THE MONTROSE DEMOCRAT,
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MONTROSE DEMOCRAT.

We Join Ourselves to no Party that Does not Carry the Flag and Keep Step to the Music of the Whole Union.

VOL. 19. MONTROSE, PA., THURSDAY, APRIL 3, 1862. NO. 14.

JOB PRINTING of ALL KINDS
DONE AT THE OFFICE OF THE
DEMOCRAT,
NEATLY AND PROMPTLY,
AND AT "LIVE AND LET LIVE" PRICES.

THE office of the Montrose Democrat has recently been supplied with a new and choice variety of type, etc., and we are now prepared to print pamphlets circulars, etc., etc., in the best style, on short notice.

Handbills, Posters, Programmes, and other kinds of work in this line, done according to order.

Business, Wedding, and Ball CARDS Tickets, etc., printed with neatness and despatch.

Justices' and Constables' Blanks, Notes, Deeds, and all other Blanks, on hand, or printed to order.

☞ Job work and Blanks, to be paid for or delivered.

BUSINESS CARDS.

WM. HUNTING COOPER.....HENRY DRINKER.
WM. H. COOPER & CO.,
BANKERS.—Montrose, Pa. Successors to Post, Cooper & Co. Office, Lathrops' new building, Turnpike-st.

J. B. M'COLLUM.....D. W. SEARLE.
McCOLLUM & SEARLE,
ATTORNEYS and Counsellors at Law.—Montrose, Pa. Office in Lathrops' new building, over the Bank.

HENRY B. McKEAN,
ATTORNEY and Counsellor at Law.—TOWANDA, Pa. Office in the Union Block. jc3 58 tf

DR. E. F. WILMOT,
GRADUATE of the Allopathic and Homœopathic Colleges of Medicine.—Great Bend, Pa. Office, corner of Main at Elizabeth-sts, nearly opposite the Methodist Church. ap3 61 tf

DR. WILLIAM. W. WHEATON,
ECLECTIC PHYSICIAN & SURGEON DENTIST.
WITH DR. MYRON WHEATON,
Mechanical and Surgical Dentist, recently of Binghamton, N. Y. tender their professional services to all who appreciate the "Reformed Practice of Physic;" careful and skillful operations on Teeth; with the most scientific and approved styles of plitework. Teeth extracted without pain and all work warranted.
Jackson, June 14th, 1860. y*

DR. H. SMITH & SON,
SURGEON DENTISTS.—Montrose, Pa. Office in Lathrops' new building, over the Bank. All Dental operations will be performed in good style and warranted.

J. C. OLMSTEAD.....J. L. READ.
DRS. OLMSTEAD & READ,
WOULD ANNOUNCE to the Public that they have entered into a partnership for the Practice of MEDICINE & Surgery, and are prepared to attend to all calls in the line of their profession. Office—the one formerly occupied by Dr. J. C. Olmstead, in DUNDAFF. my 7 3m.

DR. N. Y. LEET,
Physician and Surgeon, Friendsville, Pa. Office opposite the Jackson House.
DR. LEET gives particular attention to the treatment of diseases of the EAR and EYE; and is confident that his knowledge of, and experience in that branch of practice will enable him to effect a cure in the most difficult cases. For treating diseases of these organs no fee will be charged unless the patient is benefitted by the treatment. [August 29th, 1860.

SOUTHWORTH & VADAKIN,
MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS in Italian and American Marble for Monuments, Headstones, Tomb-Tables, Mantles, Sinks and Centre-Tables. Also dealers in Marble and Slate for Mantles, Centre-Tables, &c. ☞ Shop a few doors east of Searle's Hotel on Turnpike street, Montrose, Pa. oc4 y*

WM. A. SNOW,
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.—Great Bend, Pa. Office on Main street, opposite the Western House. ap4

JOHN SAUTTER,
FASHIONABLE TAILOR.—Montrose, Pa. Shop over I. N. Ballard's Grocery, on Main-street. Thankful for past favors, he solicits a continuance—pledging himself to do all work satisfactorily. Cutting done on short notice, and warranted to fit.
Montrose, Pa., July 24th, 1860—tf.

P. LINES,
FASHIONABLE TAILOR.—Mohrose, Pa. Shop in Phœnix Block, over store of Reed, Watrous & Foster. All work warranted, to fit and finish. Cutting done on short notice, in best style. jan '60

JOHN GROVES,
FASHIONABLE TAILOR.—Montrose, Pa. Shop near the Baptist Meeting House, on Turnpike street. All orders filled promptly, in first-rate style. Cutting done on short notice, and warranted to fit.

