

The Waynesburg Messenger.

A Family Paper---Devoted to Politics, Agriculture, Literature, Science, Art, Foreign, Domestic and General Intelligence, &c.

ESTABLISHED IN 1813.

WAYNESBURG, GREENE COUNTY, PA., WEDNESDAY, APRIL 29, 1863.

NEW SERIES.--VOL. 4, NO. 46.

THE WAYNESBURG MESSENGER,
PUBLISHED BY
B. W. JONES & JAMES S. JENNINGS,
AT
WAYNESBURG, GREENE CO., PA.
OFFICE NEARLY OPPOSITE THE
PUBLIC SQUARE. CH
Subscription--\$2.00 in advance; \$2.25 at the expiration of six months; \$3.50 after the expiration of the year.
Advertisements inserted at \$1.25 per square for three insertions, and 25 cts. a square for each additional insertion (ten lines or less counted a square).
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SOLDIERS' WAR CLAIMS!
D. R. P. HUSS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, WAYNESBURG, PENN.
HAS received from the War Department at Washington city, D. C., official copies of the several laws passed by Congress, and all the necessary Forms and Instructions for the prosecution and collection of **PAY, BOUNTY, PENSION, &c.** due discharged and disabled soldiers, their widows, orphan children, widowed mothers, fathers, sisters and brothers, which business he will attend to with promptness and accuracy, if entrusted to his care. Office in the old Bank Building--April 8, 1863.

PHYSICIANS.
B. M. BLACHLEY, M. D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
Office--Blachley's Building, Main St., Waynesburg, Pa.
RESPECTFULLY announces to the citizens of Waynesburg and vicinity that he has returned from the Hospital Corps of the Army and resumed the practice of medicine at this place. Waynesburg, June 11, 1862--15.

DR. A. G. CROSS
WOULD very respectfully tender his services as a **PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON**, to the people of Waynesburg and vicinity. He proposes a direct application of human life and health, and strict attention to business, to merit liberal shares of public patronage. Waynesburg, January 8, 1862.

DR. A. J. EGGY
RESPECTFULLY offers his services to the citizens of Waynesburg and vicinity, as a **Physician and Surgeon**. Office opposite the Court House, opposite the Public Square. He proposes a direct application of human life and health, and strict attention to business, to merit liberal shares of public patronage. April 9, 1863.

DRUGS.
M. A. HARVEY,
Druggist and Apothecary, and dealer in Patents and Oils, the most celebrated Medicines, and Pure Liquors for medicinal purposes. Sept. 11, 1861--15.

MERCHANTS.
WM. A. PORTER,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods, Groceries, Notions, &c., Main street. Sept. 11, 1861--15.

R. CLARK,
Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Queensware and notions, in the Hamilton Block, opposite the Court House, Main street. Sept. 11, 1861--15.

MINOR & CO.,
Dealers in Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods, Groceries, Queensware and Notions, opposite the Court House, Main street. Sept. 11, 1861--15.

BOOT AND SHOE DEALERS.
J. D. CONGRAY,
Boot and Shoe maker, Main street, nearly opposite the "Furnace and Draper's Bank." Every style of Boots and Shoes constantly on hand or made to order. Sept. 11, 1861--15.

GROCERIES & VARIETIES.
JOSEPH YATER,
Dealer in Groceries and Confectioneries, Notions, Medicines, Perfumery, Liverpool Ware, &c. Glass of all sizes, and Gift Moulding and Looking Glass Plates. Sept. 11, 1861--15.

JOHN MUNNELL,
Dealer in Groceries and Confectioneries, and Variety Goods Generally, Wilson's No. 10 Building, Main street. Sept. 11, 1861--15.

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LEWIS DAY,
Dealer in School and Miscellaneous Books, Stationery, Ink, Magazines and Papers. One door east of Porter's Store, Main Street. Sept. 11, 1861--15.

