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To a Sainted Wife.

The following beautiful lines were written by the Hon. Henry R. Jaackson, Charge de Affairs to Austria, on the death of his amiable and accomplished wife.

'Tis midnight! On the azure skies
The stars their patient vigils keep;
In deep repose all nature lies,
But I—alas! I cannot sleep!

I mourn for thee, oh dearest one,
Who to mine early life was given,
My beauteous wife, who now art gone
To nurse our baby born in heaven.

I see thee still, as on that night—
That night of untold agony—
Which, in its dark and rapid flight,
Bore thee and hope away from me.

I see thee now! thy visage sweet,
Thy hair with roses intertwined—
More lovely in thy winding sheet
Than aught which death has left behind.

I thought of when that gentle brow
Wore roses to the bridal shrine,
And those dear lips, so silent now,
Moved to the vows that made thee mine.

I called on thee, with frantic tone—
And oh, could angels speak to men,
I know, my beautiful, my own,
I know that thou hadst spoken then—

To say that still, in that bright sphere,
Serenely blest of God above,
Thy gentle spirit held him dear,
Whose grief was boundless as his love.

And waiting there until he came,
The mother's heart would still rejoice,
To teach her babe his father's name,
Who never heard that father's voice.

The dreaded hour had come!—they bade
Me look upon thee for the last!
I saw them close the coffin's lid—
And heard them as they made it fast.

I saw them lower that coffin down,
And place thee, dearest, where thou art—
And still I lived! my heart beat on!
A beating but a broken heart!

And I have lived! and still I live!
To learn with every troubled breath
That I have suffered and survive
A something worse than human death!

My angel wife! afar from thee
I count the days, the moments even.
Thou wert the hope of life to me,
And hope has followed thee to heaven!

MISCELLANY.

The Wife's Forethought.

A SKETCH FOR YOUNG MARRIED PEOPLE.

Anson Kimbell had been married about a month. His business was at tin making and he had a shop of his own, and his whole stock was paid for; so he felt quite independent, the future looking all clear and bright. His wife was one of those mild, loving creatures, that hang fondly upon the interest and affections of the husband, and whose soul may sink or swim with the fortunes of the being it has chosen as a partner.

One evening the young couple were sitting in their comfortable apartment, the husband engaged in reading, the wife working busily with her needle.

"I must be up early to-morrow morning Linnie, for our party starts shortly after sunrise," said Anson, as he laid down his paper and leaned back in his chair.

"Then you are going, are you?" remarked Linnie. There was just regret enough in her tone to render her voice less lively than usual, but it must have been a very keen observer that could have noticed it.

"Oh, to be sure," returned the young man in a gay, laughing tone, "You know the hands in the old shop go on this salt fishing excursion every year, and of course I must go with them. We can't take our ladies with us on such a trip, but you shall have a good time to make up for it."—"You musn't think, Anson, that I envy you the pleasure you anticipate, for I am sure that nothing can give me more satisfaction than to know that you are enjoying yourself."

"I believe you, Linnie, and I assure you I shall enjoy myself on this trip exceedingly. So you will be happy, too, eh?"

"Certainly," returned the young wife; but the word seemed spoken reluctantly. "Come, come, Linnie, you don't speak as you feel. Now, you don't want me to go," said Anson with a tinge of disappointment.

"If you think it would be for your good to go, of course I should want you to go."

"And how can it be otherwise?"

"You won't be offended, Anson, if I tell you."

"Pooh! what an idea! I be offended with you. No. Come, tell me your thoughts."

As the young man spoke, he moved his chair to the side of his wife, and put his arm about her neck.

"Well," returned Linnie, in an earnest yet pleasant tone, "I was thinking of the expense."

"Ha, ha, ha! The expense. Why, it won't be over five dollars at the farthest."

"But five dollars is considerable. You know we are young yet, and all we have is the house we live in and your small shop."

"And is not that enough! How many of my young friends are there who are not even so well off as that?"

"I know you are fortunate, Anson, but none are beyond the reach of misfortune. For a few years we had better live as economically as possible, with consistent enjoyment."

"So I intend to; but what is five dollars compared with the amount I shall be able to lay up in a year?"

"Why it will make that amount some eight or ten dollars more."

"That is strange logic Linnie."

"Not at all, Anson. You will spend five dollars in money, and lose the time, two working days."

