

The Recorder, as the Organ of the Seventh-Day Baptist Denomination, is devoted to the exposition and vindication of the views and movements of that people. It aims to promote vital piety and vigorous benevolent action, at the same time that it urges obedience to the commandments of God and the faith of Jesus. Its columns are open to the advocacy of all reforms, and it is especially anxious to improve the condition of society, diffuse knowledge, reclaim the ignorant, and enfranchise the enslaved. In its Literary and Intelligence Departments, care is taken to furnish matter adapted to the wants and tastes of every class of readers.

The Terms of Subscription for the Recorder are: Two Dollars per year, payable in advance. Subscriptions not paid within the year, will be liable to an additional charge of fifty cents. Subscribers wishing to discontinue their papers, must pay all arrears and notify the publisher to that effect. Payments received will be acknowledged in the paper so as to indicate the time to which they reach.

Advertisements, of a character not inconsistent with the objects of the paper, will be inserted at the rate of five cents per line for the first insertion, and three cents per line for each subsequent insertion. A fair discount will be made to those advertising largely or by the year. Communications, orders, and remittances, should be directed to the Publishing Agent, E. G. CHAMPLIN, Westerly, R. I.

THE LAW OF NEWSPAPERS.

1. Subscribers who do not give express notice to the contrary, are considered as wishing to continue their subscriptions.

2. If subscribers order the discontinuance of their papers, publishers may continue to send them until all dues are paid.

3. If subscribers neglect or refuse to take their papers from the office to which they are directed, they are held responsible for the same, and the publisher is not bound to deliver them.

4. If subscribers remove to other places without informing the publisher, and the paper is sent to the former direction, they are held responsible.

5. The law declares that any person to whom a periodical is sent, is responsible for payment, if he receives the paper, or makes use of it, even if he has never subscribed for it, or has ordered it stopped. His duty in such a case is, not to take the paper from the office or person to whom the paper is sent, but, to notify the publisher that he does not wish it.

THE SOLDIER'S MOTHER.

You say 'tis very pleasant,
This bright December morning—
'Twas pleasant, for a moment,
In the grey light of the dawn;
When a dear kiss awoke me,
Of which I had been dreaming,
A kiss that thrilled my bosom,
With the sweetness of its meaning.

'Tis pleasant for those mothers,
Whose joy is dimmed faces,
Tell plainly when they hope to clasp,
In tenderest embraces;
Who wait for their young heroes,
With happy tears, and smiling,
And talk about their gallant deeds,
The legend hours beguiling.

There have been times when I have lost
The weakness of a mother,
In stronger love for those dear truths,
That traitors seek to smother;
When I have looked upon my boy,
And counted it a blessing,
To send him to his country's aid
In need so sad and pressing.

Never on my mother's heart,
Was worn a purer jewel;
But freedom's wounds, for which he died,
Were very deep and cruel;
Our ship was in great peril,
None but true souls should man her,
And none but brave hearts should avenge
The insults of our banner.

Such thoughts as these have dried my tears,
And, maybe will to-morrow,
From a great cause the deepest pain
A remedy can borrow;
But now they bring me no relief,
To-day I cannot smother
The grief that rises in my heart,
The sorrow of a mother.

To-day I cannot put aside
The memories so clinging,
The voices of the happy past,
That through my soul are ringing;
The thoughts of his sweet babyhood,
His childhood bright and winning,
His graceful youth, of all things grand,
The beautiful beginning.

To-day I will forget all else
But that I was his mother;
To-day I will think of all him,
And nothing of another;
I'll think of the fair hair I loved,
The eyes so clear and truthful,
The tender lips, the generous heart,
So manly though so youthful.

I'll think of these to-day, and weep,
And then I shall be ready
To meet whatever life may bring,
With soul serene, and steady;
'Tis meet to give to him the day,
That follows this bright morning,
Since faded kisses from his lips,
Awoke me at its dawning.

December 28th.

OUR REPUBLIC.

A large river flows on with a grandeur and power so great as to overcome all obstructions; but, if traced back to its source, it will perhaps be found to have its origin in tiny springs gushing forth amidst rocks and hills, in some barren region. Thus liberty, a power so mighty as to defy all opposition, first sprang forth and made its way amidst ignorance and despotism. Ever since the miraculous escape of the children of Israel from Egyptian bondage, history tells us of a continual conflict between freedom and despotism, and doubtless such a contest existed long before, for love of freedom is an attribute of humanity. A struggle between might and right exists amongst individuals, in communities and nations. Never was there an empire so despotic that its subjects have not struggled and made some faint effort to rise from under the heel of the tyrant that tread them down; nor was there ever a republican form of government so liberal that the hand of oppression has not somewhere been felt in it.

The principal republics of which antiquity leaves us a record, are those of Greece and Rome. These, like the gods and heroes of their own mythology, appear in bold relief amidst the darkness and ignorance of other nations around them. And though these noble governments have fallen, their glory has not yet departed; they live in memory, the wonder and admiration of all beholders. Even the laws by which we ourselves are governed, are many of them based upon Roman law.

Once and again a French republic has arisen, had a brief existence, and passed away. To-day a terrible storm rages in our own government. The warm breath of liberty has met the chilling atmosphere of slavery. Ominous clouds, long gathering above the horizon, have reached the zenith, and deep tones of thunder sound forth in terrific grandeur. And shall our beloved institutions be swept away? No! Ere long, when the fury of the storm shall have spent itself, the joyous sun will rise in a purer atmosphere and in a clearer and serenest sky.

The French republic was overthrown, not because a republican form of government was not adapted to the wants and capacities of humanity, but on account of the ignorance and infidelity of the masses of its inhabitants and the ambition of its leaders. The wonder of the Roman republic is not that it has ceased to exist, but that such a form of government ever did exist in such an age of darkness. Like a goodly tree, growing in some desolate region, where it can apparently obtain but little nourishment from its surroundings, that republic flourished and displayed a spirit of liberty and intelligence, which contrasted strangely with the ignorance of its citizens. Rome contained but few learned men besides her "conscript fathers," and even these, because they were idolaters, differed from us in religion, the essential point in government, as darkness differs from light. There are those in foreign lands, and even in our own country, who, professing to read the future with a prophetic eye, say that our own government is destined soon to be blotted out; but coming events will prove these to be false prophets. The material of which our nation is composed, presents more a contrast than a resemblance to that of those republics which have ceased to be. Commenced upon Plymouth Rock, liberty (not slavery) is the corner stone of our edifice. Civil and religious liberty was the motive which first drew our Puritan fathers to these shores, and it is this liberty which has been most carefully guarded in building our Constitution. But while so jealous of our own rights and privileges, while our country has been the asylum of the oppressed of other nations, we have allowed "Africa's subtle sons" to be sunk into a state of degradation and ignorance scarcely above the brute, and have even helped to fasten the chains which bind them. The ordeal through which we are now passing, must and will purify our land from this stain. Though there may be many a Cataline in our midst, yet the great heart of the American republic throbs for liberty, liberty in the best and noblest sense of the word. Though England may insolently threaten us, and France look on our differences with an approving smile, still we stand erect, conscious of our own integrity. Even should the South succeed in accomplishing her purpose, though she may take from us a part of our territory, and deprive us of many of our dearly-bought privileges, our government will remain, rid of the blighting curse of slavery. Let all the powers of earth combine against us, and by their united efforts succeed in overthrowing our republic, our spirit of liberty yet remains; they cannot crush out this glorious, this God-given attribute. Whatever conceivable calamity may happen to our republic, it has not existed in vain. The electric thrill, which it has imparted to the spirit of freedom in other lands, will continue to vibrate until time shall be no more.

GRACE S. MAY.

MOURNING COSTUME.

Throwing aside all of our apparel on the death of a friend, is a great and needless waste on the part of the rich, and often a cruel sacrifice on the part of the poor. Mr. C. W. was an industrious though a poor man, as every one must be who has an extravagant wife and several daughters, who live only to titillate and dress, to support by day's work. Mr. W. died. There was but little over one day's time to change the entire wearing apparel, dresses, bonnets, shawls, crapes, etc., etc., for four ladies. But by the help of kind friends, the family attended the funeral of the father and husband, dressed in black that was black enough to satisfy old Mrs. Black Fashion. Now, as Christians, let us be seated in the quiet room of justice and reason, where Mrs. Fashion can exert no influence by uncalled-for remarks, looks, gestures, or winks, and answer these very natural questions:

1. Has this change of apparel in this afflicted family, taken all their means of support?

2. If Mrs. Fashion had not been at the funeral, do you think any thing would have been said if the family had worn their usual costumes?

3. Will the sacrifice that they have made to please Mrs. Fashion compensate for the consequent destitution?

4. Does it in any way better the condition of the dead?

5. Is it not more just and reasonable in the sight of God, to labor and expend for the living, whom we can help, than for the dead, whom we cannot help?

