## VOLUME 13.

## BLOOMSBURG, COLUMBIA COUNTY, PA., WEDNESDAY NOVEMBER 20, 1861.

#### STAR OF THE NORTH, PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY BY WM. H. JACOBY,

Office on Main St., 3rd Square below Market, TERMS:-Two Dollars per annum if paid within six months from the time of subscribing : two dollars and fifty cents if not paid within the year. No subscription taken for a less period than six mouths; no discontinnance permitted until all arrearages are paid, unless at the option of the editor.

The terms of advertising will be as follows . One square, twelve lines, three times, \$1 00 Every subsequent insertion, . . . . . 25 One square, three months, . . . . . . . 3 60 

#### THE WAR NEWS.

#### The Great Naval Expedition, - Particulars of the Fleet .- The Victory at Reaufort.

FORTRESS MONROE Nov. 12 via Balumore. The steamer Bienville has just arrived at Old Point from the great expedition. She left Port Royal on Sunday morning, and brings cheering intelligence. She proceeds at once to New York where she will be due to-morrow evening.

Capt Steedman, however left her at this place and proceeds direct to Washington. with despatches and trophies of victory-He reports the gale encountered by the

fleet to have been very severe. The steamers Union and Osceola went ashore and were lost as previously reported. The steamer Governor foundered at sea. but the Isaac T. Smith succeeded in saving all her crew, with the exception of a few ma

The fleet arrived at Port Royal on Monday the 4th inst. On Tuesday the smaller gun boats sounded and buoyed out the channel. nuder a fire from the forts which did no

On Wednesday the weather prevented active operations, but on Thorsday moraing the 4th inst , the men-of-war and gun boats advanced to the attack.

The action commenced at 10 o'clock A M., and was body carried on upon both sides and lasted four hours, at the end of which time the rebels were compelled by the shower of shells to abandon their works and beat a hasty refreat

Our loss was only eight men and one officer the chief engineer of the Mohican. About twenty men were wounded.

The rebel loss is unknown. Fifty-two podies were lound by our men, and buried, All their wounded, except two were carried

Two forts were captured-Fort Walker. on Hilton Head mounting 23 guns, and Fort Beauregard, on Bay Point, mounting 19 gans The guns were of heavy calibre .-They were both new and splendid earthworks of great strength, constructed in the highest style of military science, and pronocuced by our engineers as impregnable against any assault by land lorees.

The final retreat of the reliefs was a per feet rout. They lest everything, arms, equip ment of all kinds even to the officers words and commissions. All the let ers and papers, both public and private order books. and documents of all kinds, were left in their flight, and tell into our trands affording our officers much valuable information.

Among the papers was a telegram from Jeff. Davis to the commander of the post, intorunng him of the sailing of the fleet, and that he knew their destination to be "Port

[Query. Who was the trainer?] The whole surrounding country was seized with a perfect punic. The day after the fight the Seneca and two other gunboats under the command of Lieut Ammen, proceed ed up to Beautort, and found but one man in the town and he was drunk.

An the planta ions up the river seemed to be deserted, except by the negroes, who were seen in great numbers, and who as the boats passed, came down to the shore with their bundles in their hands as if expecting to be taken off.

All the letters in the Beaufort post office After the capture of the forts, the whole army, about 15, 000 strong, were safely es-

abished on the 'sacred soil" of South Car The forts were but little injured, but the rebeis could not stand the explosion of our

The lorce of the enemy, as ascertained by their papers, was from 3 000 to 4,000 men

under Gen. Drayton, of South Carolina. J. S. Bradford, of the Coast Survey. beater of despatches, and Lieut. K. H. Wymen, commanding the Pawner, also arti-

The boats from the Wabash were the first to land after the fight, and Capt. John Rogers was the first man on shore. The boats returned loaded with valuable

trophies of all kinds. One of our officers about in every direction, and in asy quanti-

ty. But tour prisoners were found, two of

presented as acting in the most galant The reporters, who accompanied the extion, returned to New York in the Bren-

lle, with full details. A flag of truce was sent to Norfolk yesleiday, but its understood to have brought no additional intelligence.