"So I shall, but I tell you Linnie, I'll work enough harder for it when I come back. So I may go, may I?"

This last sentence was spoken playfully, and the young man kissed his wife as he spoke.

"Of course you may," returned Linnie, with a smile, "but I suppose I shall have to go without a little gift I wanted."

"How much, dear?"

"Five dollars."

"Oh, certainly, you shall have it. Anson Kimbell was like thousands of others who are situated in like circumstances. With a free and open heart, he marked out his future for a field of enjoyment without taking care to make much preparation for the sum he might be likely to meet on the way."

And then, again, like all others, he mistook the character of life's real enjoyment. He lost sight of some of the higher and more noble sources of happiness, and dwelt too much in the satisfaction of the physical appetite. True, he enjoyed himself, and kept clear of all extremes, but yet he failed to see that his enjoyments were nearly all ephemeral; that he was laying up little or nothing for time to come.

A year passed away, and the annual fishing excursion came in course along.

"Well, Linnie," said the young man, "to-morrow the boys go down the harbor, and I am going with them; of course, you will have no objections."

"No," returned the wife, in her usual pleasant tone, "if you can afford it."

"Oh, there's no trouble about that."

"Don't you remember the conversation we had a year ago on this same subject?" asked Linnie.

"Yes; I remember then you talked about saving money, but we ain't any poorer now than we should have been if I had staid at home."

"But tell me, Anson, have you laid up as much during the past year as you had expected to?"

"Why, as for that matter, I havn't laid up much of anything. The fact is, Linnie, you have drawn father harder on me than I expected."

"But I haven't spent any more money for trivial affairs and amusements than you have, Anson, and I don't think I have so much."

"I didn't mean to blame you, my dear. I only mentioned the circumstance to explain why I had not laid up anything.—But never mind there's time enough yet, and besides we have enjoyed ourselves. I think after this fishing excursion is over however, I shall begin to dock my expenses a little, for I must lay up a little something the next year."

"We certainly have every chance to save money," returned Linnine, "for both house and shop are ours without rent, and we are free from debt."

Anson Kimbell started at that last remark, and turned his face towards the window, but his wife did not appear to notice his emotion.

"You know, Anson," continued Mrs. Kimbell, "that you promised me I should have five dollars when you went on another excursion, and I shall certainly hold you to that promise."

"Of course—that's fair," returned the young man; "but do you need it now?"

"Yes."

"What are you going to do with it?"

"You won't be offended?"

"No."

"Then to tell the truth, I owe a little sum."

The young man looked earnestly at his wife, and though he evidently wished to say something about her running in debt, yet for reasons best known to himself, he kept quiet, and handed over the five dollars.

Anson joined his old schoolmates on the excursion, and when he returned, he thought some about beginning to cut off some of his unnecessary expenses, but he introduced no new system of operations. Two or three times he did refrain from indulging some pretty appetite but he soon settled back into the old track, and the small bits of money slipped away as fast as ever.

Three years had passed away since the young couple were married, and few could have wished for more social comfort than they had enjoyed during the greater part of that time. For one month or two however, the young man had been gradually growing more sober and thoughtful, until he at length had become really sad and down hearted. His wife had endeavored to cheer him up, though she was unable to learn the cause of his dejection.

One evening just before dusk, Linnie saw two men pass her window and enter her husband's shop. One of them she knew to be the sheriff, and the circumstance troubled her not a little. She waited half an hour for her husband to come to supper, but he did not appear, and her sufferings began to be acute. A thousand conjectures flitted through her mind, but they brought no consolation, and at length she determined to go to the shop door and see if she could not overhear something of what was passing within, feeling that such a course would at least be pardonable.

Linnie stole out from her front door and went towards the shop. She placed her ear to the keyhole and listened, but she could only hear an indistinct hum of voices, among which was that of her husband. The latter was evidently supplicating, for his tones were earnest and impassioned. Soon there was a movement of feet towards the door, and Linnie hastened back to the house. Ere long her husband entered. He looked pale and troubled, and with a nervous movement of the muscles of his face, as though he would have concealed the grief that bore him down, he took his seat at the table.

Poor Linnie watched her companion with an anxiety almost agonizing; but she spoke not a word until after Anson had set back from the table. The food remained almost untouched upon his plate when he moved away, and he would have left the house had not his wife stopped him.

"Husband," she said in a soft, gentle tone, at the same time laying her hand upon his arm, and gazing imploringly into his face, "what is it that troubles you?"

