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Loetru.

For the Intelligencer. Gone Before.

Grief cannot come, Joy is around her, Heaven's her home! She knows no sorrow, Sadness, nor tears, Peace, jove surround her, Through endless years. True, we shall miss her,

She was the light, Now, free from sorrow Sickness and pain, Would ye recall her To earth again?

Literary.

Science. In a paper addressed to the Academy of Sciences, Mr. Dancel adverts to a circamstance hitherto completely overlooked by professional men who have made the cure of obesity their peculiar study, and which we think, may be of interest to many persons desirous of ridding themselves of inconvenient corpulency. While collecting observations concerning the gure of obesity on men, he remarked that those who fed on substances containing little or no fat. or adipose matter, did not diminish in corpulency when they drank much, and struck him that water and watery substances must favor obesity. The ex periments he made proved this to be a fact, and he now expresses surprise in his paper at finding that, among the many experiments tried for the fattening of animals, the water often absorbed in considerable quantities by the subjects was never taken into account while he now shows that water plays a great part in producing obesity, as may be perceived from the following experi-

Among the cavalry horses of the regiment of the Garde de Paris, there was one remarkable for its leanness. At Mr. Dancel's request, the veterinary surgeon of the regiment diminished its daily ration of oats by a kilogramme and a half without modifying its ration he was provided with abundance of water, into which, from time to time, a little bran was put so as to make up a total of a pound per day. On the 22d of May last, this horse weighed five hundred and twelve kilogrammes; on the 17th of June its weight rose to five hundred and thirty-two kilogrammes being an increase of eighteen kilogrammes in twenty-seven days, although the pound of bran per day was no equivalent for the three bounds of oats dails served. In the same regiment there was an exceedingly fat mare, that could scarcely carry its rider, and, like fa people, used to drink a large quantity of water-as much as sixty litres beday. The quantity was reduced to fit teen litres per day, and the animal ha now lost its obesity, and has resumed its former vigor.

It is still debated whether the moor influences the weather, the more rigidly scientific denying its influence, but th weather-wise insisting upon it. A recent work by Saxby, one of the latter school, lays down this rule, that there is always atmospheric disturbance when the moon crosses the earth's equator, o is at her greatest distance from it. The if the period of new moon occurs near either of these periods, it has a marked influence on the weather, which is greatly increased if at the same time the moor be in pedigree.

If the blade of a well-polished knite be dipped into a basin of cold water, the o come in contact with each other; for when the blade is taken out the water slides off, leaving the blade quite dry, as if it had previously been smeared with some greasy substance. In the same way, if a common sewing-needle be laid horizontally on glass of water, it will not sink, but forms a kind of trench on which it lies and floats about. This proceeds from the little attraction which exists between the cold-water and polished steel. It is necessary that both the knife, in the former experiment, and also the needle, should be dry and clean, otherwise the effect will not be produced. The needle must be carefully placed on the surface.

Simplicity in Style. A letter fell into my hands which a Scotch servant girl had written to her lover. Its style charmed me. It was fairly inimitable: I wondered how, in her circumstances in life, she could have acquired so elegant and perfect a style. I showed the letter to some of my literary friends in New York, and they unanimously agreed that it was a model mined to solve the mystery, and I went to the house where she was employed. and asked her how it was that, in he humble circumstances in life, she had acquired a style so beautiful that the most cultivated minds could but admire it. "Sir," she said, "I came to this country four years ago. Then I did not know how to read or write. But since then I have not yet learned how to read and write, but I have not yet learned how to spell; so always, when I sit down to write a letter, I choose thos words which are so short and simple that I am sure I know how to spell them." There was the whole secret The reply of this simple-minded Scotch girl condenses a world of rhetoric into a nut-shell. Simplicity is beauty. Simplicity is power. - Fitz Greene Hallick

I heard what I considered to be a very good story the other day. A lady of the very highest fashion—"not to put too fine a point on it," as Mr. Dickens' Mr. Sangby would say-was anxious to reduce the pretensions of a lady of the publishing "connection," as Mr. Abraham Lincoln would say, in whose company she found herself. "My dear Mrs. Dash," said the Marchioness to her hostess, "I dined with dear old Lord So-and-so yesterday. What odd people you do meet at his house! I wonder where he finds them. Why, one day when I was there he had three printers to dinner." "Printers!" said the host; "my dear lady Blank, are you sure?" "Oh, yes, quite sure they were printers. Lady So-and-so told me so." Did you hear their names, then?" "Yes, their names were-dear, I have such a sad head for names-oh! I remember two of them; one was Mr. Hallam, and the other a Mr. Macaulay."

A Pagan Temple in San Francisco.

It is curious to reflect that, while many denominations of Christians are making strenuous efforts to propagate the principles of our religion among the people of China, they erect their temples and fill them with idols in the very shadow of Christian churches here There was one recently completed on an alley leading south from Dupont street near Broadway, and the devotees of the reigning deity are having a very "serious awakening," The Chinese people are not very particular as to what particular God they worship, and many of their divinities, when they fail to respond to their worshippers, lose their reputations and are cast aside Among those here, the chief deity is

called Josh or Joss, and, so far, maintains a fair reputation. The new temple is three stories high, and Josh sits in the upper story. The front of the temple pleasing Josh, or frightening away inroom - a sort of reception-room; upon a little case of lionor bottles and glasses. so recently profaned by the sacrifegious conduct of certain members of the city press. Against the wall at the rear of the apartment is fastened an indifferent modern Chinese costume, an ancient individual, who, as a sacred worthy said, lived to be five hundred years old, beame the father of one hundred sons, and rejoiced in the remoter multiplication of himself into one thousand grandsons, all, we are bound to conclude, resembling their venerable ancestor -- a far at least as facial angles, masal protuberances and oblique orbital arches are concerned. He is furnished by the artist with very long hair and beard, and the aspect of his countenance is rather serious. He seems to be satisfied with the offerings of liquor and the perfume of a few conscerated incense taners at his left according to the Chinese idea of the place of honor—which is the reverse of ours; for the sheep are onthe right, while the goats stand on the oft, in the Christian theology

