

New-York Daily Tribune

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 29, 1860.

Business Notices.

HOLIDAY CLOTHING

Men and Boys. We have determined to close out the balance of our Winter stock at a reduction of 10 PER CENT. BELOW MARKET PRICES.

THE FAMOUS RED SHIRT OF GARIBOLDI has been immortalized in Italy. But this article of clothing, worn by the great Italian liberator, is no more distinguished in this country than are the famous HATS of KNOX.

NEW-YEAR'S PRESENTS.—Ladies, if you wish for yourselves and children beautiful GAITHERS, BOOTS and SHOES, and GENTS' HOLIDAY HATS, and his new styles of Caps, are distinguished by all competitors.

GENT'S HOLIDAY HAT FOR YOUNG MEN, now ready at GENT'S HAT and Fur Store, No. 513 Broadway.

FURS, FURS, FURS.—GENT'S, No. 513 Broadway. HUNTER BAY SABLE CAPS, MUFFS and COFFERS. MINK CAPS, MUFFS and COFFERS.

HOSIERY. UNDER GARMENTS and Men's FURNISHING-GOODS, at A. RUMKILL & CO., No. 50 Broadway.

BOYS' and MISSES' HATS and CAPS, now ready for the Holidays, at GENT'S HAT and Fur Store, No. 513 Broadway.

TEN NEW STYLES OF HOLIDAY CAPS to select from at GENT'S HAT and Fur Store, No. 513 Broadway.

SANTA CLAUS'S WAREHOUSES, No. 223 BROADWAY, N. Y. Plated Spoons, 50c. to \$1.50 per set.

HOLIDAY GOODS, Consisting of FINEST WARE and FURNISHING. Bohemian Glass Tea, Coffee and Sugar Sets.

NEW-YEAR'S TABLES, No. 223 BROADWAY, N. Y. Orders may now be left for Retailers for NEW-YEAR'S TABLES, delivered in any part of New York or Brooklyn.

STEELE'S PATENT FEATHER BRUSHES, Three hundred varieties for STORK and HOUSE LIT. EXTRA CLEANER and FORTIFIES DUSTERS, COMB DUSTERS, ETC.

LATEST NEWS, CHICAGO, N. Y., Dec. 28, 1860. REMOVED: THE PATENT TROUSER ADJUSTED FREE OF DUTY.

HARRY'S TRICHOPOPERON is the best and cheapest article for Dressing, Beautifying, Cleaning, Curling, Preserving and Restoring the Hair. Ladies, try it. Sold by Druggists.

HERNIA OF RUPTURE cured by wearing "WHITE'S PATENT LEVER TRUSS." The best in the world. Sold at No. 25 Broadway, N. Y.

WATCHES and JEWELRY, In consequence of the reduction in business, the subscriber is selling his stock of WATCHES, JEWELRY, SILVER and PLATED WARE.

PARKEE SEWING-MACHINE, \$40. FIRST-CLASS DOUBLE TRUCK. Rapid and reliable. Improved and reliable. Grover & Becker, Wholesale and Retail, 40 NASSAU ST. N. Y.

BECKER & CO., No. 156 Broadway, invite special attention to their GENTS' and YOUNG MEN'S HOLIDAY HATS.

THE LADD & WEBSTER SEWING-MACHINE can now be had for Fifty Dollars. LADD, WEBSTER & CO., No. 200 Broadway.

RINGWOOD, or white knitted woolen GLOVES, at LEWIS & CO.'S, 40 NASSAU ST. N. Y.

OVERCOATS FOR THE HOLIDAYS, At Parkee's, from \$25 to \$50. At No. 156 Broadway, N. Y.

A. RUMKILL & CO., No. 50 Broadway. The right kind of a present for the HOLIDAYS.

HOLIDAYS. The best place to purchase a FINE article of CARPET, Sugar FURNITURE, etc., at No. 156 Broadway, N. Y.

No. 6 MALDEN-LANE, FOR TRAVELING BAGS, VALISES, ETC. Wholesale Stock of FINE GOODS.

AT RETAIL UNTIL THE 31ST OF DECEMBER. Wholesale stock of MUSICAL BOXES and SWISS WATCHES.

THE MOST USEFUL HOLIDAY PRESENT. GENT'S and BOYS' HOLIDAY HATS, at No. 513 Broadway, N. Y.

THE BEST PRESENTS.—Gentlemen's lined Gloves, 50c. Under Shirts, Socks, Shaving Brushes, etc.

