



THE NEXT DRAFT.

Retrospect Concerning the Men Called for in 1864—1,200,000 Men Called for since February 1—What has become of Them—A Republican View of the Matter.

[From the Commercial Advertiser, Dec. 12.]

Although the country was assured by Solicitor Whiting, and by various other official outgivings just previous to the presidential election, that the last draft had been successful, and that the government had obtained all the men, and even more than was needed, to capture Richmond, cut the railroad communication of the entire South, and end the rebellion, yet scarcely had the result of the election been announced, when the provost-marshal general issued orders for a revision and correction of the enrollment in all the States; and from this order and other official and unofficial announcements and hints, there is now a very general impression in the public mind that another draft is soon to be made. Under these circumstances a brief retrospect of what has already been done, or left undone, in the way of drafting, may not be uninteresting to our readers. The people are not generally aware of the fact (and it would hardly seem that the government itself is conscious of it) that since the last of February last, a period of little less than ten months, the President has issued calls for volunteers and ordered drafts to fill quotas not filled by volunteering, to the number of 1,200,000 men. On the first of February last, he issued a call for 500,000 men, and ordered a draft on the 10th of March following for all deficiencies not filled by volunteering at that date. On the 15th of March he ordered a new draft for 200,000 more men, alleging as an excuse the immediate necessities of the army and naval service. On the 19th of July, another call for 500,000 men was made, and a draft ordered for all deficiencies existing on the 5th of September following. With regard to the first two calls, those of February 1 and of March 15, various excuses were given by the government and champions of the administration for their not proving effectual in filling up the ranks to the extent anticipated. A large portion of the February call, it was said, was disposed of in settling up old claims and striking balances for excess of men furnished by various States over previous calls; and as to the March call it was alleged that the re-enlistment of veterans already in the service, thus bringing less than one hundred thousand new recruits to the army. But the last call in July for 500,000 men was not supposed to be subject to any of these drawbacks, and Congress, having in the meantime abolished the \$300 commutation clause, and compelled every drafted man to either go himself or furnish a substitute, it was universally understood by the people, and so given out by government officials, that this call would be effective, and would bring to the army all the reinforcements needed to crush the rebellion and restore peace to the country. From the date of the call up to the time of the election the newspapers were full of these assurances, both official and unofficial, and the people were given to understand on all sides that the last draft had been ordered, that our armies were already or soon would be, amply reinforced, and that the end of the rebellion was nigh. As specimens of the hundreds of newspaper articles and official assurances to this effect, we will quote the following. On the 22d of July, four days after the call, the New York Times, in an editorial article said:

"The immense reinforcements which will be secured to the national armies by the last proclamation of the President, of course have a most important military bearing. They will make these armies irresistibly superior to any force the 'confederates' can bring against them. If Lee's and Johnston's armies have not been able to prevent Grant and Sherman from fighting their way through the most defensible parts of the 'confederacy' with the old levies, it is a sound military conclusion that when the new levies are added to them, it will be in our power to penetrate to any part of the South, and to drive the rebellion to its last ditch. The draft is to take place on the 5th of September. In many, and perhaps most portions of the North, it will be fully met in advance by volunteer enlistments. In all the draft, without serious difficulty, will supplement any deficiency in volunteering. There is little or no doubt that before the end of October the entire force called for will be under arms. From the time this result is attained—we may say, indeed, from the time when it will become apparent to the rebels that it will be obtained—signs, we believe, will multiply of a new anxiety on their part for peace."

On the 28th of July the same paper gave the public the following editorial information:

"Several of the States have credits on other calls, which will reduce the number of fresh troops actually supplied by the present call to about four hundred thousand men. With the vast addition to our present forces which will be given by this call of the President, every main railroad now left in the 'confederacy' ought to be, and under the management of Lieutenant-Gen. Grant, unquestionably would be, brought into our control within three months, when that is once done, the time for rebel surrender would soon come, even were not another gun fired."

