brought within twenty miles of the door .-

Baskets of wine were piled up in a corner, and

the whole sable force of the Ward House was

stationed behind the chairs, a servant to every

guest. How the Major presided, how the

corks popped, the overflowing of young animal spirits, must be untold, for my imagination

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TOWANDA:

Thursday Morning, December 19, 1861.

Selected Boetry.

THY WILL BE DONE. BY JOHN G. WHITTIER.

We see not, know not; all our way Is night; with Thee alone is day. From out the torrent's troubled drift, Above the storm our prayers we lift, Thy will be done!

e flesh may fail, the heart may faint, But who are we to make complaint, Or dare to plead in times like these The weakness of our love of ease? Thy will be done!

We take with solemn thankfulness Our burden up, nor ask it less, And count it joy that even we May suffer, serve, or wait for Thee, Whose will be done!

Though dim as yet in tint and line, We trace Thy picture's wise design, And thank Three that our age supple The dark relief of sacrifice Thy will be done!

And if, in our unworthyness, Thy sacrifical wine we press, from Thy ordeal's heated bars or feet are seamed with crimson scars Thy will be done !

for the age to come, this hour rial hath vicarious power, blest by Thee our present pain Liberty's eternal gain. Thy will be done!

trike Thou, the Master, we Thy keys anthem of the destinies ! hearts shall breathe the old refrain

Selected Cale.

[From the Spirit of the Times.] The Major's Samp Party.

RESPECTIVLLY INSCRIBED TO C. L. W.

but pleasent associations . these If he did not have much money ew's. little was needed, the hot toddies

being the chief bond of our meetings. in the fall a party went out hunting.

s had got some of the new corn ground, a bowl of samp and milk might be a pleasinterlude to the game and oyster suppers could make, and such milk as his favorite green meads and purling streams, to the ment and dock, and its announcement was this of the meeting. In the meantime avoided the other-all feeling that this to be the time of the season, husbanding powers both mental and physical for the

containing the yellow lucious samp, inpixed with buge pitchers of milk. We sat hore than grunt an assent to the reiterat- circumstance to call to the driver to be careful offer of more samp, more milk.

apart, but larger skins, or those with an India this very spot, killing all-passengers, driver, rubber-like pliability, would have been needed and horses. The fair had pulled aside the veil to admit what the appetite craved. Simulta- with a quick, nervous motion, and my Munneous sighs, and chairs shoved back, told re-chausen accomplished its purpose. Such a face pletion had taken place. The other room was a man may see once in a life-time, never ofreached, cigars lit, when the sofa and carpet, tener. Her hair was of that peculiar anonra. in lieu of chairs, received the overtasked par- or rather chesnut color, which takes different ty, throwing themselves in such posture as was tints in diffent lights : glossy does not explain most condusive to ease. Not much was said it, and if I may be allowed the comparison, for the next half hour, but thanks to the ease of digestion of the well cooked maze, the lazy feeling soon wore off, and a glass of excellent nine falling by degrees below. Her forehead brandy completed the work, and set the ideas was low, oval in shape; her eyebrows dar-

off like the irregular vollies of musketry before darker, while the eyes were of that deep ina battle, a skirmish between the advanced pickets, or perhaps more like rockets on the 4th of July, a whiz, flush, a sputtering shower of sparks, and a graceful curve ere it went out, the momentary darkness giving a better relish to the next explosion. The sheet-lightning talk would be hard to describe. Now a flash from a ruddy cloud hanging on the top of a and white, without the foolish expression which hemlock-crowned mountain, a faint glow suc- very white teeth usually give; the under lip ceeding from a little vellow vaporish ethereal one in mid sky, followed by a glare that would away some of the hautiness from the look alnearly blind you from that black and crimson bank covering a quarter of the horizon.

