

THE GOODHUE VOLUNTEER.

THE CONSTITUTION AND THE UNION, FIRST, LAST, AND ALL THE TIME.

VOLUME 6, NUMBER 54.

RED WING, GOODHUE COUNTY, MINN., WEDNESDAY, MARCH 19, 1862.

WHOLE NUMBER 296.

The Goodhue Volunteer

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JAMES H. PARKER. WM. G. ALLEN.

BUSINESS CARDS.

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ATTORNEY AT LAW.
RED WING, - - - MINNESOTA
51y

JAMES H. PARKER,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR AT LAW.
And Notary Public.
RED WING, - - - MINNESOTA.
Office in the Goodhue Volunteer building
Red Wing, March 6th.

C. & J. C. McCLURE,
Attorneys & Counsellors at Law
RED WING, - - - MINNESOTA.
Office in Brand's new building, next door to
the Red Wing House.
Red Wing, March 8th, 1861.

C. G. REYNOLDS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Red Wing, Minn.
Office in Wilkinson's Block.
n48a May 8-ly

J. F. FINNEY, W. W. CLARK,
PINGREY & CLARK,
Attorneys & Counsellors at Law.
RED WING MINN.
Office on Main-st. over Baker's Hardware Store

GEORGE W. RUTHERFORD,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
KOSKOC, GOODHUE COUNTY.
Will attend to all business entrusted to his
care in the line of his profession.
C. McClure of Red Wing, will assist in all
cases entrusted to his care in the District Court.
n47a

T. T. TOWNE, J. C. PIERCE,
TOWNE & PIERCE,
DEALERS IN
REAL ESTATE.
RED WING, - - - MINNESOTA.

W. E. HAWKINS
Painter, Glazier
AND
PAPER HANGER.
All orders promptly attended to and faithfully executed.
Red Wing June 1860.

FURNITURE.
On Bush Street, near the Red Wing House.
All kinds constantly on hand. Repairing
and Turning done to order. Also, all kinds
of Collars.
n48a JOHN CORRELL n47-ly

G. R. STERLING & Co.,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
LEATHER & SHOE FINDINGS.
Manufacturers of every kind and style of
Men's, Boy's, Women's and Children's Boots
and Shoes.
Repairing done neatly and at moderate
prices. In the New Brick building, corner
Main and Plum streets. Come and see us.
G. R. STERLING & CO.
n49a n47-ly

FRANCIS IVES,
Storage, Forwarding and
COMMISSION MERCHANT.
Wholesale Dealer in
Grain, Flour, Fruit, &c., &c.
Lower Lovers, Red Wing, Minnesota. Agent
for the Northern Line Packets. Mark pack-
ages, care of IVES, Red Wing, Minnesota.
n5a n47-ly

C. BERG,
FASHIONABLE TAILOR.
A full assortment of
READY MADE CLOTHING
AND
Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods
constantly on hand.
TAILORING AND REPAIRING
done to order promptly and at reasonable
rates. Shop in Wilkinson's Block.
Red Wing, June 3th, 1861.
n42ad n44-ly.

NEW MEAT MARKET.
GEORGE KERNER,
Corner of Broad and Main Streets,
RED WING, - - - MINNESOTA.
Kerns constantly on hand, a general
assortment of fresh and salt meat,
Sausages, Tallow, Candles, Lard, &c.
Nov. 6-61 ly

HEATH & NAGLE,
BLACKSMITHS,
BUSH STREET, RED WING, MINN.
WAGONS, Plows and all kinds of farming
implements neatly and substantially
repaired. Harness and Oxen shod, and all
kinds of blacksmithing neatly done.
n48a n47-ly-3m

Hay Creek House.
Six miles from Red Wing, on the Zambros
Road. Good accommodations for both man
and beast at reasonable rates.
JOHN HACK, Proprietor.
n41-ly-ly.

MY MINNESOTA HOME.

BY ALFRED BACHELOR.

Minnesota! Minnesota!
And friends I left to roam
I was so foolish as to leave you
And my Minnesota home.

Now I regret the Step I've taken
Which causes me to mourn,
And wish myself back again
In my Minnesota home.

What I think of most is
My mother left in tears,
Mourning for her boys
That may be gone for years.

