

THE STAR OF THE NORTH.

W. H. JACOBY, Publisher.

Truth and Right—God and our Country.

[Two Dollars per Annum.]

VOLUME 15.

BLOOMSBURG, COLUMBIA COUNTY, PA., WEDNESDAY FEBRUARY 24, 1864.

NUMBER 18

Statement of the Finance of the County of Columbia.

FROM the First day of January, A. D., 1863, to the first day of January, A. D., 1864.

The Auditors elected to settle and adjust the public accounts of Columbia Co., respectively beg leave to report that they have examined the same from the 1st day of January, A. D., 1863 to the 1st day of January, A. D., 1864 and respectfully lay before the honorable the Judges of the Court of Common Pleas, the following Statement and report agreeably to the 22d section of the Act of general Assembly of this Commonwealth passed the 4th day of April, A. D., 1864.

JAMES S. McNICCH, Treasurer of Columbia county in account with said county:

1863. DR.

January.—To taxes outstanding 38,56 32
do Cash balance in hands of Treasurer, as per Auditor's Settlement 810,665 87
February 3, to cash of John Snyder, Ex-Sheriff Jury fees 33 00
May 4, to cash of L. Yetter, land returned 2 80
June, amount of County tax assessed for the year 1863 810 653 34
do Cash received of military fund 96 40
August 31.—Cash of J. Schwoonpenhener, land redeemed 6 52
Sept. 8, Cash of B. Swank and Cherrington for old Bridge 50 00
Dec. 7, Cash of N. C. Kusterbader, land redeemed 4 02
28 Cash Jacob Every Pro's fine, do Cash received of sundry persons for use of Court room 50 00
Cash of sundry persons, land redeemed 662 66
Cash rec'd on sundry taxes, 100 93
Bal. of borrowed money on hand, 687 72
To amount outstanding 283 87

CR.

Amount outstanding for 1863, and previous years 8,273 23
Exonerations allowed collectors 157 61
Commission allowed collectors 320 81 678 42
Amount of Orders redeemed 1,105 02
Treasurer's commission on \$13,988 24 at 4 per cent. 559 28
Balance in hands of Treasurer, 619 26

JAMES S. McNICCH, Treasurer of Columbia county in account with tax on Dugs.

DR.

Amount outstanding uncollected for 1862, 1016 33
Amount assessed for 1863, 1385 00
Balance due County Treasurer, 194 03

CR.

Balance due Treasurer per Auditor's report of January 7, 1863, 17 98
Am't of money collected 1,168 04
Exonerations allowed Collectors, 43 50
Commission allowed Collectors, 29 04
Am't sheep damage orders redeemed, 1,275 79
Treasurer's commission on \$1,275 79 51 03
Balance in hands of Treasurer, 2,593 38

EXPENDITURES.

AUDITORS AND CLERK.

Amount paid Auditors and Clerk, 40 50
Am't paid C. G. Barkley, auditing Probate and Register's account, 12 50

AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.

Amount paid said Society, \$100 00

ASSESSOR'S PAY.

Amount paid Assessors for spring assessment, 427 23

BRIDGE AND ROAD VIEWS.

Amount paid sundry persons, 118 00

BRIDGE CONTRACTS.

Am't paid P. Swank & Co., and others, 2,387 64

BRIDGE REPAIRS.

Amount paid sundry persons, 179 66

BLANK BOOKS.

Am't paid sundry persons for Prothonotary and Register's office, 65 41

CONSTABLES' RETURNS.

Amount paid the several Constables during the year, 93 11

COURT CRIER.

Am't paid M. Coffman, Court Crier CLEANING COURT HOUSE, 44 39

COUNTY BUILDINGS.

Am't paid sundry persons for repairs in and about Court House and Jail, 53 67

COMMISSIONERS AND CLERK.

Am't paid R. C. Fruit, Clerk, 400 09
do Wm. Lamson, Commissioner, 131 00
do Chas. H. Hess, do 178 00
do Robt. McHenry, do 126 00
do T. J. Vandenslice, do 13 50

COMMISSIONER'S ATTORNEY.

Am't paid J. G. Frieze, Attorney, COMMONWEALTH COSTS, 60 00

DISTRICT ATTORNEY.

