## Harper's Weekly.

Find similar works at: https://stars.library.ucf.edu/civilwar-text
University of Central Florida Libraries http://library.ucf.edu

# HARPERSF WEEKLY. JOURNAL OF CINILIZATIONETE 




MAJOR-GENERAL ANDREW A. HUMPHREYS.

general william w. averily.-"hotograpied by Beady.-[Ser Page 84.]

GENERAL HUMPHREYS. $\mid$ acted for a short time as Assistant Professor of Engineering. He then served on the sea-board and in $\begin{aligned} & \text { This veteran commander, whose portrait is given } \begin{array}{l}\text { the Cherokee Country until assigned to duty with } \\ \text { above, entered the Military Academy, from Penn- }\end{array} \\ & \text { the Topographical Engineers. Afterward he served }\end{aligned}$ above, entered the Military Academy, from Pennpointed Second Lieutenant in the Artillery, but
in the Florida war, and was specially mentioned for his gallantry in the engagement of June 9, 1886.

In 1888 he was again assigned to the Engineers, the means of preventing inundations and increasing and in 1844 was put in charge of the Central Office of the Coast Survev at Washington. In 1848 he was appointed Captain. and in 1850 was directed to undertake surveys and investigations upon the Missis-
the depth of water on the bars. This work occupied nearly ten years, in the course of which he visited Europe. He had, moreover, the charge of the railroad explorations from the Mississippi to the
$\square$



THE WRECK OF THE "AQUILA," AT SAN FRANCISCO.
ieal Engineers on General M'Clellan's staff, and in April, 1862, was appointed Brigadier-General
of Volunteers. In September he was placed in command of the Third Division, Fifth Corps - a new division, with which he made a forced march from Washington, performing 23 miles in one night, the battle of Antietam, supposing that the battle the battle of Antietam, supposing that the battle
would be renewed. The heroic charge of this division at Fredericksburg and its brilliant conduct at Chancellorsville are fresh in remembrance. When this division of nine months' volunteers was mustered out of service its ghllant commander was ap-
manded a division of the Third Corps, whose noble conduct needs no fresh mention. Since that time General Humphreys has acted as Chief of Staff to the commander of the Army of the Potomac.

THE WRECK OF THE "AQUILA."
The Aquila was some months ago sent from New York to San Francisco, having on board, as freight,
Ge "Monitor" Camanche. Surviving all fee perils he "Monitor" Camanche. Surviving all jae perils of the voyage around Cape Horn, the Aquila wa
sunk while lying at a wharf at San Francisco. Our correspondent furnishes us with a sketch of the vessel, taken as she lay on the 25 th of November, just after the accident, which we give on this page. He writes: "Early yesterday morning it was announced that the Aquila, having the Camanche on board, had sunk in the night at Hathaway's wharf. It was
too true. After surviving storms and escaping pirates, she had gone down within a stone's-throw of our business thoroughfare. I send you a sketch of her as she lies, with only about twenty-five feet of the after-hull and deck visible, the sea sweeping through and over her decks. The vessel was
brought in and moored alongside the wharf, the wind blowing freshly down the bay, raising a heavy sea, to which the broadside of the vessel was exposed. Under her stern was a hard bottom, against which she beat, or rather was beaten, until a hole was made, and down she went. At high tide there is 37 or 38 feet of water above her bow.

THE ITALIAN IRON-CLAD
We present on this page a view of the iron-clad
eam-frigate $R e d^{\prime}$ ftalia, built for the Italian Government by Mr. William H. Webb, of New York.


## AVERILL'S RAID

We give on page 36 the portrait of Geverne Averili, whose dash upon the Virginin and Tenportant, and successful ruids sinco the commencement of the war." We must defer to a future time $a$ sketch of the services of General Averill. The natch the osentinl points of which will be found in our Number of Jeusery 9 . Our aketch presents an instant in this expedition, which is thus deseribed y a correspondent of the press: "All of the col umns suffered severely from cold and hunger; but the severest suffering was attached to Averill' command. The nights were bitter. It rained snowed, and hailed. Imagine the gathering of
cloudd, the twill hht approaching the wearied sol. louds, the twilght approaching, the wearied sol the steep mountrin roads; then the descending of the steep mountain roads; then nio desconang oo
the storm, the water frezzing as it touched the ground, tho line winding its way up one side and down another, entering passes that seemed to be
the terminus of these mountainous creations, and then emerging upon open lands but to feel the fury the storm the more severe, and he can form but a mero,
casion."

## HARPER'S WEEKLY.

Saturday, January 16, 1864.

## THE GOVERNOR AND THE POLICE

GOVERNOR SEYMOUR has removed the GT Metropolitan Police Commissioners upon
the ground that their report of the riots of last the ground that their report of the riots of last
summer is sectarian and partisan. The passage of the report upon which he bases this objection is na follows:
Thono volent proceodilige had n political doelgm and Arrection, and mecalved encourngement from newwpppend
and partionas of Influence and Intelligence. The Beard
 the foreo deflred the removal, and there wero not thecking


Certainly there could be no simpler or calmer in is here presented. Is it "partisan" to say that the riots sj cerixed of influenco and intelligence? Soymour has surely not forgoten his own speech at the Academy of Musif on the 4th of July, about ten days before the riots, in which, after
sncering sncering at the-wir and the Government, he
warns the latelot that mobs can play nt necessity nevell as at Fovernment. Govarnor Scymour to drery other man in the counGovernmentang from the bitter hosjility to the Goverument and the war, and
the incessant denuncintion of the law of the land the incessant donuncintion of the law of the land
which distinguistied the speches of Vallandigham, Brooks, and other mien at the regular meetings of Mr. Luke Cozans's Democratic Association, Mr. Cozans, as is well known, being
a particular friend of Fernando Wood. Governor Seymour surely knows, what no law-obeymg cinizon has forgoten, that not only did the operation; but that he atood at the City Hall, the chief civil magistrate sworn to execute the havs, and raving in outrace of cerery law hyman and divine, that ho had naked the Government to suspende, the oporation of the haw, which they put forth as their excuse for arson and mnsescrey These are ficts of history. Is not Governor Seymour a "partisan of influence and intellicence," and is it an offense incapacitating men for public office to tell the truth of him ns of all other instigators of the mob?
Or is it any less true that influential papers in the city spoke of these bloody and murderous that they would lead to some signil and fearful embarrassment of the Government in prosecuting ho war? And will any honest man read the daily issues of a singlo paper, The World, for a
fortnight before the outbreak, and not say that fortnight before the outbreak, and not say that
it gave "encouragement" to the rioters? Is it, t gave "encouragement" to the rioters? Is it,
then, "partisan" to say so? Doos a man ceaso to be fit for Police Commissioner because he thinks that the cousc of such papers was destructive
It paems paso the
hat a larye part of tho police foctrocian" to say hat a hrge pan fihe witco oreo were of the same recigious faith with the mob, It may be cerhaps hiable were of one relimions faith ? that the mob were or or bus fiuth? But mob was mostly compoeed of Trish, mid that the frish are generally of one faith? Why else did he late Archbishop Hughes summon them to his house, and address them as their spiritual head, and beg them not to disgrace the name of Trishmen and Catholics? To mention these facts, without which their report would be curiously incomplete and unfaithful, shows, ne--
cording to Gorernor Seymour, that the Comcording to Governor Seymour, that the Comdisponsers have pesition of public offlicers, nnd dispassionate position of
havelost their usefulnese.
It will be plain enough to every attentivo
reader of these reasons for the removal that Governor Seymour lends himself to the pitiful attempt of Mr. MKeon to excho a religious rancor in this country. Do these gentlemen not know that they are playing with edged tools?
that to excite such a feeling is to annibilate tho for whose support it is a bid? Much may be pardoned to the desperate political extremity of Ir. Seymour. A year ago his prospects were the "Conservative" party for the Presidency This yenr even the rump of the old Whig party passes him by for M'Clellan, and a man would be laughed at who should name Mr. Seymour a candidate. Mr. Seymour knows why. It is his conduct as "a partisan" during the riots and his futile struggles to perplex the Government and the war. Much may be pardoned to his extremity. But when he tries to excite re ligious hate, it is an effort which shows his own consciousness of his desperate position.

## THE TRUTM CONFESSED

The Richmond Inquirer of December 18 has a very remarkable article upon the rebel conscription, in which it states plainly the political hilosophy of the leaders in the rebellion. It is ery that of Mr. Calhoun. It is that whic old. And when the mass of the people in the Southern States are once able to comprehend the intentions of the leaders they now so blindly follow, the retribution will be terrible and deerved.
The argument for the universal conscription ays the Inquirer, is based upon the equality of overy man, from which it is inferred that every man ought to go to the field. It then asks: "Is not our war based on the principle and fact,
which all history has demonstrated as a truthwhich all history has demonstrated as a truth-" In other words, the rebellion is a reaction agains the Declaration of Independence. Men have not equal rights, and although we do not ye dute dore say so, that is what we mean.
The great need of the Southern people is a Jeader. Some man who would show them that nder pretense of holding colored men in slavery, he real purpose of the aristocracy is that capital hall own labor of every kind; and that, if seession coald be accomplished, an immediate rebnsis fllow Sueh how the people that the scriptural argument for slavery upon which the slaveholders rely, is $\Omega$ n slavery upon which the slavehoiders rely, for the old Hebrew slaves were not black; and that, in het, they are fooled to their own destruction by ho men for whom they fight so bravely. It wn the knowledge thaf if the right of free speed in the South by Constitution, were tolery the common-sense of the Southern people, which made Calhoun and all his school insist upon suppressing it. Consequently, in its most import nt provision, the Constitution has been a dead letter in every slave State for more than thirty

Meanwhile as the rebel leaders are all slavedrivers, and bound by a common purpose and peril, and as the people have neither the habit of free thought nor discussion, but, being ignoant, are the easy victims of appeals to prejudic and the baser passions, it will be yet a lon time before they fairly understand their condition, and see that they are fighting merely to ivet their own chains. But some day we shall hear that in some remote corner a few men have made a stand against the sweeping conscription. There will not be available force to compel their obedience. Successful disaffection vill spread; and once emancipated from the fon control of the great slave-drivers, theso hen will see that their interest, their prosperity huir peace and progress, he in the total orer Sriver like Jefferson Davis the direct and overpowering rival of every poor artisan or laborer In the South who lives by the work of his own hands.

## "OUR OWN."

Mr. Charles Mackay, the correspondent of tho London Times, has returned to this country and to his vocation. When he left for England in the ah-
fumn it was supposed that he had been recalled on account of the ridiculous position into which his re ports of affairs and opinions upon this side of the lenga, more generally known as Mariotti (a family name), who filled the post of correspondent ad inMr. Mackay, but of a disappointed and bitter.feeling, which rendered all his comments upon our affairs sharp and cynical.
It scems that it was a mistake to suppose Mr,
Mackay recalled. He has resumed the dutios of Mackay recalled. He has resumed the duties of
his post. It is not a pleasant one, and he lass our sincere commiseration. To reside in a country for the purpose of finding fault with it; to supply information about it derived from its enemies; to live in New York, and to wish the rebels at Richmond to succeed, when success in Richmond would be an-
archy in New York; and to do all this in exile, arclyy in Ner York; and to do all this in exile, must
be as droary a business as the New Year is likely to
Let us, then, offer a word of friendly advicoto this
corrospondent. We adviso him to turn to his lot-
ters of last summer, in June and July-letters in which he plainly said that the loyal Union men had
virtually given up the contest and in which he anvirtually given up the contest, and in which he an-
nounced that the riots were the beginning of the counter-revolution-and then consider whether it is worth while to suppose that the Copperheads are th true representatives of public opinion in this strug gle, or that General Lee, who has not had a solitary success since Stonewall Jackson died, is the only "great captain" on this continent.
If he wishes to leave the London Times the least reputation for intelligent criticism or sagacious
prophecy, let him consult other oracles thar cnose prophecy, let him consult other oracles thar cnose
which are inspired by the hope of attaining political power by the failure of the Government. He has hitherto made himself the mouth-piece of a faction; retailing all their venomo is wishes as probabilities,
and their foolish gossip $i=$ the substance of public and their foolish gossip : $i=$ the substance of public
talk. He has imbibed their frantic hate of what talk. He has imbibed their frantic hate of what
they call Abolitionism, and rails at the Herculean effort of a great nation to maintain its unity and efrort of a great nation to maintain its unity and
civil existence, as if it were a mad ebullition of fanatic zeal. If henceforth he will try to understand that a clique of New York Copperheads are not the country, and that their hopes, and beliefs, and expectations in regard to this war are no more
valuable than his own, he may succeed in writing valuable than his own, he may succeed in writing letters which will not, indeed, be friendly or true,
but may be less conspicuously and absurdly wide of but may be less conspicuously and absuraly wide of
the mark than those he has been in the habit of the mark
writing.

## THE SANITARY FAIRS.

The call for the great Metropolitan Fair of the Sanitary Commission is issued. New York is be-
hind her sister cities, and ought to bring up the hind her sister cities, and ought to bring up the
rear with a metropolitan magnificence. Chicago rear with a metropolitan magnificence. Chicago
made cighty thousand dollars, Boston a hundred and forty thousand, Cincinnati is making, let us and forty thousand, Cincinnati is making, let us
hope, two hundred thousand, and New York should continue with not less than three hundred thousand dollars. Meanwhile Rochester has done nobly,
Portland also: Albany is preparing Portland also: Albany is preparing, and in every town and city we hope to hear of the Sanitary Fair.
For what purpose more humane and lofty can For what purpose more humane and lofty can
busy the brains and the fingers of all loyal men busy the brains and the fingers of all loyal men,
women, and children in the land than the continued care of the soldiers in the field? There they are-encamped by river and sea-side, on hills and in valleys, our friends, our brothers, our sons, our lovers, and as they turn their eyes and hearts and hands toward us at home, what joy so great, what cheer so encouraging, as to feel our hands out
stretched and our hearts baating in response? tretched and our hearts baating in response?
The Sanitary Fairs which enlist the industry, the thought, the interest of the country, hold us all closer together. It is a common cause, a common toil, and, please God! a common victory. And so long as the war lasts the work of the Commission is unending. Its means of succor for the sick and wounded-its vast supplies for hospitai, and camp,
and field-its agents, transports, and dépôts-must and field-its agents, transports, and dépôts-must
be constantly maintained, replenished, and renewed be constantly maintained, replenished, and renewed.
It is not an institution which, when once started, is not an institution which, when once started $y$ stop givigg, and the kind hearts of the country work stops, and the son and husband and father languishes in the field uncared for. As he, the soldier, can not and must not rest, but is always ready for the summons, armed and equipped, so the supports which they have a right to expect.

MONUMENT TO ROBERT FULTON. in the and country of team, in his own city, washed by the waters of the iver on whis the giver, in he city which that river, by means of that triumph, Robert Fulton. Of a genins peculiarly American and whose great victory was achieved within the memory of living men, the personality of Futton less familiar to
ous American.
It scems that there is a Fulton Monument Asso intion which is now engaged with this subject ity clurch-yard, near Brondway, where Fulton is buried. Henry K. Brown, the sculptor, has mado a design for a monument. It is a structure of Port land stone, resting on massive arches and supporting figures representing American lakes and rivers. Above these are other figures representing the fou quarters of the globe, the whole crowned, at hon, sitting, and hot in steamboat which he offers to the attention of the world. A photograph of the design may be seen at the Pacific Insurance Company's office in Trinity Building.
It is undonbtedly imposing, and what Mr . Brown does would be nobly done, but we fear lest at the height of forty feet the face of the statue should bo lost. The object of such a work is not merele the fame, but to iamiliarize posterity with the face and form of a benefactor, or hero, statesman. If this can be successfully done at that heighit, the simplicity of the remainder of the de sign commends the whole. In any case, we hope to
know before long that the work is to be done, and know before long that the work is to be done, and that above the clouds and smoke, and stately move
ment of the myriad steamers which fill the river, the traveler to the city may see, sitting enthroned, the traveler to the city may see, sitting entain they
the figure of Robert Fulton from whose brain the figu
sprang.