"Come, Doctor, give us a song; teachers say mush and milk is the thing to clear the voice, and lubricate the bronchial tubes, and if plain mush and milk can do that, what ought ot Mrs. B.'s unrivalled samp and creamy milk be able to do. Why, man, your boasted oatmeal porridge, ate with horn spoon, from silver hooped quaigh, is no where; a Scotch mist to tropical thunderstorm, or a curling match on a five-acre pond to the dash of a dozen twoforty trotters, annigilating space on the ice of one of our lakes or rivers. You ought to sing like a Nightingale or Mavis. Come. "Wil-lie brewed a peck o' mant," before we are a' too fou' to appreciate it. Not sing yet! then a story Cut the cards and throw around to on myself. I never proposed a game yet that I did not lose. Never mind, here goes, you who tell one so much better will come in fitter place by and by.

Near the village of T—, on the Susque- not passed over the route I might describe na River, lived Major B. His farm was the beauties of the country we travelled thro'. from the Court House, and he and which, from my seat with the driver, I had Uncle Ira's bar-room a good opportunity to see and admire. At es than superintending the plough-esting his crops. Doubtle's his prox-male passengers, who completed our load. As main cause of his fond- the agent handed to the back seat the veil of r story-telling, and the company that one was blown aside, and I got a glimpse of a travelling Italian, who had made money congregate there had a fascination for face that once seen will haunt us forever. It much more such a man as the Major, was only a glimpse, of not more than a secfeelings were of the keenest kind. | ond's duration, yet it was long enough to spoil some whose renowr was my admiration for the beautiful country thro' untry for talent : men whose | which the route lay, and you all know that our ed them in the front noble Susquehanna will compare with more celof them, and their bouses and well as quiet beauty; for instance Wyoming s were open to the subs. in the engineerorps on the canal as to their peers whom

Walley, appropriately framed in with massive
mountains guarding it from intrusion from evpitcher from the shelf, and going down cellar, met in the Senate Chamber, or Court ery quarter, even our own Wysox, and that proceeded to draw the beer in the manner he as Golden Horn would b sdepending more on similarity of tastes | me and that face inside, so I began to puzzie | spigot his fingers were too numb, and he could ngs than on wealth and standing - my brain how to make some of my comrades Major was a favorite in our set, which change places with me. At our next stopping mly composed of young men, a majori- place I put in the plea of violent headache whom were sowing their wild oats with | which secured the end desired, and I saw my hands. If the Major neglect d his farm place taken, without any compunction of con or roystering company it was left under science at the twisting of truth that had ef-letter charge of his wife and sons, who feeted my purpose. Had any of our rogues and ensconces himself behind the curtains. The nged it so well that their larder was al- been there, you would have known better, when supplied with the "best the market af- two bottles of wine and half a dozen whiskey and Mr. B's notable housewifery gave | punches leaves my head as clear and my hand the comforts of such a home as few as steady the next morning as Father Math-

