

THE CRIPPLE

UNITED STATES GENERAL HOSPITALS, ALEXANDRIA, VIRGINIA

VOL. 1.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 10TH, 1864.

NO. 10

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.]

ODE TO PEACE.

BY SARAH J. C. WHITTLESEY.

Oh, come again, and fold thy fragrant white wings
Around red-hearted War!
Draw from the fearful cloud the fiery lightnings,
And set thy silver star.

In the blue zenith of a world of sorrow,
Drifting adown the dark;
On the dry Ararat of a golden morrow,
Anchor the wo-worn Ark!

Oh, for one leaf pluck'd from the olive, sweet Peace,
Greening the golden bill
Of the dear Dove sent forth to sound the surcease
Of earth's red-rolling ill!

How long shall breaking hearts bleed in the cold dark
Deluge of drowning sin?
How long before the windows of the old Ark
Shall let the warm light in?

Dear God remove the cloud-roof from the earth-way,
And send the mild-eyed Dove,
With a green message of the glorious birth-day
Of olden Peace and Love!

And on an altar built of blooming bosoms,
We'll burn sweet sacrifice,
And waft the savor of a world's heart-blossoms,
In incense to the skies!

Miscellaneous.

[FOR THE CRIPPLE.]

Life in Alexandria. (continued)

The streets in this vicinity are as yet mostly unpaved. In rainy or snowy weather they are all great nuisances, despite their value as roadways.—Ladies particularly consider them so. Of all the drawbacks to enjoyment in cities, among the greater ones is this of soft, mucky ways, loose bricks in pavements, and infra crossings. Save us from them. Another, not nuisance exactly, but a thing that does not less detract from the beauty of a city, is the everywhere negro shanty. A whole block, and sometimes the entire intermediate space, is a mass of these little, uncouth, irregular sheds. But people must live, be they black or white.

Wolf street is cut off at Alfred by a portion of the stockade surrounding the depots. As we approach Duke street we pass the Colored Baptist Church, erected in 1855—a moderate sized brick, of rather old fashioned build. It is also protected by the stockade, which, at Duke street, is joined in a raised platform, affording a good range against an attacking party. At Duke and Columbia streets (S. E. corner) is the Magnolia House, a very pretty and prettily situated building. It is of large dimensions, apparently roomy, though not high, and of brown stuccoed brick. A deep bay window faces Duke street. We should think it a pleasant place to live. It is a hotel at present.

On Patrick street, west side, below Prince, is Grace Church, until recently a branch of 2nd Division Hospital; now it is set apart as a branch of Louverture General Hospital. It is a neat edifice, though small, built of brick, and with moderate sized grounds surrounding.

Along Duke street, from Henry to Fayette, is a row of eating houses, terminated by a very neat and pretty residence. This latter is of the real country style, having all the accommodations and conveniences that can well be gotten together in so limited a space. At Payne street we find the Slave Pen, as it is familiarly called—a large brick building, entirely closed in on all sides, except parts of the front and one side. On the front is a portion projecting beyond the line of the building, serving as an entrance. On the east side a part is in the form of a one-storied house, with portico. We notice that the open space at the corner is more useful than beautiful. Except on rainy days, we have seldom passed there without seeing lines of clothes hung up to dry. As its name signifies, it was, until the commencement of the war, a pen for slaves. Since that time it has been used to confine military criminals. We will speak further of it hereafter.

Close by, in fact immediately surrounding it, is the Louverture General Hospital, so named in commemoration of the celebrated Haytien, Toussaint L'Ouverture. It is a combination of barracks and tents. Originally it was intended for Contrabands only, but the necessities of a hospital for colored soldiers arising, it was at once made one for their reception. Many a brave man has been brought wounded there. Some have died, as truly sacrificing their lives as any, and that too for a country, some of whose citizens are totally regardless of the sacrifice. We say it to the honor of the first, and dishonor of the other. Beside the colored soldiers in this hospital, there are a few Indians. A comparison of the two races could nowhere be better made. The peculiar crispy hair, jet features, broad projecting mouths, thick lips, and shambling gait of the one, and the long straight locks, broad copper colored countenance, and generally stooping postures of the other. Another thing. The negroes, from long continued habits, idle away most of their time, and particularly are steady eaters, always punctual at meal-time. The Indians are busy continually, making curious baskets, picture frames,

&c. This hospital would be an excellent school for ethnologists. We recommend the study to those who hold to the diversity of the races.

