The Compiler.

A DEMOCRATIC AND FAMILY JOURNAL.

By H. J. STAHLE. "TRUTH IS MIGHTY AND WILL PREVAIL." TWO DOLLARS A-YEAR.

44th Year. GETTYSBURG, PA., MONDAY, NOV. 25, 1861. No. 9.

TERMS.

The COMPILER is published every Monday morning, by HENRY J. STAHLE, at $1.75 per annum if paid strictly IN ADVANCE—$2 00 per annum if not paid in advance. No subscription discontinued, unless at the option of the publisher, until all arrearages are paid.

ADVERTISEMENTS inserted at the usual rates.

JOB PRINTING done with neatness and dispatch.

Office in South Baltimore street, directly opposite Wampler's Tinning Establishment —"COMPILER PRINTING OFFICE" on the sign.

Adams County

MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.—Incorporated March 18, 1851.

OFFICERS.

President—George Swope.
Vice President—S. R. Russell.
Secretary—D. A. Buehler.
Treasurer—David M'Creary.
Executive Committee—Robert McCurdy, Jacob King, Andrew Heintzelman.
Managers—George Swope, D. A. Buehler, Jacob King, A. Heintzelman, R. M'Curdy, Thos A. Marshall, S. Fahnestock, Wm. B. McClellan, Wm. B. Wilson, M. Eichelberger, Abdiel F. Gilt, John Wolford, H. A. Picking, Abel T. Wright John Hoover, R. G. M'Creary, S. R. Russell, D. M'Creary, Andrew Polley, John Picking, J. R. Hersh.

☞ This Company is limited in its operations to the county of Adams. It has been in successful operation for more than six years, and in that period has paid all losses and expenses, *without any assessment*, having also a large surplus capital in the Treasury. The Company employs no Agents—all business being done by the Managers, who are annually elected by the Stockholders. Any person desiring an Insurance can apply to any of the above named Managers for further information.

☞ The Executive Committee meets at the office of the Company on the last Wednesday in every month, at 2, P. M.

Sept. 27, 1858.

A Ready Market.

100,000 BUSHELS GRAIN WANTED.—We have taken the house lately occupied by Klunefelter, Bollinger & Co., with a determination to pay the highest market prices for all kinds of Grain. You will find us supplied with PLASTER, GUANO of all kinds, GROCERIES, Wholesale and Retail LUMBER, COAL, and every other article in our line of business, sold at the lowest possible rates for Cash. Call and examine our stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere.

DIEHL, BRINKERHOFF & CO.

April 22, 1861. tf

The Great Discovery

OF THE AGE.—Inflammatory and Chronic Rheumatism can be cured by using H. L. MILLER'S CELEBRATED RHEUMATIC MIXTURE. Many prominent citizens of this and the adjoining counties, have testified to its great utility. Its success in Rheumatic affections, has been hitherto unparalleled by any specific, introduced to the public. Price 50 cents per bottle. For sale by all druggists and storekeepers. Prepared only by H. L. MILLER, Wholesale and Retail Druggist, East Berlin, Adams county, Pa., dealer in Drugs, Chemicals, Oils, Varnish, Spirits, Paints, Dye-stuffs, bottled Oils, Essences, and Tinctures, Window Glass, Perfumery, Patent Medicines, &c., &c.

☞ A. D. Buehler is the Agent in Gettysburg for "H. L. Miller's Celebrated Rheumatic Mixture." [June 3, 1861. tf

New National Loan.

SEVEN AND THREE-TENTHS PER CENT. TREASURY NOTES, now ready for delivery at the office of JAY COOKE & CO., Bankers, No. 114 *South Third Street, Philadelphia.*—Pursuant to instructions from the Secretary of the Treasury, the Subscription Book to the NEW NATIONAL LOAN of Treasury Notes, bearing interest at the rate of seven and three-tenths per cent. per annum, will remain open at my office, No. 114 S. THIRD STREET, until further notice, from 9 A. M. till 5 P. M., and on Mondays till 9 P. M.

These notes will be of the denomination of FIFTY DOLLARS, ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS, FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS, ONE THOUSAND DOLLARS, and are all dated 15th of August, 1861, payable in gold, in three years, or convertible into a twenty years' six per cent. loan, at the option of the holder. Each Treasury Note has three coupons attached, which can be cut off and collected in gold at the Mint every six months, and at the rate of one cent per day on each fifty dollars.

