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THE UNION OF THE STATES—ONE COUNTRY—ONE DESTINY.

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The Lancaster Gazette.

CLARKE, KOOKEN & SUTPHEN,

EDITORS & PROPRIETORS.

OFFICE

Falconnadge Block—Third Story—to be Left at the Head of the Stairs.

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From the advertiser and Tribune.

FATHER ABRAHAM'S REPLY.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "STRELLE."

I welcome you, my gallant boys! from Maine's resounding shore.
From far New Hampshire's granite hills I see your legions pour,
From Massachusett's fertile vales, from old Vermont they come;
Connecticut wheels into line at rolling of the drum;
And little Rhody springs to arms like David in his might,
Upon rebellion's giant front to strike one blow for right;
One blow for right, my hero boys, for right and Uncle Sam!
Strike, and receive the blessings of the God of Abraham.

I see from all her boundaries the glorious Empire State
A countless host is sending forth with freemen's hopes elate;
From Delaware there comes a gleam of white and crimson bars,
Where faithful hands are holding up the banner of the stars;
New Jersey answers to the call, as if along her shore
Each grain of sand had said, we come, three hundred thousand more,
We come to strike for liberty, for right and Uncle Sam,
Who gives us all the blessings of the God of Abraham.

And Pennsylvania, keystone of this glorious Union arch,
Is sounding through her thousand caves the thrilling order, march!
I see her dusky sons come forth from every darkened mine,
And like the clouds along her hills swift forming into line;
Their eyes have such a fiery gleam from glowing forges caught,
Their arms such strength as if they were of iron sinews wrought;
I think when on Secession's head they strike for Uncle Sam,
Each blow will fall like vengeance from the God of Abraham.

I see adown our Western vales your legions pour my boys,
Ohio, Indiana, and my own loved Illinois,
And Iowa, and Michigan, and Minnesota, too,
And far Wisconsin's prairies send their heroes tried and true.
Come on, O living avalancho, break into floods of light,
And roll your waves of truth along Secession's shores of night,
Drown out rebellion as of old, and then with Uncle Sam
Safe to the Ark of State we'll praise the God of Abraham.

THE COQUETTE'S LESSON.

BY LUCY A. RANDAL.

The stormy red of the autumnal sunset was yet glowing along the west—the wind fluttered restlessly in the crests of the tall old trees, and as I drew my crimson shawl closer about my throat and hurried along the narrow path in the copse wood, every footfall stirring the rustling carpet of fallen leaves, and sent up a faint sweet oder of ferns and mosses and pale November flowers. But I, never heeded the incense-breath; nor the wild radiance of the horizon—I was too full of a precious morsel of news, wherewith I expected to electrify my dearest friend and *confidante*, Isabel Miller.

There she was, leaning over the wicket of the little cottage gate, carelessly tearing to pieces the petals of a magnificent crimson rose—as beautiful as ever, with her blonde curls tossed by the wind, and her cheeks as red as the flower in her hand.

'Why, Marion! what lucky star has sent you here, just as I was dying to see you? Come in and let me have a kiss on each of those pink velvet cheeks! My darling little brunette, you are handsome enough for Dupin himself to fall in love with to-night. Don't I wish I were a nice young man for your sake? I'm certain I never could resist those liquid black eyes and wavy braids of jetty hair. What do you mean by being so aggravatingly pretty?'

'Nonsense,' said I, throwing aside my shawl and catching Isabel round the waist, 'I didn't come here to be flattered, but to tell you the most delicious bit of news!'

'Well, what is it? Now don't be wicked enough to keep me on the tenter hooks of expectation!'

'Melville Courtenay has arrived from college!'

'Fiddlestick! is that all? Why, I knew that yesterday morning!'

'Well,' said I, clasping my hands in comic despair, 'I never succeeded in being before hand with you, as far as news was concerned, you inveterate little gossip. But isn't he handsome?'

'Handsome! he's superb I tell you what Marion, I'm resolved upon one thing!'

'And what is that?'

'Just as sure as my name is Isabel Miller, I intend to marry that man!'

She tossed back her golden curls with a look of mischievous determination in her lovely blue eyes which gave additional piquancy to her beauty. I jumped up with a merry peal of laughter.

'Precisely what I had made up my mind to do!'

