With blood from Northren breasts; Go search amid the loyal ranks-Among the glorious dead-Among them all you will not find

A single Copperhead.

Go search the gunboat's bloody deck When the dread conflict's done; The traitor's banner in the dust, And silenced every gun : White o'er the hard-won rampar Our flag, yet oh! what pain, 'Neath that dear flag since morning light

Now many have been slain! Among the heroes of the fight, The Hving and the dead-Go search among them-there is not A single Copperhead.

Go search the crowded hospital Where ghastly wounds are seen, Which tell through what a struggle flero Those noble men have been; But look upon their faces, lo ! They smile through all their pain; The scars they bear were nobly won-Their honor has no stain, Soft hands are mins'tring-kind words Are heard around each bed; Some soothe, some suffer, all are true There is no Copperhead.

Go where the look can scarce conceal The treason of the heart, And where the heart would willingly Defend the traitor's part. Where Seymour, Wood and Vorhees are Deemed patriotic men: Go where they wish Vallandigham Were gife back again: Go where desertion is no crime-Where loyalty is dead-Where sad disasters give no pain;

There is the Copperhead On where foul scorn is heaped upon Our noble boys, who go To stand a wall of fire between Us and our traitor foe-Go where bold Grant's revilers are-Where Burnside is detained; Where Banks and Butler-noble names! In scorn alone are named Go where true patriotic pride. Honor, and Truth are dead-Where our success brings but despair There is the Copperhead.

> LOVE LINES. "COME TO ME!"

I come! To they heaven of the arms; To thy bosom's hidden charms To the kisses of thy mouth, Sweeter than the balmy South To the sunshine of thy smile. Which an augel might beguile-My love, I come i

With a fondness unexpressed. To fold thee to my throbing breast To press thy ruddy, parting lips, And taste the nectar Cupid sips; To let my words, my eyes each touch Tell thee "I love thee"-O, how much! Sweet love I come!

I come! As seeks the carrier dove his home-His nest of love-to thee I come. On thy fair bosom I will rest-There throbs for me a woman's heart Of which no other has a part.

Meet me, smilling, at the door : Welcome me as e'er before; Bless me with thine earnest oyes, Beaming brightness like the skies-A gift I bring thee—royal, rare— A crown of love for thee to wear,

Dear one, I come!

Miscellaneous.

THE REREL SPY.

The other day I met a friend who was the conversation which ensued he asked me whether I remembered Billwho deserted the regiment at Fortress -Monroe.

"A slender, dark-eyed young fellow, was he not?"

give me your attention a few moments you shall hear how he came to desert the regiment, and a few other facts that will surprise you." "By all means," said I, "let me hear

the story."

"Well," began my friend, "one day we were sitting in the shadow of a pine tree near our encampment at Fortress Monroe, when my chum commenced to visiting occasionally.

"She is a beauty!' he exclaimed, enthusiastically; 'and Jack,' he added, laying his hand upon my arm, 'you shall go Bill, 'and report matters as usual.' with me to see her.'

At first I objected, pleading as an excuse the modesty and bashfulness I always experienced in the presence of the

"But she isn't fair,' said he; 'she is a quadroon.' "When do you think of going?" I

naked. " To-night."

"But we'll have to "run the guard." "That's nothing,' answered Bill . 'we can easily manage that.'

"So at ength I promised my chum that I would accompany him to the village of Hampton to see the beautiful quad-

"When night came, and we started upon our nocturnal expedition, we had no yours" he added, turning to the lieutendifficulty in passing our line of sentinels; ant, "made me careless." for by some means or other Bill has suc-

