Selected Boetry. THE MOTHERS OF 1863.

They call for "able-bodied men." Now there's our Roger, strong and stout; He'd beat his comrades out and out In feats of strength and skill-what then t

II What then !--- why only this; you see He's made of just that sort of stuff They want on battle-fields; enough ! What choice was left for him and me !

· . 111 So, when he asked me yesterweek, "Your blossing, mother !"-did I heed The grat sob at my heart, or need Another word that he should speak ? IV.

Should I sit down and mope and croon, And hug my selfishness, and cry "Not HIM, my first-born !"-no, not I ! Thank heaven, I pipe a nobler tune.

And yet, I love him like my life, This stalwart, handsome lad of mine! I warrant me, he'll take the shine Off half who follow drum and fife !

VI. New God forgive me, how I prate! Ab, but the MOTHER will leap out Whatever folds we wrap about Our foolish hearts, or soon or late.

VII. No doubt 'tis weakness-mother-lip Extolling its own flesh and blood; A trick of weakly womanhood That, we should scourge with thong and whip

VII. No doubt-and yet I should not dare Lay an unloved, cheap offering Upon my country's shrine, nor bring Aught but was noble, sweet and fair.

IX. And so I bring my boy-too glad That he is worthy, and that I, Who here him once in agony, Such glorious recompense have had.

Take him, my country | ho is true, And brave, and good; his deeds shall tell More than my foolish words-'tis well! God's love be with the lad and you.

XI. God's love and care-and when he comes Back from the War, ard through the street The crazy people flock to meet

My hero, with great shouts, and drums. XII. And silver trumpets braying loud, And silken banners, starry gay

'Twill be to me no prouder day Than this; nay, uay, nor half so proud.

хні. · And if-God help me-if, instead, They flash this word from some red field : " His brave, sweet soul, that would not yield; Leaped upward, and they wrote him, 'DEAD."

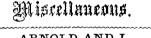
XIV. I'll turn my white face to the wall, And bear my grief as best I may - For Roget's sake, and only say,

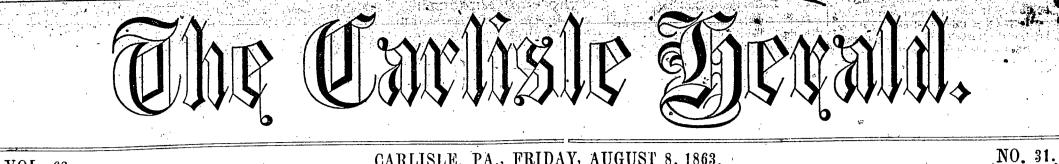
"He knoweth best who knoweth all." XV. And when the neighbors come to weep, Faying " alas, the bitter blow !" 1'll answer, nay, dear friends, not so! Better my Roger's hero-sleep.

And nobler far such lot, than his Who dare not strike with heart and hand

For Freedom and dear Fatherland Where death's dark missiles crash and whiz XVII.

And Roger's mother has no tear So bitter as hor tears would be If, from the battles of the Free, Her son shrank back with craven fear.





CARLISLE, PA., FRIDAY, AUGUST 8, 1863.

A. K. RHEEM, Editor & Proprietor.

VOL. 63.

suasion and authority to prevent the ac- out into the bot flame of passionate re- sures, of confidence abused, of a wife's quaintance. Arnold was a lion that win- proaches against him, whenever. I was ter-my second winter in society,-and | unusually tired or overburdened. I do not acquit Arnold of all blame .---I, in common with nearly every person I There should have been perfect confidence knew, was desirous of becoming acquainted with him. Aunt Cornelia resisted this between us. Impetuous as I was, I was desire as long as possible. She would not insensible to reason, and there my not permit him to be presented to her, hshuand fell into the very error which causes nine-tenths of the silent misery of to me forever. I resolved to make myself and it had been her will, understood by all her acquaintances, that no one should the married. He did not explain the be introduced to me whom she had not motives of the conduct which he saw was

