

# The Sunbury American.

NEW SERIES, VOL. 14, NO. 40. SUNBURY, NORTHUMBERLAND COUNTY, PA.—SATURDAY, DECEMBER 23, 1861. OLD SERIES, VOL. 22, NO. 14

**The Sunbury American.**  
 PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY  
 BY H. B. MASSER.  
 Market Square, Sunbury, Penna.  
**TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.**  
 TWO DOLLARS per annum in advance, to be paid half-yearly in advance. No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid.  
**TO CLERKS:**  
 Three Copies to one address \$1.00  
 Five Copies to one address \$1.50  
 Ten Copies to one address \$2.00  
 Fifteen Copies to one address \$2.50  
 Five dollars in advance will pay for three years' subscription to the American.  
 Advertisers will please call on our Agents, and furnish them with the names of subscribers. They are permitted to do this under the First Office Law.  
**TERMS OF ADVERTISING.**  
 One Square of 10 lines 3 times \$1.00  
 One Square of 10 lines 1 month \$1.00  
 One Square of 10 lines 3 months \$2.00  
 One Square of 10 lines 6 months \$3.00  
 One Square of 10 lines 1 year \$4.00  
 Business Cards of Five lines, per annum \$5.00  
 Merchants and others advertising by the year, with the privilege of inserting short advertisements weekly, 10.00  
 Long Advertisements, as per agreement.

**H. B. MASSER.**  
 ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
 SUNBURY, PA.  
 Business attended to in the Counties of Northumberland, Union, Lycoming, Moutour and Juniata.

**CHARLES MATTHEWS**  
 Attorney at Law,  
 No. 124 Broadway, New York.  
 Will carefully attend to Collections and all other matters entrusted to his care.  
 May 21, 1855.

**F. ANKLIN HOUSE.**  
 RESULT AND REFURNISHED,  
 Cor of Howard and Franklin Streets, a few Squares West of the N. C. R. R. Depot,  
**BALTIMORE.**  
 Terms, \$1 per Day.  
 O. LEISENRING, Proprietor,  
 July 16, 1859—17 From Selma, Ala., Pa.

**G. SOMERS & SON,**  
 Importers and Dealers in  
 Cloths, Casimires, Vestings, Tailors  
 Trimmings, &c.  
 No 32 South Fourth Street, between Market and Chesnut Streets, Philadelphia.  
 Merchants other visiting the city would find it to their advantage to give them a call and examine their stock.  
 March 10, 1850—

**THE INTERNATIONAL HOTEL,**  
 BROADWAY, CORNER OF FRANKLIN STREET,  
 NEW YORK CITY.  
 The International Hotel is situated on Broadway, New York, and is the most magnificent and commodious Hotel in the city. It is situated on Broadway, New York, and is the most magnificent and commodious Hotel in the city. It is situated on Broadway, New York, and is the most magnificent and commodious Hotel in the city.  
 JOHN A. TAYLOR,  
 Arch Street, above Third, Philadelphia,  
 UPTON S. NEWCOMER, Proprietor.

**THE LATEST STYLE OF**  
**SPRING AND SUMMER**  
**GARMENTS**  
**ARE CONSTANTLY MADE**  
 at the  
**Fashionable Tailoring Establishment**  
**JACOB O. BECK,**  
 Market street, SUNBURY, Pa.  
 THE subscriber has just received and opened a large assortment of SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS, such as  
**CLOTHS,**  
**OF EVERY DESCRIPTION & QUALITY,**  
 Plain and Fancy Casimires, Vestings, &c.  
 of the latest styles. In addition to his stock he is constantly receiving new supplies from the city keeping a full assortment of the most substantial and latest style of Goods in the city markets.  
 He is prepared to make to order, all kinds of Gentlemen's and Boys' wear, such as BREECHES, COATS, FROCK-COATS, BUSINESS-COATS, VESTS, PANTALOONS, &c., &c.  
 of the very latest style, and in the most substantial manner, at short notice.  
 Any Goods not on hand, will be furnished from Philadelphia, by giving two days' notice.  
 Call and examine my stock, no charges made for showing.  
**JACOB O. BECK,**  
 Sunbury, May 11, 1861—

**ANOTHER ARRIVAL OF**  
**Millinery Goods!**  
 at the store of  
**Mrs. B. & L. S. HESSLER.**  
 Sunbury, Pa.  
 The public are invited to call and examine their Millinery Goods, and see the latest styles of Ladies' and Children's BUNNETS.  
**LADIES' DRESS CAPS.**  
 FURS, Ladies' gloves, Hosiery, Handkerchiefs, Neckties, Flowers, and Millinery goods of every variety.  
**MANUFACTURERS**—Dresses made in the best manner, and at the lowest price.  
 We intend to add, call and examine our stock.  
**B. & L. S. HESSLER.**  
 Sunbury, October 15, 1861.

