

WEEKLY REVIEW

THE "glorious Fourth" dawned quietly on the somnolent city of Annapolis, and during the forenoon nothing occurred to distinguish it from any other day. In the afternoon the engine companies attached to the Hospital, paraded in uniform through the business streets and "fashionable avenues" of the city, and presented a fine appearance. This circumstance reminded the inhabitants that the 88th anniversary of our independence had arrived, and a few patriotic individuals immediately commenced preparations for an appropriate display. We took an editorial stroll after dinner hoping to find some excitement, but failed to see anything inspiring, save a few celebrations of a private nature, involving rather the spirits of '64 than the spirit of '76. The Stars and Stripes floated gracefully from the state-house and gubernatorial mansion; and the shipping, what there was of it, was decorated with flags and signals of every description.—The bay was studded with numerous sail-boats, filled with gay excursionists, bound for nowhere in particular, only bent on enjoying themselves, and from their excessive hilarity we judged they succeeded. The colored element seemed to have a little enthusiasm left, and promenaded the streets dressed in their finest "store clothes," smiling, chattering and happy. In the evening the Annapolitans let off a few rockets, the small boys became jubilant over a bunch of fire crackers, all joined in three faint cheers and went to bed completely exhausted by their unprecedented exertions. At 9 o'clock the executive corps of the yard met in the mess hall, and partook of an excellent supper furnished by the thoughtful Surgeon in charge. Humerous toasts were drunk, and speeches made, and the "Knights" being in their happiest mood, enlivened the affair with their most brilliant efforts. Although the day was quiet compared with the old-fashioned New England Independence day, yet every one appeared to enjoy themselves, and retired to rest good-natured and satisfied.....During the absence of the Baltimore band, the "Chesapeake" has taken its place on the music stand, and astonished the inmates of the Hospital, by the proficiency it has attained since its organization. It is now about ten weeks since the members played their first piece together, and the rapid improvement they have made is wonderful, and reflects great credit on the members and their leader, Prof. J. M. DEEMS, of Baltimore. We expected when the Baltimoreans left us that we should be deprived of our daily allowance of music, but were happily disappointed, the void being admirably filled, and most of the pieces being new, rendered them doubly acceptable.....On Tuesday afternoon the steady-going citizens of the "ancient metropolis," were suddenly startled from their lethargy by the cry of "fire," and as a matter of course, rushed frantically in every direction but the right one. Flames were finally discovered issuing from some wooden buildings near the depot, and every endeavor was used to check them.—The hospital engines were promptly on the ground, and succeeded in extinguishing the fire, not however, till a livery stable, blacksmith's shop and some antiquated outhouses were burnt to the ground. The fire is supposed to have originated through carelessness.

A gallant gentleman of the old school in one of the Roxbury cars the other day, gave his seat up to a lady who, and as is almost always the case under like circumstances, failed to make proper acknowledgement. Standing awhile after the car had moved on, he stooped over as if to listen, and said to her—"What did you say, madam?" "Nothing, sir," was the reply of the startled lady. "Oh," said he, "excuse me. I thought you said Thank'ee."

In the cage of a sky-lark there is always placed a little bank of earth, without which, it is said the bird would not sing. We suppose that the sky-lark's notes are bank-notes. Like gold, however, their specie is rather scarce in these parts.

Gussy was scolded by his mother for wearing out his trousers at the knees, but escaped a whipping by saying, "Why, ma, you see I wore em out saying my prayers in the back yard."

Tree Puzzle.

- What's the sociable tree? and the dancing tree?
- And the tree that is nearest the sea?
- The most yielding tree and the busiest tree?
- And the tree where ships may be?
- The languishing tree? the least selfish tree?
- And the tree that bears a curse?
- The chronologist's tree? and the fisherman's tree?
- And the tree like an Irish nurse?
- What's the tall-tale tree? and the traitor tree?
- And the tree that is warmest clad?
- The layman's restraint tree? the housewife's tree?
- And the tree that makes one mad?
- What's the tree that with death will benight you?
- And the tree that your wants will supply?
- And the tree that to travel invites you?
- And the tree that forbids you to die?

A TOUCHING INCIDENT OF THE WAR.—In one of the fierce engagements of the rebels near Mechanicsville in May last, a young lieutenant of a Rhode Island battery had his right foot so shattered by a fragment of shell that, on reaching Washington after one of those horrible ambulance rides, and a journey of a week's duration, he was obliged to undergo amputation of the leg. He telegraphed home, hundreds of miles away, that all was going well, and with a soldier's fortitude composed himself to bear his sufferings alone. Unknown to him, however, his mother, one of those dear reserves of the army, hastened up to join the main force. She reached the city at midnight, and the nurses would have kept her from him until morning. One sat by his side fanning him as he slept, her hand on the feeble, fluctuating pulsations which forbode sad results. But what woman's heart could resist the pleadings of a mother's then? In the darkness, she was finally allowed to glide in and take the place at her side. She touched his pulse as the nurse had. Not a word had been spoken; but the sleeping hero opened his eyes and said: "That feels like my mother's hand! Who is this beside me? Is it my mother!" turn up the gas, and let me see mother!" The two dear faces met in one long, joyful sobbing embrace, and the fondness pent up in each heart sobbing and panted and wept forth its expression. The gallant fellow, just twenty-one, his leg amputated on the last day of his three year's service, underwent operation after operation, and at last, when death drew nigh, and he was told by tearful friends that it only remained to make him comfortable, said "he had looked death in the face too many times to be afraid now," and died as gallantly as did the man of the Cumberland.

