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BY DAVID OVER.

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Poetry.

OUR FLAG.

God bless the dear flag of the States,
That floats in the breezes of heaven,
By the hand of thy angels on earth,
That flag to our fathers was given.
O bless and protect it when'er
We struggle and battle for right,
And grant that thy arm may decide
That justice may always be right.
That banner our fathers has been
In the days of our deepest distress,
But when in adversity thou
The flag of our country didst bless.
O grant that our flag may remain
The flag of a people that's free,
Undivided in heart and in mind
That dwelleth in sweet unity.
O Father in heaven protect
The land and the homes of the brave,
And O! from dishonour and blood
Grant them to protect and to save,
For eye to the stripes and the stars
We'll prove that we're loyal and true
And honor forever we must
The colors of red, white and blue.

Rev. J. MILTON AKERS.
Pleasant Grove, Md., May 18th, 1861.

TRAITOR, SPARE THAT FLAG.

Traitor, spare that flag,
Touch not a single star;
Its shell'ring glory now
Still blazes near and far;
'Twas our forefathers' hand
That placed it o'er our head,
And thou shalt let it stand,
Or perish with the dead.
That dear old precious flag,
Whose glory and renown
Arc spread o'er land and sea,
And would'st thou tear it down?
Traitor, forbear thy touch—
Spare not its hallowed ties;
Oh, spare that glorious flag,
Still streaming through the skies.
When I was yet a boy,
I gloried in the sight,
And raised my voice in joy,
To greet its folds of light;
For it my home is dear,
Dear is my native land,
Forgive this foolish tear,
But let that old flag stand.
My heart-strings round thee cling,
Close as thy stripes, old friend;
Thy praises men shall sing,
Till Time itself shall end;
Old Flag, the storm still brave,
And, traitor, leave the spot,
While I've a hand to save,
Thy touch shall harm it not.

THE EDUCATION OF WOMAN.

BY MISS L. C. ARNOLD.

Read before the Teachers' Association
of Bedford County.

This is a subject upon which much has been said and written, and yet it has lost none of its importance, but is susceptible of wide and extended discussion. Education is a word the analysis of which only adds to its significance, and taken in connection with woman, it becomes of almost vital importance.

Great is the boast of the progress of education; great would be the indignation excited by a donor to the truth of this assertion. A single query will make this doubt more intelligible, and place the subject in a stronger light: "Are women qualified to educate men?" If not, no available progress has been made. Upon the training, education, the happiness of families—the well being of nations. The selfishness, political and social; the forgetfulness of patriotism, the unregulated temper and low ambition of the one sex, testify too clearly how little has been done by the varied education of the other. For education is useless or pernicious, in its influence, unless it bears upon duty, as well as upon cultivation—unless it expands the soul, while it enlightens the intellect.

Whatever may be the laws and customs of a country, woman always gives the tone to morals. Her influence, therefore, is more or less salutary, according to the degree of esteem in which she is held. She makes man what he is. Nature has made man's intellect to depend upon her dignity, as she has made his happiness to depend on her virtue. Just observe the great divisions of the human race, the East and West. A portion of the old world remains in a state of inanity, under the oppression of a rude civilization; the women there are slaves; the other, advances in equalization and intelligence, the women there are free and honored. The celebrated Ram Mohun Roy observed, "that as long as the females of India remained in their present degraded state, all attempts to improve society and to implant christianity, would be useless."

The sacred maxim, "For the soul to be without knowledge is not good," applies to woman as well as to man; indeed, it is more applicable to woman, for the evils of ignorance in woman, are in consequences far more pernicious than in man. If in repairing and beautifying a superstructure, we neglect the foundation, the work of our hands will never be established. If, in purifying a stream, we are careless of the fountain—the source from whence it springs—we labor in vain. It will be found, on reflection and investigation, that the tardy advances of mankind in knowledge and in improvement, are chiefly, owing to the defective state of the formation—to the neglect, be it to a greater or less extent, in different countries, in the intellectual, moral and religious education of women.