**LIST OF JURORS FOR JANUARY TERM, 1862.**  
**GRAND JURORS.**  
 1 Daniel S. Kramer, Delaware  
 2 Edward P. Toubert  
 3 Peter George, Lewis  
 4 Robert Campbell, Upper Augusta  
 5 Henry P. Follmer, Turbot  
 6 William Brindley, Sunbury  
 7 Michael Fenstermacher, Lower Mahony  
 8 Charles J. Helffman, Coal  
 9 Charles T. Hill, McEwenville  
 10 Jonathan Klinger, Mt. Carmel  
 11 William Kowach, Lower Mahony  
 12 Freeman W. Sober, Shamokin  
 13 John W. Young, Milton  
 14 Henry Sharp, Mount Carmel  
 15 Jacob O. Beck, Sunbury  
 16 Peter Harman, Lewis  
 17 Henry Haas, Upper Mahony  
 18 George K. Rick, Shamokin  
 19 Andrew A. Helm, Zerbe  
 20 Jacob Hoff, Turbot  
 21 David Sterick, Northumberland  
 22 Philip Hoff, Rush  
 23 John B. Snyder, Milton  
 24 Robert McCormick, Turbot.

**TRAVELERS JURORS.**  
 1 Peter Keefer, Northumberland  
 2 Nathaniel Lytle, Sen. Lower Augusta  
 3 Emanuel Atman, Turbotville  
 4 Jacob Moore, Coal  
 5 Henry Gillinger, Shamokin  
 6 Benjamin Stapp, Jackson  
 7 Charles P. Girling, Turbot  
 8 Jacob Leisenring, Shamokin  
 9 George Whitmer, Lower Mahony  
 10 Oliver B. Hoffman, Coal  
 11 William Smith, Upper Augusta  
 12 John Snyder, Lower Augusta  
 13 Abraham Lewis, Lower Augusta  
 14 George H. Troutman, Jordan  
 15 John B. Snyder, Lower Augusta  
 16 George Shall, Mount Carmel  
 17 Samuel Bennage, Chillisqueague  
 18 Daniel Bloom, Lower Augusta  
 19 Charles Gay, Milton  
 20 Henry B. Labba, Jackson  
 21 George Forrester, Upper Augusta  
 22 Henry J. Gaskins, Northumberland  
 23 William Wilson,  
 24 William Chertigton, Coal  
 25 George Hart, Sen. Shamokin  
 26 Samuel McNeich, Chillisqueague  
 27 Elias Kumbach, Delaware  
 28 Tobias R. Caulty, Milton  
 29 Jacob Leisenring, Northumberland  
 30 Samuel Wagner, Little Mahony  
 31 Samuel Kumbach, Lewis  
 32 Harvey Newberry, Sunbury  
 33 John H. Adams, Mount Carmel  
 34 David Everett, Upper Mahony  
 35 Elias Emerich, Lower Augusta  
 36 William Clark, Rush  
 37 Daniel M. Schwartz, Jordan  
 38 George Zaher, Lower Augusta  
 39 Isaac Frederick, Chillisqueague  
 40 David N. Lake, Coal  
 41 Solomon Falk, Upper Mahony  
 42 John W. Bassler, Sunbury  
 43 Samuel Blain, Turbot  
 44 John Howat, Milton  
 45 Farnsworth Reed, Shamokin  
 46 Robert C. Campbell, Rush  
 47 Nathan Haas, Upper Mahony  
 48 Andrew Islerly, Lewis.

