Fairfield Co

The Lancaster Gazette.

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

VOL. 4. NO. 33. LANCASTER, OHIO, NOV. 12, 1863. Established 1826.

The Lancaster Gazette.

MILLER, KOOKEN & SUTPHEN
EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

OFFICE
Tallmadge Block, Third Story—To the Left at the Head of Stairs.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

The Gazette will be published every Thursday on the following terms:
One year in advance............................$1 50
After the expiration of six months. 2 00
For less time than one year at the rate of.....1 50 per annum, but invariably in advance.
☞No discontinuance until arrearages are paid.

BOOK AND JOB PRINTING.

We are prepared to execute all descriptions of JOB WORK; such as CARDS, CIRCULARS, POSTERS, BALL TICKETS, and every other variety of PLAIN AND FANCY JOBBING, with new and superior type, and on short notice.

COUNTY OFFICERS.

Judge of Fairfield Common Pleas Court—P. VAN TRUMP. Residence, Lancaster, Ohio.
Probate Judge—JESSE LEOHNER; Office in Public Building.
Prosecuting Attorney—TALL SLOUGH.
Sheriff—JAMES MILLER; Office at the Jail.
Clerk of Court—JOHN C. RAINEY; Office, Public Building.
Auditor.—WILLIAM ROBINSON; Office, Public Building.
Treasurer—O. E. DAVIS; Office, Public Building.
Recorder—A. SYFERT; Office, Public Building.
Surveyor—E. L. HANNUM; Office, Public Building.
Coroner—MITCHELL MORRIS, residence, Amanda Township.
Commissioners—JOEL SHÆFFER, of Madison township; HENRY ALSPAUGH, of Greenfield township, and JOHN W. CUNNINGHAM, of Hocking Tp.
School Examiners—WILLIAM WHITNEY, JOHN WILLIAMS and URIAH C. RUTTER.

[From the Atlantic Monthly for September.]

THE NEW SANGREAL.

BY ROSE TERRY.

Show me the Sangreal, Lord! Show me Thy blood!
Thy body and Thy blood! Give me the Quest!
Lord, I am faint and tired; my soul is sick
Of all the falseness, all the little aims,
The weary vanities, the gasping joys,
The slow procession of this satiate world!
Dear Lord, I burn for Thee! Give me thy Quest!
Down through the old reverberating time,
I see Thy knights in wonderful array
Go out to victory, like the solemn stars
Fighting in courses, with their conquering swords;
Their sad, fixed lips of purity and strength,
Their living glory, their majestic death.
Give me Thy Quest! Show me the Sangreal, Lord!

He lay upon a mountain's rocky crest,
So high, that all the glittering, misty world,
All autumn's splendid tempests lay below,
And sudden lightnings quivered at his feet;
So still, not any sound of silentness
Expressed the silence, nor the pallid sun
Burned on his eyelids; all alone and still,
Save for the prayer that struggled from his lips,
Broken with eager stress. Then he arose.
But always down the hoary mountain side,
Through whispering forests and soft-rippled streams,
In clattering streets, o'er the great city's roar,
Still from his never-sated soul went up,
"Give me Thy Quest! Show me the Sangreal, Lord!"

Through all the land there poured a trumpet's clang,
And when its silver anger smote the air,
Men sprang to arms from every true man's home,
And followed to the field. He followed, too—
All the mad blood of manhood in his veins,
All the fierce instincts of a warring race
Kindled like flame in every tingling limb,
And raging in his soul on fire with war.
He heard a thousand voices call him on:
Lips hot with anguish, shrieking their despair
From swamps and forests and the still bayous
That hide the wanderer, nor bewray his lair;
From fields and marshes where the tropic sun
Scorches a million laborers scourged to work;
From homes that are not homes; from mother-hearts
Torn from the infants lingering at their breasts;
From parted lovers, and from shuddering wives;
From men grown mad with whips and tyranny;
From a country groaning in its chains.
Nor sleep, nor dream beguiled him any more;
He leaped to manhood in one torrid hour,
And armed, and sped to battle. Now no more
He cried or prayed: "Show me the Sangreal, Lord!"