6. Is Mrs. Fashion just as exacting when she takes all the means of support from the widowed mother in a Christian land, as when she burns the widowed mother on the funeral pile of her dead husband in a heathen land?

7. Why is black the most appropriate color for those who have lost friends?

8. Who can tell when to take off the mourning costume?

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The immediate male relatives of the deceased, sons, sons-in-law, and grandsons, followed, all in sackcloth, and it is impossible to conceive a more beggar-like set. The women and remote relatives of the family, robed in white, came next. Each man wore a square piece of white cotton cloth, about as big as a common pocket-handkerchief, on his head, with the sides and corners dangling from beneath his skull-cap, which gave the wearer a very Arabish look. The procession wound down craggy mountain footpaths, and straggled along the borders of a brawling mountain stream, without order and without solemnity. Peasants in the fields looked up from the sickle or plow, both of which are in use at this season, to make comments, ask questions, or pay the compliments of the day to such of the mourners as they knew. The grave was dug in the middle of a spot shaded by a huge horse-shoe or Greek omega. It was four feet deep, and high up the side of a precipitous hill. In front of it a little space had been leveled, and to this spot about seventy persons toiled up the steep ascent to pay the last honors to a relic of humanity. The Chinese bury on hill-sides both as a matter of taste and economy. Good tillable ground is too valuable for this purpose, especially as a Chinese tomb occupies several square rods of surface. The site is usually selected with an eye to the prospect in front, and the corpse is laid facing it, so that the soul that had any love for the beautiful in life may still have its tastes gratified if it lingers, as the natives believe, near its former habitation. Man, according to Chinese psychology, has three souls and seven animal spirits. What becomes of the animal spirits at dissolution I have not learned; but of the souls, one stays at home, one accompanies the body to the grave, and one seeks heaven or hell, according to its deserts. Nothing could be finer than the prospect presented to the spirit-vision of any souls who might haunt this family sepulchre. A small valley lay at the foot of the hill, rather nestled among the hills, covered with ripe grain, which scores of men and women were engaged in harvesting. In another valley that meandered toward the setting sun glimmered the distant Min, and beyond the azure of the horizon. Whatever departed spirits might be thinking about the living group on the hillside, recently denuded of its covering of grass and young pines, and shaped into a huge yellow oval, paid but little attention to it. The men were busy with the interment, and the women howling with all the vigor that everywhere characterizes oriental wailings. The near relatives shed tears, and were sincerely affected with their loss; outsiders howled from habit and with dry eyes. As for the men, they shouted and wrangled, and joked, and laughed, and worked, as if a funeral was the jolliest of all possible performances. After much yelling, and ordering, and suggesting, where no one was heard and all wanted to be masters, the coffin was at length lowered into the shallow grave, and plumed exactly into the center of it, where it lay like a great log of wood, round, jet black, and shining with varnish. Next our native preacher got the "minstrels and people" still, and read the burial service in the common dialect, and concluded with singing, by all the native Christians present, "There is a happy land, far, far away." The solemn mountains, whose ravines have for so many centuries reverberated with sounds of heathen ceremonies, now first listened to the strains of a Christian hymn. The peasants in the valley too paused from their work to listen. The coffin was then thoroughly imbedded in a mixture of lime and earth, firmly pounded down, and the grave filled. Meanwhile the mourners dressed themselves of the habiliments of sadness, and with the white raiment and sackcloth vest, as usual every vestige of mourning. A piece in the woods could not have been more jolly than the whole crowd were over. The appointed ceremonies were over. I have often had occasion to remark, that so lenient is no element of the Chinese character. They have a keen sense of the ridiculous, and none that I can discover for sentimental and sublime. It was twelve o'clock by the time the grave was filled. We had started at eight, were two miles from home, hungry and weary. The want

A SNAKE OF BELLS.

"In that day shall there be upon the bells of the horses, holiness unto the Lord."—Zech. xiv. 20.

The simple meaning of the text is just this: that the day shall come when common life shall be sanctified, when the ordinary actions of human existence shall be as much the worship of God as the sacrifice of the altar or the mission of the high priest when he went within the veil. Everything that which was most despised, the horse, the plow, which seemed the least likely to be consecrated, the stables; and those things which seemed the least holy, even the horse's harness; all shall be so thoroughly used in obedience to God's will, that everywhere there shall be holiness. Holiness unto Jehovah? Common things, then, in the day spoken of by Zechariah, are to be dedicated to God and used in his service.

I shall work out this great thought in a somewhat novel manner. First, let us hear the horse's bells; secondly, let us command their music; and then, thirdly, let us go home and tune our bells, that they may be in harmony with this sacred chime: "Holiness unto the Lord!"

But horses of old were also used for merchandise, and when the pack-horse went in long strings, the fore-horse, plow, and bell; that the others might be guided in the darkness. I think there is an allusion to this in the text, for which may have been the cry of a caravan of merchants.

And the text means, then, that the holiness and our common trade should be holiness unto the Lord. Sometimes, when some of you have been visiting in a foreign country, you have come to me and said: "Mr. Spurgeon, could I go to China? Could I become a missionary? Could I become a minister?" In very many cases the brethren who offer are exceedingly unfit for any service of the kind; for they have very little gift of expression, very little natural genius, and no adaptation for such a work, and I have constantly and frequently to say, "My dear brother, be consecrated to Christ in your daily calling; do not seek to take a spiritual office, but spiritualize your common office." Why, the collier can consecrate his lamp, while many a minister has decried his pulpit. The plowman can put his hand to the plow in as holy a manner as ever did a minister to the sacramental bread. In dealing with your ribbons and your groceries, in handling your bricks and your jack-planes, you can be as truly priests to God as those who slew the bullocks and burned them with holy fire in days of yore. This old fact needs to be brought out again. We do not so much want great preachers as good upright traders; it is not so much deacons and elders we long for, as it is to have men who are deacons for Christ in common life, and are really elders for the church in their ordinary conversation. Since Christ did not come into the world to take all fishermen from their nets, though he did take some; nor to call all publicans from the receipt of custom, though he did call one; he did not come to make every Martha into a Mary, though he did bless a Martha and a Mary too. He would have you be housewives still; be sisters of mercy in your own habitations. He would have you be traders, buyers and sellers, workers and toilers still, for the end of Christianity is not to make preachers, but to make happy men. The preacher is but the tool; he may be sometimes but the scaffold of the house; but ye are God's husbandry; ye are God's building; ye, in your common acts and common deeds, are they who are to serve God. See to it, then, Christian friends, in your common daily doings, that the bells upon the horses are holiness unto the Lord.

—G. H. Spurgeon.

FOURTEEN.

There is nothing more difficult to attain, or necessary to possess, than perfect good breeding, which is equally inconsistent with a stiff formality, an impertinent forwardness, and awkward bashfulness. A little ceremony is sometimes necessary; a certain degree of firmness is absolutely so; and an awkward modesty is extremely unbecoming. In mixed companies, whoever is admitted to take part in them, is, for the time at least, supposed to be upon a footing of equality with the rest, and consequently every one claims, and very justly, every mark of civility and good breeding. It is allowed, but carelessness and negligence are strictly forbidden. There is nothing so little forgiven as a seeming inattention to the person who is speaking to you. We have seen many people, who, while you are speaking to them, instead of looking at and attending to you, fix their eyes upon the ceiling or some other part of the room, look out at the window, lift a book or newspaper, or do anything but mind more than this, and nothing is so offensively ill-bred. Be assured that the profoundest learning, without good breeding, is unwelcome and tiresome to every one. A man who is not well-bred is unfit for good society, and is unwelcome in it. In short, good breeding is the great object of your thoughts and actions. Observe carefully the behavior and manner of those who are distinguished by their good breeding. Imitate and endeavor to excel, that you may at least equal them. Observe how it adorns merit, and how often it covers the want of it.

MAKING OTHERS HAPPY.—Have you made one happy heart to-day? How calmly you seek your pillow! how sweetly asleep! In all this world there is nothing so sweet as giving comfort to the distressed, as getting a ray into the gloomy heart. Children of sorrow meet us wherever we turn; there is not a moment that tears are not shed and sighs uttered, yet how many of these sighs are caused by our own thoughtlessness; how many a daughter wrings the very soul of a fond mother by acts of unkindness and ingratitude. How many husbands, by one little word, make a whole day of sad hours and unkind thoughts. How many wives, by a reprimand, estrange and embitter loving hearts. How many brothers and sisters meet but to vex each other, making wounds that no human power can heal. Ah! if each one worked upon this maxim day by day: "I will make some heart happy by day," envy, revenge, madness, hate, with their kindred evil associates, would forever leave the earth!

