The Lancaster Intelligencer

GEO. SANDERSON, EDITOR.
A. SANDERSON, Associate.

LANCASTER, PA., FEBRUARY 3, 1863.

☞ S. M. PETTENGILL & Co.'s ADVERTISING AGENCY, 37 Park Row, New York City, and 10 State street, Boston.

S. M. PETTENGILL & Co., are Agents for *The Lancaster Intelligencer*, and the most influential and largest circulating Newspapers in the United States and the Canadas.—They are authorized to contract for us at our *lowest rates*.

☞ MATHER & ARBOTT, No. 335 Broadway, New York, are authorized to receive advertisements for *The Intelligencer*, at our lowest rates.

☞ JOHN WEBSTER'S ADVERTISING AGENCY is located at No. 50 North 5th street, Philadelphia. He is authorized to receive advertisements and subscriptions for *The Lancaster Intelligencer*.

S. R. NILES, No. 1 Scollay's Building, Court St., Boston, is our authorized Agent for receiving advertisements, &c.

OUR FLAG.

Now our flag is flung to the wild winds free,
Let it float o'er our father land,
And the guard of its spotless fame shall be
Columbia's chosen band.

"CLING TO THE CONSTITUTION, AS THE SHIPWRECKED MARINER CLINGS TO THE LAST PLANK, WHEN NIGHT AND THE TEMPEST CLOSE AROUND HIM."—DANIEL WEBSTER.

Last Notice.

We have erased a few names, but shall postpone striking off the most of our delinquent subscribers for one week more, in the hope that within that time they will pay in whole or in part what is honestly our due.—A number have already paid, and many others are probably waiting an opportunity to do so. We hope that all who wish to continue THE INTELLIGENCER will see the necessity of complying with our terms, at least so long as we are compelled to pay the present enormous price for paper, and that those who do not care about it, will at least have the honesty to pay what they owe, before we part from them.

DEMOCRATIC CITY TICKET.

Mayor.
George Sanderson.
High Constable.
Samuel Huber.

NORTH WEST WARD.
Select Council.
Adam Trout.
Common Council.
William Diller,
George Yeisley,
Emanuel Shober,
John A. Scheurenbrand,
Frederick Pyle.
Alderman.
Charles F. Voigt.
City Constable.
Jacob Gundaker.
Assessor.
William B. Strine.
Judge.
Joseph Barnett.
Inspector.
George H. Albright.

NORTH EAST WARD.
Select Council.
J. J. Sprenger.
Common Council.
A. Z. Ringwalt,
Philip Ginder,
Daniel Okeson,
Frederick Coonly.
Alderman.
John Zimmerman.
City Constable.
John Clare.
Assessor.
Garret Everts, Sr.
Judge.
John Rose.
Inspector.
William Lowry.

SOUTH WEST WARD.
Select Council.
Dr. Henry Carpenter.
Common Council.
Philip Fitzpatrick,
John Wittlinger,
John M. Rutledge.
Alderman.
Jacob Foltz.
City Constable.
Christian Frailey.
Assessor.
Eugene Harkins.
Judge.
Jacob Weaver.
Inspector.
Richard Kirk.

SOUTH EAST WARD.
Select Council.
Dr. Henry Carpenter.
Common Council.
James MacGonigle,
Gottleib Swilkey,
Philip Deichler.
City Constable.
Samuel Shroad.
Assessor.
James H. Barnes.
Judge.
William P. Brooks.
Inspector.
John H. Reigart.

The Negro Bill.

Mr. STEVENS' bill for raising 150,000 negro soldiers is still under discussion in Congress. Of course it will pass that body.

☞ The State interest is to be paid in gold and silver, or its equivalent. This is right. Any other course would have been dishonest on the part of the Commonwealth.

Mr. Boileau Released.

Mr. BOILEAU, the editor and proprietor of the *Evening Journal*, has been unconditionally released from custody, and has reached his home in Philadelphia.

☞ Gold is now commanding a premium of *sixty* per cent. in Philadelphia and New York. In other words, it now takes *one hundred and sixty* dollars in paper to buy $100 in gold! What glorious times we have!

The Election---To-Day.

The polls open at 8 o'clock this morning, and close at 7 o'clock in the evening. We trust that the proper efforts have been made by our Democratic friends in the different wards to have all their votes polled before the ballot-boxes close. Let them vote early in the day, and then attend to their neighbors in the afternoon. The contest is narrowed down to the simple question: Shall *Democracy* or *Abolitionism* prevail—shall the interests of the *white man*, or the interests of the *negro* predominate? To be sure, this question should have nothing to do with our municipal affairs; but it is made the issue by the Republican press of this city, and, should the Republicans succeed, it will be heralded forth as an endorsement of the negro policy of Mr. STEVENS and the Administration—including the raising of a negro army and the squandering of hundreds of millions of the people's money in freeing the slaves.