THE DRAFT NOT TO BE DEFERRED.

The following editorial extracts and Washington dispatches to the same paper will show that the government authorities were determined that this last call should result in filling up our armies, and that the President was resolved to enforce the draft at all hazards:

"These who fancy that the administra-

tion will be budged from the duty of enforcing the draft by its supposed political effect may at once dismiss the notion. The draft will positively be made, as the salvation of the country demands that it should be. General Grant is awaiting its fruits to make a sure thing of Richmond. The determination on this score is irrevocable, and Mr. Lincoln declares that if his re-election is to be balked by means of this measure, he will at least have the satisfaction of going down with the colors flying!"—Times, Aug. 23.

"The President stands firm against every solicitation to postpone the draft. To the procrastinators who have asked it, that they may fill their quotas by volunteers, his reply is, that for this end his proclamation gave ample time, and that the army is not to be punished if that time has been wasted. To the alarmists who are concerned lest the draft cannot be enforced without resistance and insurrection, his reply is, that if it has come to this, the quicker the government proves its powers to maintain its laws, the better, to the little calculators of his party who are exercised lest the enforcement of this draft will defeat his election, his reply is, that whatever his fate, he shall do his duty. We rejoice in this spirit. It is precisely what the crisis demands."—Times, August 25.

WHAT GENERAL GRANT NEEDED TO FINISH UP THE REBELLION.

It is no mere poor judgment of mine, but the authoritative utterance of the head of all our armies, that it is in the hands of the people to end the rebellion at a blow. Lieutenant-General Grant has declared that "if he had now but a hundred thousand fresh men he could, in fifty days, do up all the fighting that needs to be done during the war." This is no shallow heresy; it is the authentic declaration of the high name given; and the sentiment is affirmed by every military man I have lately met. Half that force added to General Grant's own immediate army, would enable him to stretch his line across to the Danville road, and positively compel the abandonment of Virginia; the other half would put Hood's army into the hands of General Sherman. Is there living patriotism enough left in the country to evoke the means for so glorious a consummation? If there were not, it might well raise the question whether such a people deserved to be saved? The draft is designed to give General Grant the hundred thousand, and three times the hundred thousand men, by which to conclude the war without that measure rings the death-knell of the rebellion. The leaders of the rebellion in the South know it; the abettors of the rebellion in the North know it, and hence their efforts to thwart it. The draft will be made in spite of both.—Times & Washington Dispatch, August 20.

WHAT SECRETARY STANTON SAID.

The foregoing was confirmed by an official dispatch of Secretary Stanton to General Dix, dated September 3, in which he said:

"The naval and other credits required by the act of Congress will amount to about two hundred thousand, including N. Y., which has not been reported yet to the department; so that the President's call of July 19th is practically reduced to three hundred thousand men. One hundred thousand new troops, promptly furnished, are all that General Grant asks for the capture of Richmond, and to give a finishing blow to the rebel armies in the field. The residue of the call would be adequate for garrisons in forts, and to guard all the line of communication and supply, free the country from guerrillas, give security to trade, protect commerce and travel, and establish peace, order, and tranquillity in every State."

WHAT GENERALS GRANT AND SHERMAN SAID.

In order apparently to be thoroughly fortified for the enforcement of the draft, the government procured from Generals Grant and Sherman an expression of their opinion upon its necessity, and accordingly we find them both telegraphing to Secretary Stanton on the same day (the 13th of Sept.) their views of the subject as follows:

"General Grant said: 'We ought to have the whole number of men called for by the President in the shortest possible time. Prompt action in filling our armies will have more effect upon the enemy than a victory over them. They profess to believe and make their men believe there is such a party North in favor of recognizing southern independence that the draft cannot be enforced. Let them be undeceived. Deserters come into our lines daily, who tell us that the men are nearly unwearyingly tired of the war, and that desertions would be much more frequent, but they believe peace will be negotiated after the fall election. The enforcement of the draft and prompt filling up of our armies will save the shedding of blood to an immense degree.'

