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MAJOR-GENERAL HALLECK, U.S.A., COMMANDING OUR ARMY IN MESSOURI.-FROM A PHETOGRAPH.-[See NEXT PAGE.]

MAJOR-GEN. HALLECK, U.S.A.

On the preceding page we publish a portrait of the new Commander in Missouri, MAJOR-GENERAL

the new Commander in Missouri, MAJOR-GENERAL HALLECK, United States Army, from a photograph kindly furnished us by Mrs. Halleck. Major-General Henry Wager Halleck was born on Long Island, New York, about the year 1818, and graduated at West Point in the class of 1889, he stood second in his class, Brigadior-General Stevens, of Oregon, now in command of a brigade at Beaufort, South Carolina, alone outranking him. On the 1st July, 1830, he received a commission as Second Lieutenant of Engineers, and remained at the Academy as Professor for a year. In 1841 he published a military work on "Bitumen and its Uses," etc. In January, 1845, he was

in 1811 he published almirary work of "Difumen and its Loss," etc. In January, 1845, he was
appointed First Lieutenant; and during that year
he was selected, by the committee of the Lowell
Institute, at Boston, to deliver one of the regular
courses of lectures—the subject being "Military
Science and Art." These lectures he compiled into
a neat volume during the following year, adding
thereto a lengthy introduction on the "Justifiableness of War." The work contains much valuable
elementary instruction, as well as abundance of
historical flustration, and is written with marked
ability. In 1847 he was breveted Captain for gallant conduct in affairs with the enemy on the 184
and 20th days of November, 1847, and for meritorious service in California. He was Secretary of
State of the province of California, under the milliary governments of Generals Kearney, Mason;
and Riley, from 1847 to the end of 1849. He was
chief of the staff to Commodore Shabrick in the
naval and military operations on the Pacific costs
in 1847 and 1848, and was a member of the Convention in 1849 to form, and of the Committee to
draft, the Constitution of the State of California.
In July, 1859, he was appointed Captain of Engineers, and resigned August 1, 1854.

Independent of his military capacity, General
Halleck is noted as an able lawyer, he, at the time
of his appointment, being the principal partner in
the law firm of Halleck, Billings, & Co., of Sm
Francisco. He left, his lucrative business to take
up arms in defense of the Army, his commission bearing date August 19, 1861. He is, with good authority, reputed to be a very wealthy man and a
good soldier.

He has just published a most important work men and its Uses," etc. In January, 1845, he was appointed First Lieutenant; and during that year

ood soldier. He has just published a most important work i "International Law," the fruit of fifteen years'

on "International Laws,
study.

The country expects great things of General
Hallock. His past record and his physiognomy
encourage the belief that these expectations will
not be disappointed.

HARPER'S WEEKLY.

Saturday, November 30, 1861.

THE PROSPECT.

THE arrest of the rebel ex-Senators Mason and Slidell fills the cup of the perplexities of the traitors. Upon the success of the efforts of those experienced politicians the last hope of the insurgents depended. From the first they admitted that they were incapable of coping with the North; but they relied on the power of King Cotton, and felt certain that Great Britain and France would help them by breaking the blockade. Seven months of actual warfare without European interference have somewhat shaken that conviction: but still it was hoped that the consummate address of Mason and Slidell would yet verify the predictions of the authors of the rebellion. The capture of these worthies over-turns the scheme, and annihilates the rebel hopes at a blow.

In truth, as we remarked in a recent numb

the hand of a just Providence has been heavily

laid, of late, upon the wicked wretches who have tried to destroy our Government. The published correspondence between Sec-retary Memminger and the cotton planters shows retary Memminger and the cotton planters shows that the latter are gricorously straitened by the want of a market for their produce; those who reflect upon the wants of a slave-holding planter will readily realize how imperious his necessi-ties are, and how intolerable the war has rendered his condition. Governor Pickens's Message affords further evidence of the suffering of the rebels. Refugees all agree in stating that the distress which prevails at New Orlcans. the distress which prevails at New Orleans, Mobile, and other cities which were formerly centres of Southern activity and industry, is without precedent in history. Every branch and description of business is paralyzed, and thousands of people are fed daily at New Orleans by a State charity. The strength of the South is now its weakness: the people who have grown rich by using the labor of 4,000,000 of human beings without paying them for it, are now impoverished by the necessity of feeding and clothing those four millions without getting any return for their outlay. The out getting any return for their outlay. out getting any return for their outlay. The ship-owner can not get his ships to sea; the planter can not sell his produce; the laborer can not obtain work; all classes are suffering acutely from the want of articles of prime necessity— woolen cloths, leather, boots, needles, drugs, tools of all kinds, and the thousand and one articles for which the shiftless South has always industrious North. In been dependent on the industrious North. In a military aspect the South has lost ground steadily ever since the battle of Bull Run. Our

fortifications at Washington are now impregnable, and the hope of taking that city is lost for-ever. Maryland is now firmly secured to the Union, and we garrison Accomac County, Vir ginia. Kentucky has cast her lot with the North: Zollicoffer has abandoned the all-im-portant position of Cumberland Gap, and it seems doubtful now whether all the forces of Tennessee will save Buckner from the fate of Williams. The robels have been fairly expelled from the soil of Missouri. The defeat of Lyon and the capture of Lexington have proved bar-ren victories, which have cost the rebels men and money, and have had the same results as would have ensued from defeats. On the coast we hold Hatteras, which puts an end to priva-teering; we hold Port Royal, the best sea-port on the Atlantic coast; we hold Fort Pickens, and will soon be in possession of Pensacola: our blockade is as nearly perfect as any blockade can be. Every privateer sent to sen by the in-surgents has either been taken or wrecked; our ships sail as safely through the Gulf of Mexico as they did before the war. On every side we see the same evidences of decay of rebel strength and defeat of rebel schemes. On the other hand, the Nation has during the

past summer been slowly gathering up its strength for the fight, and the result is one of which an American citizen may well be proud. The United States have at present fully 475,000 men under arms, including the regiments not yet sent forward from their States. They have over 200 ships of war of various kinds at sea and in the various dock-yards and navy-yards—enough to blockade every creck from the capes of the Chesapeake to the Rio Grande. And—what is still more important—they have plenty of money to pay their soldiers and sailors and to carry on The Associated Banks of New York The war. The associated Danas of Ace Tons, Philadolphia, and Boston have already lent the Government \$150,000,000, and another sum of \$50,000,000 will be forthcoming on 1st January; besides which the people have taken and hold in circulation \$13,000,000 of United States Notes, payable on demand, and are increasing the amount daily. All this has been done without amount daily. At this has been daily entropy any paric or trouble in the money market; there has been no danger of any suspension of specie payments, or forced circulation of paper money; payments, or ordered circumaton of paper money and there is no prospect of any thing of the kind. Our foreign relations are steadily improving. In April last, Europe was satisfied that "the republican bubble had burst." Now every Court in Europe is satisfied that the Republic is strong enough to maintain itself against all comers, and the Foreign Minister of England expressly warns British subjects against infringing our blockade. There is no fear now that Europe will interfere with the suppression of the rebellion.

with the suppression of the rebellion. We have, since July last, reconquered Missouri, Kentucky, and Maryland; we have rendered Washington safe beyond all hazard; we have occupied two important sca-ports on the rebel coast; we have created an army out of the mob which flocked to the defense of the community when the work helds out the scale was added. try when the war broke out; we have got rid of incompetent officers, and placed our best sol diers at the head of our troops; we have created a navy; we have, in a word, developed in this country a military and naval strength equal, if

not superior, to that of France, and decidedly superior to that of any other nation in the world. We are now commencing our work. The past has been experimental merely. We are now going to see how long five to six millions of people, without industry, without money, without military resources, and with the distracting element of three and a half millions of natural enemies among them, can resist the de-liberately gathered strength of twenty-one mil-lions of people, who have emphatically staked their lives, their fortunes, and their sacred honor on the suppression of the rebellion and the main-tenance of their united nationality. Every day now we shall be making history.

THE LOUNCER.

JOHN BULL.

A FRIEND just from England says that he met A firmen just from England says that he met-very few Englishmen who were not in full sympa-thy with the rebellion in this country; and yet not one of them thought that in any case England would or should interfer. The presons he saw were chiefly of the mercantile class, and they nat-turally regard our affairs from the single point of commercial interest. They do not understand, nor ought they to be expected to understand, the mer-its of the case. its of the case.

But this testimony only confirms the conviction

But this testimony only confirms the conviction that we are vindicating ourselves in every way by this war. We have to teach other Powers that we are a nation. We have, by the maintenance of our Government, to put Toryism of every kind in the wrong. We have, by the same means, to conquer the confidence of Trade. The malicious hate of the London Times, the sneering, caustic flippancy of the Saturday Review, can not be changed by argument no propitiated by silence. They will hiss, and strike, and strike and sting as they have begun. They will disbelleve in our success until we succeed, and then they will prophesy that our success is a delusion. The spirit that animates such journals will never be just, or candid, or noble, or friendly, or human. It will always be British, and nothing else.

else.

But the British ignorance and jealousy of Amer-ica and American affairs will not, as our friend test-

ities, and as the chief organs of opinion show, lead England to embroil herself in our struggles. To do so would be to plunge the world into war. The occasion of interference would be the English necessity of cotton. But the first question that Power asks herself is, of course, whether war helps her chances of getting it. But how much cotton is she likely ever to carry from America it she tyies to obtain it forcibly? Such a movement upon the part of England would str us scarcely less than this rebellion. The whole energy of our people, devoted for the last half century, with such amazing success, to trade, would be turned to war. We should accept arms as our carees for a generation. should accept arms as our career for a generation. The slaves would be at once emancipated without The Staves would be at once entancepared waters any more hair-splitting. The cotton that was not destroyed by brave bands in the store-bouses would be convoyed to England by a fivet. The vast merchant service of the United States, suddenly merchant service of the United States, suddenly changed to war ships, would strike at English com-merce in every sea. The American market for British cotton goods would be lost. The American supply of grain would be cut off. The five million of English subjects who live upon starvation wages, and for whose relief the war would be waged, would become at once the most dangerous army of pau-pers in the very heart of the kingdom. How much cotton is England likely to get, and at what price. cotton is England likely to get, and at what price.

cotton is England likely to get, and at what price, when those are the necessary expenses?
Recognition of the rebellious section as an independent power would not help blanchester to coit.
There are certain inmutable traths in the conduct of human affeirs; and one of the most fixed is, that a great living people like those of the Northern States of this country will not suffer themselves to be expanged as a nation without a strengtle, which will be proportioned in energy to their youth, their vigor, their intelligence, and their Saxon quality.

In the event of some great disaster to our arms, it is the opinion of the most enlightened Americans in Europe that the rebellious section would be acknowledged as independent. But they surely decive themselves who suppose that such a more-

ceive themselves who suppose that such a move-ment would compel us to submit to the insurrection. It might compel us to a long and terrible struggle. But we are quite as prepared for war, all things considered, as any nation. If we did not come out unseathed, certainly England would

not come out scathless.

England has thrown away our friendship. For England has thrown away our friendship. For if she has any statesman who knows the course of our current history, he is aware that the spirit in our politics which has hitherto alienated foreign sympathy is precisely the spirit which is now trying to destroy our Government. Consequently the opposing spirit is one which would have bound us more strongly in friendly ties with other powers. Had those powers, and especially England, valued our friendship, they would have shown us natural sympathy. Certainly the fault is not ours that we are now more separated in feeling than at any time since the Revolution. Certainly the fault will not be ours even if English jealousy becomes active and goes to war. That is not probable. But the allemation of the two nations is already accomplished. plished.

EXCHANGE OF PRISONERS.

EXCHANGE OF PRISONERS.

OUGHT we to exchange prisoners with the rebels?
And if so, how shall it be done?
After the battle of Buil Run, when Secretary Cameron sent a letter to "whom it may concern" for the recovery of the body of the Colonel of the New York Seventy-ninth, the rebel General looked at the note, and said, sarcastically, "It doesn't concern me," and dismissed the messengers.

In a war of this kind words are things. General Washington would not receive letters addressed to him simply as George Washington, Esquire. He required to be addressed as General of an army. It was natural, for he was a General of an army. Whether the British thought that he was rightfully so, was not his affair. So the rebels have nn army an army ranshaled to undo the work of Washington. And the leaders of that army are Generals, or commanding officers. Is there any harm in saying so? If the address will lead to negotiations by which good men may be recovered, is there any sacrifice of honor?

On the other hand, if the condition of an exchange of prisoners be that the robel leaders shall be addressed by the United States as a Goren.

the charge of prisoners be that the robol leaders shall be addressed by the United States as a Government, we ought not to wish for an exchange. If

ment, we ought not to wish for an exchange. If we can not recover our brave men in any other way than by calling Mr. Davis President of the Confederate States, the brave men who have been taken prisoners while resisting that claim would be the very first to refuse an exchange. The army of the rebels is a fact, and must be so treated; but their government is a mere pretense, and must be so regarded.

But again, if they choose to release our captive soldiers upon their oath not to bear arms against them, that is a matter for the soldiers themselves to decide. The difficulty in the way of our doing the same, is the fact that the rebels regard us as the Spaniards regarded Protestants, and hold that there need be no faith with heretics. If Southern officers do not feel themselves bound by the flag and their oath to the service of their country, why should we expect them to be bound by any other should we expect them to be bound by any oath of allegiance or inaction? If Floyd should be oath of allegiance or inaction? If Floyd should be caught and released upon his oath, would there be any doubt that he would fire at us the first gun he safely could? And if Floyd would do it—we do do not wish to insult any man by comparing him to Floyd—but could we wisely expect his soldiers to regard their oath?

