The Kansas Chief.

SOL. MILLER, - - - - - EDITOR.

WHITE CLOUD, KANSAS:

Thursday, : : December 29, 1864.

The News.

Savannah has gone up at last! President Lincoln received an official despatch from Gen. Sherman, on Sunday evening, dated Savannah, 22d, presenting the city of Savannah to the President, as a Christmas gift, and announcing that the city was occupied by our forces on the morning of the 21st. Sherman had almost surrounded the place, and demanded the surrender of the city on the 20th, or it would be assaulted the next day. Hardee replied that he would defend the city to the last, as his men were in good condition, and well supplied with everything. But that night he "leaked out," crossing the river into South Carolina, with his main force, supposed to be about 15,000 strong, and all his light artillery. He blew up the iron-clads, and burned the Navy Yard. On the morning of the 21st, Sherman entered the city, which was surrendered by a deputation of citizens. Among the captures are 800 prisoners, 150 heavy guns, plenty of ammunition, about 25,000 bales of cotton, and some 20,000 citizens, who are reported quiet and peaceably disposed! A despatch from Gen. Foster, of the same date, gives substantially the same report as the above, but the number of bales of cotton captured is placed at 33,000. The torpedoes and obstructions were removed from the river, and the fleet ascended to the city. Sherman will immediately move up the river, and capture Augusta. It is reported that he has already started.

Gen. Thomas' headquarters are now at Pulaski, Tennessee, and the pursuit of Hood's broken and discouraged army still continues. The Tenneessee River is very high, and it is reported that Hood's pontoons are swept away, and that he will be overtaken before he can cross to the south side of the river.

The rebel papers announce that the great naval expedition which sailed from Hampton Roads, is moving up the Cape Fear River, to Wilmington. Some of the Forts commanding the approach to the city have already been bombarded; and heavy land forces have disembarked at the mouth of the river, to approach the city from the rear.

Rebel papers announce that Price is re-organizing his army, in Arkansas; and that he has 33,000 troops, all Missourians.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE AND WEEKLY.—We have received the December and January numbers of Harper's Magazine, being the first two numbers of Volume 30. We need say but little of this well-known and popular monthly. In addition to its charming variety of stories, poems, and illustrated sketches, it contains several romances, by those great novelists, Charles Dickens and Wilkie Collins.

Harper's illustrated Weekly has also commenced its visits. This paper may be called a pictorial history of the war, for it contains accounts and illustrations of every important event transpiring in the Army and Navy. Probably no paper in the country has contributed so much as Harper's Weekly to build up, strengthen, and keep alive the great Union sentiment of the nation. The Magazine and the Weekly are each $4 a year. Club terms will be found in the prospectuses, in another column. We will procure either of these publications for any of our subscribers, for $3.25 a year.

STARTLING! BUT TRUE.—The Volunteers are braving the dangers of Fever, Scurvy, Wounds and Cholera. Many a gallant fellow will leave his bones to bleach, who, by the aid of HOLLOWAY'S PILLS AND OINTMENT, would have returned to his family strong and healthy. Soldiers, try them.

If the reader of this "notice" cannot get a box of Pills or Ointment from the drug store in his place, let him write to me, 80 Maiden Lane, enclosing the amount, and I will mail a box free of expense. Many dealers will not keep my medicines on hand because they cannot make as much profit as on other persons' make. 35 cents, 88 cents, and $1.40 per box or pot.

A GOOD JOKE.—An individual was seen, a few days ago, tampering with the telegraph wire, where it passes through a corn-field, a mile or so above Rulo, and where it was broken about the same time. This is the second time that the wire has been broken, in the same place, within a month past, and we cannot see what enjoyment any person finds in the business. If the individual referred to, does not speedily break himself of the mania, a certain hotel will find itself minus a landlord, one of these fine days.

ACTION FOR DIVORCE.—In one of the Western States an action for divorce was brought by a husband against his wife, and among the leading allegations against her was one that she never made good bread. The Judge—after reconciling other matters of difference—told the wife to go and purchase DeLand & Co.'s Chemical Saleratus, and she would always have good bread and biscuits, and dismissed the complaint. The lady took the advice, and there is no more happy family than hers in those parts.

