

pretend that light was bad for his patients' eyes. He then took up the first of the two unlucky babies that came to hand, marked the clothes in which it was wrapped with a blot of ink, and carried it to Mrs. Smallchild, choosing her cabin merely because he happened to be nearest to it. The second baby was taken by Mrs. Drabble to Mrs. Heavysides. For a certain time, the two mothers and the two babies were left together. They were then separated again by medical order; and were afterwards re-united, with the difference that the marked baby went on this occasion to Mrs. Heavysides, and the unmarked baby to Mrs. Smallchild—the result, in the obscurity of the sleeping cabins, proving to be that one baby did just as well as the other, and that the Voice of Nature was as (Mr. Jolly had predicted) totally incompetent to settle the existing difficulty.

"While night serves us, Captain Gillop, we shall do very well," said the doctor, after he had duly reported the failure of Mr. Purling's suggested experiment. "But when morning comes, and daylight shows the difference between the children, we must be prepared with a course of some kind. If the two mothers, below, get the slightest suspicion of the case as it really stands, the nervous shock of the discovery may do dreadful mischief. They must be kept deceived, till they're up and well again, in the interest of their own health. We must choose a baby for each of them when to-morrow comes, and then hold to the choice, till the mothers are up again. The question is, who's to take the responsibility. I don't usually stick at trifles—but I candidly admit that I am afraid of it."

"I decline meddling in the matter, on the ground that I am a perfect stranger," said Mr. Sims.

"And object to interfere, from precisely similar motives," added Mr. Purling, agreeing for the first time with a proposition that emanated from his natural enemy all through the voyage.

"Wait a minute, gentlemen," said Captain Gillop, "I've got this difficult matter, as I think, in its right bearings. We must make a clean breast of it to the husbands, and let them take the responsibility."

"I believe they won't accept it," observed Mr. Sims.

"And I believe they will," asserted Mr. Purling, relapsing into his old habits.

"If they won't," said the captain, firmly, "I'm master on board this ship—and as sure as my name's Thomas Gillop, I'll take the responsibility!"

This courageous declaration settled all difficulties for the time being; and a council was held to decide on future proceedings. It was resolved to remain passive until the next morning, on the last faint chance that a few hours' sleep might compose Mrs. Drabble's bewildering memory. The babies were to be moved into the main cabin before the daylight grew bright—or, in other words, before Mrs. Smallchild or Mrs. Heavysides could identify the infant who had passed the night with her for the time being. The doctor and the captain were to be assisted by Mr. Purling, Mr. Sims, and the first mate, in the capacity of witnesses; and the assembly so constituted was to meet, in consideration of the emergency of the case, at six o'clock in the morning, punctually.

At six o'clock accordingly, with the weather fine, and the wind still fair, the proceedings began. For the last time Mr. Jolly cross-examined Mrs. Drabble, assisted by the captain, and supervised by the doctor. "Nothing whatever was elicited from the unfortunate stewardess. The doctor pronounced her confusion to be chronic, and the captain and the witnesses unanimously agreed with him.

The next experiment tried was the revelation of the true state of the case to the husbands. Mr. Smallchild happened, on this occasion, to be "squaring his accounts" for the morning; and the first articulate words which escaped him in reply to the disclosure were: "Devilish biscuit and anchovy paste." Further perseverance merely elicited an impatient request that they would "pitch him overboard at once, and the two babies along with him." Serious remonstrance was tried next, with no better effect. "Settle it how you like," said Mr. Smallchild, faintly. "Do you leave it to me, sir, as commander of this vessel?" asked Captain Gillop. (No answer.) "Nod your head, sir, if you can't speak." Mr. Smallchild nodded his head roundwise on his pillow—and fell asleep. "Does that count for leave to me to act?" asked Captain Gillop of the witnesses.—And the witnesses answered, decidedly, Yes.

The ceremony was then repeated with Simon Heavysides, who responded, as became so intelligent a man, with a proposal of his own for solving the difficulty.

"Captain Gillop and gentlemen," said the carpenter, with fluent and melancholy politeness, "I should wish to consider Mr. Smallchild before myself in this matter.—I am quite willing to part with my baby (whichever he is); take both the children, and so make quite sure that he has really got possession of his own son."

The only serious objection to this ingenious proposition was started by the doctor, who earnestly inquired of Simon what he thought Mrs. Heavysides would say to it? The carpenter confessed that this consideration had escaped him; and that Mrs. Heavysides was only too likely to be an irremovable obstacle in the way of the proposed arrangement. The witnesses all thought so too; and Heavysides and his idea were dismissed together, after Simon had first gratefully expressed his entire readiness to leave himself to the captain.

