Vol. VII.—No. 348.7

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, AUGUST 29, 1863.

SINGLE COPIES SIX CENTS. \$3,00 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE.

Entered according to Act of Congress, in the Year 1863, by Harper & Brothers, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court for the Southern District of New York.

#### REAR-ADMIRAL FARRAGUT.

FARRAGUT.

WE publish on this page
a portrait of Rear-Admihal Farragut, the hero
of the day, from a photograph just taken by Mr.
Brady.

Dayin Glasgow Farhacter was born near
Knoxville, Tenn., about
the year 1808, and is now
sixty years of age. Ilis
father was an officer in the
army, well known to and
much esteemed by General
Jackson. When only nine
years of age little David
determined to be a sailor,
and was taken by Commodore Porters on board the
Essea as midshipman. He Essex as midshipman. He shared the fortunes of that

Essex as midshipman. He shared the fortunes of that famous craft in her memorable cruise in the Pacific, and took part in the battle off Valparaiso. A person who is familiar with the facts tells the following story of the boy's behavior on that occasion:

He was ordered by the Commodors, while the contest was bring up some frieton-tubes that were needed for the general content of the contest was struck fall upon the face by an 18-pounder shot. He was fall weight did not fall upon the face by an 18-pounder shot. He was fall weight did not fall upon the face by an 18-pounder shot. He was fall weight did not fall upon the face by an 18-pounder shot. He was the shot in the face by an 18-pounder shot. He was the shot in the face by an 18-pounder shot. He was fall upon this was fortunate for the young indehipman that his fall weight did not fall upon this was the was, the lad was severely stunned; and recovering, sair was the reply:

"Are you wounded?"

"I believe on," was the reply. Then where are the transport of the face of the comment.



died you shall have your pig." "Agreed," said Paragterr; and the lade went at it in puglistic style. "Shorty"
som failed to come to time, and the victor walked off with
he pig under his arm. He afterward remarked that he
felt, in mastering the young Englishman, that he had
wheel out the disgrace of being enabrard.

On another occasion he was placed in command
of a prize-vessel, when only thirteen years of age.
The original captain of the prize became very turbulent, and threatened to interfere with the navi-

I will go where I can live with fluit such sentiments," was ween those and a continuents, was went home and notified his family that they must get easy to leave for New York in a few hours. He arrived in a few hours, it is a such a contract of the fine of the first that the property of the first that the property of the first that the grant freshess of feeling and devotion that he possessed when a midshipman on board the Esser he obeyed the call. Head Admiral Fansacur related the grant freshess of feeling and devotion that he possessed when a midshipman on board the Esser he obeyed the call. Head Admiral Fansacur renginger he would have been one officer, to whose digrares be it asid, that, after renginger that the grant of grant of the grant of the grant of the grant of g

we believe that his auger at the loss of the Mer-riane was freely expressed to every one he met, and that he told the Government that he (FARIAGET) could have saved her, and would have done so had he received orders, even if the effort had cost the whole town of Norfolk. There is only too much reason to believe that one man of FARIAGET's nerve

And exit Commodore in great wrath.

It was done, however, as every one knows; and at a late hour on 25th April, 1862, the Commodore anchored off the city of New Orleans, and word ashore that all rebel flags must come

down.

From that time to the present the Admiral (for From that time to the present the Admiral (for he was immediately promoted to that rank) has been intensely active. He has run almost every rebel battery on the Mississippi, silenced a large number, and only left the river when there were no more to silence. The part he took in the re-duction of Port Hudson was most important. He came here, in fact, when his work was done; and in the hope that the Administration would find him new fields of clory.

new fields of glory.

Of all our naval commanders he ranks, without

Of all our naval commanders he ranks, without question, as the first—the naval hero of the war. His arrival here was a scene of great excitement. A crowd assembled to welcome him; the foreign vessels in the bay and the forts thundered glad salutes, which were grimly returned by the old Haryford; the city tendered him civic hospitalities; the Government sent for him to thank him personally for what he had done for his country. If any man should feel proud at this day it is DAVIG G. FARRAGUT.

One who knows him well writes of him:

One who knows him well writes of him:

From his chidhood Admired Pararagur has been remarkably self-reliant and determined, and although of very anniable disposition, never would consent that others should do for him what he could perform for timede. In the state of the period of the people. At one time he spice the Spanish, French, Italian, and Arbille will great finency—the latter landing a residence of nine months in Tunia. In connection with his Arabit the following anectods is related. On approaching some islands in the Medicaramen, the Captain of the ship remarked on deck that be dutby had not interpreter. At that moment a box came alongside with some of the natives, and an officer replied, "Captain, we have an officer on board who seems to speak all languages intuitively; he is doubtes an league set he can not committed with these people." So Identicant Farragur was called for, and told in a poculiar manner that he must show if what he was accused of was true. He looked into the conversing, and the surpayed of the ship all the trading. Imagine the surprise of all on board, as FARRAGUR and to the poke for some time, amused to hear them offer repeat "that he was indebted to the derift or such a gift."

## HARPER'S WEEKLY.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 29, 1863.

### THE DRAFT.

THE "revolution in the North" which, in the opinion of the journalists at London and Richmond, was to counterbalance our suc-cesses on the Mississippi and the retreat of Lee, cesses on the sussispip and ne returned or the is at an end. The draft has been, or is being enforced every where, including the city of New York, and there is no longer any question as whether the people will submit to it. Within a formight from this time all the drafted men will either have taken their place in the armies of the Union, or have paid their \$300 to Government.

The notion that the people of the United

States would not submit to be drafted was the last plank to which the enemies of the Union clung. It was realized at Richmond and in England that, with our present vantage-ground, gland that, with our present vantage-ground, the suppression of the rebellion was a mere question of time, if only we could keep our armies up to a proper numerical strength. Hence the hysterical delight of the Richmond papers over the anti-draft riot in New York, and the ponderous disquisitions of the London press upon the impossibility of enforcing a conscrip-tion among the Northern masses. In this, as in so many other cases, the wish was father to the thought; but the event has disappointed

We shall commence the Fall campaign with We shall commence the Fall campaign with our armies fally recruited to the war standard, and with such advantages over the enemy in point of numbers, material of war, position, prestige, and experienced leadership as to render our success reasonably certain. Mobile, Charleston, and Chattanooga ought to be in our bands before Christmase. hands before Christmas.

hands before Christmas.

And—what is scarcely of less importance—we shall have made a precedent for all future time that may save us many a war. No politican of any standing will dare hereafter to question the right of the Government to the armed tion the right of the Government to the annea service of all citizens; and foreign nations which quarrel with us will understand that they have to deal with a Power which can place five millions of soldiers in the field.

## PROGRESS OF PUBLIC OPINION.

THE election of Mr. Bramlette as Coverno of Kentucky by a majority of some 50,000 or more may be considered as settling the disputed question as to the opinion of that State on the issues of the day. Notwithstanding the President's proclamation, and notwithstanding the fact that almost every large household in Kenfact that almost every large household in Kentucky has some young member or friend in the rebel army, the majority against secession and in favor of Union is unprecedented in the electoral history of the State. It is true that the raccessful candidate, Mr. Bramlette, declared himself opposed to the emancipation proclama-

tion. But he just as decidedly declared himself opposed to all unconstitutional or revolutionary opposition to any law of Congress or legitimate act of the Executive; and he pledged himself merely to seek the reversal of the policy of the President by peaceful constitutional action. In view, therefore, of the probable anti-slavery majority in the House and the decided anti-slavery majority in the Senate, to say noanti-slavery majority in the Senate, to say no-thing of the pretty well determined anti-slavery views of the President, we may fairly infer that Mr. Bramlette, the Governor elect of Kentucky, is prepared to yield a cheerful acquiescence to the anti-slavery policy of the Government, as soon as he ascertains that he can not reverse or alter it by peaceful constitutional opposition.

And this, we think, is very considerable progress.

When the war began the Kentucky Senators and the Governor, together with so many of the people that Generals Sherman and \tau-derson pronounced them a decided majo \tau-were on the side of the rebellion. After he were on the side of the rebellion. After he war had commenced Kentucky wanted to be neutral, and notified the General Govern. It not to invade her territory. After a year of war Kentucky took her side squarely, if not redently, on the side of the Union. And not experience was a superstantial to the control of the comment of the control of the contro ready to acquiesce in the emancipation policy of the Government. The next step in the prog-ress will be a peremptory demand for abolition by the people of the State. This will probably take another year.

take another year.

Missouri is about twelve months ahead of Kentucky. Before the war, though St. Louis contained a number of far-seeing merchants who were in favor of emancipation, the general sentiment of the State was as unequivocally proslavery as that of South Carolina. It was from Missouri that the "border-utflians" hailed, who Missouri that the "border-utilians" halled, who strove to force slavery on Kansas with fire and sword. No more ardent advocates of slavery ever went to Washington than Atchison and Green. When the war broke out the Legislature of Missouri was not only devoted to slavery, but was so closely allied in sentiment to the other slave State Legislatures that, but for the hero Lyon, we might have had to take St. Louis and Leffrence City as we took Nashyile and hero Lyon, we might have had to take St. Louis and Jefferson City as we took Nashville and Memphis. After the proclamation of Frémont the anti-slavery sentiment made great progress, especially among the Germans, and a Governor was elected—Mr. Gamble—who, though far from being an abolitionist, believed that there were other interests in Missouri besides slavery. When Congress adopted the President's recommendation, to now for emancinated slaves the mendation to pay for emancipated slaves the anti-slavery impulse in Missouri received a further impulse, and a Convention was held in June last, at which it was determined to abolshakery in eight years. This resolution, which would have seemed revolutionary and monstrous three years ago, has not satisfied the people of Missouri. They are not content to wait eight years for immigration and high prices for land. Accordingly another Convention will be called by the next Legislature, which will undoubtedly abolish slavery at once. This is very fair progress.

In Maryland the development of anti-slavery views has not, as yet, made its appearance on the surface of the political arena. But the tone of leading newspapers, and the price of slavesa large slaveholder the other day had his entire stock assessed at \$5 a head—indicate plainly enough that within a short period Maryland will, of her own free action, get rid of the in-

cubus of slavery.

It is possible that the Border States, rapidly as they are improving in public sentiment, may yet be outstripped in the race toward freedom by some of their more Southern sisters. by some of their more Southern sisters. The destruction of slavery, as an economic and productive institution, is complete on the sea-coast of North Carolina, South Carolina, and Georgia, in nearly half of Virginia, in more than half of Louisiana, and in the Mississippi Valley. No other system of labor has yet been substituted. other system of labor has yet been substituted. In some localities all the adult rande negroes are taken for the army. In others they are hired out, sometimes by their old masters. But as a general rule, wherever slavery has been abolished by military rule chaos has succeeded, and desolation rules the plain. Now it is obvious that this state of things can not has long. An intelligent and industrious nation of twenty-tw millions of whites will not long remait ferriew millions of whites will not long remait ferriew millions of whites will not long remait ferriew. five millions of whites will not long permit fer tile land to lie idle when cotton is worth 65 cents, sugar 8 cents, and tobacco 18 cents. Sooner or later pride, prejudice, and passion will yield to the dictates of interest, and attempts will be made to reorganize labor. There tempis will be made to reorganize labor. There have already been such attempts, spasmodic and partial, 'u Louisiana When the Fall campaign has firmly secured to us the entire productive area of that State, together with the western part of Mississippi, and the valleys of Arkansas, we may feel assured that those attempts will be renewed, and on a general plan. This will be General Banks's work. And there are those among his friends who are not without the hope that, as early as next winter, a delegation of regularly-elected Congressmen from Louisiana will present themselves at Wash-from Louisiana will present themselves at Washfrom Louisiana will present themselves at Washington with a free State Constitution in their hand, and a platform of principles which will

render them co-workers with the delegations from Massachusetts and Illinois. For the world will keep moving. Here, in

the great commercial metropolis, where every man who is not engrossed in making money is engrossed in spending it, we have lineal de-seendants of Galileo's Judges, who deafen us with daily eulogies of slavery as it was, and de-nounce all progress as the work of the devil, or the radicals—which means the same thing. But the world does not stop for their croaking, and planters in Louisiana and Mississippi, when placed in the dilemma of choosing between free negro labor on the one hand, and no labor at all on the other, will not feel much sympathy with Northern politicians who are so enamored of slavery that they would rather see planters starve than negroes free.

## THE LOUNGER.

THE PRESIDENT.

THE PRESIDENT.

THE practical agactive of the President is daily justified. His impulses are wiser than the wary plans of more cunning men. It is true that, in writing the letter to the Albany Committee, he was faintly accused in some quarters of want of dignity. But both the resolution to write and the time of writing were most happy illustrations of his shrewdness, while the letter itself is unanswerable, and will henceforth be a constituent part of the body of Constitutional interpretation. His replies to Governor Seymour are not less excellent in their way.

way.

In fact, from the moment of his inauguration it will appear that he has fulfilled every duty of his great office with an ability not less remarkable than his honesty. The desperate effort to make him seem to be a partisan has utterly failed. He has aimed only at the maintenance of the Government; and to secure that end he has no more besitated to adopt a policy which his own party approved than he has to take measures which the party opposed to him applauded. He has filled the chief posts of command with men of all political views. Yet he has been most sharply denounced from the beginning of the war no less by his old party friends than enemies. The consequence is, that, at this moment, he stands a little outside of all parties even among loyal men. The rebels, and their tools the Copper-leads, of course, hate him. The War Democrats doubt some points of his policy. The Conservative Republicans think him too much in the hands of the radicals; while the radical half-hearted. And yet, without doubt, the more thoughtful and patriotic men of all parties can not but see how time confirms his wisdom, and were a President to be named to-morrow they would deway.

In fact, from the moment of his inauguration it President to be named to-morrow they would de clare for Mr. Lincoln.

President to be named to morrow any normal elare for Mr. Lincoln.

So calm is his temperament, and so patriotic his policy, that the emancipation act from his hands could not seem, and never has seemed, to be a partisan movement. From the beginning he did not doubt the right of emancipation as a military measure. But he carefully declared the object of the war to be the maintenance of the Government. When Frémont and Hunter issued their orders he quietly revoked them, not, as he said, because such measures were wrong, but because in his view the time for them had not come, and when it came, he mist exercise the power. When it did come, he warned the robels last September that he had must exercise the power. When it did come, he warned the rebels last September that he had never doubted the possible military necessity might

warned the rebels last September that he had never doubted the possible military necessity might arise; that a military measure so grave and so long agitated should not be summarily adopted; that he admonished them, if they feared the consequences of such a measure, to escape them by submission to the laws; and that if they did not submit within three months the measure would become a part of the policy of the Government.

The rebels sneered, and their allies the Copperheads organized. The disastrous failure of M 'Clelland's and Pope's campaigns, with the retirement of Lee in good order after Antietam, the long inaction of the autumn, and the removal of M 'Clelland's and Pope's campaigns, with the retirement of Lee in good order after Antietam, the long inaction of the autumn, and the removal of M 'Clelland's private and any and disaffected some to the war. The consequences were seen in the elections. Mr. Horatio Seymour is a specimen of the result. But the President did not waver. The country was to be saved, if at all, by a policy which was not approved by the virtual friends of the rebellion. The opposition of such gentlemen as Mr. Seymour and his managers was the conclusive argument for that policy. Therefore, on the 1st of January, the order of cannel patterns and the policy which dictated it. To that order, and the policy which dictated it.

freed.

To that order, and the policy which dictated it, every sincerely loyal man accedes. For it was clearly not an act of the President, as a partisan Republican, but as Commander-in-Chief, sworn to defend the Government by every military resource. The loyal men who sustain it to-day are of all the late political parties and of all shades of opinion in regard to Slavery. The order was not issued by the Commandor-in-Chief, nor is it supported by the loyal country, because slavery is wrong, but because it helps the enemy. Doubtless the con viction that it is the root of the war has made many assent with more alacrity to the act of emancipaassent with more alacrity to the act of emancipa-tion; but the President adopted it as a military and not as a moral measure. The way in which it was done, and the time, are both indications of the practical wisdom of the Chief Magistrate.

History will vindicate the President, even if our impatience should be unjust to him. It will show impatience should be unjust to him. It will show that succeeding to the executive head of the Gov ernment at a moment of most complicated military and political peril, and when actional salvation seemed almost impossible, he & played such sim-plicity, earnestness, honesty, patience, and sagac-ity—melther overwheimed by disaster, nor con-founded by treachery, nor disquieted by the dis-trust of friends—that he may be truly called a Providential man. OUR GOVERNOR.

OUR GOVERNOR.

If we were to speak of Mr. Seymour in the language of the circus, we should say that that favorite performer Horatius had undertaken his celebrated equestrian act of daring in simultaneously riding two horses, the well-known old roadster War-Democracy and the vicious young filly Copperhead. As they go in different directions, the point of interest is the fate of the rider.

If it should be roundly asserted that Mr. Seymour is a rebel, there might be a plausible denial hade. If it should be said that he is not heartily loyal, that also might and would be denied; but not plausibly. His last year's elaborate accusation of the free States as responsible for the war—his previous declaration that he preferred to see the Union destroyed rather than slavery—his speech on the 4th of July, at the Academy, in which he sneered at the soldiers, declaring that we "were promised Vicksburg for the 4th of July," and his threatening the Government with a molhis subsequent address to that mob, giving them an excuse, and prostrating himself before the m, and his correspondence with the President, invisting upon delay at a time when the rebellion prays for it and must succumb without it—all these things are susceptible of a kind of explanation, for Mr. Seymour is too adroit a politician not to choose his phrases; but they all leave one deep and permannet conviction, and it is, that if the country should be compelled to make peace with the rebels upon their own terms, Mr. Horatio Seymour would not be sorty. If we do him injustice it is an involuntary wrong. If he has any where or at any time expressed a hearty abhorrence of the rebellion, or a sincere desire that the Government should be maintained by every honorable means of war—if he has any where spoken in such overwhelming censure sincere desire that the Government should be maintained by every honorable means of war—In he has any where spoken in such overwhelming censure of rebels lately belonging to the Democratic party as he has of the Republican party, to which he is politically opposed—we have not seen the speech, and yet we have very carefully read every thing he has written and said.

That he soberly thinks he can take the State of New York into rebellion, we do not suppose; but that he wishes to propitiate the faction in the State which hopes for the success of the rebels, is clear. If, therefore, under pretense of State Rights, he can encourage disaffection to the prosecution of the war—if by fomenting opposition to the General Government he can perpetuate a vague terror of

Government he can perpetuate a vague terror of civil war at the North, without openly instigating it, so that people may become weary and insist upon negotiating with the rebels, he will have done what the interests of his ambition require without

what the interests of his ambition require without having openly opposed the war.

It is a profound pity that at this epoch the Governor of the Empire State should not be the representative of the unconditional loyalty of the great majority of its citizens; called to the position only because the loyal people, who had armed for the common defense, were not heard at the polls, he can truly claim that be has done his little alt to chill the ardor with which the great State of Now York supported the war for the Union, and that in the darkest hour of peril his country ever saw he turned his back upon her and apologized for her enemies.

## A LOST LEADER.

A LOST LEADER.

In is useless to deny the great pain inflicted by Mr. Carlyle upon his sincerest friends and most intelligent admirers in this country by his "American Iliad in a Nutshell." And it is a complicated pain, for the squib in M'Millan's Magazine shows not only moral opacity but intellectual feebleness. Among the many strange things that might have been expected from Carlyle, was not a simply silly performance the last to be looked for? To call a system of chattle slavery, in which babies are bred for sale, "hiring servants for life," is so shallow a trick that every man who has honored Carlyle must needs hang his head. It is a mean infidelity to human nature of which Legree would have been ashamed.

hamed. But the mind to which that wretched old tyrant and fool, the father of Frederick the Great, seems a hero and a king, is released from the ordinary canons of criticism. When the mind of a man has ceased to feel and honor moral power and worships brute force only, Gengbis Khau will always be a finer spectacle than the Apostle John, and a Devon bull a nobler type of force than Florence Nightin-rale.

gale.

If Carlyle's squib be a specimen of the value of his judgment of the real meaning of historical events, what a charlatan he is! If he knew no more of the English rebellion and its significance than of this which goes on before his eyes, his "Oliver" is no better portrait than his 'Peter of the North;" and "Peter" is simply the vision of a dyspeptic egotist. The only wonder in this lamentable performance is that he did not represent Peter and Paul as quarreling about a United Statesbank. For why he should have dropped a single grain of truth into his melancholy mess is not apparent. We are flighting about slawery; and that is the very reason that Carlyle should have omitted all allusion to the fact upon the half page of nonsense he has written about us.

It is useless to be angry—it is folly to regret. But the brave hearts in this country that long ago hailed the earnest friend of Robert Burns as a friend of all men, and a lover of justice against all odds, can not now see his reverence and sympathy ofue. If Carlyle's squib be a specimen of the value of

of all men, and a lover of justice against all odds, can not now see his reverence and sympathy of-fered exclusively to bullies and slave-traders without a pang. It might well make a greater man than Carlyle hesitate when he saw that his view of any sudject was applanted by the meanest of instincts and the worst of men. There is not a woman-whipper in the land who will not chuckle with delight over this squib. There is not a man in the country whose friendship Carlyle would value who will not wonder at its follshness while he smiles at its falsity. There are disillusions enough in life, but few of us who have truly loved and honored him are likely to know a sadder day than that on which we write among the lost leaders the name of Thomas Carlyle.

#### JUSTICE

Some years since Judge Daly earned a most envisible fame by the energy and ability with which he conducted the trial of the Macready rioters. Recorder Hoffman has been doing a similar good work in the matter of the July riots. The force and clearness of his introductory charge were not more admirable than the cander and incisiveness of his direction of each case. The question is perfectly simple, and he has not for a moment suffered it to be complicated. The pleas for the convicted prisoners were merely harangues in which the speakners were merely harangues in which has excited those of the mob.

Thus in the case of the man indicted for leading Some years since Judge Daly earned a most en

ose of the moo. Thus in the case of the man indicted for leading the attack upon the *Tribune* office, after the attorney for the defense had rung the usual changes upon the views and conduct of the editor, Mr. Greeupon the views and conductof the editor, Mr. Gree-ley, the Recorder very trenchantly disalused the minds of the jury, reminding them that they were not trying the views of Mr. Greeley, or of the pris-oner, or of any body else; that they were not set-tling the origin of the war, nor the character of General Mr.Cellar; but they were deciding upon the evidence whether the prisoner had incited a mob against the peace of the community. The conclusion was inevitable. The prisoner was con-victed.

Officiently was necessary as a property of the commend a judge for uprightness should be an insult to the bench. But when a magistrate sits in the city of New York, where M'Cunn is called Judge, such commendation simply indicates that he is one who wears the unsoiled ermine. By his impartial conduct of the late trials Recorder Hoffman has won honor and troops of friends. Nor does his just praise lessen that of the prosecuting officers and juries who have shared with him the labor of the court. labor of the court.

#### SING SING CONSERVATISM.

SING SING CONSERVATISM.

