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Time Table

CLEVELAND & PITTSBURGH, B. R.

Table with columns for destination (Beaver Station, Cleveland, etc.), departure times, and arrival times.

PITTSBURGH, W. & C. CHICAGO B. R.

Table with columns for destination (Beaver Station, Chicago, etc.), departure times, and arrival times.

Quarterly Statement of Bank of Beaver County

Table with columns for assets (Cash, Loans, etc.) and liabilities (Deposits, etc.), showing financial details for the quarter.

LIABILITIES

Table with columns for liability items (Capital stock, Loans, etc.) and their respective amounts.

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BEAVER ARGUS

THE COLD TERM

Its Effects out West—Great Suffering among Railroad Passengers—Many Persons Frozen to Death.

From our Chicago exchanges we gather the following accounts of the effects of the late cold term out West.

The great snow storm, which commenced in this vicinity about 10 o'clock on Thursday morning, seems to have extended over a tract of country second only to that visited by the memorable storm of 1855.

The recent storm was not accompanied, in any locality, with immense falls of snow which formed the great feature of the storm of 1855; neither was the tract of country visited by it so extensive, yet it possessed features which made it more terrible than any which has occurred for years.

The great fall of snow seems to have been in Illinois, the quantity gradually decreasing, until at Cleveland, in the east, there was little, and at Omaha, Nebraska, in the west, but three inches. Here it was about eight and a half inches.

On Friday the snow ceased falling, but the atmosphere became intensely cold. Two thermometers in the city marked 22 degrees below zero. Of course, the mercury was governed by the exposure. We heard of one which marked 28, which was probably the lowest in this city. The wind and cold continued terrible all day Friday.

It was dangerous to travel any distance. One gentleman had his feet frozen going from Rudolph street to the Tremont House, not twenty yards. Not only hundreds of feet, but thousands of people had some parts of their bodies frozen. Hundreds of citizens, business men, who reside a mile or so from their places of business, could not reach their places of business from Thursday night to Saturday morning. The street railways were blocked up, and hands could not turn out for fear of freezing to death.

About forty men, women and children who were in attendance upon the Catholic ladies' bazaar in Metropolitan Hall, remained in the hall all night, unable to reach their homes. Shortly after daylight sleighs and other conveyances were procured, and the half-starved and half-frozen women and children were carried home in a comfortable way as practicable on that morning.

On New Year's day not a street car was moved in any part of the city. Even had the tracks been in condition to render movement possible, it could not have been done. Neither man nor beast could have endured the terrible cold—twenty to thirty degrees below zero.

About every other man visible on the streets New Year's day presented a frozen nose, a pair of frozen ears, frozen cheeks, or compressed frozen toes, or fingers. Such cases were slight, however, when compared with some others. Three soldiers were picked up by the police on Thursday night, who were rapidly freezing to death. One was found in the public square, with both feet so badly frozen that it is feared they will have to be amputated. Another had his face, ears and both hands frozen badly.

The third was less seriously injured. A man was carried into Parmlow's barn so badly frozen that it was thought he would die. One of the carriers of the Post, while delivering his papers on Friday morning, beyond Union Park, was so badly frozen that he had to be carried into a house and provided with medical aid. His case we learn, is not dangerous.

There was a report current in the city that six men had frozen to death at Camp Fry. There is no truth in it. There was much suffering among the men, of course, but no deaths. They are now comfortably quartered near Metropolitan Hall.

It was reported that forty prisoners were frozen to death at Camp Douglas. The number was subsequently reduced to eight. There are no reasons why this should be true. The prisoners are provided with barracks which are certainly sufficient to prevent freezing. We should not have been surprised if the guards had frozen, and the suffering among them must have been terrible.

The train on the Michigan Central railroad, which was due here at half past 10 o'clock on Thursday evening, proceeded with great difficulty until within about four hundred yards of the Michigan Southern Crossing, some seven miles out. There, at 6 o'clock on Friday morning, the train plunged into an immense drift, which lay directly across its way.

