

THE CRIPPLE

UNITED STATES GENERAL HOSPITALS, ALEXANDRIA, VIRGINIA

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SATURDAY, DECEMBER 3RD, 1864.

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The Cripple

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PAYABLE INVARIABLE IN ADVANCE.

Poetry.

[FOR THE CRIPPLE.]

GONE.

BY SARAH J. C. WHITTLESEY.

What says the autumn wind, under the eaves,
Sifting the autumn rain,
Over the eddying maple leaves,
Under the smoky pane?
"Gone! gone!" groans the autumn blast,
The glory of Sixty-and-Four is past!
Summer's regalia and crown are cast
"Down, down!" shrieks the rushing blast,
Under the ebbing eaves,
Sobbing a sad refrain,

Through the red leaves and the rippling rain,
"Gone! gone!"

What says the Heart, as it listeth the moan,
Under the stormy sky,
Sitting in silence, alone! alone!

Watching the gusts go by?
"Gone! gone!" weeps the Heart of care—
"The roses that budded and blossomed there!
The light and the song of the soul's parterre!
Gone! gone!" wails the Heart of care,

Under the mourning sky,
Catching the low refrain
Of the wild winds, and the restless rain—
"Gone! gone!"

Alexandria Nov. 30th 1864.

Miscellaneous.

[FOR THE CRIPPLE.]

Life in Alexandria. (continued)

Hunting Creek rises at the mouth of Cameron Run, which is about a mile west of this place. It is properly a bay of the Potomac, has high banks on each side, and forms part of a beautiful landscape in the seasons of blossoms and foliage. A bridge, about half a mile wide, spans it near this place.

On our way, close to its banks, we pass what we should term "Smellifluous Hill" and "Odoriferous Hollow," both of which are rendered objects of peculiar interest by being fed from the "official produce" and "sinking fund" of the city. Amid its heaps of sweepings, redolent with putrefaction, we discern a few contrabands seeking a humble fortune—humble as well in their stooping, some kneel-

ing positions, as in the exceedingly limited income received therefrom.

The land is high and open in this vicinity, and the winds have full play, with not a tree nor house to obstruct. Henry street is the first one completely cut through that we reach. Beyond it are occasional cottages, and passing down it to Franklin street, we turn to the left, and a few squares further arrive at the "City of the Dead," comprising the Episcopal, Presbyterian, Methodist Episcopal and Soldier's Cemeteries. These four take in quite a tract of land, running from the railroad nearly down to Hunting Creek. The Episcopal is the first, situated at the corner of West street, and occupying the square northwestwardly. Just on our left, this side, is an enclosure, once partly used for the interment of soldiers, now, we believe, devoted to the burial of the unknown and friendless. We remember to have seen on one of the tombstones the words "May he rest in peace," and which we think rather an equivocal good-wish. In the denominational burying grounds we notice a decided improvement in the keeping in order. Where but recently we saw broken railings, the earth littered with leaves and branches, and other evidences of neglect, all is now, in a great measure, neat, clean, and orderly. There are some very fine monuments and family vaults, a few of whose dates are back in the eighteenth century. Old and prominent residents are discovered to be lying beneath the sod.—New graves are made; new plots laid off; new stones erected. A very neat little corner is set aside for those of the Jewish persuasion, and the Hebrew characters add a peculiar interest to the place. Trees throw a shade over the graves, and "the silence of the tomb" is impressive. Our feelings are varied as we gaze upon the scene, and read the letterings upon the tablets set up by the living in honor to the memory of the dead. The past is brought to our minds, and we imagine we can see the loved ones passing away one by one; those cut down whose shoulders had borne the burden of the public good; wives and daughters, sons and husbands, parents, children; the good and the bad, all in their narrow resting-places. How many aching hearts and streaming eyes, this silence, this terrible silence, denotes.