at first approved. But despite all these puzzling me. He did not act upon the supposition that I might yield to, even if endeavor I bent all my energies. precautions, accident at last brought about I did not approve, his reasons for assumthe desired acquaintance. ing none of the burdens of my life. He It did not progress rapidly, however. believed that I knew that he had shut I felt that to her I owed much of my Aunt Cornelia knew how to repulse all advances, to discountenance all'attempts | himself out of all participation in my for-

at intimacy, though in truth, Arnold did | tune. To him that fact, and the other not make any. Courted and flattered as that he had been accused of seeking my fortune rather than my heart, were suffihe was, it was strange that her haughty cient reasons for his reticence. He was manner did not render him entirely negutterly mistaken in this, for he had bound lectful of us, who certainly had few claims to his notice. But he still called upon himself sacredly to share with me, and care for me, by his marriage vows. Had | ward me were not unkind. She was morus at rare intervals; still made a point of greeting us at all the houses where we he explained, all still might have been happy met him; and often overtook us when But he did not. He grew daily grave, we were abroad. But the grave calm of

stern, silent, and I cherished ever in my manner would, I think, have dispelled heart the hateful fires of anger, burning all fears from the mind of any but the upon the very altar where the flame of chaperon of an heiress.

Arnold had made himself famous, but and painful alienation increased. Two he had not made himself rich; he had humble origin and antecedents. That was the secret of Aunt Cornelia's aversion to him. But, as for me, I cared to meet with repressed aversion, parting worst that can befall me.' I remember to our several avocations with no pretence him at---nothing for wealth nor a flourishing family tree. I had been attracted to Arnold of regret. Such at least were my feelby the popular enthusiasm that heralded ings. A few months of this silent wretchedand surrounded him. I had persisted in ness passed, and then, in some sudden seeking his acquaintance as much from perversity as aught else; but I had outburst of scorn and wrath, I uttered words that my husband could not forgive. learned to love him for himself. When, most unexpectedly, he offered, me his I told him that I had long been convinhand, I accepted it at once, not awaiting | ccd that his sole object in marrying me was to obtain a luxurious home where, my aunt's consent though of course I referred him to her for her sanction of the at my expense, he could live in the idleness he craved. He looked at me sternly engagement. I was just past my twentyfirst birthday, and somewhat elate with for a minute, seemed about to speak, then my new freedom. But here commenced a softer expression crossed his features, the struggle. It, lasted through months. | and he turned from me in silence and left Aunt Cornelia's manner was such, the the room. We did not meet again. He opinions she expressed to Arnold's sen- | went out an hour or two after. The next sitive honor, that he withdrew his suit, | morning his servant brought me a note, and for a time we were both plunged into dated at a neighboring hotel, which informed me that he had left my house fordespair. I cannot, even now, refer with-

out a pang to those months of sorrow and lever. grieving. Even the perfect joy that fol-lows could not blot out their dark memory " I have long felt it a humiliation al most beyond endurance to dwell there," he wrote "I have remained, Marian, on-My story would be too long were I to narrate all the causes that led to Arnold's | ly because, in spite of an alienation, you were my wife, and as such I was bound recall. It is sufficient to say that on my to protect you from the animadversions twenty second birth-day we were married, and went at once to reside at the and harsh judgments of the world. Your words yesterday have however, renderstately hall where T had been born, and which had been the habitation of my an- ed a longer stay impossible You are cestors through several generations. I aware, I suppose, that Mrs. Busheexpress-

paid little heed to the business prepara. ed similar suspicions when I first sought tions for this event, being utterly ab. you as my wife. Her words touched my honor in so sensitive a point that I at once

PAY AS YOU GO. angelic patience scorned and tried to the "Owe no man anything," was the in-junction of a certain apostle, but we preutmost, and more than hinted of a com-

panion in that sudden flight fer the motto of John Randolph, "pay This was part of my punishment, a as you go." We must owe men all the bitter part. Never had I appreciated courtesies and kindnesses which belong the lofty excellences of Arnold's character to and grace humanity; it is an obligaas now, when he was, as I believed, lost tion of our nature; therefore the apostle was not sufficiently definite, but Handolph worthy of fim- to become such a woman hit the nail on the head, when he conas, with his high standard of goodness, fined his maxim to pecuniary debts, he might have approved. And to this which men, under the present order of things, are liable to incur. He touched Aunt Cornelia offered me her society.

