



LEVI L. TATE, Editor

"TO HOLD AND TRIM THE TORCH OF TRUTH AND WAVE IT O'ER THE DARKENED EARTH."

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Select Poetry.

From the Lyrening Gazette.

Union War Song.

Dedicated to the Bloomburg Iron Guards, now at Washington.

Come, freemen, assemble, our country's in danger; The national ensign is sprinkled with blood, And traitors have sullied the stars of Columbia, Pointed the soil where a Washington stood, Then 'neath the flag of Freedom, from valley and mountain, The blood of your brothers is warm on the plain, And millions of heroes with Scott and McClellan, Are burning with vengeance to wipe out the stain. Remember the days when your patriot fathers, Upheld their pieces at liberty's call, And stood 'neath the folds of the star spangled banner, 'Till victory crowned them at tyranny's fall; Then awake, ye bold freemen, remember, Americans, And the blood of your martyrs, now red on the plain, And join the brave legions of Scott and McClellan, The Union, the country, and laws to sustain. There's Maine, Massachusetts, New York and New Hampshire, Rhode Island, Connecticut, and Delaware too; Pennsylvania, New Jersey, all joining their children, In defence of their banner, the Red, White and Blue, The sons of Columbia, from mountain and prairie, Shall the Godless Liberty call ye in vain, While millions of freemen with Scott and McClellan, Are raising the Union and laws to sustain! Michigan, Illinois, Wisconsin, Iowa, Indiana, Ohio are to be the right; Missouri, Kentucky, California and Kansas, With Maryland, Virginia, will stand by the right; From hill-top and tree-top the signal proclaim, And join the brave legions of Scott and McClellan, The Union, the country, and laws to sustain. The friends of the Union, on either your breast salute, And swear by the grace of your patriot sires, To stand by your country and her institutions, In defence of your homes, your altars and fires; O nation is arising, the war cry is vengeance, The dark clouds of battle menace each plain, Then freemen assemble, to Washington hasten, Then Scott and McClellan will lead you to fame.

Select Story.

What I Owe the War.

We were standing together, Faith and I, by the railroad, with some two or three hundred other women, young and old, a crowd of noisy children, and here and there an old man, or a half grown lad, all assembled to wait the passing of the train that was bearing the -- regiment on its way to Washington. There was a company from our village among them, though they had started today from the State capital, and many a mother, wife, and sister in the crowd was waiting for a last look from the eyes that should meet hers again no more--it might be for years, it might be forever--so that they were, for the most part, very quiet and subdued, though burning with a sort of inward fever of impatience, for the meeting that must be, after all, so sadly brief, so terribly unsatisfying. Faith was excited. Her cheeks glowed, her eyes shone like stars; and as she stood there, her brown curls swaying in the breeze, I could but think it a great pity that she had no brave young lover among the approaching volunteers, who would carry away in his heart this radiant picture of girlish grace and beauty. But she had not--only some old acquaintances and childhood friends; so that there was a dash of regret to temper her exultation in their bravery, and in the cause they were going so nobly to uphold. As for me, I was very sad. My heart ached terribly, because--strangest of all reasons--I had no one to grieve for. "No," I thought bitterly, "there is no one in all these thousands that are marching steadfastly, day by day, to meet death, if need be, to whom I can say, 'God bless and keep you, and bring you safe home to me again!'--not one to whom this parting will be the wrenching asunder of heart-strings for my sake. And then came back to me, or rather grew more vivid in my remembrance--for its image lay always, night and day, in the shadowy recesses of my heart--the love that two years gone by had made one summer of my life a long bright dream of perfect content, without a single shadow of alloy, until, all in a moment, arose the terrible storm that was to make such utter shipwreck of my happiness. How had it come about? I could hardly tell, even now. It all seemed like some horrible nightmare dream, from which