"Very well, gentlemen," said Captain Gillop. "As commander on board, I reckon on next after the husbands in the matter of responsibility.—I've considered this difficulty in all its bearings—and I'm prepared to deal with it. The Voice of Nature (which you proposed, Mr. Sims) doesn't square altogether with my notions of what's right in a very serious business. Now, sir! I've got my own plan; and now I'm about to try it." Follow me below, gentlemen, and the steward's pantry."

The witnesses looked round on one another in the profoundest astonishment—and followed.

"Saunders," said the captain, addressing the steward.

"Bring out the scales."

The scales were of the ordinary kitchen sort, with a tin tray, on one side, to hold the commodity to be weighed, and

a stout iron slab on the other to support the weights. Saunders placed these scales upon a neat little pantry table, fitted on the ball-and-socket principle, so as to save the bending of crockery by yawing with the motion of the ship.

"Put a clean duster in the tray," said the captain. "Doctor," he continued, when this had been done, "shut the doors of the sleeping berths (for fear of the woman hearing anything), and oblige me by bringing those two babies in here."

"Oh, sir!" exclaimed Mrs. Drabble, who had been peeping guiltily at the proceedings.—"Oh, don't hurt the little dears! If anybody suffers, let it be me!"

"Hold your tongue, if you please, ma'am," said the captain. "And keep the secret of these proceedings, if you wish to keep your place. If the ladies ask for their children, say they will have them in ten minutes' time."

The doctor came in, and set down the clothes basket cradle on the pantry floor. Captain Gillop immediately put on his spectacles, and closely examined the two unconscious innocents who lay beneath him.

"Six of one and half a dozen of the other," said the captain. "I don't see any difference between them. Wait a bit, though! Yes, I do. One's a bald baby. Very good. We'll begin with one. Doctor, strip the bald baby, and put him in the scales."

The bald baby progressed—in his own language—but in vain. In two minutes he was flat on his back in the tin tray, with the clean duster under him to take the chill off.

"Weigh him accurately, Saunders," continued the captain. "Weigh him, if necessary, to the eighth of an ounce. Gentlemen, watch this proceeding closely; it's a very important one."

While the steward was weighing and the witnesses were watching, Captain Gillop asked his first mate for the log-book of the ship, and for pen and ink.

"How much, Saunders?" asked the captain, opening the book.

"Seven pounds one ounce, and a quarter," answered the steward.

"Quite right," pursued the captain. "Right, gentlemen!" said the witnesses.

"Bald child—distinguished as Number One—weight seven pounds, one ounce, and a quarter (avoided), repeated the captain, writing down the entry in his log-book. "Very good. We'll put the bald baby back now, doctor; and try the hairy one next."

The hairy one protested—also in his own language—and also in vain.

"How much, Saunders?" asked the captain.

"Six pounds, fourteen ounces, and three quarters," replied the steward.

"Right, gentlemen!" inquired the captain.

"Quite right," answered the witnesses.

"Hairy child—distinguished as Number Two, weight six pounds, fourteen ounces, and three quarters (avoided), repeated, and wrote, the captain. "Much obliged to you, Jolly—that will do. When you have got the other baby back in the cradle, tell Mrs. Drabble neither must be taken out of it till further orders; and then be so good as to join me and these gentlemen on deck. If anything of a discussion rises up among us, we won't run the risk of being heard in the sleeping-berths."

With these words Captain Gillop led the way on deck, and the first mate followed with the log-book and the pen and ink.

"Now, gentlemen," began the captain, when the doctor had joined the assembly, "my first mate will open these proceedings by reading from the log a statement which I have written myself, respecting this business from beginning to end. You find it all equally correct with my statement of what the two children weigh. I'll trouble you to sign it, in quality of witnesses, on the spot."

The first mate read the narrative, and the witnesses signed it, as perfectly correct. Captain Gillop then cleared his throat, and addressed his expectant audience in these words:—"You'll all agree with me, gentlemen, that justice is justice; and that like must to like. Here's my ship 'o' five hundred tons, fitted with her spars accordingly. Say, she's a schooner of a hundred and fifty tons, the veriest landamian among you, in that case, would not put such masts as these into her—? Say, on the other hand, she's an Indianian of a thousand tons; would our spars (except 't' good sticks as they are, gentlemen) be suitable for a vessel of that capacity? Certainly not. A schooner's spars to a schooner, and a ship's spars to a ship, in fit and fair proportion. In this serious difficulty, I take my stand on that principle. And my decision is: give the heaviest of the two babies to the heaviest of the two women; and let the lightest then fall, as a matter of course, to the other. In a week's time, if this weather holds, we shall (please God) be in port; and if there's a better way out of this mess than my way, the parsons and lawyers ashore may find it and welcome."