with a true philosophy one of the combut I refused to receive her as an inmate; monest and greatest of society evils. We take it for granted, that as a general rule, misery. I could forgive, but her prespecuniary debts are contracted to be paid ence would have been too painful to me. sooner or later. As a general rule their Nevertheless, when she lay upon her burthen is least the sooner they are paid. death-bed, a few years later, I went to Interest, usury, dependence, lawsuits, and costs of all kinds that hang over standing her, and in loving ser ice remained by her side till the close. I can at least say and legitimate debts, add, if we could honestly that I thinksher intentions tobut get at their total for a single year in this country, millions of dollars to the original obligations. Friendships are brotified by her defeat, and felt disposed to revenge herself upon Arnold, little dreamken over debts, forgeries and murders ing of the misery she was bringing upon are committed on their account, and how-

ever considered, they are a source of an-"I never saw a braver man. Nothing noyance, and evil and that continually. disturbs his imperturbable calm. He is They break in everywhere upon the har-

love had been kindled. And so the sad grand, serene, and still in the midst of the monious relations of individuals and of rush and carnage of battle, as well as in society; they blunt sensitiveness to perillustrated his name, but it was a name of years only from our marriage had passed ordinary concerns of life. He seems like sonal independence, and in no respect do when we were living as strangers beneath a man who has said to Fate, 'Send what they advance the general well being. As the same roof, meeting when compelled thou wilt, already I have suffered the debts are incurred to be paid, and as the saving all lies on the side of the earlier payment, why not manage to pay as we May I ask whom you are speaking of?" go and thus avoid all debts, duns, broken said another officer, joining the groupe friendships, writs, constable's and court that stood near me on the deck of the

costs? We buy this or that, and we proposé to pay in a week, a month, three "Certainly. Of Captain Arnold Har-dinge, of the Twenty first Pennsylvania. months, and some the common rule of credit not running beyond six months, I am told he entered the ranks, and in for which credit we have to pay advance three weeks he was at the head of his prices and interests, and why should we company. He ought not to stop there" not, even at some sacrifice, continue to get so far the start of custom, as to pass "I knew him well," replied the ques.

tioner. "He has been promoted, but not by this perpetual credit system, and from to an earthly command. I came from that point, beginning the world anew and Washington yesterday, and, while I waiteven, keep even by paying as we go? ed for my dispatches at the War office, It would be infinitely cheaper, better, word came of skirmish back of Williamsand more independent for us all. If we burg, in which he was killed. It was a Heavens, madam ! are you ill ? Let me is added to principal. The rich have no

excuse for not paying as they go, though A mist had come over the brightness to their shame, they are oftenest the of the day. I should have fallen had not ones to decree misery and ruin by the that kind-faced officer supported me. credit they use, or rather abuse, in their Presently I could look up and see him intercourse with the world. They, by striving to keep back the crowd that would withholding the honest dues of the laborer, the mechanic, the merchant and the "Is it true ?" I asked, almost in a professional man, who are all poor comwhisper, as he bent to listen. "Is Arnold paratively, force these classes into indebtedness until communities become a tang-

"Too true, I fear," he answered.lcd net, whose threads of affiliation are "You must have heard of it soon ; but can standing accounts, notes bonds and mortyou forgive me for this sudden shock ? | gages, suits at law, judgments and exe-Ile died gloriously. 1, who knew him cutions. If those who are able to pay as they go, would be just and pay thus, the

disgraceful in their character, until the silly couplesmade themselves so disagreeable, that they separated.

SIAMESE FEMÁLE SOLDIERS.

TERMS:---81,50 in Advance, or \$2 within the year.