## LITERARY

Dr. Draper's "History of the Intellectual Dedepment of Europe" (Hiarpers), which has just passed to a second edition in this country, and by its extensive scholarship and vigorous thought has
already justly given its author so high a place
among living authors, is being reprinted in Enamong living authors, is being reprinted in En-
gland by Messrs. Bell \& Daldy in two splendid
octavo volumes, with a steel portrait of the author.
The work is also being translated into Italian, and The work is also being translated ind
Charles Reade's "Hard Cash" is now issued complete by the Harpers. Mr. Dickens, who is now master-piece of the author; and those who have read it as it has appeared from week to week aro aware that to the usual attractions of his style this Work has a peculiar value as a vivid picture of the working of the lunatic system in England; doing, in fact, for the Lunatic Asylums the service that
his "Never too Late to Mend" did for the Penitentiary system. It is a tale of a great variety of interest, and of a much broader, firmer grasp than terest of Mr. Reade's later works.
"Dream Children." (Sever \& Francis, Cambridge.). The author of "Seven little People and
their Friends," ponli shed a their Friends," published a vear ago, has written
another book, which, following Charles Lamb, he calls "Dream Children," and which is one of the most perfectly printed and completed little books of the year. At first glance the book seems to ad-
dress itself to children; but it is really no child's book; it is too full and complex. It has something who has not so matured himself as to have left out of his appreciation the finest effects of imagination and humor. This little volume will make an an-
dience of its own no other books of the kind. The book is made up of short stories, having a vein of romance running through them, without any thing which we are in
the habit of calling sentiment. All of the stories the habit of calling sentiment. All of the stories are characterized by a peculiar humor-not a broad
humor like Dickens's, but nevertheless an exquihumor like Dickenss, but nevertheless an exqui-
site, delicate humor. The author, in the elabora site, delicate humor. The author, in the eliabora-
tion of his, work, has shown an artist's skill and taste, with a great degree of enthusiasm, as if his the stories upon the imagina dercurrent of moral sentimentin in advanced children is of the highest and purest character.
Professor Henry Drisler, of Columbia College,
has attacked Bishop Hopkin's positions uno has attacki. Bible view Hopk slavery and routed him pron the ery one. His brief but most comprehensive and learned criticism is issued by the Loyal Publication Society, No. 863 Broadway, and is No. 39
of their publications.
The surprising missateconsistencies, The surprising misusions of the Bishop's letter are unsparingly exposed. The pecial force of Professor Drisler's pamphlet is tha lows him into the Bible history and into Biblical exeresis, and shows that whatever the nature of Hebrew slavery may have been it constitutes no more excuse for African slivery than the polygam of the Patriarchs for the Mormon sealing of wives So of the New Testament argument: if it proves
any thing it proves that captives in war may be enflaved; it certainly does not legitimate the African fave -trade. Unquestionably there has been slavTy in society before ours; and undeniably, if the rroved. But then crime of every kind has always abounded; and this fact is as equally conclusive of
the divine approval of crime. Moreover every na tion as it emerges from barbarism into a higher ci ilization abolishes slavery. Dahomey, Turkey, ani the African tribes that Captain speke dise vere ern America discard it. Bishop Hopkins pronounces for Dahomey, barbarism, and slavery. The human heart and conscience and the religion of Christ de-
clare for civilization and liberty. That is the end of the matter. Mr. Hopkins will defend his posiwork that in that he is still following the King of Dahomey. Professor Drisler, in his sober, eangest searching, and conclusive little pamphlet, has done the good cause good service.

## HUMORS OF THE DAY

Wr have no sentimental tenderness for a miscreant,
native or foreign ; but we think that affer a man is hanged
 says The trin of the half-cate prisoner, Hori, on the two
chargce of having tnken part in the m wis






## A virest Clivis. Dissxaction

Why is a balloonist like a man disishherited? - Becanse
When is an oarsman like a herring?-When he has a
' Where shall I gop' ns the bullet eald to the trigger.
To what color does flogsing change a boy's complexion?
-1 t makes him yell -0 ?
" I prefer being foremost," as the hare sald to the
Why should turthes be pitied?-Because theirs is a hard
A Weet Indian, who had a remarkably fiery nose, hav.


An auctioneer，while engged in his vocation，thus ex－
 can most poaitively nesure you that the
An abb having a violent cold on his return from Rome， cardina，it was oberred that the malady was easily co
権位ted for，
has he had come all the way home without his


A friend in Cnififrinin writes us that they have fire．fites henng hio ketile on their
purpose like pothlookse
 round a contribution－box．
 target put up in his lingdom，
for the Armatrong range！
 to judge whether she is in earnost or not
Into her eyes，and neever mind her noes．
 When you are running from a mad ball to bo elow tent



 carry it for him ？
＂Ah！＂said a Sunday－echor teacher－＂Ah，Carolinne
Jones what do you think you would have been without









 term，buth ncompanying him
him to the day of his death．





＂You have not a drop of the great Napoleon＇s blood in
 A A had that would plene hervelf fin marrying was warmed






## 

 I hear the evidence．＂


DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE














 of their votes this far．Whith these explik．
that our list will be found nenrly correct．
 Buwden，L．J．Va．O．Lane，Heury \＆Ind．A

| Buak |
| :--- |
| Carin |
| Chnn |
| Clark |




そ






 Yerred to Judidary Committee．－Mr．Wilson introduced il
bili restoring the $\$ 1000$ bounty to veterans and $\$ 300$ to vol－


 Horese－Jomurry 5 ．Mr．smith introdiced a bill pro－
viding for paying bounty and pensions to poldiers from
Shio




 soldiers who，having erreed les than threo yecrs，have
been homoraty diecharged．Several untmportuint subjecti
virginta and tenntrsser．
Our two great armees aro enjoying a easoon of rest．
Beyond isolated ruids and recomolimances thero is no intel－

 reported that measures are to bo taken which must induce
figit in the chenoker constry．
Wo have unofficin repprto of na engagement on the 18th
 nemy，who eatterod in all drrections
texas
All ncounta rerresent that the expedition to Texns in We preent n Tow tems from robel sources： of averrar Lubbuck，in his mesesses urges tho enrollment reason why able－bodied old onen shonld not bo required to
defend the Stute．Texas has furnathed 90,000 men to the army，while its highest vote was 63,727 ．Ho estimated
that the number of men between 16 and 60 in the State in not more than 27，000，and of these n large proportion had
fince been drawn into the afruy，He urges thatt fflcen


 Tndinns muat be severely，chastised．－Aliens reeiding in －Reffiges from Arkneas and Lousianan come to texat


 lines tinatis the property they have not the coumate o

 Lhe state．－Confocerate notes nro at an enormous
count $;$ tomethe beat thing is for the Government to take the control of the
entire trade in cotton，tobococo，and navil totores General Magryder，under data of November 27 ，
 Pisean and was advancing upan Saluria The prochmn to ave his property，＂eppecially his negroen＂by bubmis．
fion．Morover，the enemy had＂brought with him from

 negroes，he eays，＂nnd your lands will become comparna General E Kirby Smith，commanding in the Depart ment，finds the imprcament of cotton an onoluto mil
terry necesity．Ho has pliced the matter in tho hand

 half of hid cotton，at any recogizod depot，ypon theso
terme，will be allowed to remove nd sell the other half to the bert customer he can find．All cotto


 nigher rate of reag．t
ce zald e exemption．＂
governor beyshour．





 the police force．

## FOREIGN NEWS

Fnor Europe there is 1 ittle of fimportance，The Enchish
papers and Linoln．They think tho plans of the haterer to bo im：
practicable：while the toneof the former thows po fodicen
 question；but the uiual compuimentary ndarey wis oart
ried，and the Emperor replied in a concilitoty manmer．
 the Danist question，and the Congress of the ruler．
southerx $A$ Mricica． It is now niflimed that the Archdnke Maximllin writ





## ARMY AND NAVY ITEMS．

Tune following Union oficers have diod at Camp．Greec


 Lyentennat Martums Hisurs，One Hundred and Seven Colonel J．F．Prmsow and Captain J．A．Sorryssm，eo

 $\$$ \＄that will bo ponid by Government：spoo，and in tom man re－enlisting should foceive srom by the state Ench

 hereater leave Washington datly for the Army of tho Po－
tomnc－namely，at a quarter before ten in the forenoon．
 compnaty their grode，proviay
couterig gred tho previous day．
Mify of Forumss＇s guerrillas，a Colonel，Major，and
Chaplain，were captured by Gemeral Donores mounted in antry，near Pulanak，Teynectace，on the 25 th，three od
 piaceon ass ormaments on the mantle－plice，were foumd fid


 eral fo directed to take legal meamiry for tho neret and

 of dispatch from Chatanoogn atates hlat eiven member near Tulathomn，and brutally mundered．They ever tie
Lo trees，elot，and their bodites thrown tint the river． Captain Tuows Wrsor has been appolited Chtif
Commisasy of tho Army of the Potome in phace of $A .1$
 Clerk of the Land ofice

 commencement of thio rebecllon
to amount to over $\$ 100,000,000$ ．
A pettito is in in creulation，itgned by the officerr of the

 The Nuyv Department will，on the patch the supply stemem Sernudar from Phalidedy，dia Hie Guif Squadron，and on the oth the eupply nteame？







 Ior every ono from the 15 －firch Dinthi gren

## 





 members on the Methodith Milamonary sactiny of tho cin


 The Legitaturo of Anhams has rothd that the carpet The
 prize－money ns if nhe belonged to the navy－pulject，of

General Srownuar，Chief of tho Carniry Purran，has Ban been ordeed to report to Gemert Gusir Colen The Ninth，Twots－ninth，and Thiry－finh Inthana rees



 zant in quantive


Her length at the spar-deck is 258 feet, extreme breadth 55 feet, depth or hold 50 fect, draught or wa ter 23 feet. She has two engines, built at the Novelty power and 45 inches stroke of piston, supplied by six ter and 45 inches stroke of piston, supplied by six
horizontal tubular boilers. Her engineer's trial trip has made on the 12 th of November, and though not intended as an ultimate trial trip, her performance was so satisfactory that the vessel was at once 8.ccepted by the agents of the Italian Government, which had reserved the right of rejecting her if she
failed to answer the stipulations of the contract. failed to answer the stipulations of the contract.
On the 30 th of December she made an experimental trip down the bay of New York under the charge of her own officers. She ran ashore in a fog, but was got off in a day or two without serious damage. The vessel is in every respect one of the most beautiful specimens of naval architecture afloat. It is supposed that she will attain a speed of 12 knots an hour, being considerably greater than that of any other iron-clad yet
consists of 32 guns,

THE "SUCK" IN NHE TENNESSEE RIVER.
The river at the "Suck" is about 800 yards wide and very deep, but the current is so rapid that to be pulled up by a windlass. The water runs
comparatively smoothly until within a short distance from the "Suck," when it breaks into waves and dashes against a rock on the left, flinging the foam high in the air. Waldron's ridge, on the lert
bank, resembles the Palisades on the Hudson; the bank, resembles the Palisades on the Hudson; the
trees, however, run nearly to the top. On the right is Raccoon Ridge.

THE ARMY OF THE POTOMAC. The picture on pages 40 and 41 , sketched during the late campaign in Virginia, gives an idea of the appearance of this army when moving into battle.
In the extreme distance the enemy's artillery is seen on a crest, his infantry below, disputing the adon a crest, his infantry below, disputing the ad-
vance. Nearer are our own guns supporting the vance. Nearer are our own guns supporting the
troops. Brigades, recognized by their flags, are pressing on at donble-quick; artillery, enveloped in pressing are galloping to a position. Near by is a
dust,
group of ambulances. In the fore-ground are group of ambulances. In the fore-ground are
French and Birney, with their staffs. In the front French and Birney, with their staffs. In the front
is Meade; near him are Generals Sykes, Humphreys, and Pleasanton, with Chief-Engineer Daane. The whole picture, though representing but a single
moment of action, gives a fair idea of an army going into battle.

## THE PICKET.

Wrur ruddy stain is this?
 On cheek of new-born down
Or set with bearded brown,
These flovers, and think
Had no such blise
Had no such bilss?
It may be morning blooms are passing fatry

A pale face motionless,
Close by the stain of
Closes by the stanas of flowers,
The ttain of blood or flowers
 And think to be alone, And not feel $i t$ wero very far from heaven And happinies?
It mpy bes Since white fingers once have pressed
Such seculpture, the quick pultes through them driven Such seuppture, the quick
Are very near to rest.

Near to the stald of fowers-
The red dafin not of fowers:
Shall ever mother, erer muliden atand
Within a lonely home,
And any , when will he come
And say, "When will he como
Out from retuning ranks? How long he lingers
With his victorions bund!?

Their rast: and never moro ehalil thrill white fingers
For that one picket miveod.

## MISS SMITH

I saw her in a photograph album, and my doom was sealed
We were eating creams and jelly in Mrs. Paul-
ding's parlor. Thad done the nsual ding's parlor. I had done the usual amount of dan-
cing, and whirled merrily round in the waltz and redowa; but there was now a cessation in the mu-
sic, and flittations went on in a low tone over our tea-spoons. My late partner set down her plate with a sigh of disappointment.
"It is vanilla, and I never eat any thing but
chocolate. Don't trouble yourself, Mr. Featherstonhaugh. Nothing more for me but a small lady-
finger. Shall we look throngh Mrs. Paulding's al finger. Shall we look throngh Mrs. Paulding's al-
bum? I dote on photographs," She opened it, I don't know whether with malice
prepense or not, but she opened it in the middle. prepense or not, but she opened it in the middle.
A vignette, with dove-like eyes, angelic smile, curls
à la Eugenic, and a white waist, looked me in the face. I bent rapturously forward for the second
glance. Over went my ice and Charlotte on Miss wigham's pink silk double-ruffled skirt. She sympathizing damsels gathered round. Miss Wigroom, and I retreated in a crest-fallen condition to the nearest corner. But the spell was already upon
me. No matter whether I upset a pyramid or bro ht destruction on the entire supper-table, I
uI 3 if to cover my advance. Miss Wighami, pal
bi composed, with an ominous dampness in her
dress, and a curl of her lip in my direction, swept
forward to the head couple, while I, possessed with the one idea, edged toward the table.
The book lay open still. No cream had soiled no Charlotte profaned it. On the opposite page sat a stout lady with an ugly cap and still uglier baby; but there on the right hand gleamed out the eye of my enchuntress. What grace! What loveli-
ness! The arch of that snowy neck! that bewitching mouth! even the fluttering curve of the ribbon that circled the beautiful throat! Life without her and win and wear her as a precious jewel in my heart. My hostess, like a benevolent fairy, approached me. She was in the "grand chain," but I arrested her. "Might I inquire, Mrs. Paulding,
the name of this-this"- "angel," was on my lip -but in daference to the conventionalities of society I substituted "lady?"
that is my cousin, Mrs. Peek. A sweet child, is it not?"
The The last sentence fell upon unheeding ears. I was stupefied, confounded, dashed into an abyss of
woe. This Peri-this priceless Pearl, Mrs. Peek? The bride of another? Lost to me forever? The book still rested in my nerveless hand. Still
my eyes were fixed upon the fated page. Mrs. my eyes were fixed upon
Paulding chassed by again.
"Ah!" she exclaimed with another glance, "I see you are not looking at Mrs. Peek. That young
lady opposite, with the tucked spencer, is a Miss Smith, I think, from New York, or Boston." Blissful
I was in the seventh heaven again. Bren "Miss!" Never should she change the title till my euphonious surname had been offered to her accept-
ance. Somebody joined me. I shut the album inance. Somebody joined me. I shut the album in-
stinctively. The gaze of another would be profanastincti
tion.
:

Ah, Feathers !" said my friend Stokes"Feathers" was the usual unpleasant abbreviation
by which I was disrespectfully addressed-"it's by which I was disrespectfully addressed-" "it's
past midnight, I believe. Don't you mean to past midnight, I believe, Don't you mean to apol-
ogize to Miss Wigham? You'd better see her home. How could you be so awkward?"
"Miss Wigham be hanged!" I returned, almost unconsciously,
Stokes stard.
"I mean I-I'm very sorry," I resumed, with a stammer, beginning to come to myself. "Ill send her a bouquet to-morrow." And thereupon shone
before me a vision of the bouquets-all forget-meday to Miss Smith. "Excuse me, Stokes; I must bid good-night to Mrs. Paulding."
"A delightful evening, my dear Madame!" I observed, with my politest bow. "In your rooms we find always the 'feast of reason and the flow of
soul.' But the photograph which I was admiring. soul.' But the photograph which I was admiring.
It is, it is"-what should I say next - "tmeommonly like a dear lost aunt of mine. Could you tel
me where I should be likely to find Miss Smith ?"
"Why, I searcely know, Mr. Featherstonhaugh "Why, I scarcely know, Mr. Featherstonhaugh,"
returned the lady, iubiously. "I have never 6ee
her myself; she is an acquaintance of my sister" her myself; she is an acquaintance of my sister's.
Miss Smith, of New York-yes, I'm positive of New
York; but that is all I can tell you."
York; but that is all I can tell you."
"Perhaps your sister-?" I suggested, pertina-
ciously
"Ob
"Oh, my sister is in Europe! Will be absent till next summ
Irs. Peek ?
I left in desperation.
Returning home I stirred up my fire, lit a cigar, and sat down, in the orthodox midnight fashion,
with my feet upon the fender. Rosy dreams flitted through my brain. What were the "Reveries of a Bachelor" compared with mine? Pshaw! had I written the book my lines would have glowed with the breath of Cupid. Miss Smith would have looked
out from every page. Twelve editions in six months out from every page. Twelve editions in six months
would have enriched the publishers, and given me a fortune to lay at her feet. As it was, my reveries though not pecuniarily profitable, opened to me an Elysium. Miss Smith beamed out at me through the embers; Miss Smith closed my eyelids when, at
three in the morning, I retreated to bed; Miss Smith awoke with me, and-metaphorically speakingheld my slaving cup; Miss Smith accompanied me to the banking-house, hovered beside my stool, and
almost signed the bills. I lived and breathed in an with her image.
For two days this luxurious delirium bore me up cancy in the world around me. I must find hermust fly to her-must pour out the fullness of my
heart! But whither should I fly? New York was heart! But whither should I fly? New York wa
wide, and Smiths abounded. Was my inamorata a daughter of John Smith, Esq. ? What sucred spot,
from Harlem to the Brooklyn Ferry, should be the from Harlem to the Brooklyn Ferry, should be the
Mecca of my pilgrimage? It was, as you see Mecca of my pilgrimage? It was, as you see,
cruel question; and I decided upon another applica tion to Mrs. Paulding, and wondered if the Atlantic Telegraph Company would not hasten its prepara tions, that I might draw through the briny waves intelligence of Miss Smith. What would have been the message of Queen Victoria to the President compared with that? But the Company was dilaMiss Smith; and I hastened up to Mrs. Paulding' feeling I must hear or die. I was ushered into the parlor. The Album, that shrine of my idol, lay upon the table. I seized it, of course, and feasted my eyes upon her image. I don't know how long
the waiter staid up stairs-Time was swallowed to me in Miss Smith !-but he came down again with Mrs. Paulding's compliments. She was to leave the city that afternoon, and was very much
engaced; would the gentleman excuse her? engaged; would the gentleman excuse her? The
servant withdrew. I shut the book in despir; opened it again; cast one wild glance around; saw I was alone; and then:- I blush to confess it, but even love's crimes are sacred-I stole the photo-
graph, and didn't The lageing
guiled by my ill-gotten treasure, and at the expira-
tion of that time tion of that time fortune appeared to smile. I re-
broker, and, with very much the feelings of the in-
dividuals who independently advertise "Salary no object," hastened to New York in person to signify my acceptance. It is true I seemed not much nearer the goal of my existence than before; but I breathed the same air as Miss Smith, perambulated the same pavements, and no doubt rode in the same omnibus. Omnibuses indeed afforded me one of
my greatest hopes. From the Battery to Eightymy greatest hopes. From the Battery to Eighty-
sixth Street I rolled daily on my weary way sixth Street I rolled daily on my weary way.
Evangeline chasing her lover was nothing to my exploits; yet I cherished a fellow-feeling for Evangeline, and bought the engraving to hang over my Seline, and bought the engraving to hang over ny
shaving-glass. The precious photograph was kept
in my left vest-pock in my left vest-pocket next my heart. Alas, alas ! what fluctuations of bliss and misery awaited me! I entered, for example, the Sixth Avenue cars; at the extreme end sat a lady with primrose gloras,
black lace veil, and a cashmere. There were the black lace veil, and a cashmere. There were the
dove-like eyes and drooping curls-ah, Eureka! could it be Miss Smith? On and on we glided. Yorkville was in sight. At last she alighted; it up. "Miss Smith?" I timidly murmured. "Sir!" she responded in a basso voice sadly in contrast
with the curls, "Do you wish to insult me? My with the curls, "Do you wish to insult me? My name is Van Dunderbergh!
A love like mine must leave of course its impress.
I began to grow haggard-even pale and thin. It I began to grow haggard-even pale and thin. It
may be well to mention that I had formerly approxmay be well to mention that I had formerly approx-
imated a weight of two hundred. My eyes became hawk-like and prying. Oui of office-hours I walked hawk-like and prying. Oui of onice-hours I sympathized with Evangeline; I began also to sympathize with the Wandering Jew. My melancholy condition attracted notice. A young man in the same office found his feelings moved toward me. I had not confided to him my secret, but he pityingly
fancied me on the verge of lunacy. "I say, Feath fancied me on the verge of lunacy. "I say,
ers, "he remarked one twilight, when gold was down and business dull, "what you need is cheerful society. Come with me to
My cousin, Miss Smith-
"Bless yon! bless yon
laimed, falling upon his ny deck. "Letlow !" I exclaimed, falling upon his neck. "Let us go at
once. Lead me, oh lead me to my adored Miss Smith!" "

