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TERMS.

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THE EASTON GAZETTE.

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ADVERTISEMENTS,

Of one square (six lines,) inserted ONE TIME for ONE DOLLAR, and TWENTY-FIVE cents for each subsequent insertion. Longer ones in proportion. A liberal deduction to yearly advertisers. Advertisements not marked the number of insertions desired, will be continued until forbid, and charged accordingly. Marriages and Deaths, 50 cents each.

Merchants and others who advertise by the year, will in no case be allowed to insert any advertisement not connected with their regular business, without an additional charge.

All orders addressed to the editor, post-paid will receive prompt attention.

War Department.

Provost Marshal General's Office,
Washington, D. C., July 19, 1863.
Circular, No. 53.

Any person claiming exemption, on the ground of alienage, shall file before the Board an affidavit stating

1st. That he is an alien, and setting forth the Government of which he claims to be a subject:

2d. The time when he came into the United States, and where he has resided since that date:

3d. That he has never declared his intention to become a citizen of the United States, and has never voted in any other State:

The affidavit to be supported by any proof the party may offer.

If the Board is satisfied that the party claiming exemption is fully entitled thereto, under the act of Congress, they will discharge him from draft. But if not satisfied, they shall refer the case, with the affidavit, through the Provost Marshal General, for decision by the Department of State, in the meantime suspending any action on the case until the decision of the State Department be made. The certificate of the State Department shall in such case be considered evidence of the fact whether the person is, or is not, subject to military duty.

JAMES B. FRY,
aug 1-tf *Provost Marshal General.*

War Department.

Provost Marshal General's Office,
Washington, June 24, 1863.
Circular, No. 33.

Regulations in Regard to Substitues.

1st. Any person enrolled and drafted may, at any time, on or before the time at which he is ordered to report at a rendezvous, obtain and present to the Board of Enrollment of the District in which he resides, a substitute.

2d. The substitute must be in every respect suitable for the military service, which shall be determined by the Enroling Board in the manner prescribed for examining recruits.

3d Every substitute, after being examined and approved by the Enrolling Board, shall enlist in the service of the United States. (Form 40.

4th. And when he shall have so enlisted, and reported to the Provost Marshal for duty, the Board shall give the person who has furnished the substitute a certificate of exemption (according to Form 31, in Regulations for the government of the Bureau of the Provost Marshal General) setting forth that the person is "not properly subject to do military duty during the time for which he was drafted * * by reason of *having furnished an acceptable substitute.*'"

5th. Every substitute, who shall have enlisted and reported to the Provost Marshal, shall be held subject to all pains and penalties for desertion or other offences, in the same manner as other soldiers, and the person who has furnished the substitute shall not be responsible for the acts of the substitute, committed after he shall have enlisted and reported to the Provost Marshal for duty, as required in the preceding paragraph.

6th. The Board of Enrolment will give public notice, after a draft has been made, that they will, between such hours on every day, up to the time when the drafted men are ordered to report at a rendezvous, hear propositions for substitutes, and examine persons so offering.

7th. All persons who may be drafted and who desire to present substitutes, shall give notice in writing to the Board of Enrollment that on such a day they will present a substitute, giving his name, residence, age, and stating whether he is an alien or citizen. [aug 1 tf

PROVOST MARSHAL'S OFFICE,
FIRST DISTRICT MARYLAND,
Easton, July, 1863.

Men Wanted for the Invalid Corps.

Only those faithful soldiers who, from wounds or the hardships of war, are no longer fit for active field duty will be received in this Corps of Honor. Enlistments will be for three years unless sooner discharged. Pay an allowances same as for officers and men of the United States Infantry; except that no premiums or bounty for enlistment will be allowed. This will not invalidate any pensions or bounties which may be due for services.

The following uniform has been adopted for officers and men of the Invalid Corps:

FOR OFFICERS.—Frock coat—Of sky blue cloth, with dark-blue velvet collar and cuffs; in other respects, according to the present pattern for officers of infantry.

Shoulder straps—According to present regulations, but worked on dark-blue velvet.

Pantaloons—Of sky-blue cloth, with double stripes of dark-blue cloth down the outer seam, each stripe one-half inch wide, with space between of three-eighths of an inch.

Forage cap—Present regulation.

