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### Poetry.

#### THE AMERICAN FLAG.

BY J. R. DRAKE.

When Freedom from her mountain height,  
Unfriended, set standard to the air  
She tore the robe of sate night,  
And set the stars of glory there,  
She mingled with her gorgeous eyes  
The milky baldric of the skies,  
And stripped its pure, celestial white  
With streakings of the morning light—  
Then from its mantle in the sun,  
She called her eagle-bearer down,  
And gave into his mighty hand,  
The symbol of her chosen land.

Majestic monarch of the cloud,  
Who rearest aloft thy regal form  
To hear the tempest-trumpets loud,  
When strive the warriors of the storm,  
And rolls the thunder-drum of heaven—  
Child of the sun! to thee 'tis given

To guard the banner of the free,  
To hove in the sulphur smoke,  
To ward away the battle stroke,  
And bid its blendings shine afar,  
Like rainbows on the cloud of war,  
The harbingers of victory!

Flag of our country! thy folds shall fly,  
The sign of hope and triumph high  
When speaks the signal trumpet tone,  
And the long line comes gleaming on,  
Ere yet the life-blood, warm and wet  
Has dimmed the glittering bayonet;  
Each soldier's eye shall brightly turn  
To where thy sky-born glories burn;  
And as his springing steps advance  
Catch war and vengeance from the glance,  
And when the cannon mounting loud,  
Heave in wild wreaths the battle-shroud,  
And gory sabres rise and fall  
Like shoots of flame on midnight's pall,  
Then shall thy meteor glances glow,  
And covering foes shall sink beneath  
Each gallant arm that strikes below  
That lovely messenger of death.

Flag of the Seas! on ocean wave,  
Thy stars shall glitter o'er the brave;  
When death, careering on the gale,  
Sweeps darkly round the belled sail,  
And frightened waves rush wildly back  
Before the broadside's reeling rack,  
Each dying wanderer of the sea  
Shall look at once to heaven and thee,  
And smile to see thy splendors fly  
In triumph o'er his closing eye.

Flag of the free heart's hope and home!  
By angel hands to valor given,  
Thy stars have lit the welkin dome,  
And all thy hues were born in heaven—  
Forever float that standard sheet!  
Where breathes the foe but falls before us,  
With Freedom's soil beneath our feet,  
And Freedom's banner streaming o'er us!

#### Virginia on Secession in 1814.

The following article on the right of a State to secede, we copy from the *Richmond Enquirer* of Nov. 1, 1814.

"THE UNION IS IN DANGER.—Turn to the Convention of Hartford, and learn to tremble at the madness of its authors. How far will such madmen advance? Though they may conceal from you the project of disunion, though a few of them may have concealed it from themselves, yet who will pretend to set bounds to the range of disaffection? One false step after another may lead them to resistance to the laws, to a treasonable neutrality, to a war against the Government of the United States. In truth, the first act of resistance to the laws is treason to the United States. Are you ready for this state of things? Will you support the men who would plunge you into this ruin?"

"No man, no association of men, no State or set of States has a right to withdraw itself from the Union, of its own accord. The same power which knit us together can only unknit. The same formality which forged the links of the Union is necessary to dissolve it. The majority of States which from the Union must consent to the withdrawal of any one branch of it. Until that consent has been obtained, no attempt to dissolve the Union or obstruct the efficiency of its constitutional laws is treason—treason to all intents and purposes. Any other doctrine, such as that which has been lately held forth by the *Federalist*, that any one State may withdraw itself from the Union, is an abominable heresy—which strips its author of every possible pretension to the name or character of a *Federalist*. 'We call, therefore, upon the Government of the Union to exert its energies when the season shall demand it, and seize the first traitor who shall spring out of the hot-bed of the Convention of Hartford. This illustrious Union, which has been cemented by the blood of our forefathers, the pride of Americans, and the wonder of the world, must not be tamely sacrificed to the heated brains or the aspiring hearts of a few malcontents. The Union must be saved when any one shall dare to assail it.

