For the Crutch.

Epitaph on an Egg.

Here lies an egg, from errors free As any egg you'll often see; It only aimed to be a chick, To crow, or scratch, and gently pick Such contrabanded goods and things, As fall to birds, with bills and wings;-But,-as it chanced, one fatal day, I grew ambitious for display,-And lo! there was no peace or quiet, 'Till I was booked for "Special diet." The cook, in cares and haste embroiled. Straight had me "dropped." instead of boiled! A sad mistake! The doctors rose En masse !- and, added to my woes-Each one pronounced me in disgrace, Lest the whole feathered tribe should feel The ire, they strove not to con So, here I lie, unfried, unshelled, Uncrowed, uncackled, and unknelled; Some say,-no doubt, I lived too long, Others,-I piped a farewell song; No matter,—eggs are oft belied, Whether they'er poached, or dropped, or fried. For my dear kindreds' name and sake, Thave this one appeal to make :-Believe me lost, undone, cracked, mad!— But,—I am not bad! I am not bad!!

The Friends of Washington.

It is evident from the following story that the politicians in the early days of our republic did not materially differ from those of the present day in what Miss Jenny Wren could call "their tricks and their manners.

At the time of the first election of General Washington to the presidency, there was a party in Virginia, called the "John Jones party." Now the said John Jones was a man of talent, and a plotting, shrewd fellow, possessing all the requisites of a politican, except personal popularity. To overcome this deficiency, in a contest with a more popular candidate for Congress, John early avowed himself as the peculiar and devoted friend of Washington, and upon this point endeavored to place his rival in opposition.

To carry out this object, he called a meeting of . county, friendly to the election of General Washington. On motion of a friend, he was made chairman of the meeting.

He opened the proceedings by a high eulogium upon the life and services of Washington, but taking care only to speak of himself as his early patron and most devoted friend, and concluded by a proposition to form a party to be called " The true and only Sons of the Father of his Country," and for that object he submitted to the consideration of the meeting the following resolution:

Resolved, That we are the friends of George Washington, Esq., and will sustain him in the coming election for President, against all other candidates."

"Gentlemen," said Mr. Jones, "the Chair is now about to put the question. The Chair hopes that every man will declare his sentiments for and against,-all those in favor of the resolution will say, 'aye.'

The response was like the shout of many voices.

"Now for the opposition," said Mr. Jones, "all of the contrary mind say 'no.'"

Not a voice was heard. The dead silence seemed to confuse Mr. Jones a little, and he said, "gentlemen, do

"The Chair can't decide a disputed question, when nobody votes on t'other side, so that the country may know who are the true friends of Washington."

Upon this appeal one of the audience arose and said he perceived the delemma in which the Chair was placed, and in order to relieve him from such a quandary, he proposed to amend the resolution by adding after the name of Washington, "and John Jones for Congress."

"I accept the amendment," said Mr. Jones, "and the Chair will now put the question as amended."

"All those who are in favor of General George Washington for President, and John Jones for Congress, will please say 'aye.' "

"Aye-aye," said Jones and his brother Sam.

a hundred voices

"All op-op-opposed say 'no."

thundered the congregated multitude.

"Gentlemen," said Mr. Jones, "the Chair perceives that there are folks in this meeting what don't belong to our party; they have come here to agitate. I therefore adjourn this meeting." Upon which he left the Chair, amidst shouts and huzzas for Washington, and curses for Jones

A teacher in a western county in Canada, while making his first visit to his "constituents," came into conversation with an ancient "Varmount" lady, who had taken up her residence in the "backwoods." Of course, the school and former teachers came in for criticism; and the old lady in speaking of his predecessor, asked :-- "Wa'al, master, what do you think he larnt the schollards?" "Couldn't say, ma'am. Pray what did he teach?" "Wa'al, he told 'em that this 'ere airth was reound, and went areound; and all that sort o' thing. Now, master, what do you think about such stuff? Don't you think he was an ignorant feller?" Unwilling to come under the category of the ignorami, the teacher evasively remarked: "It really did seem strange, but still there are many learned men who teach these things?" "Wa'al," says she, "if the airth is reound, and goes reound, what holds it up?" these learned men say it goes round the sun, and that the sun holds it up by virtue of the law of attraction." The old lady lowered her "specs," and by way of climax, responded: "Wa'al, if these high larn't men sez the sun holds up the airth, I should like to know what holds the earth up when the sun goes down!"

DISSOLVING GENEROSITY .- Here is the last illustration given by Mons. Alphonse Karr, the celebrated French writer:- "I have for my neighbour, in the country, a man who recently was seized with congestion of the brain. His old servant became alarmed, and had searcely time to scream for help, when she fainted. A workman named Norman went by, he leaped into the window, lifted up the the two dying people from the floor, restored the woman to her senses, jumped on a horse, galloped to town and brought back a physician. My neighbour's life was saved. The workman returned to his task. I said to my neighbor :-- "But for Norman you would have been a dead man. I hope you intend to reward him liberally?" "Yes indeed, I intend to give him 40f." I met my neighbor a few days afterward, and said to him, "Well, have you rewarded Norman?" "No, not yet, but he will lose nothing by waiting. I said I would give him ten francs, and when I say a thing it is as good as done." A week passed away. "Have you seen Norman?" "Norman-ah! Norman!" "Norman-ah! Norman! No, I baven't met him yet; but I am fattening a rabbit-a first rate rabbit. Oh! I'm not a man to forget a service." fortnight passed away. "Well, is your rabbit fat?" "As fat as a partridge. I ate it yesterday, and I tell you it has been a long while since I had such a tit-bit in my mouth."