THE STRENGTHENING EMPERUM, Wholesale and Retail, at No. 513 Broadway, N. Y.

THE NERVOUS HEADACHES, FAINTING FITS, NERVA, etc., to which Females are subject, can be cured with certainty by HOLLAND'S VEGETABLE PILLS.

REYNOLDS'S HAIR DYE.—Reliable, harmless and fashionable. Black or Brown. Factory, No. 31 Broadway.

TRUSSER.—MARSH & CO.'S Radical-cure TRUSS, No. 31 Broadway, N. Y.

KINGSFORD'S ONWEGO SILVER-GLOSS STARCH, Gives a brilliancy to the Linen. CAUTION.—Use less than usual, as it is very strong.

We print on another page a dispatch from Macon, Ga., which we know to have come from a responsible source, reporting that rumors of a servile insurrection in the south-western part of the State were whispered about there, adding to the excitement and terror already prevailing.

The mails for Europe, by the steamship Etna, will close this morning at 10 1/2 o'clock.

We give this morning the population of all the counties of the Northern District of the State of New-York according to the census of 1860, with interesting details in regard to this city and Brooklyn.

The Senate's Special Committee yesterday came nearer agreeing on a plan for the settlement of the Territorial question than they have ever done before. Mr. Rice's project to form all the Territories north of the Missouri line into one State and all south into another, and to admit them to the Union immediately, with a provision for the formation of new States out of them, whenever they should have, on an area of 60,000 square miles, 130,000 inhabitants, was approved by Senator Davis of Mississippi, and also by the Republicans, with the exception that the latter insisted that Kansas should not be included in the northern State, but should be admitted separately.

The bids for the new issue of Treasury Notes were opened at Washington yesterday, and scarcely half of the \$5,000,000 required were bid for at all, and this amount at rates of interest ranging from six to thirty-six per cent! Only \$1,800,000 in all was bid for at rates ranging below twelve per cent, though some \$2,000,000 in all are kindly offered to the Government at that accommodating figure.

Our dispatches from Charleston state that the Palmetto flag has been raised over Fort Moultrie, Castle Pinckney, the Custom-House and the Post-Office. The State military, immediately upon learning that Major Anderson had evacuated Fort Moultrie, took possession of that fortress, and also of Castle Pinckney. At last accounts, the forts were still in the possession of the State troops.

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THE TRAITOR IN THE WHITE HOUSE! The revolutionists in Charleston have hoisted their flag on the United States Custom-House and Post-Office in that City, and taken military possession of Fort Moultrie and Castle Pinckney, which had been virtually evacuated by Maj. Anderson. This is an act of hostility to the United States, whose property to a large amount, including many cannon, is thus seized by its open enemies.

At this point, the South Carolina Commissioners are admitted to a meeting of the Cabinet at the White House, and the result of their joint deliberations is an assurance given by the President to the insurgents that Fort Sumter shall be evacuated by Maj. Anderson and given up to their State, now formally alienated from the Union! We apprehend that the order

to this effect has already been given, and that the Federal Executive has thus openly proclaimed itself the accomplice of the avowed traitors, their ally, their convenience, their tool. In a few days—for we trust Major Anderson will obey no telegraphic dispatch which may reach him through the hands of the insurgents—the best of the forts in Charleston harbor will have been betrayed into the hands of the insurgents, who would then have gained without cost or risk advantages which all their power would not have secured them. And this process, thus infamously begun, will probably be as infamously prosecuted, until every fortress and armory in the Slave States shall have been betrayed into the hands of the revolutionists, by the very man of all men who was under the strongest obligations to preserve them.

The pretext for this base surrender is a fear to provoke, or a wish to allay excitement—that is, the excitement of the Secessionists at the sight of the United States flag still floating in their harbor. If the miserable old man does not, by this course, provoke far more excitement than he allays, we will own that we have misapprehended the American People.

