

" REGARDLESS OF DENUNCIATION FROM ANY QUARTER."

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TOWANDA: Thursday Morning, July 11, 1861.

> Selected Poetry. UNION HYMN.

(Written by Miss LIPPIN D. HOWARD, a native of Bal-timore. Md., now an operative in the Indian Orchard Mills, Springfield.]

Father, we bend to Thee ! For peace and liberty We humbly pray. Oh, shield our lovely land, Stay anarchy's Jread hand, Let Freedom firmly stand

Through trial's day. Thou wast our father's guide, When they in loyal pride For Freedom tought. Father, this country save, Land of the free and brave ; By many a patriot's grave

Our home was bought. Our hope is all in Thee ; Father of Liberty, Still keep us one. Bring not our cause to shame, Guard well our country's fame. Let power be in the name

Of Washington Father, to Thee we bend,

Prayers to Thy throne we send, In this dark hour. Prayers for our native land, Prayers for the valliant band, Who by her firmly stand

'Gainst wrong and power For Gop and Liberty. Our watchword ever be,-Freedom and right. Oh, hear us as we plead ; Father, Thy aid we need, Soon let our land be free'd From peril's night.

Miscellancous. ALAND-SLIDE IN SWITZERLAND.

In the year 1806 there was a frightful landf health, after the fearful trial he had suffer-

It was on the second of September, about daughter, Louise, to take her pitcher bring us in some water from the spring. took the vessel and proceeded on her erd, but came back again in a few minutes, d told me that there was no water in the

lent shaking of the earth under me, and three near. But little Marianne, who had only faltimes I rose again with the children and pur. len asleep, now awoke, and began to weep and sued my flight. At length, it was no longer moan again ; these feeble sounds, coming from possible to retain a footing for a moment ; if I a human voice, roused the fainting Frances, laid hold of a tree for support, the tree fell ; who, struggling with all her might, finally freed if I sought to steady myself by a rock, the rock glided away from my grasp, as if it had been having thus succeeded in changing her position alive. I could only lay the two children on the ground and myself by their side. The next moment, it was as if the day of judgment

had come-the whole mountain fell. During the whole of the remainder of the day, and part of the night, I remained there he lingered behind to pluck a bunch of flowers for his bride from one of the garlands .--When he sought to re-join the party, he found nothing but horror and desolation ; the village, his friends, his bride, all had been swalhe kept wandering hastily among the mins, child in the first instance. calling "Catharine ! Catharine !" I called to him, and he came to us ; but when he saw

that she whom he was seeking was not with us, he left immediately. The moon was sbining, and, on rising and

dy, and I found he was unhurt, and had only hand was searching for his bride? been asleep. In extreme old age the mind is little moved by circumstances. I asked him if you seen Catherine ?" he could tell me what had happened at the house, which he was about entering when the ing to the cross." calamity occurred ; but all he knew was, that rianne, exclaiming, " The day of judgment has ling loudly for Catharine.

come, let us save ourselves !" The next moment the house was overturned, and he him-