Now, now, Feathers!" he repeated, soothing-
"Be calm! be calm! I don't know that it will be safe to trust you. If we had a dose of valerian!"
will swallow it by the bottleful," I returned, excitedly. "Only take me to Miss Smith.
"But you can't go, you know, unless you're home and rest yourself. Take nothing but weak black tea and a cracker, and I will call for you at eight. You are sure you will be quiet? "Any thing for Miss Smith!" I answered, with
an effort at composure. "But you will not fail me?"
"No; punctually at eight. It is a small party,
you know" "know" "
"And it is given by Miss Smith?"
"Precisely I will get you an invitation do you know her?"
"You shall see, my dear fellow," I returned, "llectedly. "But not a word to Miss Smith." Briggs departed mystified.
True to his promise, however, he entered my room at eight, and found me irreproachably attired
in a dress coat and lemon kids. I was pacing up in a dress coat and lemon kids. I was pacing up and a heart too full for words. We left. I preand a heart too full ,
sume, indeed I know, that we drove over the Russ pavement; but to me we seemed wafted through translucent skies on the wheels of Apollo's chariot. We paused at a brown-stone front. I grasped
Briggs's arm convulsively. Another moment and Briggs's arm convulsively. Another moment and
we were ushered into the apartment where three Misses Smith, one in white, one in pink, and anMisses Smith, one in white, one in pink, and an-
other in blue, received their friends. The blue lady stepped forward to meet me with undisguised curistepped forward to meet me with undisguised curi-
osity; the white one smiled; the pink blushed, Ah me! my heart sank down to zero. I might be among the Graces, perhaps I was; but none of them was my Miss Smith. I felt myself growing pale,
but with one heroic effort controlled myself, and went through the usual wretched formula of a night's enjoyment. At the end, however, a glow of virtuous satisfaction rewarded me. I had done
my duty to Briggs, had danced successively with his three cousins, and not betrayed my despair. But the mockerylof pickled oysters and Champagne I could not away with. Indeed I began to experience an insane desire to sup upon prussic acid; but taking refuge instead in a forlorn stoicism, I excused myself early, returned home, smoked six cigars,
and went to bed. The next morning I began a novel in three volumes, entitled, "Miss Smith;" and while apparently engaged in exchanges and discount was in reality pondering the weighty question
which publisher was most worthy to receive proposals for the forthcoming work. It might be as well, I thought, to step in in the afternoon at Harper's, and offer them the favor of advance sleets.
But the route was circuitous, and as I passed by But the route was circuitous, and as I passed by Stewart's a lady glided before me and entered the
store. A magnetic thrill trembled through my frame. I caught one glimpse of the eyes that the dark curls rippled from her forehead down those peach-blossom cheeks. Ah, Miss Smith! Miss Smith! The discovery of the philosopher's stone, of the northwest passage, of the Garden of the Hesperides, was as nothing compared with mine! I
followed her, of course; and naught but the proximity of policemen restrained me from throwing myself at her feet. She bought one yard of muslin -how woll I remember -at cents, and then tripped like a fairy into the street again-up, up,
interminable distances, I close behind, till she ascended the steps of a Madison Avenue mansion, envied him-who whined for joy at her approach, rang the bell and went in, while I stood without, disconsolate as the Peri at the gate of Paradise
though blessed indeed with the transporting sigh
bundle lay upon the sidewalk. She had dropped
it. I picked it up and pressed it to my lips; then struck with a happy thought, took from my pocket my own carte de visite (I carried a package of them always about me), wrapped it in the bundle, collared a small boy and sent him up the stoop with partichlar directions to leave it for Miss Smith. It was a
bold stroke, perhaps, but the spirit of a Cæsar be gan to animate me. I could now say, "I came, saw," I must also add, "I conquered." At least i I didn't it shouldn't be my fault. One hour I re mained, rooted to the spot, till the passers-by be
gan to regard me suspiciously, and the cravings of nature drew me imperiously off to dinner. With the gaslight I returned again. How breathe to Miss Smith the devotion which filled my soul? hov penetrate to her presence? The door opened. My
heart throbbed with expectation. Was she coming, like Tennyson's Maude? No, it was only the servant to bring in the evening paper; but the lit tle dog had run out from behind him, and stood wagging his tail at me on the pavement, A wil
impulse fired my brain. I had taken the firt in crime in Mrs. Paulding's parlor-the second I fear was easier. I made a sudden rush, seized the
dog, pocketed him, and walked frantically home There was a method in my madness, and th result was as I expected. An advertisement, i pathetic terms, headed by a $\$ 50$ reward appeared in the next Herald, for a pet spaniel, answer-
ing to the name of Fidele, lost or stolen from his inconsolable mistress. My heart bled at this tain him till the morrow. I fed him, however, loaf sugar and Italian beef-steaks; and the next morning, taking Fidele in my arms, I tied a secon carte de visite to his collar, wrote upon it, "Th preserver of Fidele," and left it at her door. It was agony to remain in ignorance of the effect pro-
duced by these little manifestations of my feelings duced by these little manifestations of my feelings
but the manifestations themselves should, I but the manifestations themselves should, I i
solved, continue. Every day for a solved, continue. Every day for a week a boucould furnish, inscribed, always, "From the preserver of Fidede," went as an offering to my idol's shrine. I tried a poem; but "Smith" would rhyme with nothing but "myth;" and my own name, even
had I been disposed to disclose it, could have been compressed into nothing shorter than an Alexan compr
drine.
At
At last, at last-oh blissful terminus to all earth-
ly woes!--there came a day when gold went down and woes:- there came a day when gold went down,
and fiercest war, and Shoddy trembled to its founditions over an impending erash; and I, who had save only as they might appertain to the dower of Miss Smith, was nevertheless hurried, for filthy l cre's sake, from office to office in all conceivable directions. I crossed Broadway, or rather I rash ly essayed it. Omnibuses, carts, and carriages was a moment's panse a lady was alighting. an omnibus door swung open and sluut; the horses started; the lady fell; a patient nag, who had stood meekly by in the tumult, set his foot upon her bon-
net. I sprang forward, raised her in my arma, net. I sprang forward, raised her in my arms,
heard her sweet lips whisper, "My preserver ! tha preserver of Fidele!" and Miss Sn ith, my own Miss mith, fainted in my embrace. Gladiy would have pressed her to my heart, but stern conven tained her in my arms; I pillowed her head upon my shoulder; we drove to Madison Avenue. An tood upon the steps. To him I unwillingly $r$ signed my burden, while Miss Smith, with most opportune recovery, again murmured, in my be-
half, "My preserver! the preserver of Fidele!" I be permitted to call that evening to inguire ofter be permitted to call that evening to inquire afte
the health of Miss Smith? Mr. Smith hesitnted looked at me, then at the imposing cognomen presented him, and invited me to dinner !
Need I add that Miss Smith now rejoices with me in the appellation of Mrs. Ferdinand F. Feath erstonhaugh, née Smith?

SCENES AND INCIDENTS AT GETTYSBURG.
On Sunday, June 14, 1868, the New Jersey Brigade to which I was attached, then at Franklin's
Run on the Rappahannock, received orders to march in pursuit of Lee's army, then moving toward Penn sylvania. Our corps (General Sedgwick's) was the last to leave the Rappahannock, and the route we pursued was any thing but direct; but neither heat
nor fatigue could abate the ardor of the men; all were eager to meet the enemy who had dared again to set his foot on Northern soil. At a distance of fifteen miles from Gettysburg, where the armies
were massing, we first caught the murmurs of the were massing, we first caught the murmurs of the
opening battle, and from that time until we reached the scene all was enthusiasm among the weary, footsore braves, who counted as fiothing all the pains of a march of one hundred and ninety-eight miles, now that they were within striking distance of the
foe. Most of the way the ambulance trains had been crowded with both officers and men, weary, worn, and haggard; but the cannon's rattle, as it became more and more distinct, changed them in : make ready to alight: it was no time for riding make ready to alight: morch was the word. Two hours later, at about three o'clock on the afternoon of the 3d of July, the head of our column arrived upon the bat-
tle-ground, halting upon a hill which gave us a full tle-ground, halting upon a hill which gave us a full
iew of the field, excepting only a part of the left view of the field, excepting only a part of the left
of thie line, which was posted in a ravine out of

Here occurred an incident which I shall never forget: $A 3$ we came to a halt a poor fellow who ambulance in which he had been lying, and, shoul-
dering his musket, was just starting forward, when the surgeon in charge stopped him with,
"To the front, Doctor;" and the brave fellow
ried hard to stand firm and speak boldly as he saated the surgeon.
"To the front! What! a man in your condition? Why, Sir, you can't march half a mile; you haven't
the strength to carry yourself, let alone your knapack, musket, and equipments, You must be crazy
But, Doctor, my division are in the fight"-here he grasped the wheel of an ambulance to support pany. I must go."
But I am your surgeon, and I forbid you. You bexertion will kill you."
"Well, Doctor, if I must die, I would rather die in the field than in an ambulance."
The Doctor saw it was useless to debate the point, and the soldier went as he desired. On the even-
ing of the next day it fell to my lot to bury him where he fell, we colld never learn. we only know that he belonged to the Third Division of the Sixth Corps, and that mark we placed at the head of his grave.
Shortly after 5 o'clock the bugle sounded "Fall in." At once drivers of ambulances sprang to their seats, and the rank and file to their feet from the road-side where they had been reclining, all alike covered with dust. But little cared they for the
graces of the toilet; the bugle called "Forward," and they stepped out gladly to their work. A march vine in which we were drawn up by brigades, about cuarter of a mile in the rear of the centre of the Federal line of battle. Here we stacked srms and sat down in our places.
Here again the brave, indomitable temper of our boys found expression in a variety of ways. Some
of the surgeons found it almost impossible to prevent the men in the ambulances getting out and taking their places in the ranks. Some who were
in even worse condition than the soldier already in even worse condition than the soldier already
mentioned insisted, in spite of the protestations of urgeone, risk, in the field than in the would train; and I saw three men whom the surgeon was obliged to place in an ambulance by force, and then
tre put over them a guard with loaded muskets, so dethe fight.
Our rest in the ravine was by no means undis-
turbed. The enemy having observed our advance turbed. The enemy having observed our advance about us thick and fast, battering far and near likike swiftly-driven hail. Right in the midst of the storm this exhibition of soldierly coolness met my observation. Some twenty-five feet from the right
of our regimental line of muskets ran a little creel bordered on either side by large trees. A fallen ree served as a bridge or crossing. One of the drivers of the Ambulance Corps was stooping on ipping through the trees behind him and buried it self just deep enough in the log to make it stict. He turned about and with the heel of his boot kicked the shell into the water, saying, "Now, old
screch-owl, bust if you want to." And burst it screech-owl, bust if you want to", And burst it
did; but a a second or two after blowing one end of
竍 the log into splinters and completely deluging the
driver, upon which, dropping himself astride the remainder of the bridge, he surveyed himself coolly and exclaimed, "Well, $I$ came here to wash my
hands; but hang $m$ ? if $I$ expected a shower-bath in such an out-of-the-way place as this!
The firing at the front continued, and the rebel compliments in the form of shells still dropped occasionally around us. At half past six the bugle
sounded again "Fall in." Instantly every man Second Divis weapon and took his position. The Second Division-but one division, the Third, had pearance on the hill was the signal for a terrinc fire opened upon us; shell after shell came "singing its devilish song throngh the air; but the column ing front. Presently wo came to $\%$ hat is called a
"Virginia fence," and so known all over the North. Over this we had to climb. A sergeant in my company while getting over fell through. Picking
himself up he turned to a comrade and said, "D. you know why I am like the President?" "The comrade apparently had no disposition for joking; sition: "Tll tell you," said heo " "it's because I'm a rail-splitter." We laughed, and just then, not through our ranks and the joking sergeant with three of his companions were killed aimost instant-
ly. The sergeant, with his joke lying nettlesome ly. The sergeant, with his joke lying
on his lips, was literally torn in two ! After this we entered a thick wood, apon the ther side of which we could seo wine of battle The firing had abated considerably, the cannon-
ading almost entirely. We were halted, and the ading almost entirely. "Re were hated, and the of the Fifth Corps, I think-which had been all day in the field, but had been relieved by the Third Division of our corps, were going to the rear, taking
many of their wounded with them. One man, who was supported by two comrades, had had his lower jaw taken off, and as he moved along held up in his hand the bloody bone, misshapen and splintered, with fine teeth still remaining in it. Another, lyThe bleeding stumps had not yet been dressed, and the stretcher we covered with the blood of the dying hero. Yet, for all this, amidst the roar of mus-
ketry, and with the pain his wounds must have ketry, and with the pain his wounds must have
caused, he was singing in a clear voice, with enough of the Irish accent to make the strain musical: "The Star-Spangled Banner, oh long may it wave
Oere the land of the free and the home of the bra While I was yet looking after the footless soldier, a little drummer-boy attracted my attention by saying, in a childish voice, as he held up his left arm
from which the hand had been severed, while h held his drum with the other

