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TOWANDA:

Thursday Morning, May 2, 1861.

Selected Poetry.

THE STRIPES AND THE STARS.

BY EDNA DEAN DOCTOR.

(Air—"The Star-Spangled Banner.")

ON A SPARKLED BANNER! the flag of our pride!
Though trampled by traitors and basely defied,
Flung out to the glad winds your Red, White, and Blue,
For the heart of the Northland is beating for you!
And her strong arm is nerving to strike with a will
Till the foe and his hostings are humbled and still!
Here's welcome to wounding and combat and scars
And the glory of death—for the Stripes and the Stars!

From the prairie, O plowman! speed boldly away—
There's seed to be sown in God's furrows to-day—
Row landward, lone fisher! stout weaver come home!
Let smith leave his anvil and weaver his loom,
And hamlet and city ring loud with the cry,
"For God and our country we'll fight till we die!"
Here's welcome to wounding and combat and scars
And the glory of death—for the Stripes and the Stars!

Invincible Banner! the flag of the Free!
Wherever the foot that would falter for thee?
Or the hand to be folded till triumph is won
Or the eagle looks proud, as of old, to the sun?
Give tears for the parting—a murmur of prayer—
Then forward! the flame of our standard to share!
With welcome to wounding and combat and scars
And the glory of death—for the Stripes and the Stars!

O God of our Fathers! this Banner must shine
Wherever battle is hottest, in warfare divine!
The cannon has thundered, the battle has blown—
We fear not the summons—we fight not alone!
O lead us, O lead us from the Gulf to the Sea,
The land shall be sacred to Freedom and Thee!
With love, for oppression; with blessing, for scars—
The Country—one Banner—the Stripes and the Stars!

Miscellaneous.

Wanted—A Leader!

In every crisis, the human heart demands a leader that incarnates its ideas, its emotions and its aims. Till such a leader appears, everything is disorder, disaster and defeat.—The moment he takes the helm, order, promptitude and confidence follow as the necessary result. When we see such results, we know that a hero leads. No such hero at present directs affairs. The experience of our Government for months past has been a series of defeats. It has been one continued retreat. Its path is marked by the wrecks of property destroyed. It has thus far only urged war upon itself. It confidently enters into compacts with traitors who seek them merely to gain the better to strike a fatal blow. Stung to quick by the disgraces we have suffered, by disasters sustained, by the treachery which betrays the annihilation of all order, law, property, and by the insults heaped upon the National banner, the people have sprung arms, and demand satisfaction for wounded honor and for violation of laws, which must be vindicated, or we may at once bid farewell to society, to government, and to property, and ask into barbarism.

The spirit evoked within the last fortnight has no parallel since the day of Peter the Hermit. In the last ten days, 100,000 men have sprung to their feet, and, arming and provisioning themselves, are rushing to a contest which can never be quelled till they have triumphed. A holy zeal inspires every loyal heart. To sacrifice comfort, property and life, even, is nothing, because if we fail, we must give up these for our children, for humanity, and for ourselves. Where is the leader of this sublime passion? Can the Administration furnish him? We do not question the entire patriotism of every member of it, nor their zeal for the public welfare. The President, in the selection of his Cabinet, very properly regarded the long and efficient services of men in the advocacy of the principles that triumphed in election. To him the future was seen in gleam. But in the few weeks of his official life, all past political distinctions have been completely effaced. From a dream of profound peace we awake with our enemy at our throat. Who shall grapple with this foe? Men that do match his activity, quick instincts and physical force. A warrior—not a philosopher; Cromwell—not a Bacon or a Locke.

Many of the Cabinet, having outlived the blood of youth, are vainly attempting to reason with this foe. As well might they oppose a feather to a whirlwind. Jefferson Davis has surrounded himself with spirits kindred to his own. Think of offering the olive-branch to such men as Toombs and Wigfall. These men are seeking to put a chain about our necks, to secure our humiliation by the destruction of all our national interests. "Our money, our life, or both."

