



A SKETCH IN THE VIRGINIA LEGISLATURE.

Gov. Letcher.—"I AIN'T DRUNK, EH? DAMNED FERAL UNION! IMPOSSIBLE FOR GES'L'MAN 'SOCIATE WITH NOR'N MAN. WEDDIEH! EH ON MORE LIQUOR! THEM'S MY SEMMENS!"



READS THE PAPERS.

Our Friend, Mr. Jones, who is deeply interested in the condition of the country, takes all the Papers, and reads them thoroughly. The following Despatches puzzle him somewhat: The Cabinet have issued the orders for the Evacuation of Fort Sumter.—*Herald*. It is at last decided that Fort Sumter shall be reinforced.—*Times*. Orders were sent off last evening to Reinforce Major ANDERSON at all costs.—*Tribune*. It is believed that Major ANDERSON Evacuated Fort Sumter by order of the Government last evening.—*World*.



THE GRAND RECEPTION.

MARSH. "In the name of Political Martyrdom, allow us to thank you, Mr. BULL, for your Magnanimous Protection—your Noble—" JOHN BULL. "Oh—some 'o that 'umbag to me! I know you two fellows well enough, as the Biggest Henchmen Hengland ever 'ad. Don't flatter yourselves. I'd 'av done the very same thing for havy Two Niggers!"