

Ladies' Department.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.] MOONRISE.

BY SHIRLEY OLIVER.

OVER my shoulder I saw the new moon Coming up in the East with ruddy glow...

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.] A WINTER REVERIE.

ALL day long the crystal flakes have been gently falling upon the brown earth. I have been sitting by the window...

Hark to the sleigh bells! There goes a party of happy-hearted school mates—and the laughter of merry voices chimes with the gleeful jingle...

How the dull blood courses with quickened pulses through the heart as it cons the memories which that passing sleighing party has called up...

It is well, when the heart is growing old, and perchance cold, to throw away the present, with its cares and anxieties, and live for a time—a little time—with the past...

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.] THE SEASON AND OUR DUTIES.

How different are the scenes of winter from those of summer, in this, our northern clime, and how different are the thoughts they suggest...

The spotless snow, as it falls noiselessly down, or is whirled in wild eddies by the ruthless wind, is worthy a passing thought...

Let us be thankful our lot has been cast in the land of knowledge, of books and newspapers; so, when shut from the great volume of animate nature...

Few minds are sunlike, sources of light in themselves and to others. Many more are moons, that shine with a derivative and reflected light...

LOOK ON THIS PICTURE.

AN untidy woman. Little soap and much perfume. Plenty of jewelry, and a lack of strings and buttons. Silk and laces, and tattered underclothes...

AND ON THIS.

You see this lady, turning a cold eye to the assurances of shopmen, and the recommendations of milliners—she cares not how original a pattern may be...

After all, there is no great art either in her fashion or materials; the secret simply consists in her honoring the three great unities of dress—her own station—her own eye—and her own points...

THE AMERICAN MISS NIGHTINGALE.

A PRIVATE letter from Colonel Leasure, of the Pennsylvania Roundhead Regiment, to a relative in Philadelphia, dated Beaufort, S. C., Jan. 13, contains the following interesting sketch of the labors of a noble and patriotic woman:

"These things are for our nurses, and they need them sorely, as nothing of the kind can be got here. If any of your lady acquaintances should wish to send something to these devoted women, they might do a kind thing at very small cost."

FAMILY COURTESY.—Family intimacy should never make brothers and sisters forget to be polite and sympathizing to each other. Those who contract thoughtless and rude habits toward the members of their own family, will be rude and thoughtless to all the world.

SKATING FOR THE LADIES.—The Milwaukee Sentinel waxes gallant in the prospect of good skating, and says judiciously, as well:

"Let the balmorals attend to it. Skating must be done. It is a duty we owe to the 'fair women of women,' who have been sitting in-doors so long, making havelocks, and flags and mittens...

Be calm while your adversary frets and rages, and you can warm yourself at his fire.

Choice Miscellany.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.] THE FISHER'S SONG.

BY MRS. A. J. HORTON.

WITH a light heart the fisher moors his boat, And watches from the shore the lofty ship, Stranded amid the storm.—COLBRIDGE.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.] WHERE SHALL WE LIVE?

ALONG with the questions, "What shall we eat? what shall we drink? and wherewithal shall we be clothed?"—considerations that fill the hours of the idle and the frivolous rich with thoughts scarcely less anxious than that with which the poor ask themselves, "What can we eat, drink and wear?"...

If the question, "Where shall we live?" had reference solely to earth and sky—to a choice of climate, soil and scenery—if fancy and worldly prudence were the only counselors,—the answer, to one determined to be suited with nothing less than the best, would be difficult enough; for where shall one go to find a spot combining the advantages of healthful air, beautiful landscape, and fertile soil, in so high a degree that he will not see, or hear, or read, or imagine, places surpassing it in some of these respects?

Partner wanted in everything "lovely and of good report," in everything worthy and unworthy; in crime and christianity; in lumber and literature.

Every day sees three-line notices of partners found, when December marries May, or January is wedded to June, and the device is an altar and a cradle.

DISCIPLINE, like the bridle in the hand of a good rider, should exercise its influence without appearing to do so,—should be ever active, both as a support and as a restraint, yet seem to lie easily in hand.

to found new States that shall be an honor and a pride to the people from whom they sprang, whether he contribute modestly or conspicuously to his country's greatness, so that it be according to his ability, he discharges his debt to her. And to this end let him live where he can work to the best advantage.

SUNSET AND DEATH.

