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TOWANDA:

Thursday Morning, November 7, 1861.

Selected Boetry.

[From Harper's Weekly.] ONGUARD.

At midnight, on my lonely beat, When shadows wrap the wood and lea,

A vision seems my view to greet Of one at home that prays for me. No roses blow upon her cheek-

Her form is not a lover's dream-But on her face so fair and meek, A host of holier beauties gleam.

For softly shines her silver hair, A patient smile is on her face, And the mild lustrous light of prayer Around her sheds a moon-like grace.

She prays for one that's far away--The soldier in his holy fight-And begs that Heaven in mercy may Protect her boy and bless the Right.

Till, though the leagues lie far between, This silent incense of her heart Steals o'er my soul with breath screne, And we no longer are apart.

So guarding thus my lonely beat, By shadowy wood and haunted lea, That vision seems my eye to meet Of her at home who prays for me.

Selected Cale. Bachelor's Love Making.

on would have known it for a bachelor's Blue, spicy wreaths of cigar smoke gup to the blackened ceiling—newspa- "You'ii—you'll not forget—" oder the table-Castile soap in the tivy . Thornbrook -poor deluded mortal - provide their bachelor friends so." iv believed that his room was in the perfect order. For hadn't he poked the the wood-bex to bear them company, and outh his best silk handkerckief? He'd like to e a room in better trim than that-guessed would! And Low he was mending himself preparatory to going to call upon the very strest girl in New York. Not that he was rticularly foud of the needle, but when a fel-'s whole foot goes through the northeast f his stocking, and there isn't a button on rt, it's time to repair dumages.

us pair of seissors, and one needle, the should awake, and find it all a blissful dream! aging the button question, too, necessarily

w where some vie one nail had caught in the ling? badeloth. "A black pin may do for toat, and to morrow I'll send it to the tailor. fact is, I ought to be married : and so I if I only dared to ask Lillian. Oh, he, and he was content. n! I know she wouldn't have me-and vet. not so certain, either-if I could muster ourage boldly to put the question! But sure as I approach the dangerous quesmy heart fails me. Aud then, that pup-Jones, with his curled mustache, and his parted in the middle-always hanging the house-wife, sir. nd Lulian, and quoting poetry to her-if ald have the privilege of kicking him across street I'd die happy! He isn't bashful, he! If somebody would only invent a new a't quite so embarassing !"

gass, and then, with a deep sigh, set forth to on the identical Lillian Raymond, resolvog, as he had done a thousand times before, at if-perhaps--may be-"

On, the bashfuiness of bachetors ! When Mark Thornbrook arrived within the be put off so !" narmed precincts of old Mrs. Raymond's y doors with those charming knicknacks and Esthers there tonly a woman's taste provides, Miss Lily

was " at home" in a bewildering pink merino ess, edged around the pearly shoulders, and muson moss-ro-e twisted in among the ripz waves of her soft brown hair. She nevboked half so pretty; and, thank Provie, Jones wasn't en hand, for once in his But, what was almost as bad, Lily's sin was there -a tall, slender, black-eyed Ebergen apple. O, how Thornbrook wish- sent me a house wife, this morning !" that Mess Esther Allen was at the bottom the Red Sea, or anywhere else except in at particular parlor. And then her eyes he so sharp—he hadn't been doing the agree-

-but what upon earth is the matter of with | 11 ?" our elbow ?"

Mark turned scarlet. The traitorous black a had deserted its post.

Ouly a compound fracture in my coat, Miss said be, feeling as though his face ght do the duty of all old Mr. Raymond's

right in a moment," said Esther, instantane- right. ouly producing from a secret recess in the folds of her dress, a thimble and needle, thread- Thornbrook diverged from the walk of old

work. "There, now, consider yourself whole?"
"How skillful you are," said Mark, admiringly, after he had thanked her sincerely .some wax, besides my seissors."

"You ought to have a bouse-wife, Mr. Thornbrook," said Miss Lilly, timidly lifting up her long lashes in his direction. Lillian could never speak to Mr. Thornbrook without a soft, little rosy shadow on her cheek.

red. "A house-wife"

"Yes," aid Mark, after a moment's awkrecommend, Miss Raymond?'

cheeks again.