"The seat I excharged for was in the mid

and the mint julips and sherry cob- dle of the coach, and a view passed, gave me in the summer, being furnished by the another excuse to turn round and take "a est supplied at the time, no one thinking last fond look." This brought me vis a vis ng which individual paid the largest with the ladies on the back seat, but my anf the reckoning, and any one of the gle was still veiled; the other had removed would as soon have thought of drinking bers, and exposed a face as harsh as the other as to have drank alone or without ey- was beautiful; high cheek bones, small penearade being necessarily compelled to join trating black eyes, sunken, and glowing eyebation; in fact the drinking was only brows that would have set off a grenadier .ixiliary; the jest, the song, or side-splitting She was apparently about forty-five or fifty vears old, and evidently an old maid. Many efforts to draw her into conversation were inef had the good fortune to bring in quail and feetnal, while the veil on her companion resenough for a game supper, which was olutely kept in place, hiding the features I iscussed, and due instice done to it, at | was so anxious again to see. The ungloved e Ira's, the Major, of course, being pres- hand was peeping out from the mantilla and On its conclusion he invited us all to his was just such a band as I expected: white se a week from that night, telling us the and plump, the tapering fingers terminating by long rosy nails, a bracelet with a small diamond in the clasp, encircled her wrist, the black hair of which it was formed, contrasting he village, particularly such samp as his beautifully with the pure, almost transparent, skin, beneath which you could trace the veins im pot cows gave. Twas Arcada to Broad in their delicate network. Her figure, as far as could be determined by the recumbent position and flowing drapery, was perfect, and her seat with a shout of joy at the anticipated even in the coach corner was graceful and high bred. Yes, I say high-bred; there is a peculiar placing of the person even in repose that marks ease of manner and gentility, as well as the more finished display in the drawing room. How provoking that infernal screen e night appointed found us all punctual was. I prayed that the coach might upset, honr-6 o'clock-and overcoats were or at least lurch about like a vessel in a storm, f off and feet warmed before the din- and in its uneasy motion sway aside the gauzy om doors were thrown open and we were covering which was as unpenetrable to my vision as an oak plank. We were now trav he long table was covered with a cloth as eling through a gorge in the mountains, the as the snow which robed the fields; at river having torn its way through, leaving the chair was a bowl, plate and spoon, large ragged rocks bare and perpendicular, their grey form reflected in the water at their base. The road had been blasted through them some one of the family being present except | two hundred feet above the river; there was Major, who insisted on being permitted to no danger, as the road was wide and smooth on the table, as he called it, ladling samp but apparently a slight shock would be all ouring milk for the hungry lot, who were that was necessary to throw us into the abyss taken up with the unusual repast to below. I took advantage of this fortunate

telling the company in the coach that not long

Waistbands were unbuttoned, vests torn before the stage had been precipitated from looking like the coat of one race horse in a thousand, the other nine hundred and ninetyflowing as freely as the snow melts in a Janu-ary thaw. ker than the hair; if they had any fault it was being too regular and too clearly defined. Jokes, puns, and sharp sallies, were rattled the eyelashes long, silky, and still a shade tense blue, soft, yet showing intelligence of a high character; her nose Grecian, the nostrils thin and aristocratic, while the curve of the upper lip gave her a somewhat haughty look, as if a little too conscious that the blood in her veins had flowed through a long line of illustrious ancestry; her teeth were regular red and protruding, while the round chin took ready noticed-added to the voluptuous swell of the neck, lent every feminine grace, and you did not need to be told her character. Proud. but loveable, proud of her appearance, station, relatives, blood, and intellect. You saw and felt that she knew she was worthy of respectful love, adorration almost, as the type of a perfect woman. There was no impertinence in my reverential gaze. The heightened color, while thinking there might be danger, had fled. Her cheeks were tinged with pink, joining the white as you see in some rare varieties of sea shells, so delicate you can hardly tell the point of commingling, or, Doctor, as your contrymen has so well expressed it, "like lilies dipt in wine."

"Her companion chided her for displaying the foolish fear, and as we had finished see who begins. Well done; ha!ha!it comes the descent the veil was replaced. Nor was I sorry, the beautiful features were so strongly impressed on my mind, that I could see them as plainly as if before me, and the last scornful look at the imputation of fear was just the "On my last trip down the river I fell in expression I wanted daguerreotyped on my with a jovial party at Baltimore, and we made it convenient to take the stage together com- to give on being accused of any unworthy ac-

> 's After a while the stage stopped at Tom Ducan's to change horses, the passengers getting out : the men to get a glass of Tom's famous beer, while the ladies stepped into the parlor, as a relief from their cramped position in the coach. Tom wasn't in. Some time before he had made a purchase of a monkey from hand organ to enable him to spend the remainder of his days beneath the much loved sky of his native country. The monkey was a great favorite indeed, with nearly human intelligence. As he saw the coach stop, and the customary his master was out. He catches the stone have had no charm for pitcher, and on his essaying to put back the not replace it in the hole, the beer all the while feaming and running over the cellar floor .-Trembling with fear, and chattering with ex citement, he rushed up the stairs, and made for a hiding place : a bedroom adjoining the parlor was open; he flies in, jumps on the bed, old maid, desiring to get rid of some of the dust of the road, went into the bed room to wash; the stand stood close to the bed, and as she took the ewer and commenced pouring water into the basin, the monkey thought the beer barrel had followed him and with a scream thrust the black skinny hand, which yet retained the spigot, in her face. A counter-scream and heavy fall alarmed us all, and we ran into the room; the old lady laid fainting on the floor, Mr. Pug standing on the bed grimacing, and thrusting the spigot with frantic efforts in the air. She soon recovered, but feeling too unwell after the fright laid over for the stage of the nex day. This compelled me to partcompany with the wonderful beauty, and I resumed my place on the box with the driver, joyful that I had been permitted to gaze on so much loveliness, though with a feeling of awe