o'clock in the afternoon when I told my dwelling, and, stooping down with my face to I ran out into the courtyard ; there I found a the ground, called out to the utmost strength ladder, which I seized, and also a gourd, which of my voice, as though speaking to workmen I filled with water, and then ran back to in a mine. I heard instantly the sorrowful Frances. tones of a child's voice answering me, and I I found her a little revived by the fresh air knew at once it was little Marianne. Altho' and she was standing upright under the hole, mg-it had ceased to flow. As the spring I had no tools, I began at once to scrape and expecting me. I put down the ladder till it as only on the other side of the garden, I rake away the earth with my hands; and in touched the ground, and then carried down ent myself to examine this strange phenome- this manner, the soil being loose and shifting, the water, of which poor Frances eagerly and found that it was as she had said, the succeeded in soon making a hole to the depth drank. I had no difficulty then in guiding her in was dry. With my spade I set about of several feet, until I came to the root of my up the ladder, although she could not see ; and noving a little earth, with the idea of per- house. I tore away the tiles ; and as soon as thus, after being buried alive for fourteen hours as finding water below, or of discovering the there was sufficient scace to allow of my she was rescued. She continued quite blind use of its failure. At that moment it seem- getting through, I sld down below the for several days, and during a much longer to me that the ground trembled be- beam and alighted in the room, which was period was subject to nervous convulsions. eath my feet and on letting go of the spade strewed with stones and fragments of the walls. When at length the sun rose upon that fearom my hand, I was amazed at seeing it shake I now called out again, and was answered by tul scene, no language can describe the awfal and tro as it stood untouched upright in the a voice which seemed to come from the bed ; spectacle it shone upon. Three villages had I heard at the same moment the scream- it was that of the child ; I could feel her head entirely vanished ; a hundred dwellings and ag cries of a flock of bi.ds flying over head in and a part of her body under the little couch, two churches had been swallowed up; and four cloud As I was gazing up at their wild and where she had been thrown. I endeavored to hundred of the inhabitants had been buried arried motions, I saw some heavy masses of extract her, but she was fast wedged between alive. A vast portion of the mountain, rollock part from the side of the mountain and the bedstead and the floor. The roof had ing down in the Lake of Lowertz, had driven onmence rolling down. Thinking my eyes crushed the bed by its fall, and the poor child's forward the mass of water in a wave a hundred feet high and three miles long, which Exerting myself to the very utmost, I suc- sweeping over the Island of Schwadan, had on the brink of a hnge rift in the earth, so ceeded in lifting thebeodstead, when she was washed away all its inhabitants and their that I could not see the bottom of it, and enabled to crawl out upon her hands. As I dwellings., The wooden chapel of Otter was had suddenly opened across my path. I lifted her from the ground, and pressed her seen floating on the waters of the lake; and ed over it in a state of bewilderment, and to my bosom, she said she was not alone and the bell of Goldau church was hurled through lowards the house, under the impression that the servant Frances was not far off. I the air to a distance of more than half a mile. the mountain had left its foundation and called loudly, "Fraces ! Frances !" and heard Of more than four hundred persons who dwealt her groans in answer. She had been torn in the doomed villages, only seventeen survivuse to the door I saw my father in the from the child, whom she was holding by the ed the catastrophe. filling his pipe. He had often predict- hand when the ruin came, and was precipi-This carrative was written by me at Art. me terrible disaster, and I now told him tated headlong, and, with her face most on January 10th, 1807, for the sake of my the mountain was staggering like a drunk- frightfully bruised, had remained suspended little daughter Marianne, that she may not man, and was about to fall and bury us .- head downwards, her body being held firmly forget when I am no longer living to remind robably taking my words for a joke, rais- by the fallen masses. After long struggling ner of it, that though we were chastised by is head, and merely saying " Pooh ! I shall she had got her hands free, so as to be able the Lord, he remembered us in mercy.

one of her feet from the mass of rubbish, and she felt so far relieved as to be able to take a little rest. She fell into a kind of slumber, from which she had been startled by the sound of my voice. When I got hold of her, it was

with the utmost difficulty that I succeeded in extricating her from the ruins. She supposed with the soffaring children ; we imagined that all her limbs to be broken, and, as she suffer-we, of all people, were left alone in the world, ed intolerably from thirst, she begged and when suddenly we heard some one shouting at prayed for water. I brought her to the child a few paces distant. The voice was that of under the aperture I had made, and bade her a young fellow from Busingen. He had been look up at the stars ; but she could not see to church with his bride that same morning, them, and told me she thought she had lost and was returning with the wedding party from her sight. I bade her remin where she was, Art. Just as they were all entering Goldau, and promised that I would return to save her; but she laid hold of me, and implored me not to leave her. It was sometime before I could quiet her fears ; but, on being assured that there was no longer any danger, and that I would come back to her as quickly as possible, lowed up or crushed beneath the wreck, and she allowed me to endeavor to escape with the

