bond of union shall be,

"Unbroken as the sacred chain of nature

That binds the jarring elements in peace."

### OUR COUNTRY.

On primeal rocks she wrote her names; Her towers were reared on holy graves; The golden seed that bore her came Swift-winged with prayer o'er ocean waves:

The Forest bowed his solemn crest,
And open flung his sylvan doors:
Meck rivers led the appointed Guest
To clasp the wide-embracing shores

Till, fold by fold, the broidered land, To swell her virgin vestments grew, While Sages, strong in heart and hand, Her virtue's fiery girdle drew.

O Exile of the wrath of kings! O Pilgrim Ark of Liberty The refuge of divinest things, Their record must abide in thee !

First in the glories of thy font Let the crown-jewel, Truth, be found; Thy right hand fling, with generous wont.
Love's happy chain to farthest bound! Let Justice, with the faultless scales,

Hold fast the worship of thy sons: Thy commerce spread her shining sails Where no dark tide of rapine runs!

So link thy ways to those of God. So followed firm the heavenly laws. That stars may greet thee, warrior-browed, And storm-sped Angels hail thy cause

O Land, the measure of our prayers, Hope of the world in grief and wrong, Be thine the tribute of the years, The gift of Faith the crown of song!

### A GOOD DAY'S WORK.

"I've done one good day's work, if I never do another," said Mr. Barlow, rubbing his hands together briskly, and with the air of a man who felt very much pleased with himself. "And so have I." Mrs. Barlow's voice was in a lower tone, and less exultant, yet indica-

tive of a spirit at peace with itself. "Let us compare notes," said Mr. Barlow, in the confident manner of one who knows that triumph will be on his side, "and see which has done the best day's work."
"You, of course," returned the gentle-

hearted wife." "We shall see. Let the history of your

day's doings precede mine." "No," said Mrs. Barlow, "you shall give the first experience." "Very well." And, full of his subject, Mr.

"You remember the debt of Warfield, about which I spoke a few days ago ?"

"I considered it desperate-would have sold out my interest at thirty cents on the dollar

when I left home this morning. Now the whole claim is secure. It was a sharp practice; "The next operation," continued Mr. Barlow, "I consider quite as good. About a year ago I took fifty acres of land in Erie county, for a debt, at a valuation of five dollars an acre.

I sold it to-day for ten. I don't think the man knew just what he was buying. He called to see me about it, and I asked ten dollars an acre for it at a venture, when he promptly laid down one hundred dollars to bind the bargain. If I should never see him again I am all right. That is transaction number two. Number three is as pleasant to remember. I sold a lot of goods, almost a year out of date, to a young country merchant, for cash. He thinks he has a bargain, and perhaps he has; but I would have let them go at any time during the past six months at a loss of thirty per cent., and thought the sale a desirable one.

"Now, there is my good day's work, Jenny, and it is one to be proud of. I take some credit to myself for being, on the whole, a pretty bright sort of a man, and bound to go through. Let us have your story now." The face of Mrs. Barlow flushed slightly. Her husband waited a few moments and then

"Let us hear of the yards of stitching, and the piles of good things made-"

"No-nothing of that," answered Mrs. Barlow with a slight veil of feeling covering her pleasant voice. "I had another meaning when spoke of having accomplished a good day's work. And now, as my doings will bear no comparison with yours, I think of declining "A bargain is a bargain, Jenny," said Mr.

Barlow. "Word keeping is a cardinal virtue. So let your story be told. You have done a good day's work in your own estimation, for you said so. Go on. I am all attention." Mrs. Barlow still hesitated. But after a

"I resolved last night," said she, "after ry to possess my soul in patience. And this day has been the trial-day. Shall I go on?"

Mrs. Barlow looked up with a timid, half bashful air at her husband. She did not meet his eyes, for he had turned them partly away. "Yes, dear Jenny, go on." The husband's

something tender and pensive. "Little Eddy was unusually fretful this morning, as you will remember. He seemed perverse, I thought-cross, as we call it. I was tempted to speak harshly two or three times; but, remembering my good resolution, put on the armor of patience, and never let him hear a tone of my voice that was not a loving one. Dear little fellow! When I went to wash him, after breakfast, I found, just behind one of his ears, a small inflamed boil. It has made him slightly feverish and worrisome all day. Oh, wasn't I glad that patience had ruled my spirit!"

