

ON PREDICTIONS.

Before the war and during the first few months of its progress, the fiery Southern heart made itself heard in many brave utterances. Embodied in a variety of expressions, they all pointed to the humiliation and subjugation of the North. These sayings are important, as indicating the spirit and hopes of the Confederates. We know that these savage threats and bold predictions were very popular at the time to which we refer, and were constantly in the mouths of all classes of men. The great majority of these expressions are, of course, unrecorded and unknown, but the high standing and official rank of the authors have saved some from the general oblivion.

After the fall of Fort Sumpter, when troops were pouring into Virginia from the cotton States, under the new flag of the Confederacy, and every train for the North bore its regiment of the first men of the South, the rebel Secretary of War declared that in a few months "the Confederate flag would wave over Faneuil Hall." In the wild excitement of the time, that remark was doubtless echoed with equal confidence by every soldier on the march. The third year of war has nearly closed, and the flag of the Confederacy, as advanced by its armies, has never been permanently planted in any more dangerous proximity to Boston, than it was at the time of Mr. Walker's remark. And yet the prediction has been, in a certain sense, fulfilled.—Several rebel flags have appeared in the streets and public places of Boston; but instead of floating over it as a sign of its subjugation, they have been placed there in remembrance of Northern valor and success. Every one of them speaks of a Southern defeat, and reminds us of the hopelessness of the Southern cause. And we fear the ardent official will not be greatly consoled for this strange fulfillment of his prophecy by the reflection that the flag of the Union is permanently established in the capitals of four Southern States, not counting Missouri.

Similar in nature and of like fulfillment, was the saying, common among the officers of the Southern army, that they would spend the next season in Northern cities. Official reports show that not a few of them kept their word at the expense of their liberty, and fulfilled their predictions in the character of prisoners of war. The realization of their hopes was not quite so pleasant as their dreams. Instead of quartering themselves in the best hotels, they were furnished lodgings at the expense of Uncle Sam's establishments destitute of many of the "modern improvements." They had dreamed of a grand estate on fiery horses, with waving banners and sounding brass, and the welcoming shouts of friendly inhabitants. They realized only a distant view of the longed for "Northern city" from some neighboring camp of prisoners. In the place of the happy times they were to have with the fair inhabitants of the Northern cities, who would, of course, be sensible of the accomplishments of their gallant conquerors, some of them have enjoyed much quiet meditation within the four walls of a cell. After three years of trial we do not know of one Southern officer who has slept over night in a Northern city, except as prisoner of war, who did not get kicked out of it the next morning like Stuart, or politely conducted to the penitentiary like Morgan.

But the best known saying of this kind was the famous prediction of Robert Toombs, that "he would yet call his slave-roll on Bunker Hill." Three years have made such work with Mr. Toombs' well selected lot of slaves that if he expected any to answer to their names, he would certainly have to proceed to the North with his roll. He might appear on his plantation, roll in hand, with more than his usual pomposity of manner, and call till he was tired without eliciting any response. This being the case, Hon. John Minor Botts, of Virginia, has recently suggested that Mr. Lincoln should give Mr. Toombs a pass to Bunker Hill, thus enabling him to fulfill his prophecy, as he will find most of his slaves there to answer to their names. Let the prediction and the comment stand together; the first to indicate the early hopes of the rebellion, the last their dire disappointment.

Southern pride and arrogance never found utterance in words more insolent and revengeful. The hated institutions of the South were to be thrust upon us by the sword. Our eyes and ears were to be insulted with sights and sounds the most abhorred-

Plans followed in our history and kept sacred to the memory of those who fell in the cause of liberty, were to be desecrated by the appearance of human bondage. Robert Toombs, a fair personification of the Southern character, proposed in the mere wantonness of insult, when the North should be under the heel of the slave-power, to display his slaves on Bunker Hill. Not content with compelling us by legislation to secure and deliver up those whom some hope of liberty had led to the North, he and the class he represents proposed by war to fasten slavery upon our territory as a badge of our servitude and inferiority. Not content that Washington should be disgraced with the presence of slaves, and that slaves in chains should be seen on the steps of the Capitol, they proposed to carry their insurrection farther and make the pole of liberty itself a market for slaves. Thus the Southern civilization founded on slavery was to appear triumphant over the Northern institutions of freedom. As, in former times, land was publicly certified to be the property of one by a typical exhibition, so they proposed, by some marked display of power, to prove to the world that slavery was lord of the Northern soil. The press was to be gagged and public opinion throttled in the North as at the South, only by a greater violence, to secure the safety of slave property. And at that stage of the war their reliance on their arms and their policy was such that they had no doubt of being able to effect it. "Pride goeth before destruction, and an haughty spirit before a fall." The institution which they thought to spread abroad, cannot maintain itself at home. Instead of forcing the North into a peace that should guarantee to them the safety of their slave property even in Boston, their property is not to-day worth a twentieth part of its former value on their own plantations. Robert Toombs, who expected to see the day when he could call his slave-roll on Bunker Hill, is under his own vine and fig tree with noise to molest or make him afraid, has seen colored regiments parading in the streets of New Orleans and guarding the whole length of that great river which was to secure the submission of the West and enable the South to put its foot on New England. He has already seen Southern States preparing for emancipation, and if his strength fails not beyond his years, may live to see the day when not a slave shall curse the American soil.