vagon was handed up before the door, aden with three or four hogs and sheep, unda large quantity of chickens, etc., nost of them cooked whole. Upon the arrival of these offerings, there was a tremendous ratile and clatter of drums ind cymbals, a shricking of reed pipes and explosion of squilgees, as if a great and of the gorilla species had got out of their whinyards and started on the errible war-path, after buzzards. The in the street, while Celestial mudsills ried the offering in. At the left of losh's image are placed a large bell and drum, and it seems to be Chinese the divinity is in paradise, except when ummoned to inhabit the ruddy, redfaced, rotund, pot-clay image of a nighty Chinaman, by taps upon the from and a quick tire-alarm ringing of the great bell. When the attendants resterday brought the roast pig. etc., nto the court before the image, and the vorshippers came, surrounded by fourcen or diffeen priests, it was a signal or Josh to be summoned. The drum vas struck, the bell tolled, the fat muicians blow their six-note reed pipes ill their cheeks seemed ready to burst, and the crackers below rattled like It might be expected that the image

when inhabited by the divinity, would

get up and move around, but it sat still.

At about two o'clock P. M. an expres

The chickens were cooked and arranged n fantastic shapes, some of them painted, furnished with heads like men, with otton hair and bouquets of artificial flowers in their hands. Around the tail of the roast pig was wrapped a piece of red paper. The sheep was not roasted, out lay on a large pan like the hog, with ts head supported by wooden props. The offering being ready, and Josh in the image, the devotees stood before the first altar with a priest at each hand and a row of them surrounding him. The band struck up a kind of bagpipe air, a oriest at the left of the altar squeaked out something and the pagan bowed hree times; walked around the altars, lowed, knelt, and passed incense rods and scrolls of paper from right to left of Josh, repeating all these acts several times till be reached the altar at the ect of the image. There he bowed sevfind difficulty in masticating a whole hog at once, an attendant took a cleaver, sliced off a piece of its chops, evered the highly ornamented and assed meniup. Spiritually, the whole hog went; but the rites of the worship were completed so far as the offering was oncerned. Josh still smiled complaently; the worshipper took a scroll incribed with some sentiment, came to he front of the temple, and still surounded by the priests, threw it into the tove, whereby it was burned and thereby transmitted to actual possession of he gods. During all this time the inernal noise continued; the room was full of smoke, and the priests kept bowng till the taper was consumed, and the eremony ended. Mosh will get no more of the meat offerings than he got yesterday; but the mundame Johns will eat them all. To describe the carved work of the altars would take too much time and space. It is excented in solid wood and the representations are almost endless in variety. Birds and plants, butterflies and lettered rolls, with a disagreeable association of dragons. In two or three places are carved representations of some of the early European missioniries, surrounded by Celestial sages knock-kneed and astounded at their loctrine. The hat, short pants, long out and walking-stick of the fifteenth century are well imitated in these figures.

heir theories. Upon each side of the image are ranged wands, maces, spears and battle axes while Josh himself reposes amid a profusion of gaudy tinsel trappings and scarlet silk draperies. Upon each altar were large, colored wax tapers burning, and some of them supported on the backs of dragons, others on diminutive French lap-dogs of brass.

But the expression of confusion which

s given to each, shows a ludicrous ap-

preciation of barbarian outsiders and

The walls of each apartment are hung with signs bearing inscriptions from the sacred books of their philosophers and "Good words for Joshee." The institution is a curiosity, and a fixed fact in San Francisco.—San Francisco Flag.

The Ruling Passion.

monkey, very intelligent, very ugly, but an immense pet of her owners Mademoiselle Nounine, however, possess all the defects which the cynic conis lazy, inquisitive, excessively addicted to sugar-plums, fruit-cake, &c., fidgety, disorderly, touching everything, breaking everything she touches, daubing her master's pictures, twisting the necks of his wife's canaries, and once upon a time pulled every feather out of a splendid parrot, in imitation of the cook, who she had seen the day before picking a fowl. A short time since, the artist, having to go out, and dreading least of mischief during his absence, bethought himself of a method of furnishing her with something to do until his return. He accordingly took the monabove the first story, is open and finish- key on his lap, dressed her in a gay ed in the form of a lofty arch. In the gown which had served as a model in front of the ground apartments is an one of his pictures, in which figures a open court where the dignitaries burn | marquis of the time of Louis XIV. fire crackers, and various, other pyro- | painted her cheeks white and red, with technical articles for the purpose of a black patch under one eye, powdered her head, hung a string of beads around trusive devils. On the second floor is a her neck, and then, having seated her table, in the centre, stands a beautiful j with a small looking-glass in her hand, left her, not without some misgiving. and promising himself not to be long But in-tead of returning early the artist was unexpectedly detained and only got home the next morning picture, representing in full size and He rushed to the steller in terror, expecting to find everything upside down,

"I really must get rid of Nounine. said the artist to himself, as he anxiously unlocked the door of the studio, "for I cannot let my work remain at the little wretch's mercy!" But to his surprise and relief he found her sound asleep, exactly where he had placed her, and holding the looking-glass in her hands Not a thing had been touched by her in the artist's absence, "The fact is, continued the cynic, "that the ugly little beast, as vain as her sex entitle her to be, had been so enraptured with her own beauty, and that of her finery, burning before him. Visitors are cented | that she had remained through the entire day, absorbed in the contemplation of her charming self in the little handglass. Now tell me," he added, trium phantly appealing to his listeners, "does anybody believe that a male monkey could have passed a whole afternoon in gazing at himself in a mirror, and can anybody doubt, after such a proof to the contrary, that vanity is the ruling passion of the female sex?"