there could be no full and free awakening. I had never doubted him--not for a moment! No one who looked into Cloudsley Carroll's honest hazel eyes ever did, or could, possibly, mistrust him. And yet I had listened to slanders and foul misrepresentations from those I know hated him with all petty spite of their low, venomous natures, and feeling all the while, in my inmost soul, that he was innocent and true as leaven. In my miserable pride I had let him go without a single word or line of explanation, a single effort to clear myself from the stigma that my own conduct had fixed upon me--fickle, false-hearted coquette! Well, it was all over now; and God knew that with what measure I meted, it had been measured to me again. Had there been in his heart the most insatiable desire for revenge, it had been more than satisfied, could he have known my sufferings in the weary year that followed; but there had not, that I knew, Bitter anger there might have been at first--sorrow as deep and lasting as his love had been pure and true; but never, never one cruel or wicked thought in that mind, that had once seemed to me, in my foolish self-conceit, almost Quixotic in its high-minded chivalry. Oh! it had born falsehood on its face, the lie they told me--that he had courted me for my wealth, that he had boasted of having "trapped the heiress!" I had felt it a lie, I had known it one; and yet--well, well, it was worse than folly, thinking of all this now! Cloudsley was far away--I knew not where; only I knew that he was doing God service wherever and whatever he might be. And I--why, I was standing here besides the railroad track, waiting to give "God-speed" to the New Jersey Volunteers; and so, let me think of that and nothing else--and heart, be still! I give me an hour of respite. You have done aching enough in the past, God knows! And so I came back to the contemplation of Faith's sweet face gazing earnestly up the road. "They are coming, Natalie, I am sure! That certainly was the whistle!" "Indeed, Faith, I think not!" "Oh, dear! will they never come?--We've been here at least an hour and a half!" "Twenty-five minutes by the watch!" And Squire Ross, the middle-aged neighbor, who "looking after us," held his old-fashioned chronometer provokingly near her face. "Oh Squire! But it is five minutes of six; they were to be here at six." "And will, most likely, Miss Impatience, if you can manage to live that long." "Natalie, have your bouquet all ready to throw; you know they don't stop, only slacken speed." "Oh, dear!" cried widow Green. "If I only knew which side the car John would be on! If I should miss him after all!" Nellie Gray, who stood near, and whom we all knew to have a brother and a betrothed lover on the train, turned pale at the suggestion. "If Will should be on one side, and Malcolm on the other!" she muttered, under her breath. "That was the whistle, I know!" cried Faith, exultingly. "Hark, there it is again! They're coming, they're coming for certain, this time!" And she clasped her hands in triumph. The shrieking engine swept on like some fiery dragon out of a fairy tale, its cloud-like breath floating far behind. Gradually its speed slackened; slow, by degrees, the train drew near the station. There was a sudden jolt, a louder shriek, and the sound of a bell. "They're going to stop, they're going to stop!" cried Faith, wild with excitement. There was a sudden rush--the crowd surged up around the passengers' waiting- platform. "Train stops five minutes!" shouted a stentorian voice from the tender. "Oh! Natalie, they are getting out!" with a terrible squeeze of my hand. "See there's John Green, and Will Gray, and Nelson Sprague. Come, come with me; I must speak to him. He'll want to send a last word to Rose--she is sick, you know. Hurry, dear!" And she dragged me along with her through the crowd. Suddenly she paused irresolutely. "Oh! Natalie, there is Cloudy Carroll! Shall we go back?" But I had seen him first, and though I grew deadly faint, I could not stop. "No, Faith, you run on; I'll take care of myself."