Payments of subscriptions may be made in Gold or Checks, or Notes of any of the Philadelphia Banks.

Parties at a distance can remit by their friends, through the mail, or by express, or through Banks, and the Treasury Notes will be immediately delivered or sent to each subscriber as they may severally direct.

Parties remitting must add the interest from 19th of August, the date of all the notes, to the day the remittance reaches Philadelphia, at the rate of one cent per day on each fifty dollars. Apply to or address

JAY COOKE, Subscription Agent,
Care of Jay Cooke & Co., Bankers,
No. 114 South Third Street, Philad

Oct. 14, 1861.

Tailoring.

LOUIS KUMMERANT respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he has commenced the TAILORING business, in Carlisle street, Gettysburg, at the old stand of J. Reininger, where he hopes to receive a liberal share of encouragement. He warrants all his work to fit, and the making to be substantial. He is regularly in receipt of the Fashions, so that he will be able to please all tastes. Give him a trial.

☞ Louis Kummerant also removes Grease Spots and Stains from Clothing, in a short time, and at moderate charges. Satisfaction guaranteed. [Oct. 4, 1861.

Sands' Sarsaparilla.

NATURE'S TRUE RESTORATIVE, PLEASANT TO THE TASTE, COMPOSED OF PURELY VEGETABLE EXTRACTS, and may be taken at all Seasons with perfect safety.—The fame of SANDS' SARSAPARILLA is not confined to the limits of our own country, but it is now used in almost every part of the world. The following is from Mr. Bay, the well known representative of our Government to Prussia:

LEGATION UNITED STATES,
BERLIN, PRUSSIA.

Messrs. A. B. & D. Sands—Gentlemen:—Having seen your Sarsaparilla used in this City with great effect in a severe case of Scrofula, I have been requested to order three dozen bottles, which please send with the least possible delay. I am inspired only by a feeling of philanthrophy, in begging you to publish this unasked testimony to the value of a medicine which, widely as it is known, is not known as it ought to be. I am, gentlemen, respectfully yours, &c., THEO. S. FAY.

Price $1 00 per bottle, or 6 bottles for $5 00. Ask for Sands' Sarsaparilla and take no other.

☞ Prepared by A. B. & D. SANDS, Druggists, 100 Fulton St., cor. of William, N. Y.

For sale by A. D. BUEHLER, Gettysburg, Pa.

Oct. 21, 1861. 1m

Townsley Ahead,

THE undersigned respectfully informs the public that he continues the CARRIAGE MAKING AND REPAIRING business in all its different forms, cheaper than any shop in the county. All work warranted to give satisfaction or returned. Country produce taken in exchange for work at market prices.

P. M. TOWNSLEY.

Gettysburg, June 24, 1861.

John W. Tipton,

FASHIONABLE BARBER, North-east corner of the Diamond, (next door to McClellan's Hotel,) Gettysburg, Pa., where he can at all times be found ready to attend to all business in his line. He has also excellent assistance and will ensure satisfaction. Give him a call. [Dec. 3, 1860.

TYSON BROTHERS have the agency for CARHART, NEEDHAM & CO.'S MELODEONS. These instruments are unsurpassed for beauty and sweetness of tone. A specimen can be seen and tested by calling at their Gallery York street, opposite the Bank, Gettysburg, Pa. [Oct. 21.

The Muse.

STRIVE FOR THE BEST.

'Tis better to give a kindly word
Than ever so hard a blow,
To know we have by kindness stirr'd
The man who was our foe;
To feel we have a good intent,
Whatever he may feel—
That gentleness with us is meant
To make the old wounds heal.

'Tis better to give our wealth away
Than let our neighbors want,
To help them in their needful day,
While they are weak and gaunt;
A kindly deed brings kindly thought
In hamlet and in city;
Little help, we have been taught,
Is worth a world of pity.

'Tis better to work and slave and toil,
Than lie about and rust;
An idle man upon the soil
Is one of the very worst.
He eats the bread that others earn,
And lifts his head so high,
As if it was not his concern
How others toiled, or why.