Great credit is due the Quartermaster's Department for the manner in which the Soldier's Cemetery has been laid out and beautified. A few years hence the trees that are now young will have grown to a sufficient size to lend a grateful relief to the green rows of graves, and white lines of head-boards. The enclosure is a parallelogram, and slopes from the east westwardly down to Hooff's run. The paths are longitudinal, except in the centre, where they encircle a mound and cross. At the gate is a rustic chapel, the outer side the rough hewn timber, with interstices of branches, making a very pretty structure. It has the form of a bell tower and two wings. The whole effect of the view around is pleasing, and satisfies us that a more attractive place could not be desired by friends of the decess-

ed. Many of the names upon the boards are familiar to us. One in particular we remember, that reads thus: "John—Co. A—Cav.," and the history of the case is simply this. The soldier was wounded at the battle of Mine Run, 1863, by a minie ball, which entered the side of his head, and fracturing the skull caused compression of the brain, rendering him senseless until he died. A rebel, wounded at the same time and captured, accompanied the deceased from the field to the hospital, and overheard him called John. His cap bespoke his company, and his clothing the fact of his being a cavalryman. Some day, perhaps, through a mysterious Providence, his friends may find him through the equally mysterious words upon his head-board.

Returning by way of Wilkes street, we pass, on our right, a somewhat open place, with a "breaking machine" set up near the southern line. We believe this machine is used to test car-wheels, those not standing its shock being considered worthless. Just south of this is a line of stockades, which encircle a large part of the city. Within this circle, at this point, is the commencement of a series of depots and workshops, all together covering a large tract of land. Previously we pass upon our left, a huge pile of wood, serving to feed the engines that run upon this road. The series of depots, &c., at this place is very extensive, the largest that we have ever seen. One large circular brick building stands near Henry and Wolf streets, serving as the main depot. We pass transportation, telegraph and printing offices, with a half dozen workshops in rear, before we reach it. Just across from it, on the north side of Henry street, is the Sanitary Commission Lodge, where soldiers are cared for who arrive sick from the army, or who need any special attention, as regards food, medicine, or transportation.—A long wooden structure, serving as a car shelter, runs down from Henry to Patrick street, on the south side of Wolf. Beyond the main depot, easterly, are two large and some smaller shops and storehouses. Southerly is a large depot, with machine shops circumscribing it, and southeasterly, a large group of shops, of all sizes, and at all angles with each other. In and around many of these great quantities of railroad material are stored.—Still further on, as far as Washington street, there are great piles of beans, collections of car-wheels, &c.

All this is part of the Orange and Alexandria Railroad, which, for a long time, at intervals, has supplied the Army of the Potomac with food and munitions of war. Immense bodies of troops have passed over this road. It has been torn up and burnt up and again built up. Its resources are exceedingly large, and it is at all times ready for use.

It was first used as a Military Railroad by a body of rebel troops May 24th, 1862, the day Col. Ellsworth arrived in Alexandria with his Zouave regiment. The valorous chivalry, thinking discretion in place, betook themselves to riding on a rail, and speedy indeed was their exit from Alexandria, and transit toward the southwest. We hope that they will all continue their journey in that direction so long as they remain rebellious to the government.

To be continued.

The Cripple

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 3RD, 1864.



IN HOC SIGNO VINCES.

Subscriptions will be received by the Steward of each Hospital, or may be sent direct to Steward Leopold Cohen at these Headquarters.

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

Contributions, especially of a narratory character are respectfully solicited.

One additional copy gratis will be given with every ten to one address.

We publish this week a poem by Miss Sarah J. C. Whittlesey, and also one from H. Z. K. Life in Alexandria is continued, we hope interestingly so, and a quantity of items, mostly humorous, are inserted. Our summary of news, we make up with some trouble, to have it cover all of importance occurring, and we hope our efforts for the information of our readers are not unavailing.

FRED. DOUGLASS.—We had the pleasure of listening to a very interesting discourse on the "Unity of the Races," by this well-known speaker, on Thursday evening, the 1st inst. It was rich in wit and full of truth. His point was made to our satisfaction, that all are descendants of one family.—We have not room to comment upon it, and will merely say that we think with him, that "give the negro race a chance," and in time it will fully recover from its present degradation.