The following description of the King of Siam's female military body guard, though not entirely new, is interesting from its minuteness. It appears in the Moniteur de l' Armee : "A battalion of the King's Guard

consists of four hundred women, chosen among the handsomest and most robust girls in the country. They received excellent pay and their discipline is perfect. They are admitted to serve at the age of thirteen, and are placed in the army of resorve at twenty five. From that period they no longer serve about the King's person, but are employed to guard the Royal palaces and Crown lands. On entering the army they make a vow of chastity, from which there is no exemption. unless any of them should attract the King's attention and be admitted among his legitimate wives. The King's choice seldom falls on the most beautiful, but on the most skilled in military exercis-

"The hope of such reward animates them with extraordinary zeal for military instruction, and Europeans are astonished at the martial appearance of that battalion, as well as its skill in maceuvering, and its excellent discipline. The costume the women were is very rich.---Their full dress is composed of a white woollen robe, embroidered with gold .----The cloth is extremely fine, and descends as far as the knee; it is covered with a light coat of mail and a gilt cuirass.-The arms are free, and the head is covthis dress on state occasions their only weapen is a lance, which they handle with wonderful dexterity With their undress they are armed with a musket.

companies, and each company of one huntheir sex. Should the captain die, the company is drilled for three days by the King, who appoints one of the most competent to succeed to the command.

"The battalion has been commanded great influence at court, and is much re-spected by those under her command.— the her the man extra bioher of a white population of about three great influence at court, and is much real she has the same establishment as a hundred thousand. member of the royal family, and ten ele-

Birds and their Uses. The following facts, derived from coret sources of information, are important in the consideration of the question how to get rid of the worms:

A pair of blackbirds destroy in a single day about 600 worms, and over 1000 insects have been found in the craw of some birds.

Baron Von Tschudi, the well-known Swiss Naturalist, says, "without birds, successful agriculture is impossible."-They annihilate in a few months a greater number of destructive insects than human hands can accomplish in the same number of years. Among the most useful birds for this purpose may be classed the Swallow, Wren, Robin Redbreast, Titmouse, Sparrow, Finch.

Tschudi tested Titmouse upon rosebushes of his neighbor, and rid the same in a few hours of innumerable lice. Λ Robin Redbreast killed in the neighborhood of 8000 flies in an hour. A pair of Night Swallows destroyed in fifteen minutes an immense swarm of gnats. A pair of Wrens flew thirty-six times in an hour with insects in their bills to their nest-certainly good compensation for the few cherries which they pluck from the trees. The generality of small birds carry to their young ones during the feeding period nothing but insects, worms, snails, spiders, &c. Sufficient interest should be manifested by all to prevent the discharge of fire-arms in the vicinity of orchards, vineyards and flower gardens, as thereby the useful birds become frightened.

----A Sad Exemplification. [From the Baltimore American, June 20.7

Our citizens had yesterday a sad exemplification on our streets of the significance of that term —" poor white trash "—as applied to the privates in the ranks of the rebellion a body of some sixteen hundred captured by General Grant having arrived here to be embarked for some other point. Let it be noted that the term "poor white trash" originatell in Dixie itself, and is therefore as much a coinage to be accredited to the cotton lords of the Hammond and Rhett school as is that other offensive term, "mudsills," which they also have the credit of having set affort. But who that glanced along the ranks of this woefully ragged and pinch dassortment of rebel troops—this characteristic represen-tation of the "chivalry" come to grief—and did not feel and know that they were no more accountable or responsible for the origin and continuance of a godless rebellion than were the horses they may have bestrode whilst in ered with a gilt casque. When wearing the military service of the magnates at Rich mond. Countenances utferly vacant ; eyes lighted by no intelligence; no education; no anything that stamps men as thinking, responsible human beings in a crisis such as that gotten up by the Southern politicians, "The battalion is composed of four they were seen to be, at a glance, as only omnanies, and each company of one hun- those tools in the hands of designing men to dred women commanded by a captain of pull down a government depending on the intelligence of the people, for the purpose of erecting a military despotism, such as now holds them in its iron grasp, upon the ruins. Incapable of reading or writing even, as the bulk of them in this case-being from M. ssissippi-were, they were of that class mention for the last five years by a woman who ed by Gregg, of South Carolina, as measurasaved the king's life at a tiger hunt, by by orege, or south Carolina, as mensura-her courage and skill. She possesses groes—a class of which South Carolina could

member of the royal family, and ten ele-phants are placed at her service. The able procession of the captured, the idea was king never undertakes an expedition more than ever strongly impressed upon the without being accompanied by his female toughtful mind that the South must be resguard, nor does he ever hunt, or even cuel from itself. These men were the victime ride out, without an escort of the same the class to which they belong in the South of their leaders, the tools of politicians; and guard, who are devotedly attached to his will never know freedom more until the powperson. Each individual has five ne- er of their tyrants is effectually broken. gresses attached to her service, and hav- it nerve anew every arm to deal effective blows in their behalf, in behalf of that sysing thus no domestic occupation, she can tem of free government they are made to aslevote herself exclusively to the duties of sail. Only when the Slave Oligarchy is her profession. There is a parade ground overthrown will these men cease to be its near the city where one company is stavictims.

