BEAVER ARGUS.

Wednesday, Nov. 25, 1863.

D. L. IMBRIE, Editor & Proprietor.

TERMS—One Dollar and Fifty Cents per annum, in advance; otherwise Two Dollars will be charged. No paper discontinued until all arrearages are settled.

☞ Letters and communications by mail, shall have prompt attention.

BEAVER ARGUS.

Vol. 39—No. 46. Beaver, Wednesday, November 25, 1863. Established 1818

NEW-YORK TRIBUNE. 1863.

The New-York Tribune, first issued in 1841, in its twenty-second years, has obtained both a larger and a more widely diffused circulation than any other newspaper ever published in America. Though it has suffered, in common with other journals, from the volunteering and departure of tens of thousands of its patrons to serve in the War for the Union, its circulation on this 6th of December, 1862 is as follows:

Daily	50,126
Semi-Weekly	17,250
Weekly	148,000
Aggregate	215,375

Pre-eminently a journal of News and of Literature, The Tribune has political convictions which are well characterized by the single word Republican. It is Republican in its hearty adhesion to the great truth that "God has made of one blood all nations of men"—Republican in its assertion of the equal and inalienable rights of all men to "life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness"—Republican in its steadfast, earnest, defiant hostility to every scheme and effort of the Slave Power, from the Annexation of Texas to the great Rebellion, to grasp the empire of the New World and wield the resources of our country for its own aggrandizement—Republican in its antagonism to the despots of the Old World, who fondly hail in the perils and calamities suddenly thrust upon us by their American counterpart the overthrow and ruin of the Model Republic—Republican in its hope and trust in the faith and effort, that this atrocious Rebellion must result in the signal overthrow of its plotters, and the firm establishment of equal rights and equal laws throughout the whole extent of our country, wherein Liberty and Union shall indeed be "one and inseparable" hence forth and forever.

The Tribune devotes attention in calmer times, and to some extent in these, to Education, Temperance, Agriculture, Inventions, and whatever else may minister to the spiritual and material progress and well-being of mankind; but for the present its energies and its columns are mainly devoted to the invigoration and success of the War for the Union. Its special correspondents accompany every considerable army and report every important incident of that great struggle which we trust to result in the signal and conclusive triumph of the National arms and in the restoration of Peace and Thrift to our distracted, bleeding country. We believe that not otherwise can a fuller or more accurate view of the progress and character of this momentous conflict be obtained than through the regular perusal of our columns. And we earnestly solicit the co-operation of all friends of the National cause which we regard and uphold as that of Universal Humanity, to aid us in extending its circulation.

TERMS.

The enormous increase in the price of printing paper and other materials used in printing newspapers, compels us to increase the price of The Tri-Weekly. Our new terms are:

DAILY TRIBUNE

[illegible] copy, one year [illegible] cents.
[illegible] copies, one year [illegible] $8.

SEMI-WEEKLY TRIBUNE

[illegible] copy, one year (104 issues) [illegible] $3
[illegible] copies, one year [illegible] $5
[illegible] copies, one year [illegible] $12
[illegible] copies, one year [illegible] $20.60.

[illegible] copy will be sent to clubs of twenty.

WEEKLY TRIBUNE

[illegible] copy, one year (52 issues) [illegible] $2
[illegible] copies, one year [illegible] $3
[illegible] copies, one year [illegible] $8
[illegible] copies, one year [illegible] $15

[illegible] larger number, *at the rate of* [illegible] *subscribers*, $1.50 each. An extra copy will be sent to every club of ten.

Twenty Copies, *to one address*, one year, $25, and any larger number at same price. An extra copy will be sent to clubs of twenty. To clubs of fifty THE SEMI-WEEKLY TRIBUNE will be sent. To clubs of fifty THE DAILY TRIBUNE will be sent gratis.

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Subscribers who send money by Express, must prepay the Express charges, else it will be deducted from the remittance.

The Tribune Almanac for 1863 is ready about Christmas.

"Union Hotel,"

BEAVER, PENN'A.

ALEX. CLARK, Proprietor.