Amount paid E. H. Leit, 207 08

ELECTION EXPENSES.

Am't paid at spring election, 395 56
do do General, 363 40

FOX AND WILD CAT SCALPS.

Am't paid sundry persons, 40 55

Am't paid for fuel for Court House and Jail, 68 72

INCIDENTAL.

Am't paid for Stationery for Court & Jail, 32 40

INSURANCE.

Am't paid Lycoming Insurance Company, 51 69

INQUESTS.

Amount paid Lewis Ketter, Esq., for inquest on body of S. Malson, 12 10
do John Duak, Esq., for inquest on body of Thomas Stookey, 10 82
do J. B. Knipe Esq., for inquest on body of G. McDonald, 15 43
do Adam Solt, Esq., for inquest on body of S. Children, 14 87
do L. W. Wolley, Esq., inquest on body of an unknown woman, 13 83
do J. M. Cham Berlin, Esq. inquest on body of Wm Miller, 11 12

JUROR'S WAGES AND MILEAGE.

Am't paid Jurors at several Courts, 1,23 97

MEDICAL SERVICES.

Amount paid F. C. Harrison, attending on sundry persons, 5 00

PRINTING AND ADVERTISING.

Amount paid L. L. Tate, 135 30

do W. H. Jacoby, 61 87
do J. S. Sniders, 122 00
do P. John, 4 00

PENITENTIARY.

Amount paid E. S. Penitentiary, PROTHONOTARY, 240 83
Am't paid J. E. Early, Proth'y, 167 16

POSTAGE.

Am't paid P. John, Postmaster, ROAD DAMAGE, 3 19

Am't paid sundry persons in Benton, 8 00
do do Bloom, 73 24
do do Fishingcreek, 115 00
do do Greenwood, 46 00
do do Orange, 30 00

RECORDER.

Am't paid Daniel Lee, recording Treasurer's Bonds, &c., 7 75

REVENUE STAMPS.

Am't paid P. John for Revenue Stamps, 15 25

SHERIFF'S BILL.

Am't paid J. H. Furman, conveying prisoners to E. S. Penitentiary, and House of Refuge, and Insane Asylum at Harrisburg, 229 60
do Boarding prisoners &c., 316 72

SHEEP DAMAGE.

Amount paid sundry persons, as follows:

Briartownship, 45 50
do do do 46 12
Catawissa do 27 00
do do do 106 00
Fishingcreek do 24 00
Franklin do 50 75
Greenwood do 38 00
Hemlock do 66 50
Jackson do 4 00
Leontis do 156 50
Mt. Pleasant do 242 00
Montour do 44 75
Mifflin do 108 00
Madison do 40 92
Orange do 52 50
Pine do 32 00
Roaringcreek do 83 50
Scott do 14 00
Sugarcreek do 62 25

TIP-STAVES.

Am't paid at several Courts, 51 00

BORROWED MONEY.

Am't paid Wm. Sloan, borrowed money, 1000 00
do do Interest on same, 49 00
do J. S. McNinch, Treasurer, paid interest for county, 318 50
do S. Kosterbader for J. money, 1000 00
do do interest on same, 32 83
J. Shapless, borrowed money, 1250 00
Interest on same, and on balance of bond which lies in his hands, 65 67
do G. Hughes, int. on borrowed money, 32 83
do Francis Evans, borrowed money 500 00
Interest on same and on balance of bond which he yet holds, 46 25
do Mrs. Mary S. McNinch, borrowed money, 1000 00
do Interest on same, 32 83

TAXES REFUNDED.

Am't taxes refunded to Thomas Howet, 36
do do Elias Hicks, 4 69
Am't of road, school and poor refunded to the different twps., 143 38

WHOLE AMOUNT OF ORDERS.

Issued for the year 1863, 15,468 20
Deduct am't Sheep Damage orders issued for same year, 1214 29
Deduct taxes refunded to twps., &c., 148 43
do Am't of bond money repaid, interest on same, 5330 91

Actual expenditures for 1863, 8744 57

We, the undersigned Auditors of Columbia county, being duly sworn to affirm and settle the account of the Treasurer and Commissioners, do certify that we met at the office of the Commissioners in Bloomsburg and carefully examined the accounts and vouchers of the same, from the first day of Jan. A. D., 1863 to the first day of January, A. D., 1864, and find them correct as set forth in the foregoing statement, and that we find a balance due Columbia county of Six hundred and forty nine Dollars and twenty-six cents, (\$649.26) from James S. McNinch, Treasurer of said County.