The Five Cradles. A man who had recently became a votary to Bacchus, returned home one night in an intermediate state of booziness. That is to say, he was comfortably drunk; but perfectly conscious of his unfortunate situation. Knowing priests, clad in long robes of blue silk, that his wife was asleep, he decided to fastened at the waist by girdles, filed attempt gaining his bed without disout of the temple and sat down on stools | turbing her, and by sleeping off his inbriation, conceal the fact from her altogether. He reached the door of his room without disturbing her, and after rundinating a few moments on the matter, he thought if he could reach the pedpost, and hold on to it while he slipped off his apparel the feat would be easily accomplished. Unfortunately for his scheme, a cradle stood in a direct line with the bednost about the middle came in contact with the aforesaid piece of furniture, he pitched over it with perfect looseness; and upon gaining an rect position, ere an equilibrium was stablished, he went over backwards, in an equally summary manner. Again he struggled to his feet, and bent foremost over the bower of infant happiness. At length, with the fifth fall, his patience bocame exhausted, and the obtacle was yet to be overcome. In desperation he cried out to his sleeping partner :

"Wife! wife! how many gradles have ou got in the house? I've fallen over five, and here's another before me!"

Married the Wrong Lady. Love is a very uncertain thing, and it s not safe to be too certain of the symptoms until they are unmistakable. The following will explain our meaning: Vienna has been stirred up, lately, by story. It seems that in the house of on Herr Kuhne, a teacher of languages Dr. Kant, a young lawyer, happened to make the acquaintance of a lady, bur-dened with some property and thirty years. The lady being unmarried, evinced particular interest in the young, shy, and rather abashed man of law.— She made love to him, in fact, very strongly, and persuaded him to visit her at her house. But, alas! he loyed an-cersing with the doctor, she said: "With your favorable idea of matri-mony, may I ask if you ever thought of narrying yourself? narrying yoursen . Dr. Kant sighed, and his eyes resting

is.— I have already thought of marrying,

und made my choice, but—" " But "" the lady hastily interposed. "lite." he continued, "the buly is riel rather than allow myself to be taxed with sordid designs, I will bury my pasion in my breast, and leave it unvowed

At an early hour the following day she, however, betook herself to a solici-tor, and in legal form, declared her wish present and hand over as his property e sum of 150,000 guilden—(£15,000 o Dr. Kant. When the document had een signed, countersigned, and, duly ompleted, she sat down in the office and, enclosing it in an elegant envelope, abled a note to the following effect: Dear sir—I have much pleasure in enclosing a paper which I hope will remove the obstacle in the way of your move the obstacle in the way of your marriage. Believe, me, &c., Alice Martini." Dr. Kant, for he and no other was the addressee, was the happiest man in the world on receiving this generous epistle. Repairing at once to the parents of Fraulein Fischel, the lady of his love, he proposed for and received the handof a girl who had long been flattered by his delicate though anmoved attentions. His reply to Fran-lein Martini, besides conveying his sincerest thanks, contained two cartes de visite, linked together by the significant rose-colored ribbon. Miss Martini forth-with sued the happy bridegroom for restitution, but, as no promise of mar-riage had been made, the case was by

The flashes of lightning often oberved on a summer evening, unaccompanied by thunder and popularly known as "heat lightning," are merely the light from discharges of electricity from an ordinary thunder-cloud, beneath the horizon of the observer, reflected from clouds or perhaps from the air itself, as in the case of twilight. Mr. Brooks, one in the case of twilight. Mr. Brooks, one of the directors of the telegraph line between Pittsburg and Philadelphia, states that, on one occasion, to satisfy himself on this point, he asked for information. mation from a distant operator during the appearance of flashes of this kind in the appearance of flashes of this kind in the distant horizon, and learned that they proceeded from a thunderstorm then raging fifty miles eastward of his place of observation.

two successive courts, decided against

Parental Authority in Marriage. Sons and daughters will marry. Selfishness alone would hinder any young

man from the lawful desire for a home of his own, or if any young woman had the natural instinct for some one dearer siders to be particularly feminine. She than father, mother, brother, or sister, however precious all these may be. Every head and every member of a family who loves the other members wisely and well, will not only not prevent; but encourage in every lawful way the great necessity of life to both men and women, a prudent, constant, holy love, and a happy marriage. One word to parents, which of course the young people are not intended to hear. Don't you think, my good friends, that, parents as Nounine should perform some new piece | you be, with every desire for your child's happiness, it was a little unfair to give your Mary every opportunity of becoming attached to Charles, and Charles. poor fellow, all possible chance of adoring Mary? Could you expect him to see her sweet womanly ways, which make her the delight of her father's home and be tempted to wish her the treasure Is it not rather hard now to turn and object to their marrying, be-

ause, for sooth, you!" never thought of such a thing," or "Mary might have done better," or "Charles was not the sort of person you thought she would fancy," or—last shift and a very mean one-you" rather hoped she would not marry at all, but stay with her old father and mother?" Hold there! We will not suppose any parents, in their sober senses, to be guilty of such sinful selfishness. Let us pass to the next objection commonly urged against almost all marriages-that the parties are the last persons which each was expected to Expected by whom? The world at large or their own relations? The world knows little enough, and cares less, about these matters. And ometimes, strange to say, two people, who happen really to love one another, also know one another a little better than all their respected relations put together-even their barents. They have made (or ought to-for we are granting that the case in point is no light fancy, but a deliberate attachment—there is no meaning in that old fashioned word: that solemn election binding for life, ind-as all true lovers hope and prayfor eternity. They have east their own lot, and are ready to abide by it. All its misfortunes or mistakes, like its happiness, will be their own. Give your advice honestly and fully; exact a fair trial of affection, urge every precaution that your older heads and tougher hearts may suggest, and then, O, parents, leave your children free. If there is one thing more than another in which sons and daughters, who are capable of being trusted at all, deserve to be trusted un limitedly, it is choice in marriage.--.1/1

the Year Round.

Look out for Women. Young men keep your eyes open when you are after the women. If you bite pretty form or dress so attractive, or a pretty face even? Flounces, boys, are of no sort of consequence. A pretty face will grow old. Paint will wash off. The sweet smiles of the flirt will give way to the seculs of the termagant. Another and far different being will take the place of the lovely goddess who smiles and eats your candy. of the floor. Of course, when his shins The coquette will not sinne in the kitchen corner, and with the once sparkling eyes and beaming countenance will look dag

Beware, keep your eyes open boy, when you are after women. If she blushes when found at her comestic duties, be sure she is one of the dishrag aristocrey little breeding and good deal less sense If you marry a girl who knows nothing but how to commit woman slaughter on the piano, you have the poorest piece of music ever got up. Find one whose mind is right, and then pitch in. Boy, don't be hanging around like a sheep thief, as though you were ashamed to be seen in day time, but walk up like a chicken to a dough pile, and ask for the article like a man.

