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Port Tobacco Times

AND CHARLES COUNTY ADVERTISER.

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BY E. WELLS,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

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BRAWNER'S HOTEL.

PORT TOBACCO, CHARLES COUNTY, MD.

J. ALEX. BRAWNER respectfully returns his thanks to his friends and the public generally, for the very liberal patronage bestowed on him, and hopes by strict attention to business and a desire to accommodate and please his guests, to receive a continuation of the same. The house is newly fitted up, and furnished in the most approved modern style. Travellers will find the table well furnished with the delicacies of the season, the bar supplied with choice liquors and segars, and the bed rooms as comfortable as found in any Hotel in the cities.

Jan. 3, 1861.—tf

MARSHALL HOUSE,
Corner of King and Pitt Streets,
ALEXANDRIA, VA.

THE subscriber has taken a lease of five years on the above named house, and is now prepared to receive, and entertain in true Virginia style, his friends and the public generally. Having had considerable experience in the business, and with competent assistants and attentive and polite servants, I flatter myself, I can make the sojourn of all who favor the house, as pleasant as at any Hotel in the State. Good Fare, Good Beds, and Pleasant Rooms, guarantied to all. A share of the patronage of the travelling public is solicited.

☞PRICES MODERATE.—Attached to the house is a RESTAURANT and BAR ROOM, where all the delicacies in season, and the best of liquors, may always be had, and served in the best manner.

JAMES W. JACKSON,
feb 7—tf Proprietor.

DR. FRANKLIN'S
BALSAMIC COUGH CORDIAL,

IS one of the safest, surest and most pleasant preparations, now in use, for Coughs, Colds, Influenza, Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Tickling in the Throat and Bronchials and all diseases of a kindred nature; while for Croup, that often fatal and always alarming disease with children, it stands unsurpassed in the catalogue of remedies. It is no quack nostrum; on the contrary, the recipe and process of preparation is open for the inspection and use of the medical faculty, who are cordially invited to examine the preparation and recipe.

No family should be without it, particularly where there are children. Price 25 and 50 cts. a Bottle. Prepared and sold, wholesale and retail, at

APOTHECARIES HALL,
jan 10—tf Port Tobacco, Md.

BAUGH'S
RAW BONE
SUPER PHOSPHATE OF LIME.

FARMER'S TRY IT,
IF YOU WISH TO RAISE
LARGE CROPS,
AND AT THE SAME TIME
IMPROVE YOUR LAND.

IN the preparation of this valuable manure BONES ARE USED IN THEIR RAW STATE ONLY. They have never been BOILED NOR CALCINED. They are taken as nature has made them, crushed with powerful machinery, and subjected to a process by which all the virtue of the Bone is retained, and a Fertilizer is procured furnishing in a concentrated and soluble form the two indispensable elements in the growth of plants, viz:—PHOSPHORIC ACID AND AMMONIA. These two elements by the use of "BAUGH'S RAW BONE PHOSPHATE" are given to the soil in all their original strength and purity. They assimilate at once with it, furnish all the ammonia needed for the growing crop, and leave the land permanently benefitted.

Cash Price $45 Per Ton of 2,000 Pounds,
2 1-2 Cents Per Pound.

This popular Fertilizer can be had of Agents in the principal towns, or may be ordered through any Commission Merchant in Baltimore.

GEORGE DUGDALE,
Central Depot Agency, No. 4 Spear's Wharf,
feb 7—3m BALTIMORE.

HOW IS OUR FRIEND SCHWARZE?

WHY Sarah! He has them all this time, just listen to some of his Bargains:

Bale de Shevares, figured with Satin stripes at 10 cents a yard.
Elegant Silk and Worsted Plaids, in all styles, at 20 cents a yard.
Travelling Debages, a beauty, for 9 cts. a yard.
Calicoes, the very best prints, fast colors, and fine Cloth at 8 cts. per yard.
Why that ain't nothing yet towards his Bargains. Look!
Linen Handkerchiefs at 8 cts a piece, nobody will sell them for less than 12½ cts.
Lisle Thread Gloves at 8 cts a pair.
India Rubber Round Combs at 10 cts, worth 25 cents.
Long and Short Mitts a fine article, at 31¼ cts.
Chenelle Shawls at 75 cts. worth $4. That's so.

DON'T YOU LAUGH!

But just go to SCHWARZ'S and price his Goods. Look!
Skirts at 25 cents a piece. Look!
Silk Dusters at $3, and in fact go there and call for the article, and you will say, he certainly sells the best Bargains in the State. ☞Out or in.