L. B. ISBELL,
REPAIRS Clocks, Watches, and Jewelry at the shortest notice, and on reasonable terms. All work warranted. Shop in Chandler and Jessup's store, Montrose, Pa. oct 17

WM. W. SMITH & CO.,
CABINET AND CHAIR MANUFACTURERS.—Foot of Main street, Montrose, Pa. aug tf

C. O. FORDHAM,
MANUFACTURER of *BOOTS & SHOES*, Montrose, Pa. Shop over Tyler's store. All kinds of work made to order, and repairing done neatly. je2 y

ABEL TURRELL,
DEALER in Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Dye Stuffs, Glass Ware, Paints, Oils, Varnish, Window Glass, Groceries, Fancy Goods, Jewelry Perfumery, &c.—Agent for all the most popular PATENT MEDICINES.—Montrose, Pa. aug tf

HAYDEN BROTHERS,
WHOLESALE DEALERS IN
YANKEE NOTIONS
—AND—
FANCY GOODS.
WM. HAYDEN, JOHN HAYDEN, TRACY HAYDEN, GEORGE HAYDEN. NEW MILFORD, PA.

P. E. BRUSH, M. D.,
HAVING NOW LOCATED PERMANENTLY, AT
Springville,
Will attend to the duties of his profession promptly.
Office at D. Lathrop's Hotel.

AT SMITH'S!
NEW MILFORD, PA.,
IS THE PLACE TO BUY YOUR
HARNESSES,
CHEAP FOR CASH,
AND GET THE WORTH OF YOUR MONEY.
nov5 4m J. B. SMITH.

HOME
INSURANCE COMPANY,
Of New-York.
CASH CAPITAL, ONE MILLION DOLLARS.
ASSETS 1st July 1860, $1,481,819.27.
LIABILITIES, " " 43,068.68.
S. Milton Smith, Sec'y. Chas. J. Martin, President.
John McGee, Ass't " A. P. Wilmarth, Vice "
Policies issued and renewed by the undersigned, at his office, one door above Searle's Hotel, Montrose, Pa.
nov29 y BILLINGS STROUD, *Agent.*

H. BURRITT
HAS just received a large stock of new Stoves, for Cooking, Parlor, Office and Shop purposes, for Wood or Coal, with Stove Pipe, Zinc, &c.
His assortment is select and desirable, and will be sold on the most favorable terms for *Cash*, or to *Prompt Six Months Buyers.*
New Milford, Oct. 25th, 1860.

Dandelion Coffee,
A HEALTHY beverage. One pound of this Coffee will make as much as two pounds of other Coffee. For sale by ABEL TURRELL.

MEDICAL CARD.
E. F. WILMOT, M. D., Graduate of the Allopatic and Homœopathic Colleges of Medicine, would return his sincere thanks to the people of Gt. Bend and vicinity, for the very liberal patronage with which they have favored him, and he hopes by a strict attention to business to merit a liberal share of the public confidence. Great Bend, January 22d, 1861.

TAKE NOTICE!
Cash Paid for Hides,
Sheep Pelts, Fox, Mink, Muskrat, and all kinds of Furs. A good assortment of Leather and Boots and Shoes constantly on hand. Office, Tannery, & Shop on Main Street.
Montrose, Feb. 6th. A. P. & L. C. KEELER

DAVID C. ANEY, M. D.,
HAVING located permanently at New Milford, Pa., will attend promptly to all calls with which he may be favored. Office at Todd's Hotel.
New Milford, July, 11, 1861.

ABEL TURRELL
HAS for sale, Metallic Oil, for Sewing Machines, Clock & Watch Oil, Bed Bug, Rat and Mouse Poison, Homeopathic Remedies, Pond's Extract, and a great variety of Liniments, Salves, Pills, and Plasters, and an endless variety of Patent Medicines.

EDUCATIONAL.

ALL COMMUNICATIONS DESIGNED FOR THIS COLUMN SHOULD BE ADDRESSED TO A. N. BULLARD, MONTROSE, SUSQUEHANNA COUNTY, PENNA.

To the Friends of Education.

The Editor of the DEMOCRAT having expressed a willingness to devote a column of his valuable paper to the subject of education, and public schools, should not the true and zealous friends of the cause—those who feel an ardent desire that all throughout this wide domain, should be correctly and thoroughly educated, lend their aid in every possible way to advance the great work?

In my judgment they should, and labor to make this column both useful and interesting to all. For one, I am willing to devote all the time to this object that I can spare from the numerous official duties devolving upon me. It certainly can not be expected that one should write much for an educational column, who is under the necessity of traveling away from home from two hundred to two hundred and fifty days each year—write from ten to forty letters each month, besides other official duties requiring more or less time; yet, all that I can do to make a department of this kind valuable and interesting, I will cheerfully do.