☞ Good-bye, 1864. Pitch right in, 1865.

The Soldier Vote—Guthrie's Last Gymnastic.

The State Board of Canvassers, consisting of the Governor, Secretary of State, Auditor, Treasurer, and Attorney General, met at Topeka, a few days since, to canvass the vote cast at recent election. The Supreme Court, who were petitioned to forbid the counting of the soldier vote, having decided that the matter was not regularly and properly before it, the responsibility rested with the Board of Canvassers, who decided, by a majority, not to count the vote. That vote would not have changed the result on any State office, but would have beaten Price, for the Senate, in this County, and elected Lockwood, in the Council Grove District, and probably made a change in several other members of the Legislature. Gov. Carney, Auditor Hairgrove and Attorney Genaral Guthrie decided against counting the soldier vote, and Secretary Lawrence and Treasurer Spriggs were in favor of it.

As to the legaliiy of the soldiers' vote, we have a decided opinion. We believe it is clearly unconstitutional. We so believed, last Winter, when the voting bill was before the Senate. The Constitution expressly says that no soldier shall vote. Until that clause was amended, no law to allow soldiers to vote would be Constitutional. Such an amendment is now adopted, and hereafter the soldier vote will be legal. We voted for such an amendment, two Winters since, and again, last Winter. But when a bill allowing soldiers to vote was introduced, before the Constitution was amended, much as we wanted them to have that right, we could not, consistently with our oath, vote for it. Three-fourths of the members of the Senate and House believed as we did, yet they refused to face the music. They said that there was a difference of of opinion, and they would give the soldiers the benefit of the doubt. But one member of the House, (Orem, of this County,) voted against the bill, and but five members of the Senate. Among the latter was McGrew, the Lieutenant Governor elect. But that bill once passed, we do not believe the Board of Canvassers had any authority to go behind the returns. Their duty is to count the vote as returned to them, and not to interperet the laws, or decide Constitutional points. The Governor signed the soldier voting bill, thus indicating that be believed it to be Constitutional; now he refuses to count the vote cast under a law to which he himself gave vitality, because it is unconstitutional! It may be, that in approving the bill, he was misled by his "Constitutional adviser," the Attorney General, but has since seen the error of it.

But in what a predicament is Guthrie? When the bill came before the Senate, it caused a flutter. Many members believed it to be unconstitutional, but had not the backbone to oppose it. They therefore referred it to their interpreter of the Constitution, Attorney General Guthrie, asking his opinion. It came. He decided that it was Constitutional—that the Constitution did not mean what it said—and he branched off into a mixture of spread eagle stump-speech, and school-boy composition, all about the brave soldiers. It was a disgrace to a man holding his position, and should have entitled him to a spanking from some old grandmother. But the Senate had his opinion, and gladly acted upon it, thus getting rid of their own scruples by accepting his nonsense. After having sent in his "opinion," he made the sage remark: "I guess I fixed those fellows in the Senate! They thought they had me, and would thrust the responsibility of killing the bill on me. But I've got them now!" Last Summer, in a laudatory article in the Nemaha Courier, written by himself, he referred to the many opinions he had given, as Attorney General, not one of which had been controverted. Yet here he gave an opinion, and upon the very first test as to its correctness, he decided against it, and that a law, passed upon his own recommendation, was invalid.

Gutherie, the universal opinion is that you received a big fee for this action, from some interested party, as you did for selling out on the Kickapoo Treaty, and other questions. Poor, miserable, shystering, contemptible Gutherie! In the language of your beloved Kickapoo, you are "Nip-po!" You are "ausgespielt." It is time you were emigrating to St. Joe. Guthrie, farewell! Poor St. Joe!

☞ The Conservative, speaking of Dan. Adams, says he is a patriot, who takes pleasure in serving the Government. That is so. He was so eager to serve the State, that he bored every Senator, two years ago, to elect him Secretary of their body, until he disgusted them, and they beat him; then hurrying off to Washington, he whined piteously to Gen. Lane, telling how he had worked for him, and how the State Senate had wronged him because he was a Lane man, until the General, partly out of pity, and partly to get rid of him, secured him a Paymasterships, to enable him to indulge his pleasure in serving the Government, at a Major's salary.