[FOR THE CRIPPLE.]

Hospital Stewards.

A movement is on foot to have the rank and pay of Stewards increased, to that of second lieutenants, either fully or approximately. This is the third effort of the kind. A somewhat similar one was made in 1862, and the second, last year. The cooperation of a number of congressmen and medical officers of high rank has been secured, and very likely at the coming session of the national legislature, an appropriate bill will be presented. Whether any favorable result will be obtained, is to us a matter of mere speculation.

As to the necessity of a change; of the above character, none exists now more than has in the past. It is solely a matter of right, and therefore propriety. A steward is required to be skilled in pharmacy; and the examinations for the appointment, usually embrace questions upon minor surgery, doses of medicine, and hospital papers. The latter at the present time are very voluminous, requiring a large experience to perform the duties correctly. In addition to all this, he is often charged with grave responsibilities in the matter of clothing, camp and garrison equipage, medical stores, hospital fund

and property making his position one of primary importance. Increased so is this in a general hospital, where all these things are on a larger scale, than in field hospitals.

It is an acknowledged fact, that there are many incompetent stewards in the army, some who scarcely know quinine from prepared chalk, others who are not posted at all upon the documentary part of the duties. The proportion is about as in all grades of officers. There has been, however, of late, a weeding out of incompetent officers in all branches of the army. As the war has continued, and experience been acquired, the majority of stewards now in service are equal to the demands upon their knowledge and practical ability. In the absence of medical officers the importance of their position is augmented; and, although performing no capital operations, the dressing of wounds, and many other operations in minor surgery, fall to their lot.

In conclusion, we do not urge the increase of rank and pay, and, doubtless, it would not be moved except because of the enhanced value of all purchasable articles. Each steward receives a ration per day, sufficient to supply his needs, we do not say his wants. He receives clothing ditto, and if frugal, he can even save money. We repeat, there is no necessity for the change, it being solely a question of right.

In the great war in which we are engaged, sacrifices should be made equally by all. The money-making contractor to the Government should remember and relieve the suffering poor, the families of soldiers and others. In enlisting, we are transferred from a republic to an absolute monarchy. We become slaves to fight for freedom. We make sacrifices, and if one way, why not another. The country demands them, needing them. In view of all, though being a steward myself, we do not urge the change, however desirable it would be to our interest.

Perils of the Rail.

All conveniences have their drawbacks. It is pleasant to have one's news by lightning; but much of this headlong intelligence is untrue. It is a privilege to travel by rail, but there are possibilities attached to the privilege which may well make the timid shudder. The attention of those mild and worthy persons called philanthropists has been especially directed of late to the perils of railroad travel. Collisions, runnings off the track, and other murderous catastrophes of that class, are of course unavoidable. The nobody-to-blame paragraphs of the press settle that, and as the negro banjo-player sings, "what can't be cured must be endured;" but wilful murder and highway robbery do not seem, necessarily, to be a "part of the system." It is thought that such butcheries as the one recently perpetrated in a railroad cage in England, and such wholesale highway robberies as that committed the other day on the Erie-road, might be guarded against. When any mischief has been done, there are always plenty of people ready to prove, in print, how it might have been prevented, and to suggest precautionary measures for the future. Acting upon this principle, an amusing English writer has propounded a brilliant scheme for the protection of the railroad public. He proposes that every traveller shall be provided with a certificate as to character, signed by two householders and countersigned by a physician. Brevity being the soul of wit, a few initial letters, whose signification might be readily acquired, would constitute the certificate. This voucher it would be the duty of the passenger

to present at the ticket office on paying his fare, so that he might be assigned to the car set apart for persons of his own moral grade. "P. S.," on a character card, would imply Perfectly Safe; "H.," Hazardous; "D. T.," Dangerous in a Tunnel; "G. C.," Generally Correct; "D. L.," Dangerous to Ladies; "S. R.," Safe and Respectable, and so on.

