

# Maryland Free Press.

VOLUME 1.

HAGERSTOWN, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 1862.

NUMBER 2.

A. G. BOYD, PUBLISHER

"COMMON CONSENT IS THE ONLY LEGITIMATE BASIS OF GOVERNMENT."

TWO DOLLARS A YEAR.

## MARYLAND FREE PRESS.

HAGERSTOWN, FRIDAY, NOV. 7, 1862.  
ANDREW S. BOYD, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.  
CIRCULATION 4,000—MORE OR LESS.

### Documents for the People.

Congress shall make no law respecting an establishment of religion, or prohibiting the free exercise thereof; OR ABRIDGING THE FREEDOM OF SPEECH, OR OF THE PRESS; or the right of the people peaceably to assemble, and to petition the Government for redress of grievances.—ARTICLE I, Amendments Con. U. S.

A well regulated Militia, being necessary to the security of a free State, THE RIGHT OF THE PEOPLE TO KEEP AND BEAR ARMS, SHALL NOT BE INFRINGED.—ARTICLE 2, Amendments Con. U. S.

THE RIGHT OF THE PEOPLE TO BE SECURE IN THEIR PERSONS, HOUSES, PAPERS, AND EFFECTS, AGAINST UNREASONABLE SEARCHES AND SEIZURES, SHALL NOT BE VIOLATED, AND NO WARRANTS SHALL ISSUE, BUT UPON PROBABLE CAUSE, SUPPORTED BY OATH OR AFFIRMATION, AND PARTICULARLY DESCRIBING THE PLACE TO BE SEARCHED, AND THE PERSONS OR THINGS TO BE SEIZED.—ARTICLE 4, Amendments Con. U. S.

No person shall be held to answer for a capital, or otherwise infamous crime, unless on a presentment or indictment of a Grand Jury, except in cases arising in the land or naval forces, or in the Militia, when in actual service in time of War or public danger; nor shall any person be subject for the same offence to be twice put in jeopardy of life or limb; nor shall be compelled in any Criminal Case to be a witness against himself, NOR BE DEPRIVED OF LIFE, LIBERTY, OR PROPERTY, WITHOUT DUE PROCESS OF LAW; nor shall private property be taken for public use, without just compensation.—ARTICLE 5, Amendments Con. U. S.

In all criminal prosecutions, the accused shall enjoy the right to a speedy and public trial, by an impartial jury of the State and district wherein the crime shall have been committed, which district shall have been previously ascertained by law, and to be informed of the nature and cause of the accusation; to be confronted with the witnesses against him; to have Compulsory process for obtaining Witnesses in his favor, and to have the assistance of Counsel for his defence.—ARTICLE 6, Amendments Con. U. S.

That no man ought to be taken, imprisoned, or disarmed, or his freedom, liberties or privileges, or outlawed, or exiled, or in any manner destroyed, or deprived of life, liberty, or property, but by the judgment of his peers, or by the law of the land.—Declaration of Rights of the People of Maryland, Art. 21.

### The Supply and Demand.

The notice below, addressed to the reader, was inserted in our first issue, but the supply of papers struck off not being equal to the demand, we were unable to send a copy to many persons who will receive this, consequently the notice will be as applicable to such now as it was to those who received our first number.

### A Word with the Reader.

Without the preliminaries which usually herald the advent of a new publication, such as the issuing of a prospectus and the soliciting of subscribers, we present the first number of the "Free Press," for the approval or disapproval of the public. Those to whom this number may be sent for inspection, and who, from any cause, do not feel disposed to encourage our enterprise, will please return it, in order that their names may be expunged from our list. Those who do not return this number will be deemed as desiring to become subscribers, and may expect to have the paper mailed or delivered regularly hereafter, as also in proper time, to be called upon for something substantial to equalize exchanges.