ceeded in obtaining the countersign. "This task was accomplished, we now made our way to the river beach, and af- | head. ter we had walked a short distance, my chum passed near a rock that jutted over the water, and showed me a small skiff the quickness of lightening I harled it at moored beneath its shadow. We were his face. The pistol was discharged, but soon seated in the skiff, which flew swift- the contents whistled harmlessly over my ly over the waves before the vigorous head. I darted from the room, rushed strokes of our padules. In a few mo- down stairs, and nerving myself for a ments we reached the place of our desti- desperate venture, dashed across the nation—a small, dilapidated building apartment below, in the direction of the which stood a few yards back from the cellar stairs. The room was filled with spot where we landed. There was a rebel cavalrymen, but my sudden apsmall archway beneath the house, which pearance so astounded them that they evidently led into the cellar, and it was made no attempt to arrest my progress. to this quarter that the steps of my chum By the time I had reached the cellar, were directed. Passing through the however, they had recovered from their archway, we found ourselves in total dark- sruprise, and as I sped onward I heard ness; but Bill shouted 'Come on !' and so | the report of two or three carbines behind I followed, although I stumbled several me, followed by the whiz of bullets as times against some empty casks, and once | they flew past my cars. The next mo-

Carisir The

CARLISLE, PA., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 6, 1863. VOL. 63.

NO. 44.

TERMS:--\$1,50 in Advance, or \$2 within the year.

A. K. RHEEM, Editor & Proprietor.

came very nearly being precipitated over a barrel. "It's all right!' shouted Bill. "Come

"What the deuce tempted you to seek an entrance this way?" I inquired.—

'There is a good stoop on the outside of the house, for I saw it." "It's the shortest route," answered my chum. "Here we are-here are the cellar steps," he continued, catching me by the arm, pulling me towards him. "We were soon at the top of the steps, when Bill knocked at a door in front of us.-

A musical voice said 'Come in!' and we in which were seated an old negress and my friend's quadroon. "The latter was indeed a beautiful creature, with long bright hair that descended below her waist, and eyes as dark

and soft as a summer midnight. She seemed very glad to see us-Bill in parhe was not at all backward in returning their pieces pointed toward me. the compliment. The old negress rose and left the room; and I was just coming to the conclusion that it would be a good plan for me to do the same, when the unmistakeable tramp of horses hoofs approaching at a gallop saluted my ears and drew me to the window. Looking out into the night, I caught-sight of a. number of grey uniformed horsemen coming towards the house at a pace which must bring them to the door in a few moments.

"The moon, which had hitherto been obscured by clouds, was now shining brightly, revealing every outline of the approaching figures. They were rebel so rapidly that before the load I was out of range.

cavalrymen. "Bill,' Leoxclaimed, 'come here!' "There was no answer, and without turning around I again called his name.

"Still there was no reply. "I turned impatiently, and perceived that both himself and the quadroon had deserted the apartment!

"I shouted his name aloud, but there was no response; at that moment a gust of wind swept through a broken pane of in total darkness.

"Again I stepped to the window and looked out. The horsemen had halted a few yards from the house, and were dismounting. Presently I saw three of them advance to the stoop, and the clattering of their sabres and the noise of their heavy boots as they ase nded the coming up from the cellar; so there was from the appartment, the same by which This I immediately commenced to ascend Arriving at the top, I discovered a door half lighted by the rays of a lamp which coming from the other apartment, fell "The same," replied my friend. "We was my chum Bill-, with his arm a closely sorutinizing the features. The met at Fort Schuyler; and if you will head upon his shoulder; while the other never be forgotten. It was the face of der. was a tall figure in the uniform of a rebel

> lieutenant of cavalry. "So Magrader doesn't want the village burnt yet?" remarked Bill, as he stroked his whiskers. 'There's an excellent opportunity to do it, if he does; for the pickets are very small around Hampton

at present.' "I know that, captain, answered the lieutenant, but Magruder will wait until speak of a beautiful girl in the village of he sees how long the d-d Yankees are Hampton, whom he was in the habit of going to stay. If he sees a prospect of them going into winter quarters here, you may depend upon it he'll burn the town?' "I shall keep my eyes about me,' said

"But when are you going to rejoin us,

captain?" inquired the rebel. "As soon as Magrucer thinks fit, answered Bill, though to tell the truth I'm about tired of playing the spy. It was a deuced good idea of his-my going to New York and enlisting in the Fifth Zouaves-ha! ha! ha! Captain Sof the rebel service; a Red Devil.'

