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M'Kean County Democrat.

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By J. B. OVIATT,

SMETHPORT, M'KEAN COUNTY, PA.

OFFICE, S. E. CORNER OF PUBLIC SQUARE.

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J. L. WORDEN.

Smethport, Sept 24th, 1863.

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Entire satisfaction gived.

Connected with my tannery I have a Boot & Shoe factory, and Harness Shop.

L. L. HEATH.

Portage, Pa., Nov. 3, 1862. v5n8y1.

PROSPECTUS FOR 1864.

THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

"The oldest and best of the Weeklies."

The Proprietors of the *Saturday Evening Post*—which paper is now in its *Forty-third Year!*—would simply announce in their Prospectus for 1864, that they design maintaining for their weekly the high character it has already acquired as

A First Class Literary Paper!

They have reason to believe that the stories of MRS. WOOD, author of "East Lynne," &c.; MISS BRADDON, author of "Elenor's Victory," &c.; MARION HARLAND, author of "Alone," &c.; MISS VIRGINIA A. TOWNSEND, and numerous other excellent writers have been generally regarded as possessing the greatest merit and the most absorbing interest; and they design procuring for *The Post* in the future as in the past, the best *Stories, Sketches,* and other *Literary Novelties* which they can possibly obtain. They intend commencing in the first paper in January,

A NEW NOVEL, BY MRS. WOOD,

Author of "East Lynne," &c.,

from advance sheets, expressly forwarded to us from England.

This story will be called

"OSWALD GRAY,"

and will be about the length of "Verner's Pride" and "East Lynne."

In addition to the Stories, written expressly for *The Post*, its Editor also strives to lay before its readers, the best Stories from the English Periodicals, and gives in addition to the Tales and Sketches, more or less Agricultural Matter, with a Riddle, Receipt, News, and Market Departments, every week.

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We will *give* to any person sending thirty subscriptions to *The Post* and Sixty Dollars, one of *Wheeler & Wilson's Celebrated Sewing Machines,* such as they sell for Forty-five Dollars. The machines will be selected new at the manufactory in New York, boxed and forwarded free of cost, *with the exception of freight.*

In procuring the subscribers for this Premium we prefer that the thirty subscribers should be procured at the regular terms of Two Dollars for each; but, where this cannot be done, they may be procured at our club rates; and the balance of the Sixty Dollars forwarded to us in cash by the person desiring the machine. *The paper Will be sent to different Post Offices if desired.* Every person collecting names should send them with the money as fast as obtained, so that the subscribers may begin at once to receive their papers, and not become dissatisfied with the delay. When the whole number of names (thirty,) and the whole amount of money (Sixty dollars,) is received, the machine will be duly forwarded.

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As the price of *The Post* is the same as that of *The Lady's Friend*, the clubs may be composed exclusively of the paper, or partly of the paper and partly of the magazine. Of course the premium may be either one or the other, as desired.

The matter in the paper will always be different from that in the magazine.

Specimen numbers of *The Post* sent gratis. Address

DEACON & PETERSON,
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OVER THE RIVER.

BY JANE FOSTER,

On the death of her Brother Franklin R.

Over the river they beckon to me;
Loved ones, who have crossed to the other side—
The gleam of their snowy robes I see,
But their voices are lost on the farther side.

We saw not the angels that met him there,
The gates of the city we could not see.
Over the Rapahannock river,
My brother stands waiting for me.

We know he is safe on the other side,
Where all the angels and ransomed be;
Over the river, the Mystic river,
My brother is waiting for me.

We only know that his barque no more
Will sail with us o'er life's stormy sea;
Yet somewhere I know, on the unseen shore,
He will watch and beckon and wait for me.

I shall know the loved ones that have gone before,
And joyfully sweet will the meeting be,
When over the river, the peaceful river,
The angel of Death shall carry me.

A PAGE OF HISTORY.

[From the Journal of Commerce].