FOR ENLISTED MEN.—Jacket—Of sky-blue kersey, with dark-blue trimmings, cut like the cavalry jacket, to come well down on the abdomen.

Trowsers—Present regulation, sky-blue.

Forage cap—Present regulation.

Men who are still in service and unable to perform effective field duty, may be transferred to this corps.

Medical Inspectors, Surgeons in charge of Hospitals, Military Commanders, and all others having authority to discharge, under existing laws and regulations, are forbidden to grant discharges to any men under their control who may be fit for service in the Invalid Corps.

For the convenience of service, the men will be selected for three grades of duty. Those who are most efficient and able bodied, and capable of performing guard duty etc., etc., will be armed with muskets, and assigned to companies of the First Battalion. Those of the next degree of efficiency, including those who have lost a hand or an arm; and the least effective, including those who have lost a foot or leg, to the companies of the Second or Third Battalions; they will be armed with swords.

The duties will be chiefly to act as provost guards and garrisons for cities; guards for hospitals and other public buildings; and as clerks orderlies, etc. If found necessary they may be assigned to forts etc.

Acting Assistant Provost Marshals General are authorized to appoint Officers of the Regular Service, or of the Invalid Corps, to administer the oath of enlistment to those men who have completely fulfilled the prescribed conditions of admission to the Invalid Corps, viz:

1. That the applicant is unfit for service in the field.

2. That he is fit for the duties, or some of them, indicated above.

3. That, if not now in the service, he was honorable discharged.

4. That he is meritorious and deserving.

For enlistment or further information apply to the Board of Enrolment for the district in which the applicant is a resident.

JOHN. FRAZIER, Jr.,
Capt. Provost Marshal
July 4, 1863-3m 1st Div. Invalid Corps.

SPEAR'S PURE SAMBUCI WINE and *Pike's Pure Catawba Brandy,* just received and for sale by
july 25 L. H. CAMPBELL.

War Department.

Provost Marshal General's Office,
Washington, D. C. July 27, 1863.
Circular No. 57.

The following "OPINION," in relation to that part of section 2 of the Enrolment act, which says "where there are two or more sons of aged or infirm parents subject to draft, the father, or if he be dead, the mother, may elect which son shall be exempt," is published and will *hereafter* govern:

"'The only son of aged and infirm parents dependent, &c.,' is absolutely exempt; but where there are two sons, both are subject to draft until an election is made by the parent, and the name of the one elected should be removed from the list. After the draft is made the persons drafted are no longer 'subject to draft' but to duty, and a parent cannot secure the practical exemption of two sons from military duty by waiting until one is drafted, and then electing to exempt him.

JAMES B. FRY,
aug 1-tf *Provost Marshal General*

War Department.

Provost Marshal General's Office,
Washington, D. C., September 12, 1863.
Circular No. 82.

The following Opinion of Col. Joseph Holt, Judge Advocate General, is published for the information and guidance of all officers of this Bureau.

In the case of drafted men who, having failed to report, are arrested, and then claim to pay commutation or furnish substitutes.

OPINION.

"Under the 13th section of the Enrolment act, it is clear that a party drafted, and wishing to furnish a substitute or pay the commutation, must do so on or before the day fixed for his appearance.' The privilege expires with that day. If he fails to report himself and is arrested as a deserter, he has still the right to go before the Board of Enrolment, and prove that 'he is not liable to do military duty;' but if, on hearing his claim to exemption, he is held to be liable, he cannot escape personal service. He is, also, under such circumstances, subject to be proceeded against as a deserter."

JAMES B. FBY,
sep 19-tf Provost Marshal General.

War Department.

Provost Marshall General's Office,
Washington, D.C., July 12, 1863.
Circular No. 44.

To answer inquires made to this office, it is announced:

1st. Any drafted person paying $300, under section 13 of the Enrolment act, is thereby exempt from further liability *under that draft*, but not from any subsequent draft.

2d. Any drafted person furnishing an acceptable substitute, is exempt from military service for the period for which said substitute is mustered into the service.

3d. A substitute, once mustered into the service, cannot be drafted while in service.

5th. Men who, on the 3d of March, 1863, were in the military service of the United States, as substitutes, under the draft of 1862, and whose terms of service since expired, are not liable to the present draft; but the persons for whom they were substitutes are liable to draft the same as though they had not been drafted, and furnished substitutes under the draft of last year.