'So then, we are to be rivals,' said Bell, gayly. 'Well, Marion, I tell you beforehand, it's no use; I mean to be so irresistibly fascinating that he can't hold out a fortnight.'

'I'll wager my dimond ring against your silver dressing case, that he proposes to me first!' said I, lightly.

'Done!' said Isabel. 'But now tell me what you are going to do with Herbert Woodly, you incorrigible coquette!'

'Oh,' said I, nonchalantly, 'I'm tired of Herbert. I've flirted with him a whole month.'

'As for me,' said Isabel, 'I mean to recommend *my* faithful swain—Charley Moore, you know—to Mrs. Courtenay's little pale niece!'

'Who? Lucy Stephens? My dear, who would look at that colorless, silent little statue after a courtship at *your* magnificent shrine. He will certainly commit suicide.

'I'll risk him,' said Isabel, negligently. 'Nobody dies of a broken heart now-a-days—else you and I, Marion, would have a good deal of responsibility on our sinful little shoulders.'

'I can't help it said I. But are we really such desperate coquettes, Bell?'

Isabel laughted lightly. We were both perfectly aware of being the prettiest girls in the village—is it at all strange that we had a decided *penchant* for flirting? And never until now, had we beheld the young man whome we were really in love with. Were the weapons of conquest that had hitherto been victorious, to fail us now?

We began the war in the right valliant style. The besieged appeared to like the fun exceedingly well. Sometimes he preferred the sparkling beauty and gay wit of my brunette self—again he seemed to yield himself up to the poetic loveliness and softly-breathed sentimentalies of blonde Isabel—in fact he played the fickle coquette as well as if he had been a wearer of bonnets and crinoline!

'Marion,' said Bell, after about a fortnight of brisk attack, 'what do you think on the whole?'

'Think? I don't know what to think, I am sure.'

'See,' said Bell, unfolding the corner of her lace edged handkerchief, and revealing a sprig of heliotrope, 'he gave me this last night.'

'That's nothing to the point,' quoth I, opening my pearl port monnie, and displaying a faded rose bud, 'he twisted this in my hair a week ago.'

Isabel sighed deeply.

'Marion,' said she, hesitatingly, 'I like him very—very much.'

'So do I,' was my uncompromising reply.

She looked at me a minute, as if about to ask some favor of me, but altered her mind and stole quietly into another room. I am not certain whether I heard her sob or not—but that was my impression.

The next evening I walked down to the cottage in the hollow, through a blinding snow-storm, and tripped into the parlor just in time to interrupt a snug tete a tete between Melville and Isabel. He looked annoyed, and shortly after took his leave.

'You provoking little thing,' said Bell, laughing, 'what made you come in just then? He was on the very verge of a proposition.'

'What did he say?'

Oh, something about congeniality of tastes, and having long been aware that I felt a deep interest in his fate, and—all sorts of charming nonsense, in fact!'

Isabel's color was high and her eyes brilliant with a softness of tender light, which I never had before witnessed in their lustre. I surveyed her for a moment with real concern—was it possible that her heart was becoming dangerously involved in this matter? She, the practiced coquette and heart breaker?—Well, no matter—I certainly didn't mean to loose the diamond ring, or the silver dressing case—but once having won the wager, I cared no more about the business.

'I liked Herbert Woodley a great deal the best,' was my mental observation.—'Just let Melville Courtenay propose, and be quietly rejected by my ladyship, and then he'll doubtless go to Isabel for comfort—I'll win Herbert back once more, and we will all be happy as monarchs.'

A winter evening twilight—the red curtains drawn, and the fire glowing cherrily in the grate—no lamps lighted yet, and our two selves snugly ensconced on a cozy little sofa—was there ever a better moment for the eventful declaration? I had made myself as charming as possible all the afternoon—sung romantic ballads, quoted scraps of poetry and listened with rapt interest, to Melville's tritest remarks about the weather. And now—and now the reward was nigh at hand.

'Marion,' said Melville, hesitatingly. 'Marion!'

I did not answer, but inclined my head gently toward him.

'Marion, I want to confide to you something of very, very deep interest—in fact it concerns the happiness of my whole life. Marion, you must have read my heart long ere this?'

'And you are the very young man,' thought I, 'who was on the very verge of a proposition to Isabel Miller, a week ago. You unmitigated flirt! see if I don't pay you off for this!'