Now I am sick among Strangers
Sympathy they have none;
Which causes me to wish I was
In my Minnesota home

Where my mother could nurse me
And cure me up so soon
That I'd scarcely know I had been sick
In my Minnesota home.

It is no use complaining
For I cannot get away
To join my happy friends at home
Until Uncle Sam says yes.

The war can't last forever
Then so happy I will be
To have a chance to go back
To Minnesota.

Now my friends to tell the truth,
None dare my word dispute
The treatment that a private gets
Is no better than a brute.

The Officers in command
They play the perfect hog,
They pretend to think a private
Is no better than a dog.

I felt when I enlisted
Like fighting for my country,
But to be made a dog of
Will never do for me.

I trust the time will come soon
When we shall cease to roam,
And join the group at the fireside
In our Minnesota home.

Now I will end my rhyming
And bid you all adieu,
Trusting that well meet soon
And make a happy crew.

And when this doth happen
I think I'll cease to roam,
And stick by my Mother
And my old happy home.
LEBAXON HOSPITAL, Jan. 25, 1862.

ANOTHER RECAPITULATION.

That Train Turned Secessionist.

Mr. Train somewhat astonished his
friends by another recantation. For
want of speakers on the Southern side
he turned secessionist. The sudden
apathy on the southern question, and
the sudden friendship for the Federal
side, we hail as a happy omen. Lords
Derby and Carnarvon may talk about
breaking the blockade, but Lord John
Russell flatly tells them he will do nothing
of the kind. We doubt if the
House of Lords were any more worthy
of record than the speeches of last
Monday night in Temple Forum.

We have never seen an audience more
astonished or more electrified, than
the crowded hall who listened last
night to Mr. Train's withering sarcasm
and bitter irony on the question:

"Is the North or the South right?"
Mr. Train rose after repeated calls
upon him from all parts of the room
one gentleman having said he wanted
to hear Train on the side of the
South." Mr. T. said: "Some gentle-
man has called upon me to deliver a
speech upon the Southern side. As
that side seems to be very weak to-
night, I think as my secession senti-
ments are well known to you all—I
will carry out the suggestion, and will
adopt the Southern side of the ques-
tion. [Applause and laughter.] Listen-
ing to the speeches made to-night,
and if permitted to judge of the con-
flict in America by them, the North
will make very short work of the South."
[Hear.] As there seems to be a dearth
of speakers on the side of the South
permit me ten or fifteen minutes' at-
tention for what I may have to say
on that side of the question. [Hear.]

The Northerners think they have
the very best Constitution in the world
because they have placed their Temple
of Liberty upon the four corner-stones
of Wisdom, Mercy, Justice, and Union.
But we, in Secession, have based our
Constitution upon one acknowledged
corner-stone; Negro Slavery.

Now, I never heard of a house with
only one corner-stone [laughter], there
must of necessity be four, and these
are the other three—Perjury! Robbery
Treachery! On these four columns
we have raised that edifice of Despotism
for which I have risen to speak.

[Cheers.] The question of to-night
is very strangely expressed. It asks
whether the North or South is right. It
is what I call an open and shut
question—it is difficult to tell Blucher
from Wellington. I can answer in the
affirmative or negative. [Laughter.]

I maintain that the North has acted
wrong by us—that the North was
wrong in giving us precedence in all
matters of State—[hear]—wrong in
giving us, as the honorable gentleman
from Alabama says, the power to elect
nearly all the Presidents—[hear]—that
the North was wrong in giving the
South nearly all the naval officers—
wrong in taking our men to make all
the army officers. [Cheers.] I main-
tain the North was wrong in allowing

us to rob the treasury at Washington
—wrong in allowing us to absorb all
the Northern spoils—and wrong in al-
lowing us to assume all the civil and
military power. [Cheers] I tell you
that we in Secession despise the North.
They boast in the North of their mor-
ality and religion—but we despise their
morality and religion. [Shame.] I tell
you that the North has acted wrong-
fully by us in permitting us to re-
move all the munitions of war to the
Southern ports, where they could be
surrendered into our hands—[laughter
and cheers]—into the hands of the
far-famed chivalry of the South.