"Countriesmen of the East! we call upon you to keep a vigilant eye upon those wretched men who would plunge us into civil war and inevitable disgrace. Whatever may be the temporary calamities which may assail us, let us swear upon the altar of our country to see the Union."

Circumstances may change, but principles are eternal. If the declaration that 'no state or set of States has a right to withdraw itself from the Union of its own accord,' was good Southern doctrine in 1814, and if many other doctrines, such as that any one State may withdraw itself from the Union, was an abominable heresy at that date, how has it come to pass we find ourselves denounced for holding to the faith of the Madisonian Republicans? Who has changed?

A Western paper published a number of verses a few days ago, one of which reads as follows:  
That rainy day I met her  
When she tripped along the street,  
And with petticoats half lifted,  
Showed a dirty pair of feet.  
The next day the editor corrected an error in the last line—"dirty" read "dainty."

### PLANT CORN.

The *New York Tribune* gives some very wholesome advice on the subject of increasing, largely, the territory to be cultivated in corn this year. In this latitude it is still time to profit by it. As the season is, corn planted—yellow variety—any time up till the 20th inst., will just do as well as that which was put into the ground a week ago. Every farmer may yet find a few acres suitable, which he did not intend so to occupy. We also urge upon all, while they can, to put every foot of ground they can spare, in requisition for cultivating this most useful crop. Don't fear there will be no market or price for it. If there should not be as soon as it is ripe, it will keep till there is a demand. Get the crop in anyhow; by a little attention it will grow and can be harvested at your leisure. *The Tribune* goes on to say:

"In times of high excitement like this the agricultural districts feel it as keenly as the cities, and are quite as likely to neglect their farms as we are to leave our desks and workshops. Look at the condition of some portion of the South even now. Illinois has saved some parts of Miss., from starving, for they had raised all cotton and no corn. The whole rebel region is, in fact, at this moment dependent on Northern granaries for food. Cut off their supplies, and they must perish or succumb."

Most happily, the North is bountifully supplied with food of all kinds. But our flour, and grain, and beef, and pork, are constantly leaving us for Europe in large quantities. We shall probably this year export more food than in any similar period in our history. England alone wants every bushel of grain and every barrel of meat we can spare. This drain must empty our granaries and warehouses, running up prices even higher than at present, and making the coming crops our sole dependence for the future. Every idle acre should therefore be planted, now, while time and opportunity permit it to be done. Every bushel of corn raised will be wanted. No one knows but half a million of men may yet be needed to finish up this rebellion in a way to make the peace as lasting as we intend it shall be. The country has resolved that it will no longer have its industry blasted every few years, either by compromise or rebellion. Remember, friends, we are fighting to preserve the Government itself. Compromise is dead, but rebellion is alive and rampant. We intend to crush it and preserve the Union, cost what it may.—But in the mean time, while one army looks to its muskets, let the army of farmers look to its cornfields. The South cannot plant either corn or cotton as of oldtime. Thousands who cultivate corn are already flying from their plantations. Every ship that reaches our harbors, every train that enters our depots, is crowded with fugitives abandoning every thing to save their lives. We have full evidence that the slaves in many places already hesitate to work as usual, and cannot be lashed into it with the old impunity. How many fields of grain that may be already planted will be trampled under foot of Northern armies, which a continuation of this unparalleled rebellion must compel us to march over in crushing it out! Bear in mind that more than forty forts, and mints, and arsenals, and custom houses must be captured from the rebels, or surrendered at discretion. There is no mistaking the magnitude of the work to be done, but were it thrice as heavy it would be done nevertheless.

All this will require men—Northern men—from the plow as well as from the workshop and the mine. Never have farmers been so imperatively called on to plant every possible acre within their power. The home market alone will pay them. The South must be fed by the North another year, and if the political troubles in Europe should end in a general war, a demand must follow which will make our farmers rich. Be active, friends, while the season is before you! Double the size of your cornfields—somebody will want all your crop.