With those words the captain closed his oration; and the assembled council immediately sanctioned the proposal submitted to them, with all the unanimity of men who had no idea of their own to set up in opposition. Mr. Jolly next requested (as the only available authority) to settle the question of weight between Mrs. Smallchild and Mrs. Heavysides, and decided it, without a moment's hesitation, in favor of the carpenter's wife, on the indisputable ground that she was the tallest and the stoutest woman of the two. Thereupon, the bald baby, distinguished as "Number One," was taken into Mrs. Heavysides' cabin; and the hairy baby, distinguished as "Number Two," was accorded to Mrs. Smallchild; the "Voice of Nature," neither in the one case nor in the other, raising the slightest objection to the captain's principle of distribution. Before seven o'clock Mr. Jolly reported that the mothers and sons, larboard and starboard, were as happy and comfortable as any four people on board a ship could possibly wish to be; and the captain thereupon dismissed the council with these parting words:

"We'll get the studding sails on the ship now, gentlemen, and make the best of our way to port. Breakfast, Saunders, in half an hour, and plenty off! I doubt if that unfortunate Mrs. Drabble has heard the last of this business yet. We must all lend a hand, gentlemen, and pull her through if we can. In other respects, the job's over, so far as we are concerned; and the parsons and lawyers must settle it ashore."

But the parsons and lawyers did nothing for the plain reason that nothing was to be done. In ten days the ship was in port, and the case was reported to the two mothers. Each one of the two adored her baby, after ten days' experience of it—and each one of the two was in Mrs. Drabble's condition of not knowing which is which. Every test was tried. First the test by the doctor, who reported what he had told the captain. Secondly, the test by personal resemblance; which failed in consequence of the light hair, blue eyes and Roman noses shared in common by the fathers, and the light hair, blue eyes and no noses worth mentioning shared in common by the children. Thirdly, the test of Mrs. Drabble, which began and ended in fierce talking on one side and floods of tears on the other. Fourthly, the test by legal decision, which broke down through the total absence of any instructions for the law to act on. Fifthly, and lastly, the test by appeal to the husbands, which fell to the ground in consequence of the husbands knowing nothing about the matter in hand. The captain's barbarous test by weight, remained the test still—and here am I, a man of the lower order, without a penny to bless myself with, in consequence.

Yes! I was the bald baby of that memorable period. My excess in weight settled my destiny in life. The fathers and mothers on either side kept the babies according to the captain's principle of distribution, in disregard of knowing what else to do. Mr. Smallchild—who was sharp enough, when not seasick—made his fortune in Simon Heavysides' persisted in increasing his family, and died in the work-house—Judge for yourself (as Mr. Jolly might say) how the two boys born at sea have fared in after-life. I, the bald baby, have seen nothing of the hairy baby for years past. He may be short, like Mr. Smallchild—but I happen to know that he is wonderfully like Heavysides, deceased, in the face. I may be tall like the carpenter—but I have the Smallchild eyes, hair, and expression, notwithstanding. Make what you can of that! You will find it come in the end to the same thing. Smallchild, junior, prospers in the world, because he weighed six pounds, fourteen ounces, and three quarters. Heavysides, junior, falls in the world, because he weighed seven pounds, one ounce, and a quarter. There is the end of it, anyhow."

The latest accounts we have from Washington is that all is quiet across the Potomac in that vicinity. Gen. Buell has been appointed Major-General, for services in Tennessee. The Secretary of War has appointed Gen. McDowell Major-General. Senator Johnson has been appointed Brigadier-General, and leaves to-morrow, to act as Military Governor of Tennessee.

Gen. Buell telegraphs that the Rebels are evacuating Murfreesboro' and are fleeing across the Tennessee river into Northern Alabama. He has not had them surrounded, or sent them any such notice as was reported last week. In a few days, Middle Tennessee will be clear of them—Gen. Buell cannot catch them on account of their having railroads to run on, and they take all the rolling stock with them, destroying all the bridges, &c.