Let every voter in the city—every mechanic and laboring man—ponder well on these things before he casts his vote to-day. Our political opponents—the followers of THADDEUS STEVENS—have forced this issue upon us. Let us meet it boldly and squarely, and let the voters of Lancaster determine the question of the supremacy of the races for themselves.

General Rosseau.

This brave and distinguished officer, who so nobly conducted himself on the bloody battle-fields of Shiloh, Chaplin Hills and Murfreesboro, was in this city on Sunday and yesterday, and was called upon by a large number of our citizens to pay their respects to the gallant General in whose Division our Lancaster boys of the immortal 79th acted so conspicuous a part. The General is in bad health, and has a furlough for a short time in order to enable him to recuperate. He was attended by Lieut. Samuel Hartman, of this city, a member of his staff, and expected to leave last evening for Philadelphia. He expressed himself much pleased with Lancaster, and with the hospitalities he received, and promises to stop off a day or two on his return from the East. Had his health permitted, there would have been a public demonstration in honor of his visit. He is loud in his praises of Col. Hambright and his "fighting" Regiment.

The Two Platforms.

The Democratic position is fully and clearly defined in a few words. They go for the MAINTENANCE OF THE CONSTITUTION AS IT IS AND THE RESTORATION OF THE UNION AS IT WAS.

The Republican position is directly the opposite of this. They repudiate the Constitution as the Fathers made and administered it, and they declare their utter hostility to the Union as it formerly existed. Here is their position defined by one who is entitled to speak for his party, viz: Mr. STEVENS of this City, Chairman of the House Committee of Ways and Means, the most important post next to the Speaker. In a speech a few days since he said:

"THEY TALK OF RESTORING THE UNION *as it was, under* THE CONSTITUTION *as it is*, IS ONE OF THE ABSURDITIES *which I have heard repeated until I have become about sick of it.* The Union can never be restored as it was. There are many things which render such an event impossible. THE UNION SHALL NEVER WITH MY CONSENT BE RESTORED UNDER THE CONSTITUTION AS IT IS, WITH SLAVERY TO BE PROTECTED BY IT."

Patriotic men of Lancaster! here are the platforms of the two parties now seeking your support. Which do you prefer—which will you take your stand upon? Under which banner will you fight the political battle TO-DAY? Which of these creeds will you embrace? No patriotic man can hesitate for a moment?

War News.

Since our issue of last week, Gen. BURNSIDE, at his own request, has been relieved of the command of the Army of the Potomac, and General JOSEPH HOOKER has been appointed in his place. Gens. SUMNER and FRANKLIN have also resigned their commands—the reason not given.—These changes lead to much conjecture—to many newspaper articles, and wise predictions of letter writers. We now have the most inclement winter weather, and the condition of the army in the field, without quarters, and but recently having broken camp for an advance, can be imagined.

There are rumors of something to be done in North Carolina—at Vicksburg—in Tennessee—and at Galveston, but as yet there has been no battles at these points since those last reported.

Out of Order.

It is stated that General Grant has ordered General McClernand to leave Arkansas, because that State belongs to another Department. In consequence of this, there can be no further captures made on the Arkansas and White rivers, by the forces that so distinguished themselves at Arkansas Post, St. Charles, Duval's Bluff and Des Arc. It turns out to have been wholly out of order to achieve all these victories. The forts were destroyed, the guns were captured and the six or seven thousand prisoners were taken in violation of regulations. General McClernand, in going beyond the red-tape bounds, has been guilty of insubordination, and he must get back as fast as possible. All this looks very absurd. Are geographical lines to control the movements of our armies? Is a corps belonging to one military department forbidden to operate against a hostile force a few miles over the boundary of another department?—If such is the peremptory and positive regulation in our army, the sooner it is modified the better. A military force ought to be at liberty to fight an enemy wherever it can find him. As it happens, the only important successes we have had for nearly a year, in the Southwest, have been obtained by violating regulations. Let us have a few more such violations, and the country will be better satisfied.]

BURNSIDE'S NEW MOVEMENT.

It appears that Gen. Burnside's army encountered a severe storm in its recent attempt to cross the Rappahannock, and got stuck in the mud, causing another postponement of the grand movement towards Richmond.—The river has not been crossed, but a part of the army was subjected to the discomfort of a three days' cold storm without their usual shelter of tents or huts. A correspondent of the *Tribune*, writing on the 22d ult., says:

For more than twenty four hours right upon the commencement of our movement, when every hour of delay was the sacrifice of life and the risk of success, a storm of the greatest severity has blocked effectually our progress and rendered the final issue most uncertain. The storm is still raging, and the prospects of its termination are entirely indefinite. The wind is howling, the rain pelting, the cold freezing, and the army exposed to it all without shelter or protection. It is one of the severest nights of a year. Few at home would venture out in the storm without some pressing necessity. Yet the army has been for more than twenty-four hours drenched in it, pierced by it, and almost frozen in it.

