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Moetry.

[From the Boston Traveller.] Mary O'Conner, the Volunteer's Wife.

BY MARY A. DENISON. an' shure I was tould to come here to yer

To see if you'd write a few words to me Pat; He's gone for a soger is mister O'Conner,

Wid a stripe on his arm and a band to his hat. An' what'll you tell him? it ought to be aisy For such as yer honor to spake wid the pen,

And say I'm all right, and that mavourneen (The baby yer honor) is better agen.

For whin he went off, it's so sick was the She never held up her blue eyes to his face,

and when I'd be crying, he'd look but the And say would I wish for the country's dis-

So he left her in danger, and me sorely greeting, And followed the flag wid an Irishman's joy, O! it's often I drame of the great drums a

And a bullet gone straight to the heart of

And say will be send me a bit of his money, For the 1int and the doctor's bill due in a

beating,

Well surely there's tears on your eyelashes,

Ah! faith I've no right wid such freedom to speak.

You're overmuch trifling. I'll not give you trouble,

I'll find some one willing ; - oh! what can it be? What's that in the newspaper folded up double!

Yer honor-don't hide it -but read it to me. What! Patrick O'Conner? -- no no it's some

Dead! dead!- no not him, 'tis a week scarce gone by Dead! dead! why the kisson the check of his

mother It hasn't had time yet your honor, to dry

I-think -Ill go home, and a sob quick

ome sharp from the bosom of Mary O'Conner, But never a tear drop welled up to her eye

Agricultural.

About Eggs.

1000 grains, or one seventh of a pound. Three-fourths of its weight is water One seventh is albumen, a highly nutritions substance, resembling lean meat in its composition, and therefore adapted to produce strength of muscles when consumed as food One-tenth of the weight of the egg is fat or oil, which recorded. is useful to supply carbon for respiration, and heating the body, and therefore especially valuable for eating in cold weather. The yolk contains some sulphur and phosphorus compounds, the latter affording materials for the ner resolute. "It wasn't all my fault," structure of the bones. The shell is she said, and she laid her hand on her chiefly carbonate of lime - similar in father's arm. "I've asked mother a composition to marble or lime stone great many times to let me help her, The shell is porous, and admits air for but she always puts me off, and says it one tenth; the yolk, three tenths; the dull, but every one has to learn, you allow, trimmed off; eggs are therefore only teach me how to use it, I could all my fault." autritious food. Seven eggs, weighing help her a great deal. And, indeed, pound, are nearly as valuable for food father, I'm willing !" is a pound of good meat, and they genew months seven eggs have cost only to one in favor of eggs.

In cooking eggs, most families boil or them hard. This renders them bad rapid eating. They are every way better if soft-boiled, and after a little pracice in eating them thus, a hard-boiled gg is comparatively dry and tasteless An egg placed in boiling water just 1.2 minutes, is abundantly cooked. ciety. After removing from the water, the heat through to the center. After becoming a little accustomed to them. eaten with the addition of a little salt | rightly employed. Now let us see how and pepper, or other condiment, eggs thus cooked are palatable as butter, in- recurring periods of time. Come, my ing with her mother depress her shoul-

the shells are porous, and the water of well considered. How is it in regard to to show itself, disappeared in a few he egg is constantly evaporating, and the employment of your time? Take weeks; the color came warmer in her ley, and which, they say, causes those air entering to take its place. After a yesterday, for instance. The records of cheeks, her eyes gained in brightness. who eat it to die laughing !" lime, decay commences. It will readi- a day will help to get towards the re- She was growing, in fact, more beautibe seen that, stopping the pores of sults after which we are now searching." ful, for a mind cheerfully conscious of be shell will tend to preserve the conlents in their natural state. This may drew a chair in front of his wife and her countenance into a new expression. done by dipping them quickly in daughter. melted tallow, or coating them with weet oil, or a solution of gum, or varnh. Thus coated, they only need to be placed in a cool place, of somewhat uniform temperature.—Agriculturist.

Miscellaneous.

IDLE HANDS. BY T. S. ARTHUR.