"After you went away to the store, Mary got into one of her bad humors. She didn't want to go to school to begin with; then she couldn't find her slate; and then her shoe pinched her. I felt very much annoyed; but recalling my good resolution. I met her irritation with calmness, her wilfulness with patient admonition, her stubborn temper with gentle rebuke; and so I conquered. She kissed me, and started for school with a cheercountenance, her slate in her satchel, and my reward.

"But my trials were not over. Some extra two pairs of drawers to be washed out, the baby some slips, and you some pocket handkerthe fact that Mary would require a frock and two pairs of drawers to be washed out, the baby some slips, and you some pocket handkerthe fact that Mary would require a frock and two distributions and deeds will illustrate the brightest records supplied of this unhappy war, and that they never desired to the free States constitute of the free States consume more silks and French goods than the in and said he would take a wife and two chilstens.

The servant girls of the Free States consume more silks and French goods than the in and said he would take a wife and two chilstens. chiefs. A saucy refusal leaped from the girl's for twenty years.

quick tongue, and indignant words to mine. Patience! patience! whispered a small still voice. 1 stifled, with an effort, my feelings, restrained my speech, and controlled my countenance. Very, calmly, as to all exterior ality which has raised me to the dignity of signs, did I look into Ellen's face till she dropped her eyes to the floor in confusion.

"You must have forgotten yourself," said I, with some dignity of manner, but without a sign of irritation. She was humbled at once ; confessed the wrong, and begged my pardon. I forgave her, after reproof, and she went back to the kitchen something wiser, I think than when I summoned her. The washing I required has been done, and well done; and the girl has seemed all day as if she were endeavoring to atone, by kindness and service for that hasty speech. If I mistake not, we were how idly I would employ your time in feliciwe passed.

"Other trials I have had during the daysome of them quite as severe as the few I have mentioned-but the armor of patience was whole when the sun went down. I was able to possess my soul in peace, and the conquest of self has made me happier. This is my good day's work. It may not seem much in

Mr. Barlow did not look up nor speak as the voice of his wife grew silent. She waited almost a minute for his response. Then he bent forward suddenly and kissed her, saying as he

"Mine was work, yours a battle-mine success, yours conquest--mine easy toil, yours heroism! Jenny, dear, since you have been talking I have thought thus: My good work has soiled my garments, while yours are without a stain, and white as angel robes. Loving monitor! may your lesson of to-night make me a better man. Your good day's work gives a two-fold blessing."

PETRIFIED INDIAN EYES .- The Panama Star says: We have recently received, through the kindness of a friend at Arica, Peru, a quantity of petrified Indian eyes, taken from the Indian burying grounds in that neighborhood, which are probably as great a curiosity in their way as has ever come to light. The ball of the eye is exceedingly perfect displaying the pupil and other parts very distinctly. | them all. But where is the hope of resurrec-It is apparently of a hard horny substance, tion from the grave of National disintegraand peels off in thin transparent flakes. The tion? We cannot be too deeply, anxiously, face of the eye presents a reddish hue with impressed with the conviction that unless we yellow circles, and when reflected in the conquer in this struggle, all is lost. There light it becomes brilliantly illuminated. The can be no peace unless we conquer peace. If back part is of a bright, glossy, yellow tinge, we should even tender the olive branch, a looking much like damaged pearl, but when the outer flakes are taken off, the entire eye becomes the color of bright amber, which it is easily mistaken for. These eyes are found at but the thing is done. I don't believe that other times on the ground of the cave or another creditor of Warfield will get a third grave, having fallen out after becoming dried rable from it, and which the humane croakers up. On the reference to books written on Peru, we find that Trezier, who visited the coast in 1712, describes the "Heacas," or ancient tombs at Hilo and Arica, where the bodies were found entire with clothes on, and frequently surrounded by gold and silver ornaments. The graves are described as being dug in the sand, about six feet in depth and inclosed with a wall of dry stones, covered with cane rods, over which a layer of earth and sand is spread.