Military operations have halted. We have been struggling against the elements with might and main, yet the progress is hardly perceptible. The soil has melted under the rain like wax. Horses' hoofs slump into it, and they draw their feet out of it with a groan and an evident exhaustion of strength. The wheels of the artillery sink nearly to the axles, and the infantry must be called into requisition to lift the wagons out of the mud holes. In the darkness of the night the greatest difficulty has been experienced in finding the way to their designated positions. Batteries have turned off upon wrong roads, and in place of being all in position by daylight, a few have not found their destined positions after twenty-four hours. By the greatest effort, most of the artillery had been placed in position by noon. In evidence of the effort which was required, twenty horses were seen fastened to a single gun—a 12-lb. Napoleon.

The pontoon train was most seriously affected by the storm. When the bridge ought to have been completed, many of the boats were scattered upon a score of roads, in all directions, fast in the mud or lost in the labyrinth of roads with which the country is intersected. A remarkably confused state of things pervaded the pontoon train. The horses, exhausted, were unable to move the wagons, and a detail of three regiments of infantry was made to help them out of their situation.

The continuance of the storm renders it most uncertain as to when the crossing will be commenced. Indeed, an entire abandonment of the present effort may be rendered necessary. Enough of the pontoons have now arrived for the construction of part of the bridges, and the artillery is sufficiently ready for the effort. Yet the delay has been so long continued that the enemy have probably become somewhat aware of our intentions, and the roads upon the steep hills of the other side of the river are in such a condition that it would be very difficult to advance, even if there were no enemy to oppose us.

ABOLITION PROMISES.

During the last Presidential campaign Abolition editors and stump-speakers were loud-mouthed and shameless in charging the Democratic party with extravagance and corruption, with all their kindred evils. With brazen-faced hypocrisy they described the blessings that would follow a change of administration. Elect Lincoln, and we shall have *good times*. Elect Lincoln, and there shall be plenty of work and high wages. Elect Lincoln, and the expenses of government will be reduced. Elect Lincoln, and if the South secede we will send a few regiments of wide-awakes down there and wipe out the rebels in thirty days. Elect Lincoln, and there shall be plenty of money. Such pledges they made all over this broad land, to the honest masses whom they addressed only to delude and ruin. How have these pledges been redeemed?

If by *good times* the fanatical horde meant a nation plunged to the nethermost depths of mourning and poverty, then have they well redeemed their promise. If by plenty of work and higher wages, they meant a place in the ranks for poor white men at thirteen dollars a month, where they have been butchered by thousands and tens of thousands through the imbecility of the administration, at the same time that political favorites amass princely fortunes by fraudulent contracts, then have they kept their promise. If, by sending a few wide-awakes to wipe out the rebels, they meant a civil war unparalleled in the annals of the world for its magnitude and ferocity, then did they speak the truth. If by economy they meant that they would increase the public expenditures from eighty millions to eight hundred millions per annum; that they would make gold and silver as scarce as honest men, and shinplasters as plenty as rogues in their own party, they have kept this promise religiously. The crazy fanatics wanted a change and they have it. How do they like it?—*Allentown Democrat.*

The Pirate of the Gulf.

The report brought by the last steamer from Galveston sounds almost like a romance. The audacity of the rebel naval commander that sunk the Hatteras, is something to wonder at. Here we have a single steamer coming up in front of a United States squadron of seven vessels, one of them the fine steam frigate Brooklyn. Making believe that his ship was British, the rebel commander fires a broadside into the transport steamer Hatteras, which sinks her, and he then moves off unmolested by the other ships. The Brooklyn gets under weigh, and begins a chase, but fails to overtake the pirate, and night coming on, she gives up the pursuit and returns to her old position off Galveston.

It is impossible to say whether this pirate steamer is the Alabama or the Florida, the latter being the present name of the Oreto, which is reported to have recently escaped from Mobile. The boldness and rapidity with which the work was done make one think that it is Semmes' ship; for he does everything with a daring and a celerity that have rarely been surpassed. If the destroyer of the Hatteras is not the Alabama, she is quite as dangerous a craft, and has a commander fully equal to Semmes. The presence of such a vessel in the waters of the Gulf of Mexico makes commerce more precarious than ever. Cannot some one of our naval commanders show himself a match for the pirate? It is disgraceful that he should be allowed to continue his operations in the Gulf, where we have so large a naval force.

"The Age."

This is to be the title of a new Democratic daily paper about to be started in Philadelphia by Messrs. GLOSSBRENNER & Co. It is an enterprise which we trust will abundantly succeed, and we think it cannot fail of success from the well-known business talents and eminent qualifications of the gentlemen composing the firm. Lancaster county alone ought to furnish them one thousand subscribers, and we believe it will. The prospectus will be found in another column.

WHERE THE MONEY GOES.—We have now eighteen Major Generals under full pay, not more than one or two of whom have been employed, and the President is almost daily nominating more. When will all the hungry ones be provided for?