'Tis better to have an humble heart,
Living in faith and trust,
To act an ever upward part,
Remembering we are dust;
To let the streams of life run past,
Beloved and lovingly,
Until we reach in joy at last
The great eternal sea.

Miscellaneous.

Interesting Reminiscence.

Just before the closing of the office for the registration of the names of voters in the Twelfth ward, Tuesday night, a desultory conversation sprang up, during which it was discovered that the ground on which the building stood in which they were then seated was the very site on which stood the district school over which Millard Fillmore presided as teacher in years gone by. And as a coincidence, two of the gentlemen present, Valorus Hodge and Warren Granger, were pupils of the Ex-President at the time mentioned. Since then what mighty changes have taken place. The little hamlet has grown into an immense city, renowned for its wealth and commerce, and the unobtrusive and retiring pedagogue has presided over the destinies of this vast republic—now the chief of nations, and the home of the friendless and oppressed.—*Buffalo Courier.*

Monument to the Late Senator Douglas.—The citizens of Chicago last week completed the organization of the "Douglas Monument Association," to be incorporated under an act of the Legislature of Illinois. This association proposes to erect a monument to the memory of the late Stephen A. Douglas, with a capital stock of one hundred and fifty thousand dollars, divided into one hundred and fifty thousand shares, one dollar each. The operations of the association are to be carried on in the city of Chicago.

Four Children Burnt to Death.—On Monday evening, the 21st ult., a most distressing accident occurred in Ferguson township, Clearfield county, Pa. Mr. Nicholas Tubbs and his wife went to preaching at a school house, a short distance from their home, taking with them their youngest child and leaving the four older ones at home.—Some time after their arrival at the schoolhouse the alarm was given that their house was on fire. On reaching the scene of conflagration, the rafters and other timbers were already falling in; and to their utter horror, they discovered that the four children they had left at home were in the burning building. The youngest was three years of age and the oldest eleven; two boys and two girls.

Terrible Shipwreck.—The storm of Saturday week was very destructive to shipping up on our coast as far south as Baltimore. In Boston harbor, Saturday evening, the ship Maritana, from Liverpool, but owned in Providence, was wrecked on Egg Rock, and went to pieces, and twenty-four persons on board, including the captain, were lost. Thirteen were saved. The vessel had a valuable cargo of coal, wool, cotton, dry goods, iron, steel, &c., which was lost.

"Any Other Man."—This common and popular team has originals at work for the purpose of ascertaining its starting point. Being somewhat of an etymologist ourself and prone to search the Scriptures, we have discovered the origin of the term. It can be found in the 17th verse of the 16th chapter of Judges, where Delilah was coaxing Samson for the secret of his great strength. He divulged as follows:—"If I be shaven, then my strength will go from me, and I shall become weak, and be like 'any other man.'"—*Wheeling Press.*

Funeral Expenses.—A jury in Hamilton, C. W., have decided that mourning cannot legally be considered part of funeral expenses. The defendant was connected with the Great Western Railway company, and promised to pay the funeral expenses of a victim of an accident on the road. In the bill presented was an item for mourning furnished the family, which the jury disallowed.

☞ A young candidate for the legal profession was asked what he should do first when employed to bring an action. "Ask for money on account," was the prompt reply. He passed.

Drawing Rations.

There are some episodes in the life of a soldier provocative of laughter, and that lighten camp life. Not long ago a farmer, who did not reside so far from a camp of "the boys" as he wished he did, was accustomed to find every morning that several rows of potatoes had disappeared from his field. He bore it for some time, but when the last half of his field of fine "kidneys" began to disappear, he began to think that sort of thing had gone far enough, and determined to stop it. Accordingly, he made a visit to camp early next morning, and amused himself by going around to see whether the soldiers were provided with good and wholesome provisions. He had not proceeded far when he found a "boy" just serving up a fine dish of "kidneys," which looked marvellously like those that the "gude wife" brought to his own table. Halting the following colloquy ensued.

"Have fine potatoes here, I see."

"Splendid!" was the reply.

"Where do you get them?"

"Draw them."

"Does the government furnish potatoes in your rations?"

"Nary potatoe."

"I thought you said you drew them?"

"Did!—we just do that thing!"

"But how, if they are not included in your rations?"

"Easiest thing in the world. Won't you take some with us?" said the soldier, as he seated himself at the table, opposite the smoking vegetable.