### The arrests in Baltimore.

The parties, notified in our last as having been arrested in Baltimore, by order of General Wool, have since been conveyed to Fort Detmold. The Sun says: "Gen. Wool's action in regard to the arrests made here, it is understood, has been fully sustained by the authorities at Washington, and a full and explicit investigation of the matter will be made in the appointed manner and at the proper time. In the meantime Major Gen. Wool, as the commander of the Middle Department, has expressed a determination not to suffer any one to violate the rules and regulations governing this military department, under whatever guise they may; all in common respect the military authority according to the late proclamation of the President. He also expresses a determination to insist upon all charges brought against his administration of this military department being made in an official manner and proceeded with by court of inquiry, or as the President may determine. He has sustained the civil authorities in the transaction of all State and city functions, and enforced respect to law and order by those known to be or suspected of dilatory, and now deems it necessary to also hold accountable any citizen who may attempt to violate the laws regulating the administration of military affairs in the department of which he is commandant."

### The Effect of Shot on Vessels.

A shot does not make a hole of its own size right through wood, but indents it, the fibers springing back after the shock. Generally, the course of the shot only can be traced with a wire, some times by a hole as large as a man's finger. The damage most often happens in the inside of a vessel, in splintering and breaking the wood, after the main force of the shot is spent. Forts Hamilton and Richmond, which are about a mile apart, with a vessel lying between them, could not with their guns, send a shot through two feet of their timbers. There is rarely an instance where a ship was sunk by a solid shot. Hot shot and shells do the mischief. The latter will sometimes make apertures of several feet in extent through the sides of vessels.

### A Scene worth considering Now.

The following is a description of a scene which occurred in New York, upon the reception of the news of a treaty of Peace, between Great Britain and the United States, and put an end to the last struggle between these two powers. This was the ending of a contest with our natural enemies, and in which there could be no doubt as to the justice of our cause. If, then, such news was greeted with rejoicing, with bonfires and illuminations, what kind of demonstrations might we not expect upon the conclusion of a Peace now, when the contest is, as it were, between brethren of the same family. The narrator says: "Years ago, the office of the old Gazette was in Hanover square, near the corner of Pearl street. It was a place of resort and conversation, especially in the evening. The evening of February 15, 1815, was cold, and at a late hour only Alderman Sebra and another gentleman were left with Father Lang, the genius of the place. The office was about being closed, when a pilot rushed in, and stood for a moment so entirely exhausted as to be unable to speak.

"He has great news!" exclaimed Mr. Lang. Presently the Pilot, gasping for breath, whispered intelligibly—"Peace! Peace!" The gentlemen lost their breath as fast as the Pilot gained his. Directly the Pilot was able to say—"An English sloop is below, with news of a treaty of peace!"

They say that Mr. Lang exclaimed in greater words than he ever used before—and all hands rushed into Hanover square exclaiming—"Peace! Peace!" The windows flew up—for families lived there then. No sooner were the inmates sure of the sweet sound of peace, than the windows began to glow with brilliant illuminations. The cry of "Peace! Peace!" spread through the city, at the top of all voices. No one stopped to enquire about "free trade and sailors' rights." No one enquired whether even the national honor had been preserved. The matters by which politicians had irritated the nation into war, had lost all their importance. It was enough that the rainous war was over. An old man on Broadway, attracted by the noise to his door, was seen to pull down a placard, "To Let," which had been long posted up. Never was there such joy in the city. A few evenings after, there was a general illumination, and although the snow was a foot deep and soaked with rain, yet the streets were crowded with men and women, eager to see and partake of everything which had in it the sight or taste of Peace."

### A Roadside Colloquy.

The following colloquy took place somewhere—no matter where—if it takes home here, or hereabouts, the object of its publication will have been accomplished.

"And so, Squire, you don't take a county paper?"

"No, Major, I get the city paper on much better terms, so I take a couple of them."

"But, Squire, the county papers often prove a great convenience to us. The more we encourage them the better the editors can afford to make them."

"Why, I don't know any convenience they are to me."