Mr. Thornton came home at his usual the parlor door he saw his daughter, a the sofa with a book in her hands. The whirl of his wife's sewing machine struck on his ear at the same moment. Without pausing at the parlor, he kept | ter breakfast." on to the room from whence came the

sound of industry. Mrs. Thornton did not observe the entrance of her husband. She was bending close down over her work, and the asked, "after eleven, how was the noise of the machine was louder than | time spent ?" than his footsteps on the floor. Mr. Thornton stood looking at her some

moments without speaking. "Oh, dear !" exclaimed the tired woman, letting her foot rest on the treadle and straightening herself, "this pain in my side is almost beyond endurance."

"Then why do you sit killing yourself?" said Mr. Thornton.

Mr. Thornton's aspect was unusually sober. "What's the matter! Why do you look so serious?" asked his wife.

"Because I feel serious," he ans-"Has anything gone wrong?" Mrs. Thornton's countenance grew slightly parlor window"

troubled. Things had gone wrong in her husband's business more than once, and she had learned to dread the oc | to bed" currence of disaster. "Things are wrong all the time," he

replied with some impatience of man-"In your business ?" Mrs. Thornton

spoke a little faintly. " No, nothing especially out of the way there, but it's all wrong at home" "I don't understand you, Harvey

What is wrong at home, pray?"

wished to say "It isn't Effic's fault She often niks time will come soon enough. Let her O! how will I live, and O! where will I go ' | have a little case and comfort while she

Mr. Thornton, "and acted on the word, what efficient men they would make I can remember when no day went by for the world's work ! How admirably without an hour or two passed with furnished they would be for life's trials your books. Did you lie down after dinand duties It is a poor compliment to | uer ?" Effic's moral sense to suppose that she can be content to sit with idle hands, or to employ them in light frivolties. while her mother is worn down with An egg of the average size weighs toil beyond her strength Hester, it must not be !"

"And it shall not be," said a quick

and firm voice. Mr. Thornton and his wife started. and turned to the speaker, who had en tered the room unobserved, and been a

"It shall not be, fother !" And Effe came and stood by Mr. Thornton. Her tears, through which light was flashing, her form drawn up erectly; her manwhite or transparent portion, six tenths know Mother did not get her hand in steak with the bulk of the loose fat, or wouldn't take me any longer. If she'd rather do it myseli.' Indeed, it isn't

erally cost much less. During the past | daughter," said Mr. Thornton, approv-7 cents at retail, in our market, while a ployed as well as boys, and in the very daughters become idlers, while mothers pound of sirloin beef has cost 14 to 16 things most likely to be required of fathers and sons take up the daily burcents, and a good steak from the round, them when they become women in the den of work, and bear it through all 12 to 14 cents per pound—being two most responsible position of wives and the busy hours." mothers. Depend upon it, Effie, an idle direction did not come grace-girlhood is not the way to a cheerful fully into the new order of things pro-

> be felt as very burthensome." all self-improvement," said Mrs. Thorn- not long before the mother's face be

"some fifteen or sixteen hours in each for a healthy walk in the street, and a day in which mind or hands should be call on some valued friend. Effie is spending these long and ever change? Did the burden she was shar- meet you." stead of requiring to be covered with daughter sit down. We have this sub- ders and take the lightness from her long importance to you, and should be gendered by idleness, which had begun all kinds of poisonous and deadly herbs,

> "Take yesterday, for instance," said From one to two hours were given to happiness of our fellow creatures - Cicthe father. "How was it spent? You close practice every day. Her mind rose at seven in the morning."

becoming more vigorous in tone, instead "Yes, sir; I came down just as the of enervated by idleness, chose a better breakfast bell was rung," said Effic. order of reading than had been indulgible.

til seven, you would have taken an hour a taste for drawing. Now that she was it after breakfast? How was the

morning spent?" "I practiced on the piano an hour af-

"So far, so good. What then ?" clock." Mr. Thornton shook his head, and

"I dressed myself and went out"

"And what time did you go out?" " A little after twelve o'clock."