The United States steamer Pownee lost six

The frigate Wabash had her mainmast

adly wounded,' as her sailors say, with a The steamer Pocohontas had but one man

The chief engineer of the gunboas Mobic-as was killed, and an assistant enginer was adly woosded, but his name could not be

In addition to what has been mentioned as found in the forts, the rebels left behind the contents of their magazine, including large quantities of English ammunition and

Norwithstanding the heavy calibre of the guns in the rebel lorts, and their abundant supply of ammunition, as the subsequent discoveries proved, not a single vessel of our fleet was either sunk or burnt and none were seriously injured or even disabled. General Sherman has hundreds, perhaps

thousands, of negro laborers at his command to work on the new entrenchments. A terrible panic prevails at Savannah, and it is believed that the capture of that city could be easily effected.

The gunboat Pawnee, which rendered efficient service in the fight, suffered more Until the neighboring hillocks grow severely than any of the war vessels engaged, and yet she was not disabled in the slightest degree. A around shot went | With ready piece I wait and watch, through tier ward-room, and another ball damaged the second lieutenant's room, causing some havic among the furniture, but doing the ship no material damage. This ship lost six killed and two others of her gallant fellows were wounded.

The Hag-ship Wabash escaped with the nipry to the main-mast by a round shot When our brave tellows landed to take possession of the forts, they found the rebel flag at the lort on Hilton Head still flying and just as one of our men pulled at the halvards to draw down the traitorous ban

ner an explosion took place in the house just vacated by the rebel officers, but doing ittle damage and injoring no one. It was found, on examination, that the rebels had, before evacuating the place arranged what they thought would prove

deadly trap to the victors, But it did not so off, as d soon the brave old flag, the stars and stripes, waved in triumph from the rebel flag-staff, The magazines were found to contain

large quantities of powder and a vast quan tivy of ammunition, shot, and shell, and varinns descriptions of projectiles, the latter chiefly of English manufacture. The Susquehanna had three men would

The town of Beaufort was entirely de serted, except by the negroes. The troops had not occupied it when the steamer left. being better engaged in strengthening their

The bombardment lasted between four and five hours, when the rebel flag on Fort Walker came down. The rebel loss is sup nosed to be 200. Gen. Drayton command ed at Fort Walker, and Col. Elliott at Fort Beauregard.

The rebels retired across Scall creek to village twenty-five miles in the interior, The pegroes had already begon to pillage and destroy Beaufort, the white population

having fled to Charleston, by small steam ers through the inland route. It is understood that General Sherman will imprave the defences of his position before making any forward movement

Commodore Bapont wid immediately manent base of operations. Every one entered into the fight with the

letermination that the forts should be silenced, though it should cost the entire fleet. The fleet stood between 800 and 1'000 feet of the lorts, and used five second fuses. and poured shell into them at the rate o 2,000 per hour. Not a single shell sent by the rebels burst in a ship.

a fighting position when the rebels took to The surgeon of Fort Walker was killed.

At Charleston, the next day, thirteen pillow. ninnte guas were fired, indicative of the burial of a brigadier. Captain Steedman reports that the cap-

ways and bomb-proofs. All our troops had choly style, o do was to occupy them, and they can be beld against any force.

the Focahontas, is a brother of General Dray. ion, who cemmanded the rebel forts, and Captain Steedman, who brings the despatches, is the son of a former Mayor of

cellent habits and very amiable disposition, own words: was so unfortunate as to have a wife of a very different character; in short, one that would get beastly drunk. Being in com- captain came to me with, 'Corpora', I have pany with a few jutimates one evening, one been requested to send a trusty non-comof them remarked to him, that if she was missioned officer to the general council toved in the Bienville, and take the boat to bis wife-since all other things had failed night as a messenger. Will you go?" I he would frighten her in some way, replied in the affirmative thanking he capso that she would quit her evil habit, tain for his confidence. Our company was, and proposed the following method: that at that time, detached from his Regiment, found a valuable cavalry sword with a solid be laid in a box shaped like a coffin, and headquarters. In the discharge of that duty

over, and conscionsness restored. a proper state, the plan was put into exe- commended by old "Fuss and Feathers" All hands connected with the fleet are cution; and after the box lid was properly himself. I brushed up my old clothes, and secure, the party before alluded to watched. each in turn, to witness the result. About in the neatest manner possible that evening. daylight next morning the watch heard a and presented myself to the Adint on Genmovement, laid himself down by the box, eral for instructions. I found that the counwhen her ladyship, after bumping her head cil about to meet for the consideration of a few times, was heard to say :