that she was some distance beyond our sphere. "Now, Doctor, the song; no bantering about my goddess, as I frankly tell you I am sensitive on that point, and a foolish remark will mar the harmony of this "glorious oc-

THE DOCTOR'S SONG.

Let them sing of the wine On the hills of the Rhine, Or the banks of the Guadalquiver. Of the banks of the Guadaquiver.
With the sua shining bright
And the stars twinkling light,
Now warming, now chilling the river;
But give me the drink
That makes the heart clink
With wais and every thought swellin With music, and every thought swelling
The brimming barley brew
That warms the heart through In Lairds and the Cotter's dwelling. Then here's to Major B! Drink it down Here's to Major B! Drink it down! Here's to Major B!
May he always live with glee,
While so very happy, we
Drink it down, drink it down,

Let them sing of the bliss, The wine-cup to kiss,
In these lands of the hock, port, and sherry,
I'd much rather sip
The dew from a lip,
That's pouting and red as a cherry;
While the laughing talking eye

Surely says to you and 1, Now's the time, never wait till to-morrow Let us love while we may fe's morn is for the gay. When old there, is time enough for sorrow.

Oh! what transport the thrill Of joy does not kill.

But sets the blood violently dancing;
The blue eye or black,
In your heart makes a hack,
But the arrow goes generally glancing.
Then here's to the lips From which nectar drips,
Sweeter for than the wine of Madeira;
And the loves of to-day,
How brilliant! O! may
They always be brilliant and cheery.
Then here's to Major B., &c.

"No criticisms Master Joe, as you wanted no banterings, I would like no pullings to pieces, but would like to remark that I strung these jingles together while you were dilating on your Veaus. So they are pretty near what you might call imprompts. As I have now the call, let us have a story from our worthy

Major-" Well, boys, I believe you have heard about all the stories I know, at least a a dozen times, and as I cannot make them out of whole cloth like the Doctor, there, nor will I studdy all week like Charlie to have a prime lot for the Saturday evening meetings, you will have to take up with something not very interesting, or worse-something neither inter-

"Major, let me help you. None of them have ever heard about your silk vest but me, and I have never whispered a word to any-

"Pshaw! I only told you then for some thing to say, as we were riding by the old house in Burlington, where I have spen so many happy hours before some of you were born.— But I see I'll get no peace now tiil I tell it."

THE MAJOR'S STORY. "When I was a boy-about twenty-five or thirty years ago—this country was as new as his own property apon the other's premises; tion of the struggle, nor the loss of life. My some Eibree's field more black stumps than so that it being found there, it might be proof comparison refers only to the peculiar suffer-Maace Eibree's field, more black stumps than so that it being found there, it might be proof ground to stand on, and where, on going home of his guilt. For this purpose he took a thoufrom a two weeks' spree, on a moonlight night, every stump put on a hat and chased Mance till he fainted and fell, being found next morning in a corner of the fence, all blackened up, did not happen to be as fast asleep as his en- pervened, or where the stupor which generally and every drop of whisky out of his jug. Nothing would make him believe the devil had no he heard one; and getting up pretty soon after on the hapless victim of this fratricidal strife. hand in it, as he frankly owned he came to to satisfy himself on the subject, by the help in most battle fields of modern times skillful him in the shape of a big black stub which had of a lantern he found a load of boards, with surgeons and attentive nurses have been in hold of the jug, out of which it drank, and then his neighbor's mark upon them. How they prompt attendance and the wounded have remade Mance take a pull, which he swore tast- came there and why they came there, flashed ceived every possible attention compatible ed like brimstone. Much to his satisfaction I upon him at once. His course was promptly with their unfortunate position; but with the coincided with him in opinion, it being a clear taken. Allowing his enemy just time to get wounded of the Southern army, at least, this case of jug-ler-y. Stores wasn't very plenty home and into bed, so that the light of burn was not the case. Possibly a sufficient number of the case. then or money to buy with, so us youngsters | ing pile may not be detected, he set fire to the | ber of surgeons could not be provided, and I had to go dressed in homespun. Sheep grey coats and butternut-colored trowsers and vests - waistcoats we colled them then-tow shirts, and deer-skin mocassins. Well, we were all happy, no jealousy about fine clothes, as we