☞ The Atchison Free Press one week says we are a gentleman, and the next week insinuates that we sold out on the Senatorial question. What is the Free Press's idea of a gentleman? It must be one who permits himself to be bribed.

Census of Holt.

We have been furnished with an abstract of the census of Holt County, Mo., just completed, for the year 1864. The figures are:

Number of white males,	3,325.
" " females,	3,144.
" Slaves,	68.
" Free colored,	6.
Total population,	6,544.
Population in 1860,	6,550.
Decrease,	6.
Population of Oregon, in 1864,	705.
" " 1860,	720.
Decrease,	15.
Popul'n of Forest City, 1864,	380.
" " 1860,	350.
Increase,	30.

In 1860, Holt County contained 309 slaves. The census for this year, as shown above, is 68; and this number has decreased at least one-third since they were enrolled.

There are 1313 male persons in the County, (including soldiers in the army,) over the age of twenty-one, of which number 890 are Radical Union men, and 477 range in the political scale from mild Conservative down to extreme rebel. The remainder are not yet entitled to vote, but are generally Radical. Many of the Conservative voters enumerated above, were, at the time of enumeration, temporarily absent, and many have left the County since then. The total number of voters in the County now, who may be classed among the opposition, is but little over 300.

Holt County has furnished over 700 men for the Union army, and between 300 and 400 for the rebel army. The latter cannot be correctly estimated.

Holt has been injured less by the rebellion than many other Counties around her; yet, when the demoralization of the whole people, the many lives sacrificed, the depreciation of property, are fairly estimated, the result looks fearful indeed.

Andrew County has suffered more than Holt has. The result of the census just completed in that County, shows over 2900 less than the census for 1860.

Atchison County shows a falling off of 51.

"OUR YOUNG FOLKS."—The reader will remember that we mentioned, a few weeks ago, a new Magazine for young people, which would shortly be issued by Messrs. Ticknor & Fields, of Boston, the publishers of the Atlantic Monthly. The first number has reached us, and we do not hesitate to pronounce it the best publication of the kind we have ever seen. Its articles are all written by the very first authors of the country, and cannot fail to instruct and amuse the young reader. The contents are: Hum, the Son of Buz, by Harriet Beecher Stowe; The Volunteer's Thanksgiving, by Lucy Larcom; Thumbling, from the Finnish; The Red-Coats, by Gail Hamilton; The Color-Bearer, by J. T. Trowbridge; The Little Prisoner, by Edmund Kirke; Thomas Hughes, Author of "Tom Brown at Oxford," and "School Days at Rugby," with a splendid Portrait; Physical Health, by Dio Lewis, M. D.; Andy's Adventures, by J. T. Trowbridge; Winning His Way, by Carleton; New-Year Carol, by John Weiss; Farming for Boys, by the author of "Ten Acres Enough;" Afloat in the Forest, by Mayne Reid; and a Puzzle Department. The articles are all handsomely illustrated. Terms—Single subscribers, $2 a year; 3 copies, $5; 5 copies, $8; 10 copies, $15; 20 copies, $30; and an extra copy, gratis, to the person sending the Club of 20. The Atlantic Monthly and 'Our Young Folks' will both be sent one year for $5. Address Ticknor & Fields, 135 Washington Street, Boston, Mass.

LADIES' REPOSITORY.—The January number of this sterling Magazine has reached us. Its engravings are, a scene on the Housatonic, a beautiful Title-Page, and a portrait of Rev. Davis W. Clark, D. D., late Editor of the Repository, but now one of the Bishops of the Methodist Episcopal Church. It contains nineteen prose and eight poetical contributions, besides eight well-filled Departments. The Repository, although published under the auspices of the Methodist Church, is not strictly a sectarian publication, but is filled with choice and high-toned literature for all persons of correct taste—and more especially the ladies. Price, $3.50 a year. Published by Poe & Hitchcock, Cincinnati, Ohio.

