



Select Poetry.

Civile Bellum.

In this fearful struggle between North and South, there are hundreds of cases in which fathers are arrayed against sons, and brothers against brothers.

General & Political.

Gen. Fremont's Expenditures.

The Congressional Investigating Committee.

The Cincinnati Enquirer publishes the following, which it says is an abstract of the evidence obtained by the Congressional Investigating Committee, which closed its labors in St. Louis last week.

The first act of fraud was the presentation to Mrs. Brigadier General McKinstry, on the 29th of September, of a complete set of silver services of the Jenny Lind pattern, which service cost \$3,000 and upward, and being the finest ever made in the West, took the premium at the State Agricultural Fair held in St. Louis.

In relation to the purchase of horses--the second act of fraud--the testimony is extensive as to the various species of imposition practiced, the "old English jockey tricks," as they are called, being in this case of the lesser magnitude.

ed to this regiment from St. Louis and report the result to your headquarters, would respectfully report that we have examined said horses and find seventy six (76) fit for service, five (5) dead, and three hundred and thirty (330) undermired, under and over age, stilled, righoned, blind, spavined, and incurable unfit for any public service, said horses being a part of the Missouri contract.

Very respectfully, DAVID McKEL, Major, GEORGE ROCKWELL, Captain, JOHN SCHER, Lieutenant.

The committee also have in evidence that United States District Attorney Jones was associate with Messrs. Thompson and Bowen in the purchase of horses and mules their contract being at \$119.50 each horse.

Under his head of fraud, the committee have testimony of over half a million of dollars sunk in pay contracts. The quartermaster paid \$17.50 per ton for hay in bales, which on examination is found to be prairie grass, and hay of very poor quality.

The third act of fraud is the building of fortifications at St. Louis. On the 15th of August, Colonel Hassendental, by order of General Fremont, engineered and surveyed the points within the limits of St. Louis for the erection of eleven (11) forts.

Other frauds in the purchase of oats, clothing, blankets, tents, &c.; the issuing of transportation tickets, and paying of employees in uncurrent funds, such as the Union Bank and Bank of St. Louis, 55 cents discount, instead of Government funds, &c., &c., and fully in evidence before the committee, but are all on a par with those given above.

of six fortifications not over \$20,000.--The contract for fortifications was drawn up per order of General Fremont. The contract is regarded by the committee as irregular and informal, except that "no member of Congress shall be interested in the said contract."

Large and expensive barracks have been built in the immediate vicinity, as quarters for the Fremont body guard, numbering 600 men. The barracks will accommodate 2,500 men.

Another fraud was in the contracting with E. W. Fox for the manufacture of picket pins, at 45 cents each, when Thomas Hood, a blacksmith, with good security, bid for the same at 25 cents per pin--the number to be made, 50,000 pins.

The building of sundry tug-boats, and chartering of several steamers, at double their cost and value, particularly the chartering of sundry boats belonging to the Keokuk Packet Company, have been gone into at length, and much litigation found to exist.

Three of these gentlemen are living in St. Louis in fine style, and two are on Gen. Fremont's staff. The committee could have continued their investigations further, but they believe they have sufficient evidence, and have gone to Cairo to examine a few witnesses there.

The allied army saw with awe and dread, the approach of that unconquerable legion. The terror of Europe was on the march. For a moment the firing ceased along the lines.

WATERLOO.

THE LAST HOURS OF THE FIGHT.

A few months since I was standing on the field of Waterloo, on the anniversary of that great battle. The fields were waving with the ripening grain, just as they were on that memorable morning, before being trodden down by charging squadrons.

The great battle of Europe was to be fought. All its kings stood looking on with breathless interest, for their thrones were at stake.

On the surface of two square miles it was ascertained that fifty thousand men and horses were lying. The luxurious crop of ripe grain which had covered the field of battle, was reduced to litter, and beaten into the earth.

In many places the dead lay four feet deep upon each other, marking the spots which some British square had occupied exposed for hours to the murderous fire of a French battery.