All these reflections whirled through my brain like lightning, while I answered softly:

'Of course I am not entirely ignorant of—'

'You have noticed it, then?' he asked eagerly. 'I judged from your great kindness to me that I might speak out openly. Indeed, I had very nearly made a confidante of your charming friend, Miss Miller, some days ago. Marion, I am the happiest man in the world!'

I opened my eyes very wide.

'Yes,' he went on, 'I am certain of the undivided affection of her who is dearer to me than all the world beside!'

I was hesitating whether to burst into tears, or dissolve in blushes, when he put all my presence of mind to instantaneous flight, by the supplementary remark:

'Yes—my lovely little cousin, Lucy Stephens has promised to become my wife at Christmas. We have been engaged for two years, and the season of probation is at length over. She has desired me to request yourself and Miss Miller to be her bridesmaids on this interesting occasion, and it is this favor that I have been so long seeking an opportunity to ask of you. Now Marion, congratulate me!'

He extended his hand with a face so full of beaming happiness that thunderstruck as I was, I could not help wishing him joy.

So, the two village beauties and triumphant belles had been outmanaged—and by little pale Lucy Stephens! The first impulse was to bite my lips with anger, until the scarlet blood gushed out—the next was to indulge in a merry laugh.

But poor Isabel—she went into hysterics when I divulged the news to her, and cried steadily for a week. I knew, however, just how many hearts she had ruthless broken in their time. I couldn't help regarding it as a just retribution.

'I tell you what, Bell,' said I, 'we've both been sad, naughty girls, and we must take this as a warning in future.—And as we've neither one of us won the wager, suppose we present the diamond ring and dressing case to Mrs. Melville Courtenay as a bridal gifts.'

Isabel made rather a pale bridesmaid, but I was in high spirits. My season of tribulation came afterwards, however, when just as I was sitting down to write a coaxing little note to Herbert Woodley, an envelope was brought in, postmarked from a distant town, and containing the wedding cards of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Woodley. I did cry bitterly that night, but the next I wrote a charming letter of congratulation to the happy pair.

Verily, there is such a thing as justice in this world. I shouldn't wonder if Isabel and I should die old maids, after all. Girls, one and all, do beware of flirting.

A Scene in Spencer Chapel.

While sojourning in the city of Portsmouth, Ohio, during the past few weeks, we attended the Sunday School at Spencer Chapel regularly. It is our delight to visit the nursery of Heaven. "No sweeter spot on earth we know."

Last Sabbath found us as usual in our seat. The attendance was large and encouraging to all.

After the recitation of classes, the Superintendent, Mr. Wm. H. Watson—who is a worthy man and devoted Christian, arose and said that there was a scholar then present who had been for some time past saving all the small change he could get, to buy a gun. The boy wanted it to shoot squirrels, rabbits and quail this winter. After a season the sum laid up amounted to one dollar and sixty cents. But on learning that the Missionary fund was not what it ought to have been, he promptly withdrew fifty cents from his store and threw it into the basket. Then the pastor, who had so faithfully labored at that station, had not been paid in full. Money was needed and an effort was required to secure it. Again the little fellow made a sacrifice and threw in one dollar. Only five cents were left with which to buy a gun. "Here's an example for the whole school," said the speaker: "God will reward that noble, generous boy." And the promise was hardly spoken before it was verified, for, immediately, Rev. Richard Lloyd, Jr, who was seated near the altar, arose and desired the little boy, whoever he might be, to rise up, as he wanted to make him a present of a gun he had at home. Immediately all eyes were turned to Freedy Griffith—a bright, handsome lad of about twelve years—and as his name was called he stood up. A brave little man he seemed to be. No one could help loving him. "Now," continued Mr. Lloyd, "come to my house, tomorrow morning, Fred, and I will give you a gun. You deserve it."

The entire congregation seemed entranced. The effect was magical, the example glorious. The boy did his duty, and received his reward. It is ever so when we trust in the Lord. We would say to the children everywhere, imitate the example of Freddy Griffith.—*Buena Vista Union.*

THE TRUE MEN NOW.—The men who hold by the old flag, in this the darkest hour since that which saw it unfurled as the signal of human freedom amid the bloody baptism of the American Revolution, will be remembered "forever and aye!" Even the base ingrates who have deserted the stars and stripes will honor the heroic fortitude of those who resolve to adhere to that glorious emblem of liberty, in the moment of their direst peril.

