The Sabbath Recorder.

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The Sabbath Recorder.

For the Sabbath Recorder.

TELL IT TO JESUS.

Bury your sorrow—
The world has its share;
Bury it deeply,
Hide it with care.

Think of it calmly,
When curtained at night;
Tell it to Jesus,
And all will be right.

Tell it to Jesus—
He knoweth your grief;
Tell it to Jesus—
He'll send you relief.

Gather the sunlight,
Aglow on your way;
Gather the moonlight,
Each soft silver ray.

Hearts grown aweary,
With heavier woe,
Droop mid the darkness;
Go comfort them—go.

Bury your sorrow,
Let others be blest,
Give them the sunshine,
Tell Jesus the rest.

For the Sabbath Recorder.

INTEMPERANCE.

When we look abroad in the world, and behold the ruin intemperance is working among many of our fellow beings, we can not contemplate the facts without having our minds stirred with sadness. It is indeed a sorrowful fact, that intemperance, with all its undermining forms, is blighting the best interests of community to such a ruinous extent. How often is it, as we mingle with the world, that we come in contact with those whom nature has endowed with a bright intellect, which, if properly used, might be of vast use in society, so completely overcome by intemperance, as to be traversing the street with a staggering gait, or lying by the roadside in a state of complete unconsciousness; and their bloated visages do not fail to indicate that they are physically being injured by some deadly poison, which, if reform is not soon begun, will be likely to land their bodies in a premature grave, and return the immortal mind to the God who gave it, to meet His just censure.

After viewing the subject in this manner, how can a moral community look upon the man who sells intoxicating liquor to all who will purchase it, regardless of the use they will make of it, as being any better than a murderer? He is murdering his own happiness in a future state of existence, (if not in the present,) and not only doing this, but also making void the happiness of many others, for time and eternity, by selling to mankind that which will not only rob them of their earthly gains, but also of their minds. Yes, intemperance in ardent spirits is daily robbing men of an intelligent mind, which has been bestowed upon them by a wise and merciful Creator, with a design that they should develop it in that way which would be likely to advance, not only themselves, but society generally. To get a distinct view of this error, enter some city, or even village, where ardent spirit is sold with little or no restraint. Watch that youth, who has naturally been endowed with a good intellect; see him enter some bar-room, and with careless step proceed to the counter, and partake of the sparkling cup; he drinks until he is robbed of his reason, and his bitter oaths and indecent behavior show his condition. But watch his progress still further. In a few years, you will be likely to find him an unhappy convict of some prison, there receiving the merit of some brutal insult; and finally he sinks to a drunkard's grave! Thus has a deadly poison robbed him of his manhood, his character, and in short murdered his happiness forever. Here is the point to which intemperance in ardent spirits is bringing community. It is transforming men into a state of brutality, and causing many a youthful form to fill a drunkard's grave in the prime of life.

Reader, are not these sorrowful facts to contemplate, and facts which deserve earnest and prayerful attention, in order that something may be done to eradicate so great an evil? Here would I wish to raise my voice against this error. To the young would I say, *Beware!* and as you value your happiness, and that of your family and friends, see to it that you touch not, taste not, handle not, that which will make desolate your fireside, and cause those who once cherished you with all the love that could exist in the heart of your dearest earthly friend, to grow cold, and look upon you with disrespect. I care not how good a heart may exist within persons; when once they become victims to this sin, unless reclaimed, they are *ruined for time and eternity*. Then, in view of these truths, let all see that they keep on the safe side; and if they would not be burned, they should not take to their bosoms, for even a moment, that which will surely do it. Total abstinence (save in cases of actual necessity) is the only safe ground which a person can take. By doing this, they may rest assured that they will escape all the dangers and horrors attendant on a drunkard's career. Let temperance and pure religion in all things be our guide; in life it will be a source from which we may derive much happiness, and at last, when called to pass through the dark and shadowy vale of death, it will enrapture the departed spirit into the Paradise of God.

A. Chaffee.

Alfred, N. Y.

but that electric fluid which ought to penetrate every word of a discourse, and make as it were a living thing. This agent is invisible to the eye, but consciously felt by the soul; it has a warmth that is contagious, and, which oratorical art can no more imitate than the most perfect automaton can pass for a human being. If need be, this life can make up for every other deficiency, but no skill whatever can supply its place. Warm with this life, the feeblest discourse has been accepted with sympathy by the audience; while without it a fine sermon is a beautiful statue, a bad one a corpse.

THE ARLINGTON MANSION.

The following passages are from a letter by B. F. Taylor in the Chicago *Journal*:

Lee's old Arlington mansion is reached at last, and you stand in the lofty portico, with its eight massive columns of marble. There is nothing light and elegant about it, but all is grand—almost severe. The walls are finished in stucco, and patches of it have fallen off here and there; the panels, once filled with figures in relief, are empty or defaced; an hundred swallows' nests bead the cornices, as with a mourning necklace, and the plaint of young birds and the flutter of wings "fill the silence like a speech." The wooden shutters are fast closed. The broad doors, that once stood wide, lending to the front a hospitable, almost human smile, are sealed like the lips of the dead. I feel as I did when standing before the bolted door of a tomb on Georgetown Heights, bearing a name forever fallen out of common speech.

Did ever lovelier landscape greet the eye from portico before? The rolls of green washing up the richest foliage, lapse away to the Potomac with its silver flow. At your left, the old garden, that like deserted Eden lacks many hands to "lop the wanton growth," yet makes a gorgeous show of flowers. Your eye catches the telegraph spun along from tree to tree, and through a crevice in the window; a paralyzed nerve of the old headquarters is established here. What tidings from the field have flashed along the wire; what syllables of triumph and defeat!

Before you lies Washington; exactly in your front lifts the monument, a mighty mill-stone "to count the ages by." Straight out beyond, the dome of the capitol, a splendid bubble, as if an angel's breath had blown it. And he who once stood here turned from the scene a traitor! I push open the reluctant door, and enter the deserted hall; the floors are covered with dust; the frescoes on the walls are dim with cobwebs; the arches are stained and battered. A rusty chain dangles from the ceiling, suspending a fragment of a lamp, its light put out forever. The antlered horns of old Virginia deer, trophies of some forgotten field-day, to the merry music of the hounds and the dashing leaps of blooded hunters, yet cling to the walls like sculptures. Paintings are here, too, that have gone into history; staring enough now, and as literal as a Scotchman, but yet time has done for them what it does for books and friends—wine.

I open a door and am in the dining-room; there stands the table yet, the cloth removed for its old host forever; the table with its lion's claws, leaving foot-prints in the dust as you move it, as if the mansion were indeed a haunt for the beasts of the wilderness. Here Lafayette sat a guest; here sparkled jest and wine; here rose the song, died out so long ago in sighing; here a woman's smiles shone round the board, now faded out in dying. A scarred side board of some ancient fashion against the wall; not so did it look in the old days, flashing in the glory of cut-glass, ruby and amber. Do you mark the doors opening here are double, and the narrow space between the walls? Why, is a tattler, they say, and so no syllable over the third bottle could stray beyond this room to ears intent. I catch myself in this dim and shattered place of banquets—alas, "funeral baked meats" all they seem now—trying to think how they looked who thronged it; who sat here and there and yonder, but the picture is faded, and my head cannot restore it.

I go from room to room. Here hangs one of old Arrowsmith's nankeen-colored maps of North America, with no northwest in it at all, but, a symbolic bear, and "Lo, the poor Indian!" There is a leaf of Virginia story, a picture of Pocahontas. Here is a stray loiterer of a velvet chair; old bureaus full of emptiness; a chest of drawers with a "till" in the top. I had not seen one in twenty years, and lifted the lid, almost expecting to see my old-fashioned mother's gold beads, and the pencil sketch of "the little boy that died," for these old mothers, you know, kept their bits of treasures in the "till." Gilded picture-frames and nothing in them; a high-post bedstead big enough for a mill; a broken mirror with a spider watching at the fracture; fragments of marble mantels strewn about the floor; the guest chambers carpetless, comfortless, and as cheerless as the cave of Machpelah; the footfall sounds as sharply as the stroke of a hammer.

And so I go from room to room, and think of Hogarth's series of the end of all things, and think it was really time to complete it. This has been federal headquarters, I told you, and traces of the truth remain; oblong boxes marked "Habana," bottles suspiciously labeled "Sillery," and "Old Tom," riding gloves, tarnished spurs, "passes" out of date, rosters of regiments in the front or in heaven; such signs on parlor doors and chamber doors as "Quartermaster," "Adjutant," "No admittance." A strange jumble it all is of yesterday and to-day.

Retracing my steps, I go out from the heavy, darkened air of the silent house into the glad sunlight where the trees are waving and the birds are singing, as if this were not Dead Man's Land. Not far from the mansion is the "God's acre" of the family, surrounded by a wall, the gray tablets bearing such old historic names as Randolph, Washington, and others that sometime had wearers to illustrate and adorn them. Returning to the portico, where the birds so brave are bringing home the dinner, I find a soldier curled up beside the door, lazily carving a laurel root pipe. "How do you think old Lee will like the improvement," he said; "a freedman's village on one side, a national cemetery on the other, and his house given up to the birds, if not to the bats?" "Lee is dead," I gravely replied, and passed out, but not before I heard the soldier mutter an oath.

As I told the boy yesterday, so I tell you to-day, and it is true; Lee is dead. Lee, the federal lieutenant-colonel; the genial, generous, large-hearted host; the keen, brave, accomplished, beloved lieutenant colonel of the old Second Cavalry, is as much dead as if I had read his name on a gray tablet in the old graveyard, and better, a thousand times better, for his name and fame, if I had. But Lee, the rebel general, trampling on the flag as the Japanese trampled on the cross, turning his sword to the breasts of loyal neighbors and friends, and ancient brothers in arms, and reddened poor old Virginia with the richest, best blood of mankind—what has he to do with our gallant Colonel Lee of lang syne? Should that general ever be captured, I would not lift a hand against his life. He should have all of it until the wheel should be broken at the cistern and stand still. I would bring him to Arlington Heights, and he should stumble by moonlight over the three thousand graves he helped to fill; he should linger round his field of ghastly tillage; he should sit at that lonely table, and say with Duncan's faithless general:

"——Give me some wine, fill full;
I drink to the general joy!"

Linger there until he should cry out, "Oh, be alive again! Thou canst not say I did it!"

The heart aches to think what large souls are emptied of their loyalty, like old Etruscan vases overturned; what noble brains have plotted treason, each fine, white fibre reddened with much blood. Paradise was on the Euphrates, they say, but I have seen an Eden here, on the bank of the Potomac. The fall of man has again transpired; and banished hence, now as then, a flaming sword waves to the eastward of Eden.