Then I took her apron from her, and tving up Marianne within it, slung it round my neck holding it also as firmly as I could with my teeth. Having thus my hands at liberty. I was able to sway myself up along the beam looking round us, we could see that the large which I had slidden down, and so got out with cross was yet standing. On approaching it, the child. I made all haste to the foot of the I perceived an old man laying at the foot of it cross where I had left my father ; on my way as if dead ; I saw that it was my father, and, thither I again fell in with the poor bridethinking him deed, I threw myself on the bo- groom from Basingen, who still with flowers in

> "Where is Catherine ?' said her : " have "Come along with me," I said, "I am go

"No, no," he returned sharply, "I must our servant, Francis, had caught up little Ma- find her I must find her ;" and he ran off, cal-

At the foot of the cross I found not only my father and the two little ones, but several self was thrown across the street. He could other persons who had escaped, and had ran give no farther account of anything ; his head thither for safety. I gave Marianne in charge had been thrown against a rock, and he had of her brother and sister who were older, and been stunned by the force of the blow. When promised to take care of her, and then I told he had recovered from his stupor, he had re- the people that our servant Frances was still slide in Rossburg Mountain, Switzerland, and collected the cross, had groped towards it, and in the ruins of our house, and that I did not reveral villages were estirely buried up in the having said his prayers there, had then fallen know how to get her out. One of them direcearth. In one of these towns lived Joseph asleep. I gave him the charge of the two ted me to a lone house which was standing Wigeld and his family. He was one of the children, and then wandered about among the at some distance off, and said I might get there few that escaped with life, and on his recovery ruius, endeavoring to discover, if possible, a ladder and ropes. I ran to the house, and where our house had been. At last by the found it empty, with the doors wide open, the d, he wrote out the following narrative of his aid of land marks, and by marking the position inmates having fled. Hearing a noise up stairs experience during the catastrophe. It is trans-ited from a Swiss book entitled "The Moan-the Rossberg, I came to the conclusion that I you, Catherine?" I knew it was the poor young had found the spot. I got upon the top of a man looking for his bride, and it almost broke mound of soil heaped over the wrecks of a my heart to hear him. To avoid meeting him,

The Restored.

A THRILLING REVOLUTIONARY STORY.

God is everywhere. His words are on the heart. He is on the battle field or in our peaceful homes. Praise be to His holy name. It was in the wilds Wissahicon, on the day

of battle, as the noon day sun came through the thickly clustered leaves, that two men met in deadly conflict near the reefs which rose like the rock of some primeval world, one thousand feet above the dark water of the Wissahicon. The man with dark, brown face, and dark

er gray eyes, flashing with deadly light, and muscular form, clad in a blue frock of the revolution, is a continental named Warren. The other man, with long black hair drop ping long his cadaverous face, is clad in the helf military costume of a tory refagee. This is a murderer of Paoli named Dehuch.

They met by accident and now they fought not with sword or rifle, but with longe deadly hunting knives they struggled, twining and twisting on the green sward. At last the tory is down-down on the turf with the kuee of the continental upon his breast-the up raised knife flashed death in his face.

"Quarter ! I yield," gasped the tory, the knee was pressed upon his breast—" spare me, I vield My brother," said the patriot in that tone

of deadly hate, " My brother cried for quarter on the night of Paoli, and even as clung to your knees you struck that knife into his heart. O, I will give you the quarter of Paoli." And, his hand raised for the blow, and his

teeth clenched with deadly hate, he paused for a moment, then pinioned the tory's arms and with a rapid stride dragged him to the verge of the rock, and held him quivering over the abyss.

" Mercy !" gasped the tory, turning ashy pale as that awful gulf yawned below. "Merey !" I have a wife and child at homepare me ?

The continental with his muscular strength gathered for the effort, shook the murderer once more over the abyss, and than hissed his sneer in his face;

" My brother had a wife and two children. The morning after the night of Paoli, that wife was a widow, those children orphans .-Would you not like to go and beg your life of that widow and her orphans !"

