

# THE CRIPPLE.

UNITED STATES GENERAL HOSPITALS, ALEXANDRIA, VIRGINIA.

VOL. 1.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 29th 1864.

NO. 4.

## The Cripple

IS PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY, AT  
HEAD-QUARTERS THIRD DIVISION  
U. S. GENERAL HOSPITAL, ALEXA, VA.

On the following terms:

Subscription for one year,.....	\$1.00
" " Six Months,.....	50
" " Three ".....	25
" " One Month,.....	10

PAYABLE INVARIABLY IN ADVANCE.

## Poetry.

[FOR THE CRIPPLE.]

### Three Soldiers. (After Tennyson.)

Three soldiers sat in their tent one eve,  
Sat in their tent as the sun went down;  
Each thought of the woman who loved him best,  
And the many kind friends in his own native town;  
For men must fight, and women must weep,  
There's a country to save, and a union to keep—  
Though the bullets are thickly flying.

Three wives sat in their cottage door,  
And prayed to God as the sun went down;  
Prayed that the loved ones gone to war,  
Might again return to their native town,  
For men must fight and women must weep  
Ther's a country to save, a union to keep—  
Though the bullets are thickly flying.

Three corpses lay on the battle field,  
On the battle field as the sun went down,  
And frantic those women are wringing their hands,  
For those who will never return to the town.  
For men must fight and women must weep,  
The sooner 'tis over the sooner to sleep,  
And farewell to the din of the battle.

H. Z. K.

## Miscellaneous.

[FOR THE CRIPPLE.]

### Life in Alexandria. (continued)

Queen street has a dignified name, like King and Prince, Duke and Royal. Pitt and Columbus. Taking a walk down it, we find near St. Asaph street, a three-and-a-half-story brick, of double front and some depth; before the war, called Bellevue Seminary, and Miss Tibb's School; now 'tis used as a hospital. Back of the main building is a good-sized structure, having a kitchen on the first floor, and above, what was a recitation room, and is now a ward. In immediate rear of this is an enclosed area, where soldiers most do congregate, apparently built so that it might be every way transformable. A labyrinthine stairway leads up and down through the building.

Opposite this hospital, is a vacant lot, where a few cows acquire an insufficient living. Passing on, we find some very odd-shaped buildings. At Pitt street a large and neat stabling is erected. On the

corner of Fairfax street, is the large Carpenter shop attached to the Quartermaster's Department. Then follow patches of ground, with straggling wagons thereon. Finally Union street and a neighborhood of warehouses, transportation offices, &c., &c., large and commodious buildings. The Government boat landing is near, and it is our fortune to see a transport laden with troops, either en route for City Point or just arrived thence. Passing down Union street to Cameron, the line of warehouses continues, ended at Cameron by a large shed, for storing goods.

The first item of interest on Cameron street is the Mansion House, probably the largest building in Alexandria, occupying nearly a fourth of a block.—Imitation brown stone. A fine, bold, high front with a high portico (its columns belonging to no order in our knowledge.) The building forms a rectangular cube, with a hollow square in the centre. Part of it was built over a hundred years ago, and was occupied by General Washington as a Headquarters at one time. It is very roomy, has a bakery, laundry and kitchen, all of good size, and large dining and store rooms. It has been used as a hospital for nearly three years. A dumb waiter conveys the prepared food to the several stories. About five hundred patients can be accommodated.

Formerly the building was a hotel. On the arrival of Ellsworth's Zouaves May 24th 1861, there was a general evacuation of the premises by the chivalry, who sought safety in flight, preferring to use discretion rather than be sacrificed to valor. On the first floor are several large stores, Adam's Express Company &c.

Just above Cameron street is the Fairfax street Hospital, a good sized three and a half story brick, painted greyish; a two story similar looking building is just below occupied as an office of Provost Marshal General Defences South of Potomac.

Before the war the whole was the "Hallowell" School. It was recently occupied as a Headquarters by Brigadier General Briggs, commanding draft volunteer rendezvous.