There are not wanting those who say that the war must be taken as a fact, and its conduct governed by the rules of war; and that to address the Confederates as a power, in order to effect an exchange, is not to regard them any less as rebels, but is there much doubt that such an act at the

But is there much doubt that such an act at the close of the first campaign, and under all the circonso of the mist campaign, and under an the cir-cumstances of that campaign, would be regarded by other nations as a most significant and suspi-cious sign?

The question is grave. It is a terrible thing to The question is grave. It is a terrible thing to leave our brave men in the hands of such an enemy as the rebels. It is hard for men going into battle to think that, if captured, they can not be exchanged. But it is a consciousness that weighs equally upon both parties. And if the condition of exchange be the verbal concession of the claims of the rebellion, will not many a soldier say, "Yes, it is hard enough. But it is the way in which we must do our duty. 'They also serve who only stand and wait?'"

THE WAR AND PUBLIC CRITICISM.

The great principles of our political system are still undisturned although we are at war. The right of caudid discussion is not lost, nor is honorable criticism of the management of public affairs suppressed, or sought by any intelligent man to be suppressed. Constant, unsparing, unscrupu-

tairs suppressed, or sought by any intelligent mant be suppressed. Constant, unsparing, unscrupplous attacks upon the Administration, prompted by palpable sympathy with treason, will be stopped with the cordial approlation of all loyal citizens. In like manner, incessant sneers, taunts, gibes, and insinuations upon the part of men and papers whose loyalty can not be suspected, although not to be repressed by authority, will certainly be condemned by patriotism and the public good sense. We are to bear in mind that the administration of the Government in its present hands follows and does not lead the popular will. Mr. Lincoln is a man of unsuspected honesty, and entirely unselfish in the dangerous sense. He is emphatically our Chief Magistrate. His aim is to enforce the letter of the law, and to be guided implicitly by the wishes of the nation. Hence, when General Frémont issued his proclamation freeing the slaves of reliels, the President, who did not mean to pass levond the strict letter himself, and did not intend that any of his officers should, modified the proclamation for a burdent to reach like the case of the proclamation of the proclamation for a part of the proclamation for a pro beyond the strict letter himself, and did not intend that any of his officers should, modified the procla-mation so as to bring it verbally within the exact scope of the Act of confiscation. Congress, or the representatives of the people, had just adjourned, after saying precisely what they wished to have done. The President was of opinion that it was not for him or any other officer to do any thing more or less.

nore or less.
Public opinion is thus emphatically the guide of the emergency; and public opinion can arise only through honest and loyal debate. The utmost can-dor in the discussion of all subjects, limited only dor in the discussion of all subjects, limited only by good faith and common sense, is therefore the condition of our success. If the discussion be not conducted in good temper, and with a tone which indicates an earnest wish for success—fif the captions, and clearly the result of prejudice and spleen—the remedy, and it is a sure one, lies in the same public opinion. To abdicate the right of fair and firm criticism at this era of our history is to betray the citadel. It is a Turkish stuper of subservience which would calmly stare upon the ruin of the state. But while this is evident, it is no less so that, while frank discussion of men and methods is essential to the success of our cause, carping, jeal-ous, sneering innuendo, or peevish and skeptical acquiescence, are only less hurtful than open treason.

M'CLELLAN'S MOTTO.

M'CLELLAN'S MOTTO.

GENERAL M'CLELLAN'S speech, a few weeks since, upon receiving the Philadelphia sword, has been justly and universally commended. It was manly, and therefore simple and modest. He took the sword as an earnest of public confidence, not as reward of service. He hoped, he said, to deserve it. We know that he will.

It is old news now; but one phrase in his speech is golden. It should be stamped upon all our hearts: "I ask in the future, Forbearance, Patience, Confidence"—these three; and who will refuse

Confidence"-these three; and who will refuse

Confidence"—these three; and who will refuse them?

One thing is very clear, and that is, that no means of ending the war and restoring the peaceful supremacy of the Government are to be considered out of order for debate. It is idle, for instance, to say that no abolition capital shail be made out of the war. It is idle, because if the Government of the United States can not be maintained without abolishing slavery, it will be abolished. John Cochrane said in New York, that "though he was not in favor of making this a war of emancipation, yet if the exigencies of the service required the putting of arms into the hands of the negroes to fight for the Union, he was heartily in favor of availing ourselves of such a chance of war. This expedient would be no more than our enemies would do toward us. He thought this the general opinion of those who had gone to fight the battles of the Union." And he repeated the sentiment in Washington.

would do toward us. He image a man a point on of those who had gone to light the battles of the Union." And he repeated the sentiment in Washington.

No man of common sense thinks otherwise. For why should we hold up an enemy with one hand, and knock him over with the other?

General Frémont undoubtedly touched the spring of the rehellion in his proclamation. The President, in his letter of modification, did not deny that, as a military necessity, it was competent for any General of a Department to take such a step, but he did not think that the necessity yet existed; and with that scrupulous regard for the wishes of the nation, as expressed in Congress, which becomes every Chief Magistrate, he asked Frémont to make his proclamation conform to the letter of the law passed at the last session.

The words of the law are as follows. They are the Fourth Section of the Act to confiscate property used for insurrectimary purposes: "And be it further enceded, that whenever any person claiming to be entitled to the service or labor of any other person, under the laws of any State, shall employ such person in adding or promoting any insurrection, or in resisting the laws of the United States, or shall permit him to be so employed, he shall forfeit all right to such service or labor, and the person whose labor or service is thus claimed shall be henceforth discharged therefrom, any law to the contrary notwithstanding."

Events march—to use a Gallicism. The Congress that meets in December will have been in-

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structed by the history of the summer and of the

structed by the history of the summer and of the year. The more sagacious members will see that the wording of the law is vague. What is "aiding or promoting an insurrection?" If a man gives a rebel a gun, isn't that "aiding?" If a man gives a rebel a gun, isn't that "aiding?" If he stays at home to do the rebel's work while the rebel creeps to the Potomac to use the rifle upon Baker—perchance upon McDellan—isn't that "promoting?" When Congress has meditated this question with "forbearance, patience, confidence," there are few loyal Representatives or Senators of any party who will not say, "Let the law say exactly what justice and common-sense require and the people wish."

And we shall not be surprised if the present section fourth of the Act of Confiscation is not amended to read: "The property, real and personal, of all persons who shall take up arms against the United States, or who shall be directly proven to have taken active part with their cuemies in the field, is declared to be confiscated to the public use; and their slaves, if any they have, are hereby declared if fee mem."

The necessity of this step may not yet plainly appear to all sincerely loyal clitzens. Then until it does, or until it is substantially the public conviction, as Coloned Cochrane thinks it already is, let us remember McDellan's golden motto: "Forbearance, patience, confidence." The perception of the justice, the sense, and the necessity of the measure is sure to come. The permanent peace of the country and the manly honer of every citizen are sure to be saved. We have only to await the inevitable course of events, while we solicit the most scarching and sincere discussion. Think how we have educated ourselves in a year! "Forbearance, confidence," and all will be well.

HUMORS OF THE DAY.

CAUTION TO WOOL-GATHERERS.—To those English steamers who are attempting to run the blockade of South America we beg to repast the Spanish proverb: Take care, in going in search of wool, that you do not return home fleeced.

THE PERFECTION OF NEWDLE-WORK.—It is quite a prize pattern, if a lady can "hem" a refusal without there being a single cross-stitch in it.

A BEND SINISTER.—A bow from a dun.

Flowers have their language, why not their religion? Of course it would be Buddhism.

Can a man who is charged with not having a right to a work because he has copied it, justifiably plead that he has a copyright?

Can a man who has been fined by the magistrates again and again be considered a refined man?

Why does a confectioner resemble one of the West India Islands?—Because he's a jam-maker (Jamaica).

FLOWER GAEDEN FOR NOVEMBER.—Now is the time for forcing. If you are not a good whist-player, the simplest plan will be to make good use of your best spade and a little art.

FANOY GARDENING.—Damp a postage-stamp and sow mustard and crees; it has a very pretty effect on a writ-ing-desk. Plant your foot firmly somewhere ready for a good spring into your neighbor's garden—you may look for a speedy return.

KITCHEN GARDEN FOR NOVEMBER.—Dig deep into the vegetable and fruit rows to see how every thing is getting on the satisfied, say so. To save expense, transplant your neighbor's available shrubs to your own garden. Select good dry soil for Greek roots.

Ask Baron Bramwell.—When a judge retires from the bench may he be said to "lay down the law?"

Chromatic Amputation.—We recently read a dramatic criticism which, in peaking of the omission of the music of an opercuta, said that "its unfered from the injudicious application of the harmonic pruning-kuffe!" Harmonic pruning-kuffe!" Harmonic pruning-kuffe is good!; but did not the critic mean to say harmonic tuning-tork?

Easily Pleased.—The individual who told his physician, the other day, that he was perfectly satisfied he had consumption, is the same who, a few years ago, was transported with delight.

The Pangs of Absence.—The French say with great truth, "The Absent are always in the wrong;" and more especially are they, when they forget to send you a Money-Order to couscle one for their absence.—A Foor Pressure of a wife, abundoned by her wretch of a University at the Sea-side.

ADVICE TO BACKHITERS.—The Hunchback does not see his own lunch, but he sees clearly the hunch of another hunchback. Therefore, it is as well to know what there is at our own back before we venture to laugh behind the backs of others.

backs of others.

A bankupt was condoted with the other day for his embarrassnent. "Oh, I'm not embarrassed at all," said he; "it's my creditors that are embarrassed."

An Irish guide told Dr. James Johnson, who wished for a reason why Echo was always of the femining gender, that "Maybe it was because she always had the last word."

"Johnny," said a mother to a son nine years old, "go and wash your face. I am ashamed to see you coming to dinner with so dirty a mouth." "I did wash it mamma." and feeling his upper lip, he added, gravely, "I think it must be a mustache coming!"

A Glasgow antiquary recently visited Catheart Castle, and asked one of the villagers "if he knew any thing of an old story about the building?" "Ar," said the rustic, "there was another auld storey, but it fell down lang since."

since."

Harry Turn recently married his cousin, of the same name. When interrogated as to why he did so, he replied that it had always been a maxim of his, that "one good Turn deserves another."

a min deserves another."

First phousehold has its per mane. Mr. Jones enchants this believes by calling her his "vidot" Jones, bovever, privately spells it del-to. Mrs. Jones is a nice woman—an affectionate weman—but she has a constitutional aversion to working.

"Julius was you ever in business?" "In course I vas."
"What business?" "A sugar planter." "When was
that, my colored friend?" "Der day I buried dat old
sweat-heart of mine."

"Mr. D.—, if you will get my coat done by next Saturday I shall be forever indebted to you." "It won't be done," said the tailor, "upon such terms."

Miss Tucker says it's with old bachelors as with old wood; it is hard to got them started, but when they do take flame they burn prodigiously.

An old woman met in the street a friend whom she had not seen for a long time. "Oh, my friend!" she cried, "how are you since I saw you last? Was it you or your sister that died some months ago? I saw it in the paper." "It was my stere," replied simplicity. "We were both sick; she died, but I was the worst."

Soon after the death of the post Wordsworth, a gentle-man mut a farmer of the neighborhood, and said to him, "You have had a great lose," "What lose," "Why, you have lost the great poet." "Oh ay," said the farm-er, "the is dead; but at her we doubt the "Il carry on t' business, and mak' it as profitable as ivver it was."

DO VOU GIVE IT UP?

Why is it reasonable to suppose that tight-rope dancer are in general great favorites with the public? Because their performance is always en-cored (on cord) Decuses their performance is intended an extended for cornelling when the performance of the performance of

Letter E.

Why does a duck put its head under water?

For divers reasons (divers).

Why does he take it out?

For sundry reasons (sun dry).

Why is an oyster a practical anomaly?

Because it has a beard without a chin, and you take him
from his bed before you tuck him in.



STOUT PRIVATE. "Oh John I wish I'd your Legs!"
Lean Private. "Why so, Bill?"
STOUT PRIVATE. "Because I could Run from the first battle, and then they'd be sure to elect me Sillenier of Alderman or maybe Mayor of New York."

Wanter. — A life-boat that will float on a "sea of troubles."

boat that will dote on a "sea of troubles."

KERTAGE THE LAW,

"There was an old Quaker who had an unfortunate reputation of near-relatance. It was said that any tread on his toes, or tweak his nose with impunity; until one market-day a blusters who, if he was smitten on one check would that youder was a man who, fire was semitten on one check would that you of the sample of th

Parr was severe on Scotchmen. Jerdan, in his "Rem-iniscences," preserver this specimen of his brutality: "I do not like Mackintoni; he is a Scotch dog: I hate Scotch dogs; they provi like lurchers, they fawn like spaniels, they thive like greybounds: they're sed dogs, and they're mangy into the burgain, and they stink like pigs."

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"I have very little respect for the ties of this world," as the rogue said when the rope was put round his neck.

Cooks, the tragedian, was in the babit of giving passes to a widow buly, who was once sitting in the pix with her tiltile girl, when their friend, the performer, was about to be stabled by his stage rival. Roissed by the approach distinguished to the stable of the stage, the girl stated up, exclaiming, "On, don't kill hint—book kill hint." For if you do, he word give us any more pit odes;

"Hushand, do you believe in special judgments of Prov-dence upon individuals in this life?"
"Yes, my dear."
"Do you, indeed? Did one of the judgments ever hap-ent you?"
"Yes, love."
"When was it, husband?"
"When I married you, my dear."

