

# The Sabbath Recorder

Published by GEORGE B. UTTER.

THE SEVENTH DAY IS THE SABBATH OF THE LORD THY GOD.

TERMS—\$2 00 a Year, in advance.

VOLUME XIX.—NO. 4.

WESTERLY, R. I., FIFTH-DAY, JANUARY 29, 1863.

WHOLE NO. 940.

## The Sabbath Recorder.

### UNTIL THE EVENING.

He goes forth to his work, and to his labor, until the evening.  
The stream is calmest when it nears the tide,  
And flowers are sweetest at the eventide,  
And birds most musical at close of day,  
And saints divinest when they pass away.

It is lovely, but a holler charm  
Is folded close in Evening's robe of balm;  
And weary man must ever love her best,  
For Morning calls to toil, but Night to rest.

She comes from heaven, and on her wings  
Doth bear a holy fragrance, like the breath of prayer;  
Droptears of angels follow in her trace,  
To shut the weary eyes of Day in peace.

All things are hushed before her, as she  
Doth throw her mantle of soft shadows o'er;  
There is a calm, a beauty, and a power,  
That Morning knows not, in the Evening hour.

Though the Evening we must weep and  
Grieve, O'er life's stern furrow, dig the weary  
Soul,  
Tread with our feet our rough and thorny  
Way,  
And bear the heat and burden of the day.

Oh! when our sun is setting, may we glide,  
Like morning Evening down the golden tide,  
And leave behind us, as we pass away,  
Sweet memory twilight round our sleeping  
Clay.

### OUR NATIONAL CHARACTER.

Lecture read before the Alleghenian Branch of Alfred University, by O. U. Willford, at Public Session, New Year's Eve, Dec. 31st, 1862.

While Phœbus is chasing away the last lingering moments of the old year, with all its soul-stirring events, into the charnel house of the past, and will soon, with rosy-fingered Aurora, usher in the dawn of another year, with all its unveiled and eventful history, we deem it highly appropriate to scan the character of that nation of which we form a part—whose prosperity is our prosperity—whose ruin our ruin.

Many, in the discussion of character, do not make sufficient distinction between it and reputation. There is a vast difference in them, both in ground and action. Character is what we really are; reputation is what we are reported to be. Character is the inner man; reputation, the outer man. The one is substance, the other, mere shadow. Character may be vile, while reputation is virtuous.

The Creator has originated and established laws for the unfolding and development of every existence, and being, be that physical, social, or religious. No rust of ages, no destroying power of man, can obliterate them. They are as perfect and enduring as the great Original himself. The unfolding free and untrammelled will be as perfect and harmonious as the laws themselves. Men and nations, by their free moral agency, working in sin and iniquity, can turn aside or prevent the perfect unfolding of the laws of their being; yet, these self-same laws will ever stand as beacon lights to point out the true path of development.

Character, be it individual or national, has its laws of perfect unfolding. That character will be as harmonious in all its developments, as noble in all its aspirations, as perfect in its consummation, as is the strict obedience to the laws of its being. On the other hand, it will be as vile and degraded as the departure from its pure and righteous laws. God has but one standard of true manhood, and by it must all individuals, all nations, stand or fall. Beauty of form and features, richness of apparel, suavity of manners, intellectual greatness, social position, ancestral blood, can never determine the character of an individual. One may possess any one of these in its highest culmination, or all combined, and yet be at heart a miserable villain. The only true measure of personal character is moral excellence—the purity of those moral principles and sentiments which distinguish the good from the bad, the noble from the ignoble.

So it is with nations. Our national character last year, to-night, or in the coming year or years, can never be determined by her broad and beautiful prairies, her majestic rivers, her silvery lakes, her roaring and foaming cataracts, her exhaustless mines, her magnificent cities, mighty armies and navies, inexhaustible resources, nor by her laureate poets, Ciceroan orators, or extensive literature. Her character will be as the principles and motives which move to action the great heart of the nation. Her conformity or non-conformity to the eternal principles and laws of right and justice, will decide her character in the sight of the great community of nations, and in the pure eyes of Elohim the Jehovah of nations.

In this light, let us consider our national character. There is not the least doubt, in my own mind, that had the principles upon which our forefathers declared and obtained their independence—that had the instructions, designs, and solemn compact of the founders and fathers of

this republic—been fully carried out, we would have developed a national character so distinguished for its comprehensive ideas of civil, social, and religious liberty, for such purity of principle in governmental policy, that to-day we might have been the central point of civilization. Instead of this, our national character is sullied and degraded by civil broil and high-handed wickedness. We have set at naught the principles of our forefathers. Like a froward son, this nation has disobeyed and maligned the injunctions and bequeathed counsels of our fathers and ancestors. Instead of guaranteeing to every person in her domain the legitimate use of all his powers, she has trampled the most sacred rights of humanity under the iron heel of oppression. She has instituted and enforced laws diametrically opposed to every principle of right, and that too in the face of the civilized world. She has been recreant to the high responsibilities devolving on her as an elevator of the human race—a promoter of civilization. She has, in her legislation and in her dispensations of justice, defied God and his moral law. She has become corrupt in every department of her system, and is to-day reaping the fruits of the degradation of her character.

Call me a defamer of the character of my country, if you please, but are not all these things true? Tell me, what is the character of that nation whose legislative halls are disgraced from time to time by scenes and language, tricks and maneuvers, that would better grace a low grogery, or gambling saloon, than an august forum? Tell me, what is the character of that nation whose supreme bench will decide, and that decision upheld too by the strong arm of the nation, that some of her native born citizens have no rights that a white man is bound to respect? What is the character of that nation whose citizens will elect to office, instead of honest, upright, Christian men, men who neither fear God, angels, men, nor devils—whose characters are mean and contemptible? What is the character of that nation, whose citizens—professed Christians, members of the church, and who, for aught I know, pray daily for the promulgation of the gospel, the spiritual elevation of mankind, and the civilization of the whole human race—will go right to the ballot-box and knowingly vote for principles that are as damning and black as the fumes of Pandemonium? What is the character of that nation in which are political parties, whose platforms might be symbolized by snakes and lizards, that will jeopardize the government, and ruin her honor, for the sake of dominant power, and if that power can not be obtained in any other way, will resort to *rum* and *whiskey*, to make willing tools for accomplishing the desired end? What is the character of that government whose military officers care more for office and gold than for their country's honor or character?—who will sit tamely by and see brother officers defeated, and thousands of precious souls mowed down like grain before the sickle, because, forsooth, of jealousy, envy, and revenge?—who will disobey the commands of superiors, connive with the enemy, and only receive as punishment a slight reprimand, and "please, sir, come take this important command."

In short, what is the character of that nation which hugs in sweet embrace, at this very moment, "a vice, a monster of so frightful mien, as to be hated needs but to be seen"; whose virus has permeated and poisoned every vein and artery, every bone and sinew of her system, and that too so completely, we fear, that a sea of antidotes will never eradicate the poison? What finer terms can we use to describe such a condition of a nation than corruption *perpetrated*? Such is the character of our nation. In conversation with an intelligent officer of the army on this subject, he said: "Once I was proud of the name of American; but since I have been about Washington, and in the army, I blush with shame at the name of American."

While nations rise and fall about us like the billows of old ocean, we talk of the stability of our Republic, the permanency of our institutions—indeed, that this nation will stand as long as the everlasting hills. What reasons have we for such hopes? Did not imperial Rome, whose eagle perched on every known hill-top, whose empire knew no limit, fall? How? Did the hordes that came pouring down from the north, like swarms of bees, do the destroying work? No. She fell by her own internal broils and corruptions? Did refined and brilliant Greece, the nurse of scholars and heroes, the mother of literature, live forever? Nay. How did she fall? By the hand of the mighty Philip, or by her own corrupt factions?

The orator has truly said, "The loss of a firm national character, or the degradation of a nation's honor, is the inevitable prelude to her repose." Nations are but instruments in the hands of God to accomplish certain ends. When they accomplish their end, or mission, they have done their work, and their fate is then to fall back among the things that were—on whose tombstones will be inscribed, "Tuoos fuimus, Num futuri." New growths, new powers, springing up from their ruins, perform in turn their mission, and then sink beneath the waves of oblivion. Such is the onward march of nations. Have we accomplished our work? Have we performed all that God intended for

us to do in the furtherance of his truth and spiritual kingdom? I am not prophet enough to predict our fate. I believe we are to make our future for ourselves. I indeed believe, that a nation's destiny lies in its character, in the principles that govern its policy, that bear sway in the hearts of its citizens. I take my stand on the moral and eternal law of Jehovah. Any nation perverting or defying that, can never be free, can never be great, can never be permanent. Is there a gleam of hope, amid the murky darkness which surrounds us? Yes, says one; there is a glorious hope, a bright and glorious star; with the dawning of tomorrow's sun there will come into force one of the greatest Proclamations known in the annals of history. I hail with joy so much of hope as there may be in it. But, my friends, what will that instrument avail, when we have millions of hearts at the North that have no sympathy for it?—when we have thousands in our midst, who are as bitterly opposed to the measure as the dwellers of rebellion? Indeed, we have infinitely more cause to fear the discouragements, the conservatism, the fault-finding, the flings, the destructive influences of the rebellion at the North, than all foreign intervention and secession combined. The only hope we see is in the change of the opinions and sentiments of the masses—in the enlightenment and conversion of the unrighteous principles and motives which now rule the hearts of a great proportion of the citizens of this republic.

Fellow citizens, to this end let me beseech you, by the sacred memory of our forefathers, by the bright hopes of a Christian civilization, by God's eternal truth, by all you are, and ever hope to be, in this life and the life to come, never revert recant to the holy responsibilities resting upon you as citizens of the first representative republic—never dishonor or the sanctity of the ballot-box—never pray "thy kingdom come, thy will be done," and vote for Beelzebub.

Let me call upon you, mothers, in the name of the sublime heroism of the sainted matrons of seventy-six, in view of their hardships and sufferings, to baptize your sons in the fount of true patriotism—in the pools of truth and boldness—that they may grow up God-fearing citizens, whose public lives shall be spotless, whose valor shall be Spartan, whose aim and watchword shall ever be, Christian manhood.

Let me exhort you, young ladies, by the cherished memory of the last farewell of your brothers, by their precious blood spilt for your sakes, by their groans of anguish, by their sweat-drops of pain, by the death-damps that made cold their manly brows and affectionate hearts, by their unknown and unnumbered graves—to put forth every effort, and improve every opportunity, to enable the aspirations of your remaining brothers, to inspire their souls with noble patriotism and philanthropy, that they may be a blessing to you and the world.

Let me call upon you, young men, by the memory of our homes, by the memory of those gray old woods, rock-ribbed hills, and sparkling brooks, the loved haunts of our childhood—by the sweet associations that cluster around classic halls and academic groves—in the name of every sacred institution and dearly-bought privilege transmitted to us by our fathers—let us ever be firm and true to the mighty responsibilities now rolling upon us with mountain weight. On us is devolving the future character of this nation. We have it in our power to make her what we will. Why can we not realize the highest conceptions of our destiny? By the grace of God, we can. Let us be but firmly united, in heart and hand, to purge our fatherland of its corruptions, to reform her character, to destroy every traitorous band; and we then shall see just what we have been longing to see—every human wrong righted, our country carrying freedom, science, religion, and a noble form of human nature, over every acre of this continent; and, above all, extending over every dark and benighted portion of this world the glorious light of a Christian civilization.