It is instructive to remember that this class of remarks are not multiplied at the South at this stage of the war. The events of the past three years have brought some doubt as to their boasted prowess. Since Gen. Ewell declared the night before the first day's fight at Gettysburg that he expected within a week from that time to sleep in Harrisburg, Philadelphia and Baltimore, we do not know of a single remark that seemed to indicate much hope of subjugating even a small portion of the North. The wrongs and sufferings of "My Maryland" formerly caused many heroic resolves among the chivalry, but as "My Maryland" is coming out for the cause of emancipation, they probably will not care to run the risk of another Antietam or Gettysburg, for the purpose of redeeming her. Their highest hopes of a recent date have been to recover Tennessee, but the very tone of the expression, far from being exultant like their first efforts at bombast, show that they are already dispirited at the prospect. Many Southern writers have recently been found ready to predict that Charleston would be taken within a given time, but not one of them has been willing to affirm that of Washington.

BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE for January. Table of contents: Speke's Journal; Tony Butler, part iv.; The Mind and Body—Chronicles of Carlingford; The Perpetual Curate, part viii.; Winchester College and Commemoration; Letters from Poland, No. iv.; A Song of Proverbs; The European Crisis. The first article contains copious extracts from the Journal of Capt. Speke, narrating his adventures during the expedition in which he discovered that mystery of ages, the source of the White Nile. The article on Winchester College is an interesting history of college management and school life in one of the most venerable of English institutions, from its foundation up to the present day. The conclusion of the last article is, "The European crisis seems only to deepen, and it is not without anxiety, though without alarm, that we look forward to the events of the year."

We are requested by the proprietor of Vanderlip's Hotel to return thanks to the people of the village for their effective assistance in subduing the fire, and especially to those ladies who promptly appeared at the scene laden with pails of water.

Fire.—Yesterday afternoon about five o'clock Vanderlip's Hotel was discovered to be on fire. The fire caught from a heated stove. In the second story, and when first seen the flames were bursting through the side of the building. The alarm was given and in a very few minutes the whole force of the village was on hand. Water was carried from the rear of the house in pails, and in about fifteen minutes the fire was completely extinguished. Had it occurred in the night, it would not probably have been discovered until too late to control it. As it was, ten or fifteen minutes more would have given it such headway that the building must have been destroyed. In that case the whole village would probably have gone with it.—The wind was rising at the time and in thirty minutes afterwards blew a perfect gale from the south. All the buildings to the north, including the Equinox House and Bank building, would certainly have been destroyed. The great heat would doubtless have communicated the fire to the Equinox Store building and in that case the JOURNAL would not have appeared this morning. The proximity of the buildings to each other to the south would probably have led the fire in that direction and where it could have been stopped no one can tell. The narrow escapes we have had, is forced by reminding our citizens of the necessity of providing some means to secure our safety from this destroying element. As it is now, it is certain that if a fire once gets under headway the principal part of the village must be destroyed. We have no fire engines and no larger supply of water than what is necessary for ordinary purposes. Some plan should be adopted without waiting for any more frightful reminders.

BELLEVILLE, February 5th, 1864. TO THE CITIZENS OF MANCHESTER:

The President has called for Two Hundred Thousand more men, and the town quota of Manchester will be twelve men. By the re-enlistment of the veterans, your quotas already full; and by the patriotism of those brave men you have been saved from a draft. It belongs to you to show some appreciation of them. Certain it is that if they had not re-enlisted, you would have had to raise twelve men, and without doubt, would have had to pay \$500 per man, as towns around you will yet have to do, or stand a draft. A bounty is due them, and Manchester can well afford to pay them a good bounty.