**PEIT JURSORS.**  
 1 Charles Kramm, Milton  
 2 John W. Buecher, Sunbury  
 3 Andrew Overpeck, Turbot  
 4 John C. Lytle, Lower Augusta  
 5 Henry Tron, Washington  
 6 Benjamin Galt, Rush  
 7 Joseph Hollepper, Delaware  
 8 Isaac Drumbler, Lower Augusta  
 9 William Gausler, Lower Augusta  
 10 Christopher C. Ryan, Rush  
 11 John Kunkel, Shamokin  
 12 John Edinick, Lewis  
 13 Benjamin F. Vastner, Rush  
 14 Alexander Guffy, Delaware  
 15 Charles Horn, Milton  
 16 William Muench, Shamokin  
 17 John Kriebel, Lower Mahony  
 18 Enosh D. Baker, Little Mahony  
 19 Thomson Gerrit, Upper Augusta  
 20 John F. Kline,  
 21 Jonathan Yount, Milton  
 22 George Fasholt, Lower Augusta  
 23 William Hoff, Rush  
 24 Anthony Buttinger, Mount Carmel  
 25 Isaac Phillips, Turbot  
 26 Hiram Steiner, Turbot  
 27 Daniel D. Hileman, Lower Augusta  
 28 Samuel Larch, Lewis  
 29 Josiah Bird, Coal  
 30 Paul Buxitt, Lower Augusta  
 31 Daniel H. Brown, Mahony  
 32 John Byers, Sunbury  
 33 Andrew Hauch, Lower Augusta  
 34 William C. Kennedy, Coal  
 35 Samuel Snyder, Sunbury  
 36 William G. Robins, Point.

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 Sunbury, October 15, 1861.

## Select Poetry.

**AN EVENING IN CAMP.**  
 (From the West Chester (Pa.) Times.)  
 It is evening on the camp ground, and the fading sunlight gleams over hill tops, into valleys and down the winding streams. Weary drill at last is ended, and the soldiers gather in To the music of the fife and the sweet-toned violin. Noble sons of patriot fathers, loving freedom most of all. Dreading more the tyrant's sceptre than the rifle's deadly ball; Each within his homely quarters, on his bed pillowed low, Takes the uninviting fife, by no loving brother spread. Not for them the stiletter fire where the family group is fond; Pleasant converse, peals of laughter, merry jestings circle round; Where the mother piles her knitting, and the sisters read or sew, And the father points in language, "miracles of long ago." Not for them! yet through their changes, Memory keeps her taper bright, Lighting up the streams of day-time, and the visions of the night; Hearts that know no selfish terror, through their tender bosoms glow, Throbs of strong magnetic feeling, to the parent or the friend, One is writing to his mother, and his thoughtful eye grows dim, With the memory of her kindness, and her loving care for him; Patient of his youthful follies, quick to lead and slow to blame, Rising with his rising honor, sinking if he sink to shame, Well she knows her pillowed slumbers are not as they were of old; Well he knows the grief and terror that her pen has to her ever told; And she sees the dark brown tresses, growing whiter day by day, Since her country's tocsin sounded, and she gave her all away. And another reads the message that a Father's hand hath sent, Strong in courage, in his council, glowing with a high intent: "All his prayers go forth to bless him—he has been his pride and joy, And the hopes of past and present crowd around his darling boy." With a quivering lip he folds it, but his keen and steady eye Speaks the strong unshaken courage, that shall conquer or shall die; Gentle words a wife has written, there the husband reads to night, And his manly tears are hidden in the fading winter light. Then he folds his daughter's billet in a warm and close embrace, Her's, who holds the prisoned sunbeams of eight summers in her face: Ah! he cares not for the blunders, through each blurred and crooked line, All the glances of her blue eyes and her baby grace—his Needs must tremble they who called him from such pleasure to the strife, He will keep his vow of vengeance at the peril of his life; Where the sunbeams linger longed, heading not the frosty air, With his pale young forehead shaded, sits another reading old, "Sit she in the dear old study, reading what I read to-night, Tracing out the classic numbers, in the flashing crimson light; Or, perchance, the lamps are lighted, and she pines the gentle line That gives older warmth and comfort to this stranger life of mine." There a young man holds a locket, gazing on a face so dear, That the past becomes the present, and the far away the near; Over streams and hills and valleys, he is standing by her side, And her dark brown eyes are liquid with the gush of love and pride, Sweeter than the sounds of summer is the laughter of the ground, Fairer than June's first blossoms, are the roses on her cheeks, And he feels to day more worthy of her plighted heart and hand, Than when peace and smiling plenty blessed his sorrowing Fatherland. Breaking on the soldier's bustle calls the drum to muster roll, And the soldier's sterner duties shade the fancies of his soul. Turning to their straw and blankets, quiet slumbers close them round; Nothing but the sentry's pacing breaks the silence of the ground, And the stars look kindly on them from the blue ethereal sea, Leading on the hosts of Freedom through the gates of victory. MELROSE.