[Hear.] The Honorable gentleman from Ala-
bama, who spoke before me, has told
you how the chivalry of South Caro-
lina marched into the Mexican camp.
I never heard that gentleman before
—I never before heard my worthy
friend, who is, I believe, from the hot-
bed of Secession; but I must tell you
that, in what he has mentioned, he has
endeavored to deceive you—he has
forgotten to tell you that all those men
so eloquently described were enlisted
in Philadelphia, [loud cheers], and as
I am now speaking on nationalities, I
may say that the commanding officer
of those brave men was an Irishman
—Gen. James Shields.—[Continued
cheering.]

I say that the South has a right to
complain of the way in which the ques-
tion in debate this night is considered
in this country. [Here Mr. Train, with
biting sarcasm, turned his southern
argument on England.] We blame
you for deceiving us in this great issue.
We have to thank you for hastening
to acknowledge us as belligerents, but
we have a right to blame you for giv-
ing all your sympathies to the North.
[Loud applause.] We blame you be-
cause all your press, the London Times
and every other of your news journals,
has given its voice in favor of the
North. [Loud laughter and cheers, the
audience fully entering into the spirit
of the sarcasm.] You cannot spare
one single journal to the South! We
blame you for not giving every Atlantic
to our vessel of war (the Nashville)
when in Southampton docks! [Ap-
plause, and "Good again."] Your
affections have been centered on the
Tuscarora. You have never assisted
one-half of our enterprising navy, the
Sumner, now in the Mediterranean.

I have heard, but I cannot believe
it, that the reason the North has not
caught her, is because the North wish-
es her left adrift on the ocean, to show
Europe what the North could do with
five thousand similar vessels afloat.
[Oh, oh!] and cheers. We blame you,
and we have a right to blame you,
that you have not long since ad-
mitted the claims of our great Confed-
eracy, as we were led, by the unofficial
correspondence, to think you would
have done long since. [Hear, hear.]
Again, we have to complain that you
have not sufficiently acknowledged our
established valor: have you forgotten
how ten thousand of our grand chivalry,
after two days' fighting, drove
ninety of the Northern men out of Fort
Sumner? [Applause and laughter.]
Then, again, did we not, in open day-
light, assassinate in Alexandria their
Col. Ellsworth? You give us no credit
for these things; but you would, if
you acted justly by us, give us some
little credit on that account. You
have not done as was promised in the
first instance, and we complain that
your Lindays, your Gregorays, your
Halliburtons, and your other members
of Parliament, advocate, although fe-
arful, the acts of the North. [Ap-
plause.]

You ought to take our side because
it is the weaker one. If you saw a
King Charles pup fighting with a bold
bulldog, you would take the part of
the King Charles because it was the
weaker—and we complain that you do
not, for the same reason, take our
part. [Cheers and laughter.] You
take enormous credit for having dis-
patched so quickly men and munitions
of war to Canada—you take great
credit for having suppressed certain
dispatches. ["Oh, yes," and cheers.]
Remember I am speaking for the
South. [Laughter.] You take great
credit for having suppressed those
dispatches for three weeks—but we
in the South keep our secrets longer
than that—we keep our secrets longer
for three weeks, or three months, or
three years, but for thirty years. [Hear,
hear.] And all that time in the North
we were adding to the Knights of the
Golden Circle! We keep our secrets
longer, not for three weeks, but for
thirty years, we kept concealed from
the world our forces. Look to our
admirable plan of assassinating Presi-
dent Lincoln! [Cries of "shame!"] It
was discovered too soon by some
vile Union man, or we might have
gave credit for the success of our
Gay Fawkes plot to blow up the Presi-
dent. [Shame on them.] We have
been deceived. We have many ene-
mies in the Northern camp. Our po-
sition reminds me of a man who fired
at a squirrel; when the squirrel ran
away he exclaimed: "Oho! now if
you had been at the other end of the
gun you would have omitted that
chirp." [Laughter.]

Reference has been made to Bull
Run. It proves, as I told them at
Hanley, what I have had much trouble
in getting English people to believe—
that the American people are never
troubled with the gun. [Laughter.]
But the Northerners are not the only

people who have the right of claiming
all such laurels. [Hear.] You ought
to give us some credit on that account
also. Look when the Northerners
landed at Port Royal and Beaufort; we
showed them poverty of pedestrianism,
throwing even Deerfoot into the shade.
[Laughter and cheers.] When the
Northern hordes landed, the chivalry
of Georgia went first, South Carolin-
ians next, and the Germans last, un-
til at last there was but one poor old
nigger left. [Loud cheers.] I never
saw such speed; they reached Charles-
ton in much shorter time than I should
have thought possible.