The proposal made by the continental in mockery and bitter hate, was taken in serious earnest by the terror stricken tory .- He begged to be taken to the widow and her orphaned children and to have the privilege of begging his life. After a moment's serious thought, the patriot soldier consented. He bound the tory still tighter, placed him on the rock, and led him to the woods. A quiet cottage embossed among the trees, broke out on their eyes. They entered the cottage. There beside the desolate hearthsone, sat the widow and her children.

She sat there, a matronly women of about twenty-three years, with a face faded by go thither and return at his utmost speed. care ; a deep dark eye and long black hair hanging in disheveled state about her shoulderes .- On one side was a dark haired boy of some six years, on the other side a girl one year younger, with light blue eyes. The bible-an old venerable volume-lay upon the mother's knee. And now the pale faced tory flung himself upon his knees, and confessed he had butchered her husband on the night of Paoli, and begged his life at her hands. " Spare me for the sake of my wife--my child. He had expected this pitiful moan would touch the heart, but not one releating gleam softened her face. "The Lord shall judge between us" she said in a cold icy tone that froze the murderers heart. " Look, the bible is in my hand. I will close it, and this boy shall open to a line, and by that you shall live or die."-This was a strange proposal, made in good faith, of a wild and dark superstition of old times. For a moment the tory, pale as ashes, was wraped in deep thought, then in a faintng voice signified his concent. Raising her dark eyes to heaven, the moth prayed to the Great Father to direct the finger of her son. She closed the book and hauded it to the boy whose cheeks reddened with loathing as he gazed upon his father's marderer. He took the bible ; opened its holy pages at random, and placed his finger upon a verse. There was a silence. The continental soldier who had sworn to aveng his brother's death, stood with dialating eyes and clenched teeth. The culprit kneeling upon the floor with a face like discolored clay felt his heart leap to his throat.

Now how wonderful are the ways of heaven. That very night as the widow sat by the fire side thinking of her husband who now lay smouldering on the drenched soil of Paolithere came a tap at the door ; she opened it ; that husband, living though covered with wounds, was in her arms. He had fellen at the Paoli, but not in death ; and his wife lay panting on his bosom. That night there was a prayer in that wood

embowered cottage of the Wissahicon.

INSTINCT OF THE DOG .- Among the Grampian mountains there are glens chiefly iuhabi ted by shepherds, and the pastures over which their flocks range extend in every direction for many miles. It is the daily business of the shepherd to visit successively the different extremities of the pastures, and to turn back any of the flock that may be straying to those of his neighbors. It is a common practice with the Highlanders to accustom even their young children to the rigors of the climate; and on one occasion, a shepherd took with him an infant of about three years old. To have a more exteasive view, he assended a summit at some distance, and, as this was too fatiguing for the child, he left it at the foot of the mountain, charging him not to stir until his return .-Scarcely, however, had he reached the top when one of the mists which frequently fall on these monntains came suddenly, and in a few minutes, almost changed day into night. Hastening back to find his child, he missed his way among the morasses and cataracts around, and night actually came on while he was continuing his search in vain. At length, in his wanderings, he reached the verge of the mist, and the moon having now risen, he found he was not far from his own cottage. Further pursuit appeared very dangerous, and he entered his home greatly distressed, for his child was lost, and a dog also, who had faithfully attended him for many years. At the break of day, accompanied by several of his neighbors, he went forth in quest of the child, but the day was spent without success. Returning to his cottage, at night-fall, he found that the dog had returned, but had immediately left home on receiving a piece of cake. As this was done more than once, and the child could not be found, the shepherd determined to remain at home, and when the dog should next come and go, warily follow him. As he did so, he tracked the dog to a cataract, the banks of which almost joined at the top, but were separated by a chasm of considerable depth, and down one of these rugged descents it proceeded, and entered a cave. the mouth of which was almost on the level with the torrent. It was with difficulty that the shepherd followed, but, on entering he beheld, with indescribable feelings, his child eating the cake the dog had just brought. The child, it afterwards appeared, had wandered from the spot where he was left, to the brink of the precipice, and then had either fallen or scrambled down till he reached the cave, from which he had not gone, from fear of the torrent. Hither he had been traced by the dog, who had not quitted him night or day, except to go home for food ; and he was observed to

