

# THE GOODHUE VOLUNTEER.

THE CONSTITUTION AND THE UNION, FIRST, LAST, AND ALL THE TIME.

VOLUME 7, NUMBER 17.

RED WING, GOODHUE COUNTY, MINN., WEDNESDAY, NOV. 19, 1862.

WHOLE NUMBER 379.

## The Volunteer.

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BY  
**J. H. PARKER,**  
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Ten lines or less make a square.					
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### BUSINESS CARDS.

**WARREN BRISTOL,**  
Attorney at Law,  
RED WING, MINN.  
Front office, over C. McGlashan's Store.  
n1577y

**W. W. PHELPS,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
RED WING, - - - MINNESOTA  
51y

**JAMES H. PARKER,**  
ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR AT LAW,  
And Notary Public.  
RED WING, - - - MINNESOTA.  
Particular attention given to the collection of claims against the United States, growing out of the war, for soldiers ARREAR PAY, BOUNTY MONEY, EXTRA PAY OR PENSIONS.  
Office in The Goodhue Volunteer building  
n1577y

**C. & J. C. McCLEURE,**  
Attorneys & Counselors at Law  
RED WING, - - - MINNESOTA.  
Special attention given to the collection of claims against the United States for PAY AND BOUNTY of soldiers killed in battle or dying in the service of the Government.  
Office in front of new building, next door to the Red Wing House.  
Red Wing, March 5th, 1861.  
n1577y

**FRANK IVES,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
AND  
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.  
Red Wing, - - - Minnesota.  
Special attention given to collecting.  
OFFICE ON MAIN STREET.  
n1577y

**GEORGE W. RUTHERFORD,**  
Attorney and Counselor at Law  
ROSDALE, GOODHUE COUNTY.  
Will attend to all business entrusted to his care in the line of his profession.  
G. W. RUTHERFORD, will assist in all cases connected with his care in the District Court.  
n1577y

**GOODHUE COUNTY DRUG STORE.**  
MATHER & CLARK,  
Wholesale and retail dealers in  
DRUGS AND MEDICINES,  
PATENT MEDICINES, FANCY SOAP,  
TOBACCO, SNEEZE,  
Perfumery, Red and White Lead, Zinc Paint, &c.  
RED WING, MINNESOTA.  
n1577y

**DR. E. S. PARK**  
Having removed to the city of Red Wing, will give his attention to the  
PRACTICE OF MEDICINE.  
Professional advice or attendance will be promptly rendered, upon application at his office over the Goodhue County Drug Store, or at his residence at S. B. Foot's.  
Red Wing, July 2, 1862.  
n1577y

**BOOTS & SHOES.**  
BARCLAY & MILLER,  
11th Street, Red Wing, opposite the Kelly House, are manufacturers of  
BOOTS AND SHOES,  
In the most workmanlike manner, and at MODERATE RATES.  
Repairing done to order at short notice.  
Red Wing, Sept. 17, 1862.  
n1577y

**G. R. STERLING & Co.,**  
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in  
LEATHER, & SHOE FINDINGS.  
Manufacturers of every kind and style of Men's, Boys', Women's and Children's Boots and Shoes.  
Repairing done neatly and at moderate prices. In the New Brick building, corner Main and Plum streets. Come and see us.  
G. R. STERLING & CO.  
n1577y

**W. E. HAWKINS**  
Painter, Glazier  
AND  
PAPER HANGER,  
All orders promptly attended to and faithfully executed.  
Red Wing June 1860.  
n1577y

**THE CELEBRATED**  
FANNING MILL,  
Manufactured and for sale by  
ASHTON, COGEL & BETCHER,  
Near the Kelly House.  
RED WING, - - - MINNESOTA.  
n1577y

**FURNITURE.**  
On Bank Street, near the Red Wing House.  
All kinds constantly on hand. Repairing and turning done to order. Also, all kinds of Coffins.  
JOHN CORELL.  
n1577y

**HICKMAN HOUSE.**  
We have just finished and opened the Hickman House, formerly the Hack House, and can now accommodate the traveling public. We have just built  
A COMMODIOUS STABLE,  
or the accommodation of teams. 45-6m