MAJ. ANDERSON'S MOVEMENT. We stated yesterday, on what we believed to be good authority, that Maj. Anderson's removal from Fort Moultrie to Fort Sumter was approved in advance, if not directly suggested, by Gen. Scott, and that the latter had advised President Buchanan that it would be made, and obtained his formal approval. This latter assurance was contradicted in that issue by one of our Washington correspondents, and it may be incorrect; but we are still confident that Gen. Scott approved if he did not originate the movement of Maj. Anderson, and that he (Gen. S.) supposed that he had the President's concurrence in such approval. If not, so much the worse for the President. As his Secretary of War, we never hinted nor dreamed that he had been consulted in the premises, nor even apprised of what was contemplated. He is sold, body and soul, to the traitors whom Gen. Scott and Maj. Anderson are intent on defeating. Now see what is said of this matter by The Herald:

"The Herald's correspondent runs thus: 'Had the President ordered the act to take place in any emergency, for which it is possible he will be removed from command of the station, as the citizens of Charleston are greatly exasperated, and consider it an act of war unless disavowed by the President. It appears that Mr. Buchanan, adhering to the policy of his Message, directed the commandant to act only on the defensive, and not to direct the garrison or take any step unless he was attacked.'

"When Mr. Buchanan gives the order for the removal of Maj. Anderson on such grounds, we shall say that the Old Public Functionary has therein evinced more courage than in any former act of his life. When Gen. Scott countersigns or indorses such an order, we shall regret the hard necessity of obeying them in authority as much as he will, and that is enough.

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"After an interesting interview with one of them, we learned that, so far from the Commissioners approving any hostile movement of the kind, they were utterly astounded when the intelligence first reached them. Before they left Charleston to the seat of Government, they had the authority of the South Carolina delegation in Congress for believing that the Government had given the most solemn assurances that the forts should remain as they were, in statu quo, until the Commission should have been received at the White House, and had explained their views to Congress through the medium of the Executive. Under those assurances, the preparations which the citizens of Charleston were making for their own protection against the fire of the forts were stayed. In fact, a mutual agreement was entered into, that nothing should be done either to strengthen the fortifications or to capture them by the citizens pending the negotiations between the Federal Government and the Commissioners.

"When the fact of the, to them, inexplicable conduct of Major Anderson on Christmas night last was communicated to them, their indignation may be imagined. They pronounced it an unprovoked breach of faith on the part of the Government; a violation of the pledges of the officers on the station, and a desertion of the trust of the troops at Fort Sumter was committed in a surreptitious manner in defiance of those pledges. Moreover, they declared that, unless the whole affair was satisfactorily explained, or the act disavowed by the Government, their negotiation should cease, even before the initiative steps had been taken, and that they would return to their homes immediately, without making an effort to accomplish anything of a pacific character. In addition, they said that unless the act was repudiated, as the Government of the United States had assumed the responsibility of committing the first overt act against the sovereignty of their State, and that, too, in defiance of solemn pledges, they could appeal to the people of the South for aid of consequences, and with the certainty that they would be sustained in a speedy breaking of negotiations with a faithless Government.

"Gen. Lane, United States Senator, pronounces the course of Major Anderson to have been without authority and unjustifiable, and, furthermore, that he should be immediately cashiered or dismissed the service."

"Gen. Lane" labors under a slight hallucination. It is he that has been cashiered or dismissed the service; not Maj. Anderson that is to be.

—It is a very solemn fact that the nation of South Carolina will declare war against the United States unless the act of Maj. Anderson be "disavowed;" but then we don't believe it will be, appalling as is the alternative. But what good would a mere disavowal do? Unless Maj. Anderson is to be ordered back to Fort Moultrie, and commanded to stay amid its spiked and dismantled guns until the Palmetto Braves can have time to massacre his little handful of men, what good will there be in a mere disavowal? Would it not be mere gas and empuces? Buchanan may disavow to his heart's content, so long as he leaves Anderson safe and unparalyzed in Fort Sumter.

the "negotiations" to proceed. No matter if they should entertain serious doubts of the sincerity and veracity of the O. P. P.'s disclaimers or disavowals, let them wait that point-and, in the midst of wrath, remember mercy. They can not be so hard-hearted as to punish Thirty Millions of People (including nearly Four Millions of marketable niggers, worth, even at the present panic prices, some \$500 per head) for the double-dealing of a single dignitary. On the whole, we cannot doubt that the "Commissioners" will open negotiations, whatever may be their private opinion of Mr. Buchanan (which is doubtless very similar to that of everybody else) if Congress will only walk in procession to their quarters and entreat them to overlook the past.

—We should like to ask those august Commissioners just two questions: 1. Where were the "negotiations" commenced which they are on the point of "breaking off," because Major Anderson has taken a position where the Disunionists cannot massacre his three-score men at pleasure? and 2. How happen they to be in Washington negotiating with the Government of the Union, when their State holds that the Union was dissolved by her ordinance of Secession ten days ago?