She gave me a searching glance. My face was calm, though very white. "Well, then, I'll be back in a minute; you know they haven't but five to stay." And she was off like a shot. Then I crept through the crowd, crouching almost out of sight, till I stood behind him. I must hear his voice once more, if I died for it. He wore a captain's uniform, and was listening to some poor fellow whose voice was tremulous with emotion. "This is terrible, captain--this having it all over again. It just upsets the poor fellows completely. I think it would drive me crazy to go through another parting this afternoon. Thank God! it's all over for me, and for you too, I guess; isn't it?" "Over?" he said and his voice was sadder than I had ever imagined it could be--that voice once so full of cheer and joyousness! "Yes, Wilson, it is more than over with me; for it has had no beginning. I have had no one's heart to break in coming away; for there is no one, I believe, in the world just now who would care to give 'God-speed' and 'Good-by' to Cloudsley Carroll!" "Your parents, captain, don't they--?" "They are dead, Wilson." "And you're not married?" "No; nor never shall be! You see I am one of those poor, unfortunate odd-fellows of creation whom 'nobody owns.' And he laughed almost bitterly. His companion turned away with a sigh! "Then something--I know not what--impelled me to steal closer, and lay my hand softly on his arm. "Cloudy!" He turned, with a great start. "Natalie! Miss Elmer! You here?" "Yes; I want to say 'Good-by and God speed to you, Cloudy.'" He seized my outstretched hand, and his lips quivered. "Nothing else?" "Yes; I want to ask your forgiveness for the great wrong I did you in never giving you a chance to clear yourself from the slander of those who hated you." His face grew radiant. "Then you know the truth at last." His eyes were seeking mine, now, in a way that made my lids droop and my cheeks flush rosily. "And, knowing it, can you say nothing else?" "Yes," I said, very softly, but his eager car caught each syllable; "yes, that if you can forgive me and love me again, and will take back what you said, a while ago, about never marrying--I--I--" "God bless you, Natalie, my darling!" And there, in broad daylight, in the face of at least three hundred inquisitive neighbors, and more than three times that number of strange soldiers, he drew me to him and kissed me twice upon the lips. However, there were partings equally fervent going on all around us, so no one noticed us; only I saw Faith's eyes, dilated with amazement, marking us from the other end of the platform. "I shall write to you from Washington. Shall you? Oh! thank you! I shall have so much to say in reply!" "And to your father, by the same mail." "Yes." "If I had only something of yours for a token! Have you a pair of scissors about you? Here is a curl you wouldn't miss!" "No, I will send it to you. Here, take these flowers? I was cutting them for you all the time, and I didn't know it. Isn't it strange--and good, too?" "I must have something else--these flowers are not a part of you, your own peculiar property. Can't you spare this glove?" It was off and in his breast pocket. "All aboard!" shouted the conductor. "Good-by, darling! I'll bring home a name for you to be proud of!" "God bless you! Fight like a lion, only--oh! I don't get shot!" "Never fear! My heart is in your keeping! I see more, my own darling, good-by!" Another quick embrace, and he was on the car. I think my voice mingled in the hearty cheer that went up from every throat as the train swept away from the station, and that my hankercloth kept company with those that waved till the last car vanished in the distance; but I hardly knew it--My happiness had come upon me so suddenly that I felt dazzled, bewildered, almost stupefied with joy. I woke up though as Faith and I walked home, together with our middle-aged escort. Faith was sobered down now, and spoke demurely, as was her usual habit. "What did they stop for, Mr. Ross, after all?"