" If-I'll accept-of it ! gasped Mark, feeling as if he were in an atmosphere of pearl and gold, with two wings spronting out of his broadcloth, on either side. And just as he was opening his lips to assure Miss Lily that he was ready to t ke the good gift to his arms then and there, without any unnecessary delay, the door opened, and in walked Jones.

Mark was not at all cannibalistic in his propensities, but just then he could have eaten Jones up with uncommon pleasure. And there the fellow sat, pulling his long mustaches, and talking the most insipid twaddle-sat and sat, until Mark rose in despair to go. Even then, moment you put your head into the he had no opportunity to exchange a private

"Oh, I'll be sure to remember," said she, ze card receiver-shippers on the mantle smilingly, and half wondering at the unusual pressure he gave her hand. "Ladies often do

Mark went home, the happiest individual that ever trod a New York pavement. Indeed champagne bottles under the bed, and so great was his felicity that he indulged in various gymnastic capers, indicative of bliss, ng up his morning gown over the damp tow. and only paused at the gruff caution of a poand custed the ash-besprinkled hearth liceman, who torgot his own courting days-"Come, young man, what are you about?"

"Was there ever a more delicate way of assuring me of her favorable consideration !-Was there there ever a more feminine admission of her sentiments? Ot course she will come berself--au angel, breathing air from Paradise- and I shaft tell her of my love !-A house-wife-on! the delicious words!-Wonder what neighborhood she would like ow, as Mr. Thornbrook's whole stock of me to engage a residence in-how soon it ments consisted of a lump of wax, an en- would be best to name the day? Oh, if I

ved some delay; he had to cut all these. How he swept and dusted and scoured -- how sable and Siberian squirrel furs are those most fel little appendages from another shirt, the dust flew from pillow to post-how the in demand, and are considered most fashiond sew them on; and the next week, when room was aired to get rid of the tobacco smoke able. Although the demand for this class of second shirt was wanted, why it was easy and sprinkled with cologue, and beautified gen furs is very great, yet, owing to the great supough to make the trans er again! See what sto be a bachelor of genus! It never for swept into the corner, and covered by a care-moment occurred to him to buy a few but
seed, when the dust was ply and the facility with which they are obtain ed, the prices are moderate. The best quality attention and glared on every side with the intensity of blood-hounds. The defile took an dow glass murky, and polished it with such a cured in the Hudson Bay regions, the North-Buttons are not much trouble," said Mr. vengeauce that his fist, handkerchief and all west, and found in small quantities in this mbrook to himself, as he wiped the perspi- went through, sorely damaging the hand, and State ion from his brow, "but when it comes to necessitating the ungraceful accessary of an leeves, what the mischief is a fellow to old hat to keep out the wintry blast for the I havn't any black thread, either," and time being. However, even this mishap didn't oked dolorously at a small tear in his el- long damp his spirits-for was not L ly com-

> Long and wearily he wated, yet no tinkle of the bell gave warning of her approach .-It's all her sweet feminine modesty," tho't

Mark's heart jemped into his mouth, beating like a reveille drum. He rushed to the door, but-there was no one but a little grinning black boy, with a box.

" Miss Raymond's compliments, and here's

"The house-wife, you little imp of Erebus."

"Yes, sir, in de box, all right !" Mark slunk back in to his room, and opened the box, half expecting to see a full dressed of popping the question-someway that young lady issue from it, a la Arabian Nights but 60-it was only a little blue velvet book, Our hero gave his black, glossy curls an and tied up with gold cord, and full of odd Brabrush, surveyed himself critically in the | compartments in azure silk, containing tapes,

little work table accessories ! "And she calls this a house wife," grouned Mark, in ineffable bitterness of spirit, at the downfail of his bright visions. " But I won't

Desperation gave him courage, and off he and some parlors, velvet carpeted, chandeliered hied to the Raymond mansion, determined to th gold and or nolu, and crowded up to the settle the matter if there were forty Joneses

> But Lilliau was alone, singing at her embroidery in the sunshiny window casement. " Dear me, Mr. Thornbrook, is there any

> thing the matter ?" Perhaps it was the shadow from the splengave her cheeks such a delicate glow---per-

haps-but we have no right to speculate. 'Yes." And mark sat down by her side, with arch lips, and cheeks as red as a and took the trembling, flattering band. 'You

Wasn't it right?" faltered Lillian. "It wasn't the kind I wanted, at all."