HOW TO SOLVE THE PROBLEM.

I heard it as I sat on the deck of one of our Hudson River steamers. It was the old story. A man who had toiled long and incessantly for wealth had gained his reward. It was the old story, too, about its failure to give satisfaction. Many call this cant. They shake their heads wisely when told that rich men are unhappy; they ask only the opportunity to try it. This man had done so once, and the boon was granted. He had reached and exceeded the sum he had prescribed for himself. He had retired from business. He had carefully invested his hundreds of thousands, and now he had nothing to do but seek enjoyment. For nearly a year he had been deliberating and planning, but he could not decide what course to pursue. And thus he detailed the case to a minister of his acquaintance with whom he had fallen into conversation.

"I have been thinking," said he, "of going into that house of mine in West Thirty-fourth Street. It was built by G——, before his failure, for his own residence, and would probably suit me as well as any I could find; but there are several improvements I wish to make if I occupy it. And then, after all, it is so burdensome to keep up a style suitable for such a residence in the city. I do not know but I would like it better up here on the Hudson. If I could purchase one of those handsome locations that we passed near T——, I think I could enjoy laying out the grounds and riding about the country for a while. But I am afraid that just when I became comfortably settled, and the novelty had passed away, I should find that I was too far from the city. Then, again, it has occurred to me, that I might enjoy a year in Paris first. And among them all I really do not know what to do."

"You're not so happy as when you were making your money," remarked the minister.

"No; then I had a definite object in view, and I knew how to accomplish it. In the morning I was intent upon some scheme or other, and at night I rejoiced in the success of my project."

"Even then, however, you only rejoiced in view of a supposed future good, the fortune to be secured."

"True; but you do not tell me what you think of my plans."

"Well, then, since you ask me, I must say, that I do not think that either of them would make you happy."

"No!" exclaimed the rich man, in blank amazement. "What then? What would you propose?"

"Would you use a razor for paring apples, or a parlor duster for sweeping the streets?"

"Certainly not. Those things were not made for such purposes."

"Neither was man made for ends such as you have been proposing. He was made to glorify God, and to enjoy Him forever, and no aim less than that can meet the wants of his immortal nature. Now, if you really wish to know how to satisfy every want of your being, set yourself with a willing heart to study how you can devote yourself, and your time, and your money, to the service of your Maker."

When I heard this, I considered that the rich man ought to be very thankful to have his hard problem solved; but his muttered reply was indistinct to my ear, and I thought that he went away sorrowful.—*Exchange.*

CONSIDER THE LILIES.

O, Friend, who hast planted a garden fair!
Watered and watched it with loving care;
Vine and violet it may be,
"Grass of the field," and yet dear to thee;
Didst thou not hear the Master say,
As thou wert working day by day,
"Consider the lilies!"

Thy Master has planted a garden fair,
And human hearts are the flowers there;
The weak and trembling, the strong and wise,
Or noble, or humble, their destinies
Are yielded into his loving hand;
Guarded by him, in peace they stand;
"Consider the lilies!"

Hearts that are stately with purpose strong,
Hearts that are white with the scorn of wrong,
Hearts of love, as lilies fair,
And lo, the Lord walketh there,
Watching and loving his flowers sweet,
And saith, as they cluster about his feet,
"Consider the lilies!"

Saith unto us, O friend of mine,
To us, who have basked in the love divine,
"Enter my garden, lo, here is the key;
What ye do unto these ye have done unto me,
If ye sully and blight, when I come for my own,
Ye shall hear in thunders from the Throne,
"Consider the lilies!"

—*Springfield Paper.*

SCENES IN RICHMOND.

I was standing upon the bank of the river, viewing the scene of desolation, when a boat, pulled by twelve sailors, came up stream. It contained President Lincoln and his son, Admiral Porter, Capt. Penrose of the army, Capt. A. H. Adams of the navy, Lieut. W. W. Clements of the signal corps. Somehow the negroes on the bank of the river ascertained that the tall man wearing the black hat was President Lincoln. There was a sudden shout. An officer who had just picked up fifty negroes to do work on the dock, found himself alone. They left work and crowded round the President. As he approached I said to a colored woman:

"There is the man who made you free."

"What, massa?"

"That is President Lincoln."

"Dat President Linkum."

"Yes."

She gazed at him a moment, clapped her hands, and jumped straight up and down, shouting, "Glory, glory, glory!" till her voice was lost in a universal cheer.

There was no carriage near, so the President, leading his son, walked three quarters of a mile up to Gen. Weitzel's headquarters—Jeff. Davis' mansion. What a spectacle it was! Such a hurly-burly—such wild, indescribable, ecstatic joy, I never witnessed. A colored man acted as guide. Six sailors, wearing their round blue caps and short jackets and bagging pants, with navy carbines, were the advance guard. Then came the President and Admiral Porter, flanked by the officers accompanying him, and the correspondent of the *Journal*, then six more sailors with carbines—twenty of us all told—amid a surging mass of men, women and children, black, white and yellow, running, shouting, dancing, swinging their caps, bonnets and handkerchiefs. The soldiers saw him and yelled, the crowd cheering in wild enthusiasm. All could see him, he was so tall, so conspicuous.

One colored woman standing in a doorway, as the President passed along the sidewalk, shouted: "Thank you, dear Jesus, for this—thank you, Jesus!" Another standing by her side was clapping her hands and shouting, "Bless de Lord!"

A colored woman snatched her bonnet from her head, waved it in the air, screaming with a shriek, "God bless you, massa Linkum."

A few white women came out from the houses, waived their handkerchiefs. One lady in large and elegant building looked white, and then turned away her head as if it was a disgusting sight.

President Lincoln waved in silence, acknowledging the salutes of officers and soldiers and citizens, black and white! It was the man of the people among the people. It was the great deliverer, meeting the delivered. Yesterday among the majority of the thousands who crowded the streets and hindered our advance, were slaves. Now they were free, and beholdin him who had given them their liberty.

The Philadelphia *Press* as a correspondent in the field he writes excellent letters—Mr. J. Ross Browne. He is a tall, stout, beautiful, unassuming man. He is a blessed man. Entering the Hall of Congress he sat down in the Speaker's chair and commenced writing by the Speaker's desk. A rebel who had been parted from his wife and children by the war, saw him and recognized him. He had been a slave-trader. He had been parted from his wife and children by the war. He had been a slave-trader. He had been parted from his wife and children by the war. He had been a slave-trader. He had been parted from his wife and children by the war

The Sabbath Recorder.

WESTERLY, R. I., FIFTH-DAY, MAY 11, 1865.

Geo. B. Utter, Editor.

ORIGIN AND NATURE OF THE SABBATH.

PART II.—HISTORY.

Chapter IX.—Concluded.

The decree of a certain local council, that of *Elberis*, a town in Spain, is often quoted, in general terms, as proof of the sacredness of Sunday observance near the beginning of the fourth century. The substance of this decree, as generally stated, is, that any person absenting himself from public worship for three weeks in succession, should be excluded from the communion for the same length of time. The facts are these: 1. It was a local, and not a general council, the first general council being that held at Nice, about twenty-five years later. 2. Its own language applies only to those who dwelt in the city—"*si quis in civitate positus*," &c. See Heylyn, part 2, chap. 3, sec. 7. 3. It relates in no way to the sacredness of the day, for numerous other days were days of regular meeting for public worship, and we know that the prohibition of games, shows, and labor, outside the cities, was not done away with for several hundred years after this time. See Heylyn, part 2, chap. 3, sec. 7; the Cyclopedia of Biblical Literature; Morer on the Sabbath, p. 234, (London, 1701,) &c.

But greater stress is generally laid upon the action of the council of Laodicea, held in 350, which, it is claimed, denounced the keeping of the Sabbath, and placed the Lord's day in its stead. The first is true; the second is not, as you will see. After comparing the Greek text, as quoted by Gurney, on page 93, the Latin, as quoted from Prynne, (a writer of the seventeenth century,) by Andrews, page 265, and several English copies, I conclude the following to be the truest translation of the passage in question:

"Christians ought not to Judaize and rest upon the Sabbath, but ought to work upon that day, preferring the Dominical day, if they are able, and to rest as Christians. But if any be found Judaizing, let him be anathametized from Christ."

This needs dissecting: 1. To Judaize was to observe the Sabbath as a day of rest, as sacred. 2. To rest as Christians was to rest when circumstances required, and not upon set times, and on holy days, (see quotations from the Fathers, in a former article.) 3. The expression, "if they are able," (*eige dunainto*,) makes the honoring of the Lord's day a doubtful matter, and dependent upon their circumstances and convenience, (see Liddell and Scott's Greek Lexicon on the word "*eige*.") 4. The mass of Christians did not then rest upon the Sunday more than upon many other days, and upon none as holy time, unless they still held to the Sabbath.

You see, then, that the action of the council was not to recognize the sacredness of Sunday, but to oppose Judaism, and decry Sabbath observance. It was exactly in keeping with the theory of that age, teaching that all semblance of Judaism was to be avoided, and the fullest freedom assumed by the Church in establishing her *festivals*; for Sabbath, she had not, as they believed. And yet this is the strongest passage from among the early councils, and it is a remarkable fact, that little or nothing is claimed in support of Sunday sacredness, from the action of the seven *general* councils, from that of Nice, in 328, to that of Trullo, in 692.

As we enter the Dark Ages, the superstitions and councils increase. The Church claims full power to legislate and decide all questions, and the substance of former laws concerning Sunday is reiterated in one form and another by rulers and councils, but with so little effect, that labor, litigation, and markets, were not entirely suppressed, as late as the eleventh and twelfth centuries, and in so far as they were kept down, it was done through severe penalties, civil and ecclesiastical, and through fear excited in the superstitious minds of the masses by the false and ridiculous stories told of those who violated the rules of the Church, which gradually made the time to be observed to extend from three o'clock in the afternoon of Saturday to sunrise on Monday. The following are some of the stories:

A man ploughing, and cleaning his plough with a piece of iron, the iron stuck to his hand, causing great pain for two years. Others were struck by lightning or paralyzed. Grain reaped on Saturday evening, on being broken for Sunday's breakfast, gushed out blood. A miller continuing his work after 3 P. M. of Saturday, found his bin full of *blood* instead of meal. All this in opposition to a command said from heaven in a miraculous manner, upon a roll of parchment, fixing the canonical hours and the penalties of disobedience.

Such were some of the means by which labor was prohibited, and Sunday given some show of sacredness, as late as the twelfth and fourteenth centuries. Little or no change took place until the agitation consequent upon the movement known as the Reformation, of which we shall next speak. GLEANER.