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Thankful for the liberal patronage heretofore bestowed a continuance of the same is respectfully solicited. dec17

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DR. O. P. CUMMINS.

SOUTHERN APPEAL FOR PEACE.

Stirring and Powerful Address by the Hon. E. W. Gantt, of Ark., late General in the Rebel Service.

[We have received, says the Philadelphia *News*, from the publisher of the *National Democrat*, at Little Rock, Arkansas, a copy of an Address issued to the people of that State (in particular and to the Southern people in general) by the Hon. E. W. Gantt, until recently a General in the rebel army. The views he puts forth being those of an intelligent Southerner, and one whose influence contributed no little to precipitate his State into the bloody maelstrom of the rebellion, will almost startle the Northern reader with the greatness of the change that has come over the spirit of a secession dream:]

Fellow Citizens: Since the third day of June I have been a prisoner in the Federal lines.

Having but recently been through the entire South; having studied its resources, and wept over its ruin; and having become fully acquainted with its condition, and the character of its rulers, I have chosen, after long hesitation, to remain here and address you in preference to being sent home and exchanged. I am now out of the service, and can therefore speak with unreserved freedom.

My course in this struggle is known to the country. In the army and in prison, with a fire in front and in rear, I have been with you and of you as long as hope remained. And to-day I know no devotion so strong as that I bear to my Southern home, and to the masses of our people, whose terrible sufferings bind me closer to them now than ever.

I shall give you my views and counsel for what they are worth, frankly and fully in this address, and care not for the consequence to myself. It is the path of duty, and I shall follow it fearlessly.

[The writer proceeds to review the military operations begun and carried forward by Mr. Jefferson Davis, and devotes to that individual a criticism whose severity is only equalled by its justice. The willing, but despicable tools of his Richmond majesty, Messrs. Hindman, Holmes, R. W. Johnson, and some others, who exercised military sway over Arkansas, are also shown up in their deformity. [illegible] copy only the fe[illegible] shows [illegible]

[redacted]

T[illegible] soldi[illegible] heard [illegible] twin br[illegible] forightly [illegible] service, an[illegible] peculiar ide[illegible] they suppose[illegible] scape from can[illegible] subject them to [illegible] light camp pun[illegible] ing relatives a few [illegible] years, whom they had [illegible] they concluded to visit them. Poor fellows! Hindman was fresh from Bragg! They were hunted down, summarily tried, convicted, and the sentence approved in one day! The young men in person urged their youth and inexperience as an excuse, and begged him to let them live, assuring him they would show him, if spared, what soldiers they could make. Their gray haired sire, bearing about his person the marks of wounds received at the Alamo, and upon the battle-fields of Mexico, with breaking heart, bowed before him, and craved pardon for his thoughtless and innocent boys! And women, struck with their youth and innocence, with tears and entreaties implored mercy for the unfortunate youths! But in vain!—The tyrant was inexorable! The noble boys fell, after a tender and touching farewell, victims to the ambition of one who was misled by the cruelty of Bragg, and who, in adopting the latter's style of discipline, took up the club of Hercules, and so, not being able to wield it, degenerated into a mere murderer.

[After reviewing the situation, the writer proceeds as follows:]

WHAT SHALL WE DO?

The question naturally comes up after all that has preceded. If Mr. Davis, when he held the lives and fortunes of many millions in his hands, so blundered as to lose his opportunity, what can we hope from him now that a scene of blackness, of anguish and desolation reigns where wealth, happiness and plenty smiled? If he would not protect Arkansas when he could, but, instead, gave it over to oppression by his pets, what have we to hope now that he trembles in Richmond for his own safety, and wakes up at last to the terrible reality of his own weakness, folly and indiscretion? If we were not protected when we could have been, and if we cannot now be protected, what must we do? Some say continue the struggle. Let the last man die, &c., &c.

I think differently. We ought to end the struggle and submit. But you say it is humiliating. No more than to surrender when whipped.—We have done that often. Always when we could do no better. I have tried the experiment twice and found it by no means foolish. Submission is but surrender. "We are fairly beaten in the whole result, and should at once surrender the point."

