FIFTH NEW YORK CAVALRY. 379

are correct, these men are professional murderers, for they have clubs to slay their victims and spades to dig their graves, and what else we are not advised, and as we fly in terror from the scene, we hear them speak of "trumps." Poor fools! we think they are vastly mistaken, if they bolieve that they can kill one another with clubs, dig one another's graves with their spades, and then, Gabriel-like, call one another to life again with their trumps. The men must be either crazy or very childish, and their conduct, it seems to us, can be justified only on the ground that, capecislly here, "a little nonsense now and then is relished by the best of men."

As we pass into another room we meet quite a procession, representing a country caravan on a small scale. The elephant is none other than two officers, bent forward, with a blanket thrown over them, while two sticks of wood protruding from the blanket, make the tusks. One man mounted upon another is the camel, and another on all-fours the bear. These are paraded through the rooms, headed by bearers of torches, and a band of music, performing Yankee Doodle and other airs on split quills, hair-combs, tin plates and cups. Accompanying the show are hideous iruitations of all kinds of fowls and beasts, with a menagerie-like effect, which would do honor to Barnum's American Museum.

Having passed by this amusing scene, we hear a rustling, grating roise, with the tramping of many feet, and a rush is made toward 's. We step aside to avoid the shock. It is a "raiding" party *d la cavalrie*. Twenty or more of the most desperate characters among us form the squad. They dash through, armed with broom-sticks, and other like weapons, sweeping all before them, upsetting everything

group around a ect of no little lly given to a ed outside and nese things to picture primer. inch, ahakes or or deals them n, and thus we ak of "hearts." hey have hearts g their occupaaw still nearer, diamonds, they resented to be. hen one says, What strange operation with out? "High, ts? Truly we nd low cards? than another. on seizes upon making use of their designs. he party cries dless. These te the beauty to assassinate with fear we pades." We