"Thank you! But will you oblige me by telling how you draw your potatoes, as they are not found by the commissary?"

"Nothing easier. *Draw 'em by the tops, mostly.* Some times with a hoe, if one is left in the field."

"Hum! yes! I understand. Well, see here, if you won't draw any more of mine, I will bring you a basket every morning, and draw them myself."

"Bully for you, old fellow!" was the cry, and three cheers and a tiger were given for Farmer—there, we had like to have written his name. The covenant was entered into, and no one but the owner drew potatoes from that field afterward.

Barnum's Last Story.

Barnum is always ready with a good story. His latest is the following, which is told of Elias Howe, jr., who has been very active in fitting out regiments for the war. Mr. Howe has spent thousands of dollars in this way, and taken so great an interest in military affairs that he has but little time to attend to anything else.

One day a very worthy Connecticut deacon called upon the gentleman with a subscription list. He wanted Mr. Howe to give something towards erecting a new church. "I don't think I can give anything, because I am spending all my spare money for the war. Can't think of anything else."

The deacon looked despondent. Mr. Howe seemed firm in his determination not to give a "red." At last he asked the deacon what the new church was to be called.

"The Church of St. Peter, sir," was the reply.

"Ah, the Church of St. Peter," replied Howe. "Well, as St. Peter was the only fighting apostle in the lot, I guess I'll have to give something. But I can't do much even for St. Peter, as my time and money must be almost entirely devoted to Salt Petre."

Rather a Bad Practice.—A traveler stopped at a tavern, and was much pleased with the landlady, a neat, pretty, and agreeable quakeress. When about to depart, he declared he could not go without a kiss.—The pretty quakeress blushed, as she replied with great circumspection:

"Friend, thee must not do so imprudent a thing."

"By heavens, I will!" exclaimed the traveler.

"Well, as thee has sworn, I will not be the cause of thee breaking thine oath," naively answered the blushing landlady, "but thee must not make a practice of it!"

Samples.—A good story is told of the late W. E. Burton, which we have never seen in print. While traveling on a steamboat down the Hudson, he seated himself at the table and called for some beefsteak. The waiter furnished him with a small strip of the article, such as travellers are usually put off with. Taking it upon his fork, and turning it over and examining it with one of his peculiar serious looks, the comedian coolly remarked, "Yes, that's it; bring me some."

☞ Indiana is said to be a fine field for missionary service. In proof of this, the Cincinnati Daily Times says that some time since, authority was given to Col. J. L. Smith to raise a regiment in that State of "moral and religious men," for the war.—After five weeks' struggle, in which period he canvassed the whole of Indiana, he succeeded in getting twenty-three captains—thirteen more than were needed—but the "moral and religious men" did not, it is said, face into line in sufficient numbers to form a respectable guard.

Congress.—Preparations for the Session of Congress have already commenced. The chambers of the Senate and House of Representatives are fitting up, and everything will be in readiness before the first of December.

☞ H. Rowan Helper, author of the "Impending Crisis," has been appointed Consul to Buenos Ayres.

Daniel Webster on the Right of Free Speech in War Time.

It may be well to calmly weigh, at the present time, the following words of Daniel Webster. They were uttered in defence of a great principle: and the right to practically illustrate that principle, within reasonable bounds, at *all* times, will be found to be essential to the safety of our free institutions. Webster said:

"Important as I deem it to discuss, on all proper occasions, the policy of the measures at present pursued, it is still more important to maintain the right of such discussion in its full and just extent. Sentiments lately sprung up, and, now growing popular, render it necessary to be explicit on this point. It is the ancient and constitutional right of this people to canvass public measures, and the merits of public men. It is a homebred right, a fireside privilege. It has ever been enjoyed in every house, cottage and cabin in the nation. It is as undoubted as the right of breathing the air, and walking on the earth. Belonging to private life as a right, it belongs to public life as a duty; and it is the last duty which those whose representative I am shall find me abandon. This high constitutional privilege I shall defend and exercise within this House and in all places; *in time of war, in time of peace, and at all times.* Living, I will assert it; dying, I will assert it; and should I leave no other legacy to my children, by the blessing of God I will leave the inheritance of free principles, and the example of a manly, independent, and constitutional defence of them."

Dutch Couple at a Theatre.