☞ Gen. Burnside has been handsomely received in New York, and the Boston folks are trying to kill Gen. McClellan with kindness. What will "Massa Linkum" say?

IS IT NOT TIME

To Drop Lincoln Niggerism, and Think and Act for the Country and its White Tax-Payers.

The Hon. Robert J. Walker, in a recent publication on Finance and Currency, says:

"Our national finances are involved in extreme peril. Our public debt exceeds $720,000,000, and is estimated by the Secretary of the Treasury, on the 1st of July next, at $1,122,267,403, and on the 1st of July 1864, at $1,744,685,586. When we reflect that this is nearly one half the debt of England, and bearing almost double the rate of interest, it is clear that we are approaching a fatal catastrophe."

Again:

"That the danger is imminent, is a truth which must not be disguised. Here lies the great peril of Government. It is not the Rebel armies that can ever overthrow the Union. It is the alarming increase of the public debt and expenditures, and the still more appalling depreciation of the national currency."

Again:

"Indeed, should the war continue, and there be no other alternative than additional treasury notes, they will, before the close of the next fiscal year, fail to command forty cents on the dollar in gold, and our debt exceed several billions of dollars."

And again:

"We are upon the verge of ruin. We are hanging over the gulf of an irredeemable paper system, and its spectral shade, Repudiation, is seen dimly in the dark abyss. The present Congress may save us; but what of the next? Would they if they could? Who can answer? Can they, if they would? No! no! It will then be *too late.*"

In a speech of Mr. Spaulding, a prominent Republican member of Congress, made a few days ago, he said:

"We could not shut our eyes to the vastness of the volume of DEBT that was open before us. It was very soon made apparent that our national debt would *at an early day* reach TWO THOUSAND MILLIONS OF DOLLARS—equal to half the debt of Great Britain."

If Mr. Spaulding had perceived the full significance of this comparison to the enormous public debt of Great Britain—a debt which has so long been the financial wonder of the world—he would have added that, in the pressure of the burden, our debt would be *not half* equal, but *fully equal* to that of England, inasmuch as *the interest on ours is at twice as high a rate.* And this staggering result will be reached by the end of the fiscal year for which it is the duty of Congress at this session to provide; that is to say, on the 30th of June, 1864.

LOSS OF THE U. S. GUNBOAT WINONA.

The screw steam gunboat Winona, built for the regular navy, is reported lost. The gloomiest feeling pervaded naval circles in this vicinity yesterday when the contents of the New Orleans despatches announcing the last tidings became known. The recent brilliant engagements participated in by this vessel, and the plucky character of her commander, made her so well known that her loss will be very deeply deplored. The Winona was one of the twenty-three steam gunboats built for the navy when the war first broke out. She was constructed by C. & C. Poillon, at the foot of Bridge street, Brooklyn, having been launched on the 14th of September, 1861.—She was 165 feet long, 25 feet beam, 12 feet deep, and 555 tons burthen. On her trial trip to Sandy Hook she made twelve knots an hour on 30 pounds of steam, which was the fastest time then made by craft of her class. The Allaire works built her machinery. Her term of service on the blockade had nearly expired. She arrived at New Orleans on December 7, from Pensacola, and after remaining there a few hours started for a cruise in the river, accompanied by the steam gunboat Itasca, which broke down and was towed back to the Winona. The Kmed Katahdin and the ironclad Essex then joined her, and the fleet proceeded as far as Donaldsonville.—They passed Plague Mine and Baton Rogue, and anchored within six miles of Port Hudson.

On Sunday morning, the 14th of December, 1862, the Winona was opened upon by a battery not 500 yards from the bank, which consisted of six guns. Mr. Vincent, master's mate, was killed in the engagement which ensued. The deck and hull was pierced with shot and shell. One shot went through the mainmast, the wire mainstays were cut to pieces, boats were bored through and through; one rifle shot went through the side of the ship near the ward-room. For forty five minutes did the brave little craft stand this terrible fire, replying as best she could. On making signals to the Essex a white flag was used, which induced the Rebels to believe the Winona had surrendered. The Essex and Winona, locked together, backed down below Profile Island. The latter repaired at Donaldsonville, and then left on the expedition in which she is reported to have been sunk.—She certainly could not stand much firing after what she had already received.—*New York World, Jan. 27.*

GEN. BURNSIDE RELIEVED.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF THE POTOMAC,
January 26th, 1863.

This forenoon Gen. Burnside turned over the command of the army of the Potomac to Gen. Hooker, who came to the headquarters for that purpose. As soon as the change became known, a considerable number of superior officers called on Gen. Burnside and took their parting leave with many regrets. The following is Gen. Burnside's address to the army.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF THE POTOMAC, Camp near Falmouth, January 26.—General Orders No. 9.—By the direction of the President of the United States, the commanding General this day transfers the command of this army to Major General Joseph Hooker.