6th. In serving the notice as required by Circular No. 42, from this office, a *reasonable time* to report shall, in each case, be granted by the Board of Enrolment to men in *State service* who have been or may be drafted.

JAMES B. FRY
sep 5-tf *Provost Marshal General.*

War Department.

Provost Marshal General's Office,
Washington, D. C., August 27, 1863.
Circular No. 78.

The following Opinions of Colonel Joseph Holt, Judge Advocate General, are published for the information and guidance of all officers of this Bureau;

With regard to the residence of a widow who is aged or infirm, and desires to have one of her two sons, subject to draft, exempted.

OPINION.

"The right of a widow who is aged or infirm, to have one of her two sons subject to draft, exempted, does not depend, under the law, on the place of her residence. The act imposes no such restriction. Such a mother's claim to be supported by one of her sons, and the moral obligation of the son to furnish such support, are recognized as resting on sympathies inseperable from the race and hanorable to it, and which are to be respected irrespective of State or National lines. Should one of these two sons not be subject to draft, the other cannot be exempted unless his widowed mother is dependent on his labor for her support."

In the case of two or more sons of aged or infirm parents subject to draft, not of one household.

OPINION.

"Under the 4th clause of 2d section of the Enrolment act, it is not necessary that the two or more sons of aged or infirm parents subject to draft, should be of one household in order to entitle the parent or parents to elect one of them for exemption. The practical operation of this clause is certainly open to abuses and frauds, which the Boards should guard against as best they can. It would be a justifiable precaution in such cases to require the parent making the election to accompany it with an affidavit that no claim to exemption has been preferred by him or her, on behalf of either of the other sons. This would probably protect the Government from the fraud of having more than one exemption claimed where the sons reside in different States, or within the jurisdiction of different Boards of Enrolment."

Boards of Enrolment will, in this case referred to, require the affidavit suggested by the Judge Advocate General.

In the case of parents having one son in the army, and one at home, and are not dependent on the labor of the latter for their support.

OPINION.

"If parents have one son in the army, and one at home, and are not dependent on his labor for their support, the son at home cannot be exempted. The right of aged or infirm parents to elect which of two sons shall be exempt, exists only when both of these sons are subject to draft, which is certainly not the case when one is already in the service."

In the case of a drafted man who fails to report and is arrested as a deserter.

OPINION.

"The 13th section of the Enrolling act declares that a deserter of this class, when arrested, shall be 'sent to the nearest military post for trial by court-martial, unless upon proper showing that he is not liable to do military duty, the Board of Enrolment shall relieve him from the draft.' The language indicates clearly the disposition to be made of the party, and also recognizes his right, if he wishes it, to appear before the Board of Enrolment, and insist upon his exemption."

JAMES B. FRY,
sep 12-tf Provost Marshal General.

FOR Cheap Goods call on
oct 3 J. RASIN.

NOT ALCOHOLIC.
A Highly Concentrated
VEGETABLE EXTRACT.
A PURE TONIC.

DR. HOOFLAND'S
GERMAN BITTERS,
PREPARED BY
DR. C. M. JACKSON, Phila'd, Pa.

WILL effectually cure Liver complaints, Dyspepsia; Jaundice, Cronic or Nervous Debility, Disease of the Kidneys, and all diseases arising from a disordered liver or stomach, such as constipation, inward piles, fullness or blood to the head, accidity of the stomach, nausea, heartburn, disgust for food, fullness or weight in the stomach, sour eructations, sinking or fluttering at the pit of the stomach, swimming of the head, hurried and difficult breathing, fluttering at the heart, choking or suffocating sensations when in a lying posture, dimness of vission, dots or webs before the sight, fever and pull pain in the head, deficiency of perspiration, yellowness of the skin and eyes, pain in the side, back, chest limbs, &c,, sudden flushes of heat, burning in the flesh, constant imaginings of evil, and great depression of spirits. And will positively prevent yellow fever, bilious fever, &c., they contain no Alcohol or Bad Whiskey! They will cure the above diseases in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred.

Induced by the extensive sale and universal popularity of Hoofland's German Bitters, [purely vegetable,] hosts of ignorant Quacks and unscrupulous adventures, have opened upon suffering humanity the flood gates of Nostrums in the shape of poor whiskey, vilely compounded with injurious drugs; and christened Tonics, Stomachics and Bitters.