If we consult the pages of history we shall find that very many of the greatest and best men that ever lived, owed their eminence to the influence and direction given to their minds in early childhood by a tender and intelligent mother. In our own heretofore happy Republic we have the mother of the "mortal Washington"—a woman, whose remarkable life and character, has been so universally admired throughout Europe, that some of the most celebrated men of that country, affirmed it no wonder that "America produced the greatest men, since

she could boast of such mothers." Rome, notwithstanding her primeval rudeness, seems more correctly than polished Greece to have estimated the weaker vessel. Here and there, upon the stony driven hills of her history, some solitary form towers upward in majesty, and the mother of the Gracchi still stands forth in strong relief, amid imagery over which time has no power.

Both Britain and America owe their greatness and glory to the character of their women. Who inspired the infant mind with love of knowledge and truth—who tutored the youth and formed his habits and character as man—was it not the wisdom and virtue of the wife, the mother, and the sister?—and does not her influence accompany him through life, even to the ballot-box and the legislative hall, where it should be of the most refining, consoling, and ennobling character?—should she not possess the necessary information—loss she reap no benefits from a well regulated government?—has she no interest at stake when it is badly managed?—cares she not whether the principles upon which it is founded and carried on are right or wrong, and has she no responsibility in the matter?—Does she not the encouragement her education the great secret in political economy?

It has been asserted, and very ungenerously and unmanly too that she is unfitted for the position of teacher in the higher departments of study—that she is constitutionally, as well as mentally, incapacitated to influence, govern, or train up, or in other words, to educate. This is a contumacious to the delicacy, moral sentiment, and mental ability, which every true-minded and noble-minded woman shares. It is an infringement of our private legs—and they are not so many and large—that we can afford to lose a bright link from the chain of respect and influence without a murmur. It is admitted by every well-informed mind that the female teacher for the young, the one whom God has appointed and fitted morally—that she has not been mentally qualified has been the fault of man—and he ought not to take advantage of a defect which he himself has caused to usurp her rights. It will be admitted by all that the great mass of mankind have devoted vastly more attention and means to the instruction of their sons than their daughters, and even the wealthy, to a very superficial intellectual education, have merely superficially qualified themselves.

That her intellect is adequate to every literary and scientific attainment, has even under all discouragements received too much demonstration to be longer questioned. That it has been established beyond a doubt, that in natural and moral philosophy in the higher branches of mathematics, in geometry and trigonometry, in algebraical sciences: in demonstrating the most complex propositions of Euclid she has equalled, if not surpassed, boys of the same age, in skill and degree of proficiency. In composition, also, either in prose or poetry, she exhibits an intellectual maturity, a compass of thought, a correctness and cultivation of taste, and an elegance of diction, which are unattainable by males at the same period of life. That many women have acquired a knowledge of the dead languages, and with a resolution and perseverance scarcely outdone by Demosthenes, has been clearly proven to those who have been sufficiently interested to investigate the subject. We have examples on record of those who, to the study of Hebrew, Greek and Latin, have added French, Italian, Spanish and German, and also, Portuguese and Arabic; and to an uncommon proficiency in classic and historical literature they have added a knowledge of astronomy, ancient geography, poetry and theology.

It is also been affirmed and that in proof of her incapacity, that she has never produced such works as Shakespeare, Byron, Moore and others—that her intellectual inferiority precluded the possibility of attaining such a degree of literary perfection. To which, we reply—such an affirmation is unworthy the noble name of man; and the injustice of it cannot be cured by the lip of indignation, and insensitivity. The finger of scorn points to him, who would thus degrade the protectress of his childhood, the preceptress of his principles.