Two Irishmen were recently looking at people stretching a rope across the street from one house-top to another, for the purpose of suspending a banner. Par. "Shure and what will they be after a doing at the tops of them house there?" Micri. "Fatth an it's a submarine telegraph they're afterputting up. 1 suppose."

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

THE FOR A full account of the Bombardment of the Forts at Port Royal, South Carolina, and the performance of the great Expedition generally, see page 763; for an account of the capture of the rebels Mason and Slidell see

Page 765.

PANIC AT THE SOUTH.

The panic in Savannah, consequent upon the success of our naval expedition at Baunfort; is said to be terrific. The desertion of the city was so rapid and extensive that the papers were calling upon the authorities to arrest the flight of able-bodied men under stay years of age. Great the page were calling upon the subjects of the towns and villages on the sea-board. A dispatch to the Richmond Jörgefrey, however, dated from Challeston on the 14th, says that General Sherman, had taken possession of Pinchary Leidung.

Pinckary Islands.

Our advices from Kentucky are of the highest importance. General Albert S. Johnston, Island pap-inted to the command of the rebel army of the Mississippi, is reported to be advanting into the State at the head forty thousand neen, for the purpose of making a decent upon Louisand relationship, and the property of the Mississippi, is reportable, Lexington, or perhaps Clinination, and General Thomsulle, Lexington, or perhaps Clinination and one of the Louisand Louisand

while Combordant Ford is entirely deserved.

RISING OF UNION MENI IN TENNESSIE.

The Unionists of East Tennessee appear to be terribly in cornect in their hostilits to the role Irule which has recently been forced upon lines, and their operations in the country of the proceedings to the process of the corneling the greatest trepdation in the rebel cemps in Southern Keniucky. The long and costly bridge near Nashville, over the Cumberland River, has recently been burned, and the position of the role army at Bowling Green is thus rendered doubly dangerous. A dispatch from Nashville in the Variotk Day Book, amagines the Rond over the Cumberland River, has cancent been found over the Chamberland River, has the control of the role of the Company of the Role of the Role

THE ARMY IN MISSOURI FALLING BACK.

THE ARMY IN MISSOURI FALLING BACK. The divisions of General Illustre, Pope, and Sturgels have taken the route by way of Warsaw, and those of General Surface and those of General Foundation of the main body, have returned to Sympigheld, and are to proceed to St. Louis, via Rolla. Springfield, if as announced, is to be entirely evanuated, and the Union men of that city and the surrounding country have stready left or are preparing to leave, not carrie to trast themselves again to the tender mercic of the rebels.

General Italieck arrived in St. Louis on 18th, and will immediately assume command of the Western Department.

PRICE AND M'CULLOCH GOING INTO WINTER-

PRICE AND ACCURATE AND ACCURATE AND ACCURATE A dispatch from S. QUANTERS.

A dispatch from S. Quanter S. Quante

taining forage in case of pursuit.

FREMONT'S OFFICERS ARE SAID TO ROB THE
The St. Louis Electring News states that while General
Primont's trail was on its way from Springfield to that
city, it was not between Warsaw and Springfield to Captain James A. Swain, of the Quarter-moster's Department,
with the United States mail for Springfield. One of the
ordiners in the train of the returning General took two of
the bugs from Capital Swain, in pige of this productions,
out them open and overhauted their contents. When Cap-



O

73.9

tain Swain remonstrated against this outrage the perpetrator threatened him with arrest. The descerated mail bags have been brought back to St. Louis and deposited at the Post-office.

the Post-office.

OCCUPATION OF ACCOMAG AND NORTHAMPTON COUNTRES, VIRGISTIA.

General Dix has ordered 300 of ris troops from Baltimore to march into and locate themselves in Accomac and Northampton Counties, Virginia. It is said that Accomac County is loyal, and will receive the troops, but that Northampton County is disposed to resist them. General Northampton County is disposed to resist them. General the object of the advance of his troops is to maintain that the object of the advance of his troops is to maintain the authority of the Government, to protect the people and restore commerce to its original channel; that no one held to service under the laws of the Sata shall be interfered to service under the laws of the Sata chall be interfered by a moiested.

be moiested.

APPAIRS IN WESTERN VIRGINIA.

The reports from Genard Bouccams in Western Virginia are very electing. They state that Genard Coxes brigade crossed the Kanawha and New rivers on the 10th insta, and drow the rebels have three miles from all their positions. General Benham also had a skirmish with the positions. General Benham also had a skirmish with the robels, and after compelling them to retreat, he followed them for twenty-five niles, and failing to come up with the companion of the contraction of the con

ANOTHER ATTACK ON BILLY WILSON ATTEMPTED.

ANOTHER ATTACK ON BILLY WILSON ATTEMPTED.
The rebels recently made another attempt to capture
Billy Wilson's Zources, on Santa Rosa Island, but their
statement of the result of the res

on see manne with great loss.

CAPTURE OF A FORAGING PARTY.

The only item of news from the army of the Potemac relates to the capture of a portion of a foraging party by redel cavalry near Fall's Church. Thirty-dive out of fitty of our men, including the two officers in command, were taken prisoners and carried off.

RE-ELECTION OF DAVIS AND STEPHENS.
The election for President and Vice-President of the Southern Confederacy has resulted in the almost unanimous return of Jeff Davis and Alexander H. Stephens, the present incumbents.

COTTON AT NEW ORLEANS.

COTTON AT NEW ORLEANS.

The New Orleans Bulletin says there is cotton enough in that port to load all vessels that choose to run the block-ade and come up to the city.

age and come up to the city.

AREST OF SENATOR GWIN AND OTHERS.

The Pacific and steamer which arrived here last week from Californ the buggest Senator Gwin, Calhorn Bentham, and another the buggest Senator Gwin, Calhorn Bentham, and another the complete senates. General Summer, who was no been discounted by the complete senates. General Summer, who was no been the parties with this to this city. Gwin and brought the three parties with this to this city. Gwin and Bentham have since been sent to Fort Lafayette. SHOT-PROOF VESSELS FOR THE SOUTH.

The Northk pepers contain an advertisement from S. R. Mallory, the rebel Secretary of the Navy, asking for proposals for the construction of four sea-going iron-clad and ball-proof steam ram-ships, to carry at least four guns each.

oursecon resum rameships, to carry at least four guins each. YANCHY OTHER IT UP.

A letter from W. L. Yancey to his son in Alabama has been found on the person of a Mr. James Pown, arrested as a secessionist in Reston last week. Mr. Yancey speaks very discouragingly of the prespects of either England or France recognizing the independence of the Southern Confederacy.

FOREIGN NEWS.

AUSTRIA.

AFFAIRS OF HUNGARY.
THE Emperor of Austria has addressed an autograph letter to the Clauncellor of Hungary, directing a suspension of the civil offices.

MEXICO.

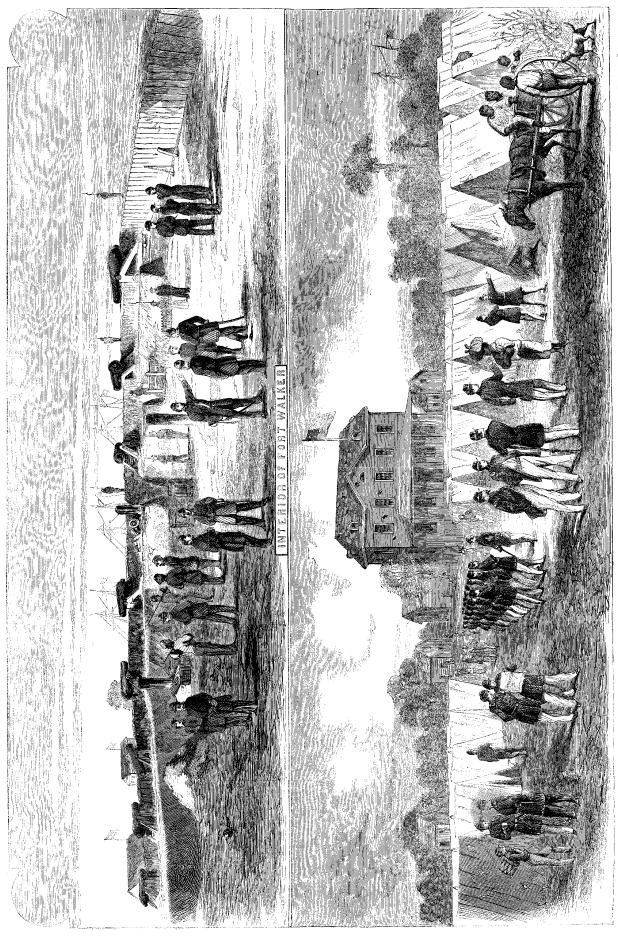
THE EUROPEAN EXTENSION.

The Culan Government is crawing its full power in add of the expedition for the invasion of Mexico. The Spanish troops, to the number of 5000 men, and a number of transports, are ready to leaves, and only award additional war vassels from Spain and the French contingent. The Mexicona are in a high-state of excitement at the news. Threats have been made that on the firing of the first gun by the period of the control of the spain and the state of the first gun by the period of the state of the st

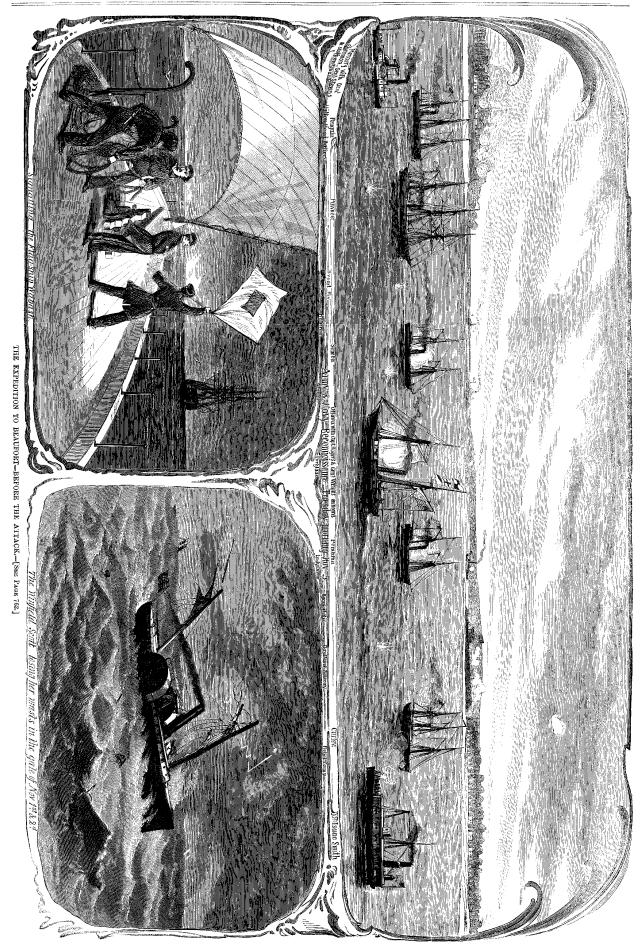
CANADA.

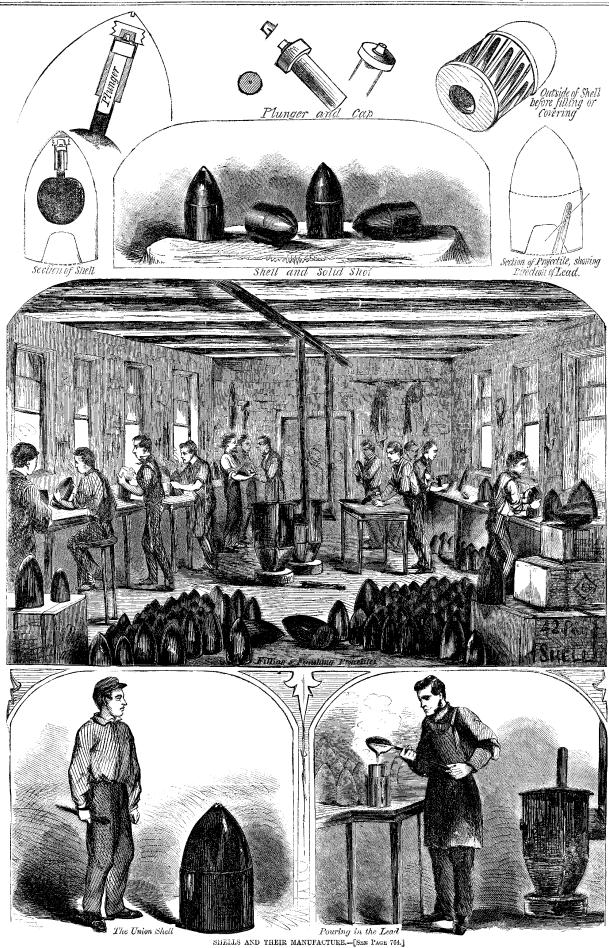
CANADA.