IMPORTANT PROCLAMATION—EMANCIPATION TO BE DECLARED IN ALL REBELLIOUS STATES AFTER JAN. 1, 1863—LOYAL OWNERS TO BE COMPENSATED.

WASHINGTON, D.C., Sept. 22, 1862.

By the President of the United States of America:

A PROCLAMATION.

I, Abraham Lincoln, President of the United States of America, and Commander-in Chief of the Army and Navy thereof, do hereby proclaim and declare that hereafter, as heretofore, the war will be prosecuted for the object of practically restoring the constitutional relations between the United States and the people thereof, in which States that relation is or may be suspended; that it is my purpose, upon the next meeting of Congress, to again recommend the adoption of a practical measure, tendering pecuniary aid to the free acceptance or rejection of all the slave States, so called, the people whereof may not then be in rebellion against the United States, which States may then voluntary adopted, or thereafter may voluntarily adopt the immediate or gradual abolishment of slavery within their respective limits; and that the efforts to colonize persons of African descent, with their consent upon the continent or elsewhere, with the previously obtained consent of the governments there, will be continued; that on the first day of January, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixty-three, all persons held as slaves within any State, or any designated part of a State, the people whereof shall then be in rebellion against the United States, shall then be thenceforward and forever free, and the Executive Government of the United States, including the military and naval authority thereof, will recognise and maintain the freedom of such persons, and will do no act or acts to oppress such persons, or any of them, in any efforts they may make for their actual freedom; that the Executive will, on the first day of January aforesaid, by proclamation, designate the States, and parts of States, if any, in which the people thereof respectively shall then be in rebellion against the United States; and the fact that any State, or the people thereof, shall on that day be in good faith represented in the Congress of the United States by members chosen thereto at elections, wherein a majority of the qualified voters of each State shall have participated, in the absence of strong countervailing testimony, be deemed conclusive evidence that such State and the people thereof have not been in rebellion against the United States; that attention is hereby called to an Act of Congress entitled "An Act to make an additional Article of War," approved March 13, 1862, and which Act is in words and figures following:

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States, in Congress assembled, that hereafter the following shall be promulgated as an additional article of war for the Government of the army of the United States, and shall be obeyed and observed as such:

Section 1. All officers or persons in the military or naval service of the United States are prohibited from employing any of the forces under their respective commands for the purpose of returning fugitive slaves from service or labor, who may have escaped from any person to whom such service or labor is claimed to be due, and any officer who shall be found guilty by a court martial of violating this section shall be dismissed from the service.

Sec. 2. And be it further enacted, That this act shall take effect from and after its passage.

Also to the 9th and 10th sections of an act entitled "An act, to suppress insurrection, to punish treason and rebellion, to seize and confiscate property of Rebels, and for other purposes," approved July 17, 1862, and which sections are in the words and figures following:

Sec. 9. And be it further enacted, That all slaves of persons who shall hereafter be engaged in rebellion against the Government of the United States, or who shall in any way give aid and comfort thereto, escaping from such persons, and taking refuge within the lines of the army, and all slaves captured from such persons or deserted by them and coming under the control of the Government of the United States, and all slaves of such persons on being within any place occupied by Rebel forces, and afterward occupied by the forces of the United States, shall shall be deemed captures of war, and shall be forever free of their servitude, and not again held as slaves.

Sec. 10. And be it further enacted, That no slave escaping into any slave territory, or the District of Columbia, from any of the States, shall be delivered up or in any way impedbd or hindered of his liberty, except for crime or some offense against the laws, unless the person claiming said fugitive shall first make oath that the person to whom the labor or service of such fugitive is alleged to be due is his lawful owner, and has not been in arms against the United States in the present rebellion, nor in any way given aid or comfort therato; and no person engaged in the military or naval service of the United States shall, under any pretense whatever, assume to decide on the validity of the claim of any person to the service or labor of any other person, or surrender up any such person to the claimant, on pain of being dismissed from the service:

I do hereby enjoin upon and order all persons engaged in the military and naval service of the United States, to obey, observe and enforce, within their respective spheres of service, the act and sections above recited. And the Executive will, in due time, recommend that all loyal citizens of the United States who shall have remained loyal thereto throughout the rebellion, upon the restoration of the Constitution, relative between the United States and their respective States and people, if the relation shall have been suspended, or disturbed, be compensated for all losses by acts of the United States, including the loss of slaves.

