

The Sunbury American.

NEW SERIES, VOL. 14, NO. 22.

SUNBURY, NORTHUMBERLAND COUNTY, PA.—SATURDAY, AUGUST 24, 1861.

OLD SERIES, VOL. 21, NO. 43

The Sunbury American.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY
BY H. B. MASSER,
Market Square, Sunbury, Penna.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.
Two Dollars per annum in advance. No discount unless paid for in advance. No arrears allowed. All advertisements are paid for in advance.

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Every subsequent insertion, 25 cts.
The Square, 3 months, 3.00
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One year, 8.00
Business Cards of 5 lines, per annum, 2.00
with the privilege of inserting different advertisements weekly 10.00
Larger Advertisements, as per agreement.

WE have connected with our establishment a well equipped JOB OFFICE, which will enable us to execute the various styles of every variety of printing.

H. B. MASSER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
SUNBURY, PA.

Business attended to in the Counties of Northumberland, Union, Lycoming, Montour and Columbia.

References in Philadelphia:
Hon. H. N. Potts, Clerk of the Court, Pa.
Messrs. & Son, Merchants, Philadelphia.

CHARLES MATTHEWS
Attorney at Law,
No. 128 Broadway, New York.

Will carefully attend to Collections and all other matters entrusted to his care.
Nov. 21, 1858.

FRANKLIN HOUSE,
REBUILT AND REFINISHED,
Cor. of Howard and Franklin Streets, a few
Squares West of the N. C. R. R. Depot,
BALTIMORE.

TERMS, \$1 PER DAY
G. LEISENING, Proprietor,
July 16, 1859—17 From Selma Grove, Pa.

WILLIAM E. SOMERS, CHALKLEY SOMERS,
G. SOMERS & SON,
Importers and Dealers in
Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, Tailors
Trimnings, &c.,

No. 32 South Fourth Street, between Market and
Chestnut Streets, Philadelphia.

Merchants and others visiting the city would find it
to their advantage to give them a call and examine
their stock.
March 10, 1860.

J. P. SHINDEL GOBIN,
Attorney & Counsellor at Law
SUNBURY, PA.

Will attend faithfully to the collection of claims and
all professional business in the counties of
Northumberland, Montour, Union and Snyder.
counsel given in the German language.
Office one door east of the Prud'homme's
office.
Sunbury, May 26, 1860.—17

THE INTERNATIONAL HOTEL,
BROADWAY, CORNER OF FRANKLIN STREET,
NEW YORK CITY.

Offers inducements to Merchants and Tourists visiting
New York, and is the most desirable place for the
convenience of the traveler. The hotel is situated
at the corner of Broadway and Franklin Street,
and is well adapted for the accommodation of
travelers. It is a first-class hotel, and is
well furnished with every convenience.
No. 128 Broadway, New York.

Taylor's Celebrated Sateens,
where visitors may have their shirts, or if they desire
them, will be furnished to their order.

NEW LOT OF HARDWARE & SADDLERY. Also, the best assortment of Iron
Nails and Screws to be found in the county, at the
Mammoth store of FRILING & GRANT,
Sunbury, June 2, 1860.

CONFECTIONARIES, TOYS &c.
M. C. GEARHART,
CONSTANTLY keeps on hand all kinds of
Confectionaries, Fruit and Toys, which he
is selling at wholesale and retail. Having the
necessary machinery &c., he is manufacturing
all kinds of Toys, and keeps up his stock, so that
purchasers will not be at a loss for a supply of
almost any article they may desire.

APPLES! APPLES! APPLES!!!
Just received, a large lot of apples, which he is
selling at wholesale and retail, at low prices.
Give us a call.
M. C. GEARHART
Sunbury, March 5, 1861.—17

PALENT BRITANNIA STOPPERS in
bar bottles for sale by
H. B. MASSER.

HERON'S LAMPS.
A VERY LARGE and cheap assortment will
be found at the Mammoth Store of
Dec. 15, 1860. FRILING & GRANT.