IMMEDIATELY upon the election of the Honorable Fernando Wood to the Speakership of the House of Representatives it is understood that the policy of the Sing Sing conservatives will be further illustrated by the appointment of Mr. Isaiah Rynders as Chaplain of the House, of Mr. M'Cum as Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States, and of Mr. Andrews, now of Fort Lafayette, as Chief of the Metropolitan Police. When Mr. Wood is elected Speaker his "conservative" friend Mr. John B. Floyd will be called to the head of the United States Treasury in place of Mr. Chase; General Meade will be superseded in Virginia by the "conservative" General Robert E. Lee; and Mr. Vallandigham will be made Secretary of War These will be but the first steps of the Sing Sing programme for the restoration of peace to the country, and of dignity, unity, and perpetuity to the national Government.

### A NOTE FROM JANUS.

DEAR LOUNGER.—You are a howling Abolition fanatic, and one of old Abe's most caitiff minions; but it is good policy to make use of enemies, so I send you the following resolutions which I have prepared for all Democratic Conventions that wish to ride on two horses or sit on two stools. You can print them, and so I shall save postage. I merely wish to add that I spit in advance upon all Aboli-tion vermin who dare to impugn my patriotism. Here are the resolutions:

1st. Resolved, That we are in favor of the war.

2d. Resolved, That we are opposed to all measures
for carrying it on. Your obedient servant,

## GROVELING.

GROVELING.

The letter of James Buchanan to Jefferson Davis, dated March 16, 1850, and lately made public, is a striking illustration of the servite obsequiousness of the Northern political allies of the slaveholders who governed this country until two years ago. The eringing, fawning, supplicating, slivering, slobbering tone of this letter is that of an eastern slave addressing a despot. It makes the diedain of the master respectable. How could Jefferson Davis and his fellow-conspirators possibly persuade themselves that a country which, at their bidding, could elect as President such a cravent to d as they knew Buchanan to be, would even try to resist the fate which they, with his connivance, had prepared for the country?

The sole aim of this man was to propitiate the slaveholding class. His only desire was to impress a scoratul Southern leader with the conviction that he was "more Southern than the South." He knew no country but "the South." He was grateful is in the summer of the perheads say now, in the same spirit and for the ame purpose,

This was the man who succeeded Franklin ierce as President. After the two civil war or national death were inevitable.

## A FINE CHANCE.

A FINE CHANCE.

Since Morgan has been arrested and sent to the Obio Penitentiary, is it not almost time for the Copperheads to announce that the Lincoln Despotism has again destroyed the constitutional rights of the citizen; and for Jefferson Davis to write one of those letters which impress Copperheads and

Britons with so profound a sense of his ability, dignity, and piety, remonstrating against our inhuman and uncivilized system of warfare?

#### FROM CAMP DOUGLAS.

HERE is a soldier's letter, from Camp Douglas, near Chicago. The Lounger heartily commends it to its readers:

"LOUNGING FRIEND.—May a soldier lounge and talk a

heart Chicago. And Louinger nearthy comments to its readers:

"Lockness Fennes,—May a soldier lounge and talk a little while by your easy-chair?

"This is a time of most importive necessities, and the most ungent of all our needs is the need of men. Not only men who will rally to the flag with rife and kungasack, but men to stay at home as well. We must have more men every where, or we are lost—men with nearts and soils, and he seames will to use them. Institutions, carestintions, chart the third of the state of the sta

facts of the case, and see what likelihood you think there is of converting politicians, and business mea, and the lower rabble into a commo. wealth of transcendental theoretists.

"Gradgrind thy must be a good many, and thou are in practical. I will be practical also. I according to the control of common decency, and we said have purity enough in action to at least save us from the plottings of political demagegues and none traitors. Let every man who acknowledges within him a soul use it as a soul ought to be used, and we are saved. There is nothing impracticable or visionary about that, is there? If there is, God pity us, for we are past praying for indeed.

"Nobody supposes that the list of January, 1865, or 6, or 7, will find this country warmed and lighted with the Millennium. We are not going to come out of this war sereen and placed, with our passions pleasantly subdued, and our prejudices chained and under cost, and will be control of the control of the control of the control of all the moral and political virtue. However good our luck may be, it is going to take us a long time to make the seeking elements of these times homogeneous, and to get our boiling black tides into the smooth, vigcrous flow of progress. If the last days of our generation shall see the principles which the present days are working into shadowy shape, in a fair way for emboliment, and the wheels of our history set toward the front with the commencing movement forward, we shall have done well.

"We shall always have—every great nation will always have—a good deal of filth and boilness that he is in a lineas strong enough and brood enough to flow through and over these stathing drags, and set the machinery of our progress in vigorous and successful motion, then truly the nations may ask each other the gibing question—all the more bitter that we shall know the answor our history than furnished th—'Are the American poole fit to embody the Americ

## ARMY AND NAVY ITEMS.

THE court of inquiry to investigate the facts and circumstances of the evacuation of Winchester and Martina lung was organized at Washington on 16th. The court consists of Brigadier-General Barter, President, and Brigadier-General Americansus; and Dr. Rossay, members, and Captain R. N. Scorr, Judge-Advocate. The court commenced to hear evidence on Konday morning, 17th.

Acting-Master Frederick D. Stewaet, formerly of New York, has been ordered to the command of the gun-beat Fuchsia.

General Osternaus left St. Louis on August 17 to join his command in Mississippi.

The body of Colonel Cornyn reached St. Louis on 16th His functal took place on 17th with appropriate militar; honors.

First Lieutenant D. L. MONTGOMERY, of the Seventeenth United States Infanity, has relieved Captain Dr Russy, of General HEINTERLANS's staff as Commissary of Musters for the Twenty-second Corps. Captain Dr Russy asked to be relieved.

be relieved.

The order dismissing Captain Gurray Mrsusus from the service has been rovoked, and he has been granted an honorable discharge.

The death of Commodore Monus took place in this city on Friday, August 14, in the fifty-elight year of his age, after a protracted and painful illness. He had recently returned from New Orleans, where he had been second in that city by the Union authorities.

General Logan made a speech at Cairo on 14th to the largest outdoor audience ever assembled there.

largest outdoor authence ever essembled there.

Rear-Admirt Poerger setured on 14th with the flagship Black Hauk. A salute was fired in his honor by the
gun-boate of the levee.

General Asport, at Columbus, Kentucky, has been retieved by order of General Grant, and General A. J. SMITH
takes command there.

Brigadier-General James M. TUTILL has received the
Democratic nomination for Governor of Iowa, in place of
MARTHIN L. FRITZ, who decided. Mr. TUTILL was no
minated by the State Central Committee. He is now in
active service in the field, and in that position we do not
see how he can be popular with the Copperheads.

Colonel Sir Preof Wyndham was in town last week encode for Saratoga.

rottee for Saratoga.

The United States steamer Albatross arrived at New Orleans lately from Galveston, bringing as passenger Commodore 1923, who relieves Admiral Farasourrin that department. The Commodore netres at once upon the discharge of his duties. Admiral Farasourra was relieved at his own request.

General Brunt and his staff, with a small escort, have just returned from Tah-lah-quah, about twenty-six miles from Fort Blunt.

Intelligence has been received at St. Louis that the rebel General Holmes died recently of delirium tramens.

Brigader-General Josens W. Reverse, who was tried by court-martial at Falmouth, on May 12, Major-General W. HANCOES, President, and found guilty of michelarior before the enemy, and of conduct prejudicial to good order and military dicipline, was sentenced to be dismissed from the military service of the United States. The President has approved the finding, and ordered the sentence to be carried into effect August 10.

Second Lieutenant Alfriers Scott, of Company L, Sixth Iowa cavalry, has also been dismissed the screice by order of the President, for conduct unbecoming an officer and a gentleman, he having spheared before the regiment in a beastly state of intoxication while on the march.

Surgeon Alferen Wynkoor, United States Volunte-court-martialed for giving Virginia secession sympathia information of important movements of our troops, been convicted and sentenced to be dismissed the servi

Last week Major-General John J. Press and staff left Fortress Monroe on the steamer C. W. Thomas, Capitain Guerr Carv, for Newbern, having been assigned by Gen-eral Footne to the command of the Eighteenth Army Corps.

Commander MURRAY has been detached from special duty at the Navy Department, and has been ordered to the Wateres.

On 15th, screw steamer Western World took on board the Admiral of the floot, S. P. Lee, from his flag-ship, screw frigato Minnesota, 49, off New Inlet, and conveyed him to Beaufort, whence he went by rail to Newbern.

Colonel Genes, Chief Quarter-master of the Department of Washington, has prepared an admirable plan for the exection of a permanent contraband village on Arlington Heights, and the work is to be commenced at once.

General Gibbon is rapidly recovering from the severe wound he received at Gettysburg.

Major HAZZARD of the 16th New York Cavalry is to be given the command of a brigade.

General WILLIAM HARRON, commanding the second division of the Second Corps, in place of General Ginson, wounded, left Washington last week for Indiana on a leave of absence.

CHARLES H. GREEN, Quarter-master Sergeant at Fort Columbus, Governor's Island, has been promoted to a Second Lieutenancy in the 5th United States Artillery.

Brigadies General Thomas Wetch, commanding the First Division of the Ninth Army Corps, died at Checim-nati on 14th of congestive fever, caught during the cam-paign in Mississippi, Second Lieutemant VALENTINE HYCHOCOK, Company G, One Hundred and Eleventh Pennsylvania Volunteers, for

One Hundred and Eleventh Pennsylvania Vountee, to covardies in the presence of the enemy, has been eachier ed, and his name, crime, and place of abode have been or dered to be published in the newspaper in and about the camp, and in the particular State from whence he came.

Lamps, and in the particular State from whence he came.
Second Lieutenant James H. Van Nostraavin, Company
K, First Long Island Volunteevs, for drunkenges on duty,
has been cashiered; and, for the same offens, Second
Lieutenant W. H. Taxxix, Company B, Sixty, fifth regiment New York Volunteers, has received the same punislament.

Sament. Second Lieutenant E. B. Gregory, Company I, Sixty-fith regiment New York Volunteers, for disobedience of orders and disrespect toward his superior officers, has been dismissed the United States service.

THOMAS JEWETT, Company D, Fifth Maine Volunteers, for desertion, was sentenced to be shot to death. General Making approved the sentence, and ordered that it be carried into effect in presence of the division on Friday, the 14th inst, between the hours of 12 M. and 4 o'clock F.M.

14th met, between the nours of 12 M, and 4 octoor PM.
The Minatomanh, the first iron-clad bulls enturely by
the Government, was launched at the Brooklyn Navyyard on 8th. Her dimensions are—between perpendiculars, 250 feet; extreme length, 259 feet 3 inches; width
of beam, 52 feet 10 inches; depth of hold, 14 feet 9 inches
1800 tons.

The charges against Colonel Dz Forser, of the Fifth Regiment, Harris Cavalry, are for defrauding the Government of upward of sixty thousand dollars, which, it is alteged, he did by take bile of articles which were never altered, the did to the control of the colon of the colon

District-Attorney.

Colouet B. L. Brux, of the Regular Army, died in Baltimore on August 12, at his residence in M'Ollough Street, after five monthé illness, from old age and an enfeebled constitution, caused by hard services. He was the oldest cavalry Colonel in the service, having been through the Florida and Maxican wars, and was twice brevited for gallaut services. He built all the forts from the western border of Texas to the Pacific, and was in command as General in California atter its annexation to the United States.

States.

On 19th the United States Steamer Fort Jackson was formally put in commission as a regular man-of-war of the United States Navy. She is armed and equipped after the fashion of a first-class coryette, and hos a crew of picked actions. A few months since this vessel was purchased from Mr. VANDERSTE by the Government, between and had just attained a reputation of excellence which made the Government purchase her.

A convision was issued on 18th in Botton appointing

made the Government purchase her.

A commission was issued on 10th, in Boston, appointing Lieutenann-Colonal Elowaken N. MALJOWELL, as Colonal of the Pitly-fourth Marsachusetts Regiment, in place of the Pitly-fourth Marsachusetts Regiment, in place of Colonal SiAvy, recently kitled in action in the last ascanit the assanit where Colonal SiAvy fell, but, it is stoted, has nearly recovered from his injuries. This applainment is a deserved compliment to a brave and accomplished gentleman. Colonal Hallowell, is a Pennsylvanian, and one of the flighting Quakers.

Brigadier-General Salosson, recently in commu-the district of Helena, Arkansas, is at present on to his friends at Milwaukee, Wisconsin.

Lieutenant L. C. Honges has been assigned to the Chief Quarter-mastership of the Department of the Cumberland.

The order heretofree issued diemissing Captain R. H. S. Hyng, One Hundred and Ninth New York Volunteers, on the ground of disloyalty, has been revoked by the President. The evidence submitted on behalf of Captain Hyng proved the charge utterly groundless.

Colonel Hannibar Day, of the Sixth Infantry, and Lieutenant-Colonel Grosor Narman, of the First Artil-lery, have been put on the retired list at their own request.

The New Orleans Era announces the death, August 5, of Dr. D. W. Wantswiger, Surgeon United States Army, who died on board the ship Black Hank at that port, of typhoid fever, after an illness of ten days. His remains are to be sent North.

are to be sent norm.

Brigadier-General Stedman has been relieved of the command of the Second Brigade of Brannan's Division, and ordered to report to General Granome. It is hinted that he will soon have command of a division.

## DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

## CHARLESTON.

Our advices from Chateleston are to the 16th instant (Sunday) from Fortress Monroe, relating the state of affairs' up to Friday morning. At that time the batteries on Morris Island opened fire for a few hours, during which the walls of Fort Sundar were made to scatter bricks and mortar extensively. The Monitors did not fire a shot, however. It was confidently stated that the great fight was to come off on Sunday, the 16th, and the first of the potentions of a triumphant result were uncertained by the

General Dodge is etill quite low, but improving. No officers in command. Our heavy guns are making sad have on Sunter, and have breuched the walls exposed to the fire of the batteries.

#### REBEL ACCOUNTS.

Rebell news from Charleston to the 16th inst., tro days later than received from our own side, reaches us by way later than received from our own side, reaches us by way of Chaitanogo. The Rebel; printed in that city, on the 16th published dispatches announcing that a general bondardness the Ginnovés batteries and the iron-clads was commenced on the day previous—saturity—and was awe commenced on the day previous—saturity—and was awe commenced on the day for the contract; that the fire was chiefly directed the later was still going on when the Robel was put to present the contract of the Robel, says that the ceitter, instead of making any bonst about the result or manifesting the loast jublished feeling over the situation of affairs at Charleston, exhibits the most positive evidence of gloom.

#### THE ARMY OF THE POTOMAC.

THE ARMY OF THE POTOMAC.

There are signs of moton in the Army of the Polomac, A demonstration was made by the encury on 17th on the lard our army, and heavy cannonading was heard for a lard our army, and heavy cannonading was heard for a battle was going on in the direction of United States Ford, buttle was going on in the direction of United States Ford, a probably toward Fredericksburn, but no intelligence of that kind having reached Washington hast night it is most likely that it is was merely a recommissance.

General Grant has forwarded dispatches to the Government recommending that trade be opened to all loyal cities with earliar restrictions—a measure which it is said will bring into market thousands of bales of the staple now hidden.

## THE REBEL ARMIES IN THE SOUTHWEST.

THE REBIL ARMIES IN THE SOUTHWEST. The latest report of Brugg locates him at Chairanogea, in command of only 35,000 men—he having lost some 16,000 by described during and succeeding his recent retreat. Joe Johnston is still reported at Everyric and of the strength of th

#### BLOCKADE RUNNERS.

It is reported that within the past few days no less than seventeen large steamers, loaded with storcs, consisting of blankets, shoos, and uniforms, eleven locomotives, 950, English rifles, etc., ran the blockade at Wilmington, North Caroline.

## THE WAR IN THE NORTHWEST.

The WAR IN THE NORTHWEST.

General Pope talgraphs:

To Major-General Handless, Wascoust, Aspus 15, 1881

To Major-General Handless, Wascoust, Aspus 15, 1881

The following dispatch from General Sibley, dated August 7, is just received:

We had three desperate engagements with 2000 Stons varriors, in each of which they were routed and finally driven across the Missouri with the less of all their substance, etc. Our loss was small, while at least one hundred and fifty of the savages were killed and wounded, Forty-six boiles have been found. Brigadier-General.

Leasand Sully marched from Fort Fierre for the big

General Sully marshed from Fort Herer for the big band of the Missouri on the 20th of July with 1200 cavalry, and will doubless intercent the frying Stoux. Little Crow, the principal chief and instigator of the Indian hostilities, has been filled and his son captured. Indian hostilities east of the Missouri River may be con-sidered at an end.

## JOHN POPE, Major-General.

JOHN FORP, Major-General,
A diplementia party set out from Washington het week
on an excurriour among the lakes and rivers of New York.
The party consists, as we understand, as follows: Mr.
Sward, Secretary of State; Baron Geroth, the Minister of Nicaragon; Mr.
Sward, Secretary of State; Baron Geroth, the Minister of Nicaragon; Mr.
Sward, Secretary of State; Baron Geroth, the Minister of Minister, Mr.
Minister; Baron Stockt, in the Mean Minister, Baron Stockt, in the Mean Minister, defented the Minister, Mr.
Schleiden, the Hanesenic Minister, Mr. Bernatt, the Luisin Minister, Coun Fiper, the Swedish Minister; M. Astaburago, the Chilenn Minister, Coun Fiper, the Swedish Minister; M. Astaburago, the Chilenn Minister, Coun Fiper, the Swedish Minister; have they stopped at was Sharon Springs.
MORE COTTON TO DE BEREND.

legations. The first place they stopped at was Sharon Springs.

MORE COTTON TO BE BURNED.

Transmit Department, C. S. A.,

Bon. J. A. Seddon, Scordary of Wers.

Six.—The fill of Vickshup and Fort Hashen exposes to the enemy the cotton purchased by the Government in Mississippi and Louisiana. I learn that many of the planters, in whose care this cotton was, will probably leave their plantations, so that, there will be no person to the case of the sense of the sense.

The BRITISH PIRATES.

THE BRITISH PHRATES.

We learn something of the doings of the pirates Alabama, Florida, and Georgia, by late news from Brazil to the Sth ult. Three American vessels were explured by the pirates off that coast, two of which were ransomed on heavy bonds—namely, the ships Starries and the City of Development of the the chet, the Couract, was armed and converted into a pirate.

## FOREIGN NEWS.

FRANCE.

THE MEXICAN CROWN.

It is said that Louis Napoleon has written a letter to Archduke Maximilian, urging him to accept the Mexican throne. The Archduke felt inclined to consent, and had consulted the Pope on the subject.

## EUSSIA.

THE POLISH QUESTION.

It is generally agreed to that instead of a collective note to Russia, each of the three Cabinets will forward a separate note; identical in idea, to St. Peterburg. It is stated that Austria declines going beyond diplomatic action.

## GERMANY.

GLERMANY.

A ROYAL CONDERNING

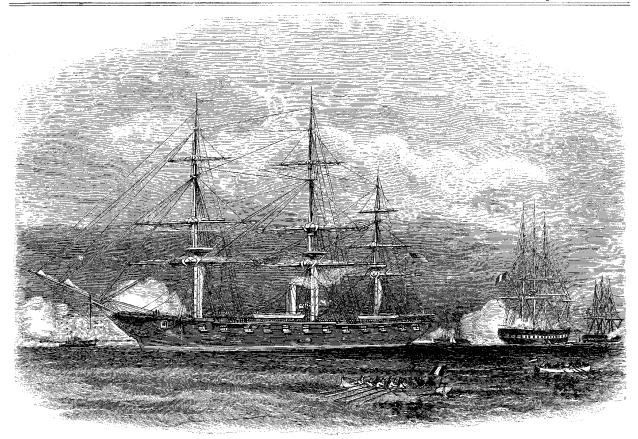
The Emperor of Austria has called a conference at Frankfort, at which Los Germans sowersigns have signified their intention to be present—the King of Prussia, however, declining. The object of the conference is to edicit the feeling of Germany and the empire in regard to Folish affairs.

## CANADA.

CANADA.

OPENINO OF PARLIAMENT.

The first session of the orgath Farliament of United Canada-mas optioned by the Governon-General on August 18. The Government carried their Speakership candiates in both looses—in the Council by scelamation, and in the Assembly by 8 majority. The Ministerial candiate in the Assembly vector 48 Upper Canadian votes and 28 Lower Canadian with the Coposition cast 30 Lower Canadian and 18 Upper canadian real to the Council of the Council o



THE "HARTFORD," ADMIRAL FARRAGUT'S FLAG-SHIP, ARRIVING AT NEW YORK AND RETURNING THE SALUTES OF FOREIGN FRIGATES.—[See Page 546.]

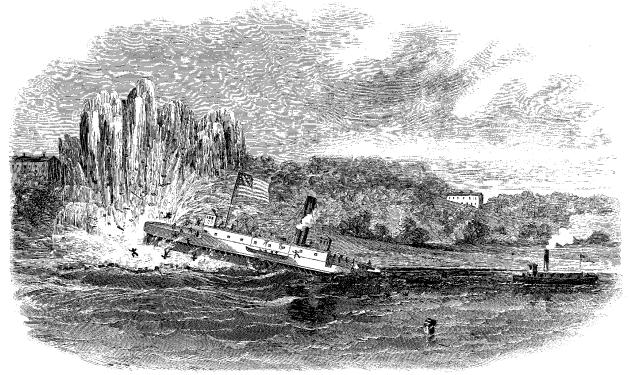
#### A TORPEDO IN THE JAMES RIVER.

Wr. publish below an illustration of the explosion of a torpedo under the gun-beat Commodore Barney, in the James River, on 4th August.
General Foster was making a reconnoissance up the river with the Commodore Barney, the Sangamon, and the Cokasset. They had already been

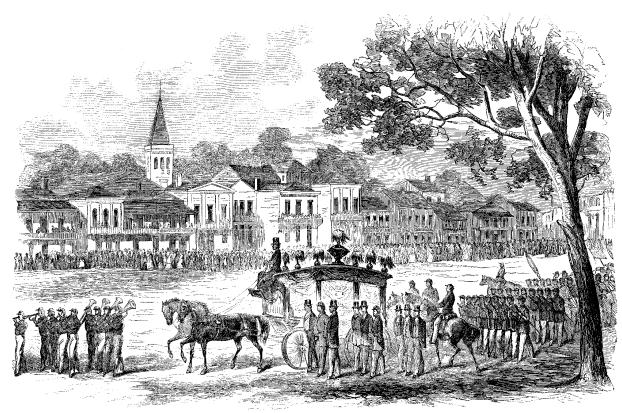
fired upon by riffemen on the river-bank. The Herald correspondent goes on to describe the event illustrated in our picture:

No other incident of an exciting nature transpired until the fleet had reached a point on the river wildin six miles of Fort Darling. Here, as usend, the Barney box the brunt of the misfertune. A torpedo was exploded under her starband box. The effect of this explicion was textured by the desperate condition of the starband box. The effect of this explicion was textured by the desperate of the properties of the properties

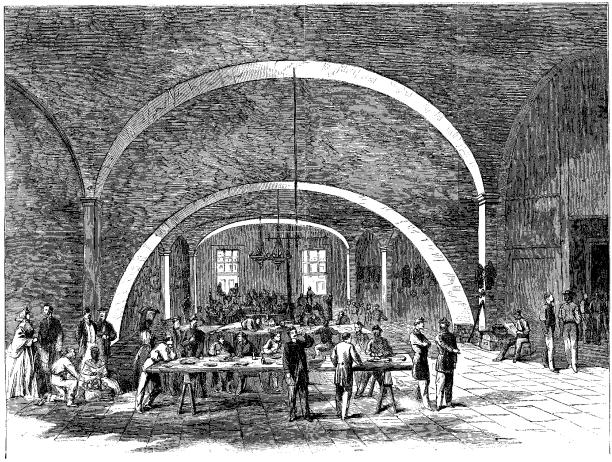
It was now discovered that the Burney was hally in-lured; so much so that it was found necessary to joint her head for the shore. The Cohoset, however, took her in tow shortly, it being found that her engines were com-pletely disabled. A further advance was now considered useless, inasmuch as the men seen on shore were there, doubtlets, for the purpose of explosing the top-feeds be-meath our vessels as they attempted to pass. So the ex-pedition returned to Dutch Gap, where anchors were dropped for the night.