So in front of deadly strife he stood;
The glorious thunder of the roaring guns,
The restless hurricane of screaming shells,
The quick, sharp stinging of the rifle-balls,
The sudden clash of sabres, and the beat
Of rapid horse-hoofs galloping at charge,
Made a great chorus to his valorous soul,
The dreadful music of a grappling world,
That hurried him to fight. He turned the tide,
But fell upon its turning. Over him
Fluttered the starry flag, and fluttered on,
While he lay helpless on the trampled sward,
His hot life running scarlet from its source,
And all his soul in sudden quiet spent,
As still as on the silent mountain-top;
So still from the quick remembered heart
Burst that old cry,—"Show me the Sangreal, Lord!"

Then a bright mist descended over him,
And in its central glory stood a shape,
Wounded, yet smiling. With his bleeding hands
Stretched toward that bleeding side, His eyes divine
Like a new dawn, thus softly spake the Lord—
"The blood poured out for brothers is my blood;
The flesh for brothers broken is my flesh;
No more in golden chalices I dwell,
No longer in a vision, angel-borne:
Here is the Sangreal, here the Holy Quest.
Thy prayer is heard, thy soul is satisfied:
Come, my beloved! I am come for thee.
At first I broke the bread and poured the wine,
So I have broken thee and poured thy life,
So do I bless thee and give thanks for thee,
So do I bear thee in my wounded hands."
Smiling, He stooped and kissed the tortured brow,
And over all its anguish stole a smile;
The blood-sealed lips unclosed; the dying breath
Sighed, like a rain sound in a summer wind,
Sobbing, but sweet—"I see the Sangreal, Lord!"

THE NATIONAL BANKS

Success of Chase's Financial System.

LETTER FROM R. J. WALKER.

We have heretofore presented our views quite fully in regard to the completeness of Mr. Chase's system of National banking, for the great objects of providing ways and means for the support of the Government in the prosecution of the war against rebellion, and at the same time giving to the people of the whole country a sound, uniform, and national currency. We now lay before our readers the subjoined letter from Hon. Robert J. Walker, on this subject; commending it for the perusal of our friends as an exceedingly clear, able, and yet brief exposition of the great system which Mr. Chase has so wisely elaborated from the fundamental principles of Finance and Currency that underlie the whole.

Mr. Walker, speaking of this national banking system, says:

"1. A loan to the Government upon its bonds, reimbursable in twenty years, but redeemable after five years, at the option of the Nation, the interest being at six per cent., payable semi-annually in *coin*, as is also the principal.

"2. The issue of United States [illegible], receivable for all legal tenders [illegible] except customs, and dues to the Nation except [illegible] six fundable in this United States [illegible] per cent. stock.

"3. The authorization of the banks recommended in this report, whose circulation would be secured not only by private capital but by adequate deposits of United States stock with the Government.

"4. To maintain in the meantime as near to specie as practicable this Federal currency—first, by making it receivable in all dues to the Government except for customs; second, by privilege of funding it in United States stock; third, by enhancing the benefit of this privilege, not only by making the stock, both principal and interest, payable in specie, but by making it gradually the ultimate basis of our whole bank circulation, which, as shown by the Census Tables before referred to, (including deposits,) nearly doubles every decade.

"5. By imposing such a tax on the circulation of the State banks as, together with State or municipal taxes, would induce them to transfer their capital to the new banks proposed by the Secretary.

"6. To relieve the new banks from all State or municipal taxation.

"7. In lieu thereof to impose a moderate Federal tax on all bank circulation as a bonus to be paid cheerfully by these banks for the great privilege of furnishing ultimately the whole paper currency of the country, and the other advantages secured by these bills.

"This tax, as proposed by the Secretary, was one per cent. semi-annually, which *in effect*, would have reduced the interest on our principle loans from six to four per cent. per annum, so far as those loans were made the basis of bank circulation. Congress, however, fixed this tax at about one-half, thus making the interest on such loans equivalent in fact to five per cent. per annum, so far as such loans, at the option of the holder, are made the basis of banking and of bank circulation. This is a privilege which gives great additional value to these loans for the right to issue bank paper circulation of the country free from State or municipal taxes is worth far more than one-half per cent. semi annually, to be paid on such circulation. That this privilege is worth more than the Federal tax, is proved by the fact that many banks are already being organized under this system and by the further fact, that more than $20,000,000 of the legal tenders have already been funded in this stock, and the process continues at the rate of from one to two millions of dollars per day. It will be observed that the holders of such bonds can keep them, if they please, disconnected with all banks, receiving the principal at maturity, as well as the semi-annual interest in gold, free from all taxes.