HOPEFUL LOVERS OF SOUP! A fresh
supply of Macaroni and Confectionaries, at
the Mammoth Store of FRILING & GRANT'S,
Sunbury, June 2, 1860.

IT is important to the ADIES to know that
Friling & Grant have the best and largest
assortment of Dress Goods in the county.
Sunbury, June 2, 1860.

FRESH SUPPLY OF DRUGS at the
Mammoth Store. Also, a new lot of per-
fumery, Soaps and Fancy Articles. Very cheap.
FRILING & GRANT.
Sunbury, May 26, 1860.

SKELETON SKIRTS—
At the Mammoth Store will be found a
very large assortment of Skeleton Skirts
from seven hoops up to thirty.
Oct. 6, 1860. FRILING & GRANT

BAR Iron, Steel Nails, Picks, Grub-Hoes and
Masou Hammers, at low prices.
FRILING & SON,
Sunbury, June 2, 1860.

Select Poetry.

COMING HOME

O brothers and sisters, growing old,
Do you all remember yet
That home, in the shade of the resting
tree,

Where once our household met?
Do you know how we used to come from
school,
Through the summer's pleasant heat,
With the yellow fennel's golden dust,
On our little feet?

And how sometimes, in an idle mood,
We loitered by the way;
And stopped in the woods to gather flowers,
And in the fields to play;

Till warned by the deepening shadow's
fall,
That told of the coming night,
We climbed to the top of the last, long
hill,

And saw our home in sight!
And, brothers and sisters, older now
Than she whose life is o'er,
Do you think of the mother's loving face
That looked from the open door?

Alas! for the changing things of time,
The home that the dust is low;
And that looked from the open door,
In the darkness, long ago!

And we have come to life's last hill,
From which our weary eyes
Can almost look on the home that shines
Eternal in the skies.

So, brothers and sisters, as we go,
Still let us more as one,
Always together keeping step,
Till the march of life is done;

For that mother who waited for us here,
Wearing a smile so sweet,
Now waits on the hills of paradise
For her children's coming feet!

Miscellaneous.

Statement of Prisoners from Richmond

The prisoners who were released from con-
finement at Richmond by the rebels, and who
arrived at Washington, tell some strange stories
about the doings of the rebels at that
city. The following statement from a lady
who was released at the same time, gives
some interesting facts:

STATEMENT OF MRS. CURTIS.
I have had an interview this afternoon, says
the Washington correspondent of the New
York Times, with Mrs. Curtis, of Albion,
Orleans county, New York, whose capture by
the Confederates soon after the battle of
Ball Run has been already noticed. She ar-
rived this morning from Fortress Monroe,
with the twenty-three other released prison-
ers, who had been forwarded from Norfolk
under a flag of truce. Mrs. Curtis is a lady
about twenty-eight years old, and of prepos-
siting appearance, well educated and intelli-
gent. She is the daughter of Hiram Curtis,
Esq. of Albion. Her narration was given
with great freedom, and from stenographic
notes I have prepared the following state-
ment, giving the facts related by her:

Mrs. Curtis arrived in the city a few days
after the Fourth of July, she having come to
visit her brother, George D. Curtis, a private
in the Thirtieth New York Volunteers.
After the retreat from Bull Run, the Regi-
ment encamped at Fort Bennett, a half mile
north of Fort Corcoran, opposite George-
town. During several mornings, according
to an escort she rode on the Fall's Church
road, and on the Friday morning
succeeding the battle, was accompanied by
the younger daughter of Mr. Pearce, a Virgin-
ian, whose farm is on the Fall's Church road,
and in whose family Mrs. Curtis had been
boarding. Their escort was Private Eldridge,
of the Thirtieth, and a private of the
rebel pickets without being aware of the fact
that they were being conveyed. The third spring
ford and seized Eldridge's horse, and then
ordered the ladies to ride forward to the lieuten-
ant. Mrs. Curtis said she would not. The
picket replied that she would have to go. She
insisted that she would not, and she acknowl-
edged no allegiance to the rebels, and she
would not go one step with them. He repeated his
demand, saying that he should take her for-
ward if she did not go. She replied that she
should not be surprised at any outrage that
should be committed by men who made war
on women and children, and she and Miss
Pearce turned their horses and galloped off
towards our lines. She passed the picket
line, and was stopped by the first. Miss
Pearce was fortunate enough to pass him,
and the account given by the fellow when
asked why he did not stop both ladies, was
that Mrs. Curtis drew a revolver upon him,
and he kept her within six inches of
his head, and in his struggle to secure her
head, she escaped. The statement was
a falsehood, Mrs. Curtis stating that she was
without a weapon of any kind.