The powerful locomotive pushed ahead right royally at first, scattering the snow in glittering clouds upon each side, as easily as a ship would part the foam. Farther and still further into the drift, and slower and still slower went the engine. It labored and struggled as if to give up the contest, but finally stopped.

The faithful engineer then sought to back the locomotive. But the powerful engine was in the grasp of a giant, in whose hands its strength was that of a child. The wind swept around the ill-fated train and brought it closer within the chilling coils of the merciless drift. The train, far from assistance, was imprisoned in the snow. The scene, when the passengers realized the perils of their

situation, was so terribly real as to baffle all description. There were over a hundred passengers on board, many of them being women and children, with but a short supply of wood. Death, under any circumstances, is so terrible, that the strongest and bravest pale when they realize that they are in its presence. But when men are compelled to sit and watch its coming, and note the flight of each moment which brings its icy touch nearer and nearer, there is something in it so grandly terrible that, while there is the faintest hope of averting it, the weakest arms are nerve with giant strength, and the faintest hearts with bravest resolution. One by one out into the blinding storm went those who were able, and digging down through the snow drifts which were piled over them, they tore up the fences near the road, and brought them as fuel to the cars. Here was something which would provide warmth until they could be rescued from their perilous situation.

The boards were broken up, and the fast cooling stoves soon gave out a generous heat. The wind, as it rushed along, drew the flames up through the kindling pine, until stove and pipe were heated red. Then a peril broke upon the passengers. The roof of the car took fire from the heated pipe, and as the wind caught the flames, they roared and crackled and curled downwards towards the passengers, as if in mockery of their misery.

In this moment of peril the women, with the men in their efforts for the common safety. More than one fair hand now eagerly grasped the glittering snow, a moment before regarded as the greatest peril, and hailed as an angel of their deliverance.

Some of the men with hats, and pointed to the top of the car and commenced cutting away the portion on fire; other men and the brave women carried snow and dashed it from the inside and from the outside upon the burning roof. At first it seemed as if all hopes were vain, but energies were not slackened or hearts unnerred.

The contest was brief but desperate, but resulted in the flames being quenched. The wind and snow came rushing in at the great aperture in the roof, and the car was no longer tenable. All the passengers then withdrew to the next one. Proper precautions were taken against a similar disaster there. But the ashes had been, unfortunately, entirely removed from the stove of this car, and when anticipating no danger, the floor of the car took fire from the bottom of the stove. It was much easier extinguished than the other, but not without considerable labor, or until a large portion of the floor had been cut away, and that car was thus rendered untenable also.

The passengers of the entire train were now crammed together in the only remaining car. It was now nearly two o'clock in the afternoon, and there were no signs of the storm abating or of any deliverance reaching them. A sense that terrible suffering and a horrible death awaited them in the hours of darkness, now not far removed, was gaining ground among the passengers, and one by one they suffered themselves to grit into that state of listless indifference which ever characterizes men who are calmly awaiting a fate they cannot avert.

Suddenly, however, they were startled into new hope by the arrival of a train of the Michigan Southern railroad. It stopped at the crossing of the two roads, only some four hundred yards distant, and its conductor signified his readiness to take the passengers of the Michigan Central train into the city. The work of transferring them was immediately commenced, the engine in the meantime moving the train slowly backwards and forwards, to prevent the snow from drifting around and under it.

The distance between the two trains, nearly four hundred yards, was filled with a drift nearly ten feet in depth, and to make the passage from one to the other was a work of great labor and difficulty. The storm was at its height and the cold so intense that the faces of the women and children were frozen almost as soon as they came in contact with the wind.

Turning white as instantly as if they had been plunged in boiling water. Scarcely any one made passage from one train to the other without being badly frost bitten, many quite seriously. Finally, however, they were all safely rescued. Similar trying scenes occurred on other roads.

The Detroit Tribune reports an appalling disaster in the vicinity of Crown Point, near the Indiana line, by which a German named Krutzer, with his wife and five children perished. The oldest child was a boy aged seven, the next a boy of five, and three girls all of a less age than the boys, the youngest but an infant.