"But, besides the financial benefits to the Government of Mr. Chase's system, its other advantages are great indeed It will ultimately displace our whole State bank system and circulation, and give us a *national currency*, based on ample private capital and Federal stocks, a currency of *uniform* value throughout the country, and always certainly convertible on demand into coin. Besides, by displacing the State bank circulation, the whole bank-note currency of the Union will be based on the stocks of the Government, and give to every citizen who holds the bonds, or the currency (who will embrace the whole community in every State) a direct interest in the maintenance of the Union.

"The annual losses which our people sustain under the seperate bank system, in the rate of exchange, is enormous, whilst the constant and ever-recurring insolvency of so many of these institutions, accompanied by 8 general bank suspensions of specie payment, have from time to time spread ruin and devastation throughout the country. I believe that in a period of twenty years, the saving to the people of the United States, by the substitution of the new system, would reach a sum very nearly approaching the total amount of our public debt, and in time largely exceeding it. As a question, then, of national wealth, as well as national unity, I believe the gain to the country in time by the adoption of the new system will far exceed the cost of the war. It was the State bank system in the rebel States that furnished to secession mainly the sinews of war. These banks are now generally insolvent, but if the banking system now proposed had been in existence, and the circulating medium in all the States had been a uniform national currency, based entirely on the stocks of the United States, the rebellion could never have occurred. Every bank and all its stock holders, and all the holders of all the stock and notes of all the banks, embracing our whole paper currency, would have been united to the Government by an interest so direct and universal that rebellion would have been impossible. Hamilton and Madison, Story and Marshal, and the Supreme Court of the United States, have declared that to the Federal Government belongs the 'entire regulation of the currency of the country.' That power they have now exercised in the adoption of the system recommended by the secretary. Our whole currency, in coin as well as paper, will soon now all be national, which is the most important measure for the security and perpuity of the Union and the welfare of the people ever adopted by Congress. It is to Congress that the Constitution grants the exclusive power 'to regulate commerce with foreign nations and among the States;' and a sound uniform currency in coin, or convertible on demand into coin, is one of the most essential instrumentalities connected with trade and exchanges."

We are permitted to make the following extract from a letter from Serg't Stough to Mrs. Hutchins. We are glad to hear from him again, for he had been reported killed. Our readers will remember Serg't S. as the accomplished drillmaster of Captain Anderson's Regulars:

POST SERG'T MAJOR'S OFFICE, }
FT. HAMILTON, N.Y., Oct. 29, 63 }

Mrs. Hutchins:—I believe, on leaving Lancaster, I promised to write to you as soon as I joined my regiment, which was then in front of Yorktown, Va. When I made the promise I fully intended to keep it, but the fact is, while on the Peninsula I wrote but very few letters indeed, and I believe only two to Lancaster, one of which I never heard from. From the time of joining my regiment until I was disabled, I was kept so busy marching, countermarching and fighting, that when I did have a little time to myself I was only too glad to use it in recruiting my exhausted system.

Last summer (the summer of '62) I had the pleasure of visiting and spending a few months in the city of Richmond. This is the way it happened. On the morning of the 28th of June, (the morning after the battle of "Gaines' Mill," I awoke to find that I had made my bed in a pool of blood, or rather that I had lost so much blood during the night from two wounds received the day before, and being unable to move, I, as a matter of course, tried to change my position; but try as I would, the most I could do was to raise myself on my elbows—the sight that then met my view was too much even for me, so I was glad to sink back to my old position in the sand and blood.

I have often been told that "*where there is a will there is a way*," but my experience demonstrates that it won't hold good. My WILL was certainly strong enough to get up and leave the battle field, but the WAY was not forthcoming.

The third morning after the battle I was waited on by a select committee composed principally of "*Southern Chivalry*" and members of the "*first families of Virginia*," who expressed a strong desire to have me visit Richmond. As I had every reason to believe them in earnest, I could not find it in my heart to decline the pressing invitation. To make a long story short, I accepted, and was conducted, with great pomp, to their imperial city, where I was furnished with splendid quarters in that first class hotel, "*Libby Prison*." On being carried into the hotel I was struck to see so many guests and so few waiters; but then it must be borne in mind that this "house" was kept on a plan differing entirely from that usually adopted by all first class hotels in the north; being on a new plan it was merely an experiment. They were trying to demonstrate satisfactorily how long a "Yankee" could live without eating. I believe I said I was surprised to see so few waiters. My surprise did not last long, for *I soon discovered we were all waiters*—waiting for our meals which we seldom received. I had not been a *patron* of the *Home* very long when I was forcibly reminded of the old ballad commencing

"Still so gently o'er me stealing," &c.