"Nothing, Linnie," half fretfully returned he, and he made a motion as if to remove his wife's hand from his arm.

"There is something, Anson, I know there is. Come, do not keep it from me."

"There is nothing that you need know."

"But a wife need know all that can affect her husband thus. What is it, Anson!"

"It is nothing but my own business, and a wife need not know all that."

This answer was harsh, and tears gushed to Linnie's eyes.

"My dear husband," she said in tender accents, "to whom, oh! to whom should you tell your sorrows, if not to her who loves you better than life itself?"

"Forgive me, forgive me, Linnie—I meant not to wound your feelings. I am very miserable, and I hardly know what I said."

"Then tell me all. Come, sit down in my easy chair, for your brow is hot and feverish. There—now tell me."

[illegible]

A Georgian in Australia.

The Milledgeville (Ga.) Recorder, publishes a letter of a citizen of that place to the editors, dated "Melbourne, Australia, March 28, 1854," from which the following extract we copy:

"Gold continues to arrive from the diggings in large quantities. Large nuggets are frequently found; but thousands, yes, many thousands of the miners are barely making a support. About fifteen hundred Americans have left lately for Callao. In fact, the larger portion of the Yankee population is much dissatisfied with Australia; and all take Californians with whom I have conversed, are sorry that they ever left the country for this. Even those who have succeeded well, are anxious to leave, being disgusted with English manners and laws. I think myself that the stars and stripes, with bacon and corn bread, is far preferable to the *union jack* with mutton and damper.

"A larger portion of the inhabitants would be down upon the Yankees if they knew how, but Jonathan will fight at home and abroad, and so will John Bull: but he firmly believes that one of Colt's six-shooters will shoot twelve times in a Yankee's hand.

"A Yankee, a few months ago, hired two Englishmen to take him and his baggage to the Owens diggings. All went on well the first day, but the second they insisted that he should walk. To this he refused, having paid a long price for the privilege of riding, whereupon they knocked him off the dray and gave him several kicks. As soon as he could, he drew his repeater and shot them both—killing one upon the spot and wounding the other severely. At the next station he gave himself up to the police, and told what he had done, and was sentenced to twelve months hard labor on the roads for the offence.

"The climate of Australia, leaving out the miserable hot winds and the long rainy season, is delightful. The nights are cool all summer, the days not so hot as in Georgia. I speak from this summer's experience. It is now the fall of the year, but the trees never shed their leaves. In fact, the recent rains have caused every thing to look like spring. The fields that were a few days ago parched up, are now covered with a coat of green which has much more the appearance of spring than winter.

"There are but few wild animals here, and they are perfectly harmless; the kangaroo is the largest, and they seem to be in great abundance; at least I never fail to see them when I go far into the country. Soup made from their tails is considered a great delicacy. I have ate it, but ox tail soup is just as good. There is a species of lizards here called Guano, some of which are said to be seven feet long. I captured one myself several months ago, five feet long, and still have it alive. It has just the appearance of a huge rusty lizzard; eats rats and mice, in fact, raw meat of any kind. Sometimes it will allow me to rub its back, which seems to please it very much, as it will bend up its body like a cat; at other times, it is quite savage, and tries to bite me; its bite is harmless. I have been offered $50 for it. The opossums are numerous, but do not resemble ours at all, only in the way they carry their young. Parrots, cockatoos, parroquets and maggies of the most beautiful plumage, are as common as blackbirds at home. The natives, like our Indians are fast disappearing. I rarely see one. They are very black, with straight hair, and the ugliest creatures I ever saw.—They are just such creatures as I imagined the Devil to be when I was a child. They are considered harmless, but occasionally will commit a murder for a red shirt.

"There are a good many negroes here from the U. S. and West India Islands; most of them have white wives. It is not at all uncommon to see these sable gentlemen at public places waiting upon fine looking white ladies. I also heard a genteel young lady declare that she would never marry any other than a gentleman of color, (as the English call a nigger). I asked her if she had ever been in their company in the summer season.

"Emigration has almost ceased, with one exception. The Celestials still come in great numbers—crowds of them daily march up and down the streets with their umbrella hats, wooden shoes and half male and half female dress on; they present quite a novel spectacle, with their curious little wares for sale. They seem to be a very ingenious and sober race, and all make money as they live on little or nothing; and if those that come here eat rats, I am sure they need never buy any beef, for Yankee clocks, although in every window are not half so thick as rats—nothing equals them in number but fleas.

