon intellectual aculties as acting separately, but practical-

WASHINGTON, D. C., Feb. 16, 1862. MR. E. O. GOODRICH-Dear Sir :- Amongst hustled down stairs into the street. the topics of much small talk at present, and pon the body,-such as profuse perspiration, for some time past, has been that of the grand comin' to, when jewrymen-legal, lawful jewadden exhaustion or depression, and sometimes party given by Mrs. Lincoln at the White rymen, kin be tossed about in this way? Talk

0. J. C.

"The lion and the lamb shall lie down togeth-

Letter from Washington.

carsed world.

Orwell, Pa

House. Her expensive dress, costing several about Cancers. Mormons, Spiritualism, free love and panicks .-- whare are they in comparhundred dollars, with real lace flounces, and ason ? Here's a principle upsot. As an indimatter, we know nothing, but the fact we can made many a person say, we have heavy taxes vidual, perhaps, I'm of no great accountto pay-not that any loyal person shrinks from t'aint fur me to say ; but when as an enlight. an increase taxes to maintain the Government. ened jewryman I was tuk and carried down or would not wish our President to maintain stairs by profane hands, jest for assertin' my the dignity of the office-but we do dislike right to set on a nigger-wey it seems to me putting on airs. We verily thought when a the pillows of society were shook ; that in my farmer was elected President, that the man sacred person the hull state itself was, figgerwho knew how "to split rails" would remematively speakin' kicked daown stairs ! If thar's ber the rail-splitters, and be the laboring man's law in the land I'll have this case brought nn friend. Until the 4th of March, it is not a der a writ of habeas corpus or icksey Dicksit. year since his inauguration, not one little year,

and the public levees are becoming oute a ogress nearly as rapidly and successfully with bore; it is humiliating to shake hands with surface of the earth, the temperature falls five or three studies as with one. We pursue the common people ; tickets of invitation must degrees. At forty-five miles distance from the particular branch of study until a sense of be issued, then of course none but the "ton" globe, we get beyond the atmosphere, and enriness, dissatisfaction, or confusion is expe- can gain admittance to the green room, and ter, strictly speaking, into the region of space, meed, we turn to another and pursue it with her Majesty, the Piesidentess, will not have whose temperature is 225 degrees below zero, parative freshness and vigor until a similar her fingers smashed by the hearty shake of the and here cold reigns in all its power. Some dect is produced. Facts of like import al- country friends from Maine to California .--idea of this intense cold may be formed by ost without number might be presented. We When Peter the Great would introduce the stating that the greatest cold observed from an account for them only upon the supposition | customs of civilization into Russia, he was the Artic Circle, is from forty to sixty degrees at different faculties of the mind are more or obliged to force the people to receive what was below zero, and here many surprising effects exercised in different branches of study .- for their and their barbarous country's good. are produced. In the chemical laboratory the greatest cold that we can produce is about 150 Peter appeared to be utterly different from abstract, but the organ that tires, then it the popular idea of a czar. He wanted the degrees below zero. At this temperature, carast be admitted that different parts of the mysterious solemnity, the Asiatic pomp, the bonic gas becomes a solid substance like snow. If touched, it produces just the same effect on organ are more or less exercised in different crushing ostentation ; he was too familiar, too branches of study, or we must maintain that diligent, too democratic in his habits and opinthe skin as a red hot cinder, it blisters the fingers like a burn. Quicksilver or murcury freezits action is not in accordance with the general ions. Other czars appeared but seldom in law of the human system. It is true the mind public, and only then on occasions of great es at 40 degrees below zero ; that is 71 deexercised in all these cases, so we say the moment, and surrounded by guards and eastgrees below temperature at which water freezdy is exercised in performing any act, when ern parade, which kept them at a profound es. The solid mercury may then be treated part of it is specially active. If a form of distance from the enslaved and awe-struck as other metals, hammered into sheets, or made into spoons ; such spoons would, however, melt of any part of the body exercising par- people. Peter, on the contrary dispensed with lar muscles be continued, they soon become the idle display of sovereignty ; he was seen in water as warm as ice. It is pretty certain feary, and a change in the form of exercise every day in the square of Kremlin exescising that every liquid and gas that we are acquaintrates for the time as a relief. This is ef- his troops, or to be met in the plainest dress ed with would become solid if exposed to the region of space. The gas we light our streets ed by bringing other muscles into more in the street on his way to visit some of the with would appear like wax ; oil would be in ive play. The general law of habit, and private citizens, or in the work-shop of the reality "as hard as a rock ;" pure spirit, which we have never yet solidified, would appear like He treated the nobility with no greater

