

The Herald.

CARLISLE, PA.
Friday, January 23, 1863.

S. M. FETTERLICK & CO.,
No. 37 Park Row, New York, and
State St. Boston, are our Agents for the Herald
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ments and Subscriptions for us at our lowest rates.

Our thanks are due to the Hon. A. G. CORTIN, and Hon. JOSEPH DAILY, M. C. for valuable public documents.

We have just received PATRICKSON'S most excellent Counterfeit Detector, published by T. B. Peterson, 306 Chestnut St. Philadelphia. Terms \$1 per year for the monthly issue, two dollars for the semi-monthly, in advance, single numbers ten cents.

IF HENRY WARD BEECHER did say it, there's some truth in the remark—"If any man is ashamed of New England, let him be assured that New England had occasion first to be ashamed of him."

A Western exchange has the following: "The editor" is absent, the foreman has the toothache, the "devil" is drunk, and trying to drink lager beer out of a bootjack, the press is out of order, and we ain't well ourselves: so please excuse a poor paper this week.

We learn from the Breckinridge organs that "under democratic administrations defalcations seldom occurred"—of course not—why should there have been, when in the same article the reason is gravely given that "the democrats as a party recognize the Christian religion!" "That is the difference between the two parties," illustrated, of course, by the vote of the Erie Point, Corlaer's Hook, Mackerellville, and other oblique localities in New York, and the Fourth Ward of Philadelphia.

ARTILLERY PRACTICE.—Last Tuesday evening the firing of our borough was disturbed by the quiet of cannon. Upon inquiry we were told that it was JEFF DAVIS'S Artillery practicing in honor of the victory at Harrisburg, where Fourth warders and other mobs elected a U. S. Senator. If these artillerymen would be as expert on the battle-field as they were on the Court House hill, they would be valuable reinforcement to JEFF DAVIS and would play great havoc in the Union ranks. The Court House bell was rung after the manner of fire alarms on this occasion by some rascal.—Did the Breckinridges build the Court House, and do they now maintain it? It seems to us Pennsylvania has not succeeded yet.—Norristown Herald.

CORRUPTION—SCOFFIELD.—It is a fact, patent to all that there is scarcely a department of the government in which there is not corruption. It has become such a general thing, that the exception but proves the rule. Measures are pressed through Congress, not because of their merits, but by the amount of money which is brought to bear upon the question. Contracts are obtained "for a consideration," and he who can command the greatest number of dollars, correspondingly commands the greatest influence. Men are elected to responsible positions by the votes which they can buy, without regard to fitness, and those with proper qualifications, but less money, are thrust aside.

But amidst all this corruption it is gratifying to find some men who cannot be bought from the interests of their constituents, and the convictions of duty, even though the amount reaches thousands of dollars. Foremost among the latter class is Mr. SCOFFIELD—effortless, unapproachable SCOFFIELD—who, since the offer of \$100,000 was of no account, voted for Mr. BUCKALEY. What a paragon of modesty must he be, who thus publicly proclaims his own incorruptibility! Does he cherish the delusion that he can thus easily hood-wink the people of Pennsylvania? Does this Davis-Vallandigham disciple think that they believe he was offered one hundred thousand dollars, or the tenth part of it, to vote for Mr. Cameron, and refused the offer? If so, he considers the people of Pennsylvania low sunk in morals that they are willing to believe such flagrant falsehoods. What a bright page for the historian! He can record in brilliant letters the noble reply of this modest, uncorrupt, patriotic, unapproachable, modern democrat. Sir, your offer is large—my duty to my constituents is more to me than money; therefore I spurn your offer, and tell you, sir, that such as I am, there is not money enough in the Abolition party to buy me!—Immaculate SCOFFIELD!!!

COUNTERFEIT POSTAGE CURRENCY.—We take the following description of new counterfeit Postage Currency from INLAY & BROWNELL'S Bank Note Reporter, of January 16: "The counterfeit 50 cents are of a bluish shade of green, while the genuine are a bright deep green. The heads of Washington on the counterfeits are not alike, as they are on the genuine—the right hand head looks fierce and determined, the left hand head looks sleepy and imbecile. "The counterfeit 25 cents are poorly engraved and on poor paper. Both are easily detected by those familiar with the genuine; but where the genuine are not yet introduced, the counterfeits will pass freely."