GERRIT SMITH'S VIEWS.

Three printed letters from the pen of Gerrit Smith, Esq., have reached us. They are written in his usual frank and manly style, and can not be read without awakening thought upon the subjects treated, whatever conclusions the reader may reach. As many of our friends take a deep interest in the views of Mr. Smith, they will doubtless be glad of a synopsis of these recent productions.

The first of them is headed "*Andersonville*," and is designed to show that the dark scenes which that word calls up are the natural outgrowth of the system of slavery; that it is a warning against trampling upon the rights of our fellow-men; that if we do not heed the warning, we shall be in constant danger of having it repeated; and that the best proof of heeding it, is to not only abolish slavery, but extend the rights of suffrage to the colored man.

The second of Mr. Smith's letters is headed "*Thoughts for the People*." Its general drift is indicated by the subheadings: "No peace that does not put away the cause of the war!" "The generation guilty of the war should pay the cost of the war!" "America's sin if this is not America's last war!" Of course the reader will gather from these sentences, that Mr. Smith has no opinion of taking back our "erring southern brethren" without good proof of repentance. Although he does not believe in hanging the leaders, he thinks indispensable conditions of peace should be, that no people in the Rebel States shall ever either lose or gain civil or political rights by reason of their race or origin; that "our black allies in the South—those saviours of the nation—shall share with their poor white neighbors in the subdivisions of the large landed estates of the South;" and that "the rebel masses shall not, for say a dozen years, be allowed access to the ballot-box, or be eligible to office, and that the like restrictions be for life on their political and military leaders."

Mr. Smith's latest publication is a letter to President Johnson, dated April 24th, in which he dissuades him from a blood-thirsty policy, advises "no death, no imprisonment, no banishment," but urges the breaking up of the large landed estates of the South for the benefit of the needy, and the perpetual withdrawal of political power from the disloyal leaders, and the temporary withdrawal of it from the disloyal masses.

HOME NEWS.

PAWCATUCK.

The Pawcatuck Seventh-day Baptist Church has lately come into possession of a very pleasant parsonage, adjoining the church lot on the north. A number of individuals interested in the object, contributed the three thousand dollars necessary to make the purchase, and then presented the property to the church.

Deacon Nathan H. Langworthy, and several persons connected with the Pawcatuck Society, sailed last week for San Francisco, on their way to Ione, Nevada Territory, where they are to engage in developing a silver mine. As Mr. Langworthy had been an active member of the church for more than twenty years, and an Associate Superintendent of the Sabbath-School for some time past, his temporary absence will be much regretted. In his remarks to the Sabbath-School, at their last session before his departure, he expressed the satisfaction he felt in viewing his twenty-one years' connection with the school, his gratitude to God for being permitted to see between twenty and thirty members of the school connect themselves with the church within the past year, and his hope that he should not be forgotten in his absence—feelings which found a hearty response in the hearts of those to whom they were expressed. As a token of esteem, a photographic album, filled with portraits of members of the school, was presented to him on the eve of his departure.

HOPKINTON.

The friends of Eld. Alfred B. Burdick made him a donation visit on Third-day of last week, the results of which we have not learned. We know, however, that his labors are highly appreciated by members of the 1st Hopkinton Church, and trust their gifts were in keeping with their appreciation.

The Teachers of the Hopkinton Academy having closed their labors there at the end of the Spring Term, a Select School has been opened in Academy Hall, by Miss M. Grace Stillman, a graduate of Alfred University.

WOODVILLE.

Eld. C. M. Lewis has been laboring at Woodville, R. I., for several weeks, under the direction of our General Missionary Board, where an interesting work of revival is being enjoyed. Christians have been revived, backsliders reclaimed, and sinners converted. Fifteen have been baptized, several of whom have united with the Seventh-day Baptist Church of that place.

ALFRED.

The two days designated by the Governor of New York for public thanksgiving, in view of the fall of Richmond and the surrender of Lee, were duly observed in Alfred, the one with the first church, and the other with the second. The latter being stormy, the meeting was not largely attended. But those present were entertained by an appropriate discourse from Eld. N. V. Hull.

The friends of Eld. Wardner and family availed themselves of the occasion to express their sympathy for the loss of their cow, in the form of a donation, amounting to about seventy-two dollars, which was highly appreciated and thankfully received.

RICHBURG.

Two or three reliable members of the church at Richburg, N. Y., have recently sold their farms, with the idea of moving to the West, among whom are Nathan Maxson and Edwin Daniels.

A cheese-factory is going up at Richburg, which is expected to be in operation before the 1st of June.

TRENTON, MINNESOTA.

We can assure our eastern friends, that our Minnesota winter has been as mild as those we have experienced East. We had the worst of it in March, and some hard wind and storms the first of April, after much plowing and sowing were done. We have enjoyed some religious interest, and several of our youth have engaged in the service of the Lord.

At the close of our School, the following resolutions were adopted:

Whereas, Miss Loduskey Burdick has taught the Trenton Select School during the past term, to the entire satisfaction of patrons and directors, and has the confidence and affection of her students; therefore—

Resolved, That we tender her our thanks for the great favor she has conferred on our society, and ask her to continue her efforts to instruct our youth.

Resolved, That we acknowledge with pleasure the intellectual festival given us by her school exhibition.

Resolved, That in view of the demands of our society, the directors concurring, we regard this successful term as the commencement of a permanent academic institution, to be known as the Trenton Academy, of Freeborn Co., Minnesota, subject to the directors of Trenton Society.

By virtue of a previous arrangement, Miss Burdick has left for Iowa, and Miss Minna Dunn commences the next term the first of May.

Great enthusiasm has been expressed here in the triumph of freedom over the slave-holder's rebellion.

Yours truly, J. C. WEST.

BURIAL OF THE PRESIDENT.

On Thursday, May 4th, the body of Abraham Lincoln was deposited in the vault at Oak Ridge Cemetery, near Springfield, Ill., with appropriate ceremonies. An immense concourse of people assembled from all portions of Illinois, and from other States, to take part in the funeral rites. At noon twenty-one guns were fired, and afterward single guns at intervals of ten minutes. About noon the remains were taken from the State House and placed in the hearse, which was from St. Louis, and used at the funerals of Thomas H. Benton, General Lyon, and Gov. Gamble. A large procession, under the direction of Gen. Hooker, accompanied the remains to the Cemetery.

The vault in which the President's remains were deposited, is erected at the foot of a knoll in a beautiful part of the grounds, which contains forest trees of all varieties. It has a doric gable resting on pilasters, the main wall being rustic. The vault is fifteen feet high and about the same in width, with semicircular wings of brick projecting from the hillsides. The material is limestone, procured at Joliet, Ill. Directly inside of the ponderous doors is an iron grating. The interior walls are covered with black velvet, dotted with evergreens. In the center of the velvet is a foundation of brick, capped with a marble slab, on which the coffin rests. The front of the vault is trimmed with evergreens.

The dead march in "Saul" was sung, accompanied by the band, as the remains were deposited. Thousands of persons were assembled at the cemetery before the arrival of the procession, occupying the succession of green hills. The scene was one of solemnly intense interest. The landscape was beautiful in the light of an unclouded sun.

The religious exercises were commenced by the singing of a dirge. Then followed the reading of appropriate portions of the Scriptures and a prayer. After a hymn by the choir, the Rev. Mr. Hubbard read the last inaugural of President Lincoln. Next a dirge was sung by the choir, when Bishop Simpson delivered the funeral oration. It was in the highest degree eloquent, and the patriotic portions of it were applauded. Then followed another hymn, when the benediction was pronounced by the Rev. Dr. Gurley. The procession was then reformed and returned to the city.

BEECHER ON LINCOLN.

On Sunday, April 23d, Rev. Henry Ward Beecher preached a sermon from the 4th and 5th verses of the 34th chapter of Deuteronomy, in which he argued that the assassination of President Lincoln was but the expiring blow of the rebellion; that it was aimed at the life of the government and of the nation; that it had signally failed, and that Abraham Lincoln, though dead, had been clothed by the event with new influence. The following was Mr. Beecher's peroration:

"And now the martyr is moving in a triumphal march, mightier than when alive. The nation rises up at every stage of his coming. Cities and States are his pall-bearers, and the cannon speaks the hours with solemn progression. Dead, dead, dead, he yet speaketh. Is Washington dead? Is Hampden dead? Is David dead? Is any man that was ever fit to live dead? Disenthralled of flesh, risen to the unobstructed sphere where passion never comes, he begins his illimitable work. His life is now grafted upon the infinite, and will be fruitful, as no earthly life can be.

"Pass on, thou that hast overcome! Your sorrows, O people, are his peans; your bells and bands and muffled drums sound triumph in his ears. Wail and weep here; God makes it echo joy and triumph there. Pass on! Four years ago, O, Illinois, we took from thy midst an untried man, and from among the people we return him to you a mighty conqueror. Not thine any more, but the nation's; not ours, but the world's. Give him place, O ye prairies. In the midst of this great continent his dust shall rest, a sacred treasure to the myriads who shall pilgrim to that shrine to kindle anew their zeal and patriotism. Ye winds that move over the mighty places of the West, chant his requiem! Ye people, behold the martyr whose blood, as so many articulate words, pleads for fidelity, for law, for liberty!"

THE AMNESTY OATH.

The amnesty oath, so called, which is administered to repentant rebels, requires obedience to the anti-slavery policy of the Government. Many of the prominent citizens of Richmond have taken it, among whom are the Mayor of the city, several judges, editors and publishers, bank officers, &c. Some fifteen hundred men of Lee's army are also registered as having taken it, including a number of high officers, and a surgeon who went away with Jeff. Davis' retinue, but deserted the fortunes of the rebel chief at Danville. The oath is as follows:

"I, —— ——, do solemnly swear, in the presence of Almighty God, that I will henceforth faithfully support, protect, and defend the constitution of the United States, and the union of the States thereunder; and that I will in like manner abide by and faithfully support all acts of Congress passed during the existing rebellion with reference to slaves, so long and so far as not repealed, modified, or held void by Congress, or by decision of the Supreme Court; and that I will in like manner abide by and faithfully support all Proclamations of the President made during the existing rebellion, having reference to slaves, so long and so far as not modified or declared void by decision of the Supreme Court—so help me God."