BILL'S IDEA OF THE ANGELIC STATE. -A gentleman lately overheard the following conversation, between a man and a woman who appeared as though they had just returned from a pleasure trip to some of the out of fown resorts: Woman-" Blow ne, Bill, how tired I feel! I am as miseralde, too, as a starved cat. What a miserable world this is! I wish I'd never been born, that I do, and now that I am born I wish myself dead again!" Man-'Why, Bet, what's the mafter with you now? What are you grumbling about?" Woman-" Why, don't I tell yer I'm as miserable as a rat." Man--" Miserable, indeed! Why, what on earth would yer have? You was drunk on Monday, and you was drunk again on Wednesday, and I'm blest if that isn't pretty near enough pleasure for yer, I don't know what is. I s'pose you wants to be a downright hangel hère tipon earth."

A Paris Incident.

Paris, charged with stealing and begging to put him in prison a that his mother to six weeks imprisonment.

As the boy was being led away, a poor

You may imagine the effect this announcement produced on the bystanders. The judge, in a loud voice, ordered the woman to be carried from the court and then left it himself; but joined the poor creature in the street; and carried her and her boy off inta carriage,

correspondent of the London Star says that the Jockey Club, before whose decrees the fashionable world bend, have decided that the English custom of shaking hands is henceforth to be consider ing natures is nenceforth to be considered the correct thing; and; furthermore, in order to protect ladies from the annoyance of having to return the bows of any man who may choose to take off his hat to them in public, the English fashion is the contraction. ion is to be adopted of ladies bowing

ence to page 400, of the Congress Globe of the 2d session of the Thirty-sixth Congress, will place the responsibility for the rejection of that compromise where it the rejection of that compromise where it belongs. It will be seen that the Crittenden Compromise was defeated by the substitu-tion (in effect) of what is known as the 'Clark Amendment.' The record shows what the vote on the motion to substitute was; yeas 25, mays 30. The vote on the adoption of the Clark proposition, taken di-rectly afterwards, was; yeas 25, mays 23. The presumption would be, naturally, that if the South had votes enough to reject the substitute, it would also have enough to resubstitute, it would also have enough to re-ject the proposition when offered indepen-dently. There was a falling off in the nega-tive vote on the proposition, as compared with that on the first motion to substitute, of seven votes. This is accounted for by the fact that Senators Benjamin and Slidell of Louisiana; Wigfall and Hemphill, of Texas; Iverson, of Georgia, and Johnson, of Arkansas see Southern Senators sat in their seats and reliable to rate. That these substitute, it would also have enough to re-

upon the compromise was taken. The pro-position was lost by a single vote. But one-of the six Senators referred to voted on that occasion, nearly all of them having with-drawn on the secession of their respective States. Had they remained to vote for the compromise, it would have been adopted, "The chief object in alluding to this mat-ter is to show that when, before the overt act of war was committed, the South had the election of compromise or war she he election of compromise or war, she, brough her highest dignitaries, deliberately

ose war." You must pardon me for the remark, that Lam right glad, however, that'you seem

no occasion to notice it. Mr. Greeley and others of your friends have sought to escape the responsibility by alleging that the pro-posed compromise would not have been ef-

the compromise, and every Southern Sena-tor who voted on the subject, and every Democratic Senator from the North, voted to sustain it as follows: In favor of strik-ing it om, Messes, Anthony, Baker, Bing-ham, Cameron, Chandler, Clark, Collamer, Dixon, Doolittle, Durkee, Fessenden, Foot, Foster, Grimes, Hale, Harlan, King, Seward, Simmons, Sumner, Ten Eyek, Trambull, Wade, Wilkinson and Wilson 25, Against Striking out the compromise: Messers, Bayard, Bigler, Bragg, Bright, Clingman, Crittenden, Dourlas, Fitch

A young boy of sixteen years of age was brought before the police court, in the public streets. He was a bright, fine looking boy but very poorly clad, and when brought before the judge, he fell upon his knees and begged him not was sick and starving, and that alone had driven him to steel; that he could not find work ; and if he was imprisoned, the disgrace would kill his mother. The judge seemed somewhat moved at the boy's story, but he nevertheless, after hearing the evidence, condemned him

woman, pale, covered with ags, and her hair in disorder, forced her way through the crowd, and tottering up to the boy, passed one arm around him and then turning to the judge, pushed back her long black hair, and exclaimed, "Do you recognize me? Thirteen years have passed since you deserted me, leaving me alone with my child and myshame; but I have not forgotten you, and this boy whom you have just condemned is your

A DECISION ON MANNERS.-The Paris

Miscellancous.

THE CRITTENDEN COMPROMISE.

LETTER OF EX-GOV. BIGLER.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 5, 1864. I have just perused, for the first time and I have just perused, for the first time and with the utmost surprise, so much of your late address, as Chairman of the Republican State Committee, as relates to the rejection of the Crittenden Compromise; and while I am aware that the Hon. C. L. Ward, as Chairman of our Committee, has already answered your allegations conclusively on the main points. I must be indulted whilst the main points, I must be indulged whilst I call your attention to the subject a little

In alluding to the present sad condition In alluding to the present sad condition of the country, and to the grave responsibilities resting upon those who neglected or refused to avert these calamities by fair and honorable compromise, you say:

"The question hinges upon the responsibility of the rejection of the Crittenden Compromise. It was rejected. By whom? Reference to page 400 of the Compressional

heir seats and refused to rote. Had these six Southern men voted 'no.' the Clark pro six Southern men voted 'no,' the Clark pro-position would have been defeated by a majority of four votes, and the Crittenden Compromise could have been taken up and arrived by the same majority. It appears of record, then that the Crittenden Compro-nics was existed beautiful of the Jackson evote for it. A motion to reconsider was upon the compromise was taken. The pro-

illing to stake the claims of your party for continued confidence and support, to some extent, upon their efforts to avert dissoluextent, upon their efforts to avert dissolu-tion and civil war by honorable concession and settlement, for you thereby invite full and free inquiry into the subject. You say "the question hinges upon the responsibility of the rejection of the Critten-den Compromise." In a subsequent part of your address you define the question hinged to mean near or war. I annumch inhinged to mean peace or war. I am much in-debted to you for this concession. Had equal candor and fairness marked the renainder of the address, I should have had