The Tribune says: The driver of the stage coach coming from Crown Point to Lake, via Centerville, found that Krutzer's dwelling had been burned to the ground, it is supposed the eight previously, but none of the family were to be seen. About a mile further out, however, he was horrified to find the father and two boys frozen to death. The boys were in the father's

arms; and it is supposed that he had fallen with the father having been so far affected by the frost as not to be able to proceed.

The three boys were placed in the stage, but before they had proceeded more than a mile or so on its destination, the body of the oldest girl was found in snow drift, with a shawl wrapped closely around it, where it had doubtless been deposited by its mother, who yet alive, in the hope that some passing traveler might rescue it from its pending fate. This corpse, too, was placed in the coach, and again it was on its way, only to find, after traveling a short distance, the lifeless remains of the mother, with the youngest children. The body of the mother was standing erect in a snow drift, with the children in her arms, the youngest being at the breast.

The seven heavy bodies were conveyed to Centerville by the driver of the stage, at which place they were decently interred.

Death of Edw. Selby B. Smith

The Honorable Edw. Selby B. Smith, one of the Justices of the United States Circuit Court for Indiana, died at Indianapolis last week.

He was born April 10, 1808, and was accordingly in his sixtieth year at the time of his death. He was a native of Boston, Mass., and was brought to Cincinnati by his parents when only six years old. He commenced his studies at the Cincinnati College, and completed them at the Miami University, He studied law at Cincinnati, and commenced the practice of his profession at the latter place in 1828.

He was a member of the Indiana Legislature from 1832, 1836 and 1840; a Speaker of the House in 1835-36, and for several years one of the United States Commissioners of the adopted State. In 1840 he was one of the electors on the Harrison Presidential ticket.

From 1843 to 1847 he was member of Congress from Indiana, and afterwards one of the commissioners to adjust claims against Mexico. In 1850 he was elected to the Fremont ticket. Previous to the rise of the Republican party he had been a Whig. In 1858 he took up his abode in Indianapolis, and pursued his profession there until appointed Secretary of the Interior by President Lincoln. He resigned this office on the 22d of December, 1862, in opposition, which he held at his death.

A BREVITARY of the Courier des Etats Unis, a paper that has been, from the beginning, distinguished in its sympathy with the rebels, is compelled to confess that the Confederate cause is in a bad way.

The odds of battle, it admits with tears in its eyes, "lie in favor of the North." Chancellorsville and the first day of Chancellorsville, are the only notable reverses sustained by our arms, while we can proudly point to the substantial victories of Gettysburg, Vicksburg, Port Hudson and Chattanooga.

"The victories of the South," it adds, "have been, moreover, sterile, and so to speak, negative; those of the North have secured precious conquests: the navigation of the Mississippi, the conquest of nearly the whole of Arkansas, the principal portion of Eastern Tennessee, and, lastly, the gaining of a foothold on the shores of Texas. With the exception of Galveston, retaken at the commencement of the year, Secession has continually lost ground, without regaining any in any quarter."

This confession is the more significant from the fact that the Courier has hitherto been sanguine in the belief that the South would conquer.

FIVE DEATHS AT A TIME.—A Frenchman resolved to get rid of a wife, a little before high tide, to a wet by the seaside. He had provided himself with a ladder, a rope, a pistol, a bundle of matches and a flag of poison. Ascending the ladder, he tied one end to the post, and the other end around his neck, and he took the pistol, set his clothes on fire, put the pistol to his head, and kicked away the ladder. In kicking down the ladder, he snapped the pistol, so that the ball missed his head and cut the rope, by which he was suspended; he fell into the sea, thus extinguishing the flames of his clothes, and the sea water, which he involuntarily swallowed, counteracted the poison, and a wave washed him ashore; thus, in spite of his precautions, he remained unburned, unshot, unpoisoned, unburned, and undrowned.