The short time that he has directed your movements has not been fruitful of victory or any considerable advancement of our lines, but it has again demonstrated an amount of courage, patience and endurance that under more favorable circumstances would have accomplished great results. Continue to exercise these virtues. Be true in your devotion to your country and the principles you have sworn to maintain. Give to the brave and skilful General who has so long been identical with your organization and who is now your commander your full and cordial support and you will deserve success.

In taking an affectionate leave of the entire army, from which he separates with so much regret, he may be pardoned if he bids an especial farewell to his long tried associates of the 9th corps. His prayers are that God may be with you and grant you continued success until the rebellion is crushed.

By command of
MAJ. GEN. BURNSIDE,
LEWIS RICHMOND, A. A. G.

It is understood that Generals Sumner and Franklin have also been relieved from the commands of the right and left grand divisions, but the name of their successors have not been divulged, if appointed. Gen. Burnside with most of his late staff have been allowed thirty days leave of absence. They will go to New York. The weather is warm and pleasant and the mud is fast drying up.

☞ The remnants of the Eighth, Twelfth and Eighteenth Iowa infantry—four hundred and eighty men, all told—have arrived at Davenport. It is stated that they are to be re-organized for further service. These regiments were fearfully cut up at the battle of Shiloh, and have since been further decimated by disease and the casualties of battle.—*Exchange.*

Where are the remnants of the Pennsylvania Reserve Corps—the regiments of which have been more terribly cut up than those of Iowa? Why are they not sent home to be re-organized? those brave men who fought at Drainsville, in every battle of the Peninsula, at South Mountain, Antietam, Fredericksburg and other places, and always with the most unflinching valor. Why are they not sent home? Will the President or Secretary Stanton answer?

OUR RELATIONS WITH FRANCE.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 29.

There is the best authority for saying that the Emperor of the French has made a renewed proposal of mediation to the British Government since the battle at Fredericksburg, is entirely without truth. The unfriendly interpretation put upon the Emperor's remarks respecting the United States, by a portion of the press, and the reports of a conference with Mr. Slidell, are unjust and unfounded.

LOCAL DEPARTMENT.

THE DEMOCRACY AROUSED.—The Democracy of the city were to assemble in mass meeting at Fulton Hall last evening. Addresses were to be delivered by MAYOR SANDERSON, Hon. ISAAC E. HIESTER, SAMUEL H. REYNOLDS, Esq., and J. J. STRESSER, Esq. At the time of going to press there was every indication of an immense gathering of the Democracy and conservative men.

FATAL ACCIDENT.—On Tuesday last, near Leaman Place, Mr. BARTON MCGUIGAN, fireman on a freight train, met with an accident which resulted in his instant death. While in the act of cutting a shovel of coal, the tank became detached from the engine, and falling across the track the whole train passed over his body, severing it in two. His remains were conveyed to his residence at Paoli. He was a faithful employee, and a pleasant and agreeable man in all his business transactions.

"SIXTY MINUTES IN AFRICA."—MR. CHAS. F. BROWNE, or, as he is so widely and favorably known, "Artemus Ward," the distinguished American humorist, held forth to a large, intelligent and appreciating audience at Fulton Hall, on Friday evening last. The caption of this article was the subject of his lecture, and for one hour he kept the audience in a roar of laughter. It was decidedly the most original and witty lecture we have ever heard in Lancaster, just such an one, however, as was expected from Artemus. His hits are capital and telling in the extreme. If Artemus' "Betsy Jane" had been along with him she would have become jealous, for we have every reason to think that the *venerable* Showman captivated the hearts of a good many young ladies present. We hope never to hear of the "green-eyed monster" finding a lodging place in the hearts of either Mr. or Mrs. Ward.

THE 77TH REGIMENT—PROMOTION OF CAPT. PYFER.—At a meeting of the officers of the 77th regiment held at headquarters near Murfreesboro, January 9, a committee, consisting of Capt Frederick S. Pyfer, Capt. Wm. A. Robinson and Capt. A. Philips, was selected to draft resolutions relative to the decease of our Lieut.-Col. F. B. Housum, when the following was adopted unanimously:

Resolved, That we have heard with profound regret the death of our late Lieutenant Colonel Peter B. Housum, caused by a wound received whilst gallantly leading his regiment in the battle of Murfreesboro, Dec. 31, 1862.

Resolved, That in his death the regiment has lost a brave and efficient commander, a true patriot, a generous friend, and one who never sacrificed honor for selfish motives.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be furnished the family of the deceased, with the assurance that the officers and men of the regiment deeply sympathize with them in their affliction, and that they will ever hold his name in grateful remembrance.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be furnished the Chambersburg, Lancaster, Huntingdon and Pittsburg papers for publication.