You say the proceedings of Congress, as recorded on page 400 of the Congressional Globe for the session, "will place the re-sponsibility for the rejection of that comfallen into a grave error about the vote. The vote of 25 to 30 was on a motion to postpone, and there is no such vote as 55 to 23; but

lingman, Crittenden, Douglas, Fitch, reen, Hunter Johnson of Tennessee, Kenedy, Lane, Lutham, Mason, Nicholson, earce, Polk, Powell, Pugh, Rice, Sauls-

Pearce, Polk, Powell, Pugh, Rice, Sanls-bury and Sebastian - 23. And so the compromise fell for the pres-ent, by a vote of 25 to 23. But you proceed to show with seeming exultation, that "sic Southern Senators sat in their scats, and refused to rote," and hence the defent of the compromise. That is true, General; but it would have been quite as Gray for you to law ashows that 25 true. easy for you to have shown, that 25 Repub-licius sat in their scats and coted against it, and hence its rejection. With them it was no half way business; they were against it

unitedly, and on all occasions.
You charge the responsibility for the fail-ure of the compromise on six Senators who did not vote at all, rather than on 25 Senaid not vote at all, rather than on 25 Sena-ors who voted directly against it. I know on pride yourself on being a man of cour-ge; but I had not supposed that you had erve enough to go before an intelligent ublic with such logic as that. But you do not give the whole history, and, by the omission, men are made to be-ieve that which may not be true. Why did counct inform the public that within a few rours after the defeat of the compromise hours after the defeat of the compromise, on the 16th of January, you, yourself, as though abarmed at the weight of the responsibility assumed by your party, moved a reconsideration of the vote by which the compromise fell; that the vote on your motion was taken—not as you say, some weeks afterwards, but on the 18th, two days thereafter, and that whilst Messrs, Hemphill, Johnson of Arkansas, and Slidell, who had withheld their votes from the compromise on the 16th, repented the wrong, and mise on the 16th, repented the wrong, and voted for the reconsideration, you, to the amazement of the Senate, roted aquinst your animement of the Senate, roted equinst your own notion to reconsider, and was paned by every Republican Senator present; and farther, that by this vote the compromise was placed in precisely the position it occu-pied before the adoption of the Clark amend-ment, and so it stood to the close of the ses-sion, ready at all times for favorable action. On this vote, which can be found on page 433 of the 1st vot. of the Globe, Messrs, Bayard, Bragg, Clingman, Crittenden, Green, Hunter, Johnson of Arkansas, John-son of Tennessee, Kennedy, Mason Nichol-

Green, Hunter, Johnson of Arkansas, Johnson of Tennessee, Kennedy, Mason, Nicholson, Pearce, Polk, Powell, Saulsbury, Sebastian and Slidell, on the part of the South, sustained the compromise, whilst Messrs, Seward, Wade, Summer, yourself and every other Republican voted against it. How preposterous it is then for you to pretend that the compromise was finally lost because six Southern Senators withheld their vot on one indirect question, which they helped to reverse within forty-eight hours thereafter. But, General. orty-eight hours thereafter. But, General if it were a great wrong in the Cotton State senators, against whom you complain so nuch, to withhold their votes from the much, to withhold their votes from the compromise, what are you to say for yourself and the remainder of the Republicans who voted invariably against it? The truth is, General, and you know it as well as I do, you and your party friends defeated the Crittenden Compromise, as you did all other efforts for a settlement. If the responsibility of peace or war hinges on the rejection of the compromise, as you concede then you the compromise, as you concede, then you may as well call for the rocks and moun-

may as well call for the rocks and mountains to fall on you and hide you from the indignation of an outraged people, now as at any other time, for the responsibility of the war, with all its attendant horrors and afflictions, will be laid at your door by the impartial historian.

You filled the Peace Conference with impartation men. You filled the reace conference with impracticable men, for the avowed purpose of defeating the patriotic and humane purpose for which it had been called; and when the proceedings of that body came to the Senate, Mr. Seward moved to strike out the cating series of propositions, and insert ate, Mr. Seward moved to strike out the entire series of propositions, and insert others of his own production, for no other purpose, that any one could perceive, than to manifest his contempt for effort at compromise and adjustment. He seemed to imagine himself equal in dignity and power to a convention of States, and was evidently, beside, exulting in the delusion of a sixty day wrangle, and nobody hurt.

I don't mean, by anything I say, to miti-gate the folly and wickedness of the seces-sionists in this or any other matter, for I de-nounced their doctrines and consequences at the time in the strongest ferms I could command; but Mr. Slidell told me the only object of withholding their votes was to bring up the crisis—to discover what was intended on your side, for he said, what was very true, that we could continue to debate and vote down amendments to the end of the session; and when three of the six voted to reconsider, I saw no reason to doubt the sincerity of what he said. But I doubt the sincerity of what he said. But know, in addition, that Mr. Hemphill, o senators who withheld his vote, wa

of the Schators who withheld his vote, was an open advocate of the compromise.

In referring to the final vote, which was taken on the 3d of March, you say "the proposition was lost by a single vote." How absurd. It is true one vote would have given it at majority, but it would have required 12 or 15 to have given it two-thirds, the constitutional vote.

Speaking of the Cotton State men, you say, "had they remained and voted for the compromise, it would have been adopted."

compromise, it would have been adopted.