SINGULAR DOUBLE SUICIDE. - Suicide is one of the "specialties" of the French people; but an Englishman and his wife-he sixty-two years old and she twenty-eight-have proved themselves not behind hand in this peculiarity. Their names were Kenrick; the husband had squandered a fortune of £100,000, and, with his wife, found himself in Naples without funds. So they decided to drown themselves, and climed over the low wall of the public gardens of the Villa Reale, where a semi-circular space overlooking the the sea is furnished with stone seats, and descended on the beach, where Mrs. Kenrick tied her dress round her ancles and filled it from the waist with sand, Mr. Kenrick effecting the same purpose by filling the bosom of his shirt, his waistcoat and coat sleeves with sand and stones, his wife supplying the necessary strings and tape from her own dress. They then tied themselves together round the waist with their pocket handkerchiefs, and deliberately lay down to die in the sea, which at that point is not more than two or three feet deep. They had the resolution to endure suffication, and their corpses were seen next morning at

MR. SUMNER'S SPEECH ON THE TRENT AF-FAIR .- The speech of Mr. Sumner in the Senate on the Trent affair, was a masterly and conlittle more urging, she began the story of a clusive exposition of the triumph of American good day's work. Her voice was a little sub- principles as applied to international law. In ued, and there was an evident shrinking from all his arguments and illustrations he left our the subject about which she felt constrained respected mother England "out in the cold." He demonstrated that by all other leading European Powers the American doctrine had passing some hours of self-examination and been recognized and admitted for many years self-upbraidings, that I would, for one day, and that England alone had opposed it. The inconsistency of the present position of England, with her policy in all the past, was admirably illustrated, and the conclusion that Great Britain is now stopped from any future assertion of her doctrine in reference to visitation and search, was brilliant and effective. buoyancy of tone was gone. In its place was The speech was impressively delivered. The galleries of the Senate were densely crowded.

SHIPWRECK ON SHORE .- The anomaly of a shipwreck on shore occurred at Lombard street wharf, Philadelphia, to the ship "Esther," on Wednesday morning 8th. This ship had finished taking in her cargo on the evening previous. Next morning 71 teet of water was discovered in the hold of the vessel. Much of the cargo was damaged. Two steam fire engines were promptly on the spot, and, with the rapid unloading of the cargo prevented the total sinking of the ship. The Esther was destined for Laguayra and had on board 3,000 barrels of flour, 6,000 bushels of grain, 1,000 boxes of herring, 1,500 kegs of lard, 1,000 boxes of soap, 1,000 kegs of butter. 105 hogsheads of coal and 500 bundles of boxes. The whole carge was taken out, the grain, which was in the lower hold, was greatly dam-

GENEROUS .- "I will save you a thousand tional renown. More than 1 00,000 Pennsylpounds," said a young buck to an old gentleman. "How?" "You have a daughter, and they have had an opportunity of facing the her pinching shoe unheeded. And so I had as her portion, I believe." "I do." "Sir, I in spirit as they are distinguished for diciwill take her with nine thousand."

washing was needed. So I called Ellen, and Isaac Jones, of Sheffield, Mass., although told her that Mary would require a frock and two pairs of drawers to be washed out, the bawood at the rate of about half a cord per day.

# ADDRESS OF HON. L. W. HALL,

On taking the Chair as Speaker of the Senate

your presiding officer. I accept the honor with diffidence in my ability to fulfil your expectations, but with the determination so far as in me lies, to give to the position my industrious and impartial efforts, and I claim, as I have no doubt I shall receive, at your hands, indulgence towards myself, whilst you exercise forbearance and courtesy towards each other. I cannot but be impressed with the liveliest emotions of pleasure at this generous confidence on your part, animating me anew both improved by the discipline through which tating myself upon the attainment of civic honors, in this "awful and rugged crisis" when above all personal considerations, the salvation of the Republic should engage all our thoughts.