The composition of such works, adds not a lustre to their culture, either morally or religiously. Women, naturally, is an ambitious—endowed with lively and brilliant imagination—and that alone is essential to the existence of ambition—she interests all with the beauty of her own bright creations. Persevering and untiring in her researches after knowledge, she is only when her physical constitution fails, does she relinquish her chase in the intricate windings of the labyrinth of intellectual love. But the office of true poetry is to elevate, to purify and soften the human character, and thus promote civility, morality and religious advancement. It is encouraging to meet with respect and commendation, and especially to find some men, who are disposed to alone for the injustice women have received from others—the cutting wrong of Young, the despotic edicts of Milton, the avers of Pope, the polite sarcasms of Addison, the coarse rivalry of Shakespeare, with the licentious wit of Byron, and the degrading voluptuousness of Moore, have been received back by men of inferior minds, the finger of scorn points to him, who would thus degrade the protectress of his childhood, the preceptress of his principles.

When goodness, like the sun without a cloud
And virtue, like the star, shall shine on all,
And love be virtue's guardian, and fair truth
And heart-warm love, twin graces, shine to charm
The intellectual mind!"

A WAR SIGN IN THE HEAVENS.—Gov. Black, of Nebraska, gives the following description of a remarkable display witnessed at Omaha, at the close of last year:—Shortly after the moon rose, a very distinct and bright cross was visible, of which the moon was the centre. The arms of the cross extended on either side, apparently about one degree; at the extremity of each arm was an upright column, seen through thin clouds. The pillars were variegated like a rainbow. When the moon was about three hours high the cross and the columns disappeared and several bright and distinct circles succeeded; at one time as many as six great circles were visible. From ten to eleven (when I went to bed) two circles only were displayed, but those were very bright and beautiful; and what, to me, seemed most strange, part of the circumference of one ran through the centre of the other—clear and complete belt. I am not able to describe the manifestations as they were seen, but they were quite enough to excite our "special wonder."

A DISGUISED VOLUNTEER.—In a town in Indiana an old man of sixty five years, with hair and flowing beard as white as snow, implored permission to join the volunteers, but being refused, he went to a barber's, had his beard cropped, and his hair and beard dyed, and again applied for admission. Not being detected, he was received, and being asked his age, replied, "Rising 35."

The American Troubles in the British House of Lords

In the House of Lords, on the 29th ultimo, Earl of Malmesbury, advertent to the state of affairs in America, said: I beg leave to put to my noble friend, the Under-Secretary for Foreign Affairs, a question of which I have given him private notice, in reference to a subject which deeply interests this country, and, I may say, the whole of Europe. Almost all your lordships have, no doubt, read the accounts which arrived this morning from America, and must have learned with pain, as well as some astonishment, that a civil war had broken out between the Secessionists in that country and the other States of the Union. Fortunately, up to the date of those accounts, hardly any blood had been shed, and too much praise cannot, I think, be bestowed upon the commander of the fleet engaged in the transaction to which I refer for abstaining from entering on a useless contest. It is impossible, however, that a struggle such as that which seems now impending in America, a struggle so unnatural, and calculated, I may add, to prove so fatal to the paries concerned in it—should not produce a reverberation throughout the rest of the world. I may further observe that no country on this side of the Atlantic is, perhaps, more likely to suffer from the civil war which threatens the United States than our own; for, altogether apart from those feelings of regret which we must witness the breaking out of strife between persons belonging to the same family as ourselves, and kindred to us in language as well as in blood, our political and material interests are deeply involved in this unhappy schism. That being so, I cannot but believe that Her Majesty's Minister, feeling upon this question with all Her Majesty's subjects, have already done their utmost, by officious means, to bring about some arrangement by which so dreadful a calamity as that of which I am speaking, may be averted.

I therefore wish to ask my noble friend what steps the Government have taken with this object, whether they have made any attempt to prevent the quarrel between the different States of the American Union from coming to a bloody issue; what hopes they entertain of succeeding in so laudable an endeavor, and whether they have invited, or are in correspondence with any other European Government, with the view of obtaining their assistance in seeking to put a stop to a civil war, of which, if once fairly commenced, it will be impossible to foresee the end. [Hear, hear.]