It tries one's patience, General, to serious! It tries one's patience, General, to seriously notice such flagrant perversions. There is not one man, of either party, who served with you in the Senate, at the time, who will sanction that assertion. You know perfectly well that the Constitution requires a vote of two-thirds in both houses of Congress to submit amendments for the ratification of the States, as you also do, that the vote of every Senator from the South of de of every Senator from the South. chatever party, uniting with the vote very Democratic Senator from the North would still have required eight or nin if would still have required eight or nine Republican votes to have passed it by the constitutional majority, and as no Republi-can Senafor ever voted for it, or declared his intention to do so, with what show of fairness or truth can you say that it would have been adopted had the Southern Sena-tors votate for its. ors voted for it? In other words, as the Republican Senators numbered more that one third of a full Senate, how could a voi of two-thirds be east against their consent But suppose the Constitution did not re-quire a vole of two-flirds, and the South-ern Senators, uniting with the Northern Democratic Senators, had adopted it, of what service could such a measure have That would truly have been the play ulet, with the part of Hamlet left out. of Hamlet, with the part of Hamlet left out.

It was a compromise and settlement between the two sections which was meetssary. Any measure sanctioned by one sideonly would have been as futile as Mr. Lincolus proclamation freeing slaves in the
rear of the rebel army. The Republican
was the dominant party, and it would have
been worse than folly to attempt an adjustment that did not command their active
support before the country. The simple
truth is, the proposition was fairly tendered
to the Republicans as a basis of peace and
amon, and by them rejected.
In conclusion, you say, "the chief object

to the frequencials as a basis of peace and muon, and by the in rejected.

In conclusion, you say, "the chief object in almelting to this matter is to show that when, before the evert act of war was commatted, the south had the election of compromise of war, she, through her highest degularies, deliberately chose war."

I am again indebted to you for the admission that the adoption of the compromise would have averted war. But to concede the truth of what you allege against the Southern members, peay tell us what the Republican members did to avert dissolution and war by a just and honorable settlement of the sectional controversy which they had helphed to create. When did they you for the Crittenden Compromise, or advocate it, or any other effective measure? In what way did they attempt to assuage popular passion and prejudice? If what you allege against the Southern members be true, it only proves what often happened, that the variable of tash, it is the product of the critical of the control of the critical for the pended. be true, it only proves what often happene that the radicals of both sections acted that the radicals of both sections acted in concert together to prevent concession and compromise—it would only show that the secession members acted as bad as you and your party. But how is that argument to avail you in a contest with the Northern bemocracy, whose representatives in both branches exerted themselves to the utmost to avert dissolution and war, by proper ad-ignstment, in the Stane spirit in which the Union had been formed. But you know as well as I ob that your allegation as against the Southern members generally is unjust. e Southern members generally is unj on know that Messrs, Crittenden, Hu and Powell, of the South, voted for the com-promise in the Committee of Thirteen, and I know that Mr. Toombs proposed to go for it, if Messrs, Seward and Wade and their followers, on the other side, would unite with them.

with them; I know this, for I heard them make the proposition. You were present in the Senate, on the 3d of January, when Mr. Loughas stated that in the Committee of Thirteen, every member from the South, including those from the Cotton States, Messrs. Davis and Toombs,) expressed their readiness to accept the proposition of any venerable friend from Kentheky, as a final settlement of the conteners, if tendered and sustained by the Department. the Republican party promptly vindicate against these sweeping allegations? Thea swer is, that no defence could be made. M swer is, that nodefence could be made. Mr. Pagh subsequently stated on the Senate thou that Mr. Davis had told him that he was willling "to maintain the Union if that proposition could receive the vote it ought to receive from the other side of the chamber."

Why did not weeker to day the chamber. ment and maintain that it was the Republi-can, and not the Southern members, who were willing to compromise and settle? Mr. Davis said the same thing in substance,

Mr. Davis said the same thing in substance, as did Messirs, Hunter, Bragg, Mallory and others; indeed, they all seemed willing to accept it from the dominant party, except Iverson, Wigfall and Johnson of Arkansas, and many of them were its daily advocates, It was endorsed by the State of Virginia, and was the basis on which she invited the assembling of the Peace Conference. It was endorsed by the Legislatures of Kontacky endorsed by the Legislatures of Kentucky and Maryland, and I think that of Tennesand Maryland, and I think that of Tennessee also. It was petitioned for by a larger number of citizens, from all sections of the country and of all parties, than any proposition eyer before Congress.

It is not necessary to my present purpose to discuss the proposition itself, as you concede to it all the virtues I could claim for it; but the reason the Southern men preterred it to any other of the many pending propositions, was because it book the common territory from under the operations of the dogma on which Mr. Lincoln had been elected, excluding slaveholders from the elected, excluding slaveholders from the common territory unless they left their slaves behind. The Supreme Court had decided against the right of Congress to in decided against the right of Congress to in-terdiet slavery from the common territory, but the inequiling party were pledged to ex-ercise the authority, notwithstanding. Mr. Lincoln had repeatedly made known his determination to stand by that position.— The South held that such a decree or doc-trine reindered the Southern States less than equals in the Union, and that they could athority no such hamiliation. One of the submit to no such humiliation. great merits of the Crittenden propositio was that it waived the force of that decree by an equitable partition of the territory of

the Luc of 35 deg. 30 min, north latitude, giving us about 1900,000 square miles of territory, and the South about 300,000 four share being more than an impartial umpire and ritory, and the South about 300,000? our share being more than an impartial umpire could have awarded to us; and it thus ap-plied your principles to three-fourths of the territory acquired by the common blood and treasure; but you were not content.

But you know we went further, and proosed to take a vote of the people for the di-ection of the ratification of the States. But rection of the ratmeation of the states, to the Republican members of Congress, is submitting the proposition, would not a the Republican members of Congress, in submitting the proposition, would not ac-cept the compromise for the people, though petitioned for beyond precedent, nor yet ex-tend to the people the opportunity of ac-cepting it for themselves. I had the honor of presenting that proposition, and you, for yourself, declared for it on the 4th of Janu-ary, thus: 1 *1 say to the Semator from ticorria, and to all the reatteners have v, thus 2 "I say to the Senator from orgia, and to all the gentlemen here, if hey will take the proposition of my col cague, I will vote for it, and we will pas league, I will vote for it, and we will pass it, if that will give us peace and preserve the Union," But you never gave it your countenance or helping hand thereafter. You voted uniformly against taking up the compromise until the day before the final adjournment. I can well understand the uneasiness you manifest on the subject, and why you sought the opportunity, even at this late date, of making an effort to clear the skirts of your party of the graverspro-