If I have not time to write, I can, perhaps, select from time to time from the various educational works published in our own and other states, such items and events relating to the spread of intelligence throughout the land as would make the column a highly interesting one.

Friends of education, let us try the experiment; let us have a portion of each of our county papers devoted exclusively to the improvement of our public schools, and the diffusion of knowledge among the people. SUPERINTENDENT.

District Institutes.

We have observed that teachers neglect too much the organization of district institutes. We do not mean, of course, that every school district should have its institute, because that, in many instances, would be a physical impossibility, if not a ridiculous absurdity; but we mean that every county should be so districted as to afford the advantages of an institute to every teacher willing to embrace them.—The topography of the county, the size and location of school districts, facility of communication between them, &c., &., are considerations which should be regarded in the organization of district institutes. For instance; the townships surrounding a large town might very properly be attached for institute purposes to the town itself; two or three townships, lying together, would constitute another institute district; an isolated township, large or small, would constitute another, &c. The county being thus districted, every teacher in it should feel it to be his duty to become an active, *working* member of the institute within his reach. If our friend should happen to be employed in a district in which an institute had not yet been organized, we trust he would not be slow in calling upon his brother teachers to assist him in giving it a local habitation and a name. Twelve, twenty, or thirty teachers thus associated, and meeting semi-monthly, or even monthly, could not fail to be mutually interested and instructed; while an *esprit du corps* would be created that would widen the influence of the earnest teacher; make bright many an hour that would otherwise be dark and cheerless; and elevate his profession in the eyes of the outside world.

We anticipate an objection that will be raised by many readers, to wit: that *many teachers are too ignorant to make association with them either pleasant or profitable.* We have a tolerably intimate acquaintance with the teachers of one of our toughest backwoods counties, and we do not believe that even there the objection would be a valid one in ninety-nine out of a hundred cases. The intelligent teacher will find profit in the expanding of his own mind which the effort to instruct an uncultivated brother will produce, and, if he be a true man, he will find pleasure in doing good. Beside these considerations we place another—*every man is good for something.* We remember meeting in a hotel, out west, some years ago, an ill-looking, ill-dressed, and frightfully deformed young man, who seemed to be wanting in every elevated human instinct. We could not believe that *he* was good for *anything.*—That night a grand soiree took place at the fashionable assembly-room of the village, and out of curiosity, we looked in upon the fair women and brave men who honored the occasion with their presence. The deformed and seemingly degraded young man of the morning, was the well dressed musician of the evening; and better music we have never heard. We remember also, how, a year later, in decorating our school room for an exhibition, it became necessary to tie a knot that would not slip. Several of the boys essayed the task, but all failed. Finally, the dunce of the school, as those very boys uncharitably stigmatized an awkward and always idle school fellow, who had never been able to master the multiplication table, took the end of the cord and tied a knot that not only would not slip, but afterwards actually defied all the efforts of the smart boys to untie it. These are, it is true, small matters—and we would not wish to be understood as intimating that violin-playing, or tieing hard knots come within the scope of teachers' institutes—but they serve to point a moral, and that moral is this: 'never despise the attainments of others.' Teachers who think that they know everything, and that nothing can be learned from the professional brother 'down in the hollow,' whose coat was out of fashion twenty years ago; or the little school-mistress 'over the hill,' who has such a large scar on her right cheek; are simply wanting in that worldly wisdom which finds a good thing in every Nazareth. The wearer of the old fashioned coat may be the best mathematician in the country; and the homely school-mistress, although an indifferent scholar, may teach all the neighborhood that a cheerful, contented spirit depends not upon the possession of a comely countenance.