It may be supposed, perhaps, that no man would be willing to submit to public inspection a card disparaging his own character; but as the author of the scheme proposes that all uncertified travellers be put in a vehicle called the "Unqualified Car," set apart for rascals and vagabonds, even an equivocal voucher would be better than none at all. It may be urged that this sort of railroad passport system would be an infringement upon personal rights, but as these latter are held to be of small account when State exigencies are thought to require their abrogation, of course there could be no harm in setting them aside in order to promote the comfort and safety of "whom it may concern!"—*New York Ledger.*

The following is a synopsis of the order issued by Gen. Sherman, dated Kingston, Georgia, Nov. 9th, 1864. The army was to be divided into two wings; the right under Gen. Howard, comprising the 15th and 17th corps; the left, under Slocum, comprising the 14th and 20th corps. Gen. Kilpatrick was to command the cavalry. They were to march by four parallel roads, commencing at 7 A. M. daily, and realizing about fifteen miles a day.—Permission was given to forage liberally on the country, and to keep supplied with ten days food and three days forage. Wherever the army should be molested, they should relentlessly destroy in proportion to the hostility shown. Where unmolested, there should be no destruction of property. Horses and other stock they could appropriate, discriminating between the rich and poor, and the hostile and friendly. A reasonable proportion was to be left for the maintenance of the families. Able-bodied negroes could be taken, but not to merely cut up the subsistence of the army. Pioneer corps were to be established, and a pontoon train attached to each wing.

LEMBLESS SOLDIERS.—A petition is being numerously signed by soldiers in our hospitals, partially deprived of limbs by wounds in battle, asking that the General Government should allow them the amount—\$75 we believe it is—in money, which is set aside for furnishing artificial limbs for the soldiers. At present the Government contracts for these artificial limbs with the makers, and the soldier must apply to the contractor. Some of them complain that the limbs are not as serviceable as they could procure for themselves, and in such places as are convenient to their own homes, where they can have the advantage of attention until the artificial limb is adapted to their wants. This petition seems a reasonable request, provided that it is guarded by the security that the money shall not be appropriated to any other purpose.—*Philadelphia Ledger.*

Gen. Hancock is raising a corps of 20,000 infantry for at least twelve months service, of those who have been discharged after having served two years. They will receive a bounty of \$300 immediately upon being mustered in, and if they retain their arms through their term of service will receive them as a perpetual heir-loom.

It is reported that Capt. Semmes, of the late private Alabama, is en route for Richmond, via Mexico.

THE CRIPPLE.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

GRANT!

Three vessels laden with turkeys, were sent to the Army of the Potomac, arriving in time for them to have a thanksgiving dinner.—Recent rains have somewhat embarrassed the movements of the army, and nothing of special interest has occurred.—Picket firing continues. Genl. Hancock has been relieved from the command of the 2d Corps, and is succeeded by Genl. Humphreys. The Rebel Ex-Genl. Roger A. Pryor, now a private of the 7th Va. Cav. was captured on the 27th ult., in front of the 2d Corps. He is now in Fort Lafayette. The Pirate Florida sunk off Newport News, efforts to prevent proving unavailing. Capt. Burbridge has been dismissed the service for disobeying orders by attempting to exchange papers. He was captured by the rebels. It is reported that the enemy are fortifying the Roanoke and Chowan rivers, prior to evacuating Virginia.

SHERMAN!

It is stated that Hood's army occupies Wanesboro and threatens Nashville and Paducah. Genl. Thomas concentrated his forces at Pulaski, and afterward retreated to Franklin. He was supposed to be awaiting reinforcements before attacking Hood. He is said also to have evacuated Decatur, Hantsville and Pulaski, and retired to Columbia, which is in Mummy Co., Tenn. and is well fortified. It is the head of the railroads leading to New Orleans, Nashville, and other cities. These Forrest is trying to cut. Still further news states that he has evacuated Shelbyville, but that Hood is quiet.

All the rebel available forces in North Carolina have gone to Georgia. Genl. Bragg has been assigned specially to the command of troops in North Carolina. The Wilmington expedition is reported given up by our forces. The rebel Brig. Genl. Young has arrived at Nashville.