ARNOLD AND I. sorbed in my new happiness, and did not

I thought the earth held no happier woman than I. The desire of my heart had been accomplished. It was the first thing I had ever wanted which I had not found ready at my grasp Perhaps it was the more dearly prized for the difficulty I had experienced in obtaining it; but I did not then think so.

In fact, I believe I had scarcely the ught at all, except that I was happy, and I sang and danced through the wide halls and spacious chambers of my ancestral home as joyous as a bird the livelong day. Everything seemed beautiful to me, even the dimmest of those dim rooms, and the quaint formalities of the ancient gardens with their borders of box and coarse flaunting flowers. Ah ! well, I suppose most of us have, at some period, lived a brief space surrounded by that roseate halo with which love clothes us. and through which the earth seems vivid with light and beauty. Ah ! if the enchanted time could but last forever, what a long joy and gladness life would be!

Arnold looked upon me as I yielded to the wild enthusiasm of my happinesshalf in wonder, half in amusement. His half in wonder, half in amusement. His was one of those calm, deep natures that where we have a violation of My aunt averred that I had positively seldom make external demonstration of emotion of any kind. Ile would smile gravely, sometimes almost sadly, as he turned away from my mad frolies to shut tender searching glance that always himself into the library where he spent so many quiet hours with those silent friends-the books of which I was almost jealous. I would pout when he did this, He was as kind as before; but held himthen, child-like, creep to him to be comforted, and nestling by his side, learn from the caressing touch of his hand upon my hair, as my head rested upon his knee, how deeply and truly he loved

me. Words were not needed, then, to tell me that I was beloved and cherished : would that I might have kept that faith pure and warm all the days of my life! Once I believed that nothing could shake

I had been married half a year when Aunt Cornelia came to pay me her first ry-fanned the little flame of disaffection visit. It was with this aunt, Mrs. Bushe that I had lived previous to my marriage. My mother died when I was so young that I scarcely remember her, and Aunt Cornelia had supplied her place to me as well as it was possible for one of her nature to do. She was a very worldly wo man, fond of display and proud of all the adventitious circumstances that enchanced her personal value in society. The guardianship of a young niece, who was made her important in the eyes of the pointed the sting her previous words had a wealthy heiress, was one of these. It world, and as I was not more troublesome than other children, spite of the indulgence I received, I think she enjoyed it thoroughly. She certainly was kind to me, and I loved her truly, though I never confided in her entirely as I think er had she lived.

then know that Arnold had firmly insisted that my entire wealth should be settled upon myself, putting it out of his power to control even the smallest portion of the income. Though he had allowed his heart to triumph by renewing | even from the disposal of any portion of his offer, he could not forget that suspicion had once been cast upon his motives. your house, but my personal expenditures

have been drawn from my own private This fact my aunt did not see fit to resources. I am indebted to you for the mention to me. I thought, if I could be food I have eaten, for the shelter of your said to have considered the matter at all, roof-nothing more. Even that obligathat in giving myself to Arnold I had ention to one who had ceased to love me. dowed him with all my worldly goods .--I consulted him, always, in the disposal has long been humiliating Most gladly of my income and the arrangement of my would I have relieved you of all care, and acted as a stewart of all your property, affairs; indeed, I tried to induce him to but having been subjected to the suspicion relieve me of all care and responsibility in regard to the latter. But I continof seeking to enrich myself by means of ually observed in him a strange reticence my marriage, I could not bring myself into any contact with your business affairs which I attributed to his scholarly habits. He was ever ready with counsel and without seeming to give grounds for that advice, but held himself aloof from actususpicion. Of this however, I doubt not you have all along been fully aware, and al participation in the cares which the possession of so large a property entailed I will not dwell upon it. upon me.