"The farm you sold last Fall was advertised in one of them, and thereby you obtained a customer. Did you not?"

"Very true, Major; but I paid three dollars for it."

"And you made more than three hundred dollars by it. Now, if your neighbors had not maintained the press and kept it ready for use, you would have been without the means to advertise your property. But I think I saw your daughter's marriage in those papers—did that cost you anything?"

"No, but—"

"And your brother's death with a long obituary notice. And the destruction of your neighbor Rigg's house by fire. You know these things are exaggerated till the authentic accounts of the newspapers set them right."

"O, true, but—"

"And when your cousin, Splash, was up for the Legislature, you appeared much gratified at his defence—which cost him no thing."

"Yes, yes; but these things are news to the readers. They cause the people to take the papers."

"No, Squire Grudge, not if all were like you. Now, I tell you, the day will surely come when somebody will write a long eulogy on your life and character, and the printer will put it in type with a heavy black line over it, and with all your riches, this will be done for you as a grave for a pauper. Your wealth, liberality, and all such things will be spoken of; but the printer's boy, as he spells the words in arranging the type to these sayings, will remark of you—"Poor, mean devil, he is even sponging an obituary!" Good Morning Squire."

### Verdict of the Jury—GUILTY.

### Our Sentiments.

The Hon. Solomon Foot, who has just been re-elected to the United States Senate, made an address before the members of the Vermont Legislature, on the 24th inst. Mr. F., who is a conservative Republican, in the course of his speech, perpetrated an amusing joke upon the radicals among his audience—a joke by which he drew cheers from the abolition benches by fraud—though a pious fraud, perhaps:

"I am for making this an abolition war," he said in his stentorian voice. [Cheers from the radicals.] "I repeat," said he, "I am for an Abolition war." [Loud cheer from the same quarter.] "I mean, gentlemen, that I am for the abolition of this rebellion." [Not a cheer from that side, but deafening applause elsewhere.]

### ADVERTISE.

Dull times are the very best for advertisers. What little is going on, they get; while others are grumbling, they pay their way, and with a newspaper for a life-preserver, swim on the top of the water, while others around are sinking.

A NICE EXPERIMENT.—The ladies are introducing a new and beautiful ornament for the parlor, mantel, or center-table. They take large pine burrs, sprinkle grass seeds of any kind in them, and place them in pots of water. When the burrs are soaked a few days, they close up in the form of solid cones, then the little spears of green grass begin to emerge from amongst the laminae, forming an ornament of rare and simple beauty.

### The Raid into Pennsylvania—General Stuart's Official Reports.

The subjoined extracts from Richmond papers, of the 25th instant, we copy from one of our exchanges:

HEADQUARTERS NORTHERN ARMY VIRGINIA, Camp near Winchester, 2d Oct.

Major General J. E. B. Stuart, commanding Cavalry, &c.—General: An expedition into Maryland with a detachment of cavalry, if it can be successfully executed, is at this time desirable. You will therefore, form a detachment of from twelve to fifteen hundred well mounted Cavalry for such an expedition, and should the information from your scouts lead you to suppose that your movements can be concealed from bodies of the enemy that would be able to resist it, you are desired to cross the Potomac above Williamsport, leave Hagerstown and Greenleaf on your right, and proceed to the rear of Chambersburg, and endeavor to destroy the railroad bridge over the branch of the Conococheague.

Any other damage that you can inflict upon the enemy or his means of transportation you will execute. You are desired to gain all information of the position, force and probably intention of the enemy which you can; and in your progress into Pennsylvania you will take measures to inform yourself of the various routes that you may take on your return to Virginia.

To keep your movement secret, it will be necessary for you to arrest all citizens that may give information to the enemy, and should you meet with citizens of Pennsylvania holding State or government offices, it will be desirable, if convenient, to bring them with you, that they may be used as hostages, or the means of exchange for our own citizens that have been carried off by the enemy. Such persons will, of course, be treated with all the respect and consideration that circumstances will admit.