If we don't get the happiness we enjoyed in the old Government, we can get no more misery than we have felt under Jefferson Davis! But I look for peace there. We had it many years. Even while we are arrayed against it, I find that hostile forces in in our midst give more protection to citizens than they had when Holmes and Hindman were here. It is true, the Johnsons tell you that General Steele has imprisoned and oppressed people here. Not a word of truth in it. And they know it is all false. In a few months, when no more Confederate money can be invested, and nothing more made out of the people, they they will sneak back and claim his protection.

"But we are fairly whipped—fairly beaten. Our armies are melting and ruin approaches us." Will continuing this struggle help us? Every battle we might gain ought to wring tears from the hearts of Southern men? We are just that much weaker—that much nearer to our final ruin. Anguish and sorrow and desolation meet us wherever we turn. The longer the struggle the more of it.

Don't let yourselves be deceived with the hope that the United States will abandon the struggle. They can never do it. They have toiled and spent too much to see the solution of the problem, and not foot up the figures. They scarcely feel the war at home. Their cities are more populous and thrifty to day than ever.—For every man than dies or gets killed in battle, two emigrate to the country. Their villages and towns, their fields and country flourish as fresh as ever. They could sink their armies to day, and raise new levies to crush us and not feel it.

How is it with us? The last man is in the field. Half our territory overrun. Our cities gone to wreck—peopled alone by the aged, the lame and the halt, and woman and children! While deserted towns, and smoking ruins, and plantations abondoned and laid waste, meet us on all sides. And anarchy and ruin, disappointment and discontent, lower over all the land.

FOREIGN INTERVENTION

You rely upon foreign intervention! Alas and alas! How many lives, hopes and fortunes have been buried [illegible] this fatal delusion. It has held [illegible] hopeless struggle, while the [illegible] delusion has girdled us closer, [illegible] sea of anguish and sorrow [illegible] her, flushed with the tears of [illegible] and bereaved ones. France [illegible] interfere. Louis Napoleon [illegible] rt the building of the transpacific [illegible] necting the two oceans.—[illegible] keep up this struggle until [illegible] mplished the star of Eng[illegible] ndency on the ocean goes [illegible] him, and the whole com[illegible] rld becomes subsidiary to [illegible] ep up this struggle he will [illegible] tinually with false hopes, [illegible] ng how much we bleed [illegible] I even suspect that the pretended loans to us in France rest upon a policy of this sort, and that he is at the bottom of it.

But if Louis Napoleon does not propose to interfere and take us under his "protection," what then? Another Maximilian for *us—Americans!*—"Forbid it, my countrymen! Forbid it, Heaven!" Our forefathers threw off colonial dependence upon a European crowned head. It would be ignominious in us to go back a half century and more to accept what they freed us from. Much less to risk a despot over us. So eager are some of our leaders for this interference, that, I am told, it is proposed to give Napoleon Texas as a bonus for his good graces and kindly aid! And the "Lone Star" may be handed over by Davis at any moment, so far as he can do it. The thought ought to make the blood of every American citizen mount to his cheek.

Whenever this is attempted, "I shall be one to meet the legions of France under the old flag," to battle for the sacredness and safety of republican institutions. But suppose he offers recognition alone? Suppose he offers it coupled, with assistance? It comes too late! *Timeo Danaos munera ferentes.* No more dangerous and and destructive alliance, in our prostrate condition, could be found, however eagerly we might at first have grasped it. For, even if we should succeed with his aid, and the struggle would be as doubtful as terrible (and he would abandon us at any moment), the French empire of Mexico, rights at our doors, would swallow up Cuba and all the contiguous islands, and absorb that part of Mexico that we as a nation would hope to get. "And the day we settle deliberately a monarchy on this side of the ocean, we prepare crowns for kings, and fetters for the people, on every foot of ground upon the American continent. But, as I said, there will be no interference."

DISSENSIONS IN THE NORTH.