## Miscellaneous.

**Does it not Respectfully Inquire:**  
 WHAT DO THE WOMEN WANT US TO DO ABOUT THE WAR?  
 One reason why it is so difficult to please a woman is, that she seldom expects herself what she wants. In most cases it is as hard to satisfy a woman as it would be to content a captain who would not let you steer his ship and wouldn't tell you whether he wanted you to go to Jersey or to Japan. They wouldn't be satisfied whatever you did. Especially in the matter of war. Particularly in the matter of the present war. Your wife, or mother, or sister, or whoever may be the woman that you are, refuses to be content, no matter what you do. If you don't join a military company, she sniffs, insinuates that you are a coward, turns up her nose, and "wishes she was a man." If you do join said company, she scolds about the expenses, grumbles about the loss of time, and grows wretched when you go to drill; though in spite of her growling, she always saves the choicest part of the dinner for you when you do come.  
 Then she laughs at you and calls you a "dressed-up monkey." The first time she sees you in uniform; and then, as soon as you are gone out of the house, she rushes over to Mrs. Jones to tell what a "splendid officer" her husband is, and how "magnificent" he looks in his military dress. Then, if your regiment is ordered away, and you intimate that "business affairs" will keep you at home, she says she is blowing to see instant, and she upbraids you for "backing out" at the critical moment, and insinuates that you are a "picky soldier"; and then she wishes she were a man—she'd show folks how to fight. Then, when you finally make up your mind to go to the seat of war, she bursts into tears which spot your new uniform, and you trash her on your sleeves, and think "you ought to be ashamed to go off and leave your family." She says "she don't believe you care a straw for your wife, or a cent for your sweet children"; she "knows that you would rather be anywhere than at home," and "wishes she were a man; she'd teach the President better than to send men away from their families."  
 Then, when the day comes for you to start, she vows that she "will never speak to you again if you persist in going." Then, when you take a paper out of your pocket, and proceed to read a farlough from the command, she says "you ought to be ashamed to stay at home, she'll throw her head, her hair, down on the floor and howl aloud, "to think she should have a coward for a husband"; she'd teach the President better than to send men away from their families."  
 The name writer also gives the following reasons why ladies should read newspapers: "It is a great mistake in female education to keep a young lady in the seclusion of the drawing room, and to restrict her conversation to only the fashionable literature of the day. If you would qualify her for conversation, you must give her something to talk about—give her education with the actual world and its transpiring events. Urge her to read the newspapers and become familiar with the present character and improvement of our race. History is of some importance; but the past world is dead, and we have nothing to do with it. Our thoughts and concerns should be for the present world, to know what it is, and improve the condition of it—let her have an intelligent opinion, and be able to sustain an intelligent conversation concerning the mental, moral, political and religious improvement of our times. Let the gilded annals and poems on the centrepiece be kept a part of the time covered with weekly and daily journals. Let the whole family, men, women and children—read the newspapers."  
**THE OLD HERO IN PARIS.**—General Scott arrived in Paris, from Havre, at six o'clock on the evening of the 23rd ultimo. Messrs. Pennington and Wm. L. Dayton, Jr., Secretary Assistant, and James M. Lincoln, U. S. Legation, accompanied by Colonel Schuyler, were in waiting at the Western Railroad Station, and received the veteran as he alighted from the cars. The gentleman was conducted to Mr. Dayton's private carriage, to the Hotel Westminster, where a most affectionate welcome took place between himself and Mrs. Scott.  
**Colonel Schuyler,** observing at the station the marked improvement which seemed to have taken place in General Scott's health, questioned the General's servant, and learned that three or four days or two of the voyage had appeared to exercise no beneficial effect, and that the General's health was not much improved. The General, however, was stronger than he had for years. The General did not suffer in the least from sea sickness, and expresses himself in every respect delighted with the voyage, the excellence of the steamer vessel, and the high quality of the provisions. At the high qualities of the Lines, the kind and efficient commander of the Arago.  
**THE BURNING OF CHARLESTON.**—PROPERTY OF A DISTINGUISHED MILITARY OFFICER.—The burning of Charleston, S. C., is probably the most incendiary act of the rebellion, and the attendant rumors of a slave insurrection, have reminded parties at Washington of the prophecy of a distinguished military officer, that the war would be virtually ended by a general insurrection of the Slaves in the South before the end of January. During the war, the high qualities of the Lines, the kind and efficient commander of the Arago.  
**ENGLAND'S STEEL CLAD SHIPS.**—It is stated that we may shortly expect a visit from the Warrior, the famous British steel-plated frigate. This report is true; we shall have an opportunity of judging for ourselves, from her examination of her framework and accoutrements, what kind of an antagonist she is likely to prove.  
**The Warrior is completely equipped.** Her armament consists of eight guns on her upper deck, viz: two 100 pounders, four 40 pounders, and two 25 pounders. Armstrong guns—and thirty-six guns on her main deck, ten of which are 100 pounders and the remainder 65 pounders, which throw shells filled with molten iron. With her steel armor on she is invulnerable to shot and drags with her side and keel, and can do sixteen and a half miles an hour. Her engines have nearly six thousand horse power, and she is built in compartments, each of which is both air and water tight. Her sister, the Black Prince, is of precisely the same size and armament, and has just made her first trial successfully. She steamed round from the Clyde, where she was built, to Spithead, at the rate of sixteen miles an hour, and in a few days is to take her place in the Channel fleet.  
**"MY DEAR,"** said a lively married lady to her lord the other day. "My dear, I hope you have no objection to my being weighed?" "Certainly not," replied her lord, "why do you ask me the question?" "Only to see, my dear, if you would allow me to have my 'weigh' taken."