Should it be in your power to supply yourself with horses, or other necessary articles on the list of legal captures, you are authorized to do so.

Having accomplished your errand, you will rejoin the army as soon as practicable. Reliance is placed upon your skill and judgment in the successful execution of this plan, and it is not intended or desired that you should jeopardize the safety of your command, or go farther than your good judgment or prudence may dictate.

Colonel Imboden has been desired to attract the attention of the enemy towards Cumberland; so that the river between that point and where you may recross may be less guarded. You will, of course, keep out your scouts, to give you information, and take every other precaution to secure the success and safety of the expedition.

Should you be led so far east as to make it better, in your opinion, to continue around, to the Potomac, you will have to cross the river in the vicinity of Leesburg.

I am, with great respect, your obedient servant,  
R. E. LEE, General.  
GEN. STUART'S ORDERS TO HIS COMMAND.  
HEADQUARTERS COUNTRY DIVISION,  
October 9, 1862.

Orders No. 18.—During the expedition into the enemy's country, on which this command is about to engage, brigade commanders will make arrangements for seizing horses, the property of citizens of the United States, and all other property subject to legal capture, provided that in no case will any species of property be taken except by authority given in person or in writing of the commander of the brigade, regiment, or captain of a company in the absence of his superior officers. In all cases, a receipt will be given to the effect that the article is seized for the use of the Confederate States, giving place, date and name of owners, in order to enable the individual to have recourse upon his government for damages.

Individual plunder for private use is positively forbidden, and every instance must be punished in the severest manner, for an army of plunderers commences its own destruction. The capture of anything will not give the captor any individual claim, and all horses and equipments will be kept to be apportioned upon the return of the expedition, through the entire division. Brigade commanders will arrange to have one-third of their respective commands engaged in leading horses, provided enough can be procured, each man linking so as to lead three horses, the led horses being habitually in the centre of the brigade, and the remaining two-thirds will keep, at all times, prepared for action.

The attack, when made, must be vigorous and overwhelming, giving the enemy no time to reconnoitre or consider anything, except his best means of flight. All persons found in transit must be detained, subject to the orders of division provost marshal, to prevent information reaching the enemy. As a measure of justice to our many good citizens, who, without crime, have been taken from their homes and kept by the enemy in prison, all public functionaries, such as magistrates, postmasters, sheriffs, &c., will be seized as hostages for our own. No straggling from the route of march or bivouac, for the purpose of obtaining provisions, &c., will be permitted in any case, the commissaries and quartermasters being required to obtain and furnish all such supplies in bulk as may be necessary.

Each of this order as authorizes seizure of persons and property will not take effect until the command crosses the Pennsylvania line. The utmost activity is enjoined upon the detachments procuring horses, and unceasing vigilance upon the entire command.

Major J. P. W. Hinton is hereby appointed division provost marshal.

By command of Major General J. E. B. STUART.

R. CHANDLER PRICE, 1st Lieut, and A. D. C.  
GEN. STUART'S OFFICIAL REPORT OF THE EXPEDITION.

HEADQUARTERS CAVALRY DIVISION,  
October 14th, 1862.

Colonel R. H. CHITEN, A. A. General Army Northern Virginia—Colonel—I have the honor to report that on the 9th instant, in compliance with instructions from the Commanding General Army Northern Virginia, I proceeded on an expedition into Pennsylvania, with a cavalry force of 1,800 men and four pieces of horse artillery, under command of Brig. Gen. Hampton and Colonel W. H. F. Lee and Jones. This force rendezvoused at Larksville at 12 M., and marched thence to the vicinity of Hedgesville, where it camped for the night. At daylight next morning (Oct. 10) I crossed the Potomac at McCoy's (between Williamsport and Hancock,) with some little opposition, capturing some two or three horses of the enemy's pickets. We were told here by citizens that a large force had been camped the night

before at Clearspring, and were supposed to be enroute to Cumberland. We proceeded northward until we had reached the turnpike leading from Hagerstown to Hancock, (known as the National Road.) Here a signal station on the mountain, and most of the party, with their flags and apparatus, were surprised and captured, and also eight or ten prisoners of war, from whom, as well as from citizens, I found that the large force alluded to had crossed but an hour ahead of me towards Cumberland, and consisted of six regiments of Ohio troops and two batteries under Gen. Cox, and were enroute via Cumberland for the Kanawha.