General Sherman's dispatch was as follows: 'I am very glad to hear the draft will be enforced. First, we need the men; secondly, they come as privates to fill up our old and tried regiments with their experienced officers already on hand; and third, because the enforcement of the law will manifest a power resident in our government equal to the occasion. Our government, though a Democracy, should in times of trouble and danger, be able to wield the power of a great nation.'

On the 5th of September Secretary Seward made a speech in Auburn, in which he said that "we shall have no draft, because the army is being reinforced at the rate of five or ten thousand per day by volunteering" but in a subsequent speech, made in Washington, he modified the statement as follows: "Follow citizens: In a speech I made at Auburn I said that there should be no draft because

the army is being reinforced by five to ten thousand volunteers per day. The people of Auburn understood me and cleared their district of the draft by volunteering. Patriotic men in Philadelphia write me that there they understood me to say that there will be no draft, and therefore they stop volunteering. I am myself, therefore, of this opinion to correct their mistake by saying that as grace can only show itself by works, so the draft will come if we do not volunteer and so prevent it. I hope that point is settled now."

THE DRAFT ORDERED TO COMMENCE.

On the 14th of September Secretary Stanton telegraphed to General Dix as follows:

"The draft is ordered to commence in all the States and districts where the quota is not filled by volunteers on Monday, the 19th, and will go on until completed. Volunteers and substitutes will be received and credited to as late a period as possible. Volunteering is still progressing with vigor in most of the States."

Subsequently the country was informed that both the private secretaries of President Lincoln had been drafted, which was considered pretty good evidence that the draft was being enforced to the letter. Now, on perusing the foregoing, several reflections and inquiries naturally suggest themselves to every mind.

First, If the draft under the last call for 500,000 men was thus enforced to the letter, as the government assured the people it would be, and as the country supposed it would be, what has become of the men, and whence the need of another draft? We have seen that according to the lowest estimate of Secretary Stanton, and after deducting all claims and drawbacks from every quarter, the draft was to produce not less than 300,000 men, and as "all that Gen. Grant asks for the capture of Richmond, and to give the finishing blow to the rebel armies yet in the field, is 100,000 men," the remaining 200,000 "would be adequate for garrisons in forts, and to guard all the lines of communication and supply, free the country from guerrillas, give security to trade, protect commerce and travel, and establish peace, order, and tranquillity in every State."

Second, If the draft was not enforced according to the programme laid down with such a flourish of trumpets by the government, why was it not? And why should the government talk about another draft until it enforces the last one in all localities where a deficiency yet remains? It is not to be supposed, after the equipment of an array of government officials to the contrary, that the President refrained from enforcing the draft in any locality before the election for political reasons, and yet we have heard within a week past of supplementary drafts in Washington, and of a draft ordered and then postponed in Kentucky. What is the meaning of these reports? Is it true that the last draft still remains unenforced in any part of the country? If so, the government cannot be too quick in completing it, and, until they do this, there should be no talk of another draft in those States which have filled their quotas. Should it eventually prove true that the heads of departments at Washington, from Secretary Seward down, as well as the commanding general of our armies, are false prophets, and that another half million of men will be needed to do what 100,000 was to do in three months, we may then have a word to say about the whole business of drafting as hitherto conducted by the government, and about the utter lack of system and want of brains displayed by the head of the War Department in his spasmodic, oppressive, onerous, and expensive efforts to raise men for our armies. The friends of Secretary Stanton say that he is the hardest working member of the cabinet; that he works sixteen hours or more per day. We would respectfully suggest that if he would work but eight hours a day, he would have a clearer head, and, by having more time to think, might be able to reduce the business of his department to some kind of system, which would shorten his labors, and prove much more acceptable to the people.