Beware of the innumerable array of Alcoholic preparations in plethoric bottles and big bellied kegs, under the modest appellation of Bitters which instead of carring, only aggravate disease, and leave the disappointed sufferer in despair.

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS!

Are not a new and untried article, but have stood the test of fifteen years trial by the American public; and their reputation and sale are not rivalled by any similar preparation.

The propietors have thousands of letters from the most eminent Clergymen, Lawyers, physicians and Citizens, testifying of their own personal knowledge, to the beneficial effects and medical virtues of these Bitters.

Do you want something to strengthen you?
Do you want a good appetite?
Do you want to build up your constitution?
Do you want to feel well?
Do you want to get rid of nerrousness?
Do you want energy?
Do you want to sleep well?
Do you want a brisk and vigorous feeling?
If you do, use HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS.

ATTENTION SOLDIERS,
AND THE FRIENDS OF SOLDIERS.

We call the attention of all having relations or friends in the army to the fact that "Hoofland's German Bitters" will cure nine-tenths of the diseases induced by exposure and privations incident to camp life. In the lists, published almost daily in the newspapers, on the arrival of the sick, it will be noticed that a very large proportion are suffering from debility. Every case of that kind can be readily cured by Hoofland's German Bitters. Diseases resulting from disorders of the digestive organs are speedily removed. We have no hesitation in stating that, if these Bitters were frequently used among our soldiers, hundreds of lives might be saved that otherwise will be lost.

We call particular attention to the following remarkable and well authenticated cure of one of the nation's heroes, whose life to use his own language, has been saved by the Bitters:"

PHILADELPHIA, August 23rd, 1862

Messrs Jones & Evans:—Well, gentlemen, your Hoofland's German Bitters has saved my life. There is no mistake in this. It is vouched for by numbers of my comrades, some of whose names are appended, and who are fully cognizant of all the circumstances of my case.—I am, and have been for the last four years, a member of Sherman's celebrated battery, and under the immediate command of Capt. R. B. Ayres. Through the exposure attendant upon my arduous duties, I was attacked in November last with inflamation of the lungs, and was for seventy days in the hospital. This was followed by great debility, heightened by an attack of dysentery. I was then removed from the White House, and sent to this city on board the Steamer "State of Maine," from which I landed on the 29th of June, Since that time I have been about as low as any one could be and still retain a spark of vitality. For a week or more I was scarcely able to swallow anything, and if I did force a morsel down, it was immediately thrown up again.

I could not even keep a glass of water on my stomach. Life could not last under these circumstances; and, accordingly, the physicians who had been working faithfully, though unsuccessfully, to rescue me from the grasp of the dread Archer, frankly told me they could do no more for me, and advised me to see a clergyman, and to make such disposition of my limited funds as best suited me. An acquaintance who visited me at the hospital, Mr. Frederick Steinbron, of Sixth below Arch street, advised me as a forlorn hope, to try your Bitters, and kindly procure a bottle. From the time I commenced taking them the gloomy shadow of death receded, and I am now, thank God for it, getting better. Though I have taken but two bottles, I have gained ten pounds, and I feel sanguine of being permitted to rejoin my wife and daughter, from whom I have heard nothing for eighteen months: for, gentlemen, I am a loyal Virginian from the vicinity of Front Royal. To your invaluable Bitters I owe the certainty of life which has taken the place of vauge fears—to your Bitters will I owe the glorious privilege of again clasping to my bosom those who are dearest to me in life.

Very truly yours, ISAAC MALONE.

We fully concur in the truth of the above statement, as we had despaired of seeing our comrade, Mr. Malone, restored to health.

JOHN CUDDLEBACK, 1st New York Battery.
GEORGE A. ACKLEY, Co. C., 11th Maine.
JOHN JENKINS, Co. B. 106th Penn.

BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITS.

See that the signature of "C. M. JACKSON," is on the Wrapper of each bottle.

Price per bottle 75 cents, or half doz. for $4.00.

Should your nearest druggist not have the article, do not be put off by any of the intoxicating preparations that may be offered in its place but send to us, and we will forward, securely packed, by express.