were all dressed as near alike as Indians. "Unfortunately, something put it into my out of a piece of silk she had brought years ago from old Connecticut. There was to be a dance at Burlington, and the first time I afternoon when I hitched up the brown mare, and went after my partner, a second cousin, Kate, as pretty a girl as there was in the than twhole settlement. I aint going to compare sneer. her cheeks to sea-shells like Joe, or tell about spipping her cherry lips like the Doctor, as be anthemed in song and perpetuated in pictures. But the valley of Cashmere, or the bear soon filled the Large was some sound in song and beautiful the beautiful the beautiful the sound in song and perpetuated in pictures. But the valley of Cashmere, or the local the beautiful the call a killing pace, making the right through my breast.

"'Why By-," says Kate, "you have

Not a word about the vest yet. "No danger,' says I, 'while sitting by you my heart keeps thumping as if it would break through my waistcoat !' "'Pshaw,' says she, 'what Lovel have you

"'None,' says I, ' but the book that's beat ng inside of my waistcoat !

been reading?

'Get out." says she, 'keep your eyes on your horse, and not be counting the buttons on your clothes, or we'll get tipped over.' I granted, pulled my coat round me, half

mortified that she wouldn't notice my finery, set ! out of the sleigh, drove to the stable, and put forgot her brother. She corresponded with in most instances they had ceased to feel pain, out the animal. A good many had come, and him regularly, and her brightest days in all the while consciousness generally returned an hour were then dancing in the upper story, while the folks below were busy getting supper. I India. pulled off my overcoat, threw back the lapels of my coat, and went up. I was kindly greeted by my acquaintances in the room, but no
ear a large bright fire, in her own bedroom the recovery of a man who had suffered the one seemed to be any more struck with my apour stairs. It was about mid-day, and the room amputation of a limb on the battle field. pearance than if dressed as the rest. I slipped down stairs; went to the glass and took a good some strange impulse caused her to raise her look at myself. The vest was all right- head and look around. The door was slightsmooth, and shining glossier than Kate's black ly open and near a large antique bed stood a hair. After we had supper, we again went up figure which she at a glance, recognized as her stairs to dance till the tables were cleared off brother. With a cry of delight she started up, and room made below. Some of the chinking and ran forward to meet him, exclaiming. was out, and the wind whistled through the "Oh, Henry! How could you surprise me crevices, making active exercise necessary to so? You never told me you were coming?" keep warm. I was dancing with Kate, when, But he waved his hand sadly, in a way that on a pause in the music, being satisfied all eyes forbade approach, and she remained rooted to were on me, I anbuttoned my vest, threw it the spot. He advanced a step towards her, back from my chest, remarking, loud enough for and said, in a low, soft voice, "Do you rememfor every one in the room to hear, 'that silk ber our agreement? I have come to fulfill it;' was dreadful warm? The shout that follow- and approaching nearer he laid his hand on ed may be imagined, Kate was blushing red as her wrist. It was icy cold, and the touch a peony. I made a rush for the stairs, out of made her shiver. Her brother smiled, a faint the house to a grocery, and in an hour I was sad smile, and again waving his head, turned about as drunk an individual as you generally and left the room. see. 'Twas the best lesson I ever got; that vest cured me of any pretensions to foppery." Other short stories were told, and songs were sung, till the "wee short hour ayant the India brought a letter, informing her that her twal' admonished us to go home; but, while brother had died on the very day and at the debating the propriety of going or staying, the very hour, when he presented himself to her dining-room doors were again opened, the Major calling to us supper was ready. No one