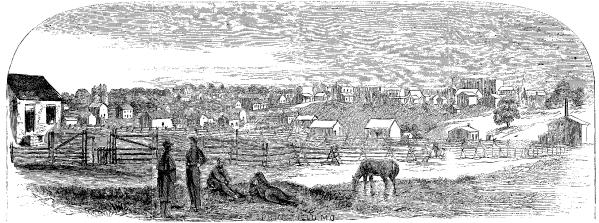
The accounts given in the Canadian papers regarding the accounts given in the Canadian papers regarding the first open the Canadian papers regarding the papers of the Canadian papers regarding the Canadian papers of the Canadian papers papers of the Canadian papers papers papers of the Canadian papers of the Canadian papers papers of the Canadian papers of



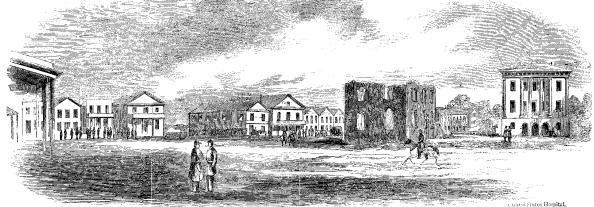
HEAD-QUARTERS OF GENERAL WRIGHT AT FORT WALKER, HILTON HEAD, SOUTH CAROLINA, FORMERLY THOSE OF GENERAL DRAYTON, OF THE REBEL ARMY.—Skepthed on the Spot by our Special Artist.—[See Page 763.]







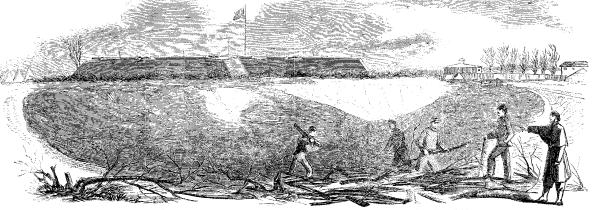
THE TOWN OF SPRINGFILLD, MISSOURI.-[Sketched by Mr. Alexander Souplot.]



PLAZA AT SPRINGFIELD, MISSOURI,-[Sketched by Mr. Alexander Simplot.]

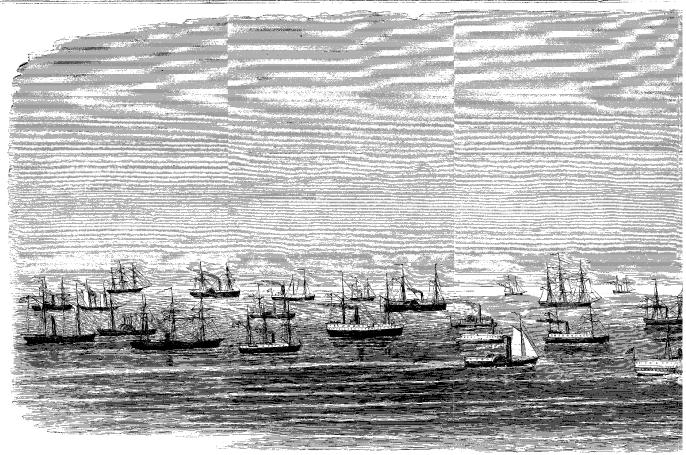


INTERIOR OF FORT RUNYON, NEAR ALEXANDERIA, VIRGINIA. SECTORED BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST. [See Page 767.]

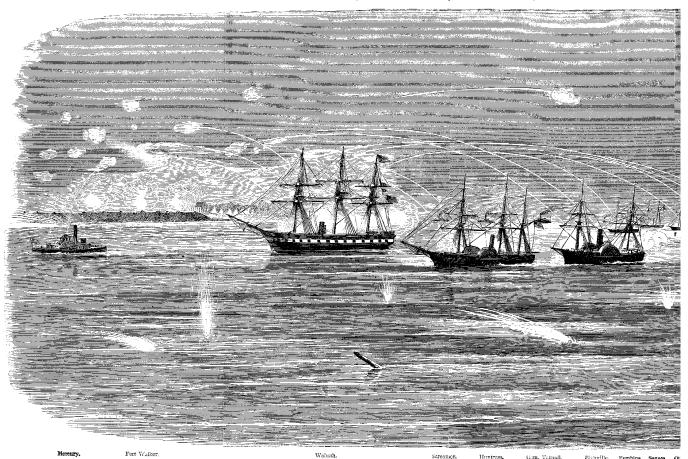


FORT ALBANY, MEAR ALEXANDRIA, VIRGINIA.—SKRICHED BY OUR SPECIAL ABYLET. SHE PAGE TOTAL

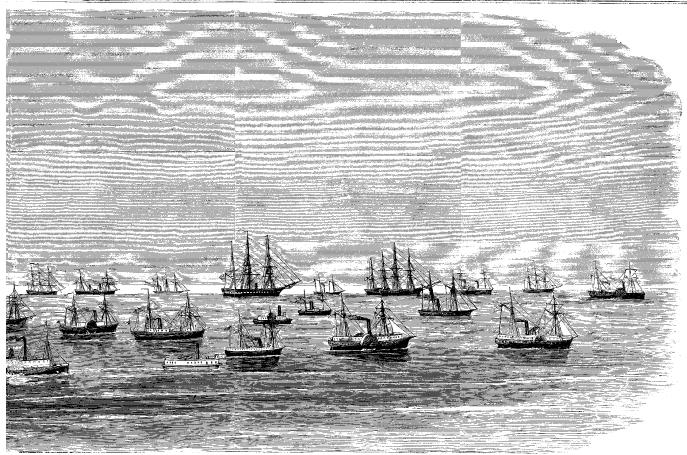
HARPER'S



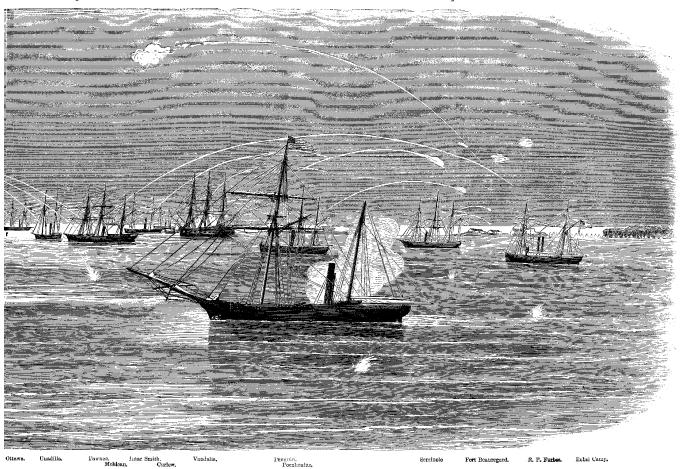
THE GREAT EXPEDITION, IN LAT. 34° 37' N., LONG. 75° 50' W., ON THE WAY TO PORT RO!



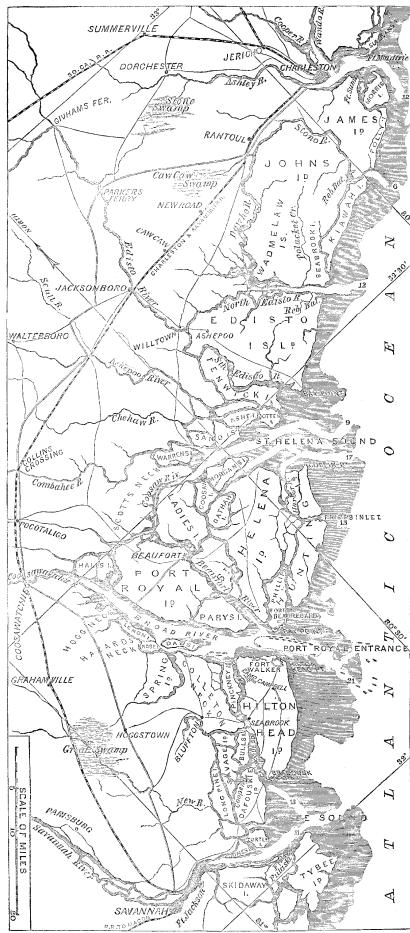
THE BOMBARDMENT OF FORTS WALKER AND BEAUREGARD, PORT ROYAL INLET, SOUTH CAR



OYAL INLET.-[Sketched at Noon on Sist October, 1801, from the Deck of the Steamer "Matanzas."]



ROLINA, NOVEMBER 7, 1861.—Sketched by our Special Artist on Board the "Mercury."—[See Page 762.]



MAP OF THE SEA-COAST OF SOUTH CAROLINA, SHOWING THE DEPTH OF WATER ON EACH BAR, ETC.

THE CAPTURE OF BEAUFORT, SOUTH CAROLINA.

THE CAPTURE OF BEAUFORT, SOUTH CAROLINA.

We devote a large proportion of our space this week to illustrations of the glorious achievements of the Great Expedition. On page 764 we give portraits of Brigadder General Sherman, who commanded the troops, and of Captain Dupont, who commanded the fleet; on pages 760 and 761 a view of the Flere as it appeared in the ocean on Thursday 31st; on page 757 a picture of the Erconnousance which was made on the day previous to the attack on the forts; on the same page, illustrations of the Method of Signal and of the "Windias Scott" in the gaie; on pages 750 and 761 a large view of the Bombardment of Foits Walker and Beautegarder of the Bombardment of Foits Walker and Beautegarder of the Walker, and the building occupied originally by General Drayton as his bead-quartors, and subsequently by General Wight; and on this page a May showing the general Wight; and on this page a May showing the general Wight; and the processing the processing the page and the processing the page of the Beautement of the page and the processing the page and the processing the page and the processing the page and the pa

bar.
Of the appearance of the fleet on 31st October the correspondent of

Of the appearance of the fleet on 31st October the correspondent of the Herald writes:

The wind ided out before sunrise, and the sea was as smooth as a millpond, only a gentle swell disturbing its boson. At noon our position, by observation, was as follows; Latindes 36 degrees 67 minutes morth, longitude 70 degrees 69 may as follows; Latindes 36 degrees 69 minutes morth, longitude 70 degrees 69 ter south exact; so that we are now shout thirty miles off shore, and not yet inter south exact; so that we are now shout thirty miles off shore, and not yet inter latindes of Capa Lookout. The beyoneter is 50 degrees 3 minutes, and the thermometer at 70 degrees. Not a cloud has been seen to-day, and we have been enjoying the secen vary much. The skiders have been exceeded in ritie firing this afternoon, and have acquitted themselves finely. Most of the vessels had canvas et disa notifies, but as if fell away dead claim this afternoon, all salls were furtled, and the yands braced sharp up.

The Reconvasorsaxxxx is thus described by the same writer:

adkermon, and have acquilted themselves finely. Most of the vesses had emives et this incrining, but as it fell away dead can this afternoon all ealis were furied, and the yards braced sharp up.

The RECONNOISSANCE is thus described by the same writer:

At fav on 5th we get under way and went along-side of the flag-ship for our orders. At daylight we were ordered to take on board Brigader's Generals Sherman, Wright, and Stevens, with their stuffs, and to proceed under their direction to disc. At daylight we were ordered to take on board Brigader's Generals Sherman, Wright, and Stevens, with their stuffs, and to proceed under their direction to We lay astern of the flag-ship until the Generals were lrought to us in one of the Allands's boats. Then we started upon our trip. The weather was beautiful, and Il were in the best of spirits. We run along as fasts at possible, so as to join the firing at its earliest stages, so that we can make a currell note of positive strength. On the control of the flag-ship of the dayling of the dayling every mount the redule were the control of the dayling at the earliest stages, so that we can make a currell note of positive strength was fired from the rebell flag every mount the rebull was fired from the rebell flag every mount the rebull was fired from the rebell flag every mount the rebull was fired from the rebell flag every mount the rebull was fired from the rebell flag else) the Cherologial of the control of the company of the flag of the flag

The Bombardment itself is thus described:

pomider, it burting close into the rebel camp. Thus ended the first regular array recombination, in which the navy did all the work and the army did not half of the looking on.

The BOMMARDMENT itself is thus described:

Just as we had anchored, which was at five minutes before ten o'clock, the Illicon Head battery opened fire on the Watesh, in three minutes after another shelf from the battery. Now the cheers areas from all the transpit of the rebels, until the Watesh came in good range with the face of the battery, the shelf of the battery. Now the cheers areas from all the transpit file offers of the rebels, until the Watesh came in good range with the face of the battery, the shelf of a shell at them which struck close to the battery. In a few minutes the likeland of the work of the rebels are shell a small of the cheers of the shell show the work, where the rebels were encamped in some force. After firing a few guas to ascertal not edge, ever winnessed in this country. Now the trong did cheer. It was hearty and long. The other vessels now opened their fire, and the shells fall thick and fast into the battery. The rebel steamers now opened a smart fire, and it was the subject of general remark at the fine shot they made. The small great plant is a shell the shell fall thick and fast into the battery. The rebel steamers now opened a smart fire, and it was the subject of general remark at the fine shot they made. The small great many the shell fall thick and fast into the battery. The rebel she the cheek the fire she was to hot that they up helm and stated for Broad River, the gun-boats chasing them. By this time the shell were bursting in the Bay Point battery at the rate of about two a minute, to which the rebels replied with replicits and great execution.