In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed.

Done at the City of Washington, this twenty-second day of September, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixty-two, and of the Independence of the United States the Eighty-seventh.

[Signed] ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

By the President:

W. H. SEWARD, Secretary of State.

Why the People Should Vote Against Wm. E. Finck,

[From the Circleville Union.]

We proceed to state, briefly, why the people of the Twelfth Congressional District should vote against Wm. E. Finck:

1. Because, in the time of civil war, when the very life of the nation is at stake and when all men should be united in support of the Government, he is engaged in building up a party faction hostile to the Administration and the war.

2. Because, when the Southern States rebelled, he was opposed to "coercing" the rebels, and held, with the Olds Democracy of Fairfield, the following language: "Millions for defense, but not one cent for the coercion or subjugation of sovereign States."

3. Because he sustained the following resolution, adopted by the Democratic State Convention, which met at Columbus, on the 8th of January, 1861, viz:

"*That the two hundred thousand Democrats of Ohio* send to the people of the United States, both North and South, greeting; and *when the people of the North shall have fulfilled their duties to the Constitution and the South*, THEN, AND NOT TILL THEN, will it be proper for them to take into consideration the question of the right and propriety of *coercion*."

This shows, that Mr. Finck, as one of the "two hundred thousand Democrats of Ohio," was originally in open sympathy with the rebels of the South and opposed to their "coercion."

4. Because, at the same time, January, 1861, he concurred with the Democracy of Pickaway County, in the adoption of this resolution: "That the coercion of the seceding States of the Union, by force of arms, is no remedy for existing evils—that armed coercion is civil war, and civil war would not only render Disunion inevitable, but irremediable."—That was the doctrine of Finck, Olds Griswold, and Eshelman, of the Chillicothe Advertiser, who telegraphed to a Democratic member of the Legislature, urging him not "to vote for a man nor a dollar in prosecution of this Abolition war." This man, for uttering this treasonable language, was defeated for the Legislature, in Ross county, by a thousand majority; but, in this canvass, true to his early sentiments, supports Finck for Congress."

5. Because Finck then, as now, agreed with the Pickaway Democracy, last fall, in "unqualifiedly condemning," what is falsely charged to be, "the unconstitutional usurpations of power by the present Administration;" and, also declared, "that as this Union was made in peace, it should be preserved in peace, *and never can be by force of arms.*" Notwithstanding these avowals, Finck and his supporters pretend to be in favor of the war, but invariably with the conditions insisted on by Jeff. Davis.

6. Because, while he professes to be a war man, he is opposed to dealing with the rebels as they deserve, by confiscating their property, including slaves.

7. Because, he does not wish to hurt the rebels, for fear of "driving them to desperation."

8. Because he sympathizes with the rebels in arms against the Government, in opposing confiscation, on the ground that it "would destroy, in a great degree, the industrial interests" in the rebel States! He allows them to make war on the Union and graciously permits them to hold their property lest their "industrial interests" should be interfered with.

9. Because he is opposed to the emancipation of the slaves of rebels, and, consequently, of allowing them to employ their labor in overthrowing the Union.

10. Because he is opposed to seizing the slaves of the rebels and compelling them to labor in the Federal trenches, but makes no objection to their working against us in the Rebel army!

11. Because he is opposed to emancipation, by confiscation or Executive proclamation, or in any way gradual or otherwise, thus proving, that he is willing that slavery, which is the only cause of the rebellion, should be perpetuated forever, and that during the war, slaves should raise the crops and subsist the rebel armies, while their masters are engaged in fighting for the destruction of the Union! In this policy, Finck and Davis exactly agree, but both are afraid, also, that if emancipation were adopted, one of Jeff's niggers might come to Ohio and try to place himself on an equality with Finck! Finck already shuffs enfranchized Sambo in the Southern breeze and is writhing under the influence of the Nogrophobia!