Not the kind you wanted " "No; I prefer a live one, and I come to more than four minutes and a half, when see if you wouldn't chan e it. I want one with brown hair and eyes-something, in short, Dear me, Mr. Thornbrook-pray excuse Miss Lillian, just your pattern. Can't I have

> Lily turned white, and then red-smiled, and then burst into tears-and tried to draw away her hand, but Mark held it fast.

"No, no, dear Lily; first tell me if I can have the treasure I ask for?" 'Yes,' said she, with the prettiest confutook possession of the other one, too. But, as size of the dogs.

"Hold up your arm, sir, and I'll set it all Lily did not object, we suppose that it was all WAR SKETCHES BY A NORTHERN RANGER.

And this was the odd path by which Mark ed with black silk, and setting expertly to bachelorhood, and stepped into the respectable ranks of matrimony.

WHAT IS IN THE BEDROOM.—If two persons are to occupy a bedroom during a night let But then you have so many nice little con- them step apon weighing scales as they retire, cerns to work with. I have only a needle and and then again in the morning, and they will and then again in the morning, and they will was broken only by the murmured whispers of the men, the cross and fluttering of birds, or the quick plunge of some small animal thro' loss of two or more pounds, and the average loss thoughout the year will be more than one the path we were pursuing, spread amid tofty pound. That is, during the night there is a trees thinly scattered on the hill. loss of a pound of matter gone from their bod-"A what? demanded Mark turning very les, partly from the lungs and partly through the pores of the skin. The escaped material is be in possession of the defile in overwhelming carbonic acid, and decayed animal matter, or numbers. It was determined that we should poisonous exhalations. This is diffused through the air in part, and in part absorbed by the bed beyond the entrance of the pass, when, as it ward hesitation, "my friends have told me so the air in part, and in part absorbed by the bed very often, and and I really think so myself, clothes. If a single ounce of wood or cotton becomes more obstructed or tortions, we should you know. But what sort of a one would you be burned in a room, it will so completely sat- taking advantage of every bush, rock or inegrate the air with smoke that one can hardly quality, edvance singly, ready for the foes and "Oh, any pretty little concern. I'll send breathe, though there can only be one onnce you one to morrow morning, if you'll accept of of foreign matter in the air. If an ounce of it," she added, with the rosy light in her cotton be burned every hour during the night. the air will be continually saturated with smoke unless there be an open door or window for it to escape. Now the sixteen ounces of smoke, thus formed, is far less poisonous than the sixteen ounces of exhalations from the lungs and bodies of the two persons who have lost a pound in weight during the eight hours of sleeping, for while the dry smoke is mainly taken into

of the whole body. Need more besaid to show the importance of having bedrooms well ventilated and of thoroughly airing the sheets, coverlids and mat-trasses, in the morning before putting up in the form of a neatly made bed? Perhaps the worst of all bedroom evils is the feather bed-but acgreat grandmother, and has absorbed the exhalations of the body, the disease and decomposition of three generations, it is a capital bed. A grand mistake. Being an insulation against the free circulation of the electric forces decaying animal matter, a feather bed is the worst of all conches to sleep upon. A person of good health and vigorous constitution will never rise from one without feeling a weakness which takes hours to recover from. The moisture and vitality of the system has been abamount of life capital; and particularly when the room is poorly ventilated will the destruc-tive and wookening influences of the feather bed be felt. Our advice is, to discontinue their use entirely.