Details of Sherman's movements are still meagre, and obtainable only through rebel sources. He is reported to have captured Milledgeville, and cut the road thence to Macon, and later news gives the latter place as captured, and with 30,000 men is marching on the McDonough and Jonesboro roads. The latter towns are reported captured and destroyed. He burnt the bridge on the railroad from Atlanta to Chattahoochee, beside destroying the road itself. He was seemingly moving via Augusta toward the seaboard. Deatur regard at Corinth had issued a stirring address to Georgians to "arise and strike;" promising soon to be with them.—Monticello and Hillsboro are reported burnt by Sherman, Gordon was captured Nov. 21st. The Oconee bridge five miles from that place was burnt on the 20th. The South Carolina reserve militia were ordered to assemble at Hamburg. In Alabama, all the men between 16 and 55 were levied upon en masse for forty days. It is probable that Sherman has captured many Union prisoners.

SHERIDAN!

The Rebels report Early at Newmarket. There was a fight at Hood's Hill, the enemy being about 15000 strong in infantry and accompanied by a division of Cavalry. Custar, Powers and Devin with their three divisions of union cavalry fought the enemy, who attempted to flank us, but failed. Our loss was sixty killed and wounded. Our forces retired, and all is quiet.

GENERAL NEWS.

There was a large fire in Newburn on the 20th ult. The yellow fever has entirely disappeared there. The Richmond Examiner strongly condemns and scouts the proposition to employ negro soldiers in their defense.—The sailors fair in Boston is expected to realize \$200,000.—There are five daily papers now published in Richmond, the Enquirer, Whig, Examiner, Sentinel and Dispatch. The price of the papers is \$50.00 per year, and paper is \$4.00 a pound. The Enquirer is the only really independent one.—The rebels report a fight at Strasburg Plains between Breckenridge and our forces, defeating us.—In Richmond Mr. Swan attacked Mr. Foote—both members of the rebel Congress—in consequence of a fancied insult by Mr. Swan.—The city of Richmond was plunged in total darkness at 10 P. M. on the 18th by the giving out of the gas supply.—The mammoth signed address of Lord Houghton and others, has arrived in New York, was offered to Secretary Seward for the President, but the latter declined to receive it. It will probably be laid before Congress.—Reports from Key West state the capture of four blockade runners.—The Tallahassee, reported a total wreck on a sandbar in Cape Fear river, N. C., is since said to be safely at Wilmington.—An extensive conspiracy to fire New York was discovered and defeated. The hotels were fired, loss being about \$10,000, a lumber yard also has been destroyed; loss \$10,000. The agent used, was Phosphorus.—1,200 prisoners have arrived at Annapolis in a deplorable condition.—The ports of Norfolk, Va., and Fernandina and Pensacola Fla., are declared open to commerce.—Col. Jacobs, reported sent through the lines by Genl. Burbridge, is uncon-

ditionally released from arrest, according to the Louisville Journal.—Genl. Asboth, a prominent Hungarian has retired from the service, on account of ill health. He is succeeded by Genl. Bailey.—It is said that Judge Advocate Genl. Holt, will be appointed Attorney Genl. in place of Mr. Bates.—New Creek, West Va., has been captured and burned by the rebels; Piedmont was also attacked, but the enemy were repulsed and compelled to retreat.

FOREIGN.—A treaty of peace has been adopted by both Danish Chambers.—The steamer Lowell has transferred Semmes and his crew to the Sea King, off Madaira.—The capture of the Florida was strongly denounced in England and France. It was asserted that Brazil had broken off relations with the United States.—The principality of Lichtenstein has been annexed to the empire of Austria.

If some men had their limbs broken they would be cripples for life; their bones would be too lazy to knit.

Local Matters.

A warning in regard to incendiaries was received from the War Department on the 27th ult. It stated that an organized band of them was lurking in the vicinity of Washington, and medical officers (as well as all others) should exercise the greatest vigilance to prevent destruction of property by fire.—We have heard of no accident of the kind occurring.