Alexandria, Va. ap 18

NOTICE.

THE subscriber having obtained from New York a superior set of Instruments, is now prepared to perform with neatness and accuracy, all work in the various branches of SURVEYING.

All orders addressed to me at Patuxent City will receive prompt attention.

CHARLES E. PORTER,
Patuxent City, Charles County, Md.
March 28, 1861—3m

MISSES MERINO UNDERSKIRTS; also, Worsted Wrappings and Hoods, for Misses and children, just received by

S. & W. MEYENBERG.
Alexandria, oct 25

Agricultural.

Hay-Making.

As the season for making hay is approaching, we will give a few words of caution in advance. *Don't dry your hay too much.* Hay may be dried till it is as worthless as straw. As a good coffee-maker would say, "Don't burn your coffee, but brown it;" so we say, don't dry your hay, but cure it.—Our good old mothers, who relied upon herb tea instead of "potecary medicine," gathered their herbs when in blossom, and cured them in the shade. This is the philosophy of making good hay. Cut in the blossom, and cure in the shade. The sugar of the plant, when it is in bloom, is in the stalk, ready to form the seeds. If the plant is cut earlier, the sugar is not there; if later, the sugar has become converted to woody matter.

Hay should be well wilted in the sun, but cured in the cock. Better to be a little too green than too dry. If, on putting it into the barn, there is danger of "heating in the mow," put on some salt. Cattle will like it none the less.

Heat, light, and dry winds, will soon take the starch and sugar, which constitute the goodness of hay, out of it; and with the addition of showers, render it almost worthless. Grass cured with the least exposure to the drying winds and searching sunshine, is more nutritious than if longer exposed, however good the weather may be. If ever cured, it contains more woody fibre and less nutritive matter.

The true art of hay-making, then, consists in cutting the grass when the starch and sugar are most fully developed, and before they are converted into seed and woody fibre; and curing it up to the point when it will answer to put it into the barn without heading, and no more.—*Ohio Farmer.*

Waste of Manures.

Many of our farmers waste as much manure as they apply beneficially, or, in other words, permit one-half of it to go to loss through downright neglect or misapplication. This neglect is shown in a variety of ways. We see it in the location and construction of our barn-yards. Were it a special object with the farmer to expose his manure heap to the fullest action of the sun, wind, and rain, and to afford the most complete outlets for all the liquids, he could not accomplish it more effectually than by following the plans of tens of thousands of farmers, in our own and adjoining States. The barn-yards, as a general thing, slope from the barn or stables, and as a consequence the liquid manure soon accumulates at the lowest point. The first rain causes it to overflow the trifling barrier sometimes raised to prevent its escape, and away it goes to the nearest rivulet, to the horse-pond, or in the public highway, to be lost to its owner forever. Few who have not studied this subject, are aware of the immense quantity of fertilizing material, that accompanies the little black stream that oozes so quietly and steadily from the majority of our barn-yards. If such careless farmers were to behold gold dollars rolling from their pockets as rapidly as gold dollars worth of liquid manure flows from their manure-heaps, what immense activity would immediately be manifested, and how energetically would they go to work to stop the drain. Its apparent insignificance is the reason why it is permitted, for if farmers understood as they undoubtedly should, the actual dollar and cent value of the material they are thus permitting to escape them, this, another one of the every day errors of farming, would be speedily corrected.

The fact is, true economy points to a complete reformation in the management of our manures, and more particularly the manures of the farm-yard. How many farmers are there who give a single thought to the importance of protecting their manure heaps from the injurious effects of exposure to the sun, wind, and rain. True economy points to the covered barn-yard; to the properly prepared manure pit; to the indispensable tank for the surplus liquid manure; to the protection of the manure-heap from the deluges of rain-water, which are poured upon it from unspouted barn-roofs, and other buildings, every time a rain falls. Agricultural chemistry has conclusively demonstrated the absolute necessity that exists for attention to these points, if the farmer desires to save from total loss, a very large proportion of his manure. It teaches him that a loss of manure, is equivalent to a diminution of his farm products. If permitted to continue, it can result only in either gradually impoverishing the farm itself, or what is equally unfortunate, the pockets of the farmer himself.

