The Globe.

WILLIAM LEWIS, Editor and Proprietor. —PERSEVERE.— TERMS, $2,00 a year in advance.

VOL. XX. HUNTINGDON, PA., WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 4, 1865. NO. 27.

TERMS OF THE GLOBE.

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...s.....1 00
...he.....50

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Our prices for the printing of Blanks, Handbills, etc., are also increased.

THE GLOBE JOB PRINTING OFFICE.

THE "GLOBE JOB OFFICE" is the most complete of any in the county, and possesses the most ample facilities for promptly executing in the best style, every variety of Job Printing such as:

HAND BILLS,
PROGRAMMES,
BLANKS,
POSTERS,
BILL HEADS,
CARDS,
CIRCULARS,
BALL TICKETS,
LABELS, &c., &c., &c.

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AT LEWIS' BOOK, STATIONERY & MUSIC STORE

The Globe.

HUNTINGDON, PA.

COURT AFFAIRS.

TRIAL LIST—

JANUARY TERM, 1865.

FIRST WEEK.

S. J. Crans for use	vs John Barr,
W. W. & D. C. Entrekin	vs Michael Stone.
Same	vs Same,
Dr. P. Shoenberger's Ex.	vs Wilson & Lorenz.
Charles Trimble	vs John Dewey.

SECOND WEEK.

Michael J. Grove	vs Edward F. Hodges.
Henry C. Robinson	vs George Sipes.
J. Gillem for use	vs Wm. Rothrock.
Morris, Tasker & Co,	vs Harrison and Matteson.
Lear and McVitty	vs Lycoming Ins. Co.
J. P. Anderson's Ex.	vs Henry Orlady.
Joseph Kurfman	vs John Kurfman et al.
J. Hollinger et al	vs P. Bridenbaugh's Ex.
Juliat Morgan	vs Wm. Morgan.
Enoch Dean	vs M. Chilcoat's Admr,

W. C. WAGONER, Prot'y.

Prot'y Office, Huntingdon, Dec. 14, 1864.

GRAND JURORS.

Ephraim Baker, farmer, Springfield.
John Cresswell, merchant, West.
James Clark, shoemaker, Shirley.
Gilbert Chaney, farmer, Barree.
John Crownover, miller, "
William Clymans, farmer, Dublin.
Levi Dell, carpenter, Union.
Levi Evans, Esq. carpenter, Carbon.
Austin Green, carpenter, Cassville.
Joseph Heffner, farmer, Clay.
Joseph Hannah, farmer, Porter.
Adam Hoffman, chairmaker, Walker.
George Hallman, blacksmith, West.
Joseph Isenberg, farmer, Morris.
Samuel Kreiger, mason, Hopewell.
C. Long, gentleman, Huntingdon.
G. Miller, (river) farmer, Henderson.
James McClure, " Porter.
William Orr, " Tell.
Levi Piper, carpenter, Tell.
William Reed, farmer, Walker.
William Riley, mill-wright, Franklin.
Robert Wilson, " Jackson.
Lee Wilson, farmer, Barree.

TRAVERSE JURORS—FIRST WEEK.

Jacob Anspatch, farmer, Jackson.
Washington Baker, " Tod.
John Beaver, " Hopewell.
Reynolds Bickets, " Jackson.
Henry Bare, " Springfield.
John S. Briggs, " Tell.
Andrew Beers, miller, Franklin.
Henry Brewster, gentleman, Shirley.
Daniel Cuidman, farmer, Clay.
Abraham Crane, " Franklin.
Anthony Cook, laborer, Carbon.
John H. Donaldson, farmer, Hopewell.
John Eberts, farmer, Franklin.
M. Fetterhoof, merchant, Huntingdon.
Michael Flesher, farmer, Jackson.
Robert Fleming, " Dublin.
Caleb Greenland, " Clay.
Martin Grissinger, " "
John Herncane, " Shirley.
Daniel Hileman, " Morris.
Jacob F. Hoover, " Penn.
Jacob Hunter, " Jackson.
Joseph Henderson, " Dublin.
A. Hoffman, jr. painter, Huntingdon.
George Jeffries, farmer, Dublin.
J. H. Kenedy, post master Alexandria.
George H. Lang, farmer, Walker.
Robert Lang, " Porter.
Samuel McClain, " Carbon.
John Miller, " Tell.
Wm. V. Miller, " Oneida.
Abraham Megahan, J. P. Penn.
John Nelson, farmer, Dublin.
George W. Porter, farmer, Jackson.
Samuel H. Pheasant, farmer, Union.
Samuel Peightal, cooper, Henderson.
Thompson Stevens, farmer, Springfield.
Samuel Snare, laborer, Penn.
Alex. States, watchmaker, Walker.
John M. Stonebraker, clerk, Brady.
Martin Shank, farmer, Warriorsmark.
C. Shontz sr. laborer, Hopewell.
John L. Travis, machinist, Franklin.
Enoch Walls, farmer, Porter.
John Weight, farmer, Tod.
Elias Wilson, Esq. farmer, Cassville.
Marshall Yocum, watchman, Union.
Samuel Yocum, blacksmith, Jackson.