CHARLESTON.—The usually well-posted correspondent of the Boston Herald, writing from the feet off Charleston, dated Dec. 23d, says: "I see by the papers that there is a good deal of uneasiness because the navy here is idle. Let me say if the people of the North only knew the reason why we are idle they would stop grumbling. In due season they will have a chance to rejoice over the doings of the navy before Charleston. To prove that this is no idle statement I am willing to wager one hundred dollars with any Northern grumbler that if every thing works according to the plans laid out, Charleston will be occupied by the Union forces in sixty days from the other side."

Important Union Meeting in Cincinnati

One of the most enthusiastic and interesting Union meetings ever held in Ohio, assembled last Thursday evening at Mozart Hall, in Cincinnati.

It was presided over by Gen. Rosecrans, and beside him were seated Gen. Negley and Ganitt. The remarks made by Gen. Ganitt, who was, until quite recently, a general in the rebel army, drew forth the hearty approbation of the audience. It is now thoroughly loyal, and in favor of the total abolition of slavery. In his letter, declining to address the people of Cincinnati, which was read at the meeting, he declared that in four months Arkansas would resume her relations with the National Government, under a Constitution excluding forever negro slavery from her soil, as having been the source of all her sorrows and calamities, and closing up the pathway to wealth, power and progress.

He implored those present, and all Union men, for the sake of the bleeding and desolated South, for the sake of restoring quiet and order to our distracted country, and for the sake of preventing our noble National edifice breaking to atoms, to speak no other word of peace to his misguided Southern friends, save that which thunders from the mouth of every cannon, or flashes from the point of each gleaming sword.

After the reading of the letter and in answer to the numerous calls for him, he made some highly interesting remarks in which he briefly referred to his connection with the Southern army, his birth in the slave States, his feelings and sympathies with those among whom he had lived all his days. But gradually the impossibility of succeeding in their struggle for itself upon him, and he tried to be silent to occupy some obscure position, and let the great march of events roll on and work out the destiny of the country. But, after a short time, he felt that such a course would be inimical; it would be cowardly to leave the masses of his fellow-citizens to suffer and all under the terrible despotism of Jeff Davis. He accordingly wrote an appeal which had been so extensively published in the North, and he was satisfied it would work good results in the South. He was determined, regardless of danger, to pursue his course. He had been charged with ambition for office, and that his present course was for the

benefit of the country, and he would receive none.

He then presented a basty sketch of the relations between the North and South, admitting that the slave holding States had sought the extension of slavery, and when the North sought to circumscribe it they determined to set up a government of their own. When the war broke out they flattered themselves that they could keep it up longer than the North, because their slaves could keep their armies and families supplied with the necessities of life, while the North had no such advantages. But the proclamation of emancipation came out, and it was destroying all their calculations.

In conclusion, the speaker inquired: "What is the philosophy of all this struggle as seen in the results now developed?" It is, he answered, that God Almighty intended that negro slavery should be destroyed, and it is being destroyed. This is the only victory of a recent advocate of slavery, who had but just come out of the armies fighting to sustain it, and the enthusiasm of the audience to an unwonted degree, and they cheered and cheered again.

It is well known that Ould, the rebel Commissioner, had hoped that any of the paroled rebel soldiers at Vicksburg were sent to reinforce Bragg's army, but unfortunately for his vanity, Henry S. Foote, a member of the rebel Congress, in his charge against Jeff Davis, made on the 8th of December, distinctly stated that when Davis made a companion of Pemberton and carried him to visit Bragg's army, the soldiers, as they rode by, said: "There goes the traitor (Pemberton) who delivered us over at Vicksburg." Still stronger evidence of Mr. Ould's want of gratitude is found in the confession of many prisoners taken at the late battle at Chattanooga, that they were of the paroled garrison of Vicksburg, but that they had been forced into Bragg's army against their inclination, and in opposition to all rules of honor.

A good joke was perpetrated by a rebel prisoner captured at Chickamauga. The rebel was looking at one of our guns, and remarked that he didn't think that the Yanks would use them big guns much longer.

"Why not?" inquired the Federals. "Because," said he, "the Confederacy is getting so narrow that you'll fire clear over it and hit your men on the other side."

