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, DEC. 16, 1861. No. 12.

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 Wamplers' 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. Etchelberger, Andrew Gill John Wolford, H. A. Picking, Abel T. Wright John Horner, R. G. McCreary, S. R. Russell, D M'Creary, Andrew Polley, John Picking, J. R Herah.

☞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.

"The Union."

ARCH STREET, ABOVE THIRD, PHILADELPHIA, PA.
UPTON S. NEWCOMER, Proprietor.

☞This Hotel is central, convenient by Passenger Cars to all parts of the city, and adapted in every particular to the comfort and wants of the business public.

☞Terms $1.50 per day.

Sept. 23, 1861. 1y

A Ready Market.

100,000 BUSHELS GRAIN WANTED.—We have taken the house lately occupied by Klinefelter, 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 virtue. 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 3 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 FIVE THOUSAND DOLLARS, and are all dated 19th 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 interest 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, Phil'ad.

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.

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 to customers. Country produce taken in exchange for work at market prices.

A. 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.

Hay Rake.

SHEADS & BUEHLER have on hand two *first-rate* HAY and GRAIN RAKES, which will be sold at low rates. This is a fine opportunity for Farmers to secure a valuable labor and time saving implement. Call and look at them. [May 27, 1861. tf

TYSONS' fifty cent pictures are securely sealed.
Tysons' fifty cent pictures are water proof.
Tysons' fifty cent pictures are entirely durable
Tysons' fifty cent pictures are unsurpassed.
Tysons' fifty cent pictures are warranted.
Tysons' fifty cent pictures are put up in large or small cases. [Oct. 21, 1861.

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.

VISITING CARDS, Envelopes, Note, Letter and Cap Paper, just received at SCHICK'S.

The Muse.

JACK FROST.

BY J. W. BROWNE.

As surely comes each dying year,
Comes Jack with chilling breath,
At his approach the *last leaves sere*,
The fields once green look bleak and drear,
And Nature seems hushed in death.

With freezing breath and threatening look,
He chills each northern home;
His icy tongue pierces cranny and nook,
It has hushed the song of the murmuring brook,
And candied the cataract's foam.

He strides o'er the land with iron will,
His rude breath wraps the lake;
He throws an icicle at the mill,
And lo! the ponderous wheel is still;
He nods and the forests quake.

His steeds of war are hail and sleet,
He rides on the north-east gale,
And the wretch with naked feet,
That begs for bread through the street,
Is lost in his dismal wail.

He wraps the land in a snowy shroud,
And laughs at human pain;
At his back the pitiless storm roars loud,
And sad are the cries of poverty's crowd
During his dreadful reign.

The rich, whose wealth precludes all fears,
May laugh his threats to scorn;
But a nobler task by far is theirs,
To dry the shivering orphan's tears,
And comfort the forlorn.

A little while they, too, shall sleep
As laughing streams do now;
When death's pale frost shall o'er them creep—
Then, as they've sown, so shall they reap,
Where all are *doomed to go.*

A little from each friendly door,
Whatever little's given
To help along God's poor,
The giver adds but to the store
Of future gifts in heaven.

Miscellaneous.

Washington's Reverence for the Day and Name of God.

The "order-book" of the Revolutionary army, now in the possession of Professor Weir, of West Point, contains a general order of August 3rd, 1776, which might well be revived after the lapse of eighty-five years, and placed in the hands of every officer and soldier, with the formal sanction of the young Commander-in-chief of our army. Washington was at the head of about twenty thousand troops, then defending the city of New York—some thirty thousand troops being in and about the harbor—when he issued the following: "That the troops may have an opportunity of attending public worship as well as to take some rest after the great fatigue they had gone through, the General, in the future, excuses them from fatigue-duty on Sundays, except at the ship-yards, *or on special occasions*, until *further orders*. The General is sorry to be informed that the foolish and wicked practice of profane cursing and swearing, a vice hitherto little known in an American army, is growing into fashion. He hopes the officers will by example as well as by influence, endeavor to check it; and that both they and the men will reflect that we can have little hope of the blessing of Heaven on our arms, if we insult it by our impiety and folly. Added to this, it is a vice so mean and low, *without* any temptation, that every man of sense and character detests and despises it."