NON-RESISTANCE.—In the year 1856, an honest man of this city failed and compounded with his creditors by paying them fifty cents on a dollar, receiving a full and free discharge. Since then he has prospered and is now engaged in paying the remaining fifty cents to the utmost of his ability, with interest, from the time of his discharge. This unqualified and unexpected payment speaks an

The Recorder.

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GOD ALL AND IN ALL.

God is the source of all good. Looking from the center outwardly, all things emanate from him; looking from the circumference inwardly, all things concenter in him, like the radii of a circle at its center. The universe itself is but a sphere, of which God is the center, and nature a great circle. God is all and in all. He is the life-power of the universe, permeating all things by the essence of his own existence. He spreads his nature forth upon created things; covering them as with his own garment. The light that shines about us, is but the reflection of his countenance. The life that verifies our bodies, and the finer and more subtle essences of our mental and spiritual natures, are all but so many extensions or scintillations of his own life, springing therefrom, as sparks of light spring from the rocket. All things around us that we call the works of nature, are but so many offshoots, branches of his own existence. Nature is full of God. To say that he is everywhere present, is but to open our eyes and let the light strike them. And yet we may not be all the while conscious of seeing this light, any more than we remember all the time when our eyes are open, that we are seeing the sunlight. We are thinking of the objects on which it is thrown, and which it renders visible. The light of God's character is streaming gloriously through the world, wave after wave from the great fountain flowing earthward, and yet we do not think much about that light—we only see the objects which it invests. It is constant. Now, were there no darkness, we should hardly be aware of the existence of light. And thus we often fail to recognize that which is sometimes loosely denominated as the light of nature, because of its very constancy. And yet there have been minds, which, feeling keenly that nature was full of God, that his life was everywhere diffused, have somewhat naturally made the unnatural mistake that God was nature, or rather nature was God. They took the diffused essence, instead of carrying it back to its fountain. They comprehended the light, but saw no sun to shed it forth.

There has been still another class of minds, which, seeing that almost everything has, or seems to have, an outward and an inward life—or rather, that that which is seen, is but the representative or exponent of the unseen which is back of it, operating through the visible object—that the things that exist (stand out) only stand out in front of the real animating power behind—have fallen into another mistake, and thought there were many gods. Instead of grasping the idea that there was one great spiritual power diffusing his force through all the objects that appeal to our senses, they thought that each exhibition of this internal power, or force behind the visible object, indicated a god. Nor need we so much wonder that the ancients were pantheists. We may wonder that they should have been unmindful of the great fact revealed by nature and attested by the voice of reason—the existence of One Supreme—but we cannot wonder that after this fact had been lost sight of, to their bewildered imagination, every flowing stream should have had its god, every grove its goddess, every scene of interest its guardian divinity. Everything is full of God, and it is not so very wonderful that they should have separated him into many, as we do his character into various attributes.

TREASON.

Any attempt to subvert the authority of political sovereignty constitutes treason against the State. But the American people need no elucidation of the character of treason. For the swelling hearts of twenty million freemen are to-day rapidly beating with anxious concern for the ability of our government to stand against the most stupendous and wicked treason ever recorded in the annals of history. But there are other and higher authorities than State authority. We may then regard as treason the violation of any just authority.

By virtue of the relation as Creator, and the infinite character of God, He holds absolute sovereignty over all creatures. And man, in his finite capacity and dependent condition, can properly stand in no other attitude to this sovereignty than that of a willing subject. It is an authority binding upon all intelligences, and placing them under the highest obligations to obedience. If it be a heinous crime to resist the sovereign authority of the State, what must be the character of that rebellion which is against the Sovereign of sovereignties? It can but bring upon the spirit of man an infinitely deeper and more shameful degradation, because against an infinitely higher and more just sovereignty.

Again, there is an authority universally binding upon mankind, resulting from the reciprocal relations which exist between man and man. The wants of man's social nature demand that he should not live isolated, and independent of his fellows. Man is a component element of a complex unity, sustaining reciprocal relations to all the parts. The wants and the rights of one, are the wants and rights of every member of society. Mankind possess common interests. And this very fact makes it imperative that these mutual interests should be regarded by all. No one may rightfully pursue an interest in conflict with the rights of others. Humanity has a claim upon him, has a binding authority upon him, to regard the rights of others as sacredly as his own. That vindictive spirit that would lay its destroying hand upon purity and virtue, is a

base betrayer of humanity. And what a treason is this! The gratification of an unholiness, by crushing out the dearest rights of mankind. All selfishness, with its reckless disregard of others' interests, aims to subvert the high authority emanating from the relations which man sustains to man. Here may be traced all the contention and strife that curse our world. The harmony of society would never experience a discordant note; the peace of community would never have a ruffling breeze to disturb its placid flow; those unhappy relations and unbrotherly feelings so often existing among men, would be unknown to our race, were there no traitors to humanity.

But while man may not be a selfish being, and disregard the rights of others, still the primary end of his probationary life is himself. Life, to every rational being, is but a means to an end in himself. Man, as he came from the hand of his Creator, though possessing spotless purity, had no character. He had never gone in a right or a wrong direction. Not only had he done no evil, but he had done no good. His character was neither good nor bad; it was neither positive nor negative. Strictly speaking, there could have been no character, for character is determined only by good or evil, and man, in his primitive state knew neither. But although man had no character, he possessed inherent in his nature the germs of a character, for the unfolding of which human life was designed and bestowed. The harmonious development of his powers, the perfection of his being, constituted the goal of man's life.

It is indeed true, that the unhappy influences of sin upon the world created new circumstances, imposing new obligations upon man. Henceforth, man became a suffering, erring creature. Henceforth the duty rested upon men to do good to their fellows. The sufferings of mankind demand sympathy and alleviation. And higher still is the claim that the feet of the erring be directed in paths of virtue and worthiness. But these duties, although imperatively binding upon man, were unknown to his primitive state. They are secondary in their nature, resulting from an accidental condition, and cannot therefore change the primary end. As duties, not to be neglected, but faithfully performed, they become efficient means for the security of the great end. That still stands out before man in all its original importance. There all other claims are centered; there all other claims are resolved. In it are alike secured the good citizen, the philanthropist and the faithful Christian.

It is right here that man finds himself bound, by an authority which, he may not rightfully resist, to seek his own highest perfection. Any neglect in securing the highest development and power of the intellectual or moral faculties, is a base betrayal of his highest interests. The deepest indignity is done to the spirit of man, when he neglects the demands of an enlightened nature. He may stand acquit before an assembled world, but before the sacred tribunal of his own conscience, he cringes with the shameful consciousness of the spirit's degradation. The sphere of brute nature cannot be compared to the baseness of that spirit which has proved thus recreant to itself. He only is earth's nobleman who obeys the high behest of his spiritual nature.

Human life, with all its varied changes, its meetings and its partings, is a position of trust, trust that can only be fulfilled by complete loyalty to God, to humanity, and to ourselves. It is this loyal service, involving as it does constant labor and self-denial, that brings out the true man, like gold refined and tried. And wherever our post of duty may be in life's uncertain mazes,

"God give us grace,
Each in his place,
To bear his lot,
And, murmuring not,
Endure and wait and labor."

WAR EXPERIENCES.

PRAYER MEETING IN CAMP.

As we stood on Meridian Hill, just as day was shading into night, witnessing a dress parade, and skirmish and bayonet exercise, a hymn full of heavenly harmonies swelled up from the edge of the adjoining grove. "Prayer meeting," ran along the lines. Going up to it through an atmosphere heavy with oath and ribaldry, we found the Chaplain, a sincere and earnest man—blessings on such chaplains—with lantern in hand, was walking slowly back and forth, and singing—a good substitute for bell-ringing. Soon others joined him. A circle was formed. As the soldiers, in their war-gear, stood thus grouped, the flickerings of the lights dimly revealing them beneath the over-arching trees, with the stars looking in through the openings, a most touching scene was presented.

The Chaplain, after a brief talk, exhorted any that had a word or a prayer, to step forward into the circle. Many responded. There was a subdued earnestness, a quiet pathos, ever characteristic of true courage, in the face of danger, about most of the speakers that was very marked. Many confessed their wanderings since entering the army, being drawn away by the peculiar temptations of camp life. That especially besetting sin of the soldier, profanity, was the burden of many exhortations and prayers. Those ever blessed names, Jesus and Mother, were very intimately connected on many a quivering lip. Jesus, the divine Redeemer—Mother, his best symbol and earthly co-worker—it is well that they should thus be linked in the heart of every youth going forth to temptation, danger, perhaps to death. The name of mother gathered to itself new sacredness that night, as the young and noble re-counted, amid tears and sobs, her counsels and benedictions, ranking her as the chief agent, under God, of whatever manly

worth and religious nobleness, that, perchance, might belong to themselves.