☞ Col. Bradshaw and Capt. Posegate, of the 44th Missouri, were both reported killed at the battle of Franklin, and eulogies were pronounced upon them by the St. Joseph papers; and, we believe, a monument to Bradshaw was talked of. It now turns out that neither of these officers was killed. Bradshaw was severely wounded, but is doing well.

☞ The Nemaha Courier, having failed to secure the anticipated amount of patronage by means of its magnificent premiums of smoothing-irons and oil lamps, is now grumbling because some of the leading men of that County, whom it has been abusing for the last ten months, are not subscribers.

☞ Major L. H. Utt was offered the Provost Marshalships of St. Louis or of New Madrid. He has chosen the latter, the duties at this post being less burdensome to one in his physical condition than at St. Louis. He has entered upon the discharge of the duties of his office.

A Family Paper.

We have determined upon making the Chief more of a family paper than heretofore; ~~and never having been in the family way~~, we are compelled to pattern after some one of the numerous family sheets claiming to be model family papers. We have selected the one which we consider the "ne plus ultra" of family papers, and shall adopt it as our pattern. As it requires practice to make perfect, the reader must overlook shortcomings in our first efforts. We now proceed to launch out our first batch of family reading—none of your vulgar stuff, fit only to be read in bar-rooms—but strictly intended for the family circle:—

~~THE PEACE BELLOWS.~~—We fear the interest among our people in the Bellows question is dying out, and that the rival community, out in the ravine, north of town, will secure it. They are displaying superior energy and liberality. Their subscription paper already foots up 12 cents, while ours reaches but 10. Our citizens do not seem to realize the importance of this great work. If it were located here, the blacksmiths and others throughout the entire country would bring their furnaces and fires to be blown, and while here, would purchase their supplies of tobacco, saleratus, and matches, and subscribe for our family paper.

SPOUTING.—The appointment of Rev. Duckleg Skeesicks occurs on Friday next, at 11¾ o'clock, A. M. He will therefore spout for us at that hour, in the Market-House. As we are liberal-minded, others beside ourself will be permitted to attend. Muggins McSorghum, and a stranger, spouted to us last Saturday, and gave us an interesting splutterification.

A BARGAIN.—We have a five cent shinplaster, postage currency, which we would like to dispose of. Would not some one of our friends like to give us six cents for it? It is a permanent investment, and fifty years hence will be worth ten cents, as a curiosity.

WARNING.—We fear that we hurt somebody's feelings, in a certain article, last week. We did not intend to do so, but there were certain abuses gradually creeping into society, that, realizing the great weight which rested upon our shoulders, to civilize the heathen out here, our conscience would not permit us to remain silent. We would not wound the feelings of the smallest gnat; but when the innocent are guilty, and our conscience reproves us for the guilt of the innocent, we trust that our mild admonitions will not be misconstrued by those who have the guardianship of immortal souls, and that we shall be exonerated from all blame for wounding the feelings of the smallest gnat, and have the approval of our own conscience for convicting the guilt of the innocent. We sincerely hope that we shall not have to refer to this subject again. It is a fearful one, and all our citizens will be responsible for the continuance of the evil.—Our conscience will compel us to speak in rebuke of guilty innocence, and unwillingly wound the feelings of the smallest gnat.

[NOTE.—If the foregoing seems obscure and mixed, it must be borne in mind that it is not intended to be understood by persons of mature years, but is meant as a warning for some small boys who were guilty of the offence of speaking above a whisper, as they passed our office.]

WANTED.—Do not some of our country friends, residing on the high prairie, want to bring us a five dollar load of wood, for six months subscription to our model family paper?

FOR SALE.—We have an empty ink keg, which we can spare, and will sell it for $25 cash. It cost us $8, when full, and will make excellent fire kindlers.

A RARE EXAMPLE.—A gentleman called to subscribe for our family paper, the other day, and was under the necessity of stepping down street to get a bill changed to pay for it. Upon returning, he desired to know what amount of interest was due us for the time he was gone. Such instances of integrity are rare. Too many forget what is due in the transactions between man and man.