Fashionable Disease.

The day when it was considered interesting and lady-like to be always ailing has gone by. Good health, fortunately, is the fashion. A rosy cheek is no longer considered "vulgar," and a fair, shapely allowance of flesh on the bones is considered the "style." Perhaps the great secret that good looks cannot exist without good health, may have had something to do with the care now taken to obtain it; whether this be so or not, future generations are the gainers all the same. A languid eye and a waxy, bloodless complexion may go begging now for admiration. The elegant stoop in the shoulders formerly considered so aristocratic, has also miraculously disappeared. Women walk more and ride less; they have rainy day suits of apparel, too, which superfluity was never known to exist aforetime, sunshine being the only atmosphere in which the human butterfly was supposed to float. In short, "the fragile woman of America" will soon cease to exist only in the acid journal of some English traveller, who will, of course, stick to the bygone fact as still present reality, with a dogged pertinacity known only to that amiable nation.—*Fanny Fern.*

☞A man residing at some distance from a near relative, received a message one cold evening to hasten to his residence, as he was dying. When he arrived he was told that his relative was a little better, but that his reason had entirely left him. The sick man presently turned his head, saying in a faint voice, "who is that?" He was informed that it was his relative. "Oh, ah," said he, "yes, yes. He must be cold. Make him some warm toddy." "He is not crazy," said the visiter to the friends standing around; "he talks very rationally!"

☞A philosopher never dreams any man beneath his notice; for there is no mind that cannot furnish some scrape of intellectual entertainment.

IMPORTANCE OF PRESENCE OF MIND.

1. If a man faints, place him flat on his back, and let him alone.

2. If any poison is swallowed, drink instantly half a glass of cool water with a heap teaspoonful each of common salt and ground mustard stirred into it: this vomits as soon as it reaches the stomach; but for fear some of the poison may still remain, swallow the white of one or two raw eggs, or drink a cup of strong coffee, these two being antidotes for a greater number of poisons than any dozen other articles known, with the advantage of their being always at hand; if not, half a pint of sweet oil, or "drippings," or melted butter or lard are good substitutes, especially if they vomit quickly.

3. The best thing to stop the bleeding of a moderate cut instantly, is to cover it profusely with cobweb, or flour and salt, half and half.

4. If the blood comes from a wound by jets or spirts, be spry or the man will die in a few minutes, because an artery is severed; tie a handkerchief loosely around near the part, *between the wound and the heart*: put a stick between the handkerchief and the skin, twist it round until the blood ceases to flow, and keep it there until the doctor comes; if in a position where the handkerchief cannot be used, press the thumb on the spot near the wound, *between* the wound and the heart; increase the pressure until the bleeding ceases, but do not lessen the pressure for an instant until the physician arrives, so as to glue up the wound by the coagulation or hardening of the cooling blood.

5. If your clothing takes fire, slide the hands down the dress, keeping them as close to the body as possible, at the same time sinking to the floor by bending the knees; this has a smothering effect upon the flames; if not extinguished, or great headway is gotten, lie on the floor, roll over and over, or better, envelop yourself in a carpet, rug, bed cloth, or any garment you can get hold of, always preferring woolen.

6. If the body is tired, rest; if the brain is tired, sleep.

7. If the bowels are loose, lie down in a warm bed, remain there, and eat nothing until you are well.

8. If an action of the bowels does not occur at the usual hour, eat not an atom until they do act, at least for thirty-six hours; meanwhile drink largely of cold water or hot teas, and exercise in the open air to the extent of a gentle perspiration, and keep this up until all things are righted; this suggestion, if practiced, would save myriads of lives every year, both in city and country.