Opposite it, on Payne street, and down on Prince, are long barracks, devoted to the use of Contrabands, as houses. They present a curious appearance, readily getting out of repair, and, therefore, in some places looking very patched up.

Opposite the Slave Pen, running up above West street, is the Soldier's Rest. For a long time it was used as its name indicates. In May last it was taken as a hospital, the army having changed its base of supplies to the James River. Again in October it was resumed for its original object. It consists of a building in the form of two connecting sides of a square, and grounds surrounding. The whole is situated upon raised land, with a road cut from one side around to the other, making two entrances.—The buildings are barracks, large, roomy, well ventilated, and accommodate, as a hospital, about seven hundred men, and, as a Rest, have at times been filled to three thousand. The grounds are neatly laid out—gravelled walks and sloping grassy banks. Trees are planted, and in a few years will throw a fine shade around. The whole is very creditable, and, besides presenting a fine appearance, appears to serve its purpose admirably.

On Prince street, east of Henry, is a large dwelling, surrounded with very pretty grounds. At the southwest corner of Alfred is another. East of Alfred are two large buildings immediately facing each other, and both used as hospitals. They are two large three-story buildings. The southern one is a plain brick double front, with verandahs; excellent rooms within, though many are small. That on the northern side is built irregularly, of highly ornamental work, and presenting a fine appearance.—It has a large bay window on the east, looking out on a beautifully laid out garden. Both buildings were taken by the government, as their occupants were secesh, we have understood. Just below, on the northwest corner, is a moderate sized brick, used as a Headquarters by the 2d Division Hospital.—Diagonally opposite is a pretty structure, with a fine porch, garden and outhouses. It is not large, but exceedingly neat. Immediately opposite is a large enclosed space, with an old fashioned family mansion in the centre. The grounds are very pretty, although not well-kept, a natural consequence of the war. *to be continued.*

BABES.—A baby is a problem which is propounded by the world to be solved by time. Typographically speaking, a short article with a heading in small caps. Graphically speaking, a morsel of humanity, which is generally the admiration of one sex and the aggravation of the other. Philosophically speaking, moral lessons in long clothes, set before us to remind the greatest of what they have once been, and to worry the irritable old bachelor with what he has a great dislike to come to.

PRETTY EXCUSE FOR A WIFE-BEATER.—The treasure which we value most we hide.

The Cripple

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 10TH, 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 narrative character are respectfully solicited.

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

To CORRESPONDENTS.—The author of "Sleep, Sister Sleep," would oblige us by sending his name, should be pleased to hear from him often.

In our issue of last week a typographical error occurred. We refer to the poem entitled "Tete d'Armee" by Mr. H. Z. K.—It should have been Tete d'Armee. These were the last words uttered by Napoleon le Grand.

We have received notice of the intended early publication of the first number of "The Caduceus," a small semi monthly paper devoted to the interests of Hospital Stewards of the U. S. Army, and issued under the auspices of the Steward's Executive Central Committee, at Washington D. C.—It will receive our support.

Hospital Stewards.

The following Circular has been sent to us by the Executive Committee of Hospital Stewards. We publish it without comment, as we discussed the matter in our last week's issue:

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 5, 1864.

To the Hospital Stewards of the U. S. Army:

At an adjourned meeting of the Hospital Stewards, U. S. A., on duty in this Department, held on the 2d inst., to take measures to bring about an increase of rank and pay of Hospital Stewards, [to that of Brevet Second Lieutenants, to take rank next after the graduates of the West Point Military Academy.] we were instructed to forward copies of the memorials adopted, to Stewards in other cities who would probably engage earnestly in the work. These memorials will be forwarded as soon as they are printed; meanwhile you can be arranging preliminaries.

Surgeon General JOSEPH K. BARNES, U. S. A., has been consulted and gives his hearty approval to the measure and announces himself as ready to aid us in every way in his power. Other distinguished gentlemen favor our cause, and we sincerely believe that concert of action and a liberal spirit on the part of Stewards will crown it with success.