EXPLOSION OF A TORPEDO UNDER THE BOW OF THE UNITED STATES GUN-BOAT "COMMODORE BARNEY," IN THE JAMES RIVER. [Sketched from the "Cohasset."]



FUNERAL OF THE LATE CAPTAIN CAILLOUX, FIRST LOUISIANA VOLUNTEERS (COLORED).—Sketched by a Native Guard. [See Page 551.]



REBEL PRISONERS IN THE NEW ORLEANS CUSTOM-HOUSE.—Sketched by Mr. J. R. Hamilton. [See Page 551.]

#### MEXICO.

Anormen throne!
Through twice two thousand years
The earth has answered man's unending groan
With, "Draw ye not enough of tears
The cursed thistie's leaves to wet,
Part security ille area, we wently breast

The cursed thistle's leaves to wet,
But ye must pile upon my weary breast.
The weight of kingly thrones,
To keep my children from their rest.
With digging hard among the basement stones.
The tap roots lengthened downward by my sweat?
Ah! wo is me: a crown has little weight,
Although of purest gold its or be made;
But from it such long rays of chains go out.
To every pair of wrists beneath its shade,
That I am damp to bear their weight about,
And ye are damper with the hopeless spade."

Another throne
On fallen Montezuma's, Iturbide's,
Uplifted by the wizard name that guides
The destinies of Europe, and its own.
What vulture eagles o'er the sea £2ve flown,
Smelling the death-heaps from actar,
Watched by a younger brood,
And settled with slant, northward eyes to tear
Dead unler for than those whose blood

And settled with slant, northward eyes to tear Dead paler far than those, whose blood Could quench not thirst, did not the flerer scream O'er these deach-leaps hid even thirst beware! The light is broad upon the midnight dream That haunts the despot's brain; A crown is there, but it shall cast in vain Its poisoned shadow toward the free, As on the desert toward some fertile plain Falls the short shade of a dead upas tree.

O Corsican! whose second life was stilled In dark suspicion near the Hapsburg throne, While broken lines of kings with fictions filled The gaps that bore no name except thine own— Seest thou the line strong to falfill thy shame,

Too weak to share the glory of thy name; The Hawk's-nest brood from Alpine height. The Hawk's-nest brood from Alpine height, Whose wings flapped out a horrid night From Euro's tide to Zuyder Zee, And wide through vine-hilled Germany, And floated down the Danube's waves Past wild-eyed Hungary's countless graves, And blackened sunny Italy—Seest thou that line Whose "right divine" Of priest or demon blotted thine Grop's backward, led by one of thy strong race, Its own through empty urns of kings to trace, And whisper as is whispered it "Tis mine," Till o'er the western waves Is claimed for it the Latian blood That long has crept through soft barbaric veins, That long has crept through soft barbaric veins, That long has crept through soft barbaric veins,

That long has crept through soft barbaric veins, Until is left of its inhuman flood

Until is left of its mannan arous Naught but the crimson stains, And there to lengthen out earth's roll of slaves Is found a throne beside old Aztec graves?

From the believe the transfer of the Arbergraves?

Perhaps thy gorgeous tomb
May be full payment, if demand be made

Even yet, for every scorn upon thee laid;

Perhaps the bitter doom
Of powerless king-ship leaning on an arm

Most hateful, that derives from thee its charm
Of power may satisfy thy soul,

If any deed of man might roll

Away the gloom that on Helena's isle

Went with thee through the gates of death,
And move thine iron lips again to smile

The death-crowned brow beneath.

Twere setting up a puppet thing
Of the hated line to be called a King
By thy magic name—a thing for show,

By thy magic name—a thing for show, Scorned even by fallen Mexico.

The sacred tribe

Who lay on bended heads their pious hands Like millstones, whose broad feet keep back the

Innds
From toil, except the bribe
Leave children foodless; the high lifted caste
Whose yellow hands to take and keep are bold
from memories of Spair's lil-gotten gold;
The priest and noble make unblushing haste
To bring the orb and sceptre, wheel and fail,
For sheaves whose growing was another's waste,
Whose taking leaves another famine pale.

Another throne

nother throne
Built on the western world;
The years shall see some fragments hurled
o earth that once were an uplifted shape
ike to a crown, and wondering fools shall gape
At the base tinsel soon with moss o'ergrown.

## THE STATION-MASTER AT LONGLEY.

I AM not an old man, you say? Well, you are right there: one is not usually considered old at the age of forty-five. Why am I so bald, then? Ah, friend, you may well ask. Men do not usually lose their hair so early in life; and my scalp was polished, in this shining fashion, some fifteen years ago. It took only one grim night's work to do it all.

Astory? Yes, comrade, there is a story ament this same poor bald pate of mine; and, if you wish to hear it, I will tell it you. It is an old story now, and over-familiar to our friends about here, for I fear I have gabbled it somewhat too often when the bottle has been going round; but, as you never heard it before, you will find it as good as new. The up-train is not due for a full hour yet; and perhaps my story may help as well as any thing else to kill time. Fill your glass, then, and draw nearest to the fire; for that drifting snow outside does not make this winter night too warm. You say you knew at once, when first you saw

You say you knew at once, when first you saw me, that I had served. Well, no doubt the soldier who has been in active service always bears the stamp of his profession about him. I have smelled powder on more than one field. I was nine years in the —th Fusiliers. I served in Canada; and, after reaching the grade of sergeant, I was danger-ously wounded in a rencontre with the Caffres at the Cape, and was sent home with a pension. The restoration of health brought back my constitu-tional antipathy to illeness; and, after knocking about in sore discontent for some time, I at last succeeded in procuring occupation as ticket-clork at the Longley station on this line. You don't know the country about Longley? No. You lose nothing thereby; for a more miser-able district of bleak hills and wild barren moor is not to be found from this to John o' Groats; and

is not to be found from this to John o' Groats; and

is not to be found from this to John o' Groats; and the population, rude and churlish, are as little attractive as the country they dwell in.

Among the few acquaintances I made during the one year I spent there was a young fellow named Carston, the son of a wealthy sheep-farmer, who lived some six miles from the station. A clever fellow he was—the real manager of the farm—and on market-days, and such like, he was a frequent traveler on our line. Young Carston and I had come to be great friends, and more than one pleasanth holiday I spent with him (for even we railway officials have holidays now and again) up among the hills, bleak and barren as they were. I dwell upon all this (rather tediously, perhaps) because it is to Frank Carston I owe this bald crown.

It was a cold, cheerless winter evening, as I

is to Frank Carston I owe this bald crown.
It was a cold, cheerless winter ovening, as I steed upon the platform waiting for the mail train from the north, which was a little behind its time. There was no passenger from Longley; the train would not wait two minutes, and my work would be over when it had passed on. I was pleasantly anticipating a quiet night by my own fireside, with a hot cup of tea and the London morning paper, when the train came dashing in and pulled up with a shriek, and a head was thrust out from one of the earriages, while the familiar voice of my friend Carston hailed me.

"Noe! old fellow" he said as I hurried up to

friend Carston hailed me.

"Ned, old fellow," he said, as I hurried up to him, "I want you to do me a great favor. You see this bag: it contains two hundred sovereigns. To-morrow is rent-day, and I got this cash for the old man this morning. You know the craze he has for paying in gold. I am going through to. London on urgent business, and what I want you to do for me is to take charge of the money and carry them out to our place. Got this letter, and carry them out to our place. Get any sort of conveyance and drive out: don't mind the expense—I'll settle all that. I know that, as a friend, you'll do this carefully for me. Tell fa-

any sort of conveyance and drive out: don't mind the expense-I'll settle all that. I know that, as a friend, you'll do this carefully for me. Tell father I'll be home to-morrow night, if possible."

Off went the train, and before I could utter a word I was left alone on the platform with the heavy bag of gold in my hand. The commission with which I had been so unexpectedly intrusted was a very disagrecable one that bleak winter night; but it would be churlish to disappoint a friend. I went to my lodgings, got some tea, load-od a small double-barreled pistol (an unusual precaution suggested by the thought of the gold), put it in my pocket, and wrapped my great-cont round me. It was no easy thing to get carriage, fly, or gig in a little place like Longley at that hour; and what was a walk of four niles to me, when I was sure of a stiff glass of something warm and a good bed that night, and a pleasant canter on a sure-footed nag back to the station in the morning?

The night, though cold was day and the word.

sure-footed nag back to the station in the morning?

The night, though cold, was dry, and the mon was up. To be sure, some ominous clouds were gathering round her, and she was not rising, but steadily sinking, and would soon be hidden behind the hills. No matter: I should be far on my way before her light was gone, and those clouds, I thought, were not likely to change into what they promised—a snow-hower—till I was safely enseconed by old Carston's hospitable freside. All went well enough for the first half hour; and as the brisk walk made the blood course warmly scomed by old Carston's hospitable fireside. All went well enough for the first half hour; and as the brisk walk made the blood course warmly through my veins, I thought how much pleasanter this was than to be jolded and bruised in some such crazy lumbering old vehicle as the Longley Inu was capable of supplying, over that rough, wild, mountain road. But my anticipation of the weather proved sorely deceptive. Before the half hour had well gone by the snow-storm came down fierce and fast, and the moon was no longer visible. There was no help now, however, but all the more need to get to my journey's end as soon as possible; so I clutched my stick with a firmer grasp and quickened my pace. But the thick, steady fall of snow so darkened the air that I could not see twice my arm's-length before me; and I had not been walking many minutes when the apprehension stole upon me that I was fast losing my way. It was a dangerous locality I was in just then in the midst of that snow-storm; for the road wound over hill and moor, without wall or fence; and, where the snow was rapidly covering heath and path alike, to trace my route with accuracy became impossible. Human life had been sacrificed more than once, amidst the snow-drift, on that wild moorland, and sheep innumerable had been lost. To make my danger greater, the place was full of pits and hollows, where mining specialtors had tried to sink shafts in former years. Should I wander off the boaten track the chances were I might meet a broken neck in one of those confounded holes.

I stumbled on at random. I had lost my bearings utterly; and in a few minutes I knew as little where I was as if I had been suchedny set down

ings utterly; and in a few minutes I knew as little where I was as if I had been suddenly set down bound and blindfolded in the middle of the moor. bound and blindfolded in the middle of the moor. I was making my way, surely, as best I could, through the snow -drift; but, for all I knew, I might be going in any direction but the right one. Was I on the beaten road, or was I on the heath? Another moment cruelly settled my doubts. One step more—my foot found no rest; and I fell head-long into a broad, deep pit. Stunned by the fall, I lay there I know not how long. Bruised and giddly, I tried at last to regain my feet, when a pang of exquisite pain shot through my left arm: the bone was broken. As with my right hand I now tried to steady my self and grope my way out of the hole, the agony I suffered was indescribable; yet my first thought was to feel for the bag of gold, which was still safely suspended from my

neck. I crawled out of the pit, and pushed forward on chance: more slowly this time, though, and cautiously, for the terror of those vile holes was strong upon me now. But I grew weaker every moment, and a vague and sickly alarm seized me. Suppose I should swoon upon that moor—my head was giddy and my limbs unsteady already: what but a dreadful death under the fast-falling snow awaited me? At this horrible thought a cold sweat suffused my whole body, and my parched tongue clove to my palate: to my last hour I shall not forget the horror of that picture of death which rose before my mind's eye that night. The pain rose before my mind's eye that night. The pain rose before my minut's eye that night. The pain of my arm grew more excessive every moment; it hung by my side like a leaden weight. But, strange to say, swen with the grim terror of death before me, a wild desire began to creep over me to lie down upon the snow and rest. Had I done so, no doubt my last sleep would have followed. But luckly just then a faint glimmer of light caught my eye, and with the eagerness of awakened hope I hurried toward it. In a few minutes I found myself at the open door of a wretched cabin, on the hearth of which a wood fire was burning.

"Hallo!" was the greeting I received from a rough voice, "who the — are you, and what dye want here such a night as this?"

The wood which burned on the hearth was fresh and damp, and filled the cabin with snoke as well as with a purgent odor. It took some little time to discover in the far corner from which the voice proceeded the figure of a man, large, gaunt, and broad-shouldered, raggedly clad, with dark scowling face, and bullet-head covered with coarse, black, matted hair. I hurriedly explained to this person my misadventure. He rose and pushed toward me the stool on which he had been seated.

"Sit you down, man," he said, somewhat less roughly; "you look weak, and a broken arm is no trifle. Though what we can do for you, hang mo if I know. But what errand took you out upon the moor such a night as this?"

"I was going from Longley, on important business, to Farmer Carston's is nearly in the opposite direction," was his answer. "And you have been steadil, walking away from it for the last half hour at least."

"And how far am I from it now?"

"Some far ground wiles the st." of my arm grew more excessive every moment; it hung by my side like a leaden weight. But, strange

"And how far am I from it now?"

"And how far am I from it now?"

"Some four good miles at least."

Here was a discovery; but what was to be done? I saked the man it or guide me to Carston's, and offered to pay him well.

"Not for all the money they say old Carston has in the bank," he answered, "would I attempt to go over the moor to-night. Why, man, the snow is falling so thick you couldn't see a yard before you. It would be as much as our lives are worth. Men have met their down upon that moor outside, before now, on such a night as this."

All this time the pain of my arm was growing

outside, before how, on such a hight as this."

All this time the pain of my arm was growing intolerable, and help of any kind was impossible there. What was I to do? Stay in this wretched place till morning, and endure my agony till daylight should bring the chance of aid? There was no alternative.

daylight should bring the chance of aid. There was no alternative.

"All you can do," said the man, "is to keep where you are to-night, and be thankful that you have the shelter of even these miserable walls on such a night as this is. It will be well, even, if this infernal snow-storm does not bury the cabin ties lifere morning. If you want any thing to eat you can have a crust of bread—that's all we have—and in that room inside you may lie down. have—and in that room inside you may lie dow:

eat you can have a crust of bread—that's all we have—and in that room inside you may lie down on the straw till morning comes. But you do look horribly beaten up. Here, Sally, up with you, lass, and get us the black cone."

I turned to the other corner, beside the fire, to which these words were addressed, and now beheld, for the first time, a young woman sitting beside a child that lay asleep upon the ground. I turned and found her eyes fixed upon me with a strange eager glare. She was miserably clad, and looked sickly and thin, yet her face showed the traces of much personal beauty. She was delicately fair: every feature was beautifully moulded; and her long, disheveled hair, of a golden tinge, actually gilstened in the blaze of the fire. But what struck me most about her was the hungry, wolfish glare of her eyes, so unnaturally large; fastened as it was upon me, that wild, eager look made my heart sick with a vague feeling of dread and dislike. The woman did not speak; but she went to a large chest at the other end of the room (almost the only article of furniture in the place, except a rickety

woman did not speak; but she went to a large chest at the other end of the room (almost the only article of furniture in the place, except a rickety deal table and a couple of stools), and took from it a large black bottle and a broken cup.

"Come," said the man, taking the cup and the bottle, and pouring some of the contents of the one into the other; "you did not expect, perhaps, to see any thing like this in a shepherd's hut on the moor. No matter; it came to us some way. Try it; the brandy is good, and you could not take better physic to-night."

Most gratefully did I seize the cup and drink off its contents; and never was cordial more welcome. The blood came coursing warmly through my shivering frame again, and for a while I even forgot the excessive pain of my broken arm. Declining the bread which the man offered me, I drew nearer to the fire. I took the pistol from my breast-pocket and laid it on the ground beside me; and as I stooped to do this the bag of gold struck against the stool with a musical clink of the coins within. The next moment, when I raised my head, I found the terrilet eyes of the woman fast-ened upon me with a glare more hungry and wolf-ish than before. I was startled, and (almost mechanically) thrust the bag into my breast. She turned away, muttering something about my bed, and went into the other room of the catin. In the mean time the man st down at the other side of the fire, where the child was sleeping, and (he had taken some of the brandy, and was less rough and more communicative now) began to talk about the

snow-storm, the probable loss of sheep it would cause, and the similar visitations of former years. In about a quarter of an hour the woman came to the door of the other room and called him to her. He went; and, for several minutes after, I heard them conversing in low, eager tones. Their words I could not catch; but the woman seemed to be vehemently unguing something was a him to be welcomed to the control of the country vehemently urging something upon her companion, while his answers were brief and hesitating. Gradually the voices grew confused—a drowsy feeling crept over me—and I remembered no more. Whethcrept over me—and I remembered no more. Whether one minute or an hour had passed I knew not, when a heavy hand was laid on my shoulder, and a hoarse voice sounded in my car:

"Come, friend, you're tired, I see; you had better throw yourself on the bed inside, and sleep till morning."

"Come, friend, you're tired, I see; you had better throw yourself on the bed inside, and sleep till morning."

I started up, and was soon recalled to perfect consciousness by the sharp pain of my broken arm. The man was standing beside me.
"My wife has shaken out the straw," he said, "as softly as possible; and I mistake if, after to-night's tramp, you don't find it as pleasant as a bed of down. But take this by way of a night-can before you go."

bed of down. But take turs oy may on a mon-cap before you go."

I drank the brandy, and, muttering a few words of thanks, was turning away, when he stopped may. "See," he said, "you are forgetting your pistol. You had better take it with you."

I drank the brandy, and, mutering a new words of thanks, was turning away, when he stopped me. "See," he said, "you are forgetting your pistol. You had better take is with you."

I did so, and, bidding them good-night, went into the other room. My bed was a heap of straw covered with a piece of coarse sacking; but had it been of choicest feathers it could not have been more welcome then. I stretched myself upon it, and was soon fast asleep. But sleep brought with it confused and distressing dreams, with which the glare of those wild, hungry eyes were strangely mingled. I awoke with a sense of pain intolerable, and found that I had turned over on my left side, pressing my wounded arm under me. How long I had been sleeping, of course, I could not tell; but the first sound that fell upon my ear was the confused murmur of voices from the other room. Immediately the voices grew more distinct, and some words reached me that speedily brought me to a terrible consciousness of my position. One of those words was "gold;" and, at the sound, my hand searched for the hag: it was there safe. With a grim terror at my heart I rose and crept toward the door. Through a chink between the shrunken boards I could see the man and woman seated at the fire. The latter, whose face was almost completely turned toward me, sat with her elbows on her kness, and her chin resting on her palms. Those eyes of hers were fixed upon the man, and they glowed with a hellish fire. I sickened at the look of that face, so handsome, so delicate, so fiend-like. The man was speaking at the moment; and as the sound of his voice drew my eyes toward him, I beheld beside him an object that made my blood run cold—a large, shining hatchet or cleaver.

"I can't help it, lass," he was saying; "I don't like the job; and I wish the thing could be done some other way. About taking the gold I'm not particular to a hair, and in a downright tusse I shouldn't much mind knocking a fellow on the head. But to murder a man in his sleep—dang me, but it goes against my kidne

shall be many a hundred miles from this—ay, across the Atlantic itself—before any trace of him is found."

How my blood curdled and my hair graw stiff with horror as I listened to the words of this female devil, and watched the Gorgon-like glance of her eye, and the hideous smile that curled her lips. I have been in deadly peril of life and limb in more than one fierce fight, as these medals show. I remember once when the knife of a gigantic Caffre was at my throat, and I thought all was over with me, till a comrade's rifle brought that savage down. But never, in deadliest hour of danger, did I feel any thing like the sickly terror and loathing which crept round my heart as I listened that night to the murderous words that woman uttered.

"It's all the same," replied her companion; "itism't the danger of discovery I'm afraid of. "Its ho job itself I don't like; the murder of a sleeping man in cold blood—jph!"

With fury flashing from her eyes she sprang to her feet and seized the hatchet.

"Coward and fool!" she hissed, "do you call yourself a man? You see your wife and child starving before your eyes, and you have not the mahhood to do the deed which will save them from the death of dogs! I will do it myself."

"Basy, lass," he said, catching her by the wrist, and drawing her back to her seat again. "You're a plucky girl, Sal, but d'ye think I'd let a woman do what I had not the courage to attempt myself? I told you I did not like the job: I had vather get at the money any other way; but I didn't tell you that I wouldn't do it. Sit you down, and let's talk it over. The chap is fast asleep now—the fatigue and the brandy have done for him, and you can hear him moaning as he sleeps. This ugly bit of steel may be useless after all. A cloth upon his mouth and my hand upon his wind-pipe may be enough. There will be no signs of blood; and when they do find him after the snow melts they will say he perished in the storm."

"Now, Bill," said the woman, with a horrid show of admiration, "you talk like a man, and a wise

"Now, Bill," said the woman, with a horrid show of admiration, "you talk like a man, and a wise one. I begin to know you again."
"Well, lass," he said, "consider the thing as done. Just give me the bottle."
He took it, raised it to his lips, and drank a deep draught. With trembling hand I felt up the door for boil to lock. There was a wooden boil only. Gendly and silently I pushed it home, then crept back to my bed and searched for my pisted, resolved to sell my life dearly. I got the pistol; drew back

the hammers and felt the nipples: the caps were gone! I tried the barrels: they were drenched with water. I saw it all; the pistel had been dealt with while I slept at the fire; and I was now utterly at the mercy of those fiends. But I had little time to waste in thought, for the next moment the door was shaken by a heavy hand. I lay back and meaned and sonced like one in a troubled sleep.

"The door is boited on the inside," I heard the man whispering; "the fellow fastened it before he went to sleep."

went to sleep.

to steep. Then burst it open," said the woman.

"The door is bolted on the inside," I heard the man whispering; "the fellow fastened it before he went to sleep."

"Then burst it open," said the woman.

"No," was the rejoinder, "that would waken him up, and he might show fight. We must adopt some quieter course."

"There's the window," she said; "can you not get in through that?"

"Quite right, lass: I had forgotten."