Passes from Washington to Alexandria and through the rest of this Department, are now issued at 7th street wharf, the boat landing, thus obviating the necessity of going to the Provost Marshal of Washington to procure them.

Sick and wounded, to the number of 300, arrived on the 30th ult. from City Point in the steamer State of Maine. They were distributed to the various hospitals.

Grace Church Branch of 2nd Division Hospital has been discontinued, and the building is to be used as a branch of Louverture General Hospital, for colored soldiers.

The Virginia Legislature will commence their session on the 5th inst. The Virginia State Journal will contain full reports from day to day of their proceedings.

Public Sale.

Will be sold at Public Sale, at the Headquarters of Third Division General Hospital, Alexandria, Va., on Tuesday, the Sixth (6) day of December, 1864, a lot of Blankets, Dress Coats, Great Coats, Trowsers, Shirts, Drawers, Socks, Boots, Boots, Watches, and a variety of other articles too numerous to mention. Sale to commence at 11 o'clock, A. M., on said day. Terms Cash, in Government funds.

EDWIN BENTLEY,

Surgeon, U. S. Vols.

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

Mansion-house Branch, by Chaplain DRUMM, U. S. A.
Prince St. Branch, by Chaplain McMURDY, U. S. A.
Old Hallowell Branch, by Chaplain GAGE, U. S. A.
Slough Branch by Chaplain BLY, U. S. A.
Louverture Hospital by Chaplain LEONARD, U. S. A.

FIRST DIVISION HOSPITAL REPORT FOR THE WEEK ENDING DECEMBER 2nd, 1864.

Total number of beds for patients,	753.
No. of patients admitted,	57.
do do Returned to duty,	45.
do do Transferred,	1.
do do Furloughed,	3.
do do Discharged,	4.
do do Deserted,	0.
do do Deceased,	6.
No. of Patients remaining,	705.

SECOND DIVISION HOSPITAL REPORT FOR THE

WEEK ENDING DECEMBER 2nd, 1864.

Total number of beds for patients,	1163.
No. of patients admitted,	67.
do do Returned to duty,	76.
do do Transferred,	40.
do do Furloughed,	14.
do do Discharged,	3.
do do Deserted,	2.
do do Deceased,	5.
No. of patients remaining,	923.

THIRD DIVISION HOSPITAL REPORT FOR THE WEEK ENDING DECEMBER 2nd, 1864.

Total number of beds for patients,	1350.
No. of patients admitted,	307.
do do Returned to duty,	38.
do do Transferred,	16.
do do Furloughed,	8.
do do Discharged,	7.
do do Deserted,	0.
do do Deceased,	6.
do do Remaining,	1251.

LOUVERTURE HOSPITAL REPORT FOR THE WEEK ENDING DECEMBER 2nd, 1864.

Total number of beds for patients,	575.
No. of patients admitted,	70.
do do Returned to duty,	12.
do do Discharged,	1.
do do Deceased,	11.
do do Remaining,	501.

CLAREMONT HOSPITAL REPORT FOR THE WEEK ENDING NOVEMBER 25th, 1864.

Total number of beds for patients,	104.
No. of patients admitted,	1.
do do Furloughed,	0.
do do Remaining,	86.

List of General Hospitals and their Branches in Alexandria Virginia,

UNDER CHARGE OF

Surgeon EDWIN BENTLEY, U. S. Vols.

1st Division General Hospital.

THOMAS G. MACKENZIE, Assistant Surgeon U. S. A. Executive Officer.

MANSON 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 of King and Water streets.

ST. PAULS CHURCH, corner of Pitt and Duke streets.

2nd Division General 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.

SICKLE BRANCH, outside the city, near Government Bakery.

3rd Division General 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.

SLOWELL 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. MOGAI, Acting Assistant Surgeon U. S. A. attending.

Sense and Nonsense.

[FOR THE CRIPPLE.]

'Fete d'Armee,' or Death of Napoleon.

'Twas night, and the waves of the dark heaving ocean
Burst on the beach of a lone barren isle,
While the ponderous clouds rolled in frightful commotion,
And the sharp, forked lightning flashed brightly the while.