TO THE PUBLIC.—Our townsman, O. P. Q. Sourcrout Dayveldreck, having been shot in the neck, has left off lager beer, and resumed the business of making rolling-pins. If the public do not gobble them up as fast as he manufactures them, to make their Christmas cakes, he will have enough to fill every broken window-light in his house.

"OWE NO MAN ANYTHING."—We fear that many persons forget this injunction of the great Apostle, and are not as punctual in rendering unto others their dues as they should be. It should be a point of honor with every one to punctually and scrupulously pay every cent due from him to another. [This is a cut at some one who owes us five cents, for an extra copy of the paper; or for which he lacked the change, when he paid his subscription.]

SEVEN.—Cannot our young people, (and perhaps their great-grandfathers also,) join together and form some kind of audible grimacing society, for mutual amusement. The exercises might consist of whistling, making mouths, and declamations from Mother Goose. Two or three ladies might give us a lift, and our business men might attend, and sell a few trinkets to the audience. Should this movement not meet with favor, we might at least blow our noses. No doubt some private houses might open their doors for us, if our presence is not desired. Who will start the ball? Who'll count one hundred and eighty-seven at one breath?

BEDBUGOLOGY.—This hole, (which will be built a thousand years hence,) lies far from wood and water, and the grace of God. Its natural advantages are bare knolls, cold winds, and things. The people of the surrounding country should take pleasure in providing it with at least a dozen churches, seven school-houses, and as many other exclusive privileges as may be, so as to make life to us more than we can endure—happy and rantankerous; and thus "snoll" others to us, to skin for our own benefit; but we must show a more cunning spirit—and not live within ourselves, or through ourselves, but without ourselves.

Afoose Somewhere.

(Continued from our last.)

After leaving Dumbarton Castle, where we saw a man and two women, we begged our way to the Pass of Balmaha, where a policeman kindly gave us a week's lodging in an elegant building, called a jail. We left our hospitable friend, and had to pay a penny to cross a plank, which emptied our purse. Loch Lomond is made of water, and the land comes right down to the brink of the water here. Ah, this is delightful, to be out amid nature. The hills rise up, up, and some patches of green color are to be seen. As one passes, he sees churches "almost everywhere." Here preachers preach and people listen, with signs of comfort; but then Alfred the Great saw light a thousand years ago.

There is a difference between a sheep and a cow; the one eats grass and the other eats grass. Loch Peechivack is one of those small bodies which is very numerous. But here we must rest awhile, ere visiting the Cow-house, and the much visited police office.

(To be continued in our next.)

But this will do for once. We think we have done right well for the first attempt. If the reader likes it, as far as we have got, and desires us to continue to publish a family paper, we shall be pleased to continue in our new path.

☞ We are glad to learn that Mr. Barker, the new Secretary of State, will retain the services of Brig. Gen. Clarkson as Assistant Secretary. The State has gone to a heavy expense to obtain a room large enough to hold the General, and it would be doubtful economy to make a change.

NEW YORK TRIBUNE.—See the prospectus. We are about stepping over into a new year, and those who wish to secure the Tribune from the beginning of the year, should lose no time in sending on their Clubs.

☞ Senator Conness, of California, is a piano-forte maker by trade. He ought to know how to handle the wires.

☞ Hon. William L. Dayton, Minister to France, died at Paris, on the 21 inst., of Apoplexy.

☞ Which is the dirtiest place in Scotland? Athole.

THE INCENDIARY PLOT.—In the Richmond Whig of July 2d, appeared the following proposition:

"THE DEVOTED BAND.—It is believed that there are five or ten thousand men in the South ready and willing to share the fate of Curtius, and devote themselves to the salvation of their country. It is proposed that all who are willing to make this sacrifice shall arm themselves with a sword, two five-shooters, and a carbine each, and meet on horseback at some place to be designated, convenient for the great work in hand. Fire and sword must be carried into the houses of those who are visiting those blessings upon their neighbors. Philadelphia, and even New York, is not beyond the reach of a long and brave arm. The moral people of these cities cannot be better taught the virtues of invasion than by the blazing light of their own dwellings.