Wiil you do as much as that for the Union?" Well, I'd do more," and he held up his right ; "but then I would have no hands at all to work
am."
and I should suppose, from the little fellow's appearnce, he was not over twelve or thirteen years of
age; he was a young hero, but a thorough one-a age, he was a young hero, , ict a thorough one-a
child worthy of the Republic, worthy of its inspirations, worthy of the Future in which, maybe, he hall sit crowned with honors
Hardly had my notice been withdrawn from the drummer-boy when Corporal S- turned toward
me, and exclaimed, "Look there!" I looked in the direction indicated, and beheld a sight at once so horrible and sublime that it will ever form a liv-
ing picture in my memory. A strong, stalwart ing picture in my memory. A strong, stalwart
fellow, with the cheverons of a sergeant on his arm, fellow, with the cheverons of a sergeant on tinard us.
ragged and torn, was limping slowly towar ragged and torn, was fimping slowly towara us.
The shoo on his right foot was covered with blood, and a large rent in his pantaloons, just above the knee, from which the blood was also trickling, solved the question of the location of his wound. He was hattess, his hair was dssoke and powder,
nd hands were begrimed with smoke and he looked altogether maniac-like and exhausted. But he had his colors with him! His regiment,
or the greater part of it, had been either killed or or the greater part of it, had been either killed or
captured; he had lost his colors once, and was aftcaptured; he had lost his colors once, and was and
erward captured himself. Ho watched his opportunity, killed the rebel who held his flag, and escaped with it safely into our lines. Ought not the nental marble, that the ages as they go may read it and admire
Night came at last-the next day passed-and
the evening of the fourth settled down upon us, the evening of the fourth settecd dogre upon us, bringing to some of us a most doagreabe dumy.
Shortly after dark, as I was about to lie down in ny blanket for a nap, I was directed to take charge of a squad of men and report to a superior officer for orders. Obeying, I was soon after ordered to proceed to the wood immediately in our front and ccrere ately both the eneny's and our own to do all in my poyer to obtain information likely to lead to the identification of the bodies, and to remain out ntil midnight. We procured a lantern, arm
nen with shovels and picks, and started out
Gaining the edge of the wood after wading some distance through a deep marsh, I lighted my lantern, and its first ray fell upon the bloated face of
a rebel lieutenant. Either he had died systematica rebel lieutenant. Either he had died systematic-
ally or some friend bad placed him in the position ally or some friend had placed him in the position
in which we found him, for he was lying flat on his in which we found him, for he was lying fiat on his
back with his arms folded closely across his breast, back with his arms folded closely across his breast,
and his lips tightly compressed. But, nicely as he
Be we found a soft trio of lend - elsewhere it w2e rocky soil-and here we determined the rebel should have his last resting-place. The men found a piece of candle in the dead man's haversack, lighted it and went to work upon the grave. Meanwhile
passed into the woods to discover oti 3 er bodies. passed into the woods to discover ot tier bodies.
found three of our men, but, as far as I went, could see no more of the enemy's dead. I came bacl s the men had finished the grave. We procured two rails, placed one under the shoulders and the other nder the legg, just below the knees, and thus th await the day
is must stand
I told the men to dig a grave a little farther on for three. They went at it, while I proceeded to oxamine the bodies I had discovered. The first was that of a corporal belonging to the First Divi-
jion of the Fifth Corps. His right hand was placed sion of the Fifth Corps. His right hand was placed
close to his mouth, and tightly clenched; a torn case to his mouth, and tightly clenched, har bitcartriage lay at his side, the ent widen he had im-
ten off so tightly held in his teeth that it was impossible to withdraw it. His pocket had been cut out, his shoes and stockings stripped off, and nothing whatever was to be found on his person by
cap. About two feet from him lay a private, hatless,
and stripped of shoes and stockings also. His pockets had not been removed. I examined them,
and found in his pantaloons a golden locket, with the picture of a fair young woman therein, and in is breast coat-pocket a daguerreotype of the same person, with a card on which was a lady's adda The thind body was that of a first lieutenant of artillery; and how he came there in the woods was a mystery we could not solve. No battery was placed within five hundred yards of that position, either right or letr. But be tuat as in may, there
the body was, stripped of every thing in the shape of insigmia except one shoulder-strap, which hung
by one end only. His little finger had evidently by one end only. His little finger bad evidently been cut off, as the print of a large seal-ring could
yet be seen upon it; and it is certain the wound yet be seen upon $t$; and it is certain the wound of shell.
At length the grave was ready, the three were we were making we passed on. As best we could We were making our way in the dim light of the
lantern, when suddenly I tripped, and extending my arms in self-protection, my left hand came - in rested on another body, and my lantern was out. felt for a match. I had none. But presently some of the men came up; the lantern was relighted, and
the glare revealed a sight which I pray God my the glare revealed a sight which I pray God my
eyes may never look upon again. The body upon which my hand had fallen was .hat of a corporal; which I had stumbled was the body of a private with one arm severed, not entirely off, at the shoulhad been splintered, one about eight feet the other five feet from the ground, and had fallen right where the bodies lay. Within a circle of twenty feet from
these trees I counted seventeen bodies, all, alas these trees I counted seventeen bodies, all, alas
with blue jackets on. I had hoped among so many with blue jackets on. I had hoped a
to find some of the gray-backed ones.
not care to know. The lantern gone out, the cantime ; but the men had procured lasted but a little cast through the trees aided us in our task, though they added much to the ghostliness of the terriblo scene over which they fell.
We found one body, that
by no head was pierceed by a ball; in his left hand he fre ly grasped his rammer; his right hand or its fore finger was in the watch-pocket of his pantaloons We examined this pocket and found in it a smal silver shield with his name, company, and regimen engraved upon it. We took possession of this me
mento, and fortunately finding a fragment of cracker-box, marked upon it in pencil, by moon light, the inscription found on the shield. We uried him with two of his comrades, one of whom bolonged to the Fiith Corps, and paced rud would some day enable some pilgrim friend to fin the body. Since that day the shield has been sent Caldwell, Company D, 118th Pennsylvania Volu" Caldwel
teers.,
It $w$
It was half an hour after midnight when we came our cames to the saare, dreams enfolded us, and we ere as though no battle horrors had ever paine
nd no battle dangers had ever menaced us.

## THE FALSE LOVE.

IN sight of the starry sky, In sound of the rushing sea,
With a beating heart and a tender smile,
Did my own true love kiss me.

Under the solemn sky Close to the throbbing sea,
With words of love, and vows of faith,
Did my own true love kiss me

## I gaze on the same bright sky,

But never again on earth, or in heaven
rue are the holy stars,
True is the re
True are the thoughts of my heart to him,
But my love is false to me !
Hear it, $O$ changeful sky
Hear it, o moving sea!
Ye are true to your own eternal laws,
But my love is false to me.
Why should the moonlit sky,
Why should the moaning, sea,
Recall the empty dream of the past,
When my love is false to me?
Pierce to his soul, 0 stars !
Thrill to his heart, O, sea!
My love will come back to mo!

## BRAIN SPECTRES.

THE brain makes ghosts both sleeping and waking. A man was lying in troubled sleep when a plantom, with the cold hand of a corpse, seized
his right arm. Awaking in horror, he found upon his arm still the impression of the cold hand of the corpse, and it was only after reffecting that he Ing of hi ternte apparicon to be due to the deadenng of his own left hand in a frosty night, which hai subsequently grasped his right arm. This was a real ghost of the brain, which the awakening of the tiolet narrates and of his expla which is singn tarly illustrative of how the brain makes chosts in sleep. Many yerrs aro when occupied in studyinuc the organization of the brain, he prepared a great number both of human and animal brains. Ho carefully stripped off the membranes, and placed
the brains in alcohol. Such were his daily occupa
. ions, when one night he thoughtit that he bad taken out his own brain from lis own skull. He stripped it of its membranes. He put it into alcohol, and then he fancied he took his brain out of the alcol nd replaced it his sku. But, contracted and did not at all fill up the skull. He felt it shuf fling about in his head. This feeling threw hin into such a great perplexity
tart, as if from nightmare
M. Gratiolet, every time he prepared the brain of a man, must have felt that his own brain resenbled it. This impression awakening in a brain im-
perfectly asleep, while neither the senses nor the perrectly asleep, while neither the senses nor tho
judgment were sctive, the physiologist carried on judgment were active, the physiologist carried on
an operation in his sleep which probably had often a operation in his sleep whict probably had oten
occurred to his fancy when at his work, and which had then been summarily dismissed very frequenty. A pursuit which had at last become one of study, explain the bizarre and ghastly dream of M. Gratiolet. A sensation from the gripe of a cold hand, misinterpreted by the imagination acting
without the aid of the discerning faculties, accounts without the aid of the discerning facultie
for the ghastly vision of the other slee
Every one is conscious of a perpetual series of pictures, sometimes stationary, sometimes fleeting, generally shirting; yet occasionally fixed in his
mind. Sleep is the period in which the nerves demind. Sleep is the period in which the nerves de-
rive their nourishment from the blood. The picrive their nourishment from the blood. The pic-
turing nerves, like those of the senses, are gener-
sily ally inactive in their functions at feeding times;
and thoroughly healthy nervous systems dream very little.or not at all. Dreams betoken troubled brains. The brain of a woman who had lost a por-
tion of her cranium used to swell upand protrude tion of her cranium used to swell up and protrrae
when she was dreaming, and then contract and bewhen she was dreaming, and then contract and be-
come tranquil again when she was sleeping soundly. come tranquil again when she was sleeping soundy.
The wakeful senses, the ective juddment, nad
the will even of the strongest and soundest minds,
impressions of the nerves. I knew once a com-
mander in the navy whose left eye was shot clen out by a bullet in a naval action in the beginnin of this century, and whom, forty years afterward sorts of strange objects with his lost did not see al not impossible," he would quietly say; "I know it fered rheumatism in legs long lost and replaced by woden ones.
A nervous, dreamy, imaginative lad was walking The place was noted for adders, and the youth talked about them. Instantly this lad felt some thing enter the leg of his pantaloons and twist it self with the swiftness of lightning round his thigh.
He stopped terrified, and a-careful examination provel that the adder was a creature of his imagin ation. The vividness of the fancy of this youth made his waking senses and his discerning facul ties of no more use to him for the moment than if They had been asleep.
This condition of $t$
brain is called by the sa Goethe, the poet, have bother, the physiolologist, an to which they were subject, and which they com pared in conversation together. The rarest case,
says Mueller, is that of an individual who, while perfectly healthy in body and mind, has the faculty, on closing his eyes, of seeing really the objects he
wishes to see. History cites only a very few instances of this phenomenon. Carden and Goethe were examples of it.
my head, I figure to Iny I close my eyes and stoo my head, of ngure to myser and see a lower in the
middle of my visual organ. This flower preserve only for an instant its first form. It soon decomposes itself, and out of it issues other flowers, with
colored and sometimes green petals. They were not natural but fantastic flowers, yet regular as th roses of the sculptor. I could not look fixedly a that creation, but it remained as long as I liked way when I imagined'a disk full of various colors, I saw continually issue from the centre to the circun
Mueller talked this subject over with Goethe in in." says Mueller, "that when I was calmly lyin on my bed with my eyes shut, although not $a$ asce I often saw figures which I could observe very well
he was very curious to learn what I then felt. he was very curious to learn what I then felt. I
told him that my will had no influence either upon the production or upon the changes of these figure and that I had never seen any thing symmetrical
of the character of vegetation, Goethe could will, on the contrary choose his theme, which tran formed itself forthwith in a manner apparently voluntary, but alvaysobeying the laws of symmetiy and harmony. Mueller used to get rid of the fib ures which haunted him by turning his face to tho wall. Although he did not see them change place,
they were still before him, but they soon began to they were still before him, but they soon began to
fade. Jean Paul reommiended the observation o these phantoms as a good plan for falling asleep.
These are hallucinations of sane minds. The delusive sensations of flying and falling are known to many persons. Young girls lying in bed betwee
sleeping and waking, at the epoch of life when thei girlhood is passing into womanhood, are especiall apt, like the religious ecstatics, to fancy they are flying. And nearly every body is familiar with ence. When asleep, or to warm the cold sheets, the patient feel as if sinking through the floor, and stretches on his arms suddenly to save himself: yet nothing has happened except the coin
with a complete expiration
Physiologists and philosophers of authority say we are all mad in our dreams; and, if the absenc of the control of reason is a true definition of insan ity, there is no gainsaying the proposition. Bu ficulties which control the picturing or imagining powers are simply inactive; they are neither ab sent nor incapable. Far from identifying sleeping
dreams with madness, I feel disposed to contend dreams with madness, I feel disposed to contend
that voluntary and momentary hallucinations-see ing by the blind, hearing by the deaf, sensations of smelling, touching, tasting things which do not ex ist-are only signs of insanity when the facin are diseased. Persons unaccustomed to railway traveling are not insane, although for many mind
they often believe the train is going backward, be cause they retain the power of correcting the hall cination by watching the objects they are passing: The senses are seeing, hearing, smerise between of intelligence ing the function of struments have ceased to exist the carriers ofte a man has lost an eye, during the inflammator period of recovery the carriers convey horrib images of fiery figures. It is the carriers who
vey the pain of rheumatism from the lost limb. A man who was recovering from typhus fever
believed he had two bodies, one of which was tossing in pain on an uneasy bed, and the other lying sweerlb on a dulucintio to the duality of the brain ascribe this haination the reollection of his sul ferings and the experience of his recovery. If the patient should have been permanently unable to overpower memory by reality ho would have been insane, like the maniacs who believe their legs to be stalks of straw, or their bodies fragile as glass. Pictures have produced hallucininons. Leaving aside the eyes of ideas come into play, I nay mention kenly sensitive to the beauties of the fine arts. French physiologist, while studying intensely ang
English engraving of Landseer's Horse - shoeing, smelt horn burning, and fixed the idea in his mind for the moment that the smel
of the berge in tho engraving.


## SEND THEM HOME.

 Sxxp them home to his mother-mournful relics and ferm;All that he left behind him, our soldier tried and true. The cap $\left.\begin{array}{c}\text { mark } \\ \text { mat }\end{array}\right]$ mark
Made by the cormardly bullet at the picket aimed in the
dark: The uniform torn, and mended by hands unused to the Faded
soll. y sum and by rain, browned by the dust and the Send them home to his mother-the pictures we found on Her own, and his $f$
tored the best.)
his fathers, and hers, the girl whom he
lest.f Send dit the
ing light
lit of the cande light burned in the tent, till the "tattoo" sounded at night.
Siother, wo
ing and joy
Never $a^{\prime}$ bluah a shall creep, ilike a handow, over thy brow
For himan hero on earth, Blessed art thou among women!-thy tribute pure and Thine oin
nine ointment costly
the Masters's feet.
So oofly, tenderly fold them, and send the relice awny:
Mother a mother was with him, and kiesed thy boy to-
day.
The colors he loved are lying on the heart so lately Withave:
Wirge, and prayer, and weeping, well carry him to
hisi grave.
Then go, little mourrful packet, and by that desolate Tell that march and ba
duty" on earth.