EMBASSADOR CUSHING.

John Randolph has heretofore been considered the phoenix of diplomatic celerity. At a cost to this country of only eighteen thousand dollars, that singular personage contrived within a twelvemonth to voyage to Russia, to appear at the Muscovite Court in buckskin breeches, to fall upon his little knees before the Czar, and to return to his beloved negroes and fox-hounds—whereby our interests in those hyperborean regions were immeasurably advanced. But this reputation for rapidity will be much eclipsed in history by the Hon. Caleb Cushing's six hours' campaign in South Carolina. How he managed to do so much—for we take it for granted that he did wonders—in such an insignificant space of time, must remain a marvel. There has been nothing like it since somebody, to win a wager, ate a bushel of boiled beans and commensurate bacon in one hundred and twenty minutes. After his prolonged oratorical efforts at Newburyport—after that speech which it took six different audiences to sit out, Mr. Cushing has given proof to the world that, like a genuine, all-sided genius, he can do one thing as well as another—that he can be as charmingly swift upon one occasion as upon another he can be sublimely slow. Six hours! Why, we should have supposed that in such a ridiculous quarter of a day, Mr. C. would hardly have had time to unpack his encyclopedias. How, we pray to be told, could he do justice to his own gigantic erudition? How could he make the proper and appropriate allusions to Helen of Troy, Abraham Lincoln, the Casars, Mr. Seward, Andrew Jackson, Mrs. Beecher Stowe, M. de Tocqueville, George III., Mr. Garrison, and himself? How could he dilate at just length upon these "abundant phalansterian schemes" which threaten "to make of the Anglo-American Union a piebald, mulatto, and half-negro Republic?"

BUSINESS PROSPECTS.

To the Editor of The N. Y. Tribune. Sir: I hardly know of any one thing respecting which we do not differ; and you may think it impertinent in me to ask your advice; and so I regard it. You are, however, a man of judgment, and your opportunities for information being so extensive that you are capable of giving good advice, when unprejudiced. I would not seek your counsel for myself alone. I represent multitudes of your friends, as well as your political enemies. I am a merchant in this city. My trade is extensive with the East, New-York, Ohio, and the Western States, but little South. It is the usual time for us "begin to arrange for our Spring's business; and" we are to do anything, we ought to prepare to do it. Now in your issue of this morning you advise those who have any business to do, to attend to it, and those who have none, to find some, and let the Union save itself. I have tried the Union-Saving business long enough, and desire to spend my time in more hopeful undertakings.

The advice now sought, is in reference to the following questions: 1. What do you think of the prospects for the Jobbing trade coming Spring? 2. What should careful merchants do, in view of the uncertainty of the future? 3. Shall we prepare for a full trade, or what proportion of our usual business? By answering these questions you will oblige New-York, Dec. 26, 1860. MANY MERCHANTS.

Why then, it may be asked, did this noble Newburyporter, at his own expense, too, in these days of impetuosity, go to Charleston at all? Why did he, son, though illegitimate, as he is, of the God of War, enter upon negotiations which could result in nothing? Is not the life of man limited in South Carolina, as elsewhere? Could Mr. Cushing have expected a hearing? Did he not know that men are now busy in Charleston, and cannot devote a week of evenings to the most Ciceronian eloquence? Why did he go, then? Let the astute Washington correspondent of The Herald answer. "Mr. Cushing," says that lynx-eyed looker-on, "went to South Carolina with no vain hope of preventing the passage of the secession ordinance, but for the purpose of making such representations as might have the effect of arresting any further precipitate action toward revolution."

That is to say: Mr. Cushing went to Charleston not to prevent the mischief which was inevitable, but to hinder the mischief from being in the least mischievous! He went to be all ready to put a beautiful lock on the stable door after the departure of the feloniously abstracted steed. We thought that Mr. Cushing understood horse-flesh and all its incidents better. If indeed he went to the express desire of the President, he certainly exhibited uncommon good nature; and he must be a pretty hard-hearted person who could refuse poor Mr. Buchanan anything in these the dark and numbered days of his life. But why, we ask again, was the General's stay in Charleston limited to six hours?