On being taken before the lieutenant, she
was asked if she knew where she was. She re-
plied that she was in custody until the follow-
ing morning. She was confined to her room,
and placed in a close room, the shutters nailed
and the door locked. The following morning
she was conveyed to the residence of Mr. B. P.
Pryor, a relative of Roger A. Pryor.—
She was left in the care of Mr. Pryor and
his family, with instructions not to let her go
except in company with Mr. Pryor, her
sister, or an officer. She only availed herself
of the liberty thus accorded to her on three
occasions. On one of these she applied to
the surgeon general, at the Sisters' Hospital,
for permission to visit the wounded. Know-
ing that it was against the rules to admit
visitors, except with a pass from the military
authorities, she used woman's artifice, or as
she expressed it, "a Yankee trick," to obtain
admittance. She professed to be a Northern
woman by birth, but a resident of the South,
and that she had learned that some of her
acquaintances were wounded. She remained
in the hospital for eight or ten days, and
conversed with all the officers who were
on leave. On leaving, she told the surgeon general
who she was. He said, he had known that fact
but would have refused to admit her.

Mrs. Curtis remained in Richmond about
two days. During her stay, Gen. Winder
called upon her two or three times, and
Asst. Adj. Gen. Grover, of the K. G. C. G.,
made her several visits. Gen. Winder said
he would do all in his power to effect her
release. He sent word to her that if she
wanted another hearing he would convey her
request to the proper authorities. Though
she was advised by some of the officers not to
seek a further hearing, she wrote on Friday
last a communication directed to whom it
may concern, in which she stated that she
had been arrested some time previously, and
that they must be aware how unpleasant it
was for a lady to be in custody; that, in her
view, her arrest was entirely unwarranted by
the rules of civilized warfare, and she de-
manded to know whether she was to be
released or to be sentenced; and, in either
case, she desired to have the judgment of the

court martial carried out; that she was tired
of staying among a set of people whom she
hated and despised. The communication was
taken to Gen. Winder, who sent word back
that they had already made preparations for
her release, and that she could consider her-
self in no danger. He remarked to the
messenger that they would liberate her if
she would only keep her tongue still long
enough to enable them to do it; that he
wouldn't have her incendiary tongue remain
in Virginia three weeks for any considera-
tion.

Large numbers of ladies, actuated by an
idle curiosity, called upon Mrs. Curtis, and
political discussions of a not very quiet char-
acter were at once the order of the visit. At
last she refused to receive visitors.

On one occasion Col. Simpson asked her,
in case Gen. Beauregard and he should visit
Washington, if she would treat them to
dinner. She replied that if they did she
wouldn't, that she had received no invita-
tion from them, and she was ashamed about it.
He replied that they had got all of her
handsets. She responded that she had
plenty of blacksmiths to manufacture
others.

Mrs. Curtis stated that in the shop windows
in Richmond, pieces of cord are exhibited,
and announced to be taken from knapsacks
of prisoners captured.

The rebel troops are miserably clad, except
those who have stolen uniforms from our dead
and prisoners. She saw privates dressed in
the officers' clothes of our regiments. Dr.
Lewis, who was taken prisoner, had his surgi-
cal instruments and all his clothes, except a
fannel shirt and pants, taken from him.—
Mrs. Curtis was told by the adjutant general
and Gen. Winder that they were holding Col.
Corcoran and Congressman Ely as hostages
for the safety of the Savannah pirates, and
Col. Thomas, the French lady, and if they
suffered the prisoners now in their hands
should suffer the same fate.