Why did the gentleman from Seces-
sia omit this praiseworthy fact, when
alluding to our chivalry? Then, again,
read the papers of Saturday—and to-
day. Have you not read how 10,000
men left the field where lay the bodies
of Zollicoffer and Peyton? They went
quickly because they were anxious
to fight the battle in Tennessee.
[Confusion.] Don't get excited, Seces-
sionists, for I am to-night on the
side of the South. [Applause and
laughter.]

The word Secessia signifies Revol-
ution—Bowie Knife—Lynch Law—Tar-
—Feathers, and the noble science of
Reputation—[Hear]—while the World
Unionist or Yankee possesses the mean
interpretation of Education—Virtue-
Genius—Enterprise and Honesty.—
[Cheers.] You are not perhaps aware
that in Mobile—in Charleston—in
New Orleans—are the manufactories
of America. [Laughter.] That all
the shipping of the United States
comes from the South, and I can tell
you that the North have no need to
boast of their Eli Whitney and his
Cotton Gin! [Laughter and good.]

Mention has been made to-night of
our intention to march to Washington
encamp on Bunker Hill, and raise our
flag on Faneuil Hall. We did intend
to march through but not to stop, our
object to pass quietly through Wash-
ington and Boston on our road to liber-
ate the 40,000 free negroes in Cana-
da—scooped from the South by Canada
—refusing to return fugitives. ["Yes,"
and continued cheering, "that's so."] The
Northerners boast of their Bunker
Hill and Lexington and Concord.
Now, I say that we could have done
the same, and more too, if we had
chosen. [Laughter.] We could have
beaten the English in half the time—
[Oh!] We have to complain of the
unwarrantable delay in the affair of
the Trent—had the Nashville taken
Loveloy or Sumner from the deck of
a British ship you would not have taken
half the time to consider the matter!
[Laughter and hear.] Why, if I re-
member rightly, you received the news
on Thursday—on Friday it was all
right; on Saturday it was all wrong;
on Sunday war was declared and
troops ordered to Canada!—yes, this
dignified nation took fifty-six hours
after the advice had arrived! Now we
say that this delay is unworthy of
great nation—had the act been com-
mitted by the South, half the time
would have been sufficient. [Cheers.]

You blame us over the way for de-
lay—procrastination. Why, what did
you do in the Russian war? On a
Monday morning you were going to
Cronstadt—Napier said so at the
breakfast table—[Yes, and hear on]
Tuesday you were going to take Se-
bastopol—and on Thursday to annex
the whole of the Russian dominions!
[Loud cheers.] Now we have been
but little longer in finishing our work.
[A voice, "not so long."] We have
been but a little while longer, and we
ask for a little patience on your part.
Our battle field is four thousand miles
square, yours was one hundred. The
South is right, quite right. I believe
in the right of revolution. Canada
tried revolution and failed, India tried
revolution and failed, New Zealand
—ah! there I believe you have more
to fear than from France, your near-
est neighbor, I believe that in the
Zelander will shortly be in the forum
sketching the ruins of Temple Bar.
[Loud cheers.] All these have tried
revolution and failed, and we have a
right to try and fail also, [cheers and
laughter] no doubt about it.

We ask you for help! help! You
have deceived us in the beginning, you
promised to acknowledge our Confed-
eracy, Russell said so, and we ask your
assistance now; unless you come to
us will be too late, the Northerners
are coming down upon us like a whirlwind
and we ask you to assist us, or we
shall be murdered in our beds. [Loud
laughter, continuing for some time.]
I blame you for not sending out ships
to break the blockade.

Look at Seward, how has he be-
haved to you? what right had he to
show such friendship to England?—
after you had abused him so? When
Lord Lyons asked him to give up the
men, he gave them up at once, when
Lord Lyons asked him why he didn't
give them up before, he answered:
Because we didn't know that you
wanted them, and asked if paying the
bill at maturity was not enough these
hard times, [loud laughter] he then
said: Anything else, my Lord? Yes,
there has been a vessel, brought in
port with the American flag flying
over the English one. Seward imme-
diately telegraphed to the officer tel-
ling him never to do so again. [Lan-
guage.]