Given under our hand, this sixth day of Jan. A. D. 1864.

J. E. FOWLER, } County Auditors,
J. R. YOHE, }
A. J. EVANS, }

Attest—W. WIRT, Clerk.

We, the undersigned, Commissioners of Columbia county, do certify that the foregoing is a correct statement of the accounts of said county for the year A. D., 1863.

Witness our hands, Jan. 6th, 1864.

CHARLES H. HESS, } Commissioners
ROBT. McHENRY, }
T. J. VANDENSlice, } Columbia Co.
Attest—R. C. FRUIT, Clerk.

FINANCES OF COLUMBIA CO.

Balance due from Collectors, 6,273 23
Deduct for exonerations and commissions, 627 32

Due from J. S. McNinch, Treas'r, 5,645 91
Jury fees and fines in hands of Sheriff Furman, 649 26

Deduct orders unredeemed for 1861 14 24
do do 1862 4 35
do do 1863 154 60
Deduct redemption money 662 66
Bal. of bond, unpaid, 2,700 00 3585 91

Bal. in favor of county, 82,729 23

STATEMENT OF DOG TAX.

Bal. due from Collectors, 1,168 04
Deduct for exonerations and commissions, 116 80

Orders unredeemed for 1862 10 00
do do 1863 163 25
Bal. due Treasurer, 194 02 8369 28

Bal. in favor of said Tax, 8681 96
Feb. 1st, 1864.—Directed to be filed By the Court.

* Since paid to Treasurer elect. Bloomsburg, Feb. 6, 1864.

STAR OF THE NORTH.
PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY BY
WM. H. JACOBY,
Office on Main St., 3rd Square below Market.

TERMS:—Two Dollars per annum in advance within six months from the time of subscribing; two dollars and fifty cents if not paid within the year. No subscription taken for a less period than six months; no discountance permitted, until all arrearages are paid, unless at the option of the editor.

The terms of advertising will be as follows:
One square, twelve lines, three times, \$1 00
Every subsequent insertion, 25
One square, three months, 3 00
One year, 8 00

Choice Poetry

Song of Greenbacks.
NURSERY RHYMES.

Sing a song of greenbacks,
A pocket full of trash,
Over head and on ears in debt,
And out of ready cash;
Heaps of tax collectors,
As busy as a bee;
Aint you in a pretty fix
With gold at fifty three.

Abe in the White House
Proclamations printing;
Meade on the Rappahannock;
Afraid to do the fighting;
Seward in the Cabinet
Surrounded by his spies;
Halleck with the telegraph
Busy forging lies;

Chase in the Treasury
Making worthless notes;
Curtis at Harrisburg
Making worthless coats;
Gimmore at Charleston
Lost in a fog;
Fomey under Abe's chair
Barking like a dog;

Schenck down at Baltimore
Doing dirty work;
Butler at Norfolk
As savage as a Turk;
Sprague in Rhode Island
Eating apple sauce;
Everett at Gettysburg
Talking like an ass;

Banks out in Texas
Trying to cut a leg;
Brewster in Bolivia
Howling for the nigger;
Loss of Abolitionists
Kicking up a yell,
In comes Parson Brownlow
And sends all to hell;

Burnside at Knoxville
In a kind of fix;
Dahlgren a Sumter
Pounding at the bricks;
Grant at Chattanooga
Trying Bragg to thrash;
Is in any corner
The Union's gone to wash!

President Lincoln is to blame for it.

Thousands of our brave soldiers who went forth to fight, as they believed, the battles of the country, had no fair play in the field, that they were expected to fight the battles of Lincoln and Abolition, have been languishing for many months and still languish in Southern prisons. The well are suffering for want of food and clothing, the sick and wounded for want of medicines and nursing and the many comforts that conduce so powerfully to speedy recovery. This suffering is not inflicted, we believe, by tyrannical Southern officials. Our soldiers only share the insufficiency that prevails generally throughout the South; by reason of this cruel and unnecessary war.