"An hour was spent in dressing?" "Yes, sir." "Where did you go?"

"I called on Ellen Boyd, and we took a walk down Broadway." "And came home just in time for dinner? I think I mot you at the

door ?" "Yes, sir." " How was it after dinner?"

"I slept from three until five, and From six until tea time, I sat at the " And after tea?"

'At what hour ?" " Eleven g'clock '

" Now we can make up the account,"

said Mr. Thornton. "You arose at seven and retired at

own account of the day, but a single tain. hour was spent in anything usefulthat was the hour at your piano Now, uch reading did you do in that time?"

put down to household drudgery. Hor | Thornton answered a little impaitently toil did not affect her very pleasantly

"And yet," said Mr. Thornton, "you were always very fond of reading, and

"Of course net !" " Nor take a pleasant walk on Broadway? Nor sit at the parlor window with Effic? How about that? Now, the case is a very plain one," continued Mr Thornton "In fact, nothing could be plainer. You spend from fourteen to sixteen hours every day in hard work, while Effic, taking vesterday as a sample, spends about the same time in what is little better than idleness. Suplistener to all the conversation we have pose a new adjustment were to take place, and Effic were to be employed in helping you for eight hours every day. she would still have eight hours for self improvement and recreation, and

these heavy household duties have rob-"Father !" said Effie, speaking through tears that were falling over the chicken before it breaks out. Of is easier to do a thing berself than to the entire egg the shell weighs about show another. May be I am a little light. Why havn'z you talked to me before? I've often felt as if I'd like to help mother. But she never gives me The composition of an egg is quite sim- fairly with that sewing machine for two anything to do, and if I offer to help lisr to that of a piece of good fat beef or three weeks, and I'm certain it ber she says 'you can't do it,' or 'I had

you, relieved from your present over-

tasked condition, might get back a por-

tion of the health and spirits of which

"It may not have been in the past, Effie," replied Mr. Thornton. "But it "Spoken in the right spirit, my will certainly be in the future, unless there is a new arrangement of things. ingly. "Girls should be usefully em- It is a false social sentiment that lets

womanhood. Learn and do now the posed by her husband and accepted by digest, unless they are masticated very things that will be required of Effic. False pride in her daughter, that very fine, and this is seldom done in you in after years, and then you will future lady ideal, and an inclination to have acquired facility. Habit and skill do all herself, rather than take the make easy what might come hard, and trouble to teach another, were all so many impediments. But Effe and her three minutes, or if a large one 3 1.4 to ton; "give up music, reading, and so- gan to lose its look of weariness, and ber languid frame to come up to an "There are," replied Mr. Thornton, erect bearing. She could find time for eggs need to stand a few minutes to as his wife paused for another word, the old pleasure in books now and then,

> And was Effie the worse for this Effic sat down, and Mr. Thornton duty was moulding every lineament of Did self-improvement stop? Oh, no.

"And your mother was up at half- ed in before, and she was growing Very Interesting Letters from Washing- away-I have just left him. Our army man was restless; there was not much past five, I know, and feeling so weak towards a thoughtful, cultivated, intelshe could hardly dress herself. But for ligent womanhood. She also found all this, she was at work until break- time, amid her home duties, for an fast time. Now, if you had risen at hour twice a week with a German six, and shared your mother's work un- teacher, and she began also to cultivate

mid day hour, and as he went in by from her day's burthen, and certainly was employing the time she found at lost nothing from your music, self im- her disposal, how cheerful and companyoung lady of nineteen, a lounging on provement or social intercourse. How ionable she grew! She did not seem descriptive letter from the pen of the like Effie Thornton of a month before. In fact, the sphere of the whole household was changed. As an idler, Effe Thornton had been to the rest, and the weight of that burden had been suffic. during and after the battle at Bull Run. "I read 'The Cavalier' until 11 o'- ient to depress, thro' weariness, the The letter was addressed to a personal spirits of all. But now that she was standing up, selfabstained, but a sharer in the burden of each, all hearts came rythmethically and in conscious enjoyment.