"The Golden Age steamer from New York, is making a few trips between Melbourne and Sidney until coal can be conveyed to Panama. She will then leave for Panama. She is owned by the fleetest steamer that ever visited port.

HON. JAMES L. ORR.—It is all very well to say, "Well done thou good and faithful servant," and scarcely ever has there been an opportunity of making the commendation more deservingly than in the present instance. The political course of Mr. Orr has been brilliant and useful; he has combined the views and motives of the patriotic statesman with the tones and expressions of a finished orator, and though during the past session he has not made as much show as some of his junior colleagues, yet as Chairman of the Committee on Indian Affairs and as Speaker of the Committee of the Whole his reputation has greatly increased. We notice that on the 4th, he together with Senator Douglass and others, were called upon to address a Democratic meeting at Washington. This, in consideration of the number of distinguished men which the party can sacrifice, was a compliment not a little indicative of his high appreciation abroad. We will just add as the coming canvass, which, under present circumstances, we think he need not fear.

Greenville Mountaineer.

BRIGHT AND GLOOMY HOURS.—All the beautiful world. Indeed, I know not what to think of it. Sometimes it is a garden of delight, and shine, and heaven itself is upon us; then it changes suddenly, and it darkens and clouds, and the clouds shut out the day, and the shades of night, and there are bright lives, as the angels of God, and there are bright lives, as when we look at two could [illegible] great world in our [illegible] Then [illegible] gloomy hours, when the fire will [illegible] in our hearts, nor for our [illegible] within is dismal, cold and [illegible] every [illegible] secret sorrows [illegible] Governments.

Thieves Caught.

On last Friday night the sleeping room of our fellow townsman, Jacob Lyons esq., was entered by a bold and adroit thief, and the clothes which he had thrown off on retiring to bed, were rifled of about twenty-five dollars, a gold pencil and a pocket knife. Mr. Lyons and his lady were sleeping in the room, and a light was burning at the time the robbery was committed. The money consisted of bank bills, one of which, a bill on the bank of new Orleans, was exchanged in part for goods purchased at the clothing store of Mr. Barnet. Fortunately, Mr. Lyons recollected that such a bill was of the number stolen, and in this way our police got a clue of the thieves; for it seems there were three in the company. The knife was recognized in the hands of a little boy at Hunt's Hotel, to whom it had been given by one of the trio. This gave another clue. Mr. J. Snowden, the Chief of our Police, was informed that two men got on board the S. C. Railroad cars some distance below Columbia, who alleging they had no money, paid their fare for Camden with a gold pencil which was inscribed with Mr. Lyon's name. Upon this information, Mr. Snowden telegraphed to Camden and had them arrested on their arrival at that town, and on Monday he went over for them and returned yesterday with two of the light fingered gentry in custody. What became of the third, has not transpired.

The two in jail, registered their names at Hunt's Hotel as Parker and Fox. In Camden they passed as Conner and Wilson. Let their names be what they may, they are [illegible] locked up safe [illegible] the October [illegible] Court.

Agitation about Scottish Nationality.

While all England is engrossed by the war with Russia, an agitation has begun within her own borders, which, though as yet almost ignored by the public press, is destined to produce great and permanent results. We allude to the formation of a National Association in Edinburgh, for the vindication of Scottish rights.

The union of Scotland with England, consummated in 1707, though conferring many benefits on the smaller of the two kingdoms, placed it under some serious disadvantages.—The principal of these was, that by transferring the meetings of Parliament to London, the government came to be administered too exclusively with reference to English interests. This evil was further increased by the comparatively small proportion which the Scottish members bore to the English ones, by the prejudices in England against Scotland, and by the inferiority of the latter in wealth and consequent influence.

We select two examples out of many to show the injustice under which Scotland suffers. Scotland sends to the House of Commons 53 members, of whom 30 are for the counties and 23 for the towns. Now, if Scotland was represented according to her population, as fully as England, she would have 63 members, or if taxation was made the basis of representation, she ought to have 78. Again, the revenue of Scotland for 1852 was about thirty-one million dollars, of which only about two millions was expended in Scotland, leaving twenty-nine millions transmitted to England to be spent on imperial purposes.