"There was something the matter with the engine, I believe, Miss Faith. Quite a lucky chance for some folks, though, wasn't it?" "Indeed it was!" I thought, with a glad thrill. "Indeed it was! But it wasn't a chance--it was one of God's blessed providences! And oh! if He will but help me, when my lover comes home--he shall find a wife worthy of the glorious name he has promised her." And this, you see, is what I OWE THE WAR. Ike Partington's Vacation. HILL-TOP, July 13th, 1861. DEAR BOB:--Bully for vacation. I'm having the tip-toppest time you ever see. Uncle Nathe was as glad to see me as he could be, for he's a cross old curmudgeon, and makes the boys toe the mark, I tell you. He said he hoped I'd be good, and I said I shouldn't be anything else. He whispered something to Aunt Hatty, and looked at me, but I didn't seem to mind it. He's got a new horse that is very old, and pretends he can't go along unless you push him with a whip. It is all sham, for I stuck a brad into a stick and touched him with it, and he went like smoke--He kicked his hind heels through the dasher, broke the wagon and landed me and Bill into the ditch. Uncle Nathe said he couldn't see what had got into the beast, but I guess it was the brad, though I thought it wasn't best to mention it. We had a flag-raising here yesterday. It was big fun, you'd better believe. We had a new flag; so I got one of Aunt Hatty's sheets, and painted a blue squar in the corner with her indigo bag and chalked out some stars; then I got Uncle Nathe's pot of red paint that he marks his sheep with, and made some elegant stripes, and the flag was done. We took a bran new cod-line of Uncle Nathe's for halyards, then cut down a nice little maple for a pole, and nailed it up on the barn. One of the neighbors went down and told Uncle Nathe what we were doing, and he came up from the meadows as mad as a hop--I see by the way he acted that he was a secessionist. He took down the flag that we had consecrated, and I couldn't stand it, so I made him a speech, and told him that the flag he had pulled down was the emblem of our right to do as we pleased, and he had better be careful how he trifled with the spirit of liberty. I'd better not say it, because all of us boys had to go to bed without our supper that night, and Aunt Hatty gave us a great talking about the sheet. What a fuss folks make about trifles. But we had some fine fun next day with Uncle Nathe. He's got a big white rooster, that he sets everything by. So we caught him and colored one of his wings blue and the other red, and he looked as fine as anything you ever saw. The hens didn't know what to make of him, and they all scolded. When Uncle Nathe came home the first thing he saw was his crower, who got up on the wood-pile and yelled "Yankee Doodle do," as loud as he could bawl. Uncle Nathe didn't know what to think of it at first, but when he saw the fun of the thing he didn't laugh any. I wish you was up here; if you were I would train round some. I guess--There's plenty of berries, and lots of birds, and Uncle Nathe has got a gun and two pounds of powder, and there's a boat in the pond, and fine fishing, and everything to make a fellow comfortable. Can't you steal away and come up here, and make 'em think you've gone to the war? Yours in clover, IKE PARTINGTON.