THE CASUALTIES OF WAR.—The Southern Almanac for the year 1865, published at Lynchburg, Va., gives a statement of the killed, wounded and prisoners in the great battles of the war, for 1851-'2-'3 and '4. The publishers say that the returns for the first three years are accurate, having been compiled from official sources. Those for 1864 are approximated, as no official statements have been published, but they are nevertheless nearly correct:

Year.	Killed.	Wounded.	Pris.	Total.
1861,	1,031	3,812	1,606	6,990
1862,	13,189	49,534	5,375	68,044
1863,	12,290	48,090	71,280	131,660
1864,	15,300	45,000	7,500	67,800
Total,	41,779	146,843	86,231	274,851

Year.	Killed.	Wounded.	Pris.	Total.
1861,	4,998	9,874	9,773	24,645
1862,	20,275	68,388	48,818	137,481
1863,	18,300	54,000	24,000	96,300
1864,	64,000	110,000	32,000	206,000
Tot. 107,573	242,264	119,481	403,414	
Federal loss in battle,		489,419		
" " by sickness,		350,000		
Confederate loss in battle,	274,841			
" " by sickness,	150,000			
Excess of Federal loss,		394,565		
Total,		1,244,263		

I know I am a perfect bear in my manner," said a young farmer to his sweet-heart. "No, indeed, you are no; John; you have never hugged me yet. You are more sheep than bear."

EXECUTION OF THE GIRONDIST.

BY JOHN C. ABBOTT.

During the progress of the French Revolution, there were two parties which arose, and for a long time contested for the supremacy, the Girondists and the Jacobins. The mob was at the disposal of the Jacobins and sustained them in their most atrocious measures. "We must," said Marat, one of the leaders of the Jacobins, "strike into the hearts of our foes. It is our only safety." The Girondists attempted to arrest the progress of the frightful massacres in which the Jacobins were engaged. They thus exposed themselves to the dangerous charge of being in sympathy with the aristocrats. The strife which ensued, a strife involving life or death, was one of the most terrible recorded in history.

Madame Roland was one evening urging Vergniaud to rally the Girondist party at every hazard to arrest the massacres. "The only hope of France," said she, "is in the sacredness of the law. This atrocious carnage causes thousands of humans to thrill with horror. All the wise and good in France and in the world, will rise to sustain those whose own rights are the barrier to arrest such enormities."

"Of what avail," was the sad reply of Vergniaud, "can such exertions be? The assassins are supported by all the power of the street. Such a conflict must necessarily terminate in a street fight. The cannon are with our foes. The prominent of the friends of order massacred. Terror will restrain the rest. We shall only provoke our own destruction."

For several days the strife raged in the Convention with the utmost intensity, between the Girondists and the Jacobins. The party which could obtain the majority would surely consign the other to the scaffold. Madame Roland, the Girondist Minister of the Interior, was a man of great power; but Madame Roland with a brilliancy of genius seldom surpassed, prepared for him his speeches in the Convention. France recognized her marvellous abilities; the one party regarded her with admiration, and the other with hate. Probably never before in the history of the world has a woman occupied such a position. It soon became evident that the rage of the Jacobins would descend upon Madame Roland, and she was urged to escape from Paris. The heroic woman replied:

"I will neither flee nor be expelled. I will neither make an attempt at street escape, my enemies may always find me in my place. I owe my country an example of firmness, and I will give it."

She remained in Paris, and soon perished upon the guillotine. The Convention consisted of eight hundred men. Twenty-one of the most illustrious men of France were considered leaders of the Girondists. The Jacobins accused them of treason, and overawing the members of the Convention by a mob, carried the accusation, and condemned them to death. It was then voted that all Paris should be illuminated in view of the triumph of the people. At midnight the whole Convention, in procession, traversed the brilliant streets, leading to grace their triumph, the doomed Girondists. They were all then consigned to the Conciergerie, to await the final trial. Summer came and went, while illustrious men lingered in their dungeons. With fortitude the record of which has embalmed their memories, they struggled to sustain each other to meet that fate which they knew could not be doubtful.