THE CHANGE.—One of the daily papers refers as follows to the change which four years have wrought in the public estimate of President Lincoln:

"When Abraham Lincoln, as President elect, in 1861, left Springfield, Illinois, for Washington, he was comparatively an unknown man, charged with the heaviest responsibilities that ever fell upon mortal shoulders. After substantially finishing his great work, to the admiration of the country and the approval of all honest and impartial men of the world, his mortal remains are borne back to Illinois with such honors as were never bestowed upon mortal man before. His funeral procession, starting from Washington on Wednesday, the 19th of April, reached the tomb at Springfield on Thursday, the 4th of May, thus extending through fifteen days, over a line of thousands of miles, along which the precious body of the nation's martyred leader was honored with every possible manifestation of grief and veneration by millions of people. Truly has he returned to Illinois a mighty conqueror, lifted to the side of Washington from his glorious work, and mourned in every house, from the Atlantic to the Pacific, as the head of the family cruelly taken away. Mount Vernon and Springfield are widely separated, but henceforth the visitor to either will pay his tribute to both."

CHURCH ATTACHMENT STRONG IN DEATH.—The Rev. Dr. Creighton, recently deceased, had built up four parishes during his long residence near Tarrytown, N. Y., and had been for many years the rector of Christ Church in that town, without ever accepting a cent of salary. He was the only man thus far who ever refused the Episcopate of New York. During the bodily weakness preceding his death, he made, says the *Church Journal*, every exertion to attend at the house of God. When he could not walk, he was carried thither; when he could not stand, he was still borne to his seat in the chancel, and there remained until the service was over. Latterly even this was denied him.

WAR LITERATURE.—Hon. John R. Bartlett, the indefatigable Secretary of State of Rhode Island, is making a collection of war publications, of which he intends printing a catalogue. Already his collection exceeds twenty-five hundred books and pamphlets on subjects appertaining to the war. The books are chiefly historical, but the pamphlets cover a wide range. Among the latter the most numerous are sermons, which embrace some of the most valuable essays that have appeared on the war. "The clergy, as a class, we all know, are intensely patriotic, and their productions rank among the most eloquent. The essays on Finances, Revenue, Commerce and Politics, are a distinct class, and are likewise valuable. The results of the labors of the benevolent societies for the relief of our soldiers and their families, such as the Sanitary and Christian Commissions, 'Aid Societies,' etc., embody a multitude of important facts, and the publications and reports of these philanthropic associations are already awakening a deep interest in Europe. Memoirs of distinguished officers and tributes to those who have fallen, form another class of publications, and, finally, we have the works relating to the army and navy, which are the most important of all."

ANTI SLAVERY PAPERS.—We have already mentioned the fact, that Wm. Lloyd Garrison intends to discontinue the *Liberator* at the close of the current volume. It seems that other anti-slavery writers are like minded. Edmund Quincy, of Boston, corresponding editor of the *Anti Slavery Standard*, announced in the last number of that journal, that he would withdraw from the paper and from his active co-operation with the Anti-Slavery Society after the May anniversary. Organs of the anti slavery sentiment he considers no longer useful, inasmuch as there is no slavery left to fight. Or, as Mr. Quincy himself puts the case: "Unanimity itself could not make an anti-slavery society and an anti-slavery organ a possibility after there is no slavery to oppose." Mr. Oliver Johnson, for many years the diligent and capable resident editor of the *Standard*, announces that he will continue at his post until the society takes final action at the meeting in May.

DONATION VISIT AMONG THE INDIANS.—We read in our exchanges of frequent instances of surprise visits and donations to pastors, by way of making up for deficient salaries; but one of the best and most interesting examples occurred lately among the Oneida Indians, at De Per, Wisconsin. A large party attended to encourage the Missionary and express respect for him, and the result financially was a little over sixty dollars. Several chiefs were present, of whom two were selected to speak for the rest through an interpreter. Chief Jake said: "We are learning something every little while. We are learning something new to-night. Two horses, if both are good ones, can work together, and eat out of the same manger, even if one is white and the other red." He then applied this allusion in a very telling way. His entire speech was full of good sound sense, as also was that of Chief Bred.

THANKSGIVING AND FAST DAYS.—The Governor of New York offended the Catholics when he inadvertently appointed a day of thanksgiving for our victories on Good Friday. The President of the United States offended the Episcopalians when he made Ascension day a time for humiliation on account of the death of President Lincoln; and to get around the difficulty, he changed the day. But it seems that in changing, he has fixed upon a day not satisfactory to the Jews, the 1st of June being their great festival of Shervnous. It is not likely that he will change again. Wouldn't it be curious if, a hundred years hence, the fact of the President making a fast day on the 1st of June, 1865, should be urged as proof that the people of the United States were observers of the feast of Shervnous?

THE ASSOCIATIONS.—The Seventh-day Baptist Eastern Association meets this year at Greenmanville, Conn., on Fifth-day, May 25th; the Central Association at DeRuyter, N. Y., on Fifth-day, June 8th; the Western Association with the 2d Church in Alfred, N. Y., on Fifth-day, June 15th; the North Western Association with the Church at Rock River, Wis., on Fifth-day, June 22d.

A WORTHY DEED.—Rev. Dr. McClintock, for several years pastor of a Methodist Church in New York, recently retired from the ministry on account of ill-health. The event was very properly noticed by his friends, who presented him with a purse of two thousand dollars. At the same time, his associate or assistant pastor was presented with a purse of five hundred dollars.

BURNING NORTHERN CITIES has been so persistently threatened by the representatives of southern chivalry, that the authorities, in many cases, have deemed it advisable to take precautions to prevent such vandalism.

CONNECTICUT AFFAIRS.—The annual message of Governor Buckingham says the expenditures caused by the rebellion have burdened the state with a funded debt of $8,000,000, and an unfunded one of $3,523,412 74. The amount to the credit of the sinking fund is $1,128,394 79. The schools and other state institutions are all in a flourishing condition. The propriety of amending the state constitution so as to give the right of suffrage to all citizens of the United States in the state, of good moral character, without regard to race or color, is very strongly urged. The attention of the legislature is called to the multiplicity of divorces in the state, and the necessity to arrest this tendency to violate public morals and solemn obligations. The record of Connecticut during the war is most honorable. She has furnished, up to the 31st of March, 54,468 soldiers. The conclusion of the message is devoted to national affairs. The Governor urges the necessity of severe punishment for the leaders of the rebellion.

GATHERING THE RELICS.—The table on which Gen. Lee signed the terms of his surrender, and the chairs occupied by Gens. Lee and Grant on the occasion, were bought at high prices as relics. A Boston paper says that Gov. Andrew has obtained a more valuable relic still, he having received from Brevet Brigadier Gen. C. S. Russell the manuscript of Gen. Lee's farewell address to his army. It is in the handwriting of General Lee's adjutant, with the signature of the former rebel commander-in-chief at the bottom. It was given to Gen. Russell by an aid of Gen. Lee.

THE NATION, a new paper in the interest of the freedmen, is soon to appear in New York, under the auspices of the National Freedmen's Aid Union. It will be edited by Wendell Phillips Garrison, aided by Edmund Quincy, John G. Whittier, Mrs. Child, and other eminent anti-slavery writers. Mr. Garrison is a son of William Lloyd Garrison.

THE ASSASSINATION OF THE PRESIDENT continues to be a prominent subject of discussion in the newspapers. Each day develope new facts of more or less importance, showing how wide-spread was the conspiracy. It is expected that the trial of persons implicated will commence in Washington in the course of the present week.

GOING TO EUROPE is the rage, since the war is closed, and exchange is down. It is said that all of the European steamers, and many of the sailing packets, are overrun with American passengers desirous of spending a portion of their gains in European travel.

A COLORED MAN was recently admitted to plead in the United States Supreme Court. And now a colored man has been appointed Notary Public by the Governor of New York—the first instance of the kind known. The man's name is William P. Powell, and his business for many years has been shipping sailors.

THIS is Anniversary Week in New York, and of course the papers, for some time to come, will be largely occupied with reports and statistics of benevolence. In spite of the pressure created by the war, the national societies generally have been well sustained.

FORT MCHENRY last week turned out about one hundred and fifty political prisoners, guerrillas, &c., by order of the Secretary of War. Many of them took the oath of allegiance.

GEN. GRANT last week took formal possession of the splendid mansion presented to him in Philadelphia by a number of its admiring citizens.

RELIGIOUS INTELLIGENCE.

The most numerously attended of the New-Year Week prayer-meetings in Berlin, was that held on the 5th of January. This meeting was distinguished by the attendance of her Majesty the Queen Augusta. Her Majesty staid through the meeting, with an interest not faintly manifested, and finally expressed her desire that the prayer-week at Berlin might be renewed from year to year with a constant increase in the number of its adherents.

A Missionary Institute was established several years ago, in Howard's Grove, near Sheboygan, Wisconsin. The object of this institution is to educate and prepare young men for the work of the holy ministry, and particularly for the German Missionary fields of the Great West. This excellent enterprise has, by the help of God, so far succeeded, that the Mission House is free of debt, provided with the necessary furniture, and is ready to receive students.

Rev. Dr. Todd, of Pittsfield, declined to read Gov. Andrew's proclamation of Fast, saying that he "would spare his congregation the pain of listening to a document which, on such an occasion, had no allusion to or mention of that Name which was the chiefest named in heaven, that of our only intercessor before the Father, and by which alone forgiveness came to man."

The Board of the American Baptist Home Mission Society have decided so to extend their sphere of effort in behalf of the freedmen as to include the appointment of teachers, the providing of books, and whatsoever else may be requisite for their intellectual, moral and spiritual culture and elevation.

The revised version issued by the Bible Union entirely omits from Matt. 6: 13 the words, "For thine is the kingdom, the power, and the glory—Amen." Perhaps the preponderance of authority is on the side of the "revision," but the omission of this sentence will seem to most people like a very unwarrantable cutting short of the Lord's Prayer.

Mr. Lonsdale recently preached a sermon in the Temple Church to prove that the English of the nineteenth century were one of the most brutal races that ever existed. Allowing always for the million or two of Englishmen whom religion and education, and the police-court and the hunger for money, have partially civilized, it is not certain that he was wrong.

The entire expense of the missions of the American Board to the Sandwich Islands has been less than the cost of the exploring expedition to the Pacific Ocean, under Commodore Wilkes; less than that of a first-class ship of iron, or a moderate section of a railroad.

One of the most remarkable examples of munificence in modern times is that of Benjamin Lee Guinness, a brewer of Dublin, who has just restored the Episcopal Cathedral of St. Patrick, in that city, at the enormous expense of $750,000, all defrayed from his own private purse.

A compositor employed on one of the daily newspapers in Glasgow, Scotland, has just been denied the privileges of membership in the Free Church, of which he and his wife have long been members, simply on account of the fact that he is employed for a short time on Sundays.

There are on the Sandwich Islands about one hundred meeting houses, erected by the people themselves at a cost of $150,000. Some of them are valuable and durable. The one at Honolulu is built of coral rock, and may stand for centuries.