"I looked to the window: it was an aperture some two feet square or more, with a crazy sash of four panes, every one of which was broken. I crawled toward it and felt the sash: the hand of a child might have pulled it out. What was I to do? What crance of a struggle had I now? Faint and weary, with that broken arm, what resistance could I offer to this man of gigantic strength? Crushed by the prospect of my inevitable doom, I staggered back from the window and fell against a projection of the gable-wall. I thrust out my right hand to save me from sinking to the ground: it did not touch the projection, but stretched far into some hollow space. A pang of hope shot through my heart: here was a large open chinney like that at the other end of the cabin; and I felt the snow, which had fallen down through it, erackling undermy feet. Could I escape through this? Was there still a chance of life? I stooped under and thrust up my head. The aperture was wide and deep, and the large stones of the rude masoury projected on every side. These were steps by which it was easy enough to climb. To think of all this, and to act upon my thought, occupied less time than I have taken to tell it. In spite of the helplessness of my left arm, and the excruciating pain I felt from it, I was up through the chimney and out on the rofe before I heard the frail sash below forced in. To slide to the ground was easy enough; and, blessing God for my deliverance, I cawled round to the other end of the cabin, and from this starting-point I burried away across the moor as fast as my feeble limbs could bear me. Looking back, I saw the glare of light from the open door of the cabin

I was fearfully exhausted, and I dragged my feeble limbs along as if they were weighted with lead. For a time the consciousness of danger, and the excitement of the fearful scene I had gone and the excitement of the tearful scene I had gone through, sustained me; but by-and-by strength and reason alike seemed to desert me, and I staggered along like one in the delirium of fever. How long this continued I can not tell, for I made no count of time that terrible night; but I remember how, at last, in utter exhaustion, I fell prostrate on the snow.

As I law there unable to rise and unable to

long this continued I can not tell, for I made no count of time that terrible night; but I remember how, at last, in utter exhaustion, I fell prostrate on the snow.

As I lay there, unable to rise and unable to move a limb, a long piercing shriek, the horrible import of which I know too well, rang in my ears. I looked up: that eye of fire was right before me. How can I tell you the horror of my situation?—a life's agony compressed into the compass of one awful minute. The goods train, which always passes Longley about three o'clock in the morning, was coming, and I was lring helpless on the rails! With a cry of agony I tried to rise, but I fell back in utter exhaustion. Even the terror of approaching death did not give me energy enough to crawl from where I lay. But my mind was active enough for the one thought—to stretch my-self out with my head toward the engine—my only chance of safety. Commending my soul to God, I lay prostrate and closed my eyes. The next instant the shriek of the engine, loud and terrific, blended with the rattle of the carriages and the grinding sound of the wheels upon the snow that overed the rails, and then—and then I looked up to Haaven, with a feeble laugh of speechless gratitude; and all danger was over. The train had passed along the other line of rails, not over those between which I lay. The snow had prevented me from distinguishing the one from the other; but had I had strength enough to crawl in the direction I had intended the engine and carriages would have inevitably passed over me, and left me there a mangled corpse. It was my utter weakness which saved my life. The joy of my delivery from a horrible death was followed by a natural reaction. I sauk back in a swoon; and when consciousness came back to me again I found my self, weak and wasted, in my own bedroom, and in my own bed, where (they told me) I had lain for eleven days in raging fever. It seems that, in the morning, one of the rallway opters found me) lying insensible in the snow; and that I was, a third time withi

'And the intending assassins?"

"And the intending assassins?"

I know nothing of them. They did not belong to that part of the country. They had disappeared from the cabin on the moor several days before

wd from the cabin on the moor several days before I recovered from my fever, and, therefore, before suspicion could have fallen upon them; and they were never heard of after.

"The Carstons, I hope, were grateful?"
Do you see where that light is burning faintly, in that window across the line there? Frank Carston's sister is sleeping (peacefully, I should hope) in that room. She is mother of three of the finest young Britons in this big shire, and I am their father. But here comes the mail train, and it makes no long stay here. You had better look after your luggage. after your luggage.

## LEFT ON THE BATTLE-FIELD.

OH, my darling! my darling! never to feel Your hand going over my hair!
Never to lie in your arms again—
Never to know where you are!
Oh, the weary miles that stretch between My feet and the battle-ground,
Where all that is left of my dearest in Lies under some yellow mound!

It is but little I might have done It is but little I might have done
To lighten your parting pain;
But 'tis bitter to think that you died alone
Out in the dark and the rain!
Oh, my hero love!—to have kissed the pain
And the mist from your fading eyes!
To have saved one only passionate look
To sweeten these memories!

And thinking of all, I am strangely stunned,
And can not believe you dead.
You loved me, dear! And I loved you, dear!
And your letter lies there unread!
You are not dead! You are not dead!
God never could will it so—
To craze my brain and break my heart—
And shatter my life—I know!

Dead! dead! and never a word,
Never a look for me!
Dead! dead! and our marriage-day
Never on earth to be!
I am left alone, and the world is changed,
So dress me in bridal white,
And law me wawn is soone quiet when. And lay me away in some quiet place Out of the hateful light. HOWARD GLYNDON.

### THE FUNERAL OF CAPTAIN ANDRE CAILLOUX.

WE illustrate on page 549 the FUNERAL OF THE LATE CAPPAIN ANDRE CALLOUX, of the First Louisiana Volunteers, who was killed at Port Hudson. Captain Cailloux was one of the bravest man. The following account of his funeral we take from the New Orleans Era:

take from the New Orleans Era:

By far the largest formed procession that has been seen on our streets since the burnle of colonel Guarde Devar, the first rebel Lomisiane officer that was killed in this war, was that of Captain Andre Cailloux, of the First Louisian Native Gaustie. This brave man and gallant seldier met his death on the 21th of May Inst, while leading his company in a charge against the rebeb works at Per Hudson. From the time he fall, within a few feet of the enemys on the Sth of July, the body of this brave man lay reposed to all weathers, and so completely covered by the rebeb starp-shooters that his friends found it impossible to carry it from the field.

Immediately on the truce being declared his body was

on the Sth of July, the body of this brave man lay exposed to all weathers, and so completely covered by the rebel slarp-shocters that his friends found it impossible to carry if the proper should be a suppossible to carry if the property of the three should be a suppossed to the suppossible to carry if the property of the suppossible to the suppossible of and sent to this city, in charge of a guard of honor, composed of men of his own regiment who had been wounded during the siege, and under command of Adjutnat J. A. Sears. The body arrived in this city on in the hall of the "Friends of the Order," of which society Capsian Cailiaux was a leading member.

The body, as before mentioned, lay in state in the hall of the "Friends of the Order," or a raised platform in the centre of the trom. The cofin was desped in the American of the town. The cofin was desped in the American of the town. The cofin was desped in the American of the town. The cofin was desped in the American of the town. The cofin was desped in the American of the town. The cofin was desped in the American of the town. The cofin was desped in the American of the town. The cofin was desped in the American of the town. The cofin was desped in the American in the greatest profusion, and candles were kept continually burning. All the rites of the Catholic Chardware strictly complied with. The guard paced silently to was ever winesced.

In due time the band of the Forty-second Massachusetts Regiment made their appearance, and discoursed the customary soleun airs. The officiating priest, Father Le Maistre, of the church of 'St. Rose of Lina"—who we communication and denunciations issued against him by the Archibishop of this diocese—then performed the Catholic excited to the President's sharing and allowed the principal from the Father's the whole of the President's bank, and dailver'd a gloving called upon all present to offer theraslyes, like Caillorx had done, marryrs to the cause of justice, freedom, and good government. It was a death the proudest m

of the band, and not a head in all that was multitude but was uncovered of the the following order: The procession them moved off in the following order: The hance containing the bedy, with Usphain J. W. Ring. A. Ghea, and A. St. Leger (all of whom, we believe, belong to the Second Lunisiann Natis Guards), and six members of "The Friends of the Order," as pull-brariers; about a hundred convalescent sick and wounded colored soldiers, the two companies of in Stath regiment, a large number of colored officers of all Native Guard regiments anumber of earny efficers; wholing up with a large number of erray officers; wholing up with a large number of erray officers; wholing up with a large number of private individuals and acceleties.

After moving through the principal down town streets,

the holy was taken to the Bienvillo Street Comstery, and there interred with military house due his trunk.

Captain Califour, was a native of this city, aged 43 years, and was one of the first to raise a company under the call of General Butler for colored volunters. In conclusion, we can not do better than quote from the Union, of this city. It asys: an important properties the properties of the control of

solution that he died the death of the patrict and the righteons.

The correspondent who sends us the sketch from which our picture was taken mentions a curious incident in connection with the funeral. Father Le Maistre, the officiating clergyman, could not get any other priests or church servants in the diocese to assist him to perform the ceremony, in consequence of the prohibition of the archbishop. He had heard, however, that Colonel Stafford of the First Louisiana Native Guards had said that so many trades and professions were represented in his regiment that he could build a town in the prairie in sixty days; and to him he applied for aid. Two privates instantly voluntered, and assisted in performing the services according to the ritual of the Roman Catholic Church. At the grave-yard again a private of the regiment left the ranks to perform the duties of bricklayer.

### THE REBEL PRISON IN NEW ORLEANS.

We reproduce on page 549 a sketch by our special artist, Mr. J. R. Hamilton, illustrating the place of confinement of the rebel officers who recently surrendered at Port Hudson. Mr. Hamilton accompanies his sketch with the following re

cently surrendered at Port Hudson. Mr. Hamilton accompanies his sketch with the following remarks:

"I required to go through a certain amount of form before being able to obtain the above sketch for you, as the strictest guard is kept upon the prisoners. I first had to apply for permission to General Bowen, who, having no personal objection, gave me a note of introduction to Captain Stearns, Provest-Sheriff at the Custom-house, expressing his willingness that the Captain should permit me to sketch, 'provided that no offense should be given to the officers in prison.' I thought this was showing an amount of regard toward rebel sensibilities that they are not always in the habit of reciprocating; but it spoke well for General Bowen's feelings as a gentleman.

"On arriving at the Custom-house Captain Stearns received me very politely, and at once conducted me through the various wards, commicating with each other, in which the rebel officers were confined. This was in the northern portion of the building, in which over 250 prisoners—all officers—are now located. But as there was no point from which I could take a coup deal of the whole I have selected the largest apartment in which the greater number are congregated.

"I found these officers all scattered about, moving from one room to the other, chatting and laughing, and trying to take things as pleasantly as they could under the circumstances. They are a fine-looking set of men, and were dressed, some in uniform, some in civilian's costume, and others again in nothing but their shirt-sleeves.

"I did not think it necessary to make any formal inquiry as to whether my sketching would be

"I did not think it necessary to make any formal inquiry as to whether my sketching would be disagreeable or not; and so, as soon as the Captain left me, I out with my sketch-book and fell to

tain left me, I out with my sketch-book and fell to work.

"'Are you making portraits, Sir?' asked one of two or three who came to overlock me.

"'Not necessarily,' I replied, 'unless some hand-some officer puts himself in the fore-ground on pur-nose.'

pose."

"'Don't forget, in your sketch,' said a smart
young gentleman, 'those horrible mosquitoes that
eat us up all night."

"'And the delicious fare we have to live on,'

chimed in another.

"'Your treatment here is not unusual, I hope,
"'Your treatment here is not unusual, I hope, Sir,' I said, inquiringly, turning to a middle-aged

officer near me.

Sir,' I said, inquiringly, turning to a middle-aged officer near me.

"'Oh no, not at all; we have nothing to complain of. So large a number of men suddenly congregated creates some temporary inconveniences, but we are allowed every thing we can expect under the circumstances."

"This concession was made in a very gentlemanly tone, and, indeed, my own eyes had already made me aware of the fact. On a long table I saw fruit, plenty of ice going to and fro, and one or two suspicious-looking bottles that seemed as if they might contain something far more sparkling than water. Besides that, I had met in the anter-com that good Samaritan, Mrs. Brandt; and it is well known that no Confederate soldier can lack any thing within the reach of womanly care and kindness while that lady is near.

"As I gazed on this seene I could not help making some comparisons highly favorable to our sec-

"As I gazed on this seene I could not help making some comparisons highly favorable to our section, in spite of Mr. Bull Run Russell's andacious assertion that this war is 'fast brutalizing the North.' I could not help wondering if our poor fellows taken in Tennessee, Missouri, or Texas, were, at that moment, faring as well in rebel hands as the officers then before me, or if poor Montgomery, when just about to be hanged as a felon, could have given as good an account of his treatment as the one I above alluded to. As I looked toward the end of the room, and saw two youths seated on the window-sill, and gazing carelessly into the street below, how could I freget that, if they were Union officers in the Libby Trison at Richmond, a murderous bullet from some sentinel below would be aimed at their hearts?—unless matters are changed in Richmond from what they were.

"The few officers with whom I conversed on this occasion were, as usual, men of much intelli-gence and refinement. I left them with one sole wish in my heart, and that was, that instead of having to portray them in the character of mortal enemies, my pencil could have eaught the features of so many friends and brothers, enjoying again with us the sweets and amenities of social life."

## THE SIEGE OF CHARLESTON.

WE devote pages 552, 553, and 556 to illustra-tions of the operations of General Gilmore and Ad-miral Dahlgren against Forts Wagner and Sumter in the Bay of Charleston—from sketches by sev-eral correspondents on the spot. One of the correspondents, writing from the Catabill. Save.

Catackill, says:

"U. S. Inon-Glad 'Caterill, 'Caterill, 'Caterill, 'Says:

"One of my sketches represents the iron-clads in their position in the attacks on Fort Wagner and the Cumming's Point Battery during the last two weeks of July. In the first attack on the 10th and 11th, before the Ironsides came over the bar, the Caterill bore the blue pennant of Admiral Dahlgren, and was therefore the chief object of the enemy's fire.

"We were struck sixty-four times—our smokestack being thoroughly ventilated with shot-holes, and our turret and deck well punched, but not materially damaged.

"About midnight on the 19th July a large iron side-wheel steamer, having escaped the fire of the guns of the outside blockading fleet, was just crossing the bar when Captain Rodgers arrested her progress by two shots from our 11 and 15 inch guns. The vessel ran above near Sullivan's Island, took fire, and became a total wreck—a warning to all Anglo-Rebels to keep away from Charleston during the present siege."

Another correspondent, to whom we have been indebted for sketches more than once, writes:

"FOLLY ISLAND, S. C., Aug. 1, 1863."

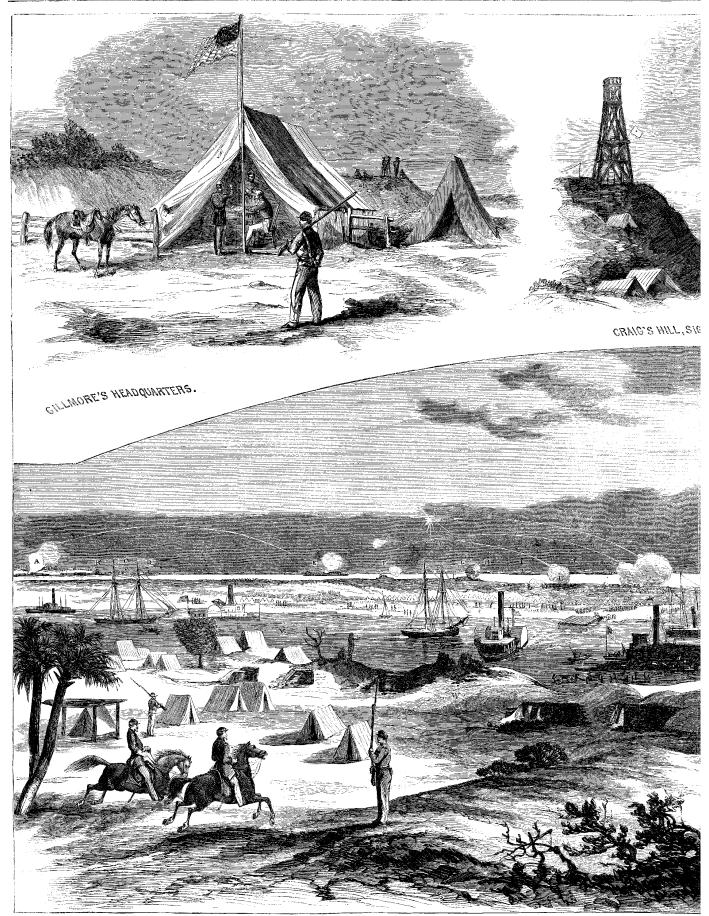
and the second of the second o

## THE ARMY OF THE POTOMAC.

THE ARMY OF THE POTOMAC.
We reproduce on page 557 two drawings by our special artist, Mr. Waud; one of them representing the little town of DOMPHIES, now said to be threatened by the rebels; the other, GENERAL HAUP'S MILITARY BRIDGE OVER POTOMAC CREEK, lately destroyed by the rebels. Mr. Waud writes:
"Dumfries is an interesting place in the history of the war. Being a mile or two in the rear of the batteries (which the rebels built to blockade the Potomac) on Quantico Creek, it became the dépôt and head-quarters of the blockading forces. It has been the scene of many a savage skirmish; the heights on the north afford a fine position; and last winter the Union cavalry intrenched the position. When the Rappahannock line was vacated

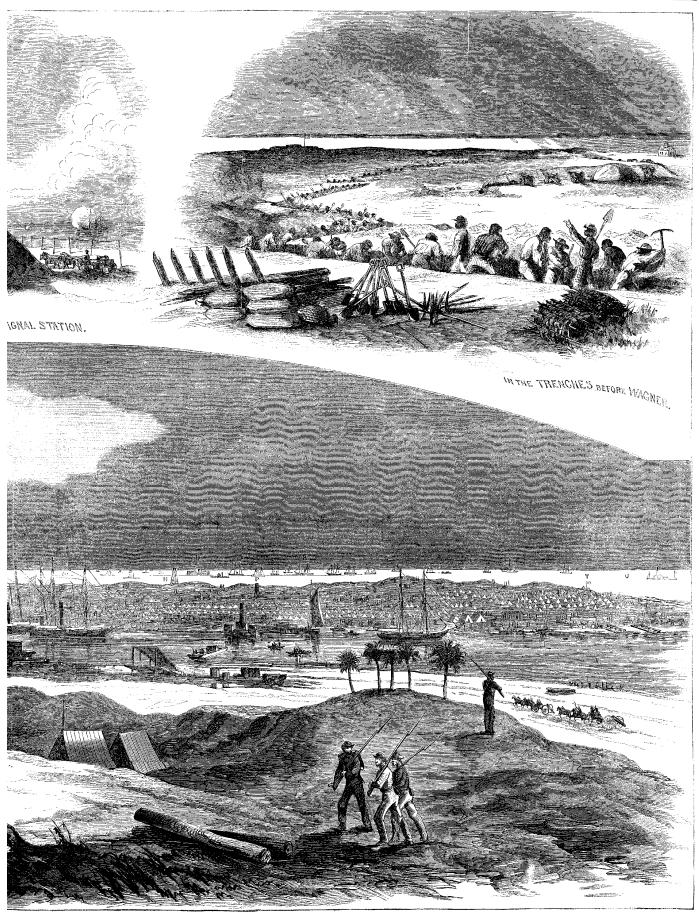
last winter the Union cavalry intrenched the position. When the Rappahannock line was vacated
last June a large portion of the army, and nearly
all of the train, passed through this town.
"The Military Railroad Bridge over the Potomac
Creek has been destroyed by the robels since the
evacuation of Falmouth, as well as the greater
part of the track from Aquia to Falmouth depôt.
It was a very handsome structure, erected in place
of the temporary and somewhat unsafe concern
first thrown over the Creek. Its height was between 70 and 80 feet, and redoubts were thrown up
for its defense; but when the army left no force
could be spared for the preservation of the railroad
and dépôts.

552 HARPER'S



A, New Rebel Works on James Island.—B, Rebel Look-out.—C, Fort Johnson.—D, Rebel Iron-clad.—E, Fort Sumter.—F, Battery Gregg.—G, Fort Wagner.—H, Battery Bea.—I, Fort Moultrie, Sullivan's Island.—J, B.
GENERAL VIEW OF MORRIS ISLAND.—UNION CAMPS AND REBEL WORKS—FORT JOHNSON—THE LOWER HARBOR OI

WEEKLY.



Battery Beauregard.—K, Moultrie House.—L, M, Union Batteries.—N, Union Look.out.—O, "New Ironsides.'—P, Rained Light-house.—R, Flag-ship.—S, Union Fleet.—T, Gilmore's Head-quarters.—U, The Ocean.

OF CHARLESTON, SOUTH CAROLINA, ETC., ETC.—SKETCHED BY AN OCCASIONAL CORRESPONDENT FROM FOLLY ISLAND.—[SEE PAGE 551.]

#### A YOUNG LADY'S SOLILOQUY.

A YOUNG LADY'S SOLILOQUY.

Usex.ess.rx, aimiestly drifting through life,
What was I born for? "For Somebody's wife,"
I am told by my mother. Well, that being true,
"Somebody's kope himself strangely from view;
And if naught but marriage will settle my fate,
I believe I shall die in an unsettled state.
For, though I'm not ugly—pray, what woman isI—
You might easily find a more beautiful philian
And then, as for temper and beautiful philian
And then, as for temper and will seek here in vain.
Noy, in riple of these drawbacks, my heart is preverse,
And I should not feel grateful, "for better or worse,"
To take the first Booly that gratefully are men and offered those treasures, his home and his name.
I think, then, my chances of marriage are small;
But why should I think of such chances at all?
My brothers are, all of them, younges than I, Yet they thrive in the world, and why not let me try?
I know that in business I'm not an adept,
Because from such matters most strictly I'm kept.
Be

## VERY HARD CASH.

By CHARLES READE, Esq. AUTHOR OF "IT IS NEVER TOO LATE TO MEND," ETC

#### CHAPTER XXX.

"We laid the poor proud creature on the sofa, and bathed his face with ean de Cologne. He spoke directly, and said that was nice, and 'My head! my head!" And I don't think he was ever quite insensible, but he did not know what was going on, for presently he opened his eyes wide, and stared at us so, and then closed them with oh such a sigh; it swelled my heart almost to bursting. And to think I could say nothing: but mamma soothed him and insisted on the keeping quiet; for he wanted to run away from

bursting. And to think I could say holling:
bursting. And to think I could say holling:
but mamma soothed him and insisted on his
keeping quiet; for he wanted to run away from
us. She was never so good to him before; she
said, 'My dear child, you have my pity and my
seteem; alas! that at your age you should be
tried like this. How few in this sorry world
would have acted like your. I should have sided
with my own flesh and blood, for one.'
'What, right or wrong.' Then she
turned to me: 'Julia, shall all the generosity be
on his side?'
I kissed her and clung to her, but dared not
speak; but I was mad enough to hope, I scarcely
know what, till she said in the same kind sorrowful voice, 'I agree with you; you can never be
my son; nor Julia's husband. But as for that
money, it revolts me to proceed to extremes
against one, who after all is your father, my poor,
poor chivalrous boy.' But she would decide nothing without Edward; he had taken his father's
place in this house. So them I gave all up, for thing without Edward; he had taken his father's place in this house. So then I gave all up, for Edward is made of iron. Alfred was clearer sighted than I, and never had a hope; he put his arm round mamma and kissed her, and she kissed him; and he kissed my hand, and crept away, and I heard his step on the stair, and on the road ever so far, and life seemed ended for me when I heard it no more.

Edward has come home. Mamma told him all: he listened gravely: I hung upon his lips; and at last the oracle spoke: and said, 'This is a nice muddle.'