The Great Hog Raid

A private letter from Chaplain S. S. Hunting, dated at Loudon, Kentucky, Dec. 6th, while he was on the way to join his regiment at Knoxville, gives a graphic sketch of the fright and expense caused by Longstreet's menance of Burnside. The writer says: It is amazing to see the expense of carrying on the war here, among the mountains. Just look at this item:

Twenty thousand hogs were driven from Lexington towards Knoxville (a distant two hundred miles). They were fat hogs, driven over the terrible mud road. It was expected that salt could be got at Knoxville, so the hogs could be killed and packed there.

Before they arrived at Knoxville, Longstreet made his sudden advance, and invested the place. The advance of the swine multitude had then reached a point within fifteen miles of Knoxville. The rebels made a cavalry charge and captured forty hogs, which the drivers, however, captured by their well-known call—"Right about wheel." The word was passed along the immense line, they were able only to turn at an angle and retreat to another gap in the mountains. But back they came, one hundred and eighty miles, over rocks and mud, squealing, grunting, wallowing back even to Lexington, where the advance now is, and where the porcine travellers are soon to be slaughtered and packed. Now this great hog raid is thought to have the good effect of bringing Longstreet to Knoxville, for hearing that the swine were coming, the rebels hastened along, desirous for once to fight with their equals. But before they could be successfully on the hogs they must whip Gen. Burnside's army. This proved not to be an easy task, and while the Yankees engaged the attention of the rebels, the equals retreated in respectable regular order.

Now the principal evil arising from this great movement of the pigs is not the \$100,000 expense to the Government, but the literal eating up of all the corn the country. Only think of 20,000 grunts foraging far and near in this almost wilderness. For thirty miles around Loudon only a few farmers have an ear of corn to give a horse, and it is still worse on the other hand. The hog

raids have covered the country a distance of ten miles on each side of the road in order to obtain forage, and when they could not buy corn for money, they would pay in hogs. The Union and rebel armies have pretty near caught out the swine by their system of impressment from the friend and foe, the mountaineers willingly traded with pig drivers, giving "homing" for "hog." These poor people, who have heretofore always raised enough to eat of their fare (hoe-cake and ham) find themselves now obliged to pay \$2.25 a bushel for corn or more away.

ANECDOTES OF GENERAL BUFORD.—The late Major General Buford, the whom probably no commander of his devotedly loved by those around him, was offered a major general's commission in the rebel army, which he was in Utah. He refused the commission, and he had and declared that he would live and die under the flag of the Union. A few hours before his death, and while suffering from delirium, he would scold his negro servant, but recovering himself temporarily he called the negro to his bedside and said to him: "Edward, I hear I have been scolding you. I did not know what I was saying. You have been a faithful servant, Edward." The poor negro sat down and wept as though his heart was broken.

When Gen. Buford received his commission as Major General—just a few hours before his death—he exclaimed, "Now I wish I could live." His last intelligible words, uttered during an attack of delirium, were: "Put guards on all the roads, and don't let the men run back to the rear." This was an illustration of the ruling passion strong in death, for no trait in Gen. Buford's character was more conspicuous than his dislike to see men skulking or hanging on the rear.

THE BIGGEST YET.—A few weeks since we gave an account of a mammoth hog fattened in this city by Mr. Gundaker, and which weighed when cleaned, 800 pounds. There is one in New York just now, that beats it considerably. The hog in question was three years old last April, raised by John W. Cipeaman, in Cayuga county, and fattened by J. B. Benham of Tomkins county, New York. This hog in May, 1863, weighed 1,120 pounds. In September he weighed 1,240 pounds. In October 1,276 pounds. In December he weighed 1,340 pounds, and has been growing rapidly since, and will probably weigh 1,400 pounds to-day. Can the pork-raisers of Lancaster county beat this?—Lancaster Express.

The rebel navy consists, according to the rebel's own official report, of 383 commissioned officers, 191 petty officers, and 877 seamen, or about two officers to every three men.

NOTICE TO ADVERTISERS

A space equal to twice the length of this type measured at a square.

Business cards, 75 cents a line, per year. Marriages and Deaths, Religious, Political and other notices of a public nature, 50c.