"At that moment Bill happened to turn his head toward the door. Our eyes met and he sprang to his feet with an exclamation. At the same moment the lieutenant rose and drew his sword.

"You have overheard us?" said Bill "Ay, traitor every word," I answered. "I might have forseen this," said Bill, in a tone of chagrin, "but that whiskey of

"He shall not leave this house alive." exclaimed the lieutenant, drawing a pistol from his belt and pointed it at my

"But I had picked up a chair as he drew forth the weapon, and now with

ment I had passed through the archway into the open air, and with two or three bounds reached the skiff. Unfortunately, by the ebbing of the tide, it was now high and dry upon the beach. I seized it. But the time occupied in this ma-

nucevre enabled the formost of my pursucrs to gain upon me. With his piece entered a small, neatly furnished room, Lifting the heavy piece of rock, I sud- now a "swell." But there is nothing of my force at the head of my pursuer.

dropped to the beach like a log "The skiff was now drifting away from me, but I darted into the water, and being an excellent swimmer, soon succeedarms, kissing him with all the warmth and then looked toward the beach .-

"Fire!" exclaimed a voice which

recognized as that of the lieutenant. bines rang out upon the air, I dropped storm of lead passed over me and flew hissing into the water beyond.

now sprang to my feet, and with a shout of defiance seized the only oar the boat contained, and adopting the sculling process, sent the light vessel shooting by the tide, the skiff flew over the waters enemies of the North have nothing else plays many times over. It is far better

"Well, Com," continued my friend, i

friend continued:

"At the head of that troop rode Bill or more properly speaking, the rebel capsteps. I could also hear some of them tain. I saw him as plainly as I now see now left to me but one "way of retreat He tumbled from his horse the next mo mont, with his head torn from his shoulthe old negress had made her exit. As ders by a shot from one of our brass pieces. which I pushed open without ceremony, the foot of the dead soldier having become the captain's mistress, the lovely quadroon!

GIVE HIM A TRADE. - If education is the great buckler and shield of liberty. well developed industry is equally the buckler and shield of in lividual independence. As an unfailing resource in life give your son, equal with a good education a honest trade. Better any trade than none, though there is ample room for adoption of every inclination in this respect. Learned professions and spec ulative employments may fail a man; but an honest handieraft trade seldom or never-if its possessor chooses to exercise it. fare of mankind, cannot be dispensed with. They, above all others, in whatever repute they have been held by their most fastidious fellows, must work at the oar of human progress, or all is lost .-But few brown handed trade workers think of this, or appreciate the real power and position they compass Give your son a trade, no matter what fortune he may have.

A VOUCHER.-A man once went to

urchase a horse of a Quaker. "Will he draw?" asked the buyer. "Thee will be pleased to see him draw, friend." answered Nehemiah. The bargain was closed, and the farmer tried his horse, but he would not stir. He return-

"The horse will not draw an inch." "I'did not tell thee he would draw, friend," said the Quaker, "I only tomarked thee would be pleased to see him draw, and so should I, but he never would gratify me in that respect.'

A person complained to Dr. Frankn of having been insulted by one who called him a scoundrel. "Ah," replied the doctor, " and what did you call him?" "Why," said he, "I called him a scoundrel, too." "Well," resumed Franklin, "I presume you both spoke the truth."

Why is life the riddle of all riddles? Because we must all give it up.

Never do that in prosperity where of you may repent in adversity.

The English Criticism on Presi-

ing criticism on the character of President Lincoln appeared in the Liverpool the stern with both hands and by a great | Post, of October 1. It will be seen that effort of strength succeeded in launching it was immediately suggested, or called forth, by Mr. LINCOLN's letter to Mr.