Batrioore:
MISS NILSON'S GAITER-BOOTS. in the little library the Captain had turned into an office and reception-room since he had been ap-
pointed Provost down there. He sat bending over a memorandum-book, and writing rapidy to the Captain's dictation. Grier and Donovan were at
the window smokng, inly observant of Ames and long ago, in the old times of peace, when the opera, the club, or a boat-race, had been chief topics of interest. Very old times these seemed to the four young men in their well-worn and a little shabby
uniforms, with here and there a button wanting, a uniforms, with here and there a button wanting, a
faded stripe, a rusty bit of gold-braid, a whitened seam, etc. These forr, who had once stood faultless in varrished boots and miraculons ties, wait-
ing for the first step of a Redowa to comee stealing out from " Since then their ears that been attoned
bassoon." Since to different meanings when they stood waititng for
the sounds of the drum ; and their companions were no longer \#Fhite-robed fairies, whose light
weight rested on their weight rested on their arms like soft plumy doves as they glided down the gay rooms; but men, worn and swart, and sometimes savagely in earnest,
stood instead, and for all weight there was ing sabre, or at intervals the dead burden of of famlthe party-the "curled darling," whose warm Irish blood thrilled at any touch of festivity-was perhaps remembering all these past scenes that offered
their broad contrasts to the present; for as he smoked, a spark falling from his short pipe and burning a clean hole in his trowsers called forth
this ejaculation, with a rrim smile "That'll do, eh, for a bolletho
for glory to Kite Morris's soldiers' ' party, Jack ?" Jack Grier laughed, answering lazily, yet not without a kindly interest in gay little dandy Tom Donovan, now turned into fighting Tom:
enough with yhe waistcoat, Ton veritable lead."
Wou, Jack! I say, Ames, I want a new waistcont you, Jack! I say, Ames, I want a new waistcoat.
Will you put me down on your list? Like this, you know. siever has my meane. 1 m not sure
though, by Jove! $I$ know the inches, however. Here-don't take your glove off -hand the memorandum to me ; I'll put it down."
Ames, who had finished his
Iraving on his had finished his work, had risen, drawing on his gauntlets. He tossed the book to
Donovan at this, and sat down, Donovan at this, and sat down, waiting. Talking
with the Captuin, he didn't notice that Donk with the Captain, he didn't notice that Donovan, the list, was idly twiddling the pencoil between his thumb and finger, while he ran his eye down the column. "Spurs for Loring, eh? ditto for Brown; cap, coat, and trowsers; shaving - osoap, tooth;
brushes, nail-brushes, blank books, and blankets; Harper's Weelly and Magazine-that's jolly! watch
for Latham, chain; um, um, um - how for Latham, chain; , um, um, um-how much more?
in a low, rumning under-tone, which sudt into a louder key, that brought all the rest to a clear knowledggo of what he has all tha rest to at
what? 'Miss Nilson's gaiter-boots!") "Eh! iss Nilson's gaiter-boots!"
keep his seat. He was so-ely tempted at the first to dash forward and seize tiog memorandum, and administer some sharp reprof at once to the offend-
er. The next moment proved his wisdom. There er. The next moment proved his wisdom. There
was a general laugh-kind, good-natured, and gen was a generat 1augh-kind, good-natured, and gen-
tlemany, and then Fletcher Ames was very glad
he hadn't made what was, after all, only a careeless natural action How many times had they pored over each other's memorandums when a week's furlough had sent
one and another to the city laden with commissions for the others: Ho had never thought of being
annoyed before; but then before "Miss Nilson annoyed before; but then before "Miss Nilson's
gaiter-boots" hadn't been on the list. He flushed
to the eoots of his blonde hair And Donovan was running on gayly:
"What a lucky fellow you are, Ames! I might So the city twenty times, with a list of orders as but never such a duck of an order as 'Miss Nilson's faiter-boots!
" Who is
"Who is Miss Nilson?" asked Jack Grier, lifting his large shoulders out of the depths of the old
leather chair, and bending forward with slowlyleather chair, and
gathering interest.
"The prettiest littl
The flush on Adjutant Ames's light ned, and he broke in hastily upon this assertion: " No such thing. Miss Nilson may not be en-
husiastic in the Federal cause, but she is no rebel. You must make allowance for her associations when you expect her to think of the South as we do
Besides, she doesn't know any thing, nor care any thing for politics any way." Donave Grier sho the graye Captain a keen look shot, and he darted out from heavey yebrowss a close glance of scrutiny
out the annoyed and flushing face of his Adjutant at the annoyed and flushing face of his Adjutant.
In a moment, without being observed, he finished his scrutiny ; the usual grave, calm mask dropped "Oh, I remember the and he said:
her aunt there, over in the Reynold mansion. Sh ought to be a good Union girl; the aunt is stanch as steel. What hinders Miss Nilson?"
"What hinders? oh, early association," laughed
Donovan. "I know the whole story." The is Northern, bone and sinew; came here only half dozen years ago-a second wife to old Guy Rey-
hold; first love or some sort of tomace he war broke out the Hon. Gny dies leaving Mra Reynold with the guardianship of his niece, and oo tied into this slave property that she must stay here, will she nil she. So there's the whole thing
in a nut-shell. There's the reason why the aunt is a stanch Unionist, and thero ore the ' early asso iations' you see of Miss Nilson to hinder.
This time Fletcher Ames kept silence; but the blonde cheek changed its colors too frequently to
conceal the deep interest he felt in the matter, and conceal the deep interest he felt in the matter, and
the uneasy gnawing of his lip gave signal of an-
noyance. In a moment after when he had gone,
Coptain $G$. renewed the subject Captain G- renewed the subject with Donovan,
asking some leading questions. How long had Ames known Miss Nilson?
"Oh, don't yoc remember that night when Mrs.
eynold was 'at home,' for the first tim Reynold was 'at home,' for the first time, last February, I think; and we four went down to pay our
compliments and drink Johannisberger? I don't believe Ames has missed one of those 'evenings' since, if we have. I saw he was getting spooney on the niece at once. A pretty little creature to be sure; not a bit your idea of a Southern girl. A little thing as "soft as silk," I never could get on
with her. She has a way of looking at a man in a serene. sort of silence, giving him one or two
smiles for lumps of sugar with a lazy kind of air, siles for lumps of sugar with a
as if she' as liof fou held your ton
Grier roused with a alaugh here
"No," he cried out; "Donovan
that, his tongue is his strong point.
So the subject passed off with a laugh for the
time. When these four renewed it again, no one
of them felt like laughing.
What interested the Captain so much in
Yes, Grier had noticed, Did you notice? Yues, Grier had noticee, and did think in rather these speculations awakened ad moss to do with them was on his way to Washington.
And he did not forget that one small item orr his long list so quickly. Remembering it, he remembered a large pleasant parlor, where the deep em-
brasured windows looked out upon the dark flowing river and the distant hills. A room whose voods, of cedar and sandal, had helped to fix the spell in memory as indelibly ys it had been stamped upon his young impassioned heart. Sitting there in the car he remembered Adele Niilson as he saw her on that first "evening," when he had stood with his brother officers in her presencee. "A little
thing as soft as silk," sphered round, as it were, by thing as soft as silk, sphered round, as it were, by
that cool, serene silence which had baffed and held aloof the gay insouciant Donovan, who dwelt in exthrill had surprised him as he had met those dark lovely eyes-eyes which held his own for a mo ment longer than the others, as if their owner had discovered a different nature in him ; and then the lew cool tones-Donovan would have called them words of ice, but the
fore Adjutant Ames.
Wore Adjutant Ames.
We have all of us, perhaps, at some time felt this sudden nearresse, this being specialized by a
 actually does bring us nearer and establish a certain relation which no amount of expressed cordiality could do.
Ames felt all this, and more, as the "stranger" was a woman youthful and fair. It would be difici-
cult to tell why Adele Nilson thus specialized Fletcher Ames. Difficult, because what might ap-
pear so natural pear so natural a thing for a girl whose eye was
pleased, and whose sensibility was touched by the pleased, and whose sensibinty was toucted by the
manly and spirited address of the young officer, united with that gentle air of deference, was a strange and exceptional thing for Adéle, Nilson; because she was not impulsive nor enthusiastic, and
because beneath that exterior as "soft as silk"
s. because beneath that exterior as "soft as silk"
there was power and purpose of no mean quality, there was power and purpose of no mean quality,
and an anmition that stopped at no slight barriers and that stooped to nothing less than the loftiest
placea places. It had been said of her too, that she had
rejected some of the finest names in the st these lofty reasons of hers, and had kept her heart under the strong control of her head all through.
This was Adele Nilson This was Adele Nilson at twenty-three. Does it
seem strange that with this character one should seem strange tar marvel at her special favor, either of
quostion and mar
look or tone, to young Adjutan
ence of as handsome men and superior officers? Perlaps, unconscious
self for that time, and
Perhaps later ind at hat oue who Perhaps later she pleased herself with the youth,
letting her heart out more fully and simply b, cause unaware of herself because she thought both too little and too much of this young man to sup-
pose there was any danger. Whatever the reapose there was any danger. Whatever the rea-
sons, from that firsi "evening," when her aunt, as sons, from that first "evening," when her aunt, as
a relief to the Northern loyalty that had been pent up so long, sent out to the officers of the Federal army, who now held the town, cards or her recep
tion, these two, Adele Nilson and Fletcher Ame had progressed more rapidly in their acquaintance
than any of the others, though Donovan had saan any of the others, though Donovan had esthan most men's, and even the General had paid deferentialattert who, according to Captain G-, ought to be
good Union girl, but who, by Donovan's assertion, prettiest little revel in the country round." The young fellow had slender proof in
his own experience of this assertion; and it wis perhaps unjust for him to assert upon the garbled
accounts of rumor. I do sot think he had eve accounts of rumor. I do not think he had ever
personally heard much more than a fevt things like perso
this.
Standing one evening in the vicinity of his Gen era, who was in conversation wim.
the following bit of talk reached him.

You were in Newport three summers ago?"
Yes, and almost every summer previous. port locally. Ah me!" with a little sigh, "I don" know when I shall stand on those beaches again." Unionist you are safer there than here;" and the courteous Gene
interesting f "Am ?
Just the two syllables; but Donovan facing a mirror caught a certain look which the General
lost. Long after, when subsequent lost. Long after, when subsequent events made
every thing connected with that time a matter of every thing connected with that time a matter of
deep interest, Major Donovan used to tell of "that look," which he called a "concealed sneer," "har and triumphant." Then once, later than this, just a few of them stood by the winter fire on a windy, which Mrs. Reynold, in her zeal for the cause and them, brought forth from its sacred cobwebs for their use. As before, they stood facing the mirror,
and the General held the younger lady of the house and the
in talk.

This is fine old wine," he said, as he lifted hi glass to the light; " but you have none, let me-" he took a step
and the words
"No; pardon me, I only drank this with my
"Ah yes, I can understand. I should be glad to drink this wine with the owner who had stored it so long ago ; there is a peculiar pleasure in that, even to one who has ifo nearer tie of association."
"If the owner had been here you had never stool.
Looking with a pleased sense of enjoyment into the rosy depths of his glass, conscious only of comfort in the warmly-lighted rooms, the sparkling
fire, the General did not catch any bitterness in that low-spoken sentence, did not observe any the mirror, Donovan averred that the beautiful eyes shot balefl fires, and that the voice was eyes shot balefal fires, and that the voice was
smothered with hatred; but as he said, the General merely took it for a simple fact, and, laaghing good-humoredly, answered,
"No, no; I suppose not: your uncle would have
stranded on the State rights, you think?"
"A moment after she became aware that I was observing her," continued this suspicious young historian, and she spread her hitle hands wit the most innocent deprecation in the world, and
declared she had no interest in politics; what did State rights mean? etc."
From this Donovan came to the conclusion that Miss Nilson was the prettiest little rebel in the country round. Perhaps if she had smiled upon him at first-if she had looked into his eyes with those alluring eyes of her own-if she had spoken po so sharp-sighted. He might then have followed intoxicate, down the soft glooms of the garden on those early days of spring, feeling only the charm of her magic presence, and ready to "do or die for, sigh or swear for;" more than all, the latter; for who under these circamstances could ever doabt or disbelieve in Adéle Nilson, could ever believe her manity? He might from some subtle magnetion have taken so much for granted, that like young Ames he would have forgotten that never on any occasion had he ever heard Miss Nilson "commit herself" on the side of humanity, or indeed upon any other side; that she walked with him and
talked with him, apparently with the simplest freetalked with him, apparently with the simplest freedom, yet guarded or utterly silent on the grand sursect of the day. But Major Donovan from the first had never been smiled upon, never been spoken
to with special significance, therefore he was-not to with special signiticance, therefore he was not
spelled into unasking sympathy and belief like young Ames; and perhaps, too, readier to suspect from the little shadow of pique which might have settled even upon good-natured Tom Donovan. But his thought went no further than this fact: That Miss Nilson, that "little thing as soft as silk," was a re
went further.
"What interested the Captain somuch in'Ames's
Sr nething that went deeper than Ames's flirtatiou as a simple matter of heart-interest. He knew
Fletcher Ames better than either of the others. Fletcher Ames better than either of the others. Knew him persons, who will go straight on to death,
natured
or into misery, without so much as a question, when
his heart is roused. One of those earnest believers
whose faith sometimes makes them blind. So when
he sat there listening to the badinger about Mriss he sat there listening to the badinage about Miss Nilson, he suddenly caught a look on Ames's face that set him thinking. He knew that look, and
all it meant. He remembered a time not so very long ago, when Ames was in college, and had got his head set the lurong way with the full belief opposed him he put his face resolutely against opposed him he put his face resolutely against
them, with just that pained determination for expression. It was an awful scrape at last, Captain G-, who was then one of the seniors, rehim , and throughout it that look had haunt-
th this previous knowledge of him, of his warmth, his enthusiasm, his rashness, and that depth of feeling the flushing cheek, the silence, the light talk of Donovan and Grier on that day. He saw too, oy the few words of attempted exculpation which he flung out for Miss Nilson, how really ignorant and in the dark he was with regard to her
actual sentiments. With his peoter actual sentiments. With his peculiar qualities, argued the grave Captain, that "little thing as
soft as silk" may do infinite mischief. soft as silk" may do infinite mischief. Not that
he believed that Miss Nilson would be able to poison her admirer's mind with traitorous principles. "God forbid!" ejaculated the Captain as he once Ames gets to going it blind, there's no knowing what to expect; ; and so he'll believe in her any-
way, and she'll like enough make an unconscious way, and she li like enough make an unconscious tool of him, and pump him for something she wants musing in this strain day he would find himself musing in thís strain, and haunted by that small
commission Donovan had read out: "Miss Nilson's gaiter-boots." "What sends that into my mind so persistently ?" he thought. "Last night I
dreamed of them; seven-leagued boots they were transformed into then, and pounding away, with all sorts of captured plans of ours, into the rebel camp. And this morning the first thing I thought of when I awoke was, 'Miss Nilson's gaiter-boots.' Con-
found it, what have I to do with her boots? She's not my fair enslaver. What ails me? Zounds!" room with the excitement of his new thougbt, which at that moment flashed into his mind. The new thought gave him some trouble: he couldn't get reconciled to it. Being a staid, sensible fellow, with no fanciful imaginings, this new idea looked
suspicious to him. He looked at it from all suspicious to him. He looked at it from all quar-
ters. He accused himself of nervousness, then ters. He accused himself of nervousness, then
laughed as he glanced at his physique; the healthy upon it; and finally accepted it as something out of his power to reject.
"There's something on your Captain's mind
more than ordinary," said Donovan to Lieutenant Grier. "It's something about Ames, I'm thinking. Heard any thing?
No, Grier never hear
ed straight ahead, and smoked his pipe in looklike a steady healthy worker as he was.
This was the day before Adjutant Ames was expected back. The next afternoon Captain Gwent over to camp.
aid to Lieutenant Gien he returns," he had horse. "If I'm not here when he comes just send an orderly for me. Directly he returns, you reDonovan had come over from his quarters, and stood by, on the piazza. He gave a whistle when the Captain rode off, and said to Grier
"I told you so." Turning into the house, he
followed the Lieutenant into the Provost's little offollowed the Lientenant into the Provost's little of-
fice, minded for a dish of chat; if he had been of the other sex, it would have come under the name
of gossip. But Grier had other employment-writing for chat for Donovan there; and away he sauntered smoking his short pipe, and laughing good-humoredly at "the greatest plods he ever saw.
Grier sat there writing until the sun went down, throwing his head up occasionally when an iron heel rung on the piazza without, or a shadow darkened the window; but twilight fell, and no Adju-
tant Ames had appeared, though a boat had sounded whistle down the river, and the scream of a locomotive had proclaimed the last means of arrival. It was growing dark, and he was sending a servant for lights when a head at the window and a voice stopped his medita
ing into another channel.

Jack, I say, Ames has come."
Where is he?" And up jumps Grier all alert.
Gone down to Neale's quarters. He met the Gone down to Neale's quarter. He met the ed him to take tea with him. Here, where you going? Wait and hear the postscript. Coming going? Wait and hear the postscript. Coming
up street who should we meet but Miss Nilson and her aunt. Ames dropped behind with the bright est face you ever saw, and I heard him say, 'I shall have the pleasure of bringing your boots round this evening, Miss Nilson.' The girl actually trembled, and turned red and pale as he spoke.
didn't think she had so much in her. By George, didn't think she had so much in her. By George,
Jack, I believe it's a go there!" And Donovan, fairly started, was lounging in for his "gossip"
when the Lieutenant vaulted over the sill and when the Lieutenant va "Smith, Smith, take my horse and run him down to camp, and give Captain G- this!" handing
Smith a slip of paper containing the intelligence of Ames's arrival. Finding Smith just detailed for duty by the Colonel, and no other mes

Incurious as Lieutenant Grier was, an emotion of surprise and wonder did come over him as he noted the eagerness which the Captain manifest ed in his desire to get back; and though a man of few words, Grier found himself repeating to him Donovan's "postscript." As he finished, his listener ejaculated, under his breath, "I shall be too
late!" and the next moment was urging his horse
to his topmost speed. The Lieutenant followed at
a more leisurely pace, his wonder not lessened by
that low-breathed sentence.
"Too late for what? One would think it was case of high treason," he mused.
And while they ride, in that And while they ride, in that old dark parlor,
half lost in twilight glooms, Adéle Nilson waits for her young lover. Her young lover! Does she her young lover. Her young lover! Does she suhtle head-acknowledge so much to the heart? Her young lover?
There is certainl
There is certainly impatience in that waiting
figure: the bent head, the eager figure: the bent head, the eager eyes straining into
the gathering dark, the unwonted flush the gathering dark, the unwonted flush upon her cheek, the burning scarlet of her lips-these all de-
note the fever of delay. Will she dare to meet
him with these signs? Will she confess so much to him? A step turning upon the stone-walk, a to him? A step turning upon the stone-walk, a
mailed heel upon the doorway threshold, and the
question is answered. She goes out to meet him question is answered. She goes out to meet him
with two hands extended, all the dark soft night with two hands extended, all the dark soft night
softened into her eyes, her lips parted into smiles, and a faint exhilarant excitement visible as sh says, "Ah, you have come!"
What lover could ask more than those words, in that tone, with that face?
He bent down, and she
He bent down, and she felt a pressure warm and fervent upon the two hands he was holding; then the silken touch of his fine beard brushed softly over her fingers as he lifted his head. She grew suddenly pale; an embarrassment that was
not shyness oppressed her. Out of it she spoke
"You brought me something?"
He was not daunted nor troubled by this pallid embarrassment. The power of his nature was ing hers, though smiling now, he answered her question:
have brought you Cinderella's shoes." package, and her hand was unsteady and cold, and felt all this; and there was a look in his face as if he would guard her from all confession for her pride's sake until he himself stood confessed before her. He had not thought perhaps when he that the end was so near; but the night was full that the end was so near; but the night was ful
of promise. Something-wasit Fate?-led him on And filled with hope, which lacked nothing of modest manliness and reverence, but which was sim ply faith and power, thöse prophets of success that
even here could not be disputed-even here were even here could not be disputed-even here were done to death on the very threshold of fulfillment bya falser foe than death.
heart he touched her hand araine thrilling at his "Come, the garden is too lovely to-night to lose ny of its enchantments."
yielded to his spell. They had in moment, then hour changed places! She must do his bidding But befre she did, noticed, as he notice he package-her Cinderella turned and droppe ing mouth of an Egyptian bronze; a thing half
vase, half idol, which somebody had brought from ld scenes of splendid barbarism, to put here lik an ugly blot of evil amidst the singing birds and lowers.
"Do you think they are quite safe there?" he
asked, smiling. sked, smiling.
he tonched grew icy. He drew it without more ado over his arm, smiling still, though his heart went beyond his words, hardly heeding them in-
deed: "Are you quite sure the old monster won't make That was all; but it seemed to please her, for she laughed out some gay sweet respo
warmth stole back into the cold palm.
Always with his own true single heart-beat he
tested hers, and through these sudden changes the breath of ice, the swift recall of flame and fire, he read but one story, over and again, these changes, till now, her veering mood settled into softer stillness than before. And so the summer night
deepened; the twilight died into cloud and shadow. The wind came up, and through the gusts the thunder muttered distantly, and lightning played in vivid heats. They stood beneath the blasted pine at the furthest range of the garden, whose bare
branches soughed wildly in the wind; and all about them flamed the nearer coming lightning, when he found his words to tell her what she must he would have dared to tell her? HER, Adéle Nil son! Did she herself think he would be so bold ? If she did not-if on that night he carried her on
to surprise, perhaps the surprise carried her out of to surpris
How the blood beat upward into her brain, how swift her pulses ran, throbbing, throbbing, all
through her being, as under the soughing pine : through her being, as under the soughing pine:
"I love you, Adeele, I love you!" sounded in her ear above the wail of the wind.
On that very hillock where they stood how
many had she turned away from her in disdain! And this one, this young Adjutant with not half their claims, why did she not disdain him? Because for that moment nature rose up strong within her; and it was a rebellious nature breaking through the deadly crusts of the world's coldness and selfishness "I love you, Adéle," there was no place on said, "I love you, Adéle," there was no place on
earth but this where they stood; the "world" "reeled unheededly by," and the tumultuous elements of the night seemed to enter into her blood as she listened to his pure masterful voice, which claimed her in his very confession. For a moment, as a longer, nearer gleam lit up the heavens,
he met her eyes. They were full of all soft, tender, impassioned emotion. For a moment. In that what held them apart? What silent mysterious
power warned him away? As they stood thus a of some one in hasse broke into the "divinity that hedged them round." Then a voice broke farther yet. Some one was calling him, some dire neces sity had arisen for him. He was as brave a fello known to shrink from the most sudden alarm of action; but a sick shiver went shuddering through him as he heard this voice. Alas, poor prophetic heart!
Back by the same path he went, and she was by his side, and now and then her voice was in his ear, and once, in some dark moment, sh
slipped and his arm upheld her but still that mysterious distance, and the sick shiver at hi heart. At the door the light from within streamed out upon a tall figure, with a sad, stern face, his riding boots splashed with mud, and great beads
of perspiration standing upon his forehead. of perspiration
had ridden hard.