Principal Office and Manufactory, No 631 Arch St.

JONES & EVANS,
(Successors to C. M. JACKSON & Co.,)
Proprietors.

☞For sale by Druggists and Dealers in every town in the United State.

☞For sale by L. H. CAMPBELL, Easton, who will supply the country trade at manufacturers prices [July 21 1863-1y

Select Poetry.

WE'D REALLY LIKE TO KNOW.

FROM THE NEW JERSEY STATE JOURNAL.

'Tis something we could never guess,
Though often we have tried,
'Twould seem each trial made us more
Unable to decide:
The reason why secessionists
To Dixie do not go.
Won't some one tell us why it is?
We'd really like to know!

If "Davis is a gentleman,"
And "Lincoln is a fool,"
Why don't those injured gentlemen
Go where the gentle rule?
Does anybody hinder them
From joining Jeff. and Co.,
Come, tell us any one who will,
We'd really like to know!

Why prate about the right of speech—
The "Habeas Corpus" ban?
Who ever heard these rights denied
To any loyal man;
But if a Wall, Vallandigham,
Their copperheads must show,
Why not with pumpkin-heads be put?
We'd really like to know!

"The Constitution as it is,
The Union as it was,
The prosecution of the war,
Enforcement of the Laws;"
Such the watchword and the cry
Of Locoes high or low,
But how about the draft my friend?
We'd really like to know!

'Tis plain we must have men to fight
The rebels in the field,
'Tis plain by only force of arms,
Can these be made to yield.
Can men be got by telling them
If drafted not to go,
And 'twould be folly to enlist?
We'd really like to know!

But most of all we'd like to know
The Democrats' delays
In putting down the "wicked war,"
As said, in thirty days.
We've waited patiently
In hopes it would be so;
Do Democrats e'er break their word?
We'd really like to know!

"THE HAND IS DEAD."

AN INCIDENT IN THE TOUR OF GOV. CURTIN.

The panorama of life, in times such as these, is thrillingly varied, intensely enthusiastic, wonderfully attractive, and decidedly interesting. In thus speaking, we allude particularly to that class of public men who occupy an exalted and proud position in State or National affairs. Of this class, Governor Andrew G. Curtin has a prominent place before the people of Pennsylvania—in fact, we may truly say the world. In his present tour, an incident occurred that caused the tear of sympathy to start in the eye of the Governor. He had addressed a large meeting at Catasauqua, in the mountain region. As the sun was fast receding behind the mountain top, and casting a long shade in the valley, the Governor took passage in the train bound for more level regions. He arrived in Philadelphia in due time, having been met half way by Colonel W. B. Mann, and by him and two other warm admirers was conducted to the Continental, where he sought repose. His nature was well nigh exhausted. The want of sleep, the fatigue of travel, the eventful scenes of his life, the universal hand-shakings, the surrounding crowds, the vivacity and vociferations of the thronging multitude, all of which he had so recently passed through, made it necessary for retirement.

He was to start the next day on some business relative to the defence and protection of the State in case of another rebel raid, which seemed to be projected.

About ten o'clock in the morning there appeared in the vestibule of the Continental a well dressed young lady. She was by herself. Her face betokened hard usage, that had added to her appearance ten years of her natural life. She attracted rather more than ordinary attention of the throng moving to and fro through the main avenue of that palatial building. She maintained her silence, and appeared wrapped in deep thought.

Presently Col. Wm. B. Mann came down the large winding marble steps; a slight tap on his shoulder caused him to stop. The young woman stood before him, and said: "Sir, you are Wm. B. Mann, I believe."

"I am, madam, what do you wish?"

"I desire to see Governor Curtin."

"Well, madam, he is very much engaged at present; is your business pressing—is it of a public nature?"

"I desire to see him; I have come all the way from Ohio for the purpose. I have been to Catasauqua, but the train was too late; I arrived in the city this morning and must see him; he is the only dear friend I have on earth."

Such an appeal was resistless. The gallantry of Colonel Mann, as well as his business, could brook no delay. He retired for a moment, and presently ushered the strange lady into the presence of the Governor.

"Oh! Governor, I am so glad to see you," said she, as she placed her left arm upon his shoulder and imprinted a kiss upon his manly forehead."

"Madam," said he, quite overcome, "to what am I indebted for this unexpected salutation?"