It is not necessary for me to praise them. Their long service,—their bravery on hard fought fields, does all that. Will you do your part, and show to those men that they are appreciated?—that the citizens are worthy of such patriotic men? Respectfully,

C. P. DUDLEY.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.—We call attention to the advertisements, in another column, of the Bennington schools. The Spring term of the BENNINGTON SEMINARY commences on Monday, the 22nd of the present month, and is open for youth of both sexes. The buildings formerly occupied as the "Bennington Ladies' Seminary" have been leased, and the institution is intended to be made a permanent one. The school is to be under the charge of Mr. Gould, who is favorably known as associate principal of the North Bennington Academy.

The Spring term of the NORTH BENNINGTON ACADEMY commences on Monday the 15th of February.—The Winter Term closes with a public examination on the 12th, and rhetorical exercises in the evening of the same day. This school has already attained a high reputation in this section and we have no doubt the continued efforts of Mr. Knights will keep it fully up to its former standard.

A LETTER from the Sanitary Commission Rooms, Boston, Feb. 4, says: "The box from the Soldiers' Aid Society, Manchester, Vt., reached us yesterday and contains valuable gifts. Such garments will always be wanted as long as we have armies in the field, and we workers at home must hold ourselves likewise enlisted for the war."

The following is a list of the articles forwarded in the box: 4 bedquits, 9 sheets, 4 pillowslips, 20 flannel shirts, 25 pairs flannel drawers, 23 "woolen socks, 17 "slippers, 1 pair mittens, 18 pocket handkerchiefs, 10 towels, 2 dressing gowns, Cash value, \$162.

NOBODY HURT.—A River street (Troy) merchant—one of the class who will "have his job" on any oc-

casions, met one of the owners of the powder mill the other day, and said: "Now we know why there have been so few rebels killed?—Why?—Because the Government uses the Bennington powder. Four mills of it have just blown up, and nobody hurt."—Per contra, the battle of Gettysburg was fought and won with Bennington powder.—[Troy Times.]

A WESTERN correspondent sends to the editor of the New York Evening Post a master roll of Company B, Ninth Illinois, which at the beginning of the war left Cairo 191 strong, officers and men, and in three battles had 89 of the number killed and wounded. This section can furnish an instance even more sad than this. Company E, Fifth Vermont, which left this place for the Army of the Potomac, went into the battle at Savage Station 59 strong, and after a fight of one hour, retired from the field with thirteen men unharmed. Sickness induced by that week of trials so reduced the number that, one week after the engagement, the 2d Lieutenant paraded seven men.

DONATION.—There was a donation held in West Rupert for the benefit of Rev. Lucius Ames, on the 29th ultimo. We learn that he realized from it \$355. At the same time and place there was a soldiers' festival which was free to the Vermont Cavalry boys that are home on furloughs since their reinstatement into the U. S. service. It was a joyful occasion for them and they stepped to enjoy it.

STEPHEN WHITE, of Sandgate, has been discharged the second time. He is one of the veterans of that town and has received his bounties. He enlisted for three years or during the war. Rather quick return this time.

Con.

State Intelligence.

Col. Homer E. Stoughton, 2nd regiment U. S. Sharpshooters, has been presented with an elegant sword by the officers and men of his regiment. On the blade is engraved the names of the engagements in which that regiment has distinguished itself, as follows: "Rappahannock Station, Sulphur Springs, Groveton, Bull Run, South Mountain, Antietam, Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, Wapping Heights, Auburn Heights, Kelly's Ford, Brandy Station, Locust Grove, Mine Run."

The Tenth is encamped near Colchester. The boys have recently had a brush with the guerrillas, capturing two ragged, filthy and hungry cavalry, who had no great objections to being taken.

Chief Justice Pfand decides that notwithstanding the suspension of the writ of habeas corpus, minors enlisted by State recruiting officers, without the consent of their parents, not mustered into the service of the United States, can not be held by the Proclamation of the President, but are illegally enlisted.

Col. Henry S. Barton, U. S. A., of Norwich, Vt., late in command of Ft. Delaware, has been put in command of the reserve artillery of the Army of the Potomac.

Robert Kelsey, Esq., of North Danville, has just learned of the death of his son, Alvey Kelsey, a resident of Arkansas, and engaged in the rebel service, who was killed at the battle of Corinth nearly two years since. Mr. Kelsey has two sons now serving in the federal army.

John G. Saxo was among those injured by the accident on the N. Y. Central railroad near Syracuse. We have not learned yet whether he got off any joke about the affair.

Most of the members of the 8th Vt. will be re-enlisted for three years, and will come home to fill up to the maximum.

Six hundred men, recruits for the 7th and 8th regiments and 1st and 2nd Batteries, recently left Brattleboro' for New Orleans.

The enterprising editor of the Vermont Record proposes to give prizes of fifty and twenty-five dollars for the first and second best collections of Vermont anecdotes. By addressing the Vermont Record, Brandon, Vt., any one can obtain a free copy of the Record containing the proposal in full, with the conditions to be observed by competitors.