WATERLOO THE DAY AFTER THE BATTLE .--On the surface of two square miles, it was ascertained that fifty thousand men and horses hension of the laity, is supposed to have been vorious crop of ripe grain a dvine 1 duced to litter and beaten into the earth, and the surface trodden cown by the cavalry and furrowed deeply by the cannon wheels, strewed with many a relic of the fight. Helmets and all sorts of stories told about them. A corresswords ; all the varieties of military ornaments lancer caps and Highland bonnets ; uniforms of every color, plames and pennon ; musical instoments the apparatus of artillery, drams, bugles, but good God ! why dwell on the harrowing picture of a foughten field ?- each and every runious display bore mute testimony to the misery of such a battle. Could the melancholy appearance of this scene of death be heightened, it would be by witnessing the researches of the living, amid its desolation. for the objects of their love. Mothers and wives and children for days were occupied in that mouruful duty ; and the confusion of the corpses-friend and foe intermingled as they were -often rendered the attempt at recognizing individuals difficult and sometimes impossible. In many places the dead lay four feet deep apon each other, marking the spot some Britsh square had occupied, exposed for hours to the murderous fire of a French battery. Outside lancer and cuirassier were scattered on the earth. Madly attempting to force the serried bayonet of the British, they had fallen in bootless essay by the musketry of the inner files. Further on you trace the spot where the cavalry of France and England had encountered ; chasseur and huzzar were intermingled ; and the heavy Norman horses of the Imperial Guards were interspersed with the charges which had carried Albion's chivalry. Look ! the brother springs forward to Here the Highlander and Tiralleur lay side by side together; and the heavy dragoon, with green Erin's badge upon his helmet, was grappling in death with the Polish lancer. On the summit of the ridge, where the ground was cumbered with the dead and trodden fetlock deep in the mod and gore by the frequent rush of rival cavalry, the thick strewn corpses of the Imperial Guards pointed out the spot where Napoleon had been defeated. Here, in column the favored corps, on whom his last chances rested, had been annihilated ; and the advance sir," said the man of the house, " now to your drawn breath of the brother, and the broken and repulse of the guard was traceable to a mass of fallen Frenchmen. In the hollow beness ; the widow and dark haired boy are low, the last struggle of France had been vainly made ; for there the Old Guard attempted to meet the British and afford time to their

Slaughter of two Thousand Persons in Africa.

One of the native missionaries who witnessed the "graud custom" of the King of Dahomey says that more than 2000 male human beings were slaughtered, and about as many females and young children, besides enormous numbers of deer, turkey-buzzards and other fowl. In a commercial point of view it has been productive of evil. The West Africa Herald says :---We learn that besides the terrible sacrifice of human life caused by the Dahoman 'grand enstom,' it has also had the effect of, in a great measure, putting a stop to trade in that part of the country. All the principal people have been compelled to repair to the capital Abomer and remain there to witness this custom. In Wydah we understand there were, when our informant left that town, a few people bat women and slaves. The palm-nuts were roting on the trees ; commerce and agriculture were languishing grievously.

Among the King of Dahomey's army there is a troop called Amazon Guards. The West Africa Herald thus describes them :

"The Amazon Guards, as they have sometimes been styled, are the most extraordinary troops that we have ever heard or read of .-They are 3,000 in number, all females, and display such a degree of ferocious blood thirstiness and hardihood as to bear a greater resemblance to a host of mad tigresses than to human creatures. They utterly despise death; they show no mercy to any living being in war, they are mad after blood, and seem not to know what fear means.