Immediately opposite the Mansion House are four (4) small buildings. The corner one is two story, and used below as a shop and above as a meeting room; the others are used principally by venders of produce. Upstairs of the last is a kind of prison for confining disorderly characters. There is nothing about the markets particularly interesting, except the smell of fish, the high prices of provisions, and the many victuallers ranged along the northern side, outside of the double line of butchers stalls.—The town hall is on Royal street, an old fashioned, dingy looking brick extending along half a block toward King street. In the second story are officers of the civil authorities, and a museum. Opposite it is the City Hotel, a large brown painted brick. Just below on the opposite side is Canterbury or Liberty Hall, presenting a dingy appearance like the Court House. McVeigh hospital on the corner of St. Asaph street is the next item of interest. It is a fine brick, the property once of a Mr. McVeigh,

a prominent citizen. Just above this, is a large double dwelling, occupied prior to the rebellion by Dr. Fairfax.

Just beyond King street on Washington (east side) is the Northern Methodist Episcopal Church; a good-sized brick with yellow painted front. We think that a few shade trees would relieve the isolated appearance of the building. There is something pleasant, decidedly so in even a patch of grass and a few flowers. A space but a few feet in depth, with an iron railing around it, and an enclosure of nature's verdant productiveness, would beautify the place. The architecture of the building is plain.—One feature of its membership and pastors, is their thorough union sentiment. The church is emphatically a soldier's church, and fully a half of its congregation belongs to the army; enlisted, commissioned and attachees. The feeling of loneliness that oftentimes is felt by a newcomer to the city, is there wholly dispelled, and the memory of the place is pleasant.

Almost immediately opposite, is the Southern Methodist Episcopal Church. In the spring of 1862, it was taken for hospital use, because of the disloyalty of its members. It is a fine large brick building; the first floor comprising a lecture room, and several class rooms; steps circling up inwardly to a landing upon which entrance is had into the nave. Two columns of the Tusco-Doric order, support the roof of the porch. A stucco, in imitation stone, covers the front of the church. The accommodations are greater than those of its opposite, and we may add, its opponent, not in faith, but politically.

To be continued.

### A GROAN FROM THE RICHMOND EXAMINER.—

"Let troops be brought to Virginia without delay from anywhere, for Virginia is the pillar of the Confederacy. At present the lines are secure. But their safety cannot be fairly left to Lee's present army, which has too great a load on it already. An accession to our forces from some quarter is the sore need of the hour—the hour of final trial which is close at hand. That some new divisions of good troops should instantly be brought to Richmond; and that its vast population of negro women and children, who eat up everything, should be sent forthwith away, are the evident and pressing wants of the occasion."

A party of rebel deserters who were sent from Harper's Ferry to Baltimore sang "The Star Spangled banner" while on their way in the cars, and seemed delighted on recognizing familiar localities around Baltimore, where they belonged. Said one of them, "there's many a fellow lying on his back, looking upward at the stars, in Lee's army, who would give worlds to be where we are." The number of deserters giving themselves up to Sheridan is very large.

At the beginning of the war, the Government took the hides from dead army horses and buried their flayed bodies at Ball's Cross Roads and elsewhere, at a cost of fifty thousand dollars a year. Now it receives from a firm at Alexandria, Va., fifty thousand dollars per annum for permission to take the dead animals off its hands.

The Cripple

Saturday, October 29th, 1864.



IN HOC SIGNO VINCES.

To SUBSCRIBERS.—Subscriptions will be received by the Steward of each Hospital, or may be sent direct to these Headquarters.

Communications should be directed: "THE CRIPPLE," Headquarters 3rd Division U. S. General Hospital, Alexandria, Va.

Contributions, especially of a narrative character, are respectfully solicited.

We publish this week, a reply to the article in last number, entitled "Death as a Punishment." The merits of the two communications we leave to the judgment of our readers. We should like to hear something further on the subject, as it is far from being exhausted.

"Life in Alexandria" continues, and we hope as interesting to our readers as to us. We shall be pleased to receive communications of a narrative character from any source, and particularly upon subjects connected with the army.

In addition to our terms as above we shall give an additional copy of "The Cripple" to every subscription of ten, to one address. At present we are having difficulties to overcome, which we hope will shortly disappear and leave us a clear field for operations.

As many subscriptions close with this number, we hope they will be renewed without delay.

Death as a Punishment.