**Lyons House.**  
Corner of Fifth and Third streets,  
RED WING, MINN.  
THE proprietor has just finished this large and commodious House, and has erected a large and convenient stable, and is now prepared to give those who may favor him with their patronage all the comforts of a home while sojourning in the city. JOHN LYONS, Proprietor.  
Red Wing, Sept. 24, 1862.  
n1577y

**Bailey House.**  
TEN miles from Red Wing, on the Mantoville road.  
Accommodations for man and beast furnished at reasonable rates. Good Stabling and plenty of water.  
J. V. H. BAILEY, Proprietor.  
n1577y

**Hay Creek House.**  
SIX miles from Red Wing, on the Zumbrota road. Good accommodations for both man and beast at reasonable rates.  
JOHN HACK, Proprietor.  
n1577y

**LIBBY HOUSE.**  
NOS. 54, & 55 WATER STREET NEW YORK.  
Three doors above the Hudson River R. Depot.  
THIS HOTEL IS CONVENIENTLY SITUATED for business men visiting New York. The proprietor takes pleasure in announcing to the public that he has recently refitted and furnished his house, and is prepared to give those who may favor him with their patronage the comforts of a home, while sojourning in the city. Board \$1.50 per day.  
IRA A. LIBBY, Proprietor.  
n1577y

**C. BERG,**  
FASHIONABLE TAILOR.  
A full assortment of  
READY MADE CLOTHING  
Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods  
constantly on hand.  
TAILORING AND REPAIRING  
done to order promptly and at reasonable rates. Also, in Winkler's Block.  
Red Wing, June 5th, 1861.  
n1577y

**TAILORING!**  
THE undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of Red Wing and vicinity that he has opened a Tailor Shop in Red Wing, where he is ready to receive orders for making up clothes after  
THE LATEST STYLE,  
and most fashionable cut. Experience of over twenty years in all branches of the trade, cutting and making up garments for men and children, enables him to give perfect satisfaction to all who will honor him with their patronage. Particular attention paid to cutting clothes to order to be made by ladies.  
All Clothes Warranted to Fit!  
Shop on Main street, between Smith & Dickinson's Bank and A. W. Esping's Jewelry Store.  
Red Wing, May 23d, 1862.  
n1577y

**"Time is Money."**  
Keep correct time and you will never be late to your business.  
THE subscriber having returned from the war has resumed the business of  
WATCHES, CLOCKS AND JEWELRY.  
at his old stand, in Parhurs's Store, RED WING, MINNESOTA. All Watches and Clocks repaired by him are warranted to run one year, with proper usage.  
WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, &c., kept constantly on hand for sale at low figures, and in the most workmanlike manner.  
WILLIAM F. CROSS,  
n1577y

**A. W. ESPING,**  
WATCH MAKER AND JEWELER,  
MAIN ST. WEST OF BUSH ST.  
WATCHES  
GLOCKS,  
JEWELRY,  
neatly repaired.  
ALL WORK WARRANTED.  
Red Wing, - - - Minnesota.  
n1577y

**WAGON MAKER & BLACKSMITH.**  
THE subscriber has lately erected a large and convenient building on the corner of PLUM AND FIFTH streets where he is now MANUFACTURING AND REPAIRING WAGONS, BUGGIES, CUTTERS, SLEIGHS, BOBBS, &c., &c., On the shortest notice and in the most workmanlike manner.  
He has also connected with his establishment a  
BLACKSMITH SHOP,  
where all work pertaining to that business will be neatly and promptly done. All Wagons and Carriages made from the best of Eastern timber, and warranted for two years.  
S. A. FRIESTEDT,  
Red Wing, Oct. 15th, 1862.  
n1577y

**City Bakery,**  
ON BUSH STREET, NEAR RED WING HOUSE  
CORNERS L. RECHACHER, Proprietor.  
A good assortment of  
FRESH BAKED BREAD,  
Cakes, Pies, Crackers &c. always on hand.  
Those who wish to have bread delivered at their homes can leave their orders.  
n1577y

**REPRESENTMENTS.**  
Having taken the stand on  
PICK ST., near the Kelly House  
the subscriber is prepared to accommodate the traveling community with whatever, in the line of refreshments they may want.  
Board by the Day or Week, also  
n1577y

**TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.**  
ALL those indebted to us, either by note or book account must pay up by the 15th day of November, or they will be sued, as we must have money.  
Q. BUSCH & CO.  
Red Wing, Oct. 21, 1862.  
n1577y

### Selected Poetry.

**Union Hymn:**  
I.  
Athen of liberty,  
Solomon and grand,  
Wake in thy loftiness,  
Sweep through the land!  
Light in each breast anew  
Patriot fires,  
Pledge the old flag again—  
Flag of our sires!  
Fling all the folds abroad,  
Banner of light!  
Wave, wave forever,  
Flag of our might!  
God for our banner  
Freedom and right!  
Amen! Amen!