There can be but one solution of this intricate horological question. We must venture upon it at the risk of lowering our hero from two to three feet in the public eye, or, perhaps of exposing our own incapacity of judging of great men and their motions. It goes to our heart to say so, but we suspect when Gen. Caleb Cushing approached the awful Carolina Senate, with a large olive branch in hand and a luminous smile upon his classic face, all that the greeting he got was this short one: "Get out of this!" Can it be that he was sent back, like a common carpenter—a mere mechanic? A painful picture rises before us. It is Mr. Cushing in the hands of a vigilance committee. The tar-pot seethes; a hundred geese have been plucked to do him honor; a rope dangles painfully pendulous before his eyes; the ignominious rail is already inserted between his august legs. But in consideration of long and gratuitous services, he is permitted to run for his life. Kind-hearted people who know him in Mexico, and have confidence in his pedestrian talents, suggest this humane commutation, of which he hastens in the most splendid way to avail himself. We can imagine him arriving, breathless and thirsty and hungry and footsore, in the middle of the night, at the White House, and knocking up the wretched inmate of that splendid edifice. The President hastens in his night-gown to greet the wanderer. He hopes at first; but when a faint aroma of tar greets his nicely-noble nose, he feels that all is over, and, with numerous feelings, seeks his sheets once more. That all this did not occur, only proves that South Carolina, aiming with all her soul at a new national dignity, has abolished the tar-pot.

These speculations may account for Mr. Cushing's accelerated return, but they do not let us

into the secret of his mission. Some people will have it that he went to Charleston to hire a house with his eye to a permanent domicile in the new empire. Our own opinion is that he undertook the journey to distract his mind, if possible, from a monomaniacal contemplation of that horse and that rider. Every mentally distempered person has his fancy. Some people see ghosts; Mr. Cushing, who has betaken himself to speaking for Washington and our other fathers, may have unwelcome visits from continental spirits in knee-breeches and cocked hats. Confucius may come to confront him. Zoroaster may appear to him. Divers plundered writers may demand their property of him at the hour of midnight.

—A horrid suspicion seizes upon us! Can it be possible that Mr. Cushing is the Wandering Jew? Old Johannes a temporibus himself? This theory will, indeed, account for his erudition, for his intimate knowledge of ancient history, and for his contempt of time which leads him into the error of making such unconsciously long speeches. Perhaps—who knows—he is never happy unless he is emitting an oration. If such be the case, the indignation of his auditors who do not sit near the door should be changed to sacred pity. Perhaps his doom is either to make speeches or to travel! Horrid alternative! Was it this, then, that sent him early in life to Spain? And then to China? And then to Mexico? What an admirable creature for Arctic explorations! And will he, as old age creeps on, be fated to walk a plank in the solitude of his chamber?

There may be those who will be content with simple reasons for Mr. Cushing's restlessness; who will say that where treason is hatching and rebellion brewing, and dark and crooked politics are meditated, it is not strange that he should be there and busy. Perhaps not; but why did he only stay six hours?

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To the Editor of The N. Y. Tribune. Sir: I hardly know of any one thing respecting which we do not differ; and you may think it impertinent in me to ask your advice; and so I regard it. You are, however, a man of judgment, and your opportunities for information being so extensive that you are capable of giving good advice, when unprejudiced. I would not seek your counsel for myself alone. I represent multitudes of your friends, as well as your political enemies. I am a merchant in this city. My trade is extensive with the East, New-York, Ohio, and the Western States, but little South. It is the usual time for us "begin to arrange for our Spring's business; and" we are to do anything, we ought to prepare to do it. Now in your issue of this morning you advise those who have any business to do, to attend to it, and those who have none, to find some, and let the Union save itself. I have tried the Union-Saving business long enough, and desire to spend my time in more hopeful undertakings.

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moral power or physical force of our Union on territory where it would not otherwise exist—then Republicans hold that the North would be responsible therefor, and culpable therein. Mr. Benjamin is a lawyer—rather an acute one—and cannot fail to comprehend this distinction. What must be the merits of the cause which compels him to ignore it?

THE TRIBUNE feels that its special acknowledgments are due to its late fellow-citizens of South Carolina and its soon-to-be fellow-citizens of Georgia for the consideration and kindness with which, up to this date, they have treated its several correspondents in those States. These gentlemen have, it is true, been subjected to some rude treatment from men of the baser sort, a treatment to which all strangers in those regions, in the present excitable condition of the public mind, are necessarily liable. But among the leading men, those whose good will it is worth while to have, they have been received with that urbanity on which the Southern gentleman prides himself, and which he endeavors always to exercise as faithfully as if the entertainment of angels unawares was a daily occurrence with him. We deem it proper to add, however, that they have not made it a uniform rule to proclaim themselves correspondents of this journal; and it is possible that their safety has in a large measure been due to their prudence in this respect.