respect than if they belonged to the middle transparent crystal ; hydrogen gas would be ranks, heaping royal distinctions upon merit solid, and resemble a metal; we should be able to turn butter in a lathe like a piece of alone. He organized a standing army ; he with the point of a pin, and almost instant- built a navy; he sent young men into European countries to be educated. He also traveled abroad himself in search of knowledge .-ding the arm, and raising with it a small The people alone occupied his attentiou; it was effects of cold. ght, calls into exercise not only the mus- for them he labored---even while he knew they of the arm, but others of the body, in pre- would be the last to acknowledge the utility

Ven you see one coming dodge. Jest such a critter as that young'un cleanin' the doorstep t'other side of the street, fooled yer poor dad, ties. It is common to speak theoretically power, and deprived mere birth and wealth of all extensive advantages which had been hith-Jimmy. If it hadn't been for her you and yer we can determine as a general rule only the erto attached to them. The clergy, like the dad might ha' been in Californy huntin' dimes, my son." aing or more important faculties exercised Roman Catholic clergy, at all times opposed auy act. It is also a very convenient and him in all attempts to enlighten the peoplemmuon practice to attribute any act of the knowing that their ascendency depended upon You can't rail sin and misery out of the

and to one or more of the leading faculties the enslavement of the multitude ; they were world ; but it is easy enough to rail eattle out dercised in such act, though such practice is the expounders of a religion of ceremonials, of a field.

me, and in the twinkling of a bed post I was surgeon, as the two approached the

ly. "In the right side, below the ribs," was the Naow, Mr. Editur, let me ask, what are we reply. " Is he in danger ?"

"O ! no ; that is, not at present. The case may take a bad turn, it is true ; but it locks very well now, Charles," he added, addressing the sick man familiarly, "the chap-lain is going the rounds ; would you like to "Good see him ?

" O ! certainly," exclaimed the young man, smiling. " I am very glad to see him ;" and he held out his hand. His voice was strong and ringing, as with the highest health, and his clasp was vigorous.

" I am sorry to find you wounded, my friend," said the chaplain.

" Only the casualty of war : we must some of us expect it, you know."

" Do you suffer much ?" "At times, sir, very severely ; I feel so

well, only the distress here," and he pressed his hand on his side.

" You will be up soon, I hope." "I trust so sir ; the doctors say it is a bad wound, but will yield with care. I only wish I had my mother here. She has heard of it and doubtless started before this time. It will seem so comfortable to see her ; you don't know how I long for her."

Ah ! mother, you are first thought of when their de the hardy soldier feels the pang of pain. It is heaven. your name he calls, your form he sees through the mists of deliriums, your voice he hears in every gentle word that is spoken. He knows whose touch will be the tenderest ; through the sympathy of suffering, he knows who has borne the moss for him ; and on the tented field, the holy name of mother receives a fresh baptism of love and beauty.

I can imagine how you feel," said the chaplain, " and I have no doubt that you will see her soon. Meanwhile, you know there is a Friend who will be more to you than mother or father, sister or brother."

" I realize that, sir," said the young man-I am a professor of religion, and have been for years. When I was shot, aye, and before, I commended my soul to him for life or death; but I confess I have much to live for. I am not yet brought where I am willing to die."

" It may be for the reason that you are not ivory, and the fragrent odors of flowers would yet called to die," replied the chaplain ; "but have to be made hot before they would yield in life you know it is the one important thing perfume. These are a few of the astonishing to be prepared for death."

After a short prayer the minister and sick man parted.

"He seems very strong and sanguine," he said, as he met the surgeon again, "and likely to recover."