### HOW KNOX AND LUTHER PRAYED.

During the troublous times of Scotland, when the popish court and aristocracy were arming themselves to suppress the Reformation in that land, and the cause of Protestant Christianity was in imminent peril, late on a certain night, John Knox was seen to leave his study, and to pass from the house down into an enclosure to the rear of it. He was followed by a friend; when, after a few moments of silence, his voice was heard as if in prayer. In another moment, the accents deepened into intelligible words, and the earnest petition went up from his struggling soul to heaven, "O Lord, give me Scotland, or I die!" Then a pause of hushed stillness, when again the petition broke forth, "O Lord, give me Scotland, or I die!" Once more all was voiceless and noiseless, when with a yet more intense pathos, the thrice-repeated intercession struggled forth, "O Lord, give me Scotland, or I die!" And God gave him Scotland, in spite of Mary and her Cardinal Beaton; a land and a Church of noble Christian loyalty to Christ and his crown. How could it be otherwise? So Luther, when Germany and the Reformation seemed to be lost, and human help was none; this was the

prayer which that second Moses went and laid down at the foot of the eternal throne: "O God, Almighty God, everlasting! how dreadful is this world! behold how its mouth opens to swallow me up, and how small is my faith in thee! If I am to depend upon any strength of the world, all is over. The knell is struck. Sentence is gone forth. O God! O God! O thou my God! help me against all the wisdom of the world. Thou shouldst do this. The work is not mine, but thine. I have no business here. The cause is thine, and it is righteous and everlasting. O Lord, help me. O faithful and unchangeable God! I lean not on man. My God, my God, dost thou not hear? My God, art thou no longer living? Nay, thou canst not die. Thou dost not hide thyself. Thou hast chosen me for this work. I know it. Therefore, O God, accomplish thine own will. Forsake me not for the sake of thy well-beloved Son, Jesus Christ, my defence, my buckler, and my stronghold."

But he had not done. Once more the tide of emotion and impetuosity burst forth, "Lord, where art thou? My God, where art thou? Come, I pray thee; I am ready. Behold me prepared to lay down my life for thy truth. For the cause is holy. It is thine own. I will not let thee go; nor, nor yet for all eternity! My soul is thine. Yes, I have thine own word to assure me of it. My soul belongs to thee, and will abide with thee forever. Amen! O God, send help! Amen!"

The history of the salvation and sanctification of human souls hitherto is the history of such praying as this, in spirit, if not in these or any uttered words. Such holy earnestness and familiarity never offends the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, who through him is the God of all grace and consolation.—*Family Treasure.*

### RETRIBUTION.

Out in Minnesota, some infidels built a town. The original proprietors stipulated that no church should ever be placed upon the town plot, on pain of its reversion to the original owner. The settlers threatened that any preacher who should dare to come there to disturb them with the gospel, should be hanged, or thrown into the river. They danced and got drunk on Sundays, and revelled in all manner of wickedness. On one Sunday, a few weeks ago, they made an effigy of Jesus Christ, and burned it on the public street. This sink of iniquity, whose infidelity had thus thoroughly gone to seed, was called New Ulm.

Before another Sunday's sun had dawned upon this graceless village, the wild Indians assaulted it. The people fled from their dwellings in the greatest consternation, and stonement hid themselves in cellars, wells, stables, and wherever they fancied they could find protection. A few braver than their comrades, attempted some defence; and even women, it is said, tried to shame the majority of cowards into some degree of strength and courage. But all availed little. The redskin flood swept over the doomed territory. From one hundred and fifty to two hundred houses—many of them of some pretension to elegance, and well furnished—were razed to the ground. New Ulm was made a desolation.

The dance-hall escaped the general wreck, to be used as a place of public worship, by the volunteers who afterwards were stationed there to hold the place; and within its walls Christ was preached, who so short a time before had been scorned and insulted there, by the men whose scalped carcasses were now fertilizing their own soil.—*Cong.*

### ANECDOTE OF BISHOP BUTLER.

Hume said that Butler's "Analogy" was the best defence of Christianity he had ever seen. It is, indeed, difficult to find in any language a work at once so profound and useful. We are informed that Queen Caroline, the consort of George II., read some part of it every day at breakfast. She asked Dr. Samuel Clarke what he knew of Butler. Dr. Clarke told her he was residing, with some of his family, upon a small living in Kent. The Queen expressed her surprise, and said she thought he was dead.

"No, madam," said Dr. Clarke, "he is not dead; but he is buried."

Butler was afterwards elevated to the bishopric of Durham. Being applied to on some occasion for a charitable subscription, he asked his steward what money he had in the house. The steward informed him "there were five hundred pounds."

"Five hundred pounds!" said the bishop; "what a shame for a bishop to have such a sum in his possession!" And he ordered it all to be immediately given to the poor.

Old Aes.—Some one asked the philosopher Fontenelle, when ninety-five years of age, which twenty years of his life he regretted the most. "I regret little," he replied, "and yet, the happiest years of my life were those between the fifty-fifth and seventy-fifth. At fifty years a man's fortune is established, his reputation made, consideration is obtained, the state of life fixed, pretensions given up or satisfied, prospects overthrown or established, the passions for the most part calmed or cooled, the career nearly completed, as regards the labors which every man owes to society; there are fewer enemies to rival; fewer envious persons who are capable of injuring us, or capable the counterpoise of merit is acknowledged by the public voice."

## Children's Department.

### LITTLE JANE AND HER BROTHER.

Near sunset, on a Summer's eve, on rambling up the lane,  
I met a child who told me that her name was "Little Jane."  
I love to talk with children; so, tarrying  
I thus addressed the maiden, as I sat upon the stile—  
"Dear child," said I, "how is it that thus lonely here you stay?  
Have you no little brother to come out with you to play?  
A glance that pierced me through the heart shot from her starlike eyes,  
A pearly tear bedewed her cheek; I gazed in said surprise—  
"I have a little brother, Sir, (twas thus the maid replied);  
"He went to heaven—a happy place—but mother said he died.  
No, mother, no; he is not dead—he is not dead, said I;  
For Jesus said, 'He that believes in me shall never die.'"

"William believed his Saviour, and I've often heard him say,  
He'd rather die than Jesus, than he'd pass his time at play.  
Can you, Sir, tell me where to go, that I may be sure He'd take me in His arms, He is so good and kind.  
"With Him my little brother lives—my brother is not dead—  
But lives in heaven with Him by whom the little lambs are fed.  
Before he went, he gave to me his playthings and his books;  
He kissed me, and so happy seemed, I can't forget his looks.  
"He was so glad to go away, and said it was no pain,  
To leave us for a little while, for we should meet again.  
And yet, kind Sir, I often cry, I am so much alone,  
I fear he has forgot me quite, so long he has been gone.  
"I know he's happy where he is, and do not wish him here.  
Please, Sir, is heaven a long way off, or is it very near?  
Could I just go and speak to him, then back to mother come;  
He knows so many pretty hymns, I'm sure he'd sing me some.  
"In heaven the happy angels sing—in heaven they all rejoice;  
And then I know His Saviour hears my little brother's voice.  
I sing his hymns, I love his way, his Saviour mine shall be;  
And then he may say, 'Suffer little Jane to come to me.'"

"And when I go, I'll ask if I—"  
"Dear child," said I, "forbear,  
I descended from the stile, and I breathed a fervent prayer,  
That he who doth all blessings unto those that ask, might give me grace to touch this youthful heart.  
So parting from the child, I said, "God bless you, little Jane."  
And 'twill be long ere I forget my ramble up the lane,  
May all who read this artless tale of simple faith and love  
Be brought to love the Saviour here, and dwell with Him above.

### THE MAIDEN AND THE EMPEROR.

There was once a poor man who dwelt in a hut, and gained a livelihood by begging alms. He had an only daughter, whom Heaven had gifted with extraordinary wisdom, and who, little by little, taught her father to speak so wisely, that one day, when he had gone to ask alms of the Emperor, the latter was astonished at the wisdom with which he spoke, and demanded from whom he acquired it. "From my daughter, O noble Emperor!" answered the poor man; and the Emperor, being very wise himself, and proud of his wisdom, resolved to put that of the old man's daughter to trial; so he gave the old man thirty eggs, and said:

"Take these to thy daughter, and bid her get them hatched into thirty pullets. If she refuses to obey, evil will befall her."  
The old man burst into tears, for he saw that the eggs had all been boiled. But when he had reached home, and had told his daughter all that had passed, she bade him be cheerful and retire to rest, telling him he need not fear any danger. She then took a pot of water, put a handful of beans into it, and placed it over the fire; and on the morning when her father had risen, she gave him the boiled beans, and told him to dig a trench in a certain field, by which the Emperor would pass as he went out hunting. "And as the Emperor passes by, take the beans and sow them in the trench, and cry aloud, 'God be gracious, and grant that my boiled beans may spring up quickly and if the Emperor asks how it is possible for boiled beans to grow, it is possible for it as easy as it is for a pullet to be hatched from a boiled egg.'"

The poor man did as his daughter had instructed him. He took his spade and dug a trench in a field by the side of the highway, and when he saw the Emperor coming, he began to sow his beans in a trench and cry aloud, "God be gracious, and grant that my boiled beans may spring up quickly!"  
When the Emperor heard these words, he stopped, and asked how it was possible for boiled beans to grow? Whereupon the poor man answered: "Gracious emperor, it is as easy as for a pullet to be hatched from a boiled egg."  
The Emperor divined who it was that had arranged this stratagem, and in order still more to try the maiden's wisdom, he gave the poor man a pack of hemp, and said: "Take this to thy daughter, and bid her make me from it as many sails and ropes as are necessary for a ship. If she refuses to obey, her head shall pay the forfeit."

The poor man was sorely troubled at these words; and, having received the pack of hemp, returned to his daughter, weeping all the way.  
But when he had told her all that had passed, she again comforted him, and bade him be cheerful and retire to rest, and fear no danger; and on the morning, when he had risen, she gave him a little piece of wood and said:

"Take this to the Emperor, and say, that if he will cut me out a spinning-wheel, a loom, and a shuttle, then will I do that which he has commanded."  
The poor man did the second time as his daughter had instructed him; and when he had delivered her message, the Emperor was more than ever astonished at her wisdom. To put it to a new trial, he took a drinking-glass, and said to the poor man: "Take this to thy daughter, and bid her empty the sea with it, and make its bed dry enough to grow corn on. If she refuses to obey, both her head and thine own shall pay the forfeit."  
At this the poor man was more terrified than ever. But when he had returned home and told his daughter what the Emperor had commanded, the maiden comforted him the third time, and bade him be cheerful, retire to rest, and fear no danger. And on the morning, when he had risen, she gave him a pound of tow, and said to him:

"Take this to the Emperor, and say, that if he will stop with it the mouths and the springs of all the rivers in the world, then will I do that which he has commanded."  
Again the man did according to his daughter's counsel; and when he had delivered her message, the Emperor acknowledged that she was wiser than he himself, and commanded that she should at once be brought before him. When she had come in to his presence, and had saluted him, he said to her:

"My daughter, tell me what can be heard the furthest?" and she answered, "Gracious Emperor, thunder and a lie."  
The Emperor then took his beard in his hand, and demanded of his counselors how much it was worth. When they had placed upon it a value—some greater and some less—the maiden said:

"My gracious Emperor, none of thy counselors has answered well. The beard of the Emperor is worth three showers of rain in a dry summer."  
These words delighted the Emperor, who declared that the maiden had answered better than all his counselors. He then asked her if she would become his wife, saying that he would receive only one answer. The maiden prostrated herself before him and replied:

"Gracious Emperor, it is thine to command, and mine to obey what thou commandest. Let me ask of thee but one thing, namely, that thou shalt give me a writing, written with thine own hand, that if it should ever be thy pleasure to send me away, I may carry from thy castle whatever single thing I may love best."  
The Emperor gave her the writing that she asked, and then had her placed upon the throne beside him. For many summers the Emperor was loved by her husband; but it came to pass in time, that he ceased to cherish her. He then said to her one day, "I do not wish thee any longer to be my wife. Leave my castle, and go wherever thou wilt."  
She answered, "Illustrious Emperor, I will obey thee. Grant me only that I may stay until to-morrow."