There is no passage in history which is more deeply interesting, none on which the pen of the historian will dwell with more eloquence, than that which relates to the condition of the United States, its army and its capital, on the last day of August, 1862. The report of General McClellan now for the first time collects and makes clear the various incidents which are to fill this important page in our national record. We regret that the Congressional edition, the rebellion record edition, and other cheap editions of the report are incomplete and inaccurate, omitting entirely some portions which present the most interesting and important view of the relations of General McClellan to the Cabinet, the army and the country. The edition published under General McClellan's authority is inaccurate. The omission was doubtless unintentional some pages of copy having fallen from a compositor's desk, or been mislaid, in the government printing office, and the reprinters who have followed that edition have produced imperfect copies.

Gen. McClellan was not at that time removed from the command of the army, but the army was removed from his command by an ingenious device of the War Department. He was treated with contemptuous indifference by Gen. Halleck. When ordered to abandon the Peninsula, he was so anxious for an interview with General Halleck, and a free consultation that he proceeded from Harrison's Bar to the nearest telegraph station, and there finding that the wires were broken under water, he crossed Chesapeak Bay, arriving at Cherry Stone Inlet, on the east shore, about midnight. He immediately telegraphed Washington, informing General Halleck that he had come all this distance to consult with him, and requested him to come to the War Department and off the wire. General Halleck came, and sent a brief and somewhat ill humored reply. While General McClellan was deciphering this reply, (it was in their private cipher,) the operator informed him that General Halleck had left the Washington office without so much as saying good night, and that further telegraphing was useless! Gen. McClellan returned to his army, brought it away from the scene of its noble exploits, stood himself, last man of all, on the deserted ground, and left the Peninsula with the conviction that a great error was in progress at Washington. At Fort Monroe he wrote a despatch to Gen. Halleck, mournful eloquent, speaking of the services of his brave army and begging Halleck to recognize them. He said:

"Please say a kind word to my army, that I can report to them in regard to their conduct at Yorktown, Williamsburg, West Point, Hanover Court House and on the Chickahominy, as well as in regard to the seven days and the recent retreat. No one has ever said anything to cheer them, but myself. Say nothing about me. Merely give my men and officers credit for what they have done. It will do you much good and strengthen you much with them if you issue a handsome order to them in regard to what they have accomplished. They deserve it."

Verily, they did deserve it. They were an army of heroes, brought home from fields of as gallant fighting as the world ever saw. But there was no reply to the request of their General. They received no kind word, no cheer, no thanks. They were hurried home, to be hurled into the jaws of death under a commander selected to displace the General who had hitherto shared their fortunes. McClellan came to Alexandria. What was his position in relation to the army? He himself did not know. The process of depriving him of his command was going forward. Pope's Army of Virginia absorbed the army of the Potomac, but there is an eloquence which every heart must feel in his simple narrative of what remained to him of his once magnificient command. Less than one hundred men, many of these invalids and wounded men, were the sole representatives of the Army of the Potomac!—So grand is the contrast which this narrative affords between the days which preceded and those which followed the last of August, that it may by some be suspected as intentional that the narrative is omitted from the incomplete editions of the report. But we prefer to regard it to as accidental, especially in view of other and numerous errors which occur in the same editions.

The secret history of political maneuvering at Washington at this time would, if made public, explain the whole responsibility for the disastrous campaign of Pope. The blood of our thousands lost on those fatal plains of Manassas is chargeable directly on the intrigues of Washington politicians of the radical party, who only desired to remove McClellan from the public view, because they fear'd that the splendor of his genius, the devotion of his army, the nobleness of his character, might bring him before the people as a fit man to lead the whole nation through war to peace and union under the Constitution. For this they intrigued, and for this they have wasted thousands on thousands of young lives, poured out on fruitless battle-fields. And some of this secret history may be discovered from a close examination of the dispatches and orders issued at Washington, between the 20th of August and the 2nd of September 1862. Five days, brief time, but filled with great events. The politicians had succeeded. McClellan was debased and disgraced. He asked Halleck for specific orders as to what he is to do at Alexandria. Halleck replies by giving general orders and finding fault. "Ammunition, and particularly for artillery, must be immediately sent forward to Centerville for General Pope. It must be done with all possible despatch," telegraphs Halleck, at 1:45 o'clock on the 30th. McClellan replies at 2:10. "I know nothing of the calibre of Pope's artillery. All I can do is to direct my ordnance officer to load up all the wagons sent to him." Halleck finds fault that Franklin was not sooner sent forward. McClellan replies that Franklin had no transportation; and finally marched without wagons, and of course without ammunition or subsistence.

