

RIFLE VOLUNTEERS



COL. HEAVYMAN, WHO CONTEMPLATES RAISING A REGIMENT, READS HIS ADVERTISEMENT IN THE HERALD.



TOMAS HIRSON, to his partner, who has joined the militia—John, if thou wilt go out to fight, take care thou doesn't cut down any of our customers!



A WELCOME VISITOR.
A few delicacies for the Seventy-first.



WHY SHOULDN'T HE?

COUNTRY GIRL.—Volunteer, will you please take this ham to my cousin; he belongs to the 21st Regiment. You are from the 22nd—it is quite near.
OBLIGING ZOUAVE.—Oh, yes; certainly—of course!

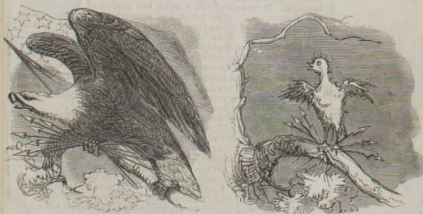
—Vanity Fair.



A PAINFUL FACT.

MATILDA.—The papers say they sleep on the cold ground. Poor William! He never could bear feathers, and I'm almost inclined to think it's a judgment on him!

HUMORS OF THE WAR.



THE SOUTHERN CONFEDERACY.

As It Was to Be.

As It Is.

What is the difference between a Commercial Panic and a Military panic?
One is a run on the Banks, and Banks on the run.