BEN BROWN opened a store in Swaptown, and, in order to hook every body in to trade, he offered to treat every one that bought any thing at his store. Money being pretty scarce, there was a good deal of barter going on in those days. So Sam Jones called into the grocery and dry-goods store of Mr. Brown, and asked for a darning-needle, offering in exchange an egg. After receiving the needle, Jones said:

- "Come, Sir, ain't you going to treat?"
- "What I on that trade?"
- "Certainly—a trade's a trade, let it be big or little."
- "Well, what will you take?"
- "A glass of wine," said Jones.

The wine was poured out, when the sponge said, "would it be asking too much to request you to put an egg into this wine? I am very fond of wine and egg." Appalled by the man's meanness, the storekeeper took the identical egg which he had received for the darning-needle, and handed it to his customer, who, on breaking it into his wine-glass, discovered that it contained a double yolk.

"Look here," said the sponge, "don't you think you ought to give me another darning-needle? This, you see, is a double yolk!"

The Frankfort Commonwealth says that during the siege of that town by Morgan, a handsome Union soldier went to the Capital Hotel, and was mistaken for a Confederate by the rebel ladies, who soon had him smothered, like Paddy's strawberries, only using kisses, instead of cream! They soon found their error, however, and when he announced his presence in parlor of the Capital, it was to order the rebel songs and music they were entertaining themselves and rebel friends with had to be stopped, or he would send them up to the fort.

Conundrums.

- Why is an Irishman's joke like an Irishman? Because it is *pat*.
- Why ought a housemaid to have more lives than a cat? Because every morning she *returns to dust*.
- What kind of music does the kettle give out just before it begins to boil? The music of a dull-simmer (*dulcimer*).

Report of Changes in Division No. 1.

B. A. VANDERKIEFF, SURGEON IN CHARGE.

Admitted:

COMMISSIONED OFFICERS:	Capt. W. H. Carpenter, 91 Pa. V.
Col. G. W. Travers, 46 N. Y. Vols.	do Rich'd Vorper, 27 Mich. do
do John Fisk, 2d do M. R.	do Lt. G. Van de Lande, 1 U.S.C. do
do C. W. LeGander, 51 N. Y. V.	do H. D. Smith, 152 N. Y. do
do Adolph Halting, 74 Pa. do	do H. A. Bellour, 14th U.S. Inf.
Asst. Surg. G. W. Taylor, 116 Pa. do	do Wm. Cunningham, 7 Va. V.
1st Lt. E. S. Derry, A. D. C.	do W. S. Leach, 139th Va. V.
Capt. G. Bradbury, 36th U.S. C. V.	do W. H. Sawyer, 21 Mass. do
do W. F. Brigham, 36 Mass. do	do J. D. Sessions, 7th Mich. Cav.
do Oscar Platt, 2d Ct. Arty.	do Mich'l Mackey, 96th Pa. do
do Fred. Shafer, 73d Pa. Vols.	2d Lt. J. W. Hanson, 1 Mass. Art.
do J. H. Boidon, 83d Pa. do	do Wm. Meyerhuff, 52 N. Y. V.
do Alex. Eltine, 156 N. Y. do	do C. D. Lent, 8th do Art.
do G. T. Egbert, 183d Pa. do	do S. Vanderhyden, 116 Pa. V.
do G. T. Barker, 21st Mass. do	do E. Davis, 2d U. S. Inf.
do N. I. Strickland, 66 N. Y. do	do W. H. Sneller, 2d Pa. Cav.
do J. B. Kennedy, 108 do do	do Wm. Foreman, 95 do Vols.
do Jos. D. Ayers, 18th Pa. Cav.	do Wm. D. Rice, 9th N. H. do
do J. N. Patter, 7th R. I. Vols.	do S. P. Rapell, 14 N. Y. Art.
do G. A. Reynolds 14 N. Y. Art.	

Returned to Duty.

COMMISSIONED OFFICERS:	1st Lt. Theo. Spangler, 188 Pa. R.
Lt. Col. J. B. Pattee, 1 Pa. Rifles.	2d Lt. Chas. Nelson, 109 N. Y. Vols.
Capt. J. G. Filtz, Com. Sub.	do Jas. Wier, 2d Del. do
do R. P. Johnson, Asst. Q. M.	do Jno. A. Frost, 67 N. Y. do
do J. S. Sutor, A. D. C.	Wm. Bum, Officer's Servant.
Q. M. Chas. B. Peck, 36 Wis. Vols.	Isaac Grines, do do
Chapl. Alex. Miller, 8th Ohio do	Jeff. Taylor, do do
1st Lt. J. M. Ellendorf, 42 N. Y. do	
do B. F. Morehouse, 11 N. J. do	Alex. White, 42d N. Y. Vols.
do M. H. Preston, 3d Del. do	do Z. Burns, 3d Va. Mt. Infy.
do P. Peckham, 7th R. I. do	do Jos. Hensenger, 3d do do
do G. W. Broom, 6th N. Y. do	do Horatio Jones, 2d do do
do A. Mayer, 52d do	do Thos. McDovel, 1st Mass. Art.

