



Select Poetry.

Columbia the Gem of the Ocean—OR THE "RED, WHITE AND BLUE."

[AUTHORSHIP UNKNOWN.]

O Columbia, the gem of the ocean, The home of the brave and the free, The shrine of each patriot's devotion, A world offers homage to thee.

When war waged its wild desolation, And threatened the land to deform, The shrine of each patriot's devotion, Columbia rode safe through the storm.

The wine-cup, the wine-cupping hither, And fill you to true to the brim; May the wreaths they have won never wither, Nor the stars of their glory grow dim.

Miscellaneous.

A BALTIMORE SAINT.

If ten righteous men would have saved Sodom from the wrath of Heaven, Baltimore might be spared from the vengeance of the North for the sake of one true soul that inhabits that degraded city.

The musicians who accompanied the first detachment of Massachusetts volunteers on their way to Washington were stopped at Baltimore, and, after being most cruelly and brutally assaulted by the demoniac mob, were rescued from their perilous position in a most remarkable manner.

The regimental band that left Boston consisted of twenty-four persons, who, together with their musical instruments, occupied a car by themselves from Philadelphia to Baltimore.

By some accident the musicians' car got switched off at the Canton Depot, so that instead of being the first, it was left in the rear of all the others, and after the attack had been made by the mob upon the soldiers, they came upon the car in which the band were still sitting, wholly unarmed and incapable of making any defense.

The infuriated demons came upon them howling and yelling, and poured in upon them a shower of stones, broken iron, and other missiles, wounding some severely, and demolishing their instruments. Some of the musicians jumped upon the roof of the car, and, with a bar of iron, beat a ho through it, while others were clinging for powder to blow them all up in a heap.

They then learned the particulars of the attack on the soldiers and of their escape, and saw lying at the station the two men who had been killed, and the others who had been wounded.

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The noblehearted woman who rescued these men is a well-known character in Baltimore, and, according to the usages of Christian society, is an outcast and a polluted being; but she is a true heroine, nevertheless, and entitled to the grateful considerations of the country.

DISCOMFORTS OF A NEW YORK BELLE.

The New York Express publishes the following: MADISON SQUARE. Dear City.—This horrid war that everybody is talking about, has interposed so with society that I have scarcely anything to tell you.

My country, 'tis of thee,—Some one having asked the Hartford Connecticut who wrote the words generally sung to the tune of "America," the following reply was returned:

The Rev. S. F. Smith, of Newton, Mass., is the author of "America," and also of the beautiful missionary hymn commencing, "Yes, my native land, I love thee," and several others of great merit.

FORGIVENESS.—The following beautiful passage is from the pen of John G. Whittier. "My heart was heavy for its trust had been abused, its kindness answered with foul wrong—so turning gloomily from my fellow men, one summer Sabbath day, I strolled among the green mounds of the village burial place; and here, pondering where all human love and hate find one sad level, and how soon or late, wrogs and wrongdoers each with weakened face and cold hands folded over a still heart, pass the green threshold of our common grave, whether all footsteps tend—whence none depart. Awe for myself, and pitying my race, our common sorrow like a mighty wave swept all my pride away, and trembling, I forgave."

WE saw a young man gazing at the "ry Heavens, with a f in 1 and a of pistols in the other. We endeavored to attract his attention by ing 2 a in a newspaper we held in our hands, relating a young man in that of the country, who had left home in a state of derangement. He dropped the f and pistols from his hands, and with the! "It is I of whom you read." I left but my friends knew of my design. I of the of a young lady who had refused 2 his 2 me, but smiled on another. I from the house uttering a wild! to the of my friends. I came here with this f and of pistols 2 put a - 2 my xialtee. My case is unfiled in this f

A lawyer engaged in a case tortured a witness so much with questions, that the poor fellow at last cried for water—"There," said the Judge, "I thought you would pu up him dry."

United States District Court.

TRIAL AND MISPRISION OF TREASON.

[From the Pittsburgh Legal Journal.] The following charge of Judge McCandless, delivered to the Grand Jury of the United States District Court at Pittsburgh, on the 6th instant, is particularly important at this time, as defining the offences of Treason and Misprision of Treason.

McCandless, J.—The oath which you have taken indicates the nature of your duties and responsibilities. You are to diligently inquire, and true presentment make, as well of all such matters as shall be given you in charge as those things you know to be presentable here.

This district, composed of nearly two thirds of the counties of this Commonwealth, recent events have shown that the people are loyal to the Government, true to the Constitution, and a unit in support of the measures initiated by the constituted authorities for its preservation.

Treason is a capital offence; its penalty is death, and, although a Grand Jury of this Court may find a true bill, it can only be tried in the Circuit Court. The same Judge may preside in both jurisdictions, but the trial of this, the highest offence known to the law, is assigned to the higher and more august tribunal.