Our brethren of Baltimore, Philadelphia, and elsewhere have engaged most heartily in the work; will the Stewards in your Department do as well? We shall judge you by your works. We desire to

have you call a meeting of the Stewards and to take measures to secure the signature of every Steward to the memorial marked "A." and of every Surgeon and Assistant Surgeon, where practicable, to the memorial marked "B"; that you will attend to this matter at once, in order that no time may be lost—remember Congress meets to-day; that as soon as prepared you will forward them to "Hospital Steward W. CLARKE BRAMHILL, Emory Hospital, Washington, D. C.," and that you will keep us posted from time to time (beginning on the receipt of this) as to what you are doing.

We would also suggest that, acting on the example set by the Stewards in Baltimore, you adopt appropriate resolutions in furtherance of the object, and forward a copy thereof to every member of Congress from your State, and to such others as you may deem advisable, and that you take measures to secure their approval and influence in every way in your power. Please send us copies of all papers issued by you.

This movement cannot be carried to a successful issue without considerable outlay; the experience of last winter demonstrated this fact. Shall we fail now when a small amount—a mere pittance—from each Steward will ensure success? Printing bills must be met, canvassing must be attended to, newspaper articles must appear, lobbying must be done, and money must be expended for various purposes, which are more easily understood than explained in a circular like this. All who have had experience in getting measures through legislative bodies will understand this fact; and that, though no bribery or fraud will be attempted, there are an hundred ways in which money must be used. The Stewards of this Department have been assessed \$2.50 each, but of course we have no right to dictate what amount you shall give. Believing you will see the injustice of calling upon the Stewards here to engineer the bill through Congress and also to bear all the expense—though we will try it, even without outside assistance—we leave it with you to decide whether or not we shall receive any pecuniary assistance from you. Send as much or as little as you see proper, but even if you do not send any, let us have your moral support in every way in your power. Rest assured all receipts will be judiciously expended, or, if not used, will be returned *pro rata*.

Believing the Stewards of your Department will not stand back while their brothers are at work, we await a response. Yours, &c.

EDWARD A. STEVENS, *Chairman,*
W. CLARKE BRAMHILL, *Sec'y,*
C. H. COOMBS,
Central Executive Committee.
R. H. FLETCHER,
C. H. HOUPF,
Ex-officio members Executive Com.

Our Prisoners Among the Rebels.

The recent exchange of prisoners on the Savannah River has brought to light some facts so startling and terrible that it seems impossible to believe they arose in the midst of the nineteenth century; the vaunted civilization of the United States; the chivalry, above all, of which the Southern States make their especial boast. We could believe such a story of the "Black Moors of Barbary," but we find it difficult to imagine its possibility among the white cavaliers of the South. But the truth of the horrible record is incontestable. A correspondent, writing from the spot, gives all the shocking details, and substantiates them by copious extracts from the official papers of the rebel surgeons at Andersonville, Georgia, and the hospital records at the same place.

While at Andersonville, from whence the prisoners were afterward removed to Milan, eleven thousand died and were buried in the shallow trenches near the prison. They were kept in the stockade, an enclosure of fourteen acres, five of which were a morass. Here a large portion of the men were without shelter; constantly drenched by rains; receiving bad food, always poorly prepared and often raw; and they were, in many instances, naked.—

The reports of the rebel surgeons, in charge, from day to day, of the hospitals, form a terrible commentary on their situation.

Says one—"I find that the patients' diet is anything but what it should be. I also find that they are suffering for the want of bunks and bedding, as well as covering, being destitute of all. I also find that the nurses are not as attentive as they should be."

Says another—"In the First, Second and Third Wards we have no bunks, the patients being compelled to lie on the ground, many of them without blankets, and some of them without clothes. If there are any bed-sacks in 'Dixie,' it is to be hoped that they will be procured also. We need straw very badly, especially for the Fifth Ward. We have men in this ward who are a living, moving mass of putrefaction, and cannot possibly be cured of their wounds unless we can make them more comfortable."

All the reports of the surgeons are full of such statements as the above, interspersed with entreaties that the sick should be supplied with better food, with complaints that no doctor's skill could avail anything when patients were fed on indigestible corn bread, made of unsifted meal, and urgent demands for medicine.