What are we called upon to defend. The welfare of 19,000,000 of freemen, with everything that renders life desirable. Were the selection of the Cabinet to be made to-day, would not the past be entirely forgotten in the present? Would not all party ties be completely effaced?

Is not the Cabinet the representative of the past, instead of the present? Is it not exactly in the frame of mind it was in the day of its appointment? From the first its policy has been purely negative, and cooped up in Washington, surrounded on all sides by a hostile population, it still thinks only of self-defense, and yields to the demands of those seeking its destruction in the measured periods of diplomatic intercourse.

Well may the great heart of the North turn away sickened at such a spectacle. Is this a noble response to the ardor of youth that rushes to the contest regardless of every consequence, and at the risk of severing every tie that can give grace or charm to life? The hope, and pride, and strength of the country is exposed without plan or forethought for the future, to an able, treacherous and relentless foe. We dread to get the news of the first encounter. We all know how England away-

ed to and fro under the loss of her best blood in the reckless charge of the light Brigade.—How could our more mercurial natures bear up under a similar disaster to the gallant Seventh? It is the duty of the members of the Cabinet to look the thing squarely in the face and conscientiously ask themselves this question: "Are we disqualified from age, from inexperience in Executive action, from constitutional timidity, or from innate reluctance to face the horrors of war, to represent this people and country in this hour of travail?" If not let them earn the gratitude of the people by giving way courteously to the exigencies of the hour, and laying their ambition on the altar of their country. By a timely act of self-sacrifice they may give relief to the anxious heart of this mighty host of earnest, patriotic men who are unselfishly exposing their lives and fortunes without any other object or motive than their country's honor and welfare,—the relief that follows the knowledge that they are directed by bold, strong and competent men, fitted by sterner natures for this revolutionary epoch of their country's history.—N. Y. Times.

Highly Important Letter from Secretary Seward.

The following letter was addressed, on Monday, to Governor Hicks, of Maryland, by the Secretary of State:

DEPARTMENT OF STATE, April 22, 1861.

His Excellency Thomas H. Hicks, Governor of Maryland:

Sir: I have had the honor to receive your communication of this morning, in which you informed me that you have felt it to be your duty to advise the President of the United States to order elsewhere the troops off Annapolis, and also that no more be sent through Maryland; and that you have further suggested that Lord Lyons be requested to act as mediator between the contending parties in our country to prevent the effusion of blood.

The President directs me to acknowledge the receipt of that communication, and to assure you that he has weighed the counsels which it contains with the respect which he habitually cherishes for the Chief Magistrate of the several States, and especially for yourself. He regrets, as deeply as any magistrate or citizen of the country can, that demonstrations against the safety of the United States, with very extensive preparations for the effusion of blood, have made it his duty to call out the force to which you allude.

The force now sought to be brought through Maryland is intended for nothing but the defence of this capital. The President has necessarily confided the choice of the national highway which the force shall take in coming to this city to the Lieutenant General commanding the army of the United States, who, like his only predecessor, is not less distinguished for his humanity than for his loyalty, patriotism, and distinguished public service.

The President instructs me to add that the national highway thus selected by the Lieutenant General has been chosen by him, upon consultation with prominent magistrates and citizens of Maryland, as the one which, while a route is absolutely necessary, is further removed from the populous cities of the State, and with the expectation that it would therefore be the least objectionable one.

The President cannot but remember that there has been a time in the history of our country when a General of the American Union, with forces designed for the defence of its capital, was not unwelcome anywhere in the State of Maryland, and certainly not at Annapolis, then, as now, the capital of that patriotic State, and then, also, one of the capitals of the Union.

Eighty years could have obliterated all the other noble sentiments of that age in Maryland, the President would be hopeful, nevertheless, that there is one that would forever remain there and everywhere. That sentiment is that no domestic contention whatever, that may arise among the parties of this Republic, ought in any case to be referred to any foreign arbitration, least of all to the arbitration of an European monarchy.