THE FUR TRADE. - The trade in furs general iv commences about the first of October, and ling did not progress rapidly. His way of | Early the next morning, Mr. Thornbrook | at present the business is quite brisk among the set briskly to work, "righting up things."- numerous dealers throughout the city. Mink

> The most expensive of all fors is the Russian sable, which sell from \$500 to \$2,500 per set. This quality of far is very scarce, and, besides, space, when there was a report of many pieces, their exportation from Russia has been prohibited by the Emperor. Those that reach this country are sunggled away. The Hudson being sold as high as \$100 to \$600 per set.

The opossum and muskrat furs abound in At length there was a peal below, and great quantities and are easily obtained - our faces. I gazed round for an instant, afte ers, who sell the skins to traders. The bides are worth from three to twelve dollars a piece. The finest skins are greatly in demand by milfor which they are found far superior.

Most of the beaver skins bought by the deal-

their scarcity.

in forty four minutes, how many legs must the same rabbits have to get away from eight dogs a half?

bits and the tails of the dogs' and divide the the man I had slain. I searched for his body amount by three big dogs, this saves four but it was gone. I searched for others of the bushels of barks and thirteen pounds of hair, enemy, but all had disappeared. Take the fractions of the rabbits and six inches of snow, and multiply by a dog fight. Then but the five fallen scouts. Yet, that others divide by a man with a doubled barreled shot had perished there, was obvious from the blood gun, and a piece of fresh beef. Multiply by lying in little pools among the rocks, behind half as many legs as three times a less number which the ambushed foe had lurked and pourof rabbits would have had, and divide by one- ed upon his deadly fire. third of the time it would take for the rabbits 1 cs, said she, with the prettiest comus to get away from the dogs, less seventeen and brought a faintness upon me and I sank to the thicket—and the thicket—a

We had reached the entrance of a narrow pass which led through some rugged hills. Our party was small, but its members were determined men, none of whom were novices in scenes of danger. We marched in silence, that the thick foliage, which, from the very edge of

A SCOUT'S ADVENTURE.

Day was near its close: We were distant some miles from the camp. The enemy might

reckless of his numbers. The foliage became thicker as we advanced, and evening fell. On our right was a dense thicket, which we reached after having lost sight of the entrance to the defile in our rear. This thicket reached from the foot of the gorge to its summit. Each step became firmer, but more cantious. There was no whispering now, and every breath was guarded. We were far in the glen-on one side gray rocks, lofty trees, flowering plants and creepers in wild profusion the lungs, the damp oders from the body are absorbed both into the lungs and into the pores tic hills, broken at intervals by huge chasms that gleamed wildly in the rays of the declining sun-ou the otherside the impenetrable

thicket was buried in gloom. Still steadily and stealthily advancing, each man, with his rifle grasped easily in his hand, glaucing quickly to the right and left, with uuwearied energy crept along the glen. A whis cording to the notion of some, if it is old and dirty it is so much the better - if it was slept on ing through every heart and ear. All was breathless suspense. That was no bird's cry. No throat but a human one ever gave out a note so threatening. "What was it?" passed in a still, rapid whisper among us. "Guerilles !" " Hush !" We listened long and breath of the system, and being a body of constantly lessly, and warily peered on every side. Not a man of us visible but to his fellows. Crouched, with our very hearts beating, on the earth, covered by the friendly bush, we lay for many minutes in the hope of hearing the whistle repeated. All was as still as though the spot had never known its wild solitude broken by sorbed without being replaced by an equal the foot of man or disturbed by his passions,

his schemes or his ambition.
Still we listened, but in vain No forther sound was heard. Why was there no other signal? Was it some solitary wanderer, who sent that shrill cry forth through the stillness in mere wantoness) and with no other motive than that of breaking its monotony. Not so. There was a significance in that sound that breathed war and defiance as plainly as if it had come from the blast of a trumpet. "Up and moving, men." came, in low tones, from of moonlight, that, even in that cavernous pass, the lips of the sergeant in command. " Let

'um try it again." Our march was resumed as before : but we accute turn to the right, and on the left was void of all verdure, but the gray moss clinging round the gray rocks.