They are in fact a troop of devils, so to speak, whose hideous wildness of manner, and the savage madness of whose demeanor in times of excitement is so appalling and inhuman as to have led many well judging persons to opine that these dreadful creatures are periodically subjected to the influence of some species of drug, which has this effect. The dress of the Amazons consists of a pair of loose trousers an upper garment covering the breast, and a cap. They are armed with a gun, knives and daggers ; some have blander busses, others loug elephant gans, while the remainder carry the ordinary musket. In their military exercises they display good dicipline, as well as wonderful dexterity and agility."

" CAN'T CHEAT THE PROFESSION."-An Eastcrn paper, speaking of a man who was un-able to procure melical attendarc; says:-

"He died without the aid of a Physician and such instances are very rare. Such conduct is discouraged. If a man dies without the aid of a physician, the coroner proceeds to inflict post mortum Ivengence upon him .---He calls not one but two or three doctors. who proceed to vindicate the slight on the profession. They rip open the unfortunate's body, and if the deceased complained of a paine in his stomach a short time previous fo his death, they saw his skall in two and remove the brain for microscopic inspection .----His stomach is removed for chemical inspection, and never brought back again. They then certify that the deceased died from a " diagonosis" of the horizontal membrane of the right vertebra,' which being a mysterious disorder beyond the knowledge and compre-

re playing me false, I hastened to return to leg was broken. house ; but, on turning round, found my-

coming after me.

te time to light my pipe," went into the to clear the blood from her face, but could do se. At the same instant, something flying no more, and in this fearful position she lay much the air envelopel me is deep listening to the moans of the little child.ow. I looked up and beheld a huge mass She spoke to her, and the child replied, and Ockrushing along like a cannon ball; it where she was, answered that she was about five hundred yards from the village, stretched on her back under the cot ; that ttering a house to pieces.

At that moment I caught sight of my wife, an aperture above her head, she could see o, with three of our children, was turning daylight and the branches of trees waving .-corner of the street. I ran towards her, Marianne then asked Frances how long they taking two of the children in my arms, would have to stay in that dreadful place, and her to follow me ; but she cried out, " Ma- whether people would not come to look for ne! poor Marianne ! she is left in the them ; but Frances, still under the impression e with Frances; and she would have that the day of judgment was come, told her to the house, but I held her by the arm that they two alone of all the people on the prevented her, for at that instant I saw earth were left alive, but that they should die use itself whirled round like a top. My and go to Heaven and be happy evermore .r, who was standing on the threshold, was Then she bade the little girl say her prayers ed to the otherside of the street. I drag- and the two prayed aloud together. my wife away, and forced her to come they were saying their prayers, they were me ; when of a sudden there arose a most comforted by the sound of a church bell which le noise, and the whole valley was swal- commenced ringing for service ; and then they ed op in a cloud of dust. It seemed now heard a clock striking seven, and recognized my wife was forcibly torn from my side ; the chimes of Sternersburg Church. Frances arned to look for her, but she had vanished, began now to hope that help would come to ether with the child she led; it us unspeak- them, as there were people still alive and not g herrible to think of, but the ground had far off. She therefore strove to comfort the ed beneath her feet, and after it had swal child, who by this time feeling very hungry, red her up, had closed so completely that I Id not have known where she was, but for grees the moans and cries became weaker, and hand, which yet raised itself out of the I threw myself upon the poor, dear that poor Marianne was dead. All sounds

and, which was gripped by the earth as in a had now ceased, and she prayed to God that ce. I should not have left the spot but for my she herself might die, and be with the child an ren, who cried and wailed and clamored angel in Heaven. In this way passed many help, until I started up like one frantic, weary hours. Frances felt a dreadful icy coldand, seizing one in each hand, fled for life .--ness in her limbs ; her blood could no longer aree times was I thrown down by the vio- circulate; she felt assured that death was

JOSEPH WIGELD. AN INVITATION TO DINNER .- It was observed that a certain covetous rich man never invited any one to dine with him. "I'll lay a wager," said a wag, " that I get an invitation she could use her bands, and that, through from him."

The wager being accepted, he goes the pext day to the rich man's house about the time he was to dine, and tells the servant he must speak with his master immediately, for he can save him a thousand pounds

Out came the master. "What is that, sir; you can save me a thousand pounds?"