I have the honor to be, with distinguished consideration, your Excellency's most obedient servant,

WILLIAM H. SEWARD.

AMERICAN PATRIOTISM.—The graphic writer Bayard Taylor, who visited Washington last week, sends a letter from there to the New York Tribune of Tuesday last, from which we make the following extract:

"From Capitol Hill we overlooked the beautiful city, the Potomac shining in the soft afternoon light, and the far purple slope of the Virginia shore. It was a grand, peaceful picture, tinted with warm hues and breathed upon by a balmy air. Yet in a few days its streets might be dyed with carnage, and the smoke of its ruin blot the sky. God! Was ever wickedness like to that which would attempt this deed! Is there in all history so causeless a rebellion, so reckless an invocation of the last desperate argument of battle? For war, or, at least, a prompt acceptance of the challenge to war, is the only course left us. If the nation is to be preserved—if the Republic under which we have prospered for eighty-five years is not to be a wretched failure at last—we must stand ready to defend it with treasure and blood, as in '76. There are no longer any political parties; there are simply Unionists and Anarchists.

During the past winter, having scoured the country from Maine to Missouri, I have been at times almost ready to despair, noting the apparent want of disinterested patriotism, among men of all parties. I have aroused myself disappointed in the American people, believing that a long season of uninterrupted peace and prosperity had really eaten away, like a canker, the substance of their noble qualities. I here retract every word I have uttered, every thought, to that effect. I bow my head before that sublime outburst of pure patriotic fire, which has burned our party lines, and united us all as loyal children of the American Republic.

The Treason Bill.

The following is a copy of the Treason bill passed at the last session of the Legislature. It will be seen that its provisions are well digested and that it ought to be carried out to the very letter. Let traitors read it and pause over its provisions, viz:

SECTION 1. Be it enacted, &c., That if any person or persons belonging to or residing in this State, and under the protection of its laws, shall take a commission or commissions from any person, State or States, or other the enemies of this State or of the United States of America, or who shall levy against this State or government thereof, or knowingly or willingly shall aid or assist any enemies in open war against this State or the United States, by joining their armies, or by enlisting or procuring or persuading others to enlist for that purpose, or by furnishing such enemies with arms or ammunition or any other articles for their aid and comfort, or by carrying on a traitorous correspondence with them, or shall form, or be in anywise concerned in forming any combination or plot or conspiracy for betraying this State or the United States of America into the hands or power of any foreign enemy, or any organized or pretended government engaged in resisting the laws of the United States or shall give or send any intelligence to the enemies of this State or of the United States of America, or shall with the intent to oppose, prevent or subvert the government of this State, or of the United States, endeavor to persuade any persons from entering the service of the State or of the United States or from joining any volunteer company or association of the State about being mustered into service, or shall use any threats or persuasion or offer any bribe or hold out any hope of reward, with like intent to induce any person or persons to abandon said service, or withdraw from any volunteer company or association already organized under the laws of the Commonwealth for that purpose; every person so offending, and being legally convicted thereof, shall be guilty of a high misdemeanor, and shall be sentenced to undergo solitary imprisonment in the penitentiary at hard labor for a term not exceeding five years, and be fined in a sum not exceeding five thousand dollars or both, at the discretion of the court: *Provided*, That this Act shall not prohibit any citizen from taking or receiving civil commissions for the acknowledgment of deeds and other instruments of writing.

SEC. 2. That if any person or persons within this Commonwealth shall sell, build, furnish, construct, alter, or fit out, or shall aid or assist in selling, building, constructing, altering or fitting out any vessel or vessels for the purpose of making war or privateering or other purpose, to be used in the service of any person or parties whatever, to make war on the United States of America, or to resist, by force or otherwise, the execution of the laws of the United States, such person or persons shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, and, on conviction thereof, shall be sentenced to undergo solitary imprisonment in the Penitentiary at hard labor not exceeding ten years, and be fined in a sum not exceeding ten thousand dollars, or both, at the discretion of the court.