We meet in stirring times. An epoch in our National life is upon us. Events of vast importance in quick succession cluster fast, decisive, perhaps of our destiny of mankind. For let this government be overthrown from within itself, and who can say, but that its great underlying principle, the capacity of man for self government, shall be thrown aside for the future, by the People of the world,

as a failure. Our State is inseparably linked with all the others. We share a common fate, either of disgrace and ruin, or permanent power and glory. All other questions of political economy, or governmental policy, are merged in the one great issue of National life or death. For what are all other interests worth, without a government that can maintain itself? What other public calamity can be compared to the National overthrow? Wars have visited our country in time past, waged by the savages of the forest, and the self-styled "mis-tress of the Seas." Pestilence has, at various times wasted; us public credit has gone down, while succeeding waves of financial revulsion swept the social state. Yet, blessed by a beniga government, our country has outlived thought which cannot be entertained for a single moment, the rebellious States would disdainfully reject it. All the sacrifice that may be made in this war, all the treasure that may be expended, all the evils that are insepafor peace are constantly aggravating, are light, in comparison with the untold evils which would follow a triumphant rebellion. But if we could even agree upon a peaceable separation, how long would peace continue? The disloyal Southern States intoxicated with success, would be more aggressive, domineering and unscrupulous than ever before. An eternal conflict of jarring interests would entail interminable internal wars upon all our posterity, whilst our weakened, divided, demoralized condition would constantly invite the aggressions of the grasping potentates of Europe. If this government has not the power of subduing a rebellion, it has not the power of preserving itself. It is now on its great trial. Now is the time for the solution of the grand problem. European monarchists point to this country as the last great exemplification of the impossibility of a permanent republie. Do they predicate the failure of our country on the mere fact that civil war exists? What Nation in all history has been exempt from it? Is it peculiar to Republics? Then,

pire? Why is it, that England safely moored in that quiet cove of blest tranquility, a limited monarchy, has been frequently torn from her moorings and tossed madly in the seas of revolution? If a monarchy be the symbol of strength and perpetuity whence the War of the Roses? Why has the blood of monarchs in France so often glutted the savage vengeance of infernal factions? Civil war indeed exists. A war on our part to put down an unnatural, ungrateful, matricidal, Hell-born Rebellion. Long plotted, it has been hatched at | the case might require. last into wicked life, and seeks, with treackery, falsehood, theft, robbery, arson and murder. as its allies, to dissolve this blood-bought | der. While the notes are kept at par, or near-Union, our priceless heritage from our forefathers. The magnitude of the contest, the tremendous consequences of discomfiture, can justice might be done. We hope the subject hardly be exaggerated. But who doubts the result? Superiority, of strength, numbers and resources, and the invincible will of a united North must triumph. As certain as Truth and Justice sit enthroned in Heaven, there can be but one issue from this conflict. The North may have to spend profusely her treasures, and her patriotic sons pour out their life-blood like water, but the Government must and will be sustained. The omens are auspicious. Hitherto the Rebels, immensely inferior to the Loyalists in numbers and aggregate wealth, have far excelled us in energy and vigor. We were slow to appreciate the true state of the case. Nor is it surprising. True to the Union and the Constitution ourselves, hereditarily and proudly loving the one and religiously venerating the other, we were loth to believe it possible that men

were so lost to the glorious memories of the

throw both. Six hundred thousand free citi-

zens-volunteers-marshalled on the battle-

field in defence of the government, affords an

the lesson of our Republic's strength.

whence the civil wars that from the earliest

history until recent reigns, have time and a-

gain, ravaged and scourged the British Em-

er before witnessed. Let monarchists conthe question. template the incredibly short time in which this immense army has been raised, the dicipline to which it has attained, the spirit of undying devotion which animates all, and learn The noble State which honors us with seats in this Chamber, has been true to her tradivanians are now in the field, and wherever pline. Of such gallant spirits, ready to die be driven from the army. They are worse for their country's flag, Pennsylvania may than pestilence, of which they are the cause.