In the last number of "THE CRIPPLE," is an article entitled "Death as a Punishment" in which I think the writer presented some strange ideas; he admits the right to hang a man, because "it is sanctioned by many examples and ordinances of the Scriptures;" and then (after he has reviewed the terrible suffering of a man to be executed) he asks: "Looking the fact and connective issues so clearly in the face, would not a christian spirit abrogate it forever from our code of laws, and penalties?" What! a christian abrogate that which is right and "sanctioned by many examples and ordinances of the Scriptures!" This to me looks inconsistent with a proper regard for the "infallible" of the Scriptures. I am willing to admit that I do not belong to that "class of reformatory philosophers" who would altogether abandon what is right and sanctioned by the Scriptures. Perhaps the author will say that the word "right" was intended to mean a legal right. Granted, but if the legal right is authorized by the Scriptures, it is in our view, just and proper and therefore to be observed. Another strange idea I think is advanced,

that a man will be more likely to repent of his sins by having the sentence of death commuted to imprisonment. Now it is a fact of every day observation that we are all prone to procrastinate the day of our return to God, especially if death seems far in the distance. The criminal in this case thinks "many days may elapse before I shall be called to give up the ghost and thus is lulled into contentment" as to his future state. On the other hand if he knows he is to suffer death on a certain day all the promptings of his better judgment say, "prepare to meet thy God." The thought of death is almost continually before him, and if that does not lead him to repentance I think there is little hope in his case. Say not he will be too agitated to prepare for death. Look at the thief on the cross; he had death staring him in the face and suffering intense pain and yet he collected his thoughts enough to exercise faith in Christ, and was saved.

Again the writer says, "Often have we been more prepared for an occasion, when it comes in the shape of an emergency than when we are to meet it on a particular date." An emergency call for immediate action. If the case of a man condemned to die does not call for immediate action when the work of a life time is to be crowded into a few days, what does? Is he not more likely to repent than when the criminal is saved from "many misgivings and painful doubtings by the simple ignorance," of when he is to pay the debt of nature.

Let us look at the case of the de. erter mentioned. It is asked: "what was gained by his death?" and answered "he (the criminal) was terribly punished;" "a deterring example was set;" and "the offender can offend no more." The writer modifies the statement however by saying; "we must admit that it does not deter offenders from their ways." Again is said: "The purposes of the Government were not attained." Is it not one of the purposes of the Government to "terribly punish" and another to put it out of the power of the criminal to continue his course of crime? So far at least I think the purposes of the Government are attained. It is said also that society is "worse off for the punishment." Now if neither "the good of society" nor "the purposes of the Government" are attained, what shall we say of the wisdom of our statesmen and jurists who have made law their study. No law has yet been enacted (no matter what its penalty) which has deterred all from its violation. No law should be condemned for this reason only. It is stated further that "the executions of criminals but add to the number of them." How was it in ancient days when we have reason to believe that executions were much more frequent than now? Was that the effect on the Jews? If it was, then it is no argument against the law, since God's laws are always right, just and good; and for the highest good of society. If it did not have this effect, we are surely going down in the scale of moral being, instead of rising as this writer states. If the execution of criminals is such a serious error, (for it is a grave one if error it be,) how is it that it is found in the code of laws of every civilized nation on earth, and last but not least, in the Book of books given to us by God himself?—Lastly is said; "How then when the end is to save and preserve." I think this a new idea of the end of law. The good of society is the great end of civil law and not the good of the criminal. Law is indeed designed to be reformatory and I would have the criminal enjoy its benefits to the fullest extent; yet I would not "be gette forever from our code of laws" that which is right "since it is sanctioned by many examples and ordinances of the Scriptures." ZENAS.

[FOR THE CRIPPLE.]

A Glance at the Provost Court.

Strolling along Fairfax St. recently, we stopped a few moments at the office of Capt. W. M. Gwynne, A. A. D. C.

On the sidewalk in front of the office, was quite a crowd of military policemen, soldiers and citizens. A sentinel was pacing his beat in front of the building, and keeping a sharp eye on the upper story window, to prevent the secessh citizens, confined there, having any communication with outsiders.

Entering the hall, we saw several female prisoners. One old woman, an importation from "Old Erin" was swearing vengeance on the policeman who had bought liquor from, and then arrested her.