We begar, hastily, to cross this uncovered whilst red flashes from rocks and bushes in the front gleamed savagely and suddenly upon us For a moment we were staggered. Then with Bay sable is also quite scarce and expensive, a shout we rushed forward to unearth the ambushed foe. Again the fire was repeated, with the muzzles of their rifles within a few feet o Fitch is but little in demand, although a few discharging my piece at one fellow, and with years since it was much sought after. Buffalo my bayonet transfixing another to the soft skins are obtained in Minnesota, Dakota, Ne. sandy rock, against which he fell, and perceivbraska, Kansas, and northern Texas. Each ed none of my party by my side. But the year this animal becomes scarcer, and before thick smoke and rapidly falling darkness that many years they will doubtless be extinct .- now ruled, in conjunction with yells, shots and The animals are shot by the Indians and othe groans, the surrounding glen, made all invisible beyond the length of the arm.

At that instant I felt a sudden pang ; a diz ziness, a blackness, like death, come over me itary officers, who use them instead of blankets I clutched wildly at the sulphurous air, reeled and fell

When I recovered my senses, I discovered ers in Philadelphia are shipped by them to that I was lying on my side, bleeding slightly needles, scissors, silk, thimble, and all the nice | England, where they are used extensively for from a flesh wound in the thigh. I had bled cloak linings. This animal is found among the profusely, before recovering, for I was saturrocky mountains, and in the British Domin- ated in half-congealed gore. Raising myself ions, and does not, as many suppose, decrease on my elbow, I looked round for my companeach year, although, it is said, they push far- ions. The moon was shining with all the soft ther West. The quantity of beaver skins ob- ness of her beauty on the spot. I counted five tained this year is equally as great as has been bodies lying within a compass of almost as procured for several years back. Very few many yards. I endeavored to discover their are now found about Lake Superior, where a uniforms, but could not at that distance. I few years since they were found in great num- rose slowly, and, with much difficulty, reached the nearest. He was dead, with a blue hole The retailers of the largest cities resort to in the centre of his forehead, through which numerous tricks by which they can dye furs of the built had passed, and the blood still slowa common quality, and give them the appear- ly oozed. I crawled to the next one; he, too, ance of those more rare. The price of all furs was past all earthly aid. So on to the third, did crimson cactus plumes in the window that varies according to their shades of color, and fourth and fifth. The bullet had done its full work on all. These had been, a few hours before, my comrades, eager to deal destruction OUERY-If four dogs with sixteen legs can upon foes, and careless of the fate that met catch forty nine rabbits with eighty-seven legs, them. I was the sixth and last of the party.

But where was the enemy, or what had been the enemy? I heard no sound, and the moonwith thirty-two legs, in seventeen minutes and light falling directly upon the dead men, and gray, weird like rocks, produced an affect that Solution-Add together the legs of the rab- was sickening and horrible. I remembered

There was no dead left on the battle-ground

My wound began to bleed afreash, which

After a little while I made another effort to pointing along the road in the direction I was rise, but failed; and then falling back, as about to take, "they're following." He shook calmly as possible, I yielded to my fate. I tho't with fear, and I pitied him. Disgust at his blood had yet awakened that inherent ferocity that lurks unseen in the heart of man, until the that lurks unseen in the heart of man, until the ed past me along the road. I followed, and fearful scent rouses as it does the blood-hounds thus we fled for more than twenty minutes: and it springs forth with a swiftness that appals and a strength that desolates.

We reached a narrow unfinished bridge stretch-

A CAPTURE.

ces. Then came that of approaching footsteps, As it drew nearer a new life seemed to quiver. through my veins, like a fresh gush of virgin spring. The most savage foe, to whom the torture of a captive were, with an unapproachable delight, advancing upon me with the menaces of a demoniac, would at that moment been welcome as an angel of light in comparison to the loneliness-the woe of that dismal glen, and its bloody and unburied dead.

In a few moments a dozen armed men were on the spot, leaning upon their rifles and gazexamined the body with careless scrutiny; others merely stirred them with the foot or turned them over the muzzles of their guns, with the brutal indifference bloodshed engenders in

"They're dead. Let them rot?" said one who appeared to be the leader of the party.

"Not all dead," I replied. Had a voice actually issued from the tomb, as mine undoubtedly seemed to do, its effect would not have been much more startling -Each man, for an instant, seemed changed into a statue. Then the whole group made a simultaneous movement toward me.