SADDLERY AND HARNESS.
SAMUEL MALLISTER,
Saddler, Harness and Trunk Maker, old Bank street. Sept. 11, 1861--15.

Miscellaneous.

WORKING WOMEN OF FRANCE.

The great misfortune of French villages is the degradation of the women through labors which belong to men. In their earlier years they tend the flocks and gather in the harvest. As young girls, an instinct of coquetry, and the foresight of their mothers, remove them from the rude fatigues of husbandry; but no sooner do they marry, than all is changed; they abandon the house and follow their husbands into the fields. You see them bowed to earth as laborers, or laden with enormous weight, like beasts of burden. There are districts in France where they are harnessed to carts with the ox and the ass. From that time the skin becomes shrivelled, their complexion like coal, their features coarse and homely, and they fall into a premature decrepitude, more hideous than that of old age. But while thus performing the labors of men, their own labors--those labors which sweeten and refine all others--remain neglected or unknown. Nothing can be more filthy, nothing more unwholesome, than the interior of their cottages. Fowls, ducks, pigs, contending for a meal; the door opening into the mud, and the windows, where there are any, serving only as vent-holes to carry off the smoke. It is there, nevertheless, in a holy mury as the hut of a savage, amid the gruntings and fetid emanations, that every evening, two human beings, male and female, repose from the fatigues of the day. No body is there to receive them, nothing to flatter their regards, the table is empty, and the hearth cold as ice. There, lastly, other labors await the women, and, before thinking of her husband's supper, or the care of her children, she must think of the stable and of the manger for the beasts. If asked for examples for these things, we will cite whole provinces, the richest as well as the poorest, of France--Perigord, where the women live in a state of filth and objectness, which reacts on the whole family; Picardy and Limousin, where, degraded to the lowest rank, and as of an inferior race, they serve their husbands at table, without ever daring to take a place by his side; Brescia, where they are mere laborers, mere beasts of burden; and, lastly, Lower Brittany, where husband, wife, and children, reduced to a state almost savage, live all, pell mell, in the same filthy chamber, and eat black bread in the same trough with their sheep and hogs. Everywhere is the degradation of the woman a sure proof of the brutishness of the men, a necessary consequence and reaction from the degradation of the women. Do not offer them comfort or well being; they would reject it as something useless or strange. To desire comfort, it is necessary for them to know what comfort is, and ages passed over their cabins without leaving there any other thoughts than those of labor and wretchedness.

FUN AT HOME.

Don't be afraid of a little fun at home, good people. Don't shut up your houses lest the sun should fade your carpets; and your hearts, lest a hearty laugh should shake down some of the old cobwebs there. If you want to ruin your sons, let them think that all mirth and social enjoyments must be left on the threshold without when they come home at night. When once a home is regarded as only a place to eat, drink and sleep in, the work has begun that ends in gambling houses and reckless degradation. Young people must have fun and relaxation somewhere; if they do not find it at their own hearthstones, it will be sought at other and, perhaps, less profitable places. Therefore, let the fire burn brightly at night, and make the home-west delightful with all those little arts that parents so perfectly understand. Don't repress the buoyant spirits of your children; half an hour of merriment round the lamp and freight of home blots out the remembrance of many a care and annoyance during the day, and the best safeguard they can take with them into the world is the unseen influence of a bright little domestic circle.---Life Illustrated.

Nathaniel Filmore, father of ex-President Filmore, died at East Aurora, Erie county, New York, on the 28th ult., aged 95 years. He was a man of most temperate habits--making it a rule through life--long before temperance societies were known--never to use intoxicating liquors as a beverage, or offer them to others. He enjoyed almost uninterrupted good health, and was so well at upward of eighty years of age, as to be able to visit his son at Washington, that being the only instance when a President of the United States ever received a visit from his father at the executive mansion.

Death of Lafayette's Daughter.
Lafayette's daughter died at Turin a short time since. She was the Comtesse de la Tour Manbourg.

LIFE IN A RICHMOND BOARDING HOUSE.