The accounts of the rejoicings of the exchanged prisoners are most touching. They bring them on board our own vessels, halt and maimed and helpless—scarcely clothed at all, thin to emaciation, their skins actually turned to a dead-black by long neglect—by all this cruel exposure to the elements in the midst of a country where the means of shelter are abundant. They bring them on board, and in the frantic energy of their joy they throw away their crutches, and from these lattered skeletons rise such cries of rejoicing as human ears have seldom heard, as the poor, weak creatures give "three cheers and a tiger for the old flag!"—[*True Flag.*]

"The Old Flag."

When our Union soldiers were confined in the town of Tyler, Texas, they amused themselves by listening to the reading of a newspaper, published by one of their number, the printing being performed by the aid of a steel pen instead of type. Of course but one copy of each publication was obtained, and a fac-simile of the journal, called "The Old Flag," is now before us, and a great curiosity it is. The contents are made up of fun, patriotism, and sly hits at each others peculiarities. Mr. Wm. H. Lay, of Bridgeport, Ct., was the projector and proprietor of "The Old Flag," and to him are we indebted for the lithographic representation before us. Among the contents we find the following bit of combined patriotism and fun:

"This day we spread upon Texan breezes the old banner so dear to every American heart. Its silver stars and crimson stripes will shortly gladden the expectant eyes of Texan patriots who have long mourned their disappearance, as the whang-doodle mourneth for her first borne. Our glorious ensign will arise upon these benighted people as a beacon of hope to the storm-beaten mariner, and it is our fixed and inflexible purpose to nail it to the loyal mast-head of this our seat of government, and to defy the combined hosts of treason to blot out a single star or erase a solitary stripe. While our all-conquering Northern army is marching along our sea-side sands with the slow and intrepid tread of Captain J. D.'s mule toward a peck of corn-fodder, we, the advance guard of liberty and intelligence, will occupy the Thermopylae of Camp Ford, and hold the foe at bay with our lives, our fortunes and our sacred sword-knots! We, therefore call upon our loyal fellow-citizens, as they value the inestimable blessings of good government, to send in their subscriptions to the "Old Flag" at once."

"N. B.—No Corn-dodger currency accepted."
Single bound copies \$1.50.—*American Union.*

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

PREPARED EXPRESSLY FOR THE CRIPPLE.]

GRANT!

et firing still continues. Intercourse with the enemy description has been positively forbidden, and the to shoot anybody that attempts to infringe.—Chan- the position of certain commands are hinted at.—Five staff officers, bearing despatches addressed to Gens. Humphries and Foster, came into our lines on the t., under a flag of truce. The nature of the dispatch- not yet been made public.—Deserters still find their to our lines in undiminished numbers.—A tug was d by the rebels at the mouth of Warwick river, on r night. The mate was severely wounded, and a col- dier shot in cold blood during the fray. It is also d that the rebels had captured the steamer Patuxent, tow of three schooners.—An advance of the 2nd and ps towards Stony Creek occurred on the 7th. It is t as the main army has been "fully re-inforced" re- the movement of these corps does not weaken it.

SHERMAN!

s not appear that any definite news has been receiv- a Sherman during the past week.—On the 30th of e cavalry were reported within six miles of Savan- h place the rebels were rapidly fortifying.—The as had released one hundred convicts from the peni- of Milledgeville, and formed them into a company rs, electing as captain, a person whom they style, brated Dr. Roberts." How are you, chivalry?—The t says of Sherman's march, that it is the most re- e feature in the military operations of the year, and t the result being unknown, conjecture in regard of indulged.—The steamer Fulton sailed on the 8th w York, under sealed orders with a heavy mail in- r Sherman's army.—The Richmond Examiner of ays that Sherman will find a considerable force in , and thinks that he will discard strategy and at- break through the rebel lines. It admits that the dly approaches its end, yet "feels that there never neral in a more critical situation."

THOMAS!

Headquarters are 6 miles south of Nashville.—The ally have possession of the residence of Mrs. A. O. hich is only two and a half miles out of Nashville, and are entrenching themselves this side.—Gen- l proposed an exchange of prisoners. The thing e consummated however, as those captured by our d been sent north.—A party of the enemy attacked uses near Murfreesboro, on the 6th, but were driven fusion, losing six pieces of artillery, and a number ers.—The gunboat Carondelet recaptured three from the rebels, the day succeeding their capture ter. Prompt work.—One of our gunboats was "con- dible" on the 7th in an attempt to dislodge some planted by the enemy on a bluff fourteen miles down -Cumberland.