II.  
Spirit of Unity,  
Potent, divine,  
Come in thy kindness,  
Clothed in full majesty,  
Prove to our enemies  
Ever a rock.  
And to each traitor scheme  
Ruinous shock!  
Wake the old banner word!  
Shout it again!  
Union forever!  
(True and again!)  
Union forever!  
God it maintain!  
Amen! Amen!

III.  
Shades of our forefathers,  
Pass through the land,  
Clothed in full majesty,  
Terrible, grand!  
"Faith, Hope and Charity"  
Tide in each breast!  
Faith, in our Fatherland,  
Hope, in our Lord,  
Charity, still to all  
Blindly who've erred!  
God save the Government!  
Long it defend!  
"Thine is the Kingdom,  
Father and Friend!"  
Thine be the glory,  
World without end!  
Amen! Amen!

**Miscellaneous Reading.**  
**Bild Joe Parsons of Baltimore.**  
A correspondent of the Baltimore Transcript, writing from the hospitals at Alexandria, relates the following anecdote:  
Joe enlisted in the First Maryland Regiment, and was plainly a 'rough' originally. As we passed along the hall, we found him crouched near an open window, lustily singing, 'I'm a bold soldier boy'; and observing the broad bandage over his eyes, I said, 'What's your name, my good fellow?'  
'Joe, sir,' he answered, 'Joe Parsons.'  
'And what is the matter with you?'  
'Blind, sir—blind as a bat.'  
'In battle?'  
'Yes—at Antietam. Both eyes shot out at one clip.'  
Poor Joe was in the front at Antietam Creek, and a Minnie ball passed directly through his eyes, across his face, destroying his sight forever. He was but twenty years old; but he was as happy as a lark!  
'It is dreadful,' I said.  
'I am very thankful that I am alive, sir. It might have been worse, yer see,' he continued. And then he told me his story.  
'I was hit,' he said, 'and it knocked me down. I lay there all night, and next day the fight was renewed. I could stand the pain, yer see, but the balls were flying all round, and I wanted to get away. I could not see anything though. So I waited and listened, and at last I heard a fellow groan beyond me. "Hello!" says I. "Hello, yourself," says he. "Who be yer?" says I. "A rebel?" says he. "You're a Yankee," says he. "So I am," says I; "what's the matter with you?" "My leg's smashed," said he. "Can't yer walk?" "No." Can yer see?" "Yes." "Well," says I, "you're a d—d rebel, but will you do me a little favor?" "I will," says he, "if I ken." Then I says, "Well, old buttner, I can't see nothing." My eye is knocked out—but I ken walk. Come over here. Let's get out of this. You pint the way and I will tote you off the field on my back." "Bully for you," says he. And so we managed to get together. We then shook hands on it. I took a wink out of his canteen, and he got onto my shoulders. I did the walking for both, an' he did the navigating; an' ef he didn't make me carry him straight into a rebel colonel's tent, over a mile away, I'm a liar! How's'er the colonel came up, an' says he, "Whar'd yer come from? Who be yer?" I told him— "He said I was done for, and couldn't do no more, an' he sent me over to our lines. So, after three days, I came down here with the wounded boys, where we're doin' pretty well, all things considered."  
'But you will never see the light again, my poor fellow,' I suggested, sympathetically.  
'That's so,' he answered glibly; 'but I can't help it, you notice. I did my duty—got shot pop in the eye—an' that's my misfortune, not my fault, as the old man said of his horse. But—'  
'I'm a bold soldier boy,' he continued, cheerily renewing his song; and we left him in his singular meritment. Poor, sightless, unlucky, but stout-hearted Joe Parsons.