[Correspondence of the Philadelphia Inquirer.]
From Baltimore.
BALTIMORE, August 12, 1861, P. M.

Yesterday was intensely hot, and we were
void of news; hence I did not feel like
writing. To-day it is cloudy, cooler, with rain
at intervals and more pleasant.

The Hon. John C. Breckinridge left here
this morning, via the Northern Central Rail-
way, en route homeward. He was accompa-
nyed by several of his personal and
political friends, some of whom accompa-
nied him part way. I am informed he would
not reply definitely as to his previously
announced purpose of resigning his seat in
the United States Senate, as proclaimed, in
case Kentucky adhered to the Union. Rev.
J. B. Beckwith, his uncle, also a
Kentuckian, and a member of the
Second Presbyterian Church, to his old
congregation.

The sermon was marked with profound
logic and eloquence. If I mistake not, what
the nephew has done to advance the cause of
Secessionism during his brief sojourn in our
city, has been more than made up for by
his uncle in his powerful appeal to save the
Union. The one is an unfeeling by com-
parison with the other. Erratic precipitancy
and overbearing political ambition charac-
terize the statesman, the ex-Vice President
feeling and passion taking the place of
judgment, in the latter, which the elder
theologian, in his far-reaching wisdom, and
patriotism, with an honest purpose of
preserving the Union, that our great Govern-
ment, in the fullness of time, be all
in all—one and indivisible.

Within the past forty-eight hours, nearly
or quite five thousand troops, enlisted for
three months, were sent on their way to
en route for Washington and Harper's Ferry.
It is expected very soon to commence in-
creasing the encampments around this city,
as contemplated, until at least one hundred
thousand soldiers are deposited within the
suburban limits of our city.

Brigadier-General Lyon.
General Nathaniel Lyon was the son of a
substantial farmer of Ashford, Connecticut,
and was the descendant paternally and mater-
nally, of families who were distinguished for
intellect and integrity of character. His
mother was of the Knowlton family, which
produced two of the distinguished officers of
the Revolution—one, the famous Col. Knowl-
ton, who, as Major, commanded the Connecticut
regiments at the Old Red Bank, on the right
wing of the American army, at Bunker's Hill,
and was afterward killed at the battle of Har-
lem Heights, New York.

Gen. Lyon was educated at the United
States Military Academy at West Point,
where he graduated with distinction in 1841,
and remained in the army until the time of
his death, having risen to the rank of captain
in the Second Infantry; and by the recent
choice of the Missouri volunteers became
their Brigadier-General. He was in the
prime of life as a military commander, having
been but forty-two years of age. He had
great aptitude for his profession, especially
in the rough duties, which fitted him espe-
cially for his position as Command-in-
Chief of the Missouri forces. His service had
been principally on the frontiers—in the
Florida, Texas, California, Oregon, Kansas,
and other Indian and border wars. He was
with Gen. Scott's division during the Mexican
campaign, and was brevetted August 23d,
1847, "for gallant and meritorious conduct in
the battles of Contreras and Churubusco,"
and was wounded at the Belen Gate of the
city of Mexico, September 13th, 1847. He
had a strong physical constitution, a high or-
der of intellect, and an energy which knew no
bounds.

RID PEARS AND PUMPKINS.—If you want
to have big pears or other fruit, just work
on the stalk that bears them the point of an
adjoining shoot; then you shall see what you
will see. So says a French amateur, enthu-
siast in his profession, and who has had great
pumpkins and squashes just about a little
hole in their rind when the fruit is five
weeks old, and push in a long piece of cotton
wick with the loose end in a pan of water.
The cotton will suck up the water, the pump-
kin will suck up the cotton, and by the time your
fruit is ripe you will have the biggest pumpkin
that was ever seen.