A few days ago one Mrs. Fulgum, from Richmond, Virginia, was arrested at the outposts near Murfreesboro, and a number of letters for rebels in Nashville were taken from her person. From one dated Richmond, February 6th, written by Mrs. Anna Hays, the wife of a notorious member of Congress of the United States, and a member of the present Confederate Congress, we take the following extract:--"We are boarding at Mrs. Johnson's, on Governor street, just opposite Governor Letcher's mansion. It is a large boarding house, high prices, and starvation within. Such living never was known before on earth. Tell grandma the poorest hut in the Western District of Tennessee is a palace compared with this, so far as fare goes. We have to cook almost everything we eat in our room. In our 'larder' the stock on hand is a boiled bacon ham which we gave only eleven dollars for; three pounds of pure Rio coffee we gave four dollars per pound for; and one pound of green tea, seventeen dollars per pound; two pounds of brown sugar, at two dollars and seventy-five cents per pound; one bushel of fine apples, about the size of a good common marble, which were a present to me by a member of Congress from Missouri; one pound of butter about six months old, at two dollars per pound, and six sweetpotatoes at fifty cents. We have to give a dollar for a very small slice of pound cake, at the confectionaries. I forgot to say I had a present of a fine jar of pickles and a piece of cheese from a member, also. Well, so much for the way you live. You see the board is three dollars, each, per day for Mr. F. and I, and half price for the servant, and then we get nothing on earth to eat.

"Yesterday, for dinner, we had nothing on the table but two eggs and a slice of cold baker's bread and a glass of water. Well, linen such as we gave one dollar for at home, when I left, sells here at six dollars, and the commonest domestic two dollars, calico two or three dollars per yard of the most indifferent kind. You may well believe I get but little. Richmond is strictly a Jewish city--all making fortunes out of the war, and having less sympathy for our dear old Tennessee, and Nashville in particular, than some Yankees have; for they have learned to respect us, whereas these Virginians are the most horribly envious creatures that ever called themselves men. The women are far below the standard of Nashville ladies either in elegance or refinement. There is seldom a lady seen who shows the gift of high-born gentility here. Such have generally abandoned this city and retired to the country, or keep recluses, so that the mongrel race reign supreme on the street and all the more frequented parts of the city.

"Mrs. Jeff. Davis is not pretty, but a fine looking woman--dresses badly, in no taste. She is not much liked here, and is said to control 'Jeffie,' as she calls her husband. She has several children. She takes but little notice of them. They go about with their clothes tossed on in any and every style. 'She has the public affairs to attend to.' The President looks careworn and troubled. He is very thin, and looks feeble and bent. He prays aloud in church, and is a devout Episcopalian."

Sleep Overcomes all Men.
The most violent passion and excitement cannot keep even powerful minds from sleep. Alexander the Great slept on the field of Arbela, and Napoleon upon that of Austerlitz. Even stripes and torture cannot keep off sleep, as criminals have been known to give way to it on the rack. Noises, which at first serve to drive it away, soon becomes indispensable to its existence; thus a stage coach stopping to change horses, wakes all the passengers. The proprietor of an iron forge, who slept close to the din of hammers, forges, and blast furnaces, would wake if there was any interruption to them during the night; and a sick miller who had his mill stopped on that account, passed sleepless nights until the mill resumed its usual noise.---Homer in his Iliad, elegantly represents sleep as overcoming all men, and even the gods.

PREPARATIONS TO DRAFT.

It is asserted in quarters entitled to credit that the draft will soon be made to fill up all regiments, now in the field and decimated by the casualties of war, to their proper standard. It is not yet known how many it will require, but probably near two hundred thousand. The drafted men will be sent at once to the regiments, where they will be taught military tactics upon the field, and not to camps of instruction, as has been proposed.

A FAT OFFICE.--According to the Van Wyck report, the income of the Collector of the port of New York for one year will be over \$110,508.51. Mr. Barney ought to manage to "scrape along" with such an income.