The establishment in Madrid of an association for the abolition of Slavery in the Spanish colonies is announced. The society has begun its operations, and the first "abolition" meeting which has ever been held in Spain was convened at Madrid on the 2d of April.

The colored people of Washington have organized an Association for the erection of a building to the memory of President Lincoln, to be devoted to "God, Literature, Science and Art," and the education of colored people as teachers and missionaries.

The Rev. Charles Lowe and the Rev. Calvin Stebbins, representatives of the American Unitarian Association, have arrived at Charleston, and are endeavoring to reorganize the Unitarian Society in that city.

The National Baptist, in chronicling the approach of the anniversaries of the Baptist denomination to be held in the city of St. Louis, remarks, that this is the first time these bodies have convened west of the Mississippi.

The Easter offering at St. Paul's church, Boston, amounted to $5,078, 13, besides a present of $2,600 to the pastor, the Rev. Dr. Nicholson. This is said to be the largest Easter offering ever made by any one church in New England.

The key of the notorious rebel prison at Richmond, Castle Thunder, now in the hands of Rev. Dr. Brown, editor of the *American Baptist*, is to be sold at auction for the benefit of orphans of the Union Volunteers.

An army correspondent of the Indianapolis "*Witness*," writing from Barrancas, Florida, March 1st, says that more than a hundred and fifty of the soldiers there have recently enlisted under the Christian banner.

The General Assembly of the Old School Presbyterian Church holds its meeting this year in Pittsburgh, Pa., and the New School body in Brooklyn, N. Y. Both bodies assemble on the 18th of May.

It is stated that the Episcopal congregation of Belvidere, N. J., have discharged their pastor for refusing to pray for the family of the late President Lincoln.

Dr. Fuller's church in Baltimore are enjoying a delightful revival, and a number have been baptized on each Sunday evening for some time past.

The Rev. Dr. Barstow, of Keene, N. H., completed the forty-seventh year of his pastorate in that town on Sunday, April 15.

At the Baptist church in Gouverneur, N. Y., nearly one hundred have recently professed conversion.

THE SURRENDER OF LEE.

INCIDENTS OF THE FINAL BATTLES IN VIRGINIA.

The following private letter from a general officer in the Army of the Potomac, describing some of the incidents of the final battles around Petersburg and Richmond, and the surrender of Lee, will be found interesting:

"Lee attempted to cut his way through the cavalry on Sunday morning, near Appomattox Court House. He had about 150 pieces of artillery, 8,000 men with arms, 4,000 without arms. He drove back the cavalry, when he suddenly came upon the Fifth and Twentieth corps, favorably posted, now in turn advancing. This was entirely unexpected. They had no idea that our infantry was there. But it was not only there—having marched all night—but on both his flanks besides. This made pontoons useless; a flag came in, truce soon arrived, and you know the rest.

Lee's army was without order, without discipline, and a mere rabble compared to what it used to be. And after their flank was turned at Five Forks all went up with a crash. This

they knew, and they fought simply to get away to Danville. But for once they were followed up as they have never been followed up before. Sheridan was everywhere, bothering them at every point. Infantry also, half crazy with its success, marched day and night, pitching in wherever they could hear of a rebel—first come, first served. Grant directed the whole movement himself, and certainly deserves credit for placing his corps in such positions as to head off Lee.

Sheridan is the life of the cavalry—fearless, gay, high spirited; he rides along the lines, flag in hand, inspiring his men, and exciting them almost to frenzy. He fights everything he has got—not a squadron at a time, but makes his whole force felt. Their cavalry was completely knocked endwise.

The men—artillery, cavalry and infantry, including officers of every grade—paroled, amounted to 26,115; besides this some 4000 fugitives were paroled at Lynchburg, and odds and ends at other points, would make probably the total number of men paroled 32,000. Evidence that the men were tired of the war, is plainly shown in the large number of men who returned to Appomattox Court House to receive the benefit of the parole after the surrender. The total number surrendered originally amounted to 12,000 men, armed and unarmed, which in three days was increased by 18,000 men.

Besides the number paroled—32,000 men—we have got about 23,000 prisoners, which would have made their army 55,000; add to this number about 2,500 cavalry escaped, and 10,000 killed and wounded, would give a total of 67,500 men of all arms, including all detailed men, engineers, &c., &c., &c.

WAR NEWS OF THE WEEK.

PURSUIT OF JEFF. DAVIS.

Gen. Stoneman's cavalry are in hot pursuit of Jeff. Davis and his fugitive cabinet, with instructions not to give up while they have a horse alive. Probably the reward of one hundred thousand dollars, offered by the President's Proclamation, in another column, will stimulate their zeal in the pursuit. On the 28th of April, Davis was at Yorkville, S. C, and Stoneman's fast riders were there the day following.

A rebel Colonel Clark asserts, (with how much or how little of truth we cannot say,) that during the great hurry and immense excitement attendant on the flight of the rebels from Richmond, the train carrying Jeff. Davis' stolen specie broke down, when a desperate scramble for the precious stuff took place among the surrounding citizens and soldiers, who broke open the kegs in which it was packed, and secured the whole of it.

WHEREABOUTS OF THE ARMIES.

It is understood that the Army of the James, commanded by General Ord, and consisting of the Twenty-fourth and Twenty-fifth corps, will remain in Virginia for the present. It is said that the Twenty-fifth corps, consisting of colored troops, will go into camp at City Point.

General Sherman's headquarters are being established at Alexandria, Va., for which place a part of his army is now on the march from Raleigh, across North Carolina and Virginia, by way of Richmond. General Howard's column, consisting of the Fifteenth and Seventeenth corps, commenced their overland march Saturday, April 20th. The Fourteenth and Twentieth corps, under General Slocum, would soon follow. The Tenth and Twenty-third corps, commanded by General Schofield, remain in North Carolina for the present.

The principal portion of the Army of the Potomac is already on the march to Washington.

General Wright, with the Sixth corps of the Army of the Potomac, arrived at Danville, Va., from Burkesville Junction, on Thursday, April 27th, having made the march of over one hundred miles in four days. On the route and at Danville he captured a large amount of valuable property, including much railroad running stock and the machinery stolen from the government works at Harper's Ferry by the rebels. It is expected that the Sixth corps will remain at Danville for some time.

General Sherdan, with his cavalry, got as far as Abbeville, Va., near the junction of Staunton and Dan rivers, on his way to Danville; but when the news of the rebel General Johnston's surrender was received he was ordered to return to Petersburg.

The sick and wounded troops from City Point are being rapidly shipped to Washington. The hospitals at City Point will be abandoned as soon as possible.

WHEREABOUTS OF DISTINGUISHED REBELS.

The rebel General Jeff. Thompson surrendered his entire army to Captain Mitchell, United States navy, at Memphis, on the 3d instant.

The rebel General Rosser was captured on the 2d, in Hanover county, Virginia, where his wife resides.

General Early is confined to his bed at Lynchburg with rheumatism.

Colonel Galtner's Kentucky cavalry has surrendered to the United States authorities on the terms accorded to Lee.

RICHMOND.

Richmond dispatches show the terrible state of impoverishment in which the people of Virginia are now found to be, and to which they have been reduced by the drafts of the rebel military establishment on their resources of all kinds. Thousands of the inhabitants of Richmond, [illegible] are preserving country, are preserved from starvation only by the supplies of food which the United States commissaries furnish them. It is said that the farmers generally are without the implements or seeds necessary to do their planting, and unless these can be speedily procured, there will be no crops forthcoming in the State in the summer and fall.

The principal citizens and local officials of Richmond are rapidly coming forward to the Provost Marshal's office and taking the oath of allegiance to the government. Among others who have subscribed to it are Mayor Mayo, Judge Lyons, and Littleton Tazewell, Prosecuting Attorney in one of the courts.

SOUTH CAROLINA.

Ex-Governor Aiken, of South Carolina, and G. B. Lamar, a prominent citizen of Savannah, have been arrested, and brought, with all of their private papers, to Washington, to be tried on the charge of treason.

Dispatches from Charleston, S. C., to May 1st, state that Gen. Potter's force had returned from its expedition into the interior of South Carolina, having destroyed an immense amount of rebel property.

The rebel ram Columbia, sunk in Magnolia creek, has been raised, and is found to be not greatly injured. She will be brought to the North.

The secessionists of Charleston were wild with joy on learning of the assassination of President Lincoln, and it is said that the women actually fell on their knees and expressed their thanks to God for this crime. But the sudden arrest of ex-Gov. Aiken appeared to bring them to their senses, and they became more discreet in their conduct. Mr. Aiken's arrest, and the expulsion of the contumacious Episcopalian clergyman, Mr. Marshall, who refused to substitute a prayer for the President of the United States for that which he had been offering for Jeff. Davis, had caused considerable excitement in Charleston.

REBEL RAM WEBB.

Later accounts show that there was a reason for blowing up the rebel ram Webb. It seems that from New Orleans she was chased by the government steamer Hollyhock, and when some distance below the city the steamer Richmond was discovered coming up; so that all chance for her escape was cut off, and she was run aground and fired, and her officers and crew escaped. She was commanded by Capt. Reed, of Tacony piratical notoriety. Of those on board of her, only one man and a boy were captured. The Webb left Shreveport, La., on the Red river, on the 16th of April, with a cargo of cotton, turpentine and rosin, with which it was designed to run her down the Mississippi to the Gulf, and escape to Havana, as her officers were satisfied that the rebel confederacy was at an end, and they were desirous of saving from the ruins what little they could.

A FEDERAL RAID.

Gen. Wilson's cavalry raiders arrived at Savannah, Georgia, on Friday, April 28th, after a tour of over six hundred and fifty miles through the heart of Alabama and Georgia. A correspondent of the N. Y. *Herald*, who accompanied the expedition, gives the following outline of it:

General Wilson left Chickasaw, Alabama, on the 22d of March.

Ebenezer Church, near Plantersville, Alabama, was taken, after a short engagement with Forrest's cavalry. Three hundred prisons were captured, and three guns. Forrest's forces were driven to the west of the Cahawba river, and separated. A column was sent to Tuscaloosa, which captured and destroyed much government property.

Selma, two hundred and forty-one miles from the base, was captured on the 2d of April, with two thousand seven hundred prisoners, thirty-two guns in position, and seventy-five guns in arsenal. We destroyed three rolling mills, with fixtures, a very large naval foundry, an arsenal (the second in importance in the confederacy,) powder works, magazines, and a large number of cars. We remained at Selma eight days.

The Alabama river was bridged eight hundred and fifty feet, the operation occupying five days, from the 5th to the 10th.