GENERAL NEWS.

nks leaves in a few days to resume command of the nt of the Gulf.—It is stated that the expenses of the ument are now very nearly covered by the re- 600 persons died of yellow fever at Newbern N. C. e late epidemic.—Sixty southerners were arrested rk on the 4th, on the suspicion of their having e of recent incendiary plots. Some were released ma'nder were sent to Fort Lafayette.—By the e the south west it would appear that the rebel lge, and our own General Burbridge, are playing of corners.—The Mayor of Milledgeville makes that the "yankee army," have used his people xclaims to the Mayor of Macon, "send us bread r we perish." of Detroit is being prepared for defence, the au- vancing positive knowledge of an intended raid by Canada.—Gold has reached upwards of \$2,40 du- sek.—The excitement in regard to the Fenian d has revived in Toronto, Canada. On the 5th ange Lodge was broken up, and some fine por- reen Victoria mutilated.—The friends of John W. nging his appointment to a position in the Cab- : event of reconstruction.—There is a pretty eon, Eng., possessing light silver hair, a viva- tion, only eleven months old, and weighing one uch, as both parents. The expression of her name eadly explains the apparent phenomena—'tis er weight is 7 3/4 lbs. v.—Accounts received from the country district, ly desolated by the cyclone, say that 5,000 ay perished by its means. The following is a f the destruction to life and property in the town alone: Natives killed 41, wounded 12. Euro-

peans killed 2, wounded 5. Houses occupied by Europeans, damaged 2,229; destroyed 92. Ditto, occupied by natives, damaged 1,333; destroyed 18. Katcha houses destroyed 89,412. Steamers destroyed 39; seriously injured 15.—Such a destruction of shipping property, it is believed, has never before been equalled.

Local Matters.

PRESENTATIONS.—Last Saturday evening Dr. Bowles, the Attending Surgeon of Grosvenor Branch was the happy recipient of a beautiful Gold Watch, presented to him by the attendants and patients under his care.

On Tuesday evening, Dr. E. B. Dunning, the gentlemanly Attending Surgeon of Old Hallowell Branch was also presented with a splendid Gold Watch, key and 1 slide, by the attendants and 1 patients under him. Appropriate speeches were made by Surgeon Bentley and other officers, who honored the occasion by their presence. Either compliment was well merited.

Gen Slough returned to the city on the 6th inst., from a visit to his home in Cincinnati.

Baptist Church Branch of 2d Division Hospital has been made to follow the example of its sister Grace, and from the 7th inst. dates as a branch of Louverture, for colored soldiers.

One hundred and twenty-one colored soldiers were received from City Point, by the steamer Connecticut, on the 6th inst., at Louverture Hospital.

ALEXANDRIA PASSES.—Lieut. T. Ingraham, Jr., has been appointed to take charge of the Pass Office recently opened in the Potomac Ferry Company's buildings, foot of Seventh street, in Washington.—Passes will not be issued from that office for any other point than Alexandria, nor for a longer period than seven days. All monthly and bridge passes must be obtained from the office, corner of 19th and I sts. The usual rule of having a written recommendation or personal voucher from some known citizen, must, as usual, be observed. We should suppose that it would be equally as requisite that an officer should be stationed at the wharf in our city for the same object.—*State Journal.*

Washington and Alexandria Military Railroad Line.

TIME TABLE, to take effect on and after Wednesday, December 4th, 1864.

TRAINS LEAVE

Alexandria for Washington—8:30 a. m., 2:00 p. m., and 6:45 p. m.
Washington for Alexandria—10:00 a. m., 4:30 p. m., and 8:30 p. m.

P. McCALLUM,
Superintendent, Alexandria, Va.

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

FIRST DIVISION HOSPITAL REPORT FOR THE WEEK ENDING DECEMBER 9th, 1864.

Total number of beds for patients,	753.
No. of patients admitted,	38.
do do Returned to duty,	32.
do do Transferred,	3.
do do Furloughed,	3.
do do Discharged,	3.
do do Deserted,	2.
do do Deceased,	2.
No. of Patients remaining,	698.

SECOND DIVISION HOSPITAL REPORT FOR THE WEEK ENDING DECEMBER 9th, 1864.