Transferred.

NON-COMMISSIONED OFFICERS:	Peter Pulluaie, 24th N. Y. Cav.
Sergt. F. Gleason, 6th N. H. Vols.	Richard Kiltave, 69th do Vols.
do W. C. Wood, 11 do do	do Peter Coyne, 69th do do
do Deavis Shea, 20th Mass. do	do Jacob Agnor, 109th do do
do Ed. M. Coulton, 164 N. Y. do	do H. Hagedrone, 109th do do
Corpl. O. F. Mason, 6th N. H. do	do J. H. Shuster, 120th do do
do H. H. George, 9th do do	do M. S. Palmer, 5th N. J. do
do John Bradley, 57th Mass. do	do Samuel Lyons, 7th do do
do Wm. McNeve, 69 N. Y. do	do John Brues, 57th Mass. do
do John Dunn, 2d Mich. do	do Charles Powers, 8th N. Y. Arty.
do Harvey George, 6th N. H. do	do Adam Ross, 2d Pa. do
do T. D. Phillips, 36th Wis. do	do Edward Barrett, 2d do do
do Wm. Stratton, 37th do do	do Amos Coar, 2d do do
PRIVATES:	Jas. S. Daisey, 2d do do
Jos. D. Smith, 8th N. Y. Cav.	do Henry Falcout, 2d do do
do Sibley, 2d do	do U. S. S. Joseph Pease, 45th do Vols.
C. C. Duckett, 4th do	do Inf't. F. Early, 100th do do
James Ritchie, 11th N. H. Vols.	do C. W. Pailles, 140th do do
do Edward Baghet, 11th do do	do Geo. F. Mant, 148th do do
do T. B. Lewis, 11th do do	do John Gibson, 183d do do
do Geo. C. Webb, 11th do do	do James Gillespie, 18th Ky. do
do Timothy Langdon, 21st Mass. do	do Martin Fay, 80th Ohio do
do A. C. Witherbee, 36th do do	do Harvey Bruise, 60th do do
do John Kane, 56th do do	do Wm. W. Miller, 2d Mich. do
do John Patterson, 58th do do	do Chas. A. Fint, 8th do do
do G. W. Cheney, 59th do do	do Peter Maxwell, 20th do do
do Peter Raymond, 59th do do	do James Steward, 27th do do
do Jas. O. O'Connell, 2d N. Y. Arty.	do Henry Capenhaver, 27 do do
do Wm. Nestle, 2d do do	do A. S. Verbeck, 36th Wis. do
do Ed. F. Ozard, 2d do	do Mt. Rif. J. S. Seymour, 38th do
do James Riley, 3d do do	do Jerome Devure, 37th do do
do Wm. Wainwright 7th do	do Arty. Lewis Page, 37th do do
do Allen Buell, 8th do do	do W. R. Alderman, 38th do do
do C. H. Grinnell, 14th do do	do N. Davenport, 37th do do
do C. Ladd, 24th, do	do Cav. do do

On Furlough:

- Corpl. Albert M. Terhune, 126th N. Y. Vols.
- Private Mathew Brien, 147th do do

Returned from Furlough:

PRIVATES:	N. R. Pennett, 62d Ohio Vols.
Wm. Devine, 3d Pa. Cav.	do Chas. C. Byran, 89th do do
do Daniel Brown, 125th N. Y. Vols.	do E. B. Lewis, 101st do do
do Wm. W. Wilcox, 124th Ohio do	

Discharged:

COMMISSIONED OFFICERS:	1st Lt. P. J. Woomer, 93d Pa. V.
Col. J. T. Austin 72d N. Y. Vols.	
Capt. W. Reinharts, 15 do Arty.	do George W. Osgood, V. R. Corps.
Chapl. A. J. Suman, 8th Md. Vols.	do James Peltis, do do

Died:

PRIVATES:	Wallace W. Chase, 154th N. Y. do
John Wilkinson, 36th Wis. do	do Wm. Stickle, 100th Pa. do
do Nathaniel Adams, 36th do do	do David Powers, 69th N. Y. do
do George Traub, 89th Ohio do	do Henry C. Hayden, 3d Pa. Cav.
do Stephen Batts, 30th Maine	do V. Clark Robinson, Corp. 36 Mass. V.

Deserted:

- Private William McCoy, 91st Pa. Vols.

Photograph Gallery!!

A PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY has been opened

In the rear of the Building occupied by the Surgeon in Charge.

All inmates of the Hospital will now have an opportunity to secure EXCELLENT PICTURES in every style, and on the most reasonable terms.

Persons desiring single Pictures or Photographs of groups, will make early application at the Gallery.