9. The three best medicines in the world are warmth, abstinence, and repose.—*Hall's Journal of Health.*

Strange Sight—Seventy Swarms of Bees at War.

Ezra Dibble, a well known citizen of this town, and for many years engaged extensively in the management of bees, communicates to us the following interesting particulars of a battle among his bees. He had seventy swarms of bees, about equally divided on the east and west sides of his house. One Sunday afternoon, about three o'clock, the weather being warm, and the windows open, his house was suddenly filled with bees, which forced the family to flee at once to the neighbors. Mr. D. after getting well protected against his assailants, proceeded to take a survey, and if possible, learn the cause which had disturbed them.

The seventy swarms appeared to be out, and those on one side of the house were arrayed in battle against those on the other side; and such a battle was perhaps never before witnessed. They filled the air, covering a space of more than one acre of ground, and fought desperately for some three hours—not for "spoils," but for conquest; and while at war no living thing could exist in the vicinity. They stung a large flock of Shanghai chickens, nearly all of which died, and persons passing along the roadside were obliged to make haste to avoid their stings.

A little after 6 o'clock, quiet was restored, and the living bees returned to their hives, leaving the slain almost literally covering the ground, since which but few have appeared around the hives, and those apparently stationed as sentinels to watch the enemy. But two young swarms were entirely destroyed, and aside from the terrible slaughter of bees no other injury was done. Neither party was victorious, and they only ceased on the approach of night, and from utter prostration. The occasion of this strange warring among the bees is not easily accounted for; and those most conversant with their management never before witnessed or heard of such a spectacle as here narrated.—*Lacneaut (Ohio) Reporter.*

Capping a Story.—A Scotch paper speaks of a fox having been seen trying to spring a steel trap by means of a stick that he carried in his mouth. We knew a fox once that took a well pole from the well and pushed a turkey off the lower limb of a tree with it, and put the pole back in its place. At least he got the turkey, and the pole was found all right in the morning.

Sports and Pastimes of the Americans.—It seems to be a favorite pursuit of the Americans to get hold of a poor editor, who has the courage to differ with them, and to tar and feather him. If asked what kind of a nation America was, we should feel inclined, after hearing of the above blackguard propensity, to exclaim, "Tar-nation!"—*Punch.*

"RIDIN' ON A RAILROAD KEER."

A most veracious chronicler relates, in the following fashion, the experience of a young lady from the rural districts who lately visited the city, accompanied by her peculiar swain, and took an appreciative view of the elephant:

Getting into one of the city cars for a ride, the maiden took a seat, while the lover planted himself on the platform. The graceful vehicle had sped but a few short blocks, when the benificent young conductor insinuated himself into the popular chariot for the purpose of collecting expenses.—Approaching the rustic maiden, he said affably:

"Your fare, miss."

The rosebud allowed a delicate pink to manifest itself on her cheeks, and looked down in soft confusion. The justly popular conductor was rather astonished at this, and ventured to remark once more:

"Your fare, miss."

This time the pink deepened to carnation and the maiden fingered her parasol with pretty coquettishness. The conductor really didn't know what to make of this sort of thing, and began to look a little foolish; but as a small boy at the other end of the car began to shew signs of a disposition to leave without paying for his ride, the official managed to say once more:

"Hem! miss, your fare."

In a moment those lovely violet eyes were looking up into his face through an aurora of blushes, and the rosy lips exclaimed:

"Well, they dew say I'm good looking at hum; but I don't see why you want to say it out so loud!"

It was not a peal of thunder that shook the car just then. Oh, no. It was something that commenced in a general titter, and culminated in such a shattering guffaw as stentorian lungs alone are capable of.—In the midst of the cachinatory tempest, the "lovyer" came to the rescue of his Doxiana, and, when the "pint of the hull thing" was explained to him, his mouth expanded to proportions that might have made Barnum's hippopotamus die of jealousy on the spot. The pair descended from the car amid a salvo of m'r h, and when last seen were purchasing artificial sweetments at a candy shop.

A Good One.