It should be a cardinal principle with every farmer, to allow no portion of fertilizing material, however minute, to go to waste. The scrapings of the road-side, old shoes, woolen rags, hair, bones, the wash-water of the kitchen, soap-suds, the contents of water-closets, unripe weeds, in fact, a thousand little matters which are not only permitted to go to waste, but are in many cases regarded as nuisances, and the disposition of which is often times a source of annoyance and inconvenience to the farmer, all possess a high manurial value, and one of the most common of our every day farming errors, is to permit them to be lost, instead of adding them to the compost or manure heap. If neglect to preserve and apply these valuable materials is the result of difference, it properly belongs to the class of every day errors. If, on the other hand, it proceeds from ignorance of their value, the sooner this want of information is supplied by the teachings of Agricultural Chemistry, the better it will be for the interests of the country at large.

Grooming a Horse.

The following, from the *American Agriculturist*, will be found very useful to a large number of our readers:

"What do you give your horses to keep them in such fine condition?" asked a young farmer of his neighbor, whose team of bays were the pride of their owner, and the admiration of the village. "Oats, carrots and plenty of *brush*," was the reply. There is little need of insisting on the necessity of good food, and plenty of it, to have a horse remain vigorous. Every one knows that bone, and sinew and muscle are manufactured from hay, oats, corn, &c., and that the raw material must be supplied to produce the strong limb, elastic step, noble spirit, which makes a fine horse the universal favorite he is. But the important part which the skin bears in the animal economy, and the necessity of properly cleansing and keeping it in healthy condition, are not fully appreciated. Rough staring coats, "grease or scratches," inflammations, and a whole catalogue of diseases, find their origin in neglect of proper grooming.

The skin of the horse, like that of other animals, not only affords protection to the parts within, but by the pores afiords an outlet to a large part of the waste of the body. In out-door life, the natural state of the horse, this membrane becomes thickened and tough, capable of resisting changes of temperature; and by continual exercise the pores are kept open, giving free exit to all the exhalations. But this alone will not give the smoothe, glossy coat which adds so greatly to the animal's beauty. Confining the horse to the stable, as is generally done for at least part of the year, renders his skin tender, especially when he is kept warmly blanketed.

Expose him now to great change of temperature; take him out and drive him until heated, return him to the stable, and let him stand uncared for over night, even for an hour, the sensitive skin is rapidly chilled by the evaporation of the sweat, and pores are suddenly closed, and often a cold, a rheumatic stiffness, or other disorder, results. Proper grooming prevents this, by toughening the skin, keeping it in healthy action, equalizing the circulation, removing ob- [illegible] great importance, by rousing the action of the muscles at the surface, in some measure, compensates for the want of exercise, consequent upon stable life.

Currying and brushing should not be done in the stable; the dust and scurf will be scattered in the manger to mix with the horse feed, beside keeping the stable uncleanly. Take the animal into the open air, tie him securely, and handle him so gently that he will enjoy, rather than dread, the application of the comb and brush. A sharp curry-comb, roughly scraped over the tender skin, is anything but pleasant, as the shrinking and resisting animal will soon show. Apply this instrument lightly, and depend mainly on the free use of the brush. Begin at the head, and pass the comb lightly up and down, until the dandruff is all loosened, and remove it with the brush.—Be particular around the edges of the foretop, and the mane.

It is a good plan to sponge off the head and ears, using but little water, smoothing the hear down to its natural position. In going over the back, quarter, and loins, &c., use the comb in one hand and the brush in the other, working lightly and quickly. Take much pains where the skin lies in folds, as at the union of the legs with the body; let every part be made thoroughly free from dust and dandruff. Finish by rubbing down vigorously with wisps of straw, until the hair "shines like a bottle;" an extra smoothing touch may be put on with a woolen cloth. Do not fear all this trouble; it will be more than repaid in the extra looks and spirit of the horse.

Selected Miscellany.

A Beautiful Picture.