As the regiment is now left without a present field officer, in consequence of his death and the promotion of Col. F. S. Stambaugh, an election, subject to the approval of his Excellency A. G. Curtain, Governor of the State of Pennsylvania, was held at the same meeting; when Capt. Thomas E. Rose, now commanding the regiment, was unanimously elected Colonel of the regiment, and Capt. F. S. Pyfer was also unanimously elected Lieut. Colonel.

A committee, consisting of all the present commanders of companies, was also chosen to present the claims and petition the Governor to promote the officers of their choice.

CHANGE OF ELECTION POLL.—For some time past there has been much dissatisfaction among the Union men and the friends of law and order in Martic twp. with the holding the elections at the public house of Robert Saulsby, in Rawlinsville. Saulsby has never been regarded as by any means sound on the Union question, and his house had been the headquarters of a class of men and a class of proceedings highly obnoxious to the majority of citizens of that election district. The proper application was accordingly made to Court, and the following notice published:

"By order of the Court of Quarter Sessions of the Peace of Lancaster County, notice is hereby given to the qualified electors of the 12th Election District of Lancaster County (being the township of Martic) that a Special Election will be held at the public house of Robert Saulsby, in the village of Rawlinsville, on the second Tuesday in January, A. D., 1863, between the hours of 8 a. m. and 7 p. m., of said day, for the purpose of determining the question of the location or change of the place of holding the General, Special and Township Elections for said District, from the public house now kept by said R. Saulsby, in the village of Rawlinsville, where said elections are now held, to the Public School House at Mount Nebo, in said township of Martic and 12th Election District."

The election was accordingly held on the 13th ult. and, after a spirited contest, the Union men carried the day, and the elections in future will be held at Mt. Nebo.—*Thursday's Express.*

—Why don't the *pious* Amlusadh Sleek of the *Express* tell the truth in this matter? The Abolition-Disunionists, who unfortunately are largely in the majority in that township, hate Mr. SAULSBY because he is a plain, outspoken, Constitution-Union loving Democrat, and that is the reason why they have voted to remove the election poll from his house. But Mr. SAULSBY only laughs at their insane ravings and hatred. He is an intelligent, whole-souled, liberal-minded citizen, who believes that the rights of free speech and freedom of opinion have not yet entirely been crushed among American freemen.

A WHOLESOME LAW EXTENDED TO LANCASTER CITY.—The act of the last session of the Legislature, authorizing the arrest of professional thieves, burglars, &c., in the City of Philadelphia, *has been extended to the City of Lancaster*, and, we doubt not will prove beneficial. Under this act our police officers can pay their respects to the light fingered gentry who have been accustomed to visit our city on and about the First of April of every year. The following is the act:

AN ACT.

To authorize the Arrest of Professional Thieves, Burglars, &c., in the City of Philadelphia.

SECTION 1. *Be it enacted*, &c. That from and after the passage of this act, if any person shall be charged on oath or affirmation before the mayor or police magistrate of the central station of the City of Philadelphia, with being a professional thief, burglar, or pickpocket, and who shall have been arrested by the police authorities at any steamboat landing, railroad depot, church, banking institution, broker's office, place of amusement, auction room, store, or crowded thoroughfare in the City of Philadelphia, and if it shall be proven to the satisfaction of the said mayor or police magistrate, appointed by the mayor for the central station, by sufficient testimony, that he or she was frequenting or attending such place or places for an unlawful purpose, he or she shall be committed by said mayor or said police magistrate to the jail of the County of Philadelphia, for a term not exceeding ninety days, there to be kept at hard labor, or in the discretion of the said mayor or police magistrate of said central station, he or she shall be required to enter a civil bond, with he or her good behavior for a period not exceeding one year.

SECTION 2. That any person who may or shall feel aggrieved at any such act, judgment or determination of the said mayor or police magistrate of said central station, in and concerning the execution of this act, may apply to any judge of the court of quarter sessions for a writ of *habeas corpus*, and upon return thereof, there shall be a rehearing of the evidence, and the judge may either discharge, modify or confirm the commitment.

THE ESTATE OF THE LATE ABRAHAM HERSHEY, DEC'D.—The *Examiner* gives the following "items" from the inventory filed of the personal property of the late Abraham Hershey, dec'd which may not be uninteresting to our readers:

Gold in Twenty dollar pieces,		$15,500 00
do Ten " "		6,000 00
do Five " "		4,000 00
do Fifty " "		450 00
do Two and a half "		1,150 00
do One Dollar "		981 00
do Three " "		30 00
do Two and a half "		47 00
do Sovereigns and Half Sovereigns		16 91
do American Gold (old coinage)		100 00
		$28,884 41
Silver—American Half Dollars,	$6,770 00	
do Dollars,	53 00	
Five Franco pieces,	440 86	
Spanish Dollars (pillar)	288 00	
Mexican "	100 00	
Miscellaneous,	55 00	
Two Guilder pieces,	57 50	
Foreign Half Dollars,	40 00	
One Guilder piece,	2 52	
German Rex Dollars,	6 60	
Spanish Half "	14 85	
Five Franc pieces,	495 38	
Spanish Dollars (pillar)	456 00	
Mexican "	130 00	
Foreign "	57 00	
American "	56 00	
German "	36 96	
Foreign Half Dollars,	334 00	
American Quarters,	250 00	
Spanish "	1,000 00	
" "	450 00	
Half Dollars,	3,000 00	
American Quarters,	200 00	
" "	550 00	
Small Spanish coin, (6¼ and 12½c.)	240 00	
Droppings, silver and pennies,	10 00	
Gold in $20, $10 and $5 pieces,	1,170 00	
		14,495 77
Total gold and silver coin,		$43,380 18
Bank Notes,		3,026 52
Bonds, Notes, Certificates of Deposit, &c.,		8,059 51
Total amount of personal property,		$54,466 21

[The gold and silver were invoiced as it was found packed away in boxes, bags, &c. This will account for not all the coin of the same denomination being counted together. In addition to the inventory of personal property, the deceased owned one of the best farms in West Hempfield township, worth fifteen or sixteen thousand dollars.]

LETTER FROM CAPT. SPERA.—The following letter from Capt. W. HARVEY SPERA, of this county, to Col. JESSE REINBOLD, of Myerstown, Lebanon county, has been kindly furnished us for publication:

CAMP NEAR STAFFORD, Jan. 13th, '63.

Thinking that something from this quarter might prove of interest to you, I thought it my duty to let you have a few items. We, as you will see by the heading of this letter, have at last joined our Regiment. Three companies of Major Reinbold's Battalion arrived at Occoquan City to guard the place and do picket duty, under command of the Major; the companies remaining were Company C, Capt. Spera; I, Capt. Berkes, and D, Capt. Ames, numbering about 250 men. Occoquan City is but quite a small place, situate on the Occoquan river, about a mile west of the Potomac, and in the heart of Secessia, which made it not a very enviable place to quarter, as the mountains thereabouts are infected with guerillas. Almost every night the pickets were fired at, and oftentimes our scouts met the enemy's and exchanged shots

On Saturday, the 27th of December, our pickets were forced back, and reported a large force of Rebel Cavalry in the direction of Maple Valley. Major Reinbold immediately sent scouts in different directions to ascertain the truth of the matter. Lieut. Shultz was sent in the direction of Maple Valley, and Lieut. Bentz in the direction of Dunfries. Lieut. Shultz in a short time reported the advance of a large force of "grey backs," and scouts reporting that heavy firing was heard in the direction of Dunfries, the Major then took all the necessary precaution to save his command, and keep the enemy at bay until reinforcements could come to his aid. All the fords of the river were well guarded, and the ferry at the town was guarded; indeed, nothing was left undone that could in any way aid in the protection of his small force. In a short time the rebels made their appearance at the different fords and ferry in the town in large numbers. Our men never faltered for a moment, and soon the work of death commenced, and I assure you our men did their duty. Rebel saddles were emptied, and horses went bounding over the hills. But few of our men were wounded, owing to the advantage of position in which they were placed by the commanding officer. The firing was kept up until dark when the rebels retreated and left us in possession of the field, taking with them their killed and wounded. On Sunday morning the Major was reinforced by a squadron of the 2d Pennsylvania Cavalry. We then proceeded in the direction of Marble's Valley, and when about 8 miles from Occoquan City we were attacked by a large force of Rebels, Cavalry and Artillery. Our men formed in line and prepared for a charge, but being outnumbered were forced to fall back, which they did in good order, fighting as they went. After crossing the Occoquan our men made a desperate stand, but being overpowered were again forced to retreat, but finally held their position by being reinforced by infantry. The rebel force numbered 5,000 or 6,000, being the greater part of the forces of Generals Stuart and Hampden, those Generals commanding in person. Our loss did not exceed 60 men in killed, wounded and prisoners.

I should like to see you come to this place as it is a very pleasant spot, marshy, covered with pine, &c.

I am yours, &c.,
W. H. SPERA.

LITERARY.—The February number of Godey's Lady's Book has been received. The embellishments of this number are most admirable, and fully sustain the reputation of Godey in this department, in which he has long since distanced all competitors. The frontispiece is a fine engraving entitled "The Duet," and is illustrative of an interesting story in the Magazine. The fashion plate contains six figures, and its excellencies must be seen to be properly appreciated.—There is no Magazine published in America, and we doubt if there is any in Europe, which can compare with Godey's as a Magazine for the ladies. It has now been published thirty-two years, and continues to increase in interest with every number. We have great curiosity to know whether Godey will ever reach the limit of improvement.

For The Intelligencer.

THE MUNICIPAL ELECTION---THE CONTEST OF TO-DAY.