PATRIOTIC BOSTON BANKS.—THE GOVERN-
MENT LOAN TO BE TAKEN.—At a meeting of
the Directors of the Boston Banks, the fol-
lowing instructions to a committee appointed
to confer with the New York and Philadel-
phia Banks were adopted:—

"That the committee be authorized to say
to the gentlemen of the committees from the
New York and Philadelphia Banks, that in
the judgment of the gentlemen here assem-
bled, the Banks and Bankers of Boston, and
of the State of Massachusetts and its people,
are prepared, ready and willing, and deter-
mined to do all in their power in view of
their duty to themselves, their trusts and
their country, to aid in suppressing the
present rebellion, by furnishing men and
money to the utmost extent of their ability,
now, hereafter and forever.

A VARIED LIFE.—The New York corre-
spondent of the London Star says that Mr.
William Henry Harbut, who is now a prison-
er among the rebels, is well known in
England as a friend of the Rev. Charles
Kingsley, and a contributor to some of the
English Magazines, and reviews. Born in
South Carolina, educated in New York,
he was a Presbyterian, and an extensive
traveler through, as well as an author of
dozen or other countries. Mr. Harbut had
become a thorough cosmopolitan. He was a
polished and versatile writer, and early
turned his attention to the press. Six or
seven years ago he was editor of Putnam's
Magazine. He has been the author of some
of the most delightful feuilletons I ever read.
He was the author of the Anti Slavery
articles that appeared in the Edinburgh, I think
some time in 1854. He eventually settled
in New York, and was for some time the
Times, which he left last summer. In conse-
quence of suddenly breaking out into the
worst kind of secessionism. He has boxed
the compass of everything; has been a Unitarian
minister, a muscular Christian, a free
thinker, a native of a slave State, a violent
abolitionist, a secessionist, and is at last
a captive in the hands of the rebels on a charge of being
a Northern spy."

THE COMET.—Astronomer Thatcher says
the comet now visible is not a new one, but
the bright comet of July 3d. Its position now
is ten degrees south-east of Betelgeuse,
down in the hands of the Dipper.
It appears at 10 P. M., as a star of great
magnitude. It will yet be visible to the un-
aided eye for one week, and to the telescope
of the Earl of Rosse for four months.

HEAVY ORDER FOR ARMS.—A gunsmith in
Broadway, New York, has just received an order
from the Government to manufacture twenty
thousand rifles. Yesterday morning several
cases of arms were forwarded from the same
establishment to Major-General John C.
Fremont, St. Louis, Mo."

Humorous Sketches.

A Thrilling Sea Tale.

THE MAGIC TUG OR PHIBIC THE PHIBIC.

An Exciting Romance of Land and Water.

CHAPTER I.
No knife cut our love in two.—BILL PENTON.

Reader, have you ever stood on the beach-
side of the Penna. Canal, on one of those
mid-January evenings peculiar to the
early autumn, and watched the sun rise from
his gorgeous couch amidst the western sky,
and listened to the warbling of the distant
coals heaves, mingled with the cries of a ragged
youth, who, in the hands of the "Pipper,"
canal driver, encouraging a pair of attenuated
canoe mules? (If you don't remember at
once whether you have or not, take time to
consider and inform us through the post
office, enclosing a stamp.) It was at such
a time and on such a spot that two solitary
youths met, and what a meeting! Need
we tell you the one was a daughter of poor
but healthy parents, and the other was her
lover?

After considerable time passed in reflec-
tion, it appears rather necessary that we
should state the circumstances of the case,
because you wouldn't know it if we didn't.
The young man had seen 19 springs, yet did
not urge his suit with a passion and ardor of
one who attained the ripe age of four score
years and ten, and notwithstanding his
weight did not exceed one hundred and
fifty-five pounds, he couldn't have plied
harder with the wooden handle, he could not
compare with her beautiful teeth made by Dr.
L. Clark; the raven's wing had no more business
by the side of her glossy curls than a stove
brush. Can we wonder that the young man
swore that he would cheerfully catch the
mule for her sake, and expressed a willing-
ness to do the work of a mule for the second
time to prove his devotion?