Perhaps no leader in a great contest clubbed and elevated on high to deal me ever stood so little chance of being a suba powerful blow, he came on. But while | ject of hero worship as Abraham Lincoln, he was yet a few yards distant I stooped the President of the United States. That itor that goes to Washington has someawkward speech, and doubly awkward silence; of his general unfitness in appear-Those who only know him from his exer-"Before the sharp report of the car- arguments seem sometimes to have been written rather on the principle of Samson, quickly to the bottom of the skiff, and the | making sport for the Philistines, than as at all adopted to advance his cause; and some of his metaphors are voted decidedly below par by the crowd of arrogant and never said one that could be suspectthrough the water like a rocket. Assisted et of vigor or originality. When the Lincoln for having read several of the so rapidly that before the men could re-load I was out of range.

to say they decide the President, and for a man to read one play twenty times, when they feel the point of his homely because he loves it, than to read twenty

"Half an hour afterwards I arrived jokes, they bitterly denounce him as a plays once because they constitute the ausafely in camp, and was just in time to sort of Nero fiddling away to a ribald thor's works and must be gone through. take my place in the ranks, for, having tune, while the empire he rules is in There is much indication of character, heard the firing, and supposing that our flames of civil war. Scarcely any one too, in his selection of favorites. "Lear," picket was attacked, the officers had or- has a good word to say for him; and even "Richard III," "Henry VIII," "Hamdered the men under arms. A message his own party in the States seem too let," and "Macbeth," would not be a convinced them that this was not the and to base their defence of the adminis himself really master of them, and for a case; and the men were allowed to break tration on any grounds rather than con- ruler of men, who, at the same time, is a ranks" and disperse to their quarters. fidence in its head.

"this isn't the end of the matter; for I | might possibly travel a great deal farth | feast. The choice of "Macbeth" as pringlass and blew out the candle, leaving me | saw Bill again at the battle of Big Beth- | cr and fare much worse for an idol than | cipal favorite, and the preference of the el. You probably remembered that, du- in selecting this same lanky American - less popular of Hamler's soliloquies, also ring the fight a troop of rebel cavatry at | the personfication of free-soil principles | indicate that incisive use of his own wits, | of the heavens, the chances of husbandry tempted to make a dash upon us, out —the representative of the idea that slawere driven back?"

—the representative of the idea that slawhich is one of the surest indications of would be what, if God were to take womvery, without heine foreibly interfered a man of power. very, without being foreibly interfered a man of power. I answered in the affirmative, and my with, must not be allowed to spread it- Long may Mr. Lincoln be able to find finement and civilization. Woman carries self ever the North American continent solace and enjoyment thus pleasantly and civilization in her heart. It springs from tory of that idea - a victory, which, as it | courage and graceful courtesy to do hon | civilization of any country. A man that were, stands on the defensive against those or to those who, by illustrating the great lives in a community where he has the you. But it was only for an instant. who would turn it into a defeat. Abso- damatists, do almost all that is done ef- privilege of a woman's society, and is lute truth, stern resolution, clear insight, feetually to keep them popularly alive. - subject to woman's influence, is almost of be dashed—these are qualities that go a ly due, as many of our readers are aware. of; and when men are removed from the I passed through the doorway, I stum- At his side rode a rebel, who upon seed long way to make up a factor, whatever Not only is he a brilliant and unctions genial influence of virtuous, womanhood, factored, the mines gone to ruin; and the labeled against the bottom of a staircase. | ing the captain fall, drew a pistol, aimed side the possessor of them may take in Fulstaff, but a thoroughly estimable man the very best degenerate, or feel the de- borors scattered. * * * them may take in Falstoff, it at his own heart and fired The horse any lawful conflict. And it would not Once an opulent merchant, and after privation. There is something wanting as noiselessly and as swiftly as possible. becoming unmanageable, galloped into be easy to dispute Mr. Lincola's claim to wards unfortunate, he went on the stage, in the air when you get west of the Alour lines, dragging the rebel after him, all these. He has never given up a good and paid every creditor in full out of the legheny mountains on a sultry day of servant or a sound principle. He has new fortune he had made in his new av- summer. The air cast of the mountain and found myself in a small apartment entangled in the stirrups as he fell. As never shut his eyes to facts, or remained ocation. He is an honor to a noble pro- is supplied with a sort of pabulum from be said for it in Tennessee. It is a he the steed dashed wildly about the field in ignorance of them. He has never hesstreamed into it from another room con- the rebel's foot became disengaged from itated to do his work, or faltered in doformerly one of the Red Devils. During nected with this one by a door which had the stirrup, and he fell to the earth a few ing it. No resolution has remained in guished correspondent is a man whose been left open. The murmur of voices, yards from the spot where I was stand- nubrbus with him because it was a strong simple truth and cultivated intelligence ing. His jacket had become disarranged one. No measure has been adopted upon my ear. I looked through the open and torn around the breast, revealing to doorway, and behold a sight which sur- my astonished gaze the beautiful but done." The exigencies of a fanatical was wanted to the suave describulness prised me. Seated upon a sofa at one blood-stained bosom of a female. I ad- war have never betrayed him into fanati- and emptiness of James Buchanan, and end of the room were three figures. One vanced and booked down upon the corpse, cism, and the sharp stings of satire have one was found in Abraham Lincoln. never drawn from him an exclamation of became chums from the first moment we round the waist of quadroon, and her face was familiar. Once seen it could ill humor, or even an imprudent rejoin