VALLANDIGHAM AT HOME.—One of our subscribers in Lancaster, Ohio, in remitting us five dollars on account of subscription to the Express, says: "I would like very much indeed to remit the whole amount due, but times are hard here as at other places. This (Fairfield county) being the hot bed of secession sympathizers, there are but few to help in relieving the families of the volunteers, as the Vallandighams have no money to spare except for political purposes!" This account with the testimony furnished us some time since by one of our lady subscribers in Mr. Vallandigham's district. He and men of his ilk are very liberal in subscribing for party purposes, but have nothing to spare to alleviate the distress of a war inaugurated by themselves and other rebel sympathizers.—Lancaster (Pa.) Express.

REVOLUTION PROCLAIMED.

The true character of the Democracy in the West is being revealed. We see by a compilation in the Pittsburg Gazette, that the Democrats of Ohio in October last, elected L. R. Critchfield, Attorney General of the State. At the 8th of January festival at Columbus, he made a speech, of which the correspondent of the Cincinnati Commercial speaks as follows:

He came down on the Government savagely, and if ever any of its minions attempted to carry out their unlawful measures in his sacred locality, he was ready for armed resistance to them. He didn't believe one-half of the people of the North cared whether Abe Lincoln or Jeff. Davis occupied the White House in Washington. During this strain of remark, Mr. Flagg left the hall shaking his head, as some who observed him thought, at the rank treason of this man whom the people of Ohio have placed in one of the most important official positions in the State. Judge Thurman offered a few remarks, deprecating such sentiments.

In Indiana the Copperheads are in the majority in the Legislature, but happily Governor Morton is as bold and able as he is true, and they can do nothing while he holds the power in his hands. An attempt was made to seize the State Arsenal, and thus precipitate a revolution; but the Governor was on the alert, and defeated that scheme. Threats to assassinate him have been uttered; but of what we think there is not very much danger. He has recently received letters warning him of a plot to assassinate him.—One was in female hand writing, and purporting to be written by the wife of a man engaged in the plot. It contained a correct plan of the Governor's house, and of the room in which he slept, with all the approaches to it. The writer said her husband had been led into the matter by wicked men, and she wanted to frustrate the design, to save him from its consequences.

The democrats in the Legislature are determined, if possible, to take from the Governor the control of the military power of the State, and vest it in a military Board of their own creation. Still it is hoped that there are some democrats who are not Copperheads, and that they and the Republicans may combine on some course that will prevent the impending revolution.

In Illinois the work of putting the State in conflict with the general Government is further advanced than in Indiana. The Legislature is strongly "democratic," and has just elected W. A. Richardson to the Senate of the United States, a man whose sympathies have ever been intensely Southern, and who is chiefly noted among the prominent politicians of the country for his coarseness and gross profanity. The course of the members up to the present moment exhibits an utter contempt of all considerations of patriotism and duty, and is conclusive that they either mean to take a desperate leap in the dark, or feel that through some organization within and above the party, they are strong enough to defy the loyal people. These remarks are well-founded the following statement:

On Monday the "Democratic" members of the Legislature of Illinois met in caucus to nominate senators and other candidates. In this caucus speeches were made indicating the "party" policy. "Dick" Richardson, leading off, said boldly that he did not believe that the rebels could be subdued, "and if they could he did not think they ought to be." Another Richardson—one Merrick, famous among Illinois "corporators"—said he did not know "which was the greatest treason, the Government at Washington or the Government at Richmond." The country said he, will never be reunited until every Northern fanatic is hung from Charles Sumner square. But we were very careful not to intimate that it would be proper to punish the rebels—in fact he objected altogether to any such process, condemning all the measures looking in that direction. Merrick closed, and advocating a separation from it, and the creation of a Western Republic.