We have observed that teachers in conducting district institutes are not sufficiently methodical and practical. Too little attention is given to class drills, and too much to random discussions having no relevancy to the teacher's vocation. We have known institutes to be transformed into political debating clubs; and we have known one respectable organization to waste a whole day in discussing the question, "Is it not a mistake to say that the Americans speak and write the *English* language?" Surely, all such proceedings in an association of teachers are entirely out of place, and lead to no beneficial results. Every institute should be organized with a fixed purpose possessing the minds of its founders to make it a means of professional improvement; and to accomplish this purpose, a carefully matured plan of action should be adopted and strictly adhered to. Prominent in that plan we would place regular class drills in all the branches of a common school education, and next to it we would place the discussion of scientific questions, methods of teaching, &c. These discussions might be introduced by written reports upon topics previously assigned for investigation to members of the institute. The reports would furnish to the writers a capital exercise in English composition; and the discussions, if conducted with dignity and according to parliamentary usage, would possess all the attractions of a regular debating society, and be attended with more direct benefits. Nevertheless, class drills are the chief good and should take precedence over all other exercises. A majority of teachers enter the profession without an adequate scientific education, and, so long as the present low rates of wages prevail, but few of them can afford to pursue their studies in any other institution of learning than their own school room. To all the unfortunates the class drills of a well conducted institute supply the best substitute yet devised for the institutions of a corps of regular professors. Indeed, the class drills of an institute should be in form not much unlike the recitations of all colleges and seminaries—each branch of study having its appropriate expounder, or teacher. Thus, at the organization of an institute in any given district, Mr. A. should be chosen teacher of orthography and reading; Mr. B. of mental arithmetic; Mr. C. of practical arithmetic; Mr. D. of geography and history; Miss E of grammar, &c. A dozen meetings of such an institute as we have thus limited at, would open many a casket of intellectual jewels that would otherwise never have been unlocked, and give an impetus to its members that we'd result only in good.

We have placed the district institute before the county institute in order and importance, and we think justly. District institutes have at least three advantages over their more ambitious namesakes; they are not so expensive; they can meet oftener; and they do not embarass the modest and inexperienced teacher. But the county institute should not be neglected, for it, in turn, possesses advantages not known to the district institute. It commands a higher order of talent in the persons of distinguished educators and lecturers; it deals with a higher class of subjects, and thus widens the range of the teacher's mental vision; it extends his acquaintance; and it rubs off many of his rough points by bringing him in contact with those who have seen more of the world than he. By all means, let there be a week's county institute once a year in every county in the State, and let no indifference, no local or professional jealousy, be suffered to hinder its usefulness.

General Halleck.

In reply to an invitation signed by six hundred children of the public schools in St. Louis, sent to General Halleck, soliciting his attendance at their concert and exhibition for the benefit of the poor, the following admirable answer was received, and read to the assembled audience, just at the close of the entertainment:

* * * "I cannot regard this invitation of six hundred children of St. Louis as so much a compliment to myself, personally, as to the glorious cause of the Union which, in a certain degree, I was sent here to represent.

The corrupt politicians of the present day will probably, from self-interest, continue to fan the flames of discords. But our children should be taught that we are all members of the same family, and that our country can never be permanently divided. We must instil into their minds these sentiments of fraternal affection and pure patriotism which alone can restore peace to our country and eradicate all trace of the animosities which have been engendered by this unholy rebellion.—Give my sincere thanks to the children whom you represent, for their very kind invitation."

General Shields.

The hero of the late battle near Winchester is essentially a fighting man.—Appointed a Brigadier General of Volunteers in July, 1846, he served through the Mexican war. In the battle of Cerro Gordo, while leading his brigade, he was shot through the lungs, the ball entering fairly in front and passing directly out at the back. The principal army surgeon declared it to be anatomically impossible that he should recover, but recover he did, in spite of anatomy; and while leading his command at Chapultepec, he was again severely wounded. Some men have a dangerous affinity for powder and ball, and Gen. Shields is one of these. In the recent battle he is again wounded; which means that he sets his soldiers an example of dashing valor which will insure success wherever he commands.

☞ A letter just received from a very intelligent American merchant, resident in Havana, confirms the statement made by the Buffalo Courier (whose editor is just now in Havana) that Jeff. Davis, within the past six weeks, has had a large amount of money deposited in the banks of that city. If this is reliable (as it undoubtedly is) it is important. It would seem to indicate that the Rebel Chieftain is looking forward to an early "immigration movement," and is sending on his "valuables" in advance.

How Mr. Beecher Lost his Boots.

The following is in Henry Ward Beecher's best vein:

The difference between seven and eight is not very great; only a single unit.—And yet that difference has power over a man's whole temper, convenience, and dignity. Thus, at Buffalo, my boots were set out at night to be blacked. In the morning no boots were there, though all the neighboring rooms had been served.—I rang, I rang twice. "A pretty hotel—nearly eight o'clock, going out at nine, breakfast to be eaten, and no boots yet." The waiter came, took my somewhat emphatic order, and left. Every minute was an hour. It always is when you are out of temper. A man in his stocking feet, in a third story of a hotel, finds himself restricted in locomotion. I went to the door, looked up and down the hall, saw froway chambermaids; saw afar off, the master of the coal, saw gentlemen walking in bright boots, unconscious of the privileges they enjoyed, but did not see any one coming with my boots. A German servant at length came, round and ruddy faced, very kind and good natured, honest and stupid. He informed me that a gentleman had already taken boots No. 78 (my number.) He would hunt him up; thought he was at breakfasting.—Here was a new vexation. Who was the man who had taken my number and gone for my boots? Somebody had them on, warm and nice, and was enjoying his coffee, while I walked up and down with less patience, who had none too much at first. No servant returned. I rang again, and sent energetic and staccato messengers to the office. Some water had been spilled on the floor. I stepped in it of course. In winter, cold water feels as if it burned you. Unpacked my valise for new stockings. Time was speeding. It was quarter past eight; train at nine, no boots and no breakfast. I slipped on a pair of sandal rubbers, too large by inches for my naked foot, and while I shuffled along the hall, they played up and down on my feet. First, one shot off; that secured, the other dropped on the stairs; people that I met looked at me as if they thought that I was not well over last night's spree.