We were yesterday told a good one of a jolly old landlord of German extraction, who keeps a hotel not a hundred miles north of this place. A friend in the East having presented him with a fine lot of fireworks, he proposed to give a free pyrotechnical exhibition to his friends, and to perfect himself in the art of handling them, he went the night before the exhibition into a field near by, with a lighted candle, and commenced by igniting a verticle pin-wheel, holding it on a gimlet. This covering him with sparks, he procured an overcoat, and next set off a serpent, which exploded in his hand, striking his dog, nearly killing him.

His next experiment was with a large rocket, which he ignited, holding it in his hand. We will describe his success in his own words. He says:

"I sets her a fire—den she pulls—den I pulls—den she pulls again. Den de spangle bug flies all over me and purns me; and den de darn ting purshes and lit me all over de het."

Tying the Knot.—A young fellow was taking a sleigh ride with a pretty girl, when he met a Methodist minister who was somewhat celebrated for tying the knot matrimonial at short notice. He stopped him and asked hurriedly: "Can you tie a knot for me?" "Yes," said the minister, "I guess so; when do you want it done?"—"Well, right away," was the reply; "is it lawful, though, here in the highway?"—"O, yes, this is as good a place as any—as safe as the church itself." "Well, then, I want a knot tied in my horse's tail, to keep it out of the snow," shouted the wicked wag, as he drove rapidly away, fearing lest the minister, in his profane wrath, should fall from grace.

☞In the town of T——, there was a shoemaker who at times officiated as preacher. He always wrote the notices himself, in order to save the expense of printing. Here is one of them: "There will be preaching in the pines on this Sunday afternoon on the subject, All who do not believe will be damned at three o'clock."

☞An old lady was in the habit of teaching her grand children in this wise:

"My dears, when I and your father and mother have finished our meals; when you have eaten all you conveniently can, and when you have fed the three cats and the parrot—then, my dear children, remember the poor."

☞Good temper is like a sunny day; it sheds brightness over everything; it is the sweetener of toil and the soother of disquietude.

☞A man in love may be likened to a fly in a spider's web, entangled by one of the most fragile of substances, yet the most difficult from which to escape.

☞An article announcing the decease of a person, says: "His remains were committed to the bourne, whence no traveller returns, attended by his friends.

☞A lady in Michigan, consoling her neighbor for the loss of her son, was answered in tears, "If Bill's grandmother is in heaven, I know she will not see Billy abused."

THE ANTI-COCHRANE MEETING IN KENTUCKY.

A meeting of Union men was held at Frankfort, Ky., on the 23d ult., to express sentiments in opposition to the recommendation of John Cochrane and Simon Cameron in relation to arming the slaves of the South. The following resolutions were passed unanimously:

That the government of the United States has no Constitutional power to interfere with the institution of slavery in any of the States, nor has it the power to deprive any citizen of his slave property without due process of law, nor the power to appropriate such property to public use without just compensation.

That the exercise of any such power by any officer of the United States, whether civil or military, is a palpable violation of the express provisions of the Constitution, and should be condemned by every department of the government, and by every citizen thereof.

That the proposition recently announced, for the emancipation of the slaves of those at war with the United States, and the arming of such slaves against their masters, is in violation of the rules of civilized warfare; is abhorrent to every principle of humanity and Christianity, and in its results would add to the calamities of the present war the additional horrors of servile insurrection, murder, rapine and plunder, by the black race against the white, throughout the slave States of the Union.

That as friends to the constitution and government of the United States—as patriots, as philanthropists, and as Christians, we do hereby most solemnly remonstrate and protest against such a proposition, and do most earnestly implore and entreat every department of our government, and every officer and citizen thereof, to condemn and reject the same.

That we hereby tender our thanks to the editors of the Louisville Journal and Louisville Democrat, for the ability with which they have resisted this threatened violation of the constitution, and the firmness with which they have denounced this inhuman proposition and its fanatical authors.