> Depend upon it, the whole history of ing, awkward man is on the whole a fitter subject for respect than ridicule even as a public man, leaving altogether aside the consideration—once a favorite one in England-that he has raised himself littorally from nothing. But it is not from day an illustration of this conspicuous would be expected of her. man's honest, generous, and thoughtful private life he has had while he has been at the wheel-where he must have been a very Ixion—of the great American ship. Last winter or spring -Mr. Lincoln does Let him feel, too that honest labor crafts not well remember which-he went to you?" says the lady. are honorable and noble. The men of the theatre and saw Hackett, an exceltrades—the real creator of whatever is lent actor, as few even in England need most essential to the necessities and wel- to be told. Some time after, Mr. Hackett sent the President a bock with a complimentary note But, having something more serious in hand, Mr. Lincoln omitted for some time to use the player after his own honor, and did not acknowledge the present. At length, however, in August the acknowledgement was sent. Now et us see in what terms Mr. Lincoln, the rough, uneducated, empty minded Presi dent, as some think him, addressed the acthousands, had chanced to be played be-

EXECUTIVE MANSION Washington, August 17, 1863. My Dear Sir - Months ago, I should have acknowledged the receipt of your book and accompanying kin I note, and I now have to beg your pardon for not having done so.

For one of my age I have seen very little of the drama. The first presentation of Falstaff I ever saw was yours here las winter or spring Perhaps the best compliment I can pay is too any, as I truly can, I am very auxious to see it again. Some of Shakspeare's plays I have never read, white others I have gone over perhaps as frequently as any professional reader. Among the latter are Lear, Richard III, Henry VIII. Hamlet and especially Macbeth I think none equals Macbeth. It is wonderful.— Unlike you gentleman of the profession, I think the soliloquy in Hamlet, commencing. "Oh my offence is runk," surpasses tha commencing, "To be or not to be." But par don this small attempt at criticism. I should like to hear you pronounce the opening speech of Richard III. Will you not soon visit Washington again ! If you do please call, and let me make your

personal acquaintane. Yours truly.
A. LINCOLN. Now, to us this letter speaks for itself pher.

as favorably as any letter ever spoke.dent Lincoln. Its simplicity and candor are as fresh and The following ably-written and interest delightful as new mown hay. Only fancy a statesman, a President, confessing

HACKETT, the celebrated actor:

thus frankly that he had never read Shakspeare through! How many British M. P's would have confessed it?-And yet how many of them there are who would have to own as much if they were or quasi-intellectual dinner tables. We talk as familliarly of Shelly as of sherry. We affect to languish at the thought of Pasand quickly unfastened the rope of the he was once a rail-splitter would be par- cal, and chuckle hypocritically over a refskiff from the stone to which it was tied. doned if it could be proved that he were erence to Montaigne. We laugh consum-Lifting the heavy piece of rock, I sud- now a "swell." But there is nothing of edly at a quotation from Juvenal if the dealy rose upright and hurled it with all the swell about "Old Abe." Every vis- quoter looks humorous, and pretend to be otherwise occupied if the expression "It struck him on the temple, and he thing disrespectful to say of his very long of his countenance is not very readable. legs, and consequently very long panta- We talk as familiarly of Rabelais as o. loons; of his shambling figure; of his last week's Punch; comment on the transcendentalism of "Sartor Resartes" ticular, around whose neck she threw her ed in reaching it. I clambered into it, ance and manners to mix in high society. the book; and narrowly escape denounc- creditors. ing Thomas Carlyle downright, under the and fervor of her Southern nature, while | Cavalrymen were drawn up in line, with | citations in print conceive but a little bet | impression that he is Richard Carlile, the ter opinion of him. His grammar is de- infidel who outraged the orthodoxy of our cidedly self-taught and, perhaps, not quite fathers and mother. There is no more the roads being better that way, or beremembered; his style no style at all; his abundant source of shame and pretension than the affectation in society of being well read in the "works which no gentleman's library should be without."-Depend upon it, there is much good truth and honesty in any man, and especially in a public man, who admires and pretenders to taste, who never admired a respects Shakspeare, and voluntarily saying that was not timed with vulgarity, says he has not read all his works. But we are more pleased still with Mr.

lover of human nature and a quaint hu-Yet a worshipper of human heroes morist, they may well prove a continual

but a thoroughly estimable man. will not forever be concealed by the un-

How BIDDY IMPARTED A FLAVOR TO THE COFFEE .- The wife of our friend being in delicate health, it was resolved the war proves that this quiet, unpretend- that a girl should be procured to do the housework, that the lady might have an higher state of refinement, but is the abopportunity to recover health and spirits. After visiting the intelligence office for was the presence of woman in the other. two or three mornings, a fine, buxom lass of about twenty years of age, but six fore man to show him which way to go, months from "the owld sod," was select- and blessed is he who has sense enough the history of the war that we draw to ed, and instructed as to the duties that to follow it.

"Now then," says the lady, "pour the the hot water, and, after a few minutes' boiling, put in one half an egg, so," and the lady elucidated such demonstration

"Indeed I do, mum," was the response and dhrop in the half of an egg. Isn't seventy-seven feet and six inches. that it, mum?

"All right," replied the lady. "Now, then, to-morrow we'll see how well you

fee was as good as could be expected. - self: whereupon he filled the excavation The third morning came, and, to the as- with powder, but being afraid to touch it coffee was undrinkable and nauseating; even the odor of it was sickening. Bridtor whose Falstaff, after delighting tens of get was called, and questioned as follows: " Bridget, did you first put the ground

coffee in the pot?" "Indade I did mum."

"Did you then put in the hot water?" "Sure I did."

"How long did you let it boil?" " Five minutes, mum."

"What did you do then?" "I put in an egg mum."

"Just as I showed you the other morning."
"Well, to tell the truth, mum," Bridget, gi ing her garments a twitch with her brawny hand, " to tell the truth, I would not put in the half of the egg, as ye towld me, but the egg was a bad one and I thought ye wouldn't mind

kaping the half of it, so I dhropped in the crather as it was !" Aromatic coffee, that. We should call it infantile chicken soup.

THE dearer oats become the more horses are licked Dobbs says a shilling of taw-hide will give as much power to his grey mare as twenty-five cents worth of corn. Dobbs is becoming a philoso- ruption ought to remember that he is sure

ARTEMUS ON THE DRAFT.

ARTEMUS WARD (Mr. Chas. F. Browne) nas issued the following circular: As the undersigned has been led to

fear that the law regulating the Draft was not wholly understood, notwithstanding the numerous explanatory circulars that have been issued from the national put to it? We meet around intellectual capital of late, he hereby issues a circular of his own! and, if he shall succeed in making this favorite measure more clear to a discerning public, he will feel that he has not lived in vain:

I. A young man who is drafted and inadvertently goes to Canada, where he becomes embroiled with a robust English party, who knocks him round so as to disable him for life, the same occurring in a licensed bar-room, on British soil, such young men cannot receive a pension on account-of said injuries from the United without the faintest idea of the tenor of States Government, nor can his heirs or

Il. No drafted man, in going to the appointed rendezvous, will be permitted to go round by way of Canada on account of cause his "Uncle William" lives there.