### DEATH IN CHILDHOOD.

How true and exquisitely beautiful is the following, which is taken from an article in the *Dublin University Magazine*.—"To me, few things appear so beautiful as a very young child in its shroud. The little, innocent face looks so awfully simple and confiding amongst the cold terms of death. Crimeless and fearless, that little mortal has passed alone under the shadow, and explored the mystery of dissolution. There is death in its sublimity and purest image; no hatred, no hypocrisy, no suspicion, no care for the morrow ever darkened that little face; death has come lovingly upon it; there is nothing cruel or harsh in its victory. The yearning of love, indeed, cannot be stifled; for the prattle and the smile, all the little world of thoughts that were so delightful, are gone forever. Awe, too, will overcast us in its presence, for we are looking on death; but we do not fear for the lonely voyager; for the child has gone, simple and trusting, into the presence of its all-wise Father; and of such, we know, is the kingdom of Heaven."

Everywhere there is death. Is it not a remarkable fact that there is nothing that you can plant, or build, or lay aside, that death in some of his formulas does not instantly set upon? Build walls of granite, and they decay; the breath of death will instantly begin to act upon them. Build your Houses of Parliament of stone selected by the best judges, and death with its fangs is already gnawing into dust the fabric that cost millions of the nation's wealth. The sweetest flowers that burst into bloom will no sooner reach their full bloom and beauty than death will breathe upon them, and they will wither and be resolved into earth again. All that man builds, all that nature throws up from her bosom, all that is beautiful in the heights, all that is fragrant in the depths, all are under the regime of decay, disease, and death.

### COUNTRY AND PARTY.

The uprising of a great people is a sublime spectacle, and all the more sublime because all party differences are forgotten. The wiping out of party lines in the Free States is the first grand benefit resulting from the war for the Union on which we have entered. It is, we trust, an augury of continued good results, succeeding one another rapidly, until we are once more a harmonious as well as a united people.

With the exception of a few professional party leaders of the Democratic school, who fret under the loss of their occupations, there are no people in the Free States that ever talk now of Democracy or Republicanism. The masses of the Democrats are with the masses of the Republicans. The people are true to the nation, and they do not ask the party leaders how they shall act, but, with the true instinct of patriotism, they rush to the defence of the national standard, ready to follow that hallowed emblem of freedom and Union wherever it may go, in any part of the land.

The Southern people are amazed at this unanimity; for they had been led to believe by the Secession leaders that a large portion of the Democrats at the North would refuse to fight against them, if they did not actually rise to assist them. Here is what the *New Orleans Bee* says on this subject:

"There is no doubt whatever that an opinion prevailed among us that if Lincoln should attempt to make war upon the South, the conservative element in the North would overwhelm his administration, and by timely divisions would extend aid and succor to us. It was thought that the thirty thousand anti-Lincoln majority in New York city would act substantially with the South, or at all events would exhibit its genuine sympathy with that section by declining to take up arms in behalf of the Federal Government. There were not wanting among us, too, numbers of shrewd and experienced citizens who calculated largely on the commercial ties and identity of interests between the South and West, and who believed that ultimately Ohio, Indiana and other States in that quarter would be glad to unite their destinies with those of a Southern Confederacy. How the first blast of the Northern bugle has blown away these bubbles of the imagination!"

The hallucination under which the South has blundered into its atrocious rebellion is plainly confessed in this extract. It is bitterly dispelled by "the first blast of the Northern bugle." The great city of New York, with its thirty thousand majority against Lincoln's election, is as enthusiastic and patriotic as any other city in the land. Old Tammany Hall rings with the shouts of exulting Democrats who are ready to fight, long side of their old enemies at the polls, for the preservation of the Union and the avenging of the outrage done to the National flag. Leading Democrats are commanding regiments, and fraternizing with leading Republicans. Democratic Governors are giving aid to the Federal Government from their private fortunes. Indeed there is no question of party politics in this contest; but there is a generous rivalry among all classes of citizens in the noble work of preserving the nation.