Passing through the hall and out at the rear of the building, we came to the Guard-House, which was crowded with men of all grades and colors.—There was the soldier just paid off, had been on a spree and was now "floored" by Alexandria kill-me-quick; the unbleached citizen, arrested for fighting on the street, and who, to judge from his battered and bleeding countenance, had received punishment enough; the Liquid-Lightning vender, who has a terrible fear of the Chain-Gang and is doubtful if he can get off with a fine, this being his fifth offence; the Market-Huckster, caught smuggling liquor with his vegetables, who dont mind the fine but thinks it is very hard to have his liquor confiscated, after having so much trouble to get it here; the loafer about town, arrested for beating his wife, who thinks there must be some mistake about it, as he does not remember striking her. Disgusted with this exhibition, we retraced our steps and entered the office.

The above mentioned importation from "Old Erin," was being tried for selling Benzine Whiskey, to soldiers, and the ability and patience, with which Capt. Gwynne conducted the trial was truly surprising. The Captain announced the sentence—"fine of \$50, and to leave town within twenty-four hours, not to return."—when the prisoner commenced the following touching appeal:—"O! Captain, sure ye wouldnt be so hard on a poor widdy woman, with three chidder. Plaze now Captain jist let me off wid \$25 this time, and I'll have the town this blessed day, so I will. Sure its hard work I have, to support the poor chidder, whose father is at the front. Sure ye'll take the \$25, went ye, sir?"—The Captain couldnt see it so, and taking a huge roll of greenbacks from her bosom, she paid the fine and left the office.

Having some business with one of the U. S. M. R. R. Side Guards, were permitted to walk up stairs and into their prison room. Here we found about a dozen of the most prominent and bitter secessionists from Alexandria and vicinity. They were very cheerful, and everything in their prison-room was arranged for comfort. They are allowed to have everything they wish to eat, drink or wear, and are treated more as guests than prisoners. They are sent out on the Orange and Alexandria, and Manassas Gap Railroads as safe-guards, and the plan proves very effective, as the Guerrillas do not harm trains when they are aware that some of their friends are aboard.

Leaving this room, we proceeded down stairs and out into the street, much pleased with the manner in which business is transacted at this institution.

WANDERER.

Alexandria, Va., Oct. 21st 1864.

The Americans in Buenos Ayres have sent \$6,000 to the Sanitary Commission.

# THE CRIPPER.

## SUMMARY OF NEWS.

### GRANT!

Affairs are at present unusually quiet before Petersburg and north of the James. An officer who arrived from City Point a few days since, informed us that there was every indication however of a movement on a large scale.

### SHERMAN!

A Federal soldier, a prisoner since the attack on Dalton, escaped and arrived at Clayville, reports that he left the main force of Hood's army on Tuesday morning, twenty-eight thousand strong, at Warrenton. He understood the rebels intended crossing the Tennessee, in the vicinity of Gantersville.

Forrest is reported to be threatening Paducah with a large force.

LOUISVILLE, Oct. 27th.—To-day's Nashville despatch reports that the rebel Gen. Lyon crossed near the mouth of White Oak Creek.

A Huntsville despatch says no rebel force had passed over the Whitesburg and Warrenton road.

### SHERIDAN!

Since the brilliant victory of Sheridan on the 19th inst, the rebels have forborne making any movements worthy of note.

### ROSECRANS!

ST. LOUIS, Oct. 27th.—The *Democrat's* despatch from Leavenworth says Price has been driven below Fort Scott, closely followed by our cavalry.

We have captured a large number of prisoners, including Generals Marmaduke and Cabell, and several pieces of artillery.

Rosecrans was at Little Santa Fe, 12 miles south of Kansas City, with infantry, on Tuesday night.

The rebels were chased all Sunday night. Constant fighting with their rear was kept up. At daylight they made a stand but were badly whipped.

HALIFAX, October 27.—The steamer Canada, from Queenstown on the 26th, has arrived. The Persia and Borussia had arrived out.

It was denied that the pirate Senmes had left Liverpool.

It was thought that peace would be concluded at the Vienna conference.

NEW YORK, October 27th.—Gold closed to-night at 217.