> of mind and body are rusting for want of exercise-the mistaken being who pursues amusement as a relief to his enervated muscles, or engages in exercises that produce no useful end, may look with scorn on the smutty laborer engaged in his toil. But his scorn is then took a bath and dressed myself. praise. His contempt is an bonor. Honest industry will secure the respect of the wise and good among men, and vield the rich fruit of an easy con "Read 'The Cavalier' until I went science, and give that heart self respect which is above all price. Toil on then young men. Bo dilligent in business. you will find the well-spting of enjoyeleven. Sixteen hours. And from your whose respect is worth an effort to ob-

your mother was up at half past five, er to his bashful daughter, "I intend history of it from the papers The the trenches I lay and thought. I "Wrong for you to sit in pain and and went to bed from sheer inability to that you shall be married, but I do not movement was unquestionably made did not see anything that required at exhaustion ever that sewing machine, sit at work any longer, at half past oine intend that you shall throw yourself before Gen. Scott was fully ready tention I am sure I thanked God then death. At ten I was at my post in the whilst an idle daughter lounges over a Sixteen hours for her, also How away an any wild, worthless boy of Why, is one of the questions no one that the hour had come when I was re "Reading! Don't talk to me of read charm you with wisdom and good ad the afternoon Our force in battle was to help me; but I can't see the child ing! I've no time to read," Mrs vice rather than personal attractions not over 25,000 men; yet though the What do you think of a fine and ma 'rebels had the advantage of nearly Humanity Not doubting the full truth across the river if so be he might see The contrast of her daughter's ide ture husband of fifty?" The timid double our number of men, added to of all Col Forney had said, in an hour hours with her own life of exhausting meek, blue eyed little daughter looked that of an entrenched and strongly for toil did not affect her very pleasantly into the old man's face, and with the tified position, we drove them from the friend-my mother had no son-my slightest possible touch of increst in

> large table-spoonful of alum sprinkled threw away considerable ammunition. into a hogshead of water, will, in a few and some guns Our loss of life it is minutes, precipitate to the bottom all as yet impossible to tell Each day reimpure particles, and so purify it that it will be found to possess all the freshness of fine spring water. A pail full, some 2,000 are unaccounted for and set holding four gallons, may be purified by a single ten spoonful.

In order to amuse the children, on the Sabbath, a lady was engaged in reading to them from the Bible the story of David and Goliah, and coming to that passage in which Goliah so boastingly and defiantly dared the young stripling, a little chap, almost in his first trowsers, said, "Sister, skip that -skip that-he's only blowing! I want to know who licked !"

MARCH OF INTELLECT .- A beggar apolied for alms at the door of a partizan of the anti-begging society. After in vain detailing his manifold sorrows, the inexorable gentleman peremptorily dismissed him. "Go away," said he, "go -we canna gie ye naething." "You might at least," replied the mendicant, with an air of great dignity and archness, "have refused me grammatically."

"Papa ; didn't you whip me once for biting brother Tommy?" " Yes. my son ; you hurt him bad." "Well then papa, you ought to whip ma's music teacher too, for he bit ma vesterday right on the mouth, and I know he hurt her, because she put her arms around his neck and tried to choke him."

In an advertisement by the Eastern Counties Railway Company. England, of some uncalled for goods, awful charges on the same." A peasant, happening to meet a

reason for his strange behavior .-"Why," he replied, "it is so long since I have been ill, that I was ashamed to Taylor, in his description of ject fairly before us. It is one of life- step? Not so. The languidness en- Greece, says: "Sardinia is free from

> We can in no war assimilate ourselves so much with the benign disposition of the Creator of all, as by contributing to the health, comfort and

> Zeal without knowledge, is fire

ton .- Description of the Scene after the Battle at Bull Run.

Letter from John W. White. Letter from D. W. TenBroeck.