## Poetry.

**CHRISTMAS CAROL.**  
 BY THE REV. DR. COLE.  
**Carols.** Carol, Carol, Christmas, Carol joyfully,  
 Carol for the coming  
 Christ's Nativity!  
 And give a gladdest Christmas  
 For all good Christian men,  
 Carol, Carol, Christmas,  
 For Christmas comes again.  
 1. Go ye in the forest,  
 Where the myrtle grows,  
 Where the pine and laurel  
 Bend beneath the snow!  
 Gather them for Jesus' sake,  
 Wreath them for His shrine,  
 Make his temple glorious  
 With the box and pine.  
**Carols.** Carol, Carol, Christmas, &c.  
 2. Wreath ye your Christian garland,  
 Where, to Christ, we pray!  
 It shall smell like Carmel  
 On our festival day!  
 Libanus and Sharon  
 Shall not grow here,  
 Than our holy chancel  
 On Christ's nativity.  
**Carols.** Carol, Carol, Christmas, &c.  
 3. Carol, Carol, Christmas,  
 Like the Magi now,  
 Ye must lead your caskets  
 With a grateful vow;  
 Ye must have sweet incense,  
 Myrrh and finest gold,  
 Carol, Christmas, Christmas,  
 Humbly to unfold.  
**Carols.** Carol, Carol, Christmas, &c.  
 4. Blow, blow up the trumpet,  
 For our solemn festal day,  
 Girl thine armor, Christian,  
 Wear thy surplice, priest!  
 Go ye to the altar,  
 Pray, with fervor, pray,  
 For Jesus' second coming,  
 And the Latter Day.  
**Carols.** Carol, Carol, Christmas, &c.  
 5. Give us, grace, O Saviour,  
 To put us in might,  
 Dead and dumb in sickness,  
 For the robes of light!  
 And to live as lowly  
 As Thyself with men;  
 So to rise in glory,  
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## Deferred Matter.