Why are not our brave soldiers exchanged and brought back to resume their place in the ranks, or to recover health in our well supplied hospitals, or better still, in their own comfortable homes, at the hands of their wives, mothers and sisters? Who is to blame? It is President Lincoln! We want the suffering soldiers to know this, and we want the wives and mothers and sisters of the soldiers who have died in Southern prisons, and of those who are dying to know this. President Lincoln, and he alone, is to blame. The Confederate authorities are willing and anxious to exchange prisoners man for man, upon equal terms. But President Lincoln has appointed as agent of exchange on the part of the United States a man, General Butler, whom he knew to be especially odious to the South, execrated by the people, and formally outlawed by their Government; a man with whom the Confederate Government cannot honorably conduct any negotiations, and will not have anything to do except to hang him, if they can catch him. President Lincoln knew this, and appointed Butler because he knew it. He does not wish exchange of prisoners to take place. He is not his policy. President Lincoln does not believe Northern soldiers to be the equivalent of Southern soldiers, man for man. He strikes the balance of value, as he understands it, between them, and for the sake of securing its effect in future military operations, he deliberately resolves to let thousands of Northern soldiers continue to languish and rot in Southern prisons that he may hold an equal number of Southern soldiers in ours. This is President Lincoln's way of making Northern soldiers serve their country. We hope they will remember, and thank him for it. Let our soldiers know that henceforth they are wanted less to fight than to suffer.

The distinguished individual known among the ancients as Cupid has recently changed his name to Cupidity, and will hereafter denote his attention to matters of money as well as matrimony.

It is said that a flea can draw fifteen times its weight. A flea is still stronger, generally drawing a hundred others after it, each perhaps bigger than itself.

Have you seen the Elephant?

Some years since at one of the Philadelphia theatres, a pageant was in rehearsal in which it was necessary to have an elephant. No elephant was to be had. The "wild beasts" were all traveling, and the property man stage director and manager almost had his wits when they thought of it. Days passed in the hopeless task of trying to secure one; but at last Yankee ingenuity triumphed, as indeed it always does, and an elephant was made to order, of wood, skins, paint and varnish. Thus far the matter was very well; but as yet they found no means to make said combination travel. Here again the genius of the manager, the stage director and property man stuck out, and two "broths" were duly instituted as legs. Ned C., one of the true and genuine "Boys," held the station of fore-legs, and for several nights he played that heavy part to the entire satisfaction of the managers and the delight of the audience.

The part, however, was a very tedious one, and the elephant was obliged to be on the stage about an hour, and Ned was rather out of the humor to remain long without "wetting his whistle," so he set his wits to work to find a way to carry a wet drop with him. The eyes of the elephant being made of two porter bottles, with their necks in, Ned conceived the brilliant idea of filling them with good stuff. This he fully carried out, and elated with success, he willingly undertook to play-lore legs again.

Night came on—the theatre was densely crowded, with the denizens of the Quaker City—the music was played in the sweetest strains—the curtain rose and the play began. Ned and the "hind legs" marched upon the stage. The elephant was greeted with round upon round of applause. The decorations and the trappings were gorgeous. The elephant and the prince seated upon his back were loudly cheered.

The play proceeded; the elephant was marched round and round upon the stage—the fore-legs got dry, withdrew one of the corks and treated hind-legs, and then drank the health of the audience in a bumper of genuine elephant eye whiskey, a brand, by the way, till then unknown. On went the play and on went Ned drinking. The conclusion march was to be made—the signal was given, and the fore-legs staggered towards the front of the stage. The conductor pulled the ears of the elephant to the right—the fore-legs staggered to the left—the footlights obstructed the way, and he raised his fore and seeped plump into the orchestra. Down went the fore legs on to the leader's side; over of course, turned the elephant, sending the prince and hind legs into the middle of the pit. The managers stood horror-struck; the prince and hind-legs lay confounded; the boxes in conviction, the actors choking with laughter, and poor Ned, casting one look, a strange blending of drunkenness, grief and despair at the scene fell heavily on to the stage, closely followed by the leader with the wreck of his fiddle, performing various cut and thrust motions in the air. The curtain dropped on a scene behind the scenes. No more pageant, no more fore-legs—but every one held their sides. Music, actors, pit boxes and gallery, rushed from the theatre, shrieking between every breath, "Have you seen the elephant?"

