

No river is freighted with such a history as the Jordan, whose clear and cooling waters are the Mecca of many a Christian pilgrim both from the old world and the new. The chief river of Palestine, it rises among the rocky hill-sides of the north-east, flows through the basin of Tiberias, and pursues its winding way through the hot and sandy valley of El-Ghor, until it is lost in the bitter waters of the Dead sea. Though but sixty miles in a direct line from Tiberias to the Dead sea, it wanders a hundred miles or more on its course, thus scattering fertility on an otherwise barren plain. Willows, tamarisks, and oleanders mark its way, affording a delightful contrast to the rocky heights and peaks which bound the valley and give a desolate aspect to the region. The current, always strong and swift, is increased in volume at different seasons and from year to year, and it was during its annual 'swelling' that Joshua and his hosts marched over it dry-shod. As the last stage of the memorable Hebrew pilgrimage through the wasting wilderness to the Promised Land, Christian song has ever idealized its gloomy and tumultuous waters into that 'dim and unknown stream,' on whose stormy banks the believer stands, casting a wishful eye to the heavenly Canaan,

That fair and happy land,
Where his possessions lie.

We had, last winter, as a man-of-all-work, a youthful 'American citizen of African descent,' named Tom. Tom is something of a genius, in his peculiar way, and though 'not very hefty on work' as he expresses it, yet is 'some' on witty sayings. Tom prides himself on the purity of his blood. 'No mean, mangy wite blood 'bout dis yer chile,' Tom is wont to say.

On one occasion Mrs. P——, 'the lady of the house,' found Tom in the kitchen giving way to a series of b'hoos, accompanied by a copious flood of tears.

'Why, Tom, what is the matter with you?' asked the kind-hearted lady.

To whom Tom replied:—'Dey sez my brodder—b'hoos!—had been gone and mar'd a wite woman—b'hoos!'

'I should think you would be glad of it, Tom,' rejoined she.

'Wy, missis, I feel jes bad 'bout my brodder marr'in' a wite gal as you'd feel of you brodder 'd marr'd a *called lady*.'—*Harper's*.

MAKING A GREAT FUSS.—Two Dutch farmers at Kinderhook, whose farms were adjacent, were out in their respective fields, when one overheard an unusually loud hallooing in the direction of a gap in a high stone wall, and ran with all speed to the place, and the following brief conversation ensued:

'Shon, vat ish te matter?'

'Vel, den,' says John, 'I vas trying to clim' on te top of dish high stone wall and I fell off, and all te stone wall tumble down onto me, and it hash broke one of mine legs off, and both of mine arms off, and smashed mine ribe in, and deese pig stones are lying onto te top of mine body.'

'Is dat all?' says the other, 'vy you hollo so big loud, I tot you got de toof ache.'

A DISTINGUISHED Frenchman says, in a report on Sabbath observance to the French Parliament of 1860, 'Witness that city, London, the capital and focus of the commerce of the world, where Sunday is observed with the most scrupulous care, and where two and a half millions of people are kept in order by three battalions of infantry and some troops of guards, while Paris requires the presence of fifty thousand soldiers.' And it may be asked, 'How many battalions does Boston or New York require to keep the public peace?' The answer is our glory and our joy; for 'when we say, "Not one; our communities are self-governed," we know that the reason of this distinction is the fact that we have grown up from infancy a Sabbath-keeping people.—*Dr. Hague*.

The philosopher Frazer says that, 'though a man without money is poor, a man with nothing but money is still poorer.'

A young medical student in search of a lodging was shown into a very shabby room, the furniture of which was in a most dilapidated state.

'I should like something a little more modern,' said the student.

'More modern!' said the man; 'speak with more reverence. You are in the very room in which Rousseau lived, and in which he wrote, and nothing has been changed now for even a century.'

'This is the table on which he wrote?'

'Yes.'

'This is the bureau?'

'Yes.'

'This is the bed?'

'Yes.'

'And nothing has been changed for a whole century?'

'Nothing.'

'Not even the sheets?'

'Not even the sheets.'

'Then I won't take the rooms.'

A sea-captain might make sure of a supply of chickens during the longest voyage by putting enough eggs in the hatchway.

—At a meeting of a temperance society a young man—a noted "buster"—being requested to go forward and sign the pledge, remarked: "Oh, I can't, for I drink like a fish." "But fish," said the gentleman who urged him to sign, "fish never get drunk." To which he replied: "Well, I can't say that I've seen them drunk, but I am certain that I have seen them *pretty well corned*."

GENUINE ELOQUENCE.—There are no people in the world with whom eloquence is so universal as with the Irish. When Leigh Ritchie was travelling in Ireland, he passed a man who was a painful spectacle of pallor, squallor, and raggedness. His heart smote him, and he turned back.