I sent back this intelligence at once to the commanding general. Striking directly across the National road, I proceeded in the direction of Mercersburg, Pennsylvania, which point was reached about twelve M. I was extremely anxious to reach Hagerstown, where large supplies were stored; but was satisfied from reliable information that the notice the enemy had of my approach and the proximity of his forces, would enable him to prevent my capturing it. I therefore turned towards Chambersburg. I did not reach this point until after dark, in a rain. I did not deem it safe to defer the attack till morning, nor was it proper to attack till morning, nor was it proper to attack a place full of women and children without summoning it first to surrender.

I accordingly tent in a flag of truce, and found no military or civil authority in the place; but some prominent citizens who met the officer were notified that the place would be occupied, and if any resistance were made the place would be shelled in three minutes. Brig. Gen. Wade Hampton's command, being in advance, took possession of the place, and I appointed him military governor of the city. No incidents occurred during the night, during which it rained incessantly. The officials all fled the town on our approach, and no one could be found who would admit that he held office in the place. About 275 sick and wounded in hospital were paroled. During the day a large number of horses of citizens were seized and brought along. The wires were cut, and railroads were obstructed. Next morning it was ascertained that a large number of small arms and munitions of war were stored about the railroad buildings, all of which could not be easily brought away were destroyed consisting of about 5,000 new muskets, pistols, sabres, ammunition, also a large assortment of army clothing. The extensive machine shops and depot buildings of the railroad, and several trains of loaded cars, were entirely destroyed.

From Chambersburg I decided, after mature consideration, to strike for the vicinity of Leesburg as the best route of return, particularly as Cox's command would have rendered the direction of Cumberland, full of mountain gorges, particularly hazardous. The route selected was through an open country. Of course I left nothing undone to prevent the inhabitants from detecting my real route and object. I started directly towards Gettysburg, but having passed the Blue Ridge, turned back towards Hagerstown for six or eight miles, and then crossed to Maryland by Emmittsburg, when, as we passed, we were hailed by the inhabitants with the most enthusiastic demonstrations of joy. A scouting party of 150 lancers had just passed towards Gettysburg, and I regret exceedingly that my march did not admit of my using necessary to catch them. Taking the road towards Frederick, we intercepted dispatches from Col. Rush (Lancers) to the commander of the scout, which satisfied me that our whereabouts was still a problem to the enemy.

Whereas reaching Frederick I crossed the Monocacy, continued the march through the night, via Liberty, New Market and Monrovia, to the Baltimore and Ohio railroad, where we cut the telegraph wires and obstructed the railroad. We reached at daylight Hyattstown, on the Washington line of wagon communication with Washington, but we found only a few wagons, which we found just vacated by a company of the enemy's cavalry. We had here corroborated what we had heard before, that Stoneman had between four and five thousand troops about Poolesville and guarding the river fords. I started directly for Poolesville, but instead of marching upon that point, avoided it by a march through the woods, leaving it two or three miles to my left, and getting into the road from Poolesville to the mouth of the Monocacy.