Then McClellan sends a despatch, which will be memorbale in all future times:

"I can't express to you the pain and mortification I have experienced to-day in listening to the distant firing of my men. As I can be of no further use here, I respectfully ask that, if there is a probability of the conflict being renewed to-morrow, I may be permitted to go to the scene of battle with my staff, merely to be with my own men, if nothing more; they will fight none the less for my being with them. If it is not deemed best to instrust me with the command even of my own army, I simply ask to be permitted to share their fate on the field of battle. *Please reply to this to-night.*"

No sleep that long night in the little camp at Alexandria. Every moment they expected the answer permitting them to share the fate of the army—a fate which all the wisest soldiers were looking to with the most solemn apprehensions. But no answer came. Not even the common courtesy of a reply was given, till the next day came Halleck's cold despatch.

"I can't answer without seeing the President, as General Pope is in command, by his orders, of that department."

It was too much trouble for any one in Halleck's office to send to the President the night before, or even that morning, and say. "The fate of the nation hangs in the balance; McClellan asks leave to go to the field as a volunteers; may be go?"

But the insults were not yet ended. This same day, the 31st of August, General Halleck telegraphs McClellan:

"A many as possible of the new regiments should be prepared to take the field. Perhaps some more should be sent to the vicinity of Chain Bridge."

McClellan replies that it is General Casey's province to attend to the new regiments, and General Barnard's to order others to Chain Bridge. "By the War Department order I have no right to give them orders." Here is one of those common Washington applications under the present management. "I have not seen the order," replies Halleck. It was the last insult of the War Department, that order devised in the same spirit which a few weeks later dictated the order sending the victor of South Mountain and Antietam to report at Trenton. The order was decisive. "General McClellan commands that portion of the Army of the Potomac that has not been sent forward to General Pope's command." How they must have chuckled at the War Department over the keen wit of the order. It was issued on the afternoon of August 29th, and after the receipt from General McClellan of his Dispatch of 2:10 P. M., saying:

"I have no sharp shooters except the guard around my camp. I have sent off every man but those; and will now send them with the train as you direct. I will also send my only remaining squadron of Cavalry with General Sumner. I can do no more. You now have every man of the Army of the Potomac who is within my reach."

Certainly it was sharp satire, very keen and biting wit, which dictated, after that last sentence the words of the order. "Gen. McClellan commands that portion of the Army of the Potomac that has not been sent forward."

But the morning of the 31st brought to Washington some startling intelligence. Halleck had been busy four days reducing McClellan's position, finding fault, neglecting and even insulting him. The President and Secretary of War had yielded to the radical politicians who were hounding the young General, and on the evening of the 30th, when the War Department issued its order, Washington radicalism was jubilant, and all believed that there was truth in Pope's despatches, and that he was sweeping the rebel army with the besom of destruction. General McClellan was down, and a great victory won by Gen. Pope. Men who were in Washington that night will remember the triumph of the radical faction.—But the next day a change came over the spirit of the radical dream. Halleck telegraphs McClellan that he had not seen the order, and he evidently begins to think that possibly they have been a little too fast in Washington. The news from Pope is not rose-colored to-day.—McClellan begins to loom up again in the minds of the managers:

"You will retain the command of everything in this vicinity not temporarily belonging to Pope's army in the field. I beg you to assist me in this crisis with your ability and experience. I am entirely tired out."

So says General Halleck at 10:07 P. M., on the 31st. Well he might be tired. The experiment had failed. The whole plan of abandoning the peninsula campaign and disgracing McClellan was proving disastrous failure. The ability and experience" of McClellan was now worth thinking of once more. At half-past eleven that night McClellan telegraphs Halleck that Pope is defeated, the road filled with wagons and stagglers coming toward Alexandria, that Pope's right was entirely exposed, and that he fears the gravest consequences. He adds: "To speak frankly—and the occasion requires it—there appears to be a total absence of brains, and I fear the total destruction of the army."