At length the hour of final triumph came. With the most imposing military array of infantry, cavalry, artillery, to guard against the possibility of any counter revolution, the prisoners were conducted in a long procession, two by two, to the judgement bar. It was the 30th of October, 1793. At eleven o'clock at night the verdict was brought in, and they were doomed to be led the next morning to the guillotine. As the sentence was pronounced, one of the Girondists, Valane, plucked his dagger from his heart, and fell lifeless to the floor. Another, in the delirium of enthusiasm shouted: "This is the most glorious day of my life!" It was midnight when the victims were conducted back to the Conciergerie, as they marched along their voices burst into the Marcellaise Hymn, in tones which reverberated thro' the corridors of the prison, and echoed through the streets.

"Some children of your country come, The day of glory dawns on high, And trany has wide unfurled Her blood-stained banner in the sky."

They were placed in one large hall, and the lifeless body of their companion was deposited in one corner. By decree of the assembly the remains of Valane were to be taken with the rest, to the guillotine, and the axe was to sever the head from the lifeless body, and all the headless trunks were to be interred together. Some friends of the Girondists immediately sent to them a sumptuous banquet, their final funeral repast. A large oaken table was spread. Servants waited with brilliant lamps. The richest viands of meats and wines were brought in. Vases of flowers smiled and the costly dishes appeared one after another, until the board was covered with luxury and splendor.

In silence they took their place at the table. They were all men of brilliant intellect, and most of them eloquent. A priest, Abbe Lambert, who had gained admission, with his pencil noted down their words, their actions, their indications of heroism. The repast was prolonged till the dawn faintly entered the grated windows. When the cloth was removed, and the fruits, the wine, and the flowers alone remained, the conversation became animated, with occasional bursts of gaiety. A few of the unbelievers in immortality endeavored thus to meet their

doom. But it was hilarity unnatural, and unworthy of the men and their condition. Death is not a jest, and he who attempts to regard it does but dishonor himself.

"What shall we be doing at this time to-morrow?" asked Dacos.

"We shall sleep," responded one, "after the fatigues of the day, to awake no more. Death is but an endless slumber."

"No," rejoined Fouchet, "annihilation is not our destiny. These bodies perish. These thoughts never die. To-morrow, in other words, we shall have solved the problem of the destiny of the human mind."

All turned to Vergniaud as by a common impulse. His discourse was long, and has been described as the most eloquent ever uttered by human lips—"Death," said he, in conclusion, "is the greatest of life. It introduces us to a noble existence. Were it not so, there would be something greater than God. It would be just as man imitating himself uselessly and hopelessly for his country. No! Vergniaud is no greater than God. God will not suffer Vergniaud to-morrow to ascend the scaffold but to justify and avenge him in future ages."

As the light of morn penetrated the dungeon, some sought a moment's sleep, others a last line to friends, while others gathered in groups for conversation. At four o'clock, the guard entered with the executioners. The hair was cut from their necks, that it might not impede the axe. Genoupe picked up a lock and sent it to his wife saying:

"Tell her that it is the only memorial of my love, which I can transmit to her; and that my thoughts in death were hers."

Vergniaud scratched upon his watch a few lines of tender remembrance, and sent it to the young lady to whom in a few days she was to be married. Five rude carts conveyed them to the scaffold. Each cart contained five persons. The streets thro' which the sad procession passed were thronged with countless thousands. It was one of the most splendid of October mornings. As the carts moved, the Girondists sang the Marcellaise Hymn. At the end of each verse there was a moment's silence, and then the strain was renewed loud and sonorous. Arrived at the scaffold, they all embraced. They then resumed their funeral chant.