Guarding well my flanks and rear, I pushed boldly forward, meeting the head of the enemy's column going towards Poolesville. I ordered the charge, which was responded to in handsome style by the advance squadron (Irving's) of Lee's brigade, which drove back the enemy's cavalry upon the column of infantry advancing to occupy the crest from which the cavalry were driven. Quick as thought Lee's sharpshooters sprang to the ground, and engaging the infantry skirmishers, held them in check till the artillery in advance came up, which, under the gallant Pelham, drove back the enemy's forces to his batteries beyond the Monocacy, between which and our solitary gun quite a spirited fire continued for some time. This answered, in connection with the high crest occupied by our piece, to screen entirely my real movement quickly to the left, making a bold and rapid strike for White's Ford, to make my way across before the enemy at Poolesville and Monocacy could be aware of my design. Although delayed somewhat by about two hundred infantry, strongly posted in the cliffs over the ford, yet they yielded to the moral effect of a few shells before engaging our sharpshooters, and the crossing of the canal (now dry) and river was effected with all the precision of passing a file on drill.

A section of artillery being sent with the advance and placed in position the Loudon side, another piece on the Maryland Height, while Pelham continued to occupy the attention of the enemy with the other, withdrawing from position to position until his piece was ordered to cross. The enemy was marching from Poolesville in the meantime, but came up in line of battle on the Maryland bank only to receive a thundering salutation, with evident effect on our guns on this side. I lost not a man killed on the expedition, and only a few slight wounds. The enemy's loss is not known, but Pelham's one gun commanded the enemy's battery to change its position three times. The remainder of the march was destitute of interest. The conduct of the command and their behavior towards the inhabitants is worthy of the highest praise; a few individual cases only were exceptions in this particular.

Brigadier General Hampton, and Colonels Lee, Jones, Wickham and Butler, and the officers and men under their command, are entitled to my

lasting gratitude for their coolness in danger and cheerful obedience to orders. Unoffending persons were treated with civility, and the inhabitants were generous in proffering of provisions on the march. We seized and brought over a large number of horses, the property of citizens of the United States.

The valuable information obtained in this reconnaissance as to the distribution of the enemy's force was communicated orally to the commanding general, and need not here be repeated. A number of public functionaries and prominent citizens were taken captives and brought over as hostages for our own unoffending citizens whom the enemy has taken from their homes and confined in dungeons in the North. One or two of my men lost their way, and are probably in the hands of the enemy.

The results of this expedition in a moral and political point of view can hardly be estimated, and the consternation among property-holders in Pennsylvania beggars description. I am especially indebted to Captain B. S. White South Carolina cavalry, and to Mr. —, and Mr. —, whose skilful guidance was of immense service to me. My staff are entitled to my thanks for untiring energy in the discharge of their duties.

I enclose a map of the expedition, drawn by Captain W. W. Blackford, to accompany this report. Also a copy of orders enforced during the march.

Believing that the hand of God was clearly manifested in the signal deliverance of my command from danger, and the crowning success attending it, I ascribe to Him the praise, the honor, and the glory.

I have the honor to be, most respectfully, your obedient servant,  
J. E. B. STUART,  
Major General Commanding Cavalry.

[From the Advocate of Peace.]  
Have of Life by War.

It is difficult to conceive what fearful havoc war has made of human life. Some of its incidental ravages seem to defy all belief. It has at times entirely depopulated immense districts. In modern, as well as ancient times, large tracts have been left so utterly desolate, that a traveller might pass from village to village, even from city to city, without finding a solitary inhabitant. The war of 1756 waged in the heart of Europe, left in one instance no less than twenty contiguous villages without a single man or beast. The Thirty Years' War, in the seventeenth century, reduced the population of Germany from 12,000,000 to 4,000,000—three-fourths; and that of Wurtemberg from 500,000 to 45,000—more than nine-tenths! Thirty thousand villages were destroyed; in many others the population entirely died out; and in districts once studded with towns and cities, there sprang up immense forests.