BALTIMORS, Nov. 13 .- From an officer answered, in a sepulchration: "Madam, the division, and that my duty would be to who came up on the Old Point boat this you are dead and in the other world," A go errands, and attend to bringing charts morning we gather the following additional paper ensued, after which the lady inquired paper, or whatever might be required. again : "Where are you ?" "Oh! lam! dead, too," said he. "Can you tell me how post. It was the finest body of military led and two wounded. This vessel sut- long I have been dead ?" "About three men I had ever seen together, and when ed more injury than any of the fleet, but weeks." "How long have you been- they assembled around that table, and the you want to do that," she said, restraining dead ?' "Four mouths." "Well, you old general stood towering high above the his hand as it was lifted against her fuschia have been here so much longer than I have. can't you tell me where I can get a little than ever. After the customary salution watched with almost a mother's care for

gia po THE ENFIELD RIFLE - The old fashioned mus ket, like the old fashioued ordinance, is. out of use now. Rifled cannon are the of rank gave them privilege. It was no sanguinity, and brother is pitted against broth favorites for artillery, and Enfield rifles time for delay, and the General spoke rape er. I can't bear to think of it. I saac dear When our troops took possession of the When our troops took possession of the forts they found the rebel fing flying at Hillian Head. The rebels had mined the works are admirable specimens of art, and each like fing was hapled down by our troops the mine would be sprung. But in this the rebels were disappointed. The hayards belse were disappointed. The hayards sprung a mine in the house used by the fifther was disappointed. The hayards sprung a mine in the house used by the intermingled, they could all be put together again at the rate of one if the mine for delay, and the General spoke rapidly and with earnestness, eccasionally referring to some one on the right or left for information or corroboration. Thus carefully and explicitly were the movements and marches, the sallies, and scrites, the whole plan developed, so that all seemed to understand. But presently a plan was distovered, something was wrong, and I saw decast. These rifles were originally made at Enfield ferring to some one on the right or left for paper. Ike departed with half a dime, and

# Choice Poetrn.

# THE COUNTERSIGN.

Alas ! the weary hours pass slow, The night is very dark and still, And in the marshes far below I hear the bearded whip poor-will; I scarce can see a vard ahead,

My ears are strained to catch each sound I hear the leaves about me shed, And the springs bubbling thro' the ground.

Along the beaten path I pace, Where white rags \* mark my sentry's track; In formle-s shrubs I seem to trace The loeman's form with bending back;

I think I see him crouching low-I stop and list-I stoop and peer, To groups of soldiers far and near. Until my eyes familiar grow,

And turn guerillas into stone : And then amid the lonely gloom, Beneath the tall old chestnut trees, My silent marches I resume, And think of other times than these.

Detect each harmless earthen notch,

Halt! Who goes there?" My challenge cry. It rings along the watchful line; Relief! "I hear a voice reply-"Advance, and give the countersign."

With bayonet at the charge I wait-The corporal gives the mystic word : With arms aport I charge my maie. Then onward pass, and all is well.

But in the tent that night, awake, lask, it in the tray I fall, Can I the mystic answer make When the angelic sentries call? And pray that Heaven may so ordain, Where'er I go, what late be mine,

\*White rags are frequently scattered along he sentinel's post, of a dark night to mark his beat .- Philadelphia Press

#### From the National Republican. A CAMP-FIRE STORY.

Doing goard duty on one of these clear, frosty nights, is what I call a "big thing," Standing before a huge fire, whose glimering rays shoot into the dense pine forest which surrounds you, as if they too, had partaken of the spirit of vigilance, and were searching for some hidden loe, one's mind naturally is affected, and every shadow and where it is supposed they intend to make a tree has an association which awakens the soldier to a full appreciation of his sentinel dunes But such a night as last nightdark dreary, wet, and disagreeable in the extreme-has an entirely different effect, and we clustered around the fire, piled high with Secesh tails, which at times seemed to exert its best light and most genial rays to survey the harbor, place tonys and erect spread humor and life among these who ights; and the position will be made a per- stood smoking around it. Then, as if exasperated at the failure, it would splitter and crack, contending furiously with every drop of rain, and hiss out a strong reproof at the element which was making the sentinels so uncomfortable. But the guard must be vigilantly maintained through the night, and we dare not sleep; for you must know, Mr. The Wahash was struck several times, as Editor, that sleep courts the soldier's evewas most of the fleet, but every ship was in lids as sweetly under the drooping rain as it does in his tent if perchance he has a gum