" No doubt of it, sir, no doubt," was the has ty reply of the surgeon as he passed on!

The hour of midnight had struck from the reat clock in the ball. Slowly and solmnly it

snelled the departing moments, and its echo olled through the halls, vibrating on many an ear that would never hear the sound of the

worlds the chaplain would not now. That tone so unconscious of danger --that eye so full of sympathy ! Still a strange silence ! What did he mean? The sick man's inquiring glance changed for a moment to one of intense terror. He raised both arms-let them fall heavily upon the coverlet at his side, and in a voice totally altered by emotion, he

"Good heavens ! you mean me." " My dear friend !" said the chaplain, un-

manned. "I am to die then-and-how-long ?" his eyes once more saught that of his chaplain

"You have made your peace with Gon ; let death come as soon as it will, He will carry you over the river."

'Yes : but this is awfully sudden! awfully sudden !" his lips quivered ; he looked up grievingly-" and I shall not see my mother. " Christ is better than a mother," murmured the chaplain.

The word came in a whisper. His eyes were closed : the lips still wore that trembling grief, as if the chastisement were too sore, too hard to be borne, but as the minutes passed, and the soul lifted itself up stronger and more steadily upon the wings of prayer, the countenance grew calmer, the lips steadier, and when the eyes opened again, there was a light in their depths that could have come only from

" I thank you for your courage," he said, more feebly, taking the hand of the chaplain. "The bitterness is over now, and I feel willing to die. Tell my mother," he paused, gave one sob, dry, and full of the last anguish of earth-" tell her how I longed to see her, but if God will permit me, I will be near her .---Tell her to comfort all who loved me, to say that I thought of them all. Tell my father that I am glad he gave me his consent, and that other fathers will mourn for other sons. Tell my minister by word or letter, that I tho't of him, and that I thank him for all his counsels. Tell him I find that Christ will not de-

sert the passing soul ; and that I wish him to give my testimony to the living that nothing is of real worth but the religion of Jesus. And now will you pray for me ?"

What emotions swelled the heart of that dedying volunteer, the young soldier of Christand with tones so low that only the ear of God and that of him who was passing away could hear besought God's grace and presence. Never in all his experience had his heart been so powerfully wrought upon ; never had a feeling of such unutterable tenderness taken possession of his soul. He seemed already in the presence of a glorified spirit ; and after the prayer was over, restraining his sobs, he bent

already chilled with the breath of the con angel, twice, thrice, a fervers kiss. They might have been tokass from the father and mother, as well as myself. So perhaps tho't

"So you have made a carriage to run only by steam, have you ?"

" Yes, my lords."

" And you expect your corriage to run on arallel rails, so that it can't get off, do you ?" " Yes, my lords "

"Well, Mr. Stephenson, let us show you how abserd your claim is. Suppose when your carriage is running upon these rails at the rate of twenty or thirty miles an hour, if you are extravagant enough to suppose such a thing possible, a cow should get in its way. You can't turn out for her-what then ?"

" Then 'twill be bad for the cow, my lords."

SOLDIER'S STRATEGY .- The soldiers in some portions of our army, display the highest powers of strategy in their schemes for smuggling liquors and other contrahand articles into camp. One day not long since, a party started out with their coffee pots to get a supply of milk, but the officer of the day thinking he smelt whiskey, ordered every man to give him a sample of their milk, which they did by pouring out a lot of the fluid, and were allowed to pass. That night whiskey was found to be abundant in camp, and when it was discovered that the soldiers had sealed up the ends of the spouts of their coffee pots with bread. voted man, as he knelt by the bedside of that filled the spouts with milk and the pots with whiskey, and so passed the inspection of the officer.

> He that puts a Bible into the hands of a child gives him more than a kingdom, for it gives him a key to the kingdom of heaver.

" Do you like codash balls, Mr. Wiggins ?" Mr. Wiggins (hesitatingly) " I really don't know, Miss, I never recollect attending one."

Who is the longest lived man ? The shoemaker : he is ever lasting.

down and pressed upon that beautiful brow,