Before their cool, relentless charges the English lines melted like frostwork. They took the last fire of the artillery full on their bosoms, and then walked over the cannon, artillery men and all!

They recoiled and staggered a moment, and then turned and fled. The battle was over. The thunder of the first cannon came at intervals on the night air, telling where Blucher trod down the foe.

Blucher then rode up to his old and well tried Imperial Guard that had not been in battle all day. Placing himself at their head, he led them half way down the slope, when he halted and addressed them in his impetuous and fiery manner.

He told them that the fate of the battle and of France was in their hands. He was answered by those devoted hearts, "Emperor forever!" with a shout that rang over the storm of battle, and was heard all along the British lines.

Here the Highlander and Trallier lay side by side together; and the heavy dragon, with green Erin's badge upon his helmet was grappling in death with his polished lance.

THE PATRIOT BROWNLOW.

Indictment and approaching imprisonment--His Farewell Address--Last Issue of the Knoxville Whig--Brownlow True to the Union.

(From the Knoxville Whig, Oct. 25th.)

This issue of the Whig must necessarily be the last for some time to come--I am unable to say how long. The Confederate authorities have determined upon my arrest, and I am to be indicted before the Grand Jury of the Confederate Court which commenced its session in Nashville, on Monday last.

According to the usages of the Court, as heretofore established, I presume I could go free, by taking the oath these authorities are administering to other Union men, but by settled purpose is not to do any such thing.

I have committed no offense--I have not shouldered arms against the Confederate Government, or the State; or encouraged others to do so--I have discouraged rebellion, publicly and privately--I have not assumed a hostile attitude toward the civil or military authorities of this new Government.

I have refused to make war upon the government of the United States; I have refused to publish to the world false and exaggerated accounts, of the several engagements had between the contending armies; I have refused to write out and publish false versions of the origin of this war, and of the breaking up of the best Government the world ever knew; and all this I will continue to do, if it cost me my life.

The real object of my arrest, and contemplated imprisonment, is, to dry up, break down silence and destroy, the last and only Union paper left in the eleven seceded States, and thereby to keep from the people of East Tennessee, the facts which are daily transpiring in the country.

ance in the country, but it must be discontinued altogether, or its editor must write and select only such articles as meet the approval of a pack of scoundrels in Knoxville, when their superiors in all the qualities that adorn human nature, are in the Penitentiary of our State!

I shall in no degree feel humbled by being cast into prison, whenever it is the will and pleasure of this august Government to put me there; but on the contrary, I shall go to jail, as John Rogers went to the stake--for my principles. I shall go because I have failed to recognize the hand of God in the work of breaking up the American Government, and the inauguration of the most wicked, cruel, unnatural and unequal for war, ever recorded in history.

With me life has lost some of its energy--having passed six annual posts on the Western slope of half a century--something of the fire of youth is exhausted--but I stand forth with the eloquence and energy of right to sustain and stimulate me, in the maintenance of my principles.

I owe to my numerous list of subscribers the filling out of their respective terms for which they have made advance payments, and if circumstances ever place it in my power to discharge these obligations, I will do it most certainly. But if I am denied the liberty of doing so, they must regard their small losses as so many contributions to the cause in which I have fallen!

I will only say, in conclusion--for I am not allowed the privilege to write--that the people of this country have been unaccustomed to such wrongs; they can yet scarcely realize them.

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Editor of the Knoxville Whig. Oct. 24, 1861.

A REMARKABLE SEASON.--A gentleman in Maine has kept a record of the advent of frost for the last forty years, and it has never held off until the 1st day of October during all that time. There had been no frost there so far this year.

Though men boast of holding the reins, the women generally tell them which way they must drive.

Kindness is a language which the dumb can speak and the deaf can understand.

CAMP SULLIVAN, WARSAW, October 21, 1861. To Col. William Bishop: The undersigned having been summoned, as a board of survey, to examine and inspect the condition of the horse forward--