Have no hopes from a divided North. It is on the surface. Scarcely goes to the bottom of their politics, much less shaking the great masses of their determined people. Remember, too, that much of the South is with them. There is no division as far as fighting is concerned. That rejected, they [illegible] us with redoubled energy. [illegible] us not, after all our misfortunes and blunders, construe the struggle between politician for place into sympathy for ourselves.—But how could they propose peace?—Who would bring the message? To whom would it be delivered? And should the proposition be made and rejected, we are much worse off for it. "We must propose peace, for we ought to know when we have got enough of the thing."

* * * * * *

NEGRO SLAVERY.

I am asked if Mr. Lincoln's emancipation proclamation will stand. "If you continue the struggle, certainly." He has the physical force at his disposal to carry it out. If you cease now, you may save all in your hands, or compromise on gradual emancipation. "But let, I beseech you, the negro no longer stand in the way of the happiness and safety of friends and kindred."

The changes of sentiment upon this question in the South have been curious. Not many years since, it was by no means unusual for the press and public men as well as for the people generally in the South, to concede that slavery was an evil, and that it should ever have existed; expressing, however, no disposition or desire to be rid of it. Yet, a few years more—the demand for cotton having increased, the price of negroes having advanced, and the agitation of the slavery question having increased in virulence—finds us defending slavery as a divine institution. DeBow's Review, and other Southern papers and periodicals, with Senator Hammond, of South Carolina, were prominent in this defence. Their object was to educate the Southern mind to this belief. Such a course had become vital to the existence of slavery; because, to concede that negro slavery was morally wrong, was virtually to concede the whole argument to the Abolitionist.

As the controversy warmed, we became sensitive. And so morbidly so, that the North might have threatened with impunity to deprive us of horses, or other property; yet the whole South would be ablaze if some fanatic took one negro. Such was public sentiment South, at the commencement of this most unfortunate and bloody struggle. But revolution shake up men's thoughts, and put them in different channels. I have recently talked with S[illegible] slaveholders [illegible] tired of negro slavery. [illegible] they could make more clear money, and live more peaceably, without than with it." As for the non-slaveholders of the South, I honestly thought the struggle was for him, more than for his wealthy neighbor. That to free the negro would reduce to comparative slavery the poor, white man. I now regret, that instead of war to sustain slavery, it had not been a struggle at the ballot-box to colonize it. This will clearly be the next struggle."

I am of opinion that, whether it is a divine institution or not, negro slavery "has accomplished its mission" here. A great mission it had. A new and fertile country had been discovered, and must be made useful.—The necessities of mankind pressed for its speedy development. Negro slavery was the instrument to effect this. It alone could open up the fertile and miasmatic regions of the South, solving the problem of their utility, which no theorist could have reached. It was the magician which suddenly revolutionized the commerce of this world by the solution of this problem. It peopled and made opulent the barren hills of New England, and threw its powerful influence across the great Northwest. Standing as a wall between the two sections, it caught and rolled northward the wealth and population of the Old World; and held in their places the restless adventurers of New England, or turned them along the great prairies and valleys of the West. Thus New England reached its climax, and the Northwest was overgrown of its age, while the South with its negro laborers was sparsely settled, and comparatively poor. Thus slavery had done its utmost for New England and the Northwest, and was a weight upon the South. If, at this point, its disappearance could have clearly commenced, what untold suffering and sorrow might have been avoided!

Its existence had become incompatible with the existence of the Government. For, while it had stood as a wall, damming up the current and holding back the people and laborers of the North, it had, by thus precluding free intercourse between the sections, produced a marked change in their manners, customs and sentiments. And the two sections were growing more and more divergent every day. This wall or the Government, one must give way. The shock came which was to settle the question. I thought that the Government was divided, and negro slavery established forever. I erred. "The Government was stronger than slavery. Reunion is certain; but not more certain than the downfall of slavery." As I have said, the mission of the latter is accomplished. And, as his happiness must always be subordinate to that of the white man, "he must, ere long, depart on the foot-prints of the red man," whose mission, being accomplished, is fast fading from our midst.

Let us, fellow-citizens, endeavor to be calm. Let us look these new ideas and our novel position squarely in the face. We fought for negro slavery. We have lost. We may have to do without it. The inconvenience will be great for a while. The loss heavy. This, however, is already well nigh accomplished. Yet behind this dark cloud is a silver lining. If not for us, at least for our children. "In the place of these bondsmen will come an immense influx of people from all parts of the world, bringing with them their wealth, arts and improvements, and lending their talents and sinews to increase our aggregate wealth."