TRAVERSE JURORS—SECOND WEEK.

Jacob E. Bare, farmer, Springfield.
Caleb Brown, farmer, Clay.
John Brumbaugh, farmer, Penn.
John Booth, farmer, Springfield.
William Bice, carpenter, Franklin.
John Barr, farmer, Jackson.
Samuel Bickets, farmer, Jackson.
John Chilcote, farmer, Tod.
John Cox, farmer, Barree.
Oliver Colegate, farmer, Cromwell.
J. Chamberlain, inn keeper, Warriors'k.
W. Drake, coach-maker, Shirleysburg.
Isaac Enyeart, farmer, Cromwell.
Abraham Funk, minister, Shirley.
Daniel Fetterhoof, farmer, Morris.
John Gifford, jr. farmer, Shirley.
Noble Gregory, farmer, Barree.
George Hawn, farmer, Brady.
William Hughes, farmer, Oneida.
George W. Huyett, M. D. Alexandria.
Jacob Hoffman, miller, Alexandria.
Jackson Kelley, farmer, Cromwell.
David Lutz, laborer, Shirleysburg.
John Lee farmer, Penn.
Robert McNeal, farmer, Clay.
Alexander Oaks, farmer, Barree.
George Russell, J. P. Hopewell.
Alex. Ramsey, farmer, Springfield.
Peter Sechrist, farmer, Cromwell.
Samuel Schell, farmer, Hopewell.
J. Summers, brickmaker, Huntingdon.
Adam Warfel, blacksmith, Brady.
Samuel Wilson, carpenter, Cromwell.
Richard Wells, farmer, Warriorsmark.
John P. Watson, farmer, Walker.
[illegible] Walls, farmer, Cass.

W. W. HILDEBRAND,
WITH
WILSON, ANDERSON & CERNEA,
WHOLESALE DEALERS AND JOBBERS IN
DRY GOODS,
No. 415 Market Street, Philada.,
Between 4th and 5th, North Side.
Nov23-2m*

COUNTRY DEALERS can buy CLOTHING from me in Huntingdon at WHOLESALE as cheap as they can in the cities, as I have a wholesale store in Philadelphia.
H. ROMAN.

Cruelty of Rebel Authorities to Prisoners of War.

There are some things spoken of as sufficient to open the eyes of the blind and to unstop the ears of the deaf. They are overwhelming FACTS, before which the most inveterate prejudices and the most cherished judgments must go down, and which no amount of influence can keep from passing into the body of history and the settled convictions of mankind. Such is the story of the massacre of St. Bartholomew, the persecution of the Huguenots, Albigenses and Waldenses, of Spanish Protestants by Philip, and of Dutch Protestants by Alva. No amount of white washing can hide the true tint of the scarlet whore, can make a merciful man out of Nero, or Herod the Great, a good man out of Judas, a just man out of Pilate, or a martyr out of Pharaoh. Certain developments are being made during this war which will set a brand as ineffaceable and as infamous as any of these, upon the character of the rebellion. An example of inhumanity as conspicuous as any the world has ever seen will pass into history in connection with its name. It will stand beside the Inquisition and the Sepoy rebellion, and the page on which its barbarities are written will be hurried over, like theirs, with a shudder.