The great trouble the American people have just now is with rebellion—not only with the rebels in the South, but with rebels all over.—There is a general rebellion among political doctors against the Union, the constitution, the laws, and everything else that does not exactly please them. The Southern rebels want a confederacy and government of their own; the Courier is dissatisfied with the Constitution and Union as it was of late years, and wants something imaginary which it asserts was the guide of Washington, Jefferson and other old fathers. The New York Tribune, equally dissatisfied, says—"The Constitution was meant for freedom—let us secure the purpose which its founders failed to accomplish."

If all these folks were to take the Constitution just as it is, and live up to it, all the trouble in the land would not be.

A battle was fought with the rebels at Winton, North Carolina, on the 22d ult. The rebels were stormed out of the place and their quarters burned, without a single man on our side being injured. The 9th New York Zouaves and the sailors of the Delaware did the work.

Gen. Lander died on Sunday at Pawpat, Western Virginia, from the debilitating effects of his wound received at Edward's Ferry, during the battle of Ball's Bluff. Gen. Shields succeeds Gen. Lander in command.

The report last week that Gen. Banks had been repulsed in attempting to cross the Potomac is untrue, as also are many of the other stories relative to fighting along the Potomac, which were in circulation on Friday and Saturday.

It was reported last week that the President had nominated to the Senate Gen. Scott as Minister Extraordinary to Mexico; and also that the project of a treaty, by which we assume the debt of Mexico due to England, France and Spain, (\$3,000,000 interest yearly,) accompanied the nomination. We doubt both of these reports. The first has not been confirmed, and as to the second, it is doubtful if the Government would be so foolish as to assume the payment of other people's debts, especially as it is becoming rather burdensome to pay our own. Nevertheless, there are so many foolish things done now-a-days that nothing is improbable.

The Legislature has before it a bill to reimpose the Tonnage Tax on the Pennsylvania railroad, repealed at the last session; also bills allowing Banks to issue small notes to the amount of 50 per cent of their capital; to equalize all taxes for School purposes; to amend the Election Laws; to create a new county out of Crawford, Venango and Warren; to provide for the improvement of horses, and to raise a revenue therefrom; to incorporate a Bureau of Industry; to give Justices and Aldermen authority to try and determine cases of Assault, and Assault and Battery; and to tax Bankers and Brokers. A proposition is before the Senate to adjourn from the 21st of March to the 11th of June. The object of this is to frame Tax laws in pursuance of anticipated legislation by Congress relative to the finances of the country, which cannot now be done understandingly.

The Abolitionists are down on Gen. Halleck, because he will have nothing at all to do with fugitive slaves—neither to steal them from nor return them to their masters.—He says: "It does not belong to the military to decide upon the relation of master and slave. Such questions must be settled by the civil courts." He evidently does not intend that anything shall be permitted to divert his army from the business before them, of meeting and defeating the rebel forces arrayed against the Government. Upon the presentation of a resolution of thanks to Gen. Halleck, in Congress last week, for his successes in the West, Mr. Lovejoy objected. That is the way Abolitionists treat patriotic and successful officers.

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It thus appears that in this crisis of our country's history the clerks in the most important department of the government, on whose efficiency and industry the success of our armies in a great measure depends, perform the herculean task of working seven hours per day! Poor creatures! When we consider that clerks in mercantile establishments, are only required to "toil over their duties" twelve or thirteen hours per day, on salaries one quarter or half less, we cannot help exclaiming, that the sufferings of the war clerks "is intolerable."

How THE REBELLION IS KEPT UP.—The rebellion is kept up in the Southern States by a continual cry of "See the Abolitionists propose to abolish slavery." The Northern Abolitionists, like Sumner, Cheever, and Co. who cry out and preach the necessity of immediate emancipation for the crushing of the rebellion and salvation of the country," adds to the secessionists. The war would soon come to an end, if the extremists of both sections—the ranting, raving fanatics—were crushed out.

ARE THE NEGROES LOYAL?—All reliable accounts from the South agree in asserting that the negroes are just as traitorous as their white masters; and that with the exception of a few lazy vagabonds who imagine freedom to be an elysium where government will furnish them with plenty to eat and drink and nothing to do, they fight, work, spy, do anything for rebellion, and are at heart in sympathy and feeling against the government. And yet the abolitionists would treat every one with a black skin as loyal, and have our army of half-a-million of men in the field principally to set these traitors free. The color of a man's skin is no test of his loyalty, although many people seem to take it for granted that to be black is to be loyal.