Thrift and trade and common destiny will bind us together. Machinery in the hills of Arkansas will reverberate to the music of machinery in New England, and the whir of Georgia spindles will meet responsive echo upon the slopes of the far off Pacific. Protective tariffs, if needed, will stretch in their influence from the lakes to the gulf and from ocean to ocean bearing alike, at last, equally upon Arkansian and Vermonter, and upon Geoegian and Californian. Differences of section and local sentiment will wear away and be forgotten, and the next generation be more homegenous and united than any since the days of the Revolution.—And, the descendants of these times will read with as much pride and as little jealousy, of these battles of their fathers, as the English and Scotch decendants of the heroes of Flodden field, read of their ancestral achievements in the glowing lines of Scott, or as the decendants of highland and lowland chiefs' allusions to their fathers' conflicts in the simple strains of the rustic Burns.

Let us live in hope, my grief-stricken brothers, that the day is not far distant when Arkansas will rise from the ashes of her desolation, to start on a path of glory, than, with negro slavery, she ever could have reached; while the reunited Government, freed from its cankering sore, will be more vigorous and powerful, and, more thirty, opulent and happy, than though the scourage of war had never desolated her fields, or made sorrowful her hearthstones!

The sooner we lay down our arms and quit this hopeless struggle, the sooner our days of prosperity will return.

I shall send this address to every hill and corner of the State, to the citizen and soldier, at home or in prison, and will send with it my pray[illegible] in their pathway of blood and rain. Why trust Davis longer? "Had he twice our present resources he would still fail. With success he would be a despot." But the whole thing is tumbling to pieces. Soldiers are leaving, disgusted and disheartened; and many have gone to their homes in the national galaxy. Maryland and Delaware will never again be shaken. Kentucky has entrenched herself in the Union, behind a wall of bayonets in the hands of her own sturdy sons. Missouri is as firmly set in the national galaxy as Massachusetts. Tennessee, tempest-tossed and bolt-riven, under the guidance of her great pilot, steers for her old mooring, and will be safely anchored before the leaves fall; while the rays of light from the old North State, flashing out fitfully from her darkness across the troubled waves, show that she stirs, is not lost, but is struggling to rejoin her sisters. None of these States will join the South again. Then, with crippled armies—with devastated fields—with desolate cities—with disheartened soldiers, and worse than all, with weak and corrupt leaders, what hope is left to the few remaining States, but especially to poor oppressed and down-trodden Arkansas? None! Better get our brothers home while they are left to us. Open the way for the return of husbands, fathers and sons, and bind up the broken links of the old Union. The people must act to do this. I tell you now, in grief and pain, that the leaders don't care for your blood. Your sufferings move them not. The tears and wails of your anguished and bereaved ones, fall on hearts of flint! While they can make a dollar or can wear an epaulette they are content.

Finally, with a grief stricken and sorrowful heart, I implore mothers, sisters, wives and daughters to assist by all their arts in saving their loved ones from this terrible scourge ere ruin overtakes you and them irretrievably? While God gives me strength, daunted by no peril, and swerved by no consideration of self, I shall give you my feeble aid.

To those who differed from me in the commencement of this rebellion—the extent and bloodiness of which no mortal could foresee—I must say, that developments show that you were right and I wrong. But let bygones be forgotten, and let us all unite to bring about peace, and to lure our lost Pleiad from her wanderings, that she may again sparkle in our nation's coronet of stars.

Your fellow-citizen,
E. W. Gantt.

☞ A blacksmith having been slandered, was advised to apply to the courts for redress. He replied with true wisdom: "I can go into my shop and work out a better character in six months than I can get in a court in a whole year."

A Wail from Rebeldom.