The next place attacked was Montgomery, fifty miles distant, destroying all the bridges on the Alabama and Tennessee rivers. The railroad to Columbiana was destroyed. The enemy destroyed twenty-five thousand bales of cotton. Montgomery surrendered without assault. Five guns fell into our hands. We destroyed two rolling mills and foundries, two magazines, one locomotive, sixty-three cars, five steamboats (captured on the river near Wetumpka,) and the nitre works.

Columbus, Ga., eighty-five miles distant, was taken by assault by General Upton, after dark on the 16th. Twelve hundred prisoners were captured, and fifty-three guns, seven large cotton factories, one hundred thousand bales of cotton, and immense quantities of ordnance, quartermaster and commissary stores, a large arsenal, a pistol factory, a sword factory, an accoutrement factory, a naval foundry, a rolling mill and foundry, an arsenal foundry, thirteen locomotives, over one hundred cars, depots, machine shops, &c., were captured and destroyed. A gunboat, mounting six seven-inch rifled guns, now called the Jackson, but the name of which has been recently changed was captured here.

A detour to West Point was made by La Grange's brigade, who attacked the work and carried them by storm, capturing the garrison, three hundred and fifty in number, and four guns, and killing the rebel General Tyler, in command. Fifteen locomotives were destroyed, two hundred cars, two bridges, and two large factories in the vicinity. We destroyed large quantities of quartermaster and commissary stores at Griffin, and the railroad bridges on the Selma and Montgomery Railroad.

Macon was taken without opposition. It has not been necessary as yet to destroy any property. We captured Generals Howell Cobb, Gustavus W. Smith (formerly Street Inspector of New York city,) Robertson, Mercer, and McCall.

The captures are one hundred and thirty-two guns in position, in field and by assault, and two hundred guns in arsenals and in store, with immense amounts of ordnance, quartermaster and commissary stores, and cotton, machinery, railroad stock &c.

RETRENCHMENT.

A large number of resignations of army and navy officers are daily received at the War and Navy Departments, which are accepted as fast as received, the government having decided to reduce the land and naval forces as speedily as possible.

In order to assist in reducing the expenses of the Quartermaster's Department, it has been decided to discharge all watchmen, and detail enlisted men to guard the property of the department.

Steamers are daily arriving at Washington, towing chartered vessels, which are brought up to be discharged from the government service. The work of retrenchment goes on in all quarters.

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

About fifteen hundred of the Union soldiers formerly imprisoned at Andersonville, Georgia, having been transferred to Florida, were on the morning of the 28th ult. transported by the rebels down the Florida Central Railroad to within ten miles of Jacksonville, where they were unconditionally released and left to make their way into the Union lines, which several hundred of them reached before night. All presented a pitiful appearance, and many were barely able to walk; but their joy was great on finding themselves once again under the protection of the old flag.

A Washington dispatch gives a brief account received by the Navy Department of the destruction on Roanoke river, a short distance above Newbern, on the 11th of last month, of a rebel ram. The ram was built at Halifax, N. C., and was started down the river with the design of committing great devastation among the national vessels in the vicinity of Plymouth and on the North Carolina waters generally; but before reaching there, she ran on one of the rebel torpedoes, and was blown up.

Both from St. Louis and New Orleans we have the announcement that negotiations for the surrender of all the rebel forces of the Trans-Mississippi Department, commanded by General Kirby Smith, were in progress on the Mississippi river, near the mouth of Red river. The terms are said to be the same as those accorded to Lee by Grant.

It is understood that an agreement for the surrender of all the rebel troops in Florida was arrived at in a conference of several hours duration between General Vogdes, Union commander of the District of Florida, and the rebel General Sam. Jones, which took place on the 25th ult., at White House station, on the Florida Central Railroad.

By command of General Sherman, the powder mills in the vicinity of Raleigh were destroyed. One was blown up on the 20th ult. So violent was the shock of the explosion that the officer in charge of the party detailed to blow up the mill, was blown from out his saddle and thrown upon the ground, sustaining no serious injury.

Immediately upon hearing of Lee's surrender, Jeff. Davis, who was at Danville, is reported as having taken up his flight. The evacuation of the town by all able to get away ensued, the poor liberally helping themselves from such of the stores of their richer neighbors as the latter had, in their haste to escape, left behind.

One hundred and five officers and one thousand men of Morgan's old command surrendered to Gen. Hobson last week at Mount Sterling, Ky. In addition to these, 1,200 rebels have surrendered at various points to Hobson's troops. Eastern Kentucky is now clear of Confederates.

The rebel ram Albemarle, recently sunk in the Roanoke River by Lieut. Cushing, has been raised at an expense of $20,000, and towed to Norfolk, where she will be repaired. Her machinery is in good condition and her hull not seriously damaged.

Lieut. Dougherty, who was in command of the detachment of the 15th New York Cavalry, which captured Booth and Harold, has been promoted to a captaincy by a commission from the Governor of New York.

It is stated that some thirty volunteer batteries have been dismounted and their horses turned over, preparatory to their being mustered out of service.

A steamer has been captured while running out of the Rappahannock River. On board of here were found several kegs of specie, stolen from Richmond by the flying rebels.

The Tennessee Senate has adopted a resolution in favor of offering a reward of five thousand dollars for the arrest of the fugitive rebel self-styled Governor of that State, Isham G. Harris.

A Mobile dispatch states that a rebel officer had arrived at General Canby's headquarters, authorized by General Dick Taylor to arrange terms for the surrender of his force.

Thomas J. Thorpe, a guerrilla and murderer, whose execution has been postponed three times, was hung in St. Louis last week.

Gen. Gibbon, of the Twenty-fourth Army Corps, last week presented 76 rebel flags to the War Department, mostly captured from Lee.

Gen. Augur has issued an order permitting full supplies of provisions to go to Virginia, at points opposite Washington.

The government will pay one hundred million dollars to discharged soldiers and others during the month of May.

THE ASSASSINATION.

A PROCLAMATION,

By the President of the United States of America.

Whereas, it appears from evidence in the Bureau of Military Justice, that the atrocious murder of the late President, Abraham Lincoln, and the attempted assassination of the Hon. W. H. Seward, Secretary of State, were incited, concerted and procured, by and between Jefferson Davis, late of Richmond, Va., and Jacob Thompson, Clement C. Clay, Beverly Tucker, George N. Sanders, W. C. Cleary, and other rebels and traitors against the government of the United States, harbored in Canada:

Now, therefore, to the end that justice may be done, I, Andrew Johnson, President of the United States, do offer and promise for the arrest of said persons, or either of them, within the limits of the United States, so that they can be brought to trial, the following rewards:

One hundred thousand dollars for the arrest of Jefferson Davis.

Twenty-five thousand dollars for the arrest of Clement C. Clay.

Twenty-five thousand dollars for the arrest of Jacob Thompson, late of Mississippi.

Twenty-five thousand dollars for the arrest of George N. Sanders.

Twenty-five thousand dollars for the arrest of Beverly Tucker, and

Ten thousand dollars for the arrest of William C. Cleary, late clerk of Clement C. Clay.

The Provost Marshal General of the United States is directed to cause a description of said persons, with notice of the above rewards, to be published.

In testimony whereof, I have hereunto set my hand, and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed.

Done at the City of Washington, the second day of May, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixty-five, and of the independence of the United States of America the eighty-ninth.

ANDREW JOHNSON.

By the President:
W. HUNTER, Acting Sec'y. of State.

PARTIES ENGAGED IN THE CONSPIRACY.

The persons engaged in the plot present a motly crew, from the wild and eccentric actor down to a mere carpenter, including the Pennsylvania avenue dandy, and blockade runners, men with their heads silvered over with the snows of many winters, and rattled-headed youths hardly out of their teens. The testimony already obtained is so straightforward and convincing, that there is no doubt but at least twenty-one, if not twenty-three, persons will suffer the penalty of death. It is said that there are three persons, confederates in the conspiracy, who had been pardoned by the President, and escaped death by his tender heart and humane feelings.

HOW THE DETAILS WERE OBTAINED.

It seems that about three weeks before the plans were put into execution, one of the parties revolted at the part of the work which the leaders had allotted to him on the event ful night, and at once manifested a desire to back out. He was, however, reminded of his oath, and every effort made to bring him up to his work. But the more he thought of it the more he became alarmed at the fearful proposition of the hellish schemers. After several days parleying he succeeded in getting the consent of his associates to relieve him from all further connection with them, on the condition that he should leave the city and not return for sixty days. He left the city, and was somewhere within the limits of the Army of the Potomac when the news came there of the assassination of the President. He immediately repaired to Fortress Monroe, and gave himself up, and was sent to Washington, arriving there the next morning after the funeral services of Mr. Lincoln at the White House. When taken before the authorities he made a full confession of all that he knew of the plot, as to where and when they met, and who were concerned in it.

BOOTH'S BURIAL PLACE.

The vexed question as to the disposal made of the remains of John Wilkes Booth is at length settled by a statement which may be regarded as final. After the head and heart, which have been deposited in the army medical museum in Washington, had been removed, the corpse was placed in charge of two men, who, after various movements calculated to baffle impertinent curiosity, dug a grave in a little spot of ground close to the penitentiary, where for some years felons have been buried. Booth's body was deposited here, and the earth over it was smoothed and carefully sodded over. The other graves of less infamous felons had previously been leveled, and a strong guard is now in charge of the spot, and will continue to keep it undisturbed until the grass has grown so thickly that no one will ever be able to distinguish the place where the assassin's corpse was interred from the other nameless graves around it.

ADDITIONAL ITEMS.

A court room has been fitted up at the arsenal in Washington for the accommodation of the court-martial to try the assassination conspirators, who are now securely confined in the Old Penitentiary, in the arsenal yard. These trials will probably be begun this week.

It is understood that a formal demand has been made upon the Canadian government for the surrender of such of the conspirators as may be within its jurisdiction.

Beverly Tucker publishes a letter in the Montreal papers, in which he says that whoever asserts that he had anything to do with the assassination, or any knowledge of the plot to capture President Lincoln or Mr. Seward, "blackened his soul with diabolical perjury." He had never heard of Booth, or any of the others arrested, before the assassination. He is informed that Booth left Montreal on the 27th of October, after nine days' residence; that the officers of the Ontario Bank state that Booth purchased a bill on England for sixty-one pounds sterling, and at the same time deposited three hundred and fifty-five dollars, which remain to Booth's credit. Booth stated that he was to run the blockade.

The Montreal *Gazette* of April 30 reports that Surratt has recently been in Canada.