" Marian, I sought you because I loved Aunt Cornelia found me harrassed you. How I love you-how well and truly-you will never know. That sweet. with some of these when she came to me Amid them much of the light joyousness brief dream of love and bliss is past. How I wished that you had been poor as myself; then, perhaps, we might have been grown old; that I was greatly changed, happy. Marian, my chief regret, I think and for the worse. And Arnold looked even now, is that you have been made unhappy, and examined me with his miserable. I so wanted to make you happy, to walk beside you in secret security, catching the reflection of your seemed to penetrate my secret thoughts. smiles, wiping away the tears that must But, strangely enough, as I thought, he sometimes fall, for grief I could not predid not attempt to lighten my burdens. vent; but, always peaceful in sunshine or storm. But that hope is dead. Forget self apart from me in this respect. For the first tme, under Aunt Cornelia's pityme, Marian, if you can. Forgive me for ing glances, I fancied this a wrong to the sorrow I have caused you. Let me be me. I never dreamed that my husband as if I were not. I will trouble you no was all the time longing to relieve me of more my cares, but was withheld from inter-

"And now farewell! May you be happy, joyous, free, as before I crossed ference by those delicate scruples of honor, which I could so well have underyour path !' "ARNOLD." stood, had their cause been apparent to

They said that I fell ill. I know not Aunt Cornelia-she is dead now-and how the day passed. I have no memory of the time that intervened between the I would not too severely asperse her memobrilliant summer morning on which I read this letter, in the solitude of my room, she had kindled. In her quiet, musing manner, in half completed sentences, she amid a whirl of contending feelings, and 'wondered" at the selfishness of mon, the drear, gray November afternoon when and once or twice commenced some anec-I seemed to wake from a long dream of dote of unhappiness in married life, arisanguish and struggle to a life as harsh and cold as void of all grace and beauty. ing from a fortune hunting husband's neglect of and indifference to the woman Long ere that Arnold had quietly de-

with whose hand he had obtained all the parted. While I lay in the swoon that advantages of wealth, without any of its followed the reading of that letter, his servant had removed all his personal efburdens and responsibilities. She would break off in confusion and turn to other fects from the house. That very aftertopics with a deprecating manner that noon, he, Arnold accompanied only by his man, set off upon those foreign travels inflicted. I try to believe that she was which extended over several years. I herself deceived-but aft.r all I have came back to health to find myself uttersuffered-we have suffered-it is not easy ly alone. I had spurned the joy and to forgive and to feel that there were no blessing of life. All its brightness had malice in her words. leparted—henceforth I must dwell in the And so the breach was made-small at dark shadow.

I might have done in my own dear moth- first, but widening rapidly. Arnold with As usual, the world-that sapient drew ever more and more to the solitude

judge-was wrong. It blamed Arnold; She was decidedly and warmly opposed of his chosen pursuits. And I went it pronounced me a long suffering martyr, to my marriage with Arnold. She had, about with a fierce scorn and anger him a false, tyrannical husband. It whisin truth, excrted all her powers of per- smouldering in my bosom, ready to burst pered of wealth squandered in vile plea- thing by politeness."

well-I am in the same regiment grieve for him deeply, but find consolation in that withdrew my suit. Under what circumfact. My dear Mrs. Hardinge, can I bestances it was renewed I need not tell you of any service to you ? Here is my card-But, before I became your husbaud, I ex-Lieutenant Elliot, Twenty-first Pennsylecuted papers which expressly shut me vania Volunteers. May I call upon and out from any participation in your wealth, receive any directions you will like to send? I return to the regiment to morrow." your queenly income. I have lived in "I will go myself," I said, hastily, "if

ferry boat.

take you to a seat.'

have pressed round me

dead? He was my husband."

you will kindly direct me upon the journev.

An uncontrollable yearning to seek him. to bring him back, even in death, to the home that should have been his all these years, seized me. I determined to go, and was ready to accompany Licutenant Elliot when he came for me in the moining.

I need not dwell upon the events of that sad journey. Owing to various circumstances, almost a week elapsed before we reached the camp of the Twenty-first, and found ourselves at the enterance of the temporary hospitals of the brigade. "I will take you to the surgeon at once, said Lieutenant Elliot. There will be

men in the hospital who were with Hard' inge, and can tell you all about him-how he died, and if he were buried on the field."