On a comfortless couch in a storm-shaken mansion,
The hero of France in death's agony lay.
O'er his spirit bright visions of glory were dancing,
Of glorious war, as 'twas passing away.

He was fighting again the fierce battle of Jena;
And Austerlitz' fields rose triumphant and bright.
Yet caged was the eagle on lone St. Helena,
His battles were over; he'd fought his last fight.

While the thunders war'd loudly, his friends gathered round him.

Without was the dreary and overcast sky,
And the wild raving tempest, as glancing about him,

He rose from his couch to his friends standing nigh.

He clasped his thin hands, and in madness, in terror,

With life's 'tful light in his dark piercing eye,

He bowed down his head, his heart broken with sorrow,

Then cried out "Fete d'Armee," and fell back to die. H. Z. K.

A witty young rascal, passing through the town of—, in Alabama, not long since, wanted some whiskey, and knowing it could only be obtained by a physician, wrote himself an order, signing it with his own name, to which a learned M. D. was attached. He presented it at the drug store of a gentleman, who, though unrecognized by him, proved to be an old acquaintance.

"Hello, Frank," said he, "when did you get to be a doctor."

"I'm not a doctor."

"Why, what's this M. D. to your name for then?"

Frank saw he was caught, but determining to make the best of it, put on a very innocent look, and meekly answered:

"Oh, that's for mighty dry!"

Of course he got the whiskey.

A COOL PHILOSOPHER.—A young chap boarded at one of the hotels in San Francisco, and managed for a long time, by one artifice or another, to postpone the payment of his bill. At last, the landlord became quite impatient, and stepping up to his boarder, slapped him gently on his shoulder, and asked him for some money.

"I have not a red cent about me at present," was the laconic reply.

"But my dear sir," said the landlord, "I cannot afford to keep boarding-house without being paid."

"Well, sir," exclaimed the young philosopher, "if you cannot afford it, sell out to somebody who can."

A DEPUTY WANTED.—"I can't speak in public—never done such a thing in all my life," said a chap the other night at a public meeting, who had been called upon to hold forth, "but if anybody in the crowd will speak for me, I'll hold his hat."

SUCH DEPRAVITY.—A lady residing in town, who by the way, was one of the strictest of evangelical church members, chanced to go into the country on a visit to her brother, who was a deacon. On the first Sunday of her visit, a little son of her's came running into the house with a couple of eggs, which he had just found in the hen's nest.

"See, aunt," he exclaimed, "what our hens have laid to-day."

"What!" exclaimed the lady, lifting up her eyes in horror; "is it possible that your father, a pious man and a deacon, allows his hens to lay on Sunday?"

Three years ago, when the 11th Ohio Volunteer Infantry left Columbus, Ohio, for the field of war, a young lady presented to Company A, of the regiment a beautiful bright-eyed spaniel. The dog was young, and became the pet of the company. The men guarded it at first as much for the bright eyes of the fair lady as for the docility and sagacity of the animal. The spaniel was named Curly, and it early formed a warm attachment for the company, and shared in all of its triumphs and dangers. The regiment was first thrown into Virginia, and in all of the bloody scenes of the Eastern campaigns—the sanguinary battles fought by McClellan—Curly followed his company, and amid the smoke, flame, fire and carnage, exhibited a coolness and bravery marked and astonishing. It mattered not where the company charged, it was followed by the faithful dog. At two different times, Curly was severely wounded on the battle-fields of Virginia. The members of the company kindly dressed the bleeding wounds and nursed their pet until he was again able for the march. The old 11th, with Gen. Hooker's corps, was transferred to the Army of the Southwest. At the battle of Chickamauga the faithful dog was again wounded, and separated from the regiment. The men thought that he had been killed, and gave up all hopes of ever seeing him again. About three weeks after the fight, the regiment was surprised to see the wounded dog come limping into camp. As soon as he found his old company, Curly exhibited the wildest joy. He was reduced almost to a skeleton, and appeared to be suffering deeply. Yet, when fondled by the men, he barked and wagged his tail with unmistakable delight. Skillful nursing and kind attention had a powerful influence on the dog, and he rapidly recruited in strength, and grew much better. At the storming of Lookout Mountain, the 11th Ohio aided in the gallant charge, and bravely faced the storm of leaden hail. Again Curly was unfortunate; he was severely wounded in the right shoulder by a Minie ball, from the effects of which he is now suffering. When the 11th passed through Nashville, some weeks ago, en route for home, to be mustered out of service, the faithful animal, in the bustle of the movement, was separated from the men and left behind.