I proposed a song, but the only music that could be raised, was made by a late ured forts are magnificent, with covered corporal, who doled out, in a most melan-

"Some days must be dark and dreary." Commodore Drayton who commanded This seemed to be the only song that the corporal knew, and the only one of that kind which we wanted to hear. Under these auspices, I proposed a story, and the sergeant of guard, an old Mexican soldier, 'up and told" the following story, which I A Confirmed Case - A gentleman of ex- quote, as nearly as I can recollect in his

fore the battle of the city of Mexico, the some time when dead drunk, she should and was doing special duty at General Scott's left in that situation until her fit should be I had made a point of being spec ally attentive and had thereby gained the confi-A few evenings after, the dame being in dence of our captain, and once or twice was brightened my shoes and brass plates General Scott's plans for taking the city. "Bless me ! where am I?" The outsider was to be composed of all the Co onels in

Well, the council met, and I was at my rest, I could not help but admire h m more ready to decapitate the plant that she had

### table that a very serious mistake had been made, but from what cause, my knowledge

of military affairs did not enable me to judge. A dispute arose between some colonel and the engineer in-chief, in regard to the position and strength of some battery, and the topograpy of the surrounding country. The colonol said that frequent reconnoisance, of the ground, from the fact of his being encamped near the place in question, led him, even in direct opposition to the chart of the engineer, to protest against its truthfulness, and he would urge upon the general to make himself sure of the condition of affairs before he fully completed his

plan. But this would not do; it was necessary that very important and vigorous Oath yesterday by a hic-cup de brandy. My and labors what then becomes of your counmovement should take place upon that very section of the defence, and without a correct knowledge of the place no action cupy the post of honor to the left of Bull pride, have gathered along your borders for could be carried on with safety or certainty. Run, which they also left on the day we cal three thousand miles, are unresisted by It seemed, in fact to be a main point, at ebrated. The banner which was presented the physical force what will be the rewhich positive success would have to fall to to us by the women of America and which sult? We shall be subjugated and our the American forces Finally, the colonel it look the orator of the day six hours and country broken up. We might as well said, there was a young lieutenant in his forty minutes to describe to us we are using hand down our flag and submit to the yoke regiment who had a correct chart of the de- in the shape of blazing neckties, and when There is no way to meet force but by force. fences, and a map of demesne thereto adja- the hard-up sun of Virginia shines upon the Providence will help those only who help cent. The engineer in chief sneeringly said. glorious red bands around the sagacious themselves: "Very well, sir, you had better send for your necks of our veterans, they all look as though anthority, and let me see this great map." The general nodded his approval, and col- is gory, my boy-extremely gory and reonel gave me the name and address of the speciable. lieutenant. The encampment was not very far away, and I mounted my horse and rode ard, who wrote six letters about it to the off in haste to the regimental headquaries, Governors of all the States, I have been apand found the very man I was in search of pointed a picket of the army of the apper in the colonel's tent with draughting paper Potomac. In your natural ignorance, my on a table before him, and sketches of the boy, you may not know why a man is call city and its surroundings scattered every- ed a picket. He is called a picket my boy, where. I handed him the note, which he because if anybody drops a pocket book or read and hastily tore up, asking me if I watch anywhere, his natural gifts would could wait until he could borrow a horse. couse him to pick-it up If he saw a pock-

Whether in pleasure or in pain, I still may have the Countersign. I told him I could, but had not long to wait, et, he would not pick-it-oh, no! But pick-

for he came back in a few moments, and it-picket. carefully wrapping up his surveys, he pla- The picket, my boy, has been an instiprepared to follow me. On the way he ils are spoken of by some of the high old conversed with so much earnestness, and poets in these following beautiful lines: in such a mild, interesting mariner, that "The chap thy tactics doom to bleed to-day felt encouraged to talk and chat, con back. He informed me that he was a gradnate of West Point, and that he had there fallen so much in love with the science of

geometry that he had made it an almost constant study, and that now he found it very interesting, in the interval of duty, to make sketches and surveys of the city. When we arrived at the general's quar-

ters again, the lientenant was introduced. and, at his colonel's request, produced, his charts. The party were astonished at their finish and fine execution, and when, after examination, they were found to be perfectly correct, General Scott came forward, and grasping the young heutenant by the hand personally complimented him on his skill and thanked him for his efficiency. The chief engineer, some what chagtined at this display of learning on the part of his young rival, seeeringly said : "General, perhaps this young man has some plan by which blanket for a bed, and his knapsack for a this part of the defences may be attacked." Upon inquiry, itwas found that he had a plan, which was produced with some degree of reluctance and laid tefore the assembly. It was read, and criticised, and corrected. finally, to make a long story short, adopted with some amendments by the council .-This displeased the engineer, who seemed to think that the lieutenant, though but a very lew years his junior, had no right to display so much knowledge of a science