Alas! the perversity of whom. Although
loving him devotedly, she replied to his
ardent declaration by sitting down on a stone
bank and writing him an introduction to the
marriage, to whom she recommended to repeat
the narrative. Driven to frenzy, Caleb
turned and fled in the face of the mule, and
buttoned up his vest, and frothed at his mouth
to such an extent that he cast a bran new
vest down the back. Then casting upon her
a look of unutterable anguish, through a
pocket telescope, he cried—False one!
farewell for ever!" threw a double hand-
spring, and disappeared behind a high board
fence. Phibic! and phibic!

CHAPTER II.
"Where are you going, Lord Lovel?" She said,
"Oh, where are you going?" Said she,
"I'm going, my lady Nancy Belle.
Strange countries for to see, see, see, see,
Strange countries for to see, see, see, see, see."

We left Phibe Ann in a swoon, or rather
Caleb did. As such a consciousness came,
Phibe Ann came to, and then she remem-
bered with a pang that she had driven Caleb
away. She called aloud—"Caleb! Cal-
eb!" but no Caleb answered. However
well other Calibs might answer for others,
none but her Caleb could answer for her,
and he couldn't be seen without hearing.
Then she recalled his law for the brainy deep
which induced him, when a mare lad, to run
away from home and drive on the canal—
Afterwards his father, humoring his passions
for riding on the mountain wave and climbing
towering masts, procured for him, through
his influence with the President of the United
States, the appointment of third assistant
lock tender. What more natural, thought
Phibe Ann, than for him to follow his youthful
passions and go for a sailor! After deep
reflection her face brightened up, and she
began away to execute a sudden forced
discharge. What was it? We shall see.

CHAPTER III.
One for the money, two for the show,
Three to make ready, and four for to go—
WATTS. WHAT?!!

Before explaining the meaning of this
thing, let us take a review of our story. Old
Bourbon, who is now in Kentucky, engaged
in the whiskey business, swayed the sceptre
of France. Gun ruled Holland, and Sweden
was governed a good deal by the price of
Sweden's iron. Wales was just beginning to
be celebrated for her "Fruits of Wales," and
Spain was getting up excursions to Put-in-
Bay. Glancing at the New World Jerry
Baldy was weighing candles on Staten Is-
land and had not then dreamed of driving
the pope in "Rome Swamp" in the name of the
Continental Congress; and Christopher Col-
umbus, having completed his labors by
discovering Sunday, had retired to his
Hermitage at the north head of Ashland on

Mount Vernon, and was writing for the New
York Ledger.

CHAPTER IV.
Now comes the tug.—JACK SEVIER.

When Caleb left the phibic Phibe, it
was with the determination never to see her
again. He wanted to see a wanderer. He would
land on other lands and climb foreign chimneys;
he would go and be an ancient mariner—
Filled with this desperate resolve he sought
his boarding house, put a clean shirt and
collar in a cotton valise, and started for the
river. A gallant tug lay at the dock, which
he boarded and requested to see the captain.
A sailor, whose voice was deeply bronzed by
exposure to the Tropics of Barbary, and im-
paired at the top mizen gangway, and in-
formed him that the captain was engaged in the
cabin. He was being presented with a
bosom pin and a gold headed cane by a
formal but was about to retire from office.
The presentation was wholly unexpected.
After a considerable delay Caleb was in-
vited to descend. When he entered the
cabin he was struck with the youthful and
delicate appearance of the captain. He was
about to tell him he had come to ship before
the well-smoked stevedore, when the supposed
captain raised his eyes and a shower of cork-
ers and curls fell upon his shoulders.

"What!" exclaimed the lover in amaze-
ment, "Phibe Ann!"
"Caleb!"

They rushed into each other's arms. After
an embrace which caused the thermometer in
the cabin to rise about twenty degrees, in
the shade, mutual explanations followed.
She had designed his purpose to go for a
sailor, and received to thwart it. The captain
of the tug, being an aunt of hers, had allowed
her to be captain for that day, and chance
had done the rest. Phibe Ann was pen-
sive about her future, and that very day they
agreed before a minister to share the tug of
life together.