THE CULTIVATION OF FLAX.

The most essential condition for the profitable growth of flax, is good drainage, either natural or artificial. It is a waste of labor and money to sow flax seed on land where water stagnates round the roots. The next is, to plough the land deeply, and to pulverize it thoroughly. The roots of the flax will, unless prevented by a hard subsoil, penetrate full half the length of the straw into the ground, and the length and size of the straw, other things being equal, will depend upon the length of the root. Hence, if the farmer fail to fulfil these conditions, he will incur a heavy penalty.

The seed should be of the growth of the preceding year; plump, heavy, glossy; of uniform size and color; of a clear brown hue. If there are many seeds of a light drab, chocolate color, the lot should be rejected. The manurial substances most likely to be required by the soils of this state to fit them for profitably raising flax will be the Earthy Phosphates. As each ton of straw bears ten bushels of seed, we see from the above table that seventeen pounds of the earthy phosphate will be withdrawn from the soil by each crop.

After all, the great majority of farmers will most easily understand the kind of soil best adapted for flax raising, when they are told that the soils best adapted for barley are the best also for flax; and where maximum crops of the former are found to grow, maximum crops of the latter may be certainly calculated on.

Weeds, which are well known to be injurious to all growing crops, are peculiarly so to flax. No pains therefore should be spared to purify the flaxseed from all foreign admixtures, and with a view of burying the seeds which have lodged on the surface of the soil beyond the reach of germination, the ploughing should be done with a Michigan double plough, which more completely inverts the surface than any other. It is also desirable that the sowing should be suspended long enough after ploughing to give the seeds of any weeds which may be in the soil time to germinate; they are then to be killed by the cultivator, when the seed should be evenly sown and harrowed, once in the line of the furrows, and once angling with them, so as to diffuse the seed more equally. The field then is to be rolled smooth.

Many good farmers think it is for their interest to weed the field by hand after the plants are from four to five inches high: this is done almost universally in Belgium. Where weeding is resorted to, care should be taken by the workmen to avoid any rotation of their feet; they should be set down and taken up perpendicularly, and the weeding should be done facing the wind, which will then assist in raising the trodden-down plants. It is necessary that the land should be level, for if thrown between the ridges the straw matures unequally. It should be smooth, so that the crop can be gathered with a reaping machine.

Soon after the bolls are formed, the lower leaves begin to fall off, and the straw becomes yellow from the bottom, about half its length upward, when it should be pulled or cut with a reaping machine, very close to the ground. If it is suffered to stand much longer than this, the straw is materially injured. The seed is then to be separated from the straw by means of a rippling machine. It is very desirable that the seed should be completely separated from the straw, because if any of them are left on, they are crushed in the breaking machine; and where the oil comes in contact with the fibre it is almost impossible to separate it from the shive. It is very desirable that the connection between the farmer and the flax should terminate at this point, as the remaining process can be much more beneficially conducted by others.---Rural New Yorker.

How Fortunes are Made and Lost.

The New York Journal of Commerce gives the following instances of the hazard of mercantile transactions during war times:--An invoice of 690 bales of cotton was consigned to this market, on English account. It was sold at 95 cents per pound, and the seller at once engaged his exchange for remittance. Before the transactions were concluded, the turn came, and both cotton and exchange came down. The buyer of the cotton was not able to take it, but the buyer of the exchange was made to fulfill his agreement, so that he was compelled to pay \$102,000 on his part of the transaction while the cotton still remained unsold! Take another instance; A celebrated manufacturer bought of a very clever speculator 800 bales cotton for forward delivery at a high price, say 88 cents. Cotton went down, down, down, every day, and the manufacturer warms into a panic. So he settles his contract by paying over to the fortunate operator a check for \$84,000.

MARRIAGES AND CONSANGUINITY.

Dr. Devay, Professor of Clinical Medicine at the School of Medicine at Lyons, has just published an interesting work on the disastrous effects of marriage among relations. He shows that in fixing certain prohibited degrees of consanguinity, the church in point of fact was only favoring the observance of one of the most important laws of nature, the infringement of which is punished with inevitable degeneracy.