"Ven I first come to Filadelfy, to serve, I was very mooch uncivilized," said Katrina, now a tidy intelligent girl in a respectable family. "I laugh very mooch, and I feel very mooch ashamed to remember how I behaved when I knew so little. Shon, that was my beau then—Shon took me to the theatre one night ven I had been in Filadelfy but three weeks. Ve sit in the gallery, and ve see not goot, and Shon said he would get another seat. So he put his legs around the post and slides dow mit de pit, and he looks up and calls out.

"Katrina! Katrina! come down, tish a good view here."

"And I leaned over and said I:

"How can I coom, Shon?"

"And he said:—

"Just slide down."

"So I put my legs around the pillar and slided down too. Donder! how the folks laugh! Dey laugh so mooch dey pay no more on the stage. Everybody laugh and yell and whistle all over the house. And I was mooch ashamed, den, tho I knew not any harm! But now I turns red every time I dinks of it."

Courting for a Friend.

Other men than the hard-headed Puritan, Miles Standish, have made the same blunder he perpetrated in sending John Allen to do his courtship with the pretty Priscilla. Envoys extraordinary are sometimes extraordinary envoys, and we should not advise any ardent swain, unless he had no tongue and was incapable of making pothooks and traminels—to imitate Sam's proposal by proxy. Sam says:—"I ups and I tells Mose all about it; I says to Mose, says I, 'Had you just as liefe ask for me?' He said he had. So, to make a long story short, one cold night we started for the house where Liddy lived. It was agreed that I should stay in the woodshed while Mose sot matters right. Mose knocked at the door and went in, and I sot down on a chopping log to wait the issue. Mose thought he could fix things in about half an hour, and as it was eight o'clock when he went in, I calculated on being in Paradise about half arter; but there I sot, and sot, till I heard the clock strike nine; then I had to get up and stomp and thrash my hands to keep from freezing. Ten o'clock, then eleven struck—and still no Mose. At last, just about midnight, when I'd got to be little better'n a freezin' tater out he comes. I rushed up to him, with a sneakin' voice, 'M-M-Moses,' says I, 'wh-what does she say?' —'Sum,' says he, 'I'pon my soul I forgot to ax her.' Just six weeks arter, Mese and Liddy were made one flesh."

Hanging Rebels.—RICHMOND, Nov. 11.—Colonel Corcoran, three captains and eighteen lieutenants, all of whom were captured in the action at Manassas and confined in the jails at Richmond, had been selected by lots to be hung, in retaliation for the hanging of Captain Baker and the crew of the Southern privateer Savannah. The Hon. Mr. Ely, member of Congress from the State of New York, drew the lots for Col. Corcoran, who is now imprisoned in Charleston. In case the court of New York condemned the crew of the Savannah to death, the Federal officers would be immediately hung.

☞ It is a curious coincidence that all the journals which are now bawling so lustily for Emancipation, are the very same ones which agreed last fall with the New York *Tribune*, that "the South is worth nothing to the Union, and if she really wants to leave it, we will *help her out.*" It is not at all unlikely that the Abolition cries, which ring out with such peculiar fervor at this time, are intended to "help her out."—Whether intended or not, they surely have a tendency to do so.—*Weekly Observer.*

☞ If your sister, while engaged with her sweetheart, ask you to bring a glass of water from an adjoining room, start on the errand but you need not return. You will not be missed. Don't forget this, little children.

What Will We Do With It?

As our fleet has accomplished up to this time all that the most sanguine could have expected of it, there is now a strong probability that South Carolina will be taken—that is, she will not be taken away from where she is—cut loose from her moorings, and suffered to drift away in the Gulf stream—but merely taken possession of. The next question is, what will we do with South Carolina when we have it?

Of course, every one has his own views on the subject. The store-box politician, who knows just exactly how everything ought to be done to crush out this rebellion, and bring this war to a speedy end, has not yet decided what should be done with South Carolina, beyond wiping out the city of Charleston, where the rascality commenced. Charleston, however, is not all of the Palmetto State, but it contains a considerable number of acres of improved land, capable of raising cotton, rice and tobacco. In view of this fact, we call the attention of the big dogs in the tan yard to our views.