The bill authorizing the issue of one hundred and fifty millions of United States Treasury Notes, of a denomination not less than five dollars, and making the same a legal tender in the payment of all dues, except duties on imports, finally passed Congress last week, and receiving the President's signature, is now a law. Five hundred millions of bonds are also to be issued for the funding of the Treasury Notes and floating debt of the United States. There are some features in the new law which make it very objectionable to the public, and bear the impress of trading politicians and speculating bankers, but if it shall, in the end, prove a relief to the Treasury, it will be more than can be expected from it at this time.

The army committee of Congress has reported a bill to establish a National Foundry east of the Allegheny mountains; and also a foundry, armory and arsenal west of the Alleghenies. A committee of five is to be appointed to locate the same.—Should the bill pass there will be a tremendous squabble among the different cities and villages to furnish the sites. The advantages of Lebanon, for the foundry, should also be presented.

When Mr. Lincoln appointed Edwin M. Stanton Secretary of War, there was a great uproar among the Republicans, and a tremendous delegation waited upon him to protest against the appointment of a Democrat to so important a position. Old Abe cut the interview short by the following little speech:—"Gentlemen, I have been considering the question, for some time, whether I would have four Democrats or five Republicans in my Cabinet, or five Democrats and four Republicans. I have now decided, that when I have four more vacancies, I will fill them with just such Democrats like Stanton." Good day, gentlemen."

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A PROPOSITION.—We perceive that among the prisoners recently liberated by the rebels are a lot of negroes. They would rather have their white people than our blacks. As some people suppose that the strength of the rebellion is in slavery, we propose that in the next exchange, (if they get any more of our men,) we first try to exchange the contrabands in our hands. We could then see what value they place upon that material. If they accept, it would take off our hands the present trouble we are in of not knowing what to do with their worthless blacks.

"KEEP DARK," would be a good motto for the Courier. The people of Lebanon county will remember that it has not the courage or patriotism to declare that it is in favor of a restoration of the Union to what it was before this rebellion commenced; that its views of men and measures are all involved in party; and that it only looks upon the present war with favor so far as it may benefit abolitionism; and that anything not tending in that direction it is willing to let slide—whether it be the Constitution, the Union, the Laws; or anything, else. If it is for a restoration of the Union why is it afraid to say so without quibbling, frivolities, and misrepresentation. We are for the Union as it was before the rebellion, as it was in lakes and lands, in forts and ships, in hills and dales, in towns and cities, in States, in laws, in Constitution, in all that made us a great people, without regard to whether James Buchanan, Abraham Lincoln, or any other Democrat or Republican is President. Will the Courier say yes to this proposition?

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Governor Morton, of Indiana, has appointed Ex-Governor Wright, United States Senator from that State, in place of Jesse D. Bright. Mr. Wright is a Democrat and was Minister to Prussia during the administration of Mr. Buchanan.

INCREDIBLE HARDSHIPS.—The subject affecting statement respecting the clerks in the War Department is from the Washington correspondence of the New York Journal of Commerce:—"By way of showing how business is progressing in this department, I may state that, in one room alone, there are no less than ten clerks who daily roll over their desks from nine o'clock until five, and they do some three weeks' hard hand in their correspondence. The immense business devolving upon this department is almost incredible."

It thus appears that in this crisis of our country's history the clerks in the most important department of the government, on whose efficiency and industry the success of our armies in a great measure depends, perform the herculean task of working seven hours per day! Poor creatures! When we consider that clerks in mercantile establishments, are only required to "toil over their duties" twelve or thirteen hours per day, on salaries one quarter or half less, we cannot help exclaiming, that the sufferings of the war clerks "is intolerable."

How THE REBELLION IS KEPT UP.—The rebellion is kept up in the Southern States by a continual cry of "See the Abolitionists propose to abolish slavery." The Northern Abolitionists, like Sumner, Cheever, and Co. who cry out and preach the necessity of immediate emancipation for the crushing of the rebellion and salvation of the country," adds to the secessionists. The war would soon come to an end, if the extremists of both sections—the ranting, raving fanatics—were crushed out.

ARE THE NEGROES LOYAL?—All reliable accounts from the South agree in asserting that the negroes are just as traitorous as their white masters; and that with the exception of a few lazy vagabonds who imagine freedom to be an elysium where government will furnish them with plenty to eat and drink and nothing to do, they fight, work, spy, do anything for rebellion, and are at heart in sympathy and feeling against the government. And yet the abolitionists would treat every one with a black skin as loyal, and have our army of half-a-million of men in the field principally to set these traitors free. The color of a man's skin is no test of his loyalty, although many people seem to take it for granted that to be black is to be loyal.