Total number of beds for patients,	904.
No. of patients admitted,	44.
do do Returned to duty,	43.
do do Transferred,	4.
do do Furloughed,	8.
do do Discharged,	1.
do do Deserted,	0.
do do Deceased,	3.
No. of patients remaining,	867.

THIRD DIVISION HOSPITAL REPORT FOR THE WEEK ENDING DECEMBER 9th, 1864.

Total number of beds for patients,	1350.
No. of patients admitted,	205.
do do Returned to duty,	62.
do do Transferred,	122.
do do Furloughed,	22.
do do Discharged,	10.
do do Deserted,	0.
do do Deceased,	0.
do do Remaining,	1229.

LOUVERTURE HOSPITAL REPORT FOR THE WEEK ENDING DECEMBER 9th, 1864.

Total number of beds for patients,	717.
No. of patients admitted,	145.
do do Returned to duty,	25.
do do Furloughed,	11.
do do Deceased,	4.
do do Remaining,	651.

CLAREMONT HOSPITAL REPORT FOR THE WEEK ENDING DECEMBER 9th, 1864.

Total number of beds for patients,	164.
No. of patients admitted,	0.
do do Discharged,	1.
do do Remaining,	25.

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.*

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 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.*

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 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.

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.*

GRACE CHURCH BRANCH, Patrick street, near Duke

BAPTIST CHURCH BRANCH, corner Washington and Prince streets.

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

[FOR THE CRIPPLE]

We are Together.

Nearer to life's winter, wife,
We are drawing nearer,
Mem'ries of our blessed Spring
Growing dearer, dearer.

Thro' the summer heats we've toiled,
Thro' the Autumn weather
We have also passed sweet wife,
Hand in hand together.

Time was, hearts were well as feet,
Lighter I remember;
Aprils locks of gold are turned,
Silver this November.

Flowers are fewer than at first,
And the way grows drearer,
For unto life's winter, wife,
We are drawing nearer.

Nearer to life's end, sweet wife,
We are drawing nearer,
The last mile stone upon the way
To our sight grows clearer.

Some, whose hands we held, grew faint,
And lay down to slumber;
Looking backward, we to-day,
All their graves may number.

Heights we've sought we've failed to climb,
Fruits we've failed to gather;
But what matter since we've still
Jesus and each other. **

Sense and Nonsense.

[FOR THE CRIPPLE.]

PUNGKINTOWN,
Dec. the 5, 18 hundred & sixty 4.

DEER CRIPPLE.—Manny dais hev passed & gone sence i rote yeou last, but if yeou rekollect—or if yer minde has not left yeou—i was Unkle Abe's gest, & so was General Grant; wall, we had the gayest time yeou ever saw. General Grant sed—fore he went away—that he'd dew sumthing fer me, and, ov course, cnny thing that he sais he'll dew, yeou ken jost kalkilate that he's goin ter dew it.

sense i rote yeou last the afaires ov the Nashun hev ben on mi minde. The grate Polytical question has ben solveded; wonce more hev the people ov thes UniTed States lected, by a cleen majority, ther favorite Man, Abraham Linckon. Awl ov the solgers got furlose ter go hum ter see their Fathers, Muthers, Bruthers, and Sisters, ther wives & ther sweethearts; also ter vote fer the union & Unkle Abe.

We awl kno that this kontinent is composed ov 2 Hemisferical regions, & these Hemisferical regions is composed ov 3 thirds ov the hull universe; and again, this universe orter hev sumboddy, sum awl-fired Smart feller ter rule it. As a patriot ov this community i wood suggest that sum reliable man shood dew it, & we've got the man. it strikes me, deer reeder, that if i shood continyou in this course I'd be sum grate man. Yeou C i hev the Natural tallent ter B an orritter. I kinder got mi hand in sence i hev been hum. A few nites ago I went ter a Huskin—in the course ov the Even'n i was called upon ter make a speech, givin mi opinion on the subjec ov waf. I did so, and if i dident giv it ter sum ov them copperhed fellers it was becaus i coodent, that's awl. If i liv a 1000 yoers i shall never forgit that nite; standin on top ov a flower barrell, sum ov the fellers slaped me on my back and said go in squire, i'll bet mi munny on yeou.—well that kind ov sot now life inter me, so i got a

nuther barrell and put it on top ov the one i was standin on, so i could be seen as well as herd. it was then & there i poored 4th my elloquence, which none but a man ov mi ability knose how to deliver. & if them fellers dident shout and holler, deer reeder, there voices ecko'd far far away among the hills & mountins ov Pungkintown, and those eckos cum back ter us, makin' it pear as if there was over a 100 ov us fellers there. I kinder kalkilate that my spech dun sum good, for not I among awl that croud that was there voted contrary ter the union.