12. Because he agrees with Vallandigham, the author of the resolutions of the last Democratic State Convention and the great leader of the party to which he belongs, in the following disloyal sentiments: "I never would, as a Representative in the Congress of the United States, vote one dollar of money whereby one drop of American blood should be shed in a civil war."

13. Because he is a friend and sympathizer with Dr. Olds; wept over his incarceration at the Indignation Meeting; denounced his arrest as unconstitutional and tyrannical; and, thus, by fair implication, approved these words of Olds: "I tell you, there is no honor, no gain, no profit, no glory in this war; it is all loss." "I denounce Lincoln as a tyrant. He has perjured his soul. I denounce his acts of oppression as foul acts of perjury against the Constitution."

14. Because he is a factious opposer of every measure enacted by Congress and approved by the President to carry on the war. Like Davis, Finck says the Confiscation act is unconstitutional. Like Lee, Finck says the sending of traitors to prison is a violation of Habeas Corpus, freedom of speech and press. Like Toombs, Finck denounces the Legal Tender Bill as unconstitutional, because it supplies a currency above par, and is, therefore, better than the Confederate Scrip of Jeff Davis & Co. Like Jeff Davis, Mason and Slidell, Finck is bitterly hostile to emancipation. Like Davis and his "whole generation of vipers," he is opposed to "coercing" the rebels, or injuring them in person or property. In a word, like all the leading Southern Rebels, he calls the present a Lincoln and Abolition war, and "views with indignation and alarm the flagrant violation of the State and Federal Constitutions and tyrannical infraction of the rights and liberties of American citizens." In every particular, Finck, if he should be elected to Congress, would be as valuable an ally of Jeff Davis, as Vallandigham.

The Union and Rebel Losses at Antietam

NEW YORK, Sept. 25.—A Sharpsburg letter to the Philadelphia Enquirer says it has been semi-officially stated that our loss in the battle of Antietam was 9,220 killed, wounded and missing, and the loss of the enemy, juding from the appearance of the battle field, must exceed 15,000.

Dr. Duffie, brigade surgeon on Sigel's staff, has arrived at Philadelphia, from Richmond, where he has been a prisoner four or five weeks.

One of Pope's officers had been deliberately shot in Richmond, and reported died of congestion of the brain.

Three or four thousand rebel soldiers were under guard, upon charges of attempted desertion.

There are around Richmond only 5000 or 10,000 troops.

Proclamation from the President.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 24.—The Commissioner of Internal Revenue has decided that but one license is required for a person who practices Medicine, Surgery and Dentistry. Also, that ship building is not a manufacture, nor liable to taxation as such. Most of the materials being the result of previous processes, are assessed as manufactures.

Proclamation by the President of the United States:

WHEREAS, It has become necessary to call into service not only volunteers, but also portions of the militia of the States by draft, in order to suppress insurrection existing in the United States, and disloyal persons are not adequately restrained by the ordinary process of law from hindering this measure, and from giving aid add comfort in various ways to the insurrection; now, therefore, be it ordered.

First—That during the existing insurrection, and as a necessary measure for suppressing the same, all rebels and insurgents, their aiders and abettors, within the United States, and all persons discouraging volunteer enlistments, resisting militia draft, or guilty of any disloyal practice, offering aid or comfort to the rebels against the authority of the United States, shall be subject to martial law, and liable to trial and punishment by court martial or military commission.

Second—That the writ of *habeas corpus* is suspended in regard to all persons arrested, or who are now, or hereafter, during the rebellion shall be imprisoned in any fort, camp, arsenal, military prisons, or other place of confinement, by any military authority, or by the sentence of any Court Martial or Military Commission.

In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand, and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed.

Done at the city of Washington this 24th day of September, 1863, and of the Independence of the United States the eithty-seventh.

[Signed] ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

By the President.

WM. H. SEWARD,
Sec. of State.

The Indian Troubles in Minnesota.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 25.—Information has been received from the Commissioner of Indian Affairs, stating that the difficulty with the Chippewas in Minnesota, has been adjusted; but he is fearful that the troubles with the Sioux in the same State have only just commenced, and that they will be of long continuance.

A French Scene of Conquest—An Army of Eighty Thousand Men to be Sent On.

[Correspondence of N. Y. Times.]

FRIDAY, Sept. 12, 1862.