More we could not get from him; he must sleep on it. O, suspense! you torture! He had seen a place he thinks will suit us; it is a had come his safur that seen after. As I went

seen a place he thinks will suit us: it is a bad omen his saying that so soon after. As I went to bed I could not help whispering, 'If he and I are parted, so will you and Jane.' The cruel boy answered me out lond, 'Thank you, little girl: that is a temptation; and you have put me on my guard.'

Oh, how hard it is to understand a man! they are a translated with their instice and thince.

Oh, how hard it is to understand a man I they are so impracticable with their justice and things. I came away with my cheeks burning, and my heart like a stone; to bed, but not to sleep. My poor, poor, unhappy, noble Alfred!"
"Dee. 27th. Mamma and Edward have discussed it: they say nothing to me. Can they have written to him? I go about my duties like a ghost; and pray for submission to the Divine will."
"Dec. 20th. The Journal of the property of the propert

a ghost; and pray for submission to the Divine will."

"Dec. 28th. To-day as I was reading by main force to Mrs. Eagleton's sick girl, came Sarah all in a hurry with, I was wanted, Miss. But I would finish my chapter, and O how hard the Devil tried to make me gabble it; so I clenched my teeth at him, and read it as if I was spelling it; and then dda't I fly?

"He was there; and they all sat waiting for me. I was hot and cold all at the same time, and he rose and bowed to me, and I courtesied to him, and sat down and took my work, and didn't know one bit what I was doing.

"And our new oracle, Edward, laid down the law like any thing. 'Look here, Hardie,' said he, 'if any body but you had told us about this fourteen thousand pounds, I should have set the police on your governor before now. But it seems to me a shabby thing to attack a father on the son's information, especially when it's out of love for one of us he has denounced his own flesh and blood.'

"No, no,' said Alfred, eagerly, 'out of love of instice.'

'No, no,' said Alfred, eagerly, 'out of love of justice.'

'No, no, Said Editor, eagerty, one of Norof justice.'

'Ah, you think so, my fine fellow, but you would not have done it for a stranger, said Edward. Then he went on: 'Of all blunders, the worst is to fall between two stools: look here, mamma; we decide, for the son's sake, not to attack the father: after that it would be very inconsistent to turn the cold shoulder to the son. Another thing, who suffers most by this fraud? why the man that marries Julia.' Alfred burst out impetuously, 'Oh, prove that to me, and let me be that sufferer.' Edward turned calmly to

mamma: 'If the fourteen thousand pounds was in our hands, what should you do with it?'
The dear thing said she should settle at least ten thousand of it on Me, and marry Me to this poor motherless boy, 'whom I have learned to love myself,' said she.
'There,' said Edward, 'you see it is you who lose by your governor's—I won't say what—if you marry my sister.'

you marry my sister.'
Alfred took his hand, and said, 'God bless

Alfred took his hand, and said, 'God bless you for telling me this.'
Then Edward turned to mamma and me; and said, 'This poor fellow has left his father's house because he wronged us: then this house ought to open its arms to him: that is only justice; but now to be just to our side; I have been to Mr. Crawford, the lawyer, and I find this Hardic junior has ten thousand pounds of his own. That ought to be settled on Julia, to make up for what she loses by Hardie senior's—I won't say what.'

'If any body settles any of their trash on me, I'll beat them, and throw it in the fire,' said I; 'and I hated money.'

The oracle asked me directly did I hate clothes and food, and charity to the poor, and cleanli-

The oracle asked me directly did I hate clothes and food, and charity to the poor, and cleanliness, and decency? Then I didn't hate mency, 'for none of these things can exist without money, you little romantic humbug; you shat up!" Mamma rebuked him for his expressions, but approved his sentiments. But I did not care for his sentiments; for he smiled on me, and said, 'We two are of one mind; we shall transfer our fortune to Captain Dodd, whom my father has robbed. Julia will consent to share my honest poverty.'

'Well, we will talk about that,' said Edward, pompously.

"Well, we will talk about that, 'same raman, pompously.

'Talk about it without me, then,' I cried, and got up, and marched out indignant: only it was partly my low cunning to hide my face that I could not keep the rapture out of. And, as soon as I had retired with cold dignity, off I skipped into the garden to let my face loose, and I think they sent him after me; for I heard his quick step behind me; so I ran away from him as hard as I could, and of course he soon caught me. in the shrubbery where he first asked me to I think they sent him after me; for I heard his quick step behind me; so I ran away from him as hard as I could, and of course he soon caught me; in the shrubbery where he first asked me to be his; and he kissed both my hands again and again like wild-fire, as he is, and he said, 'you are right, dearest; let them talk of their trash while I tell you how I adore you; poverty with you will be the soul's wealth; even misfortune; by your side, would hardly be misfortune: let all the world go, and let you and I be one, and live together, and die together; for now I see I could not have lived without you, nor without your love.' And I whispered something on his shoulder, no matter what; what signifies the cackle of a goose? and we mingled our bappy tears, and our hearts, and our souls. Ah, Love is a sweet, a dreadful passion: what we two have gone through for one another in a few months! He dined with us, and Edward and he sat a long, long, time talking; I dare say it was only about their odious money; still I envied Edward having him so long. But at last he came up, and devoured me with his lovely gray cyes, and I sang him Aileen Aroon, and he whispered things in my ear, oh, such sweet, sweet, idiotic, darling, things; I will not part with ever 'ab. sindow of one of them by putting it on promote the such as the sum of the such as the lend of term he is to come of age and marry—somebody. Marriage! oh what a word to put down! It makes me tingle; it brills me; it frightens me, deliciously; no, not deliciously; any thing but; for suppose, being both of us fiery, and they all say one of them ought to be cold-blooded for a pair to be happy, I should make him a downright bad wife. Why then I hope I shall die in a year or two out of my darling's way, and let him have a good one instead.

I'd come back from the grave and tear her to bicess."

I'd come back from the grave and tear her to

pieces."
"Jan. 4th. Found a saint in a garret over a pieces."

"Jan. 4th. Found a saint in a garret over a stable. Took her my lunchcon clandestinely; that is ladylike for "under my apron;" and was detected and expostulated by Nod. He took me into his stadio—it is carpeted with shavings—and showed me the "Tiser digest, an enormous book he has made of newspaper cuttings all in apple-pie order; I mean alphabetical; and out of this authority he proved vice and poverty abound most wherever there are most charities. Oh, and "the poor" a set of intoxicated sneaks, and Me a Demoralizing Influence. It is all very fine: but why are there saints in garrets, and half starved? that ronses all my evil passions, and I can not bear it; it is no use."

"Jan. 6th. Once a gay day; but now a sad one. Mamma gone to see poor papa, where he is. Alfred found me sorrowful, and rested my forchead on his shoulder; that soothed me while it lasted. I think I should like to grow there. Mem.! to burn this diary; and never let a creat-

it lasted. I think I should like to grow there.

Mem.! to burn this diary; and never let a creat-

Mem. I to burn this diary; and never new a counter see a syllable.

As soon as he was gone, prayed earnestly on my knees not to make an idol of him. For it is our poor idols that are destroyed for our weakness. Which really I can not quite see the

ness. Which really I can not quite see the justice of."

"Jan. 8th. Jane does not approve my proposal that we should praise now and then at the same hour instead of always praying. The dear girl sends me her unconverted diary 'to show me she is "a brand." I have read most of it. But really it seems to me she was always goodish: only she went to parties, and read novels, and enloved society.

and enjoyed society.

There, I have finished it: and, oh dear, how like her unconverted diary is to my converted

"Jan. 14th. A sorrowful day; he and I parted, after a formight of the tenderest affection, and that mutual respect, without which neither of us, I think, could love long. I had resolved to be very brave; but we were alone, and his bright face looked so sad; the change in it took me by surprise and my resolution failed; I clung to him. If gentlemen could interpret as we can he would never have left me. It is better as it is. He kissed my tears away as fast as they came: it was the first time he had ever kissed more than my hand: so I shall have that to think of, and his dear promised letters: but it made me cry more at the time, of course. Some day, when we have been married years and years, I shall tell him not to go and pay a lady for every tear; if he wants her to leave off.

The whole place so gloomy and vacant now."

and pay a lady for every tear; in newanes net to leave off.

The whole place so gloomy and vacant now."

"Jan, 20th. Poverty stares us in the face.
Edward says we could make a modest living in London; and nobody be the wiser: but here we are known, and "must be ladies and gentlemen; and fools," he says. He has now made me seriously promise not to give money and things out of the house to the poor; it is robbing my mother and him. Ah, now I see it is nonsense to despise money: here I come home sad from my poor people; and I used to return warm all over. And the poor old souls do not enjoy my sermons half so much as when I gave them things to eat along with them.

And the poor old souls do not enjoy my sermons half so much as when I gave them things to eat along with them.

The dear boy, that I always loved dearly, but admire and love now that he has turned an intolerable tyrant, and he used to be Wax, has put down two maids out of our three, and brings our dinner up himself in a jacket, then puts on his coat and sits down with us, and we sigh at him and he grins and derides us; he does not care one straw for Pomp. And mamma and I have to dress one another now. And I like it."

"Jan. 30th. He says we may now, by great economy, subsist honestly till my wedding-day; but then mamma and he must "absquatdate." Oh, what stout hearts men have! They can jest at sorrow even when, in spite of their great thick skins, they feel it. Ah, the real poor are happy; they marry, and need not leave the parish where their mother lives."

"Feb. 4th. A kind and most delicate letter from Jane. She says, 'Papa and I are much grieved at Captain Dodd's affliction, and deeply concerned at your loss by the Bank. Papa has asked Uncle Thomas for two hundred pounds, and I entreat you to oblige me by receiving it at my hands and applying it according to the dictates of your own affectionate heart.

Actually our Viceroy will not let me take it: he says he will not accept a crumb from the man who owes us a loaf."

he says he will not accept a crumb from the man who owes us a loaf."

"Feb. 8th. Jane mortified, and no wonder. If

who owes us a loaf."

"Feb. 8th. Jane mortified, and no wonder. If she knew how very poor we are, she would be surprised as well. I have implored her not to take it to heart, for that all will be explained one day, and she will see we could not.

His dear letters! I feed on them. We have no secrets, no two minds. He is to be a first class and then a private tutor. Our money is to go to mamma: it is he and I that are to work our fingers to the bone (I am so happy?), and never let them be driven by injustice from their home. But all this is a great secret. The Viceroy will be defeated, only I let him talk till Alfred is here to back me. No; it is not just the rightful owner of fourteen thousand pounds should be poor.

How shallow female education is: I was always led to suppose modesty is the highest virlays led to suppose modesty is the highest virlay.

How shallow female education is: I was always led to suppose modesty is the highest virtue. No such thing! Justice is the queen of the virtues; he is justice incarnate."

"March 10th. On reperusing this diary, it is demoralizing; very: it feeds self. Of all the detestable compositions! Me, Me, Me, from one end to another; for when it is not about myself, it is about Alfred, and that it is my he-Me though not my she-one. So now to turn over a new leaf: from this day I shall record only the things that happen in this house and what my betters say to me, not what I say; and the texts; and outline of the sermons; and Jane's Christian admonitions."

Before a resolve so virtuous all impure spirits retire, taking off their hats, bowing down to very ground, and apprehending Small Beer.

### CHAPTER XXXI. Extracts from Jane Hardie's Diary:

"March 3d. In my district again, the first time since my illness, from which I am indeed but half recovered. Spock shiftfully to Mrs. B. about her infidel husband: told her not to try and talk to him: but to talk to God about him. Gave her my tract, 'A quiet heart.' Came home tired. Prayed to be used to sharpen the sickles of other reasers."

tired. Prayed to be used to sharpen the sickles of other reapers."

"March 4th. At St. Philip's to hear the Bishop. In the midst of an excellent sermon on Gen. 1. 2, he came out with the waters of baptism, to my horror: he disclaimed the extravagant view some of them take; then hankering after what he denied, and then partly unsaid that too. While the poor man was trimming his sails, I slunk behind a pillar in the corner of my pew, and fell on my knees, and prayed against the stream of poison flowing on the congregation. Oh, I felt like Jeremiah in his dungeon.

In the evening papa forbade me to go to church again: said the wind was too cold: I kissed him,

In the evening papa forbade me to go to church again: said the wind was too cold: I kissed him, and went up to my room and put my head between the pillows not to hear the bells. Prayed for poor Alfred."

"March 5th. Sadly disappointed in J. D. I did hope He was embittering the world to her by degrees. But for some time past she writes in ill-concealed spirits.

Another friend of mine, after seeking rest in the world, is now seeking it in Ritualism. May both be drawn from their rotten reeds to the

And oh this moral may my heart retain All hopes of happiness on earth are vais

"March 6th. The cat is out of the bag. She is corresponding with Alfred; indeed she makes no secret of it. Wrote her as faithful letter. Received a short reply, saying I had made her unhappy, and begging me to suspend my judg-ment till she could undeceive me without giving too much pain. What mystery is this?"
"March 7th. Alfred announces his

too much pain. What mystery is this?"

"March 7th. Alfred announces his unalterable determination to marry Julia. I read the letter to papa directly. He was silent for a long time: and then said, "All the worse for both of them." It was all I could do to suppress a thrill of carnal complacency at the thought this might in time pave the way to another union. Even to think of that now is a sin. I Cor. vii. 20-4, plainly shows that whatever position? of life we are placed in, there it is our duty to abide. A child, for instance, is placed in subjection to her parents; and must not leave them without their consent."

farch 8th. Sent two cups of cold water to

"March 8th. Sent two cups of cold water to two fellow-pilgrims of mine on the way to Jernsalem, viz. it of E. H., Rom. viii. I; to Mrs. M., Philipp. ii. 27.

Prayed for increase of humility. I am so afraid my great success\* in His vineyard has seduced me into feeling as if there was a spring of living water in myself, instead of every drop derived from the true fountain."

"March 9th. Dr. Wycherley closeted two hours with papa—papa had sent for him I find. What is it makes me think that man is no true friend to Alfred in his advice? I don't like these roundabout speakers: the lively oracles are not roundabout."
"March 10th. My beloved friend and fellow-laborer, Charlotte D——, raptured a blood-vessel's at 3 p. M., and was conveyed in the charlots

laborer, Charlotte D—, ruptured a blood-ves-sel\* at 3 P.M., and was conveyed in the chariots of angels to the heavenly banqueting-house, to go no more out. May I be found watching."

"March 11th. Dreadfully starved with these

go no more out. May I be round watching."
"March Ith. Dreadfully starved with these
afternoon sermons. If they go on like this, I really mast stay at home, and feed upon the word."
"March 12th. Alfred has written to his trustees, and announced his coming marriage, and
told them he is going to settle all his money
upon the Dodds. Papa quite agitated by this
news: it did not come from Alfred; one of the
trustees wrote to papa. Oh, the blessing of
Heaven will never rest on this unnatural marriage. Wrote a faithful letter to Alfred while
papa was writing to our trustee."
"March 13th. My book on Solomon's Song
now ready for publication. But it is so difficult
nowadays to find a publisher for such a subject.
The rage is for sentimental sermons, or else for
fettion' under a thin disguise of religious biograpp."

The rage is for sentimental sermons, or clse for fletion, under a thin disguise of religious biography."

"March 14th. Mr. Plummer, of whose zeal and unetion I had heard so much, was in the town and heard of me, and came to see me by appointment just after luncheon. Such a sweet meeting. He came in and took my hand, and in that posture prayed that the Holy Spirit might be with us to make our conversation profitable to us, and redound to His glory. Poor man, his wife leads him a cat and dog life, I hear, with her jealousy. We had a sweet salk; he admires Canticles almost as much as I dor; and has promised to take my book and get it cast on the Lorde for me."

"March 15th. To please, one must not be faithful. Miss L. after losing all her relations, and at thirty years of age, is to be married next week. She came to me and gushed out about the blessing of having at last one carthly friend to whom she could confide every thing. On this I felt it my duty to remind her she might lose him by death, and then what a blank! and I was going on to detach her from the arms of flesh, when she burst our crying and left me abruptly; couldn't bear the truth, poor woman. In the afternoon met him and bowed, and longed to speak, but thought it my duty not to cried bitterly on reaching home."

"March 17th. Transcribed all the texts on Solomon's Song. It seems to be the way Her has marked out for me to serve him."

"March 19th. Received this letter from Alfred:

"Dean Jane,—I send you a dozen kisses and

u: Dear Jane.—I send vou a dozen kisses and 'Dear Jane, — send you a dozen kisses and a piece of advice; learn more; teach less: study more; preach less: and don't be in such a hurry to judge and condemn your intellectual and moral superiors, on insufficient information.

Your affectionate brother,

A poor return for me loving his soul as my own. I do but advise him the self-denial I myself pursue. Woe be to him if he rejects it."
"March 20th. A pervese reply from J. D. I had proposed we should plead for our parents at the Throne. She says she fears that might seem like assuming the office of the mediator: at the Throne. She says she tears that might seem like assuming the office of the mediator: and besides her mother is nearer Heaven than she is. What blindness! I don't know a more thoroughly unhealthy mind than poor Mrs.\* Dodd's. I am learning to pray walking. Got this idea from Mr. Plummer. How closely he walks! his mind so exactly suits mine." "March 22d. Alfred returned. Went to meet him at the station. How bright and handsome he looked! He kissed me so affectionately; and was as kind and loving as could be: I, poor unfaithful writch, went hangings' on his arm and had not the heart to dash his carnal happiness just then.

He is gone there."
"March 24th. Stole into Alfred's lodging when he was out; and, after prayer, pinned Deuteronomy xxvii. 16, Proverbs xiii. 1, and Xx. 5, and Mark vii. 10, upon his bed-curtains."
"March 25th. Alfred has been in my room,

- a mailed Matthew vii. I, Mark x. 7, and Ezek. Scrii. 20, on my wall. And he found my diary, and has read it, not to profit by, alas! but to
- [Specimen of Alfred's comments. N.B. Fra-A. Nolo Episcopari.
  B. It's an ill wind that blows nobody good.

B. It's an ill wind that blows nobody good.

D. The old trick; picking one text, straining it; and ignoring six. So then nobody who is not born married, must get married.

E. Recipe. To know people's real estimate of themselves, study their language of self-depreciation. If even when they undertake to lower themselves, they can not help insinuating self-praise, be sure their humility is a puddle, their vanity is a well. This sentence is typical of the whole Diary, or rather lary; it sounds Publican, smells Pharisee.

X. How potent a thing is language in the hand of a master! Here is sudden death made humorous by a few incongruous phrases neatly disposed.

F. Excuse me; there is still a little market for the Liquefaction of Holy Writ, and the Per-version of Holy Writ; two deathless arts, which meet in your comment on the song you ascribe

And more than Mrs. Plummer does, appar

Z. And more than Mrs. Plummer does, apparently.

G. Apotheosis of the British public. How very like profaneness some people's Piety is!

C. H. Faith, with this school, means any thing the opposite of Charity.

I. You are morally truthful: but intellectually mendacious. The texts on Solomon's Song! You know very well there is not one. No grave writer in all Scripture has ever deigned to cire, or porice that overse account.

writer in all Scripture has ever deigned to cite, or notice, that coarse composition; puellarum deliciae.

J. Modest periphrasis for "I like it." Motto for this Diary; "Ego, et Deus mens."
K. In other words a good, old-fashioned, sohen, humble Christian, to whom the daring familiarities of your school seem blasphemies.
M. Here I recognize my "somewhat spoiled by a detestable sect; but now somewhat spoiled by a detestable sect; but now mature (which she is forever abusing); and unarture (which she is forever abusing); and unarture defined and told papa his son had instructed him to examine the trust-deed, and to draw his marriage settlement. Papa treated him with the greatest civility, and brought him the deed. He wanted to take it saws to copy; but papa said he had better send a clerk here. Poor papa hid his distress from this gentleman, though not from me; and gave him a glass of whough not from me; and gave him a glass of word let out all.

wanded to tach a way to copy; out paps such the had better send a clerk here. Poor papa hid his distress from this gentleman, though not from me; and gave him a glass of wine.

Then Mr. Crawford chatted, and let out Alfred had asked him to advance a hundred pounds for the wedding presents, etc. Papa said he might do so with perfect safety.

But the moment he was gone his whole manner changed. He walked about in terrible anger and agitation; and then sat down and wrote letters: one was to Uncle Thomas; and one to a Mr. Wycherley; I believe a brother of the doctor's. I never knew him so long writing two letters before.

Heard a noise in the road, and it was Mr. Maxley, and the boys after him hooting; they have found out his infirmity: what a savage animal is man, till grace changes him! The poor soul had a stick, and now and then turned and struck at them; but his tormentors were too nimble. I drew papa to the window, and showed him, and reminded him of the poor man's request. He answered impatiently what was that to him? 'we have a worse case nearer hand. Charity begins at home.' I ventured to say yes, but it did not begin and end at home?'

"March 31st. Mr. Osmond here to-day; and, over my work, I heard papa tell him Alfred is blackening his character in the town, with some impossible story about fourtreen thousand pounds. Mr. Osmond very kind and sympathizing; set it all down to illusion; assured papa tell him Alfred is blackening his character in the town, with some impossible story about fourtreen thousand pounds. Mr. Osmond very kind and sympathizing; set it all down to illusion; assured papa tell him Alfred is blackening his character in the town, with some impossible story about fourtreen thousand pounds. Mr. Osmond very kind and sympathizing; set it all down to illusion; assured papa there was neither malice nor insincerity in it. 'But what the better am I for that?' said poor papa: 'fi I am slandered, I am slandered.' And they went out ogether.

Fapa seems to feel this engagement more than

am slandered, I am slandered. And they wenout together.

Papa seems to feel this engagement more than
all his troubles, and, knowing by sad experience
it is useless to expostulate with Alfred. I wrote
a long and faithful letter to Julia, just before
luncheon, putting it to ber as a Christian whether she could reconcile it to her profession to set
a son against his father, and marry him in open
defiance.

as on against his father, and marry him in open defiance.

She replied 3 r.m. that her mother approved the marriage, and she owed no obedience, nor affection cither, to my parent.

3.30. Sent back a line rebuking her for this quibble.

At 5 received a note from Mrs. Dodd proposing that the correspondence between myself and her daughter should cease for the present.

5.30. Retorted with an amendment that it should cease forever. No reply. Such are worldlings! Remonstrance only galls them. And so in one afternoon's correspondence ends one more of my Christian friendships with persons of my own sex. This is the eighth, to which a carnal attachment has been speedily fatal.

In the evening Alfred came in looking very red, and asked me whether it was not self-reliant and uncharitable of me to condemn so many estimable persons, all better acquainted with the fifth commandment. He bit his lip and said, 'We had better not meet again, until you have found out which is worthiest of honor, your father or your brother.' And with this he left abruptly; and something tells me I shall not see him again. My faithfulness has wounded him to the quick. Alas! Prayed for him; and cried myself to sleep."