> "Captain Hardinge?" said the surgeon. " Oh, I'm sure he was not buried upon the field-quite sure ; indeed I think he has not been buried yet. Captain step this way a moment, if you please," he cried opening a door beside him. "Perhaps you can tell this lady something about Capt. Hardinge."

There was a twinkle in the good man's eye, and I turned in surprise toward the tall figure slowly entering. Ah? too well I knew that pale face, that bent and feeband. ble form, strangely altered as they were.

Years and suffering, and wounds, and hardships had done their worst, but it was Arnold himself who stood before me, the grave calm all gone out of the deep eyes and the noble features. With glad ery I sprang up, rushed to his outstretch-

ed arms; then, before they could clasp me. retreated in an agony of shame and humiliation I dare not welcome him-I who

had driven him from his home, who had been no true wife. But presently the deep sweet tones of that voice I had loved so well, fell upon my ear. I looked up to find myself alone head. with Arnold-to be clasped, with all his

feeble power, to the heart that still beat for me. To hear mingled vows of love and pardon and thanksgiving: to know that the sad past was forgotten and atoncd for, and that the days of my heart's widowhood were ended.

I brought him home, a wreck, indeed. of his former self. But, oh ! how sweet the task to nurse him into new life and strength ! How blessed my reward in knowing that I was once more trusted and beloved 1 My night of sorrow was past-and joy came with the morning !

🔊 Pat Doolan, an Inkerman, bowed his head to a cannon ball which whizzed past him, six inches above his bearskin 'Faith,' says Pat, "one never loses any-

credit system, which now makes one half of society dependents and slaves, would be mainly swept away. The middle man and the poor man are driven to the wall by the system; they can be punished tioned for two days every week to exercise under obligation, with impunity; but the themselves in the use of the lance, the man of means, the rich man, who dares pistol, the musket and the rifle. to remind him of debt? He will pay "The king attends once a month, at when he gets ready .- Albany Knicker those exercises, accompanied by his brothbocker.

THE BREAKING OF AN EGG.-A

most deserving. These rewards consist of bracelets and other valuable jewelry, young couple had passed the first few vecks of their marriage at the house of to which the girls and their families atfriend. Having at length occupied tach great importance. Those so hontheir new home, they were taking their ored fill the offices of sergeant and corpofirst breakfast, when the following scene ral. Punishment is very rare in this

took place: corps, and when it is inflicted it consists The young husband was innocently of a suspension from service for a period opening a boiled egg in an egg cup. The not exceeding three months. But duels bride observed that he was breaking the are much more frequent. They must be shell at what she thought the wrong end. sanctioned, however, by the female cap-'How strange it looks" said she, "to see tain, and he fought with swords in the you break your egg at the small end, my presence of the entire company. When dear! No one else does so; it looks so he death of one of the parties ensues, the odd." deceased receives a' magnificent funeral,

"Oh, I think it is quite as good, in and the high priest pronounces a panefact, better than breaking it at the large gyric declaring that the deceased by her end, my love; for when you break the valor has merited eternal rest in the abode large end the egg runs over the top," replied the husband.

"But it looks very odd when no one else does so," rejoined the wife. "Well, now, I really do think it "is

not a nice way you have got of cating military organization of this battalion is an egg. That dipping strips of bread so perfect that the entire army endeavors and butter into an egg certainly is not to imitate it." tidy. But I do not object to your doing as you please, if you will let me break my Birds in Battle.

egg at the small end," retorted the hus-The battle of Murfreesboro was in a wooden, thinly, settled country. The "I am sure my way is not so bad as

wild animals of the forest were frightened eating fruit pie with a knife, as you do, ov the storm of shot and the roar of the instead of using a fork, and you always reat guns. The men were lying behind eat the syrup as if you were not accuscrest waiting. A brace of frantic wild tomed to have such things. You really turkeys, so paralized with fright that they do not see how very bad it looks, or I am were incapable of flying, ran between the sure you would not do so," added the lines and endeavored to hide among the wife.

men "The syrup is made to be eaten with the pie; and why should I send it away on the plate ?" asked the husband.