A registered package was mailed at the New York office a few days since, the postage on which, prepaid by stamps, amounted to \$148.48. It was addressed to London, and the contents were stated by the sender to be of the value of \$700,000.  
EERA CHAFFIN, Esq., an old and wealthy citizen of New London, Conn., has, for a number of winters past, distributed weekly several hundred loaves of bread to the poor of that town, and he has already begun his charitable labors for this season.

### Cause of McClellan's Removal.

Extracts from Gen. Halleck's letter:  
HEADQUARTERS OF THE ARMY,  
WASHINGTON, Oct. 28, 1862.  
Hon. E. M. Stanton, Sec'y of War:  
Sir:—In reply to the general interrogatories contained in your letter of yesterday, I have the honor to report,  
First.—That requisitions for supplies to the army under Gen. McClellan are made by his Staff Officers or the Chiefs of Bureaus here—that is, the Quartermasters applies, by his Chief Quartermaster, on the Quartermaster General for commissary supplies by his Chief Commissary on the Commissary General, &c. No such requisitions have, to my knowledge, been made upon the Secretary of War, and none upon the General in Chief.

Second.—On several occasions General McClellan has telegraphed me that his army was in want of certain supplies. All these telegrams arriving referred to heads of bureaus with orders to report. There has not been, so far as I could ascertain, any neglect or delay in any department or bureau in issuing all the supplies asked for by McClellan, or by the officers of his staff. Delays have occasionally occurred in forwarding supplies by railroad, on account of the crowded condition of the railroad depots or of a want of sufficient number of cars.

Third.—Soon after the battle of Antietam Gen. McClellan was ordered to give me information of his intended movements in order that if he moved between the enemy and Washington the reinforcements could be sent from this place. On the first of October, finding that he proposed to operate from Harper's Ferry, I urged him to cross the river at once and give battle to the enemy, pointing out to him the disadvantages of delaying till the autumn rains had swollen the Potomac and impaired the roads. On the 6th of October he was peremptorily ordered across the Potomac and give battle to the enemy or drive him out. I said to him your army must move now while the roads are in good condition. It will be observed that three weeks has elapsed since the order was given.

Fourth.—In my opinion, there has been no such want of supplies in the army under Gen. McClellan as to prevent his compliance with my orders to advance upon the enemy had he moved his army to the south side of the Potomac, he could have received his supplies almost as readily as by remaining inactive on the north side.

The removal of McClellan.  
The telegraph brings the intelligence, not entirely unexpected, of the removal of Gen. McClellan. Burnside is said to be appointed in his place though some authorities contradict that part of the statement. Presuming heretofore that the President knew his business we have not found fault with his retention of McClellan in command, and still presuming the same thing, we have no complaint to make of the removal. Now a heretofore, the commander selected by the President shall have what little aid and comfort we can render him as long as the labors and responsibilities of the command remain with him.

Of course the partisan enemies of McClellan are jubilant over this change and predict as a consequence the war near its termination, while his partisan friends are equally despondent, and equally confident of certain and speedy disaster as the consequence. Not having been a partisan of either side, we do not partake very largely of either their hopes or fears. Whoever is commander, we apprehend will find a great work before him; and we have learned enough in this strife not to throw up our hands in advance for any general. We shall rejoice over successes accomplished as heartily as any one, but we are not quite partisan enough in our feeling to see either the immediate success or downfall of the Republic in a change of generals.—Michigan State.

**HARD ON GAME FOWL.**—The agents of two rival iron safe manufacturers were recently presenting the claims of their respective articles. One was a Yankee—the other was a Brit. He that wasn't told his story. A game cock had been shut up in one of his safes, and then it was exposed three days to the most intense heat. When the door was opened, the cock stood out, flapping his wings and crowed loudly, as if nothing had happened. It was now the Yankee's turn. A cock had also been shut up in one of his safes with a pound of fresh butter, and the safe was submitted to the trial of a tremendous heat for more than a week. The legs of the safe were melted off, and the door itself so far fused as to require the use of a coal chisel to get it opened. When it was opened, the cock was found frozen dead, and the butter so solid that a man who knocked off a piece of it with a hammer had his eye put out by a frozen butter spitter.