At the fire of the shell the small gun-boats took up independent positions, and battered away at lay Point and the rebel and vascels. As the Wakash turned, so may always a lay Point and the rebel and vascels and the rebel and the rebel and the rebel and

the steamers. About mer denor either battery, which was replied to by the gunactionally the robbs fixed from either battery, which was replied to by the gunbattery again, the whole keeping up a briek five upon them as they approached.
Occasionally the pivot gons of the Wabsy of the upon them as they approached.
Occasionally the pivot gons of the Wabsy of the come. At ten minutes before twelve
the battery, that the grand office office of the come of the minutes before twelve
office again the state shells were bursting into the battery in a splendid manner.
The sund was fiving in every direction, and it seemed impossible that any one could
be saved from death who was within the walls of the battery.
The sund was right gin every direction, and the battery come, but I will give
them fine credit of its the state of the battery of the company of the control of the credit of its that time over two hundred shells had burst over their
theories and to the works. At them minutes past twelve again the ships launded of,
firing a parting round as they left.
Bay Peint battery cased fishes Bay Point battery opened fire on the Wass.
At twenty minutes past them Bay Point battery opened fire on the Wass.
At twenty minutes past militan Bay Point battery opened fire on the Wass.
At twenty minutes past militan Bay Point battery opened fire on the Wass.
At twenty minutes past militan Bay Point battery opened fire on the Wass.
At twenty minutes past militan Bay Point battery opened fire on the Wass.
At twenty minutes past militan Bay Point battery opened past on the past of the past

there was a shell striking about once in a minute. At this time the Pocahontas, which had towed a transport ship in, let her ge, and came up to join in the sport—sport for us, but death to them. At half past twelve o'clock the little gun-hoat Mercury, Acting Master S. G. Martin, came up close to us and stood right in toward the battery, and after taking a patient on the organization of the properties of the Parrott gun, throwing in shell with great precision. Her conduct was trilliant in the extreme, and attracted the at-

Farmed was builtiman as the extreme, and attracted the attending of the entire feet.

The robel battery is healty damaged, and the houses and
ents bear the marks of shells, and it looks as if there was
a stampede in the robel camp. At five minutes of two
clock the Wishes and her country are the price of the country
which tooks as if it they were only firing so as to deceive us
while they embark their forces. At two clock we weigh
anchor, and go still close in, feeling assured that they
have become pretty well used up, and will not or can not
fulline to.

anchor, and go still closer in, feeling assured that they have become pretry well used up, and will not or can not inline up. An always the second of the control of the co

With regard to FORT WALKER he says:

THE PRIME THE STATE WALKER he says:

The summent of the work which was of the latest patterns, was as follows: Thirteen 32-pounders, two singe 12-inch guns, two rifled 8-inch, one 10-inch Columbiad. Three of them had been dismounted, but were uninjured, and can readily be mounted foreweartingen. In the magneties an immension, the property of the pr

be monited on new carriages. In the magazines an inmense quantity of shot, shelt, powder, fixed ammunition,
etc., were found.
The enemy left Fort Walker so hurricitly that their private effects—indeed, every thing—were wholly abandoned,
and the member of the control of the hunger fighters, and all left to as. The amount of stuff found was astanishing, and all was taken possession of by our force,
and, with the exception of a few articles taken as memertor of the consistency every thing is seft. Quite a number
of adegant awords and pittols, saddies, etc., were found,
and the second of the control of the control of the
fore of the consistency of the control of the control
in the work. On the line along the front three guns were
dismounted by the entitleding fire of our ship. One carriage had been struck by a large shell and shivered to
pieces, dismounting the heavy gen mounted upon it, and
sending the control of the control of the control
in the work. On the line along the front three guns were
dismounted by the entitleding fire of our ship. One carriage had been struck by a large shell and shivered to
pieces, dismounting the heavy gen mounted upon it, and
sending the control of the control of the control
is a large pool of blood, minigled with brains, frequents of
skull, and pieces of feeth, evidently from the face, as portions of whiskers still chang to it. This shot must have
done hourible excention, as other portions of a hunth beings
were found at about It. Another carriage to the right was
unterested to the control of the control of the control
in the land of the control of the right was
rendered urcless by the enflading fire from the gun-beat
on the left flank. Their seconding fire of skull, which
were found at about It. Another carriage to the right was
rendered urcless by the enflading fire from the gun beat
on the left flank. Their seconding fire of skull, which
were found at about It. Another carriage to the right was
rendered urcless by the enflading fire from the gun It
has been also

shot and shell so hadly as to make immediate repairs necessary.

All the houses and many of the tents about the work were perforated and torn by flying shell, and hardly a light of glass could be found intact, in any building where a shell exploded. The trees in the vicinity of the object of our first showed marks of neavy vicinitions. Every thing, faced, bore the markets. It can, and so benefit that the trebts maintained their position under a hot first, and fought at their gues when many would have field. Their loss in killed and wounded must have been heavy. About fifteen have been buried to-day by the marines; two or three of their wounded were found, the remainder are undoubtedly carried with the retreating forces.

Of the METHOD OF SIGNALING our artist writes

Of the METHOD OF SIGNALING OUT Artist Writes:

**STEASHIN **POINTSAL," OF ON FOYAL,
**Somewhof II, 1861.

I send you inclosed a sketch of Signal Officer Licentenant
Howard in the act of communicating with the frigate
Hobard. In the day time signals are made by means of a
ground and white centre. In the night torches are used,
protected from the wind by a penuliar arrangement of
strips of copper, resembling the fingers of a man's hand.
To each signal officer there are attached two expenses who
make the motions with the signal apparatus, the officer
there are tacked two expenses who have
the motions with the signal apparatus, the officer
thind States, drawing finide-closes clinich and lay, tobe
scopes, horses, and various other things. I send this with
the signal signal apparatus and the solution of the polytomer.

Of CRNERAL WERGITS HADDULATERS he

Of GENERAL WRIGHT'S HEAD-QUARTERS he

Of General Wright's Head-quarters he says:

Harro Hear, South Carouxa, Nevenber 8, 1981.

I send you herewith a sketch of the head-quarters of General Wright, with its surroundings, which, as you see, as pictureque as well as an interesting subject. This old house, formedly the mansion of a planter named Willington of the same o

The following brief biographical sketches will atroduce the MILITARY AND NAVAL COMMAND-ERS to our readers:

Bits to our readers:

Acting Major-General Thomas W. Sherman, in charge of the expedition—was born in Rhote of the dependence of the expedition—was born in Rhote of the Company of the Co

country, always rendering efficient service. In August, 1857, while on duty at the Minnesota agency, in the Indian country, he was distinguished for the prudence and firmness with which he acted in averting a war with the Missisappi tribes of the Sloux. On the formation of the Missisappi tribe of the Sloux. On the formation of the Phila Arnillery he was appointed Lieutemant-Colon of the Phila Arnillery he was a spointed Lieutemant-Colon of the Built of the Agree's battery. He was made a Brigadier-General May 17, 1861.

Commodore Samrel P. Te.

Ayrests lasteny. He was made a Brigadier-General May 17, 1861.

Commodore Samuel F. Dupon, the mommander of the naval forces of the expedition, is a native of the State of Delawars, and received his appointment into the navy from heavil forces of the expedition. It is the the navy from the property of the property of

The following letter, published in the Herald, will show how narrow an escape the "Winfield Scott" had of being lost on the way to Port Royal:

and cast ancher in the bay, all hands in good spirits.

With regard to the MAr of the coast of South Carolina, its author says:
The Map on page 162 is made from the charts of the United States Coast Survey and other good authorities, and represents clearly the region of South Carolina, which produces lice and resistant odvitor, size the important period and the states of the United States Coast Survey and other good authorities, and represents clearly the region of South Carolina which produces lice and resistant odvitor, size the important period of the Carolina of t

vanush.

On good maps and charts Bay Point is the name given to the southern point of Klato Island. However, as in our dispatches this name is often given to the south end of Philip's Island, the position of Fort Beauregard, the name is here given on our map.

SUCCESS AND FAILURE.

I HAD come back, after an absence of nearly twenty-five years, to linger for a brief time amidst the old places made sacred to memory by child-hood and youth. How familiar, and yet how changed in its familiarity was every thing between the fiving who remained; and they were few, for death had been there as every where. I asked for this one and that one, as the thought of boyish friends came trooping back upon me, and the answer, "Dead," came so frequently that I felt as if a pestilence must have been there. "What of Payson?" said I. "Oh, he's all right," was the cheerful answer of the old friend with whou I was conversing. "How all right?" I inquired. My friend pointed to an elegant house standing in the midst of ornamental grounds that were adorned with fountains and statuary. "He lives there," said he. I HAD come back, after an absence of nearly

adorned with fountains and statuary.

"He lives there," said he.

I remembered him as a young man of small means, but industrious and saving. We had been tolerably intimate, and I had liked him for his amiability, intelligence, and cheerful temper.

"Then he has become a rich man?"

"Yes, he is our wealthliest townsman; one of the most successful men in this region of country."

"Did he build that house?"

"Yes, and its style shows how well his taste is

cultivated. We feel naturally proud of Mr. Pav-

son."
"Then he is liberal as a citizen, using his wealth in enterprises that look to the common good?"
"Oh, as to that," was replied, "he is like other

men

"How like other men?"
"Thinks more of himself than he does of other

And what of Melloville?" I asked.

"And what of Melleville?" I asked.
"Henry Melleville?" I asked.
"Heys."

There was a change in my companion's countenance and manner that did not foreshadow a good report. He shook his head as he replied:
"Poor Melleville stands about where you left him there has another world with an extraction."

him; never has succeeded well in any thing,"
"I am grieved to hear you say that. Of all my
young friends I valued him most,"
"It is to true, and I am serve for it. That is

young trends I valued him most."
"It is to ottne; and I am sorry for it. That is his house." And he pointed to a plain white cottage, standing not far from the splendid residence of Mr. Payson, which made it look poor and almost mean in contrast.

of Mr. Payson, which made it look poor and almost mean in contrast.

"Strange diversity of fortune!" I said, speaking partly to myself. "Taking the two men as I now recall them, Melleville most deserved success."

"He was an excellent young man," was replied to this; "but lacked force of character, I suppose, or some other element of success. What, I don't really know, for I have not been very inlimate with him for some years. He is peculiar in some things, and don't have a great many warmfriends," "Not so many as Mr. Payson, I presume."

"On no! Of course not."

I was surprised at this intelligence. Of the two men, I carried in my mind by far the pleasantest recollections of Melleville, and was prepared to hear of his success in life beyond that of almost every other one I had left in my native place.

"What of Henry Melleville." I asked of another

other.
"Oh, he's a stick in the mud," was answered coarsely, and with an indifferent tos of the head.
"I am sorry that my old friend Henry Melleville has made out so poorly," said I, speaking of
him in a third direction. "What is the cause
of it?"

of it?"

"The causes of success or failure in life are deeply hidden," was the answer I received. "Some men profess to be gifted with a clear sight in these matters; but I own to being in the dark. There isn't an honester or more industrions man in the world than Melleville, and yet he don't get along. Five or six years ago he seemed to be doing very well, better than usual, when his shop burned down, and he lost not only valuable tools, but a considerable amount of stock, finished and unfinished."

"Had he no insurance?"

consideration amount or stock, missical and unimished."

"Had he no insurance?"

"Yes, but it was only partial; just enough to get him going again. Ten years ago he had a mill, and was doing, he told me, very well, when a spring freshet carried away the dan and waterwheel. He had only ronted the mill, and as the owner was in pecuniary difficulty, and involved at the same time in a lawsuit about this very property, no repairs were attempted, and he was forced to abandon a business that looked very promising. And so it has been with him all along. There ever comes some pull back just as he gets fairly on the road to success."

comes some pull back just as he gets tarrly on the road to success."

"How does he bear his misfortunes?" I inquired.
"I never heard him complain."

"It has been different with Mr. Payson."

"O dear, yes; his whole life has been marked with successes. Whatever he touches turns to gold."

The testimony in regard to the two men agreed in the general. One had succeeded in life, the other had not. I felt interest enough in both of them to get a nearer point of view, and so, in virtue of old acquaintanceship, called to see them. My first visit was to Mr. Payson. Was it because, like the rest of the world, I was more strongly attracted by the successful man? Have it so, if you will: human nature is weak.

"Will you send up your name?" said the servant, who showed me into a rather stylishly-furnished office, where it was plain, from the display of books and papers, that Mr. Payson met his visitors who came on business.

came on business.

I gave my name, and then waited for nearly five I gave in mane, and then wanted for hearly live minutes before the gentleman appeared. I saw, the instant my eyes rested on his face, that he was in some unpleasant doubt as to the purpose of my

"Mr. Payson," said I, warmly, as I arose and

"Mr. Payson," said I, warmly, as I arose and extended my hand.

He pronounced my name, but in a tone guiltless of pleasure or cordiality. The carmest pressure of my hand received no appreciative return. His fingers lay in mine like the senseless fingers of a sleeper. I was chilled by his manner, and felt like retiring without another word. But having approached him, I was not willing to recede without reading him with some care.

"I to is twenty-five years since we met," said I, after resuming the seat from which I had arisen. "Time works great changes in all of us."

"So long as that," he responded, without interest.

"So long as that," he responded, without interest.

"Yes, it is twenty-five years since I went from the home-nest out into the world, an ardent, hopeful young man."

"And how has the world used you?" He did not look at me in direct aspect, but with a slightly angular range of vision, as if there were a sellish suspicion in his mind touching the object of my visit.

"I have no complaint to make against the world," said I.
"You are a rera axis, then," he relied, with the

'You are a rara avis, then," he replied, with the

"You are a rora axis, then," he replied, with the ghost of a smile; "the first man I have met in a decade who didn't rail at the world for treating him badly."

"Has it treated you badly?" I could not help smilling back into his face as I asked this ques-tion.

"Yes; or, at least, the people in it. The world is well enough, I suppose; but the people! Oh dear! Every other man you meet has some de-

sign on you."
"Your experience has been more unfavorable than mine," said I.

"Then you are fortunate—that is all I have to

say."