had dreamed of any other supper than the

near from the country, roast turkey, chicken,

salad, pumpkin pies, &c., to the city delicacies

pictured a very large moss-rose, suspended in the air above the table, throwing its sacred glow over all that occurred. But I can say that the sun was gliding the snow-topped hills buck of town as the sleigh was driven slowly down the main street, and staid and sober people were astonished at the vigor and animation with which we were all chanting-Here's to Major B. Drink it down—
Here's to Major B!
Drink it down;
Here's to Major B.,
The prince of fellows he,
While we so pleasantly
Drink it down, drink it down! suiting the action to the words at the conclusion of each stanza.

a neighboring farmer, laid no less a plan of of thousands, in every conceivable agory, that revenge than to get him arraigned as a thief, can offer a comparison in this respect. It may convicted and sent to the penitentiary. But seem absurd to speak of Moscow and Bull as the honesty of his neighbor afforded him no Run in the same breath; but I do not refer fair grounds of accusation, he resorted to the to the relative magnitude of the campaigne, foul expedient of secretly conveying some of nor compare the numbers engaged, the duraboards, which being well seasoned, were in a know that many who were present were poorfew minutes entirely consumed.

Early in the morning, as the farmer had anticipated, the sawyer came with a constable and that they did the best they could under and search warrant, to look for his property. the circumstances; but I saw men brought in "You are suspected," said the officer, "of

my hand, I must search your premises." " Very well," replied the farmer, "you are at liberty to search as much as you please .wore it was to go there. 'Twas a bitter cold But if you find the boards, I'll engage to eat them for my breakfast."

he had dumped the boards, where he confithe only time I tried that she hit me such a cuff dently expected to find them, and lo ! there | zen poor creatures brought in who had either on the side of my head, that I saw stars, and was nothing but a heap of ashes! His dis- lost a limb by a cannon ball or had suffered was no exclusiveness, e rated streams for picturesque grandeur, as made their bouses and well as quiet beauty; for instance Wyoming to decide which of these two classes of victims hundred and fifty pound girl, is anything but the secret of his foul plot getting wind in the had suffered the greater agony-those who a love tap. I got there safe, and found Kate neighborhood, the ghost from the ashes of had bound a handkerchief over the limb to ready. I unbuttoned my overcoat and coat, the load of boards never ceased to annoy him; stop the effusion of blood, and thus preserve The fruit of this was universal good hill right opposite us, would, in some countries had often seen Tom do it. There was a wood and handed her to the cutter, wrapped her up until taking advantage of the darkness of the vital spark or those who had endured

> my family was a young Swiss lady, who, with and the bones portruded beyond the mangled forgotten to button up your coat! I'd think an only brother, had been an orphan in her flesh, while in both alike, the bones and flesh childhood. She was brought up, as well as her were black and festering, and swarming with brother, by an aunt; and the children thus maggots. People shuddered and sickened as thrown very much upon each other, became they turned away from the horrid spectacle : very strongly attached. At the age of twenty- women fainted in the streets-and yet there two the youth got some appointment in In- were some brave women--mothers, wives and dia, and the terrible day drew near when sisters-who dared to dress these frightful they must part. I need not describe the agony wounds, when men, used to witness blood and of persons so circumstanced. But the mode suffering, shrank appalled from the ghastly in which these two sought to mitigate the scene. Striving to conceal their own acute anguish of separation, was singular. They mental suffering these angels of mercy lingeragreed that if either should die before the ed to the last over the dying husband or broyoung man's return, the dead should appear to ther-and in more than one case, to my knowl-

> the mare going her best licks, and it wan't and by marred a Scotch gentlemen, and quitong till we pulled up at the old duble-log ed her home, to be the light and ornament of help them, they sorely needed themselves. It ouse I showed you the other day; helped her his. She was a devoted wife, but she never year were those which brought letters from or two before death; but it is almost needless

One cold winter's day, two or three years near a large bright fire, in her own bedroom was full of light. She was very busy, when

When the lady recovered from a long swoon there was a mark on her wrist, which never left it to her dying day. The next mail from in her room .- All the year round.