That a copy of the foregoing preamble and resolutions be forwarded to his Excellency Abraham Lincoln, President of the United States, and that the Hon. John J. Crittenden be requested to present the same to the Congress of the United States and our Representatives.

☞The *Intelligencer*, a Republican paper at Tunckhannock has suspended. So they go down one after another in these prosperous times which they promised the people one year ago. Peace to their ashes, and may the blighting political miasma, which they spread over the country, sink with them.

A Practical Joke Retorted.—An unfortunate beggar-woman went into a shop in Liverpool, and asked the master for relief. He, wishing to play a joke upon an old acquaintance who was present, said to her, "Ask that gentleman—he's the master." She immediately turned to him with, "Will your honor spare a trifle for a distressed woman?" "Are you really in distress?" said the gentleman. "Indeed, sir, I am in sad distress." "Well, then, give her a sixpence out of the till," said he to the master, and immediately walked out. In vain the master protested that he was himself. She would not believe him, but pertinaciously urged her request, saying, "The master said that you was to give me a sixpence, and indeed it is very hard if I don't get it." He was obliged to give it to rid himself of the annoyance.

"Love is Like a Dizziness."—Sir Walter Scott in one, of his songs, gives the following rather pathetic description of his "feelinks" once, when in love:

"I tried to sing, I tried to pray,
I tried to drown't wi' drinkin' on't,
I tried wi' toil to drive 't away,
But ne'er cam sleep for thinkin' on't.
Oh, love! love! laddie,
Love's like a dizziness,
It wanna let a puir boddy
Gang about his business."

Sympathetic Action.—A singular case is noted in the Cairo hospital among the wounded at Belmont. One man was shot in the right leg and had to have it amputated. Sympathetic action at once took place in the other limb, and, at precisely the same spot where the knife had severed its fellow, a similar pain was felt. So severe did this become that the leg is bandaged and treated as if itself wounded.

☞A distinguished physician who died in Paris, declared that, during the twenty-six years he had practiced medicine in that city, he believed that *twenty thousand children had been carried to the grave by the absurd custom of exposing their bare arms.*

☞Mrs. Partington told Remus the other day in confidence, that a young man had committed infanticide by blowing his brains up in a state of delirium tremendous, and the corner was holding a conquest over his domains.

☞"Is any body waiting on you?" said a polite dry goods clerk to a girl from the country. "Yes, sir," said the blushing damsel, "that's my feller outside. He wouldn't come in."

☞Expected fight between cruisers.—The *Spanish cruisers* are about to pitch into the *Vera Cruzers.*

☞The man who took a bold stand has resolved to take it back again.

GEN. PATTERSON'S SPEECH---HIS DEFENCE.

Below we publish General Patterson's speech delivered in Philadelphion on the 16th ult. The Harrisburg *Patriot & Union*, in referring to it, says: When the Nation was smarting under the defeat of our army at Bull Run, Gen. Patterson was selected as the victim to bear the responsibility, and such epithets as coward and traitor were freely bestowed upon him because he did not succeed in preventing the escape of Johnson's army from Winchester. This load of obloquy he bore in silence, conscious that his means of defence were complete, and awaiting the moment when he could submit them to the public gaze without detriment to the public service, and without impairing confidence in the Commander-in-Chief of the army. Gen. Patterson has disclosed enough to show that all his movements were made with the sanction and under the direction of Gen. Scott—that he was stripped of his artillery and regular troops—that he was ordered to run no risks—that his retrograde movement upon Charlestown was made under orders from Washington—that he was misled as to the time of McDowell's attack upon the enemy at Manassas, and that he received no reply to repeated telegrams requesting positive orders to attack Johnson. But Gen. Patterson does not tell all. Knowing as we do the character of the orders in his possession, we cannot but admire and wonder at the moderation of Gen. Patterson in withholding so much from the public eye. Most men in his position would long before this have exposed the whole matter without regard to where the responsibility might fall, rather than rest for months under the suspicion of cowardice, imbecility or treason, so galling to a gallant soldier and patriotic gentleman. But with rare moderation and delicacy he has disclosed no more than is absolutely necessary for his defence. The time must come, however, and that before long, when the entire record will be made public.