Correspondence. The Party now in Power. Reader, have you ever gone to the trouble of tracing the party now in power, to its origin? If you have not, I will do it for you-- If you recollect, at a certain time, the Parliament of Great Britain told us we must pay a tax on paper, tea, &c., (they did not say we must abolish slavery, that was a profitable part of their commerce, neither would Massachusetts if she could make it profitable.) We claimed the protection of the British Constitution. Parliament did not concur. We resisted the laws. Thus came the Revolutionary War. At that time there was two parties-- They were designated as WHIG and TORY. The whigs supported and fought the war--the tories opposed and did all they could--(honorably and dishonorably) against the war. The war was concluded, honorably to the whigs. Then came the first election for President. The parties still stood whig and tory. Washington and Adams were the candidates. The tories all voting for Adams. Washington was elected, and re-elected, after which Adams was elected. Then came the most obnoxious laws of this government, until now. The Virginia Resolutions of 1798, promulgated and advocated by JEFFERSON, were a popular measure with the people, and gave rise to the two parties known as DEMOCRAT and FEDERAL--the tories all joining the federalists. The democratic party clung to Jefferson, the federalists and tories to Adams. In 1800 Jefferson was elected President, and all the obnoxious laws passed under Adams' administration were repealed, and the right of franchise guaranteed to every citizen. From the 4th of March, 1801, for twenty-four consecutive years, the democracy administered the government under Jefferson, Madison and Monroe, each administration was opposed by the federalists and tories, during which was the British war of 1812, and opposed by the federalists and tories; the celebrated Hartford Convention was held in opposition to the war, and in which resolutions were offered for the secession of the Eastern or New England States. At the Presidential election of 1824, General JACKSON had a majority of the electoral votes, but not a constitutional majority. The election went to the House, and a coalition of black hearted villany made John Quincy Adams President, all the federalists and tories rejoicing in the victory. Adams was a son of the elder Adams, and embodied his principles. In 1828, JACKSON was elected President. Pennsylvania cast 150,000 votes, and gave JACKSON 52,000 majority; all the federalists and tories voting for Adams. In 1832, JACKSON was re-elected, in opposition to the federal, tory, bank protective tariff party, at which time they changed their name to whig, thus stealing the name of our Revolutionary sires. This same party opposed all the democratic nominees up to 1856, and also the Mexican War, when they committed another theft and stole the name of "Republican," so much cherished by the heroes of the Revolution, and detested by the tories. They were again defeated by the democratic nominee, but in 1860, through false colors and a disaffection in the democratic party, they succeeded in electing Lincoln, which caused a disruption of the Federal Union which I see no way of healing unless it be through the success of the Democratic party of the Union. BRIERCREEK. DUTCH COOPER AT A THEATRE. "Ven I first came to Elladelfy, to serve, I was very much uncivilized," said Katrina, now a tidy, intelligent girl in a respectable family, "I laugh mooch and I feel mooch ashamed to remember how I behaved ven I know so little. Shon--that was my beau then--Shon took me to the theatre one night, ven I had been in Elladelfy but three weeks. We sit in the gallery; and we see not goot, and Shon said he would get another seat. So he put his leg around the post and slides down mid de pit; and he looks up and he calls out: "Katrine! Katrine! come down, tish a good view here." "And I leaned over, and said I "How can I eoom, Shon? "And he said: "Just slide down." "So I put my legs round de pillar and slides down too. Dondler! how de folks laugh. Day laugh so mooch dey blay no more that night on the stage. Everybody laugh and yell, and wistle all over de house. I was much ashamed, den, the I