As we rested uneasily that night in the tent of our friends—our sleepings disturbed by cold and calls to relief of sentinels—we heard young men in the adjoining tent pledging themselves to break off from swearing, and fringing that pledge on either side with an oath. Soldier life develops very rapidly the latent qualities of the man. If he is sound to the core—made of noble metal, manly valor, kindly charities—pure and lofty sentiments will mark him; but if at any point he is weak, or shaky, or rotten, it will be very soon revealed. Character unfolds rapidly amid such manifold influences, and not unfrequently intense activities. Verily soldiers need the prayers of those at home. Happy is that young man whose character has been fortified and made strong in the Christian home.

WHERE ELLSWORTH FELL.

Ugly bayonets confronted us as we tried to look upon the spot where Ellsworth gave his life to his country. A permit from the Provost Marshal must be obtained. There were so many pilgrims to the place, that if all who came should have full access, the whole house would be torn down and carried away as relics. It was difficult to find the Provost. One of our party, full of determination, bethought him of a charm for opening a way through the bayonets. He had once been an officer under Ellsworth. He stated the fact to the guards. Immediately the way opened and we entered. The stairs, railings, floors, walls, had all been laid largely under contribution for relics. We, too, cut a piece from the floor where the hero fell. Visiting the spot a week afterwards, we found that the work of demolition had gone rapidly forward. True, unselfish heroism consecrates everything it touches. The inspiration of noble deeds lifts us above the plane of common life—makes luminous every spot whereon such deeds are enacted, and such is the human heart, that it sacredly cherishes every item thus rendered illustrious.

SLAVE PENS.

On a visit, a few years since, to the Tomb of Washington, we fell in company with a Tennessee politician. He was relating some of his experiences, with characteristics of southern life, affirming that as a lawyer, he frequently had to make his plea with two or three pistols lying on the table before him. As he left Nashville, a few days before, to come to Washington, he was escorted out of the city by his friends, and they armed to the teeth, in expectation of an attack from an offended party. And he was going to New York before his return, where he should lay in a good supply of Colt's best revolvers, an article very scarce, just then, at the South.

A lady from a party of travelers, interrupting the conversation, said, "If I may be permitted to intrude, your talk sounds very much like what, in Old Scotland, we call bragging."

The Southron, fixing his eye steadily upon her, and lifting himself to the utmost height of his dignity, replied, "Madam! your womanhood alone protects you. If you were a man, I should immediately challenge you to fight a duel."

The lady, with a most mischievous twinkle in her eye, laughingly answered, "I have been very thankful a great many times in my life that I was a woman. It has kept me out of a great many scrapes, and saved me from very much folly and sin. Indeed, sir, womanhood is a blessed thing. I came all the way from Scotland to see a slave pen. I saw one yesterday over there at Alexandria, and to-day I have the very great pleasure of meeting a fine specimen of Southern Chivalry. Indeed, I have been richly repaid for a trip across the Atlantic."

We, too, had long been desirous of looking into these peculiar American institutions—slave pens. Since our army has taken possession of Alexandria, our curiosity has been gratified. We found two there. Without, they were "white sepulchres"—very innocent looking buildings—with very much the appearance of the houses of well-to-do farmers—two stories in front, with what might be taken for a kitchen in the rear. They are now both occupied and guarded by soldiers. Within, we found bolts and bars, and grated windows, and under-ground dungeons. There had also been rings, and chains, and staples, but most of these had been torn up and taken off as trophies, by earlier visitors. There were also open courts, surrounded by brick walls, from twelve to twenty feet high, with sleeping lofts attached. Soldiers were scattered through the pens, some asleep, some cooking, some brightening up their guns; but the former occupants—where are they?—they whom we have so often been told, came so cheerfully to the institutions, over which the Stars and Stripes floated very proudly, to learn to "thank their stars for their stripes?"

When the soldier came in, the slave went out. Thus may it ever be. May the soldier and the republic be, not only the defender of the Union, but also, everywhere and always, the herald of freedom. It is in these slave pens that the seeds of this wicked rebellion germinated. Blink it as we may, deceive, delude ourselves as we will, nevertheless, it will ever stand out as the great fact, the burning shame of our present difficulties, that they had their inspiring cause, their presiding genius, in slavery. Rebellion may be smothered for a time; but it will be like the smoldering fires of a volcano, ready to burst forth at any and every opportunity, unless the cause is removed or rendered utterly impotent. British greed gave slavery to the colonies; the weakness of our forefathers permitted it to enter the republic; and we, their descendants, have warmed and cherished, even bowed down to it, and wor-

shipped it, as some of oriental nations do their most deadly reptiles, until its wrongs have become the Nemesis, the angel of retributive vengeance, presiding over the destinies of the nation. We are atoning with blood for the sins of the past.

RELIGIOUS AND MISSIONARY ITEMS.

In the Congregational church at West Tisbury, Martha's Vineyard, which is more than a century and a half old, and had been for years in a languishing state, a very interesting revival is in progress. More than sixty inquirers were present on one occasion, and twenty-five conversions are reported. Many of the most hardened persons, and individuals of all ages, are numbered with those who have been deeply affected.

At the anniversary of the Sunday-schools of St. Andrew's Church, Philadelphia, the rector, Rev. Dr. Stevens, now assistant bishop of the diocese, stated that during his ministry of thirteen years, nineteen young men from the Sunday-school had entered the ministry, and two of the young ladies had gone as missionaries to heathen lands.

The Episcopal Female Tract Society of Philadelphia issued during the past year 118,000 tracts. They published twenty-five new tracts, among which were three narrative tracts specially adapted for circulation among soldiers. Also a "Soldier's Pocket Manual of Devotion," of which an edition of three thousand was soon exhausted.

In Bethel, Maine, there is a deep religious influence, and near "one hundred are reported to have experienced religion among the different religious societies. Meetings have been held in Rev. Mr. Wheelwright's church every evening for more than three weeks, and they have been fully attended. Such an interest has not been known there since 1839."

GRATIFYING reports come from some of the Baptist missions in the East. The prospects among the Burmans are becoming more and more encouraging. A new church has been planted near Bassem, and the native preacher there seldom comes in without bringing some new converts. At Prome a new church has been built, the audience-room measuring 36 feet by 50. In China, at Ningpo, during the past year, an unusual number of females have been brought into the fold of Christ, nine of whom have been baptized; at King-wha there is a prospect of a good work, and at Tathampo there are four candidates for baptism.

The revival in Glasgow, Scotland, still goes cheerfully forward. A number of young men, who work all the week, are preaching to the common people with great power and benefit. The labors of the Free (Scotch) Church, the daily union prayer-meetings, and the efforts of an association of Christian ladies, are all much blessed. It is said that there are 100,000 people in Glasgow who attend no place of worship.

The Calvinistic Baptists in Ohio number 32,430. They are gathered in 517 churches, and 384 ministers and 46 licentiates preach to them. During the last year, 1,988 were added to their number by baptism.

A MAN was recently admitted into the Church of England publicly by immersion. Such a ceremony is considered very unusual.

A WRITER in the New York Evangelist states that the salary of Rev. Henry Ward Beecher has been seven thousand five hundred dollars, and that he has generously renounced fifteen hundred dollars of it on account of the heavy church liabilities. This was doubtless kind and benevolent in Mr. Beecher, though we know a number of excellent and able ministers who would be willing to try and live on fifteen hundred dollars less than seven thousand five hundred—if they might thereby be considered as helping their churches.

THE "EVANGELIST," speaking of the Fulton-street prayer-meetings, relates the "experiences" of a Massachusetts clergyman who has recently been in Washington, and in the camps along the Potomac:

"I had," said the speaker, "a private interview with the President of the United States. I told him he had my prayers, and the prayers of my people. As he stood grasping my hand, he was greatly moved. He thanked me, he said, from the bottom of his heart. As I stood and gazed into his honest and care-worn face, I pitied him. He knew it and felt. He said nothing encouraged him so much as to know that Christians remembered him in prayer."

GREAT MISTAKE OF ENGLAND.

An article from the Editor's Table of the "Continental Monthly" for March says with much pertinency:

"The truth has come to light, and every investigation, in the opinion of the ablest and most sagacious men, confirms the assertion, that the late Mason and Slidell difficulty was simply an immense stock-jobbing swindle, played in the most heartless manner on this country and on England, without heed as to the terrible consequences. The London Times, as is well known, is the organ of the Rothschilds. During the late iniquitous war-flurry it acted perfectly in concert with Lord Palmerston. While that gentleman kept back for three weeks dispatches, which, if published, would have had the immediate effect of establishing a peaceful feeling, his Hebrew accomplices bought literally right and left of securities of every kind. Grand pickings they had; everything had tumbled down. England was roused by the Times to a fury; a feeling of fierce injury was excited in the country, which an age will not now allow; and now, in the midst of this, when one word might have changed the whole, the official ministerial organ explicitly denied the existence of those peace dispatches which have since come to light!"