Unions within the limits of consanguinity are not only hurtful to the human race, but also to animals. It is true that such unions among the latter may be promoted by breeders for profit's sake--the Disley and Durham oxen, so admirable in the eyes of the breeder, are instances of this; but sterility is the usual consequence of the practice. Among the human race, two circumstances have continued to favor marriages among relations. The first occurs where a small population is pent up in some remote hamlet not easily accessible. In such places consanguinity between married people is the rule.

The second case is that of families desirous of maintaining their rank in society, or preventing the dispersion of their fortune by marrying within their own. Dr. Devay states that out of 131 marriages of this kind, observed by him, 22 were barren. Only four of the number were marriages between uncles and grand nieces; the others were between cousins-gorman or the issue of cousins-geman.

When sterility does not occur, the issue is diseased, or afflicted with blindness or deafness; also in many cases affected with irregularity of conformity.

Of all these irregularities, polydactylism, or a multiplicity of fingers, is the most frequent. Dr. Devay has observed this in 17 out of the 121 cases above mentioned. He states that in a certain secluded spot, where the inhabitants had no communication with other populations, the being born with six fingers had become quite endemic; and that this strange anomaly disappeared some time after a new road had been cut through the place.

A FAIR START IN MARRIED LIFE.

For a young gentleman just turned twenty-one, and a happy bridegroom at that, the Prince of Wales has fallen heir to an exceedingly pleasant little fortune, immediate as well as prospective. According to the official report, which has just been laid before parliament, the net proceeds of the revenues of his Duchy, of Cornwall, now placed to his credit after the accumulation of twenty-one years, amount to no less a sum than £584,075, or within a fraction of three millions of dollars in our currency.

This sum has been invested as follows: In consolidated three per cent. annuities, £282,969 ss. 11d., and in reduced three per cent. annuities £299,106 ss. 1d., making together a sum of £582,075 13ss. of stock in those funds. There was also a sum of £12,000 reduced three per cent. annuities derived from another source, which the Council directed to be transferred to the Prince's trustees. With a clear capital of three million dollars, and a regular annual income of five hundred and fifty thousand dollars besides, the Prince and his wife may be said to have a very fair start in the world.---New York Post.

VAGRANT CHILDREN IN NEW YORK.

The multitude of vagrant children living in the streets of the city is a matter of fearful import. Mr. Halliday of the Five Points House of Industry estimates that there are five thousand boys alone, in New York, whose chief home and only school is the street. There they learn all kinds of vice and are in rapid training for lives of wretchedness and crime. They may be seen at any time in every place where boys should not be, but never where there are lessons of good to be learned. As many as twelve hundred have been found at one time in the pit of the Bowery theatre. Many of them have no comfortable homes, but the greater portion of them are on the streets by preference. When we add the probable number of vagrant girls, the amount of vice with which the community is threatened is appalling to contemplate.

A gloomy future is before these beings; to have them grow up as they are now growing will be a terrible misfortune to the city. The benevolent institutions in the "Five Points" and other quarters have done much to improve the moral condition of the homeless class, but they cannot reach the other, and larger one, which rejects the good influences of home and schools, and seeks vice for its own sake.

Handsome Present.

The Prince of Wales gave his school teacher a handsome Bible and a church living worth \$3,500 per annum as a wedding present.

A LARGE FARM.

Michael D. Sullivan, of Champaign County, Illinois, owns the largest farm in the Northwest. Ten years since, the farm he now possesses was a dreary waste and its vicinity a solitude. He entered, in 1852, more than 20,000 acres, expended \$100,000 in permanent improvements, and now farms rising 9,000 acres. The remainder is under fence, and will, in time, be farmed.

"GROW MORE WOOL."