[We have been favored with the folprivate Secretary of Col. FORNEY, Secretary of the Senate, relative to the Forney had passed into his room. There scenes which occurred at Washington I stood with head stretched out of the a better man than I was when I went friend of the writer, in a neighboring town, who has kindly placed it at our all awake - my room mate and the dreary rain pouring down-here a man back to a lighter measure, beating service. It will be read with deep in gentlemen in the other rooms. The standing out alone and solemnly and terest.-EDITOR Au

"Do you see dear friend, where I am? Bodily, here in my room, writ-INDUSTRY.—Every young man should ing, near midnight, at the same little remember that the world always has, table. Mentally, trying to keep abreast and always will honor industry. The of the grandest movement the world vulgar and useless idler, whose energies ever saw. The moral progress the Nation has made in the last six months is amazing.

Day before yesterday the Senate passed a bill setting free all slaves whom the rebels may use in any war for the furtherance of the war. On the 1st of January last the man would have been deemed crazy who should have said the Senate would pass such a bill in six years, even.

have dreamed of. I find no time here death if need be to read much but the papers-the new Improve the heart and the mind, and Atlantic is just out, and I must manage ment in your own souls, and secure the the Senate commences at 9 o'clock and ters in such condition that a stranger confidence and respect of all those ends at 4 My dinner hour is 4 1 2- could settle them? Is there any wrong two meals daily.

the present day. You must marry a can answer. The day was also unques field and won the day. Just in the moit. Our loss of artillery is not over should be, that polverized alum posses. twenty pieces We saved nearly all see the property of purifying water A our army wagons and baggage. We are constantly coming in. To night down as killed, wounded and missing I think 500 of them will yet report at

Wednesday morning. Of course Sunday was a wild day here. Probably 200 people went out to the battle ground. I wanted very much to go, but my room-mate was sick and I did not try to get away. Sunday forencon I went to service in the House by the chaplain of the Senate. At 6 in evening I went to vespers in the Catholic Church. By 9 in the evening couriers began to arrive from the field of battle -and they kept coming in every half hour till after midnight. The general tone of the report was good-"severe fighting, but our men were gradually driving the rebels from the field" Soon after midnight came in a rider who left at 5 o'clock. He brought report that "the day was ours - the firing had about ceased-the enemy was driven back some three miles." You may be sure there was excitement. I was up town and so cannot speak more in detail. Then everybody, generally, went home to sleep and pleasant dreams. The news of the disaster did not reach the letter "1" had dropped from the here till 2 o'clock. It was too awful, word lawful, and it read: "People to and no one placed the least credence, whom these packages are directed are in the report. Half an hour more, and "And you would have her abandon father were both in earnest, and it was requested to come forward and pay the more messengers came in. Soon the panic stricken civilians and officers be-

gan to arrive. A newspaper reporter tore up the avenue for the telegraph office-his horse badly wounded and physician, tried to conceal himself behind a wall ; the doctor asked him the gory with blood. Then soon came another who reported having a man shot from behind him on his own horse. somebody called beneath my window I recognized the voice as that of Col. Forney, Secretary of the Senate. Getting out of bed I went to the windew when he struck me dumb with these except one herb, which resembles parspart ment that the city may be stormed

who rooms next door-it was his voice. and it was him. He was not wild or was it not all a fantasy of the brain ! Before I could collect my sensie Cel | er. window. I remember looking to see if away. there was not a glare in the sky-it might be the enemy's guns were already at work. By this time we were family were also astir. I could not speak-I lay down. But spoke my chum, "Sid, are we awake?" Surely, it was terrible. Presently he said, "It is awful !" repeating the three words | each having supposed the other deadevery moment or two for sometime.