laurels around their brows, and the restored HOW I CAME TO GET MARRIED. It may be funny, but I've done it. I've got a rib and a baby. Shadows departed-oyster stews, brandy cocktails, cigar boxes, boot-The present session will doubtless be one of jacks, absconding shirt buttons, whist and great importance. Whatever public affairs dominoes. Shadows present-hoop skirts, may demand our attention, (it is needless for band boxes, ribbons, gaiters, long stockings, me to surmise what they may be) it becomes juvenile dresses, tin trumpets, little willow us to lift ourselves above all personal and chaise, cradles, bibs, pap, sugar teats, paraparty interests and to act in that grave, disgoric, hive syrup, rheubarb, costor oil, Godfreys cordial, soothing syrup, senna, salts, squills and doctor bills. Shadows futurepassionate and dignified matter, which should more nine pound babies, more hive syrup, etc., etc. I'll just tell you how I got caught. ] was always the darndest, most tea custared.

post. No sooner said than done, and I soon

me up. Rap again. I laid low. Rap, rap,

you in bed?" said she. "I am," says I.

"Get up," says she. "I won't," says I. Then

came another laugh. By thunder I began to

"Get out, you petticoated scare-crow!" I

But

cried; "can't you get a bean without hauling

a fellow out of bed ? I won't go home with

you, but won't you see me home?" "Yes,

I will," said I. I did do it and had another

smack at the gate, too. After that we took a

kinder turtle-doving after each other, both of

were away from each other. "Twas at the

close of a glorious summer day—the sun was

were going to roost; the bullfrogs were com-

pollywogs in their native mudpuddles were

preparing for the shades of night, and Sal and

myself sat upon an antiquated backlog, list-

ning to the music of nature, such as tree toads,

roosters and grunting pigs, and now and then

wafted to our ears by the gentle zephyrs that

sighed among the mullen stalks, and came

pig styes; the lingering rays of the setting

sun glancing from the brass buttons of a soli-

tary horseman shone through the knot hole

in the hog pen, full in Sal's face, dying her

my thread-bare coat to bad advantage; one

of my arms was around Sal's waist, hand on

the small of her back. She was toying with

my auburn locks of jet black hue; she was

almost gone and I was ditto. She looked

like a grass hopper dying with the hickups,

and I felt like a mud turtle choaked with a

of a dying swan, "will you have me?" She

turned her eyes heavenward, clasped me by

the hand, had an attack of the blind staggers,

and with a sigh that drew her shoe strings

clear out, and then squatted in my lap; she

corkscrewed and 1 curficmmuxed and rolled

in it. I hugged her until I broke my suspen-

ders. Well to make a long story short, she

set the day, we practiced for four weeks every

night how we would walk into the room to get

married, till we got so we'could walk as grace-

The night, the company, and the minister

came; the signal was given, and arm in arm

we passed through the crowded hall. We

were just entering the parlor door, when down

I went kerslap on the oil cloth, pulling Sal

after me. Some cuss had dropped a banana

skin on the floor, and floored me. I split an

awful hole in my cassimers right under my

dress coat tail. It was too late to back out,

so clapping my hand over it we marched in

and were spliced, and taking a seat I watched

the kissing the bride operation. My groomsman

was tight, and he kissed her until I jumped up

to take a slice, when, oh, horror ! a little six

year old imp had crawled behind me, and

ished multitude, a trifle more white muslin

than was finally put to bed, and here all my

ful as a couple of Muscovie ducks."