"April 4th. Met him disguised as a common workman, and carrying a sack full of things. I

was so shocked I could not maintain my resolution; I said, Oh, Mr. Edward, what are you doing? He buished a little, but told me he was going to sell some candlesticks and things of his making; and he should get a better price in that dress; all traders looked on a gentleman as a thing made to be pillaged. Then he told me he was going to turn them into a bonnet and a wreath; and his beautiful brown eyes sparkled with affection. What egotistical creatures they must be! I was quite overcome and said of why did he refuse our offer? did he hate me so very much that he would not even take his due from my hand? No, he said, nobody in our house is so unjust to you as to hate you; my sister honors you, and is very sorny you think ill of her: and, as for me, I love you; you know how I love you. I hid my face in my hands; and sobbed out, Oh, you must net; you must not; my poor father has one disobedient child already. He said softly, Don't cry, dear one; have a little patience; perhaps the clouds will clear; and, meantime, why think so ill of us? Consider, we are four in number, of different dispositions, yet all of one mind about Julia marrying Alfred. May we not be right; may we not know something we love you too well to tell you? His words and his rich manly voice were so soothing; I gave him just one hand while I still hid my burning face with the other; he kissed the hand I yielded him, and left me abruptly.

If Alfred should be right. I am staggered ruptly.

If Alfred should be right. I am staggered

If Alfred should be right. I am staggered now; ke puts it so much more convincingly."
"April 5th. A letter from Alfred, announcing his wedding by special license for the 11th. Made no reply. What could I say?
Papa, on my reading it out, left his very breakfast half finished, and packed up his bag and rashed up to London. I caught a side view of his face; and I am miserable. Such a new, such a terrible expression: a vile expression! Heaven forgive me, it seemed the look of one who meditated a crime."

#### VAINCUE.

Away at the further end of the long drawingroom Paul Logere was playing softly, sending out deep, full-chords, flying elfish measures, into the shadow deepening about him; and in the bow-window, lighted by the single searlet gleam left in the sky, sat Lillian and John Dacre.

window, lighted by the single searlet gleam left in the sky, sat Lillian and John Dacre.
Lillian was of a race that grew pale, not red, with passion; and in moments of anger lowered, rather than raised, the voice. Her lap was filled with flowers massed together—purple and wax-white fusebias, geraniums, broad-leaved pansies, and sweet heliotrope; and it might have been thought that the defl little fingers placing them in the tall vase before her trembled a little, or that the full scarled tips had paled somewhat. Be that as it might, she gave no other sign of indignation. John bent over her grieved, half imploring—imploring, not in weakness, but very consciousness of strength, knowing the immutability of his resolve. If she would not yield he could not, for right was with him, and not even for his best-loved Lillian would he bend the truth; and profoundly conscions of this, and seeing with clearer ken than she what suffering her obstinacy must cost them both, as yet he entreated.

But she made answer:

"You can not but know I love you well, since I was one confessed it: whit I weeken the intention."

"You can not but know I love you well, since I "Tou can not but know I love you well, since I have once confessed it; but I possess the instinct common to all free-born things. I abhor tyranny—more, I will resist it; and till I am your wife, at least, will dross, dance, talk as I list, and with whom I will."

whom I will."

"Lillian, how much have I sacrificed for you?
Can you relinquish nothing?"

"I entreated you. You command me."

"I is my right. You are mine, Lillian—pledged to me, not to Paul Logere. I am jealous for you, not of you. You should hold yourself too cestly to be held in his thought, a thing to be won with the seeing, spite of faith and troth. More than that, his misapprehension of you touches my honor; the insult of his careless comment will seathe me also."

He was growing more earnest: she a little naler.

He was growing more earnest; she a little paler. She had hung the last honey-suckle over the mar-ble ledge of the vase, and now she was slipping up and down her finger a ring—a great opal, set about with diamonds, and holding imprisoned a tongue of blood-red flame. John marked the action, and

of blood-red fiame. John marked the action, and have its meaning.

"Lillian," he said, again, "we must find an end for this. I should not wish you, as my wife, to yield to a legal force what you had refused to love. I can not retract with honor and self-respect. Your own honor and self-respect both demand of you submission. Will you give it?"

"No."

"No."
"Think, Lillian. We must be miserable apart."
"No."
Out from the shadow commenced to sound a steady, throbbing waltz-beat, and a wild, wailing

strain.
"Think," murmured John, "while that goes on, for at its close you must have decided for us both:"

She answered not so much as by the lifting of

in his set, stern face, passionate entreaty in his eyes. The waitz went back to the first low throbbing, died away shuddering, and was silent.

"Do you like that, Lillian?" asked Paul from

the shadow.
"Your answer!" demanded the low voice in her

ear. Something dropped into his hand. He held it close to the window, and in the fading light flash-ed out the fitful flame of her opal ring.—her betrothal ring; and brushing past him, she had gone over to Paul, asying something lightly in praise, and he had answered in an undertone, and was plashing traction shows which were the paul to the property of the praise, and the had answered in an undertone, and was plashing tractions between the property of the p

playing it again, she, meanwhile, calmly listening. At that John, stung into life and motion, dropped the ring from the hand in which she had left it and ground it under his heel.

Later on, when they had brought in lights, Paul caught the sparkle of something on the carpet, and picked up fragments of gold and an opal broken in two.

Lute Pina exclaimed:

picked up fragments of gold and an opal broken in two.

Lute Pina exclaimed:

"Why, Lillie, it is your ring! What an omen! Child, how could you be so carcless?"
Paul, remembering the twilight sitting in the window, and a certain odd light in Lillian's eyes as she stood by him, handed her the fragments, with a steady meaning look that could not be misunderstood. The blood flushed redly up in her checks.

"You do not understand," she said, coldly, putting her arm in that of Lute's and walking away. In the morning the — House found itself doubly bereaved. Lillian had gone to visit Mrs. Grant Baracole. John Dacre had returned to the city; and there were found people who mentioned the facts together, and linked them with the finding of the broken ring. But — House was too busy with present filrting much to heed that of the past. Grant Baracole, returning after two weeks absonce with a friend on whom he had stumbled in the cars, found his home seemingly deserted. The doors stood wide, showing the broad river from one piazza, overhanging wooded hills from the other; but a fragrant rustling breeze had hall and drawing-room quite to itself. A work-stand, on which was a child's little braided frock, stood near the window, and on the open piano lay a little purple glove. Otherwise it might have been a mansion dropped out of that tilnerant city of the Eastern poets, or one of those little houses over the mountains old, where good children find refuge with dwarfs and bears of an amiablo disposition. "They are below," said Grant, "bent on some mischief, doubtless. Let us go and surprise them." At that very moment Mrs. Baracole was saying to Lillian:

"How we shall astonish Grant! He has a tradition, you know, that I am not practical."

'How we shall astonish Grant! He has a tra-

"How we shall astonish Grant! He has a tradition, you know, that I am not practical."
"Are you?" asked Lillian, absently, tossing the Baby (the ladies had given the kitchen a holiday, and were playing at housewifery).

Mrs. Baracole withdrew a couple of very floury hands from a large yellow bowl that had the appearance of understanding itself perfectly, and made a pass at Lillian, who held up Baby as a shield, whereupon Baby broke into a crow, inciting the two ladies thereby to a furious onslaught on its mouth, neck, nose, arms, and hands, till Lillian, breaking into a sort of Tilly Slowboy chant of "Did its naughty mamma mean to eat its precious, like a dragon as she is?" broke away from Mrs. Baracolo's grasp, and danced to the door, and, as a consequence, into Grant's arms, who was just entering thereby.

and, as a consequence, into Grant's arms, who was just entering thereby.
Grant seized the Baby, flung it high toward the ceiling, and, catching Lillian with his other hand, swung her around face to face with his companion.
"My two pets must know each other. Lillian, this is John Dacre."

Lillian gasped and recoiled. John, grown ashy pale, said, in a harsh, grating voice, unlike his

wn,
"I thought you knew. We are already ac-

Grant and Hesperia looked at each other in dis-

Grant and Hesperia looked at each other in manay.

"What is it all about?"
She shrugged her shoulders.
"I understand nothing of it."
Lillian had disappeared. She could go down later with a cold, impassive face, but this at her heart must first find its way forth. He was looking so miscrable, pale, and worn, and she had sinued against him! She was starving for his love, and he would forgive her, for she knew him. He would disdain all pettiness of feeling; but then submission must come first, and that was impossible. If he had the gift of obstinacy so had she.

He would disdain all pettiness of feeling; but then submission must come first, and that was impossible. If he had the gift of obstinacy so had she. At this point came Hesperia with some fuschias for Lillian's hair. A rare woman was Mirs. Baracole. She said nothing about red eyes and the bottle of rose-water that she quietly placed on the dressing-table near the flowers. A little additional tenderness was the only index to whatever she might have thought or suspected.

John, too, had his relentings. Lillian had looked such a dainty little figure, flushed and laughing, with her wide sleeves fastened back at the shoulders, her muslin skirt pinued about her trim waist, hen little slippers with their wide heels and pointed hows; and she had so trembled and turned pale on seeing him. After all, she was not stone; but even as his heart was warming to the recollection, sitting there alone in the little fragrant drawing-room, came in Lillian, pale and frozen in look, and sat down at the piano, the readiest means of avoiding a tike-a-tike; but once there some evil demon prompted her to play the valse that had sounded the knell of their loving. John got up has tily and went out on the lawn, and Lillian triumphed after the fashion of women who are fond of stabbing themselves to the heart, where there is a reasonable hope of distressing threly where She answered not so much as by the lifting of an eyclash, but sat a listening statue. The eeric strain grew more involved, deepned all about her in the darkening air. She heard the coming wor all about her, fancied it every where—in the shadow, in the sickening fragrance of the flowers, in the dreadful music—knew that later she must feel it, but could not now, for very pride and stoniness of heart. The waltz grew in fire and passion. It sounded out loudly, and invove with itself strange and unimaginable harmonies; but through it all throbbed the steady waltz-heat, like the pendulunt of some mericless clock, counting off the moments between her and misery.

On a sudden she turned hastly, thinking that John had spoken. He was looking earnestly at her, all his great love and tenderness springing up

In the evening her evil angel sent her aid in the shape of Paul Logers, who had followed her to G. Lillian met him with both hands outstretched; talked with him spart in the shadow of the plazza; sang with him; suffered his crieg outs to brush her cheeks, his fingers to meet hers. John saw, and divined what he did not see, for love makes us seers; revenged himself with a single pained and pitying look that haunted Lillian all night.

pole pained and pitying look that haunted Lillian all night.

The following evening Grant came back from the city alone. John was trying a new horse, and thought best to drive up by himself. "He had no fancy," he said, "for risking a neck about which wife and buty were clinging."

The night set in stormily, and no John. The hills looked dim ghosts, the sky low and lead-colored, water sullen and motionless. Grant could not hide his uneasiness. Lillian sati in the window in titer silence, straining her eyes out into the growing darkness. Hesperia came once and took her hand, but she drew it away quickly.

"There is no need," she said, haughtily.

The clock struck nine, and as the last stroke rung out from the mantle wheels came cranching up the gravel.

rung out from the mantle Wnels came crunching up the gravel.

"He has come!" cried Grant, starting up, but Hesperia held him back, for Lillian had left the window, and was through the hall and down the steps like a spirit, crying out:

"John, is it you? Are you quite safe? We have been in such dread."

steps like a spirit, cryling out:

"John, is it you? Are you quite safe? We have been in such dread."

Her voice trembled, her eyes were brimming. In her excitement she had gone straight up to John and laid her hand on his arm; but when, though scarcely able to credit his senses, he joyfully seized the hand and carried it to his lips, she pulled it from him angrily.
"You mistake, Sir. You are a human being, and therefore I rejoice that a brute has not dashed out your brains with his heels; but I am not come to lay down my arms."

Her voice rang out clear with scorn and anger on the still air, and Hesperia passing the door could not but hear. Coming in with sore heart, Lillian went to her to put her arms about her, but Mrs. Baracole drew back.
"No, I am too exeed with you. I lose all respect and liking for you, when I see you bartering your own peace and a worthy man's love for such poor pride and spite. No, I will not kiss you, casx as you may. I have no patience with you."

Now Mrs. Baracole's mantle of charity was of so ample a pattern that, as a rule, it covered all her neighbor's shortcomings. Lillian therefore was the more dismayed by this thunder-holt falling from a smiling sky. The next day she was so penitent that Hesperia found it hard to be austere. She fortilied herself at such times with the thought of John's wretched face at breakfast. All that day it lowered, and in the evening it stormed, but Grant and Hesperia must needs fulfill a peremptory engagement, leaving John and Lillian stone. Lilian would have gone to hed, but with her foot on the carriage skep Hesperia had said to hor,
"I am mortified at leaving Mr. Dacre. You will be so kind as to remain with him till we come

"I am mortified at leaving Mr. Dacre. You will be so kind as to remain with him till we come back"

back."

Lillian therefore of a necessity took her work
into the library. To tell the truth, she was overawed by Mrs. Baracole's sudden development as a

John had a book and read in it, not as a feint. John had a book and read in it, not as a feint, for Lillian watched him, but with real interest. He smiled occasionally to himself; sometimes read a passage. He could not have done so had his heart ached like hers. Magnetized by her looking he glanced up. At that down went her eyes demurely. The clock ticked steadily; the minutes, the only ones that they might ever spend together, were flying.

ne only ones that they might every ; one minutes, vere diving.
After a while,
"Shall I read out?" he asked. "Will it interest out?"
Lillian smiled sweetly,
"Oh. certainly!"

"Oh, certainly!"
So he read to her about the Gelachians, and explained the diagrams, and she wondering more and more at his hardness of heart, felt her own soften-ing rapidly. At last she laid her head down upon the table. At that John stopped.

"Does your head ache?"
"No."

"Are you sleepy?"
"Oh no!"

On no?

The no's sounded stifled, and as if issuing from the depths of a handkerchief.

"Let me show you this diagram, then," pursues this stolid John.

Thank you, I think that I understand them

all.

all."
"But this is a new one, and curious."
She must see that her lips were quivering, her bosom heaving, her eyelashes wet and glistening, At that he laid down his book and looked steadily at her till, spite of herself, she glanned at him for an instant. He held out his hands toward her. She did not give him hers, but she did not turn away. So he took possession, and after a while kissed then, this time unreproved. At last, stooping, he kissed ber forchead.

She nestled close to him and laid her head down.

She nestled close to him and laid her head down

She nestled close to nim and and men mean around on his shoulder,

"Oh! John, I will do as you ask. I think myself in the wrong. Won't you take me back?"

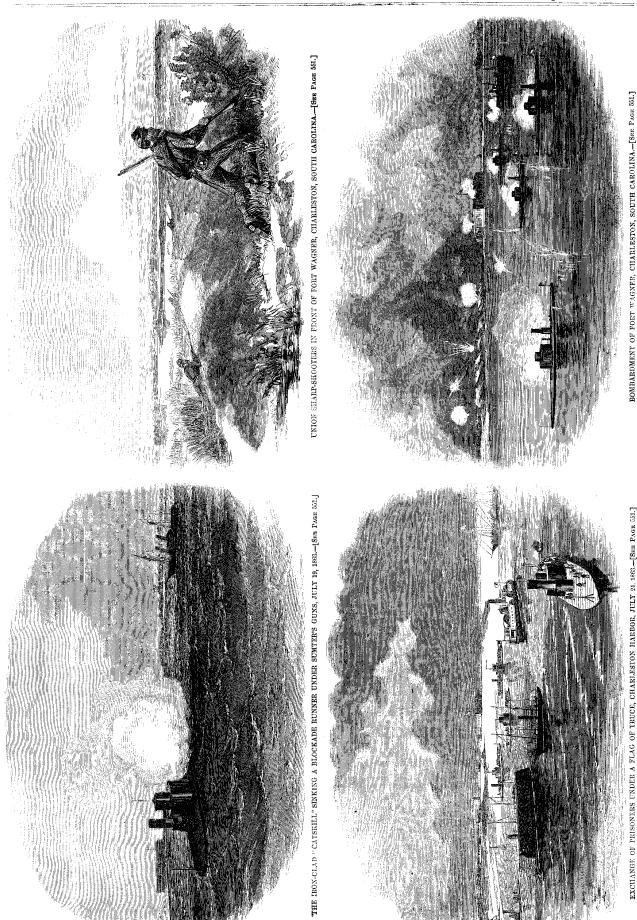
John answered by a caress, and just then Grant and Hesperia came home, looking very arch. Some time after Hesperia told Lillian a secret.

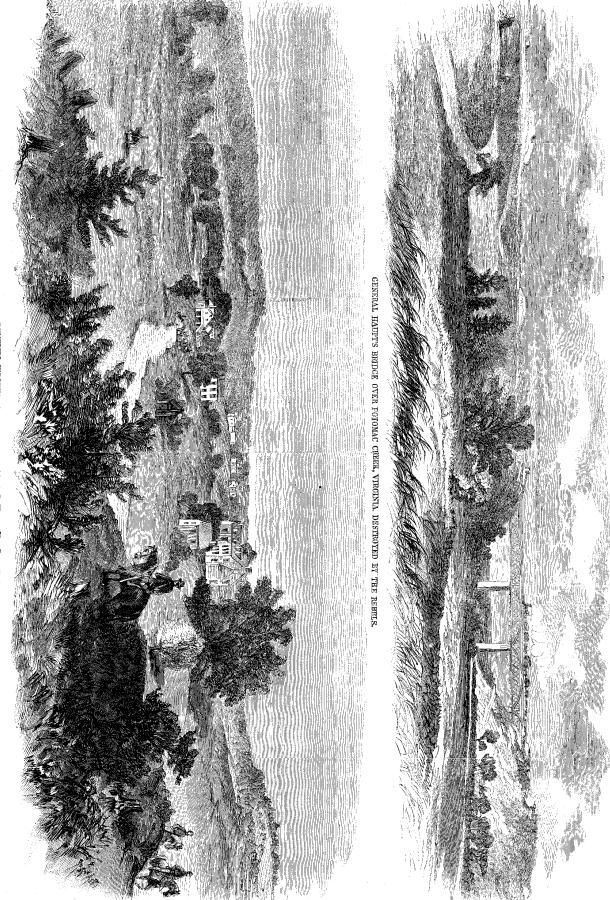
"My dear, on that famous evening we drove to the back of the house and spent the evening in the kitchen. You can't think how cheery it was; there is something so wondrously cozy in bright this, a purring cat, and a steaming kettle. Grant wished for a lover's quarrel every week."

"And John knew it."

"Of course. He was going away, and we persuaded him to make one more trial. You see you were so miserable that we were all sorry for you."

were so miserable that we were all sorry for you Lillian pouted, but then what could she do?





DUMFRIES, VIRGINIA.—From a Sketch by Me. A. R. Ward.—[See Page 55:]

#### GRATIA'S FORTUNE.

"CHARLES EVERETT, -th New York -, shot

"Charles Everett,—th New York——, shot through the heart!"

The newspaper dropped from Gratia Everett's nerveless hand as her eye met that one line in the ghastly list of "Killed and Wounded," and the blood receded from her cheek, leaving it whiter than a marble statue.

The morning sunshine lay on the purple violet wreaths of the Axminster carpet, and glimmered over the gilded chairs of the dainty little apartment where the young heiress sat at breakfast with her solemn old governess. She was a slight, fragile little thing with large, brilliant eyes, and cheeks just tinted with tremulous pink, like white roses stained with sunset, and her dress, of snowy mushing that the waist with simple blue ribbons, seemed exactly adapted to her pure childish loveliness.

Mrs. Allaire took up the paper and scanned the

Miss. Allaire took up the paper and scanned the columns through her gold spectacles.

"Charles Everett—so it is," she muttered.

"Gone at last, poor fellow! I wonder what his wife and little ones will do. You ought to help them a little, Gratia."

"Help them? of course I will! He was my distant cousin, wasn't he, aunty?" she asked, unconsciously using the pet name by which she had known her governess for years.

Mrs. Allaire nodded her head.

"Your cousin, child—and your rival for years."

"My rival, aunty? I do not understand!"

"Your rival in the affections of old Colonel Everett, my den. Ah, you may well look surprised—you have been helvess to this property ever since you were a child, and never knew how it came to you."

"Tell me about it, aunty," said Gratia, setting down the tiny Sèvres chocolate-cup and folding her little hands tightly together. "There is not much to tell, Gratia, only Charles

"There is not much to tell, Gratia, only Charles was own nephew to Colonel Everett, while you were but a remote cousin. And when Charles displeased his uncle by marrying a poor young girl in open defiance of his wishes, and the old man willed all the property which was to have been his nephew's to you, a babe in the cradle, there were plenty to declare it an act of gross injustice."

"It was injustice," said Gratia, with burning cheeks and compressed lip. "Why have I never been told this before?"

"My deart, Colonel Everett had a right to bestow his property where and how he pleased!"

"Had not Charles Everett heen brought up in expectation of being his uncle's heir? Was he not the nearest hood relation, while I am but a distant connection?"

connection?

Yes, but-" "Yes, but—" "More than this, has not Charles laid down his life, under the crimsoned folds of his country's flag—are not his wife and children in destitution, while I am reveling in the wealth that should have been theirs? Great Heaven, that this thing should have been for years, and I not to know of

. Gratia had risen from her seat, and was walk ing up and down the room with strange fire flashing in her humid dark eyes. Mrs. Allaire watched her with a troubled face.

ing in her humid dark eyes. Mrs. Allaire watched her with a troubled face.

Suddenly she stopped.

"Aunty, this injustice shall be repaired—this wrong shall be righted as far as in me lies. I will give this money back to the widow and the father-less—alas! that it should be too late to render restitution to the brave man who lies on the red field of fettyshung!"

"Gratia—my child—are you insane?"

"No, aunty, I am only sane. Do not irritate me with useless arguments and unmeaning sophistry—my mind is made up, and I wish to lose no time. Will you send for a lawyer?"

"For Mr. Southall?"

The sudden earmine blazed into the pearl-pure

"For Mr. Southall?"

The sudden carmine blazed into the pearl-pure cheek—the eyelids drooped with momentary shyness, but it was but for a second.

"For Mr. Southall, if you like. He has always had charge of my affairs, and is perhaps the best person to consult in this emergency."

"Very well, my dear, I will do as you desire; but I am quite convinced that Mr. Southall will think with me that this is an absurd piece of Quixcitism."

think with me that this is an absurd piece of Quixotism."

"He will not, aunty," said Gratia, softly, yet
positively; "I know that he will not,"

"Oh, dear, dear!" grouned poor Mrs. Allaire, in
a conflicting tempest of annoyance and vexation;

"if I had only held my foolish tongue about
Charles Everett and his claims!"

But Gratia, wrapped in deep thought, had no
ear for the poor old lady's lamentations.

It was a quaint old room that library, with its
heavy Gothic furniture and nut-brown carpet
sprinkled with searlet and amber gleams from the
stained glass window, in whose deep recess stood
the round oaken table. There was a faint odor
of Russia leather in the apartment, and a strange
sense of quiet rested in every nook and corner. sense of quiet rested in every nook and corner.

Gratia sat at the table, one round arm, white as curved pearl and circled with a plain hand of gold, resting upon the piles of papers, and the other hand toying idly with her watch-chain, while her wist-ful eyes were fixed full upon Warren Southall's

- ful eyes were fixed full upon Warren Southall's face.

  "The deed, then, gives all unconditionally to Charles Everett's widow and children—all'?"

  "It does, Miss Everett."

  "And it takes effect immediately?"