It is indeed possible, by subtle reasoning, to shake somewhat the grounds of belief in some of the enormities referred to as recorded in history; and in the absence of the specific testimony of eye-witnesses, we are obliged to depend upon the general verdict of cotemporaries. But the Commissions of Inquiry appointed by the Government and by the Sanitary Commission, have put the whole matter of rebel barbarity upon a footing as satisfactory as any court of justice would require, in a case of life or death. While the documents which they have issued endure, no mind capable of receiving testimony will be able to hesitate a moment as to the reality of the lamentable and shameful facts.

We have before us the thick pamphlet, issued from the *Living Age* office, which contains the narrative and sworn testimony collected by the agents of the Sanitary Commission upon the privations and suffering of the U. S. officers and soldiers, while prisoners of war in the hands of the rebel authorities. We hope our countrymen will read it. They ought to know the diabolical intensity and malignity of the spirit with which they are contending. They ought to be instructed into what depths of inhumanity an unjustifiable rebellion—a proslavery mania stimulated to open war—can plunge their former fellow-citizens, how it can unman and brutalize the most chivalric and polished of people. They ought to understand the measure of suffering, worse than wounding, maiming and death, which their noble citizen soldiers are enduring for their sake. They should have deeply wrought into their souls a sense of duty laid upon them, as ministers of justice and of God, bearing not the sword in vain, to crush such iniquities, and to make the punishment as broad, as signal and as conspicuous as the crime. It would indeed be a fresh crime, to be, in the slightest degree, indifferent to such crimes or lukewarm as to their punishment. The deepest perils must environ a people who can calmly frame their policy to conciliate the authors of such enormities. The very foundations of morality and of justice must be undermined where this can occur.

We cannot even epitomize details of these harrowing recitals. Every paragraph of the harrowing Narrative seems burdened with some fresh horror. First, the captives are systematically robbed, even of necessary articles of clothing. They are packed away in their prison houses like the miserable cargo of a slave-ship amid indescribable accumulations of uncleanness. They are wantonly shot down in their defenceless and pitiable condition, for the sport of their brutal guards.

They are deliberately starved and suffered to pine away with hunger and cold—a slow torture which even the Indians, with all their refinements of cruelty, did not inflict on their victims. The succour sent by their friends in the North is plundered from them, or piled up in the sight, but beyond the reach of the famished men, thus putting them in the hell of the ancient mythology, and inflicting on them the pangs of Tantalus. Dogs, rats, bones, cast away refuse were eagerly seized by these famine-stricken men for food. Some were thrust into green and slimy dungeons, so full that all were obliged to stand all night. Loathsomeness, vermin, cold and hunger, hospitals scarcely equal to good hog-pens, swept them away by hundreds. Even the bodies of those who fell victims to these cruelties, were suffered to be partly devoured by hogs, dogs and rats. And preparations were actually made to blow up the Richmond prisons, with all their inmates, in the event of the capture of the city by our forces. And as for those who escaped alive and were returned exchanged to the North language fails to describe their pitiable, emaciated, loathsome condition; some idiotic, some imbecile, many dying, many requiring months of cleansing to restore the functions of the skin, some partially blind, deaf and dumb, some maimed from frost, and all ravenous beyond expression for food. They were not the victims of disease, but of systematic starvation, of overcrowding, of confinement in foul abodes, and of exposure like beasts to all the changes of the seasons and the atmosphere.

And all these sufferings befel them at the hands of an enemy who was able to feed, clothe, nurse and give adequate medical attention to his own army, and who could plead no act of our Government towards his own men in our hands, as a justification. Thus far every statement is proved beyond possibility of doubt. "Tens of thousands of helpless men have been and are now being disabled and destroyed by a process as certain as poison, and as cruel as the torture or burning at the stake, because nearly as agonizing and more prolonged. This spectacle is daily beheld and allowed by the rebel government." And what is the crushing and inevitable inference? That these sufferings "were designedly inflicted upon them by the authority of the rebel government." The commission see no possible alternative, much as they desired to avoid the conclusion.