The bill authorizing the issue of one hundred and fifty millions of United States Treasury Notes, of a denomination not less than five dollars, and making the same a legal tender in the payment of all dues, except duties on imports, finally passed Congress last week, and receiving the President's signature, is now a law. Five hundred millions of bonds are also to be issued for the funding of the Treasury Notes and floating debt of the United States. There are some features in the new law which make it very objectionable to the public, and bear the impress of trading politicians and speculating bankers, but if it shall, in the end, prove a relief to the Treasury, it will be more than can be expected from it at this time.

The army committee of Congress has reported a bill to establish a National Foundry east of the Allegheny mountains; and also a foundry, armory and arsenal west of the Alleghenies. A committee of five is to be appointed to locate the same.—Should the bill pass there will be a tremendous squabble among the different cities and villages to furnish the sites. The advantages of Lebanon, for the foundry, should also be presented.

When Mr. Lincoln appointed Edwin M. Stanton Secretary of War, there was a great uproar among the Republicans, and a tremendous delegation waited upon him to protest against the appointment of a Democrat to so important a position. Old Abe cut the interview short by the following little speech:—"Gentlemen, I have been considering the question, for some time, whether I would have four Democrats or five Republicans in my Cabinet, or five Democrats and four Republicans. I have now decided, that when I have four more vacancies, I will fill them with just such Democrats like Stanton." Good day, gentlemen."

It was reported last week that the President had nominated to the Senate Gen. Scott as Minister Extraordinary to Mexico; and also that the project of a treaty, by which we assume the debt of Mexico due to England, France and Spain, (\$3,000,000 interest yearly,) accompanied the nomination. We doubt both of these reports. The first has not been confirmed, and as to the second, it is doubtful if the Government would be so foolish as to assume the payment of other people's debts, especially as it is becoming rather burdensome to pay our own. Nevertheless, there are so many foolish things done now-a-days that nothing is improbable.

The Legislature has before it a bill to reimpose the Tonnage Tax on the Pennsylvania railroad, repealed at the last session; also bills allowing Banks to issue small notes to the amount of 50 per cent of their capital; to equalize all taxes for School purposes; to amend the Election Laws; to create a new county out of Crawford, Venango and Warren; to provide for the improvement of horses, and to raise a revenue therefrom; to incorporate a Bureau of Industry; to give Justices and Aldermen authority to try and determine cases of Assault, and Assault and Battery; and to tax Bankers and Brokers. A proposition is before the Senate to adjourn from the 21st of March to the 11th of June. The object of this is to frame Tax laws in pursuance of anticipated legislation by Congress relative to the finances of the country, which cannot now be done understandingly.

The Abolitionists are down on Gen. Halleck, because he will have nothing at all to do with fugitive slaves—neither to steal them from nor return them to their masters.—He says: "It does not belong to the military to decide upon the relation of master and slave. Such questions must be settled by the civil courts." He evidently does not intend that anything shall be permitted to divert his army from the business before them, of meeting and defeating the rebel forces arrayed against the Government. Upon the presentation of a resolution of thanks to Gen. Halleck, in Congress last week, for his successes in the West, Mr. Lovejoy objected. That is the way Abolitionists treat patriotic and successful officers.

During last week, twelve of the Pennsylvania Reserve Regiments encamped near Harrisburg, Philadelphia, and other points, whose services has not yet been accepted by the Federal Government, have received orders to march to Washington forthwith.

The Courier is very particular to couple the name of Bright with that of Jeff Davis, and charge him with treason. It fails to perceive that if Bright was guilty of treason that three Republican Senators, Messrs. Cowan, Harris and Ten Eyck endorsed it.

The Chicago Platform, which Old Abraham took, at one big swallow, at the time of his nomination, did not agree with his "inwards," and during the sickness of his first six months term he expectorated plank after plank, and of late has been feeling quite well. He is now eating considerable democratic food, against the advice of his abolition doctors, but he finds that it agrees with him and the country, and both are getting better fast. We hope he may persevere in abstaining from poisonous ingredients and taking nothing but good food.

Capt. Waddell, of the 11th Regiment Illinois volunteers, writes to his father, that of 85 men in his company, at the assault and capture of Fort Donelson, only seven remain. Only 116 men remain in the 11th uninjured.