"Sal," says I, in a voice musical as the notes

us sighing like a barrel of new cider when we

to the 4th of July.

cod fish ball.

ever characterize a Legislative body. From my knowledge of the Senate, I confidently anticipate that the peculiar position will be rendered light and easy, by your cordial co-operation in the maintainance of strict order and bashful fellow you ever did see; it was kinder the careful observance of parliamentary rules. in my line to be taken with the shakers, every Again I thank you, Senators, for the honor time I saw a pretty gal approaching me and you have conferred upon me, and doubt not I'd cross the street any time rather than face that mutual prudence and patience will enable one , 'twas'nt because I did'nt like the critus to transact the business of the session ters, for if I was behind a tree looking through pleasantly to ourselves and to the welfare of a knot hole, I could not look at any one long enough. Well, my sister Lib gave a party our constituents. You will be good enough to indicate a one night, and I stayed away from home be-Senator to administer the usual oath. cause I was too bashful to face the nrusic. I hung around the house whistling "Old Dan LECTURE ON LINCOLN.-The annual message Tucker," dancing to keep my feet warm, of John Letcher, Governor of Virginia, delivwatching the heads bobbing up and down beered to the Legislature of that State on the 6th hind the window curtains and wishing the instant, after abusing Secretary Cameron for thundering party would break up, so I could

his proposition to use the contrabands in ar- get to my room. I smoked a bunch of cigars my service, recites the rebel indictment and as it was getting late and mighty uncomfortable I concluded to shin it up the door against the President in this amusing style :-"The history of Abraham Lincoln is a history of repeated injuries and usurpations, all found myself snug in bed. "Now," said I, having for their object the establishment of "let her rip! Dance till your wind gives out!"

an absolute tyrany over these" Confederate | And cuddleing under quilts, Morpheus grabbed me. I was dreaming of soft shell crabs States. To this end "he has affected to render the and stewed tripe, and was having a good time,

military independent of and superior to the when somebody knocked at the door and woke civil power." He has combined with Pierpont and other rap! Then Lib sings out. "Jack, are you traitors in Virginia "to subject us to a juris. there?" "Yes," said I. Then came a roar diction foreign to our constitution and unac. of laughter. "Let us in," says she. "I wont," knowledged by our laws, giving assent to their says I, "can't you let a fellow alone?" "Are you in bed?" said she. "I am," says I.

He is endeavoring to quarter "large bodies of armed troops amongst us." get riled.

He is endeavoting to cut off "our trade with all parts of the world." He is endeavoring to impose "laxes upon us

without our consent." He is endeavoring to deprive us, "in many you -I won't so you may clear out." And ases, of the benefits of trial by inry."

throwing a boot at the door! I felt better. "He has abdicated government here by de- presently, oh! mortal buttons! I heard a still claring us out of his protection and waging small voice, very much like sister Lib's, and it said : "Jack, you'll have to get up for all war against us."

"He has plundered our seas, ravished our the girls' things are in there !" Oh, Lord ceasts, burned our towns and destroyed the lives of our people." "He is at this time transporting large bodies

of mercenaries to complete the work of death, get in! If I had stopped to think I could desolation and tyrany already begun with circumstances of cruelty and perfidy scarcely paralleled in the most barbarous ages, and totally unworthy the head of a civilized nation."

Governor Letcher is a wag.

THE GOVERNMENT FINANCIAL PLAN .- The following plan has been recommended to the Government in lieu of the plan of the Bank Committee. It appears to us to be practicable | cried another, and they pitched in-they pulland sensible:

1. Mr. Chase to be authorized to pay all Government creditors in Treasury notes, bearing a very small rate of interest or none at all. 2. These Treasury notes to be a legal tender of Government.

3. These Treasury notes to be convertible into funded stock of the United States at the pleasure of the holder, after a fixed period. 4. All demand notes now affoat to be a legal tender, and convertible on the same terms

as the new Treasury rotes. 5. A revenue to be raised by direct and indirect taxation of not less than \$150,000,000, to wit : enough, to pay, first, all the ordinary expenses of the government; secondly, the interest on the entire debt; and thirdly, to setting behind a distant hogpen—the chickens constitute a sinking fund which shall extinguish the present debt of the United States in | mencing to sing their evening songs; the

twenty-five years. The foundation on which this issue of government paper would rest, is the taxation of \$150,000,000. This would retire the paper so rapidly that there would be no large accumulations, and as soon as the necessity of such the mellow music of a distant jackass was large expenditures ceased, the taxes would soon absorb the whole, when the taxes could | be reduced or abolished, as the necessities of | laden with the delicious oder of hen roosts and

The only thing in the plan we hesitate about is the making the Treasury notes a legal tenly so, no great hardship would occur, but in hair with an orange peel hue, and showing cfl any great deprecation of the notes, much inwill be weighed well, as doubtless it will be.