Another speaker—one Gundy, from Chicago—declared himself unequivocally in favor of revolution—whereat the caucus applauded with tremendous satisfaction. The caucus throughout was characterized by a revolutionary spirit, and great excitement was naturally resulted, extending to all parts of the State. Subsequently to this caucus, a meeting of a committee appointed by it, was held, and in which, ground was taken in favor of demanding the Governor to immediately withdraw the troops from Illinois from the field. They say the troops were ordered by the Administration on a fraudulent pretense, and justice demands that they should be withdrawn. If the Governor refuses to do so, he is to be compelled to do it.

A Million and a Billion.—We are perpetually hearing of millions, and of how many millions it would require to do this or that. We have a good idea what a million of dollars will do, but we very much doubt whether one person in a thousand has a correct idea of the quantity or number contained in a million. For instance, if you would ask a person how long it would occupy him to put down a million dots with a pen upon a sheet of paper, he will generally tell you something so far from the fact as to be laughable. Permit us therefore to say, for we have tried the experiment more than once, that it would occupy an expert penman about 14 days—supposing him to work bank hours, (that is six) incessantly, doing nothing but putting dots on the paper or dipping his pen in the ink. This will give our readers some idea of the quantity or number contained in a million. Let one try it, by laying his watch on the table close to the paper, and work for ten or twenty minutes, then add multiply. But what is a million compared to a billion? It is a mere nothing. What, then, is a billion? A very short answer will suffice for a very long story.—It is a million times a million. But who could count it? No man! A quick bank teller can count one hundred and sixty and seventy a minute; but let us suppose he could go as far as 200. Then one hour will produce 12,000, a day 288,000, and a year or 365 days 105,120,000. Let us suppose, now, that Adam at the beginning of his existence had begun to count, had continued to do so, and was counting still, he would not now accord-

ing to the usually supposed age of our globe, have counted near enough. For, to count a billion he would require 9520 years, 34 days, 6 hours and twenty minutes. Now supposing we were to allow poor Adam 12 hours daily for rest, eating and sleeping, he would need 19,024 years, 60 days, 10 hours and 40 minutes.

We believe a common water pail would hold a billion grains of sand from the sea-shore. This sand is the debris of rocks and stones. How many millions of years, then, were these rocks and stones rolling in the ocean to produce them? What, then, is the age of the globe we inhabit? It is as much beyond human comprehension as is the speed of comets through immeasurable space!—Investigator.

THE DUTY ON PAPER.

Since Congress has tabled Mr. Colfax's motion to discharge the Committee on Ways and Means from further consideration of the petition to reduce the duty on paper, we may expect another rise in paper. This action gives the paper-makers prolongation of the monopoly they have established, and they are drawing still tighter the bonds of the combination by which they hold it. The price of paper is likely to go up again. For the last few weeks it has been stationary with a downward tendency.

The New York Times wants to know what valid reason Morrill and his associates in Congress can give for retaining the present enormous rates of duty on paper. We cannot imagine. It yields no revenue, for it is prohibited by law. With a paper at 60 and the duty at 35 per cent., it is impossible to import paper even to compete with the enormous price fixed by the paper-makers' combination. Reduce the duty to 10 or 15 per cent., and the Government could derive a revenue from it. At the present rate, the tariff on paper revenue from imports, and saddle publishers with these ruinous prices, and then tax them in every possible way to make up the deficiency. This may be statesmanship, but it looks a good deal more like stupidity.

The paper makers demand protection.—Their business will be ruined, they say, if foreign paper is admitted at lower rates. If it is necessary that they should be protected at the expense of everybody else, and even at the expense of the Government itself, their claim may be valid. It hurts the principle asserted among all nations, that every man for himself, and that it ought incidentally to protect home industry, for the benefit, not of the manufacturers alone but of the whole community. But now revenue is to be sacrificed, not a dollar of duty is to be collected, publishers of all classes are to be impoverished, and everybody who reads anything is to be taxed enormously for the privilege, in order that the makers of paper may be "protected."