First I thought of the ten-thousand homes in which there would be mourning on the morrow for the chosen one of the household. The great wail of wo swept over me like a thick tempest. | most gladly, " Now our time has come !" Then came the full voice crying, "Ven- A beardless boy exclaiming, "I shall geance!" and my thoughts sprung to take Jack's place in the 71st,"—an old the long line of a hundred thousand man of seventy chiding one a few new men ready to die for Liberty and years younger for yielding to the foar Law But before one of them all could get here the cannon would probably be black negro touching his hat to me and upon us. Thou-ands of men must arm asking, "Please mas'sr, d'ye t'ink we God is working in ways we never here to defend the city, to fight to the darkies can have a chance to fight dis

Was I ready? I am sure I did not hesitate an instant I only considered. to edge that in somehow. My duty at am I ready? Have I my business matmy breakfast hour is 8. I have but I ought to repair before I go to anoth er world-nny farewell I must say? What shall I tell you about the sad There were farewells to say, but I could "My dear," said an anxious fath. disaster of Sunday You will get a say them in the moment of starting for ally wanted in the world -all these years of my life seemed to have been rumors were running about till near nurturing me ju-t to carry a gun and sister had no brother. My use and my her voice, answered, "I think two of ment of victory that strange panic life were passed over to the great cause. twenty five would be much better, pa" sprung up and we lost all It was ut. and I had no more concern for myself. teris causeless - no one can account for God would deal with me as he pleased -in the ead all would be well. I hope in the Senate was gloom-Trumbull of I may be as true when the real emer- Illinois, William of Massachusetts, Ten gency does come, as I was that morning Eyek of New Jersey, each spoke a few lying upon my bed Resolving to get nervous words in favor of the bill beup and go down town as soon as I could fore mentioned, in relation to slaveswell see, I turned over and went into a Charles Sumner's responsive "ave !" duces the general supposition, for men doze. I woke up to find myself saying when his name was called had the ring are constantly coming in. To night aloud "I have fought the good light, I of an organ in it—old Ben Wade's anhave kept the faith " It was quarter of swer was as sharp as a sword -and 5 when I started up street - just com-1 when the vote was appounced - "32 mencing to rain. Early as it was the for, to 6 against "-the hearts of the camp -- thus putting our killed and avenue was full of people -as many on people in the galleries began to rise. wounded at only 1500 I shall not be the sidewalk as there usually are at 10 , Directly the bugle was heard and nast surprised if it is finally reduced to in the forenoon. By this time a few of the Capitol wound Sherman's battery. 1200 So far as we can judge, the loss the runaway soldiers were arriving which every body supposed lost, only of the enemy is at least double ours. Each soiled, begrimed, red eyed man four men missing, and not a gun harm-We took 25 or 30 prisoners who have was instantly surrounded and made to ed Bless me ! how the people rushed been brought here, and I judge the en | tell his story. In the length of a square | out in the rain, awinging their hats and emy did not get many of our men. | there were often a dozen of these group- | cheered ! From that time things be-Better than ours no men ever did on ed around some hero. I didn't care to gan to improve Fact began to take ble defeat and of a probable attack up comprehend and understand the great on the city was all I cared for. Hav- disaster. So the day wore away rain ing settled the case in my mind I was and darkness every where, no booming curious to see how the people felt. It of cannon, supposed dead men reportstirred my blood strangely to hear a ing themselves alive, fragments of registory, "I have a wife and four little everybody going to look after friends, fame may never catch his name. Scores Five o'clock came and we went up of men would not believe the report of town again. Straight to the quarters diers were deserters, cowards, who delester unburt My college mate, he is served to be shot." Here and there now assistant surgeon. traitors appeared—their chuckle marked them. The stern faces of the loyal a man of Company "F." of the Minnemen promised hareh use of any man | sota First; there were not many of them swore out roundly he was glad the thing of your First Lieutenant?" government army was routed. In an "Dead." That was all, then; so went