It was very annoying. Reached the office and expressed my mind First, the clerk rang the bell three times furiously, then ran forth himself, met the German boots, who had boots 79 in his hand, narrow and long, thinking, perhaps, I could wear them. Who knows but 79 had my boots? Some curiosity was beginning to be felt by the bystanders. It was likely that I should have half the hotel inquiring after my boots. I alhor a scene. Retreated to my room. On the way thought I, I would look at room 77's boots. Behold they were mine! There was the broken pull-straps; the patch on the right side, and the very shape of my toe—infallible signs! The fellow had marked them 77 and not 78. And all this hour's tumult arose from just the difference between seven and eight.

I lost my boots, lost the train, lost my temper, and, of course, lost my manners. Everybody does, that loses his temper.—But boots on, breakfast served, a cup of coffee brought peace and good will. The whole matter took a ludicrous aspect.—I moralized upon that infirmity that puts a man's peace at the mercy of a Dutchman's chalk. Had he written 78, I had been a good natural man looking at Niagara Falls in its winter dress. He wrote 77, and I fumed, saw only my own falls, and spent the day in Buffalo!

Are not most of the pets and rubs of life such as this? Few men could afford, to-morrow, to review the things that vexed them yesterday. We boast of being free, yet every man permits the most arrant trifles to rule and ride him. A man that is vexed and angry turns the worst part of himself into sight, and exhibits himself in buffoon's coat and fool's cap, and walks forth to be jeered! And yet one's temper does worse by him than that. And men submit to it, not once, but often, and sometimes every day. I wonder whether these sage reflections will make me patient and quiet the next time my boots are misplaced.

SEWARD'S POLITICAL ARRESTS.

The New York World, an anti-democratic paper, speaks out boldly against the assumption of power on the part of Wm. H. Seward. If a democratic editor six months ago, had dared to write such an article, he would probably have been torn away from his family and friends and business by the orders of this petty tyrant and hurried to some remote prison; there to meditate silently upon the blessings of free speech, a free press, and life in a land of freedom.

The World says: These letters decachet were an unheard of thing in any country not ruled by a despot. Never before, since the barons exacted Magna Charta at Runnymede, did the Anglo Saxon race submit to such an assumption of power. The fact, extraordinary as it is, is incontrovertible, that the American Secretary of State has exercised a power in immuring American citizens, without judicial warrant or trial, which neither Charles I. nor James II., in the utmost stretch of their royal prerogative, ever durst attempt, though the one did arbitrary acts which cost him his head, and the other did arbitrary acts which cost him his throne.

Profession vs. Practice.

The Chicago convention which named Lincoln and Hamlin, made a platform with a good plank in it. This was the sixth resolution, condemning extravagance and corruption, which are now so prevalent, under their party administration. The resolution also pledged the party to economy. These were the Professions of that party, and on this pretext, in a great measure, they succeeded. Now what is their practice.

Lately, a bill was before the Senate to reduce the salaries of our officers, thus reducing the government expenses, and making lighter the enormous burdens about to be levied upon the people. The vote was a tie, and the Vice President gave the casting vote against retrenchment and economy. Such is Republican Practice.

The Treason and Slander of Wendell Phillips—A Picture for the Constituents of the Pennsylvania Senate.

Encouragement and protection of free speech is certainly carried to a degree bordering upon folly in the grant of the use of the Senate Chamber to Wendell Phillips by the accommodating Senators of the State of Pennsylvania. This man is at best but on a par with Breckinridge as an utterer of polished treason, and why he should be petted, aided and comforted by the State Senate of this Commonwealth is a mystery to all but those who know how far the blind infatuation of party will compel its subservient adherents to go. If a tithe of what has been recently uttered by this itinerent mischief maker had been spoken by any champion of treason on the opposite side, the whole tribe who follow, applaud and idolize Phillips would clamor for the immediate incarceration of his adversary in Fort Warren or Fort Lafayette. Yet we see a party majority in the Senate of our loyal and conservative Commonwealth patronizing this preacher of discord and disunion. What is the probable character of his proposed speech in the Senate it is very well the public should know, and we design to devote some space to their enlightenment.