Effectiveness of the Blockade at Wilmington, N. C.—We understand that the blockading fleet about Wilmington, N. C., has been largely increased of late, and will probably give considerable trouble to the new blockade-runners now fitting out in England, if they attempt to reach that port. The captain of the English blockade runner *Bat*, which arrived at this port a few days since, says that he attempted to enter Wilmington three different times. The first time three Federal vessels stopped his way, the second time two, and the third time five appeared and cut off his retreat. The *Bat* cost \$125,000 in gold in England. The five vessels which participated in her capture will share the prize money.—Boston Traveller.

A regiment of soldiers passed through Covington, Ky., a few days ago, the members of which were worth \$1,500,000, when our currency was at a par value with gold. It was the 117th United States colored regiment.

NEWS.—The word "News" is not, as many imagine, derived from the adjective new. In former times, between the years 1525 and 1737, it was a prevalent practice to put over the periodical publications of the day the initial letters of the cardinal points of the compass, thus:—

N  
W—|—E  
S

Reporting that these papers contained intelligence from the four quarters of the globe; and from this practice is derived the term "Newspaper."

Are You Contented.—An eccentric, wealthy gentleman stuck up a board in a field upon his estate upon which was painted the following: "I will give this field to any man who is contented." He soon had an applicant.

"Well, sir, are you a contented man?"

"Yes, sir, very."

"Then what do you want with my field?"

The applicant did not stop to reply.

A scuffle between two Irish laborers took place on a bridge, and a battle royal ensuing, one of the Hibernians was very neatly tumbled over the bridge. Whilst he was floundering in the water, he loudly exclaimed to his opponent, "Och, you spalpeen, come and hit me now, if you dare."

## Local Matters.

It is represented that since the clearing away of the timber along the Orange and Alexandria railroad, and the adoption of the plan of sending out rebel sympathizers on the trains as safety guards, not an accident has occurred and not a single guerrilla been seen on the lines of the road.

Private Nathan W. Dawney, Co. G, 145th Penn Infantry, a patient in one of our hospitals, became intoxicated while out on a pass, on the 26th inst., and got into trouble with a guard, near the hospital. During the disturbance, he was shot through the lung, and now lies in a critical condition.

Furloughs for Maine, New Hampshire, Pennsylvania and Illinois soldiers will be shortly received, and they will be permitted to go to their homes in time to exercise the elective franchise, on the 8th of next month.

Lieut. A. J. Smith 11th Va., Cavalry was captured last Sunday morning, and being ill was admitted to hospital in this city. On the 26th he was transferred to the Old Capitol.

Divine services are held every Sunday, at the following places:—

Mansion-house Branch, by Chaplain DRUM, U. S. A.  
Prince St. Branch, by Chaplain MCMURDY, U. S. A.  
Old Hollowell Branch, by Chaplain GAGE, U. S. A.  
Slough Branch by Chaplain ELY, U. S. A.

Louverture Hospital by Chaplain LEONARD, U. S. A.

FIRST DIVISION HOSPITAL REPORT FOR THE WEEK ENDING OCTOBER 28TH 1864.

Total number of Beds for Patients.....	930.
No. of Patients admitted.....	50.
do do Returned to duty.....	22
do do Transferred.....	11.
do do Furloughed.....	52.
do do Discharged.....	7.
do do Deserted.....	2.
do do Died.....	3.
No. of Patients Remaining.....	791.

SECOND DIVISION HOSPITAL REPORT FOR THE WEEK ENDING OCTOBER 28TH 1864.

Total number of Beds for Patients.....	1410.
No. of patients admitted.....	181.
do do Returned to duty.....	50.
do do Transferred.....	22.
do do Furloughed.....	92.
do do Discharged.....	4.
do do Died.....	17.
do do Deserted.....	0.
No of Patients remaining.....	1234.

THIRD DIVISION HOSPITAL REPORT FOR THE WEEK ENDING OCTOBER 28TH 1864.

Total number of beds for patients.....	1350.
No. of patients admitted.....	145.
do do Returned to duty.....	37.
do do Transferred.....	9.
do do Furloughed.....	65.
do do Discharged.....	6.
do do Deserted.....	1.
do do Died.....	10.
No. of patients remaining.....	1190.

LOUVERTURE HOSPITAL REPORT FOR THE WEEK ENDING OCTOBER 28TH 1864.