The Emperor granted what she asked, and in the evening she poured some of the juice of a certain herb into a cup of wine, and presented it to him, and said:

"Drink, illustrious Emperor, and be happy! To-morrow I go away, and to-morrow I shall be more joyful than I was even on my marriage morn."  
The Emperor drank, and soon his eyelids became heavy, and he fell asleep; and while he slept, the Emperor had him lifted into a carriage which was in readiness, and therein conveyed to a distant grotto, which she long ago had prepared in anticipation of such an emergency. When the Emperor awoke, and found himself how he had come thither. "I have had you brought here," replied the Emperor. And he then asked, very angrily, "Wherefore has she done this, adding: 'Did I not say that she should no longer be my wife?' The Emperor took out of her bosom the writing which the Emperor had given her before her marriage, and said:

"It is true, illustrious Emperor; but this writing, which was given by thine own hand, accorded me the right to bring away with me, when I quit the castle, whatsoever I might love best; I exercised my right, and brought thee, gracious Emperor."  
When the Emperor heard these words, he vowed never to part from so faithful and wise a wife. So he embraced her, and returned with her to the castle; and they two sat thereafter side by side upon the throne, for many summers; and when the last summer had passed, death reaped them both together, like a double ear of corn.

CHILDREN, BUT SMOKE.—A lady of New Bedford was intimately acquainted in a family in which there was a sweet, bright little boy, of some five years, between whom and herself there sprang up a very tender friendship. One day she said to him:

"Willie, do you love me?"  
"Yes, indeed!" he replied, with a clinging kiss.  
"How much?"  
"Why, I love you—I love you—up to the sky."  
Just then his eye fell on his mother. Flinging his arms about her, and kissing her passionately, he said: "But, mamma, I love you way up to God!"

### LITTLE LIGHTS.

Jesus bids us shine,  
With a pure clear light,  
Like a little candle  
Burning in the night.  
In the world of darkness  
So we must shine—  
You in your small corner,  
And I in mine.

Jesus bids us shine,  
Then, for all around;  
For many kinds of darkness  
In the world are found:  
There's sin, there's want and sorrow,  
So we must shine,  
You in your small corner,  
And I in mine.

Little American.

### KITTY AND "ALMOST."

Kitty had a birthday present which pleased her very much indeed. What do you think it was? A card-board work-box from Uncle Curdus, with scissors, thimble, needles, and every thing it was proper for a complete work-box to have.  
It gave a great spur to Kitty's love of sewing. She did not like a needle and thread before; now she did. And Kitty undertook to make a dozen towels. A dozen towels was a "pile," to be sure; but she well knew it was only a stitch at a time, and a stitch at a time is perfectly within the compass of a small child to do.  
Kitty was on the first towel, doing it all herself, even to turning down the hem, and had hemmed half of one end, when she took it to her papa.

"Papa," she asked, "is not that hem even?"  
Papa took his eyes from his newspaper, put them on the hem, then looked at his little Kitty, as much as to say: "Do you think it is, Kitty?"  
"Don't you think it almost even?" asked Kitty, guessing his meaning and blushing.

"What is almost even?" asked papa, stroking his little girl's hair.  
"What is almost even?" repeated Kitty, with a little look of surprise in her blue eyes.  
"Yes," answered he. Kitty thought a moment, and her father waited for the thought.

"It is uneven," replied Kitty.  
"Yes," said papa, "almost even is uneven. The hem is uneven."  
"Then it must be picked out and done over," said Kitty, with a disappointed hitch. "I want to do it right."  
"Of course," replied her father. "Papa is setting himself up to be a great judge of hems," thought Kitty, inside.

She did not believe her mother would be so exact. However, since she asked him, she could not do less than act on his judgment.  
Kitty went back to her window-seat, picked out her stitches, which nobody allows to be pleasant work, and carefully began the second time. She did not dare to go beyond two inches before coming to show it.

Her father took the towel in his hand and examined the hem. "This is even," he said; "the stitches are in a straight line; the work is done right," and Kitty, I am sure, was more pleased than if she had succeeded at first, and much more than if her father had thoughtlessly said, "Very well," when it was done.

"Kitty," said papa, taking her small hand in his, "there is a straight line running through life, and on one side of it is the *wrong* side, and on the other is the *right* side, and everything is one side or the other. There is no such thing as *almost* right. *Almost* right is always wrong; *almost* good is bad; *almost* true is an untruth, a lie; *almost* even is uneven."  
"Yes, papa," added Kitty quickly, "and an almost perfect lesson is an imperfect lesson. I told the girls so. Because, if you miss once, you lose your place."  
"Exactly so," said papa, "and as God is a truthful God, he likes to have things called by their right names. He wants us to see the truth, and to speak the truth; and in order to do so, we must be exact in our words and expressions."—*Congregational Journal.*

### WHAT SUSY SAYS.

I am a very little girl, but I am growing larger every year, and by and by I hope to be more useful than I am now. Father works hard out in the fields, and mother works hard at home; for she has a great deal to do among so many of us. What a great many pennies it must take to buy all our clothes, and bonnets, and shoes! I and breakfasts and dinners! Father had need work, and mother, too.

I cannot work and get money to buy a loaf, but I take care not to waste a single crumb; I let the crust be as hard as it will, I eat it all up, if I can't buy wood and candles, I can take care not to waste them. I am too little to poke the fire and snuff the candle; mother says I might set my clothes alight in a blaze. I don't know how much mother paid for my last shoes; it took all the money at the corner of the cupboard; so I take care not to get into the wet and dirt, that my shoes may last the longer.

I have had my bonnet a long while now; I never swam it about by the strings, nor crush it up together, nor leave it lying about, and mother says that is the reason why it has lasted so long. I haven't got many playthings, for they would cost money and wear out; so I play with the kitten, and pussy never costs anything, and never wears out.—*Home Monthly.*



Children's Department.

WAR NEWS OF THE WEEK.

ARMY OF THE POTOMAC.

All through last week, the public reports favored from day to day with reports of movements in the army of the Potomac—that it had crossed the Rappahannock—that a terrible battle had been fought, in which General Hooker was mortally wounded—and that the rebels were outflanked by Gen. Sumner. These exciting reports were entirely unfounded. A dispatch from the army, dated Jan. 23d, says: "The tempestuous weather since Tuesday last, and the consequent impassable state of the roads, have rendered any advance of the army of the Potomac beyond the Rappahannock a matter of utter impossibility. The same causes so delayed the transportation of the pontoons and heavy artillery to the designated points, as to prevent a surprise of the enemy at the points designed to cross. This afternoon the clouds broke away, and the influence of the sun is telling favorably upon the soil."

On the 20th of January, General Burnside issued the following General Order: "The Commanding General announces to the Army of the Potomac, that they are about to meet the enemy once more. The late brilliant actions, in North Carolina, Tennessee and Arkansas, have divided and weakened the enemy on the Rappahannock, and the auspicious moment seems to have arrived to strike a great and mortal blow to the rebellion, and to gain that decisive victory which is due to the country. Let the gallant soldiers of so many brilliant battles accomplish this achievement, and a fame the most glorious awaits them. The Commanding General calls for a firm and united action of officers and men, and under the Providence of God the Army of the Potomac will have taken the great step toward restoring peace to the country, and the Government to its rightful authority."

A correspondent who was with Gen. McClellan gives the following as to the results of the capture of Arkansas Post: "The results of our victory are nearly seven thousand prisoners of war, a fortified point guarding the navigation of the Arkansas river, and shutting out its commerce from the Mississippi. We can now ascend without interruption to Little Rock, and take full possession of the Arkansas capital. With a higher stage of water in that river we can communicate with Generals Blunt and Herron, and save them the transport of supplies over the route from Rolla. With but a few more well directed blows the whole rebel strength in the State will be overthrown and the power of the government again fully restored. Artillery and ordnance stores to an enormous extent have come into our possession, and several thousand stand of small arms make for us an exhibit of no mean importance. Transportation for the rugged roads of Arkansas has become easy, and with a new stock of commissary stores we are ready to move in any direction by land."

On the 22d of January, forty men were arrested on James river, among whom were the rebel officers Capt. Wm. Canby and Smith. They were arrested at Smith's house. Five hundred dollars' worth of contraband goods were found in their possession. The Navy Department has received Blunt's report of the capture of Arkansas Post. All the gunboats and men did splendidly. The loss in the naval branch on our side was only 31 in killed and wounded.

The gunboat Sagamore reports the capture on the 5th Jan, at Jupiter Inlet, Florida, of the English sloop Avenger, of Nassau, with an assorted cargo of salt, coffee, gin and dry goods; also of the English sloop Julia, of Nassau, 8th, loaded with salt. The schooner Ariel reports the capture of the sloop Good-Luck on the 6th, off the Florida Capes, with turpentine and cotton.

We have news from Southern papers that the steamer Huntress attempted to run the Charleston blockade on the 18th, but failed, and was burned, with 400 bales of cotton. Money has been sent forward to pay the armies of Rosecrans and Grant, and in a very few days the Potomac Army will get their greenbacks.

A Louisville dispatch says that the Union loss in the battle of Murfreesboro was: Killed, 1,474; wounded, 6,813; prisoners, 2,000; total, 10,287.

A Mississippi paper reports that the wife of Gen. Grant was among the prisoners captured by the rebels at Holly Springs. She was released by Gen. Van Dorn.

The regulation forbidding citizens to wear uniforms is to be rigidly enforced in Chicago. A file of soldiers perambulate the streets daily, stripping from every citizen wearing a military coat the false colors under which he sails.

The Herald's Washington dispatch says it is understood that Gen. Hunter is determined to transfer his headquarters from Hilton Head to Brunswick, Ga., with the approbation of the Government.

The Herald's Washington dispatch states that information has been received that the rise in the Mississippi has flowed through the canal cut by Butler opposite Vicksburg.

Gen. Wool has ordered all the New York State Militia to report to him, it is said, under the authority of the general government. All the regiments of the Second Division have reported. Some regiments of the First Division have refused to do so on the ground that Governor Seymour was legally the commander of the forces of the State.

The steamer Vanderbilt sailed from Fort Monroe, Jan. 25th, to tow the iron-clad Weehawken south. The Vanderbilt had a full supply of coal for a cruise after the Alabama, after performing this duty.

A Sad Story.—Dr. Alvin Flint, of East Hartford, died recently on board a transport coming from Aquia Creek to Washington. He was a private in the 21st C. V., in Capt. Martin's company. His oldest son, Alvin, was a member of the 16th regiment, and was killed at Antietam. The patriotic old man was fired with a determination to avenge his death. His youngest boy, scarcely fourteen years old, had just enlisted in Capt. Martin's company, and his father, in order to be with him, joined the same company, and though over 60 years old, was accepted. The young boy recently died at Fredericksburg, and the old soldier has gone to meet his boys. Of the family only a daughter survives.

Warning to Conductors.—A case has been decided in Brooklyn, N. Y., which should prove a warning to conductors in horse cars. It appears that on the 20th of August a lady named Maria Hamilton was riding in one of the cars of the Brooklyn Rail-

road Company, and was in the act of getting out at Cranberry street, when the conductor rang the bell and started the car, just as she had one foot on the ground and the other on the car. When the car started the complainant's dress caught in it, and she was thrown violently to the ground and sustained serious injuries, from which she has not yet recovered. The jury rendered a verdict in favor of the plaintiff for \$2,779 16, including costs.

CONGRESSIONAL ITEMS.

One day last week, the Secretary of the Interior sent to Congress a letter, accompanying a communication from the Commissioner of Indian Affairs, asking for the passage of a law to divert from certain unexpended appropriations, amounting to \$281,000, funds sufficient to pay the indebtedness incurred under the heads of appropriation now exhausted and due to the various Indian Agencies of Oregon and Washington during the past three years. It is represented that great inconvenience and suffering have resulted from this long credit of the Government.