We have seen no full report of the recent harangue of Phillips in this city, but the Tribune of March 18th furnishes a six column report of the speech he made in Washington on the previous Friday, and from this we extract sufficient to show the people of this latitude what character of man and what quality of sentiment their Senators have taken under their encouragement, patronage and protection. What follows is quoted from Phillips:

"*Now*, I love the Constitution, though my friend (Dr. Pierpont,) who sits beside me, has heard me curse it a hundred times and *I shall again* if it does not mean justice. *I have labored nineteen years to take nineteen States out of this Union*, and if I have spent any nineteen years to the satisfaction of my Puritan conscience, *it was those nineteen years.*"

'Unless within twelve months or twenty-four, Maryland is a free State, Delaware and half Virginia, would to God that building (the Capital,) with this city of Washington, had been shelled to ashes last July.'

Speaking of the origin of the rebellion, Phillips declares that "it was nobody's fault," but that "it is the inevitable results of the seeds *our fathers* planted seventy years ago;" and in another place, but on this same subject, in his flippant and impious style of remark concerning the Deity and the venerated founders of the Republic, he says of the latter that they "dare not trust God."

Referring to Wn. Lloyd Garrison, the inveterate disunionist—who kept standing time out of mind, at the head of his paper, the infamous sentiment that the venerable men who framed the Constitution had made "an agreement with death and a convenant with hell"—this protege of the Senators of Pennsylvania characterized him as "a man who had done more, in the providence of God, to shape the fate of this generation than any other one," and that he (Phillips), was "proud to sit at his (Garrison's) feet." It should be borne in mind that the furious zealot who is thus lauded by Phillips has, within a few weeks, prostituted his columns to an attack upon Mrs. Lincoln, in which her "levee" or "ball" at the White House, a month or two ago, was denounced as a "nocturnal revel," 'a dissipating carnival,' 'got up' by a 'weak woman,' 'whose sympathies are with slavery;' and as a scene which scarcely falls short of those "riotings in Rome in the days of her decadence" or those "barbarous abominations of which we read with amazement."

After an exhibition of these passages, it will excite no surprise to find this disciple of the foul mouthed libeler of an estimable woman—this fomenter of discord—this systematic and life-long champion of disunion—this curser of the Constitution—this ribald blasphemer of the great and good men of the Revolution and of the God to whom they appealed;—it will excite no surprise, we repeat, to find that such a man seasoned such discourse with slanders of the brave and able General at the head of the army. It will create no astonishment, either, to learn that what he did say was false in point of fact and wickedly false in its suggestion. He characterized McClellan as one who "had never fired a cannon" and as a "Quaker General," as if he had no practical experience as a soldier under fire, and as if Pennsylvanians were "Quakers" and that "Quakers" were cowards.

The falsehood about McClellan in this passage needs no reply. His whole history as a soldier—his "gallant and meritorious conduct" on the battle field which won him his promotion in Mexico—his brilliant campaign in Western Virginia, which was all that buoyed up the sinking heart of the nation in the early months of this wicked Rebellion—and the order, organization, confidence and success which he brought out of the chaos, and dismay, and defeat that he found in Washington—need only to be recited to stump this slander of Phillips as it deserves. But this is not enough. His atrocious insult to the Pennsylvanians, the "Quakers," as he calls them, should be held up to public reprobation. The brave and noble spirit who was the most conspicuous victim of the martyrdom of Ball's Bluff—the most noble heart that was pierced in that terrible conflict—was that of one of these same "Quaker Generals." And his devoted friend and second in command who stood by a deserted gun to the last in that fierce death shower, and who now carries his good right arm disabled for life, was another of these same 'Quakers,' of whom Phillips is encouraged by the Senate of Pennsylvania to speak with such flippant contempt. Oh! what a commentary it is upon the pass to which this nation has been brought, that while such men as Baker, Wistar and McClellan are periling and sacrificing life and limb in the cause of the country, such a man as Phillips should be allowed to perambulate our cities, preaching disunion and treason, and defaming them with his "silver-tongued" slander and abuse! Above all, what humiliation is in the thought that a reckless party majority in the Pennsylvania Senate should insult the people by lending their halls of legislation to such a man for such a purpose.—*Philadelphia Inquirer.*

INDIA RUBBER SHOES.—Contrary to the general impression, India rubber in the process of manufacturing, is not melted, but is passed through heated iron rollers, the heaviest of which weighs twenty tons, and thus worked or kneaded, as dough is at a bakery. The rubber is nearly all procured from the mouth of the Amazon, in Brazil, to which point it is sent from the interior. Its form upon its arrival, is generally that of jug or pouch, as the natives use clay moulds of that shape, which they repeatedly dip into the liquid caoutchouc, until a coating of the desired thickness accumulates, when the clay is broken and emptied out.