RESOLUTIONS OF THE Democratic Union Convention OF LUZERNE COUNTY, Held at Wilkes-Barre, September 20th, 1861. The Committee on Resolutions have instructed their Chairman to submit the following as their report: That having only had a few minutes to devote to the subject of resolutions, and having spent that time in interchanging our views on the subject, and having found that no one of the Committee had drafted a set of resolutions which embraced the entire views of the Committee, and having examined the resolutions passed by our sister county of Wayne, in mass meeting assembled, the Committee unanimously agreed to endorse the said resolutions (excepting only those of a local character), and recommend that the Convention adopt the same as expressing the views of the Democracy of Luzerne, and thereby send greeting to our Democratic friends to whom we have been Congressionally joined by a recent act of the Legislature, and assure them that we can heartily strike hands in maintaining the political faith of our fathers. WHEREAS, It has been customary, time out of mind for the Democracy of Luzerne county to assemble here in County Convention and give formal expression to their views upon all important questions, both of a general and local character, which are calculated to affect the welfare of the people, and WHEREAS, First and above all other matters, we are called upon to consider the present gloomy condition of our once happy and prosperous country, and consult together upon the measures best calculated to restore it to its former unity and greatness; preserve its free institutions, and spare its people from all those indescribable and wide-spread calamities which most result from sectional hostilities and fraternal bloodshed, therefore 1. Resolved, That it is now more than ever incumbent on the Democratic masses, and all loyal and conservative citizens, to maintain the National organization of the best party in the land--the old National Democratic party--founded by Jefferson, upheld and maintained by Madison, Monroe and Jackson, and blessed and sanctified by the dying voices of Clay, Webster and Douglas. That its high mission is now as heretofore, to stand firm, unflinching and faithful by its principles and trusts; as the only means to restore harmony, good faith and Union among the people of the now disunited States, for the truth of which we appeal to the history of the country in its Administration of the Government for the last sixty years. 2. Resolved, That to the Union of these States into one confederacy, we are indebted for our happiness and prosperity at home, and for all that renders us honored and respected as a nation among foreign Powers; that this Union was consummated and the Constitution framed and adopted by our fathers in the spirit of conciliation, concession and compromise--upon the great basis of Justice and Equality, and that upon a complete recognition of these fundamental principles, they rested their hopes of its perpetuity. 3. Resolved, That we regard the cultivation of sectional feelings and prejudices, and the formation of sectional parties, as in direct opposition to the wise counsels of the Father of his Country, as tending directly to the dismemberment of this Confederacy, to the destruction of the foundations upon which our Government rested, and as the prime cause of the present distracted state of affairs in our country. 4. Resolved, That we stand second to none in our love for and adherence to the Union, and we are ever ready and willing to give it our most hearty support, and stand committed to any measures necessary to its preservation in its integrity and the spirit in which it was formed. 5. Resolved, That we treat with contempt the charges and insinuations of our opponents, that we are Secessionists or Disunionists; had we labored for years past, with one-half the zeal, to scatter the seeds of disunion broadcast throughout the North, that they have done since their sectional organization and nominations in 1856 and 1860, the charge would be true to the letter; but being in favor of the Union as our Fathers framed it, we have used all proper efforts on all possible occasions, on the stump and in the press, to disarm fanaticism and rebuke the insane teaching of the so called Republican party. 6. Resolved, That we disapprove of the doctrine of Secession, regarding it as unsound in theory and fatal to the interests of the Nation in its practical effects; and that we will sustain the Government to the fullest extent in all legal efforts to resist rebellion, but at the same time we hold ourselves ready to receive all honorable proposals of peace whereby our distracted country may be restored to its former happy and peaceful condition. 7. Resolved, That the disunionists of this Country are of two classes--first, those who go for peaceable secession from the General Government, and the establishment of a Southern Independent Confederacy; second, those who favor a prosecution of this war with a view of subjugating the South, and of abolishing slavery by force. support and sustain the Government in all its Constitutional acts, in every emergency yet we desire "Republicans" so called, distinctly to understand that we will not and cannot be dragged into the support of Abolitionism in any form. 9. Resolved, That we repudiate all affiliation, fusion, or amalgamation with the Republican party, and that we regard their scheme of "Union pretenses" to inveigle loyal Democrats into their embrace; and their efforts to sink the old Democratic party and ignore its principles, by proposing Delegates and Candidates, composed, as their leaders directed "of Republicans and those who were once Democrats," as extremely contemptible, and as meriting the stern condemnation of every candid and upright citizen. 10. Resolved, That the Democratic party of Luzerne County does declare its uncompromising hostility to the Act of the Republican Legislature of last session repealing the Tonnage Tax of the Pennsylvania R. R. Co., and thereby robbing the tax paying citizens of the State and bestowing some \$370,000 per annum upon this mammoth Corporation, relieving the Company in all future time from the just claim of the State, of millions upon millions of dollars which this Company were by law required to pay into the Treasury, thereby placing the burthen of our enormous State debt upon the agricultural interests of the State. 11. Resolved, That the act of the Legislature in cancelling the first Mortgage Bonds of the Sunbury and Erie R. R. Co., held by the State in payment for our State Canals, sold to them for the sum of \$3,500,000 was a bold swindle upon our State Treasury for the benefit of a corrupt and soulless corporation and a disgrace to its authors. 12. Resolved, That we feel justly alarmed at the rapid increase of our State Government expenditures, and we would urge upon our Legislatures and the State Executive, retrenchment and reform. 13. Resolved, That we are opposed to the introduction of negroes into the State of Pennsylvania, to placing them upon an equality with the white man, and to the employment of negroes when so many good and worthy white men are suffering for want of remunerating employment, and we hereby instruct our members of the Legislature to vote against any amendment of the Constitution giving to the negro the right of suffrage, and to pass laws prohibiting negroes from coming into and settling in the State. The convention on motion adopted the reports of the Committee amid great applause. After the convention had concluded its nominations and other business, it was, on motion of Lewis H. Littz, Esq. Resolved, That this Convention hereby pledge themselves individually and collectively to give to the ticket this day nominated a hearty and united support--that we pledge our best efforts to this end as a duty of patriotism that peculiarly devolves upon every democrat in this, the hour of our country's peril. CUT IT SHORT.--A certain barber having a great gift of gab, used to amuse his customers with his long yarns, while he went through his function on their heads and faces. One day an old soldier came in, took his seat, and ordered a shave and hair cut. The barber went to work, and began at the same time one of his long stories, to the little or no satisfaction of the old gentleman, who became irritated at the barber, said: "Cut it short." "Yes, sir," said the barber, continuing the yarn, until the old gentleman again ordered-- "Cut it short." "Cut it short, I say--cut it short." "Yes, sir," slipping away and gabbling over faster. "Cut it short, I say," reiterated the gentleman. "Yes, sir," said the barber, going on with his story. "Will you cut it short?" bawled the old gent in a rage. "Can't, sir," says the barber, "for if you look in the glass, you'll see I've cut it all off." And, to his horror, upon looking in the glass the gent found the hair all cut from his head. THE YOUNG SOLDIER DYING.--"Bring me my knapsack," said a young soldier, who lay sick in one of the hospitals at Washington. "Bring me my knapsack." "What do you want of your knapsack?" inquired the head lady of the band of nurses. "I want my knapsack!" again said the dying young man. His knapsack was brought to him, and as he took it his eyes beamed with pleasure and his face was covered all over with a smile as he brought out from it his hidden treasures. "There," said he, "this is a bible from my mother. And this--Washington's farewell address--is a gift of my father. And this,"--his voice faltered. The nurse then looked down to see what it was--and there was the face of a beautiful maiden. "Now," said the dying young soldier, "I want you to put these under my pillow." She did as she was requested, and the poor young man laid him down on them to die, requesting that they should be sent to his parents when he was gone. Calm and joyful was he in dying. It was only gone from night to endless day.