"None need apply for admission to the 'Devoted Band' but those who are prepared to take their lives in their hands, and who would indulge not the least expectation of ever returning. They dedicate their lives to the destruction of their enemies.

"A. S. B. D. B., Richmond.

"All Southern papers are required to give this notice a few insertions."

REBEL BRUTALITY—THE PRISON AT ANDERSONVILLE.—A soldier of the 86th New York volunteer regiment, who has recently escaped from the rebels, after an imprisonment of severall months' duration, in Libby prison, Lynchburg, Danville, North Carolina and South Carolina, and at Andersonville, Georgia, has given an account of some of his experiences and observations in the South.

While he was at Andersonville—a period of three months—there were thirty three days of rain, and the camp presented a mournful spectacle. Of thirty-five thousand prisoners confined there, he judged there were ten thousand who had "nothing but the broad canopy of heaven for a covering." He adds: "Ten of us had two woolen blankets, but they afferded but poor shelter, the rain, which fell so often in torrents, coming through them freely. Our bed was saturated with water, as our quarters were situated in a swamp between two hills. The prisoners received for their rations no meat, but molasses for a substitute. Twelve thousand are buried there. In one month seventeen hundred died for want of shelter, food and medical attendance."

A Contraband who came into Sheridan's lines, when questioned about the rebels arming the colored men, said: "'Bout half de colored men think dat dey would run directly over to de Yankees wid de arms in der hands, and toder half think dey would jist stand *and fire a few volleys to de rear* fust, fore dey run, dat's all de difference."

THE FATE OF THE WRETCHES.—Hundreds of bushwhackers have met their just doom since and during Price's raid. A correspondent of the Topeka Record, writing from Fort Smith, gives the following incident: One of the "deserters," attempting to come in yesterday, found some of his own former slaves on picket; they belong to the Second Colored. They knew him to have been a bushwhacker when they left home, so they didn't bring him in.

Gen. Herron and staff arrived here on the 6th, on a tour of inspection from Little Rock, they go from here to Fort Gibson, Ft. Scott and Leavenworth.—Some of his escort captured and brought in a notorious bushwhacker by the name of Ransom Dukes, a few miles from this place. While in the guard house he was called upon and recognized by a woman, a refugee, whose brother Dukes had helped to murder. She recognized the shoes he wore as belonging to her brother.—One of the prisoners in the guard house, belonging to the 13th Iowa infantry, recognized the shirt he wore as belonging to a comrade who was captured and murdered by theses fiends a short time since. Night before last the guard found him dead, hanging by the neck in the guard house. The prisoners were all asleep when the guard came in, and when questioned in regard to the dead man, they supposed he must have hung himself."—*Jour. Com.*

AN ATTEMPT TO ASSASSINATE GENERAL GRANT.—The New York *Sun* of Wednesday states that a gentleman who was a passenger on the train which brought General Grant from Baltimore to Philadelphia, on Friday last, relates the following rather remarkable incident:

The General had been sitting for a long time at one of the windows of the car.—During the evening he left his seat and passed into a forward car, where he remained. Another gentleman, who seated himself in the position vacated by the General, was subsequently startled by two leaden bullets that came crashing through the window pane and lodged in the other side of the car. Fortunately these messengers of death struck a little too high to do injury which the gentleman thought might have been accomplished if he had been struck by them. Whether this was the result of accident or a deliberate attempt to assassinate the General will probably never be known; but the fact that two bullets were simultaneously fired into a window at which General Grant had only a moment before been sitting, certainly looks more suspicious than otherwise. Trains of cars from Baltimore sometimes carry secret rebel agents, and perhaps one of them thus attempted to rid the Confederacy of its most powerful opponent.

WARLIKE WORLD.—The opinion National of a recent date gives a dismal picture of the present belligerent condition of the world:

If there be a dead calm in politics as well as business among us, it is not the same in all parts of the little planet we inhabit. Three quarters of humanity, in fact, are living in the barbarous state of war.