A BRACE OF SENSIBLE CANADIANS .- The Coburg (Canada) Sun copies "with pleasure" the following from the Kingston Whig: No matter what the news may be of the action the British Government may take of the Mason and Slidell affair, we entreat our readers not to fret their fat with any dread of a war between Great Britain and the United States. Sensible men are at the head of both governments, and know the horrors of war too well to hasten into it without adequate cause. Whatever might be thought of the war at home, it would be very unpopular in Canada. It is all very well for us to poke up the Yankees with a long stick when they brag of their victories, and the press feeds its readers with 'Flop Doodle;" but to fight with them is beyond expectation. They are our neighbors past and the bright hopes of the future, as to and best customers. Many of us are connectrecklessly and diabolically conspire to over- ed with them in ties of blood and ties of business. They are a kind, hospitable, intelligent race of people-if they would not brag so much-are our kindred, and the idea of evidence of strength which the world has nev- cutting each other's throats is utterly out of

HIGHWAY ROBBERY .- Senator Wilson stated to the Senate last week the astonishing fact that one Cyrus Seymore was appointed Brigade Sutler in Sickle's Brigade and the other sutlers were obliged to pay him \$22,000 per year and another man was appointed sutler to seven regiments, and he was making \$75,000 per year by under-letting them. We have called this highway robbery, but it is infinitely worse. We hope the party concerned in it will meet with that punishment which a crime so heinous deserves. It is high time that the sutlers should

An old bachelor, seeing the words "families

troubles ended.

# THE JOURNAL.

## THE WAR-INCIDENTS AND NEWS.

THE STRENGTH OF THE ARMY .- It is questioned whether the actual number of federal troops in the field exceeded 550,000, as the reports of the governors of States would seem to indicate this number as more correct than that of 660,000, stated by the Secretary of War. New York, credited by Mr. Cameron with 100,200 men, by the report of Governor Morgan, allowing for discharges, deaths, and prisoners, has about 89,000. She has 14,500 more yet encamped in the State, however. Ohio is credited by Mr. Cameron with 81,205; Governor Dennison says she has furnished 77,844, of which 31,679 are within her own limits. Pennsylvania is credited with 94,760; Governor Curtin says her number is 93,577, not making any allowances for discharges, deaths, &c., which may reduce the number to the neighborhood of 80,000. Pennsylvania, however, has, 16,088 yet encamped on her own soil. Massachusetts is set down as having furnished 26,760 volunteers. The governor shows the equivalent of about twenty-seven regiments, and the allowance for losses and discharges would, therefore, no doubt bring the number very much below the Secretary's figure. We have, however, men enough, if properly moved, to crush out the rebellion

speedily. Subsisting Rebel Families .- Some of the colunteers from Western Virginia, who have recently visited their homes in Pittsburg and vicinity, tell us that the Government is actually supporting the families of Rebels who have gone into the secesk army. While these fellows are thus doing all they can to destroy the Government and the country, their wives and families, though open and abusive Secessionists as can be found, are kept from starving by the Government agents. The worst of the story is that this kindness is all wasted; their hatred is not molified in the least, and the women return their kindness by charging ten times its value for every service, while the gnerilla bands to which the men belong, murder any Union stragglers or pickets as remorselessly as they would kill snakes. This is a pretty hard trial to the patience of men, and that they sometimes retaliate by destroying property for which such wretches have the impudence to demand special guards and protection from our Union officers, is not strange. We are carrying too much weight in this war of one-sided charity and consideration of traitors.