I had been reading the face of this friend of my younger days attentively from the moment he came in. He looked older by forty years, instead of by wenty-five. But time had not improved his face, as it does some faces. Every feature remained; I would have known him among a thousand; but every feature was changed in its stronger or feebler development. All that expressed kindness, humanity, and good-will had nearly died out; while hard selfishness looked at you from every lineament. "You have been fortunate." I remarked. "as to

"You have been fortunate," I remarked, "as to this world's goods. Your garner is filled with the land's fatness,"

The reference did not seem wholly agreeable.

"When I went from this neighborhood you were a poor young man. I return, and find that you have heaped up wealth in rich abundance. Only the few are successful in your degree."

"Money isn't happiness," he replied, his hard, heavy forehead contracting.

"No; but it may be unade the minister of happiness," I said, in return.

"Yes, I know. That's the common talk of the day." He answered in a kind of a growl. "I, find it the minister of evil."

"You surprise me. Rich men are not wont to

"You surprise me. Rich men are not wont to speak after this fashion."

Then they don't speak from their hearts, as I do.

"You have health and a beautiful home. Those

"You have health and a beautiful home. Those are elements of happiness."

Ile shut his lips tightly and shook his head.
"I have no sound health. Don't know what it is to have a pleasant bodily sensation. And as for the beautiful home to which you refer—" Ile checked himself, and became silent, while a painful expression settled in his face.
"You have children?"

He lifted his eyes to mine with a questioning look, as if he hungth me weblive him.

He lifted his eyes to mine with a questioning look, as if he thought me probing him.

"Yes," he simply answered.

"Pretty well grown by this time?"

"Some of them." He paused, and then added,
"And quite past me. Children, Sr!?" His maner grew suddenly excited. But he checked himself, with a slight air of confusion; then went on.

"Children, Sir!" Stopped once more, as if in shame.

"Children, Sir!" Stopped once more, as if in shame.

"Happy is the man that hath his quiver full of them," said I, cheerfully.
Payson uncerly shrugged his shoulders, and looked stolid and unhappy. I referred, in order to change the subject, to a topic of public interest. But his answers showed that he had no intelligent appreciation of a matter in which every man of thought felt a common interest. When I left him, after half an hour's interview, it was with the impression that, outside of money, he was the most

appreciation or a matter in which every man of thought felt in common interest. When I left him, after half an hour's interview, it was with the impression that, outside of money, he was the most unsuccessful man it had been my fortune to meet in this world. In nothing besides money-getting had he succeeded. When I last saw him he was a cheerful, bright, hopeful, good-tempered young man. Now he was morese, gloomy, and dull of intellect, except in a single direction—a great money fungus, without any of the elements of a noble and true life.

Upon inquiry I learned that, while his children were young, he was so absorbed in his fields and in his merchandise that he had no time or inclination to cultivate their morals or to win their love. In matters of no real moment as to the welfare of these children he would interfere with his wife's management of them in an arbitrary and tyranical way; thus closing their minds against him, and destroying his influence ever them for good. Badly managed, repressed unwisely in some directions and unwisely induged in others, they were growing up selfish, ill-tempered, proud, and exacting; cursing with discord his home instead of blessing it with love. And he, as far as I could learn, giving way to a morose temper, made their lives as unconfortable as they made his. It was mutual antagonism, and under circumstances that precluded a separation. And here was my successful man!

"My dear old friend!" exclaimed Henry Mélleville, grasping my hand as he opened the door of his modest little home, and stood looking me in the face, his own fine countenance all aglow with pleasure. "This is a surprise! Come in! Come in!" And he drew me along the passage into a small parlor, the meagre furniture of which told the story of his limited means.

"Whe nild you arrive? Where did you come from? Why, it's over-let me see—over twenty

of his limited means.
"When did you arrive? Where did you come
from? Why, it's over—let me see—over twenty
years since you were here, or at least since I have
seen you here."
"Over twenty-five," said I.

"Over twenty-sive," said I.
"So long! I sit possible? Well, how are you, and where are you? Tell me all about yourself."
All about myself! And the interest was sincere and cordial. "I must hear about you first," I answered, smiling back into his smilling face. "How is it with you?"
"Oh, as well as I deserve, and something better," he replied, cheerfully. No shadows came over his face.
"You have yot succeeded in gatting rich I.

r his face. You have not succeeded in getting rich, I

"Not rich in this world's goods; but true suc-"Not rich in this world's goods; but true sucess in life is not always to be measured by gold.
We start, in early manhood, with happiness as the
end in view, and in most cases wealth is considered
the chief means of securing that end. I own to
having fullen into the error myself. But my succases have not been in that direction. Riches
would have done me more harm than good, and
so in mercy they have not been given. I struggled
hard for them; I called them for a time the greatest
good, or the chief means toward attaining the great-



CAPTAIN S. F. DUPONT, U.S.N.—Photographed by Brady.—[See Page 763.]

est good. I was unhappy whon disaster and disappointment came."

"But a manly philosophy sustained you," said I.
"It were better called religion," he answered, his voice falling into a lower key. "I tried philosophy, but it wouldn't do; and so, in my weakness and pain, I went up higher, to the Strong for strength."

His face lighted up beautifully.
"And found Him a friend that sticketh closer than a brother," I remarked.
"Yes, in truth. I am poor; but "His are the cattle upon a thousand hills,"
"You have children?" I said.
"Yes, and good children, thank God! Loving children!"
His eyes glistened as he spoke.

children!"

His eyes glistened as he spoke.

And this was the man who had not succeeded;
this was the man of whom some spoke with pity,

some with indifference, and some even with contempt as of no account. But Payson was "all right!" I referred to Payson.
"Poor man!" was the reply. "I never look at him without a feeling of pity."
"He has succeeded largely."
"There is a difference of opinion about that," said Melleville. "Some think he has failed miserably."
"If it is rich."
"In money, and in nothing else; and of all riches that comes with fewest blessings. If not accompanied by riches of the mind and heart, gold always curses its possessor. So I read in the book of human life. It has cursed Payson. I would not exchange places with him, taking his consciousness and state of mind, for the wealth of a thousand worlds. No! no! no!"

He apole with carnesiness.



BRIGADIER-GENERAL T. W. SHERMAN, U.S.A.—FROM A PHOTOGRAPH.—[SEE PAGE 763.]

"I have seen him," said I.
"Well, how did he impress you?"
"As to all that is worth living for, I should say
what you that his life has been a miserable fail-

with you that his life has been a miserable failure."

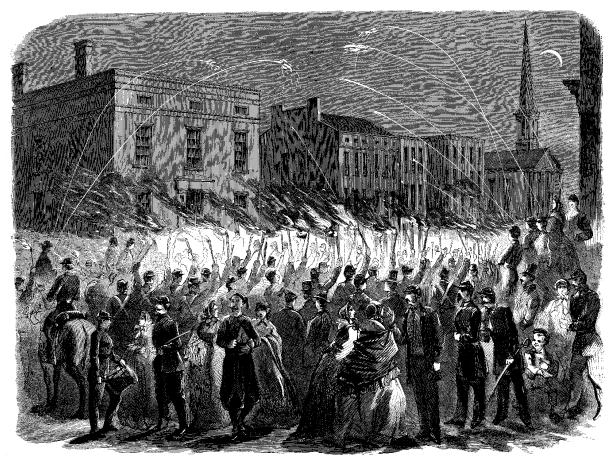
"And so are the lives of thousands," he answored, "whom the world points out as its most successful men. Get close to them; see them in their true individuality; in their homes, if you can approach that near, and you will see poor wrocks of manhood, bloated selfishness, tormenting itself with ill-anture, or mad with pain from some eating cancer of the soul that goes on, day and night, with its work of ruin."

I saw these two men frequently during the few days that I lingered in the old familiar places, and when I went away it was with no nicely-balanced question in my thought as to which was the truly successful man.

SHELLS.

SHEJLS.

As the bombardment of the Port Royal forts has directed attention to the subject of shells, we devote page 758 to the illustration of their manufacture. In the centre of the picture will be seen the workmen in a national foundry filling and finishing shells; in the corner on the left a workman is seen pouring in the lead, the direction of which is shown in a small diagram on the right at the top of the picture; the other diagrams and pictures illustrate the various parts of the shell. At the bottom on the right is seen the great Union shell, for the Union gun at Fortress Monroe: it stands about two feet three inches high. The shells used at Port Royal were fired with fuses calculated to explode shortly after the shell landed; other shells explode on striking their object. The negroes at Port Royal called them "Yankee dirt plows!"



TORCH-LIGHT PROCESSION OF GENERAL BLENKER'S DIVISION IN HONOR OF THE NEW COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF.—Deawn by our Special Artist.—[See Page 787.]

THE CAPTURE OF THE REBEL COMMISSIONERS TO EUROPE.

WE devote this page to illustrations of the capture of the rebel Commissioners, Masons and SLIDELY, who were arrested on 8th inst. on board the British mail steamer Trent, in the Bahamas Channel, by Commodore Wilkes of the United States sloop of war San Jacinto. The transaction was thus described by Captain Taylor, the bearer of dispatches from Commodore Wilkes:

from Commedore Wilkes:

Captain Taylor reports that when the San Jacinto stopped at Claimteges the escape of Sidell and Masen was accretained. Proceeding thence to Havana, it was understood they had taken passage on the 7th into, on the British mall stearnship Trent, plying between Vera Cruz, by way of Havana, and St. Thomas and Southampton. While the San Jacinto was in the narrowest part of the Bahana Channel, about twenty-four miles to the westward, she met the packet, and, as tend in such cases, fired a shot across her bows, and brought her to. Two bosts were sent to ber under the command of Lieutenaut Fairfux, who, boarding the packet, arrested Messes. Mason and Slidell, who were personally known to him. They at first objected to being removed without the employment of force for that purpose. However, they were soon after removed without the employment of force for that purpose. However, they were soon after removed without the multiple on board, and are now on their way to New York.

Of COMMODORE WILKES, who commanded the

Of COMMODORE WILKES, who commanded the San Jacinto, the Herald gives the following memoir:

moir:

Captain Charles Wilkes, the captain of the San Incinto
at the time when she overhanized the Trant, is a native of
New York, of which State he is editizen, and from which
State he was appointed to the may. He was born about
the year 1805, and at the early age of thirteen extered the
naval service, his original entry therein bearing date Janmay 1, 1818. He stands, according to the last Navy List,
No. 51 on the list of captains, his present commission bearing
date September 14, 1855. His cas-service under his present commission has been of whort duration, his total seaent commission has been of whort duration, his total sea-

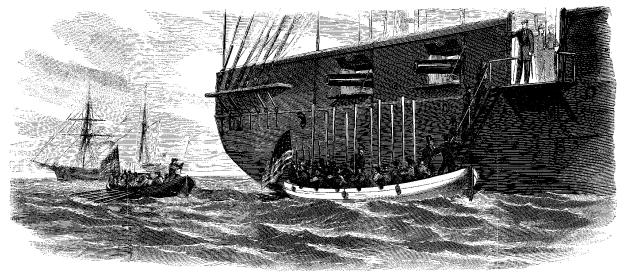


COMMODORE WILKES, U.S.N .- (PHOTOGRAPHED BY READY.)

service being about ten years. He has been on shore and other duty about twenty-seven years, and has been unemployed about seven years, than making his whole service under the Government of the United States about forty-four years. Previous to his present service his last duty at eas was in June, 1842. His principal employment from that time till ordered upon the Son Indicato was upon special duty at Washington. Captain Wilkes is also noted as the great septorer and maybard, having, in consequence of his well-tensel scientific ability, been appointed by the Goughest of the service of

The San Jacinto arrived at New York with the rebel prisoners on 18th inst., but was ordered forthwith to Boston: Mason and Slidell are to be confined in Fort Warren with the other prisoners of

ined in Fort Warren was the commotion, especially in British circles; for the first time in history the English are complaining of an "outrage on their flag." It seems, however, that the arrest of the robel Commissioners was fully justified in international law, and that Commodore Wilkes would even have been justified in taking the Trent, and bringing her into the harbor of New York as a prize, for carrying rebel officers and dispatches.



THE REBEL COMMISSIONERS BROUGHT ON BOARD THE UNITED STATES SLOOP OF WAR "SAN JACINTO" AS PRISONERS.



THE CAPTURED REBEL COMMISSIONER MASON .- (PROPOSEABLED BY SCADY.)



THE CAPTURED REBELL COMMISSIONER ASSESSMENT OF BRADY.]

THE PICKET-GUARD.

"All quiet along the Potomae," they say,
"Except, now and then, a stray picket
Is shot as he walks on his beat to and fro,
By a rifeman hid in the thicket.
'Tis nothing—a private or two, now and then,
Will not count in the news of the battle;
Not an officer lost—only one of the men
Moaning out, all alone, the death-rattle."

" " " "

All quiet along the Potomac to-night,
Where the soldiers lie peacefully dreaming;
Their tents, in the rays of the clear autuum moon
Or the light of the watch-fire, are gleaming.
A tremulous sign, as the gentle night-wind
Through the forest-leaves softly is creeping;
While stars up above, with their glittering eyes,
Keep guard—for the army is sleeping.

There's only the sound of the lone sentry's tread As he tramps from the rock to the fountain, And thinks of the two in the low trundle-bed, Far away in the cot on the mountain. His musket falls slack—his face, dark and grim,

Grows gentle with memories tender, As he mutters a prayer for the children asleep For their mother—may Heaven defend her:

The moon seems to shine just as brightly as then.
That night when the love yet unspoken
Leaped up to his lips—when low-murmured vows
Were pledged to be ever unbroken.
Then drawing his sleeve roughly over his eyes,
He dashes off tears that are welling,
And gathers his gun closer up to its place,
As if to keep down the heart-swelling.