CLOTHING SENT BY MAIL.—An act of Congress was approved last week, authorizing the transmission of certain articles of clothing to non-commissioned officers and privates in the army, at the rate of eight cents (prepaid by stamps) for every single rate of four ounces. The privilege extends only to articles manufactured from wool, cotton or linen, and enclosed in packages not exceeding two pounds in weight.

LETTERS FROM BALTIMORE.

The first place which a Northern man, especially a New England man, desires to see in this city, is the street which witnessed the assault of the mob upon the Massachusetts regiment while passing through on their way to Washington, April 19, 1861. This is PRATT STREET. The locality has nothing else to recommend it to your attention. It is a low street running near the water, in the northeast part of the city, and has a railroad track extending from the northern depot on the one hand to the Baltimore & Washington depot on the other.—The distance is traversed by cars drawn by horses. The men who planned the assault knew that the troops would pass over this space, and took measures to prevent the cars from proceeding, by placing anchors and other impediments on the track, or by leaving up the rails. When the troops started they were all in the cars. They proceeded but a little way before they were compelled to stop. Finding it impossible for the cars to proceed, while there was every indication of an assault, the troops loaded their guns in the cars, and then got out and took up their line of march through the street. The population of that part of the city, available for such an assault, was more numerous than it is at present. Many of the fighting class have disappeared. The war has removed them in various ways. Many doubtless joined the rebel army, and others were so thoroughly identified with this and other disloyal acts, as to find it unsafe to remain after martial law was proclaimed in the city.—But at that time agents for such a conflict were numerous and ready.—Some in official stations, it is said, employed men and kept them under the influence of strong drink for days, that they might become ready instruments for executing their treacherable designs. Some, while they urged on the mob, kept themselves concealed. But no sooner had the troops begun their march than the bloody work commenced. They were insulted, pelted with stones, while some of them were seized by the mob, pulled out of the ranks and had their arms wrested from them. The soldiers bore it all with far more patience than they would now. Unaccustomed to the shedding of blood, and cherishing a deep sense of the sacredness of human life, they were reluctant to fire even upon their frenzied and brutal assailants. And when it became necessary, and the order was at length given, the fire was directed over the heads of the mob and took effect upon the innocent rather than the guilty—several persons, some of them children, suffering from the fire, while those who ought to have received it escaped.—The strife was kept up until the regiment reached the Washington depot and had taken their places in the cars, from which one man was shot by them, who had been actually engaged in urging on the mob, although it was pretended that he was quite innocent of the crime. Thus, with several killed and wounded of the soldiers and a large number of the multitude around them, they made their way through the scene and started on again for Washington. Perhaps no other event, unless it was the attack upon Sumter, since the days of Lexington, ever excited such intense interest in the hearts of Northern men, as did this shameful, cowardly attack upon the Sixth Massachusetts Volunteers, while marching, at the call of their country, to the protection of the National Capital. The whole North was in a flame; and such was the determination to revenge their brothers' blood that many of the regts. following inscribed on their banners,—"To Washington by way of Baltimore!" There was a great effort made by the disloyal men of Baltimore to prevent the troops from passing through the city. Bridges were burned and railroads destroyed, but to no purpose. They occasioned some difficulty and delay at first, but in a short time the Government gained the ascendancy in the city, and its rebellious inhabitants began to feel that the power of the nation was superior to their own. Still the recollection of the 19th of April quickens the blood of every true patriot as he remembers that there and then the first blood of New England was shed, while her valiant sons were pressing on to save their country from overthrow and ruin.

The architects of that ruin, we trust, have seen their brightest day. The night of a terrible retribution gathers dark and heavy around them, and in all their political horizon there darts forth lightning, and gathering tempests and storms,—while on the other hand, with the exception of a passing cloud, a sun of liberty illumines our loyal skies, and cheers on our martial hosts to the notes of triumph and victory.

Gen. McPherson is a candidate for "Brass Butler's" honors. Five young seaman ladies took occasion to display their proclivities by rising and leaving the church at Vicksburg during the Christiana service when the officiating clergyman prayed for the President of the United States. Gen. McPherson, commanding the department, immediately issued an order sending them beyond the Federal lines, "for having acted disrespectfully towards the President and Government of the United States and having insulted their officers, soldiers and loyal citizens, who had assembled."

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James B. Clay, a son of Henry Clay, died a few days since in Montreal, a rebel refugee. He joined the rebels at the outbreak of the war, and was styled by the Louisville Journal "a degenerate son of an illustrious sire."