"Sir, do you not know me?"

"Take a chair," said the Governor, blandly, at the same time extending one of the handsomest in the parlor.

Colonel Mann and the few gentlemen present at once became interested in the scene, and silently looked on.

"Shortly after the battle of Antietam you were upon that bloody field," said she to the Governor.

"I was," replied the Governor, thoughtfully, with a sigh, as the fearful scenes of carnage were thus unexpectedly brought to his memory.

"You administered to the wants of the wounded and the dying."

"It was my duty as a feeling man."

"You did your duty well. Heaven alone will reward you, sir, for in this life there is no reward adequately expressive of the merit due you. You, sir, imparted consolation and revived the hopes of a dying soldier of the 28th Ohio. He was badly wounded in the arm; you lifted him into an ambulance, and, the blood dripping from him, stained your hands and your clothing. That soldier was as dear to me as life itself."

"A husband?" said the Governor.

"No, sir."

"A brother, perhaps?"

"No, sir."

"A father?"

"No, sir."

"A son?"

"No, sir."

"A lover?"

"No, sir."

The little party around were more interested than ever. If not a husband, father, brother, son, or lover, who, then, could it be?

"My dear, madam," said the Governor, at length breaking the silence, "this is an enigma to me. Please explain more about the gallant soldier of Ohio."

"Well, sir, that soldier gave you a ring—C. E. D. were the letters engraved on the interior.—That is the ring now upon your little finger.—He told you to wear it, and carefully have you done so."

The Governor pulled the ring off and sure enough the letters were there.

"The finger that used to wear that ring will never wear it any more. The *hand is dead*, but the soldier still lives, thanks to your kind attention on that bloody field."

The whole scene was yet a problem, that even the sagacity of Col. Mann could not solve.

The Governor was now more interested than ever. "Well, madam," said he, "tell me all about it. Is this ring yours? Was it given to you by a soldier whom you loved?"

"I loved him as I loved my life; but he never returned that love. He had more love for his country than he had for me; I honor him for it. That soldier who placed that little ring upon your finger stands before you." So saying, the strange lady arose from her chair, and stood before the Governor.

The scene that now ensued we leave to the imagination of the reader. A happy hour passed. The girl who had thus introduced herself was Catharine E. Davidson, of Sheffield, Ohio. She was engaged to be married, but her future husband responded to the call of the President, and she followed him by joining another regiment. He was killed in the same battle where she fell wounded. She is alone in the world, her father and mother having departed this life years ago. She was the soldier of the 28th Ohio who had placed the ring upon the finger of Governor Curtin, for the kind attention given her upon the bloody field of Antietam.

The right arm had been amputated about half way between the elbow and the shoulder. The interview finally ended, and having at last seen her benefactor, she bade him and his friends adieu, taking with her an order, bearing the bold signature of A. G. Curtin, for one of Palmer's patent arms.

We had an interview with the heroine. She was modest, although she had led the life of a "bold soldier boy." She was loud in her praise of Governor Curtin, and is firm in the belief that through his hardworking energy, powers of physical endurance, and great courage, he saved the lives of ten thousand soldiers, many of whom *still live* to bless his name as one of the "few immortal, not born to die."

An Interesting Letter.

We publish below, a letter from the pen of Mrs. Wm. T. Wright,—taken from the "Methodest Prodstant"—written while on a voyage to South America. Mrs. Wright was well known to many persons of our county, and none ever kew her only to admire her. She is the widow of the late Rev. Wm. T. Wright, a native of Queen Annes county, and a very popular preaher of the gospel. He was the minister in charge on this circuit, (Meth. Protestant Church,) five years ago, and the amiableness and loveliness of this lady occasioned general remark. We feel confident that her numerous acquantances will read this letter with as much interest as we have done, and that it will be treasured up in rememberence of her many good qualities.

Ship at sea.

DEAR SIR: In compliance with your request, I hasten to prepare a short account of my voyage, which will of course be monotonous, having nothing but sea and sky for so many long weeks to look upon. You will please pardon the pencil and all other imperfections, for I am part sitting and part lying in my berth, a position not at all favorable for *diction* or *penmanship*, but well knowing there are many dear hearst anxiously waiting to hear of my safe arrival, I desire to have my letter ready to leave with the Captain, to take on his return. I now copy from my journal: The ship weighed anchor about 10 o'clock, June the 1st, bearing me gently from my native land and loved ones, who stood watching my departure. Ah! how my heart throbbed when I waved my handkerchief the last time, afar in the distance, and felt it was the last we should see each other for many long months—perhaps forever.