what a pickle! Think of me in bed, all cov-LANE'S EXPEDITION .- General Jim Lane, has ered with shawls, muffs, bonnets and cloaks, and twenty girls outside the door waiting to not yet fully completed the arrangements for his expedition, but it is understood that, like Colonel Doniphan's celebrated march across have pancaked on the spot. As it was, I rollthe plains to New Mexico, during the Mexican ed out among the bonnet ware and ribbons war, he will strike across the southwestern in a burry. Smash went the millenery in border of Missouri to the Indian country, every direction. I had to dress in the dark where a large force of loyal Creeks are resisfor there was a crack in the door, and girls ting the oppression of the rebel dominion, WILL peck-and the way I fumbled about was clear the country of all the minions of rebela death to straw hats. The critical moment dom, and reinforced thus, cross the Red river came. I opened the door and found myself into the northern country of Texas where among the women. "Oh! my leghorn!" thousands of the German settlers are only cried one. "My dear, darling winter velvet !" awaiting the appearance of the stars and stripes, to rush at once to arms in its defence. The ed me this way and that, boxed my ears; and results of the expedition cannot be over estione bright eyed little piece, Sal ----, her mated, as the rebels can by no means make name was-put her arms around my neck and any resistance against the victorious march of kissed me right on my lips. Human nature could'nt stand that, and I gave her as good as our army. It would reclaim Texas, and comand to be redeemable in coin at the pleasure she sent. It was the first time that I got a plete the belt of loyal States that will bem in the Confederates, and completely strangle taste, and it was powerful good. I believe I could have kissed that gal from Julias Cæsar their embryo Government. It would also fulfill the celebrated prediction about "sur-"Jack," said she, "we are sorry to disturb

rounding the slave States with a wall of fire." A FAMILIAR FIRE DOG STORY .- The Pennsylvania Thirteenth, of January 4th, thus speaks of a familiar canine. Our dog Jack, formerly of the Niagara Engine, Pittsburg, continues to take greater interest in the regimental drills and dress parades than some of the officers and men, but he committed an error in coming four paces in front yesterday before the order to "open ranks," owing to his hearing being affected by a recent cold. Jack never misses a drill, company, regimental or brigade, and puts to shame in this respect many better versed in tactics than himself. Should he return home in safety, although he may go back to "running the machine," we predict he will "follow the sojers" as pertinaciously as Dr. Jackson after the Mexican campaign.

THE "PENSACOLA." The War Steamer Pensacola," on the night of the 11th left her anchorage at Alexandria, and proceeded down the Potomac-running the rebel blockade without any damage. Twenty-two shots were fired at her, none of which hit her. She did not return the fire. The "Pensacola" was heavily laden with cannon and other appliances of war, and fully prepared for hostile service. The rebels have for weeks past been reserving their fire, in order either to destroy this vessel or prevent her passage out of the Potomacthey having previously boasted of their ability to do so.

SANTA FEE .- It is reported that 2000 rebel, Texan, troops, are marching to attack Fort Craig, and that the same are going to attack Fort Union. Fort Union is well prepared for an attack, but it is feared that Fort Craig will be taken, and that the Texans will advance on Santa Fee.

Mayor Brown.-This gentleman who had been released on a parole of thirty days to attend to some private business, returned at the expiration of his parole; and it is said, that he has been granted an extension of ninety days by the Government.

A NEW REBEL FLAG .- A flag with a white cross upon a red ground, with stars above and below the arms, is said to have made its appearance at Manassas. Some think this is to supersede the Stars and Bars altogether.

"PARSON BROWNLOW."-Wm. G. Brownlow, of Knoxville, Tenn., recently arrested and imprisoned on a charge of treason to the rebel government, has been discharged from custody by order of Secretary Benjamin.

REMOVAL OF A CAPITAL. - Calcutta will be no longer the capital of India, as it has been decided that the Governor and Council will reside "in the hills." The site of the new cappulled my shirt through the hole in my pants. had pinned it to the chair, and in jumping up I displayed to the admiring gaze of the aston-Governor will occupy the Government House, while the local Council will sit in the seats formerly filled by the Imperial Legislature. The people of Calcutta are decidedly opposed to the change.

> Independence-Owing fifty thousand dollars which you never intend to pay.