this late date, of making an effort to clear the skirts of your party of the grave respon-sibility that rests upon those who prevent-ed an amicable adjustment of the sectional controversy. But, General, you can never escape from it. It will stick to you like the escape from it. It was suck to you like the fabled shirt of Nesis, as will the recollection of other omissions and commissions, of which Mr. Lincoln and his friends are guilty. Had Mr. Lincoln raised his potential voic against secession in December, 1860, after his election, by simply declaring his purpose, notwithstanding his sectional election, to notwithstanding his sectional election, to act as President of the whole country, and take the Constitution, as defined by the Supreme Court, as his guide, secession would have fallen in two-thirds of the States now claiming to be out of the Union; and he owed at least that much to the Union men of the South, because of the damage he had done them, by his Springfield speech. Had your party given the compromise three votes in the Continittee of Thirteen, it would have been adopted, and Stephens would have defeated secession in Georgia, and the whole defeated secession in Georgia, and the whole

been adopted, and Stepnens would nave defeated seession in Georgia, and the whole movement would have fallen as a conse-quence. But, General, your party, led on by the radicals, did persistently those things calculated to prevent amicable settlement, and you must answer to the country for the sad consequences.

onsequences.
Very truly your ob't servant,
WM. BIGLER. — If you think it an easy thing to square the circle, just go and settle your wife's bill for hoops. Curious Calculations.

The Scientino American says the simple interest of one cent, at six per cent per annum, from the commencement of the Christian era to the close of the present year 1863, would be but the trifling sum of eleven dollars, seventeen cents, and eight mills; but if the same principal, at the same rate and time, had been allowed to accumulate at compound interest, it would require the enormous sum of \$84,840,000,000,000 of globes of solid gold, each equal to the earth in magnitude, to pay the interest; and if the sum were equally divided among the inhabitants of the earth now estimated to be one thousand milions, every man, woman and child would receive 84,340 golden worlds for in inheritance. Were all these globes placed side by side in a direct line, it would take lightning itself, that can girdle the earth in the wink of an eye, 73,000 years to travel from end to end. And if a Parrott gun were discharged at one extremity while a man was staioned at the other—light travelling 192, 000 miles in a second; the initial velocity of a cannon ball being about 1,500 persecond, and in this case supposed to continue at the same rate; and sound moving through the atmosphere 1,120 feet in a econd—he would see the flash after waiting 110,000 years; the ball would reach him in seventy-four billions of years; but he would not hear the report till the end of a thousand millions of centuries. Again, if all the masses of gold were fused into one prodigious ball, having the sun for its centre, it would reach out into space, in all direc tions, one thousand seven hundred and thirty millions of miles, almost reaching the orbit of Herschel or Uranus; and, if the interest were continued till the end of the present century, it would entirely fill up the solar system, and even encroach five hundred millions of miles

on the domain of the void beyond the

planet Neptune, whose orbit, at the dis-

tance of two thousand eight hundred

and fifty millions of miles from the sun,

encircles our whole system of worlds. A Strategic Coon. We witnessed an amusing incident on one of our surburban streets last Saturday. A fashionable young lady, got up in the highest style of the milliner's art, and arrayed in all the glory of a fivedollars-a-yard silk, a twenty-dollar bonnet, and a three-hundred-dollar shawl, was majestically sweeping along in the direction of the Fair Ground, while just behind a little boy was leading a pet coon. A countryman, in a brown slouched hat and a linsey-woolsey 'warmus," came along, followed by a 'yallah" dog, whose nose was scarred liagonally, transversely, and laterally with the scars of many a fiercely-contested battle with members of the raccoon family. "Tige" no sooner saw the ring-tailed representative of his ancient enemy than he made a frantic dive for him, accompanied by a furious bark. a glance, bolted incontinently, and sought sanctuary beneath the ample circumference of the lady's crinoline. The young lady screamed, while the dog made rapid circles, snuffling the air, and evidently bewildered to know what had become of the coon. The situation of the young lady was critical and embarrassing. She was afraid to move, for fear the coon would bite, and the coon declined to leave his retreat until the dog had retired. Finally the dog was stoned off, the boy dragged the coon from his hiding place, and the young lady went her way, with a lively consciousness of having experienced a new sensation. As for the coon, he was instantly killed. He had seen too much

to live.—Indianapolis Journal. A Western Description of Waltzing. A group of splendid ones is on the door, and lovingly mated; the gents encircle their partner's waists with one arm. The ladies and gentleman closely face to face. They are very erect. und lean a little back. The ladies lean a little forward. (Music.) Now all wheel and whirl, circle and curl. Feet and heel of gents go prip, rap, rip, rap, rip. Ladies' feet go tippety

ip, tipppety tip, tip. Then all go cippety, clippety, slippety, flippety, skippety, hoppity, jumpity, sumppity thump. Ladies fly off by centrifugal nomentum. Gents pull ladies hard and lose. They reel, swing, slide, look ender, look silly, look dizzy. Feet fly, tresses fly, hoops fly, all fly. It looks tuggity, huggity, pullity, squeezity, pressity, ruppety, rip. The men like a ross between steelyards and "limber jacks," beetles and jointed X's. The naidens tuck down their chins very ow or raise them exceedingly high. Some giggle and frown, some snear, and all sweat freely. The ladies' faces are brought against those of the men, or into their bosoms, toes against toes. Now they are again making a sound, georgypeorgy, deery-peery, didy-pidy, coachey oachey. This dauce is not much, but he extras are glorious. If the men were women, there would be no such dancing. But they are only men, and so the thing goes on by woman's love

ST. PATRICK'S BODY FOUND.-While the workmen engaged in the renovation of St. Patrick's Cathedral, in Dublinthe oldest church in Ireland—were digging up a portion of the flooring in one of the aisles, they discovered a large tone coffin of curious workmanship ouried a few feet below the surface. The coffin, when opened, was found to ontain the skeleton of an ecclesastic, supposed to have been buried there 900 years! The skull was perfect, and the ones crumbled into dust when exposed o the air. On the lid of the coffin there was a full-length figure of a Bishop in his robes. It was inspected by some antiquarians, including Dr. Todd, who expressed it as his belief that it was the original founder of the church, St. Patrick. It is in good preservation, and it is in every respect a most interesting relic. When the church is finished it will be placed in a most prominent position, because there is no nore remarkable antiquity in the buildng.