SEC. 3. That every person holding a commission as an officer in the volunteer or militia forces of this Commonwealth, shall, within thirty days after the passage of this Act, be required to take the oath of allegiance to this State and to the United States, and if any person holding such commission shall refuse to take such oath, the Governor shall have the authority to revoke and annul the commission of such person, and supply his place by appointment, until the vacancy thus created shall be supplied as provided for vacancies in other cases by existing laws of this Commonwealth; the said oath of allegiance shall be administered by the Adjutant General or any Judge of the Court of Common Pleas, and may be transmitted to the several brigade inspectors of this Commonwealth, who shall in turn administer the same to the officers embraced within the bounds of their respective brigades.

SEC. 4. No civil process shall issue or be enforced against any person mustered into the service of this State or of the United States, during the term for which he shall be engaged in such service, nor until thirty days after he shall be discharged therefrom. *Provided*, That the operations of all statutes of limitations shall be suspended upon all claims against such person during such term.

Business Aspects of the Crisis.

The pending difficulties and state of war, present issues in themselves so imposing as to dwarf everything else, in comparison with their overshadowing importance. But considerations of the immediate effects and consequence at home, while the war is waged in the southern country, cannot be left out of sight.

To be relieved from dreadful suspense is much—the work to be done is understood; and with the proper leaders it will be done promptly and well, an enduring peace conquered, and liberty established on a permanent basis.

The Troy Times reviews the subject in its business aspects, in the following encouraging manner:

"By the Fourth of July, we shall have a quarter of a million of men in the field, easily and amply supported from our boundless resources. The withdrawal of this class of men of the productive classes, from industrial pursuits, and transforming them to consumers, must give employment at good if not high rates of wages to those who remain at home.

The sub-time and grand patriotic impulse of the loyal States, rising equal to and above the actual necessities of the occasion, is drawing out by hundreds of millions the immense capital, which paralyzing doubts and distrust of the future has remained dormant, and as useless at the moment as if it never had an actual existence.

This immense capital is now to be put in circulation at the rate of ten millions a month; it must go to the people and be distributed among the people. It will permeate everywhere, immediately or ultimately—revivifying all branches of business, with few if any exceptions. This is not merely an inference—it is a certainty. An armament surpassing in magnitude anything of the kind ever seen on this hemisphere—larger, almost, than we had regarded as possible, in a few weeks, to be seen and put in motion. The expenses of its equipment and support come to the North.—Not a cent is to go elsewhere.

We have not, like the traitor States, to send our money abroad to purchase cannon, clothing, shot, brogans, shells, bread and muskets. Our own foundries are to cast the cannon, our tailors are to make the clothing, our own mechanics are to make the rifles, our own shoemakers are to supply the brogans, our own producers are to supply the rations—and they are all to get gold or current funds for everything they do or furnish. We have no thing to do with a double government, credit or currency that is not gold or redeemable in gold. With traitors it is very different."

From The Press.

Appeal to American Women.

BY ONE OF THEMSELVES.

Yes, it is an appeal that we make—an appeal that rises from the deepest recesses of our heart, and struggles to find vent in words, which are weak and impotent to express what we feel. We of the present day have been laughed at and stigmatized as weak and foolish slaves to fashion, and better and higher aims forgotten, utterly ignored, until America can no longer boast of Women like those who lived in the time of the Revolution.

This is not so. In this hour, when our Nation is stirred and shaken from border to border with the dread contest of opposing will, the spirit of patriotism is stirring and throbbing in Woman's heart, and when the proper hour comes, we feel that she will rise up firm and strong, with a power of nerve and will of which she has as yet been deemed incapable. Is not this so, my sisters? Come out to the world and show it what mettle you are composed. Show that lips accustomed alone to soft and gentle words of love, and, perhaps, light and senseless prattle, can utter the strong, bold words which shall nerve and strengthen the arm and heart of a father, brother, husband, son, or friend, and that, though tears may start when the last kiss is imparted, and sobs may swell up from the founts of affection at the last pressure of loving hands, you are still capable of smiling through those tears and choking back sobs with words of comfort and cheer.