**FREDERICK WARD,** the American who ranks high among the Chinese Mandarins on account of services in the Imperial army—who in fact is a Chinese prince with a Chinese wife—has offered Prince Kang to put down the rebellion in that Empire, which has been in progress for fourteen years, for ten million dollars. If he should be successful in that job, perhaps he may obtain a contract to do something in the same way in the United States.

### McClellan superseded.

Gen. McClellan has been superseded by the appointment of Gen. Burnside to the command of the Army of the Potomac.—The country is prepared for this announcement, and it is a step that we have been expecting for at least a fortnight. Strong as the popular faith was in McClellan's capacity as a great commander, several months ago, there are now comparatively few men who will not rejoice to hear of his removal. He has come far short of public expectation. We have been disposed to trust in him up to a recent period. When the rebel army was allowed to cross the Potomac after the battle of Antietam, with all their baggage and plunder, and were not immediately pursued into Virginia, the whole country became amazed and disgusted at what was so plainly a lack of energy and good military management. This feeling has been growing with each day that our army has been lying inactive on the north bank of the Potomac, while the enemy was concentrating and recuperating his strength only a few miles southward. The opinion is almost universal that a most precious opportunity was allowed to pass unimproved by not following up and making the most of the advantages we had gained at South Mountain and Antietam.

There are some things in McClellan's career for which he has been severely censured that we could not blame him for. We do not believe that with the inferior force he had under his command on the Peninsula it was possible for him to have taken Richmond, which was defended by a superior army and strong fortifications. His failure in that campaign is chargeable to others.—He should have been reinforced, but was not and a retreat was the only alternative.

Why McClellan failed to relieve Harper's Ferry, or to capture any portion of the rebel army before it recrossed into Virginia, is difficult of explanation. Why he has delayed operations so long since the battle of Antietam—why the favorable months of September and October have been squandered in non action, and why, since the movements now in progress, the enemy has not been encountered and beaten, are equally inexplicable.

We have sustained McClellan, as we have other Generals who have been publicly assailed, because the President, in whose patriotism and practical common sense we have confidence, kept him where he was; but we now accept his removal as proof positive that the President has finally come to the conclusion that he is incompetent for the high and responsible position he has occupied, and that his displacement is a necessity no longer to be resisted. What effect the change will have among the troops of the Army of the Potomac, who, we are assured are strongly attached to their late commander, remains to be seen. But we predict that they will acquiesce without much murmuring, especially since McClellan's success or enjoys the confidence and respect of the whole army. Burnside is a popular officer, as well as an able one, and in view of his successful operations in North Carolina and wherever he has had an opportunity to exhibit good generalship, we have reason to believe that he will prove fully equal to his new and more arduous position. At least we hope so, and the country is disposed to believe so.

In this important change by the President we see the first evidence that Mr. Lincoln appreciates the recent popular verdict rendered at the polls, and that he will now infuse greater energy into the war operations. He now sees clearly that the country is greatly dissatisfied with the conduct of the war, and will, we anticipate, henceforth do his utmost to redeem his Administration from popular distrust, and restore the confidence of the country that has been so seriously shaken during the past few months.—Chicago Journal.

**Tax Reverend Dr. F.,** of Hartford, during the last year with Great Britain, made a visit to New London when it was in a state of blockade. While there, he was invited to preach, and his celebrity drew together a large assembly, chiefly the soldiers and sailors on duty there. The Reverend Doctor chose a singular text for such a time and place—'Fear God: honor the King.' The frequent repetition of the words in the midst of the discourse roused a roistering tar, who finally became so impatient under the injunction, that he jumped up and exclaimed, 'I say, mister, Fear God and honor the Congress.' The audience were much excited by the sudden interruption, and an officer stepping up to Jack, told him to be silent or leave the house. But Jack roared the louder, 'If the land lubber says so again, I'll pull him out of his bunk!' After this explosion the preacher found it impossible to proceed until the obstreperous sailor was persuaded out of the house—but he still insisted that the man aloft was a Tory, and ought to be hauled down.

**GEN. BANKS** declares that the present winter is not to be lost in inactivity. The government, he says, is determined to put forth its strength, for numerous expeditions are on foot that cannot, if vigorously pressed be fatal to the revolted States. Gen. Banks has conferred with the Governor of all the new England States on his new expedition, which is to be entirely under his command.