But not only in the Free States does the feeling prevail in behalf of the Union. The Democratic Governor of Delaware has called for volunteers to answer the demand of the President, and the people have come forward gallantly at the call. Many parts of Maryland are a blaze with enthusiasm for the Union, and thousands of volunteers are ready to fight for it there. The counties of Northwestern Virginia, are as eager to maintain the cause of the country as those of Pennsylvania.—Volunteers are organizing in Kentucky, who will be placed under the command of Kentucky's noble and loyal son, the gallant Anderson, of Fort Sumpter. Missouri has already five thousand of her brave sons enrolled for service under the stars and stripes. There is not a doubt that, if necessary, fully fifty thousand soldiers can be obtained from the Slave States alone, to aid the Federal Government in putting down this atrocious rebellion.

But not one company for the service of the rebels could be mustered in the Free States, if they were raked for traitors from one end to the other. The North is a unit for the Union; it will have thousands of active allies in the Slave States, and many more thousands will show themselves there as soon as they are assured of the protection of the Federal Government from the violence of mobs and the cruelty of rebel leaders. There is no question of party now. The people are for the country and the Government, and the strong arm of the people must prevail.—*Philadelphia Bulletin*.

FAITH.—A little fellow eight years old, who was without a relative in the whole world, was asked by a lady if he did not have fears as to whether he would get along in life. The child looked up, with a perplexed and inquiring eye, as if uncertain of her meaning and troubled with a new doubt. "Why," said he, "don't you think God will take care of a fellow, if he puts his trust in him, and does the best he can?"

In your discourse take heed what you speak, and to whom you speak, how you speak, and when you speak; when you speak, speak wisely; a fool's heart is in his tongue, but a wise man's tongue is in his heart.

An Irishman meeting a countryman, inquired his name.  
'Walsh,' said the man.  
'Walsh,' responded Paddy, 'are ye from Dublin? I knew two old maids there of that name; was either of 'em yer mother?'

### OUR FOREIGN RELATIONS.

The Secretary of State, William H. Seward, in his instructions to the Minister to the French Court, William L. Dayton, is very explicit on the subject of the relations of this government towards the rebels of the South. We give the concluding portion of his letter.

The path of executive duty has thus far been too plainly marked out by stern necessities to be mistaken, while the solemnity of the great emergency, and the responsibility it devolves, have extinguished in the public councils every emotion but those of loyalty and patriotism. It is not in the hands of this administration that this government is to recognize the independence of the so-called Confederate States, or in derogation to the country. M. Thouverel's declaration that the United States may rest well assured that no hasty or precipitate action will be taken on the subject of the apprehended application of the insurgents for a recognition of the independence of the so-called Confederate States, is entirely satisfactory, although it was attended by a reservation of views concerning general principles applicable to a cause that need not now be discussed. In the unofficial conversation, Mr. Faulkner says that he himself expressed the opinion that force would not be resorted to, to coerce the so-called seceding States into submission to the federal authority, and that the only solution of the difficulties would be found in such modifications of the constitutional compact as would invite the seceding States back into the Union, or a peaceable acquiescence in the assertion of their claim to a separate sovereignty.—The time when these questions had pertinency or plausibility has passed away. The United States waited patiently, while their authority was defied in turbulent assemblies and in seditious preparations, willing to hope that the mediation offered on all sides would conciliate and induce the disaffected parties to return to a better mind. But the case is now altogether changed. The insurgents have insisted on a revolution, with open, flagrant, and deadly war, to compel the United States to acquiesce in the dismemberment of the Union. The United States have accepted this civil war as an inevitable necessity. The constitutional remedies for all the complaints of the insurgents are still open to them, and will remain so; but on the other hand, the land and naval forces of the Union have been put into activity to restore the federal authority, and to save the Union from danger.

You cannot be too decided or too explicit in making known to the French government that there is not now, nor has there been, nor will there be, any or the least idea existing in this government of suffering a dissolution of this Union to take place in any way whatever. There will be here only one nation and one government, and there will be the same republic and the same Constitution that has already survived a dozen national changes, and changes of government in almost every other country, and these will stand hereafter, as they are now, objects of human wonder and admiration. You have seen on the eve of your departure the elasticity of the national spirit, the vigor of the national government, and the lavish devotion of the national treasury to the great cause. Tell M. Thouverel, then, with the highest consideration and good feeling, that a thought of the dissolution of this Union, peaceably or by force, has never entered into the mind of any candid statesman here; and it is high time that it be dismissed by statesmen in Europe.