Wants a Wife.

The following appears in a St. Louis paper:—

Wanted—I have lived a solitary long enough. I want some one to talk at, quarrel with—their kiss and make up again. Therefore, I am ready to receive communications from young ladies and blooming widows of more than average respectability, tolerably tame in disposition, and fair of any color. As nearly as I can judge of myself I am not over eighty nor under twenty five years of age. I am five feet eight or eight feet five, I forget which. Weight 135, 315 or 531 pounds, one of the three. recollect each figure perfectly well, but as to their true arrangement I am somewhat puzzled. Have a whole skin of hair, dyed by nature and free from dandruff. Eyes butermitic bridge, tinged with pea green. Nose blunt, according to the jonic order of architecture, with a touch of the composite, and a mouth between a catfish's and alligator's—made especially for oratory and large oysters. Ears palpalmed, long and elegantly shaped. My whiskers are a combination of dog's hair, moss and briar bush—well behaved, fearfully luxuriant. I am sound in limb and on the negro question—Wear boots No 9 when corners are trouble some, and can write poetry by the mile, with double rhyme on both sides—read backward, forward, crosswise and diagonally. Can play the jawsharp and bass drum, and whistle Yankee Doodle in Spanish. Am very correct in my morals, and first rate at ten pins, have a regard for the Sabbath, and only drink when invited.

Am a domestic animal, and perfectly docile when towels are clean and shirt buttons in virtue. If I possess a predominant right it is that of forgiving every enemy whom I deem it hazardous to handle—I say, my prayers every night, musquitoes permitting, as to whether I snore in my sleep, I want somebody to tell me. Money is no object, as I never was troubled with any and never expect to be. I should like some lady who is perfectly able to support a husband, or if she could introduce me to some family where religious example would be considered sufficient compensation for board, it would do just as well.—Address X. 23 St. Louis P. O.

A Picture of Charleston under Fire.

A correspondent of the Augusta (Ga.) Constitutional, writing from Charleston, gives the following picture of that city under the bombardment:

The limited destruction of property by the protracted rain of shells is as wonderful as the small loss of life. I walked through the streets where the effect of the shells is most apparent. Here a cornice is knocked off; there is a small round hole through the side of a building, and at the remote intervals the earth is torn where a shell exploded, and looks like the work of a porter in search of treasure. Vendors of the staples of the market sit serenely by their little stores, unmindful of the pyrotechnic paintings of their Yankee deliverers. I bought delicious apples and cakes at one-fourth the price charged two hundred miles away in the interior.

In reply to a question if she were not afraid, one of these old women replied:—"Lor mair, we no feared now—we's used to 'em. Dey make big noise and for trash all about—Jat's all—de good. Lor parsons us." Thus is the resilient trust of these people exemplified even in the spirit of this simple African. I confess that I could not feel this indifferent to these missiles of destruction, and as they came screeching across the bay, I felt an instinctive inclination to change my base of observation. Extending my ramble to other portions of the city, the track of shells was here and there discernible, but they have not effected a tithe of the injury sustained by the greater part of two years ago, whose blackened outlines stretch across what was once the heart of the city. In only two or three instances have fires been occasioned by them, and then the loss was trifling. In localities most exposed to the shell the old tide of business is suspended.

Here and there a pedestrian moves hurriedly along, and the rattle of a cart or dry is heard for a whole square. The blinds are closed, vases of rare exotics droop, and winter on the lonely window sill, because there is no tender hand to wipe or nourish them. The walk gleams with fragments of glass, rattled thither by the concussion of exploding shells, and little tufts of bright green grass are springing up along the bare, once sodal with the myriad tongues of busy trade. If this be food for exultation to the malcontent, he is welcome to the tender moral. I do not mean to say that any part of the city is abandoned. Here and there stores are opened, machine shops are active, and labor incident to the public defense, is pushed vigorously forward, even in the most exposed districts. Still many of the residences are removed, because it would be foolhardy for those not impelled by social duty to remain.