ET every boddy wood do as much as i did, this war wood soon be over; but when i git my appointment on the feeld long with General Grant, i'll do sumthin that the Histry ov this war will dwell upon and i'll be one ov thos grate Military Herose, but the wimmen folks is gittin mi things reddy ter go back ter Washintun, so mi time is verry preshus. hope soon ter see yeou awl. Im in good health & hope yeou are complain ov the same.

Yours, muchly.

KNOT R. T. MISS WARD.

P. S. i here that yeou are goin ter enlarge yeour shete, so i spose i will hev to rite more; if i dew i'll let yer kno. i have ter rite oecasionally, caus it seems kinder natrall but Ime oph.

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

"If you are in want," said Ritchie, with some degrees 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?"

An elephant and bull fight took place lately at Saragossa, Spain. The elephant was quietly walking about the arena when the first bull was released and rushed at it with all his might. The elephant received his antagonist with great coolness, and threw him down with the utmost ease. The bull rose again and made two more attacks, which the elephant resented by killing him with a thrust of his tusks. The conqueror did not seem in the least excited, but quietly drank some water offered by his keeper and ate several ears of Indian corn. A second bull was then released, and in a few minutes suffered the same fate as the first.

"What is your name?" said an officer to a young colored lad, who joined the ship at the Cape. "Algoa Bay, sir."—"Where were you born?" "Wasn't born at all?" "No, sir! Was washed ashore in a storm!"

A man who was confined in a lunatic asylum, upon being asked why he was there, replied: "I thought the whole world were fools, while the world thought me a fool, and the majority rules."

A man who has little or nothing to do with other men on terms of open and free equality, needs the native sense of a dozen to behave himself with a fair average of propriety.

Husband and wife should run together on an equality: it is dangerous for either to take the lead. The most difficult driving is that of tandem.

A man may say a thing twice if he says it better the second time than the first.

We ought by all means to go for the widows, but not for making widows.

"Come, wife," said Will, "I pray you devote Just half a minute to mend this coat
Which a nail has chanced to rend."
"Tis ten o'clock," said his drousy maid;
"I know," said Will, "it is rather late;
But it's never too late to mend!"

"How many deaths?" asked the hospital physician, while going his rounds.

"Nine."

"Why, I ordered medicine for ten."

"Yes, but one wouldn't take it."

Several students being out for exercise and amusement were met by an old woman who was driving a couple of mules before her. One of them immediately accosted her with: "Good morning, mother of asses!"

"Good morning, my children," was the gentle retort.

"Come here, my lad," said an attorney to a boy about nine years old. "A case between the Devil and the people; which do you think will be most likely to gain the action?" The boy replied, "I guess it will be a hard squeeze: the people have the money, but the Devil has the most lawyers."

Mrs. Partington, hearing that a young man had set up for himself, said, "Poor fellow! Has he no friend that will sit up for him part of the time?" And she sighed to be young again.

"Boy!" called out Brown to the waiter at Sam's.
"Don't call me boy, sir; I'm no boy, sir," said the latter.
"Then do as you'd be done by," put in Brown, "and don't call this mutton lamb any more!"

A cotemporary, noticing a postmaster, says: "If he attends to the mails as he does to the females, he will make a very attentive and efficient officer."

Girls none too young to be in the nursery make their three or four toilets a day.—Saratoga Letter. The little babies change oftener, says Prentice.

Why, in making raids, have the rebels had the advantage of us as regards time? Because they have been enabled to send "Early."

Paradoxical though it may seem, we have known persons to become very limber from the effects of taking a stiff glass of brandy.

Why are government horses like bad sherry? Because they are often brand-i-ed.

A new firearm—contributed by a gentleman from the country—Uncle Tom's Carbine.

Which is the worst ham that Ohio ever produced? Val-lan-dig-ham

What wood should be put up only by the cord? Ben and Fernando Wood.

When is a newspaper like a schoolboy? When it is corrected.

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