I remained there until their hospitality became irksome, when I bid all a *sad* farewell, (what a whopper) and returned to the North where I will remain if I can—at least I will not visit Richmond again very soon if I can help it.

Possibly you may remember that in case I was wounded I was to come and stay with you until I got well. When I made the remark little did I think that a few months would find me suffering from the effects of two severe and dangerous wounds. Often while in my Prison Hospital did I wish myself in your house, but wishing done no good. Notwithstanding the severity of my wounds I was not cast down, for the thought that they were received while in the discharge of my duty, was sufficient to keep my spirits from drooping. My only desire now is to return to the field, which I think I will do next spring, the Lord and the surgeon willing.

"*When this cruel war is over*" I intend visiting Lancaster and will stay with you whether you desire my company or not.

I cannot close this hastily written letter without thanking you for your many acts of kindness during my short stay at your house. On reviewing the the past I will always remember my sojourn in Lancaster as one of the very few bright spots with which my life has been blessed.

Hoping you may be pleased to receive this with favor, I remain respectfully, &c.

J. LEWIS STOUGH.

A Rebel Officer's Confession.

Capt. W. H. Henderson, late of the rebel army, which he has left after two years' service, from a conviction that the cause for which he fought was wrong, writes to the New Orleans Era:

The trans-Mississippi Department, commanded by General E. Kirby Smith is conquered to day. 'Tis true they may fall back into Texas, and make a show of resistance—for, indeed, it will only be a show—till they reach the mountainous regions in Western Texas, where they will keep up a bushwhacking warfare, till the want of the necessaries of life will, in one year, compel them to sue for peace, and be willing to take it upon the terms of the United States Government, let them be what they may. A large majority of the Louisiana volunteers, commanded by Brig-Gen. A. Mouton and Green and Spait, will never cross Sabine river to go into Texas. I will stake my existance on it, that two-thirds of Taylor's army deserts him before he gets into Texas.

There is a great disaffection among the citizens of the country, who, previous to the emancipation proclamation of the President of the United States, were good Secessionists, are now as good Union men as they were rebels. Thy saw plainly that by complying with the proclamation the war could be brought to a speedy close, and the further effusion of blood evaded. But, ah! why did not the people of the rebel States comply? Gladly would seven-eights of the non slaveholding population have complied; but a proposition, or hint, of such a thing from any person, would have been the signal of death to him or her without ceremony. And then it would have frustrated the deigns of Generals Lee, Joe Johnston, Bragg, Beauregard, Smith, Holmes, Magruder, Bill Yancey, etc. They all expect to be President of the Confederate States; and before they would see the restoration of the Union—thereby blasting forever their political expectations for the future—they would see the soil of Texas crimson with the blood of her (partly deluded and trodden down) people.

I assert, positively, that it is not the fault of the citizens of the States in rebellion that the war is not ended and the Union reconstructed. Twelve months ago, if the legal voters of the rebellious States could have gone to the polls and voted their sentiments perfectly untrammelled, they would have voted reconstruction by two-thirds majority. The U. S. Government should wage a war of extermination against them, and never lay down the sword until Jeff Davis with every other *leader* of this rebellion, may be seen dangling from the limbs of trees at the end of a rope. I have witnessed scenes in the confederate army, perpetrated upon the helpless and unoffending by Confederate soldiers, that would make inhumanity itself blush. When Gen. Taylor retreated from the Teche last summer (or the latter part of last spring, I believe), there was scarcely a farm house on the line of march but what bore occular proof of the depredations of Sibley's men; and the only excuse they made for robbing the citizens was that they did not want to leave it for the Yankees.

They even went so far as to shoot cattle down on the prairie, and leave them for the buzzards. I saw a Texas soldier shoot a soldier's wife's cow in her yard, and it the only one she had—and because she remonstrated, set her house on fire and turned her and her little ones out doors.