> a neat one. The traitor got up and s'unk away-the crowd clapped the Democrat, but I'm in for the war; I soldier on the back and said, "Bully !" | never can die in a better cause." Good for you." who had heard nothing of the disaster. Company "F." I felt very much hu-First came into their faces a look of miliated—they all seemed brothers to incredulous amazement - then every me, whom I had in some way wronged. man's face took on that look of stern | Ah me that I could have given them determination to never yield. In some twenty dollars instead of five so that The few people about the hotels were faces I saw as plainly as if the house- they might all have put away their thunder-struck At a quarter before 3 door had been open before me, all the poor army ration, and had each a good home circle-wife and children, high warm meal! hopes, desires, plans, promise of future years, and coming pride and joy. There was a look backward toward these, as it were, but in every eye was words: "I am just in from Bull Run. | that calm decision which boded no good We have been defeated. Our army is for an enemy who dare attack the city. all retreating. We have lost nearly One old man who appeared to be over apprehensions are felt at the War De- I suppose they are both dead-I know before morning. Our men fought nobly, enough to handle a gun yet." A few I like the life of a soldier, I write a few but it was of no use. They are awful-cowards there were—men who had ur- lines to the Chenango American for publy cut up. Col. Cameron is killed. Col. gent business in Ohio or New York or lication. Burnside is wounded. Col. Hunter, is somewhere else. Loyal men would not We are now encamped about one also wounded-his lower jaw is shot stay to hear their excuses. Every mile from Washington, and in full view

of him, and he lay sprawling on the

is all in retreat in the most disordered talking. "Did you know Jim Harris?" manner" Three hours before, I went said a man to one of the Michigan First. to sleep with news of victory. What a tale to tell a man just roused from sound sleep! There was Col. Young. "Yes," was the answer, he was shot dead." Not a muscle quivered—sound sleep! There was Col. Young. "Where?" "In front." "That's right; he was my son." Before such heroism how mean I felt ! I was ashamed of lowing copy of a highly interesting and incoherent-he spoke calmly, but could myself. I ought to have been in the it be true? Was I awake? O God, field-my body might have stopped the ball which killed the son of such a fath-

I am sure I came home to breakfast"

After breakfast we all went up street.

It was the same scene. Every where knots of men around soldiers-the reverently calling God's vengeance on the rebel fiends who came on the battle field, and baronetted our woundedthere soldier friends rushing together, now a choleric old man swearing at himself for being so stiff with rheumatism that he could not march in rankelsewhere middle aged men shaking hands with each other, and saying alof panic on the battle field-a coalyer day?"-one man swearing at the Tribune for urging on a battle before we were ready-another swearing at Patterson for letting Johnson escape him in the Uarper's Ferry neighborhoodthe faint chuckle of some traitor-the quick word " You are not wanted hore. go away or you'll get hurt "-in nearly every eye that strange light that never before was, which spoke in the same instant of home and friends, and conser cration to the Stars and Stripes to the Senate We could not work-we did only so much as we must. The wildest the middle of the afternoon. Every the smoke of battle-crowds of soldiers poured into the city-reports of dead and wounded grew upon us-all waited in uneasy expectancy for the roar of cannon The House was cast down and dispirited-the rain poured down faster and faster -- everywhere except hear details-the grand fact of a terri | the place of wild rumor - we began to calm-faced man say, after hearing the ments clustered in all parts of the city, children-I am going home to put my private houses on every street opening house in order-1 will be back in two to receive weary and hungry soldiers, hours-put my name down if men are stranger men giving soiled privates half wanted" There was a hero, though dollars with which to get warm dinners. defeat-" it was impossible : these sol- of the Michigan 2d, and found my friend

It was a long time before I could find who spoke treason. One great man left. At length, "Do you know anyinstant a slight built private of the down a rare nature, generous, chivalric, Massachusetts Sixth, stepped in front earnest. I saw him here and shook a "good bye" with him when the regisidewalk. It was done so quick I could ment crossed to Virginia, ten days behardly see it, but I know the blow was fore the battle. His last words to me were : "You know I've always been a

War came home to me that evening At the hotel, men were getting up as I moved about among the boys of

> |The following interesting letter is from John W. White, formerly of this village, now of Sickles' Brigade.]

WASHINGTON, Aug. 8, 1861. FRIENDS IN CHENANGO : Having a liteverything. Our killed and wounded sixty, heard the tale and said: "I tle leisure, and thinking of my friends are counted by the thousand. Some have two sons in the Rhode Island First, in Chenango to whom I have not perapprehensions are felt at the War De I suppose they are both dead—I know soundly written, and who perhaps would what they were made of—I'm stout be glad to know where I am, hew