Captain G-1"
"Adjutant, just a moment, if you please;" and
the Captain lifted his hat to Miss Nilson for apology chaptaw her compan
Their conference was brief, but it had wrought
strange change upon the youth and beauty that a strange change upon the youth and beauty that Whene so joyfully a brief time since.
When had Adjutant Ames ever been known to hesitate in the obeying of an order? Never. But by his Captain and Provost Marshal, but he actually forgot their army relation and all military et quette, as he had never done before, and expostulated in vehement under-tones that had a note like
repressed cry trembling in them.
"It is absurd, preposterous, Ricl
"It is absurd, preposterous, Richard!" he said, voing back to their old relations of intimacy in ex

## pression.

I will stake my own loyalty upon this."
But the Captain shook his head.
"No, no ; it will not do; nothing will do but Ames, because I trusted charged you with it would be less painfult for you to carry it out than o intrust it to any one else; for if it happened that
I was mistaken there would twas mistaken there would be no other to shar the secret; but perhaps I have been wrong in as,
signing the task to you. If you prefer. I will -", "No, no. If this must be, I take it upon myself. You will see how absurd the whole esuspicion will be proved, Richard." And he looked into his
companion's face with the ghost of a smile before companion's
he left him
Straight through the house to the opposite entrance, where he had entered before, where she now paced slowly up and down, singing an
love-song half unconsciously, he went to her. His cheek flamed hotly, the words nearly choked him, as he told her his errand. Her own cheek caught his color, her eyes sprang up ablaze with
wrath; then, harder for him to bear, the fiery storm, settled into cold disdain. "Truly a pretty story, she said, icily, that I carry about corre-
spondences of contraband mater in my gaiter
boots! Whose brain had the honor of conceiving boots! Whose brain had the honor or concen little
so stupendous a fancy ?" and she laughed a low laugh of derision that curdled his blood to hear. derella
Ames."

## Ames." She

She flung a rapid glance at the Bronze looming up dark and Sphinx-like at her side. His glance
followed hers, but he sluddered more at her ance ical recurrence to his own words than at the dark and meaning look in her eyes. That he failed to interpret. For a breathing space or two they stood there, motionless and silent. Then he stepped for--
ward. He told her as hie had told her when he first spoke, that it was but a mere form of duty; that he had no doubt of her; that he would stake his own loyalty upon the utter absurdity of this sus-
picion $;$ and as he spoke again his hand touche picion; Bronze. The uply features of the thing seen ed to mock him with its sardonic grin. An awful fate seemed to hover above the little shoes so lately flung, with half a jest, into the wide yawning mouth. And then her own hand settled, white and cold like a flake of snow, upon his; and the
voice that came now from her lips was sorrowful, voice that came now from her lip
and entreating, and impassioned
"You will not do this s" she said. "You will not subject me to this indignity. Hear me a moment. Out there in the garden you told me that you loved me. I gave you no answer then. 1 give it now. I love you; as I can love, as I have never loved before. Let this stand for my fealty to you and yours. Now judge between us-be-
tween this mad phantasm of duty by which I to be insulted and-my love; for I solemnly as sert that if you persist in this search I will neve see you again. More than that, my love will be turned to horror and hate; for, instead of giving me trust and tenderness, you will be giving me suspicion and indignity.
There she stood, dark, and glowing, and splendid, at the conclusion of her words, waiting for his
decision. She had not long to wait. Very bue lad not long
ery eloquent were the words, very tender the -all his hopes, all his fears-as he strove to demonstrate to her how utterly sacred and apart he held her from this form of duty. But she shook her head, with an inflexible face. His expression could scarcely have been sadder hanr beore, as he removed that snow-flake of a hindrance upon his
hand, though he knew he wns about to seal his own despair. But not yet, not yet ; for as ayain he essayed to carry forth his command, not only was her hand clasped in hindrance over his, but with a little cry of heart-aching pain she flung her arms about him. She, the cold, the proud, the reticent! There was nothing false in this. Afraid? Yes, she was afraid. Afraid of losing, ah! how much!
She had never realized how much till in these let. She had never realized how much till in these laten
hours nature had asserted itself. Afraid of losing hours nature had asserted issifif o Afrado of osing
him. Hiv, her young lover! for did not her vouy lie between them? What soft mild words of en-
treaty she uttered, clinging there to his breast

What passionate, tender words, imploring him to go no further, for the vow that lay between them he
could never think of afterward without teare. conld never think of afterward without tears. And
there were tears then dimming his eyes as he held there were tears then din
her strained to his heart.
"Think"-she said, at last, drawing herself away-"think what it is you refuse me. I ask you only to have faith in me. If you told me the contents of a letter you held in your hand, do you
think I should not be as sure of your word as if had read it myself? There are but us two here and 1 ask of you only to go back to your Captai and say you did not find what he sent you for that there was no ground dir his suspic,
believe this-you have faith in me?"
. "I have faith in yon; but oh! my darling, $m$ faith will not serve for them ; I have no right $m$ "And then you give me up. Wait, oh! wait moment yet; you may be mistaken in your judgment of the right.
To
To give her up! He looked at her. There she stood, dark glowing, her splendor sottened with t
glory of love-there glory of love-there she stood tempting him
The blood rose to his brain his faculties; but one thought boomed throush the whirl and confusion: "She is mine until I give her up!
The
The next minute he had her in his arms, her Iovely face held against his breast. "Mine until 1 give her up! What if, after all, 1 am wrong in
my judgment of the right? Mine! mine!"-and my judgment of the right?
the world seemed to slip away
In this time her one thourht
quered!" It was no simple was, "I have conthat any girl with greed of power might feel. It was salvation from mortal peril. It was rescue from an abyss so dark and deep, an abyss that $s$ he
knew how well would engulf this new-found love and how well would enguir this new-found heve
and in exchange an agony of pity, of and give her in exchange an agony of pity, of
horror, from which no wonder that she shrank. hese were her conclusions.
She had conquered!
No. The mad, mocking dream went by, and
the true heart asserted itself. And still he held her there. Still the lovely face crushed out of sight against his breast; but when he stooped and
put her down upon the wide hall chair, his free puat her down upon the wide hall chair, his free
hand touched the gavning bronze image! In another moment he had passed out into the wind and the rain; and all unaware of what he carried an tightly in his grasp, she lay back breathmtring b 'lind her clasped hands, with spent strength, "I have conquered!"
The grave Captain was graver than his wont He would do nothing but pace the floor and puffpurf in gloomy, ront melt his mood, and at last obeyed the quiet hint of Lieutenant Grier and fol lowed him out. And still puff, puff, puff at the short black pipe, and the restless pacing the floor, now and then consulting his watch. At length he sat diown and waited; ; and thbre came through the
dirivg rain the sound of sharp ringing footsteps,
and then and the the door was pushed open, and the one savare with its anprently needless suffering H flung himself down opposite the Captain, and breathing deep, laid down,the package-the "Cindérella shoes."
"You will
"You will see how needless it all was, Captain G-" he said, in hard, bitter tones
The senior's eye dwelt kindly on the lad at these
words. He saw something of what he had been through, but his prophetic sonl whispered of deeper grief to come. Alas!
He took the parcel with a steady hand, put away his pipe, and cut the pack-thread. There they lay before him-the fine, silken, slender things, witt the royal arch of the instep and the curved heels. There they lay, looking so innocent of evil,
dainty, and so fresh, like herself, that the poor fel low, obserynt of his companion's cool enodlis shuddered with his bitter angry woe, and in his mad passion sat silent at last; his head dropped out of sight in his folded arms, cursing savagely "the fool-seeking suspicion" that had ruined lis hopes How long did he lie thus; how long before the Captain's calm vo?
now-called him?

He raised himself with the same sick shiver he had felt in the garden. This voice calling him sounded like the voice of Fate.

Adjutant Ames!'
The Captain's very gentle call. What was that The Captain's knife had made a merciless rent in the white lining of the boot, and he was draw eloly
forth a folded paper. It was a thin, long, elosely written sheet, and the grave face grew graver until at length it grew durk and fierce as he read. All the time the heart o. Fletcher Ames was dying its death as he watched him. And at the end it is handed across to him, and the Captain's voice is a little less calm as he says: "You will forgive me now; you will not think I have made you suffer
needlessly. And then Fletcher Ames reads what the other has read so steadily, with a damp dew the other has read so steadily, with a damp dew
upon his brow, and, stout young soldier as he is, upon his brow, and, stout young solaier
with all his pulses beating faint and low.
She was false then, false. This was what he
thought of most nshe read that foul thought of most as he read that foul plot of traitors in the very midst of loyal souls, who were striving
to sustain the lavs of God and humanity. The
. to sustain the laws of God and humanity. The
devil's own plot, which, but for the preccience of devil's own plot, which, but for the prescience of
Captain $\mathrm{G}-$, would have been on its way to traitor hands, who would have carried out its vile suggestions and instructions at an unguarded mo-
mcat, when its results would have proved fatal perhaps.
False
False! false! The word kept ringing in his brain. Yet she loved him. Yes, he was sure of that; she loved him. And he ?- ahthe holed than this
well, so highly, so truly, that ratier than knowledge of her deep dissembling, of her bitter knowledge of her ceep dassembining or her the of
disloyalty, he would have foregone the rapture
hes. her love; have taken scorn and disdain for his por-
tion. Oh, to have her noble and true, though
colder than a ctone to him ; to see her fotir and
sweet sweet, like the proud fair dame he remembired that she looked on that first meeting. But there
at his feet lay his idol; "shattered, desecrated overthrown." And while these thoughts wer thronging in his mind has ing, and listened vaguely as in a dreadful dream
But what was that?
"Halliday would his colors if this had been carried out. Indeed th there,
The Then there broke into his poor struggling mind Who histened the thought of the cause that $h$ loved bettor than any other cause. Better tha these. For a moment it had been obscured; but there it lay, pure pearl of patriotism, shining through tears, radiant, indestructible
He rose up-his bright enthusiastic face aged
with that night's work-a sorry sight to look upon with that night's work-a sorry sight to look upon,
for you would have known that never would the for you would have known that never would the
faith and hope you had once seen be seen there faith and hope you had once seen
any more. Youth had gone forever.
The Captain wrung his hand without a word as he went out; but he looked the sympathy that yard to one another, without much ado of out had to be ession. When it became known, as spiracy had been discovered in Miss Nilson's gaiter boots, and through whose a acency, there was a goo deal of keen jesting about the means of correspon ence; but though these gay young men knew but edge of, yet to their honor be it said, that in tho presence of Adjutant Ames there was never any
jest jest or unnecessary allusion concerning the subject. Something in that stern, pale face touched the with silent respect. Ames had changed, they said There was nothing but work in him now.
Yes, Ames had changed !

WALTER S. NEWHALL.
ob. december 18, सtt. 22.
ICaptain Waitrer S. Newnaiw, of Philidelephia, Acting Adjuant-General upon the staf of General Greac, was
lately drowned in
n tribtuty was one of the earliest volunterss in the war, leaving all to eerve his country. First distinguished in the famouis charge of Zagonyl at springiela, , In misouri, he was ant and, alvass a hero, he never disappointed the ford f firth
 the service: and at the time of Leses invasion last summer wo beliove that tis parents had fife or bix sons on
active military tuty. The oflowing gines by a mother active mitary dury.
whose eon had been in C
a truly y y rical f fervor.

Nor 'mid the cannon's roar,
Not 'mid red fields of gore,
When the fieree fight was o
His young life parted;
But low beneath the wave,
No hand outstrecthed to save,
As in a hallowed grave
Slept the true-hearted.
All seamed with noble scars
Won in his country's wars,
Battling 'neath Stripes and Stars
Battling 'neath Stripes,
Who each in foremost place Here ends his story.
Stern was the strife and brief-
Death came with quick reiief-
Death came with quick relief-
While watched each glorious chief
Who went before him.
The waiting angel stood
Calm by the turbid flood
And to that brotlerhood
Gently he bore him.
Once, in Rome's elder day
(So her old legends say),
Across the Sacred Way,
Wrath's fearful token,
Earth opened wide her breast
Earth opened wide her breast
Till of her wealth the best
There should lie broken.
Vainly poured gold and gem,
Rich robe with broidered hem,
Rich robe with broidered he
Sceptre and diadem-
Wide yawned the gulf apart,
Till one brave Roman heart Till one brave Roman heart
Plunged in with shield and dart-
Life freely offered.
Lord, in our hour of woe,
In our land's breach we throw
Riches whose treasures flow In streams unfailing:

ARCHBISHOP HUGHES. The Catholic Arehbishop of New York, the Rev. Joun Hughes, died about 65 years. Few men of his day exercised so wide an influence, social, moral, and political, and few men have exercised it, upon the whole, so honestly and wisely. He of a respectable farmer. He came to America in 1817, and soon after became a student at the Catholic College at Emmetsburg, Maryland, In 1825 he received ordination, and ras appointed to the charge of a
church in Philadelphia, and became recognized as a man of mark in his Church. In 1838 he was appointed coadjutor to the venerable Bishop Dubois of New York, who was fast sinking under age and infirmity. A fortnight had hardly passed before Bishop Dubois was struck down by paralysis, and the oversight of
the Diocese fell upon Mr. Hughes, who four years later, upon the death of his superior, became Bishop of New York. In this position he had full scope for the exercise of his great administrative powers. To the general public he was best known by he was at several times engaged, prominent among which were those with Dr. John Breckenridge, that upon the Public School Question, that with his fellow-countryman, Dr. Nicholas Murray (Kirwan), and But his true work was in the organization of the affairs of his diocese, and the establishment of its educaional and religious concerns upon a firm basis, It would require a volume to detail his labors. It is sufficient to say that he gradually gathered into his own strong hands the entire control of the Catholic schools
and churches of his Diocese. The amount of church property nominally vested in him has been stated at fully five millions of dollars. He found his Diocese weak and disjointed; he left it strong and congolidated. His position gave him rarely used except when he thought he interests of the Church were in question, and then always with telling effect. In 1850 the Diocese of New York was divided by the erection of the Sees of Albany and Bufraised to the dignity of an Archbishpric. After the breaking out of the nsurrection, Archbishop Hughes, at the desire of our Government, went to Europe on a mission to aid the Union cause; for his exertions in this mission he received the official thanks of the authorities of the City
of New York. Within a few months his health began to give way, and his public appearances became more rare. His last notable effort was his

speech to the Catholices of New York, at the time of the riots of last July. think, justly criticised. Its intent was good; but we thought at the time, and must think still, that it contained some highly objectionable features. We apprehend that the mental, as well as the physical,
strength of the Archbishop was impaired when he made this speech, paired when he made this speech, or read with regret by the best and wisest of his friends. Apart from this speech, conceived and delivered when the venerable prelate was not difficult to point to a single important act in his long administration that was not wise and politic, and which, viewed from his own standpoint, was not right and honorable. He died as he had lived, a true man, and a sincere Christian. There will probably be a sharp contest, open or to the post left vacant by bis death It will be well for the Church and the country if the second Archbishop of New York be, all in all, a worthy successor of John Hughes

THE "RAPPAHANNOCK.'
There are some curious circumstances connected with the screw steamer Rappahannock, alias the Scylla, of London, alias her Majesty's steam-sloop victor. The Endisposed of her Majesty's serew gunvessel Victor, and, on being sold, she was permitted to undergo some repairs under the superintendence of the dock-yard officials. It was stated that she was intended for the fitted with that view, while her name was changed to the "Scylla, of Lonwas changed to the "Scylla, of Lon-
don." Several suspicious circumstances, however, occurred, and the dock-yard officials made a report to the Admiralty. The result was the receipt of an order at Sheerness directing her to be stopped. The or-
der, however, arrived a few hours too late. Those in charge of the vessel evidently suspected the intentions of the Government, and had her taken out of the harbor. She immediately afterward hoisted the Confederate nag, and she now sails nock. On leaving the Nore the Rar pahannock sailed direct for Calais Harbor, in France, which she entered as a Confederate privateer. The Customs authorities at Calais, in answer to a qutestion, have received instructions from Paris to allow the
Rappahannocle to leave whenever her captain pleases. It is said that the English Admiralty have also sold the war steamers Amphion, Cyclops, and Phanix to "private purchasers."


## DABOLLS FOG-TRUMPET.

$W_{\mathrm{E}}$ give on this page an engraving of Dungeness Light-house, in the British Channel, where the English Government has recently stationed the Fogrrumper invented by Mr. C. L. Daboll, of New duce a complete revation in fog-signals for light house purposes. An experiment on the trumpet, in connection with a bell and steam-horn previously putt there, was made by the Trinity House Committee of London, on board their steam-yacht, on the 17th of November last, commencing at noon. The trumpet, bell, and horn were each tried in suc-
cession for three minutes ; then they were all sounded together for the same period of time, and afterward made continuous until 2 P.M., when the bell ive its signals and the fog-trumpet continued to ive seconds' length of blast, until 3 P.M., when the trial ceased, and the yacht then steamed away for
There was a strong wind at the time of the trial, with frequent squalls of rain, and a heavy surf on the beach, but the result was so satisfactory to the Committee that the English Government purchased the apparatus of Mr. Daboll, and have made it a ermanent signal at Dungeness Light-house. It
placed in the smaller building, as shown in the illustration.