The pretence that they require and such extravagant protection we believe to be utterly groundless. Why should they? Rags are admitted free of duty, and their price has not risen to any great extent abroad. Their advance here was mainly the consequence, not the cause, of the forced advance in the price of paper. An immense quantity of raw material has been brought into use within the last few months, and this is still going on; and very heavy cargoes are on their way from abroad. The paper-makers, through their combination, will keep prices at the highest possible point—which will be a trifle above the price at which it can be imported. Paper such as we are compelled to pay 18 and 20 cents a pound for, can be bought in Belgium and even London for 9 or 10. Why should it be produced so much more cheaply there than here, when rags can be imported free of duty?

What is wanted is such a reduction of the duty on foreign paper as will subject our paper-makers to a competition fair in itself, and which they cannot control by combinations among themselves. A duty of 10 or 15 per cent. will give them all the protection they actually need—or can reasonably ask—while it will yield a revenue to the Government and break up a combination which weighs most oppressively not only on the whole publishing interest, but also on the whole reading community. There is in this nothing unreasonable—nothing which is not for the interest of the Government and the people, and nothing which Congress should hesitate for a moment to grant. As a matter of course the paper-makers will struggle against it, and we learn on good authority, that they have raised a large sum of money to be used in defeating it. We can only appeal to the good sense of Congress, on the basis of the public good.

The Shipplaster Nuisance.

Under this caption the New York Daily Times remarks, that—"The 'postal currency,' as it is called, issued by the General Government, is very abundant, and makes change more abundant than it has been for a long time. If any one has doubts on this subject, we shall be glad to supply him with such fractional currency as he may require. There is not the slightest ground for the supposition, that the issue of corporations or individuals. And yet they are becoming more and more abundant every day.

"Every person ought to refuse peremptorily to take these shipplasters; no matter by whom they may be issued. They are utterly illegal, and if our District Attorneys were only to hold them not only to be once suppressed. The law of Congress explicitly forbids the issue of such notes either by individuals or corporations. We have for a long time refused to receive them at the Times Office, and advise every body else to imitate the example."

The remarks of the Times apply to this locality with still greater force, the issue of shipplasters being as much a violation of the laws of this State as of the law of Congress.

THE PENNSYLVANIA RESERVES.—The following is a copy of the letters addressed by the War Department to Governor CURTIS, relating to allow the Pennsylvania Reserves to return to Pennsylvania to recruit:

WAR DEPARTMENT, January 12, 1862.
Hon. A. G. CURTIS, Governor of Pennsylvania.
The Secretary of War directs me to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 21st inst., enclosing a copy of one from Gen. Meade to Gen. Franklin, relative to recruiting the regiments constituting the Pennsylvania Reserves, and asking that the remnant of that gallant body of men be ordered to Harrisburg in order to fill its ranks.

In reply, the Secretary directs me to say that there are numerous applications of this kind on file, in regard to regiments from other States, which have been greatly reduced in recent battles. If one such request be acceded to, all similar applications must be granted. This would so reduce the number in the field not only to prevent any further operations for the next three or four months, but to endanger important positions now held by us.

The War Department has uniformly refused applications of this kind, and cannot, at the present time, adopt a different policy.
GEORGE D. RUGGLES,
Assistant Adjutant General.

Election of State Treasurer.

Both Houses met yesterday at 12 o'clock, in the House of Representatives, for the purpose of electing a State Treasurer in place of James D. Moore, Esq., the present efficient occupant. William Y. McGrath, of Philadelphia, being the nominee of the Democrats, received the votes of that party, and was therefore elected.

Henry D. Moore received the support of the Republicans.

The State of Pennsylvania had never a more efficient officer than Mr. Moore, and we hope that its citizens will have no cause to regret the change.

Mr. Benedict, member of the House, had paired off with Mr. Wallace, member of the Senate, and Mr. Warner of the House had paired off with Mr. Horton of the same body. Their absence did not affect the result; each candidate received a strict party vote.—Harrisburg Telegraph.

WAR NEWS.

FROM THE ARMY OF THE POTOMAC.

A Terrible Battle Progressing!

Gen. Hooker Mortally Wounded.

A late dispatch from Washington says that Gen. Burnside has again crossed the Rappahannock, and that a terrible battle is progressing. Our forces had outflanked the enemy, and the advantage was on our side. Gen. Hooker is reported as mortally wounded. Gen. Fitz John Porter has been cashiered.