Let us anticipate some of the results of this precious Palmerston-Hebrew-Times swindle.

It has cost England twenty millions of dollars.

It has aroused such a feeling in this country against England as no one can remember.

It has effectually killed the American market for English goods, and put the tariff up to prohibition *en permanence*.

It has, by doing this, struck the most deadly blow at English prosperity which history has ever witnessed; for all that was needed to stimulate American industry up to the pitch of competing with England in foreign markets was such a prohibitory tariff as would compel us to manufacture for ourselves what we formerly bought.

Who will say now that a republic does not work as well as a monarchy?

HONOR TO WHOM HONOR IS DUE.

The New York Tribune having attributed the late brilliant Union victories to the energy and promptness of the new Secretary of war, Mr. Stanton modestly, yet manfully and in a spirit of Christianity writes:

To the Editor of the New York Tribune: Sir: I cannot suffer undue merit to be ascribed to my official action. The glory of our recent victories belongs to the gallant officers and soldiers that fought the battles. No share of it belongs to me.

Much has recently been said of military combinations and organizing victory. I hear such phrases with apprehension. They commenced in infidel France with the Italian campaign, and resulted in Waterloo. Who can organize victory? Who can combine the elements of success on the battle-field? We owe our recent victories to the Spirit of the Lord, that moved our soldiers to rush into battle, and filled the hearts of our enemies with terror and dismay. The inspiration that conquered in battle was in the hearts of the soldiers and from on high; and wherever there is the same inspiration there will be the same results. Patriotic spirit, with resolute courage in officers and men, is a military combination that never fails.

We may well rejoice at the recent victories, for they teach us that battles are to be won now and by us in the same and only manner that they were ever won by any people, or in any age, since the days of Joshua, by boldly pursuing and striking the foe. What, under the blessing of Providence, I conceive to be the true organization of victory and military combination to end this war, was declared in a few words by Gen. Grant's message to Gen. Buckner:—"I propose to move immediately on your works!" Yours, truly, EDWIN M. STANTON.

WASHINGTON'S BIRTH DAY.—This anniversary was quite generally celebrated on the 22d, throughout a large portion of the country, in accordance with the recommendation of the President. The ceremonies at Washington were interesting and appropriate. The two Houses met in the Hall of Representatives, which was crowded with the members, representatives from foreign governments, the President, members of the Cabinet, the Chief Justice and his associates of the Supreme Court, officers of the army and navy in full uniform, with distinguished citizens and invited guests, making the display brilliant and effectual. The exercises consisted in the display of rebel flags taken in battle, prayer by Rev. Mr. Stockton, an address by Col. Forney, and other appropriate ceremonies.

As it is going the rounds, to the purpose that it is a very curious coincidence that Washington and Prince Albert died on the same day of the month and about the same hour of the evening. What is there curious about it? Doubtless thousands did not only on the same day of the month, and about the same hour of the day, but in the same year, month, day, hour, minute and second that the Father of his country, and also that the husband of the Queen died. If, in the cases of Washington and Albert, it could be satisfactorily proved that no other individuals died on the same day of the month, and at the same hour, we might well point to the occurrences as cases of curious coincidence.

A WASHINGTON correspondent of the New York World, speaking of the expulsion of Senator Bright, referred to another Senator who was thought richly to deserve expulsion, though for a different cause. The writer says: "McDonough, of California, being drunk, as usual, attempted to make a speech and failed, as always. He was very drunk; so drunk that even the official reporters will have hard work to make English of the few uncoth sentences which rolled from his lips. Three thousand people knew he was drunk, and there was no reason for not recording the fact in this letter. It is a pity that there can be no expulsion from the Senate for outrages of legislative decency."

KANSAS ITEMS.—A business note from Fremont, Kansas, informs us that one of the results of the labors of Eld. A. A. F. Randolph in that section, has been an enlargement of the church in that place, and a much better state of feeling generally. Two families, one that of a minister, have embraced the Bible Sabbath.

The prospects for the people of Kansas, for another year, are much improved. Wheat is plenty, and selling at sixty cents; corn, at twenty cents per bushel; pork, at three cents per pound, and coffee at thirty. The country is extremely healthy.

An English paper states that a crowd was gathered in Liverpool recently by a report that two persons who were seen walking in the streets, were Messrs. Mason and Slidell. It turned out that they were Tom Sayers and his circus manager. Probably they were as well worth "going out for to see" as the two personages for whom they were mistaken. Even the London Times now says that "there is so little in the power of the gentlemen, that we are disposed to look upon them rather in their capacity as the victims of Captain Wilkes than as the envoys of President Davis."

CONGRESS.

The doings in Congress for the past week may be condensed into a short summary. A joint resolution passed the Senate, tendering the thanks of Congress to the officers, soldiers and seamen of the army and navy for their gallantry.

Mr. Hickman, of Pennsylvania, introduced a resolution into the House of Representatives calling attention to a paragraph in a Baltimore paper charging Mr. Vallandigham with having written letters of a treasonable character. Mr. Vallandigham gave to this report a distinct denial, and declared that the House had no right to call a member to account on such authority. Mr. Hickman stated that the member from Ohio was under suspicion, and it was natural to investigate every charge. A long debate ensued between Messrs. Hickman and Vallandigham touching the loyalty of the latter, at the conclusion of which Mr. Hickman withdrew his resolution.

The Treasury Note Bill, as amended by the Senate, is still under discussion in the House of Representatives. They reject the clause reducing the \$150,000,000 to \$100,000,000; that including the Notes of July in the provisions of the bill; that making the bonds redeemable after five years; that authorizing the exchange of the Demand Notes for 7-10 Bonds; and that setting apart the proceeds of certain property for the payment of interest and the redemption of principal. The legal-tender clause is left, as also the provision for paying the interest in coin; the amendment authorizing the Secretary of the Treasury to dispose of the bonds at any time for their market value for coin or for Treasury Notes, was agreed to, as was that authorizing the Secretary to receive notes on deposit.

Senator Harris introduced a bill to establish Provisional Governments wherever the authority and laws of the United States are resisted by arms during the present rebellion, except in the States of Kentucky, Missouri, Maryland, and the loyal portion of Virginia. The President, by proclamation, may establish a Provisional Government to exercise the powers granted in this bill in such districts as may determine.

WAR NEWS.

The news from the war department during the past week has been specially encouraging. The prospects seem to be fast falling from the rebellion, in such a manner as to carry dismay to the hearts of the rebels, while every true patriot is made to feel that we have a government efficiently backed up by a powerful military arm. From Missouri we have good news.

Price has once more declined to make his stand, and has fled from Springfield. The Union troops now hold that town, and are in pursuit of the retreating rebels.

We have authentic information that the various columns of Gen. Buell's great army are at last in motion upon the enemy. Gen. Nelson's division, about 15,000 strong, crossed Green River, Ky., about eight miles east of Munfordsville, on the 7th, 8th, and 9th inst., and was at latest advices on its march to Glasgow, Metcalf's advices, over the turnpike from Bardonia to that point. Gen. Mitchell's division, 12,000 strong, marched from Bacon Creek to Munfordsville, crossed over the bridge on the morning of the 10th, and advanced over the turnpike into the direction of Bowling Green. Gen. McCook's division, 16,000 strong, encamped about Munfordsville, had also marching orders on the 11th, and has probably followed Mitchell's before this. The greater portion of Gen. Buell's army is concentrating upon a line of operations only forty miles in width. In conjunction with Gen. Grant's forces on the Tennessee and Cumberland, the advance of Buell's divisions upon Glasgow secures the flanking of the rebels on both the right and left. Gen. Buell feels confident that in less than three weeks the last rebel will be driven out of Kentucky. On Tuesday, information reached him that the center of the Seclusion army is preparing to evacuate Bowling Green and fall back on Clarksville. This was expected by Gen. Buell, as the dispersion of Zollicoffer's army, and the planting of Gen. Grant's division on the banks of the Tennessee and Cumberland, had rendered this position untenable. It is presumed at headquarters in Louisville, that the rebel forces will be distributed so as to defend the two railroads from Southern Kentucky to Nashville. All the newly-organized regiments in the Western States have been ordered to Kentucky, and 40,000 additional troops will be in that State in a few days. Eight Ohio regiments left Cincinnati since the 7th inst., bound as stated. The reinforcements will mostly be used to strengthen Gen. Grant and for operations against Columbus. Documents captured at Fort Henry revealed the fact that Gen. Polk really has, but about 12,000 effective men, and these demoralized and retreating. Altogether, we may expect a succession of stirring news from Kentucky during the next three weeks.

The editor of the Petersburg (Va.) Express has received a letter from Suffolk, dated the 12th, which says that Edenton and Hertford have both been captured. Five gunboats moved slowly to the wharf at Edenton yesterday, at 9 o'clock, and landed their troops. Very soon afterward fifteen more gunboats arrived. The citizens raised the white flag.