If we regard the world of nature as a typical volume, full of suggestive analogies,—an exponent and interpreter of the world of spirit,—no symbol surely is more striking and appropriate than "SUNSET" is to Death.

Few can behold a gorgeous sunset without the same suggestive association. Incomparably the grandest scene the writer ever witnessed in nature was a sunset on Mont Blanc, as seen from the Flegere.

Nor was this all. When that lurid glow was lingering on the summits, lighting up the jewels in its icy diadem, the sun itself had in reality already set; he had sunk behind the line of the horizon.

Partner wanted! Of course everybody wants a partner, from the ragman, with his bag and hook, to him whose ships flock into port, "like doves to the windows."

Partner wanted in everything "lovely and of good report," in everything worthy and unworthy; in crime and christianity; in lumber and literature.

Every day sees three-line notices of partners found, when December marries May, or January is wedded to June, and the device is an altar and a cradle.

Partner wanted! Why, down through the scale of being to the brink of dreary nothing, everything advertises for partners. The voice of the turtle calls for its mate in the shadows; clouds in pairs are wedded at the closing gates of day; the arms of the forest trees extend and interlock, and build up the strong old Gothic of the woods, and defies the tempest and time; love-tokens and pledges of partnership float invisible as thought through the orchard white with Spring's sweet drift of life.

WORDS are nice things, but they strike hard. We wield them so easily that we are apt to forget their hidden power. Fittly spoken, they fall like sunshine, the dew, and the summer rain; but when untidy, like the frost, the hail, and the desolating tempest.

Sabbath Musings.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.] THE PROMISED LAND.

BY L. M. JONES.

No sickness there, Nor weary lingering on a bed of pain; No jar of discord e'er was heard among The members of the shining seraph band.

No night is there, With a thick darkness, to shut out the day, And hide forever from man's fading view A light so glowing with each golden ray.

No dying there, Or gentle folding of the arms to rest; Nor is the dreaded messenger e'er sent To still the throbbings of an aching breast.

No winter there— No northern breeze, to sweep with icy breath, And blight the tender blossoms, budding fair; All safe in Paradise, secure from death.

No churchyard there, With wakeless sleepers resting far below; No polished tombstones, to point out the way, In that fair country, whither all may go.

Then look beyond, Ye weary pilgrims in this world of care; March to that city, with its golden gates, And taste the living waters flowing there.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.] EVENING THOUGHTS.

We are all gleaners on the field of life. Each morn we go forth, knowing not what the day has in store for us, and return at night laden with golden wheat, or tares.

"Where have we gleaned to-day?" Have our steps led us where truth abounds, and is our measure richly stored with golden seeds of wisdom? Have we garnered rich treasures of thought in the mind's store-house? Have we maintained a complete mastery over self? Have all our passions been subject to our wills? "He that ruleth his own spirit, is better than he that taketh a city."

Have all our words been pure, void of offence, gently framed, mildly spoken? How like manna are such words to the hungry soul. How like a healing balm to the wounded heart. How musically they fall upon the listening ear, eager to drink in the soft, harmonious sounds. "The voice is the harp of the soul," and no music has such power to touch the hearts and feelings of humanity.

Though we may have no gold, or silver, to bestow upon our weary fellow-gleaner, yet we may spare a kind, encouraging word; and what intrinsic value does such a word often possess? How it raises the depressed spirits; how it strengthens the over-burdened frame. Even a smile, shining outward from the heart, irradiating the countenance with almost angelic sweetness, will cause a ray of sunshine to pervade some spirit's darkened chamber, and perchance warm into new life the benumbed affections, and slumbering energies, and invite Hope, bright-winged "angel of life," which has well-nigh fled, to fold her wings again, and sing her cheering songs of brighter days, which have "a charm for every woe."

So, all along life's toilsome way, we may scatter roses where erst sharp thorns were thickly strewn; and for all our little acts of kindness, gentle words, and loving smiles, we shall receive an abundant reward. Not only shall we meet with them, wherever we go, but the sweet consciousness of well-doing will fill the soul with a heavenly serenity, and "by-and-by" when our labor is done, we may receive a glad welcome to that bright land of pure delight, where all is endless joy, and love supreme. Onondaga Valley, N. Y., 1862. MARION.