When Beaufort was taken, a large number of darkies were found on shore with their bundles under their arms, in expectation of bidding adieu to Dixie, and taking the first boat for the North. The idea prevails throughout the State among the niggers that the day of Pentecost has come, and that they are about to bid farewell to fields of rice and fields of cotton. Of course they are mistaken. Brother Beecher himself would file an injunction against filling up the North with his colored brethren of the South.

We therefore propose, that as soon as the South is thoroughly subdued, South Carolina, where rebellion first reared its horrid front, be disposed of as follows: All the white inhabitants to leave the State. All the land to be divided into farms of thirty acres, and one given to each slave who is the head of a family, and the town property to be divided in the same ratio among the darkies who have not been in the agricultural interest. A large wall, like that which girdles China, to be built around it, and obstructions to be placed in each harbor, so that all communication be cut off, save an outlet by railroad to remove the cotton to some shipping port. A provisional government to be established, without army or navy, with Fred. Douglass as President, J. Stella Martin as Minister of Finance, and Henry Highland Garnett as Minister of Justice. A trial might thus be given them for one year, and if they did not succeed smoothly, Henry Ward Beecher, Mr. Redpath, Wendell Phillips, Garrison and Abby Kelly might be sent down for one year to regulate affairs. If at the end of that time, the project of establishing a colored republic proved a failure, then all the darkies should be shipped to Liberia and Hayti, and the land be divided among the newspaper editors of the North. There, we have had our say early in the day, but if anybody can suggest any thing more practicable, we shall be pleased to hear from him.—*Patriot & Union.*

☞ Gov. Curtin, of Pennsylvania, has addressed to the Secretary of State a communication in reference to the recent circular of that officer recommending the fortifying of our sea coast at the expense of the separate States. The Governor says he is glad to learn that there is no prospect of a disturbance of our relations with foreign powers, but declares himself unable to see why, such being the case, the individual States should be called on to fortify themselves.—He further remarks that the Legislature of Pennsylvania will not meet till more than a month after Congress assembles, and that the emergency does not seem sufficiently great to authorize him to call a special session. He next says that he doubts not Congress would vote to reimburse the States for their expenses incurred in accordance with the circular of the Secretary, yet he calls attention to the delay which has marked the payment to Pennsylvania of the money she advanced in raising and equipping volunteers, and hints that it would be satisfactory if the Government would be more prompt in settling claims of this character. He suggests in conclusion, that it would seem proper for the General Government to do its own work directly in regard to fortifications, but promises, if this shall not seem desirable, that Pennsylvania will respond zealously to any demand of the country.

Abolitionism Rampant.—We make an occasional extract from the National Anti-Slavery Standard, to show the animus of Abolitionism. Parker Pillsbury writes as follows on the Fremont affair:

Let President Lincoln understand that the people here in the West wish to see the evidence precede the condemnation—and certainly the sentence and execution. And some may wish to know whether the prudence and economy about Washington have been such as to demand so summary proceedings in Missouri.

Will it be treasonable to petition Congress to impeach the President and his advisers, on the first Monday in December next, before the going down of the sun? If so a great many of us are traitors at heart to the extent of desiring it. And I know nothing, were Congress brave and honest, that would so tend to subserve the ends of justice and liberty. PARKER PILLSBURY.

☞ The Pittsburg *Chronicle* publishes a list of eighty-three companies of volunteers enlisted for three years in Allegheny county, all now in service.

☞ The *New York Commercial* states that the income of the Sheriff of that city will be 200,000 dollars per year for some time to come! An office worth having.

Your Ox, or My Bull.

The fable writer was wise. A few weeks ago it was laid down as law, by some ardent newspapers, that no man who disapproved of any of the acts of the Administration in suppressing the rebellion, could be regarded as a sincere patriot. On the contrary, if any one expressed disapprobation of the suspension of the writ of *habeas corpus*, or of the arrest of citizens on telegraphic dispatches, or of any other act of the Administration or of any of its members, the disapprover was pronounced a sympathiser with traitors, and in fact no better than a secessionist.

It was a very comfortable doctrine so long as the Administration precisely agreed with these ardent gentlemen in their views of the war. It never occurred to them as a possible thing that the Government could do anything for the suppression of the rebellion which "all good citizens" would not heartily approve, and, in their ardor, it did not appear possible that the Administration could ever disagree with them.—They in fact imagined that they carried the Government in their own pockets, to be used about as they pleased.