### The End Near.

The end is near when this war will be begun. And it seems well begun when the President gives assurance that he will not only stand by his proclamation, but will find men to execute it. To make place for these, the heads of two do nothing generals have rolled into the basket. The stroke long delayed has fallen, and McClellan joins his twin, Don Carlos, in the retirement which for their country's sake, we would they might have earlier entered upon.

Months ago the Tribune wrote of McClellan, that he had been weighed in the balances and found wanting. He has been weighed again and by a most expensive process the former verdict is sustained. When in the winter of 1861, a distinguished public man said of the commander of the Potomac that "the country would do better to pay him off with one hundred millions and have done with him," it could scarcely have been foreseen that before his connection with the management of this war should cease, the cost of his failures would exceed that sum to take no account of the brave lives lost.—Thank God it is at an end. The rebels and their sympathizers will mourn, commencing with the Chicago Times. Gen. McClellan had no personal enemy in the whole North, when decked in stolen and borrowed renown from Western Virginia, he came down to assume command on the Potomac: One shout of welcome, unwisely as we see it now, proclaimed him the Young Napoleon, and passed him unchallenged to the highest place at the military council board.

Nor can he complain of a hasty verdict. The fidelity and patience, and confidence with which loyal hearts followed him for months after thousands of hearts were sick with deferred hopes, is a witness that he had a fair trial, or only unfair in trenching too dangerously upon the interests of the country. He had such an army as no earthly leader ever before looked upon. He had at his back the wealth and courage of a nation. He squandered, wasted, trifled, with all. The historian will have no slight task to sift the evidence which shall set down his failures either to incapacity, cowardice, or treachery. He kept himself for months on the defensive in the presence of an enemy less than one-third as strong as himself.—With balloon reconnaissances of daily occurrence the enemy have come and gone undiscovered and at will. When apparently in his power he never struck them, or striking forebore to crush. The net result of McClellan's connection with the command on the Potomac is a gloomy budget of disappointment, anguish and shame; relieved by not a single victory. The graves of our brave soldiers have followed his imbecile marches, and mark where his camps for months have lain rusting in idleness. The indictment to be drawn against him will charge him with the ruin of the best army the world ever saw enrolled, the sore marring of the holiest cause in which sword was ever drawn. That indictment is not yet written. His crime against the republic is one that may have no mortal healing, but is none the less real. It is a mild punishment that tears from him the baton he has disgraced, but it saves the Government. Better days are dawning—yea are here.—Chicago Tribune.

**The Age of the Earth:**  
Among the astounding discoveries of modern science is that of the immense period that have passed in the gradual formation of the earth. So vast were the cycles of the time preceding even the appearance of man on the surface of our globe, that our own period seems as yesterday when compared with the epochs that have gone before it. Had we only the evidence of the deposits of rock heaped above each other in regular strata by the slow accumulation of materials, they alone would convince us of the long and slow maturing of God's work on earth; but when we add to these the successive populations of whose life this world has been the theatre, and whose remains are hidden in the rocks into which the mud or soil of whatever kind on which they lived has hardened in the course of time—the enormous chains of mountains whose upheaval divided these periods of quiet accumulation by great convulsions—or the changes of a different nature in the configurations of our globe, as the sinking of lands beneath the ocean, or the gradual rising of continents and islands above; or the slow growth of the coral reefs, those wonderful sea-walks, raised by the little ocean architects whose own bodies furnish both the building stones and cement that binds them together, who have worked so busily during the long centuries that there are extensive countries, mountain chains, islands, and long lines of coast, consisting solely of their remains—or the countless forests that have grown up, flourished, died, and decayed to lie the storehouses of coal that feed the fires of the human race—if we consider all these records of the past, the intellect fails to grasp a chronology of which our experience furnishes no data, and time that lies behind us seems as much an eternity to our conception as the future that stretches indefinitely before us.

**MR. LYONS** has proposed a resolution in the rebel Congress offering \$20 to every negro who should kill a white Union soldier. Pretty good for our 'wayward sisters, who howl so dismally over the enormity of arming negroes.