Between three and four thousand troops landed at Edenton. The population of Edenton is about 2,000, and is distant from Suffolk about fifty miles. In the afternoon our gunboats went up Cheraw river toward Winton, and several others toward the mouth of the Roanoke.

The taking of Fort Donelson is confirmed. The battle was a severe one, but resulted in a complete victory. Official advices from Fort Donelson say that Gen. Floyd escaped during the night, and the rebels in the fort denounced him as a black-hearted traitor and coward. The enemy had 30,000 troops, 15,000 of whom are our prisoners, 5,000 escaped, and the balance reported killed and wounded, or otherwise disabled. Our loss was heavy, amounting to some 400 killed and 800 wounded. It is reported that at the capturing of the fort, there were 3,000 horses and 20,000 stand of arms taken; also 48 field pieces, 17 guns, and a large quantity of commissary stores.

A dispatch dated St. Louis, February 18, says that the flag of the Union is floating in Arkansas. Gen. Curtis has driven Price from Missouri, and is several miles across

5,600 hours
 48
 quantity
 18
 7
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 1

The *Opinion Nationale*, after quoting the Emperor's words relative to America, says: "This significant phrase of which we are most happy to take note, shows that the in-

IMMIGRATION AT NEW YORK.—The number of alien passengers landed at the port of New York during the year 1861 was 55,529, which was a decrease from 1860 of 89,633, and 118,244 less than in 1857. Of these immigrants 27,139 were from Germany, 25,784 from Ireland, 5,633 from England, and 6,974 from other countries. The immigration of the last year is noticed as having been much improved, as regards health and general condition, compared with previous years. The proportion arriving by steamers is constantly increasing. The number of alien passengers that have arrived at New York since the year 1846 is 2,737,448.

The conscription throughout the Austrian monarchy is to commence on the 1st. of March. All young men born in the years 1838 to 1841 inclusively are called upon to present themselves at the drawing. The number to be taken is 86,000, of which it is estimated that 25,643 are to be furnished by Hungary, Transylvania, Croatia, and the Banat.

Watt, late gardener at the White House, stated before the House Committee on Wednesday, that he read the President's message secretly, and communicated its contents to Wikoff from memory.

A Mrs. Stockwell of Whiteham, Vt., between 80 and 90 years of age, was burned to death a few days since, by her clothes catching fire. Her aged husband tried desperately, but vainly to save her life.

A dispatch from Washington, dated the 15th, says the departments will be closed today in consequence of the funeral ceremonies at the executive mansion.

POLITICAL DOCUMENTS, REPORTS OF MEETINGS,
SPEECHES AND PROCEEDINGS OF LEGISLATIVE
BODIES.
THE LATEST MARKETS, COMMERCIAL INTELLIGENCE,
REPORTS AND LISTS OF PRICES.
EUROPEAN NEWS—Advices by the foreign steam-
ers, letters from our own correspondents, and
news from English and translations from
continental journals.
MISCELLANEOUS READING, POETRY, BOOK RE-
VIEWS, TALES, ANECDOTES AND Gossip.
In short, it is the design of the editors to make the
EVENING POST
THE BEST NEWSPAPER IN THE COUNTRY.
pains of labor and no expence in money will be
red to accomplish this end.
AS THE DAILY EVENING POST circulates more

[illegible]

Miscellaneous.

COMING HOME TO DIE, MOTHER.

Unwelcome winds are sighing,
Within the distant West,
And wailing for the home
That once was theirs to rest.
I long to see thee, mother,
And wake to find thee dead,
And wailing for the home
That once was theirs to rest.
I long to see thee, mother,
And wake to find thee dead,
And wailing for the home
That once was theirs to rest.
I long to see thee, mother,
And wake to find thee dead,
And wailing for the home
That once was theirs to rest.

My memory is clinging
To childhood's sunny hours,
And lo! the voice seems ringing
From the distant West,
And wailing for the home
That once was theirs to rest.
I long to see thee, mother,
And wake to find thee dead,
And wailing for the home
That once was theirs to rest.

VARIETIES OF GRAPES.

THE OPINIONS OF SEVERAL SOCIETIES.

In the December number of *Hovey's Magazine*, the editor gives his opinion at length about most of the sorts of grapes now in general use, or about being introduced for the purpose of general cultivation. The opinion of such men is always valuable, even where not wholly free from the self-interest of nurserymen, and in this case it may serve as a guide to those disposed to plant a few vines for home use the coming spring. Therefore we make a synopsis of these opinions, one of which is, that the fruit, exhibiting of 1861 contained more varieties of good American grapes than were ever collected before, and that perseverance will overcome all obstacles to success.

The Concord, Mr. Hovey thinks the universal grape for the million, after seven years' trial, and will be preferred to the Delaware. It ripens perfectly at Boston, and is hardy in winter when the Diana and Isabella are killed, and it is free from mildew, and gives a crop every year.

The Delaware, after fighting its way for nearly ten years, is gaining in the estimation of cultivators. Delicious as the fruit is admitted to be, and hardy as the vines are, the berries lack size, and appearance. It is a little too small, while its color does not make that show that the dark grapes do, with their rich bloom. The vines, too, want vigor and robustness. Young vines do not take hold of the ground readily; the foliage mellow slightly; and the slender wood does not cover the trellis quick enough. But, to make up for these defects, it is hardy, productive, bears young, and is as early as the Concord. In its culture it needs generous treatment, a good soil, and plenty of manure. This season it has been unusually fine.

The Diana is undoubtedly a very fine grape; we have little to add and nothing to retract from the first description ever given of it in our magazine for 1844 (Vol. X, p. 249). Time, however, has revealed a few defects not then known. It is not so hardy as is desirable, for if left uncovered, a severely cold winter will destroy the canes. It sometimes mildews, and the berries ripen unevenly, some being quite green when others are mature. But when the vines are protected, and the locality and season favorable, it proves a most excellent grape, ripening usually before frost, and producing good-sized, compact, and handsome bunches of delicious quality. A warm, generous soil, and winter protection, are the requisites of a good crop.

The Katahdin is rather small; ripens early as the Diana; the berries rich, amber colored, fine aroma, quality, when well ripened, superior. Growth slender, and needs winter protection.

Allen's Hybrid ranks among the few American grapes worthy of general cultivation. It has the excellence of the Chasselas, with the hardness of the Concord and hardness of the Diana. Berries good size, color, a mellow amber; vines vigorous, and does not mildew easily.

The Perkins grape, though but little disseminated, is gaining many friends. It has hardness and good qualities to commend it, as well as vigorous growth and freedom from mildew. The clusters are not large, but the berries are larger than the Diana, which it very much resembles, and its productivity is very great. It is early and trustworthy in all seasons, and we think destined to become very popular. Winters well; fruit ripens earlier when vines are winter protected.

The Union Village is large, handsome, good, but too late for New England. Bunches and berries large; vines strong growers, and with winter protection is valuable.

The Hartford prolific matures earlier than the Concord; bunches and berries large, but liable to drop; fruit good; vines hardy and free growers; not inclined to mildew; is a desirable variety because the earliest, and because, like the Concord, vines grow through neglected.

Rogers' Seedling resembles Diana, though bunches are looser; berries large.

ly fine this year, and Mr. Bateham of Columbus, thinks, "all things considered, it is the best native light-colored grape yet known." The bunch is of good size.

Other grapes are commended by various cultivators, among which are the Alway, Mazatany, Garrigue, and Oporto, and one produced by E. M. Brackett, is like to prove a great acquisition; closely resembling the Union Village, but is superior; is earlier than the Isabella, and likely to rank among the best native sorts.

Mr. Hovey recommends light, sandy, thoroughly drained soil for vines, and to avoid hard, damp, stiff loam, and not to make the rich soil too deep, but keep the richness and the roots near the surface, where the sun will warm them and every shower give them moisture.

Near the coast, the vines should be sheltered from easterly storms by buildings, fences or trees. Light and air must be admitted by summer pruning, but pruning must not be carried to excess, so as to expose the fruit too much to sun and rain. Prune to secure long, well-ripened canes, with mature buds, as a strong vine resists mildew that would destroy a weak one.

Until we secure vines perfectly hardy, winter protection will be advisable. This is easily done by laying the vines on the earth and covering them with a little soil, which will make them quite safe, and generally pay the owner for all the trouble.

TURNIPS—THEIR VARIETIES.

Under the ordinary circumstances in which our farmers find themselves, we believe that a portion of the crop of nearly every farmer should be in turnips of some kind. This opinion is founded upon the personal practice of feeding turnips to stock for many years, and confirmed by the intelligent statements of others who have gained their opinions by a similar practice.