On the 22d ult. the Legislature of Missouri passed resolutions on the death of Mr. Wolf, one of the members. The usual doleful speeches were made, and both houses adjourned as is customary on such occasions.—The next day the lamented deceased turned up alive, he having only been snowed in on the Hannibal and St. Joseph railroad.

Gen. Whipple, of Thomas' staff, says that over 7,300 deserters from Bragg's army have come into our lines since the 20th of Oct., as shown by the rolls.

It will be remembered that Col. O'Brien was killed by the mob during the New York riots. His widow now asks that his remains may be taken from the "pauper's grave" where they were buried and be placed by the side of his little children who died before him. As the mob pillaged his

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J. A.

News Items.

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house and destroyed everything she possessed, she asks a pension equal to that received by the widow of a colonel falling upon the battle-field.

In 1860 skillful engineers connected with the French army in Algeria had sunk five Artesian wells at different points in the great desert of Sahara. These wells fertilize the soil and produce vegetation. Artificial oases are thus formed at intervals favorable for caravans of merchants traversing the desert. Thirty thousand palm trees and one thousand fruit trees are flourishing there, and two of them are surrounded by thriving villages. In constructing these wells the engineers found at the depth of over 300 feet a great underground river or lake, and from two of the wells live fish have been drawn up.—The French Government proposes to continue this line of wells entirely across the desert to Timbuctoo and thus draw the overland travel and commerce through Algeria.

Col. Wm. M. Stone, the present Governor of Iowa, was once a canal driver between Roscoe and Cleveland, Ohio, at three dollars a month.

The Pennsylvania Legislature has been unable to organize on account of a tie in the Senate. There would have been a Union majority were it not for the absence of one member who was a prisoner in Richmond. He has lately succeeded in obviating the difficulty by forwarding his resignation, sewed up in the shoulder-strap of a parolee prisoner. A new election will immediately be ordered in his district, and with the presence of the new member the Legislature will be organized.

John Reid, a prominent lawyer and former Senator from Davidson Co. in the Tennessee Legislature, has returned from Dixie and accepted the President's Proclamation and advises all others to do so, as the Confederacy is gone up.

A Western paper says: "One thousand Michigan and Wisconsin regiments passed through Indianapolis going to the front. A very respectable reinforcement for two states." If J. D. Davis should see that them he probably would not survive.

A Court of Inquiry in the case of Gen. Crittenden and McCook commenced its session at Louisville, Ky., last week.

The State of Illinois was not subject to the last draft, having kept ahead of the President's requisitions for troops.

LADY CLERKS.—In regard to the employment by Secretary Chase of ladies as clerks in the Treasury Department, a correspondent of the Washington Republican says:

While half-crazed enthusiasts are talking about women's rights, Governor Chase has shown his desire to introduce the gender sex into new spheres of usefulness, by appointing ladies as clerks in his department.—Excellent clerks they make, too, actually talking less and writing more than some of their gentlemen associates. Some forty years ago, (so the old clerks tell me) when Wm. H. Crawford was Secretary of the Treasury, and a candidate for the Presidential chair, his amanuensis and confidential clerk was his daughter Caroline, afterward Mrs. Dudley. She not only wrote his private letters, but during a year he was in bad health, signed his name to the many papers requiring his signature. There is said to have been a striking resemblance between Miss Crawford's handwriting and that of her father, and the clerks in the department could not detect the difference in the signature. Governor Chase may not be equally fortunate in having a private secretary, but he deserves high honor for giving employment to capable and deserving young ladies at this time, when able-bodied men are needed in the field.—Let the heads of other departments follow his example.

VALUABLE FOR THE SOLDIER.—Brown's Bronchial Troches will be found invaluable to the Soldier in camp exposed to sudden changes,—affording prompt relief in cases of coughs, colds, etc. For Officers and those who overtax the voice, they are useful in relieving Irritated Throats, and will render articulation easy. As there are imitations, be sure to OBTAIN the genuine.

Mr. John M. Elliot, the oldest printer in the United States, died at his home in Jersey City on the 21st inst. He was the only survivor of the celebrated Miranda expedition, fitted out in 1804 in New York against the Spanish Main, he with others having been inveigled into the affair by representation that they were going to New Orleans as printers. Mr. Elliot was long confined in a Spanish prison.

A colored Major in the U. S. service, summoned as a witness before a court martial in Washington dressed in full uniform, was turned out of a horse car on the Washington and Georgetown Horse Railroad recently. He gave that as his excuse for being late. The President of the court characterized the act as an outrage upon the officer, and an insult to the Court, and referred the same Gen. Martin-dale, who will investigate the matter.