Total number of beds for patients.....	500.
No. of patients admitted.....	46.
do do Returned to duty.....	14.
do do Furloughed.....	9.
do do Died.....	1.
No. of patients remaining.....	315.

CLAREMONT HOSPITAL REPORT FOR THE WEEK ENDING OCTOBER 28TH 1864.

Total number of beds for patients.....	104.
No of patients remaining.....	26.

List of General Hospitals and their Branches in Alexandria Virginia, UNDER CHARGE OF Surgeon EDWIN BENTLEY, U. S. Vols.

1st Division Gen'l. Hospital. THOMAS G. MACKENZIE, Assistant Surgeon U. S. A. Executive Officer.

MANSION HOUSE BRANCH, corner of Fairfax and Cameron streets.  
FAIRFAX STREET BRANCH, Fairfax street, between Cameron and Queen streets.  
WOLF STREET BRANCH, Wolf street between Saint Asaph and Pitt streets.  
KING STREET BRANCH, corner King and Water streets.  
St. PAULS CHURCH, corner of Pitt and Duke streets

2nd Division Gen'l. Hospital.

WM. A. HARVEY, Assistant Surgeon U. S. V. Executive Officer.  
GRACE CHURCH BRANCH, Patrick street near Duke.  
BAPTIST CHURCH BRANCH, corner Washington and Prince streets.  
WASHINGTON HALL BRANCH, corner Washington and King streets.  
METHODIST CHURCH BRANCH, Washington street near King.  
PRINCE STREET BRANCH, Prince street between Columbus and Alfred streets.  
SICKEL BRANCH, outside the city, near Government Bakery.

3rd Division Gen'l Hospital.

SAMUEL B. WARD, Assistant Surgeon U. S. V. Executive Officer.  
OLD HALLOWELL BRANCH, Washington street between Queen and Cameron streets, West.  
NEW HALLOWELL (Officers Hospital,) Washington street, between Queen and Cameron—East.  
QUEEN STREET, Queen Street between Washington and St. Asaph streets.  
GROSVENOR BRANCH, Washington street between Princess and Orinoca streets.  
MCVEIGH BRANCH, corner Cameron and St. Asaph streets.  
SLOUGH BRANCH, West end Duke street.

LOUVERTURE GENERAL HOSPITAL, (Colored Soldiers,) corner Prince and Payne streets, W. K. FLETCHER, Acting Assistant Surgeon United States Army chief attending.

CLAREMONT GENERAL HOSPITAL (Eruptive Fever), 3 miles South west from Alexandria, J. W. MOGAM, Acting Assistant Surgeon U. S. A. Attending.

Sense and Nonsense.

[FOR THE CRIPPLE.]

"With Thee."

One hour with thee when day-light breaks,  
Over a World God's care hath kept,  
When my soul from soothing slumber wakes,  
To think of one that watched me while I slept,  
When with new strength my blood is bounding free.  
The first, best sweetest kiss I'll give to thee.

One hour with thee when busy day begins,  
Her never ceasing round of busy care,  
Oh then we'd talk of things to be  
Left my retreats to talk to thee.

One hour with thee when rides the glorious sun,  
High in mid-heavens and panting nature feels,  
Lifeless and over-powered and man has done  
For one short hour with urging life's swift wheels.  
In that deep pause my soul from care shall flee,  
To make that hour of rest, an hour with thee.

Oh for an hour with thee when calm twilight flings,  
Her sweet charm over hill, the sea, and grave,  
When there breathes up from all created things,  
The sense of God's deep love,  
And when the twilight charm descends on me,  
Why I would be in love with thee.

Only one hour with thee when softly night,  
Climbs the high heavens with step so slow,  
When June stars are unalterably bright  
Are telling God's praises here below—  
Oh there my thoughts to thee would flee,  
And I'd spend one pleasant hour with thee.

MADGE MAY.

WASHINGTON OCT. THE 20TH, 1864.

DEER CRIPPELL:—I told you in mi uther epistle that i wood rite to you agane, so you C i never brake mi word. Az the afares of the nashun la upon mi minde, i cant cum to C you quite az soon az i intended to, butt will, the 1st time i can git awa from this orfull bizzy town. Ter cum down to the pin i was sent on to Washintun bi the Pungkintown fokes, ter C ef i cood'nt settle this crewel war.