From the *Huntingdon Globe*, (Douglas.)  
The Twenty Days Ended.

The twenty days given by the President, for the Secessionists to disband and return to their homes as peaceful and law-abiding citizens, expired on Sunday, and from the determined stand heretofore taken by the President we presume he will proceed at once to march our troops to the South, and compel the rebels to recognize his power and the power of our government. We may therefore expect, unless there is some beautiful backing down on the part of the South, to hear of a desperate conflict between the contending parties before the week is ended. Lincoln has done nobly thus far, and we hope he may not falter for an instant, until secessionism is buried so deep that it will never be heard of again. Our soldiers are "spilling for a fight," and the South has carried the joke so far, that she must either "come to time" or "take to the water," which we opine she will ere the second engagement, at farthest. Had the South known what she does now, six months ago, we believe she would never have allowed it to go as far as it has.—We will need them the praise of being civil-warriors, but in this instance they missed their mark. They made their calculations for a united South and a divided North, but in this they were sadly (for them) mistaken, for they find it just the reverse—a divided South and a united North. Their papers sneeringly remark that our soldiers are all poor house paupers, and that they can whip five to one. Well, from the way the wind blows from that direction just now, they will have a chance of trying it on, and they will find that our paupers know how to fight, more especially since they are all volunteers, and have not been pressed into service. We want to see the government carry the war to the bitter end. The time for compromises have passed. The time for truces ended long ago, and they must now be brought to see their madness at the point of the bayonet. Their leaders must be given up to the authorities, a fair and impartial trial allowed them, and a Regiment of their own soldiers should be made to shoot them. The country will never be safe so long as these rebellious scoundrels, who have become so aristocratic that they sneer at a poor laboring man, and call him the anti-bill of society, &c., are permitted to roam at large over this glorious land. Things have come to a pretty pass, indeed, when the bone and sinew of our country are despised by the very men they feed, when the Stars and Stripes are scoffed at and trampled beneath their feet, and when the Constitution and laws are set at defiance, and the Union declared null and void. The retribution of a just and holy God, will surely overtake them.

A dancer once said to a Spartan, 'you cannot stand on one leg as I can.' 'Perhaps not,' said the Spartan, 'but any goose can.'

A heepled husband writes:—"Before marriage I fancied wedded life would be all sunshine; but afterward I found out it was all moonshine."

CAIRO, at the junction of the Ohio and Mississippi rivers, is the most southerly point of free territory, and extends as it were into the very bosom of the slaveholding States. It is true that the States of Missouri and Kentucky, so far, have not placed themselves in an attitude of hostility towards the General Government, but we may readily presume that where there is any doubt of loyalty of a State, the War Department will act upon that doubt as if it were a certainty, and take such measures as will resist any demonstration which such States may hereafter make. The rail roads of Illinois and adjoining States offer such facilities for transportation as will make it an easy matter to concentrate a large force and any amount of supplies which may be needed, at Cairo; and undoubtedly this point will be made the base of whatever operations may be undertaken down the river. It is said that the secessionists have been well aware of the importance of this place, and at the last accounts from that locality, it was believed that they intended to send an expedition to take it. If they had such an intention, they have delayed it too long, for the force now collected there is sufficient to defend it against any attack. Cairo is undoubtedly destined to gain a historical reputation, and in a few days we may find the newspapers embellished with wood-cut maps and views of this "soon to be famous" city and its vicinity. In a commercial point of view, Cairo is a place of much importance, but the unfavorable nature of the land has prevented the building of a large city. It requires a war to make its value to the Union known to the people.