If reports which come to me from the newspaper offices be true, the Mexican question is assuming a gravity which requires all the attention of the Government of the United States. The Mexican army is to be carried to 80,000 men, instead of 30,000; and this army, for which the provision contracts have already been made, is to remain in that country. The Engineer who has been sent out with an Etat-Major, and material, is not going to locate a road from Vera Cruz to the Capitol till after he has located a road across the Isthmus, from the Gulf of Mexico—a road intended to counteract the Pacific railroad of the Americans. The gravity of these facts, if they prove to be true, will not escape the mind of any one. I am told that until the last meeting of the Cabinet not more than 50,000 men were deemed necessary to carry out the projects, but that at that meeting a further number of at least 30,000 men were decided upon. The papers indeed have just been inadvertently, no doubt, publishing a notice of the immense amount of provisions which have been bought for the Mexican Expedition, and among other items noticed was one of 700,000 kilogrammes of biscuit, which tells a story of itself. All this grand scheme of conquest and occupation in the New World, I am told, is based on the idea of offering a barrier to the extension of the Anglo Saxon race to the South and over the region which new belongs to the Latin races. It seems impossible that a man of Napoleon's practical turn of mind could nurse such a Utopia in his breast, and actually attempt to carry out in the face of a certainty of a war with the United States, but I am assured, nevertheless, of its truth, and am obliged to admit that all the evidence corroborates its truthfulness.

We hear less of mediation and intervention now in the United States, and the French press seems to treat this National army better, for its retreat toward Washington, than does the English press. But the fact is, the press of London is more violent than that of Richmond and Charleston, and we find it much easier to discuss the questions at issue with an American than with the English Secessionists; for the violence that is based on ignorance is much more offensive than that based on the arguments used generally by the American Secessionists.

ANECDOTE OF WASHINGTON.—William Sanderson was a captain in the Revolutionary War, under General Washington. They were standing together one day engaged in conversation, when the afterwards famous Gen. Anthony Wayne rode up and joined them, and General Washington said:

"Gen. Wayne, how many men will it take to storm Stony Point?"

Wayne's reply was:—"By God, sir, I can storm it with one regiment."

General Washington seemed both shocked and grieved, and, without uttering a word, but with a stern and solemn countenance, turned his back upon Wayne and stood silent for a few seconds, after which he turned to Wayne, and said:

"Don't say "By God," General, but "*With the help of God.*"

The old captain, William Sanderson, had three sons in the war of 1812-15, only one of whom survived him. That son has often heard his father tell the anecdote of Washington and Wayne.

BEAUTIFUL SENTIMENT.—The following extract is taken from "Nott's Address to Young Men." It is a gem of brilliancy and beauty. We have seen the extract published once or twice before, but so altered from the original as to have lost much of its freshness and beauty.

"I would frown on vice; I would favor virtue—favor whatever would elevate, would exalt, would adorn character, alleviate the miseries of my own species, or render the world I inhabited like the heavens to which I looked, a place of innocence and felicity. Though I were to exist no longer than those ephemera that sport in the beams of the Summer's morn, during the short hours I would rather soar with the eagle, and leave the record of my flight and my fall among the stars, than to creep in the reptile, and bed my memory and my body together in the dunghill. However short my part, I would act it well, that I might surrender my existence without disgrace and without compunction."

REBELS KILLED AT BULL RUN.—Surgeon General Hammond has returned from the battle field between Manassas and Bull Run. He reports that our people have buried 3,000 rebels left dead and unburied on the field, though it will be remembered the rebels held the field after that bloody engagement. He adds there yet remain 600 rebel corpses to be interred. These interments, under the direction of our army Medical Department are in addition to those made by the rebel army previous to its leaving for Maryland, which must have been numerous. There can be no doubt, therefore, that the rebels killed far outnumored ours in that battle.

HOW TO BE HAPPIER.—Said a venerable farmer, some eighty years of age, to a relative who lately visited him: "I have no desire to change my residence as long as I live on earth. I have no desire to be any richer than I am now. I have worshipped the God of my fathers with the same people for more than forty years.—During that period I have rarely been absent from the sanctuary on the Sabbath, and have never been confined to my bed with sickness a single day. The blessings of God have been richly spread around me and I made up my mind long ago that if I wish to be happier, I must have more religion."