'If you are in want,' said Ritchie, with some degree of peevishness, 'why don't you beg?'

'Sure, it's begging I am yer honor.'

'You didn't say a word.'

'Of course not, yer honor; but see how the skin is spakin' through the holes ov me trousers! and the bones cryin' out through me skin! Look at me sunken cheeks, and the famine that's starin' in me eyes! Man alive! isn't it beggin' I am with a thousand tongues?'

QUICK RETORT.—A late well-known member of the Scottish bar, when a youth, was somewhat of a dandy, and somewhat short and sharp in his temper. He was going to pay a visit in the country, and was making a great fuss about the preparing and putting up of his habiliments. His old aunt was much annoyed at all this bustle, and stopped him by the somewhat contemptuous question—

'Whaur's this your gaun, Robby, that ye wak sic a grand ware about your claes?'

The young man lost his temper, and pettishly replied—

'I'm going to the devil.'

'Deed, Robby, then,' was the quiet answer, 'ye need na be sa nice, he'll just tak ye as ye are.'

Conundrums.

WHAT is the difference between a pound of beef and a drummer-boy? One weighs a pound and the other pounds away.

WHY is a goat butting at a fence like a tailor? Because he makes breeches, and pants.

WHAT are the smallest insects mentioned in the Bible? The wicked *flee*, and the widows' mite.

WHY is a tight shoe like a fine summer? Because it makes the corn grow.

WHAT is the difference between a toad and a toady? One loves little bugs and the other big bugs.

WHY does the new moon remind one of a giddy girl? Because she's too young to show much reflection.

WHY is the devil a gentleman? Because the imp of darkness could not be imp-o-light.

THE LAST REQUEST.—Old John Danders was the country blacksmith, the husband of a young wife; he had labored and become wealthy, having the custom of all the farmers around. When he was on his death-bed he called his wife to him. 'Janet,' said he, 'I'm not long for this world; I'm wearing away fast. Now concerning the business, Janet, there's Andrews, the foreman, he knows all about the shop, and the customers like him. You will just let a decent time elapse, and then make up together.' 'Oh John,' Janet said, bursting into tears, 'don't let that trouble you; Andrews and I have settled that already.'

A contraband, undertaking to find a situation for her daughter in Cincinnati, insisted upon said daughter's being instructed. Upon being requested to indicate what kind of accomplishments she was desirous of having her hopeful daughter possess, she said: "De gal must be larned de piano and paintin'; anyhow—and mebbe, arter awhile, readin' and writin'."

Report of Changes in Officers' Hospital.

B. A. VANDERKIEFT, SURGEON IN CHARGE.

Admitted:

Col. C. D. Wright, 14th N. H. Vols.	1st Lt. T. L. Higgins, 15th W. Va. [Vols.]
Maj. E. D. Yutzy, 54th Pa. do	do S. S. Holbrook, 15th U. S. I.
Surg. D. H. Adams, 8th N. Y. Cav.	do J. H. Westcott, 10th N. Y. C.
A. Surg. C. N. Fletcher, W. Va. do	do Thomas Mower, 100th Ohio V.
[Vols.]	do H. Taylor, 65th Ind. do
Capt. W. J. Murphey, 109 Pa. do	do J. W. Steutevant, 14 N. H. do
do S. G. Gilbert, 38th U. S. C. T.	do E. A. Russell, 85th Pa. Vols.
do W. V. B. DeWitt, 128th N. Y. do	21 Lt. J. E. Tommington, 1st Md. do
[Vols.]	do Wm. Stanton, 15th N. Y. Cav.
do S. M. Mitchell, 100th N. Y. do	do A. G. Hague, 14th Pa. do
do D. Clay Pipe, 2d Ohio Cav. do	do G. A. H. Clemens, 1st Md. do
do G. W. Welis, 1st N. Y. Drag. do	do J. B. Quimby, 30th U. S. C. T.
do E. Wilson, 1st Mass. Cav. do	do Wm. F. Smith, 1st Mass. Cav.
do P. B. Grant, 10th N. Y. Art. do	do J. A. Laing, 11th do Vols. do
do J. A. Laing, 11th do Vols. do	do E. M. Bowers, 1st Me. H. Art.
1st Lt. W. H. Bean, 109 do do	do J. B. Heward, 14th N. H. V.
do J. B. Viers, 5th U. S. C. T. do	do S. A. Johnson, 123d Ohio do
do W. S. Leach, 139th Pa. Vols.	