This is the time, if ever, in which to prove your real worth. You can feel how deep will be the struggle which will wring the hearts of those who are about to face the privation, toil, and dangers of the battlefield. Will you add to the bitterness of that struggle with one word of regret? Rather, let your busy fingers do all they may for their comfort, and your lips, after having breathed to God the prayers that are in your hearts, may grow eloquent with cheerful encouragement. Bid them go, strong in heart and limb, and fight for the Union!

There is work for us to do. While they are facing the blaze and roar of artillery in defence of our country, we can do our part at home. It is just here that we are needed, and the work before us is plain. There are hundreds of strong men devoted to our country's cause, whose care and protection will be taken from their families; and it rests with us to watch over and help those who may be left destitute. Hundreds of you have been reared in ease and luxury, with nothing to do but to minister to the caprices of your own fancy; but now you have other work before you, which, as true daughters of America, you should prefer beyond all others. Curtail, if necessary, all your superfluous expenses, and bring back the roses to your pale cheeks, and the glad light of happiness to your eyes, from a conscious knowledge of good, by seeking out and caring for those who are left in poverty while their sturdy husbands and brothers are away.

The right spirit has already shown itself in various ways. Ladies are working upon garments for the soldiers, and getting up subscriptions for the benefit of those who are poor, but strong and willing. Young girls have aroused from listless inaction, and, putting on the badge of Freedom and the Union, have set actively at work to do all they can. We know that our women of the present day will not prove unworthy of their ancestors in this emergency.

Follow the patriot citizen soldier with prayers, but do not sit down and weep impotently when their forms are lost to sight, though with some it may be forever. Prepare yourselves even for the worst, and leave no hour idle in which to pine. Remember what there is to do. No weakness now. You know what you should do—go forward and perform it, and God protect the right.

B. Z. M.

THE PUBLIC SAFETY.—We feel satisfied that every patriot will cheerfully support all necessary measures for the public defence, and applaud all steps which are designed to increase the efficacy and vigor of the military attitude which the nation has been imperatively compelled to assume. The power of a great, free, united, determined, intelligent, and brave people is almost unlimited, but they must be thoroughly disciplined, obedient to the duly constituted authorities, and devoted, heart and soul, to a common purpose. Then their movements become as invincible as the resistless march of destiny, their will as supreme as the decrees of fate, and their victory as certain as the revolution of the globe. We have long been unaccustomed to the restraints which form an inevitable feature of warlike operations, but we must now prepare to cheerfully submit to them. All earthly considerations must sink into comparative indifference when weighed in the balance against the triumph of the national cause. If any incentive were needed to re-

double our exertions, in addition to the fact that the national capital is threatened with an attack, which we trust will be triumphantly repelled, it should be found in the fact that it is reported the invasion of our own State is contemplated by the Virginia troops. While we do not doubt the full power of our Commonwealth to send any foes who may desecrate its soil with a hostile tread howling back to their homes, we must all unite as a band of brothers in rendering it impregnable. Upon us many fall the first brunt of the mighty struggle which is impending, and we must summon up all our energies to enable us to discharge the full duty which devolves upon us.

What is to be Done.

A vigorous policy against treason is now the only practical one which remains. The comparative inactivity which has heretofore prevailed, must at once be abandoned for a more decided course. While it may have been for the best to refrain from striking the first blow, and throw the responsibility of inaugurating the war upon the rebels, it is no longer necessary to hesitate to act whenever we can do so efficiently. We have gained all that is possible to gain from moderation, and any further inaction can only be betrayal of weakness.

The loyal North is suffering from its want of preparation for the conflict. It is only during the past few days that our people have become aroused, while those of the South have been making preparations for weeks and months, and hence, they have at first the advantage in any conflict.