This cry is heard throughout the land. A gentleman writes from New York to the Cleveland Wool Grower and Manufacturer as follows: The manufacturers of wool in this country require more of the raw material grown here than is done. Is it not a singular fact that while we are exporting food to all quarters of the globe, produced in the West and brought here for shipment at great expense, we are importing wool fourteen thousand miles transportation as well as from Great Britain, where the annual rent of land is as much as a freehold per acre in Wisconsin and any other great State. We shall consume this year sixty million pounds of foreign wool; at the same time the home grower never prospered as highly and his prospects for the coming crop are brilliant. Good farming requires an abundance of sheep, and in my observation, of too long a period be written, I have never known a skillful woolgrower who did not make it profitable.

Mutton is as dear in this market as it is in London. Cannot you stir the great farming interest of this country to give double the attention to sheep husbandry, and relieve ourselves of the burden of paying so many millions away for an article we can so well supply?

The Destitution in the South.

There is no longer a chance to doubt that painful destitution, if not actual famine, threatens all the eastern portion of the Confederacy. Governor Bonham has called a special session of the South Carolina Legislature to confer upon measures to provide food for the rebel armies and people. Governor Vance, of North Carolina, wants immediate measures taken to increase supplies, and requests that distillation of grain be stopped, and that slaves and free negroes be put on short allowance. A swarm of starving slaves might be troublesome if such a step should be taken. He also recommends "all who have to spare to divide liberally with those who have not," and to sell to County and State agents after their neighbors are supplied, and not to wait for it to be impressed, as it certainly will be." He adds, "above all things, avoid mob violence. Broken lives will give you no bread, but much sorrow." The Georgia Legislature, having voted down a bill to restrict cotton planting to one acre in a hundred, has re-considered its vote, doubtless under instructions from Richmond.

The Death of Col. Kimball.

The circumstances attending the shooting of Lieut. Col. Kimball, of the Hawkins Zouaves, says a Norfolk letter, are of a very melancholy character. Col. Kimball had command of the outer picket-guard, and during the evening Gen. Corcoran approached the post and was properly challenged by the guard. Instead of giving the countersign Gen. C. simply said, "I am Gen. Corcoran." Under the circumstances, with a rebel force in close proximity, an enemy might have said the same thing, and Col. Kimball refused to let Gen. Corcoran pass without the proper word. Gen. C. attempted to ride on, when his bridle was seized by Col. K. In the excitement of the moment Gen. Corcoran drew a pistol and fired the fatal shot. There is deep feeling on the subject, and Gen. Corcoran is generally censured for his hasty act. Lieut. Col. Kimball was a very popular officer, and universally respected in his department.

Another Riot Feared.

A refugee from Richmond says that another bread riot is feared, and precautionary measures for its suppression have been instituted; but great uneasiness is felt throughout the city, and merchants are adding to the strength of doors and shutters in every possible manner. The effect of the late riot upon the troops about Richmond was very demoralizing. The authorities are much exercised over it, and the greatest vigilance is enjoined upon the police force. The leading men of the city attempted to circulate the report that the women were "Irish and Yankee hags;" endeavoring to mislead the public concerning the amount of loyal sentiment in the city, but miserably failed. The fact of their destination and respectability was too palpable, and the authorities are forced to admit the conclusion that starvation alone incited the movement.

Estate of Stephen A. Douglas.

The inventory of this estate has been filed in the County Court by G. P. Rhodes, executor. It covers a large number of pieces of real estate, valued in the aggregate at several hundred thousand dollars; but there are incumbrances upon it equal to the appraised value of the entire property. The appraisers appointed by the Court to annurate the personal estate report that they cannot find any personal property belonging to said estate.

THE ANGEL OF THE BATTLE FIELD.