Lord Wodehouse—I need scarcely assure my noble friend that the Government, in common with him, and I feel confident that every one of Her Majesty's subjects have learnt, with the deepest regret, the intelligence of the discussions which have taken place in the United States. We have also received with the utmost concern, the accounts to which my noble friend has alluded, informing us that those discussions have brought that country to the brink of civil war—if, indeed, civil war may not be said to have already broken out within her Territories; and in answer to the question what steps have been taken by Her Majesty's Ministers to avert this great calamity—for such a great calamity it undoubtedly must prove to be, not only to the Americans themselves, but to England, which is so closely connected to them by the ties of kindred—I have to state that after the most mature deliberation the Government came to the conclusion that it was not desirable that this country should intrude her advice or council on the Government of the United States. [Hear, hear.]

However great the interests which we must feel in the welfare of her people, and however anxious we might be to rescue them from the misfortunes which seem to be impending over their heads, we yet thought that a great and independent nation might not welcome advice given with respect to her internal affairs, if that advice were proffered without being solicited. The instructions, therefore, given to Lord Lyons were, that he should on every fitting occasion, express the earnest desire entertained by Her Majesty's Government that the differences which prevail between the Northern and Southern States of America should be arranged. He has not, however, been instructed to give, "officially" or "officially," any counsel or advice to the American Government, unless such counsel or advice should be asked for by the contending parties themselves. This is the answer I have to give to the question of my noble friend. It naturally follows that Her Majesty's Ministers have not been in communication with any foreign Government as to any steps being taken of the nature of those to which he has alluded. [Hear, hear.]

THE LAST OF THE TYLERS.—The community will experience inexpressible relief at the announcement that Robert Tyler, Esq., is no longer to afflict us with his presence. Robert has been removed from his "fat" position of Prothonotary of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania, and James Ross Snowden, Esq., late Treasurer of the Mint, has been appointed to succeed him. The whole Tyler family are now among the Virginia traitors. Poor Bob! He was the most promising of the lot, but a vicious parental example has led him into the paths that lead to disgrace and ignominy.

"The hemp is sown,
The hemp is grown."

IN PHILADELPHIA, on Sunday last at Rev. E. M. Hutter's Lutheran church, the eloquent clergyman recited the Star Spangled Banner, after which it was chanted by the choir and the congregation. The scene was most impressive, and every person present was affected to tears. The streets were crowded with troops, and thousands of ladies wore the national colors, even in places of public worship. This is the spirit of the Crusades, pervaded by the spirit of enlightened freedom.

—Sunday Chronicle.

THE SECRETARY OF WAR.

The *Sunday Mercury* of the 12th instant, thus naturally refers to the position of Gen. Cameron, the Secretary of War. It is well understood in Washington, that between Gen. Scott and the present Secretary of War, the strongest and most confidential feeling of friendship has existed for a great many years. During the Mexican war, and when the administration of Polk was so desirous of humiliating the old Hero, for the purpose of promoting over his head a favorite of their own, Gen. Cameron defied and sustained Gen. Scott, and with a host of others, was instrumental in securing for him the vindication of his government, as well as the full support and approbation of the people. The friendship that has grown out of that transaction, is therefore the strongest nature between these two veterans, the one the champion of his country on the field of battle, and the other her stay and support in the halls of legislation and the cabinet.

The extract from the *Mercury* is a just and frank acknowledgment of the claims and services of one of Pennsylvania's most distinguished and eminent citizens:

Pennsylvania should be proud of her representative in the cabinet. Much regret was expressed at the time of the formation of the Ministry, that General Cameron was not assigned to the Treasury Department; but the progress of events has demonstrated that as a war minister the Pennsylvania is "the right man in the right place." He has had a vast and varied experience as a practical business man, and even his most determined opponents concede that he possesses rare administrative energy and tact. Unlike the war secretaries who have preceded him, Cameron gives due weight to the wise suggestions of the Lieutenant General, and does not attempt to interfere with the plans matured by the military genius whom we are fortunate in having at the head of our forces. The long tried patriotism sagacity and skill of Scott are fully appreciated by the present administration. But there is an immense amount of business to be transacted by the War Department, at a time when armies are to be created out of a population lately absorbed in the avocations of peace—when men are to be chosen for posts of honor and peril, and the treacherous servants of the government are to be detected and dismissed before they can damage the interests of the country. General Cameron displays decision, promptitude and circumspection in directing this work, and his example infuses a fresh energy into all his subordinates. The Secretary will accept no resignations from men who have been educated at the expense of the nation and who now wish to transfer their services to the cause of treason and despotism. He dismisses the traitors with the mark of infamy which will rest upon their names forever. Upon the whole, we think, the government is fortunate in possessing so valuable and efficient a Minister of War, and we are glad that Pennsylvania has contributed him to the service of the country.

The Richmond Examiner the leading secession organ of Virginia manifests a great deal of trepidation at the energy which the government is now manifesting and the evident overthrow which awaits the traitors. It clamors for a dictator and declares that Virginia is lost unless Jefferson Davis comes to the rescue. Virginia, to be sure, will fight to the last—Virginia will cut into ten thousand pieces before she will yield—but why do not Davis and the South come on?

"The Southern States are both traitors and cowards if they do not come at once to the front. All their available forces should be brought to the banks of the Potomac with the least loss of time. Especially should President Davis give Virginia the advantage of his presence. It would be worth an army of fifty thousand men. It would give confidence and authority to all the State's movements. Why do the wheels of the chariot tarry?"

In another article *The Examiner* calls for the fortification of Richmond. "We have no powder enough to stand any siege," it exclaims. "What is more to the purpose, Richmond contains at this moment not less than five thousand unemployed negroes. The tobacco factories are closed, or working short force. All the usual occupations of manual labor are at a stand-still. Slaves walk the streets, whose masters can find work neither for hire or for nothing. It would be a blessing to the whole idle and non-combatant population to give it employment on the fortification of Richmond. The city contains many civil and two military engineers without immediate occupation, and the State itself has the highest talents of America at its command to furnish plans. With all these advantages why should not Richmond be fortified—well fortified and at once?"

In another article the Examiner laments that their forces, though superior to those of the North in courage; though as it were, brave as Caesar's legions, are yet far inferior in point of numbers. Not more than 30,000 Virginians are fit for service, and only 20,000 from the States further South can be expected.—Jefferson Davis, in his message, says that only 16,000 are on the way.

The whole tone of *The Examiner*, and the other Virginia journals, sufficiently shows that the traitors have got their eyes open at last to the folly of their Quixotic plans, and to the awful peril of their position.

ELEVEN BROTHERS IN ONE COMPANY.—The Indianapolis (Ind.) Journal says Mr. Bates, of Pendleton, an old gentleman of twenty-two years of age, is said to have eleven sons in a volunteer company from Madison county. He has certainly done his duty in furnishing his quota of volunteers.

The Attempt to Get Possession of Fort Pickens by Bribery.

A correspondent of the Washington Sunday Chronicle, gives the details of the recent unsuccessful attempt on the part of the Rebels to get possession of Fort Pickens by bribery.—Lieut. Slemmer, having had his suspicions aroused by the frequent passage of letters and papers between the fort and Warrington, gave orders that all such communications must be stopped. The very next day a roll of papers was sent over from Warrington to a Sergeant, which Lieut. Slemmer opened, finding a note enclosed, making vague offers to the man if he would betray his trust. A watch was set over the Sergeant, and the next day another package came over, addressed to the same man, and having this note inclosed:

"What a jackass you are. I again renew my offer of a position, with a lieutenant's commission, and all your pay two-fold that is due you from the Federal Government. Also to Flynn. If you will help us along to zero bloodshed, I can offer you private in the company \$500, and my non-commissioned officer \$1000, together with a guarantee of future promotion as high, or higher, as he now stands. Every man who will take upon themselves to give us the fort without bloodshed, and save the lives of your garrison, will be paid—all back pay, \$500 for the privates, \$1000 for non-commissioned officers, and a commission in the Confederate army. This I offer by authority. I will not offer it otherwise. You, as a friend, I believe will trust me. We must and will have the fort, but 'tis not worth one drop of blood; but if it cost 5000 lives, we must and will have it. Fill it full of Federal troops if you will, yet we must and will have it. Don't be a d—d fool. When and where can I see you? I will go over to night, and will take a cocktail, if you say so.