The House of Representatives has inserted in one of the regular Appropriation bills a proviso for the Mileage of Members of Congress shall hereafter be ten cents per mile by the most usually traveled route between their respective homes and the Capital; and this proviso Mr. Fessenden, from the Senate's Finance Committee, has reported against, and seeks to strike from the bill.

In the Senate, on the 22d, pending the discussion of a bill concerning the Minnesota Indians, a substitute was offered, which provides, first, that all treaty stipulations with the Sioux engaged in the late massacre in Minnesota be abrogated and annulled; second, that the annuities that would be due these Indians, amounting to \$100,000, be paid over immediately to certain Commissioners for the present relief of those families which suffered most, not over \$200 to be paid to any one family; third, that three Commissioners be appointed, to hold their sittings in Minnesota, to take evidence on and investigate all claims for damages from Indian outrages, and make full returns to the Secretary of the Interior by the 1st of December next. The bill to reimburse Minnesota for war expenses was passed.

In the Senate, Jan. 21st, a resolution was offered and laid over, concerning Com. Vanderbilt, Com. Van Brunt, and Engineer Haswell, for neglect, in the matter of the ships for the Banks Expedition.

The important question of foreign emigration has been brought before Congress in a memorial of B. A. Froseth, who suggests that since the great influx of foreigners in 1856, European capitalists interested in other countries, as Australia, Central and South America, Mexico, the South and North Pacific Territories and British Asia, have resorted to every means and all inducements to divert emigration to those countries, by establishing lines of ships and low rates of transportation, and giving free grants of lands, &c.

In the House, Jan. 19th, a bill was introduced appropriating \$10,000,000 to aid Maryland in abolishing slavery.

It is said that the House Military Committee has authorized its chairman to report the Senate abolishing commissioned officers' absence without leave, with an amendment allowing the President to change the sentence by reducing them to common soldiers. They also agreed to report in favor of creating an ambulance corps for the army of enlisted men, to be under the direction of the Surgeon General, each regiment to be allowed twenty of this class to be detailed for that purpose.

The following appropriations have been added to the army bill by the Finance Committee of the Senate, for the benefit of sick and wounded soldiers; \$5,000 for artificial limbs; nearly \$50,000 for ice, fruits and other comforts; between \$4,000 and \$5,000 for private physicians and medicines to be furnished by them; and \$75,000 for soldiers acting as cooks or nurses.

A Sorrowful Bridal.—At the battle of Fredericksburg, in which so many gallant heroes fell, Captain Jones Wallace, of one of the Ohio regiments, was mortally wounded. Intelligence that he was wounded reaching his home, Miss Henrietta Schneider, of Canton, Ohio, being affianced to the gallant soldier, started immediately for Washington, in company with a friend, to look after him, arriving on the morning that his limb was amputated. After he was safely through with the painful operation, as was supposed, at her own request, the brave hearted girl was united to him in marriage, sitting on the side of the cot while the solemn ceremony was being performed. Leaving him soon after, in the care of faithful nurses at the hospital, she returned to her boarding house to seek the repose necessary to enable her to administer to his comfort on the morrow, ere the dawn of which she was again summoned to the side of his couch to find him dead.

A Sad Story.—Dr. Alvin Flint, of East Hartford, died recently on board a transport coming from Aquia Creek to Washington. He was a private in the 21st C. V., in Capt. Martin's company. His oldest son, Alvin, was a member of the 16th regiment, and was killed at Antietam. The patriotic old man was fired with a determination to avenge his death. His youngest boy, scarcely fourteen years old, had just enlisted in Capt. Martin's company, and his father, in order to be with him, joined the same company, and though over 60 years old, was accepted. The young boy recently died at Fredericksburg, and the old soldier has gone to meet his boys. Of the family only a daughter survives.

Warning to Conductors.—A case has been decided in Brooklyn, N. Y., which should prove a warning to conductors in horse cars. It appears that on the 20th of August a lady named Maria Hamilton was riding in one of the cars of the Brooklyn Rail-

road Company, and was in the act of getting out at Cranberry street, when the conductor rang the bell and started the car, just as she had one foot on the ground and the other on the car. When the car started the complainant's dress caught in it, and she was thrown violently to the ground and sustained serious injuries, from which she has not yet recovered. The jury rendered a verdict in favor of the plaintiff for \$2,779 16, including costs.

CONGRESSIONAL ITEMS.

One day last week, the Secretary of the Interior sent to Congress a letter, accompanying a communication from the Commissioner of Indian Affairs, asking for the passage of a law to divert from certain unexpended appropriations, amounting to \$281,000, funds sufficient to pay the indebtedness incurred under the heads of appropriation now exhausted and due to the various Indian Agencies of Oregon and Washington during the past three years. It is represented that great inconvenience and suffering have resulted from this long credit of the Government.

The House of Representatives has inserted in one of the regular Appropriation bills a proviso for the Mileage of Members of Congress shall hereafter be ten cents per mile by the most usually traveled route between their respective homes and the Capital; and this proviso Mr. Fessenden, from the Senate's Finance Committee, has reported against, and seeks to strike from the bill.

In the Senate, on the 22d, pending the discussion of a bill concerning the Minnesota Indians, a substitute was offered, which provides, first, that all treaty stipulations with the Sioux engaged in the late massacre in Minnesota be abrogated and annulled; second, that the annuities that would be due these Indians, amounting to \$100,000, be paid over immediately to certain Commissioners for the present relief of those families which suffered most, not over \$200 to be paid to any one family; third, that three Commissioners be appointed, to hold their sittings in Minnesota, to take evidence on and investigate all claims for damages from Indian outrages, and make full returns to the Secretary of the Interior by the 1st of December next. The bill to reimburse Minnesota for war expenses was passed.

In the Senate, Jan. 21st, a resolution was offered and laid over, concerning Com. Vanderbilt, Com. Van Brunt, and Engineer Haswell, for neglect, in the matter of the ships for the Banks Expedition.

The important question of foreign emigration has been brought before Congress in a memorial of B. A. Froseth, who suggests that since the great influx of foreigners in 1856, European capitalists interested in other countries, as Australia, Central and South America, Mexico, the South and North Pacific Territories and British Asia, have resorted to every means and all inducements to divert emigration to those countries, by establishing lines of ships and low rates of transportation, and giving free grants of lands, &c.

In the House, Jan. 19th, a bill was introduced appropriating \$10,000,000 to aid Maryland in abolishing slavery.

It is said that the House Military Committee has authorized its chairman to report the Senate abolishing commissioned officers' absence without leave, with an amendment allowing the President to change the sentence by reducing them to common soldiers. They also agreed to report in favor of creating an ambulance corps for the army of enlisted men, to be under the direction of the Surgeon General, each regiment to be allowed twenty of this class to be detailed for that purpose.

The following appropriations have been added to the army bill by the Finance Committee of the Senate, for the benefit of sick and wounded soldiers; \$5,000 for artificial limbs; nearly \$50,000 for ice, fruits and other comforts; between \$4,000 and \$5,000 for private physicians and medicines to be furnished by them; and \$75,000 for soldiers acting as cooks or nurses.

A Sorrowful Bridal.—At the battle of Fredericksburg, in which so many gallant heroes fell, Captain Jones Wallace, of one of the Ohio regiments, was mortally wounded. Intelligence that he was wounded reaching his home, Miss Henrietta Schneider, of Canton, Ohio, being affianced to the gallant soldier, started immediately for Washington, in company with a friend, to look after him, arriving on the morning that his limb was amputated. After he was safely through with the painful operation, as was supposed, at her own request, the brave hearted girl was united to him in marriage, sitting on the side of the cot while the solemn ceremony was being performed. Leaving him soon after, in the care of faithful nurses at the hospital, she returned to her boarding house to seek the repose necessary to enable her to administer to his comfort on the morrow, ere the dawn of which she was again summoned to the side of his couch to find him dead.

A Sad Story.—Dr. Alvin Flint, of East Hartford, died recently on board a transport coming from Aquia Creek to Washington. He was a private in the 21st C. V., in Capt. Martin's company. His oldest son, Alvin, was a member of the 16th regiment, and was killed at Antietam. The patriotic old man was fired with a determination to avenge his death. His youngest boy, scarcely fourteen years old, had just enlisted in Capt. Martin's company, and his father, in order to be with him, joined the same company, and though over 60 years old, was accepted. The young boy recently died at Fredericksburg, and the old soldier has gone to meet his boys. Of the family only a daughter survives.

Warning to Conductors.—A case has been decided in Brooklyn, N. Y., which should prove a warning to conductors in horse cars. It appears that on the 20th of August a lady named Maria Hamilton was riding in one of the cars of the Brooklyn Rail-

road Company, and was in the act of getting out at Cranberry street, when the conductor rang the bell and started the car, just as she had one foot on the ground and the other on the car. When the car started the complainant's dress caught in it, and she was thrown violently to the ground and sustained serious injuries, from which she has not yet recovered. The jury rendered a verdict in favor of the plaintiff for \$2,779 16, including costs.

CONGRESSIONAL ITEMS.

One day last week, the Secretary of the Interior sent to Congress a letter, accompanying a communication from the Commissioner of Indian Affairs, asking for the passage of a law to divert from certain unexpended appropriations, amounting to \$281,000, funds sufficient to pay the indebtedness incurred under the heads of appropriation now exhausted and due to the various Indian Agencies of Oregon and Washington during the past three years. It is represented that great inconvenience and suffering have resulted from this long credit of the Government.

The House of Representatives has inserted in one of the regular Appropriation bills a proviso for the Mileage of Members of Congress shall hereafter be ten cents per mile by the most usually traveled route between their respective homes and the Capital; and this proviso Mr. Fessenden, from the Senate's Finance Committee, has reported against, and seeks to strike from the bill.

In the Senate, on the 22d, pending the discussion of a bill concerning the Minnesota Indians, a substitute was offered, which provides, first, that all treaty stipulations with the Sioux engaged in the late massacre in Minnesota be abrogated and annulled; second, that the annuities that would be due these Indians, amounting to \$100,000, be paid over immediately to certain Commissioners for the present relief of those families which suffered most, not over \$200 to be paid to any one family; third, that three Commissioners be appointed, to hold their sittings in Minnesota, to take evidence on and investigate all claims for damages from Indian outrages, and make full returns to the Secretary of the Interior by the 1st of December next. The bill to reimburse Minnesota for war expenses was passed.

In the Senate, Jan. 21st, a resolution was offered and laid over, concerning Com. Vanderbilt, Com. Van Brunt, and Engineer Haswell, for neglect, in the matter of the ships for the Banks Expedition.

The important question of foreign emigration has been brought before Congress in a memorial of B. A. Froseth, who suggests that since the great influx of foreigners in 1856, European capitalists interested in other countries, as Australia, Central and South America, Mexico, the South and North Pacific Territories and British Asia, have resorted to every means and all inducements to divert emigration to those countries, by establishing lines of ships and low rates of transportation, and giving free grants of lands, &c.

In the House, Jan. 19th, a bill was introduced appropriating \$10,000,000 to aid Maryland in abolishing slavery.

It is said that the House Military Committee has authorized its chairman to report the Senate abolishing commissioned officers' absence without leave, with an amendment allowing the President to change the sentence by reducing them to common soldiers. They also agreed to report in favor of creating an ambulance corps for the army of enlisted men, to be under the direction of the Surgeon General, each regiment to be allowed twenty of this class to be detailed for that purpose.

The following appropriations have been added to the army bill by the Finance Committee of the Senate, for the benefit of sick and wounded soldiers; \$5,000 for artificial limbs; nearly \$50,000 for ice, fruits and other comforts; between \$4,000 and \$5,000 for private physicians and medicines to be furnished by them; and \$75,000 for soldiers acting as cooks or nurses.