The American public have been made familiar with this signal through repeated discussions relatue to its being placed on Cape Race. Captain Judkins, of the Cunard mail-steamer Scotia, in a peech at Liverpool on the removal of Captain Stone Cape Race mave'strong testimoniv in its favor said that but for the action and hostility of the British Government to this signal it would have been placed at Cape Race before this time, and not only the disaster of the $A$ frica, but many others would have been avoided.

OBSTRUCTIONS IN CHARLESTON HARBOR.
As occasional correspondent from before Charles ton sends us a sketch of a Floating Battery now ashore near the beach, and of several obstructions to the harbor washed ashore during the late storm. They will be found below. He says: "The-battafy-wa the recent gale, and brought with it a portion of the rebel obstructions. These consist of lorge piece of timber, 15 or 20 feet long, to some of which were attached pieces of railroad iron joined together by links. The timbers were badly worm-eaten.

rebel battery and obstructions in Charleston harbor.-[From an ocoasional Correspondent.]

ADVERTISEMENTS
Morton's Gold Pens are now sold at the ame prices as before :he commencement of the war; this entirely owing to the Manufacturer's Improvements in dvance Syatem ; for, until he commenced advertising, his business was done on Credit and strictly with the Trade. The Morton Gold Pens are the only ones eold at old prices, as the makers of all other gold pens charge the Premium on the Gold, Goverument Tax, \&e.; but Moron has in no casse chaniged his prices, Wholesale or Retaii. Of the grent numbers sent by mail to all parts of the world during the past few years, not one in a thousand
has failed to reach its destinntion in safety; showing that the Morton Gold Pen can be obtained by any one, in every part of the world, at the same price, postage only excepted. Reader, you cnn have an enduring, always ready, and reliable Gold Pen, exnctly adapted to your hand and style of writing, which will do your writing vastly cheaper than Steel Pens; and at the present almost universal Highreesure Price of everything, you can have a Morton Gold Pen cheaper, in proportion to the labor spent upon it and yon wed, man ane - The Pen is Mightier than the If you want one, see " ${ }^{\text {T }}$,
Sword," in next column.

## The Deringer Pistol. TIFFANY \& CO.

550 and 552 Broadway. Now York,
OLE AGENTS FOR NEW YORK AND THE EASTOLE AGENTS FOR NEW YORK AND THE EAST By a recent arrangement with Mr. Dzarsars, the sub-
foribers hure undertaken the exclaive agency, for New York and New England, of the well-known pocket arm of propose keeping constantly in store mannafacturer. They rising all iizes and finiohes of this mique Pistol, and
rill be at all times nble to fill Trade Orders with promptness at manumfeturers sprices. The arrangement has become neccessay on the part of Mr. Deringer, in order to
protect the pablic from spurions articles arsuming to be hrotect wares nnui thit purchnser only, wholessel or retail
will be safe who appriciate this fact. TIFFANY \& CO.

TIands-Off Sewing Wrachines
cy- Automatic Self-Sewer
Hzus, Tucus, ant Gumps the Wrar without the Huxd full directions on receipt of One Doller bydresesed to Bartlett's N Needo and Sewing Machine Furnishing Depot,

American Needle Co., J. W. Bartlett, All kinds of Sewing Machine Needle
Barthact's Burnicimo Hand Nerolurs.
 kwing. Try sample, Dollhra worth, or 250 any sizes for So c. by mail", Mar. Dreoress.
ENS Or a Beautiful Needle Book and 200 Needles, $\$ 1$.


Head-Quarters for Army Corpe, Company, and Division
Pins of every description. On the receipt of $\$ 1$, I will send ou a solid silver Shield, or either Any Corps, Division,
Co. Pin with your Name, Regt, and
Co

 B. T. HAY nllawed 15 cents each.
Yanufacturing Jewelen, Sportsmen, Tourists, and Army and
Navy Oficers.
Powerful and Brilliant Double Glasses. Portability combined with

preat power in Field, Marine | great power in Field, Marine |
| :--- |
| Tourrists, | Yoursts, opera, and yeneral

out-door day and night double
perspective perspective glarses, will show
distinctly m person to know
him at from 2 to 6 miles. distinctly n person to know
him at from 2 to 6 miles
Spectactes of the greatest
transporent powerer to strengethtransparent power to strength-
en and improve the stght,
alt of frequent changes. Cata-
ithout the dithering stamp.
SEMIMZONS, Oculists-Optician,
 Do you want Splendid Whiskers or HUNTERS ONGUENT will fores? H in six weeks (upgon the smoothest face) without stain or injury to the ekin. Aloo, on Bald Heads, in ten weeks.
Two Onguents for $\$$. Pootago free. Adresk
CHARLES BRIGGS, Agent, Milwaukee, Wis.
Union Playimg Caxds.
Colonel for King, Goddess of Liberty for Queen, and Major
for Jock 82 enameled cards to the pack. Fagles, Shields
Stard




Just what every Family wants.
Savage \& Co.'s No Chimney Burner

 circular. Smmplo sent free for 50 cte
American Institute awarded 1st Pre-
mium and Mednl, 1863 .
D O YOU WANT IUXURIANT


## ${ }^{6} T$ HE PEN IS MIGHTIER THAN THI

 THE GOLD PEN - THE BEST OF ALL PENS, MORTON'S GOLD PENS the best pens in the world

goLd pens without cases.
For 25 conta, the Magic Pen; for 38 cents, the Lucky
 $\bumpeq, 3,4,5$, and 6 respectively.
THE SAME PENS IN SILVER.PLATED EXTENSION


 herefore, not exxchanje
MORTONTS WARRANTED PENS.
The name "A Morton," "Number," and "Quality,"
are tanpee on the following. Penn, and the points are warranted for six months, except against accident
The Numbers indicite aize only; No. 1 bein $t$ the small
 the deik and Medium Nibs of all sizes and qualities. Short quailty Toumbens Shert Nibs are fine pointed; the Medium quaity. . ${ }^{\text {Thing and Short Nibs are fine pointed; the Medium }}$
Nibs are Brond, Coarse Business points. The engravings are facs-similes of the izes and stylee.
For $\$ 0$ T5 5 NoLD Pe. 1 Pens, with quality; or a No. 3 Pen, 8 da For $\$ 1$ quality 100 . No. 2 Pen, 1et quality; or a $\mathrm{No} .3 \mathrm{Pen}, 2 \mathrm{~d}$



 THE SAMEG GOLD PENS, IN SILVER EXTENSION For $\$ 150$ a No. 1 Pen, 1 tst quality; or a No 3 Pen, $3 d$ For $\$ 1$ Th, a No. 2 Pen, 1 Re quality; or a No. 3 Pen, 2 d
 For $\$ 2$ quality: or a No. 5 Pen, 3 ad quality: Na . 4 No. 5 Pen, 2 d
 For $\$ 33^{\text {quand }, ~ a ~} \mathrm{~N}$ No. 6 Pen, 1st quality.









 fer-whether stif or rimber, coorrse or fine.



 on sumg of $\$ 12$ or 15 per cent. on \$24, and of 20 per cent.
on $\$ \$ 0$, if enent toone address at one time.
Addrezt No. 25 Maiden Lane, New, York
J. W. EVERETTT \& CO. Wographa from life of any of the prominentit

## 




$\$ 75$ A MONTH1 I want to hire Agents in every my new cheant Xamily Sewing Machines. Addres
S. IADISON, Alfre, Maine.
${ }^{6} \mathrm{~T}$ He human face divinen a new hytem of



## Operatic Pearls,

N New Selection of Songs, Duets, nnd Triog comprifing
the Vcal Beanties of the Best porra, writ Engibis), Trench, and Itailin Woras , ath thenoporre Accompani-


Cavalry and Artillery


A Truly creat stcry.
now ready in
The New York Weekly,
The Neglected Warning

## Trials of a

PUBLIC SCHOOL TEACHER.

## MIARY KYLE DALIAS

## Engligh language is spoken.

The story in question is made up of $m$ in tion, and the heroine is a young lady who from affluence is reduced to poverty by the death of a father, who is renlain. Thus impoverished, the friendleess girl looks to leaching in a public school for the means of support, and the authores, with that nervons power which marks all her literary productions, carries her through the trying ordeals which ever beset the young and friendless girl n teacher herself, Mrs. Dallas is thoroughly familine with her subject. She knows it in all its details, from the com mencement to the finish, and she is posted, also, with regard to the characters of most of those who occupy prominent positions in relation to the management of the public school system. Where merit is due she freely accords it; but where censure is warranted, she applies it with an unparing hand, and in a maner and ipients of it wince.
Allogether, we doubt if a more exciting-and nt the conveys-was ever offered to the public, and we whill be much mistaken if its publication does not lead to wide spread comment. That it contains several Paixhan charges, which will "strike somewhere," the public may rest assured.
Let no one fail to secure the opening chapters, and our word for it they will not be alow in looking after what follows.
Besic

Besides the above great story, the New York Werklx
 agest," by Francis S. Smith, and another most exciting serial, entitled, "Maris Bertrand; or, The Felov"s Dauarter," from the pen of Horatio Alger, Jr. Added to all which it gives weekly from EIGHT to TWELVE first-class sketches, of different varieties, a large number of fine POEMS, and a variety of departments, of a useful and entertaining character, including "Pleasant Paragraphs," "Mibthyol Morsels," "Knowlekdae Box," form a family newspaper which, as is freely admitted by all who take It, has not its equal either in this country or the old. Price, five centa for a single copy, $\$ 200$ per year, and liberal terms offered to getters-up of clubs. STREET \& SMITH, Editors and Proprietors,
rankfort Street, New York No. 11 Frankfort Street, New York City. Specimen Copies sent free

The Prettiest Present for a Lady is Gold Composite Patent Detached Lever Watch, Jeweled in 13 ac-
ions, beautifflly engraved Hunting Cese, by Rosiell of Liverpooh, $\$ 2$, For a Gentleman, THE OFProerp's WAToH,
Detached Lever Movement, with 13 Jewel, in Sterling Silver Cases, with New Patent Time Indicator, just ing
vented for the Army, the handsomest and moat neefol vented for the Army, the hnndsomest and most useful
Watch ever oflered, \$25. (The Gold Composite
Watches are also made medium size for Gents.) WatchWatches are also made e edium size for Gents.) Watch-
es sent for inspection before paymient. Every novelty chan
be seen by sending for descriptive Catalogue.


Elegant Christmas Presents for a Lady Gold Composite Hunting Watch, Jeweled, excellent Time-
keoper, \$1. For a gentleman the Magic Railwy Watch,
with Time Patent Indicator, shewing Time withont open fith Time Patent Indicator, shewing Time without openh
ins Case $\$ 15$. Watches sent for inspection before payl



MACMILLAN'S CELEBRATED NOVELTY LADIES' MACMILLAN'S CELEBRATED NOVELTY LADIES
KAT, price $\$ 3$ Sizes, $8,81,9,91$ and 10 inches.
The Trade supplied.
$\$ 5$ made from 50 cents
\$8 WATCE \$II

## ANDCHAIN

A Beautiful Engraved Gold-Plated Wratch and Chain,
fine Swiss movement, handsome dial nnd hands, warrant-
 A very heavy EZnnting Cased Solid Silver
Watch, full jeweled, and fine linglikh movement, silver caapec, warranted a perfect time keeper, and a handsome
Gold Palted Chain included, for 11 Dollars.
We will send on receipt of the money, one of our We will send, on receipt of the money, one of our
Watches and a Chin, by mail, postane patd, to nyy ad-
drees, These Watcheses are especially adapted to the Army dress. These Watches are especially adapted to the Army,
being henvily cazed and perfect time-keepers, and in running order. GEORGE A. ELY \& CO.,

No. 208 Broadway, New York.

## Caution

## The American Watch Company.

It having come to our knowledge that imitations of the American Watch have been put upon the market in grent juro the reputation of our genuive products-to protect orr own interests and the public from imposition, we ngain ublish the trade marks by which our Watches may in variably be known.
AMERICAN WATCH CO
AMbrican watch CO. engraved on the inside plate. APPLETON, TRACY \& CO. e
The Third Grade has the name
P. S. BARTLETT engraved on the inside plat All the above grades have also
AMERICAN WATCH CO. painted on the dial, and are arranted in every respect.
The Fourth Grade has
WM. ELIEPY
WM. ELLERY engraved on the inside plate, and has All of these grades of Watches are made of various sizes, and are sold in gold or silver cases, as may be required.
It is hardly poasible for us to accurately describe the numerous imitations to which we have allnded. They are usually inscribed with names so nearly approsching our 0 as to escape the observation of the unaccustomed buyof Boston, Mass," ., of Boston, Mass,"-no such company existing. Some
re named the "Soldier's Watch," to be sold ns our Fourtr or Wm. Elisery grade, usually known as the "Soloner's WATch;" others are named the "Appustov WATcn Co "" others the "P. S. BartLEY," instead of our P. S. Bartumer, besides many varieties named in such a manner as to convey the idea that they are the veritable productions of the American Watch Company.
A little attention on the part of buyers will protect them
ROBBINS \& APPLETON,
Agents for the American Watch Company 182 BROADWAY, N. .

## Winter Cloaks.

## BRODIFs

## Great Clearing Sale.

## The Entire Winter Stook

Will be Sold without regard to Cost,
Before making Extensive Alterations for the

## Spring Trade.

## BRODTE

The Leader of Fashions 300 Canal Street, New York SALISBURY, BRO. \& CO.,

## ALBERTINE

Extension Fiolders and Gold Pons, Of the most handsome and durable construction, put up
in neiw fancy cases of one dozen ench, and not sold in any less quantities. They will retail for $\$ 3$ ench.
Price, per dozen............... $\$ 1025$
Or 3 dozen for............. 2500 Sent by mail or express, prepaid. Address $\$ 60^{\text {A MONNTH: We want A Agenta at } \$ 60 \text { a month, }}$ expenses paid, to sell our $E$ erlasting Pencils, Oriental Burner, nud 13 other articles. 15 circulars
sent free. SHAW \& CLARK, Biddeford, Maine.


We offer to sell our WATOH, which is of tho
MOST SUBSTANTIL MANUFAOTURE, AN ACCURATE TIME-KEEPER, and in sterling Cases,
Hunting pattern, at the low price of TKN DOLWe therefore recommend all wanting elther an
ORELDE, GOLD or SLIVER WATCH, Hunting Cases, to remit us s10, when they will receive sealed and post-paid, at our expense o
Our CHIII is the admiration of all those who
Oit have seen it. In beenty and cheapness it canno
be surpassed. ONLY TWO DOLLABS. REJ Recoliect, the OLD ESTABLISHED AND
RELIABLE AGENCY, whereall ordersare attend
ed to ed to with the utmost promptitude, carefulnces
and accuracy, and forwarded to their destination
in the most compact, reliable and expeditious


Salesmen Wanted $\$ 75$ a month, or commission allowed on eales. Aply to
HALE \& CO., Newburyport, Anss.