He passes the fountain, the blasted pinc-tree, The footstep is lagging and weary; Yet onward he goes, through the broad belt of

light,
Toward the shade of the forest so dreary.
Hark! was it the night-wind that rustled the

leaves?
Was it moonlight so wondrously flashing? looked like a rifle— "Ha! Mary, good-by! And the life-blood is ebbing and plashing. It looked like a rifle

All quiet along the Potomac to-night, No sound save the rush of the river;
While soft falls the dew on the face of the dead—
The picket's off duty forever!
E. B.

[Entered according to Act of Congress, in the Year 1861 by Harper & Brothers, in the Clerk's Office of the Dis-trict Court for the Southern District of New York.]

A STRANGE STORY.

By Sir E. BULWER LYTTON.

Printed from the Manuscript and early Proof-sheets purchased by the Proprietors of "Harper's Weekly."

CHAPTER XL.

CHAPTER XL.

THE dead man's manuscript was gone. But how? A phantom might delude my eye, a haman Will, though exerted at a distance, might, if the tales of mesmerism be true, deprive me of movement and of consciousness; but neither phantom nor mesmeric Will could surely remote from the table before me the material substance of the book that had vanished! Was I to seek evaluation in the arts of soncery ascribed to

from the table before me the material substance of the book that had vanished! Was I to seek explanation in the arts of soreery ascribed to Louis Grayle in the narrative—I would not pursue that conjecture. Against it my drason rose up half alarmed, half disdainful. Some one must have entered the room—some one have removed the manuscript. I looked round. The windows were closed, the curtains partially drawn over the shutters, as they were before my consciousness had left me: all seemed undisturbed. Snatching up one of the candles, fast dying out, I went into the adjoining library, he desolate state-rooms, into the entrance-hall and examined the outer door. Barred and locked! The robber had left no vestige of his stealthy presence. I resolved to go at once to Strahan's room and tell him of the loss sustained. A deposit had been confided to me, and I felt as if there were a slur on my honor every moment in which I kept its abstraction concealed from him to whom I was responsible for its trust. I hastily ascended the great staircase, grim with faded opening on my own bedroom—no doubt also on Strahan's. Which was his? I knew not. I opened rapidly door after door, pecred into empty chambers, went blundering on, when, to the signs of my host's whereabout—signs familiarly commonplace and vulgar, signs by which the inmate of any chamber in lodging-house or inn makes himself known—a chair before a doorway, clothes negligently thrown on it, beside it a pair commonplace and vulgar, signs by which the immate of any chamber in lodging-house or inn makes himself known—a chair before a doorway, clothes negligently thrown on it, beside it a pair of shoes. And so Indicrous did such testimony of common everyday life, of the habits which Strahan would necessarily have contracted in his desultory unluxurious bachelor's existence—so Indicrous, I say, did these homely details seem to me, so protesquely at variance with the wonders of which I had been reading, with the wonders of which I had been reading, with the wonders of which I had been reading, with the wonders of which I had been reading, with the wonders of which I had been reading, with the wonders of which I had been reading, with the wonders of the had been with the wonders of the contract of the contract of the work of the wor

to any man who told such a tale to me?" I did 1 to any man who told such a tale to me?" I did not wait to resolve these questions. I entered the room. There was Strahan sound asleep on his bed. I shook him roughly. He starred up, rubbed his eyes—"You, Allen—you! What the dence?—what's the matter?" "Strahan, I have been robbed!—robbed of the manuscript you lent me. I could not rest till I had told you." "Hobbed, robbed! Are you serious?" By this time Strahan had thrown off the bed-clothes, and sat upright, staring at me.

By this time Strahan had thrown off the bed-clothes, and sat upright, staring at me.

And then those questions which my mind had suggested while I was standing at his door re-peated themselves with double force. Tell this man, this unimaginative, hard-headed, raw-boned, sandy-haired North - countryman — tell this man a story which the most credulous school - girl would have rejected as a fable! Impossible.

school - girl would have rejected as a fable! Impossible.

"I fell asleep," said I, coloring and stammering, for the slightest deviation from truth was painful to me, "and—and—when I woke the manuscript was gone. Some one must have entered and committed the theft.—"
"Some one antered the bourse at this how of

Some one entered the house at this hour of "Some one entered the house at this hour of the night, and then only steal a manuscript which could be of no value to him! Absurd! If thieves have come in it must be for other ob-jects—for plate, for money. I will dress; we will see!"

Strahan hurried on his clothes, muttering to

Strahan hurried on his clothes, muttering to himself, and avoiding my eye. He was embarassed. He did not like to say to an old friend what was on his mind, but I saw at once that he suspected I had resolved to deprive him of the manuscript, and invented a wild tale in order to conceal my own dishonesty.

Nevertheless, he proceeded to search the house. I followed him in silence, oppressed with my own thoughts, and longing for solitude in my own chamber. We found no one, no trace of any one, nothing to excite suspicion. There were but two female servants sleeping in the house—the old housekeeper and a country girl who assisted her. It was not possible to suspect were but two temans servants seeping in the house—the old housekeeper and a country girl who assisted her. It was not possible to suspect either of these persons, but in the course of our search we opened the doors of their rooms. We saw that they were both in bed, both seemingly askep: it seemed idle to wake and question them. When the formality of our futile investigation was concluded, Straham stopped at the door of my bedroom, and for the first time fixing his eyes on me steadily, said:

"Allen Fenvick, I would have given half the fortune I have come into rather than this had happened. The manuscript, as you know, was bequeathed to me as a sacred trust by a benefactor whose slightest wish it is my duty to observe religiously. If it contained anght valuable to a man of your knowledge and profession—why, you were free to use its continnts. Let me

why, you were free to use its contents. Let m hope, Allen, that the book will reappear to morrow."

hope, Alleh, that the book win reappear to-morrow."

He said no more, drew himself away from the hand I involuntarily extended, and walked quick-ly back toward his own room.

Alone once more, I sank on a seat, buried my face in my hands, and strove in vain to collect into some definite shape my own tunulituous and disordered thoughts. Could I attach serious credit to the marvelous narrative I had read? Were there, indeed, such powers given to man? such influences latent in the calm routine of Nature? I could not believe it; I must have some morbid affection of the brain; I must be under a hallocimation. Hallucination? The plantom, yes—the tranec, yes. But still, how phantom, yes—the trance, yes. But still, how came the book gone? That, at least, was not

phantom, yes—the trance, yes. But still, how came the book gone? That, at least, was not hallucination.

I left my room the next morning with a vague hope that I should find the manuscript somewhere in the study; that in my own trance I might have secreted it, as sleep-walkers are said to secrete things, without remembrance of their acts in their waking state.

I searched minutely in every conceivable place. Strahan found me still employed in that hopeless task. He had breakfasted in his own room, and it was past eleven o'clock when he joined me. His manner was now hard, cold, and distant, and his suspicion so blantly shown that my distress gave way to resentment.

"Is it possible." I cried, indignantly, "that you who have known me so well can suspect me of an act so base, and so gratuitously base? Turbin, conceal a book confided to me, with full power to copy from it whatever I might desire; use its contents in any way that might seem to me serviceable to science, or useful to me in my own calling!"

"I have not accused you," answered Strahan, sullenly. "But what are we to say to Mt.

have not accused you," answered Strahan sullenly. "But what are we to say to Mr. Jeeves; to all others who know that this manuscript existed? Will they believe what you tell sullenly.

"Mr. Jeeves," I said, "can not suspect a fel-"Mr. Jeeves," I said, "can not suspect a fellow-townsman, whose character is as high as mine, of untruth and theft. And to whom else have you communicated the facts connected with a memoir and a request of so extraordinary a nature?"

"To young Margrave; I told you so!"

"True, true. We need not go further to find the thief. Margrave has been in this honse more than once. He knows the position of the rooms. You have named the robber!"

"Tut! what on earth could a gay young fellow like Margrave want with a work of such dry and recondite nature as I presume my poor kinsman's memoir must be?"

and recondite nature as I presume my poor kins-man's menoir must be 2".

I was about to answer, when the door was ab-ruptly opened, and the servant girl entered, fol-lowed by two men, in whom I recognized the superintendent of the L— police and the same subordinate who had found me by Sir Philip's

corpse.

The superintendent came up to me with a grave face, and whispered in my ear. I did not

at first comprehend him. "Come with you," I said, "and to Mr. Vigors the magistrate? I thought my deposition was closed."

The superintendent shook his head. "I have the authority here, Dr. Fenwick."

thought my deposition was closed."

The superintendent shook his head. "I have the authority here, Dr. Fenwick."

"Well, I will come, of course. Has any thing my transpired?"

The superintendent turned to the servant girl, who was standing with gaping mouth and staring eyes. "Show us Dr. Fenwick's room. You had better put up, Sir, whatever things you have brought here. I will go up stairs with you," he whispered again. "Come, Dr. Fenwick, I am in the discharge of my duty."

Something in the man's manner was so sinister and menacing that I felt at once that some new and strange calamity had befallen me. I turned toward Strahan. He was at the threshold, speaking in a low voice to the subordinate policeman, and there was an expression of amazement and horror in his countenance. As I came toward lim he darted away without a word.

I went up the stairs, entered my bedroom, the seperintendent close behind me. As I took up mechanically the few things I had brought with me, the hand of the police-officer drew them from me with an abruptness that appeared insolent, and deliberately searched the pockets of the coat which I had worn the evening before, then opened the drawers in the room, and even pried into the bed.
"What do you mean?" I asked, haughtily. into the bed.

o the bed.
"What do you mean?" I asked, haughtily.

"What do you mean?" I asked, haughtily.
"Excuse me, Sir. Duty. You are—"
"Well, I am what?"
"My prisoner; here is the warrant."
"Warrant! on what charge?"
"The murder of Sir Philip Derval."
"I—I! Murder!" I could say no more.
I must hurry over this awful passage in my marvelous record. It is torture to dwell on the details, and indeed I have so sought to chase them from my recollection, that they only come back to me in hideous fragments, like the broken, incoherent remains of a horrible dream.

incoherent remains of a horrible dream.

All that I need state is as follows: Early on the very morning on which I had been arrested, the very morning on which I had been arrested, a man, a stranger in the town, had privately sought Mr. Vigors, and deposed that, on the night of the murder, he had been taking refuge from a sudden storm under shelter of the eaves and buttresses of a wall adjoining an old archay; that he had heard men talking there in the archway; had heard one say to the other, "You still bear me agrudge." The other had replied, "I can forgive you on one condition." That he then lost much of the conversation that censued, which was in a lower voice; but he gathered enough to know that the condition demanded by the one was the possession of a casket which when was in a lower voice; but he gamera enough to know that the condition demanded by the one was the possession of a casket which the other carried about with him. That there seemed an altercation on this matter between the two men, which, to judge by the tones of voice, was angry on the part of the man demanding the casket; that, finally, this man said in a loud key, "Do you still refuse?" and on receiving the answer, which the witness did not overhear, exclaimed threateningly, "It is you who will repent;" and then stepped forth from the arch into the street. The rain had then cassed, but by a broad flash of lightning the witness saw distinctly the figure of the person thus quitting the shelter of the arch; a man of tall stature, powerful frame, erect carriage. A little time afterward witness saw a slighter and older man come forth from the arch, whom he could only examine by the flickering ray of the gas-lamp

come forth from the arch, whom he could only examine by the flickering ray of the gas-lamp near the wall, the lightning having ceased, but whom he fully believed to be the person he afterward discovered to be Sir Philip Derval.

He said that he himself had only arrived a few hours before in the town, a stranger to L—, and indeed to England; having come from the United States of America, where he had passed his life from childhood. He had journeyed on foot to L—, in the hope of finding there some distant relatives. He had put up at a small inn, after which he had strolled through the town, when the storm had driven him to seek shelter. He had chten failed to find his way back to the inn, and after wandering about in vain, and seeing no one at that late ing about in vain, and seeing no one at that late hour of night of whom he could ask the way, he hour of night of whom he corid ask the way, he had crept under a portice and slept for two three hours. Waking toward the dawn, he had then got up, and again sought to find his way to the inn, when he saw in a narrow street before him two men, one of whom he recognized as the tailer of the two, to whose conversation he had listened under the archi, the other he did not recognize at the moment. The tailer man seemed angry and agitated, and he heard him say, "The casket; I will have it." There then seemed a struggle between these two persons, when the tailer one struck down the shorter, knelt on his breast, and he caught distinctly the gleam of some steel instrument. That he was so frightened that he could not str from the place, and ened that he could not stir from the place, and that though he cried out he believed his voice was not heard. He then saw the taller man rise, the other resting on the pavement motion-less, and a minute or so afterward beheld policemen coming to the place, on which he, the witness, walked away. He did not know that a murder had been committed; it might be only an assault; it was no business of his, he was a stranger. He thought it best not to interfere, the policemen having cognizance of the affair. He found out his im; for the next few days he was, however, absent from L— in search of his relations, who had left the town many years ago to fix their residence in one of the neighboring villages. ened that he could not stir from the place, and

ago to fix their residence in one of the neighboring villages.