> "I need not tell you," continued the corporal," that, in the taking of Mexico a few days after the plan offered by this lieutenant was of signal service, and that he was breveted soon afterwards."

which did not belong to his branch of the

Here the story ended, and the sergeant relapsed into his "pipe and silence." We all looked for a while into the fire, when one of the sentinels asked him what the name of this young lieutenant was. He slowly puffed the smoke from his mouth, has penetrated my skull, and is rolling

"I believe it was George-George B. McCLELLAN."

"And who was that engineer?" "I believe his name was George, too-GEORGE BEAUREGAND "

And we all smoked and looked into the fire, until the sentinel called out-"Grand rounds! Turn out the guard !"

PARTINGTONIAN .- "What are you going to do you bad woman's boy !" said Mrs. Partington, as Ike passed through the kitchen

"Down with the seceshers," he shouted, time to say all I feel," and she looked just in season to see the top of a beautiful plant fall before the artillery sword of Paul which the youngster held in

"You'd better go to Molasses Jugtion, if and organization, they sat down in regard three winters. "Dear me !" she murmered to rank, beginning with General Wool, and half to herself, "what a terrible thing war is succeeding each other in seats, as seniority when even the children show such signs of of rank gave them privilege. It was no sanguinity, and brother is pitied against broth ferring to some one on the right or left for paper. Ike departed with half a dime, and information or corroboration. Thus care- from the fact that no change came back, fully and explicitly were the movements Mrs. Partington supposed the price had

At is astonishing how keen even ignorant

### Matters in Washington.

The Star-spangled correspondent of the touch all hearts:

amoh shall wave o'er the land of the flea only of the concluding portion, which is as and Jeff. Davis' grave. The march of the follows: Grand Army has commenced, amid the roar they had just cut their throats. The effect

At the special request of Secretary Sew

ced them in a long tin case, and mounting | totion ever since wars began, and his per-

Had he thy reasons would be poker play Pleased to the last, he does a deal of good, And licks the man just sent to shed his

### I am weeping, my boy.

While on my lonely beat about an hour ago, a light tread attracted my attention, and on looking up, I beheld one of secesh's pickets standing before me.

"Soldier," says he, "you remind me of my grandmother who expired before I was born, but this annatural war has made us enemies, and I must shoot you. Give me a chaw ter backer." He was a young man, my boy, in the

prime of life and descended from First Famlies of Virginia. That is to say his mother was a virgin. At least that's what I understand by the First Families of Virginia.

I looked at him, and says I.

"Let's compromise, my brother." "Never," says he. "The South is fighting for her liberty, her firesides, and the pursuit of happiness, and I desire most respecifully to welcome you with blooly

hands to a hospitable grave." "Stand off ten paces," says 1, "and let's see who shall come before the coroner first.' He took his place and we fired simultàneonsly. Theard a ball go whistling by a barn about a quarier of a mile on my right and when the smoke had cleared away. I saw the secesh picket approach me with an awful expression of woe on his otherwise dirty countenance.

"Soldier," says he, "was there anything in my head before you fired ?"? "Nothing," says I save a few harmless

"I speak not of them," says he. "Was there anything inside of my head ?-!

"Nothing P's says L. "Well," says he, "just listen now." He shook his head mournfully, and I heard something rattle in it.

"What's that ?" Pexclaimed "That," says he, "is your bullet, which an empty stomach, but there is one thing I

Have you a quarter about you?" Too much affected to speak I drew the coin from my pocket and handed it to him. The dying man clutched it convulsively,

and stated at it feverishly. "This," said be, "is the first quarier l have seen since the fall of Sumter, and had I wounded you, I should have been totally unable to give you any quarter. Ah! how beautiful it is! how bright how exquisite, and good for four drinks !- But I have not

The expiring soldier then laid down his gun hung his cap and overcoat on a branch of a tree, and blew his nose.