  "Yes."

  "You will see that they receive the benefit of this document as soon as possible, Sir?"

  "Certainly, if you wish it. And now, Miss Gratia, another subject demands your consideration."

Gratia looked up at the dark bright eyes fixed with such grave kindness on her childish brow, and looked down again with a strange quiver at her heart.

It was not a handsome face-no one had ever It was not a handsome face—no one had ever called Warren Southall handsome—yet there was a nameless something in the grave eyes and earnest mouth that irresistiby impelled you to turn and look after him as he passed you in the street. People had said, "What a pity, poor fellow!" when he came back from Antietam with the left sleeve fastened, empty, to his breast; but Gratia had always felt a strange secret pride in that folded sleeve—was it not a badge of the Legion of Honor brought back from the rolling clouds of battle, the very mouth of red-throated artillery?

"Another subject?" she repeated, hesitatingly.

"Yes. You have transformed yourself from an heiress to a poor girl—almost a penniless girl."

"I know it," said Gratia, calmly; "I have been thinking it all over, Mr. Southall. I am perfectly awares that it now becomes necessary for me to earn my daily bread. Need I say how cheerfully I shall do it?"

He bowed, almost reverentially, before the clear called Warren Southall handsome—yet there was

ny 1 snan go it?" He bowed, almost reverentially, before the clear

He bowed, almost reverentially, before the clear light of those soft hazel eyes; and she went on:
"There is but one way in which I can hope to maintain myself, and that is to go out as a governess. I know but few people, Mr. Southail; but your circle of friends is large, and—and if you woil interest yourself for me a little—a word of recommendation from you.—"
Gratia stopped to hide the tremulousness in her voice. Southall was regarding her with grave carnestness.

estness. I think I know of a situation for you, Miss

Gratia."
"Do you?" Her face lighted up. "Oh, Mr.
Southall! Do you think I could do justice to it?"
"I have not the least doubt on that head."
"But you know I am so young, so inexperi-

enced. "Neither of those facts would militate against you," he returned, smiling, although he had grown

"Neither of those facts would militate against you," he returned, smiling, although he had grown quite pale.

"Yet! have such a dread of going out into the world. Do you think they would be gentle with me, Mr. Southall—affirst, you know, until I learned the nature of my duties? Would they be kind?"

"I am sure of that," he said, vehemendy.
She looked at him, a little surprised.

"What is the situation?"

"As my wife, Gratia; as the light and love of my whole being. Nay, dearest, do not turn pale and tremble at my temerity. Will you love me? Will you trust me? I should never have ventured to woo the wealthy heiress, matined and battle-scarred as I am; but, Gratia, I may tell gow how I have loved her all these years; how my last thought, when they left me for dead on the field, was of her. Dearest, I could not love you more, but this day's noble renunciation has taught me to rever you still more deeply. Will you accept the 'situation,' Gratia?"

Something in her eyes had answered him ere he ceased speaking, for even as the words crossed his lips he drew her to his breast with a deep thrill of tenderness.

"Me love! my little wife!"

"My love! my little wife!"
And so on the same day to

"My love! my little wife!"
And so on the same day that Gratia Everett
gave up her worldly wealth to the children of the
dead soldier she found a greater treasure in Warren Southall's love—a treasure which neither time
nor change could take from her. Truly "it is
more blessed to give than to receive."

## HUMORS OF THE DAY.

Examination in Natural History.—Why does the fish-hawk build its nest in a tree?—Because it can always find a perch there.

A reward of one thousand pounds is offered by a philosopher for the discovery of one single men who ever asked for a "little good advice," and then followed it.

What kind of essence does a young man like when he ops the question?—Acquiescence,

A VERY SCARCE FLOWER.—The pink of politeness.

"My dear madam, can you give me a glass of grog?" asked a fatigued traveler in the Highlands, as he entered a cobin on the road-ide. "I afin' got a drop, stranger," said the woman. "But a gentleman told me that you lad a barrel." "Why; good gracious!" reglied the woman, "what do you rectou one barrel of whisky is to me and my children when we are out of milk?"

"Have you dined?" raid a lounger to his friend. "I have, upon my honor," replied he. "Then," rejoined the first, "if you have dined upon your honor I fear you have made but a slight repast."

What a meaning and unique expression was that of a man trish cirl, who was rendering testimony against an young Irish girl, who was rendering testimony against at individual in one of our courts not long since. "Arrah Sir," said she, "I'm shure he never made his mother smile."

"How rapidly they build houses nowadays," said Enos, as he pointed to a three-storied brick house; "they com-menced that building last week, and already they are put-ting in the lightist " "Yes," replied his friend, "and next week they'll put in the libers."

People usually consider two hands enough for all pur-poses, but we recently saw a man who had got a little be-hind hand.

PENSIVE THOUGHT. In many cases authorship is but another name for penury. A cobbler in Spalding writes to his friends in Boston, that by a recent fire he lost his awl. We hope it wasn't his last.

No matter how often you may fall into the river, you won't drown if your head swims.

won't crown if your head swims.

"My dear," said an anxious father to a bashful daughter, "I intend that you should be married, but I do not intend that you should throw yourself away to any of the work of the property of

"When things get to the worst they generally take a turn for the better." This proverb applies more particu-larly to a lady's silk dress—when she can not get a new

"Take off your hat, man," cried a judge to an Amazon in a riding-dress. "I'm a lady," was the reply; "I'm not a man."—"Then," said his lordship, "I'm not a judge."

How many parts of speech are there?—It depends upon the speaker, who may sometimes divide his speech into several parts, and sometimes show a total want of parts in speaking it.

A few years since, at the celebration of an anniversary, a poor peddler who was present, being called upon for a toast, offered the following: "Here is health to poverty— it sticks to a man when all his friends foreake him."

AN OLD SAW NEW SET.

"Come, wife," said Will, "I pray you devote Just half a minute to ment this coat, Which a nail has chanced to rend."

"It is no clock," said his drowsy mate:
"I know," said Will, "it is rather late, But it's never too late to nend."

GUITTONN.—Hers is an octated from a Preston letter—
"One of my friends told me that he had net a sexton the
day before and asked thin how trade was with him. The
sexton replied that is was 'Verra bad—nowt doin' hardly.'
Well, how's that? asked the other. 'Well, have sex,'
answered the sexton, 'poverty seldom kills. There's an
more kill wit 'or-haythin' and 'or-drinkin' nor there is
wit bein' pinched.'" There's truth in this.

A man in New Harmshine on the sexton is the sexton of the sext

A man in New Hampeliro had the misfortune recently to lose his wife. Over the grave he caused a stone to be placed on which, in the depth of his grief, he had ordered to be insertibed—"Tears can not restore her—therefore I weep."

Last Sunday little Ike, three years and a half old, went to church for the first time. His mother gave him a penny to put in the contribution-box, which he did, and sat quict for a few moments, and then wanted to know how soon the man was coming with the eardy.

An officer and a lawyer were talking of a disastrous hat-the. The former was amending the number of brave sol-dient who fell out the case of the control of the con-trol of the control of the control of the con-"that those who lived by the sword must expect to die by the sword." "By a smilar rule," replied the officer, "those who live by the law must expect to die by the law."

"Permit me to introduce myself," as the oyster-knife said to the native.

"Why don't you hit one of your own size?" as the ten-penny nail said to the sledge-hammer.

"This is what they call a 'fellow' feeling for a man," as
in the dark.

The keeper of a menageric was lately seen beating one of the elephants with a large clab. A by-stander asked him the cause. "Why," said the keeper, "he's been filinging dirt all about the tent, and he's big enough to know better "

A Dutchman was relating his marvelous escape from drowning when thirteen of his companions were lost by the upsetting of a bost, and he alone was saved. "And how did you escape their fate?" asked one of his beautre."

hearers.
"It id not co in to pote," was the Dutchman's placid answer.

An Insuman's Will.—"I give and bequeath to my beloved wife Bridget all my property without reserve, and to my eldest son Patrick one-half of the remainder, and to Denis, my youngest son, the rest. If any thing is left it may go to Terence M'Carty."

What is the difference between a brewer and a flea?— The one buys hops and the other takes them.

An Extract from the Aug, Number of the "Bible Ex-mander," edited by Zeo, Gao, Stones,—"10DIN Sym-metric and the Experiment of the Control of the Con-trol of the Control of the Control of the Control of the the attention of our readers this medical preparation. We have done so, not for pay, nor because our pages are used as a medium of adverticement—for we have uniform-by declined them—but gratified to God, and a sense of the Control of the Control of the Control of the Control of Control of the Control of the Control of the Control of the Glowing: O The Ardice & Co., has made as insert the Glowing: O The Ardice & Co., has made as insert the

ly declined them—but gratitude to God, and a sense of obligation to Dr. Andera & Co., has made us insert the following:

10. The control of the control of the following:

11. Sense of the control of th

## ADVERTISEMENTS.

## CAUTION.

MOFFAT'S LIFE PILLS AND PHŒNIX BITTERS.

Druggists and Molfeine Dealers throughout the country are cautioned against buying or selling certain medicines, prepared by a firm colling themselves

JOHN MOFFAT & CO., and doing business at No. 82 Fast 11th Street, which medicines are claimed by them to be the genuine MOFFAT'S LIFE FILLS AND PHENIX BYTTERS. The Court having appointed the undersigned Trustee to conduct it the basiness for the benefit of the minor citaltran

SPURIOUS ARTICLES,
purporting to EPILIS AND PHIGNIX BITTERS.
MOFTAT'S INE PILLS AND PHIGNIX BITTERS.
The addersigned is the only person who is authorized or competent to manufacture these medicines. They will be compounded in sixtet accordance with the late of the Compounded in sixtet accordance with the late of Pr. MOFFAT'S ORIGINAL RECIPE,
which is the only set equide he has left on record.
ANDREW ANDERSON, JR., Trustee,
Mofas Building, 335 Procedway, and 186 Church Street,
New York.

ATTENTION!
THE CHEATEST JEWELRY HOUSE IN THE WOELD.
4917 pieces of assorted Jewelry for \$50. Trade list sent
free. Address
J. A. SALISBURY, Agt., Providence, R. I.

## \$15 Per Day Easy \$15 And a Watch Free.

And a Watch Free.

Employment for everybody, mate and female. 100,000 men, women, and childron wanted to act as earth Agentic mercy Town and Village throughout the U. S. to sill out transmeasily popular, interactical, and enablate extra large size Figure Startformer, Environment, Enterties, and Yanker Norton Ezakassa, containing, fin Writing Materials, such large size Figure Startformer, Environment, Entertee Startformer, Environ Ezakassa, Contage Keepsakes, Household Companions, Camp Companions for Soidiers, Purlor Amusement, Letter Writer's Chile, Medical Preparations, Many Ways to Get 16th, Tocket Collegue (1988), Purlor Amusement, Letter Writer's Chile, Medical Preparations, Many Ways to Get 16th, Vocket Collegue 1988, Vanker, Nortons Grait Could, Freeder of Rashioundles Jewoldyn, Baron Recipes, Games, Army Advice, &c., &c., &c., the whole worth, if Dought separately, many dollars. Price sech Package only 75 Conts treat. Wholesale rates to Agents Our Packages stand some as ever, alone, and above all competitors, and have long been acknowledged as the leading and only real valuable and standard Articles of the Kind low manufactured. Packages of all descriptions put declaring and only real valuable and standard Articles of the Kind low manufactured. Packages of SILVER WARD, ESCALES MONKENEYS, and Gorrect Limpeige presented PIER to each person who acts as our agent. Send for our XXW Circulars, containing Extlar Proneirs of Indicence of Sacky Circulars of Continued. A SPLENDIN SOLID SILVER WARD, ESCALES MONKENEYS, and correct Limpeige presented PIER to each person who acts as our agent. Send for our XXW Circulars, containing Extlar Proneirs of Indicence of Scales. A SPLENDIN SOLID SILVER WARD, ESCALES MONKENEYS, and Gorrect Montence presented piers to each person who acts as our agent. Send for our XXW Circulars, containing Extlar Proneirs of Indicence of the Splending Montence of Contence of

## J. W. EVERETT & CO., METROPOLITAN

PURCHASING AGENCY.

PURCHASING AGENCY.

We will forward to any address, on recipit of order (accompanied by each), ANY ACTICIE REQUIRD, at the LOWEST PRICES; Protographs, Albums, Latest Pulborate Protographs, and the process adapts, or any other articles proturnle to his city. We will forward, on receipt of 20 cents each, Photographs of General Seady, Williams, McLellans, Genary, Pleasort, Rosechans, Stome, Banks, Sureman, Halled, Scottin, Stockin, Stockin, Stockin, Stockin, Tankanda Portera, Footh, Duroner, or any of the leading Officess in the Abril And NAVY.

Dominoes for the Million.





## Union Badge.

PER HUNDRED, \$10,00. SINGLE BADGES.

Sent free by Express or Mail.

J. W. EVERETT & CO. 111 Fulton Street, or P. O. Box 1,614, NEW YORK CITY.

PARTLETT supplies the NEEDLES for all Sewing Machines. Sends by Mail or Express everywhere. Also the venoused Bennsitud Hand Needles, 150 for 25 ocus all sizes.

MUSQUITO	ALL	NETS.
MUSQUITO	NEW	NETS.
MUSQUITO	KINDS	NETS.
MUSQUITO	of	NETS.
MUSQUITO	PATENT	SHIELDS.
MUSQUITO	CANOPIES	SHIELDS.
MUSQUITO		SHIELDS
Tage A	+ Keltvie	Curtains.

No. 350 Broadway. CURTAINS. CURTAINS. Holland & Gold Window Shades HOLLAND and GOLD HOLLAND and GOLD WINDOW SHADES. WINDOW SHADES.

## PIANO-FORTE SONGS.

CONTRABAND SONGS, CONTRABAND SORIES.

"Poor Rosy, Poor Gal." Lary McKim ... 25 cents,
"Away Goes Cuffee." Starkweather ... 25 "
Cuffee's War Song." Starkweather ... 25 "
The above mailed, post-paid, on receipt of the price,
OLIVER DITSON & CO., Beston.

## **GLASSILEIDIERS** & SIANS

Glass and other Letters and Numbers for attaching Windows, Signs, Marble and other surfaces. Glass Signal Show Cards, with frames, to order at low prices, fice 107 Fulton Street, N. Y. GLASS LETTER CO.

\$2 positively made from 20 Cents.—Some thing argently needed by every person. 10 samples sent free by mail for 20 cents that retails for \$2, by R. L. WALCOTT, 170 Chatham Square, N. Y.

Family Sewing Machines, \$5 to \$15. The acknowledged simplest practical Machines ever produced. Novelty Machine Co., 442 Broadway, N. Y.

# WEDDING CARDS

These Calebrated Engraved Cards sold only at J. EVERDE Old Establishment, 302 Broadway, cor. Duans St., N. Y. TEstablished 1840.

## **\$ AGENTS WANTED.**

3 MOEE NEW ARTICLES now ready. For Catalogue and terms send stamp, RICE & CO., 37 Park Row, N. Y.

WANTED.—DISABLED AND DISCHARGED SOL-diers, and others, maimed and crippled, can lear of a pleasant and profitable business by addressing P. O. Box No. 45, Philadelphia. (Sample free for 25 cents.)

## HARPER & BROTHERS

Have just Published:

ROMOLA. A Novel. By the Author of "Adam Bede," &c. With numerous Illustrations, 8vo, Paper, \$1.25; Cloth, \$150.

A POINT OF HONOR. A Novel. By the Author of "The Morals of May Fair," "Creeds," "The World's Verdick," &c., &c., &c., & Fvo, Paper, 25 cents.

## J. H. Winslow & Co., 100.000

WATCHES, CHAINS, &c., &c.

## Worth \$500,000.

To be sold for One Dollar each, without regard to value, and not to be paid for till you know what you are to get.

## SPLENDID LIST!!

OF ARTICLES TO BE SOLD FOR ONE DOLLAR EACH.

100 Gold Hunting Cased Watches \$100 00 each.
100 Gold Watches
200 Ladies' Gold Watches
500 Ladies' and Gent's Sliver Watches 15 00 each.
3000 Vest and Neck Chains 5 00 to 10 00 each.
3000 Gold Band Bracelets 5 00 to 10 00 each.
3000 " " 300 to 500 each.
3000 Cameo Brooches 4 00 to 6 00 each.
3000 Mosaic and Jet Brooches 4 00 to 6 00 each.
2000 Lava and Florentine Brooches. , 4 00 to 6 00 each.
3000 Coral, Opal, and Em. Brooches . 4 00 to 6 00 each.
3000 Cameo Ear Drops 4 00 to 6 00 each.
3000 Mosaic and Jet Ear Drops 4 00 to 6 00 each.
3000 Lava and Florentine Ear Drops. 4 00 to 6 00 each.
3000 Coral, Em., and Opal Ear Drops 4 00 to \$ 00 each.
5100 Gent's Breast Pins 2 50 to 8 00 each.
8000 Watch Keys 2 00 to 6 00 each.
5000 Fob and Ribbon Slides 2 00 to 6 00 each.
5000 Sets of Bosom Studs 2 50 to 6 00 each.
5000 Sieere Buttons
6000 Plain Rings
6000 Stone Set Kings 2 50 to 6 00 each.
6000 Lockets
Good Bockets
10000 Gold Pens, Silver'M'ted Holders 4 00 to 5 00 cach.
10000 Gold Pens, with Silver Extension
Cases and Pencils 4 00 to 6 00 each.

All of the above list of Goods will be sold for one dollar ench. Certificates of all the various articles, stating what each. Certificates of all the various articles, stating wrate-ach one can have, are first pit into envelopes, seided up, and mixed; and when ordered, are taken out without re-gard to choice, and sent by mail, thus giving all a fair chance. On receipt of the Certificate, you will see what you can have, and then it is at your option to send one dollar and take the article or not. In all transactions by mail, we shall charge for forward-

In all transactions by mail, we shall charge for forwarding the Cortificates, paying postege, and doing the business, 35 cents each, which must be inclosed when the Certificate is sent for Five Certificates will be sent for \$1; eleven for \$2; thirty for \$5; sixty-five for \$10; and a hundred for \$15.

AGENTS—Those acting as Agents will be allowed ten cents on every Certificate ordered by them, provided their remittance amounts to one dollar. Agents will collect 25 centre for every Certificate, and remit 15 cents to us, either new hor posterious stames. Great caution should be used

in each or postage stamps. Great caution should be used by our correspondents in regard to giving their correct ad-dress, Town, County, and State. Address

## J. H. WINSLOW & CO.,

208 Broadway, New York.

## To all Wanting Farms.

Larne and thriving settlement of Vineland. Rich soil.
Good crops of Wheat, Corn, Pathobo, &c., to be seen—only
on the Corn, Pathobo, &c., to be seen—only
on the Corn, Rich of the Corn, Pathobo, &c., to be seen—only
on the Corn, Rich of the Corn, Pathobo, Rich of the Corn, Rich of t

" It is one of the most extensive fertile tracts, in an almost level position, and suitable condition for pleasant farming that we know of this side of the Western Prairies.

# FRIENDS OF SOLDIERS! All Articles for Soldiers at Baltimore, Wesdington, Histor Head, Newbern, and all places occupied by Union toogs, should be sent, at half rates, by HARNDENS EXPRESS, No. 74 Broadway. Smiles charged low rates.

# Union Playing Cards.

## Pensions, Bounty, Pay, Prize

Moncy, for Soldlers and Sailors, or heirs, promptly collected. Soldlers discharged for wounds, entitled to bounty, we send our Hand-Hook of Information and Circular, with Lists of Prices, by enclosing address, with stamp to pay return postaga. SOMSES, BROWN & CO., 2 Park Place, New York, and 476 7th Street, Washington, D. C.

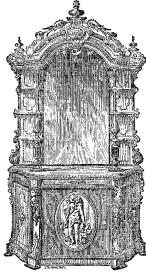
\$75 PER MONTH guaranteed. Testimonials of clergymen and scientific men sent free. ISAAC HALE, Jr. & CO., Mewburyport, Muss.

## Diarrhœa, Dysentery, &c.

Immediate and certain cure. HEGEMAN & CO.'S VELPEAU'S REMEDY, which has been used with unfail-ing success since the cholera of 1842. Fifty cents per bi-tle. Sold by druggists. Prepared only by HEGEMAN & CO., Nos. 298, 399, 511, and 756 Broadway, and corner 11th Street and 4th Avenue.

#### Piles! Piles!

Dr. Wiffield's Vegetable Pills are a currant ouns for Blind and Bleeding File. The worst cases yield after one or two boxes. No sargical operation nor external application should be resorted to; such treatment only agravates the disease. Testimonials from ladies and genilement of the highest respectability can be seen at the Office. Price 50 cents per box. See the jurnalit on up year of the country. Sold at all the druggetts, and by the prooperior, J. YOUNG, \$48 Broadway, N. Y.



## MEEKS' CABINET FURNITURE

WAREROOMS

No. 699 BROADWAY,

333 and 335 Fourth Street,

The largest assortment of rich and plain furniture in the city, made of the very best well-seasoned and selected material, by the best worknen in the country, under the immediate american of the firm, whose reputation for excellence of manufacture has been established sevently years. ALSO, an assortment of superior COTTAGE FUE-MITTUE now ready. years. Also, an assortment of superior COTTAGE r ORNET RE new ready.

Goods packed and shipped to all parts of the world.

## Printing Office for \$12. Every Man his own Printer.

THE LOWE IMPROVED PRINTING PRESSES are

the hest and cheapest portable Card and Job Presses ever invented, and have been awarded Silver Medale and Diplomas. Mcrehanta, Druggists, and others, are saving or MARING MONEY by using them, Cards, Bill-Heads, Chemlars, Labels, &c., can be printed at a striling expense. Price of Presses: \$7, 12, 13, and \$35. Price of an Office, with Press, \$12, 92, 32, and \$43. Each for a Circular to the

realar to the LOWE PRESS CO., 13 Water Street, Boston.

WORTH ITS WEIGHT IN GOLD. A Pamphlet mailed, post-pand, for \$2, containing exact copies of advertisements for persons entitled to proporty. Address or apply to HENRY HAYS, 649 Broadway, N. Y. Coats of arms found, painted and engraved.

## Duryea's Maizena

ONE



Was the only "Preparation for food from Indian Corn'

that received a medal and homomble mention from the Royal Commissioners. Makes Puddings, Cakes, Custards, Blanc Mange, etc., without beingias, with few or no segot. It is also excellent for thickening sevent sentences for the desired of the commissioners of the

Wholsale Depot 166 Fulton Street.
WM. DURYEA, General Agent.



No. 429 Broadway, Corner Howard Street, New York.





Portability combined with great power in Field, Marine, Tomaske, Opera, and general on-the day and ugind forbid perpeture glasses, will also perpeture glasses, with a fine at front 2 to 6 miles. Speciacles of the greatest transparent power to strengthen and improve the sight, without the distressing result of frequent changes. Catalogues sent by earlosing stamp.

SEMMONS. Oculists—Optician,

DO YOU WANT LUXURIANT WHISKERS OR MISTAGHEST—My Ongreen will force them to grow heavily in six weeker grown the atmosphere of face) without stade or industry to the skin. Prior Steenth by math, post free, no any holdress, on pected of an order. H. G. GRAHLM, No. 160 Nacant Street, N. Y.

