Our little village was thrown into great commotion last week, by the report that orders had been received from the government, by the Select men of the town, to draft nine men. No one seemed to know exactly what dangers lay hidden deep within the meaning of that little word, but many a mother's heart grew sick, and many a sister's cheek turned pale, when it was spoken, and visions of the camp, and long forced marches, doubtless rose before their excited minds, as they thought that their sons or brothers might be among those fatal ones who must exchange their quiet homes for "the horrors of war, and the battle confusion." This was the first impression, but upon investigating the matter more thoroughly, it was found to be not quite so distressing as we were at first.