But times have changed. The Administration has a mind of its own, and occasionally pursues a course which those very gentlemen do not like. Here is an excellent opportunity for the application of their standard of loyalty. "If you don't stand by the Administration you are a traitor." But the Administration refuse to emancipate the slaves, the Administration modify Fremont's proclamation, the Administration occasionally order a slave to be returned to his master. These very editors, who three months ago pronounced every man a traitor who did not back the Administration "through thick and thin," cannot bring up their own patriotism to the point, and therefore at once refuse to support, claiming their right to disapprove, and to abuse the Administration. No rank secessionist has used more virulent language, or struck more severe and cowardly blows at the character of the President and his cabinet, than the very men who three months ago pronounced a disagreement with those officers rank treason.

The same remarks apply to private individuals as to public newspapers. The most furious denouncers of the President to-day are men who a few weeks since proposed to hang every one who disagreed with them as to the mode of prosecuting the war.

Let us Have the Key.—Suppose our neighbor of the "*American*" publishes that "Secret Circular" sent from headquarters to himself and the rest of the Republican journals, asking them to feel the public pulse in relation to slavery. We opine the public will then have the "key" to the "signs of the times."—*Danville Intelligencer.*

We desire the public to note the fact that just at this time all the Republican papers are throwing out a strong Abolition sentiments. This, as above indicated, is intended to sound the public mind, and if the idea does not seem to be impracticable the Republican leaders will at once assume ultra Abolition ground; but if the public decidedly object, then some character of "Union" dodge will be tried again.—*Clinton Democrat.*

Where is the Marshal?—The New York *Tribune* recently spoke of Gen. Scott thus:

"When the conspirators were plotting the rebellion, they managed to secure the co-operation of most of the abler, more active and clever of these officers, *leaving the impecunious, the needy, the incapable, to be supported and endured by the Union.*"

Do the Greely supporters heretofore endorse such language as this? Is there no Marshal in New York, or are they instructed only to look after Democratic editors?

What Canada Proposes to Do.—No doubt it is a grand thing to get news from California in twenty-five minutes instead of twenty-five days, and the Americans deserve great credit for running the telegraphic wire, as they have done, across the continent.

They are a little ahead of us in this, but will not preserve their advantage long.—Before many years—perhaps by the time they have extended their lines to British Columbia—we will run ours to the Red River, and up the Saskatchewan, and have a telegraph, as we will have a railway, too, from the Atlantic to the Pacific, all on British territory. When built, our telegraph, as well as our railway, will be the main trunk line to Japan, China and the East, because by far the shortest; the Yankee lines will be but feeders.—*Quebec Chronicle.*

Two Hundred Thousand More Men.—It is stated in the northern papers that the President will soon issue a proclamation calling upon the Governors of the different States to furnish two hundred thousand additional men before the first of January.

An Incident of the War.—On the 8th of November, 1860 the Federal flag was hauled down in South Carolina, and on the 8th of November, 1861, it was raised again by the Federal troops at Beaufort.

Gen. Todd.—Gen. J. B. S. Todd, of Dacotah, a brother or cousin of Mrs. Lincoln, has been appointed to the chief command of North Missouri. Gen. Prentiss is to be assigned to other duties.

☞ Friendship which flows from the heart cannot be frozen by adversity, as the water that flows from the spring does not congeal in winter.

☞ It is but a step from cunning to knavery; lying makes the whole difference—add that to cunning, and it is knavery.

McClellan and Beauregard.

Russell, "Our Own," of the London *Times*, gives the following comparison between McClellan and Beauregard in his last letter:

So in my mind there is something of resemblance between the men. Both are below the middle height. They are both squarely built, and famed for their muscular power since their college days. Beauregard, indeed, is lean and thin ribbed; McClellan is full and round, with a Napoleonic tendency to *embonpoint*, subdued by incessant exercise. Beauregard sleeps little; McClellan's temperament requires a full share of rest; both are spare and Spartan in diet, studiously quiet. Beauregard is rather saturnine, and if not melancholic, is of a grim gaiety; McClellan is genial even in his reserve. The density of the hair, the squareness of the jaw, the firmness and regularity of the teeth, and the outlines of the features, are points of similarity in both, which would be more striking if Beauregard were not of the true Louisianian Creole tint, while McClellan is fair complexioned. Beauregard has a dark, dull student's eye, the dullness of which arises, however, from its formation, for it is full of fire, and its glances are quick and searching. McClellan has a deep, clear eye, into which you can look far and deep, while you feel it searches far and deep into you.