"Yes, sir, I can, but I see you are at ner; I will go away and call again."

'On, pray, sir, come in and take dinner with me " I shall be troublesome." While

Not at all."

The invitation was accepted. As soon as knee ; she put her finger upon a line. dinner was over, and the family retired, "Well, business. Pray let me know how I am to gasp of the murderer, alone disturb the stillsave a thousand pounds."

"Well, sir, I hear you have a daughter to dispose of in marriage

I have, sir." was moaning and crying for supper. By de

thousand pounds." " I do, sir."

soon ceased aitogether, so that Frances thought "Why, then, sir, let me have her, and I will New Testament. take her with nine thousand pounds." The master of the house arose in a passion,

and kicked him out of doors.

A blunderbuss : Kissing the wrong FOMAR.

Then in a clear voice, the widow read this line from the old Testament.

" That man shall die !"

plunge a knife in the murderer's heart, the tory pinioned as he is, clings to the widow's -He begs that one more trial may be knee mand by the little girl, that chiled with the golden hair and black eyes.

The widow concents. There is an awful pause. With a smile in her eye, without knowing what she was doing, the little girl opened the Bible as it lay upon her mothers

The awful silence grows deeper. The deep

breathless. The little girl, as she caught a feeling of awe from those about, stood breathless, her face turned aside, and her finger on

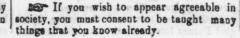
"And you intend to portion her with ten the line of life or death. At length gathering courage, the widow bent her eves upon the page and red. It was a line from the

" Love your enemies."

O, book of terrible majesty and child-like ove-of sublimity that chrushes the heart with rapture-you never shone more strongly than there in that lonely cot of Wissahicon when you saved the murderer's life.

Sur, as you are a man of noledge, I inteud to enter my son in your skull."

disorganized companies to rally.



a special visitation which had covered the field of battle, was re- for his iniquity in trying to escape a doctor's bill."

upon the up

Mor Col. Billy Wilson's Zouaves are having cuirasses, shattered firearms and broken pondent of the sprightly Milwaukce Sentinel tells the following :- "Yesterday,a Methodist clergyman went down to Staten Island to exhert them. Billy Wilson drew up his men, and called attention !" The parson then gave them a very edifying and appropriate discourse to which, in obedience to the colonel's commands, they listened attentively. When the parson had finished, Billy gave his 'boys' a short talk, somewhat in this wise : ' Boys, I want you to remember what the minister has told you. It is all for your good ; take his advice and follow it; for there is no knowing but that in less than six months every d----d one of you will be in Hell !' Here a voice from the ranks called out 'Three chpers for Hell !' and they were given with a will. The parson, astonished and angry.asked what it meant. 'Oh.' says Billy, ' the boys don't know much about Scripture. They think Hell is somewhere between Montgomery and New Orleans, and they are d-d anxions to get down in that neighberhood !" "

> CHALLENGES .- A gentleman from the troops at the Relay House says that the sentinals have, in some instances, a pleasent way of making challenges. A fellow who had been fishing on the Patapsco, and secured a fine string of fish, was stopped by the usual question, "who goes there ?" "Fisherman" was "Advance fisherman and drop the answer. two shad," the alert sentinel, looking out for his own commissiriat.

> The Montgomery Confederation gives the following from a correspondent :

> " On the first night after my arrival, in passing from one quarter to an other, I was stopped by a sentinel whom I recognized as private P-(though he did not recognize me.) I was asked for the countersign, and replied "a friend with a bottle of whiskey ;" the reply was " advance bottle and draw stopper," which I did, and was suffered to pass on my way rejoicing.

> Ill nature in one person disturb the whole company, and make them feel cross, to, as, electricity at one end runs the whole length of the wire.

nor An Irish lover remarked that it is a great pleasure to be alone, especially when your " swate heart is wid ye."

Why is the Star Spangled Banner like the Atlantic Ocean? Because it will never cease to wave.