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JOB PRINTING. The Carlisle Herald JOB PRINTING OFFICE is located at the corner of Second and Third streets...

(Correspondence of the Herald.) BALTIMORE, Feb. 22, 1862.

DEAR HERALD.

A stranger who forms his idea of the architectural beauty of Baltimore, from the appearance of the "down town," or business portions of the city, will be struck by the numerous impressions in regard to it. In the Northern and Western sections, the increase of new buildings within the last twenty years has been remarkable.

Among the public institutions of Baltimore, none is entitled to more honorable mention than the Washington Monument. It occupies a spacious building at the corner of St. Asaph and St. Paul's streets, and now numbers nearly 1900 volumes in the various departments of literature, embracing nearly four hundred books.

The "Paid Fire Department," is another important feature of Baltimore. It has been in existence about twenty years, and its present workings are attended with great success. The force consists of 117 officers and men, with seven Engines and two Hook and Ladder companies.

A few days ago, the ladies of South Baltimore presented a splendid garrison flag to the 6th N. Y. Regiment, (Warren's Zouaves,) at Federal Hill, which was supported by the Regiment as well as by three sides of a square, when the flag was brought forward and presented by John Willis, Esq., in a neat and forcible address, concluding as follows:

"The Star Spangled Banner, O long may it wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!" No higher compliment can be desired than to know that it has been bestowed by you, ladies, and that it rests upon those who are ever ready to preserve and protect so priceless a gift.

Obedient, therefore, to the pleasing trust conferred upon me, it becomes my high privilege to present your noble regiment, in the name of the ladies of South Baltimore, with this—OUR COUNTRY'S FLAG!"

The flag was received by Colonel Warren, thanking the fair donors in eloquent words, and the Zouaves gave the ladies of Baltimore three cheers and a "figger." At the close of the presentation, the regiment gave an exhibition of the bayonet exercise, resulting in many respects, to the credit of the Zouaves, but far more praiseworthy for service.

On Thursday evening last, the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery, held its 22d annual commencement, in the New Assembly Room. The Hall was crowded in every part, by an audience of over 1500 persons, the majority of whom were ladies. The graduating class consisted of ten gentlemen, only one of them being from Pennsylvania. The valedictory address was delivered by the Rev. Dr. Bond, and the music for the occasion was furnished by the Baltimore Blues Band.

HOW THE DUEL BEGAN, AND HOW IT ENDED.

Our regiment was quartered in a small and miserably furnished place. There was no society, no enjoyment, no open house; we were left to our own resources; nothing remained but to collect together at each other's lodgings, where, except our uniforms, there was nothing to be seen.

There was only one person that joined us who did not belong to the army. He was a man of about thirty-five years, an age which, we felt, fully justified us in considering him an old man. His years and experience induced us to look on him with no little deference; while his ordinary moroseness, austere manner, and bitter sarcasms, worked a powerful influence on our young minds.

For my own part, I could no longer approach him with the same feelings of confidence and pleasure with which I had hitherto done. Naturally of a romantic disposition, I, at first, felt an irresistible inclination towards this man, whose life was such a riddle, and whom I believed to be the hero of some secret and tragical tale. He liked me, at least I thought so, for I alone was free from the attacks of his never failing sarcasm, and he often conversed with me on various subjects with great freedom and extraordinary gaiety.

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