At Philadelphia on Saturday afternoon, the members of the First City Troop met in commemoration of the formation of the company in 1774. After assembling at their armory, the troop proceeded to the Continental Hotel, where they partook of the anniversary dinner.

Upwards of eighty members, in their handsome uniform, were seated around the table. At the further end of the room hung the old flag of the troop, which was borne through the battles of Trenton and Princeton.

After the dishes had been ably discussed, Gen. Patterson, in response to a toast and three cheers, made a forcible speech, explaining his reasons for not intercepting Gen. Johnson, previous to the battle of Manassas Junction. He said that he was not in the habit of giving reasons for anything he did or did not do, but in the presence of men of so much intelligence—a part of his command in the short campaign in the valley of Virginia, he considered it due to them as well as to himself, to give a short statement of the facts.

During the latter part of July, all August, and part of September, there was no slander against him so gross that it could not be asserted and reiterated with impunity and swallowed with avidity. The gentlemen of the troop knew how false these slanders were. He had submitted to them in quiet, although he had the documents in his possession to prove that he did all that he was ordered to do, and more than any one had a right to expect under the circumstances in which he and his command were placed, and he defied any man, high or low, to put his finger on an order disobeyed.

The gentlemen of the troop were witnesses of what he had done, and he asserted what they knew to be true—that the column was well conducted. There was not a false step made, nor a blunder committed.—The skirmishers were always in front, and the flanks well protected. They were caught in no trap, and fell into no ambuscade. They repeatedly offered the enemy battle, and when they accepted it, they beat them. There was no defeat and no retreat with his column.

It might be asked, "Why have you not made this statement sooner?" Because the publication of the documents sooner would have been most detrimental to the public interests. He preferred bearing the odium so liberally bestowed on him, rather than clear himself at the expense of the cause in which we were all engaged. The time had arrived when the matter could, without injury to the service, be inquired into, and he was determined that it should be done, and that before long all the documents referred to shall be published, and spread before the American people, unless those whose duty it was to do so should, in the mean time do him justice.

He would state a few facts. On the 2d of June he took command at Chambersburg. On the 4th, he was informed by the General-in-Chief that he considered the addition to his force of a battery of artillery, and some regular infantry, indispensable. On the 8th of June a letter of instructions was sent him, in which he was told that there must be no reverse; a check or a drawn battle would be a victory to the enemy, filling his heart with joy, his ranks with men, and his magazines with voluntary contributions, and, therefore, to take his measures circumspectly, and attempt nothing without a clear prospect of success. This was good instruction and most sensible advice. Good or bad, he was expected to obey; and he did.

On Friday, the 13th, he was informed that, on the supposition that he would cross the river on the next Monday or Tuesday, Gen. McDowell would be instructed to make a demonstration on Manassas Junction. He was surprised at the order, but promptly obeyed. On the 15th he reached Hagerstown, and, on the 16th, two-thirds of his forces had crossed the Potomac. The promised demonstration by Gen. McDowell, in the direction of Manassas Junction, was not made; and on the 16th, just three days after he had been told he was expected to cross, he was telegraphed by the Commander-in-Chief to send him "at once all the regular troops, horse and foot, and the Rhode Island Regiment and Battery," and told that he was strong enough without the regulars, and to keep within limits until he could satisfy him that he ought to go beyond them. On the 17th he was again telegraphed, "We are pressed here. Send the troops I have twice called for without delay." This was imperative, and the troops were sent, leaving him without a single piece of artillery, and, for the time, a single troop of cavalry. It was a gloomy night, but they were all brought over the river again without loss.