The rubber, after being washed, chopped fine and rolled to a putty-like consistency, is mixed with a compound of metallic substances, principally white lead and sulphur, to give it body and firmness. Those sheets designed for the soles of shoes are passed under rollers having a diamond figured surface. From these the soles are cut by hand, and the several pieces required to perfect the shoe are put together on a last, by females. The natural adhesion of the rubber joins the seams. The shoes are next varnished and baked in an oven capable of holding some 3,000 pairs, and heated to about 300 degrees, where they remain seven or eight hours. This is called the "vulcaizing" process, by which the rubber is hardened.

A large quantity of cotton cloth and cotton flannel is used to line the shoes, and is applied to the surface of the rubber while it is yet in the sheets. Not a particle of any of these materials is lost. The scraps of rubber are remelted, and the bits of cloth are chopped up with a small quantity of rubber, and rolled out into a substance resembling pasteboard, to form the inner sole. Notwithstanding the fluctuations in the price of rubber, which has varied within a year from 20 to 60 cents a pound, the profits are great, as the demand is very large.

A species of rubber shoes lined with flannel is extensively used in some parts of the country as a substitute for the leather shoe.

THE WAY THE MONEY GOES.

Our readers are pretty well posted as to the way the public money has been plundered by the Fremonters, Cameronians, and Wellesites. We now submit, from good Republican authority, a specimen of financial economy in the U. S. Senate, under the administration of its Secretary, the renegade and mercenary Forney. The following is an extract from a recent speech of Senator Hale, of New Hampshire:

"I have endeavored to arrest some of our expenditures here in the Senate; and now I will mention another fact to this economical Senate, all of whom agree that economy is so necessary. We are reduced in numbers; we are about forty-nine instead of sixty eight, as we used to be, and yet we are administering the Senate to day vastly more expensively, with more officers and more salaries than we ever paid before. We require our Secretary at the commencement of every year to give us a list of his employers, their number and compensation. I have looked at the list for the last eight or ten years, and the list to day is nearly double what it was ten years ago, and the salaries are much higher."

McClellan and Cameron.

Until the appointment of Mr. Stanton, Gen. McClellan had to perform many of the duties of Secretary of War in addition to all the duties of his own office. Cameron troubled himself about scarcely anything else than the patronage of his office. He gave his attention specially to the appointment of sutlers, the making of contracts, and to transportation, with what relative advantages to the government and to individuals investigations have disclosed. The true reason of his dismissal was that Gen. McClellan could make no satisfactory progress towards a forward movement under his administration of the War Office. The country has seen what progress he has made since the appointment of Secretary Stanton. What is most shameful in all this is that the abolition press insist upon making McClellan responsible for all the delays arising from Cameron's incompetency.— —McClellan would have been ready to move against the rebels months ago had Stanton or any other competent person been Secretary of War instead of Cameron.

☞ The New York *Tribune*, publishes in different articles in the same issue the following statements:—In one article it says:

"The credit of planning the victories which have just saved Kentucky and Tennessee is justly accorded to him (President Lincoln)."

In another it declares that—

"The movement up the Tennessee and Cumberland originated with General Halleck."

In a third it tells us:—

"It will probably be shown in due time that flag-officer Foote had as much to do with its (the movement up the Tennessee and Cumberland rivers) inception and success as any other man on the continent."

These contradictory lies are invented in the vain effort to deprive McClellan of his just credit for a series of glorious victories. How re-lie-able the Tribune is!

PRIZE CORN BREAD RECIPE.—The prize of ten dollars offered by Orange Judd, the publisher of the 'American Agriculturist,' for the best corn bread loaf, was awarded to Mrs. James O'Brien, of Carrick, Pa.—The recipe for making the bread is as follows:—To two quarts of meal add one pint of bread sponge; water sufficient to wet the whole; add half a pint of flour and a tablespoonful of salt; let it rise; then knead well for the second time, and place the dough in the oven, and allow it to bake an hour and a half.