The man who stands upon his own soil, who feels that by the laws of the land in which he lives, by the laws of civilized nations, he is the rightful and the exclusive owner of the land which he tills, is by the constitution of our nature under the wholesome influence, not easily imbibed by any other source. He feels, other things being equal, more strongly than another, the character of a man who is the lord of an inanimate world. Of the great and wonderful sphere, which, fashioned by the hand of God, and upheld by his power, is rolling through the heavens a part of his—his from the centre of the sky. It is the space on which the generation before him moved in its round of duties, and he feels himself connected by visible link with those who follow him, and to whom he is to transmit a home. Perhaps his farm has come down to him from his fathers. They have gone to their last home; but he can trace their last footstep over the scenes of his duty labors.—The roof which sheltered him was reared by those to whom he owes his being. Some interesting domestic tradition is connected with every inclosure. The favorite fruit there was planted by his father's hand. He sported in boyhood beside the brook which still winds through the meadows. Through the fields lies the path to the village school of earlier days. He still hears from his window the voice of the Sabbath bell which called his father to the house of God; near at hand is the spot where his parents laid down to rest, and where, when his time has come he shall be laid by his children.—These are the feelings of the owners of the soil. Words cannot paint them; gold cannot buy them; they flow out of the deepest fountains of the heart; they are the life springs of a fresh, healthy, and generous national character.

Thought She "Might be Induced."

The fraternity of widows has been largely drafted upon for material to point morals and adorn tales and stories. The story I am about to relate happened—or perhaps did not happen—and was a standard joke with a famous wag so many years ago, that it can do no harm now to relate it in print, as he often did in the social circle, somewhat in this wise:

A relative of Daniel Webster, whom we will call Col. Webster, had the misfortune to lose his wife, to whom he was tenderly attached. He was a man characterized by much of the coolness, wit, and shrewdness of the family. Time gradually soothed down his grief, and finally he felt sufficiently lonely to desire the companionship of a wife once more. In the course of a conversation on the subject, Daniel suggested that the widow of a near friend of the colonel would suit his case very satisfactorily, and advised him to make a move in that direction.

The colonel pondered over the matter, and came to a favorite conclusion. He was not acquainted with the lady, and, indeed, had never even seen her, but the choice of so excellent a man as his friend, he felt persuaded, must be a worthy one for him. Accordingly urged by Daniel, he made an early start to visit the widow and propose his suit. Arrived at her house, which was in a New Hampshire village, he apologized for any seeming freedom on his part in calling, and pleaded, in excuse, his intimacy with her deceased lord. He was graciously received and invited to remain. A view of the dame and an evening spent with her did not prove as propitious as his hopes had led him to expect. The good lady was full of her admiration and tender memories of her deceased husband, in whom her heart seemed still wrapped up. In her praises of the dead the colonel cordially joined; but he felt an awkward disinclination to take to his bosom a wife whose love was so very ardent [illegible] predecessor.

However, the colonel was a matter-of-fact man; and, having come upon special business, he concluded to accomplish it, and take the hazards. Accordingly, about the time for retiring, he opened his subject, and stated the purpose of his visit, and his belief that they could increase their mutual happiness by filling for each other the places of their deceased partners.

Hereupon the widow burst into violent weeping—was surprised he had dared do such a thing—could never love another man—would never wed again, never—would consecrate all her life to the dear, dear loved one, so cruelly torn from her arms, and now in the cold, cold grave—and so on; in—shall I say it?—widow fashion.

The poor colonel, grieved and astounded, though not altogether dissatisfied, apologized earnestly. He was lonely and felt the need of a companion—had cherished the friendship of her husband, who was his intimate friend—had thought that their union might be mutually desirable and beneficial—and made quite a lengthy speech, in self-vindication and to soothe the disturbed feelings of the unhappy lady—and finally she dried her tears and ceased her lamentations; and the scene was closed by the colonel's retiring to bed.

In the morning the widow had recovered her peace of mind, and was all attention, graciousness, and smiles to the good colonel. He bore himself with the amenity of a courtly gentleman, and as soon as breakfast was ended, prepared to start. The widow seemed in a mighty flurry, and urged a stay to dinner, but the colonel felt obliged to be on the move homeward. At last he was at the door, and offered his hand for a parting pressure. The widow clasped it, held it for a moment, trembled, blushed, turned aside her head, and gently murmured:

"Well, colonel, I have been thinking of—of—of what you said, and I—I—I *think I might be induced!*"

The colonel gave her a half quizzical, half-serious look, and, replying with "Good morning, madam," entered his chaise, and left for home an instructed man.

☞What a wondrous sensation it is to feel that a chance expression we have used, a few stray words, have been stored up as precious memories. Is there any flattery like it? What an ecstasy to feel that we could impart value to the veriest commonplace, and without an effort, without even a will, sit enthroned within some other heart.

☞When you find a person a little better than his word, a little more liberal than his promise, a little more than borne out in his statement by his facts, a little larger in deed than in speech, you recognize a kind of eloquence in that person's utterance, not laid down in Blair or Campbell.