Mrs. Partington told Remus the other samp and milk, and all were amazed at the day, in confidence, that a young man had comprofussion that covered the table, and which mitted infanticide by blowing his brains up in would have delighted the most fastidious bon a state of delerium tremendous, and the corner vivant. Everything that could be got far and was holding a conquest over his domains.

No man can leave a better legacy to which the New York and Erie Railroad had the world than an educated family.

A Horrible Spectacle in Richmond.

WHAT A CANADIAN SAW THERE AFTER THE BATTLE OF MANASSAS.

An ex-editor of the Montreal Witness, who was in Richmond when the battle of Manas sas was fought, writes to that journal some of the horrors that met his vision when the killed and wounded were brought in :

No song of triumph was sung in Richmond or in the surrounding villages. Those who had cherished hopes, raised by the reports that those who they loved were not dead, but only wounded, were, alas, doomed to suffer a more bitter anguish than that of their fellow citizens who wept over the bier of the slain. No pen can adequately describe the horror of the scenes witnessed by anxious crowds, as the wounded were brought in and carried to the houses of their friends or to the St. Charles Each flourishing a champagne bottle, and Hotel, which had been fitted up as an hospital. I question, indeed, whether many of the battle fields of Europe have been the arena of MALICE OUTWITTED.—The owner of saw mill read of no campaign, except that of Moscow, n the country, having a little enmity against where the French soldiers perished by the tena ings of the wounded, as day after day they ly supplied with surgical instruments, or with medicines of a nature to alleviate suffering, who had lain for four and twenty hours on the having taken a thousand of boards from this field where they had fallen, unaided, and with good mother's head to make me a waistcoat man, and by virtue of this warrant I hold in out even a drop of water to slake their burning thirst. I saw men brought in delirious with fever, raving like madmen, ane failing to recognize their nearest and dearest friends. Some were borne past, upon whose livid features death had already set his seal-the piti-"You'll have something harder to digest than that, I fancy," said the lawyer with a being the only sign that life still lingered. The features of many were so distorted by pain He then triumphantly led the way to where | that they scarcely appeared to be human; and most horrible of all, I witnessed at least a dothe latter cases the ligatures had slipped or A SINGULAR STORY .- Among the friends of became loosened, the bandages had fallen off, edge, over the bed of those who were strap-The youth departed. The young lady by- gers and friendless-striving to impart that comfort to the departing souls, which Heaven was a happy thing for these poor victims that to add that recovery amongst those who had suffered in the manner we have described, was the recovery of a man who had suffered the

SIPPINGS FROM "VAMITY." - MASONBY .- Pedple are very anxious to know what are the secret orders" of the two captured Rebei Commissioners. V. F is not exactly informed -but he has no doubt that Fort Warren they find themselves in rather odd fellowship. It is also quite certain that one of them, at least, is not a free Mason.

AN AXIOM. - The cuff of a lady is much bet-

ter on the sleeve than upon the car. " COURRIER DE LA MODE."-In the colored world of fashion, the peculiar head dress of the Southern female slave is now quite the rage, under the name of the Contrabandanna.

We hope that after this war is over, "C. S. A." will still be the motto of the South-

Can't Secede Again." "ON A WIND."-We believe that we are not violating the confidence reposed in us by the Government, in stating that when the Stars and Stripes were given gloriously to the breeze at Pig's Point, the wind was blowing from the South-west. It then chopped round with a regular Pork chop, and has been blowng a steady Northerner ever since. Bristles are up, in consequence, and Newport News is sought after with avidity.

Many wear dignity as they do clothen -all outside.

Railers at women are either weak fops, or vicious rakes.