Answer first opportunity. Yours, &c., B."

On the morning of the 13th of April a private of Slemmer's company made the following statement:—

"I was on picket guard last night. During the night I saw a small boat approach the beach. I stepped back to see what it was about, when a man came before me. I brought my musket to a charge, and ordered him to halt. He said, 'Don't shoot, I am a friend.' He then began to talk to me, and to ask about the fort. While he was talking, three others came up behind me. They asked me many questions about the number of men, &c., about the flank defense, and whether the guns could not be spiked, &c. They said they would give any man plenty of money if he would only spike the flank defense guns, and asked when I would be on picket guard again. I told them on Monday night. They said, 'We will be over and ready.' As they were going away one of them said to me, 'How are you off for money in the fort?' I said, 'We have not been paid for six months.' He then put a roll of bills in my hand, and said, 'Give that to them.' He then gave me a roll of bills amounting to sixty dollars, which I now have in my possession.

After making this statement he gave the \$60 to Slemmer. The gallant Lieutenant declared that it was only when he saw these evidences of intentions to bribe his men to spike his flank defense guns, and thus obtain possession of the fort, he believed it necessary to call for reinforcements.

More Massachusetts Surewitness.

Readers have all, doubtless, seen the anecdote of the Massachusetts soldier, who stepped from the ranks and repaired the locomotive which he himself had made. Also of the two butcher volunteers, who, when their company was nearly starving, bought a cow from a Maryland countryman, slaughtered it, hung it on a tree, and dressed it for their fellows. Here is another anecdote which they may not have seen. On the same day that the engine was repaired, the whole road which it was to run on, and which had been torn up by the traitors, had been repaired and complete save a single rail. It was sought for in vain; every nook and corner was scanned, but still that one remaining link was wanting, without which the work was incomplete. It was a Massachusetts man who rose to the emergency. With eyes and faculties sharpened by use, and the habit of overcoming obstacles, he surveyed the ground considered the probabilities, and weighed chances. Then, with an instinct as unerring as that of an Indian who reads in the turning of a leaf the passage of a foe, he made his way to a deep stream, at some distance, examined its banks and stripped. Three times he plunged to the bottom, and the third time brought up the missing rail! "I am working for my country, not for pay," he said, when amid cheers of the 7th's men, one of them offered him a piece of gold.

A GUN MANUFACTURER at Norwich, Conn., has manufactured a new and terrible weapon for arming vessels to cruise for pirates and Southern privateers. It is a cylindrical bomb, about twelve inches long, and sharpened with a steel point, which is thrown from a heavy gun fired from the shoulder. The projectile strikes into the deck or side of a vessel and explodes in a few seconds after being discharged. Its effect is terrific, one shell being sufficient to clear a whole ship's deck. It is intended for close action.

THE PRESENCE OF GOD—Live in sight of God. This is what heaven will be—the eternal presence of God. Do nothing you would not like God to see. Say nothing you would not like him to hear. Write nothing you would not like him to read. Go to no place where you would not like God to find you. Read no book of which you would not speak to God, say, "Show it me." Never spend your time in such a way that you would not like to have God say, "What art thou doing?"

GEN. HARNET'S LETTER.