We find in an exchange a letter from an army surgeon, written to his family, from which we quote the following: "I will tell you of one of these women--a Miss Barton, daughter of Judge Barton, of Boston, Mass. I first met her at the battle of Cedar Mountain, where she appeared in front of the hospital at 12 o'clock at night, with a four mule team loaded with everything needed; and, at a time when we were entirely out of dressings of every kind, she supplied us with everything, and while the shells were bursting in every direction, took her course to the hospital on our right, where she found everything wanting again. After doing everything she could on the field, she staid dealing out shirts to the naked wounded, and preparing soup, and seeing it prepared in all the hospitals.

I thought that night, if Heaven ever sent out a timely angel, she must be one, her assistance was so timely. Well, we began our retreat up the Rappahannock. I thought no more of our lady friend, only that she had gone back to Washington. We arrived on that disastrous field of Bull Run, and while the battle was raging the fiercest on Friday, who should drive up in front of our hospitals but this same woman, with her mules almost dead, having made forced marches from Washington to the army! She was again a welcome visitor to both the wounded and the surgeons. The battle was over, our wounded removed on Sunday, and we were ordered to Fairfax Station. We had hardly got there before the battle of Chantilly commenced, and soon the wounded began to come in. Here we had nothing but our instruments--not even a bottle of wine. When the cars whistled up to the station, the first person on the platform was Miss Barton, again to supply us with bandages, brandy, wine, prepared soup, jellies, meal, and every article that could be thought of. She staid there till the last wounded soldier was placed on the cars, then bid us good by and left.

"I wrote you at the time how we got to Alexandria that night and next morning. Our soldiers had no time to rest after reaching Washington, but were ordered to Maryland by forced marches. Several days of hard marching brought us to Frederick, and the battle of South Mountain followed. The next day our army stood face to face with the whole force. The rattle of 150,000 muskets, and the fearful thunder of over 200 cannon, told us that the great battle of Antietam had commenced. I was in a hospital in the afternoon, for it was then only that the wounded began to come in. We had expended every bandage, torn up every sheet in the house, and everything we could find, when who should drive up but our old friend, Miss Barton, with a team loaded down with dressings of every kind, and everything we could ask for! She distributed her articles to the different hospitals, worked all night making soup, and all the next day and night; and when I left, four days after the battle, I left her ministering to the wounded and the dying. When I returned to the field hospital a day afterward she was still at work, supplying them with delicacies of every kind, and administering to their wants, all of which she does out of their own private fortune. Now, what do you think of Miss Barton? In my feeble estimation, Gen. McClellan, with all his laurels, sinks into insignificance, beside the true heroine of the age.---The angel of the battle field."

The circumstances attending the shooting of Lieut. Col. Kimball, of the Hawkins Zouaves, says a Norfolk letter, are of a very melancholy character. Col. Kimball had command of the outer picket-guard, and during the evening Gen. Corcoran approached the post and was properly challenged by the guard. Instead of giving the countersign Gen. C. simply said, "I am Gen. Corcoran." Under the circumstances, with a rebel force in close proximity, an enemy might have said the same thing, and Col. Kimball refused to let Gen. Corcoran pass without the proper word. Gen. C. attempted to ride on, when his bridle was seized by Col. K. In the excitement of the moment Gen. Corcoran drew a pistol and fired the fatal shot. There is deep feeling on the subject, and Gen. Corcoran is generally censured for his hasty act. Lieut. Col. Kimball was a very popular officer, and universally respected in his department.

STRAWBERRIES.

A strawberry bed may be made perpetual by the right kind of management. First cultivate in rows, keeping down the runners till the fruit is gathered, when the vines will extend and cover the whole bed. In the fall or early spring, turn under the old plants with the spade, leaving rows of the most vigorous new sets between the old rows for the next crop. In this way proceed from year to year, occasionally working a little of well rotted manure, and keep down weeds. Spent tanbark, sprinkled along among the rows liberally, is a good special manure for strawberries, and a mulch of straw in winter is good, according to the ancient practice which gave the name--strawberry.

When General Hooker was last in Washington, he was asked how soon he would probably disturb the quiet of Lee on the other side of the Rappahannock. His reply was, "Don't ask when I will move. I have been waiting for the weather sixty days."