He was, however, disappointed; none of these relations now survived. He had returned to L——, heard of the murder, was in doubt what to do, might get himself into trouble if, a mere stranger, he gave an unsupported testimony. But on the day before the evidence was volunteered, as he was lounging in the streets, he had

seen a gentleman pass by on horseback, in whom he immediately recognized the man who, in his belieft, was the murderer of Sir Philip Derval. He inquired of a by-stander the name of the gentleman; the answer was Dr. Fenwick. That the rest of the day he felt much disturbed in his mind, not liking to volunteer such a charge against a man of apparent respectability and station; but that his conscience would not let him sleep than light, and he lad resolved at morning tay go to the magistrate and make a clean breast of it.

to go to the magistrate and make a clean breast of it.

This story was in itself so improbable that probably any other magistrate but Mr. Vigors would have dismissed it in contempt. But Mr. Vigors would have dismissed it in contempt. But Mr. Vigors would have dismissed it in contempt. But Mr. Vigors would have dismissed it in contempt. But Mr. Vigors well and the state of the house was searched. In the bureau in my favorite study, which was absent to Derval Court; the house was searched. In the bureau in my favorite study, which was left unlocked, the steel casket was discovered, and a large case-knife, on the blade of which the stains of blood were still perceptible. On this discovery I was apprehended, and on these evidences, and on the deposition of this vagrant stranger, I was not indeed committed to take my trial for murder, but was placed in confinement, all bail for my appearance refused, and the examination adjourned to give time for further evidence and inquiries. I had requested the professional aid of Mr. Jeeves. To my surprise and dismay Mr. Jeeves begged mo to examination telect and prosecute the murderer of Sir P. Derval, and could not assist one accused of that crime. I gathered from the little he said that Strahan had already been to him that morning and told him of the missing manuscriptland that Strahan had already been to him that morning and told him of the missing manuscriptland that Strahan had already been to him that morning and told him of the missing manuscriptland that Strahan had already been to him that morning and told him of the missing manuscriptland that Strahan had already been to him that morning and told him of the missing manuscriptland that Strahan had already been to him that morning and told him of the missing manuscriptlant Strahan had already been to him him the had held conversation with Sir Philip under the archway as reported by the witness? Had I used such or similar words? Ilad the deceased said, "I had a grudge against him?" Had I demanded the easket? Had I threat This story was in itself so improbable that

was the nature of this casket, that I should so desire its possession?"

There I became terribly embarrassed. What could I say to a keen, sensible, worldly man of law? Tell him of the powder and the fume, of the scene in the museum, of Sir Philip's tale, of the impired identity of the youthful Margrave with the aged Grayle, of the clixir of life, and of magic arts? I—I tell such a romance! I, the noted adversary of all pretended mysticism! I—I—a skeptical practitioner of medicine! Had that manuscript of Sir Philip's been available—a substantial record of marvelous events by a man of repute for intellect and learning—I might, perhaps, have ventured to startle the solicitor of L—with my revelations. But the might, perhaps, have ventured to startle the so-licitor of L— with my revelations. But the sole proof that all which the solicitor urged me to confide was not a monstrous fiction or an in-same delusion had disappeared; and its disap-pearance was a part of the terrible mystery that enveloped the whole. I answered, herefore, as composedly as I could, that "I could have no serious grudge agains Sir Philip, whom I had never seen before that evening; that the words (which applied to my supposed grudge) were lightly said by Sir Philip in reference to a physi-ological dispute on matters connected with mes-merical phenomena; that the deceased had de-clared his casket, which he had shown me at the mayor's house, contained drugs of great potency ranged his casset, which he had shown me at the mayor's house, contained drugs of great potency in medicine; that I had asked permission to test those drugs myself; and that when I said that he would repent of his refusal, I merely meant that he would repent of his refusal, or drugs not warranted by the experiments of professional science.

that he would repent of his refusal, I merely meant that he would repent of his reliance on drugs not warranted by the experiments of professional science.

My replies seemed to satisfy the lawyer so far, but "How could I account for the easket and the knife being found in my room?"

"In no way but this: the window of that room was a door-window opening on the lane, from which any one might enter it. I was in the habit, not only of going out myself that way, but of admitting through that door any more familiar private acquaintance."

"Whom, for instance?"

I hesitated a moment, and then said, with a significance I could not forbear, "Mr. Margrave! He would know the Leade perfectly: he would know that the door was rarely bolted from within during the daytime; he could enter at all lours; he could place or instruct any one to deposit things in this cabinet in my burcan, which he knew I never kept locked; it contained no secrets, no private correspondence—chiefly surgical implements, or such things as I might want for professional experiments."

"Mr. Margrave! But you can not suspect him—a lively, charming young man, against whose character not a whisper was ever heard—of connivance with such a charge against you—a connivance that would implicate him in the murder itself, for if you are accused wrongfully, he who accuses you is either the criminal or the criminal's accomplice or tool."

"Mr. Stanton." I said, firmly, after a moment's pause, "I do suspect Mr. Margrave of a hand in this crime. Sir Philip did, on seeing lim at the mayor's house, express a strong abhorrence of birn, more than hinted at crimes he had committed; appointed me to come to Derval Court the day after than on which the murder was committed. Sir Philip had known some-

thing of this Margrave in the East—Margrave might dread exposure, revelations—of what I know not; but, strange as it may seem to you, it is my conviction that this young man, apparently so gay and so thoughtless, is the real criminal, and in some way that I can not conjecture has employed this lying vagabond in the fabrication of a charge against myself. Reflect: of Mr. Margrave's antecedents we know nothing; of them nothing was known even by the young gentleman who first introduced him to the society of this town. If you would sorve and save me, it is to that quarter that you will direct your rigitant and unrelaxing researches."

I had scarcely so said when I repented my candor; for I observed in the face of Mr. Stanton a sudden revulsion of feeling, an utter incredulity of the accustation I had thus hazarded, and for the first time a doubt of my own guilt. The fascination exercised by Margrave was universal; nor was it to be wondered at; for, besides the charm of his joyous presence, ho seemed so singularly free from even the errors common enough with the young. So gay and boon a companion, yet a shunner of wine; so dazzling in aspect, so more than beautiful, so courted, so idolized by women, yet no tale of scduction, of profligacy, attached to his name! As to his antecedents, he had so frankly owned himself a natural son, a nobody, a traveler, an idler; his expenses, though lavish, were so unostentations, so regularly defrayed. He was so wholly the reverse of the character assigned to criminals, that it seemed as absurd to bring a charge of homicide against a butterfly or a goldfinch as against this seemingly innocent and delightful favorite of humanity and hature.

However, Mr. Stanton said little or nothing, and shortly afterward left me, with a dry expression of hope that my innocence would be cleared in spite of evidence that he was bound to say was of the most serious character.

I was exhausted. If fell into a profound sleep early that night; it might be a little after twelve when I woke, and woke as f

"I, and I alone, can save and deliver you," said the voice. "I will do so, and ask but one condition in return—a condition simple and

said the voice. "I will do so, and ask but one condition in return—a condition simple and casy."

"Fiend or spectre, or mere delusion of my own brain," cried I, "there can be no compact between thee and me. I despise thy malice; I reject thy services; I accept no conditions to escape from the one or to obtain the other."

"You may give a different auswer when I ask again."

"The Sein-Lace slowly waned, and fading first into a wan shadow, then vanished. I rejoiced at the reply I had given. Two days elapsed before Mr. Stanton again came to me; in the interval the Scin-Lace add not reappear. I had mustered all my courage, all my common sense, noted down all the weak points of the false evidence against me, and felt calm and supported by the strength of my innocence.

The first few words of the solicitor dashed all my courage to the ground. For I was anxious to hear news of Lillian, anxious to have some message from her that might cheer and strengtheme, and my first question was this:

"Mr. Stanton, you are aware that I am engaged in marriage to his Ashleigh. Your family are not unacquainted with her. What says, what thinks sho of this monstrons charge against her betrothed?"

"I was for two hours at Mrs. Ashleigh's house last evening," replied the lawyer; 'she was naturally anxious to see me as employed in your defense. Who do you think was there? Who, eager to defend you, to express his persuasion of your innocence, to delearch is conviction that

defense. Who do you think was there? Who, eager to defend you, to express his persuasion of your innocence, to declare his conviction that the real criminal would be soon discovered—who but that same Mr. Margrave, whom, pardon me my frankness, you so rashly and ground-lessly suspected."

"Heavens! Do you say that he is received in that house? that he—he is familiarly admitted to her presence?"

"My good Sir, why these unjust prepossessions against a true friend? It was as your friend that, as soon as the charge against you amazed

and shocked the town of L.—, Mr. Margrave called on Mrs. Ashleigh—presented to her by Miss Brabazon—and was so cheering and hopeful that.

ful that—"

"Enough!" I exclaimed—"enough!"

I paced the room in a state of excitement and rage, which the lawyer in vain endeavored to caim, until at length I hadded abruptly. "Well—and you saw Miss Ashleigh? What message does she send to me—her betrothed?"

Mr. Stanton looked confused. "Message! Consider, Sir.—Miss Ashloigh's situation—the delicacy—and—and—"
"I understud! on nessage no weed from a

"I understand! no message, no word, from a young Lady so respectable to a Man accused of

"I understand! no message, no word, from a young Lady so respectable to a Man accused of murder."

Mr. Stanton was silent for some moments, and then said, quietly, "Let us change this subject; let us think of what more immediately presses. I see you have been making some notes; may I look at them—"

I composed myself and sat down. "This accuser—have inquiries really been made as to himself, and his statement of his own proceedings? He comes, he says, from America—in what ship? At what port did he land? Is there any evidence to corroborate his story of the relations he tried to discover—of the inn at which he first put up, and to which he could not find his way?"

"Your suggestions are sensible, Dr. Fenwick. I have forestailed them. It is true that the man lodged at a small inn—the Rising San; true that he made inquiries about some relations of the name of Walls, who formerly resided at L—, and afterward removed to a village ten miles distant—two bortches—tradesten of small means but respectable character. He at first refused to say at what sea-port he landed, in what slip he sailed. I suspect that he has now told a falsehood as to these matters. I have sent my clerk to Southampton—for it is there he said that he was put on shore; we shall see—the man himself is detained in close custody. I hear that his manner is strange and excitable; but that he preserves slence as much as possible. It is generally believed that he is a bad character, perhaps a returned convict, and that this is the true reason why he so long delayed giving evidence, and has been since so reluctant to account for himself. But even if his testimony should be impugned, should break down, still we should have to account for the fact that the casket and the case-knife were found in your bureau. For, granting that a man acquainted with your house could in your absence have entered your study and placed the articles in your bureau, it is clear that this stranger to L—could not have possessed that knowledge."

"Of course not—Mr. Margrave did possess

it."

"Mr. Margrave again—oh, Sir!"

I arose and moved away, with an impatient gesture. I could not trust myself to speak. That night I did not sleep; I watched impatiently, gazing on the opposite wall, for the gleam of the Scin-Laca. But the night passed away, and it did not assess. and it did not appear.

THE M'CLELLAN CELEBRATION.

On page 764 we publish a picture of the M'CLEL-LAN CELEBRATION, which took place last week in Washington, on the occasion of his appointment as Communder-in-Chief. The Wushington Star said

Communication. In the washington issue said.

The grand torch-light procession, display of fire-works, and sestends to General M'Collan, last night, in honor of man second to General M'Collan, last night, in honor of the most imposing displays ever viloseed in this sity. The compliment processed from the soldiers of Blenker's Brigade, but the procession was joined by a great number of anter volunteers and a large number of citizens analous to do honor to our General, and the second of the soldiers of Blenker's Brigade, but the procession was companies of evaluate, with a great number of citizens, such nambed in the second of the second of

Fine bands accompanied the procession, and delightful music was performed at each place of halting. After the secenation to General MV-Glein, join dealls were made for him, when he appeared for an instant, bowed, and retired. There were load calls for a spead from him, but they did "Speady were made by Secretaries Seward and Camera, and by General Blenker, however, while were re-ceived with the wildest endusiasm by the vast multitude process.

FORTS RUNYON AND ALBANY.

WE publish on page 759, from a sketch by our special artist at Washington, pictures of Fours RCMYON and ALDANY, near Washington. These are among the most important of the works which have been lately erected for the protection of the Federal Capital, and are believed to be impregnant. Federal Capital, and are betteved to be impregna-ble. They are under the command of Colonel Greene, of the Fourteenth Massachusetts Regi-ment. A description of their character and arma-ment would serve no useful purpose at the present time, and we let the pictures speak for themselves.

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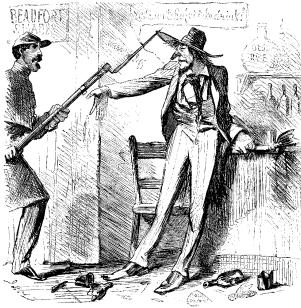
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Try it once, you'll surely
Use it evermore:
Such a little trussure
Ne'er before was seen,
Oh! 'it's such a pleasure
Sowing by machine!"

JULIA: "Inf't fi delicione;"

How the needle fite!

I can secre its movement
Follow with my eyes!

Ilow it goes, like lightfulng,
Flashing through that ream!

Mury, dear, I almen."

Mary. "Oh! the toll its saves me,
Merry little thing!
Jumping, with its click, click,
White I sit and sing;
Lightly as a feather
Or it goes upace,
Through the toughest leather
Or the finest lace."

Julia. "My! how very clever.
Such inventions are:
Such inventions are:
Working just like human
Boings, I declare;
Tell me, Mary, dearest,
Witere I ought to go,
For Papa must really
Get me one, you know."

Mary "Let ib blike mine, then,
Julia, take advice;
None that I have seen yet
Are one half so nice;
Some won't keep in order—
Noedles map in two—
Causing bothcratten,
Spite of all you do.

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