Look at the havoc of sieges—in that of London 12,000 soldiers, beside a vast number of inhabitants; in that of Paris, in the sixteenth century, 30,000 victims of mere hunger; in that of Malplaquet, 31,000 soldiers alone; in that of Ismail, 40,000; of Vienna, 70,000; of Ostend, 120,000; of Mexico, 150,000; of Acre, 300,000; of Carthage, 700,000. The slaughter of single battles—at Lepanto, twenty-five thousand; at Austerlitz, thirty thousand; at Eylau, sixty thousand; at Waterloo and Quatre Bras—one engagement, in fact—seventy thousand; at Borodino, eighty thousand; at Fontenoy, one hundred thousand; at Arbelis, three hundred thousand; at Chalon, three hundred thousand of Attila's army alone; four hundred thousand Uspetes were slain by Julius Caesar in one battle, and four hundred and thirty thousand Germans in another.

Take only two cases more. The army of Terzes, says Dr. Dick, must have amounted to 5,283,320; and, if the attendants were only one-third as great as common at the present day in Eastern countries, the sum total must have reached nearly six millions. Yet, in one year, this vast multitude was reduced, though not entirely by death, to three hundred thousand fighting men; and of these only three thousand escaped destruction.—Jenghis-khan, the terrible ravager of Asia in the thirteenth century; shot ninety thousand on the plains of Nese, and massacred two hundred thousand at the storming of Kharasm. In the district of Herat, he butchered one million six hundred thousand, and in two cities with their dependencies, one million seven hundred and sixty-two thousand. During the last twenty-seven years of his long reign, he is said to have massacred more than half a million every year; and in the first fourteen years, he is supposed, by Chinese historians, to have destroyed not less than eighteen millions; a sum total of over thirty-two millions in forty-one years!

In any view, what a fell destroyer is war! Napoleon's wars sacrificed full six millions, and all the wars consequent on the French Revolution, some nine or ten millions. The Spaniards are said to have destroyed, in forty-two years, more than twelve millions of American Indians. Grecian wars sacrificed fifteen millions; Jewish wars, twenty-five millions; the wars of the twelve Caesars, in all, thirty millions; the wars of the Romans, before Julius Caesar, sixty millions; the wars of the Roman Empire, of the Saracens and the Turks, sixty millions each; those of the Tartars, eighty millions; those of Africa, one hundred millions!

Dr. Dick says, that if we take into consideration the number not only of those who have fallen in battle, but of those who have perished through the natural consequences of war, it will not perhaps be overrating the destruction of human life, if we affirm, that one-tenth of the human race has been destroyed by the ravages of war; and, according to this estimate, more than fourteen thousand millions of human beings have been slaughtered in war since the beginning of the world. Edmund Burke went still farther, and reckoned the sum total of its ravages, from the first, at no less than thirty-five thousand millions.

How TO OBTAIN A PENSION.—There is no necessity for paying a heavy per centage of the pension to an agent, who often dishonestly makes an intricate case out of a simple one. In obtaining a pension the steps are simple: First the declaration with two witnesses is made before any court of record, or an officer representing it; second, the certificate of two surgeons as to the injury received or disease contracted, and the degree of disability is necessary; third, the certificate of a commissioned officer, having knowledge of the facts, stating time, place and facts.

### BETTER LATE THAN NEVER.

Life is a race where some succeed, while others are beginning. 'Tis luck at times, at others speed, But if you chance to fall behind, Ne'er slacken your endeavor, But keep this wholesome truth in mind, 'Tis better late than never.

If you can keep ahead, 'tis well, But never tip your neighbor; 'Tis noble when you do excel 'By honest, patient labor; But if you are outstripped at last, Press on as bold as ever, Remember, though you are surprised, 'Tis better late than never.

Ne'er labor for an idle boast Of victory o'er another; But while you strive your utmost, Deal fairly with a brother. What's your station, do your best, And hold your purpose ever; And if you fall to beat the rear, 'Tis better late than never.

Choose well the path in which you run, Succeed by noble daring; Then, 'tho' the last, when 'tis won, Your crown is worth the wearing, Then never fret if left behind, Nor slacken your endeavor, But ever keep this truth in mind— 'Tis better late than never.