The race of men who under the debasing influence of slavery have become capable of such unspeakable cruelties, and who are so unconcious of their criminality as to appeal to Heaven and to mankind in justification of their cause, cannot be tolerated by the advancing civilization of the world, any more than the cruel and crafty red man of the forest. They will not reform; they will not accept offers of peace. God in his justice will suffer them to harden their hearts like Pharaoh and will consign them to Pharoh's doom. The South will persist, will again and again rally and fill up the ranks of her shattered armies, will be suffered to gather courage from partial defeats and repulses of the North, will in fine prolong the war sufficiently to secure the sweeping of her cruel and relentless population from the face of the earth.*

*Just as we lift our pen from the paper, we hear of our Government purchasing flour for the rebel prisoners at Fort Delaware, of a quality commanding the price by the thousand barrels of $12.50 per barrel. That will do as a specimen of our mode of treatment of our captured enemies.

[Written for Wilkes' Spirit.]

Feeding of Poultry.

It is difficult to assign any portion of food as a sufficient quantity for a given number of fowls, because so much depends on the nature of their run, and the quantity and quality of sod to be found. For instance: in a farmyard where the barn door is always open, and husking or threshing continually going on, adult birds require little or no feeding; but if the supply be stopped, then they must be fed by hand.

A good healthy growing fowl will consume, weekly, two-thirds of a gallon of corn or wheat; and if the bird come from a yard where it has been but poorly fed, it will, for a time, eat more than this, but after it has got up in flesh and condition, it gradually eats less, and two-thirds, or even half the quantity, will keep it in good condition. Again: the weather must be consulted; in mild, damp weather, they prowl about and pick up many things—as insects, worms, young herbage. These all assist; but in frost—and, above all, in snow—they require generous feeding.

Do not spare good food for chickens; they require plenty while they are growing, and they will make a good return in health and vigor when arrived at maturity. Those who are obliged to keep fowls in confinement should have large sods of grass cut, and let the earth be heavy enough to enable them to tear off the grass, without being obliged to drag the sod about with them. Where there is a family, and consequent consumption, there are many auxiliaries—such as breadcrumbs, groats that have been used for gruel, etc. But it must be borne in mind that these are in the place of other food, and not in addition to it. When this can be had, other food should be diminished. I am not an advocate for cooked vegetables, except potatoes. Boiled cabbage is worse than nothing. In fact, it must be borne in mind, corn, either whole or cracked, is the staple food, and the others are helps. Do not give fowls meat; but always have the bones thrown out to them after dinner; they enjoy picking them, and perform the operation perfectly. Do not feed on raw meat. It makes fowls quarrelsome, and gives them a propensity to pick each other—especially in moulting time, if the accustomed meat be withheld. Hundreds have purchased birds—above all Cochin Chinas—on account of their great weight, which, being the result of meat-feeding, has proved a real disease, incapacitating them from breeding. When proper food is provided, all is not accomplished; it must be properly given. No plan is so extravagant or so injurious as to throw down heaps once or twice a day. They should have it scattered as far and wide as possible, that the birds may be long and healthily employed in finding it, and may not accomplish in a few minutes that which should occupy them for hours. For this reason, every sort of feeder or hopper is bad. It is the nature of fowls to take a grain at a time, and to pick grass and dirt with it, which assist digestion; but if, contrary to this, they are enabled to eat corn by mouthfuls, their crops are soon overfilled, and they seek relief in excessive draughts of water. Nothing is more injurious than this; and the inactivity that attends the discomfort caused by it lays the foundation for many disorders. While speaking of food, it may be observed, that when, from traveling or other cause, a fowl has fasted a long time—say thirty or forty-eight hours—it should not be allowed any hard food—neither should it have water at discretion. For the first three hours it should have only a small portion—say a teacupful of sopped bread, very wet; so much so as to serve for food and drink. If the bird appear to suffer much from the journey, instead of bread and water give bread and ale.

But the food given them by hand is not all that is essential. There is the natural food, sought out and divided by the hen to her progeny—such as insects of all kinds, peculiar herbage etc. And it is here well to remark, that where fowls are bred for exhibition or other special purposes—as cocks for fighting—a hen should not be allowed to rear more than six chickens, as she cannot find this food for a greater number; and if they are intended to be superior to all others, they must have greater, or at least equal, advantages with those they will have to compete against.