Tuesday, 2d. Got out of the capes at 11 o'clock, little wind and smooth sea. Lost sight of land a 5 o'clock in the evening. All in the cabin feel a little uncomfortable, but not decidedly sea-sick.

Wednesday, 3d. The waves roll a little higher, with here and there a white crest.—The ship leaps, plunges, and is still a moment. The sun arose amid cloudes which are gradually subsiding, giving us now and then a stray beam of his brightness A feeling of listlessness possess me. I can only gaze upon the deep blue sea. 12 o'clock. The clouds grow more and more leaden; the wind breaths hoarsely as it comes over the watery waste; the ship rises higher, and sinks lower. The good old steward has just looked into my room and said: "Is your port closed? I am afraid a *spree* will get in at you."

Thursday, 4th. Cloudy and gloomy, a rough sea and rolling ship; a flock of birds of dark blue follow us; they are called the storm Petrol by naturalists, by sailors mother Cairy's chickens; they are small, have web feet, and step lightly upon the yielding wave.

Friday. Still dark and gloomy, the distant moan of thunder, a flash of lightning. Am I to witness the dream of my life, a thunder storm at sea?

Sunday morning, a bright beautiful Sabbath. On we plunge, no rest for our gallant little bark. Our company consists of a lady, a little baby, and three gentlemen, all very kind and pleasant.

Tuesday, 9th. I have just witnessed a most strong phenomenon—a water spout. The water seems drawn from the sea by some mysterious attraction into the clouds, forming a path of milk whiteness. We have not yet had one clear sunset, although the days have been mostly clear about evening, clouds gather about the retiring orb. I often stand alone at the stearn of the ship watching the clouds that come very near and form all kinds of grotesque shapes.—A huge bear poised on his hind feet—a man striding rapidly through air, and then all are hurled into one dark mass.

Monday, 15. I resume my pencil this morning to note last evening's sunset; to describe it is impossible; language is powerless to portray its gorgeous splendor. That "vison of beauty" will live in my memory a charm forever. A closing scene—a chain of dark clouds settle down upon the horizon, inclosing the still water of the sea like an Alpine lake

16th. Six boats in sight. We have had it very calm for four days. The sails flop idly, the ship rises and falls with the long lazy ripples wave. It seems a gala time with the "Portugese men of war," they are sailing numerously around, their beautiful pink hue changing in the light. It is a thick skin filled with air, in the form of a half circle, about three inches in diameter.

19th. The sun arose with great beauty; the ocean seems one sheet of silver, studded with gems. O! there is a charm about the great deep. I lie in my berth, the wind comes woningly through my little window, filling my heart with a delight, to which it has long been a stranger. I wonder I should ever feel thus again. And my dreams are so happy; forms of other days come lovingly back again. Most thankfully do I feel; I am guarded tenderly on my perilous voyage; as dangers thicken around me, nearer are my protectors. I feel so safe while the boiling, foaming, threatening sea is dashing wildly.

To feel those who have passed from sight are still with us, watching all our wandering footsteps with intense interest, is indeed a heaven-born thought awakening all the energies of the soul to patient endurance, to happy submission, to trusting reliance. 17 days out sight of land and yet no encounter with the "demon of the ocean," except a little nausea. I feel disappointed, for I had looked to him as my Esculapius who would reliere me of all my physical ailments, but I feel so much improved in health I hope not to require his severe presence.

20th. We have to-day a "well-wet sheet, and flowing sea." The ship is dashing high on the surging billows, and as rapidly plunged between mountain waves as they come rushing and roaring about us. There is an inspiration about the angry ocean. How changed within a day from the mirror-like surface, where only the sunbeams slept in their still beauty. On, on we rush, our noble bark dashing high above her—the foamy spray, bearing us to an unknown shore—to the "land of oranges and vine," where one fond heart awaits me, a little cherub whose love I hope to win, upon whose sweet face I hope to trace the linement of another. O! God how I thank Thee for this hope.