"That's the fellow that bayonetted Ike," exclaimed one of them, cocking his revolver and thrusting the muzzle between my teeth.

In another instant I should have been in eternity, but for the sudden jerking back of my would be destroyer's arm by one of his comrades, who calmly remarked: "If he's got through the rough work he had awhile ago, we'll not kill the poor devil now." With a muttered curse the ruffiin replaced his weapon n his belt and withdrew. "Where are you to him, and taking from his hand a canteen, died around them. poured some of its contents-brandy and water down my throat. My wound had coursely stopped bleeding, but my whole side was stiff and painful. With much difficulty I rose to my feet, and by the aid of two of my captors, for my feet, and by the aid of two of my captors, for dark river, or of impalement upon its half-concealed rocks. But one such death sufficed to the concealed rocks. the rest of the band, through what appeared a for that night. A length I reached the other to that I had hitherto traversed in the com-

For some time we followed this road, running at the base of two declivities almost perpen-gallant northerners. I was safe, and a free dicular, whose dizzy summits I could not scan, man again. and whose rugged sides of gray, at intervals were shining coldly beneath some stray gleam found its way and smiled amid the gloom, like

the good glance of a visiting angel. Suddenly we emerged from this gloomy defile, and found ourselves in what appeared al-

prisoner in a guerrilla camp.

A week elapsed, and I had recovered from army. I was equally resolved now to adhere

From that moment I was closely guarded, with the vigilance known but to an angry, foe. No sleepy sentinel ever lounged with heavy limb and weary eye, in mock watchfulness, near the rugged couch whereon I lay. But sleep ing or walking, some hawk-eved watcher kept guard by my side, marking all my outgoings and incomings.

In that camp was another prisoner beside myself, a miserable creature, apparently, only waiting the certain death that the caprice of a merciless band would, in some unexpected moment, hurl upon his head, and whom nothing but the same caprice permitted still to move upon the earth a living thing. This wretch acids had been captured some days after I had, in wool. the act of roobing the dead after a skirmish. His crime, in the eye of a soldier, is a deadly sin. He is the pariah of his class. A vulture too foul for an honest shot, from whose blood the bright steel would receive a disgrace deeper than its stain. A thing too worthless to hang; one whose loathsome life should be crushed out suddenly, with stone or club, as a reptile should, and the contaminated weapon then flung from the hand forever.

He cringed to his captors, and they drove him from them with curses and kicks, and to realize her guilt more fully, and watching when he fawned they spat upon him.

AN ESCAPE.

One night, after unwearied watchfulness and ceaseless planning, I broke from the bondage that held me. The night was cloudy and threatened rain. I had heard enough from my captors to know that a detachment of northern troops was encamped to the eastward, within five miles of us. This detachment I resolved to reach or die. From what I had learned among the guerillas, I felt assured I could with little difficulty find the encampment. After crouching my way through and along the outskirt of a thicket (that grew by the side of a road, old and grass grown, running nearly east and west) for at least two miles, I merged from it into the road, sweating and bleeding; hatless, my clothes torn into fragments, panting and wearied. I had taken my bearings from the few stars that glimmered through the clouds, in the unobscurred spot of the heavens. and was about to start along the road in an easterly direction when a man leaped from the echelor's are not expected to be exempt from ing the cative hand, the unreasonable fellow a half minutes. The result depends upon the earth. A burning thirst was consuming me, plunderer of the dead, stood by my side. "On, and I ground in agony.