In most poultry yards more than half the food is wasted. The same quantity is thrown down day after day, without reference to the time of year, alteration of numbers, or variation of appetite; and that which is not eaten is trodden about, or taken by small birds. Many a poultry yard is coated with corn and meal. And it is essential fowls should have fresh mixed food, a careful poultry feeder will always rather mix twice than have any left; and it is often beneficial for the birds to have a scanty meal. They can find numerous things wherewith to eke out, and things that are beneficial to them; but if they are kept constantly full they will not seek them. The advantage of scattering the food is, that all then get their share; while if it is thrown only on a small space, the master birds get the greater part, while the others wait round.

Many have been discouraged and some deterred from keeping fowls, by the expense of feeding. If they will themselves attend to the consumption for a week, and follow the method I have pointed out, they may arrive at a fair average; and they will be surprised to find how much greater the cost has been than was necessary. It is most essential not to invent, or to supply imaginary wants in fowls. They do not require coaxing to eat; and wherever food can be seen lying on the ground in the yard there is waste and mismanagement. The economy is not in the food alone. They are large gainers in health, and the pleasure of keeping is much increased. The tendency of overfeeding is to make them squat about under sheds and cart houses; and instead of spreading over a meadow or stubble in little active parties, searching hedges and banks, and basking on their sides in the dust, with opened feathers and one wing raised to get all the glorious sun's heat they can, they stand about—a listless, pampered group. To lay much better, to breed better chickens, and to last longer, are the results of diminished, not increased, expense; and all that is required is a little personal superintendence at first, till the new system is understood and apprehended. In most yards the birds are overfed, and there is waste in all.

It is common with those who undertake to be poultry correspondents to be asked: What is the food to make fowls lay? High-feeding of any sort will do it, but particularly hempseed and tallow chandler's greaves. The former is given whole; the latter should be chopped fine, and then put in a bucket and covered with boiling water. The mouth of the bucket should be covered with a double sack, or other cloth, so completely as to exclude air, and confine the steam till the greaves are thoroughly softened. When they are nearly cold they may be given. These will make them lay, but it is only for a time; premature decrepitude comes on, and disease in many forms appears.

The most common is dropsy, and of an incurable character. The fowl that would have laid for years, in the common course of nature, being forced to produce in two that which should have been the work of several, loses all beauty and usefulness; and yet it is often considered matter of wonder that the most prolific hen in the yard should suddenly become barren.

S. M. S.

Incidents of Gen. Sherman's March to Savannah.

A correspondent of the New York *Times* gives a detailed account of Sherman's march from Atlanta to Savannah. It tells but little we did not know before, but we select a few incidents that will prove interesting:

THE MARCHING ORDERS.

Foraging on the country was provided for by the organization of a regular foraging party for each brigade, and commanders were instructed to keep, in their wagons, at least a ten days' supply of provisions and three days' forage. Another paragraph of the marching orders intrusted to corps commanders the destruction of mills, houses, cotton gins, &c. It was further provided that in districts and neighborhoods where the army was unmolested, there should be no destruction of property, but where the roads were obstructed, bridges burned, or the army annoyed by bushwhackers and guerillas, corps commanders were instructed to *"enforce a degree of devastation more or less relentless, according to the measure of such hostility."* It will be seen from the incidents of the march which will follow, that this order was no idle threat, and it will also be seen that its chief effect was not in causing a severe degree of devastation, but in preventing the causes which would have rendered the enforcement of the order necessary.

THE ORDERS ENFORCED.

A party from one of the brigades of the Twentieth Corps, while out foraging some distance north of the railroad, at Oxford, were fired upon by bushwhackers, and one of their number killed. Here the order for relentless devastation of the country was carried out, with a degree of severity which resulted in the destruction of Emory College, at Oxford. It was the property of the Methodist Church, had several fine libraries, a mineralogical cabinet, a fine chemical apparatus, and cost nearly half a million dollars before the war. The plantations in this (Newton) county were thoroughly stripped, and our troops lived on the fat of the land. They were much surprised at the richness of the country they passed through.

This was the only instance in which the order to devastate was carried out, except in the utter destruction of the railroads.

THE OCCUPATION OF MILLEDGEVILLE.