What I Owe the War. We were standing together, Faith and I, by the railroad, with some two or three hundred other women, young and old, a crowd of noisy children, and here and there an old man, or a half grown lad, all assembled to wait the passing of the train that was bearing the -- regiment on its way to Washington. There was a company from our village among them, though they had started today from the State capital, and many a mother, wife, and sister in the crowd was waiting for a last look from the eyes that should meet hers again no more--it might be for years, it might be forever--so that they were, for the most part, very quiet and subdued, though burning with a sort of inward fever of impatience, for the meeting that must be, after all, so sadly brief, so terribly unsatisfying. Faith was excited. Her cheeks glowed, her eyes shone like stars; and as she stood there, her brown curls swaying in the breeze, I could but think it a great pity that she had no brave young lover among the approaching volunteers, who would carry away in his heart this radiant picture of girlish grace and beauty. But she had not--only some old acquaintances and childhood friends; so that there was a dash of regret to temper her exultation in their bravery, and in the cause they were going so nobly to uphold. As for me, I was very sad. My heart ached terribly, because--strangest of all reasons--I had no one to grieve for. "No," I thought bitterly, "there is no one in all these thousands that are marching steadfastly, day by day, to meet death, if need be, to whom I can say, 'God bless and keep you, and bring you safe home to me again!'--not one to whom this parting will be the wrenching asunder of heart-strings for my sake. And then came back to me, or rather grew more vivid in my remembrance--for its image lay always, night and day, in the shadowy recesses of my heart--the love that two years gone by had made one summer of my life a long bright dream of perfect content, without a single shadow of alloy, until, all in a moment, arose the terrible storm that was to make such utter shipwreck of my happiness. How had it come about? I could hardly tell, even now. It all seemed like some horrible nightmare dream, from which