On arriving at Louisville, the regiment offered a large reward to any body who would recover and restore to them their idol—the noble, faithful Curly. The reward prompted parties to make diligent search, and yesterday the dog was received from Nashville, at the office of Captain Dunn, to be forwarded to Columbus, Ohio. He is still suffering from his last wound, yet wears a cheerful look. Around his neck is clasped a steel collar, placed there three years ago, with the following inscription: "I am Company A's dog; whose dog are you! 11th Ohio Volunteer Infantry, U. S. A."

One day in the Army of the Potomac, when Professor Lowe went up in his great balloon, "Intrepid," to discover the situation of the rebels, an Irishman was observed gazing intently at the balloon, eyes and mouth wide open. Starting for the Captain's tent, he exclaimed: "The Devil has gone up in a bladder."

A poor Frenchman being aroused from sleep by his wife with the cry, "Get up, Baptiste, there's a robber in the house," calmly answered, "Don't let us molest him. Let him ransack the house, and if he should find anything of value we'll take it away from him."

When Eve commanded Adam to whip Abel how did she do it, using only the names of their family? Adam Seth Eve, Cain Abel.

What is the cat in the Ark supposed to have said, when land was first seen after the flood? Is not that Ararat?—are a rat?—

What evidence have we that Adam used Sugar? He raised Cain.

A green farmer came to the ticket office one day, and asked for a ticket to Baltimore. The officer handed one to him, naming the price two dollars and a half. "Give you a dollar," said Verdant. "Can't do anything of the kind," replied the officer. "Well, I'll give you a dollar and a half," said the farmer. The officer took back the ticket. Greeny walked off, decided not to give more. A little while after, the whistle sounded for departure; the farmer stopped a moment, looked around, and exclaimed, "You whistle me good enough now, a little while ago, you wouldn't do it, and now I shan't."

In Felton's Familiar Letters from Europe, the author says:

"Last night I read some passages from the Midsummer Night's Dream to the captain. When I came to the description of the mermaid riding upon the dolphin's back he pronounced it a humbug. The dolphin's back is as sharp as a razor, and no mermaid could possibly ride the beast unless she had first saddled him. So Shakspeare was caught napping here."

A mule driver in the army was swearing at and kicking a span of mules, when the general, who was annoyed at his profanity, ordered him to stop.

"Who are you?"

"Commander of the brigade!"

"I'm commander of the mules, and I'll do as I please, or resign and you may have my place!"

The General passed on.

The other day several gentlemen were discussing the alarming prevalence of the crime of wife desertion, women eloping with other men, &c., when a well-known Teuton, who had been listening with great attention, stepped up, and in a decided manner said—

"If my wife run away mit another man's wife, I shall shake him out of her preeches, if she had been mine own own fader, mein Gott?"

FACETIOUS SCRAPS.—A married lady, who was in the habit of spending most of her time in the society of her neighbors, and therefore nearly always out when her husband returned home, happened one day to be taken suddenly ill, and sent her husband in great haste for a physician. The husband ran a short distance, but soon returned, anxiously exclaiming, "My dear, where shall I find you when I return?"

"Mother, where's Bill?" "My son; do not let me hear you say Bill again; you should say William." "Well, mother, where's William?" "In the yard; feeding the ducks." "Oh, yes, I see him now, but mother what makes the ducks have such broad Williams?" "Go out to your brother directly, you little scamp, or I'll box your ears."

Official Directory.

Surgeon General.

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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.

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