AN ACCIDENT.—During the opening of the Great Sanitary Fair at Cincinnati, recently, the Rev. M. P. Caddis made an eloquent speech, and closed his remarks with an eloquent and happy tribute to woman and her work in the good cause.

This remark called up General Rosecrans, the President, who narrated a very interesting incident of a female spy, who came to his headquarters more than a year ago, and said that she felt it her duty to the cause of her country to offer her services to penetrate the lines of the enemy and examine its condition, etc., and she hoped the General would allow her permission to go upon that errand. After considerable importunity, she was allowed to go, and by virtue of being an actress, she succeeded, although, generally speaking, she was not an actress.

After being gone a considerable length of time there began to be considerable anxiety for her return, and, although waiting patiently to see her and learn her discoveries, she came not. When the federal army took possession of Shelbyville, Tenn., they found this woman in prison, condemned to death as a spy, and awaiting her fate like a patriot and hero. She had been rescued just in time to save her from the doom that awaited her. She was immediately sent to Nashville, where she was lying sick for a number of months. (This Monday morning," said Gen. Rosecrans, "I received a card bearing her name, and I had an interview with her." She had been washing by Cincinnati for two weeks in order to raise means to take her to her friends, now residents of New York. He asked the meeting to assist him in contributing to this poor woman's necessities, that she might pay her board, etc., and reach the home of her friends. A handsome collection was at once raised and would be given her by the General.

LARGE LAND PURCHASES IN ILLINOIS.—Within the past three months, we see it stated, Erasmus Corning, of New York, has purchased over 330,000 acres of land in Michigan. The Fairbanks, of St. Johnsbury, John W. Brooks, and John M. Forbes, of Boston, and J. W. Peckerskill, of New York, and men of that class, have purchased at recent sales more than 500,000 acres of land in that State.

One New York company has within six months invested \$500,000 in the Saginaw river, and another New York company has invested \$50,000 in the lauls of the State.

A motley crew of Tories, last summer, captured some of our men, and some of them were interrogated as to how long he had been in the rebel service, and on replying "three years," was asked how long the war had been in progress; when he answered, "about fifteen years." When asked if he was right sure of that, he said, "Now, I ain't kept no strict tally, but this I do know—sarten, we have been bangin' the darned Abolitionists a darned sight longer time nor that well-bent's long's I kin remember."

THE DRAFT IN INDIANA.—Indiana is "out of the woods" and some 2,000 over. The total enlistments for new regiments is \$275. Over 3,000 men were required for old regiments, making the total enlistment about 12,000. The re-enlistments among the old regiments already ascertained, the Indianapolis Journal says, make up the balance required to fill the Indiana quota of 46,141, and some 2,000 over to apply on the next call should another ever be found necessary. The Hoovers will do to brag on!

KISSING A SKELETON.—A babe, not old enough to speak or walk, was creeping on the floor. By and by a bright ray of sunshine fell upon the carpet. Baby saw it, and crept toward the dazzling object. She looked at it and crept all around it, with the interest in her sweet face, and then putting down her little lips, she kissed it. Now was not that beautiful? The bright little sunbeam lighted up joy in her baby heart, and she expressed that joy with a sweet kiss.

A FINANCIAL WAR.—The war between the State and National banks is gradually ripening. The American Exchange Bank, of New York, has opened the ball and instructed its tellers to refuse the circulating notes of the First National Bank of Washington, which have made their appearance in small amounts.

A law has been passed in the rebel Senate to limit the term of office for the Cabinet Ministers to two years, when they may be re-nominated by the President and confirmed or rejected by the Senate. (The Richmond Enquirer comments on the bill in hopeful terms, that are far from talking to Jeff's present advisers.

The St. Louis Union has placed the name of Abraham Lincoln at the head of its columns as its candidate for President in 1864.

"Beautiful weather," said the gentleman, said when he chanced to see a tender piece of mutton on his plate one day at dinner.

From Mr. Harris, member of Congress from Maryland, died in Baltimore on the 11th inst. of virulent cholera.