Zoilday Presents．

## J．TI．Winslow \＆Co． WATCHES，CHAINS，\＆C．，\＆o Worth \＄500，000．

To be sold for One Dollar each，without till you lenour wand not to be paid for SPZENADID LIST！！ 100 Gold Hund Besold For onedollar each． 100 Gold Hunting Cased Watches．




 3000 Wateh Keys．．．．．ild
Soon Fob and Ribbon
Soon Fots and Ribbon slide



 each one can have，are frrat $t$ ant into envelopes，seated ap，
and mixed；and when ordered are tanken out without re－

 ing the Cartificiates，pyying poatane，ann doong the bus






##  celebbrated STOMRACH BTHFTERS


 TETTEPRS CELEEBRATED STOMACH BITTERSS
When the fire of life seems to be aboolutely drin out in



 scond crop of grase，and your wholesome medicine seems

 red with great succecess in minrasmus or wasting of th fesh，to young children．In fact，it is a much siforer and
urer cordial for the nurrery than any thing advertied Sold by all Drugriets and Family Grocerz
Hostetter＇s Stomach Bitters，
Derot for Nzw York， 476 Broantuar．Pitriburai，PA．
Printing－Press for Sale．
ribation，Bed 33x51．Price essso0．
Apply to HARPER $\mathbb{E}$ BROTHERS， 329 Pearl St，，N．Y．
ALH ARTICLES FOR SOLDIERS


ver heany Hunting Case，wanranted，for $\$ 15$ ．
Genvine full jewel American Lever Watch coin sinver henvy Hunting Case，gold joint，warranted，
for Any of the above Watches will be sent on receipt of price All Orders from the Army must be pre－paid，as the Ex－
press Companiee will not take bills for collection on Sol
diers．All Orders from the Army will be promptly at－ pravi．itibirices，

The Great Secret．

## It is admitted by all physicians that the grand secret of

 fluids of the bedy ine lies in keeping the blood and various feel continued pain in the head or bowels，or nny contin－ ued uneasiness in any organ or other parts of tho body，
## Brandreth＇s Pills．

Principal Office，Brandreth＇s Building and No． 4 Union

## try St

See my private Stamp upon each box，by permission of the Honorable Commissioner of Stamps．Observe B
Brandreth in white，which insures the genuine Pills．
Soldiere＇Co．Pins and Corps Badges．


Annexed is a facesimile de－
 standing out in bold relief and
very onongicuous．
Every
Ever
 or Biae to tepresent the diff
ferent Divisions in each Corpe．


Terms，Cash in advancee．Send for a Circular．
Address C．L．BALCH \＆C．．， 200 Broadway，N．Y．

 Indians in a Scalping Dance，Wild Men，and Beast Chil－
dren．Babes nursed by the Wolf．Dreams，their Sígifi－

 Broadway．
\＄150！\＄100！\＄50！ PREMIIUMS．
To Editors and Others？ articles on either my Soap，Saleratus，or Concentrated Potash．
The article must state the writer＇s experience in using published in must be not less than ten lines，and be and good family
Any party wishing to compete for the above，and desir－ ing further information，may address the undersigned． Each person writing and publishing a notice as above，will
mail a marked copy of the paper containing the notice to me，and also write me by mail，giving full address．
The Premiums will be awarded on the fourth
July，1864．
B．T．BABBITT， 64 to 74 Washington Street，New York．

## What a Blessing to the Ladies．

 ${ }^{7}$ For nearly half a century，amidst obstacles，toils，and disappointments，he has nobly sustained courage，and by means of his extraordinary skill and industry in the in－ vestigation of chemistry and science，he will transmit hisname to the latest posterity；it will dwell on the tongues name to the latest posterity；it will dwell on the tongues
of distinguished ladies as soon as they have learned its qualities；it will be stamped on our American families， and be carried with them over every part of this mighty continent；it will be honored by thres hundred millions of people－for that is the number which it is computed will in fature ages occupy the wide space of territory stretching from the Atlantic to the Pacific Ocean，and from the Torrid to the Arctic regions．Happy the man who can thus honorably identify his name with the exish ence of our venerable lades．There is no other way in tality beneath the skies，Obeligks，arches，and triumb ant monument seem se the the reputation．No work of art can withatond the incesant strokes of Time．The unrivalled Parthenon glowing in polished marble，and which for more than two thousand years continued from the summit of the citadel of Athens， along the broad splendors across the plains below，and ling to ruins，after being despoiled of its most exquisite materials by eavage war and heartless man．Even the Pyramids of Egypt，whose origin is hidden in the deepest recesses of antiquity，and winci have always stood in awe－ inspiring solituae and greerr now anoy by tho ments，and gradually sinking unider the encroaching eands ments，and gradually sinking under the encroaching sand
of the desert．Thus B．T．BABBITT＇S New York City Soap and the quality which it embodies will also perish； but it will not be with the gorgeous palaces．It will go the beautifal ladies therein．

500 more Agents Wanted．－Business new ticulara address，with stan

EZoyt＇s Eiawatha Rlair Restorative．－Supe－ rior to every other preparation for the hair in power to re－
store fade－nud cray hair to its original color and natural appe of previous prevent it from falling out，to overcome ef－
segarar of lead，\＆c．，and to remove the containing sulpurities and hur－
sugh sugar of lead，dec．and to remove the impurities and
mors of the scalp．Invaluable dressing for whiskers
HOYTS MINEHAHEA HAIR GLOSS，
unexcelled In keeping the hair in curl．
HOTTS IMPERILL COLORING CREAM，
oils and colors the hair at the same time；changes light oils and colors the hair at the eame time；chan
and red hair to a beautiful brown or black
HOYT＂S EXCELSOR TOILET POWDE imparts beauty to the complexion，smoothness to the slin，
and preserves youthfulnees of appenance Sold every－

66 OVE，COURTSHIP，AND MARRIAGE＂－All， happy Mnriages，The Remedy，Love－signs，in tho face．
Secret of Benuty．A Womanis Experience．Falling in secret of Beauty．A Coman＇s Experience．Failing in
Love，To improve the Complexion－with numerous ilus－
trative Portrait－in Jan．Double No PurevoLocros．


TLagic Time Observers， The Perfection of NIechanism！ Being a Ezunting，or Open Face，or Lady＇s Gentieman＇s watch combined，with Patent Self－winding Improvement． A most pleasing novelty，One of the prettiest，most Ior general and reliable use ever offered．It has withinit it
and connected with its machinery its own winding nt tachment，rendering its machinery its own winding at－ ases of this Watch are composed of two metals，the out
er one being fine 16 carat
gold It has the improved rub iece．Pricovement，and is warranted an accurate time piece．Price，superbly engraved，per case of half dozen
S804．Sample watchea in neat，morocoo boxes，$\$ 35$ ．It
sent by mail，the postage is 36 cents ；registering， 20 cents

## Silver Watches！

 First－Class Hunting Time－Pieces．

## UNIVERSAI APPROBATION！

An imitation so faultless that it can hardly be detected
by the moot experienced judges．The material being of
two metals，the outer one first quality silver and the in two metase，the outered one firsest quality milerial being of the in
ner one German Silver，it can not be recognized by cut ter ore herman niver，it can not be recognized by cut
ting or heavy egraving，making it not only in appera
ance，but in durability，the best resemblance of Solid Sterling Silver in existence．
The sale of these watches in the army is a a source of
enormous profit retailing，as they very readily do，at $\$ 95$
 single pay－day by any one of ordinary business tact ！
Ar Wrowssiz oxty In heavy hunting cases，beau－
tifully engravech，vohite e enamel dial．and fancy cut hands，
 be safely sent by mail．
es TERMS CASH
CEF TERMS CASH，INVABLABLY IN ADVANCE，No
agents employed；buyers must deal directly with us．If money is sent us by express or mail in a registered letter
it is at our risk！Ordess will meet the most prompt an

## EUBBARD BROS．，Sole Importers，

$\$ 50$ ror \＄20．
SOLDIERS IN THE ARMY．

## 

 Chains， 12 Gent．＇ 8 Seal ringss 3 Gold Pens and ExtensionHolders， 6 Vest Hooks， 4 Fancy Watch Keys， 12 Boosom
or Searf Pins， 4 pair Sins
Pins for Minias 4 pair sleeve Buttons， 3 Box and Glass
Miniatures， 3 Double Glass Lockets，and 3 Clos ter Stone Pins．Address THOMAS CAFFERTEY \＆CO，
Providence，R．I．
${ }^{66}$ A PRETTYY PRESENT，＂，Send to your nearest，
 To Coin Collectors．－Administrator＇s Sale of Coins the Book Trade Sales and Fooms Geo．A．Leavitt，Auctioneer．J．E，CooLLE．For Cat－
alogue apply to the Auctioneer．Private Libraries＇Cata－

Find Friends are near Eier；answer to＂Who ill Care for Mother now ${ }^{9}$＂When the Boys come Home
On the FFiel of Battle，Mother．Each 25 c ．Violin On the Field of Battle，Mother．Each 25 c ．Violi
String 25 c ．，maile．Musical Instruments sent by Ex－
any part of country． FREDERICK BLUME， 208 Bowery，N．y．

｜ARIIIICIITHARS
They can be concealed from view，and enable deaf per－
sons to hear at public assemblies，Send for a decoriptive
pamphlet to E．HASLAM，cor．John \＆Nassau St．，N．Y．


## Elliot＇s New Repeaters


 four barrrels ench rifled gain twist The Trade eupplied．
ELLTOT ARMS CO．

## VATERNTINES

## To the Trade




THEE＂RIDGEWOOD＂PATENT STMOTKMNG CAS


A Beautiful Holiday Gift．







Also，The Ridgewood Smoking Tobacco of superior quality and flavor，in packages to fill the
pouch（about a week＇s smoking， 8225 per dozi，，and larger
 ars sent on order．A numzant Drsoovixr to Dealer Single Cases ent by mail，paid，on receipt of price and
25 centa Ale half－pound Packnge of this fine fobacoo
 RIDGEWOOD MANUFACTURING CO．，
Oyrios 429 Broadwar，cor．Howard Street，N．y．
$\mathrm{A}^{\text {NY WIDOW，or Pr Parent，or Orphan，or }}$ A Brother，or Sister of any yoldier，Sallor，Manine



## RHMUNIATISII

 Corm Fiser，\＆c．Mintrau \＆C．，No． 429 Broadviy，N．Y． Sneoles，\＆1 per pair；Bolts， 93 ；
H．A．HARVEY，84 Maiden Lane，N．Y．．．TWWINES
 PER，Envelopens，and Paper Baga
A Splendid Mother＇s or Bridal Present．

Illuminated and Pictorial写冝蒠宦。 Including the Apocrypha．Superbly embellished by over
Sixteen Hundred Ilustrations，exquisitely engraved by
Adams after Designs by Chapman，exclusive of a Se－ Adams after Designs by Chapman，exclusive of a Se－ ries of Rich Illuminations in Colors，comprising Fron－
tispieces，Presentation Plate，Family Record，Title－ tispieces，Presentation Plate，Family Record，Title－
pages，\＆C．The whole forming a sumptnons Folio Volume．
Prions．－Morocco，gilt edges，beveled and paneled sides
$\$ 2500 ;$ Morocco
 edges，$\$ 1600$ ． Harper＇s Pictorial Bible is printed from the standard
copy of the American Bible Society，and contains Margin References the Apocrypla，a Concordance，Chronolog
cal Table，List of Proper Names，General Index，Table of Weights，Measures，\＆c．The large Frontípieces
Tittes to the Old and New Testament，Family Reord
Presentation Plate，Historicical Illustrations，and Initin Presentation Plate，Historical Illustrations，and Initin Letters to the chapters，Ornamental Borderre，\＆ce．，are from
original designs，made expressly for this edition，by J．$G$ ．
Chapman，Eq．，of New York．In addition to which， Chapman，Eq，of New York．In addition，to which， distinguished modern artigts in France and England：
HARPER \＆BROTHERS，Publishers，New York．



Harper \＆Brothers，Naw York，
VERY Have Just Published： $\mathbf{C H}$ ． A Novel．

## CHARLES READE

LLOVE ME LITTLE，LOVE ME LONG，＂＂NEVER
TOO LATE TO MEND，＂\＆e．，\＆e．，\＆o．
OO LATE TO MEND，＂\＆c．，\＆e．，\＆o．
8vo，Paper， 75 Cents．
HARPER＇S
INEW IMONTHLY MIAGAZINE
One Copy for one Yerar S．
Two Copies for One Year ．

 Circulation over 200，000．

HARPER＇S WEEKIX． Single Copies Six Cents． One Copy for One Year
And an Extra Copy wears be alloved for cecry Club of
Tev Sunscrums，at $\$ 250$ esch，or 11 Copies for $\$ 25$ ．
 HARPER \＆BROTHERS，PUBLIBHERs．


NEW YEAR'S GIFT TO LITTLE J. B.
Uxons Sas (to Young. John Bull). "There, Jacky - there's one of Dabolts New Fog-
Whistles for your. You"re nlways in a Fo about our nffairs, you know. Now go and blow tt upon Cape Race, and say it was Uxcle Sart sent you."

Bankers and Doalers in Government Securities; AGENTS FOR THE UNITED STATES FIVE-TWENTY LOAN,

## Great Chance

To Mrake Money!!!
 them so that a stock of $\$ 10$ will yild $\$ 50$; aloo STA-
TIONERY PRIZE Premiums Gold and Silver watches. Full particolars in Cirecular maniled free. Address

| For the Filidays. <br> Prices Reduced. Overcoats, Fancy and Dress Suits, Robes de Chambre, Smoking Jackets, AxD Furnishing Goods FOR Gentlemen. Metropolitan Leonard and Garibaldi Suits FOR Children. Devlin \& Co. Broadway, cor. Grand St. Broadway, cor. Warren St. <br> BILLIARD BAILS. <br> Patent compressed Ivory Billiard Balls, 2 f and $2 \frac{1}{2}$ in., $\$ 10$ per set. 2 in. Bagatelle, $\$ 8$ per set. 17 in. Bagatelle, $\$ 6$ <br>  <br> entre St., New York, sign of the Golden Elephant. <br> FOR <br> Holiday Presents, sEE <br> J. N. Winslow \& Co.'s <br> Advertisement on page 47. <br> Zeavn to Skate in One Elour by using <br> The American Parlor Or Floor Skate, Elard Rubber Rollers, Anti-firiction Axles. Frederick Stevens, 215 Pearl Street, New York. 68 Kilby Street, Boston. <br> Dyspepsia Tablets, <br> For Indigestion, Heartburn, \&c., manufactured only by S. G. WELLING, and sold by druggists generally. 50 ents per box. Depot No 207 Centre st., New York, eford floor. Sent free by mail for 65 cents. |  |
| :---: | :---: |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |

A Bad Breath,-The Greatest Curse che humia Amily h heir to hoow many lovers it has separated





## VHRNITY范 \& COn,

Bankers, No. 44 Wall street,
will continue to furnish
U. S. FIVE-TWENTY BONDS

As long as isued hy Goverrment at Par and Interest
To BANKS and BANVKERS the usual coummimion al-

We also buy and ell at mirket rates, f. s . 7.30 TREN BONDS OF 1881.
U. S. QUARTERMASTER CHECKS

Maturing Ceritifates of Indebtedness collected on favor
VERMIIL YE \& COO,


I PREPARE FOR THE HOLIDAYS,





NATIONAL BATTLE PIN.







 Lands. To all Wanting Farm.s





 Trom Report of Solon Pobininon, Agricultural Editor of
the Tribune:- Ititione of the mot extensive fertile tracte,

A Frosehold Word. - Buy your Hounekeeping
Fogg's Double-Action Patent Lever SKATE BUCKLE,


FTNT WATCH TRTE,
And \$15 Per Day Easy. Agents should be careful in directing their orders for
our orisinil and
tionery
Prize














 Military Likenesese, Games, Army Advice, Rare Recipees,
Nany Ways to
Ket Tich, Yankee Notions, Fancy Artices







Presentation Swords.




## THE BOWEN MICROSCOPE,

 How to make "Greenbacles" easy. By selling Tax-






 For the human family, both as an in internal and external
remedy, the Pain Killer is so favoraly known that it is


The Soldier's Gift
Tho the Loved One at ZBome.
We will deliver, free of freight chage, at any Express
Office Enat of St joceph, Mo, any of our beautifin Albums
 bers of the Army or Navy of the United State as Presents
to friends at home. We manufacture elegant styles at all


## SPBCTAI NOTICF.

A. AExTs, male or temme Solivirs, and all having some




## Remington's



Warranted superior to any other Pittol of the kind.
Also pocket and Belt Revolvers. Sold by the Trade gen-
E. REMUNGTON \& SONS,

TO PHYSICLANS AND INVALIDS.
The Rev. Cuasurs E. Kisa, formerly Secretary to the London, Evangelical Alliance, and recently connceted, ns
resident Minister and Physician, with the Venezelean Mision, will send per Free of Cost ate the Prescription with which he successfully treated, while in charge of the large Mission Hospital, upparard of one hun-
dred cuses of CONSUXIPTION in the first, sec. dred cases of CONSUNIPTION in the first, sece. The remedy is equ
Asthma, Catarrh, Bronchitis, and all affection Asthma, Catarrh, Bronchitis, and aif afections
of the Iungs, Throat, and Air-Passages: while it speedily invigorates the enfeebled NExroves Sxstar, and encrgizes the deranged functions of the Stomach, Liver, and Bowels.

Rev. GZARRZES E IXING,
tion D, Bible House,
P. S.-T widh publicly to acknowledge the generosity



\$35 WATCHES. \$35 Genuine Full-Jeweled American Lever Watches, in 4 Ounce Coin Silver Hunting Cases, Gold Joints, for $\$ 35$.
 J. L. FEREUSON, Importer of Watchos,
208 Broadway New York.
\$7. WTATCEDESS. \$7.





 lent timekeeper,
the affairs of fife.


Also, a full assortment of
Jet, Coral, and Steel Good Schuyler, Hartley \& Graham, 19 Maiden Lane \& 22 John Street, N. Y.

Rue du Chateau d'Eau, Pari,
Sands St., Birmingham, Eng.
Shults' Onguent, warranted to produce a full set
 $\mathrm{A}^{\text {GENTS WANTED! }}$ S2 postitvely made from 20 ctes;


## TMEORTANT.

The public are reapectrally informed that $I$ have jnat
received, per Steamer "Cella," $a$ fresh shipment of tha Jules Mumm \& Cois
Verzenay Cabinet Dry Verzenay Champagne, of a new vintage, surpessing in richnese, finenece, and
 the most fastidiouss.
the folloving houses have a supply of this shlpment on
GHAS. BELLOWs.
W. S. Corwli \&
H. D. FELTER,
W. H. JACKSKON \& C .

4 JANES MEYER, JR, 43 Beavers
sole Agent in the U.S. for Jules Mumm \& Co.s Cham
"GET THE BEST."
Webster's Unabridged Diotionary,
$\mathrm{G}^{\text {lad to add my testimony in its favor. of Harvard.] }}$ [Pre. Falker, of Her
$\mathrm{E}^{\text {very scholar knows its value. }}$ W. W. Presoct, the historian.]
$\mathrm{T}^{\text {he most complete Dictionary of the Langunge }} \mathrm{DDr}$. Dick, of Scolitand $]$
$T^{\text {he best guide of students of our } \mathrm{I} \text { Language }}$ [John $G$. Whittior.]
$\mathrm{H}^{\text {e will transmit his name to latest posterity. }}$ [Chaneellor Kent] $]$
E tomological part surpasese anything by eariter the [George Bancroft.]

$\mathrm{E}^{\text {xecls all o thers in defining scientific termb }}$ [President Hicheock]
$\mathrm{S}^{\circ \text { far nas } \mathrm{I} \text { know, best deffining Dietionary. }}$ [Horice Marini.]
$\mathrm{T}^{\text {ake it altogether, the surpassing work, }} \begin{aligned} & \text { [Smart, the English orthopist.].] }\end{aligned}$
 ET wEBSTER.
$\mathrm{T}^{\mathrm{O} \text { MuIITAR1 }}$ and othi interested in our Generals.
 embracing the tives and Nerricices of the Generala of the
Union army. The work will contain reliable biogranhies of an the deeneralk together with an accurate obectch of
each of the battes in which they have participated. II