Beauregard has something of pretension in his manner; not hauteur, but a folding armed, meditative sort of air, which seems to say, "Don't disturb me; I am thinking of military movements." McClellan seems to be always at leisure; but you feel at the same time you ought not to intrude too much upon him, even when you seek in vain for the grounds of that impression in anything that he is doing or saying.—Beauregard is more subtle, crafty and astute. McClellan is more comprehensive, more learned, more impressionable. Beauregard is a soldier; McClellan may prove he is a great general. The former only looks to military consequences, and disregards popular manifestations: the latter respects the opinions of the outer world, and sees political as well as military results in what he orders. They are both the creatures of accident, so far as their present positions are concerned. It remains to be seen if in either the artilleryman or the cavalry officer of the old United States army there is the stuff of which history is moulded, such as that of which the artilleryman of Brienne or the leader of the Ironsides was made.

☞ The amount of silver now finding its way to San Francisco from Nevada is estimated, by well informed bankers, at six millions per annum. At the same time explorations are being pushed forward along the eastern slope of the *Sierra*, and new beds of ore brought to light, leading to the belief that only an edge of the great argentiferous deposit has yet been discovered.—The fact that silver is mixed with gold in the placers west of that range is also beginning to excite attention. Some times the proportion by weight of the former to the latter is as high as one-third, it being usually in the form of sulphurets, and occasionally found united with lead, tin, gold, or copper. On account of these combinations, while gold was found in a native state, requiring only mechanical means to separate it from the quartz, it is not surprising that silver ore should have escaped notice to a great extent. But it will henceforth be sought after in its various forms, and probably be found in immense quantities.

Animals Smothered.—At the burning of the menagerie of Messrs. Goodwin, at Boston, on Tuesday night, the fire did not reach the animals, but the smoke smothered them. Among the animals lost was a royal Bengal tiger, said to have been the largest and the best specimen in the country, and the most valued of any single animal in the collection. The other animals were all fine specimens, and numbered three lions, four leopards, two African tigers, two bears, a hyena, jackal, African goat, muskrat, leopardcat, horned horse, about forty monkeys, two trick mules, three trick ponies and five horses, all of which perished. The animals alone were valued at about $10,000.

An Amendment to the Constitution.—The Louisville *Democrat* suggests that when the war is ended, the Constitution be amended so that an executive be chosen by lot, out of eight or ten of the members of the Senate, who have been longest in that body, and confine his term of office to two years.

☞ Large coal deposits have just been discovered in Trumbull county, Ohio. In the townships of Brookfield and Hubbard, (especially the latter,) and on both sides of the State line discoveries of thick veins of coal, of the best quality, have been made. On the Bently farm, in Hubbard, the vein is five feet in thickness, and at other locations varying from three to five feet.

☞ A good story is told of an Irish ostler who was sent to the stable to bring forth a traveler's horse. Not knowing which of the two strange horses in the stalls belonged to the traveller, and wishing to avoid the appearance of ignorance in his business, he saddled both animals and brought them to the door. The traveler pointed out his own horse, saying, "that's my nag."—"Certainly, yer honor, I knew that, but I didn't know which one of them belongs to the other gintleman."

A Good Bargain.—It is related that a contractor brought to Washington 5,000 bags of oats, containing two bushels each. Before delivering them they became water soaked on the wharf and were rejected. They were then sold to a private individual at twenty-five cents per bag. He dried them again, put them in bags, and sold them to Government at forty-five cents per bushel. This is one of the many speculations which are taking place at the seat of Government.

☞ Traveling on the Missouri railroads must be a little exciting to a nervous man at present. A correspondent from Missouri, who was recently on the Hannibal and St. Joseph Railroad, writes, "the engine that brought us down—the Missouri—has 61 bullet marks on her, and I am informed of others bearing even more marks of rebel bullets."

☞ A little girl, hearing her mother speak of going into half mourning, said, "Why are you going into half mourning, ma, mamma—are any of our relations half dead?"