There is war in Poland.
War in Algeria.
War in Tunis.
War in Mexico.
War in the United States.
War in Peru.
War in New Zealand.
War in China and Kachgar.
War in Japan.
War in Afghanistan.
War in twenty countries in Africa.

This unfortunately, is enough to discourage the friends of universal peace; and who can say they will not still meet with still greater disappointment next year? Italy, Hungary, Poland, Denmark, and the Slavonian population of Turkey, are not, it must be confessed, in the most pacific humor; and to those who study the general situation, instead of getting better, goes on from day to day getting more and more complicated.

We are surprised to notice what a change circumstances create in a man's feelings. Within the last four days we have seen men who three years ago would not have looked at a negro but with a scowl, take the same colored individuals by the hand, and with a broad smile on their countenances, wish them all manner of good luck, being sure, however, to end with the inquiry, whether he did not want to go as a substitute? These same men, many of them, were those who bitterly opposed the idea of arming negroes, but as soon as it was settled that somebody must fight—white or black—the rebel cusses are willing to pay the darkies for doing their share of it. Rebels brought on this war, and we hope, as far as possible, they will be made to help put it down. We have pity for a Union man who has been drafted, but we have no compassion for a rebel wherever he may be found. The colored portion of mankind are learning to distinguish men, and no rebel will be able to impose upon them long.—*St. Jo Herald.*

HOW THE REBELS WERE FOOLED AT SPRING HILL.—Just after dark, at Spring Hill, the ammunition train was parked on the pike, about six hundred yards from the place. Seeing this, the rebels thought they had us, and raised a laugh of derision. The emigrant train was parked in our immediate rear, also on the pike. After dark we had orders not to kindle fires, for as soon as any light appeared, a bullet followed right to the place.—Getting as noiselessly as possible off the hard pike on the soft ground, so as to prevent the rumbling of the heavy wheels, that the rebels might remain in ignorance of our movement, we made a quiet detour to the rear of the emigrant train, intending to lay down blankets to prevent noise, should we have to cross hard places. By this maneuver we got to a place of safety; and when the enemy, gloating over their expected success, made their onslaught, they gobbled up only the emigrant train for their pains.—*Nashville Press, December 3d.*

The Trenton State Gazette of Saturday, says: It is pretty generally understood in the inner copperhead circles that Billy Wright has been coaxed and bullied into resigning his position in the United States Senate, and that George B. McClellan is to have the balance of the term. John P. Stockton is to have the long term.

The Eighth Kansas was in the bloody battle of Franklin, and the Seventh was at the battle of Nashville.

Thingamyjigs.

☞ NOMENCLATURE.—The following is a partial list of the names that have been proposed by the correspondents of the Toronto Globe, for the new Canadian Confederacy: Britannica, Borelia, Ursulia, Champlainia, Transatlantia, Transylvania, Alexandrina, Canadensia, Albionora, Vesperia, Mesopelagia, Albina, Laurentia, Niagarantia, Victoralia, Cabotia. The Utica Evening Telegraph volunteers the following additional ones: Bullpupania, Desertersania, Sneaks' Paradise, Baldania, Little Bull, Kanuckia, Bullcalfia, John Bull's Calf Pen, Hibernicumeraposia, Feniania, Orangalia, Lionandunicornia, Juniorjohnbullshybridcatoplasm.

☞ The Louisville Journal admits that slavery is doomed, and that the only question now is, how shall it be finally extinguished with the least jar to the social institutions of the South? It admits that it has proved a curse to Kentucky, and that the State would now be prosperous, if it had adopted the emancipation policy so earnestly advocated by Henry Clay. The Washington National Intelligencer also moderately and carefully expresses its belief that general emancipation will be a good thing. So we advance, step by step.

☞ The New York correspondent of the London Herald has just revealed the fact that the "Essay on Miscegenation," over which the Democratic papers raised such a howl of horror during the Presidential campaign, was simply "a Democratic quiz, perpetrated upon the crazy leaders of the Abolitionists."