☞It is easier to find a score of men wise enough to discover the truth than to find one intrepid enough, in the face of opposition, to stand up for it.

☞The triumphs of truth are the most glorious, chiefly because they are the most bloodless of all victories, deriving their highest luster from the number of the *saved*, not of the *slain*.

☞Let friendship creep gently to a height; if it rush to it, it may soon run itself out of breath.

VERACITY.—The groundwork of all manly character is veracity. The virtue lies at the foundation of everything solid. How common it is to hear parents say: "I have faith in my child so long as he speaks the truth. He may have many faults, but I know he will not deceive me. I build on that confidence." They are right. It is a lawful and just ground to build upon. And that is a beautiful confidence. Whatever errors temptation may betray a child into, so long as brave, open truth remains, there is something to depend on, there is anchor-ground, there is substance at the center. Men of the world feel so about one another. They can be tolerant and forbearing so long as their erring brother is true. It is the fundamental virtue. Ordinary commerce can hardly proceed a step without a good measure of it. If we cannot believe what others say to us, we cannot act upon it; and, to an immense extent, that is saying that we cannot act at all. Truth is a common interest. When we defend it, we defend the basis of all social order. When we vindicate it, we vindicate our own foothold. When we plead for it, it is like pleading for the air of health we breathe. When you undertake to benefit a lying man, it is like putting your foot into the mire.—*C. F. Huntington.*

PREJUDICE.—All men are apt to have a high conceit of their own understandings, and to be tenacious of the principles they profess; and yet almost all men are guided by the understandings of others, not by their own; and may be said more truly to adopt, than to beget their opinions. Nurses, parents, pedagogues, and after them all, and above them all, that universal pedagogue, custom, fill the mind with notions which it has no share in framing; which it receives as passively as it receives the impressions of outward objects; and which, left to itself, it would never have framed perhaps, or would have examined afterwards. Thus prejudices are established by education, and habits by custom. We are taught to think what others think, not to think of ourselves; and whilst the memory is loaded, the understanding remains unexercised or exercised in such trammels as constrain its motions, and direct its pace, till that which was artificial becomes in some sort natural, and the [illegible] but it is true, in many cases, to say, that if men had learned less, their way of knowledge would be shorter and easier. It is indeed shorter and easier to proceed from ignorance to knowledge than from error.—They who are in this last, must unlearn, before they can learn to any good purpose; and the first part of this double task is not, in many respects, the least difficult, for which reason it is seldom undertook.

Gen. Washington's Advice.

Upon the evacuation of Boston by the the British, Gen. Washington wrote a letter, from which the following is an extract, to his brother, John Augustine Washington. The letter is dated "Cambridge, 31 March, 1776," and is contained in the third volume of Spark's Writings of Washington, p. 339:

"The enemy left all their works standing in Boston and on Bunker's Hill; and formidable they are. The town has shared a much better fate than was expected, the damage done to the houses being nothing equal to report. But the inhabitants have suffered a good deal in being plundered by the soldiery at their departure. All those who took upon themselves the style and title of government-men in Boston, in short, all those who have acted an unfriendly part in this great contest, have shipped themselves off in the same hurry, but under still greater disadvantages than the King's troops, being obliged to man their own vessels, as seamen enough could not be had for the King's transports, and submit to every hardship that can be conceived. One or two have done, what a great number ought to have done long ago, committed suicide. By all accounts, there never existed a more miserable set of beings, than these wretched creatures now are. Taught to believe, that the power of Great Britain was superior to all opposition, and, if not, that foreign aid was at hand, they were even higher and more insulting in their opposition than the regulars. When the order issued, therefore, for embarking the troops in Boston, no electric shock, no sudden explosion of thunder, in a word, not the last trump could have struck them with greater consternation. They were at their wits' end, and, conscious of their black ingratitude, they choose to commit themselves, in the manner I have above described, to the mercy of the waves at a tempestuous season, rather than meet their offended countrymen."

What is to be Done With Them.

A New York republitan paper makes the following suggestions as to the best mode of dealing with the Southern people, *after* the North has conquered them:

"Give them a whipping, those Southrons, and a good one, if you want to have your Constitution, your Union and yourselves again respected by them! To employ any other means is nothing but casting pearls before the swine, as Messrs. Seward and Lincoln will soon discover.