FROM HOUSE TO HOUSE.—The Apostle says, "I taught publicly, and from house to house." We have none too much church religion in our day, and too little house or home religion; none too much teaching publicly, and too little "from house to house." The pastor is to take not only a general, but a particular oversight, reaching to every member of the flock. Baxter says, "If a physician should only read a public lecture on physic, his patients would not be much the better of them; nor would a lawyer secure your estate by reading a lecture on law"—and so intimates that neither would a pastor accomplish the work of oversight of the flock, who only calls after them publicly once a week. He is to "go preach," not merely to set himself in the pulpit once a week, and preach to those who come,—the Savior's language still being, "I was sick and ye visited me, and in prison, and ye came unto me."

GLORIFYING GOD.—If God is glorified in the sun and moon, in the rare fabric of honeycombs, in the discipline of bees, in the economy of ants, in the little houses of birds, in the curiosity of an eye, God being pleased to delight in those little images and reflexes of Himself from those pretty mirrors, which, like a crevice in a wall, through a very narrow perspective, transmit the species of a vast excellency; much rather shall God be pleased to behold Himself in the glasses of our obedience; in the omissions of our will and understanding; these being rational and apt instruments to express Him, far better than the natural, as being nearer communications of Himself.—Jeremy Taylor.

CHRISTIAN DEFENSES.—Without the girdle of truth, you may fall into error. Without the breast-plate of righteousness, you may fall into legality. Without the shoes of the gospel of peace, you may fall into despondency. Without the shield of faith, you may fall into apostasy. Without the helmet of salvation, you may fall into despair. Without the sword of the spirit, you may fall into cowardice. And without prayer and watching, you may fall into anything, however bad or dangerous.

Rural New-Yorker.

NEWS DEPARTMENT.



That science that weighs in her balance the spheres, And watched them since first the Chaldean began it...

ROCHESTER, N. Y., FEBRUARY 8, 1862.

THE WAR'S PROGRESS.

FACTS, SCENES, INCIDENTS, ETC.

The Northern States and the War.

We resume the publication of such portions of the Messages, emanating from the Executive Heads of the Northern States...

MINNESOTA.

Governor Ramsey was inducted into his second term of office on the 9th ult. His message shows a prosperous condition in the State finances.

MARYLAND.

Hon. Augustus W. Bradford, Governor elect of Maryland for the term of four years, delivered his inaugural on the 15th ult.

So long as the federal administration shall continue to devote, as we believe it has hitherto done, the powers at its command faithfully to the objects...

PENNSYLVANIA.

The Governor's Message shows a balance in the Treasury of \$1,151,000 on the 30th of November, including \$600,000 received from the United States on account of the war expenses.

He recommends a revision of the militia system, the instruction of the boys in the Normal schools by military instructors, and the establishment of a military school by the State.

OHIO.

The whole number of Ohio volunteers mustered into the service of the United States, under the two calls of the President, and the special authority of the Secretary of War, is 100,224.

Table listing military units and their counts: Men. Of the Ohio army proper, there are beyond the limits of the State in active service... Attached to regiments organizing...

Under the first call of the President for thirteen regiments of infantry, ninety-two thousand of our citizens volunteered. An earnest application to the Secretary of War for authority to organize thirty regiments in Ohio...

Virginia, these forces were not accepted by the Secretary of War until the close of the term of their enlistment. The total actual expenditures of the State of Ohio for military purposes to January 1, 1862, are \$2,089,451.21...

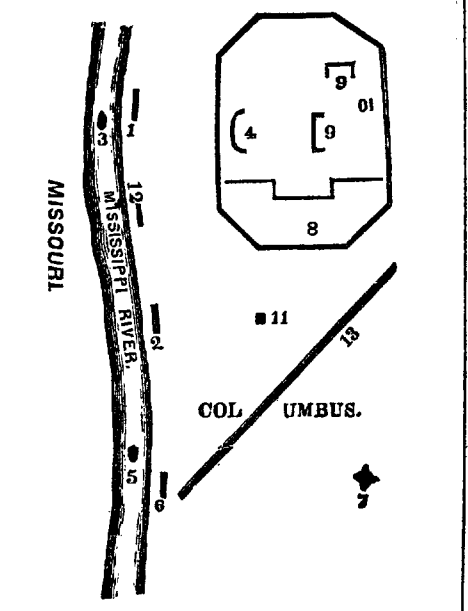
WISCONSIN.

Under the call for volunteers for three years, or the war, Wisconsin has now in the field ten regiments, numbering 10,117 men. There are now organized and awaiting orders six regiments of infantry, and seven companies of artillery...