A Sorrowful Bridal.—At the battle of Fredericksburg, in which so many gallant heroes fell, Captain Jones Wallace, of one of the Ohio regiments, was mortally wounded. Intelligence that he was wounded reaching his home, Miss Henrietta Schneider, of Canton, Ohio, being affianced to the gallant soldier, started immediately for Washington, in company with a friend, to look after him, arriving on the morning that his limb was amputated. After he was safely through with the painful operation, as was supposed, at her own request, the brave hearted girl was united to him in marriage, sitting on the side of the cot while the solemn ceremony was being performed. Leaving him soon after, in the care of faithful nurses at the hospital, she returned to her boarding house to seek the repose necessary to enable her to administer to his comfort on the morrow, ere the dawn of which she was again summoned to the side of his couch to find him dead.

A Sad Story.—Dr. Alvin Flint, of East Hartford, died recently on board a transport coming from Aquia Creek to Washington. He was a private in the 21st C. V., in Capt. Martin's company. His oldest son, Alvin, was a member of the 16th regiment, and was killed at Antietam. The patriotic old man was fired with a determination to avenge his death. His youngest boy, scarcely fourteen years old, had just enlisted in Capt. Martin's company, and his father, in order to be with him, joined the same company, and though over 60 years old, was accepted. The young boy recently died at Fredericksburg, and the old soldier has gone to meet his boys. Of the family only a daughter survives.

Warning to Conductors.—A case has been decided in Brooklyn, N. Y., which should prove a warning to conductors in horse cars. It appears that on the 20th of August a lady named Maria Hamilton was riding in one of the cars of the Brooklyn Rail-

road Company, and was in the act of getting out at Cranberry street, when the conductor rang the bell and started the car, just as she had one foot on the ground and the other on the car. When the car started the complainant's dress caught in it, and she was thrown violently to the ground and sustained serious injuries, from which she has not yet recovered. The jury rendered a verdict in favor of the plaintiff for \$2,779 16, including costs.

CONGRESSIONAL ITEMS.

One day last week, the Secretary of the Interior sent to Congress a letter, accompanying a communication from the Commissioner of Indian Affairs, asking for the passage of a law to divert from certain unexpended appropriations, amounting to \$281,000, funds sufficient to pay the indebtedness incurred under the heads of appropriation now exhausted and due to the various Indian Agencies of Oregon and Washington during the past three years. It is represented that great inconvenience and suffering have resulted from this long credit of the Government.

The House of Representatives has inserted in one of the regular Appropriation bills a proviso for the Mileage of Members of Congress shall hereafter be ten cents per mile by the most usually traveled route between their respective homes and the Capital; and this proviso Mr. Fessenden, from the Senate's Finance Committee, has reported against, and seeks to strike from the bill.

In the Senate, on the 22d, pending the discussion of a bill concerning the Minnesota Indians, a substitute was offered, which provides, first, that all treaty stipulations with the Sioux engaged in the late massacre in Minnesota be abrogated and annulled; second, that the annuities that would be due these Indians, amounting to \$100,000, be paid over immediately to certain Commissioners for the present relief of those families which suffered most, not over \$200 to be paid to any one family; third, that three Commissioners be appointed, to hold their sittings in Minnesota, to take evidence on and investigate all claims for damages from Indian outrages, and make full returns to the Secretary of the Interior by the 1st of December next. The bill to reimburse Minnesota for war expenses was passed.

In the Senate, Jan. 21st, a resolution was offered and laid over, concerning Com. Vanderbilt, Com. Van Brunt, and Engineer Haswell, for neglect, in the matter of the ships for the Banks Expedition.

The important question of foreign emigration has been brought before Congress in a memorial of B. A. Froseth, who suggests that since the great influx of foreigners in 1856, European capitalists interested in other countries, as Australia, Central and South America, Mexico, the South and North Pacific Territories and British Asia, have resorted to every means and all inducements to divert emigration to those countries, by establishing lines of ships and low rates of transportation, and giving free grants of lands, &c.

In the House, Jan. 19th, a bill was introduced appropriating \$10,000,000 to aid Maryland in abolishing slavery.

It is said that the House Military Committee has authorized its chairman to report the Senate abolishing commissioned officers' absence without leave, with an amendment allowing the President to change the sentence by reducing them to common soldiers. They also agreed to report in favor of creating an ambulance corps for the army of enlisted men, to be under the direction of the Surgeon General, each regiment to be allowed twenty of this class to be detailed for that purpose.

The following appropriations have been added to the army bill by the Finance Committee of the Senate, for the benefit of sick and wounded soldiers; \$5,000 for artificial limbs; nearly \$50,000 for ice, fruits and other comforts; between \$4,000 and \$5,000 for private physicians and medicines to be furnished by them; and \$75,000 for soldiers acting as cooks or nurses.

A Sorrowful Bridal.—At the battle of Fredericksburg, in which so many gallant heroes fell, Captain Jones Wallace, of one of the Ohio regiments, was mortally wounded. Intelligence that he was wounded reaching his home, Miss Henrietta Schneider, of Canton, Ohio, being affianced to the gallant soldier, started immediately for Washington, in company with a friend, to look after him, arriving on the morning that his limb was amputated. After he was safely through with the painful operation, as was supposed, at her own request, the brave hearted girl was united to him in marriage, sitting on the side of the cot while the solemn ceremony was being performed. Leaving him soon after, in the care of faithful nurses at the hospital, she returned to her boarding house to seek the repose necessary to enable her to administer to his comfort on the morrow, ere the dawn of which she was again summoned to the side of his couch to find him dead.

A Sad Story.—Dr. Alvin Flint, of East Hartford, died recently on board a transport coming from Aquia Creek to Washington. He was a private in the 21st C. V., in Capt. Martin's company. His oldest son, Alvin, was a member of the 16th regiment, and was killed at Antietam. The patriotic old man was fired with a determination to avenge his death. His youngest boy, scarcely fourteen years old, had just enlisted in Capt. Martin's company, and his father, in order to be with him, joined the same company, and though over 60 years old, was accepted. The young boy recently died at Fredericksburg, and the old soldier has gone to meet his boys. Of the family only a daughter survives.

Warning to Conductors.—A case has been decided in Brooklyn, N. Y., which should prove a warning to conductors in horse cars. It appears that on the 20th of August a lady named Maria Hamilton was riding in one of the cars of the Brooklyn Rail-

road Company, and was in the act of getting out at Cranberry street, when the conductor rang the bell and started the car, just as she had one foot on the ground and the other on the car. When the car started the complainant's dress caught in it, and she was thrown violently to the ground and sustained serious injuries, from which she has not yet recovered. The jury rendered a verdict in favor of the plaintiff for \$2,779 16, including costs.

CONGRESSIONAL ITEMS.

One day last week, the Secretary of the Interior sent to Congress a letter, accompanying a communication from the Commissioner of Indian Affairs, asking for the passage of a law to divert from certain unexpended appropriations, amounting to \$281,000, funds sufficient to pay the indebtedness incurred under the heads of appropriation now exhausted and due to the various Indian Agencies of Oregon and Washington during the past three years. It is represented that great inconvenience and suffering have resulted from this long credit of the Government.

The House of Representatives has inserted in one of the regular Appropriation bills a proviso for the Mileage of Members of Congress shall hereafter be ten cents per mile by the most usually traveled route between their respective homes and the Capital; and this proviso Mr. Fessenden, from the Senate's Finance Committee, has reported against, and seeks to strike from the bill.

In the Senate, on the 22d, pending the discussion of a bill concerning the Minnesota Indians, a substitute was offered, which provides, first, that all treaty stipulations with the Sioux engaged in the late massacre in Minnesota be abrogated and annulled; second, that the annuities that would be due these Indians, amounting to \$100,000, be paid over immediately to certain Commissioners for the present relief of those families which suffered most, not over \$200 to be paid to any one family; third, that three Commissioners be appointed, to hold their sittings in Minnesota, to take evidence on and investigate all claims for damages from Indian outrages, and make full returns to the Secretary of the Interior by the 1st of December next. The bill to reimburse Minnesota for war expenses was passed.

In the Senate, Jan. 21st, a resolution was offered and laid over, concerning Com. Vanderbilt, Com. Van Brunt, and Engineer Haswell, for neglect, in the matter of the ships for the Banks Expedition.

The important question of foreign emigration has been brought before Congress in a memorial of B. A. Froseth, who suggests that since the great influx of foreigners in 1856, European capitalists interested in other countries, as Australia, Central and South America, Mexico, the South and North Pacific Territories and British Asia, have resorted to every means and all inducements to divert emigration to those countries, by establishing lines of ships and low rates of transportation, and giving free grants of lands, &c.

In the House, Jan. 19th, a bill was introduced appropriating \$10,000,000 to aid Maryland in abolishing slavery.

It is said that the House Military Committee has authorized its chairman to report the Senate abolishing commissioned officers' absence without leave, with an amendment allowing the President to change the sentence by reducing them to common soldiers. They also agreed to report in favor of creating an ambulance corps for the army of enlisted men, to be under the direction of the Surgeon General, each regiment to be allowed twenty of this class to be detailed for that purpose.

The following appropriations have been added to the army bill by the Finance Committee of the Senate, for the benefit of sick and wounded soldiers; \$5,000 for artificial limbs; nearly \$50,000 for ice, fruits and other comforts; between \$4,000 and \$5,000 for private physicians and medicines to be furnished by them; and \$75,000 for soldiers acting as cooks or nurses.

A Sorrowful Bridal.—At the battle of Fredericksburg, in which so many gallant heroes fell, Captain Jones Wallace, of one of the Ohio regiments, was mortally wounded. Intelligence that he was wounded reaching his home, Miss Henrietta Schneider, of Canton, Ohio, being affianced to the gallant soldier, started immediately for Washington, in company with a friend, to look after him, arriving on the morning that his limb was amputated. After he was safely through with the painful operation, as was supposed, at her own request, the brave hearted girl was united to him in marriage, sitting on the side of the cot while the solemn ceremony was being performed. Leaving him soon after, in the care of faithful nurses at the hospital, she returned to her boarding house to seek the repose necessary to enable her to administer to his comfort on the morrow, ere the dawn of which she was again summoned to the side of his couch to find him dead.

A Sad Story.—Dr. Alvin Flint, of East Hartford, died recently on board a transport coming from Aquia Creek to Washington. He was a private in the 21st C. V., in Capt. Martin's company. His oldest son, Alvin, was a member of the 16th regiment, and was killed at Antietam. The patriotic old man was fired with a determination to avenge his death. His youngest boy, scarcely fourteen years old, had just enlisted in Capt. Martin's company, and his father, in order to be with him, joined the same company, and though over 60 years old, was accepted. The young boy recently died at Fredericksburg, and the old soldier has gone to meet his boys. Of the family only a daughter survives.

Warning to Conductors.—A case has been decided in Brooklyn, N. Y., which should prove a warning to conductors in horse cars. It appears that on the 20th of August a lady named Maria Hamilton was riding in one of the cars of the Brooklyn Rail-

road Company, and was in the act of getting out at Cranberry street, when the conductor rang the bell and started the car, just as she had one foot on the ground and the other on the car. When the car started the complainant's dress caught in it, and she was thrown violently to the ground and sustained serious injuries, from which she has not yet recovered. The jury rendered a verdict in favor of the plaintiff for \$2,779 16, including costs.

CONGRESSIONAL ITEMS.

One day last week, the Secretary of the Interior sent to Congress a letter, accompanying a communication from the Commissioner of Indian Affairs, asking for the passage of a law to divert from certain unexpended appropriations, amounting to \$281,000, funds sufficient to pay the indebtedness incurred under the heads of appropriation now exhausted and due to the various Indian Agencies of Oregon and Washington during the past three years. It is represented that great inconvenience and suffering have resulted from this long credit of the Government.