But little more remains to be told. Caleb
couldn't be persuaded to give up his passion
for the raging man, notwithstanding the
treaties of his wife, and so she compromised
herself by allowing him to tend a saw
mill, and he still follows that dangerous and
perilous profession.

Important Suggestions—Army Regu-
lations.

"Brick" Pomeroy, of the Lacrosse Demo-
crat says that he has received from the
War Department a few modifications of his
suggestions, which, if adopted, as he has
no doubt they will be, will add much to
the efficiency of the army, to the comfort
of the soldier, and will lessen the expense:

SECTION 1.—No soldier shall be ordered
on duty, unless he has first received the necessary
instructions. This will do away with recurring
orders.

SEC. 2.—Officers shall always be first to
treat, as they always are to retreat.

SEC. 3.—Privates should always have their
sweethearts along that they may learn by
their wives that they may feel under
restraint.

SEC. 4.—In behalf of the short soldiers we
object to the short soldiers being always
placed in the front rank on an engage-
ment, as it gives them the hottest place "under
fire" and they are necessarily in the rear on a
retreat, subject to receiving considerably
more damage from the points of the enemy's bayonets.
Quite a point.

SEC. 5.—All sentries should be allowed a
young lady to stand guard with—the time
would seem so much shorter.

SEC. 6.—A dentist should examine the
teeth of each soldier, and label on the back
of the head what duty the grinder can do—
sawing, mauling—long—or extra tough!

The waiter will then know what sort of meat
to give each man that none be wanted.

SEC. 7.—Soldiers who cannot stand a
charge should never receive a discharge.

SEC. 8.—Officers, receiving higher pay,
should go about and let the privates ride.

SEC. 9.—Sailors should always keep
their arms, and if possible, their legs with
them.

SEC. 10.—None but paternal families should
belong to the infantry!

SEC. 11.—The sappers and miners should
be made up of underwritten men and soldiers
not yet of age.

SEC. 12.—None but scholars should be
sent out as skirmishers, as they are the best
to fly to covers.

SEC. 13.—To make a good stand, get a
company of cabinet makers.

SEC. 14.—Always remember that troops
will stand a better fire in January than in
July.

OMITTING TOO MUCH.—A good-natured,
merry making, up-country Jonathan, "got
him fixed," and struck up a bargain for
marriage; having no particular regard for
appearance, the parties agreed to employ a
country justice to put up the tackle. He
commenced the ceremonies by remarking
that "it was customary on such occasions to
commence with a prayer, but he believed he
was accustomed to do things the knot he said
was customary to give to married couple
some advice, but he believed he would omit
that, it was customary to kiss the bride, but
he believed he would omit that also." The
country justice being ended, Jonathan took the
squire by the buttonhole, and clapping his
finger to his nose, said "Square it is custom-
ary to give the bride five dollars—'but I
believe I'll omit that."

A man may undertake an many
things that he can't overtake one-half of
them.

"Isn't your bill awfully steep?" inquired a
squire of his tailor. "You ought to
know best, for it was run up by you," was the
cool reply.

The most successful progress is that of the
man who rolls the wheelbarrow, for he carries
it all before him.

What is that which we can all make, but
which is never seen after it is made?—A
bow.

People seem very uneasy just now. No
wonder, when everybody is sitting upon
thorns.

"JERRY," said a Scotch minister, stooping
from his pulpit, "have ye got a peen about
ye?" "Yes, minister." "Then stick it into
that sleeping brute of a man of yours by your
side."

Three hundred and fifty of the Ellsworth
Zouaves passed today, all that are left here
of the entire regiment. Beside its loss at the
Ball Run fight, large numbers have got away
from camp and gone to New York and other
places wherever it was convenient for them
to obtain shelter. Col. Farham did not
command to day.

A FACT.—When a man wants money, or
assistance, the world, as a rule, is very
obliging and indulgent, and—lets him want
it, and he is found to have an excellent idea

Poetry.

THE