On the 20th of June, he was asked by the General-in-Chief to propose, without delay, a plan of operations. On the 21st, he submitted to the General-in-Chief his plan, which was to abandon the present line of operations, move all supplies to Frederick, occupy Maryland Heights with Major Doubleday's heavy guns, and a brigade of infantry to support them, and with everything else—horse, foot and artillery—to cross the Potomac at Point of Rocks, and unite with Col. Stone's forces at Leesburg, from which point he could operate as circumstances should demand and the General's orders should require. No reply was received; but, on the 27th, the General telegraphed to him that he supposed he was that day crossing the river in pursuit of the enemy.

On that day the enemy was in condition to cross the river in his pursuit. He had over 15,000 men, and from 20 to 24 guns. General Patterson about 10,000 men and six guns, the latter immovable for want of harness. On the 28th he informed the General of the strength of the enemy and of his own force; that he would not, on his own responsibility, attack without artillery, but would do so cheerfully and promptly if he would give him an explicit order to that effect. No order was given. On the 29th he received harness for his single battery of six smooth-bore guns, and on the 30th gave the order to cross. On the 2d of July he crossed, met the enemy and whipped them.

On the 9th of July a council was held, at which all the commanders of divisions and brigades, and chief of staff, were present.—Col. Stone, the Junior line officer, spoke twice and decidedly against an advance, advocating a direct movement to Shepherdstown and Charlestown. All who spoke opposed an advance and all voted against one. On the same day he informed the General-in-Chief of the condition of affairs in the valley, and proposed that he should go to Charlestown and occupy Harper's Ferry, and asked to be informed when he would attack Manassas. On the 12th he was directed to go to where he had proposed, and informed that Manassas would be attacked on Tuesday, the 16th. On the 13th he was telegraphed: "If not strong enough to beat the enemy early next week, make demonstrations so as to detain him in the valley of Winchester." He made the demonstrations, and on the 16th, the day Gen. Scott said he would attack Manassas, he drove the enemy's pickets into his intrenchments at Winchester, and on the 17th marched to Charlestown.

On the 13th he telegraphed the General-in-Chief that Johnson was in a position to have his strength doubled just as he could reach him, and that he would rather lose the chance of accomplishing something brilliant than by hazarding his column, to destroy the fruits of the campaign by defeat, closing his telegram thus; "If wrong, let me be instructed." But no instructions came. This was eight days before the battle of Manassas. On the 17th Gen. Scott telegraphed: "McDowell's first day's work has driven the enemy beyond Fairfax Court House. To-morrow the Junction will probably be carried." With this information he was happy. Johnson had been detained the appointed time, and the work of Gen. Patterson's column had been done.

On the 18th, at 1½ in the morning, he telegraphed Gen. Scott the condition of the enemy's force and of his own, referring to his letter of the 16th for full information, and closed the dispatch by asking, "Shall I attack?" This was plain English, and could not be misunderstood, but he received no reply. He expected to be attacked where he was, and if Manassas was not to be attacked on that day, as stated in Gen. Scott's dispatches of the day previous, he ought to have been ordered down forthwith to join in the battle, and the attack delayed until he came. He could have been there on the day that the battle was fought, and his assistance might have produced a different result.

On the 20th he heard that Johnston had marched with 35,000 Confederate troops and a large artillery force, in a south-easterly direction. He immediately telegraphed the information to General Scott, and knew that he received it the same day.

☞Words are nice things, but they strike hard. We wield them so easily that we are apt to forget their hidden power.—Fitly spoken, they fall like the sunshine, the dew, and the summer rain—but when unfitly, like the frost, the hail, and the desolating tempest.

☞Mr. Harris, late American minister, writes home that the Japanese are making rapid progress in all the arts, especially in commercial enterprize.

☞Ex-President Tyler's house, near Hampton, Va., which is large and well built, now comfortably shelters a number of contraband slaves.

Conundrum for Greeley.—Why is Greeley like Richard III? Because the advance on Richmond floored him.

☞Who can tell where circumstances cease to control a man, and where free will begins and operates uninfluenced.

☞Why is a sailor's sword like a girl discarded by her beau? Because it is a cutlass.