Prompt and decisive measures must now at once be inaugurated. It must be an aggressive warfare, as that is the only one which we can pursue with safety. We must carry the war into their country and not allow them to bring it into ours. If, as is now pretty certain, Washington is at present safe from attack, we ought at once send an expedition to the South, as the best means of diverting their attention and preserving the Capitol. We must keep them busy at home, if we would not be molested ourselves. They must be kept entirely in the dark with regard to our intentions, and hence be compelled to prepare at all points. It must be a word and a blow and the blow first. We can thus throw them on the defence, and thus compel them to sustain an army that will speedily exhaust their treasury. They have begun the war, and let it be waged around their own hearthstone.

The policy of trying to conciliate the border States by this inaction, is, we imagine, pretty much "played out." If the so-called unionists of these States object to the assertion of the rightful authority of the Union, then so much the worse for them. We have already seen enough to convince us of the futility of attempting to save such unionists. If they will not stand by their country at such a time as this, they are not worth saving, but had better go over to the rebels at once. We do not want allies to tie our hands while we are supporting them. Let us know who our friends are, and in whom we can rely.

FIRE OF THE FLINT.—The Philadelphia Inquirer says that stories, well verified, of the patriots of the interior, compare favorably with the times of the Revolution. An old tottering man came into the Capitol, bringing his fifteen sons and sons-in-law, the props of his age, to enlist, and stated that if one of them had refused, he would, with his parental curse, have shot him down as a traitor. A feeble widow also headed her six stalwart boys and only regretted that she had no more to offer up to her country. By every train and conveyance crowds arrive, swelling up the same glorious enthusiasm which much conquer in the sacred war of right and self defence.

The Albany Journal gives these examples: A poor man—a native of England, who was lame and could not march to the wars—subscribed \$2, in a neighboring city, Monday, for the support of the families of volunteers, remarking as he did so, that it was all the money he had in the world, but he hoped to earn more soon, which should be devoted to the same patriotic purpose. A distinguished jurist in the interior of the State subscribed \$100 and gave his only son to his country; while another gentleman, well known in political circles, has made an offering of his three sons.

MANUFACTURING ARMS AT SPRINGFIELD ARMOY.—The greatest activity prevails at the Springfield, Mass., Armoiy. Three hundred and fifty men are constantly employed in making small arms. The Springfield Republican says that the average production is about 1,500 per month, but with more mechanics, and new machinery, about 2,500 can be manufactured; and by working night and day, and having double sets of workmen, about four thousand can be turned out.

The Armoiy is not, however, destitute of arms. The Massachusetts volunteers being first in the field, are mostly armed with the new rifle musket; but there are still ninety thousand muskets of the old model, but entirely new, and fine serviceable arms, in the Armoiy; besides twenty-five thousand of the same pattern already sent on to New York.

The Armoiy establishment is now under a strong guard night and day, to prevent any mischief which treason may attempt to execute by firing the building or otherwise. No person is admitted to the grounds except on known business or those connected with the establishment.

There can be no doubt that there is in Mississippi a lack of food for the population, which threatens to amount to a famine. The Vicksburg Whig of the 30th ult., notices the return of Major Hawkins, who recently made a visit to Illinois for the purpose of procuring supplies. He states that he has found it impossible to obtain as much as will be needed for present necessities, and that there is great danger they not be able to plant and raise a crop this year.

Counsel to Volunteers.

[The following hints to our volunteers are timely and should be heeded.—Eus.]

1. Remember that in a campaign more men die from sickness than by the bullet.
2. Line your blanket with one thickness of brown drilling. This adds but four ounces in weight and doubles the warmth.
3. Buy a small India rubber blanket (only \$1.50) to lay on the ground or to throw over your shoulders when on guard duty during a rain storm. Most of the eastern troops are provided with these. Straw to lie upon is not always to be had.
4. The best military hat in use is the light colored soft felt; the crown being sufficiently high to allow space for air over the brain.—You can fasten it up as a continental in fair weather, or turn it down when it is wet or very sunny.
5. Let your beard grow, so as to protect the throat and lungs.
6. Keep your entire person clean; this prevents fevers and bowel complaints in warm climates. Wash your body each day if possible. Avoid strong coffee and oily meat.—General Scott said that the too free use of these (together with neglect in keeping the skin clean) cost many a soldier his life in Mexico.
7. A sudden check of perspiration by chilly or night air often causes fever and death.—When thus exposed do not forget your blanket.