ENFORCENENT OF LAW AGAINST NEWSPAPERS.—Certain papers having flagrantly persisted in the publication of military details, in violation of the rules and articles of war and the orders of the War Department, thereby endangering the safety of our armies and the success of our military operations, the Secretary of War has ordered the enforcement of the penalties, and a special court martial to be assembled at Washington, for the trial and punishment of the offenders.

EXCLUSION OF PAPERS FROM THE MAIL.—Postmaster-General Blair has issued the following notice to the Postmasters in the United States:

The Secretary of War now regulates the transmission of information by telegraph affecting the conduct of the war.—In order to prevent the communication of such information to the Rebels, it is also thought necessary by the Secretary to put restrictions on the publication of facts of this character, however derived, and the aid of this department is requested for this purpose.

You will, therefore, notify the publishers not to publish any fact which has been excluded from the telegraph, and that a disregard of this order will subject the paper to be excluded from the mails.

Extraordinary Change of Tune.

In speaking of the order for the release of government prisoners, the N.Y. Tribune says:

"We never gave, and never expect to give a heartier welcome to any document than to the General Order by which the Secretary of war, in behalf of the President, announces that the reign of Lawless DESPOTISM is ended, and that no person is henceforth to be incarcerated, or retained in a military Bastile without warrant other than the mere order of a minister of State."

"To have declared the District of Columbia in a state of siege, and placed all Maryland under martial law last April would have been plainly and amply justifiable; while to seize and incarcerate men, on the mere warrant of a secretary, in N. York, Connecticutt, and even Vermont, at NO TIME NECESSARY, has for some months been NAKED and ATROCIOUS DESPOTISM."

"To seize, on the one-sided testimony of EAVES-DROPPERS and SECRET informers—it may be impelled by Private MALICE—citizens of thoroughly loyal states, and hurry them to a military dungeon where no process can reach and no proof of innocence will avail them, is an unwarranted impeachment of the loyalty of the communities thus subjugated to AUSTRIAN RULE, and an implication that their *Patriotism* is no safeguard for their liberties."

The Object of Abolition.

Last week, during the discussion in the Senate to abolish slavery in the District of Columbia, an amendment was offered, providing that the liberated negroes should be provided with means to emigrate to another country, that they might have an opportunity for self-development, and not remain here to become paupers and criminals. The vote was a tie, and Hamlin, the abolition Vice President, gave the casting vote, and defeated the amendment. Of course, all such negrophobians as Hale, Wade, Wilmot, Sumner and Wilson voted against colonization because they want to liberate 4,000,000 of blacks and keep 'em here amongst us, to be taken care of, or made citizens and voters of, as in glorious Republican Massachusetts. If abolition would benefit either white or black, there might be some sense in it; but so long as its fanatical advocates propose measures only injurious to both, it is the duty of all good citizens to oppose them.

New England Patriotism.

A writer at Danvers, in Massachusetts, complains that he was unable to pay his railroad fare because the agent refused to take United States Demand Notes! and the conductors on the Salem and Lowell train also refused to take them, stating that such were the orders from the company! It is remarkable, (no, significant,) that the first repudiation of the Union currency should come from Massachusetts, when all should be trying to sustain the credit of the Government. "Glorious Massachusetts"—even rebeldom itself puts you to shame, for while they endorse the Union's credit and enduring vitality by accepting its notes at par, you reject them, and stab your government in its most vital part.

General McClellan's Plans.

The Rochester Union relates the following anecdote which it heard some months ago:

Some of the (un)civil generals of the "On to Richmond" school, called on Gen. McClellan to make an advance. He heard them patiently. They finally asked him 'General, can't you take Manassas?' 'Yes I could take it, but it would probably cost one third of the entire attacking force.' 'But you could take it.' 'Oh, yes, I am confident I could take it at that great cost.' 'Then why don't you take it?' 'Because I can get it at a much cheaper rate.'

And he has. His skillful plans have defeated the rebels and disappointed the fanatics—and both hate him for it.

☞ At the great abolition meeting in New York, which David Wilmot so very heartily endorsed, Carl Schurz, the principal speaker said:

"The Union is gone. You cannot restore it—never. The circle of ideas in which the political transactions of the old Union moved, is forever broken; it cannot be restored. The mutual confidence on which the political transactions of the old Union rested has been discovered to be illusory; it is irretrievably gone."

If a few such traitors were sent to Fort Lafayette, the strength of the Union wo'd be increased, at home and abroad.

GEN. HALLECK A WAG.—Col. Wyman, the commandant at Rolla, on being ordered to join Gen. Curtis, with his regiment, telegraphed to inquire what he should do with his post, as there was no one there to take command of it. Halleck replied:—"*Stick the post in the ground, and go on.*"