The House of Representatives has inserted in one of the regular Appropriation bills a proviso for the Mileage of Members of Congress shall hereafter be ten cents per mile by the most usually traveled route between their respective homes and the Capital; and this proviso Mr. Fessenden, from the Senate's Finance Committee, has reported against, and seeks to strike from the bill.

In the Senate, on the 22d, pending the discussion of a bill concerning the Minnesota Indians, a substitute was offered, which provides, first, that all treaty stipulations with the Sioux engaged in the late massacre in Minnesota be abrogated and annulled; second, that the annuities that would be due these Indians, amounting to \$100,000, be paid over immediately to certain Commissioners for the present relief of those families which suffered most, not over \$200 to be paid to any one family; third, that three Commissioners be appointed, to hold their sittings in Minnesota, to take evidence on and investigate all claims for damages from Indian outrages, and make full returns to the Secretary of the Interior by the 1st of December next. The bill to reimburse Minnesota for war expenses was passed.

In the Senate, Jan. 21st, a resolution was offered and laid over, concerning Com. Vanderbilt, Com. Van Brunt, and Engineer Haswell, for neglect, in the matter of the ships for the Banks Expedition.

The important question of foreign emigration has been brought before Congress in a memorial of B. A. Froseth, who suggests that since the great influx of foreigners in 1856, European capitalists interested in other countries, as Australia, Central and South America, Mexico, the South and North Pacific Territories and British Asia, have resorted to every means and all inducements to divert emigration to those countries, by establishing lines of ships and low rates of transportation, and giving free grants of lands, &c.

In the House, Jan. 19th, a bill was introduced appropriating \$10,000,000 to aid Maryland in abolishing slavery.

It is said that the House Military Committee has authorized its chairman to report the Senate abolishing commissioned officers' absence without leave, with an amendment allowing the President to change the sentence by reducing them to common soldiers. They also agreed to report in favor of creating an ambulance corps for the army of enlisted men, to be under the direction of the Surgeon General, each regiment to be allowed twenty of this class to be detailed for that purpose.

The following appropriations have been added to the army bill by the Finance Committee of the Senate, for the benefit of sick and wounded soldiers; \$5,000 for artificial limbs; nearly \$50,000 for ice, fruits and other comforts; between \$4,000 and \$5,000 for private physicians and medicines to be furnished by them; and \$75,000 for soldiers acting as cooks or nurses.

A Sorrowful Bridal.—At the battle of Fredericksburg, in which so many gallant heroes fell, Captain Jones Wallace, of one of the Ohio regiments, was mortally wounded. Intelligence that he was wounded reaching his home, Miss Henrietta Schneider, of Canton, Ohio, being affianced to the gallant soldier, started immediately for Washington, in company with a friend, to look after him, arriving on the morning that his limb was amputated. After he was safely through with the painful operation, as was supposed, at her own request, the brave hearted girl was united to him in marriage, sitting on the side of the cot while the solemn ceremony was being performed. Leaving him soon after, in the care of faithful nurses at the hospital, she returned to her boarding house to seek the repose necessary to enable her to administer to his comfort on the morrow, ere the dawn of which she was again summoned to the side of his couch to find him dead.

A Sad Story.—Dr. Alvin Flint, of East Hartford, died recently on board a transport coming from Aquia Creek to Washington. He was a private in the 21st C. V., in Capt. Martin's company. His oldest son, Alvin, was a member of the 16th regiment, and was killed at Antietam. The patriotic old man was fired with a determination to avenge his death. His youngest boy, scarcely fourteen years old, had just enlisted in Capt. Martin's company, and his father, in order to be with him, joined the same company, and though over 60 years old, was accepted. The young boy recently died at Fredericksburg, and the old soldier has gone to meet his boys. Of the family only a daughter survives.

Warning to Conductors.—A case has been decided in Brooklyn, N. Y., which should prove a warning to conductors in horse cars. It appears that on the 20th of August a lady named Maria Hamilton was riding in one of the cars of the Brooklyn Rail-

THE SOUTHERN COAST.

A report from Lieut. W. B. Cushing, dated Beaufort, N. C., Jan. 8th, gives the particulars of a reconnaissance made by him near Fort Caswell, on Little River, with only 25 men. While proceeding up the river they were fired upon by the rebels near a bluff on the left bank. Landing and forming without firing a gun, they moved forward until they were in sight of a fort and camp fire, whereupon they made a bayonet charge, Lieut. Cushing judging that the enemy

Miscellaneous.

PAPER FROM WOOD.

The Boston Journal has been printed several times on paper made from wood. Its publisher, and two other gentlemen connected with the manufacture of paper, recently visited the establishment where the paper was made, at Rogers' Ford, Pennsylvania. The following extract from the report gives a pretty good idea of the process of manufacture:

"At the request of Mr. James Carson of New York, the undersigned, on the 6th of January, visited the paper mill at Rogers' Ford, Pennsylvania, for the purpose of seeing the operation of wood (common white wood or poplar) being converted into paper pulp, and manufactured into paper. We arrived at the mill at 10 o'clock A. M. Mr. Walsh, the intelligent proprietor, and part owner of the patent right, received us in a very friendly and polite manner, and invited us into the mill. As we entered the mill yard, a novel sight presented itself. Instead of seeing bales of foreign rags, heaps of old canvas and other domestic rags, as is usual, we saw piles upon piles of wood, and wagon loads of wood being unloaded; in fact, the paper-mill yard, bordering as it does on the Schuylkill river, presented the appearance of a wood wharf, thirty years since, in the city of Boston. Men were engaged in stripping off the bark from the wood, and splitting it into quarters. At one end of the yard, and where we entered the mill, the wood was being cut up. This was done in the usual way of chipping dye woods, and at very little cost. The chipped wood was then shoveled into boxes placed on wheels, and by the labor of one man, easily drawn over a rude railway to the room where the wood was converted into pulp. And this was done, so far as our observation extended, by putting the wood into a close iron tank or boiler, and subjecting it to the solvent action of caustic alkaline, with the application of a powerful heat. This operation occupied some hours, and was attended with considerable expense, a large quantity of soda ash and lime being used, and a good deal of fuel being required; and the services of an intelligent and practical chemist being necessary, in order that the proper result should be obtained, in this operation of dissolving the wood into a fibre suitable for paper. There lies the secret as well as the difficulty of making paper from wood. When the dissolved wood is drawn off from the tank or boiler into a vat or cistern, the blackish brown liquor is permitted to run off, and the operation is assisted by repeatedly filling the vat or cistern with clean water and drawing it off, leaving the wood pulp that remains of about the same color as the original wood. The pulp is then put into a common rag engine, and bleached in the usual way, with chlorine and sulphuric acid, and emptied into drains where it remains to whiten. It is then mixed with twenty, thirty, or forty per cent. of linen or cotton fibre, and made into paper in the usual way."

"The paper made on the machine, the 6th of January, was of good fair quality for newspaper, and contained not more than twenty per cent. of linen fibre, and not less than eighty per cent. of wood, and was produced at a cost not exceeding six cents per pound. This statement of the cost and per cent. of wood used was made with great apparent fairness on the part of Mr. Walsh, and we have no reason whatever to doubt the truthfulness of his statement."

"The manufacture of printing paper in this country is one of great importance. The consumption of paper equals in amount that of Great Britain and France together. In 1854 it was estimated that 250,000,000 pounds were made here, valued at \$25,000,000. About 405,000,000 pounds of rags were used, at an average cost of four cents per pound. In New England, the middle and Western States, the value of book, job and newspaper printing was returned by the last census (1860) as \$39,427,843, of which eleven millions worth consisted of books, the value of the letter being nearly equal to the whole product of the same branch in 1850, which was returned at \$11,585,549. The manufacture of paper has increased in an equal ratio, the State of Massachusetts alone producing paper of the value of \$5,968,469, being over 58 per cent. of the product of the Union in 1850."

FRENCH AGRICULTURE.

One of the most singular peculiarities of French law and custom is that which leads to an almost infinitesimal division and subdivision of agricultural lands. M. Pinard, Procureur-Generel of the Court of Douai, recently gave an interesting account of this remarkable fact in the social system of France, and of its results. A law, introduced at the time of the first French revolution, and still in force, decrees that property shall, at death of the proprietor, be equally divided among his children, and that "no deed of gift shall exceed the half of the testator's property, if he leaves one child; the third if he leaves two children; the fourth if he leaves three or more." There are thus perpetuated and increased an immense number of small peasant proprietorships, a state of things which is generally held to be a curse on the prosperity of France.

M. Pinard says that the number of proprietors assessed to the land tax was, in 1842, 11,511,841; he adds, that each of the estates consists in fact of several parcels, not lying contiguous, or compactly, but in detached portions—probably brought under one hand by intermarriage. Thus, while in 1842 there were over eleven and a half millions of land owners taxed, in 1834 there were of these parcels, or parts of estates, 123,300,338. Deducting from this number everything proper to be deducted, and the rural property of

France is believed to be divided into 100,000,000 parcels, and the average area of each parcel is not greater than one and a quarter acres—half a hectare.

About five million families, or three-fourths of all the inhabitants of France, are engaged in agricultural pursuits. The French peasant clings with singular tenacity to his small estate; he will not sell it; he scorns to become a hired laborer; he is bent on remaining proprietor. He has no capital; often his land does not afford him a livelihood; then he goes to the usurer and borrows. Peasants whose estates yield two-and-a-half per cent. at most, do not hesitate to borrow money at the rate of six or seven per cent., rather than to sell their land. The end is easy to see; the moneylender at last gets the property. But, so poor are the peasant proprietors, so stubborn, so unenterprising, that "landed property in France is mortgaged to such an extent that the interest payable in consequence is actually equal to one-third of the estimated rental of the empire."

AGRICULTURAL.

FEEDING TURKEYS IN WINTER.

Where corn is cheap, and the bins are full, nothing better is needed. But, unfortunately, many who like roast turkey, have their bins nearly empty, where corn is nearly a dollar a bushel. These birds will eat longer of corn than of any other food. They seem never to get enough of it. But they are by no means dainty in their diet, and will eat any thing coming from the kitchen which the pig will devour, if it be properly prepared. They will work up the refuse material from the farm and garden about as well as pigs. Boiled potatoes, fed warm, are highly relished by them. In this way potatoes, that are too small for marketing and for seed, may be turned into roast turkey on very short notice. If the parings and slops from the kitchen are boiled and mashed with them, it is all the better. But they need a variety of food, green as well as cooked, in order to thrive most rapidly. They are very fond of cabbage, and will feed upon the refuse plants that have not headed, until the stems are picked bare. If these are not on hand, raw turnips chopped up fine will be readily eaten. They need also some animal food to promote growth in winter. Beef scraps from the tallow chandlers or butchers are as highly relished as by hens. Nothing in the way of animal food comes amiss. It is of more importance that the food should be abundant and various, than that it should be select.

In fattening, some shut them up in a room partially darkened, and feed with scalded meal and pounded charcoal; but we object to the confinement of the turkeys. It is almost impossible to keep the food clean and to prevent waste, and they are quite as restless as when they have their liberty. With regular full feeding at night and morning, they will not wander far from the yard, and will take not more exercise than will be for their health, and the best flavor of the flesh. By this process of feeding, a late brood of turkeys may be brought up and fattened in winter, without any serious encroachment upon the corn bin.

MUCK AND PEAT.

Some persons who seem to question the usefulness of these articles, would hardly continue to doubt, if they considered well of what they are composed. They consist largely of half decayed vegetable matter, which grew long ago on the spot, or was washed in from the adjoining high lands. Being covered up, layer upon layer, their decomposition has been quite slow. They also contain mineral elements which have leached in from surrounding soils. But, aside from these fertilizing elements, peat and muck when dry possess great attraction for ammonia. Absorbing this from the liquids and half solids, they store it up for the food of plants, to which it may hereafter be applied.