Who, I ask, is responsible for all this? Echo answers, Jeff. Davis & Co., and the ghosts of thousands of helpless women and children, and poor deluded soldiers, will loom up before him in the day of judgment, and point their long skeleton fingers toward his naked spirit, and enumerate the sufferings and insults which he caused them in this world—and the testimony will sink him deeper and deeper into his Satanic Majesty's den, till the creakings of the fastenings will die away in the distance.

The stronghold of the Western rebel forces is Galveston, and is nothing to compare with those at Vicksburg and Port Hudson; and, indeed, they may be forced to evacuate Galveston without firing a gun. If Gen. Banks penetrates Texas from the east toward Houston as far as the Natches or Trinity river, Magruder will fall back to Houston. The supplies of the Colorado river cut off from the confederate army, they are lost. A want of clothing, provisions and money has completely demoralized the trans-Mississippi Department.

What the Federal Government has Done for the Rebels.

A correspondent has sent us the subjoined account of the doings of Uncle Samuel within the last two and a half years, and we submit that no one can say that he has been illiberal, considering the times:

1. It confiscated their cotton, but in return gave them "Wool."
2. It has exercised a "Foster ing" care over North Carolina.
3. It gave them a "Pope" to control their misguided zeal.
4. Notwithstanding the financial condition of their country, it established "Banks" in New Orleans.
5. It furnished them with a "Butler", and a "Porter."
6. When the slaves of South Carolina fled from their masters, it sent them a "Hunter" who found them by hundreds.
7. When they invaded Pennsylvania to reap the harvest, it furnished the "Sickles" and gave them "Meade" to cool their heated blood.

OHIO OFFICIAL—HOME VOTE.

Below we give the official vote of Ohio for Governor at the election held October 13th, 1863. We also give the vote of Armstrong and Kennon in 1862:

Counties.	—1862— Kennon	Armst'g	—1863— Brough	Val.
Adams	1212	1765	1708	1749
Allen	1121	1749	1745	1958
Ashland	3007	2161	2027	2296
Ashtabula	1314	738	5704	882
Athens	954	1994	2788	1098
Auglaize	2488	[illegible]	1109	2196
Belmont	2281	3044	2299	3232
Brown	[illegible]	2549	2596	2084
Butler	1092	3072	2098	4013
Carroll	1302	1195	1792	1104
Champaign	2867	1870	1056	1582
Clarke	2831	1819	4256	4063
Clermont	2399	2386	3191	2973
Clinton	1854	1880	2382	1150
Columbiana	3063	2382	4141	2054
Coshocton	1100	2165	2144	2446
Crawford	1385	2342	1919	2920
Cuyahoga	5733	2529	9830	4254
Darke	2411	2802	2311	2755
Defiance	1058	1143	1020	1443
Delaware	2003	1649	2803	1831
Erie	1971	1333	3016	1390
Fairfield	2327	3446	2127	3447
Fayette	1325	1091	1741	2080
Franklin	3812	6379	4508	5221
Fulton	1099	689	1778	823
Gallia	1182	1014	2325	840
Geauga	[illegible]	271	2851	309
Greene	3370	1768	3270	1488
Guernsey	2277	2121	2478	1984
Hamilton	19071	11404	20581	[illegible]
Hancock	1042	2084	2010	2180
Hardin	918	1103	1370	1537
Harrison	1800	1372	2237	1412
Henry	572	907	878	1001
Highland	2120	2315	2807	2406
Hocking	604	1604	1321	1596
Holmes	793	2100	1140	2845
Huron	3227	1891	3661	1759
Jackson	1278	1312	1614	1208
Jefferson	2389	1694	2875	1408
Knox	1219	2346	2793	[illegible]
Lake	2216	2018	2705	1325
Lawrence	1978	349	1678	308
Licking	1107	975	2209	835
Logan	2087	2048	3345	3704
Lorain	1992	1563	3277	1407
Lucas	2370	1800	4370	1886
Madison	3006	1182	3385	1712
Mahoning	244	1534	1535	1005
Marion	2408	2004	2837	2141
Medina	1009	1490	1471	2008
Meigs	1365	1085	3041	1251
Mercer	420	325	758	1859
Miami	2581	2207	2570	2104
Monroe	716	2029	1075	2916
Montgomery	5071	5041	3086	5920
Morgan	1845	1783	2387	1868
Morrow	1813	1744	2279	1601
Muskingum	3223	3784	4241	3225
Noble	1306	1805	2068	1088
Ottawa	422	752	786	798
Paulding	435	188	712	264
Perry	1279	1921	1355	1878
Pickaway	1614	2241	2165	2219
Pike	509	1166	954	1353
Portage	2151	1045	3335	1784
Preble	343	1667	2502	1593
Putnam	3281	1355	809	1334
Richland	2118	3042	2439	3154
Ross	2139	3002	3175	2902
Sandusky	1474	1993	2141	3403
Scioto	1318	1234	2164	1727
Seneca	2180	3199	2316	3202
Shelby	1243	1061	1014	1859
Stark	3081	3873	4668	3972
Summit	2979	1201	3786	1310
Trumbull	3338	1791	4726	1681
Tuscarawas	2869	3163	2813	2855
Union	1058	1128	2371	1102
Van Wert	703	870	1037	1002
Vinton	873	1099	1403	1311
Warren	3297	1131	3547	1395
Washington	2310	3015	3030	2765
Wayne	2205	1225	1355	1548
Williams	1289	1225	3317	1175
Wood	2014	715	2280	1079
Wyandot	1015	1512	3547	[illegible]
Total	178,[illegible]	184,532	217,215	185,464