A REVOLUTIONARY INCIDENT.—A time to preach and a time to fight.—One of the most thrilling reminiscences of the American Revolution is related of General Peter Muhlenberg, whose ashes repose in the burying ground of "The Old Trappe Church," in Montgomery county, this State. When the war broke out, Gen. Muhlenberg was rector of a Protestant Episcopal Church, Danmore county, Virginia. On Sunday morning, he administered the Lord's Supper to his charge, stating that in the afternoon of that day he would preach a sermon on "The duties men owe to their country." At the appointed time the building was crowded with anxious listeners. The discourse, if we remember correctly, was founded on a text from Solomon—"There is a time for every purpose and for every work." The sermon, however, was patriotic fire; every sentence and intonation told the speaker's deep earnestness in what he was saying. Pausing a moment at the close of his discourse he repeated the words of his text, and then, in tones of thunder, exclaimed: "The time to preach is past; THE TIME TO FIGHT HAS COME!" and suiting the action to the word, he threw from his shoulders his clerical robes and stood before his congregation in military uniform. Drumming for recruits was commenced on the spot, and it is said that almost every male of suitable age in the congregation enlisted forthwith.

### TRAITORS EXECUTED.

#### Two Men Shot—Two More Hanged.

A letter from a member of the 7th Regiment to his father, dated Washington, 28th April, states that the regiment on that morning received an addition of 175 men from New York, all in good health and spirits. The writer says: "Six Secessionists were caught yesterday in treasonable acts, and two were shot this morning at the Navy-Yard. One is to be shot to-morrow morning. He was in the employ of the Ordnance Department, and had been set to work filling bombs; but instead of charging them with powder, he put sand in them. Several men have been arrested for tearing up the track of the railroad, and they will be summarily dealt with."

A private letter from Annapolis, April 28, says: "And now to give you an example of the punishment traitors receive, we can see from where I am writing, about two miles from here, on the yard-arm of the United States brig *Caledonia*, two men hanging—one for smuggling provisions and powder to the Rebels at Charleston; the other for piloting the 7th Regiment on the Chesapeake bar—with the intention that the Baltimoreans might get possession of Annapolis before the seventh could land. He was not quite sharp enough for the boys. They suspected his intentions, put him in irons, and conveyed him on board the brig, and now he is hanging for his crime."

BROWNLOW, the famous fighting parson, is pouring the most effective batteries of hot shot into the ranks of the secessionists, a specimen of which we give in the following.

THE FIRST SEEKER.—The Devil was the first secessionist ever known, and he succeeded from a better government than the leaders of our cotton states did, but from the same motives. "Rule or ruin" was the platform of both. Here, for the most part, the people have been fished and drummed out of the Union, and denied a voice upon a subject. The same spirit actuates secessionists wherever they may be found. Had Bell or Douglas been elected the same state of things would now be upon us. These southern conspirators intended all this mischief, and they have brought it about.—The southern Democracy are to blame for all this thing.

THE STARS AND STRIPES.—It is related in Baltimore, that one of the wounded Massachusetts men—a mere youth—after the fight with the mob, crept into a shop and was kindly sheltered by the owner, and on being questioned why so young a man as he came so far with arms, he murmured faintly, but "with a simple affection," the account says, with dying breath, "The Stars and the Stripes."

The *Richmond (Va.) Examiner* is taking a curious turn. It either is or affects to be alarmed lest it were into the hands of the very bosom of the slaveholding States. It is true that the States of Missouri and Kentucky, so far, have not placed themselves in an attitude of hostility towards the General Government, but we may readily presume that where there is any doubt of loyalty of a State, the War Department will act upon that doubt as if it were a certainty, and take such measures as will resist any demonstration which such States may hereafter make. The rail roads of Illinois and adjoining States offer such facilities for transportation as will make it an easy matter to concentrate a large force and any amount of supplies which may be needed, at Cairo; and undoubtedly this point will be made the base of whatever operations may be undertaken down the river. It is said that the secessionists have been well aware of the importance of this place, and at the last accounts from that locality, it was believed that they intended to send an expedition to take it. If they had such an intention, they have delayed it too long, for the force now collected there is sufficient to defend it against any attack. Cairo is undoubtedly destined to gain a historical reputation, and in a few days we may find the newspapers embellished with wood-cut maps and views of this "soon to be famous" city and its vicinity. In a commercial point of view, Cairo is a place of much importance, but the unfavorable nature of the land has prevented the building of a large city. It requires a war to make its value to the Union known to the people.