The revenue of Ireland, for the same year, was twenty millions, of which more than nineteen millions was expended in Ireland. These crying evils have at last attracted the attention of the Scottish people, who have begun in consequence, without distinction of party, to agitate for a reform. A society has been formed, an address issued, and preparations made for a general league. When we consider that Alison, the historian, Lord Eglinton, and other leading tories, have united with the most influential of the Scottish whigs in inaugurating this movement, we may safely pronounce that the agitation will neither be short-lived nor ineffectual.

Some of the more thorough Scotch patriots, according to the North British Review, will not be satisfied, however, merely with a reform in the evils we have described. They consider that this would only afford temporary relief.—They wish to correct the cause of these disorders, and for this purpose demand the creation of local legislatures, with an Imperial Parliament over all, on a plan similar to the State Assemblies and Congress of this Republic. We have no doubt that such a change would be the best for all concerned. Nor, improbable as it now seems, is this radical reform altogether visionary. Believing, as we do, that the federative system is the perfection of existing political science, we cannot but think that all governments, in proportion as they approach the excellence, will culminate towards it. Meantime we shall keep an eye to the Scottish movement, which has in it, if we do not err, the seeds of mighty changes.—*Phia. Ledger.*

Military Reform.

The question seems to be arising as to the propriety of reforming the Militia system of South Carolina. From the tone of various newspapers, and the responses of candidates, in various sections of the State, we gather that the prevalent disposition is to abolish it almost *in toto*. The people of this District have not taken as yet much interest in the matter; but we rather think they would lean very readily to some plan of amelioration. It does appear to be a rather useless and cumbrous piece of police machinery, this eternal mustering of beats, battalions and regiments, with little or no good results. If something less troublesome and less awkward could be substituted, which would exhibit the strength of our numbers in case of emergency and at the same time meet the patrol necessities of our State, it would be received, we think, with very general approbation. It ought to be however simple and effective in its character.

The change which has been brought about in Virginia does not seem to have given any great degree of satisfaction. The law of 1852, by which it was made, may be stated in a very few words:

1st, All trainings of officers and musters of companies are abolished;

2dly, Certain commissioners are required to enrol the names and residence of all persons liable to militia duty; and these are liable to be drafted or called out by the Governor whenever occasion shall demand.

This is the substance of Virginia's present militia system. No tax is required on account of exemption from duty. It is this last feature to which objection is principally made. The [illegible] service, which remains unaltered, is [illegible] to be injuriously affected thereby; and [illegible] now urged as expedient to assess a tax upon [illegible] found male citizens between the ages of [illegible] and forty-five, partly for the fostering [illegible] this branch of the military, partly for the liquidation of expenses incident to the change. We hope some one will digest a good substitute for the [illegible] existing militia laws by the next session of the Legislature. To be instrumental in relieving the "dear people" from the present [illegible] and useless system, would be a feather in the cap of any one of our legislators. We [illegible] speak for ourself at any rate—he should receive our warmest gratitude.

Edgefield Advertiser.

A CURE FOR BOWL FELON.—A friend informs us that while suffering with a bone felon, 20 years ago, [illegible] Parrott, late the Apothecary [illegible] of the United States, advised him to fill a [illegible] with salt and quicksilver mixed, [illegible] the felon. This he did, [illegible] hours it was drawn to a [illegible] was removed, and by applying [illegible] twice the sore soon [illegible] remarks that this is the [illegible] that is preferred to [illegible] We have heard other [illegible] remedy prescribed say [illegible] and expeditious. As [illegible] now afflicted with bone [illegible] suggested to make, this [illegible] a real blessing to [illegible]

Baltimore Paper.

[illegible] Burrill was elected United States Senator [illegible] Island, in one session, a South [illegible] Administration Senator [illegible] you say your [illegible] Burrill [illegible] hundred [illegible]

The Russian Campaign.