III. Any gentleman living in Ireland, who was never in this country, is not liable to the draft, nor are our forefathers. This latter statement is made for the benefit of those enrolling officers who have acted on the supposition that the able bodied male population of a place included dead gentlemen in the cometeries.

IV. The term of enlistment is for three years, but any man who may have been drafted in two places has a right to go for six years, whether the war lasts that length of time or not-a right this Department hopes he will insist on.

V. The only sons of a poor widow, whose husband is in California, are not exempt, but the man who owns stock in the Vermont Central Railroad is. So, also, are incessant lunatics, habitual lectfrom the front; however, must soon have ready to remain silent about his merits, bad library for any man who would make urers, persons who were born with wooden legs or false toeth, blind men, (unless they will acknowledge that they can see it.")and people who deliberately voted for John Tyler. A. W.

WOMAN A CIVILIZER.—If God were

to take the sun, and moon, and stars out

-and the impersonation; also, of the vic- prefitably, and may he never lack moral her. Her power and influence mark the solemn faithfulness, courage that cann t In Mr. Hackett's case the honor is doub- necessity refined, more than he is aware the very best degenerate, or feel the de. borors scattered. * * * fession, the credit of which is too often the salt water of the ocean, by which one inadequately sustained; and his distin- is sustained in the sultriest days of midsummer. Now, what this salt is to the air, that is woman's influence to the virtue of a community. You breathe it without knowing it. All you know is that you are made stronger and better .-And a man is not half a man unless woman helps him to be! One of the mischiefs of camp life is that women are removed from it. The men may not know what it is that lets them down to a lower state of feeling, or what that subtle influence was that kept them up to a sence of woman in the one case, and it Woman is a light which God has set be-

men Experiments have shown that a character. We derive it from what little ground coffee into the pot, then pour in man's finger nails grow their complete length in four months and a half. A man living seventy years, renews his nails one hundred and eighty six times. by illustration. "You understand, don't Allowing each nail to be half an inch long, he has grown seven feet and nine inches of finger nail on each finger, and "Bile the coffee, grind in the water, on fingers and thumbs, an aggregate of

> An Irishman, who was troubled with the toothache, determined to have an old offender extracted; but their being no To-morrow morning came, and the cof- dentist near, he resolved to do the job himtonishment of our friend and wife the off, he put a slow match to it, and then run to get out of the way.

> > A Miss Joy was present at a party recently, and in the course of the evening some one used the quotation, "A thing of beauty is a joy forever," when she exclaimed, "I'm glad I'm not a beauty, for I shouldn't like to be a Joy forover.

nen A man's wife often gives him all the moral strength he has. She is at tive?" said Dr. Emmons; then give them once his rib and backbone. Good morning, Mr. Jenkins!-

Where have you kept yourself this long time ?" "Kept myself! I don't keep myself-[board on credit!"

WHY is an orderly schoolmaster like letter C? Because he makes lasses into

classes. We should never be afraid of expressing those sentiments which our expe-

to convict only one.

ing-their health. rience prove to be true. It must be a happy thought to a love significance.. that his blood, and that of his sweetheart, mingle in the same_mosquito.

He that accuses all mankind of cor-

New Proofs of Vallandighm Trea-

The following letter, according to the Cincinnati papers, were recently captured in Tennessee, among the baggage of a rebel officer:

DEAR COLONEL: Your kind note and invitation of yesterday was this morning handed me by your brother in law, who will hand you this in return. It would give me much pleasure to visit you and your command before leaving the Confederacy, but it is now impossible to do so, as I have made arrangements to start this A. M. with the earliest train for Wil-

You surmise correctly when you say that you believe me to be the friend of the South in her struggle for freedom -My feelings have been publicly expressed in my own country, in that quotation from Lord Chatham—"My lords, you cannot conquer America." There is not a drop of Puritan blood in my veins. I hate, despise, and defy the tyranical Government which has sent me among you, for my opinion's sake, and shall never give it my support in its crusade upon your institutions. But you are mistaken when you say there are but few such in the United States, North. Thousands are there who would speak out but for the military despotism that strangles,

Although the contest has been, and will continue to be, a bloody one, you have but to persevere, and the victory will surely be yours. You must strike home. The defensive policy lengthens the contest. The shortest road to peace. is the boldest one. You can have your own terms by gaining the battle on your enemy's soil.