Returned to Duty:

Chap. H. L. Howard, 59th Mass. [Vols.]	1st Lt. Theo. Tyrer, 64th N. Y. [Vols.]
Capt. J. A. Bower, 2d R. I. Vols. do	do J. J. Bullock, 15th N. Y. do
do Wm. H. Corsa, 131st N. Y. do	do J. H. Wistcott, 10th N. Y. Art.
do Wm. Hysa, 5th Mich. Cav. do	do F. W. Dickenson, 5th U. S. C.
do J. W. Feight, 138th Pa. Vols. do	do Dah'l Ramsey, 10th N. Y. A.
do P. Twitchel, 3d Mass. Cav. do	do E. H. Johnson, 1st Md. Vols.
do G. W. Guss, 138th Pa. Vols. do	do J. O. Bradford, 8th do Vols.
do A. H. Brown, 184th do do	21 Lt. W. H. Hussay, 2d Mass. C.
do S. Mitchell, 109th N. Y. do	do S. M. Snowden, 2d Conn. Art.
1st Lt. H. Clary Pipe, 2d Ohio Cav. do	do J. S. Deary, 13th Ohio Cav.
1st Lt. Thomas Taft, 124th N. Y. [Vols.]	do Pat. O'Farrell, 69th N. Y. V.
do J. Stewart, 14th N. H. do	do C. H. Grash, 17th Pa. Cav.
do Wm. N. Walker, 146 N. Y. do	do Wm. F. Smith, 1st Mass. Cav.
do J. B. Viers, 5th U. S. C. T. do	do J. H. Norris, 160th Pa. Vols.
do J. U. Everett, 7th Me. Vols.	do W. H. Rogers, 176th N. Y. do

Discharged:

Lt. Col. N. Strain, 153d N. Y. V. [Vols.]	1st Lt. Wm. Austin, 109th N. Y. [Vols.]
Maj. J. Egolf, 125th do do	do W. W. Pierce, 4th Vt. do
Surg. Levi Jewett, 14th Conn. do	do Wm. S. Perrin, 1st R. I. Art.
Capt. J. R. Griswold, 131st do do	2d Lt. C. M. Austin, 1st Me. Art.
do J. H. McMillen, 23d Ohio do	do H. P. Johnson, 21st N. Y. C.
do N. Tunis, 15th N. J. do	do T. B. Kennedy, 8th Vt. Vols.
do T. B. Kennedy, 8th Vt. Vols. do	do J. W. Minifer, 3d Md. do
1st Lt. N. Watson, 139th Pa. do	do E. Simes, 110th Ohio Vols.
do G. W. Estabrook, 1st N. H. do	do Wm. W. Lock, 110 do do

On Leave of Absence:

Maj. A. Wymond, 1st N. H. Cav. do	Capt. S. J. McKingly, 24 Iowa V.
Chap. I. O. Sloan, U. S. A. do	1st Lt. E. H. Eggleston, 2d Ohio [Cav.]
A. Surg. S. G. Gray, 20th Pa. Cav.	

Transferred to Camp Parole.

Capt. E. Wilson, 1st Mass. Cav. do	1st Lt. Thomas Mower, 100th Ohio [Vols.]
1st Lt. H. Taylor, 65th Ind. Vols.	

DEATHS.

Sergt. James P. Evans, co F, 8th Iowa Cav.	
Corp'l Eugene Alger, co F, 121st, N. Y. Vols.	
do Geo. B. Johnson, co I, 2d do	H. A.
do Albert O. Seeley, co B, 17th Conn. Vols.	
Priv. Sidney B. Heath, co G, 85th N. Y. do	
do Reubin Crosby, co B, 85th do	
do George Van Wei, co H, 7th do	H. A.
do J. G. Wanning, co A, 12th Pa. Cav.	
do Efi Faneuf, co H, 1st Vt. H. A.	
do Thos. W. Haynard, co K, 2d N. J. Vols.	
do Wm. Rogers, co F, 5th N. Y. H. A.	
do Chas. B. Benson, co I, 120th Ill. Vols.	
do Theodore Hall, co A, 1st N. Y. Cav.	
do E. B. Hathaway, co C, 18th Mass. Vols.	
do John Burket, co J, 21st Ohio do	
do Lewis Flower, co F, 1st Vt. H. A.	
do Francis Johnson, co E, 2d U. S. Infy.	
do Lewis Vanhoose, co C, 1st Ala. Cav.	
do Robt. Stevenson, co A, 21st Ohio Vols.	
do T. J. Vaughn, co A, 2d E. Tenn. do	
do M. T. Prester, co A, 7th do Cav.	
do Lewis Petro, co A, 13th Ind. Vols.	
do Robert Rawling, co I, 146th N. Y. do	
do John Lemley, co K, 85th do do	
do Collins Wright, co H, 76th Ohio do	
do John B. Buck, co D, 1st, N. Y. Vet. Cav.	