Total vote on Governor............................472,680
Brough (U.) '63......................247,215
Vallandigham, (D.) '63......................185,064

Majority for Brough............................61,752
Armstrong, (D.) '62......................184,332
Kennon, (U.)......................178,755

Majority for Armstrong......................5,577

Union gain since '62......................67,329

The Immensity of the Great Eastern.

The novelty of the Great Eastern has passed away, but the ship is, in itself, as much a wonder as ever. She is now in New York, after her eighth voyage across the Atlantic, and a writer in the New York Herald gives an interesting sketch of her from which we quote the following, as giving a better idea of her mammoth proportions than can be had by a mere enumeration of statistics regarding her length, breadth, &c.

Like the Pyramids she seems rather a great work of nature than a thing made with hands. Numbers in feet and inches are of no assistance in the attempt to understand her size. Every link of her great cables weighs seventy-two pounds; she carries four thousand of such links, as much iron as two hundred carmen's carts could carry, forged into the single item of chain cable 'by iron tools.' There is one engine of sixty horse power, whose only business it is to manage these cables and the hooks at the ends of them. These hooks, anchors, if you prefer that name—with which the great ship tumbles about in the deep, for the granite formations, the ribs of an antediluvian world, to hold fast by, were also made with tools and have some weight of their own. There are four of these. If one was cut into seven pieces, each piece would be a load for one of the large coal carts which go about our streets, carrying, if the coal dealers don't lie, two thousand pounds apiece. Or it would take just forty-six shots of General Gillmore's 300 pounder to throw one of these anchors from Morris Island into Charleston city. The four great anchors of the Great Eastern would make one hundred and eighty-six of those pills. Oh! that they might fall on the toes of Jeff. Davis.

Beside the four anchors which we have thus reduced to pills and popular appreciation, the Great Eastern has six other anchors for ordinary occasions, and not so large.

Similar heavy jobs to that of the anchors are divided among the different steam engines on board; for, in addition to her crews of engineers and sailors, this Great Eastern has a complete crew of steam engines. These fellows are not often mustered on deck; but they are kept in none the less excellent order for that. They number just thirty-three. Now, thirty-three steam engines not only require a very large number of tools to make them, but, being made, they can do an immense amount of work. They do all sorts of chores—lift heavy weights, pump water and so on. They make themselves generally useful. We number with the rest the main engine, by which this great mass of materials is made to obey the least impulse of her master's will, and to become tractable as a spaniel—engines by means of which the great ship is made "manageable as a little yacht."

Within the ship several hotels have been built, at which the prices of board vary to suit the public purse. In all, the accommodations are excellent good bed-rooms, large parlors, and the best of attendance. Beside these hotels, there are two or three private houses, for the accommodation of families, with nice suits of rooms—dining rooms, sitting rooms and bed chambers—in evry respect complete. Recently, the Captain explored some hitherto undiscovered districts in the ship and erected three excellent baths, and now passengers can be accommodated with salt or fresh water baths, hot or cold, at any hour. There yet remain some extensive waste districts in the ship, which will be explored and setteled in due time, and be made to conduce to the comfort of passengers as new improvements suggest themselves. One might cross the Atlantic in this and hardly know that he was at sea, so complete are the arrangements for the comfort of passengers, and so easy are the ship's movements.