Nothing of unusule importance tuk place on mi route till i arrived at Bawltymore,—yer reecomember them fellers as pitched into the 6th Massy-Chewsetts when tha went to save Washintun in 61. The mem'ry of those horribul deeds is az fresh to mi minde az ef tha had bean dun no longer ago than 4 or 5 yers. I was not very much skeered, for i did 'nt think they'd tuch me az i was a man who minded mi one bizness besides holpin uther fokes to take care of theirn.

Butt nun of em dared to sa nuthin to me for tha saw the look of Anna Venger, in mi eyes, and i was prepared to run if i had to, for i wished to let the Pungkintown fokes kno that i was swm, on puttin down the rebel-Lion, and besides, i wished to extinguish myself so as to git putinter History.

Reflectin on these thauts i arriv in Washintun, and bired a toem of a feller to take me over to Abes House, i jump't on to the seet with the driver and awa we went it, Jehow! i never seed az menny bosses in awl mi life. i thot mi branes wood git smashed fore wee got to abes, butt mi minde was sumwatt releaved when the feller who was taken me up, sais:—"There s Abes House!" i jump't out ape tuk mi carpet bag and what fu things i had truing with me, and wentin, i met a tawl good lookin feller, who looked at me threw an oppery glass, and i knowed it was no uther butt Abe himself, i went rite up ter him & tak him bi the hand & said how

d, ye du, and he said he did scumptous, arter i he stood there a while he asked me ef i was the felle that used to rite for the Pungkintown Gazette, an sais i-i am that air feller, and he was mighty gla to cum across me—as i was in a hurry he tolde n to stay with him while i was in Washintun. i ha made calculations to, all the while. I brot him big cheeze which was got up for him by the Pungkintown fokes, and his wife was mighty tick'el cos she had'nt had anny of that kind since she wa a gull. Abe told me to go in and he'd be back in mignit.

i went in and sot down in a room filled with fellers awl cut out of stone and marble, but suel things did'nt suite mi eyes. Mi taste is'nt eggsackly like Uncle Abes, I had'nt set more'n a minn when in cum Abe and Genl. Grant, Abe gin me extraduction and he was glad to see me.

I will tell you the hull story stometime but i as to bizzy now.

Yours Abundantly,  
Knot RTMiss Ward.

An "Off-hand" Joke.—A sturdy sergeant of one of the Massachusetts regiments being obliged to submit to have his hand amputated, the surgeon offered to administer chloroform as usual, but the veteran refused, saying: "If the cutting was to be done on him he wanted to see it." And laying his arm on the table submitted to the operation without a sign of pain except a firmer setting of the teeth. The operator, as he finished, looked at his victim with admiration, and remarked: "You ought to have been a surgeon my man." "I was the next thing to one afore I enlisted," said the hero. "What was that?" asked the doctor. "A butcher," replied the sergeant, with a grim smile, which, despite the circumstance communicated itself to the bystanders.

One of our German fellow-citizens has a young boy who is apt to make mistakes in the difference between meum and teum. Much complaint had been made against the lad, and many a lecture and restitution had followed. Last week, however, the old man changed his base of operations.

"Hans, where you gets that knife?," asked the old man. "I finds him; farder," replied the hopeful. "No, Hans; I b'lieves you tell one blamed lie." "No, farder, dat is true—I is the luckiest boy as you ever see!" "Well, Hans, I 'as to wip you." "Not cause I steals, farder?" "No, Hans; I wips you cause you is so blamed lucky."

There are about 1600 paroled prisoners now in camp. The last load we received—on Sunday morning—were in good condition. About 500 out of 700 came to camp. One boat load of 300 were all sent to hospital. We have had a big time confiscating, in Annapolis. There had been so much drunkenness in camp, that the Colonel detailed an officer to clean out all suspected places. He took the liquor, furniture &c. of about twenty different places. It created quite a panic among the spirit-venders. Election came off yesterday!—Extract from a letter from Camp Parole, Annapolis Oct. 12th.