It is a mistaken opinion, we think, that makes the value of the turnip to consist merely in its amount of nutritive qualities, as compared with hay or grain. As well might we say that salt is unprofitable for stock, measured by the same test. The amount of nutrition in grass is small, compared with well-cured timothy or clover hay; yet none will say that the culture of grass is unprofitable for our cattle. It is as much the alternative properties of the root that gives it value as the nutritive properties which it contains, and probably more.

The first of these turnips, which we introduce, is Loring's Improved Purple-top Swede, which differs widely from the other varieties of Swedes, in having large, entire, cabbage-like leaves, which, by their spreading, horizontal habit of growth, speedily cover the soil between the drills, prevent evaporation from the surface and materially check the growth of weeds. It is very hardy, of a fine, globular shape, no neck, and rarely exhibits any tendency to run to seed in autumn. It grows to a good size, keeps well, and bears a very high character.

The next is called Skirving's Improved Purple-top Swede. This is a well-known variety among our farmers. It was introduced into cultivation in England in 1837-8. It grows fair, is more readily injured by frost when left standing in the field too late. It is a beautiful plant while growing, is almost as smooth as glass, and the flesh is crisp, sweet and juicy. Cattle feed upon them once or twice as exceedingly eager to get them again.

The third is the common White Globe, and when grown on new land, in a favorable season, is as smooth as a baby's cheek. The bulb is globular, and skin perfectly white; moderately large head; neck fine and small, and tap root slender. On soils quite rich, this variety has a tendency to develop itself to a great size, and to become woolly in texture, the flesh is sweet and juicy, having less of that peculiar turnip flavor than the white, flat turnip, so common several years ago.

The turnip crop is of easy cultivation, and usually escapes the ravages of insects, the little black flea-beetle, which attacks the young plant and eats off the seed leaves, being its worst enemy. The culture of no one plant has had so decidedly a beneficial influence on the agriculture of England as that of the turnip—and we cannot but believe that when more attention is given to it in this country, so that we shall better understand its cost of production, and its effect upon the stock to which it is fed, we shall find its extensive cultivation profitable.

THE IRON-PLATED STEAM BATTERIES.

Plans and specifications have been prepared in the Bureau of Construction of the Navy Department for the twenty iron-plated gunboats which Congress has ordered. We have before us these elaborate papers, which are much too long to reprint entire, and besides possess in their minute details no particular interest for the public. From them, however, we condense the following abstract and description of one of these proposed "iron-plated steam batteries":

The length of the vessel on deck is to be two hundred and sixteen feet two inches; extreme breadth, forty-eight feet; and depth of hold amidships, thirteen feet eleven inches. The hull is to be built throughout of white oak, and copper-fastened to within five feet of the top of the deck. The deck planks are to be of white oak, five and one-half inches thick and nine inches wide. On this deck there will be deck-lights, fitted with shutters to make them water-tight from below, and two conning houses (for guiding the ship), one at each end, which are to be of wrought iron plates, round in form, of two feet diameter in width, and forty-six inches high, the sides to be six inches thick, composed of one thickness of four-inch and one of two-inch iron. The lid of the box is to be four inches thick. At ten inches below the bottom of this cover the sides are to be pierced with four tapering peep-holes, two inches in diameter on the outside and six inches on the inside; while three inches lower down there will be, in intermediate spaces, four other peep-holes.

The armament of the vessel is to be contained in two revolving "cannon-towers," whose outside diameter is to be twenty-one and one-half feet, and height somewhat over eight feet. The towers are to be composed of two thicknesses of wrought iron plates, securely bolted to a backing of oak ten inches thick, on vertical timbers. The outside plates to be three inches, and the inside two inches thick; and all plates and appendages to be of first quality wrought iron scrap, capable of sustaining a tensile strain of 55,000 pounds per square inch.

Each tower will have one port-hole cut in its side, for a gun. This hole is to be twenty-four inches wide and forty-one inches extreme height, top and bottom to be semi-circular. In the roof is to be a grating, composed of slabs of wrought iron, six inches deep, and

one inch wide. Each tower rests on twelve wrought iron conical rollers, eighteen inches diameter, seven inches width of face, turned and polished, and with steel axles, to work in a wrought iron circular railway secured to the deck at every eighteen inches of its circumference.

On the outside of the tower, the base, to the height of twenty-six inches above the deck is to be a glacis, or inclined plane, extending ten feet in every direction from the circumference of the tower itself, and composed of two plates, each one and a quarter inches thick, fastened on proper timbers. This glacis will protect the railway on which the tower revolves, with its machinery.

The sides of the vessel are to be plated with four-and-a-quarter-inch wrought iron plates, except for thirty feet from the stern and stern-posts, where the plates are but three and three-quarters, and nearer the bow three and a quarter inches thick. The deck is to be covered with ten thicknesses of rolled iron plates, each three-quarters of an inch thick, and not less than fifteen feet long and three feet wide.

The entire weight of iron plates needed for one of these vessels is thus estimated in the specifications:

Plating on sides.....	221.0 tons.
Plating on deck.....	248.2 "
Plating for glacis of two towers.....	40.6 "
Plating for two towers.....	116.8 "
Roofs for two towers.....	17.3 "
Decks for two towers, &c.....	48.2 "
Total.....	691.6 tons.

The motive power is to consist of two horizontal direct acting engines; to work two screw propellers, one under each counter of the vessel. The screw propellers are to be four-bladed, of ten feet diameter, and with a mean pitch of twelve feet six inches. The gun-towers will each be worked by an oscillating engine. For ventilating the berth deck there are, besides these, to be four blowing engines and blowers.—*Evening Post.*

THE SOUTHERN FEELING.

The accounts of the affair at Fort Henry show that the resistance to the Federal advance was a feeble one. The little artillery garrison, under Gen. Lloyd Tilgham, did well. Their gallantry was testified to by the gallant Foote. But that garrison was a mere handful of men. It had no support whatever from the large infantry force in the neighborhood. They fled without a fire. That flight, considered as the action of a mere handful of men, was disgraceful. Another far more important point of view, it suggests a more favorable judgment. It suggests what the dispatches inform us is believed to be true—that these men retired because they had no heart for the cause in which their services had been required. It is believed that they have no more faith in the justice of the cause than they have in its success. If this be so, as we think is highly probable, the fact is an important indication of the general feeling in Tennessee.

We have never doubted that the people of that State were drawn with extreme reluctance into rebellion. The results of several of the votes upon the very question of rebellion are proof of this. We believe that their assent to rebellion was a forced and nominal acquiescence—the fewer and more daring and turbulent spirits, as always happens in such cases, overawing and dragging into their support an unwilling majority. These seditious and rebellious spirits have kept up the fire of revolution until it has seemed as if it had wrapped the whole State in flames. They have brought upon the popular mind and will a pressure which could not be resisted. The time is now at hand when this pressure will be removed. Being removed, we shall see what the real sentiments of the people of that State are. We have little doubt that they will be declared for no further resistance, and for that Union which they have only in name abandoned.

And so we shall find in most, if not all of the Southern States, North Carolina never went heartily into the rebellion; the figures also show that fact. The same thing may be said of Louisiana. We have little doubt that when the people can have a chance to express their feelings, and carry them out, we shall find them throwing down at once the arms they have in thousands of cases reluctantly taken up.

The prospects are very cheering. The hope is now that we shall have back—and have back soon—our good old Union and noble Constitution. Soon we shall begin to revive old commercial relations. Northern and Western men will sell again to the Southerners, and these last again buy of their brethren as of old. The sores now opened will be closed. Americans, though quick to resent, are not a sullenly vindictive race, and, after the healing wings of time have soothed the inflammations of the present hour, they will let bygones be bygones. May God so direct.—*St. Louis Republican.*

FRANCE AND THE UNITED STATES.

The relations of the French Government with the United States are thus referred to in the report on the "General Situation of the Empire," laid before the Legislative Body:

"The serious internal complications which have taken place in the United States have not disturbed (altere) the cordiality of our relations with that country. It was impossible, however, that the conflict, the outbreak of which we beheld with pain, should not interfere, when it assumed so large proportions, with our ordinary transactions with the United States, and that it should not affect, to a certain extent, the security of our commerce. The Government of the Emperor has, therefore, had to take into serious consideration, from the very first, these inevitable consequences of the American crisis. It could not hesitate as to the attitude which circumstances made imperative.

Having, on the one hand, the duty of seeing that the interests placed under its protection should suffer as little as possible from the struggle which was going on; desirous, on the other hand, to show its respect for the internal rights and independence of another country, it could only pursue one line of policy to attain the double object it had in view—the strict observance of neutrality. Consequently, while maintaining wishes for the maintenance of the American Union on those conditions which had until very recently appeared best calculated to secure its prosperity; while being disposed, if it were solicited to do so, to contribute by its good offices to put an end to a deplorable struggle, it hastened, on the one hand, to remind its subjects of the duties imposed upon them by that neutrality, the benefit of which (the Imperial Government) claimed in their behalf; and, on the other, to lay down the principles which it expected the belligerents to respect.