Rebel Defenses at Columbus.

The New York Tribune obtained a plan of the rebel fortifications at Columbus, Ky., and we transfer the same to our columns. The sketch was drawn from memory by one who has been there, and knows all about the place.

Columbus is situated on a bluff, just below a bend of the Mississippi river. The bluff is of limestone, and had an agency in turning the river at this point. It is about 75 feet high, and is flanked by a narrow strip of land at its base...



EXPLANATION. 1—Water battery, 14 guns. 2—Water battery, 8 guns. 3—Submarine battery. 4—Battery on bluff, 3 1/2 inch-pounders. 5—Floating battery, 20 guns. 6—Battery, 3 guns. 7—Battery, 4 guns. 8—Strong intrenched work commanding front and rear. 9—Two batteries light guns commanding rear. 10—Rifle-pit, one mile long. 11—Church, used as a magazine. 12—Steam-engine, used for pumping water upon the bluff. 13—Railroad.

Ascending now the bluff, (at figure 4,) there is a work containing three guns, which carry projectiles weighing 128 pounds each. This battery has a range of the river for four miles.

force is variously estimated from 25,000 to 40,000 men,—probably 30,000 is a fair estimate. Some of the regiments are well armed with Springfield and Enfield muskets...

It will be seen by this sketch that it is no trifling job which Com. Foote and Gen. Grant have on their hands. If an attack is made, there will be serious work. Com. Foote is extremely anxious to obtain the mortars which have been promised him again and again...

The Defeat of Humphrey Marshall.

A CHAPLAIN of one of the Ohio regiments writes to the Cleveland Herald concerning Col. Garfield's victory over the rebel forces under Humphrey Marshall, on the 10th of January, at the forks of Middle Creek, Floyd county, Ky.

Our army, the day after the battle and retreat of the enemy, occupied Prestonburg, two miles from the battle ground, to recruit our wearied men, and take possession of some stores left there by the rebels. The night before the battle the enemy had been engaged in hauling away their stores to their camp, two miles distant.

The report first sent you made the number of killed some 50 or 60, but subsequent examination on the field, and the admissions of the rebel officers, make their killed 125, and as many more wounded. We found 27 left on the field unburied, among whom was one field officer and two captains laid under a shelving rock covered with leaves.

Now, the facts are these, as regards our loss.—We lost only one man on the field of battle—one brave Kentuckian fell. We had fourteen wounded, two of whom have since died; the rest are doing well, and most of them but slightly wounded.

We all think our youthful commander is brave and competent, and has well sustained himself and the confidence reposed in him by his country. Gen. Marshall said to Union friends on his retreat from his fortifications, and three days before the battle, "that Garfield, the Yankee, had outwitted and out-generaled him, and there was no use of denying it, and that he was compelled to retreat."

We copy from the Louisville Journal the following notice of this expedition:

At this juncture Col. Garfield was assigned to the command of the 18th Kentucky brigade, and ordered to this city for instructions. Marshall, in the meanwhile, was sending out predatory bands toward West Liberty and Mount Sterling, harrassing the country...

Col. Garfield, in the meantime, was making his way up the Sandy Valley, encountering great difficulties, which, indeed, would have been insurmountable but for his energy and determination. Owing to the dreadful state of the roads, it was almost impossible for the animals to draw the baggage wagons; so, to relieve the teams, a portion of the load was taken from the wagons...

To estimate the important results of this expedition, it is only necessary to consider what annoyances

would have followed a check on the advance of Col. Garfield, or any failure of his plans. It would have cost largely both in time and money to have sent reinforcements to him; the population of the whole region would have been terrorized, while rampant Humphrey Marshall and his marauding band would have laid waste the entire country.

The Mill Spring Victory—Detailed Account.

THE recent victory at "Mill Springs,"—otherwise known as "Cliff Creek,"—Pulaski Co., Ky., was of such importance that our readers will not object to the space occupied in giving particulars as we find them in our Cincinnati exchanges.

The enemy under the immediate command of Major-General Crittenden, marched, eight regiments strong, from their camp, last Saturday. Their mounted guards were skirmishing through the greater part of the night with ours.

THE ENEMY ATTACK OUR ADVANCE.

The enemy formed in two fields, attacking the Indiana troops both in front and upon their left flank. A section of Captain Standart's battery had been brought up, and was stationed in the road. The attack here was made about 7 o'clock in the morning.