Now, when we walk over a farm on which high lands are light and nearly exhausted of their fertility, and yet find in the low lands deposits of peat and mud and muck, it is not a plain case that this farm is in a measure upside down, and ought to be set on its feet again? Some of its fertility, no doubt, has been carried off in the crops raised and sold, but much still remains behind, though down in the bogs and swamps. It has been traveling down hill perhaps for centuries, yet with so slow and silent a step that the farmer has not noticed it. The laws of nature have carried down the fertile elements, but theory will not bring them up again. Man must do that. Here is a field for his ingenuity and industry. His lands are not wasted beyond recovery, if he will only bestir himself and follow the hints which nature gives him.

Doubtless, it would not be best to apply this peat and muck in the crude, "sour" state in which it is first dug from the bed. Let it have the ameliorating influences of heat and air, and perhaps of frost. Spread it in large heaps on the uplands. Mix it with lime or fresh ashes, and let the heap lie several months. Or, again dry it, and afterwards carry it under a lean-to of the barn, where it may be used to absorb the liquids of the stables. Then spread it on the hungry fields, and they will clap their hands for joy, and the hills will be joyful together.—Am. Agriculturist.

BEES IN WINTER.

Mr. E. P. Kidder of Burlington, Vt., has prepared an article on this subject, based on his observation and experience, in which he says that our States best should have for their welfare in winter a dark, cold, dry and still place, where the temperature is as even as possible and about five degrees above the freezing point, or 37 degrees Fahrenheit. In this temperature the bees will remain very still

and quiet, and will require but little honey to what they would if kept in a warmer place. If the hives are rightly arranged and the cellar well ventilated by opening either a door or window in the night times, occasionally, there will be no loss of bees only what die of old age, and the comb will look nearly as white as in the fall previous.

The time to put bees into winter quarters depends somewhat on the severity of the weather—usually the last of November or the 1st of December; if the weather is not too cold they may safely remain out until near January. They generally suffer more in the latter part than in the beginning of the winter.

JUDGING THE AGE OF POULTRY.

Few housekeepers, and few cooks, are as good judges of the age of poultry as they ought to be. We all know, when poultry comes upon the table, whether it is tender or tough; and there should be no difficulty of knowing just as certainly, whether a chicken, duck, goose, or turkey, is old or young when it is offered for sale. Now, the following is offered as a rule by which poultry can be safely judged, which, if read over a few times, and then laid away for reference when needed, no person need purchase old, tough poultry, unless from choice.

If a hen's spur is hard, and the scales on the legs rough, she is old, whether you see her head or not; but the head will corroborate your observation. If the under bill is so stiff that you cannot bend it down, and the comb thick and rough, leave her, no matter how fat and plump, for some one less particular. A young hen has only the rudiments of spurs; the scales on the legs are smooth, glossy and fresh colored, whatever the color may be; the claws tender and short, the nails sharp, the under bill soft, and the comb thin and smooth.

An old hen turkey has rough scales on the legs, callousities on the soles of the feet, and long, strong claws; a young one, the reverse of all these marks. When the feathers are on an old turkey-cock, he has a long turf or beard; a young one, but a sprouting one; and when they are off, smooth scales on the legs decide the point, besides the difference in the size of the wattles of the neck and in the elastic shoot upon the nose.

An old goose, when alive, is known by the rough legs, the strength of the wings, particularly at the pinions, the thickness and strength of the bill, and the fineness of their feathers; and when plucked by the legs, the tenderness of the skin under the wings, by the pinions and the bill, and the coarseness of the skin.

Ducks are distinguished by the same means, but there is this difference—that the duckling's bill is much longer in proportion to the breadth of its head than the old duck. A young pigeon is discovered by its colors, smooth scales, tender, collapsed feet, and the yellow, long down interspread among its feathers. A pigeon that can fly has always long, webbed legs and no down, and is then too old for use.

RANK AND ITS INSIGNIA.

It is well known that rank and position in the army of the United States are designated by the uniform and shoulder straps. The following description will enable any one to ascertain the rank of an officer in uniform.

The highest rank in our army is that of Lieutenant General, and was conferred by Congress, for merit, on Winfield Scott, General-in-Chief, who is the only one who has ever held this rank in the United States. The principal distinguishing marks of uniform are three stars on the shoulder strap or epaulette—a large one in the middle, flanked by two smaller ones—a double row of nine buttons on the coat, disposed in threes, a buff sash, a straight sword, and a sword knot, terminating in acorns. A Major General is the same, but with only two stars on the shoulder. A Brigadier General has one star, and the buttons on his coat number but eight in each row, disposed in twos. The Colonel is the highest in rank in a regiment, and wears an eagle on his strap, the buttons on his coat numbering eight, at equal distances. When this officer is placed in charge of a brigade, he escalade a Colonel Commanding.

A lieutenant colonel is second in command of a regiment, and is known by the leaf on his strap, which is of silver; otherwise his uniform is the same as the colonel's. The major's is also the same, the leaf being of gold. His duty is to act as aid-de-camp of the colonel, and in the event of his two superior officers being disabled or absent, he takes command of the regiment; these three constitute the field officers of a regiment, and are mounted. The adjutant, whose position is the same to the regiment as that of the orderly sergeant to a company, generally ranks as a lieutenant.

Captains are commandants of companies, and are distinguished by two bars of gold on the shoulder strap, and eight buttons at regular distance in a single row on the coat; the first lieutenant the same, but with one bar on the strap, the second lieutenant having a plain strap without officers; all regimental officers wear a red sash.

The surgeon ranks as first lieutenant in the volunteer service, and as major in the regulars, and has the letters M. S.—medical staff—embroidered on his strap, which otherwise is the same as a first lieutenant; also wears a green sash. The quartermaster also takes a lieutenant's rank, and has the letters Q. D.—quartermaster's department—embroidered on his strap; the paymaster the same, with the letters P. D.—paymaster's department—and the commissary with the letters C. D.—commissary department.

These constitute (with the chaplain, who wears no marks, only plain clothes of uniform cut) the regi-

mental staff, and are allowed to have horses. The non-commissioned officers are hospital stewards, whose business it is to attend to the hospital stores, and all the details of the hospital department, under the orders of the surgeon. Their insignia is a green band on the upper arm, with a serpent entwined round a winged staff embroidered on it.

The sergeant major is second sergeant in the regiment, and acts as assistant to the adjutant. He wears a chevron (V) of three stripes, connected at the top by half circular continuations. The quartermaster's business is the management of the details of that department; his chevron is straight across the top.

The orderly sergeant is first sergeant in the company, and commands it in the absence of commissioned officers; the chevron is of three stripes, without connection at the top, and a diamond or star above.

The second sergeant takes charge of half a company, called a platoon, and has the same chevron as the first, but without a diamond. The corporals are in charge of sections or quarters of a company, and are distinguished by but two bars in the chevron. Of the swords the cavalry sabre is the longest, and has a steel scabbard. The field officers come next; the second being of chocolate enamel, with gilt trimmings. The line officers, plainer and shorter, with a sheath of black leather. A general officer's weapon is straight, with a gilt scabbard; regimental staff is straight and short; musicians and non-commissioned officers being shorter still, and more for show than use.

The color of the straps denote the arm of the service—infantry being blue; artillery, red; cavalry orange; and rifles, green.

WINONA.—The name "Winona," which is used so often in naming ships, and which is now upon one of the best gunboats in the navy, is derived from a legend of northern New Hampshire. Winona was a daughter of an Indian chief, who had rescued from the hands of the savages a traveler by the name of Thornton, with whom she eloped, and whom she subsequently married. A few years of forest life so wearied the husband that he concluded to go back into society, and communicated that fact to his wife, who was so overcome by the announcement that she killed herself by drinking tea from the nightshade berries. Thornton, after performing the last sad rites for his devoted wife, removed to Boston, where in the busy world he hoped to forget this unhappy occurrence. Twenty years rolled by, when one day a traveler came to a public house in Winchester, New Hampshire, and after depositing his baggage, hastened to a grove of cedar, and was found the next day, lying by the grave of Winona, dead.

"BLUE HEN'S CHICKENS."—We have long known that the people of "Little Delaware" were called "Blue Hen's chickens." It does not tell true. At our request, Rev. Dr. Coombe, of Philadelphia, a native of Delaware, furnishes the explanation as follows: "In the olden time there was in that State a breed of fighting cocks, noted for their pluck and endurance. They never knew when they were whipped, but would fight on as long as there was a feather left. The only account of the origin of this breed was that they sprung from a blue hen. In the revolutionary war (1776-83) Delaware furnished a regiment of soldiers, which in numerous marches and battles became distinguished for persistent bravery. On this account they came to be called the "Blue Hen's Chickens." The name thus becoming an honorable one, was afterwards assumed by the people of the State.—American Agriculturist.

ARTIFICIAL "SIAMESE TWINS."—A curious experiment was lately made at Strasburg to effect the union of two animals, so that they might, to a certain degree, have a life in common; producing artificially what nature produced spontaneously in the Siamese Twins. Two white rats, of the Albino species, were selected for the experiment. An incision was made on the right side of the one, and on the left of the other, engaging the skin and the cellular tissue under it. The surfaces of the two wounds were kept closely together by sutures and bandages till the sixth day, when union by the first intention was found to have taken place. They then walked side by side, being united by a fleshy band. An attempt to poison both by the mouth of one did not succeed, but an injection thrown into the jugular vein of one animal was found to have entered the superficial femoral veins of the other, showing clearly that an intimate vascular union had already taken place between them. This interesting experiment may have an important bearing on restorative surgery.

DISCOVERY OF A NEW QUADRUPED.—A new quadruped has been discovered in Madagascar, and an agent of the French Academy of Sciences has forwarded to that body an account of it. It belongs to the genus Indris, and is described as having a snout like that of a King Charles spaniel, the skin of the face being bare and of a brilliant jet-black tint. Its fur is long and woolly; its paws, or rather hands, are bare and black; the fourth finger is the longest; the thumb of the hind paws (replacing the great toe) is very thick and fattened. The whole animal measures eighty-six centimetres, fifteen of which belong to the tail. The cry of this animal resembles that of a human being in distress, and when there are many together they form a very disagreeable concert.

How to COLOR.—When the farmer's wife wants to color a bright red, she must wash her yarn clean and nice, and boil in strong alum-water; then dry in the sun a day—but don't rinse it out. The next day boil in good madrin, soak over night; then dry again,

after which wash it, and you will have a brilliant bright red. When you want to color a bright green, you must boil in alum water the same way, having everything very clean; then boil in the kettle some good, strong hickory bark; take out the bark and put in the yarn; boil thirty minutes; after drying, wash the yarn; then make some blue dye in the usual way, from indigo and a small bit of madder.

ODDS AND ENDS.

Lord Bacon's illustration of the right method of using scripture was very well put. He said it was "like the proper treatment of the grape, which, when tenderly pressed, gives out fine wine, but which, when crushed, is ruined. In nothing is this so important as in the treatment of a text. If it be forced out of its place to sustain a false doctrine, the doctrine is often rejected as false, simply because the text does not support it.

A humble woman, who is employed as a Bible-reader, lately remarked, while relating her efforts to win souls, "I think we do not fetch souls to Christ right. We should bring them to him one at a time, and he will receive them. I find that when I pray and labor for one sinner at a time, that that soul is almost sure to be converted."

At supper, the other day, in Albany, there were present one father, three daughters, one son, one mother, one brother, three grand-daughters, three sisters-in-law, one brother-in-law, three aunts, four cousins, one wife, one nephew, one grandson, three nieces, one husband, and three sisters. And yet, strange to say, there were only four persons present.

Orange or lemon juice left upon a knife, or other piece of iron, will, in a few days, produce a stain so nearly resembling that caused by blood, as to deceive the most careful observer; and not many years ago, in Paris, a man was nearly convicted of murder, owing to a knife being found in his possession stained with what was pronounced by several witnesses to be blood, but afterward discovered to be simply lime juice.