Gen. Wm. S. Harnet has written a letter to Col. Fallow, of St. Louis, under date of May 1, explanatory of his arrest and release in Virginia, and declaring his loyalty to the Government. He says:

"Forty-two years I have been in the military service of the United States, and have followed during all that time but one flag—the flag of the Union. I have seen it protecting our frontiers and guarding our coasts from Maine to Florida. I have witnessed it in the smoke of battle, stained with the blood of gallant men, leading on to victory, planted upon the strongholds and waving in triumph over the capital of a foreign foe. My eyes have beheld that flag affording protection to our States and Territories on the Pacific, and commanding reverence and respect from hostile fleets and squadrons, and from foreign governments, never exhibited to any other banner on the globe. Twenty stars, each representing a State, have been planted on that banner during my service, and under its folds I have advanced from the rank of Lieutenant to that which I now hold. The government, whose honors have been bestowed upon me, I shall serve the remainder of my days. The flag, whose glory I have witnessed, shall never be forsaken by me while I can strike a blow for its defence. While I have breath I shall be ready to serve the government of the United States, and be its faithful, loyal soldier.

"The question now before us is, whether the government of the United States—with all its many blessings and past glories—shall be overthrown by the military dictatorship lately planted and now bearing sway in the Confederate States? My hand cannot aid in that work. Missouri, the State of my residence, has not seceded, and secession would, in my opinion, be her ruin. The only special interest of Missouri, in common with the Confederate States, is Slavery. Her interest in that institution is now protected by the Federal Constitution. But if she secedes that protection is gone. Surrounded on three sides by Free States, which she has her borders, it would not be long until a slave could not be found within her borders. And from her present proud condition of a powerful, thriving State, rapidly developing every element of wealth and social prosperity, she would descend to a mere appendage, and convenience for the military aristocracy established by the Cotton States.

Didn't Take the Papers.

Some years ago, a lady noticing a neighbor who was not in her seat at church one Sabbath, called on her return home to inquire what should detain so punctual an attendant. On entering the house she found the family busy at work. She was surprised when her friend addressed her—"Why lady! where have you been to-day dressed up in your Sunday clothes?"

"To meeting."
"Why what day is it?"
"Sabbath day."
"Sabbath day washing in a minute! Sabbath day! Well I did not know it, for my husband has got so plaguily stingy, he won't take the paper, and we know nothing. Well who preached?"

"Mr. S."
"What did he preach about?"
"It was on the death of the Saviour."
"Why, is he dead? Well, all Boston say he is dead and we know nothing about it! It won't do, we must have the newspaper again, for everything goes wrong without the newspaper! Bill has almost forgot his reading, and Polly has got quite morose again, because she has no poetry and stories to read. Well, if we have to take a cart load of potatoes and onions to market, I'm resolved to have a newspaper."

SENTIMENTS OF A TRAITOR'S WIFE.—We are informed on good authority, says the *N. Y. Tribune*, that one day last summer, a party of ladies and gentlemen were assembled at the residence of one of our celebrated painters at West Point, and among other objects of interest introduced by him was a relic of Washington—the copy in his own handwriting of the various orders and dispatches issued by him during the War of Independence. Every one present was deeply interested in the examination of this precious souvenir except one, and the exception was a lady. It was presented for her inspection, but she refused to look at it, saying that she was sick and tired of hearing so much about Washington; for her part, she couldn't see much to admire in the character of such a blood-thirsty cut-throat. The lady was Mrs. J. Davis.

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. Nice cheers were given which made the halls 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.

The Knoxville, Tennessee *Whig* says:—General Pillow, who is a clever gentleman in the private relations of life, and a very comfortable man, sent us a message recently, which is explained in the following reply:

KNOXVILLE, April 22, 1861.—General Gideon J. Pillow—I have just received your message, through Mr. Sale, requesting us to serve as Captain in your brigade in the southern army; and in the spirit of kindness in which this request is made, I return for an answer, that when I shall have made up my mind to go to Hell, I will cut my throat and go direct, and not travel round by way of the Southern Confederacy.

I am very respectfully, &c.,
W. G. BROWNLOW.

—I can't bear children," said Miss Prig disdainfully.
Mrs. Partridge looked mildly over her spectacles before she replied:
"Perhaps if you could, you would like them better."