We have obtained in this latter respect satisfactory declarations, and if it did not rest with the Emperor's Government to do away with all the embarrassments which

state of war on any part of the globe always involves, the principles the application of which the belligerents have admitted, will at least have the effect of preventing those injuries which must otherwise have aggravated the sufferings inevitably caused by the present state of things."

BIBLE ENIGMA.—No. 9.

For the Children.

BY GENIVA.

With gates burnt down and walls destroyed,
Jerusalem in ruins lay;
While mournfully her captive sons
Served heathen masters far away,
When to the wasted city came
A king's oppressor. There he stayed
Three days and secretly by night,
His desolated walls surveyed.
Who thus in secret wandered o'er
Jerusalem, and by what name
Is that great monarch known, whom he
Had served ere he to Zion came?

SOLUTION OF BIBLE ENIGMA No. 5.

The children of Israel wandered in the wilderness of Sin from 1490 to 1450 B. C., being thence by God for the sine of those among them who had doubted his promises.

ODDS AND ENDS.

The latest novelty is a magnetic hammer which picks up a tack and holds it in a position to be driven, thus greatly facilitating the process of putting down carpets. The hammer is permanently charged with magnetism by a new process, by which metal is converted into much stronger and more permanent magnets than have hitherto been known. The hammer does its work beautifully, never failing to pick up its tack and to hold it until driven.

The venerable Henry Smith, in a letter to the *Western Christian Advocate*, says: "I have thought it a little remarkable that the two oldest preachers on the itinerant list in America, perhaps in the world, should be found in the bounds of the Baltimore Conference, and living not ten miles apart. Brother Joshua Wells is 97, and I am within a few months of 93, and my wife 84."

The War Department has ordered that, henceforward, all Union soldiers released from rebel dungeons shall, upon their arrival, receive, in addition to full pay, commutation of rations for the whole time of imprisonment. A soldier will lose nothing pecuniarily by falling into the hands of the enemy.

Letters from Italy convey the intelligence that Kossuth is alarmingly ill. His disease appears to be a kind of consumption—a disease which has thus far baffled the efforts of his physicians to arrest it. He is so reduced as to speak with difficulty, and his friends fear he will not survive the winter.

A young farmer asked an old Scotchman for advice in his pursuit. He told him what had been the secret of his own success in farming, and concluded with the following warning: "Never, Sandie, never—above all things, NEVER get in debt, but if ever you do, let it be for manure!"

A Mormon woman thus writes to a female friend: "While you of the North and South have gone to killing each other off, we of Salt Lake are populating the country with extraordinary rapidity. One of our elders recently had nine children born to him in one week."

Ralph Waldo Emerson thinks that the American Eagle will come out of the war much less of a peacock. This is hopeful, surely. We shall be more natural, more simple in our lives and habits, truer, wiser, and therefore more soundly happy.

Rev. Edward Arnold, the grandson of Benedict Arnold, the traitor, rector of a church in Hartfordshire, has fallen heir to some lands in Canada, donated by the English Government to his grandfather, which are now worth over \$200,000.

The revised assessment of property in Philadelphia for the year 1862, upon which the city and State taxes are to be levied, gives the valuation of real estate, at \$152,410,065, which is a trifling increase over the year 1861.

The Empress Eugenie is now said to be the possessor of the largest of the pearls found near Patterson, N. J., during the Jersey pearl fishery excitement. It is valued at \$2,500, and is the most valuable gem of any description ever found on this continent.

The London *Illustrated Times*, editorially, that Mr. Oliver Wendell Phillips has been talking at New York—a slip of the pen or an exhibition of ignorance that we presume will not annoy the Professor.

In the State of Maine there are 191 Divisions of the Sons of Temperance, embracing 8398 members, of whom 1321 are in the army. The visitors, or female members, connected with these Divisions, is 11,390.

It is confidently asserted that the gold now held by the banks and the people in the Northern States amounts to \$250,000,000.

Peteenett, the eminent Utah chief, is dead. His wife was ceremoniously killed over his grave by beating out her brains with an axe.

MORE FEMALE SOLDIERS.—A Munfordsville (Ky.) correspondent of the Cincinnati *Times* reports that a young girl named Mark Cook has been discovered in the 2d Kentucky Cavalry Regiment. Her father (now dead) was a minister, and she was a school teacher before she turned soldier. Mary says that two of her female acquaintances have enlisted in a Kentucky infantry regiment, and that one of them was elected Lieutenant. The Lieutenant takes good care of her companion, keeping her on detailed duty at the officers' quarters. Mary insists that nothing but a desire to experience a soldier's life induced them to commit the folly. She was employed as a servant by the Captain of her company, as he considered the "little boy" too slender to endure the hardships of cavalry service.

SWINDLING IN IOWA.—A gigantic swindle has been perpetrated in Iowa upon the non-resident land owners. The plan of operations is stated to be, that companies of six to twelve sharpshooters have in many instances gone out to the unsettled districts of Iowa, organized companies, elected themselves county officers, levied exorbitant county taxes on the lands, principally held by non-residents, collected and disbursed the money for their private advantage. With a county judge and county board selected from among themselves, it is an easy matter to make appropriations for services never performed, work never done, material never needed. In a certain county north of Fort Dodge, in which heavy taxes have for several years been levied, collected and expended, last year there were cast but nine votes; and these all by the holders, who of course voted for themselves.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

TO CONSUMPTIVES.—The Advertiser having been restored to health in a very few weeks by a very simple remedy, after having suffered several years with a severe chronic affection, and that dread disease, Consumption—is anxious to make known to his fellow-sufferers the means of cure.

To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used, (free of charge), with the directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a sure cure for Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, &c. The only object of the advertiser in sending the prescription, is to benefit the afflicted, and spread information, which he conceives to be invaluable, and he hopes every sufferer will try this remedy, as it will cost them nothing, and may prove a blessing.

Parties wishing the prescription will please address

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Jersey City, N. J.

1862.—THE INDEPENDENT

HENRY WARD BEECHER.

Editor, has now entered upon the 14th year of its existence, and is conducted with the same general principles and aims for which it was started. It is a religious newspaper of the largest class, Congregational, but not sectarian in its denominational affinities, Orthodox, or tolerant in its theological views, earnest and decided in its opposition to slavery, and to every organic or social iniquity and wrong, yet Christian in its temper, and lawful in its methods of dealing with public sins. In the great contest now waging in our country, THE INDEPENDENT is uncompromising in hostility to the Rebellion, and earnest and resolute in upholding the government.

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It will be the aim of its editors and proprietors to make THE INDEPENDENT for 1862 even more attractive and profitable to its readers, and more worthy of its mission for truth and righteousness, than in any former year.

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(From the New York Independent.)

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6-32

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This Medicine has been used by the public for six years, with increasing favor. It is recommended to cure Dyspepsia, Nervousness, Heart-Burn, Colic Pains, Wind in the Stomach, or Pains in the Bowels, Headache, Drowsiness, Kidney Complaints, Loss of Spirit, Debility, &c.

It stimulates, exhilarates, invigorates, but will not intoxicate or enervate.

As a medicine, it is quick and efficient, curing the most aggravated cases of Dyspepsia, Kidney Complaints, and all other derangements of the Stomach and Bowels, in a speedy manner.

It instantly revives the most melancholy and drooping spirits, and restores the weak, nervous, and sickly to health, strength, and vigor.

Persons who, from the injudicious use of liquors, have become debilitated, and their nervous systems shattered, constitutions broken down, and subject to this horrible scourge to humanity, the DELIRIUM TREMENS, will, almost immediately, feel the happy and healthy invigorating spirit.

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One dose will remove all flatulency, and disperse the effects of Wind or Flatulence, and as soon as the stomach receives the Invigorating Spirit, the distressing load and all painful feelings will be removed.

One dose will remove the most distressing pains of Cholera, either in the stomach or bowels.

How does it remove all obstructions in the Kidney, Bladder, or Urinary Organs?

Persons who are seriously afflicted with any Kidney Complaints are assured speedy relief by a dose or two, and a radical cure by the use of one or two bottles.

Persons who, from dissipating too much over night, and feel the evil effects of poisonous liquors, in violent headache, sickness at stomach, weakness, giddiness, &c., will find one dose will remove all bad feelings, and restore the bloom of health and beauty to the careworn face.

During pregnancy it will be found an invaluable medicine, to remove disagreeable sensations, at the time of confinement.

All the proprietor asks is a trial, and to induce this, he has put up the Invigorating Spirit in plain bottles, at 50 cts. per quart.

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NURSE and Female Physician, presents to the attention of mothers, her

SOOTHING SYRUP, FOR CHILDREN TEETHING,

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SURE TO REGULATE THE BOWELS.

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