"I shall be up all night," says McClellan from Alexandria. "I shall be up all night," says Halleck from Washington. It was a fearful night. The morning brought truth from Pope's army and wisdom to the heads in Washington. McClellan is sent for. All day disastrous intelligence comes in. McClellan is ordered to take command of the defences of Washington, but his orders are limited. They do not yet dare to face the indignation of the radical politicians, who would have seen Washington destroyed rather than McClellan restored. But the morning of the 2nd leaves them in doubt no longer. The hope of the nation hangs on the man they had disgraced and ridiculed on the 30th. The President and General Halleck seek McClellan at his house and "commit everything" to his hands, directing him to go out and meet the returning army.

The crossing of the Potomac that day by General McClellan is a scene for long remembrance. The shouts that went rolling over the hills, the exaltation of men who had regarded themselves as doomed, but who now welcomed order wisdom, genius, "ability and experience," all which they had proved and know—this has been described and is recorded. How the General took the shattered army, restored its *morale*, led it into Maryland, and in fourteen days won the victories of South Mountain and Antietam. How Halleck complained of his slow march to South Mountain, and radicals everywhere growled sullenly over the salvation of the captial by McClellan—this is already history.

AMOS KENDALL ON THE CRISIS.

LETTER X.

To the Unconditional Union Men of the United States:

It is a sad sign of the times, that the Executive authorities of the United States seem to forget that we live under written constitutions and laws. They seem to consider themselves *the leaders of a revolution*, entitled, as such, to the unlimited power of binding men's consciences with oaths and controlling their will by bayonets. What shadow of constitutional or legal right has the President to assume that the governments of the seceded States have ceased to exist, or if they have, by what grant of power is he authorized to re-construct them? State governments constructed by any other power than a majority of the people to be governed, are hitherto unkonwn in our political system. The whole proceeding is simply military usurpation, fraught with fearful dangers.

So in the elections within the border States. The oath prescribed by the military officers as a qualification for suffrage (in the case of Maryland at least approved by the President) are either without law, or in violation of law. In his approval of General Shenck's order, the President authorizes a direct violation of the election laws of that State. Hear what he says in a letter to Governor Bradford dated, the second day of November last. Says he—"The remaining point of your letter is a protest against any person offering to vote being put to any test not found in the laws of Maryland. This brings us to a difference between Missouri and Maryland. With the same reason in both States. Missouri has by law provided a test for the voter with reference to the present rebellion, *while Maryland has not.*"

Consider the result of this reasoning. Because Missouri, having a perfect right to restrict suffrage to loyal voters, has done so, and Maryland, being thoroughly loyal had not done so, therefore, I, Abraham Lincoln, by my Major General Schenck, *will prescribe such a law for the State of Maryland!* Now, where does the President get the power to *legislate for Maryland? Is he an absolute monarch?*

At the outset of the rebellion, the country was ready to tolerate the assumption of illegal powers in Maryland and elsewhere, under the impression that the safety of the country required it. But the occasion for the exercise of such powers in Maryland has passed away. Governor Bradford bears testimony to the tried loyalty of the State at large, and General Schenck admits the "sterling loyalty" of a "great majority" of its citizens. What, then, is the pretext for prescribing a new qualification for voters, stationing soldiers at the polls in violation of the State law, and usurping the control of the election? The pretext as stated by General Schenck in his original order was that "there are many evil-disposed persons now at large in the State of Maryland who have been engaged in rebellion against the lawful government, or have given aid and comfort or encouragement to others so engaged, or who do not recognize their allegiance to the United States, and who may avail themselves of the indulgence of the authority which tolerates their presence to embarrass the approaching election, or through it to foist enemies of the United States into power." In an explanatory order he said: "Its simple purpose is to prevent traitorous persons from controlling, *in any degree*, by their votes or taking part in the coming election." And this in a State whose Governor tells us that "*for more than two years past there has never been a time when, if every traitor and every treasonable sympathizer had voted, they could have controlled, whoever might have been their candidate, a single department of the State, or jeopardized the success of the General government.*"

What, then, was the object of the military interference? The demonstration made at the polls unmistakably indicates.