THE CAPTURE OF ARKANSAS POST FULLY CONFIRMED.

A BRILLIANT VICTORY.

Eight Rebel Regiments Captured.

Cairo, Jan. 17.—The war, Storm, which left Arkansas Post on Monday, arrived here to day. She fully confirms the reported capture of that post.

The attack was made on Friday evening by the gunboats, the land forces disembarking two miles below, and marching to the rear of the fortifications.

The rebels had earthworks two miles before the main fort, which were shelled and captured, not, however, before they did some damage to the gunboats.

The rebels had entered the port hole of the gunboat Lexington, killing five men.

The main fort, which is represented as having been very strong, surrendered on Sunday.

The officers of the ram, Storm, say that we captured six regiments of rebel troops in the works, and in the great night on Monday two Texan regiments, not aware that the place had surrendered, came in to reinforce them, and were also captured.

Nearly all the ammunition taken by the rebels from the steamer Blue Wing, some days since, has been recovered. A quantity of Texan regiments, not aware that the place had surrendered, came in to reinforce them, and were also captured.

Our loss in the engagement was not so heavy as first reported.

The Victory at Arkansas Post.
Official Dispatch.—7,000 to 10,000 Prisoners Captured.—The Victory Complete.

Washington, Jan. 18.—The following has been received at headquarters: "The following Memphis, Jan. 14, 1863.—To Major General Halleck, General in Chief.—The following despatches are just received: Headquarters Army of the Mississippi, Post of Arkansas, Jan. 11, 1863.—To Major General Grant, Commanding Department of the Tennessee.—I have the honor to report that the forces under my command attacked the post of Arkansas to day, at 1 o'clock, and having stormed the enemy's works, took a large number of prisoners, variously estimated at from 7,000 to 10,000, together with his arms, animals, and munitions of war. The Rear Admiral David D. Porter, commanding the Mississippi squadron, effectively and brilliantly co-operated in accomplishing this complete success.

"JOHN A. McCLENNAND,
Major General Commanding."
U. S. GRANT, Major General.

Dispatch from Admiral Porter.

Washington, Jan. 19.—The following dispatch was received at the Navy Department to day, dated Cairo, Jan. 18, 10 P. M.: U. S. Mississippi Squadron, Arkansas Post, Jan. 15.—Hon. Gideon Welles, Secretary of the Navy.—The gunboats Lexington, De Kalb, Cincinnati and Lexington attacked the heavy fort at the Post, on the Arkansas, last night, and silenced the battery, killing twenty of the enemy. The gunboats attacked it this morning, and dismounted every gun, eleven in all.

Colonel Dimmington, late of the United States Army, commanding of the fort, requested to surrender to the navy. I received his sword. The army co-operated on the land side. The forts were completely silenced, and the guns, eleven in number, were all dismounted in three hours. The action was at the quarters on the east of the three iron-clads, and the firing splendid. The list of killed and wounded is small.

The Louisville lost 12 men, the De Kalb 17, the Cincinnati none, the Lexington none, the Hatter 2. The vessels, although much cut up, are ready for action in 10 or 15 days.

The light draught Rattler, Lieut. Commander Wilson, and other light draughts, joined in the action when it became general, as did the Black Hawk, Lieut. Commander B. B. Breece, with his six guns. Particulars will be given hereafter.

Very respectfully,
(Signed) DAVID D. PORTER,
Acting Rear Admiral.

Letter from the Reserves.

CAMP NEAR BELLE PLAINE VA.
Jan. 11th 1862.

Dear Herald:—My last having been indited under rather peculiar circumstances—during a pause in the ever memorable conflict of Fredericksburg, with ever and anon a shell or solid shot rattling in its vagaries, unpleasantly close, reminding us that we were still contiguous to the enemy's immediate front. I will now in a more peaceful locale endeavor to enlighten your understanding with a few items concerning this Division, which is still remaining as comfortable as circumstances will permit, and seated in our little log huts, around the extemporized fire place expatiate on the various subjects of the day. This contemplated retrograde movement to Pennsylvania is frequently however that it excites but a modicum of interest—the more sensible ones believing it to be a mere camp command, relinquish the idea altogether.