The Richmond *Enquirer* of the 11th inst., contained the following leading editorial:

"The people and army of the Confederate States have been so much complimented upon the prowess and gallantry of their arms, and so much flattered upon what has been accomplished, that they have lost sight of the fact that more surrenders have been made by their armies than by the armies of any other nation. What nation in three years of war ever lowered their flag eleven times in surrender? There has been eleven Confederate surrenders since this war began—at Rich Mountain, at Hatteras, at Island No. 10, at Fort Henry, at Fort Donelson, Roanoke Island, Fort Philip and Jackson, at Arkansas Post, at Vicksburg, at Port Hudson, at Cumberland Gap, and then there has not been an instance of punishment in this long list of disasters, but on the contrary promotion has in some instances been followed swiftly upon the surrender. If the history of this war will show as much gallantry in the fighting as that of any other war, it will also exhibit more surrenders than ever befel the arms of any other nation, during the same period of time, and we cannot point to a Londonderry or a Genoa to offset this long catalogue of unsuccessful sieges. If our people cannot understand why European nations hesitate to recognize our nationality, perhaps they may find the cause in the fact that the flag which we seek to recognize among the nations of the earth, though often crowned with glorious victory, has unfortunately been lowered very often in unmitigated disgrace, and so long as foreign nations see surrenders so complacently made, and promotion often following them, they are uncertain whether some steamer may not bring the news of our unconditional surrender to the terms of the enemy. We do not mean to intimate that all these surrenders were equally disgraceful, but we do say that no one of them conferred any honor upon the arms of the Confederate States. At many of them gallant fighting was done. At Vicksburg, Port Hudson, Donaldson and Roanoke Island, there was not wanting instances of great gallantry, but to none of them can we point with pride of Spaniard, French and English, at places made glorious by the obstinacy and endurance of their defence. The surprise of Kellysville, Brandy Station, Williamsport, Bristow Station, and now the late disaster on the Rapidan, direliction of duty may entail continued and repeated disasters, and carelessness inflict lasting disgrace upon the army, notwithstanding the gallantry of the Army of Northern Virginia. Something is wanting to correct and prevent these frequent affairs. It has not yet transpired where the brigades of Hoke and Hays were when the enemy pounced upon them. It is not yet stated how they came to be so completely isolated from the main body of the army that they could not be reinforced, though the fight is represented to have lasted, without intermission, from two o'clock in the afternoon till dark. No explanation has been made why reinforcements were not sent to their rescue, nor are we informed how these two small brigades came to be thus exposed, inviting almost their capture or annihilation. We hope there are good sufficient reasons for these strange circumstances, and that General Lee will, upon investigation, be satisfied that his two brigades were lost in one of the ordinary eventualities of war, which no vigilance can prevent, and no activity remedy. Surprises are more injurious to military prestige and more destructive to men and material than defeat in regular battle, and as they are easily prevented, the officer who suffers himself to be surprised and pounced upon so suddenly, deserves the severest punishment.—The Army of Gen. Bragg has lately suffered greatly from a surprise, by which an important position was gained by the enemy, and one which, it is feared, may neutralize much of the advantage gained by the battle of Chickamauga.

A Fearful Tragedy.—The most dreadful tragedy we have read, for many months, is that perpetrated by Isaac Wiler, a wealthy farmer of Clinton township, Wayne county, O., on the 20th ult. He attacked his wife in the night while she was asleep, shot her through the breast with a gun, and mangled her fearfully with a large butcher knife. Supposing the wife to be dead, he pursued his son to kill him, after which he told his little daughter, he would dispatch her.—The son escaped by jumping out of a second story window—alarmed the neighbors and brought them to the rescue, in time to save his sister's life. The man was arrested. He was supposed to be laboring under a temporary fit of insanity when he committed the deed. The wife who was dreadfully mangled, at last accounts, was conscious, and hopes were entertained of her ultimate recovery.

☞ A lady with an immense crinoline knocked over an unfortunate gentleman in London by a single sweep of her skirts. His head struck the curb stone, and the shock was so severe that he died in a short time.

NOTICE TO ADVERTISERS.

Advertisements inserted at the rate of 75 cents per square—each subsequent insertion 25 cents. A liberal discount made to yearly advertisers, and on long advertisements.

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Special notices 25 per cent. addition to regular rates.