He then died

And there I stood, my boy on that lonely beat, looking down upon that fallen type of manhood, and thinking how singular it was he had forgotten to give me back my quar ter. The sight and the thought so affected me, that I was obliged to turn my back on the corpse and walk a little way from it. -When I returned to the spot, the body was | erel, has had his sentence commuted. gone. Had it gone to Heaven? Perhaps so my boy-perhaps so but I haven't seen my duarter since.

Your own picket,

ORPHEUS C. KERR. Rulers are generally too fond of display.

They seem more anxious to fill the eyes than the stomach of their people.

### Speech of Hon. John Sherman.

At a meeting of the people of Morrow New York Mercury has we learn been en- county, held in Mt. Gilead, Sept. 27th, Hon. gaged in a thrilling skirmish, in which he John Sherman made a speech upon the came off majestically victorious. His beau- present posture of national affairs and the tiful enlogy of his fallen adversary will duty of citizens in relation thereto. It was not a political speech. We should be glad "The star spangled banner my boy in tri- to give it entire, but our space will admit

What then is left to us? If you go on of excited cannon and the shrieks of every and cultivate your farms in Peace and quiet; roasting pig and traitorous chicken within If you enjoy the fruits of your industry, unreach of our confiscating pickets. We have moved by the dangers around you : if you taken the upper Potomac, my boy, by a cup go to your test at your usual hour, and rise de main, and I saw six brigadiers take the in the morning to your various vocations head swells with patriotic pride when I cas- try? If the armies which the rebels by nally remark that the Mackerel Brigade oc- force of drafting, by appeals to sectional And, in my judgement the providence of

> God has taken a higher view of this contest than many of us have yet dared to do I sometimes think I see beams of light coming from where I would hardly breathed the thought a year ago. No man was more sincere, more honest in his determination never to interfere with the institution of slavery in the Southern States than I was My opinions are still unchanged. But sometimes i begin to think that the Almighty Providence that controls the actions of men according to His own will, has permitted this terrible and overwhelming calamity to come upon us in order to point out to us the rest of this disease. And if it becomes necessary for us, in order to protect our Government, in order to vindicate our flag, roady done the same." to allow our military authorities to emanci. Wounds from bayonets were not less rare pate the slaves upon whose labor this re- in the Peninsular war. It may be that all bellion rests then I will say-let God's will those who were bayonetted were killed vet be done! (Cries of "amen! amen!") 1 their bodies were seldom found, A certain do not think that as a member of the Senate I have any power to interfere with slavery where it now exists. And these mencan never lorfeit the benefit of their local laws in that respect except by their own treason. By our laws, and by the laws of must all be killed, for his men possessed all countries, treason is punished with death, and it may be punished by confiscation and the loss of property. When a man takes up arms against his country, ordinarily he is subject to the loss of his life and property; and if by losing his slave that slave becomes a free man with a right to his own wife and children and the benefit cape in the retreat of the French army of his own labor, who will weep? Not I, through the woods. The regiment from that (Cries of "Not I, not I"

> Now do not misunderstand me; do not cander. I say as I have said before, that in bayone contests in which many have been feits his life and his property to the will of quently manifested there, as well as in the the loyal people of the country.

SAVE YOUR SEED CORN -- As an example of the results of care in selecting seed, a correspondent of the New England Farmer states that part of his field was planted from three ears selected for their being large size and early ripening, while the

"Why don't your father take a newspaper himself ?" said a man to a fittle boy whom he caught piltering paper from the door steb. "Cos he sends me to take it." answered the hopeful.

to be having a cigar, and nothing to light "Puch darkness," has been so improved in latter times as to read "bitumiuous ob-

"Matchless misery" has been defined

When is a man in danger of being beaten? When he belongs to a club.

The man that got intoxicated on root beer and undertook to cut his throat with a mack-----Four soldiers, near Washington, are under

picket posts. FORTY-SIX car-loads of cattle passed over the Lebanon Valley Railroad on Sunday destined to New York.