The freedmen of Vicksburg went out to the Jeff Davis plantation on the Fourth of July, and had a picnic jubilee. An aged and reverend darkey was called on to offer prayer, and standing in the porch of Jeff Davis, mansion, he prayed thus: "Oh Massa Jesus, mighty God, save Massa Jeff fore it an everlastingly too late. Oh, Lord, take him by de nap of de neck, and shake him over the fiery furnace until he squeal like a pig in de bars. But don't let him drop; oh, Massa Jesus, don't let him drop, but fetch him to repentance, and save him soul in de everlasting kingdom, fore dem Yankee make him dry bones in a box."

Pat was helping Mr. Blank to get a safe in his office one day and not being acquainted with the article, inquired what it was for,

"To prevent papers and other articles which are placed in it from being burned in case of fire," said Mr. B

"An sure, will nothing iver burn that's put'in that thing?"

"No."

"Well thin, yer honor, ye'd better be after getting in the same thing when ye die."

Mr. Blank "wilted."

To prevent a headache when getting sober—keep drunk.

TACTICS.—When the United States Government called upon the United States National Guard to rally round the flag for the period of one hundred days, many of the commissioned officers therein, while being intelligent in many things were decidedly green in the mysteries of the military. The forty-ninth Ohio National Guards, commanded by Colonel D'Wolf, were ordered to report at Johnson's Island. One of the captains, upon disembarking, who did not know a single command, spoke in this wise. "Choose partners, gentlemen, get in two rows, and march endways, as you did yesterday."

General Order.—A Poughkeepsie business man posted the following in his house, a few days since:

"Headquarters, House of—, General Order No. 1.—Julia—Until the price falls, no more butter will be used in our family. James."

He had hardly reached his counting-house when a special messenger handed him this:—

"James—Until butter is reinstated, no more tobacco will be used in this house. "Julia, Chief of Staff."

It is said that butter won.

An old hunk in New York, who is next of kin to his nephew, a young scapegrace in the Federal army, received a letter from a comrade saying the young soldier had run his sword through his body. The old miser joyfully sent \$100 to buy him. On inquiry he found that his nephew had merely sold his sword for liquor, which he drank—

A Round Wind.—"The wind is getting round," remarked Abbs to his friend Buggins, the other day, when it changed from east to west. "Glad of it," replied Buggins; "its been sharp long enough."

A little girl of our acquaintance, whose mother recently gave birth to a babe, was asked by a visitor how the infant was, what it looked like, &c. She very naively answered, "He's all sunburnt."

A little girl, busy in making a pair of worned slippers for her father, said to a young companion near her, "You are very lucky, you are; your papa has got only one leg."

Why may limited supplies to a starving army be likened to a newborn baby? Because a little succor has arrived.

Why is pudding like a seige? Because fire and batter are necessary.

Wanted—a strong adhesive plaster, to make busy-bodies tick to their own business.

To make a nice jam lay your head under a descending yale river.

To be ahead of time—carry your watch behind you.

Official Directory.

Surgeon General.

Brig. Gen'l JOSEPH K. BARNES, Surgeon General U. S. A. Cor. 15th St. and Penna. Ave., Washington, D. C.

Medical Director, Department of Washington.

Surgeon R. O. ABBOTT, U. S. A. 132, Penna. Ave., above 19th St., Washington, D. C.

Medical Purveyor.

Surgeon J. SUTHERLAND, U. S. A. G St., between 17th and 18th Sts., Washington, D. C.

Medical Storekeeper.

HENRY JOHNSON. Cor. F and 18th Streets, Washington, D. C.

Paymaster for Discharged Soldiers.

FOR REGULARS.—Major POTTER. Cor. F and 5th Sts., Washington, D. C.

FOR VOLUNTEERS.—Major TAYLOR. Cor. 16th St. and N. Y. Ave., Washington, D. C.

Transportation Office for Soldiers.

Capt. BURTON. 461, C St., near Baltimore Depot, Washington, D. C.

Military Governor, Alexandria, Va.

Brig. Gen'l JOHN P. SLOUGH, U. S. V. Cor. Prince and St. Asaph Sts., Alexandria, Va.

Pro. Marshal Gen'l, Defences South of the Potomac.

Lieut.-Col. H. H. WELLS. King St., between St. Asaph and Pitt Sts., Alexandria, Va.