As was well said by my brother Boits, of the Southern District of New York, a patriotic and just Judge, the other day, in charging the Grand Jury of his Court, giving aid or comfort to the enemies of the country consists in furnishing military supplies, food, clothing, labor or concealment, or communicating information to them, helping therein hostilities against the country and its Government.

There is another crime, gentlemen, of the Grand Jury, of a kindred nature, not defined in the Constitution, but the penalty for which is described by the Act of Congress of the 30th of April, 1790—it is Misprision of Treason.

This is an aggravated offence, for every good citizen is bound to reveal whatever may have a tendency to assail the integrity of the Constitution. The midnight plots of conspirators and the atrocious projects of traitors might otherwise attain their full fruition, culminating in the

overthrow of the best system of government the sun ever shone upon. Every act of treason should be made known to the proper authorities, and upon them will rest the responsibility of arresting its progress and punishing the offender.

The District Attorney will be with you during your deliberations, and the Court will afford you all necessary process to compel the attendance of witnesses. You will now retire to your room, and meet upon your own adjournments.

Stand by the Government.

The Republican press of New York with unimportant exceptions, is assailing the President and his advisers with denunciation and abuse. The proposition for a military dictatorship is openly suggested as a necessity of the times.

These things are a half hour, during which time from four to six hundred men were killed. It is said that Colonel S. and his brother killed until their hands dropped from their hands from pure exhaustion.

These terrible events have stirred up every drop of revengeful and civil war blood in the veins of the Buenos Ayreans, and revenge is now the sentiment of every heart.

There are two classes of disappointed lovers—those who are disappointed before marriage, and the more unhappy ones who are disappointed after it.

Distinction is an eminence which is attained but too frequently at the expense of a fireside.

Never employ yourself to discover the faults of others—look to your own.

Atrocious Sentiments.

The Boston Atlas and Bee, of the 24th ultimo, makes the following infamous suggestion to the national Administration. The Atlas and Bee is edited by the Adjutant General of Massachusetts:

Let the Government send a strong force at once into Eastern Virginia, accompanied by such clergymen as Stella Martin, Fred. Douglas, and Box Brown, with as many black volunteers as can be raised in Canada and the free States; declare martial law, so that it shall override the law of slavery as it overrides all other law, and declare freedom to every slave that will join the Federal Army, furnishing arms and ammunition at the same time.

A bloody battle is being fought in Buenos Ayres. The battle of Pocitos took place 11th of January. The Government Commissioner was backed by 1,400 "Gauchos," and Aberastain by the San Juan forces, amounting to about 1,200, among which were a large number of the most intelligent population of the province.

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STARTLING INTELLIGENCE FROM TEXAS.—A correspondent of the St. Louis Republican says:

Martial law has been declared in Houston and Galveston, and all Union men have been warned upon by a vigilance committee, and ordered to enlist in the Confederate army, and be ready for active service, or leave the State, and six hours was given to decide. The Union party is strong throughout the State, but is awed by the violence of the traitors.

The Good to be Lost.—Gov. Andrew, of Massachusetts, is in hot water about military order intended to menace the South. Among many letters of remonstrance from patriotic military men in the State, is one from C.H. Manning, of the Salem Artillery Reg't.

ALTER PRAY'S LOOK OUT!—The Indianapolis Journal reports the following in the proceedings of the great Union meeting—fighting meeting—in that city on Saturday night last: We cannot resist giving an anecdote related by Mr. Newcomb, as illustrating the difference between the two sections of the country.

FA-PRESIDENT FILLMORE, with the title of Major is commander of a company of home guards at Ballala, called the Union Continentals. They are dressed in black, with the Continental cocked hat and Union cockades; and the Ballala Republican says: "A more imposing set of men were never paraded. Led by an ex-President, the ranks are made up of men worthy of such an officer. Doctors of divinity, of national reputation, march side by side with doctors of medicine, lawyers of fifty years' standing, capitalists, merchants, bankers, and a store, are the staple of the company. As a sample of what the Continentals is composed, we would state that in the ranks are those who have held high military positions; four generals, fifteen colonels, twenty-nine majors, forty-seven captains, forty-one lieutenants and ensigns, and twenty-one hundredry member."

VERY MODERATE.—The New Orleans Crescent says: "We have no intention of 'sulphur' the North. We do not propose to interfere with the North in any shape or form. Let the free States have their own Government to themselves, and the slave States their's without interruption or molestation—this is what the South desires. Is there anything in it, reasonable?" Of course you don't mean, to subdue us, or interfere with us in any shape or form. Then why don't you pay your honest debts? Why repudiate what you owe?"

Old Sharp says that love is a combination of diseases—an affection of the heart and an inflammation of the brain.

There are 1,300 men in Fort Mifflin, and 550 in Fort Mifflin.