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of past days, when, in early youth, no cry for presence too, was lessened by a sense of the common dauger. Before I could speak he dashing from high banks across a stream. We be-My reverie was broken by the sound of voimuch impeded and even endangered, as our only stepping points were from beam to beam and plank to plank, most of them loose and rotten and at uneven distances. The bridge was supported by huge piles set in the river. whose sullen waters we were able to distinguish far beneath us. Yet the river seemed shallow there, for white breakers curling around the rocks we could detect also. Onward we went. I was now in advance some dozen yards. All before us, beyond twenty feet, was lost in gloom; behind, the same darkness impenetrable at the same distance. Yet on we pressed from one rotten, shaking timber to another .-Suddenly loud shouts in the rear proclaimed the pursuing foe. These were followed by the sharp ring of rifles, and a fearful shrick from my companion. I stopped and turned. He called on me, for the "love of Heaven to help him." I returned some little distance and found him clinging, about a couple of feet) above the cross-pieces, to a narrow iron bar that ran from one of the piles to another. He was struggling wildly. "How is it?" I asked as I stooped to aid him. But I aiscovered my assistance to be valueless, unless I could place my feet on the bar, and leaning with my breast upon one of the timbers, and reach over both hands and grasp him ! y the collar. As I was making this essay, the moon broke fully upon us, and I met his upturned pallid face. His teeth were set. His bloodless lips drawn from them with a rigidity that left them completely bare. His eyes were starting from their sockets, and his form trembled so as to shake the last hold to which he clung.

"One of their bullets," he hissed between his teeth, "has smashed my ankle. I am gohurt?" inquired he whose interference had just ing 1" ... His hold relaxed, another terrible saved me; "can't yer get up?" I told him I shriek rang through the night air, and he fell had been shot in the hip, and was dying of crushing among the jutting rocks below; his thirst. Here he called a member of the party blood mingled with the pure element that ed-

I again pursued my way along the bridge pany of those who had fallen, and whom I was now leaving behind me forever.

challenge of a sentinel stopped further propriets. I had reached one of the pickets of the detachment for which I was bound-our

Morrisania, September, 1861.

THE UTILITY OF REFUSE THINGS .- The prusfate of potash is made in large quantities in Cincinnati, from the hoofs, horns, and other reuse of slaughtered grunters. Cow-hair, taken attention and glared on every side with the intensity of blood-hounds. The defile took an accute turn to the right, and on the left was quality, Sawdust is sold for sprinkling the floors my wound. The chief of the party who had for shipping. The rags of old, wornout shirtcaptured me offered me my liberty, on condi- ing, calico dresses, and the waste of cotton faction that I gave my parole not to bear arms tories, are employed to make the paper upon against the rebels again during twelve mouths, which these lines are printed. Old ropes are This I had sworn never to do in the event of converted into fine note paper, and the waste my becoming a prisoner to the Confederate paper itself, which is picked up in the gutters is again reconverted into broad, white sheets. and thus do duty in revolving stages. The parings of skins and hides, and the ears of cows, calves and sheep, are carefully collected and converted into glue. The finer qualities of gelatine are made from ivory raspings-the bones and tendons of animals. Bones convertod into chargoal by roasting in retorts are afterwards employed for purifying the white sugar with which we sweaten our coffee, etc. The ammonia obtained from the distillation of coal in making gas, is employed for saturating orchil and cudbear, in making the beautiful lilac colors that are dyed on silk and fine woolen goods. Carbonic acid, obtained in the distillation of coal tar, is employed with other acids to produce beautiful yellow on silk and

> TRUE TO THE LIFE .- A school teacher in Alabama had among her scholars one incorrigible little Miss, upon whom "moral suasiou" seemed to have no effect. One day, out of patience with some misdemeanor on the part of the child, she called her up to the desk and expostulated with her on the impropriety or her conduct, setting forth the enormity of her offences, ect. The little girl paid little attention at first, but at length seemed her teacher closely, seemed to drink in every word she said. The lady began to have hope; her instructions were evidently making an impression. At length she made a slight pause-for breath, I suppose-when up oke the child, with the uttermost gravity-"Why, Miss Susan, your upper jaw don't

That was the end of the discourse.

PRECAUTION .- As a clergyman was burying corpse, an Irish woman came and pulled him by the sleeve in the middle of the service.

Sir, sir, I wish to spake wid ye." " Prithee, wait, woman, till I have done." " No, sir, I must spake to you immediate-

"Well, then, what is the matter?" "Why, sir, you are burying a man who died of the small pox next to my poor husband, who

A man's want of conversation generally arises from his supposing that his mind is like Fortunatus's purse, and will always furnish him without his putting anything into it.

never had it."