"The seceded and the so-called neutral States are *no* States now, in the eyes of the Constitution and of a *sound policy*. By their rebellion they have forfeited their State independence, which the United States had conquered for and guaranteed to them.—They are a country cut loose from the jurisdiction of the United States, and must be treated as such. They must be conquered, as Texas and California have been; and like the latter, must be treated for a while as Territories. The ringleaders of the rebellion must be tried for high treason, convicted and punished with death, if not commuted to other penalties.

"*All those who voluntarily have borne arms against the United States should be sent to penal Colonies in the far off West and Northwest*, or be held to labor in building the Pacific Railroad, and should be deprived, for a certain time, of the right to vote and to carry arms. The grants of lands which our volunteers after the war can justly claim, should be taken up within the limits of the Southern Confederacy. *The large cities of the South should be garrisoned by negro regiments to be furnished and paid by the South herself*, and the laws of the United States for the protection of free speech, a free press, and the right of assembling should be enforced everywhere. *Secessionist prisoners of war*, even now, *should not*, as has been done in St. Louis, *be discharged on their parole of honor*, which, of course, they will not keep, *but hired out for a small consideration to Western farmers*, so as to make up for the farm hands engaged in the war, and to cover part of the running expenses."

How the War is to be Prosecuted.

The New York *Tribune*, in an article under the caption of "The Salient Features of the War," lets us know something of the plans of the North in their war of Southern subjugation. We give the following, being the points of interest in the article:

We are determined on restoring the Federal authority in all the rebellious States, and have started to carry our national flag in triumph from the Potomac and the Ohio southward to the Gulf, and westward to the Rio Grande—determined that if the people now dwelling in those States will not return to their allegiance, *another race shall be planted there who will respect* the Constitution of our fathers.

This contest is destined to be more protracted than was generally anticipated at its commencement. Though the South is inferior to the North in some important particulars, and especially in money and credit, and though [illegible] tures, are slender, yet she abounds in brave men, accustomed to the use of weapons, and reckless of life. She has some of the best military engineers in the country, and some of the ablest officers who have led our troops in recent wars. Though cut off from her usual supplies in the North, and hemmed in on her sea coast, she will, by cultivating self-reliance, make desperate exertions to supply these serious deficiencies. Rely upon it, the haughty, imperious, impassioned South will hold out in this contest to the last extremity.

Hence the struggle on her part will be desperate, having no parallel in any war on the American continent during this century. Having staked all upon the hazard of the die, her statesmen and captains cannot afford to be beaten. Davis, Toombs, Rhett, Yancey, Mason, Stephens, Cobb, Letcher, Hunter, Benjamin, Pickens, and civilians of that class, and Twiggs, Bragg, Beauregard, Lee, Johnston, Magruder, Pillow, and soldiers like them, with thousands of other men of high repute and great influence, must succeed in this rebellion, or either sue for pardon, or be put to death as traitors, or flee from their native land forever. They will struggle for victory with the energy of despair. Though they are destined to be overthrown in the end, yet let the North not beguile itself with the delusion that they will not fall with harness on their backs, and with their faces to the foe. Unless *we* beat an inglorious retreat, there is serious work before us.

During the coming summer our troops will doubtless be chiefly employed in holding the forts, navy yards, and arsenals now in our possession in the seceded States; in fortifying and protecting the national capital; in looking sharply to affairs in Maryland, Kentucky and Missouri, and being prepared to protect loyal and punish rebellious citizens in those States; in sustaining the Union cause in Western Virginia, crushing the rebels in the Eastern counties, retaking Harper's Ferry, and subduing Norfolk and Richmond; and in clearing the banks and the channel of the upper Mississippi of traitors and pirates. This may be done in the hot months without impairing the health of our troops, provided the Commissariat and the Hospital are properly managed. Then, when autumn shall usher in invigorating breezes, heavy columns will descend into the rebel territories, in the east, the centre, and the west, nor stay their march till our flag waves in triumph over Charleston, Montgomery, and New Orleans. Thanks to Heaven, the names of the brave men who pant for this service are Legion.

Let us, then, strike in our might, doing the work thoroughly as we go, knowing that the heavier the blows and the more rapidly they fall the sooner the contest will be ended.

☞Grief murmurs; anger roars; impatience frets; but happiness, like a calm river, flows on in quiet sunlight, without a ripple or a fall to mark the rushing on of time toward eternity.

☞The papers are bragging of an invention by which hides can be tanned in five minutes. Our schoolmaster used to do it occasionally in two.

☞Fast horses win cups by the use of their legs. Fast men lose their legs by the use of cups.