Accept my kind regard for your personal welfare, and sineere thanks for your kind wishes in my behalf, and hoping and praying for the ultimate cause in which you are fighting, believe me, as ever, your friend,
C. L. VALLANDIGHAM.

Col. D. D. Inshall, 8th Ala. Vols.

Resources of the South. HINTS TO EMIGRANTS, EAST TENNESSEE.

East Tennessee is a mineral region, one of the very best adapted for manufacturing purposes in the United States—coal, iron, copper, lead, zinc, and some other metals are produced in the mountain ranges, and all the most valuable in inexhaustible quantities .-Iron is made and sold at \$10 per ton, and for several years immense quantities of copper have been mined at Ducktown and carried to the Atlantic, notwithstanding the great difficculties of transportation. Indeed, the mountains bordering on North Carolina and Tennessee are full of copper, and will, no doubt, prove the best copper region of this country. Gold is probably plenty in these mountains, but it far less important than coal, iron, copper, and zinc, all of which, with stone and lumber of the best quality, may be found there in any quantity. Such a country as this ought to be converted to the use of men

by labor, capital, and enterprise. But what can be done in a country ground by a slave aristocracy? That country was settled before Ohio; but the whole State has not more than one-third the white people of Ohio! Nothing could be done, with all those wast, countless blessings of God-a free gitt o man-while man himself denied his own rights, and refused his own inheritance .--Some capitalists set to work at Ducktown, dug up great quantities of copper, and set the they did not think that Slavery and Rebellion were great virtues, and where are they !-And where is Ducktown? The property is con-

tion and a renovation. Tennessee has no possible interest in Slavery. be said for Slavery on the Gulf. nothing can grain producing country, where the labor of one white man is worth that of two negroes. The slaves are not so numerous but what they can be spared without inconvenience.—Probably half of them are free now, since our army occupies two thirds of the State, and erates as it goes. Tennessee, left to itself, will become a free State, and whenfit is, it will be one of the richest and most productive States in any part of the world. The mountains of the East will glow with manufacturing industry, the fields of the Middle will teem with grain, and the plains of the West will whiten with cotton Loyal in heart, gal-lant in spirit, the land of Jackson will vindicate its right to stand among the most noble of

- N. I. Times. A VETERAN OBSERVER.

Somebody tole Douglas Jerrold that George Robins, the auctioneer, was dead, "and of course," added the gentleman "his business will go the devil." "Oh, then he'll get it again," replied the wit. GOOD EYESIGHT .- The lion and the horse disputed one day as to whose eye-sight was the best. The lion saw, on

horse won. A french journal has arranged a marringe between Queen Victoria and her late husband's uncle, Ferdinand of Portugal. There is something decidedly Frenchy in the arrangement.

An eminent medical man has just dis-

covered the true cause of a patient's sour

dark night, a white hair in milk ; the

horse saw a black hair in pitch. So the

disposition on one particular day. The poor creature so afflicted, had, it appears, early that morning turned in bed. An illiterate farmer, wishing to entersome animals at an agricultural exhibi-

tion, wrote to the secretary as follows :--Also enter me for the best jackass. I am sure of taking the premium. A TRUE picture of despair is a pig

reaching through a hole in the fence to get a cabbage that lies only a few inches beyond his reach. "Do you want your audience atten-

something to attend to.

Rents are enormous, as the poor fellowsaid when he looked at his coat. Flash talk-Scientific discussions a

bout lightning. Censure is a tax which those who fill minent positions must expect to pay.

The swell of the ocean is said to be a dandy midshipman. Many officers are engaged, in recruit-

PRIDE The mist that vapors round in-The new American bird-Two hun-

dred pound Parrot.

The prince of Wales smokes a briarwood pipe, and seems to enjoy it.