One writer says that freezing will not injure potatoes or any other root, it is the thawing that does the damage. This statement reminds us of the Son of Erin, who, having fallen from a height, said it was not the falling that hurt him, but stopping so suddenly when he struck came near breaking his neck.

At a young ladies' seminary, a few days since, during an explanation in history, one of the most promising pupils was interrogated: "Mary, did Martin Luther die a natural death?" "No," was the prompt reply; "he was excommunicated by a bull!"

The myriads of great inventions in the world are the result of all varieties of talent. If all men had been equal to Bacon or Newton, and yet all were, the condition of our race would never have been half equal to what it is.

A child is never happy from having his own way. Decide for him; and he has but one thing to do; put him to please himself, and he is troubled with everything, and satisfied with nothing.

A person abusing another to Charles Russell, said he was so infernally dull, that if you said a good thing he did not understand it. "Pray, sir," said Charles, "did you ever try him?"

An idle man always thinks he has a right to be affronted if a busy man does not devote to him just as much of his time as he himself has leisure to waste.

He who openly tells his friends all that he thinks of them, may expect that they will secretly tell his enemies much that they don't think of him.

There is no magic in the woof of the rich man's velvet against the malady slumbering under the poor man's fustian jacket.

The man who forgets a great deal that has happened, has a better memory than he who remembers a great deal that never happened.

Take away my first letter—take away my second letter—take away all my letters, and I am still the same—the postman.

It was a good piece of advice given by a sergeant-at-law to a counselor, that he should not "show anger, but show cause."

The poor man's purse may be empty, but he has as much gold in the sunset, and as much silver in the moon, as anybody.

If you let trouble sit upon your soul like a hen upon her nest, you may expect the hatching of a large brood.

THE NEW YORK TRIBUNE—1863.

The New York Tribune, first issued in 1841, now in its twenty-second year, has obtained both a larger and a more widely extended circulation than any other newspaper ever published in America. Though it has suffered, in common with other newspapers, from the untimely and premature departure of tens of thousands of its patrons to serve in the War for the Union, its circulation on the 6th of December, 1862, was as follows:

Table with 2 columns: Category and Circulation. Daily: 50,125; Semi-Weekly: 17,250; Weekly: 148,000; Aggregate: 215,375.

Pre-eminently a journal of News and of Literature, the Tribune has political convictions, which are well characterized by the single word Republican. It is Republican in its hearty adhesion to the great truth that "God has made of one blood all nations of men"—Republican in its assertion of the equal and inalienable rights of all men to "life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness."—Republican in its steadfast, earnest, devotedness to every scheme and effort of the Slave Power, from the annexation of Texas to the despoils of the Old World, who fondly hail in the peril and calamities suddenly thrust upon us by their American counterpart the overthrow and ruin of the Republic.

The Tribune devotes attention in calmer times, and to some extent in these, to Education, Temperance, Agriculture, Inventions, and whatever else may minister to the spiritual and material progress and well-being of mankind; but, for the present, its energies are all directed to the overthrow of the Union, and the success of the War for the Union. Its special correspondents accompany every important incident of the great struggle which we trust is soon to result in the signal and conclusive triumph of the National arms, and the restoration of the rights of our distracted, bleeding country. We believe that no otherwise can a truer or more accurate view of the progress and character of this momentous contest be obtained than through the regular perusal of our columns. And we earnestly solicit the co-operation of all friends of the National cause, which we regard as the only and the most effective means, to aid us in extending its circulation.

TERMS.

The enormous increase in the price of printing paper and other materials used in printing newspapers, compels us to increase the price of the Tribune. Our new terms are:

Table with 2 columns: Subscription type and Price. Single copy: 3 cents; Mail subscribers, one year (311 issues): \$3 00; SEMI-WEEKLY TRIBUNE: One Copy, one year (104 issues): \$ 3 00; Two Copies, one year: 5 00; Five Copies, one year: 12 50; Ten Copies, one year: 22 50; An extra copy will be sent to clubs of twenty and over.

WEEKLY TRIBUNE.

Table with 2 columns: Subscription type and Price. One Copy, one year (52 issues): \$ 2 00; Three Copies, one year: 5 00; Five Copies, one year: 8 00; Ten Copies, one year: 15 00.

Any larger number, addressed to names of subscribers, \$1.50 each. An extra copy will be sent to clubs of twenty and over. Twenty Copies, to one address, one year, \$25, and any larger number at same price. An extra copy will be sent to clubs of twenty. To clubs of fifty the price of the WEEKLY TRIBUNE will be sent. To clubs of fifty the DAILY TRIBUNE will be sent gratis. When drafts are sent, it is much safer than to remit Bank Bills. The name of the Post-Office and State should in all cases be plainly written. Subscribers who send money by Express, must prepay the Express charge, else it will be deducted from the remittance.

THE TRIBUNE ALMANAC.

We can supply back numbers of the Tribune Almanac for years 1849, 1850, 1851, 1852, 1853, 1854, 1855, 1856, 1857, 1858, 1859, 1860, 1861. Price 15 cents each, post-paid, address: THE TRIBUNE, New York.

DYSPEPSIA REMEDY!!!

DR. DARIUS HAM'S AROMATIC INVIGORATING SPIRIT, Recommended to cure Dyspepsia, Nervousness, Heart-Burn, Colic Pains, Wind in the Stomach, or Pains in the Bowels, Headache, Drowsiness, Kidney Complaints, Loss of Spirit, Delirium Tremens, &c. &c. &c. In STIMULATING EXERCISES, INVIGORATES, AND WILL NOT INTOXICATE OR STRENGTHEN. Take Doctor Ham's Celebrated Dyspepsia Remedy has been before the public for the past ten years. And in that time the people who have used it have done so with the most perfect safety. The character of his article and its reputation can also be obtained from the dealers who sell it, or have sent for any of the unknown Barks from South America, &c. Dr. Ham takes this opportunity to refer to his article here and everywhere that his article is in use, as to its qualifications, and challenges any one to produce a person, male or female, who has used it, and will not speak favorably of it for disorganizing stomach, Dyspepsia, loss of appetite, want of action of the kidneys, loss of sleep, as well as many other complaints that humanity are afflicted with.

TO LADIES.

Dr. Ham's Dyspepsia Remedy is just the thing you require to remove the languor caused by weakness and debility. It invigorates the system, causes the blood to take new life in its varied course through the system, and in fact it gives the system and will relieve and remove the thousand irregularities that from various causes are afflicted with. For Dyspepsia it is a never failing remedy, and it is good at all times, and we have yet to find of its falling to give relief to the afflicted thousands who have received health and happiness by its use.

TO GENTLEMEN.

Dr. Ham knows that you do not always pay much attention to the many different articles put before you, and that you will not refer to our agents who you will find are the respectable merchants and dealers in regard to the Invigorating Spirit, as some of them have sold for years, and know well the reputation it has amongst those who have used it in assisting nature to eradicate diseases. It will renovate the system, as it acts directly on the blood, removing all obstructions to the general health, will cure Liver Complaints, Biliousness, Nervous Affections, Sour Stomach, Headache, Weakness, Loss of Appetite, as well as obstruction in the Kidney, Bladder or Urinary Organs. Try it. We will guarantee you will be satisfied with the result.

The extraordinary success of Dr. Ham's Invigorating Spirit, seems to stir up an army of Forces, Bitters, and Cures. It is a general thing they are like the Morning Glory—look very fine in the morning but will fade by the day past. The Dr. has been before the public for years, his Invigorating Remedy has been tested and not found wanting; it acts on the Liver, Stomach, Head, and the whole system, it is good at all times and for every body.

All the proprietor asks, is a trial, and to induce this, he has put up the Invigorating Spirit in neat bottles, for sale at the following General Depot, 43 Water Street, N. Y. Sold by Potter & Champlin, A. B. Collins, and Dr. W. C. Foster, 100 Broadway; F. M. Manning, Mystic Bridge; O. E. Irish, Ashbury; J. W. Foster, Rockpoint City; S. C. & Co., Boston; and by all country merchants everywhere.

The Sabbath Recorder.

BY GEORGE B. UTTER. The Sabbath Recorder, as the Organ of the Seventh-day Baptist, is devoted to the exposition and vindication of the views and movements of that people. It aims to promote vital piety and vigorous benevolent action at the same time that it God and the faith of Jesus. Its columns are open to the advocacy of all reformatory measures which seem likely to improve the condition of society, diffuse knowledge, reclaim the inebriate, and enfranchise the enslaved. Its Literary and Intelligence Departments, care is taken to furnish matter adapted to the wants and tastes of every class of readers.

The Terms of Subscription for the Recorder are: Two Dollars per year payable in advance. Subscriptions not paid within three months from the beginning of the year, will be liable to an additional charge of fifty cents. Subscribers wishing to discontinue their papers, must pay all arrears and notify the publisher of their wish. Payments received will be acknowledged in the paper so as to indicate the time to which they reach.

Advertisements of a character not inconsistent with the objects of the paper, will be inserted at the rate of five cents per line for the first insertion, and three cents per line for each subsequent insertion. A fair discount will be made to those advertising largely or by the year.

Communications, orders, and remittances, should be directed to Geo. B. Utter, Westbury, R. I.

THE LAW OF NEWSPAPERS.

1. Subscribers who do not give express notice to the contrary, are considered as wishing to continue their subscriptions. 2. If subscribers order the discontinuance of their papers, publishers may continue to send them until they are notified to the contrary. 3. If subscribers neglect or refuse to take their papers from the office to which they are directed, they are held responsible until they have paid what is due, and ordered their papers discontinued. 4. If subscribers remove to other places without informing the printer, and the paper is sent to the former direction, they are held responsible. 5. The law declares that any person who prints or publishes any paper for sale or payment, if he receives the paper, or makes up of it, even if he has never subscribed for it, is liable to a fine of \$100. His only excuse in such a case is, not to take the paper from the office or person to whom it is sent, but to notify the publisher that he does not wish it.

LOCAL AGENTS FOR THE SABBATH RECORDER.

- Adams—Dr. C. D. Potter. Alfred—Charles D. Langworthy. Alfred Center—M. J. Green, N. H. Hill, Brookfield, Richard Stillman. Berlin—Byron C. Ellis. Ceres—Geo. S. Crandall. DeWitt—Barton G. Stillman. Greenfield—John P. Hill. Genesee—E. B. Crandall. Independence—John P. Livermore. Leonardville—J. M. West. New York—George W. Hill. Portville—Albert B. Crandall. Poland—Abel Stillman. Rockport—Samuel Clarke. Rockville—John C. Crandall. State Bridge—Joseph West. Stephentown—Joshua B. Maxson. West—John C. Crandall. Scott—J. Bennett Clarke. South Brookfield—Herman A. Hull. Verona—Albert Babcock. West Genesee—E. B. Crandall. Westmoreland—L. E. Babcock. Watson—D. P. Williams. West Edmore—John C. Crandall.

CONTRACTS.

Mystic Bridge—S. R. Griswold. Waterford—Oliver Maxson.

ROCK ISLAND.

1st Hopkinton—Joshua Clarke. Pleasant Harbor—Ellis Hill. Shiloh—Isaac West, Walter B. Gillette. Marlboro—J. C. Bowen.

NEW JERSEY.

New Market—Jacob B. Titwiler. Pleasant Hill—John C. Crandall. Shiloh—Isaac West, Walter B. Gillette. Marlboro—J. C. Bowen.

PENNSYLVANIA.

Crossingville—Benj. Stiel. Hebron—Geo. W. Stillman.

OHIO.

Lost Creek—Wm. Kennedy. New Milton—J. F. Randolph.

INDIANA.

Albion—T. F. West, J. M. Wood. Berlin—D