MESSRS. EDITORS: With two unscrupulous, ultra Abolition sheets opposing you with scurrilous editorials in each issue, and your characteristic modesty, with no chance of self defence, the contest seems too unequal and rather one sided, not however to fear for the result of the Mayor's election, but for the comfort of your friends. I accordingly desire to throw myself into the breach, and offer my services through a communication to do you a personal favor, and help along the good and glorious old Democratic cause.

If the opposition were to deal fairly upon this occasion, it would be so contrary to all past experience and history that we might suppose there was some device at hand by which the honest voting people would be tricked out of their rights. But as they are only consistent in misrepresentation and vulgar abuse, we regard them an open foe in their cowardly daily attacks, and meet them, as virtue and honesty always should meet vituperation and blackguardism, by silent and withering contempt.

There are a few leading points which have been brought forward that we wish especially to notice. And the first is the idea, presented that Mr. SANDERSON has been a good Mayor, yet he has had the office so long that he should retire, and let some one else take his place. This amiable threat is designed of course for effect, and bearing upon its face the semblance of plausibility might be to some extent successful. But it must be remembered that Mr. SANDERSON does not either solicit the position or force himself upon the people. The place in this instance has invariably sought the man, and not the man the place. He is in the hands of his friends, and having a good, honest, honorable candidate, one who has proved himself superior in the office, and a true, consistent, unyielding and uncompromising Democrat out of the office, the Democracy are not going so to stultify themselves as to allow him to withdraw, in order to please the editors of the picayune sheets, who are continually barking like a pack of miserable curs at the heels of the Democratic party. We are amiable and kind-hearted to a fault, yet we can never consent to stoop so low as to make fools of ourselves to be entrapped by a set of knaves.

Besides we must at least have credit for some shrewdness in discerning the fact that their argument, though plausible, is as false and subtle as the nurtured viper.—They never thought of this idea when STEVENS was a candidate for Congress in this district, although he held the position and *misrepresented* our people in Congress more than twice as long as Mr. SANDERSON has been Mayor, with the aggravating exception and difference that SANDERSON has been a true and faithful servant, and acknowledged so by his calumniators, whilst STEVENS has been a traitor to every interest and principle of his constituents; for he is distinguished for nothing but his infamous niggerism, and as such never if represented his district, although they blindly re-elected him as they would any negro who would oppose the Democratic party.

The next point to which I wish to call attention is this everlasting babble about "loyalty." The word "loyal" is a very desirable and attractive one in its right place: but when it is twisted into a miserable contortion by dark, designing men to cover up their own deeds of infamy, and conceal from the unsophisticated masses the damnable heresy which they themselves have concocted, and which by their efforts render *them* and *their* infamous Abolition party the disloyal power which is consuming the vitals of the Government, with the design of placing men of undoubted patriotism in the position of "traitors" to their country, it becomes a word—in this connection of course—as contemptible as those who utter it.

No sane man who is not a knave ever dare impute disloyalty to a Democrat and face him with the utterance without getting his mouth slapped. What! a Democrat disloyal to his country! Why his very birth-right is in the organic genius of Constitutional liberty, and his life is part of that great power, the Democratic party, which has given vitality to the Government and which alone can save it. A Democrat disloyal! You might as well say that he is false to his own existence and capable of wilfully destroying his own destiny.

But to what are we asked to be loyal by these fanatical zealots? Is it to the true interests of the country? or to a mad faction who, by a freak of the Constitution, managed to get control of the Government, and are now running it down to ruin with racehorse speed? Was there ever a country more prosperous than ours up to the very day that elected ABRAHAM LINCOLN to the Presidency, by a party "conceived in sin and brought forth in iniquity," and which scattered the seeds of discord and disunion all over this fair land of liberty, and forced a harvest of blood upon the people North and South?

And can a Democrat be loyal to such a party? There is a wide difference between the idea of loyalty to the Government, and loyalty to the Republican party and the Administration. The one is the test of patriotism, the other the test of a foolish, bastard fanaticism. Loyalty to the Union and the Constitution, and to all the best interests of our country and happy country, has ever been the pride and boast of the Democracy. But loyalty to a party which has disgraced itself, and destroyed all that is dear to the American citizen, by acts of violence to the Constitution and of usurpations of power unprecedented in the history of any country, is the very touch-stone of repugnance and disgust.

Are we asked to be loyal to an Administration which cannot boast of a single cardinal act that bears the evidence of patriotism, and will not stand the test of Constitutional Statesmanship? Which ignored the Constitution, treated the Supreme Court with contempt, and insulted the people by turning a war for the supremacy of the laws and the Constitution and a preservation of the Union into an inhuman, fiendish crusade against the institutions of the South, and thus not only engendering a bitter and relentless hatred upon the part of the people of the South toward the North, but by acts of wanton cruelty intensify that hatred, until it is rendered so barbarous as to make a reunion absolutely impossible? If this is to be the rule by which our loyalty is to be measured, and this the object for which Democrats are desired to sink all party lines, and render a loyal heart, I must protest that I at least do not pretend to lay