**CONGRESSIONAL PROCEEDINGS**  
**SENATE.**  
 WASHINGTON, Dec. 16.  
**Mr. Wilkinson, of Minnesota,** offered a resolution:  
 Whereas, Jesse D. Bright, Senator from Indiana, did, on the 1st of March last, write and introduce in the Senate a bill (the letter was here read) for the purpose of providing for the purchase of arms and accoutrements for the militia, and whereas, said a letter is an evidence of disloyalty, therefore,  
 Resolved, That said Jesse D. Bright be expelled from the Senate of the United States.  
**Mr. Cowan, of Pennsylvania,** moved the reference of the subject to the Committee on the Judiciary.  
**Mr. Bright, of Indiana,** said that perhaps it was not improper for him to say a word as to the truth of the charges that had been made against him through a libellous press. It had been charged on the subject of arms and accoutrements for the militia, and he had himself from the Senate from fear of such a resolution of expulsion being offered. It was not so. He had been confined to his room. He believed that in a service of seventeen years he had done nothing inconsistent with his duty as a Senator, private or citizen or gentleman. He courted no investigation of his acts, public or private, and asked to have a letter read in answer to the one already brought to the notice of the Senate.  
 [The letter alluded to was then read. It is addressed to Mr. Fitch, his colleague, saying that he was opposed to the abolitionists, but had been charged on the subject of arms and accoutrements for the militia. He was, however, opposed to the coercive policy of the government.]  
**THE TRAITOR WHO WAS SHOT.**—Twelve men were detained to shoot the traitor Johnson, who was executed on Friday afternoon, 11th inst. Eleven of the guns were loaded with ball, and the twelfth gun with a blank cartridge. No one knew who had the gun with the blank cartridge. The traitor was of muscular frame, cool, bold, and defiant. When the word was given to fire the firing party was about twenty paces from the traitor. He never flinched.  
 Three or four of the soldiers when they fired did not aim at him. They have been placed under arrest. At the first fire, three balls took effect. The traitor sat motionless for a few seconds, when he raised up on his side and kicked violently. Orders were then given to load and fire, when three balls passed through his head, killing him instantly. There were over twelve thousand soldiers present to witness the execution. Johnson was a native of Mississippi, but he had lived in the North for a number of years.  
**COMMODORE BUREAU AT WORK.**—On the way from Key West, the "Connecticut" stopped at Tybee Island and at Port Royal. The news from these localities is very interesting, and it is expected that in a few days Commodore Bureau, and probably Charleston, will be in possession of our forces.  
 Tybee Island is occupied by a considerable force, estimated at one thousand men, who are to these up batteries with which to operate against Fort Pulaski. It is expected that Commodore Bureau will be in possession of our forces.  
 The details of the operations around Charleston have not been so fully developed. The war steamer "Savannah" and three or four gun-boats lay off Tybee, within two miles of Pulaski, when the "Connecticut" was off Tybee.  
 An expedition had been fitted out and called for Port Royal for Pernambuco. It consisted of the "Beinville" and another gun-boat, and the transport Baltic, which carried one thousand troops. The fortification at Pernambuco consisted of batteries of five guns, and manned by two or three hundred Rebels, which was believed, fell into the hands of our forces after a very brief siege.  
 We are glad to notice that our young friend Mr. John De Haze, who was wounded at the battle of Falling Water, Virginia, last summer has so far recovered as to be able to appear on the street, only needing the assistance of a cane.—Money Laundry.  
**"MY DEAR,"** said a lively married lady to her lord the other day. "My dear, I hope you have no objection to my being weighed?" "Certainly not," replied her lord, "why do you ask me the question?" "Only to see, my dear, if you would allow me to have my 'weigh' taken."

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 Girl thine armor, Christian,  
 Wear thy surplice, priest!  
 Go ye to the altar,  
 Pray, with fervor, pray,  
 For Jesus' second coming,  
 And the Latter Day.  
**Carols.** Carol, Carol, Christmas, &c.  
 5. Give us, grace, O Saviour,  
 To put us in might,  
 Dead and dumb in sickness,  
 For the robes of light!  
 And to live as lowly  
 As Thyself with men;  
 So to rise in glory,  
 When Thou comest again.  
**Carols.** Carol, Carol, Christmas, &c.