That the commanding officer did make the request there is not the slightest doubt, but on the score that it will be answered affirmatively none seem to be enlightened, and therefore, acting under the belief that "hope deferred maketh the heart sick," we will patiently wait, ready and willing to obey any orders. Major General Meade in consideration of his valuable services, and superior generalship displayed in many a hard fought contest has been appointed to the command of the 5th army corps and departed to assume the duties of that position. The division is consequently left without a commander, and in our dearth of Brigadier Generals, is under the control of Col. Horatio Sickles of the 3d regiment, and senior officer. The ranks were so fearfully decimated in the last "responsibility" that the whole Division in numbers will not approach the maximum of a Brigade. Our time has been kept busily occupied since our arrival by the erection of huts, cabins and other non-descript habitations wherein to live. They are now about completed and we will soon relapse into the old routine. Every five days however, the money is distributed by a call for "pinks," which means a walk of two miles over rough roads and standing picket in the cold for twenty four hours with no blanket and little fire. Christmas and New Years have both passed and "merry" chicken or turkey grazed our table. Our rations, though simple, are "done up" in every imaginable style—Pork—raw, fried and baked; U. S. crackers (put up expressly for the army and baked particularly hard to exempt them with false teeth from the draft) were dished up as suited the various tastes. I consider the "cracking cracker" (made by spreading a U. S. with sugar and toasting, over the fire) not easily excelled. These formed our holiday dinners, and many, very many, were the thoughts of home and loved ones there.

Reading matter is particularly scarce in camp; true, we have the daily papers, but which we gain much valuable information from: "Victory at Murfreesboro"—"Tremendous fighting"—"Mating of the Anderson Troop" &c. The former make our hearts leap with joy, while at the latter we blush for shame to think that nine hundred of Pennsylvania's sons—three hundred went into battle, two were missing, and four hundred are in camp at Nashville, destitute of the necessities of life, of these nine hundred, among whom were many "who from birth, education and wealth, are peers in the service" (vide editorial in Inquirer of Jan 7th) five hundred should in the face of the enemy, when every arm was needed to strike, assume that they had enlisted as an escort of honor to a Major General, and not to fight, and ask to be discharged. What an everlasting stigma on the fair fame of Pennsylvania's sons! All honor to the brave "Three Hundred" but for the "where are you?"—Oh shame where is thy blush! Large cavalry escorts may be a "big thing" with some Generals, but Rosecrans "could not see it." From the same paper we learn—"The close of the war is at hand." God grant the sage editor may not be mistaken in his predictions, and that the "where are you?" boxes and packages shipped from Carlisle to friends in this company sometime in late August and known as the "Harrison Landing boxes," arrived here last week, somewhat the worse for the wear and tear, but the contents generally exceeding all expectations. Imperishable goods, such as sugar, clothing, stationary, cigars, tobacco etc., were even at this late day most acceptable; and more fragile articles in consideration of their six months' tour were in a passable and eatable condition.

Perhaps the only person extant who can fully appreciate the comforts and enjoyments of civilized life is the volunteer soldier. To be suddenly cast from the associations which to him were almost as dear as life, to be excluded in an instant from all the fuel, fueling, and tender emotions embodied in the Christmas, and isolated as it were from the inside world; has its effect upon him and he, in a measure becomes callous to all scenes with which he is not immediately and personally connected. No note is taken of time and days dawn and disappear without attracting the slightest attention. And so was with our Christmas, save the duties of the day were somewhat relaxed, and divine services held in camp nothing would seem to indicate to us that it had existed. Some spent the greater part of the day in writing home, and those who were fortunate enough to receive letters rendered comparatively comfortable. If our friends at home only know the priceless value of such tokens of remembrance, they would write more frequently and oftener make us happy. New Years day was spent by this regiment on picket, where with a "set out" in readiness we spent the day and night in incessant watchfulness to receive any "calls" that the enemy might choose to make. This makes the second annual round of holidays which we have spent in the tented field—God grant that there be not a third like it; but that before the dawning of another "merry Christmas" war and rumors of war will have been among the things that were and the white winged angel of peace hovering happily and forever in our midst.