That part of the city which the cowardly vengeance of the foe has not penetrated is a "map of busy life." The newspapers, post office, express office, banks and many business houses are in successful operation, and the streets present a scene of animation not at all suggestive of a state of siege.

General Scott on the War

A New York letter to the Boston Journal, gives the particulars of a recent interview with Gen. Scott. He did not (says the writer) regard the future prospects as very bright. Indeed, he said he did not see one thing he thought very remarkable—no war of any magnitude had ever been prosecuted anywhere before; this one, without throwing to the surface men of marked military genius and marked public virtue. But this war has been fruitful of no such result so far.

Those who had inspired a momentary confidence had disappointed the public expectation. We have had some splendid fighting, but with no marked results. Our generals seem to have no ability to reap the fruits of well fought battles. To fight the enemy, to gain a decisive victory, and then let him escape with his men, guns and baggage, is simply to make the war endless. He considered the President's amnesty proclamation as impracticable, in consequence of the large number of persons exempted from hope of pardon. These would be made desperate and fight to the last. If the large number exempted from pardon were in the hands of the President to day, and under lock and key, so that he could, if he would march them out to death he could not execute that large number. Humanity and civilization would revolt at it.

In the judgement of Gen. Scott, it would be better to offer pardon to the great mass of the rebels, and reserve severe punishment for the leaders only. More than a year ago General Scott supposed that Corinth and Richmond would both be taken, and taken at once. He not only expected it, but had never seen any explanation or reason why it was not done. Confident of that result, he sent to the President a plan for the settlement of the difficulty, North and South. A basis for the reconstruction of the Union was sent in. It was made the subject of one or more cabinet meetings, and Gen. Scott is confident that when the war is over, the plan will form substantially the basis of a final settlement.

A Strong Indictment.—The Louisville Journal, in the course of an energetic article upon political affairs, says:

"There is not one element of political or civil liberty which has not been ruthlessly attacked by the civil and military authorities of the Federal Government. The elective franchise, and responsibility of public officers, the distribution of powers, the independence of the Judiciary, the supremacy of the civil over the military power, the powers and franchises of States, the freedom of opinion, of speech, and of the Press—the privilege of the writ of *habeas corpus*, and all the other liberties of the citizens have been outraged openly and in numerous instances. Thus the internal structure and vital spirit of the Government is threatened with revolution by the direct agency of the military and civil power. The systematic transformation of our government into a despotism is a peril immediately at hand. The times therefore, are entirely different from all that have heretofore been the subject of party discussions and contentions."

Wicked men show the light because their deeds are evil.

Know-Nothingism was started under the plausible pretext that the Dutch and Irish were getting too numerous for the safety of American institutions, and they should therefore be excluded from the right of retaining. The pretense of the main leaders of the Know Nothings knew it to be false, but they resorted to it for the overthrow of Democracy. Under their dark lantern meetings and secret organizations they for a while bid fair to control American politics. But the Democracy rallied, and open fair discussions, soon drove them from their lurking holes, and freed them. After several years' rest they ventured into the political field again under another cognomen, but still as a secret organization called Wide-Awakes. Under this new organization they carried the Presidential election in 1860 because the Democracy had two candidates in the field. But, with that success the Wide-Awakes flitted out. The Know-Nothing died a disgraceful death, but Democracy still lives stronger than ever. In the last State elections the Democracy polled one million five hundred thousand votes in the Northern States alone, which is 300,000 more votes than were polled for Douglas in all the States.

The old rotten characters who got up the Know-Nothing and Wide Awakes parties, having recently started another secret cabal, dark lantern, crawl-in-the-hole disloyal organization, mis-called "Union Leaguers." When honest men are in their beds asleep or at their firesides, in the midst of their families instructing them in the way of morality, religion and truth, Know-Nothing, alias Wide-Awakes, alias Union Leaguers, crawl stealthily to their private assemblies. They go one at a time: with their collars straight up and their hats drawn over their faces, they approach their holes. When they get there, like the forty thieves related in "Arabian Nights," they whisper "open sesame," and the door opens and in they crawl, and all again is dark behind them. But their fear follows their guilt for they close all windows and cracks with dark curtains and appoint one of their number to stand with his ear to the key-hole, to prevent surprise.