IMPORANT FROM CHARLESTON VIA RICHMOND.

WASHINGTON, November 4.—The Richmond Examiner of Monday, contains the following:

CHARLESRON, Oct. 31.—The enemy's fire on Sumter last night continued furious and incessant from the land batteries. This morning about 4 o'clock a portion of the wall fell in, burying beneath the ruins some men believed to be of the 12th Georgia and 25th South Carolina tegiments. Thirteen are missing. The second dispatch gives their names and adds: They were buried by the falling in of the barracks on the seaside face, where they had been placed in position for mounting the parapet in case of an assault. A fierce bombardment has been kept up all day on Sumter from the monitors and land batteries. Up to 4 P. M. no futher casualties have occurred. Over 1,200 shot were fired in 24 hours.

CHARLESTON, November 1.—The bombardment of Sumter continued without intermission last night and to-day. This afternoon the shots averaged four per minute. The firing has been from two monitors, 2 heavy and 2 light rifled guns at Fort Gregg, 4 ten-inch mortars at the middle battery and 4 rifled guns at Wagner. On Saturday they fired 443 rifled shot, 86 from the monitors, and 37 from the mortars. The mortar fuses are cut so as to explode the shell in a second or two after the report. On Saturday night 70 rifled shots were fired and 38 mortar shells. The fire at the land batteries was directed chiefly on the southwest angle of the fort. The flagstaff was carried away twice, but speedily replaced. The flag was so cut to pieces that the flag of the 12th Georgia was used instead. The casualties on Saturday were two killed and four wounded. The bombardment is still severe.

A SHARP EDITOR.—Editors, like other shrewd men, must live with their eyes and ears open. A good story is told of one who started a paper in a western town. The town was infested with gamblers, whose presence was a sort of annoyance to the citizens, who told the editor that if he didn't come out against them they would not patronize his paper. He replied that he would give them a "smasher" next day. Sure enough, his next issue contained the promised "smasher;" and on the following morning the redoubtable editor, with scisors in hand, was seated in his sanctum, when in walked a large man with a club in his hand, who demanded to know if the editor was in. "No, sir" was the reply, "he has stepped out. Take a seat, and read the papers; he will return in a minute." Down sat the indignant man of cards, crossed his legs with club between them and commenced reading a paper. In the meantime, the editor quietly vamooshed down stairs, and at the landing he met another excited man with a cudgel in his hand, who asked if the editor was in. "Yes, sir" was the prompt responce, "you will find him up stairs reading a newspaper." The latter, upon entering the room, with a furious oath commenced a violent assault upon the former, who resisted with equal ferocity. The fight was continued until they had both rolled to the bottom of the stairs, and had pounded each other to their hearts' content.

JUST THE GIRL FOR HIM.—The Springfield Republican adds to the story of the man, who when told by his landlord that he could not leave his house until he paid his bill, replied, "Good; just put that in writing, make a regular agreement of it; I'll stay with you as long as I live!" the following:—It must have been the same individual who, too poor to get married, was too susceptible to let the g[illegible] alone; and of whom is told this circumstance: He was riding with one of the fair sex, "all of a summer's day," and accidentally—men's arms, awkward things, are ever in the way—dropped an arm around her waist. No objection was made for a while, and the arm gradually relieved the side of the carriage, of the pressure upon it.

But of a sudden, whether from a late recognition of the impropriety of the thing, or the sight of another beau coming, never was clearly evident, the lady started with volcanic energy, and with a flashing eye, exclaimed: "Mr. ——, I can support myself." "Capital!" was the instant reply, "you are just the girl I've been looking for these five years—will you marry me?"

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

A square of ten lines or less, one insertion ....$ [illegible]
Three insertions.......................................1 [illegible]
For each additional insertion.......................[illegible]
All advertisements running less than three months charged at the above rates.

	3 Months.	6 Months.	12 Months.
One square	$3 00	$5 50	$8 00
Two do	5 00	7 00	10 00
Three do	7 00	9 00	12 00
Four do	10 00	12 00	15 00
One-fourth column	10 00	15 00	20 00
One-third do	12 00	17 00	22 00
One-half do	15 00	19 00	25 00
One column	18 00	25 00	40 00

☞Business cards of about 6 lines, by the year $6.
☞Advertisements not marked on the manuscript, will be continued at our terms until forbid.
☞Legal advertisements, Administrator's notices, &c., must be paid for in advance, for reasons which we will explain at the time.
☞The above terms strictly observed in all cases.