MILITARY FORCES OF PENNSYLVANIA.—Under this head the Adjutant General of this State issues from his office at Harrisburg, May 3, 1861, an official list of the names and number of companies of this State, sworn into service of the United States, and also of those tendered and declined. The number sworn into service exclusive of Philadelphia, is one hundred and sixty-one companies, Philadelphia furnishes an addition of eight regiments—making eighty additional companies—or a total of two hundred and forty-one companies accepted.—The total number of companies offered and rejected, or declined for the present, is two hundred and eighty-three! And this does not, by any means, include all or nearly all the companies organized in the State, and ready for service whenever wanted; nor one of the numerous "Home Guards" of the State!—What a people we are when we half try!

### A SOLDIER'S RATIONS.

For breakfast, 7 A. M., there will be furnished for each man provisions in the following quantities:  
One quart of good coffee.  
Eight ounces of bread.  
Three eighths of a pound of beef.  
At 12 M., for dinner,  
Five-eighths of a pound of beef or mutton, well cooked, with potatoes.  
One quart of baked beans to every ten men, and every other day, in the lieu of baked beans, rice, bean or vegetable soup, will be furnished at the rate of one pint per man.  
At 5 P. M., for supper,  
Eight ounces of bread.  
Three pints of coffee.  
One quarter pound of cold beef or mutton.  
The coffee to be furnished will be properly sweetened and milk in due proportion will also be provided.

PATRIOTIC INCIDENT.—At the Boston meeting to summon recruits for Fletcher Webster's regiment, the following telling incident occurred. The chairman notified the meeting that subscriptions would be received, when a little boy promptly came forward and said, "This is from Stephen Decatur, sir." It proved to be a check for \$100. The father stood by and proved to be blind. He is an officer of the navy who lost his sight in the service, and a nephew of Commodore Decatur of the last war. Nine others were given which made the hall ring. Five thousand dollars were immediately subscribed for the regiment, which is to leave this week. One hundred young ladies were making garments for the men.

A TYPO IN WOR.—A poor editor out West somewhere, falling into the hands of the Philistines, broke forth in the following gizzard moving appeal:

Sheriff, spare that press!  
Tough not a single type;  
Don't put me in distress,  
To stick to me through life.  
'Tis all in to me—  
If lost, what shall I do?  
Then why not let it be!  
Oh, Sheriff, boot boot boot!

A PITHY REPLY.—The *Newport News* reports the following:—"A correspondence, of which the following is the substance, is said to have passed between Gov. Hicks, of Maryland and Gov. Sprague of Rhode Island, by telegraph:—  
Governor Hicks to Governor Sprague.—"I understand you are about to proceed to Washington with the Rhode Island Regiment. I advise you not to take them through Baltimore, and thus avoid trouble."  
Governor Sprague to Governor Hicks.—"The Rhode Island Regiment are going to fight, and it matters not whether they fight in Baltimore or Washington."

A FINAL SETTLEMENT DEMANDED.—The pecuniary loss which the country has already suffered from the Jeff. Davis rebellion cannot be less than \$500,000,000. Does anybody suppose that the people will consent to patch up with any halfway arrangement a controversy which has cost them so dear, and leave it to be revived again hereafter? Such a supposition is absurd. The business is now to be finished and settled forever, so that it can never be brought up for consideration again.

The Secretary of War is determined not to be defeated by the treason of the Governors of those border States who refuse to respond to the proclamation of the President for troops. He has therefore determined to accept the offer of independent regiments from these States, and his requisition has already called out several splendid regiments from these very States.

An editor down South apologized for delay in the issue of his paper, as he had an "extra male" to attend to during the week.