It seems there are in Maryland a number of political clubs, whose members are sworn to secrecy, called "Union Leagues." These clubs held a convention before the election, and prescribed a political platform for all candidates as a test of loyalty. Candidates were brought out on that platform, which was thoroughly radical and revolutionary. Conservative Union men, who had stood by the government from the outbreak of the rebellion, were to the driven out of Congress and the State Legislature, and their places supplied by men pledged to support the President in all his unconstitutional and revolutionary measures and designs.—That the military officers might know what tickets to receive and what to reject, the Union League ticket was printed on yellow paper.—Proclamation was made by one military commander, calling on "all the truly loyal to avail themselves of that opportunity and establish their loyalty by giving a full and ardent support to the whole *Government ticket upon the platform adopted by the Union League Convention,*" declaring that "*none other is recognized by the Federal authorities as loyal* or worthy of the support of any one who desires the peace and restoration of the Union." At one precinct a Federal officer declared that none but the yellow ticket should be voted, and enforced his declaration; known sympathizers armed with the yellow ticket, were allowed to vote unquestioned, while thoroughly loyal men, not thus armed, were not allowed to vote at all.

The contest in that election was not between Union men and Secessionists; but between *unconditional Union men* who are in favor of sustaining the Constitution as it is and restoring the Union as it was, and a revolutionary party, falsely calling themselves unconditional Union men, who are co-operating with the Executive in uprooting the very foundations of free institutions.

That the administrations approved the outrageous conduct of its officers at the polls is evidence, as in the State of Kentucky, by their utter failure to punish or even censure them.

Now, can any one after all this, doubt the real object of this military interference? *It was to sustain the revolutionary party and put down the conservative party.* It was to decide an election by the bayonet. It was to place in Congress and the State Legislature subservient instruments of the Executive instead of true representatives of the people. *It was revolution?* The President might as well have appointed the members thus elected himself without the formality of a sham election.—And it is a mark of the degeneracy of the times, that men are found willing to accept and hold offices thus conferred.

Gen. Schenck says in his explanatory order that he will not presume the Governor's proclamation "was designed to produce collision between the military power and the citizens assembled at the polls to vote at the election; but I cannot doubt," says he, "that its obvious tendency is to invite and suggest such disturbance." Well, had the judges of the election, in pursuance of law, called out the power of the counties and driven the federal troops with slaughter from the polls where they were, not only without law, but in violation of law, who would have been responsible?—the government which placed them there, or the people who would have acted in defence of their dearest right—that right on which all others depend?

These "Union Leagues," so called, at whose behest the government sends out its armies to aid them in carrying elections, deserve more attention than they have received.

ANDREW JACKSON.

WAR—DEBT—TAXATION.

If, before we plunged wildly into this "cruel war," and went insane over the "insult" at Fort Sumter, the hand of Providence had traced these words upon the sky, so that they could have been seen of all men, perhaps the Northern mind would have sobered down to something like reason, and paused before it took the the fatal leap that has led to such disastrous consequences to both North and South, and to all sections of our common country.

We were satisfied then, and we are equally satisfied now, that by timely concessions, it could not only have been averted, but that the Union could have been preserved intact. But we had not the right sort of men at the helm of State to prevent the calamity which has befallen us. Their very presence in power at Washington was a standing menace and a persistent threat. Their antecedents and their indelible records augured an almost inevitable disturbance of the public tranquility. Lincoln had been elected on a platform of intense antagonism to the South—those who had achieved the success of his Presidential aspirations had been educated to hate and to malign the Southern people, and to luxuriate and revel in bright dreams of Southern conquest and subjugation. He himself was of the same ultra school, and the moment the robes of office enwrapped his person, he selected as his Cabinet counsellors and called around him as his advisers and guides that class of men who had made themselves for years the most prominent in their vindictive calumnies against Southern institutions and their boastful threats of wreaking their vengeance upon the Southern people.