## Deferred Matter.

**CONGRESSIONAL PROCEEDINGS**  
**SENATE.**  
 WASHINGTON, Dec. 16.  
**Mr. Wilkinson, of Minnesota,** offered a resolution:  
 Whereas, Jesse D. Bright, Senator from Indiana, did, on the 1st of March last, write and introduce in the Senate a bill (the letter was here read) for the purpose of providing for the purchase of arms and accoutrements for the militia, and whereas, said a letter is an evidence of disloyalty, therefore,  
 Resolved, That said Jesse D. Bright be expelled from the Senate of the United States.  
**Mr. Cowan, of Pennsylvania,** moved the reference of the subject to the Committee on the Judiciary.  
**Mr. Bright, of Indiana,** said that perhaps it was not improper for him to say a word as to the truth of the charges that had been made against him through a libellous press. It had been charged on the subject of arms and accoutrements for the militia, and he had himself from the Senate from fear of such a resolution of expulsion being offered. It was not so. He had been confined to his room. He believed that in a service of seventeen years he had done nothing inconsistent with his duty as a Senator, private or citizen or gentleman. He courted no investigation of his acts, public or private, and asked to have a letter read in answer to the one already brought to the notice of the Senate.  
 [The letter alluded to was then read. It is addressed to Mr. Fitch, his colleague, saying that he was opposed to the abolitionists, but had been charged on the subject of arms and accoutrements for the militia. He was, however, opposed to the coercive policy of the government.]  
**THE TRAITOR WHO WAS SHOT.**—Twelve men were detained to shoot the traitor Johnson, who was executed on Friday afternoon, 11th inst. Eleven of the guns were loaded with ball, and the twelfth gun with a blank cartridge. No one knew who had the gun with the blank cartridge. The traitor was of muscular frame, cool, bold, and defiant. When the word was given to fire the firing party was about twenty paces from the traitor. He never flinched.  
 Three or four of the soldiers when they fired did not aim at him. They have been placed under arrest. At the first fire, three balls took effect. The traitor sat motionless for a few seconds, when he raised up on his side and kicked violently. Orders were then given to load and fire, when three balls passed through his head, killing him instantly. There were over twelve thousand soldiers present to witness the execution. Johnson was a native of Mississippi, but he had lived in the North for a number of years.  
**COMMODORE BUREAU AT WORK.**—On the way from Key West, the "Connecticut" stopped at Tybee Island and at Port Royal. The news from these localities is very interesting, and it is expected that in a few days Commodore Bureau, and probably Charleston, will be in possession of our forces.  
 Tybee Island is occupied by a considerable force, estimated at one thousand men, who are to these up batteries with which to operate against Fort Pulaski. It is expected that Commodore Bureau will be in possession of our forces.  
 The details of the operations around Charleston have not been so fully developed. The war steamer "Savannah" and three or four gun-boats lay off Tybee, within two miles of Pulaski, when the "Connecticut" was off Tybee.  
 An expedition had been fitted out and called for Port Royal for Pernambuco. It consisted of the "Beinville" and another gun-boat, and the transport Baltic, which carried one thousand troops. The fortification at Pernambuco consisted of batteries of five guns, and manned by two or three hundred Rebels, which was believed, fell into the hands of our forces after a very brief siege.  
 We are glad to notice that our young friend Mr. John De Haze, who was wounded at the battle of Falling Water, Virginia, last summer has so far recovered as to be able to appear on the street, only needing the assistance of a cane.—Money Laundry.  
**"MY DEAR,"** said a lively married lady to her lord the other day. "My dear, I hope you have no objection to my being weighed?" "Certainly not," replied her lord, "why do you ask me the question?" "Only to see, my dear, if you would allow me to have my 'weigh' taken."

## Poetry.

**CHRISTMAS CAROL.**  
 BY THE REV. DR. COLE.  
**Carols.** Carol, Carol, Christmas, Carol joyfully,  
 Carol for the coming  
 Christ's Nativity!  
 And give a gladdest Christmas  
 For all good Christian men,  
 Carol, Carol, Christmas,  
 For Christmas comes again.  
 1. Go ye in the forest,  
 Where the myrtle grows,  
 Where the pine and laurel  
 Bend beneath the snow!  
 Gather them for Jesus' sake,  
 Wreath them for His shrine,  
 Make his temple glorious  
 With the box and pine.  
**Carols.** Carol, Carol, Christmas, &c.  
 2. Wreath ye your Christian garland,  
 Where, to Christ, we pray!  
 It shall smell like Carmel  
 On our festival day!  
 Libanus and Sharon  
 Shall not grow here,  
 Than our holy chancel  
 On Christ's nativity.  
**Carols.** Carol, Carol, Christmas, &c.  
 3. Carol, Carol, Christmas,  
 Like the Magi now,  
 Ye must lead your caskets  
 With a grateful vow;  
 Ye must have sweet incense,  
 Myrrh and finest gold,  
 Carol, Christmas, Christmas,  
 Humbly to unfold.  
**Carols.** Carol, Carol, Christmas, &c.  
 4. Blow, blow up the trumpet,  
 For our solemn festal day,  
 Girl thine armor, Christian,  
 Wear thy surplice, priest!  
 Go ye to the altar,  
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