### Practical Jokes.

We remember of hearing a story of a fellow who aroused a venerable doctor about 12 o'clock one winter's night, and coming to the door coolly inquired:

"Have you lost a knife Mr. Brown?"

"No," growled the victim.

"Well never mind," said the wag. "I thought I'd just call and inquire, for I found one yesterday."

We thought that very cool, but the following story of Neil McKinnon, a New York wag, surpasses in impudence anything within our recollection. Read and judge for yourself.

Neil was the celebrated "Copenhagen Jackson" was British Minister in this country, he resided in New York and occupied a house on Broadway. One night at a late hour, in company with a boy of rougher build, passing the house, noticed it was brilliantly illuminated, and that several carriages were waiting at the door.

"Hallo!" said the wag, "what's going on at Jackson's?"

One of the company remarked that Jackson had a party this evening.

"What!" exclaimed Neil; "Jackson has a party, and I not invited! I must see to that."

So, stepping up to the door, he gave a ring which roused Dr. Brown, who opened the door.

"I want to see the British Minister," said Neil.

"You must call some other time," said the servant, "for he is now engaged at a game of whist, and must not be disturbed."

"Don't talk to me that way," said McKinnon, "but go directly and tell the British Minister that I must see him."

The servant obeyed, and delivered his message in so impressive a style as to bring Mr. Jackson to the door forthwith.

"Well," said Mr. Jackson, "what can be your business with me at this time of night, which is so very urgent?"

"Are you Mr. Jackson?" asked Neil.

"Yes, sir, I am Mr. Jackson."

"The British Minister?"

"Yes, sir."

"You have a party here to-night, I perceive, Mr. Jackson."

"Yes sir, I have a party."

"A large party, I presume."

"Yes sir, a large party."

"Playing cards I understand?"

"Yes."

"O, well, said Neil, "as I was passing I merely called to inquire, what's your trumps."

"I Don't Care if I Do."

In olden time, before Maine laws were invented, Wing kept the hotel at Middle Granville, and from his well-stocked bar furnished "accommodations to man and beast." He was a good landlord, but terribly deaf. Fish, the village painter, was afflicted in the same way.

One day they were sitting by themselves in the bar room. Wing was behind the counter waiting for the next customer; while Fish was lounging before the fire with a thirty lock, casting sheep's eyes occasionally at Wing's doctored, and wishing most devoutly that some one would come in and treat.

A traveler from the South, on his way to Brandon, stepped in to inquire the distance. Going up to the counter, he said:

"Can you tell me, sir, how far it is to Brandon?"

"Brandy!" says the ready landlord, jumping up, "yes, sir, I have some;" at the same time handing down a doctored of the precious liquid.

"You misunderstand me," says the stranger, "I asked how far it was to Brandon."

"I think you're right good brandy," says Wing. "Will you take sugar with it?" reaching, as he spoke, for the bowl and toddy-stick.

The departing traveler turned to Fish.

"The landlord," said he, "seems to be deaf; will you tell me how far it is to Brandon?"

"Thank you," said Fish; "I don't care if I do take a drink with you!"

The stranger treated and fled.

ARCADES OF WASHINGTON.—At Cambridge, Gen. Washington had heard that the colored soldiers were not to be depended on for centuries. So one night, when the password was "Cambridge," he went outside the camp, put on an overcoat, and then approached a colored sentinel.

"Who go dar?" cried the sentinel.

"A friend," replied Washington.

"Friend, anwans unarmed and gib de countertergen," said Pompey.

Washington came up and said "Eozbury."

"No, sar!" was the response.

"Medford," said Washington.

"No, sar!" returned the colored soldier.

"Charleston," said Washington.

Pompey immediately exclaimed, "I tell you, Massa Washeton, no man kin go by here 'out he say 'Cambridge'!"

Washington said "Cambridge," and went by; and the next day the colored gentleman was relieved of all further necessity for attending to that particular branch of military duty.