Such is the contemptible, mean law flung lying rotten, corrupt, disloyal, traitorous, dark lantern, ashamed-and-afraid-of-daylight party, mis-called "Union Leaguers," which the Democrats have to battle against at the ensuing Presidential election.

Let every American born Democrat, let every European who came to this country for his love of Democratic institutions, let every honest man, let every true Union man, meet in open daylight assemblies, and by due consultation, be prepared to withstand the shock of those enemies of the Union and humanity.

Those enemies of liberty, under the name of federalists, held the Presidency for four years under the elder Adams, and their rule was so tyrannical that the American nation rose almost to a man to drive them from power. Before five years this day passes, it will become a matter of political infamy to have it charged against one that he was a member of the dark lantern organization.—Mark the prediction.—Exchange.

Curiosities at the Patent Office.

A Washington correspondent of the Pittsburg Gazette says: "The war has made some additions to the curiosities in the Patent Office. In it I noticed many of the relics which were formerly treasured at the Arlington House, on the opposite side of the river, now the most conspicuous figure in the contraband village, but not long since the famous residence of Geo. Washington Custis and the rebel General Lee.—They inherited the old clothes of the "great American," but failed to receive the mantle of his virtues. But even "the old traps" have at last fallen into the hands of those who have something of Washington's love for the "rights of human nature." These relics are full of holy associations, and the visitor lingers over them with more interest than he feels in the vast collections of the strange and the curious in other parts of the building.

"Several large glass cases are filled with the army equipments, table furniture, clothing, dressing glasses, &c. &c., formerly in use by George Washington. Among them is a set of china presented to Mrs. Washington by Lafayette, and two candelabra which were the gift of the gallant comte Rochambeau. We have also the great Hall lantern of Mount Vernon and a great leather portmanteau containing his 'treasure chest,' a roll of blankets, a centre table and other articles used by Washington in his field. Then we have his war sword, the writing case, the knotted cane willed to him by that knotty old patriot, Ben. Franklin, and the buff vest and breeches and blue coat worn when he resigned his commission. A beautiful statue of Washington, brought from Baton Rouge when our army took possession there a year ago, attracts much attention and seems to revive the actual presence of him who was "first in war, first in peace, and first in the hearts of his countrymen."

Pence says:—"Mrs. Partington wants to know why the Americans cannot imitate the French in the last move as in everything else. Why not submit the quarrel to arbitration? She is sure Mr. Lincoln is arbitrary enough for anything."

Fine Words for Foul Works.

There seems to be a growing fashion now for calling foul things by fine names, and a word or two from Punch perhaps may aid in checking it. A murder, for example, is seldom called a murder; it is generally spoken of as an "appalling tragedy." Now this word "tragedy" has far too much of eagerness about it to fit to give love when used in real life. By calling murders "tragedies" you class them, as it were, among dramatic specialties, and so weaken the abhorrence wherewith we should regard them. The penny-liners are of course the chief delinquents in this way, and their example appears to be infectious, we may infer from the letters which have lately been in print about the murders in the cab. From one of the communications, inserted in the Daily Telegraph, and signed by a writer who adds M. D. to his name, we quote the following words:—"The question then arises who (sic) did the poisoner commence with in offering the fatal challenge the mother or the children?" The "fatal challenge" here referred to was a common penny pin not from a public house, and we can see no reason here for calling that instead by any finer name. On the contrary, indeed, we see strong reason for not doing so; for the words "fatal challenge" have a stony smack about them, and are entirely out of place in a medical analysis of the evidence brought forward in an actual case of crime. People who can speak of a murder as a "tragedy," of course may be expected to extend their paraphrasing, and talk of "fatal challenges," where they mean common penny pots. Such poetry is apt to put a stage gloss upon criminals, and to make us view their villainies as merely stage effects. Many a man would shrink from murder, who, were it simply called a tragedy, might feel a smaller dread of acting in it; and to our thinking the threat of being "launched into eternity" sounds a good deal less intimidating than the threat of being hanged! If people go on speaking of murder as a tragedy, they will soon talk of a murderer simply as a tragedian; and an act that should excite the deepest feelings of abhorrence may, in time, be merely viewed as a theatrical performance, and, if carried through with cleverness, as not unworthy of applause.—Punch.

The most curious thing is a woman not curious.