Our army occupied Milledgeville three days, from Nov. 21 to Nov. 24, when the rear guard left. Gen. Sherman occupied the Executive Mansion for his headquarters. Very little property, either public or private, was destroyed. The State house was left standing, though the rebels declare that it was much mutilated. The sudden absquatulation of the rebel Legislature disgusted our troops. The members, with Gov. Brown, left in great haste on the 18th; some for Macon, some for Augusta, and many on foot, there not being Confederate currency enough in Milledgeville to hire a conveyance. Two members paid $1,000 to be carried a distance of eight miles. Gov. Brown took the public funds, the public archives, his private carriage and his "garden sass," (so said the Savannah *Republican*,) and fled to Macon, where he opened headquarters in the City Hall, and issued a proclamation. He left three thousand muskets and several thousand pounds of powder belonging to the State of Georgia, which our troops destroyed. Some of our troops perpetrated a very handsome travestie upon the proceedings of the fleeing Legislature. They met at the State House, elected a Speaker and a Clerk, and were introducing bills and resolutions at a furious rate, when a courier rushed in, breathless with haste, and shouted "the Yankees are coming!" whereupon the members dispersed in the most panic stricken, causing an immense deal of amusement.

SAVANNAH INVESTED

The lines were stretched across the peninsula in the rear of Savannah, the left resting firmly on the Savannah river, about three miles above the city, and the extreme right on the Ogechee river at Kingsbridge. This was the situation on the 13th. Having cut off all the railroads leading to Savannah, including that to Charleston, which crosses the river fifteen miles above the city, and approaches it from the north—having complete control of the Ogeechee, and his batteries blockading the Savannah, preventing the rebel gunboats (which had gone up to prevent his crossing into South Carolina) from coming down, General Sherman's conclusion that Savannah, with its garrison of fifteen thousand men, its strong forts on the river, and its factories, public buildings, &c., "as already gained," is certainly not too hopeful.

Presentation of Sword and Revolver

To Captain A. Wilson Decker, by his Company—Co. K, 202d Regt, P. V.

FRIEND LEWIS:—This company is composed mainly of Huntingdon county boys; and that the readers of the *Globe* in our native county may see how highly we respect our Captain I would state that while we laid at Broad Run a short time ago, we presented him with a beautiful sword, sash, belt, and revolver, costing nearly two hundred dollars. The honor of presentation was conferred upon Rev. A. K. Miller, Chaplain of the Regt., who appeared in front of the company formed in line of battle, and addressed the Captain as follows:

"It is a time honored custom to present testimonials of regard to those whose patriotism has won the confidence and esteem of their fellow-men. It will not be presumed, I trust, that we adhere to this custom for the sake of personal pride, or mere formal display; this action is inspired, sir, by the growing attachment that should ever exist between comrades in arms and their commanders. Discarding the dogma that men are to be honored alone in virtue of their position, we come to pay this tribute of respect, on no other basis than that of merit. Sir, the high patriotic impulse which prompted you to bid adieu to the pulpit, and buckle on the sword in holy obedience to the call of your bleeding country; the promptness with which that call was met; and the kindness which you have so freely and impartially manifested towards Company K, which, we are assured, it is your pride and pleasure to command,—all have a special claim to our admiration and esteem. In view of these considerations, I have the honor, sir, to present to you, in the name of your company, these testimonials of their regard.

"You will allow us to hope that these implements of warfare will not only serve you as a body guard, but be successfully employed in the crushing of this cruel rebellion, and in maintaining the supremacy of law and the integrity of the Union which is dearer to us than life. We can assure you that Company K will never betray the trust which you have reposed in her, nor prove recreant to the fair fame which the gallant 202d has already achieved. In future days, as you lead forth your command to battle you can justly congratulate yourself that you are the representative of the most moral and religious company of the ten with which it is connected. I speak not derogatory of other companies, when I say that the manly conduct and military bearing of Company K have won from our gallant Colonel the proud appellation of the 'Star Company of the Regiment.'