EXTRAORDINARY SUICIDES.—The Cincinnati *Gazette* of May 3d, says: "Last evening, about seven o'clock, a man named Davit, of Covington, in company with his wife, went on board the ferry boat for the purpose apparently of crossing to their home. As they passed on board, they spoke genially to the captain of the boat, walked through the cabin to the opposite side, and stood looking into the water until they reached midriver, when the man suddenly jumped overboard, his wife following him upon the instant. A young man, who happened to be near, caught the dress of the woman, and held it until torn from the waist, making every effort to prevent the self-destruction, but without success. They were about fifty years of age, and in excellent health."

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Mrs. Hiram George, a lady residing in Stoneham, Mass., has lost a husband, three brothers and a brother-in-law in different battles of the present rebellion. The husband was killed about four months ago. She is now called upon to mourn the loss of her two little sons, twins, about three years old, from scarlet fever and throat distemper.

The death of the Grand Duke Nicholas, the oldest son of the Emperor of Russia, at Nice, is announced. He was born Sept. 20th, 1843. He was betrothed to the Princess Dagmar of Denmark, sister of the wife of the Prince of Wales. She is seventeen years old. She and her mother were in Nice at the time of his death.

Chief-Justice Chase, accompanied by W. P. Mellen, General Supervising Agent of the Treasury Department, Whitelaw Roied, of Cincinnati, and a number of Treasury agents, left Washington last week, to visit all the cities along the southern coast from Norfolk to New Orleans, and thence to proceed up the Mississippi river to Memphis.

Arizona advices to the 12th of April mention another fight with the Apaches, in which twelve Indians were killed, and one soldier was killed and one wounded. The Indians fled. Gilbert W. Hopkins, a member of the Arizona legislature, Carlos Smith, one of the officers of that body, and several other whites, had lately been murdered by the Indians.

The Oregon papers mention the hanging of fifteen horse-thieves and highwaymen in Walla-Walla and Bois counties, by lynch law, within a short time. Vigilance committees had a list of one hundred and fifty rogues, who will be driven out of the country or punished.

Another sale of captured Savannah cotton took place in New York last week, on government account. Six thousand bales were disposed of at prices ranging from twenty-four and a half to thirty-seven and a half cents per pound.

The damage sustained by the Susquehannah Canal, in the late disastrous flood, will cost upward of $60,000 to repair. The work is progressing as fast as possible, but will not be completed before the first week in June.

The death of Mr. Pliny Miles, well known as an advocate of cheap postal facilities in America, and as a statistician of unusual accuracy, is reported as having occurred at Malta, April 6, where he was attended by several American residents.

The Surgeon General, at 9 o'clack Saturday evening, reported that the Secretary of State was better than at any time since his injury; and that Mr. Frederick Seward's condition was most encouraging.

Within ten years more than one hundred thousand persons have emigrated to Kansas, and more than one hundred and fifty thousand to Minnesota.

Government has on hand several thousand condemned cavalry horses, many of them fit for farm work, and they are soon to be sold at auction.

A few wealthy gentlemen of New York have purchased a handsome carriage and fine pair of horses which they design presenting to President Johnson.

There are indications of a very serious inundation in Louisiana, in consequence of the overflow of the Mississippi.

Upwards of forty millions of the Seven-Thirty loan were taken last week. The subscriptions on Saturday exceeded nine millions.

For the first time since the suspension of specie payments, the supply of cents at the mint in Philadelphia, it is stated, exceeds the demand.

The Constitutional amendment, abolishing Slavery, was passed by both branches of the Connecticut Legislature.

Dick Morgan, a brother of John, has been sentenced to the Illinois State penitentiary for life.

Caves filled with wonderful stalactites are found in the silver mines of Arizona.

Judge Patterson, son-in-law of President Johnson, has been chosen U. S. Senator from Tennessee.

Senator Sumner is to deliver the eulogy on President Lincoln in Boston, on the 1st day of June.

Three of the four candidates for the Presidency in 1860 are now dead—Douglas, Bell and Lincoln.

The Russian epidemic is said to be a fever of the typhoid character, and is attributed to the consumption of unfit vegetables, the immoderate use of spirits made from grain, and the overcrowding of the working population.

A passenger car, composed entirely of iron, is being run on the Chicago and St. Louis railroad, and what will surprise many, it is 6,000 pounds lighter than those constructed of wood.

Retrenchment is the order of the day at Washington. A large number of male and female clerks will soon be dismissed from the Note-Printing Bureau of the Treasury Department.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

☞ THE SEVENTH-DAY BAPTIST EASTERN ASSOCIATION will hold its Twenty-ninth Annual Meeting with the Church at Greenmanville, Conn., commencing on Fifth-day, May 25th, at 10½ o'clock A. M. Lucius Crandall was appointed to preach the opening discourse; W. B. Gillette, alternate. A sermon is to be preached during the Association, by Alfred B. Burdick, on the subject of Restricted Communion. The Essayists appointed were S. S. Griswold, "on the Philosophy of a Future Life, and the nature of its Rewards and Punishments;" A. H. Lewis, "on the Inspiration of the Scriptures;" and S. R. Wheeler, "on the duties of the Churches in this Association towards the Academies within its limits." GEO. B. UTTER, Rec. Sec.

☞ QUARTERLY MEETING.—The next Quarterly Meeting of the Seventh-day Baptist Churches of Southern Wisconsin, will occur with the Church at Christiana, commencing Sabbath morning, May 27th, 1865. The order of exercises will be, preaching at 11 o'clock Sabbath morning, by Eld. J. Clarke; preaching at 3½ o'clock Sabbath afternoon, by Eld. J. C. Rogers; evening after the Sabbath, a Conference Meeting, closing with the Lord's Supper; preaching at 10½ o'clock First-day morning, by Eld. D. E. Maxson; preaching at 3 o'clock First-day afternoon, by Eld. Stillman Coon; also, preaching First-day evening, probably.

By order, WM. B. WEST, Ch. Clerk.

Utica, Wis., April 26th, 1865.

☞ NORTH-WESTERN ASSOCIATION.—The Executive Board of the North-Western Association will meet at Christiana, Wis., on First-day, May 28th, at the call of the Secretary. Churches and individuals interested in said meeting, will please note the time and place. L. T. ROGERS, Cor. Sec'y.

West Milton, April 28th, 1865.

☞ MEETING OF THE AMERICAN BIBLE UNION, IN ST. LOUIS, MO.—

To all who are interested in procuring and circulating the most faithful versions of the Sacred Scriptures:

The American Bible Union has made arrangements for holding a Special Meeting in St. Louis, Mo., on Saturday, the 20th of May next, in the meeting-house of the Fourth Baptist Church, (Rev. A. C. Osborne's,) on the corner of Twelfth and North Market Sts. The exercises will commence at half-past nine o'clock A. M., and continue (with the usual intermissions) through the day and evening.

The following speakers have been invited, and nearly all of them are positively engaged:

Rev. Thomas Armitage, D. D., President.
Rev. Geo. W. Eaton, D. D., President of Madison University.
Rev. D. R. Campbell, D. D., Pres. of Georgetown University.
Rev. D. Pat. Henderson, Louisville, Ky.
Rev. George C. Lorimer, Louisville, Ky.
Rev. Alfred N. Gilbert, New York.
Rev. William W. Everts, D. D., Chicago, Ill.

A Report of the Board will be read.

WM. H. WYCKOFF, Cor. Sec.
C. A. BUCKBEE, Rec. Sec.

American Bible Union Rooms,
350 Broome Street,
New York, April, 1865.

☞ PLANTATION BITTERS BY THE MILE.—Messrs P. H. Drake & Co., last year sold nearly two million bottles of Plantation Bitters. Allowing twelve inches to the bottle, set in a continuous line, they would extend 379 miles. What a nation of invalids we are! Just think of a stream, three inches square, extending from New York to Buffalo, being swallowed by human stomachs in a single year. Yet, people appear to thrive under it, and repeat with pleasure. We are inclined to think Drake & Co. are entitled to the persimmons, *Viva la* PLANTATION, S. T.—1860—X.

☞ IF YOU WANT TO KNOW—a little of everything relating to the human system, male and female; the causes and treatment of diseases; the marriage customs of the world; how to marry well, and a thousand things never published before, read the revised and enlarged edition of "Medical Common Sense," a curious book for curious people, and a good book for every one. 400 pages, 100 Illustrations. Price $1 50. Contents table sent free to any address. Books may be had at the Book stores, or will be sent by mail, post paid, on receipt of the price.

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☞ EDITOR OF THE SABBATH RECORDER—*Dear Sir,*—With your permission I wish to say to the readers of your paper that I will send, by return mail, to all who wish it (free) a Recipe, with full directions for making and using a simple Vegetable Balm that will effectually remove, in ten days, Pimples, Blotches, Tan, Freckles, and all Impurities of the Skin, leaving the same soft, clear, smooth and beautiful.

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☞ TO CONSUMPTIVES.—The advertiser having been restored to health in a few weeks, by a very simple remedy, after having suffered several years with a severe lung 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 his remedy, as it will cost them nothing, and may prove a blessing.

Parties wishing the prescription will please address. REV. EDWARD A. WILSON,
Williamsburgh, Kings Co., N. Y.

☞ WHISKERS!!!—Those wishing a fine set of whiskers, a nice moustache, or a beautiful head of glossy hair, will please read the card of THOS. F. CHAPMAN in another part of this paper.

NEW YORK MARKETS, MAY 8, 1865.

Ashes—Pots $7 75@8 00. Pearls 8 56.

Flour and Meal—Flour, 6 10@6 70 for superfine N. Y. State, 7 00@7 35 for fancy, &c., and Western extra, 7 75@8 00 for shipping Ohio, 8 10@9 00 for trade and family brands, 8 00@12 00 for St. Louis extras. Rye Flour, 5 25@6 00. Corn Meal 5 75 for Jersey, 6 00 for good Western.

Grain—Wheat, 1 45 for No. 2 Chicago Spring, 1 56 for No. 1 Milwaukie, 1 66 for red Western, 1 70 for Amber. Rye, 1 [illegible]. Barley Malt 1 15@1 35. Oats [illegible] Western. Rye 1 00@1 02. Corn, 1 [illegible] Jersey yellow and mixed Western.

Hay—75@85c. for shipping, [illegible] for retail lots.

Hops—15@25c. for inferior and [illegible] prime, 30@35c. for fair to choice [illegible] crop, 45@50c. for fancy lots of new.

Provisions—Pork, 17 50 for [illegible] 00 for prime. Beef, 12 00@15 00 [illegible] mess, 17 00@19 00 for extra. Lard 10½@[illegible]. Butter, 18@20c. for Western Reserve, [illegible] 31c. for old in firkins, 20@24c. for new. Cheese, 14@20c. for fair to good N. Y. State, 19@21c. for choice, 22@23c. for factory.