The following summary of the results of the Russian campaign cannot fail to be interesting: it is from the Paris *Pays*:

"The retreat of the Russians beyond the Pruth henceforth takes away a great part of the importance from their feats of war, of which the Danube is said to have been the theatre up to the 23d of June. But it is not without interest to point out the conclusion, evident to us, that if the Emperor of Russia retires, it is not in obedience to any diplomatic consideration, but because his position was no longer tenable, and that he found himself on the eve of having neither soldiers nor generals in the Principalities. Every one knows the checks which that army of invasion, whose passage on the Pruth produced such an impression throughout Europe, has met with during the last eight months. Turkey was not prepared, and her open frontiers did not appear to promise any resistance. The affair of Oltenitza first opened the eyes of Europe. Since that event, every step in advance of Russia has shown her real weakness in presence of the patriotism of the Turks. Her occupation of Lesser Wallachia was checked before Kalafat, to afterwards meet with the disgrace of the defeats of Citate, of Karakal, and of the Toarnu. Her entrance into the Dobrudscha has cost her thousands of soldiers, and has made her find a burial place, where, in 1829, she sought for a road to Constantinople. Now, after a four month's siege—after bridges thrown over the Danube, marches and counter-marches, reinforcements of troops and of generals, all she has obtained is an enormous loss, the real amount of which will never be known, and the putting *hors du combat* by disease, or the enemy's cannon, of all the men on whom she relied for the accomplishment of her work of conquest—Ludors, Schilder, Gortschakoff, Karamsine, Orloff, and Prince Paskiewitsch. This siege of Silistria alone, which has excited so much admiration and sympathy in Europe, will remain as striking testimony of all that is humiliating for the Czar in this forced evacuation. A fortified place of the fourth rank, defended by 12,000 men, has defied during three months his finest army, and his most illustrious generals. Each of the twenty assaults which it had to undergo was the occasion of a fresh triumph, and sowed death and alarm in the crowded ranks of those who hoped to reduce it. After the affair of the 13th, which cost the Russians 3,400 killed, the siege was *defacto* suspended by the discouragement and demoralization of the besiegers, before being so by an imperial order from St. Petersburg. It is under the impression of this discouragement that the Czar has evidently acted. His position was no longer tenable; anarchy prevailed among his generals, and his army was at its last gasp. The devastated country could no longer supply provisions; fever, famine, and the enemy's guns filled the fields with dead bodies, and the hospitals with wounded. The Turkish cannon left the Russians neither truce nor hope. They were attacked night and day, from Nicopolis to Rassova, by sorties, or passages of the river. Exasperated Wallachia threatened to rise *en masse*, and the allied troops to destroy them in a single battle. The Colossus took alarm, and fled before the perspective of a last and crowning disaster."

Such is the strong language, at this juncture, of a journal which is known never to speak "without book."

Infirmary for Negroes.

We recently visited and went through all the departments of the Infirmary for negroes, recently established in this city, by Drs. Henry F. and Robt. Campbell. We were much pleased with the general plan, and the details of the establishment. They are calculated to secure cleanliness, comfort and convenience, which may be esteemed necessary adjuncts in the treatment of diseases, and of patients under surgical operations. Cold and hot water for baths, &c., is carried to every story, from the kitchen to the attic, and cooks and nurses are provided to minister to the necessities of the inmates.

The large halls, on the first floor, which can be entered from each of the four sides of the building, is conveniently arranged with windows to the floor for an ample supply of light for surgical operations. From this room, the patient can be conveyed, on his bed by means of ropes and pulleys to either of the upper stories where he may be assigned to a more retired room. The rooms are comfortable both for winter and summer, and provided with fire-places and gas lights.

The owners of slaves, whether in town or country, will find this Infirmary a great convenience, and in most cases of chronic character, and of accidents or disease requiring surgical operations it will be a matter of true economy and humanity to use it. Especially those remote from physicians and not capable of furnishing suitable means and attendance.

The enterprising proprietors of this Infirmary stand high in this community as physicians and surgeons, and every year adds to their reputation. We have been made acquainted with surgical operations performed by Dr. Henry Campbell, which entitle him to high rank for skill in that branch of his profession.

Augusta Constitutionalist.

APPARENT DEATH.—In Baltimore, a Hebrew woman, who was supposed to be dead, was dressed in her shroud, placed in her coffin and the lid was about to be screwed down, when it was discovered that she was not extinct. All present immediately gathered around the coffin, and the enshrouded, corpse-like form arose from her narrow bed, and embraced her children and relatives with all the fervor of renewed life. To all appearance she became convalescent, and subsequently partook of food. She remained in this condition until the approach of night, when she tottered to the bed, and in a few moments breathed her last.

THE ARMY.—The Government is forwarding troops to various points in all vessels occasioned by expired terms of service. On Wednesday the steamship [illegible] New York, took out [illegible] recruits, depot at [illegible] Monticello, [illegible] thirty days [illegible] Last [illegible] dependents [illegible]