☞ "Break those lines, boys," said Hood, as he was urging his men forward at Franklin, "and there is nothing to prevent you from marching from Nashville to the Ohio River." Yet Hood had in his front not the whole nor the half of Thomas' army. But he didn't know it. Equally mistaken was he when, in a special order to his troops, he announced that Sherman's army had been reduced to thirty five thousand. Yet Sherman moved into Georgia with more than thirty-five thousand, and left a sufficient force behind to take care of Hood. This Hood is a desperate fighter, and an excellent General—for us.

☞ The well-known Henry A. Wise, who was Governor of Virginia at the time John Brown was hung, owned then a farm of nine hundred acres in the vicinity of Norfolk. That farm is now divided into small farms of eight acres, upon each of which a family of emancipated slaves is settled.

☞ George D. Prentice's object in visiting Richmond, is said to be to intercede with Jeff. Davis for pardon of his son, who is in Hood's army, and under sentence of death for murder. Young Prentice alleges that he acted in self-defence, and was shot at twice before he defended himself by killing his assailant.

☞ Eighteen millions of new cents, and six millions of two cent pieces, have been coined within the last two months.

☞ It will be remembered that Mrs. Rose Greenhow, the female rebel, who has attracted so much attention during the war, was lately drowned near Wilmington. The Richmond papers say her drowning was caused by her having six hundred pounds sterling, in gold, about her person.

☞ A GREAT COUNTRY.—Jeff. Davis reports his Treasury full, and asks no appropriations. His Generals say the Confederate "soldiers have not been paid for fifteen months." And Mr. Trenholm, the rebel Secretary of Treasury, announces that the money in the exchequer is "only worth six cents on the dollar." "Mein Gott, vat a country."

☞ It is said that the Government will make no effort to identify such defaulters and public swindlers as will remit to the Treasury all balances justly due. This announcement may encourage some whose consciences are likely to give them trouble. It is a splendid opportunity for Jim Lane and his pets to disgorge.

☞ Stephen A. Douglas was reported to have died insolvent. We are glad to learn, from the Chicago Journal, that such was not the case. On Monday, the Executor presented receipts to the County Court, showing that he had paid over $7,500 to Mrs. Douglas, and over $7,000 to the two children, after liquidating all demands against the estate.

☞ Dan. Voorhees, following the example of Vallandigham, is about to drop politics, remove to New York city, and "resume the practice of the law."

☞ A sale at the incredible rate of £360,000 per acre, or £500 per foot, frontage, took place in London, lately, when two large houses in Old Broad Street were disposed of.

☞ An engineer officer says that Sheridan has captured, in the Valley, 1 mile and 32 yards of artillery, an average of two pieces a day since he took command.

☞ Major Fraser, well known to all Parisians, is just dead. He was an odd stick—used a coffin for his bedstead, and slept in it regularly.

☞ Bill Anderson had on his person, when killed, $300 in gold, $150 in Treasury notes, and six revolving pistols.

☞ Virginia's war-made widows and orphans already number 60,000.

☞ The Chicago Convention has never adjourned *sine die*, and it should be re assembled for the purpose of celebrating the obsequies of the Democratic party.

☞ The oldest officer in the French army is Colonel Frosney, aged 106. He is blind, but otherwise bright.

☞ A man was recently tried in New Fairfield, Connecticut, for attempting to "kiss, hug and tickle"—so the indictment read—a certain woman.

☞ A Richmond paper advertises a cow for sale—price, $3,000.

☞ Artemus Ward defines war to be hard tack for the soldiers, and hard taxes for the citizens.

☞ The Governor General of India is obliged to eke out his existence on $200,000 per annum.

☞ A machine is being made in Bristol for roasting chestnuts or coffee, and popping corn. It runs by clock-work.

☞ In England, the Bible is now supplied for twelve cents, the New Testament for four cents, and the Gospel for two cents each.

☞ Twenty-five square miles of territory have been ceded to the United States by treaty with the Indians of Southern and Middle Oregon.

☞ An ingenious Pennsylvanian has invented a machine for coal mining, which weighs 200 pounds, costs $300, and will do the work of twenty men.

☞ Why are election returns to Democrats like wings to an eagle? Because it makes 'em scare.