Rules Concerning the New Enlistment.

The following regulations will govern mustering and disbursing officers in their payments of the advance bounty, premium and advance pay to recruits—not veterans enlisted by recruiting officers—for three years or for the war, in old regiments whose term of service expires in 1864 and 1865. To all recruits enlisting as above required, will be paid one month's pay in advance, and in addition a bounty and premium amounting to three hundred and two dollars, as follows:

On being mustered in, and before leaving the recruiting station or depot to join his company or regiment, the recruit shall receive one month's advance—$13; first installment of bounty—$60; premium $2; total before joining regiment—$75.

At the first regular pay day, or two months after muster, an additional installment of the bounty will be paid—$40.

At the first regular pay day after six months' service an additional installment of the bounty—$40.

At the first regular pay day after the end of the first year's service, an additional installment of the bounty—$40.

At the first regular pay day after eighteen month's service, an additional installment of the bounty $40.—

At the first regular pay day after two years' service, an additional installment of the bounty—$40.

At the expiration of 3 years service, or to any soldier enlisting under this authority, honorably discharged after two years' service, the remainder of the bounty will be paid—$40.

If Government shall not require these troops for the full period of three years, and they shall be mustered honorably out of the service before the expiration of the term of enlistment, they shall receive the whole amount of the bounty remaining unpaid, the same as if the full term had been served.

The legal heirs of soldiers who died in the service shall receive the whole of the bounty remaining unpaid at the time of the soldiers' death.

Veteran volunteers will receive one month's advance pay, bounty and premium.

The Second Fight at Colliersville.

MEMPHIS, Nov. 4.—The fight at Colliersville yesterday lasted three hours, when the rebels fled, leaving 20 killed and 4 wounded on our hands. Our loss was slight. Among the prisoners captured are James George, brigadier general of the Mississippi State militia, and Colonel of the rebel service, one captain, three lieutenants, and one surgeon. Gen. George was wounded.

Col. Hatch who arrived at Colliersville with three regiments of cavalry half an hour after the fight commenced, followed the retreating rebels to Coldwater, where he was skirmishing with them at last accounts. Cols McCrellis and Misner are endeavoring to flank them to-day. Hatch estimates their number at three thousand.

Temptation to Dishonesty.

There are temptations to dishonesty that spring from extravagance. Our society is very vicious in its whole structure in this regard. We make no provision for the respectability of people who are in humble circumstances. We hold out inducements to them to live beyond their means. In European society people that are intelligent and refined can entertain their friends in a plain room, with plain furniture, and treat them to a plain repast, and nothing will be thought of it. A German will invite his friends to come and see him, and they together will set in common fellowship and in pleasant conversation, and make their repast from a loaf of bread and a pitcher of water, and there will be no thought but that the host is respectable. And I think that if a loaf of bread and a pitcher of water were a more frequent meal, there would be less dyspepsia. In Europe they are not ashamed to live plainly, even for economic reasons, and men respect each other for it. But in American society we have a vicious tendency to make men ashamed to live within their means. They say: "I will not have company unless I can have it as my neighbors do." They are slaves to other people's opinions. They have not courage to say, "this is my place, here are my means, and I can afford to entertain my friends in my way; but if they cannot come to see me as I am, they need not come at all."

Young people want to begin further along than they are able to. They want to keep house as twenty years of successful and fruitful industry have enabled men to do it. They measure everything on the pattern of somebody else. There is a want of self respect founded on one's good breeding and fundamental honesty. Extravagance is almost invariably married to dishonesty.

☞There are thirty-five hospitals in Nashville, Tennessee. A late letter from that city says:

"A large part of the wealthy population of this aristocratic city were in Bragg's army, under Breckinridge and Cheatham, at the late battle and great numbers have been killed. Out of sixteen hundred under Breckinridge thirteen hundred were killed and wounded. It is said that three-fourths of the ladies of the Episcopal Church are in mourning for their dead. Everything looks warlike here. From seventy-five to one hundred cars go out every morning with cotton, troops or supplies."