- The cure of diabetes is now effected nasimple manner. It is this: Taking of resh barm or yeast three or four times a day, at the same time meeting the waste produced by the disease on the system by the free use of Dublin porter, and all the solid nourishing food the patient can take. Cardinal Wiseman has been cured of an attack by this method. -A schoolboy in Hampden county

desk, and his father was at once sent for. He came, and after administering mild rebuke to his son, turned to apologize to the teacher, saying: "You see, my son has a mind so large that he thinks everything he sees belongs to him!"

was caught stealing from the teacher's

Auditors' notices,...
Other "Notices," ten lines, or less
three times, Practically Philanthropic Women. Some of our readers have, no doubt, passed, in travelling, a remarkable monument near Calne, in Wiltshire. The story of that monument ought ever to be freshly remembered; and the monument is of a typical character. Once upon a time a rural housewife in that neighborhood carried her butter and eggs to market, and every time she did so she was troubled by a bit of bad road which skirted a hill, receiving the tricklings of water from it. The kindly dame put by part of the profits of her sales, and left a sum at her death to make a good bit of road in the place of the bad,

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and to keep it in repair. As the value of money changed, there was such a surplus that a quarter of a century ago it became a question with the late Marquis of Lansdown and the other trustees what should be done with the accumulation. They employed it well. They erected a column, which is crowned with a statue of the ancient marketwoman with her basket of eggs on her arm; and thus future generations will have this admonition to public spirit brfore their eyes. Again, there was a poor governess, some five-and-twenty years ago, who saw with concern the mischief of a deficiency of water to the inhabitants of a court in a town. After she had worked as much as her duty to the relatives reuired, she worked on till she had earned enough for a legacy to the public of

that court. She left the wherewithal to erect a pump, well supplied, and of the best construction. The poor people of the court managed to contribute enough to inscribe the gift with her name-Jane Scott-and the date. When such things are seen they are appreciated. There is really nothing wanted but that the minds of women should be opened to the knowledge to that the privileged life of members of society imposes duties, and requires sacrifices, however disproportionate they are to the benefits enjoyed.—London News.

Milton's House in Barbican.

This interesting relic of the poet Milton is now being taken down to make way for the extension of the Metropolitan Railway. Of late years such parts of the house as remained intact—namey, the study, the schoolroom, and the citchen—have been used for mercantile purposes, and the part of it which faces Barbican has long been a dyer's shop. It is known as No. 17 in the street, and s situated a few paces from the northeast corner of Aldersgate street, on the right hand. It was there that Milton resided just prior to his becoming Latin Secretary to Cromwell, and about the time of his reconciliation with his first wife, Mary Powell. He was then about 37 years of age. "About this time (1645)," wrote Dr. Johnson in his memoir of the poet, "he had taken a large house in Barbican for the reception of scholars; but the numerous relations of his wife, to whom he generously grant ed a refuge for a while, occupied his rooms. In time, however, they went away, and the house again, said his nephew Philips, now looked like a house of the Muses only, though the accession of scholars was not great.'

The school-room and study were a good way back from the present line of the street, and were probably selected by Milton on that account, as he had previously chosen a house in Aldersgate street, as Johnson tells us, at the upper end of a passage, that he might avoid the noise. It is likely to have been a ouse situated in a garden, of which there were many handsome ones at that time in the parish of Cripplegate, in which it stood. All that remains of it now are detached portions of the oak paneling, with which the school-room and the study were lined, and remnants of latticed windows, the walls being nearly razed to the ground. In taking down the building a small coffin was found embedded in one of the walls, ontaining what is said to be the skele. ton of a monkey, in perfect preservation. By an agreeable coincidence, while the house of the poet of "Paradise Lost" is being destroyed in a utilitarian age, the venerable church of St. Giles, Cripplegate, hard by, in which his remains are interred, is undergoing a partial restoration.—London Times

There is no model style. What is

pleasing in the diction of one author

disgusts us in a copyist. Every writer is his own standard. The law by which we judge of his sentences must be deduced from his sentences. If the style indicate the character, it is relatively good; if it contradict the character, though its cadences are faultless, it is still bad, and not to be endured. We may quarrel with a writer, if we please, for possessing a tasteless nature, but not with the style which takes from that nature its form and movement. The tread of Johnson's style is heavy and sonorous, resembling that of an elephant or a mail-clad warrior. He is fond of leveling an obstacle by a polysyllabic battering-ram. Burke's words are continually practising the broad-sword exercise, and sweeping down adversaries with every stroke. Addison draws up his infantry in orderly array, and marches through sentence after sentence without having his ranks disordered or his line broken. Luther's word's are 'half battle;" his "smiting, idiomatic phrases seem to cleave into the very secret of the matter." Gibbon's legions are heavily armed, and march with precision and dignity to the music of their own tramp. They are splendidly equipped, but a nice eye can discern a little rust beneath their fine apparel. Macaulay, brisk, keen, lively, and energetic, runs his thoughts rapidly through his sentence, and kicks out of the way every word which obstructs his passage. He reins in his steed only when he has reached his goal, and then does it with such celerity that he is nearly thrown backward by the suddenness of his stoppage. Jeffery is a fine lance, with a sort of Arab swiftness in his movement, and runs an iron-elad horseman through the eye before he has time to close his helmet. Falfourds forces are orderly and disciplined, and march to the music of the Dorian flute. Those of Keats keep time to the tones of the pipe of Phæbus. Willis's words are often tipsy with the champagne of the fancy; but even when they reel and stagger, they keep the line of grace and beauty Webster's words are thunderbolts which sometimes miss the Titans at whom they are hurled, but always leave enduring marks where they strike. Words are not, when used by a master-mind, the mere dress of thought. They are, as Wordsworth has happily said, the incarnation of thought. They bear the same relation to ideas that the body bears to the soul. Although embodied and embrained in fit words walks the earth a living being.-E. P. Whipple.