# J.A.MILLER Co.B. 5!! N.Y.V.

Attention, Soldiers!

Attention, Soldiers!
Every soldier should have
a BADGE WITH 1118
NAME MARKED DISTINCTILY upon It. The
SINSETHEM will forward to
sold Silver Badge, with his
Name, Company, and Regiment engraved upon it. on
receipt of the Doblar. The
condition of the Company
and Region of the Region of

DROWNE & MOORE, Manufacturing Jewelers, 208 Broadway, New York,

The merits of Brandreth's Pills are often Life saving.

The merit of ftrandreth's Fills are often Life saving. They purify the blood, and thus supply health to every organ. They restore the elasticity of the stomach and bowels when injured by continens or other causes.

In Billious Affectious, Rheumatism, Dobliny, Sallowness, Worms, Piles, Cottiveness or Loceances (even the Summer Complaint of Children), will all be cured by this medicine, which puts not weatheres into the frame but takes weatheres out. Get Brandreth's Fills and you will be, nea rule, safe.

be, as a rule, safe.
PRINCIPAL OFFICE 294 CANAL STREET. Sold at 4 Union Square, and by all Dealers. REMEMBER NEW STYLE INSURES THE GENUINE.

# BIOODS HELX MEDIES

BLOOD & CO., Manufacturers and Importers, Office 25 Broadway, Moffatt's Building, cor. Worth Street, lanufacturers of superior Needles for all Sewing Ma-ninos. Send for Circular.

# TO.000000 CLEASON'S ESAMED KEROSENE CRATER

Will warm food for the baby, heat water or steep heries, &c., for the sick, make water hot for slaving or addy, cook a few oysters, boil or fry eggs, multe tea and coffre, toust bread, &c., &c., in less time and expense than by any other mears known. Used on any lamp without obsenting the light. Price 25 cents; by mall, also a Fatent Lighter, Helhing lamps without removing the dinner. Price 16 cents.

Also a Fatent Lighter, Bride 25 cents, by mall, and the state of the contract of the cont

HINTS ON

## Health in Armies.

For the use of volunteer officers. By John Oldreonaux, M.D., Professor of Medical Jurisprudence in Columbia College, New York. A new Mittin, revised with important additions. From, cloth. Price 30 center of the sent free by mail on receipt of price. Price 30 center of the price of price of price of the price of the

H. A. Harvey, 84 Maiden Lane, N. Y., Twines, Ropes, Cordage and Yarn, Steam Packing, Wick, Carpet Warp, Fish Lines, Bocking Gord, Loom Cord and Surgeons Tow, Writing and Wrapping Paper, Envelopes, and Paper Bags.

66 PENNY TOKENS" of COPPER.—The best quality, and in any quantity, furnished at \$8 per timen and by JOHN GALLY, No. 1 Park Place, two doors from Broadway, New York. croadway, New York.
All orders by mail or express promptly forwarded.



## Portable Printing Offices.

For sale by the ADAMS PRESS CO., 31 Park Row, New York, Circulars sent free. Specimen Sheets of Typa, Cuta, &c., 6 cents.

VAN ANDEN'S ONE DOLLAR PORTABLE COPYING PRESS. Acknowledged by all who have used it to be, in all respects, unequated. Sent free by mail. Liberal discount to agente and the trade. HANNAI & CO, No. 184 John St., N. Y. Room No. 1. Send 3 ct. stamp for circular.



Accordons and Flutinas.—Best quality, Bus-on's make. 8 keys, \$2.50. 10 keys, \$3. 12 keys, \$3.50. 3 keys (double), \$4 to \$6. 10 keys (double), \$5 to \$8. Intimes, \$8 to \$20. Sent by Express to any part of

PREDERICK BLUME, 208 Bowery, New York.

## Musquito Shield or Guard.



Mt. Kisco Military and Collegiate Institute. The Fall term opens Oct. 5th, 1863. For circulars address A. B. WIGGIN, A.M., Mount Kisco, Westchester Co., N. Y.

## Hubbard Bro's CAPOTERS OF WEIGHES NewYork.

Are offering the cheapest, most accurate, durable, an saleable Watches in the American market! The article especially deserving public attention at this time is their celebrated

## Railway Timekeepers,

WITH HEAVY STEELING SILVER CASES,
ESPECIALLY ADAPTED FOR ARM SALES.

IEAVY SOLD STEELING SILVER CASES, bentiful white enamed dist, andesome gold lands with superior regulated movement, searched to run ends the proceeding of the property o

## Magic Time Observers,

THE PERFECTION OF MECHANISMI Being a Hunting or Open Face, or Lady's or Gentle-man's Watch comeined, with Patent Self-Winding Improvement.

BERNO A HUNTING OR OFFE FACE, OR LAIN'S OR GENTLE MAN'S WATER COMMENTS, WITH PATENT SELECTION AS MOST DESCRIPTION OF THE PATENT SELECTION OF THE SELECTION OF THE PATENT SELECTION OF THE PATENT SELECTION OF THE PATENT SELEC

## HUBBARD BROS., Sole Importers.

## Printing-Press for Sale.

One Taylor Double Cylinder, five Rollers, Table Dis-tribution, Bed 33x51. Price \$5500. Apply to HARPER & BROTHERS, 329 Pearl St., N.Y.

#### HARPER'S NEW MONTHLY MAGAZINE. For September, 1863.

For September, 1863.

AN UNFROTECTE IN THE EAST.

AN UNFROTECTE IN THAT EAST.

LILESTRATIONS.—The INAMATICAL Gubbington—
The Ladies' Cabin—Mulkikin's Refnasl.—Dimitri.—Congenial Spirite.—A Tale of Horror.—At the Hyamids.—
Earting with the MacFishy Family.—The Friendly Arabs.

A. Ride on a Camel.—The Arab Sheikh.—A Gentlemanly Figure.—Angels of Morey.—Bellnak's Backhander.—
Bellnak's Hyaterics.—A Terrible Revelation.—The Die is continued to the Continued of the Continued Plane.—Interior of Coal-Breaker.—Wyoning Valley.—Reading.—Sandy Valley.—Munch Chank.—Included Plane.—Easton.

THE BATTLE AND TRICAPH OF DR. SUSAN.

(Concluded).—Other Life on the WENDO ST. WARN.

THE BATTLE AND TRICMPH OF DR. SUSAN. (Conclude).

THE RELIGIOUS LIFE OF THE MEGRO SLAVE. PAUL HAVDENS CONVESSION.
THE STATESMANSHIP OF SHAKEFEARE.
ONGE UPON A TIME.
HOMOLA. By the Author of "A DAM BEDE,"
CHAPTER LXIII. Repending Schemes.
CHAPTER LXIII. A Bleanding Schemes.
CHAPTER LXIII. A Bleanding Schemes.
CHAPTER LXIII. A Manague of the Puries.
CHAPTER LXVII. A Manague of the Puries.
CHAPTER LXVII. A Manague of the Puries.
CHAPTER LXVII. Waiting by the River.
LILISTBATIONS.—The Wooden Pulpit.—"Will life
Eyes open ?"

ILLICTIATIONS.—The Wooden Pulpit.—"Will his Figw spen"?

THE SMALL FIOUSE AT ALLINGTON. CHAPTER XXXII. Paskins' in Jernyn Street. CHAPTER XXXIII. "The Time will come." ILLICTIATIONS.—The Wounded Exem.—"Won't you to the Chapter of the Wooden Exem.—"Won't you MY OPERATION IN GOLD. MISTRIESS GOWAN AND HER SON. THE EATTER OF ANTHERAM. IN MEMORIAH.—F. B. C. FIVE YEARS. S.

IN MEMORIAM:—P. B. C.
PIVE YEALS.
PARSON RUSSELLES SECRET.
THE CARER OF A JOKER.
HARDOR DEFENSE.
MONTHAY RECORD OF CURRENT EVENTS.
LITERARY NOTICES.
EDYTORS EASY CHARR.
EDYTORS DEAWER.
SOME OF THE SHODDY ARISTOCRACY.
RECENT OF THE SHODDY ARISTOCRACY.
FASHIOAS FOR SEPTEMBER.
FASHIOAS FOR SEPTEMBER.
LICERTATIONS.—Hiding Dress.—Children's Dresses.
—Under-Sleeve.

One Copy for one Year \$3.00

The Copy for one Year \$3.00

The Copies for One Year \$5.00

An Early Copy, gratis, for even Cub of The Statement Copy, gratis, for even Cub of the Statement of Magazine and Harper's Werkly, together, one year, \$5.00

one year, \$5 00.
HARPER & BROTHERS, PUBLISHERS. Circulation over 100,000.

# HARPER'S WEEKLY.

HARPER'S WEERLY.

Single Copies Six Cents.

TERM S.

One Copy for the Near.

500

And the Enter Copy with the allowed for every Citch of The Stussenions, at \$2 50 each, or 11 Copies for \$250.

Haiving S. Modazina and Barewis Newski, together, one year, \$5 00.

Terms to Apprehenses.—Sensity-for Conte per line for includ, and One Dollar per line for unfolk Adverteements.

HARPER & BROTHERS, Parassenia.

HARPER & BROTHERS, PUBLISHERS.



DON'T YOU SEE THE POINT?

"You surely will not array yourself, by word or deed, against the draft.....Resistance to the Government is certainly a thing that never could have entered your mind.....Of course you perceive that it is your duty to go quietly up and stand your chance of being drafted. .....But, supposing that I am mistaken in assuming all this with regard to you; why, then —here goes!"—(See General Dix's Address to the People.)

#### Wanted, at \$15 per Day.

We wont energetic Agents and reliable Canvassors for a gented business, at a commission of from \$5 to \$15 per day. No humbug! Address C. M. DUNN & CO., Pub-lishers, at Cincinnati, O., Chicago, 10., or 185 Reade \$1., N. Y.

## WATCHES FREE.

Agents in Towns, and Sadiers in camp or dischanged, are making easily \$15 per day selling our GREAT NEW and WONDERFC LUNGON PRIZE AND GREAT NEW AND WONDERFC LUNGON PRIZE AND TAPATONERY PACKAGES, NOVEL AND UNEQUALED, and unlike all the old styler; containing all New Articles, and of fines of the control of

LANDS.—To all wanting Farms. Thriving Settlement. Rich soil. Mild climate. See advertisement of Vineland, on previous page.

FINE DRESS SHIRTS TO ORDER. UNRIVALED In Manufacture. Fitting, and Material. At UNION ADAMS. No. 637 Broadway.

## Agents and Soldiers.

Wantel everywhere. From S5 to S15 a day goarna-teel. Stud your name and the names of your friends, Stud your name and the names of your friends, seed that will also at a san gam, Write pitch the name, Fost-Office, County, and State; if a Soldier, the name, company, regiment, and locate. Address Company, regiment, and locate.

#### Lockwood's, 675 Breadway. 10 COLLARS FOR 40 CENTS.



THE GENUINE CLOTH-LINED PAPER COLLAR,

At Wholesale and Retail.

Gents Furnishing Goods.

I have the largest and best selected stock in the city, and guarantee to please the most fastidious. Also Ladies' Paper Collars wholesale and retail.

SHIRTS MADE TO ORDER,

\*\*MADE TO ORDER,
The price of our catalities,
ment. In this department, I
be for \$15
6 for \$15
6 for \$15
6 for \$15
9 for \$15
1 for \$15
1

A End Breath — The Greatest Curse the human family is hear to. How many lovers it has exparated—how many friends forever partle. The subject is so delicate, your nearest friend will not mention it, and you are injuried to the fact. To effect a radical cure, not the "BALM OF THOUSAND ELOWERS" as a dentrine, "BALM OF THOUSAND ELOWERS" as a dentrine, under the property of the proper

GREAT
TRUMPH.
STEINWAY & SONS, Nos. 82 and \$1 Walker Street.
N. Y., were awarded a first prize medial at the late Great
Iternational Exhibition, Lendon. There were two hundred and sixty-rinc planes from all parts of the world enThe special correspondent of the New York Times sayes:
"Messrs. Steinways" endowments by the Jurons is emplactic, and stronger and more to the point than that of
any European maker."

## Gold Pens and Cases, Retailed at Wholesale Prices

Retailed at Wholesale Prices.

Lolies Piens \$ 75
Models Piens \$ 200
Models Piens Piens
Marmoth \$ 200
Models Piens Piens
Commercial Eureka 2 25
Large Dureka \$ 150
Commercial Eureka 2 25
The nabove Piens are 1d carata fine, and warrando perfect in every rapect for 1 year. A written guarantee seconpanies each Pien. These Piens are well known in the subscriber believes, from the number of unobloided testimonials given him, that they are the best Pien now fin use, or he would not be able to give them the guarantee he does. Send for a circular, before purchasing elsewhere, giving the exact sizes and prices of the various styles of I'ves and Casea. Pens made to order to suit any hand Piens, and by purchasing at the manufactory secure the genuine article.

## Pens repointed on the receipt of 36 Cts. E. S. JOHNSON, Manufactory and Office, 15 Maiden Lane, New York City.

## Remington's



Approved by the Government.

Warranted superior to any other Pistol of the kind.

E. REMINGTON & SONS. Ilion, N. Y.

Artificial Legs and Arms, Selpho's Patent, 516 Broadway, N. Y., are the best substitutes for last limbs the World of Science has ever invented. (Estab-lished 24 years.) Send for Pampblet. Soldiers supplied.

## "The Drummer Boy

Is a story of Buruside's Expedition in North Carolina
—a boy's body—full of stirring advanture and repid incided. The life and catherians of the pump hero is
patied in visid colors."—New York Exeming Post.
Published by J. E TILTON & CO., Beton, and sold at
all Booksteres.

## A BEAUTIFUL MICROSCOPE For 30 cts. (coin preferred), magnifying small objects 500 times. Five of different powers for \$1 00. Mailed free. Address F. C. BOWEN, Box 220, Boston, Mass.

BEAUTY.—Hunt's Bloom of Roses, a charming and perfectly natural color for the checks, or lips. Will not sash off, but remains durable for years. Can only be re-neved with vinegar, and warranted not to injure theyskin. Malici free from observation to one dollar and JS etc. HUNT & Co, Perfumers, 183 S. Seventh St., Philad.

\$22. WATCHES. \$22. A Splendid Silver Hunting Case

Lever, that indicates the day of the month accurately, for \$22; usual price \$35 to \$45.

\$22. Genuine. \$22. Genuine American Lever Watches, in Sterling Silver Hunting Case, for \$22; worth \$35 at retail.

Also every variety of good Witches at equally low raid.
All orders from the Army must be pre-paid, as the E
press Companies will not take tills for cellection on soldies.
J. L. FERGUSON, Investrae of Warches,
3. B. Warden, S. Warde

## Attention, Army and Navy! 50,000 Agents Wanted. Army Corps and Division Pins.

Army Corps and Division Prins,
American Watch Clains, Funnvol Spring Leekets,
Guard and Neck Chains, Bracelets, Scal Stone, Mascolie,
California Diamond, Plain and Clanced Rings, Fine Gold
Pens, with Silver Extension Case and Pencil, Gents' Fine
Gold California Diamond Plan and Guater Fins with Chain
attached, Cornl, Opal, Lava, Mossic, and Jet Entemelled
Lava Renge, Kenrey Cross in Cold Plate, a
Scale State And They, Kenrey Cross in Cold Plate, a
Scale State And They Company Cross in Cold Plate, a
your Name, Co., and Regiment handsonady engraved upon
i. I will send to any one, on the receipt of \$2, ichter of
the above articles, tegether with my wholesale circular to
Ag. ants.

Agents.
B. T. HAYWARD, Manufacturing Jeweler,
Box 4876, 209 Broadway, N. Y.

## S-T-1860-X.

## Drake's Plantation Bitters.

They purify, strengthen, and invigorate. They create a healthy appetite.

They purity, strengthen, and invagorate. They create a healthy appetite.

They are an antidote to change of water and dict. They were more effects of dissipation and late hours. They areagehen the system and entiven the mind. They areagehen the system and entiven the rearrange of the system and the system of the system. They care Disrribes, Ghorra, and Cholera Morbus. They cure Disrribes, Ghorra, and Cholera Morbus. They care Disrribes, Ghorra, and Cholera Morbus. They care Liver Complaint and Nerrous Headache. They are the best Bitters in the world. They make the weak man strong, and are exhausted nature's great restorer. They are made of pure 8t. Croix. Yum, the cole-brated Calisaya Bark, roots and herbs, and are taken with the pleasure of a bevenge, without regard to age or time of day. Particularly recommended to deficate persons treatming a gentle stimulant. Sold by all Grocere, Druggists, Hotels, and Salcons.

## P. H. DRAKE A CO.,

202 Breadway, New York.



The AmericanParlor)
Or Floor Skate,
Hard Rubber Rollers,
Anti-friction Anies,
Frederick Stevene,
215 Pard Street, Non York,
63 Killy Street, haston.

## \$7. WATCHES. \$7.

A Beantiful Engraved Gold-Thated Watch, Ever Cap, small size, English Hoencourts, perfect time-keeper. Sent fires, Fundish Hoencourts, perfect time-keeper. Sent fires by mail, in meat case, for only \$7. A Solid Silver, some as above, \$7. Specially adapted to the ARMY, came as above, \$7. Specially adapted to the ARMY, CHIAS, P. NORTON & CO., have considered two very desirable things in a watch—cheapens and reliability. Messex, MORTON & CO. have considered two very desirable things in a watch—cheapens and reliability of the control of the con

## National Union League,



League Pina in Silver Plate, Fine Gold Plate, and Solds Silver, Frair Grown \$50 to 812 per down. Sample down south Silver Sample down to make the sample down to prove the sample of the

E. N. FOOTE & CO. Manufacturers Jewelry, 208 Proadway, New York.



FRENCH AND UNGLISH FANCY GOODS.

Also, a full assertment of

Jet. Coral, and Steel Good Schuyler, Hartley & Graham, 19 Klaiden Lane & 22 John Street, N. Y., 15 Rue d'Enghein, Paris, 47 Hampton St., Eirmingham, Eng.

Made to Measure at \$24, \$30, \$36 & \$42 PER DOZEN. Self-Measurement for Shirts.

inted directions for self-measurement, list of p drawings of different styles of shirts and collars and drawings of different styles of shirts and collars set free everywhere. S. W. H. WARD, No. 837 Broadway, New York, A liberal discount to desders. Agents wanted throughout the country,

[First Published August I, 1863.]

Lloyd's Great County Map OF THE

## Whole United States,



Including California, Oregon, Washington, Idaho, Utah, Colorado, with all the other Territories, and siewing the new State of West Virginia, is the largest, latest, and cheapest, Man of the United States ever issued to flust rate our whole country and the war. It is colored by coun-

AGENTS MUST SEE FOR THEMSELVES.

Price, in sheets, 50 cents, postage fre Heavy Bound, Pasteboard Edition, \$1 25. H. H. LLOYD & CO., No. 81 John Street, N. Y.

DR. C. S. SEA. M.D., with 25 years' success Rooms for Non-residents. Correspondence confidential, 253 North Bond Street, Baltimore, Md.

## "Noses Illustrated."

THE AUGUST DOUBLE Number PHRENOLOGICAL DURNAL, centains Noses of Americans, English, Irish, recch, German, Hungarians, Russians, Indians, Noces, &c., portraits and characters of General Mode, omnotoer Fock and Cobbett, with thirty illustrated cinavings on Ethnology, Physiology, Physiology, Phrenology, and Hysiognomy—now volume. Only 16 cente, by first post, \$1.00 a year. FUWLER & WELLIS, 328 Broadway, N. Y.



PREPARE FOR THE HOLIDAYS.

There is no Gift, or Freent, which combine the tring Microscope and Mount of Objects. As a source of amagement as instruction they are unsurpassed. This Microscope will be mailed, notage, paid, for the combine of the co There is no Gift, or Process, which compares with the Oraig Microscope and Monaton with the Oraig Microscope and Monaton instruction they are must proceed. This will croscope will be mailed, postage, poid, for \$2; or with 24 objects, for \$5. Address, 10 or with 24 objects, for \$5. Address, 10 or with 24 objects, for \$6. Address, 10 or with 24 objects, 10

## Soldiers and Everybody!

"The Road to Deauty, Health, and Portune!"
Over 1000 Things worth Knowing!
Mailed free for 25 cents.
Address "Union Book Association."
Lox 802 Syrneuse, N. Y.

CET Agents wanted.

AGENTS WANTED for our Splendid New Mammoth Lucske Prize Package, 200 per cont. profit. Superb Wutch free to Agents. \$18 per day made. Soul for New Circulars. W. H. CATELY & CO., 40 Ann St., N.Y.

## American Watches

For Soldiers

AT REDUCED PRICES.

American Watches for Americans!

The Auerican Water Courany give notice that they have lately issued a new style of Watch, expressly designed for Satilica and others who desire a good watch at a moderate price. These watches are intended to displace the worthless, cheap watches of Brilish and Swiss manifecture with which the country is fooded, and which were never expected to keep time when they were made, being refore manufactures sent to this country because unstable at lower, and used here only for jocksping and ascinding purposes.

purposes. We offer to sell our Watch, which is of the most sub-STANTIAL MANUFACTURE, AN ACCURATE AND DURABLE TIME-REPORT, and in Sterling Silver Cases, Hunting pat-tern, at nearly as low a price as is acked for the fancy-named Ancres and Lepines of foreign make, already re-formed to.

hamed Alerces and Lorentz and Conference to.

We have named the new series of Watches, Wh. E.t. Leav, Deston, Mass., which name will be found on the plate of every watch of this manufacture, and is one of our trade-marks.

ace-marks.

Sold by all respectable watch dealers in the loyal States.

Wholesale orders should be addressed to

## ROBBINS & APPLETON, Agents of the American Watch Company, 182 BEOADWAY, N. Y.

HARPER & BROTHERS,

FRANKLIN SQUARE, NEW YORK,

Have Just Published:

LIFE ON A GEORGIAN PLANTATION. Journal of a Residence on a Georgian Plantation in 1838-1839. By Phances Anne Kemble. 12mo, Cloth, \$1 25.

THE INVASION OF THE CRIMEA: Its Origin, and an Account of its Progress down to the Death of Lord Raglan. By ALEXANDER WILLIAM KINGLARK, With Maps and Plans. 2 vols. 12no. Vol. I. just ready. Price, 84 50.

APRICAN HUNTING FROM NATAL TO THE ZAM-BICSI, including Lake Ngami, the Kalahari Desert, éc., from 1892 to 1806. By William Chambas Balanwa, P.H.G.S. With Map, 1979 theoretical by Wolf and Zorocker, and a Neutral of the Great Sportaman. Small See, Global, § 150.

BARRINGTON. A Novel. By GRARLES LEVER, Author of "Charles O'Malley," "Gerald Fitzgerald," "One of Them," "The Martins of Cav Martin," "Maurice Tiernay," "The Dodd Family Abroad," &c., &c. &c. &c. Fre, Paper, 50 cents.

Reproduced from the Applewood Bool Box 365, Bedford, Nwww.harpetsweekly. . Zgr E