Is there anything else, my Lord?
Yes, two passengers similar to Mason
and Slidell have been taken from the

Eugenia Smith. Mr. Seward tele-
graphed at once that they must be re-
leased, and no more prisoners taken.
[Laughter.] Is there anything else
my Lord? Yes, two Canadians have
been compelled to take the oath of al-
legiance to Lord Lafayette. Telegraph
again to forbid those men from their
oath, and direct that no such oath
shall be demanded in the future from
any one. [Loud cheers.] Is there
anything else, my Lord? Yes I am
concerned about this blockade and
ruin of the Charleston harbor. Mr.
Seward replies by lamenting that such
a course is necessary, and shows how
utterly the harbor is destroyed by an-
nouncing that a British steamer load-
ed with arms and goods, contraband
of war, has run the blockade. Is there
anything else, my Lord? Well
no! Are you sure? Nothing.

Mr. Seward immediately sets the
telegraph to work to intimate that—in
order to save the suffering of their des-
tined journey—the British troops may
pass through Portland on their way to
Canada! Now I submit that we of the
South have a right to complain of the
manner in which Mr. Seward acted.
Did he not in this prove himself Eng-
land's friend instead of America's?
Was he not actuated by a love for Eng-
land? We have a right to complain
of this friendliness—it is contrary to
our Southern History and Southern
Constitution. [Yes, and that's so.]
We in the South have always treated
hostility against England, and we think
in return we have a right to ask for
your assistance now! We had a right
to expect that you would do something
for cotton!

I blame the North for giving up Mas-
son and Slidell so soon, I say we have
a right to revolution, I blame the North
for its friendliness to England, it has
always been friendly to England, and
the South has always been hostile.
Was not the Australasian which you
sent out loaded with soldiers, powder
and ball sent back to you by those cov-
ardly Northerners loaded with flour
and corn? You don't understand this
question here in England; as this hall
is composed of all nations, so is Amer-
ica.

You can't knock out a people's brains,
No matter how the but is headed.
The blood of nations is in our veins,
And those who strike us strike the world.

I tell you one thing—we have only
been getting up this little affair to
amuse you. The South has not found
it to answer, and now begs for mercy.
You must come within three weeks
to help us, or you will be too late.
I know, for I have full information upon
the subject. Three weeks only. Wait
and you will be convinced that the
Anglo-Saxon race has not degenerated,
that we have ourselves the power
to put down revolution. [Cheers.]—
How absurd for the North to justify
blockading our harbors that you can-
not run in munitions of war over the
sunken ships, by maintaining that Eng-
land sunk ships at Savannah eighty
years ago, where secessionists sunk
more the other day; that Richelieu
made a dyke of sunken ships at Roch-
elle in 1628; that the British Admiral
ordinaire Boudreau was to be blocked up
in 1804, and sent five ships loaded with
stone to Alexandria, in 1807; that
Lord Dundonald tried to get Lord
Mulgrave to follow suit at Aix in 1809.

How absurd for the North to justify
greasy mechanics of the North to find
excuses in despoiling the harbor of
Charleston, by saying that a blockade
of stone was better than a blockade of
dead men—that the Times wished
Delhi to be destroyed and sown with
salt, [hear], and recommended the
Government to destroy Peking, street
by street, and house by house!—
[Cheers.] Let England burn Copen-
hagen and not give up Malta; but the
North shows great weakness by trying
such justification. They thought it
better to sink ships than to blow our
brave chivalry from the muzzle of guns,
as was done in India; [hear, hear];
but if we could get hold of some of the
Northern traitors we would tie them
to the cannon as England did and send
them back to their camp in pieces, as
a slight retribution to them. [Shame.]

Yet Blood! Blood! Blood! screams the san-
guinary Triax.
Oh, God! that miscreants should grow rich
upon their crimes.

Don't forget that we shall lay our mir-
rers at Lord Palmerston's door.—
Promises have been broken. We
thought you would recognize us before.
We depend upon you pro-slavery prop-
ositions during the last thirty years for
support against the Abolitionists.—
[Laughter.]

Britannia's breast with pity swells for slaves!
Their wrongs are not forgotten—
Poor maid—I fear her bosom swells are but
the rise and fall of cotton!