"No well bred persons ever clear their plates as if they were starved," said the bride, with a contemptuous cast of her

of utter bewilderment, and scores of rab-"Well, then, I am not a well-bred bits fled for protection to our men lying person," replied the husband, angrily. down in line on the left, nestling under "But you must be, if we are to live their coats and creeping under their legs comfortably together," was the sharp an-

small end, so it does not signify; and I

exclaimed the husband.

no. Hans, who is judge of morals as "Then I wish I had not married you." well as money, says that being tender to oried the young wife, bursting into tears. another man's wife is not a legal tender.' "And so do I," added the now incensed We accept his opinion-though we have husband, as he rose and walked out of no interest in the question.

the room. This domestic quarrel was followed by Envy is unquestionably a high cothers equally trifling in their origin, and ment, but a most ungracious one. Envy is unquestionably a high compli-

The Politics of Major General Grant. [From the Galena Daily Advertiser.]

It is alike unpatriotic and ungracious to e higgling as to what may have been the er, who shares in some degree the soverpolitics of any of our brave generals in the field, who have been nobly fighting for the reign power, and distributes prizes to the public. With truly loyal and patriotic men t makes no difference as to what party a oldier may have belonged to before the rebellion. Rushing to the defence of his Government and his country, risking his life on the battle field, he challenges the respect and, the gratitude of the good citizens. Yet we and that certain Copperhead newspapers, that preach peace and denounce the war, have the unparalleled audacity to claim certain successful generals as "Democrats," using the term in their own sense. Some papers sympathizing with the Rebels, having claimd our fellow-citizen, Major Gen. Grant, as a "Demo rat," it may be proper for us to say a word touching his politics, speaking by the best authority. Being in the army up to within a few years before the war broke out, and being a military man, he never cast a vote in his life

In 1860 he was friendly to the success of of the blest. The survivor receives the congratulations of her companions; but pressed himself as having great confidence as a measure of discipline, she is sen- in the honesty and patriotism of Mr. Lincolu teneed to pass two months away from her His father, the venerable Jesse R. Grant company in fasting and prayer. The now residing in Covington, Kentucky, is a staunch Republican, and voted for Lincoln and Hamlin. His brother, Mr. O. H. Grant now in charge of the business house in this city in which the General was engaged before entering the service, is one of our most active and efficient Republicans and Union men. The General himself is now a thorough and devoted supporter of the Administration and its whole policy, without qualifi-cation or evasion. In 1862 he was one of the signers to the call on Mr. Washburne to again become the Republican and Union candidate for Congress for this Congression-al District. He looks with horror upon the "peace party" of the north, which is institu-ting a "fire in the rear" of the gallant army which he has led to victory and glory. All his friend and supporters in this city

But the phrensy among the turkeys are Republicans or war Democrats, while the Copperheads are cordially hostile to him was not so touching as the exquisite fright of the birds and rabbits. When In the late spleudid celebration here, got up in his honor, as the hero of the Mississippi and the capturer of Vicksburg, the leading the roar of the battle rushed through the cedar thickets, flocks of little birds flut. "Democrats" utterly refused to participate in it; and while the dwellings of our loyal tered and circled above the field in a state cople blazed in magnificent illumination. he houses of the others mentioned were closed in darkness and were as black as nidnight. To those interested we may therefore say, that the present political status of General Grant is not a matter of doubt.

> "Well, how do you like the looks of the varmint?" said a Southwest to a Downcastern, who was gazing with roundcyed wonder, and evidently for the first time, at a huge alligator, with wide opened jaws, on the muddy banks of the Mississippi. "Wal," replied the Yankce, "he ain't wat yeou may call a hansum critter, but he's got a great deal of openness when he smiles "

it will forgive them for cheating it.

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in a state of utter distraction. They swer of the fastidious lady. hopped over the field like toads, and as "Well, I must break my egg at the perfectly tamed by fright as household pets. Many officers witnessed it, remust also eat the syrup." marking it as one of the most curious "Then I will not have either fruit-pie spectacles ever witnessed upon the battleor eggs at the table." field. "But I will have them," petulantly