We are the more constrained to make this acknowledgment because we know that unhappy THE TRIBUNE is not so fortunate as to find favor in the eyes of the people of that section of country. Still, it is only justice to say that the Southern people respect a Northern opponent who is true to the principles and the interests of his own section, while they visit, with most hearty contempt, one whose character is precisely the reverse. It might be supposed, for instance, that THE N. Y. Herald was entitled to the warmest support and admiration of the Southern people, and so undoubtedly it would be were it published in New-Orleans or Charleston. But detestation of a traitor is an instinctive impulse of the human heart, even when men are benefited by the treachery, and accordingly the reports of that paper are disposed of as summarily in South Carolina as any other suspected incendiary emissary. One of these persons was sent back last week in a steamer from Charleston. He was in attendance at Columbia upon the Convention, and, when that journeymen to Charleston, he commenced a tour through the State. He was soon, however, brought to a stand-still by a Vigilance Committee, and notwithstanding his protestations of good intentions, and the production of his credentials, he was ordered to take his immediate departure, and to delay no longer at Charleston than was necessary to find a steamboat. We beg leave to offer our neighbor our sympathies for treatment which it cannot look upon otherwise than an act of the basest ingratitude.

Clean streets in this city are cheap at any price, even at the price of some new swindle, but we trust we shall not be called upon to suffer from a swindle and the dirt beside. The new street-sweeping contract, proposals for which are to be opened to-day, will, at any rate, cost the city some hundreds of thousands of dollars more than it ought, for, under an efficient and honest City Government, plenty of men, no doubt, could be found, who would clean the streets for the sake of the garbage, sweepings, and rubbish which it would give them, and which by this contract are to belong to the fortunate man who shall be paid several hundred thousand dollars beside for carrying off this valuable refuse matter. That is of little consequence, however, if the city is kept clean. We can better afford to be cheated than we can to be filthy.

The resolution, under which the proposals are to be opened to-day, confers upon the Mayor and the Controller the power to fix the security. It strikes us that this is little else than granting to those officers the honor of awarding the contract to whom they please. The surety may be set so high as to throw out an honest, industrious man, whose bid otherwise would secure it, and the contract thus be thrown into the hands of some unscrupulous contractor, who can easily find security, but who will seldom drive his garbage-carts through anything but the large holes of the contract. There is, it is said, one or two bidders of this sort, who may thus, by a demand of extravagant surety from others, slip in and pocket a fat job, about which they intend to do nothing else. It would, at least, be proper, if only to allay suspicion and discontent, to fix the surety before the opening of proposals, so that there may be no room for after cavils.

The Albany Argus and Atlas lately had a leader on Mr. Lincoln's position, which we thought fit to copy without remark. Hereupon The New-York Times charges (and we think truly) that an alleged extract embodied therein from a speech of Mr. Lincoln "in September, 1858," is falsely attributed to Mr. L.—that he never made any such speech. So far, very well. But The Times rings the changes on the fact that we copied the article in question, as though some sinister purpose had moved us to do so—that we were aiming to commit Mr. Lincoln to what it calls "the doctrine Negro of Equality." We beg leave to repeat at once the imputation and the doctrine of editorial responsibility implied therein. We are almost every day copying articles from Secession and other Democratic sources wherein the most unfair and mistaken representations are made of the sentiments and views of Republicans, our own included. If our copying those articles without remark involves the liability assumed by The Times, then is our position a most unfortunate one, and we are virtually precluded from copying the effusions of wrong-headed or dishonest partisans. Such has not been our practice nor our understanding. We need only say further that the pretended quotation aforesaid from Mr. Lincoln did not attract our attention when we copied the article—that, upon scrutinizing it, we regard it as a forgery—and that we disclaim all responsibility for its authenticity, having copied it from The Atlas without suspicion of its true character. And, while repelling the imputations and deductions of The Times, we must ask The Atlas to show cause why it should not be adjudged guilty of grossly misrepresenting the President elect, and misleading those who put faith in its asserted citations.

In our article of yesterday on the Legislature and the West-Washington Market business, we stated that Mr. Littlejohn was one of the Commissioners of the (State) Land Office who origi-