# NUMBER 46.

Delusions as to bayonet Wounds. The popular idea of soldiers in a bayonet charge, struggling hand to hand and face to face, with fixed bayonet-, is likely to be exloded like many other delusions. We find by referring to Gathrie's Commentaries on Army surgery, that these struggles never occur. We quote from that eminent author-

A great delusion is cherished in Great Britain on the subject of the bayonet-a sort of monomania very statifying to the national vanity, but not gune in accordance with matter of fact. Opposing regiments, when ormed in line, and charging with fixed payonets, never meet and struggle hand to hand and foot to foot and this for the very best possible reason, that one side turns ound and runs away as soon as the others come close enough to do mischeif, doubtless considering that discretion is the better part

Small parties of men may have personal onflicts after an affair has been decided or the subsequent scoffle, if they cannot get out of the way fast enough. The battle of Maida is usually referred to as a remakable instance of a bayone: fight, nevertheless the sofferers whether killed or wounded, French or English, suffered from bullets, not bayonets. The late Sir James Kempt commanded the brigade supposed to have done the the feat, but he has assured us that no charg with the baronet took place, the French being killed inline by the fire of masketry a fac: which has of late received are remarkable confirmation in the published correspondence of King Joseph Bonaparte, in which Gen. Regnier, writing to him on the

"The First and Forty-second regiments ch arged with the bayonet until they came within fifteen paces of the enemy, when they turned et p irent la fruils. The second line, composed of polished troops, had al-

fighting regiment had the misfortune one very misty morning to have a large number of men carried off by a charge of Polish

lancers, many being also killed. The commanding officer concluded they exactly the same spirit as a part of the French Imperial Guard at Waterloo. 'They might be killed but they could not by any possibility be taken prisoners." He returned them all dead accordingly. A few days afterwards they re-appeared, to the astonishment of everybody, having been swept off by the cavairy, and had made their esday optained the Indicrous name of the

"he arrection men." The seige of Sebastopool has turnished misrepresent me. I repeat to you in all many opportunities for partial hand to hand times of peace and quiet harmony. Con- killed and wounded on all sides, but I do gress has no power to interfere with this not learn that in any engagements which onestion. But no man North or South has against each other in line, and reall's crosshave taken place, regiments advanced never denied the doctrine, that when a man ed bayonets as a body, although the inditakes up arms against his country he for- vidual bravery of smaller parties was frewar in the Peninsular - Times.

## Malice Outwitted.

The owner of a saw-mill in the country. having a little en mity against a neighboring farmer, laid no less a plan of revenge than to get him arraigned as a thief, convicted. and sent to the penitentiary. But as the rest was taken from the best ears to be houest of his neighbor afforded him no fair tound in the crib at the time of planting, grounds of accessation, he resorted to the The "three ears" seed came up earlier foul expedient of secretly conveying some than the crib corn, and three weeks after of his own property apon the other's premplanting "was a third larger," and of a dark ises; so that, it being found their, it might be green color, while the other had a more or proof of his guilt. For this purpose he took less sickly apperance. This corn kept the a thousand of boards, having his own mark lead, made a larger crop, and matured on, and at dead of night dumped them into before the rest of the field," This is the field near his neighbor's house. But usual return for care in saving seed corn, the farmer did not happen to be as fast and now is the time to attend to the matter, asleep as his enemy supposed. He heard a noise, or thought he heard one; and get-Mrs. Partington told Remusthe other day ting up pretty soon after to satisfy bimself in confidence, that a young man had com- on the subject, by the help of a lantern he around in my brain. I die happy, and with mitted infanticide by blowing his brains up tound a load of boards, with his neighin a state of delirium tremendous, and the por's mark upon them. How they came wish to see before I perish for my country. corner was holding a conquest over his do- their and why they came their, flashed upon him at once. His course was promptly taken. Allowing his enemy just time to get tairly home and into bed, so that the light of the borning pile might not be detected, he set fire to the bords, which being well seasoned, were in a few minutes

entirely consumed. Early in the morning, as the farmer had auticipated, the sawver came with a constable and search warrant, to look for his prop-

"You are suspected," said the officer. of having taken a thousand of boards from this man, and by virine of this warant I hold in my hand, I must search your prem-

"Very well," replied the farmer," "you Eating one's meat with a silver fork, are at liberty to search as much as you when the butcher's bill has not been paid is please. But if you find the boards, I'll engage to eat them for my breakfast."

"You'll have something harder to digest than that, I fancy," said the sawyer with

He then triumphantly led the way to where he had dumped the boards, where he confidently expected to find them, and sentence to be shot, for sleeping at their to ! there was nothing but a heap of ashes ! His disappointment, chagrin and mortification may be indged of. He sneaked away home; and the secret of his foul plot getting wind in the neighborhood, the ghost from the ashes of the load of boards never