Let it not be forgotten—because that was a critical era in the history of the begining of this unfortunate civil strife—let it not be forgotten, we say, that when the secession of the Southern States commence, and the Peace Commissioners accredited by the new Confederate Government were at Washington seeking an opportunity to make overtures to and enter into negotiations with the Government, Mr. Buchanan, the then President, impressed with the gravity of the events occurring, sent in a message to Congress upon the state of the country, and asking for some action on the part of that body indicative of the course the Executive should pursue in meeting the exegencies of the hour. The paper was one of extraordinary merit, and embraced a review of the Constitutional questions involved. He stated that he had carefully looked over and studied all those clauses of the Constitution from which the advocates of the right of secession might draw conclusions favorable to their cause, and yet while he could find no warrant for the exercise of this "reserved right," yet neither could he discover is that instrument any authority, expressed or implied, favoring the right on the part of the Federal Government to exercise the power of "coercion" as against the seceding States. On account of the withdrawal of many Southern Senators, both branches of Congress were under the control of the Black Republicans. Seemingly resolved upon war, and predetermined that events should bring their logical sequence, this message of Mr. Buchanan neither elicited nor provoked any response. No doubt it was their desire that the war should commence under the Administration of Mr. Buchanan, and thus the Democrats be held responsible for the immense debt that would be created and the loss of life that would ensue. But that experienced statesman was resolved upon a line of conduct that would neither compromise himself nor his party. He had stated in the message to which we have referred that the solemn events which were transpiring, and which made it necessary that he should ask, as the Executive, instructions from the Legislative body as to his duty in the premises, were not the result of any views hitherto entertained by himself or the party which had placed him in the position he occupied, but were precipitated, he had every reason to believe, by that sectional and geographical antagonism against which Washington and all the eminent patriots who had made their names immortal, had warned their countrymen. Inspired with these sentiments, and actuated by these convictions, with admirable tact and statesmanship, he managed to keep the Ship of State free from the breakers during his Administration, and to leave to his successor the responsibilty, and the *shame* or the *honor*, of involving the country in war, by not holding out the olive branch of peace.

We have said that Mr. Buchanan "preserved the peace," during his Administration. We are willing that Mr. Lincoln and his party should have all the glory of this internecine strife; and we accord it to them freely, for we are satisfied, as certain as we are that the sun shines in the heavens, that had a conservative man been elected in 1860, there would have been no secession, and consequently no war.

We are certain, too, that the Northern people have discovered already that war, although it may be a very pleasant pastime, is very costly. War—debt—taxation. These three words alway stand in remarkably juxtaposition. They are pregnant, too, with very sad and serious reflections—especially if a man has not very large rent-roll or a very plethoric purse. In England they understand these things very well, because the people there have had some very sad experiences as to the little disabilities that war entails in the sharpe of taxes, and all that sort of thing and hence a cabnet that is found very bellicose and ambitious to go to fighting the whole world and "the rest of mankind," has to soon walk the plank and to take French leave. But, in this country, we had to have this lesson to learn "that those who dance must pay the piper." We admit that there are some grumblings already when the house-wife goes to the store to get some sheetings, or calicoes, and finds that her purse will not hold out—that the stuff which she formerly paid ten or twelve cents per yard for, now commands quadruple the price; or goes to market and discovers that two dollars will hardly purchase, in the way of indispensables for the *cuisine*, what one dollar would formerly purchase. These complaints are all natural and legitimate, we admit; but they must be borne with due resignation and philosophy. They are the logical consequences of "crushing this wicked and unholy rebellion," which Mr. Lincoln and his party have determined upon. They are but sacrifices upon the altar of patriotism. To murmur is disloyalty and treason. The insult to the "old flag" must be avenged, though poverty gnaws its bone and gaunt famine crouches and shivers in rags at the desolated hearth. Shoddy will still thrive, and Dives be "arrayed in purple and fine linen" to mock the almost universal beggary and destitution.—*Phil'a. Mercury.*