Business cards, 75 cents a line, per year.

Marriages and Deaths, Religious, Political and other Notices of a public nature, free.

The Feeling in the Army.—The feeling of the army is evidently in favor of the war, whatever the political complexion of the sentiments of the men may have been. A striking instance of this feeling has just been exhibited in some of the Iowa regiments down in Alabama. Gen Tuttle, the Democratic candidate for Governor of Iowa, who had been a War Democrat and commanding in the army, got but 18 votes out of 649 in two regiments, one a Democratic regiment. In his own regiment he got but seven votes. But this is only one of many similar instances. Wherever the troops voted, the result was the same, without regard to previous party attachments. No party that will not go for their country in its time of greatest need, when its very life is in imminent danger, will be sustained by the patriotic men facing death for it themselves.

☞ Bishop Hopkins, of Vermont, the pro-slavery advocate and rebel sympathizing prelate in the North, naturally enough appears to be held in high estimation in the South. The Richmond Dispatch, of the 31st ult., one of the very worst rebel sheets printed, thus refers to the Bishop's efforts in behalf of rebellion: "The manly and noble reply of this venerable prelate to the undignified and fanatical letter of Bishop Potter, Pennsylvania, is worthy the powerful intellect and Christian spirit of the greatest intellect of the Northern Episcopal Church. Whoever else has changed, the aged Bishop of Vermont, stands like a grey old rock on the ocean side, firm and unwavering amid universal fluctuations, refusing to bend or give back an inch before the fury of the storm. *All honor to this man of principle, this faithful among the faithless!*"

Generals in the Next Congress. The following named officers will leave the army on the 1st of December for their seats in the U. S. House of Representatives: Gen. Robert C. Schenck, third district, Ohio; Gen. John A. Garfield, nineteenth district, Ohio; General Ebenezer Dumont, sixth district, Indiana; Gen. Green Clay Smith, sixth district, Kentucky; Gen. Benj. F. Loan, seventh district, Missouri; Gen. Francis P. Blair, first district, Missouri.

A Voucher.—A man once went to purchase a horse of a Quaker.

"Will he draw?" asked the buyer.

"Thee will be pleased to see him draw," [illegible] tried his horse, but he would not stir. He returned.

"The horse will not draw an inch."

"I did not tell thee he would draw, friend," said the Quaker. "I only remarked thee would be pleased to see him draw, and so should I, but he never would gratify me in that respect."

☞ A laughable incident is related of a jealous woman, at Lewiston, Maine, who went into an auction room the other day, and saw (as she supposed) her husband very familiarly sitting beside a young lady. Stepping up softly, she seized a head in each of her hands and pounded them together a number of times in great rage. Her surprise may be imagined when she found that the innocent stranger was not her "worser half."—She apologized and passed out amid the laughter of the crowd.

Missouri Legislature.—This body met on the 11th, when Gov. Gamble sent in his message. It relates almost entirely to State affairs. It recommends that measures be adopted to induce emigration to the States from all countries. In relation to the Federal Government, it says there is now no military organization within our borders hostile to the Government of the United States, and there is every indication that the former feeling of hostility has settled down into quiet acquiescence in the supremacy of that Government, and unwillingness to have the peace of the State further disturbed by the rebel organization.

☞ "Who is he?" said a passer-by to a policeman, who was endeavoring to raise an intoxicated individual who had fallen into the gutter. "Can't say, sir," replied the policeman; "he can't give an account of himself."—"Of course not," said the other, with an expression of much surprise, "how can you expect an account from a man who has lost his balance."

☞ When Cromwell first coined his money, an old cavalier, looking upon one of the new pieces, read this inscription on one side: "God with us;" and on the other: "The Commonwealth of England." "I see," said he, "God and the Commonwealth are on different sides."

☞ Desertions from the rebel army are now more numerous than at any time since the expulsion of Bragg from Middle Tennessee. The demoralization of the rebels increases daily. On the other hand Gen. Grant's troops are all in splendid spirits, re-enlistments in veteran corps are more numerous than was expected, and good authority says that not less than four-fifths of the entire force will enter the army for the new term.