Our townsmen, Lieut. J. W. Piper now of the 6th U. S. Artillery, is here on a short visit previous to his departure for the army. Lieut. Piper was formerly attached to the battery commanded by the lamented Capt. J. O. SNEAD, but has since organized a new one in the same regiment, and will take command of it in a few days.

Lieut. P. was severely wounded in one of the Peninsular battles, but has now quite recovered. He was spoken of by Gen. Seymour, as one of the most efficient and accomplished young officers in the artillery service. "May he win the distinction his merits deserve."

STOVE CLINKERS—A REMEDY.—There is no piece of information about household matters that we can give which will be more acceptable to all consumers of anthracite coal, than how to get rid of the clinkers that form upon the fire brick lining of stoves, and often to such an extent as to fill up the fire chamber of a small cylinder stove till it becomes nearly useless. We have known instances where the family had to suffer all the inconvenience of having the stove taken down in mid-winter, to be sent to the shop for repairs, in consequence of these clinkers. There is an easier way to get rid of them. It is this: When a charge of coal has been burned down pretty well, and is all gone, throw in a half dozen pieces of oyster shells and fill up with coal, and let it burn till very hot, and you will find the clinkers in a semi-fluid state, plastic and adhesive as sticky dough, and about as easily punched off with a poker. The philosophy of the thing is that the lime acts as a flux to the matter composing the clinkers, and probably limestone will answer where shells are not convenient. When the clinkers accumulate again, try the same process over again, and you will not have to send for the stove-maker at some inconvenient season.

County Matters.

We are glad to announce that the "Continental Old Folks," who gave such delightful concerts here about a year ago, will give two of their unique entertainments in given's Hall on the evenings of the 4th and 6th of February next. Everybody will go to hear them—"So say we, all of us."

LANDIS' Celebrated Troupe of Ethiopian Minstrels will give a short series of Concerts in Rheem's Hall, commencing this (Friday) evening. Go and hear them, if you want to hear good music and inimitable jokes.

We are pleased to learn that our friend RUFUS E. SHAPLEY Esq., who was favored a partnership with a prominent member of the Philadelphia bar, has decided to remain in Carlisle.

NEW MUSIC.—Messrs. Oliver Ditson & Co., 277 Washington St. Boston, are, we believe the most prominent and popular music publishers in this country. We believe at last one-half of the music which ever attains any eminence or character, emanates from their establishment. As an evidence of this fact, we give below a list of the last batch received from that house. Among these pieces will be found some of the most pleasing and brilliant gems of pathos and poetry, as well as the more solemn and sombre utterances of eminent composers.

Instrumental—"Bird Song"—J. W. Hartman, "Buds from the opera—Magic Flute"—J. Blumenthal. "The Bride's Prayer on her Wedding Day," T. Oosten. "Gen. Howard's Grand March, Thos. P. J. Magoun.

Vocal—"Les Harmonieuses—No. 20, The Holiday," J. Lonarconi. "Only in Jest, M. Endensson." "Come, Come, Away with me" Miss C. C. L. Perard.

To explain some items in the account, which might otherwise be unintelligible, it should be stated that Mrs. Isabella Grothues, by her will, bequeathed to the society, the sum of \$500; and directed that the same should be invested, and the interest annually appropriated to the funds of the Society.

The best investment the Society could make was the purchase of a bond of the Cumberland Valley R. R. Co., which pays eight per cent. To enable them to do this, it would have been necessary to add to the bequest, from their

COURT PROCEEDINGS.—We gave last week an account of the cases tried in the Court of Quarter Sessions. The list included, we believe, all the cases of any importance, except the trial of ABRAHAM BELL, for the murder of RAYMOND CONKLIN, which trial was just commenced at the hour of our going to press. The particulars of that tragedy, as developed by the evidence, were about as follows:

On Friday morning, November 14, about 3 o'clock A. M., three soldiers went to the house of Abraham Bell, a colored man, living on North street, in this borough, and knocked several times. Bell's daughter waked and asked who was there. One of the soldiers answered "two soldiers who want something to eat." She told them they had nothing to eat. She called her father. To him the request was repeated. The soldiers were heard to repeat the request for something to eat, two or three times—begging them to open the door for God's sake and not keep them out all night as they were nearly frozen. After waiting some time for the door to open or for a further reply, one of the soldiers said "give me a stone and if they don't open the door I'll break it open." The door was then struck a hard knock, but not sufficiently hard to break it open, and at the same time the report of the pistol was heard, and one of the soldiers cried out "I'm shot," and fell. It appears Bell rose, searched for a candle and match, lit it, deliberately loaded his pistol, went to the door, opened it about four inches and shot one soldier in the neck, the shot penetrating the jugular vein, and the flash of the powder burning the face of his comrade. Bell then closed and locked the door, sat down 'by the fire awhile and talked, and after a few minutes got up and went out of the back door round the house to where the dead body lay, looked at it and came back. He then told his family not to say anything about it or about where he had gone, and went down the back way and out the Walnut Bottom road to the cornfield of Mr. Noffsinger. He husked corn until breakfast time, when he went into the house and sat down at the table. When Mrs. Noffsinger asked him why he was out so early he told her that some soldiers broke his door open and he shot at them, but did not know whether or not he killed any one.

He was found guilty of murder in the second degree, and sentence will be passed upon him to-day.

Our townsmen, Lieut. J. W. Piper now of the 6th U. S. Artillery, is here on a short visit previous to his departure for the army. Lieut. Piper was formerly attached to the battery commanded by the lamented Capt. J. O. SNEAD, but has since organized a new one in the same regiment, and will take command of it in a few days.

Lieut. P. was severely wounded in one of the Peninsular battles, but has now quite recovered. He was spoken of by Gen. Seymour, as one of the most efficient and accomplished young officers in the artillery service. "May he win the distinction his merits deserve."

STOVE CLINKERS—A REMEDY.—There is no piece of information about household matters that we can give which will be more acceptable to all consumers of anthracite coal, than how to get rid of the clinkers that form upon the fire brick lining of stoves, and often to such an extent as to fill up the fire chamber of a small cylinder stove till it becomes nearly useless. We have known instances where the family had to suffer all the inconvenience of having the stove taken down in mid-winter, to be sent to the shop for repairs, in consequence of these clinkers. There is an easier way to get rid of them. It is this: When a charge of coal has been burned down pretty well, and is all gone, throw in a half dozen pieces of oyster shells and fill up with coal, and let it burn till very hot, and you will find the clinkers in a semi-fluid state, plastic and adhesive as sticky dough, and about as easily punched off with a poker. The philosophy of the thing is that the lime acts as a flux to the matter composing the clinkers, and probably limestone will answer where shells are not convenient. When the clinkers accumulate again, try the same process over again, and you will not have to send for the stove-maker at some inconvenient season.

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SWEET POTATO COFFEE.—The present prodigious price of good coffee has suggested to lovers of the beverage an economical arrangement by which their tastes may be indulged and yet their purses not too heavily taxed.—Sweet potatoes, cut into pieces the size of coffee grains, roasted in a slow oven for the same length of time that coffee is, and then mixed with an equal amount of coffee, will, it is asserted, produce a beverage fully as palatable as the genuine article.

REPORT OF THE FEMALE BENEVOLENT SOCIETY OF CARLISLE.—The Managers of the Female Benevolent Society of Carlisle, present their account for the past year. January 1st, 1861, in the Treasury, \$68 08 Church collections in 1862, 78 75 Collections in the Wards, 90 05 Contributed for purchase of bond, by individuals, 71 00 Received from F. Watts, for interest on bond, 10 00 Cash for error in account, 1 00

Disbursed in the several wards, \$218 87 Paid on account of purchasing bond, 75 00 \$288 87

To explain some items in the account, which might otherwise be unintelligible, it should be stated that Mrs. Isabella Grothues, by her will, bequeathed to the society, the sum of \$500; and directed that the same should be invested, and the interest annually appropriated to the funds of the Society.

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