OUR TROOPS RE-ENFORCED, FORM A "V," AND STAND.

After crossing the river, another field lies on the left of the road. The Tenth retired through the field on the right of the road, and through the woods for about a hundred and fifty yards in the rear of the ravine. At this point Colonel Fry's Fourth Kentucky came up and formed along the fence, which separates the road from the field on the left.

HOW ZOLLICOFFER FELL.

At this point of the "V" died General Zollicoffer. He fell nearer our camp than any other man of his army. He was with Battle's Regiment, (his own home friends, born and brought up around him at Nashville. A short distance from him, to the right, a party of his men had been broken from their comrades and were herding together like frightened deer.

The death of their General did not seem to have greatly disheartened the enemy. They continued their attacks with as much vehemence as ever. The Second Minnesota Regiment came up and formed along the fence, on the left of the Fourth Kentucky.

DESPERATE FIGHTING.

The death of their General did not seem to have greatly disheartened the enemy. They continued their attacks with as much vehemence as ever. The Second Minnesota Regiment came up and formed along the fence, on the left of the Fourth Kentucky.

CHARGE OF THE NINTH OHIO AND TENTH INDIANA.

McCook's gallant Dutchmen came up to support the Tenth, forming on their right, and with them drove the enemy out of the woods, over the ravine, up the hill, across the field to the right of the road. The Fourteenth Ohio, which, with the Ninth, had marched all night to get to the battle, together with the two East Tennessee and the Twelfth Kentucky regiments, were coming up. The enemy themselves were in danger of being outflanked and cut off from their retreat.

with deadly effect, on their center. Kinney's and Whitmore's were advancing. There was no help for it, the day was lost to the rebels, and they must retreat. They were pushed back, flying as they went across the fields. Our Minnie balls told fearfully on their ranks; yet the loss was not all theirs. Many of our brave fellows dropped.

THE REBEL RETREAT.

On they went. The enemy is driven through the woods, where an hour and a half before they so nearly surrounded the Tenth, the heroes of Rich Mountain. Many regiments were completely broken, and ran for the forests on the left.

THE RETREAT BECOMES A ROUT.

After this the rout is complete. Panic-stricken they fly in all directions. The pursuit is pressed up to the very intrenchments of the enemy. Two of their pieces have been taken. The third, which they took with them, is only saved to be left behind in their flight across the river.

WHY THE FEDERALS WERE ATTACKED.

It will be a matter of surprise to the whole nation that the rebels should leave their fortified camp on the river to attack us in the open field. The fact is they knew they either had to fight or retreat. General Boyles' brigade had cut off their river communication with Nashville and threatened their rear.

THE REBEL SIDE OF THE STORY.

The rebel journals relate their side of the story thus:

General Crittenden was fearful of being surrounded by the forces under Generals Thomas and Schoepff, and being falsely informed as to their respective numbers, which were placed at 2,500, he ordered an advance at 11 o'clock Saturday night. Under cover of the darkness our forces were transported speedily across the river.

Paris was in a perfect ferment of excitement on the 23d, many anticipating an immediate descent of the enemy, which they deemed themselves utterly powerless to resist. They were preparing to leave with their negroes and other property for various points southward.

Fort Henry is safe, the enemy for some reason having withdrawn from its immediate vicinity. Shots of gunboats were not replied to from the Fort, which will be held at all hazards.

The Memphis Argus of the 20th says three gentlemen who arrived at Paris before the departure of the train for this city, brought information that the Federals had advanced in force to Murray, Ky., only twenty-five miles north of Paris, and that they would continue their march to Paris, between which and Murray there is no Confederate force sufficient to resist them.

Items and Incidents.

A SOLDIER in Col. Cowdin's regiment writes home:—"I never knew I was so capable. I thought selling groceries was the extent of my capability, but it seems that I can build houses, dig trenches, officiate in the hospital; and, to-morrow, with a dry-goods clerk, will commence building the chimney of a new hospital."

YALE, Amherst, Williams, and some of our other Eastern Colleges, have displayed patriotism in turning out young men for the army, but no one of them can compare in this respect with their sister institutions of the West.

In Bavaria, Clermont Co., Ohio, the boys who are two young to go to the war have formed a company which they call the Sawbuck Rangers, members of which agree to saw wood and do the other small chores of the women whose husbands have gone to the wars.