"AN OLD SOLDIER."

THE LOAFER.—Here is an accurate description of a class of men who infest every community:—The most miserable, hopeless scrap of humanity is an idle man—a man whose chief aim of life is to "loaf"—to waste in listless lounging and mental and physical inaction the years of his short life. There are scores of such beings in every town and city—miserable loafers whose sole occupation is to avoid employment of any kind—whose lives can scarcely be called lives—who die one after another, and leave behind them—what? A vacancy to be mourned? No, for they are in themselves vacancies, not men. To these atoms society owes nothing. The history of the world's progress ignores their names and their existence; and being dead, the grave contains no more inert, worthless earth than it did before. They become chronic nuisances; they have no local habitation or name in so far as regards their worth or value, and from day to day, in the haunts of busy men, they pass as uncurrent funds—at so much of a discount that they cannot even buy themselves. Such are loafers—miserable, worthless beings, who die only when they get too lazy and indolent to use their respiratory organs.

THE FIRST AMERICAN POETRY.—There are a few girls or boys in this country who have not heard the nursery rhyme sung by their mothers while rocking the cradle,

"Lull-a-bye baby upon the tree top;
When the wind blows the cradle will rock;
When the bough breaks the cradle will fall;
And down will come baby and cradle and all."

But how many of you know the origin of the simple lines? We have the following account from the Boston Historical Society.—Shortly after our forefathers landed at Plymouth, Mass., a party were out in the field where the Indian women were picking strawberries. Several of these women or squaws, as they are called, had papooses, that is babies, and having no cradles, they had them tied up in Indian fashion, and hung from the limbs of the surrounding trees. Sure enough, "when the wind blew, these cradles would rock." A young man of the party observing this, peeled off a piece of bark, and wrote the above lines, which were, it is believed, the first poetry written in America.—American Agriculturist.

REPOSE OUT OF THE UNION.—To the suggestion that the slave States can never reach "repose," until they desert the old Union and join the Southern Confederacy, the Memphis (Tenn.) Bulletin makes the following reply:

"If making the South one vast camp, where thousands of citizens are diverted from their peaceful pursuits into the occupation of the soldier; if to inaugurate a state of things in which 'wars and rumors of wars' continually keep the public mind up to fever heat of excitement; if to derange and interrupt the natural flow of trade and commerce, and live continually in the apprehension that it may be destroyed by the precipitation of a bloody civil war; if to make an unnecessary revolution in the prosecution of which the bold, reckless, and selfish, are likely to bear more than the peaceful and patriotic, in which the tribunals of reason and justice may be overthrown, to give place to the arbitrament of the sword—if these things be 'repose,' then have the seceded States found it. It is, however, such repose as may be found upon the thin crust of a slumbering volcano, with the heavings of its unrest muttering audibly beneath it. God forbid that Tennessee and the other border States should ever seek such 'repose.'"

A QUAKER'S OPINION OF THE WAR.—A Quaker merchant in this city yesterday said to one of his clerks:

"Well, friend, is there willing to enlist?"

"I have thought of it," replied the clerk, "but hesitated, because I feared that I would lose my situation."

"If thee wilt enlist," replied the Quaker, "not only shall thee have thy situation, but thy salary shall go on while thee art absent.—But if thee wilt not serve thy country, thee cannot stay in this store."—Eve. Post.

OUT OF ORDER.—The chairman of a political meeting, seeing a rowdy who was raising his arm to throw a stale egg at him, bawled out—"Sir, your motion is out of order!"