### Cause of the Removal.

Gen. McClellan ought to have been dismissed from the service the day after the battle of Antietam for failing to pursue and route the retreating rebel army. Had the advice of Halleck or Stanton been taken, he would have been removed six weeks ago, but the President, with a patience and forbearance unexampled, continued him in command, hoping that sooner or later, he would do something.

But there is limit even to the matchless patience of Abraham Lincoln. Since the 26th of October, the left wing of McClellan's army, under Burnside, has been creeping along the first spur of the Blue Ridge southward towards Ashby's Gap. A tight reign has been drawn on Burnside. He has had to consume twelve precious days in marching thirty miles, the pretended object of which was to out flank the rebels!—the real object being to force the enemy from his position to another a little farther South, and then for both armies to go into winter quarters. We learn by telegraph that Lee has leisurely fallen back towards Gordonsville, and that the "flank attack" is a failure, as McClellan designed it should be. He had no intention to fight a decisive battle, as that might lead to the destruction of the Confederate force; he wished simply to push or scare the rebels beyond the Rappahannock River, and thereby enable both armies to take up winter quarters. The reason that he did not commence the pursuit six weeks earlier is, that he would have been obliged to pursue the rebels too far before winter set in. He waited until but a few weeks of campaign weather remained and then set out on his travels at the extraordinary velocity of two miles and 160 rods a day! The march was therefore not "forward to Richmond," nor forward to victory; but forward to winter quarters. It was necessary to move a little distance from the Potomac to satisfy the public, but nothing more was intended. He looked forward to an armistice and a degrading, dishonorable peace, by a restoration of the slaveholders' dynasty or a division of the Union. Nothing more was intended. He is the great embodiment of Major Key's programme.—But the last straw broke the camel's back. The escape of Lee without a fight, determined the President to tolerate him no longer, so off went his head into the same basket with his dear beloved brother Buel, whose head came off as soon as the President learned that he had led Bragg escape. There is now hope for the Republic. The two greatest obstacles to vigorous warfare, are removed from the path of our arms. Henceforth there will be action. The rebels will have to mourn the loss of their two best friends.—Chicago Tribune.

**The Signs of Drunkenness.**  
Every one of the signs of drunkenness is a sign of depression; first of all, the face becomes unnaturally flushed, and the movement of the eyes hasty; that is to say, the muscular coats of muscles of the eyeballs are paralyzed; then the speech becomes thick, that means, that the tongue is getting palsied. Later, the muscles of the trunk and limbs get paralyzed too, and the drinker cannot walk, nor sit upright, but sprawls upon the ground; and, at last, if the doses of alcohol have been very large indeed, the muscles of the breathing get paralyzed, and death results. The power of perceiving sensations, too, is uniformly and progressively lessened from the moment that intoxication begins, and the effects upon the mind are wholly of a paralyzing kind. First of all, the drunkard loses the power of coherent reasoning; then obliteration of ideas of time and space and locality ensues. A friend of my own tells rather a good story of two convivial youths who were returning from a public dinner in a state of ebullition.—One of them took it into his head that the broad door step of one of the houses in Bedford Square was his own bedroom, and invited his companion to take a "shake down" with him, as it was so late. His friend agreed, and the pair proceeded to divest themselves of some of their clothing, and laid down, each with his head resting on one of the scrapers, as it might on a pillow. An early policeman found them sleeping softly, their hats and coats, &c., suspended on the rear railing, their boots arranged with supernatural accuracy and neatness, side by side, upon the edge of the upper door step.

**A REBEL NAVY BEING BUILT.**—There can be no doubt that the rebels are again making formidable progress in the construction of a navy. We published the fact a few days since, that the English ship-yards are being used for the purpose of building large iron-clads for the rebel Government; the payment for which it is nearly certain is made from English sources. Two of these vessels have been seen by one of the persons from whom our information is derived.

We have positive assurance, also, from Richmond, that the new Merrimac is finished, and that two other similar vessels are under way. All these facts, with the recent exploits of Capt. Semmes, clearly indicate a hopefulness and fortitude on the part of the rebels, that promise us a stubborn struggle in their subjugation.—N. Y. Times.

**WRITH** the last sixty years, there have been started in Washington no less than one hundred and four papers and periodicals, and all but three or four have died in the shadow of the National Intelligencer.