One after another ascended the scaffold, continuing the song until his head fell into the basket. There was no weakness. No voice faltered; on each succeeding ascent, the head after head fell, the song alone. Long confinement had spread a deadly pallor over his intellectual features. He ascended the steps, the chorus having died away into a solo of surpassing richness. For a moment he gazed upon the headless bodies of his friends. And then, as he surrendered himself to the executioner, commenced anew the strain,

"Some children of your country come, The day of glory dawns on high."

The axe fell, and his lips were silent in death. Thus perished the Girondists! The history of the French Revolution, in all its sublime annals, has not a tragically more thrilling.

RAVAGES OF WILD ANIMALS IN SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA.—The San Francisco Bulletin says: The destruction caused by wild animals to the flocks and herds has been very serious this year. We are informed of rancheros in the lower countries who have lost hundreds of sheep, horses, and cattle by bears, lions and coyotes. These destructive brutes appear to have been deprived, by the excessive drought, of their usual supplies of venison, squirrels, acorns, badgers, cats, acorns and wild fruits, and have endeavored to make up their loss by wlaying the fattest and youngest ranch animals which have survived the season. In August and September past, the bears in the mountain pastures of Santa Barbara and Los Angeles, have killed them for weeks, in great numbers, particularly cattle. The farm-houses in the San Marcos mountains have been robbed often, night after night, by grizzlies of the biggest breeds, and their tracks lie about next morning as thick as from a band of horses. Their boldness is extreme, and not without much danger, even to the best hunters and vaqueros.

Cats, lynxes, lions and coyotes have truly been death on sheep and colts. But what is curious, the coons, during the summer and fall, have left the mountains in great numbers, and descended to the cultivated lands in Los Angeles and Santa Barbara, and eaten up entire crops of gardens and fields, and cleaned out eggs, chickens, quail, and squirrels. They are called manaches by the natives; and their holes and those of badgers may frequently be seen excavated by the grizzlies, in their savage efforts to get a taste of coon meat. In fact, the rancheros say they were driven out from their retreats in the higher canadas and hillsides, and several fields were cleaned out by them. Singular to say there has been a great mortality among the ground squirrels, and they have been tremendously thinned off by starvation and the predacious birds and quadrupeds.

LADIES VS. GENTLEMEN.—Three things a lady cannot do:

1. She cannot pass a millinery shop without stopping.

2. She cannot see a piece of lace without asking the price.

3. She cannot see a baby without kissing it.

A lady of our acquaintance turns the tables on the gentlemen as follows:

Three things a gentleman cannot do:

1. He cannot go through the house and shut the door after him.

2. He cannot have a shirt made to suit him.

3. He can never be satisfied with the ladies' fashions.

RECIPTS THAT NEVER FAIL.—To destroy rats—cath them on by one, and blast their heads in lemon-squeezer.

To kill cockroaches—get a pair of heavy boots, then catch your roaches, put them into a barrel, then get in yourself and dance.

To kill bedbugs—chain their hind legs to a tree then go round in front and make mouths at them.

To catch mice—on going to bed put crumbs of cheese in your mouth, and lie with it open, and when a mouse's whiskers tickle your throat, bite.

The Germanians Telegraph's receipt for curing meat is said to be superior to almost any other. It is as follows: To 1 gallon of water, take 1/2 pounds of salt, 1/2 pound of sugar, 1 ounce of saltpetre, 1/2 pound of potash. In this ratio the pickle to be increased to any quantity desired. Let these be boiled together, until all the dirt from the sugar rises to the top and is skimmed off. Then throw it into a tub to cool, and when cool pour it over your beef or pork.

Two centuries ago not one in a hundred wore stockings. Fifty years ago not one boy in a thousand was allowed to run at large at night. Fifty years ago not one girl in a thousand had a waiting maid of her mother. Wonderful improvement, in this wonderful age.

If you wish to appear agreeable in society, says Talleyrand, you must consent to be taught many things which you know already.

MORNER WIT.—A stingy husband thought of the blame of the lawlessness of his children in company by saying his wife always gives them their own way.

"Poor things," was the prompt reply, "it's all I have to give them."