We blame you for letting Mr. Yan-
cock bolt away from the country the
moment he heard of my preparing his
eventful biography; we blame you for
condemning in not showing any hospitali-
ty to the author of the Fugitive Slave
Law. You should make the most of
Mr. Mason, he has cost you a million
He rooms just opposite me at Fenton's,
but he has never called at No. 18.
[Laughter.]

I am only that Mr. Gregory, M. P.,
is the only caller he has had since his
arrival. [Hear.] Really you are a
wonderful people. I believe you will
yet come out all right, [cheers] and
swear by America as in former times.
[Hear,] another man, you must get
another set in the tragedy of empire. I
can hear the American cannon playing

the last act. How prophetic was Bis-
hop Berkeley!
[The first chorus already sung; rest of
the chorus to be sung in the next
act.]
A fifth shall close the drama with the day,
Time's noblest offering is the last.
Mr. Train fairly electrified the audi-
ence, who heartily cheered throughout,
keeping it up for several minutes after
he sat down.

HOW A MAN FEELS ON THE BAT-
TLE FIELD.

Few persons are there who have
not some curiosity about battle fields,
and who do not desire to know how
men feel when under fire, especially
before custom has made them feel in-
different, or secure. Most of those
who were at Donelson must have had
this experience, as the field was "stuck"
that they could go to any part of it
hardly any one could see the enemy
or their guns, and consequently the
first intimation of their presence would
be the falling of a shell or the rattling
of shot or balls in his immediate
vicinity.

I do not suppose I have much phys-
ical or moral courage, but the sensa-
tions under fire, judging from my ex-
perience, are different from what is
expected.

A reasonable man at first feels
alarmed, and his impulse is to run away;
and if he has no reason to stand, he
probably does run; but at each ex-
posure, he grows less timid, and after
hearing canister and grape about his
ears a dozen times, begins to think he
is not destined to be hurt.

He still feels rather uneasy, perhaps,
but the danger becomes fascinating,
and though he don't wish to be hit, he
likes to have narrow escapes, and so
voluntarily places himself in a po-
sition where he can incur more risk.

After a little while he begins to reas-
on the matter; reflects upon the doc-
trine of probabilities, and how much
powder and lead is necessarily wasted
before a man is killed or wounded.—
Why should he be he thinks, so much
more unlucky than many other people,
and he soon can hear the whizzing of
bullets with a tolerable degree of
equanimity, though he involuntarily
dodges or tries to dodge, the cannon
balls or shells that go howling around
his immediate neighborhood.

In the afternoon, he is quite a different
creature from what he was in the morning
and involuntarily smiles to see a man
betray the same trepidation which he
himself exhibited but a few days be-
fore.

The more he is exposed to fire, the
better he can bear it; and the timid
being of to-day is the hero of to-mor-
row; and he who runs from danger on
the first battle field will run into it
on the next, and court the hazard he
once so dreaded.

Thus courage, as it is styled, is little
more with most men than customs;
and they learn to despise what has of-
ten threatened without causing them
harm. If wounded they learn wounds
are less painful to bear than they had
supposed, and then the doctrine of
probabilities teaches them once more
they are less liable to be wounded
again. So the mental process goes on
until the nerves become by degrees
the subjects of will; and he only fears
who has not the will to be brave.

The Frankfort (Ky.) Common-
wealth of the 19th ult., contains the
following touching letter to the em-
emy.

My Dear Rebs: I now take my pen
in hand for the purpose of holding
communication with you through the silent
medium of pen and paper. I have
just learned that the lines are now
open as far as Fort Donelson, in Ten-
nessee, and I avail myself with alac-
rity of the opportunity now presented
of resuming our correspondence. Your
various friends in this section would
like to be informed on various topics
—for instance:

How are you, any how?
How does "dying in the last ditch"
agree with your general health?
How is the "constitution" down
your way?
How is "King Kotting"?

When will Buckner take his Christ-
mas dinner at Louisville?
Is Floyd still "rifling" cannon and
other small arms?
How is Pillow's "last ditch," and
when will he gratify his numerous
friends by "dying" in the same?
How is the "Southern Heart"?

Are you still able to whip five to
one?
Did the recognition of the S. Con-
fed. by England and France benefit
you much?
Where is the "Provisional Govern-
ment" of Kentucky; and what is it
kept in?

Where is the Louisville Nashville
Bowling Green-Courier