COLONEL Freemantle, of the British army describes Gen. Lee as follows:

Gen. Lee is, almost without exceptation, the handsomest man of his age I ever saw. He is 56 years old, tall, broad-shouldered, very well made, well set up—a thorough soldier in appearance; and his manners are most courteous and full of dignity. He is a perfect gentleman in every respect. I imagine no man has so few enemies, or is so universally esteemed.—Throughout the South, all agree in pronouncing him to be as near perfection as a man can be.—He has none of the small vices, such as smoking, drinking, chewing or swearing, and his bitterest enemy never accused him of any of the greater ones. He generally wears a well worn long gray jacket, a high black felt hat, and blue trousers tucked into his Wellington boot. I never saw him carry arms; the only mark of his military rank are the three stars on his collar. He rides a handsome horse, which is extremely well groomed. He himself is very neat in his dress and person, and in the most arduous marches he always looks smart and clean.

Old Master Brown brought his ferule down—his face was angry and red. "Now, Anthony Clair, go seat you there, along with the girls," he said. Then Anthony Clair, with mortified air, and his chin down on his breast, crept slowly away, and sat all day by the girl that loved him best.

CHASE ON LINCOLN.—Chase believes that the present administration ought not to be perpetuated. He is part of it; is acquainted with all its inner arrangements, and ought to know. He believes that there ought to be a change in favor of "vigor and purity and nationality." He believes that the administration is lax in the performance of its duties, is sectional and corrupt; and he believes that if Old Abe is re-elected "the cause of human liberty and the dignity and honor of the nation will suffer." These are the opinions of a man thoroughly and perfectly acquainted with all the acts of the administration and now a part of it. We apprehend that the country will not differ with the conclusions of Secretary Chase.—*N. Y. Herald.*

Practical Amalgamation.

The female Abolitionists at Port Royal, it appears, have commenced reducing the amalgamation, or miscegenation theory to practice. The decency of the operation may be questionable, but its honesty must be admitted. The New-Hampshire *Patriot*, a paper of too respectable a character to make such a statement without the evidence to sustain it, informs its readers that many of the female Abolitionists who went to Port Royal as teachers of negroes, have been successful in at least one branch of juvenile development. It says:

"Private advices from Port Royal say that many of the female Abolitionists who went to Port Royal to teach the little niggers how to read and pray, have been obliged, within the past few months, to abandon their black charges and open nurseries on their own private account. An officer informed us recently that no less than sixty-four spinisters had contributed to the population in and about the region of Port Royal harbor. The climate seems to favor population even more than the production of Sea Island cotton by paid negro labor.

"The information furnished us by the officer concerning the sixty-four little mulattoes has been confirmed by the testimony of the Rev. Liberty Billings, Lieutenant Colonel of the 1st South Carolina regiment, who is here in consequence of his health. He says it is a sad truth."

"A *sad* truth." Why "sad?" It is only carrying out the doctrine of the dominant party—and those female Yankee teachers who have broken the ice are the first mothers in the new Israel. Summer should make an appropriation.—*Patriot & Union.*

Perhaps men are the most imitative animals, in all the world of nature. Only one ass ever spoke like a man; hundreds of thousands of men are daily talking like asses.

In Germany a princess goes into the kitchen, and doesn't become less *distingue* in her circle because she knows how everything ought to be done below, and can rap the cook on the knuckles the next morning over the cabinet council, because this or that dish or *entre* was damaged, and she will have it better for the future. Some such plea has seized the English, and it is not the worst reform of the day.

"Prisoner at the bar," said a Judge in Indiana to a culprit before passing sentence, "Providence has given you a good degree of health and strength, instead of which you go about the country stealing." We think Mr. Lincoln might address the same remark to the majority of his official agents, without doing any injustice to their morals, however he might reflect upon his own humanities.

GOOD ADVICE.—When you can help it, never take the will for the deed, because if you take the deed you can always have a will of your own besides—provided the deed is properly recorded.

If your husband chews, thank God that he doesn't smoke. If he chews and smokes, thank God that he doesn't take snuff. If he does all three, thank God that he'll not live long.