Turning to the company, the Chaplain continued: "It is noble as well as patriotic to wield the sword in defense of liberty and law; but this becomes doubly apparent, when we consider the nature of the contest in which we are now engaged. The aspirations of the old world, the hopes of the new, and the destinies of unborn millions are all involved in it. It is no mere political issue that is at stake, but the nation's life. There is a grandeur about this warfare, before unknown to ancient or modern times. It is the world's last grand struggle. Slavery and freedom have met in mortal combat. The history of that combat is being written in the best blood of the Republic. Nor can we doubt the issue if faithful to our trust. The sublime result already draws near. Its dawnings are seen in every achievement won by the onward and irresistible march of our victorious armies. The rebellion is in its last agonies. It dies hard; but its death is inevitable. Yet croakers at home and abroad, blinded by the curse of slavery and reeking with treason, are still raising the pitiful cry, 'the government is destroyed,' 'the country ruined.' When the poet wrote,

'Westward the Star of Empire takes its way,
The first four acts already past,
The fifth shall close the drama with the day,
Time's noblest offspring is the last.'

he uttered a grand prediction. Shall that prediction, so late, prove untrue? Shall a Government founded in truth and justice, and matured by the collected wisdom of ages, consecrated by the prayers and tears of our mothers, and baptized in the blood of our fathers, perish in the hands of their sons? Shall an armed rebellion in the midst of the mightiest Republic on earth be a success, and the world's last hope forever extinguished? Perish the thought! The starry emblem of our nationality must not—cannot—cease to

'Wave
O'er the land of the free
And the home of the brave.'

Liberty, fairest offspring of Heaven, cannot die! She will be as sacredly guarded by her gallant sons, as, in early times, was the sacred fire by the Vestal Virgins. Though prostrate for a time, yet like Truth, crushed to earth, she will rise again—rise in all her majesty and glory, dripping with the blood of the mighty struggle, and soar in lofty triumph, as the proud Eagle takes his flight in grand defiance of all above and beneath him; and the four millions of a down trodden race, whose wail of woe has so long been going up to the skies, shall throw off their shackles and rise in the dignity of their manhood, a ransomed and redeemed people. Then shall our swords be beaten into plowshare and our spears into pruning-hooks, and the combined powers of civil and religious liberty conduct the world to a glorious triumph."

Captain Decker then replyed:

"It is with feelings of pride and gratitude that I receive these tokens of your regard. Permit me to assure you that they shall not be borne in vain; and so long as reason is active and memory retains her seat, the donors of a gift so valuable, shall not be forgotten. But I prize it not so much on account of its intrinsic value, as for the affectionate regard of the noble and generous hearts which prompted you, my companions in arms, to honor your Captain so highly. It gives me pleasure to know that Co. K. occupies such a proud position in the estimation of the regiment, to which it belongs—a position, too, so well merited. I need not exhort you to fidelity. Your whole deportment in camp, and gallantry in the field, give the clearest evidence of devotion to the righteous cause of your country.

I shall now take the liberty to assure you that you will always find your Captain ready to lead you to battle and to victory, until the last enemy to liberty and law is subdued, and the grand old Union thoroughly restored."

I have submitted the above at the request of the Company. I have the honor to be,

Your Obedient Servant.
PETER SHAVER.

Fairfax Station, Dec. 1864.

In his last speech before the New York Port Society, Commodore Winslow said a good word for gallant Jack: "Now, human nature is so constituted that there is a soft spot in the heart of everybody, and it is more particularly exemplified in Jack than in any other constitution I have ever seen. I assure you if you only touch it in the right place you find a response that will more than pay you for anything you can do for him. [Applause]. The first thing with the sailor is to make him feel that you have an interest in his welfare. Make him believe you are his friend, and you are sure of his gratitude and confidence. I am sure that on board the Kearsarge there is not a man who does not feel that I am not only a friend, but (to use their own expression) a father to them, and were I in any part of the world, and to call upon these men, I am sure they would flock to me just exactly like children [applause], for without being egotistical, I may say they have that confidence in me, that whether in the tempest or under fire, in action, or anywhere else, as long as the captain is on deck they feel the ship is right."

—"Jane, what letter in the alphabet do you like best?" "Well, I don't like to say, Mr. Snobbs." "Pooh, nonsense! say right out. Which do you like best?" "Well," dropping her eyes, "I like U best."