When you find a person a little better than his word, more liberal than his promise, a little more than borne out in his statement by his facts, a little larger in deed than in speech, you recognize a kind of eloquence in that person's utterance, not laid down in Blair or Campbell.

BE FIRM .- If the waves threaten to engulf you, don't add by your tears to the amount of water.

To Correspondents.

"THE VOLUNTEER."-Shall appear next week; we welcome the contributor to our columns.

"THE SOLDIERS' CRUTCH."-Accepted, with thanks.

"C."-We shall always be happy to hear from this

"E."-A continuance of your contributions is respectfully solicited.

"The Chair hesitated, like-"put the contrary," said Report of Changes in Division No. 1., and Officers' Hospital.

B. A. VANDERKIEFT, SURGEON IN CHARGE.

COMMISSIONED OFFICERS:

Returned to Duty:

do Vm. Berry, 13th Conn. Cav.

Returned to Duty:

Commissioned Officers:

Lt. Col. H. S. Hall, 3th U. S. C.T. J. Hodgkins, Mus. 20 Mass, Vols. Maj. S.W.McPherson. 25 N. Y. Cv. A. Boulia, 59th do do Capt. G. A. Yeager, 50th Pa. V. C. B. Blocket, 18th Conn. do do E. Faughn, 1st N. H. Cav. William Collins, 1st N. Y. Drag. do M. A. Stearns, 25th N. Y. do B. E. Smith, 1st do Cav. do William Collins, 1st N. Y. Drag. do M. A. Stearns, 25th N. Y. do B. E. Smith, 1st do Cav. do J. P. Raymond, 131st do do A. McIntosh, 8th do do Ist Lt J. Wanser, 14th N. J. Vols. Dan'l Meader, 20th do S. M. do A. Gardener, 18th Pa. Cav. vic. Incland, 521 do Vols. do Dr. C. Smitver, 31 Md. Vols. 3. Militroy, 128th do do G. E. Patterson, 126 Ohio do Vim. Martimer, 90th Pa. do do G. Hamilton, 1st N. Y. Drag. dl. T. Myers, Purnell Cav. do J. S. Hutmin, 91st do Vols. W. R. Meddock, 9th Va. Vols. do S. B. Bentiy, 140th Pa Vols. W. R. Meddock, 9th Va. Vols. do S. B. Bentiy, 140th Pa Vols. W. R. Meddock, 9th Va. Vols. do G. E. Eyde, 45d Pa. Vols. J. S. Ramsey, 91st do do G. H. Willings, 22 Mich. do J. Richard, 100th do do G. H. Willings, 22 Mich. do J. Richard, 100th do do G. H. Willings, 22 Mich. do J. Richard, 100th do do G. M. Willings, 22 Mich. do J. Richard, 100th do do G. M. Willings, 23 Mich. do J. Richard, 100th do do G. McCleara, 7th do do B. Dye, 116th do do Go Geo, Salter, 176th N. Y. Art. E. B. Lewis, 101st do do Go Geo, Salter, 176th N. Y. Vols. J. McUe, 6th Mich. do Go Geo, Salter, 176th N. Y. Vols. J. McUe, 6th Mich. do Go S. Redshay, 77th do Vols. J. H. Pierce, 21st N. Y. Cav. do G. C. Cartwright, 8th do do G. F. Rassum, Purnell Cav. W. E. Marchi, 16th do do Gras. Gount, 17th U. S. Link, W. W. S. Salver, 17th do do G. F. Rassum, Purnell Cav. W. E. March, 16th do do Gras. Gount, 17th U. S. Link, W. W. S. Salver, 17th Mich. do Gras. Gount, 17th U. S. Link, W. W. S. Salver, 17th Mich. do do Gras. Gount, 17th U. S. Link, W. W. S. Salver, 17th Mich. do do Gras. Court. 17th U. S. Link, W. W. S. Salver, 17th Mich. do do Gras. Court. 17th

NON-COMMISSIONED OFFICERS:

Sergt, S. C., Fulton, 8th N. Y. C.

Corpl. 4I F. Wright, 56th Mass. V. Amos First, 2d

do E. Geissler, 3d N. J. Cav. S. McCarty, 90th

PRIVATES:

L. Craig, 116th

Thos. S. Keating, 24th Mass. Vols

Phillip Zigley, 126th

Jas. Anderson, 56th

do

do J. J. Snyder, 11th

crames Faren, 63d

N. Y. de S. Hadden, 2d

E. J. Wibson, 69th

do

do do H. Angel, 7th

On Leave of Absence.

COMMISSIONED OFFICERS:

1st. Lt. D. A. Macurdy, 14th New Hampshire Vols.
do Ira Tyler, 6th Maryland Vols.

On Furlough:

J. H. Howe, 54th Pennsylvania Volunteers. Discharged:

COMMISSIONED OFFICERS:
Capt. S. A. Bayden, 1st U.S. C.T. Segt. G. W. Hanbury, 102d Pa. V.
1st Lt M. L. Schoen, 61st Pa. V.
do Edward Lawior, 147 N.Y. do C. Naramore,
do W. H. Lawrence, 9th O. S. S. Jino. Shilling, 99th
do G. C. Newbre, 1st Mich. do H. Mayers.

V. R. C.
Y. R. C.

DEATHS.

PHILLIP ARTE, Saddler, 17th Pennsylvania Cav. C. KEPHART, Private, 85th Pennsylvania Vols.

Nou win a woman by appealing to her impulses; you win a man by appealing to his interests. It is all the difference between a compliment and a bribe.