21st. We are within the tropics; the sun is north of us. We have now the benefits of the trade winds, those peculiar winds always blowing from the same direction, so favorable to mariners.

25th. Last night was exceedingly lovely.—We had been kept below for several evenings by the damp heavy mist; and although the moon is approaching her second quarter, the clouds have allowed us little enjoyment of her quiet beauty; but last evening the atmosphers was so pure and balmy, it was a pleasure to brathe.—The moon threw her playful beams upon the wary ripple. The ship clove rapidly, the sea, leaving her foam track gleaming in the distance, while the chafing of old ocean's waves made music all the while. In the East far above the horizon, shot up and gradually spread the zodical light—a soft mellow red. The little stars stepped out, one by one, with a faint timid twinkle, until a floating cloud curtained the moon. Then there was the beautiful "Southern Cross," unseen in my native zone. I had traced the constellation on the map when a school-girl, never then expecting to look upon its position in the Heavens. How strange and] checkered are our lives. A smile, a tear, joy, a sorrow, all begetting an intense longing for immortality.

26th. A few evenings since, joy as night was gathering darkly in, the wind came moaning from a distance, until it broke, into a fearful howl; the clouds raced rapidly across the sky; the cry rang out, reef, the topsail; hurrying forms rushed past; the command passed from lip to lip; all was bustle for awhile. There is something ominous in that command, particularly at night fall; for who can tell the wreck and ruin the next sun may look down upon.—Impressed with the scene, I felt no fear, for my Father holds in His hands the winds, and the wild waters grow calm at His word, "Peace, be still."

July 2d. Crossed the equator this morning; the weather is fine; after severald days' calm, we have a very favorable wind, with a hope of soon seeing land; though with the grand old ocean, the soft moonlight and music, the time has passed rapidly away. Three of the gentlemen perform on instruments of music.

July 10th. 40 days on ship board; no land has greeted my eyes since the shores of my loved Maryland faded in the distance, but the changed color of the water tells we are nearing port. This evening we hope to see Cape Frio, and to-morrow, enter the Bay of Rio, famed above all other for its beauty and saefety.—Truly God has mercy brought me safely orer ixs thousand miles of ocean. How many fond hearts will blend with mine, in grateful thanks for His goodness. Within six weeks I have passed from Spring to Winter, but have found no storm-king to greet me with his icy breath; the weather is charming. My voyage has been unusually quick, and pleasant every way. I must now say farewell, until I get quietly fixed at Santos, then I will write you again. With much love to Mrs. B., and many wishes for her improved health, kind remembrances to my friends in general.

Yours, sincerely,
S. WRIGHT.

TRAP FOR BUGS—A SURE THING.—Take a board, say a foot wide, and four feet long, puncture it with many holes with a small bit, put it inside of the headboard and next to the pillows. If there is a bug about the bed he will find the way to the holes in the board soon. Take it out every morning, hold it over the fire or water, and give it a few raps with the hammer; then put it in place and repeat. This is catching the *insect* in a hurry and upon philosophical principles—the best antidote we have yet heard of."

SCENE AT A RECRUITING OFFICE.—Lady.—Has Charles Augustus Spooney enlisted here?

Officer.—Yes, Ma'am.

Lady.—Well, I wish to have him discharged because he is under age.

Officer.—Is he your son?

Lady.—No! he is my husband.

Officer.—In that case he will have to stop where he is. If he is old enough to get married he is old enough to fight. Good morntng, Ma'am.

MUMPS.—A Corporal in a West Virginia regiment went home on a furlough, and at its expiration applied for an extension in this style:

MY DEAR COMMANDER:—It is with pleasure that I take my pen in Hand to inform You that I am taken with the Mumps, and hope you are enjoying the same blessing; but if thar ar danger, or if you think thar ar, report me immeagately at Buckcannon and I am at your service.

MUMPS OR NO TRUMPS.

☞ A student asked the late Dr. Alexander "What is virtue?" His simple and admirable reply was, "Virtue consists in doing our duty, in the several relations that we sustain in respect to ourselves and our fellow-men, and to God, as known from reason, conscience and revelation."

Many persons write articles and send them to an editor for correction—as if an editor's office were a house of *correction*.

Diptheria is prevalent in Worcester county, Md., and quite fatal.