Seeds—Clover 8c@11½c. Timothy [illegible] 6 00 ⅌ bushel. Hemp [illegible] ⅌ bushel of 56 lbs.

Tallow—10½@11½c.

MARRIED.

In DeRuyter, N. Y., March 9th, 1865, by Eld. T. Fisher, Mr. AUGUSTUS G. PARMELEE, of DeRuyter, and Miss ELIZABETH M. JOHNSON, of Lincklaen.

In Walworth, Wis., April 26th, 1865, by Rev. J. Bailey, Mr. ARNOLD C. DAVIS, of Farina, Ill., and Miss CARRIE D. RAMSDELL, of Walworth.

In Alfred, N. Y., April 30th, 1865, by Eld. N. Wardner, Mr. GEO. H. GOFF and Miss SUSANNA TEFFT, both of Almond.

DIED.

In the Hospital at Jeffersonville, Indiana, Feb. 1st, 1865, of chronic diarrhœa, AVARAH G. DAVIS, aged 35 years.

In Alfred, N. Y., April 14th, 1865, of inflammation of the lungs, CARRIE M., daughter of J. N. and Eliza Forbes, aged 4 years, 8 months, and 26 days.

In New Market, N. J., March 21st, 1865, RACHEL, wife of Geo. Mealliece, and daughter of Levi and Eliza Clawson, in the 25th year of her age.

In the town of Pleasant Spring, Dane Co., Wis., April 22d, 1865, of congestion of the brain, CAMILLUS G., son of Henry and Amarilla Williams, aged 3 months and 11 days.

In Lincklaen, N. Y., April 6th, 1865, after a lingering illness, JANE E. P., wife of Benjamin H. Stillman, aged 29 years. Sister Stillman was the youngest daughter of Deacon D. D. Wilcox, deceased. She embraced Jesus as her Saviour, and made a public profession of religion, when about seventeen years of age, was baptized by Eld. J. L. Hull, and united with the Seventh-day Baptist Church in DeRuyter. Soon after the removal of her parents to Lincklaen, she transferred her membership to the Seventh-day Baptist Church in that town, where she continued a member until her death. Her illness was very painful, as well as protracted, but she "endured as seeing Him who is invisible." There was no murmuring or repining at the dispensations of God's providence, but a cheerful acquiescence therein, and the exhibition of a spirit of entire resignation to the will of her heavenly Father. She felt a deep sense of personal unworthiness, and endeavored to rely with entire confidence on the all-sufficient and meritorious work of Christ for salvation. As the time of her departure drew near, her physical sufferings were intensified; but her religious joy was likewise increased, and her hope in Christ was the anchor of the soul, "sure and steadfast, and which entereth into that within the veil." She quietly fell asleep in Jesus. In her death a husband and two little children have been bereaved of an affectionate companion and mother, and mourning relatives of a faithful and true friend.

LETTERS.

Nathan Wardner, J. Crofut, L. C. Rogers, M. J. Green, Hannah Tooker (right,) Thomas R. Williams (yes—the sooner the better,) L. T. Rogers, James Bailey, A. M. West, O. C. Crandall, Wm. B. West, Thos. Fisher, W. B. Wyckoff, D. P. Curtis, L. L. Loomis, A. B. Prentice, J. E. N. Backus, L. R. Burdick, J. P. Livermore, L. A. Davis.

RECEIPTS.

All payments for the SABBATH RECORDER are acknowledged from week to week in the paper. Persons sending money, the receipt of which is not duly acknowledged, should give us early notice of the omission.

	Paps	to	Vol.	No.
John Hiscox, Westerly,	02	50	21	00
W. H. H. Coon, Utica, Wis.,	2	50	21	00
John D. Bee, Freeborn, Minn.,	2	50	21	00
Daniel Clarke, "	2	50	21	00
Keziah A. Davis, Trenton, Minn.,	2	50	22	10
J. E. N. Backus, Watson, N. Y.,	1	25	21	07
Wm. W. Clarke, Leonardsville,	1	00	21	00
B. B. Livermore, Independence,	2	00	21	00
Miranda Wood, "	2	50	22	00
Henry Crandall, Wellsville,	2	50	21	07
Alfred Lewis, Alfred Center,	2	50	21	00
James Champlin, "	2	50	21	00

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On the receipt of the above [illegible] the above [illegible] Union [illegible] of the Sabbath Recorder.

Miscellaneous.

THE BATTLE GROUND.

A correspondent of the Philadelphia Inquirer describes a visit to the battle-fields on the Chickahominy, where the fearful fights of 1862 took place. He says:

GAINES'S MILL.

We followed the line of retreat taken by the rebels from Beaver Dam to Gaines's Mill in 1862, where the battle of that name was fought on the day succeeding that of Mechanicsville. This same spot was the scene of the battle of Cold Harbor, in June last, after Grant had commenced his advance from the Rapidan. The appearance of Gaines's Mill as you approach it from the west has so much changed by the earthworks thrown up by both armies in the late battle, that, although those of our party had been present at the former battle, we failed to identify the ground until we had ridden around to the rear of it, whence we could see where the different regiments and batteries were posted in 1862, when the whole scene burst upon us as if by enchantment.

We crossed to the woods, which the rebels were allowed to take possession of, while we were kept out in the open field, and compelled to fight them without any protection from their murderous fire. In this woods the Eleventh Pennsylvania reserves and the Fourth New Jersey were captured almost entire. They charged bravely into it, only to find themselves surrounded on all sides. In this way, too, the gallant Colonel Gosline, of the Ninety-fifth Pennsylvania regiment, received his death wound, and the chivalric Colonel Samuel W. Black, Pennsylvania's gallant son, while bravely cheering on his regiment with the battle cry of "Vengeance! vengeance!" and while the words were yet upon his lips, was struck down a dead man.

We did not know much about war then. It made my blood boil to think that for five long hours we lay there last according field, doing nothing while the enemy were allowed unmolested to cross Gaines's Creek and occupy the woods in our front, from which we never could dislodge them. The common sense of every soldier on that field told him that to intrench ourselves, to fell trees, to place every obstacle possible in the way of the advancing horde, was our first duty. This every reasoning man could see ought to have been done. But nothing was done, and we lay waiting until the rebels were ready to make the attack.

Contrast this mode of carrying on the war with that of Grant's mode of operations. On the same ground you see illustrations of the two systems. Now, the poor, miserable, sandy, gravel soil, is heaped up in every direction, as if an earthquake had happened there. We stood inside the rebel lines, and as far as the eye can reach the billows of earth rise in every direction, in straight lines, in curves, in salient angles, facing every point of the compass for miles. They were evidently dug in a hurry; for they were not particular about nicety—anything for a cover or shelter from Grant's fire. As they were forced to fall back, they abandoned one line only to dig another, and so it continues for miles.

Many were buried on the field during the battle to my own knowledge, but the only indication of their graves is a greener spot in the desert-like field. Quite a large number of South Carolinians and Georgians are interred in the battle ground, and their graves marked with wooden boards.

A large portion of the field is uncultivated. Indeed, it cannot well be tilled until the heavy mounds of earth are leveled off, and as the soil is so poor, it is doubtful if it would be worth the expense.

THE BATTLE OF COLD HARBOR.

Our investigations to the right of Gaines's Mill ended, we rode to the battle field of Cold Harbor. Riding up the narrow road leading from the Chickahominy Tavern across the field, and through a labyrinth of rifle-pits and breastworks, we observed that the ground ahead of us changed front and faced towards us. Continuing on a short distance, we came upon the main line of the rebel works, and directly in front of Grant's line of works, which was only about one hundred feet distant. Here a sight met our eyes, which, to men unaccustomed to war and such scenes, would have been appalling.

UNION DEAD STILL UNBURIED.

First, we came across a skull, bleached and as clean as ever seen in a medical college. Turning over a few blankets, we found the remains of a Union soldier, which we could identify by his blue blouse and United States plates on his accoutrements. I dismounted, examined the skull, and found it a finely developed head. Not a vestige of flesh was on the bones, which were bleached perfectly white.

Keeping up the little road, along which a charge had evidently been made by our troops, we came across another, and another, till we passed more than a dozen skeletons, all in Union clothes, lying just as they fell. The shoes were on most of them, and their clothing, which had shrunk up from the action of the weather, had left the leg bones exposed and the arms at the wrists.

Interspersed in a little headboard, which, in dim letters, bore the name of "Corporal Lawrence Shuster, Eighty-second Pennsylvania regiment," from which I inferred that this was the regiment engaged in the charge, and that the soldiers' remains were those of Pennsylvania.

Continuing on to the defensible ground between the two lines, the same sight presented itself. More than one hundred Union soldiers were interred on the small space of ground that came within view, and their glistening shoulder and scattered arms and traps bore testimony to the desperate character of the struggle.

Turning back, we rode down the line of our dead, which we counted, in every direction, all with more or less Union clothing on the results. We commenced to count them, and rode about fifty yards, but as they were lying in every direction, we soon lost the count, and gave it up. There were fully one hundred and fifty exposed within view, and how many more we could not tell, as the sight was not a pleasant one, and we concluded to return the way we came, and left.

These bodies have been the prey of turkey buzzards, hogs and dogs, for nearly a year. We could see the buzzards, with their enormous wings, sailing about in the air, watching their opportunity, when we would leave, to pounce upon their prey. A dog was shot by one of our party, which was gnawing away at some of the remains. A farmer in the vicinity told us that, having no fences to confine the cattle, the hogs wandered about, and he had often driven them away from feeding upon the bodies where they lay.

The spot where these remains lay is about a quarter of a mile from Cold Harbor Tavern, a little, dilapidated one-story building. We rode up to it, and four young women, named Stewart, came out to meet us. We inquired how it was these bodies remained unburied so near their house. They stated that the bodies had been buried once, but that Geary's Brigade of South Carolinians came along some time after the battle, and they dug them up, and left them in the condition we had seen them.

For the honor of human nature I am inclined to discredit this part of their story, as the skeletons seemed to lie exactly in the positions they had fallen, and do not look as if they had ever been buried. However, the young women asserted the fact earnestly, and I give their statement for what it is worth. If the bodies ever were buried, or covered with earth, it must have been by digging some of the surrounding earth and throwing it over them, which, in a short time, is washed off by the rains.

On our return to Richmond, Lieutenant-Colonel Brady immediately addressed a letter to General Casey, setting forth these facts, and requesting that a working party of colored troops be detailed, with intrenching tools, to go out to the field and bury the dead. This application was immediately granted, and the party will start soon for Cold Harbor battle-field to perform this duty. They will gather up all the remains, deposit them in a trench, and raise a mound over it sufficiently high to prevent any of the farmers from desecrating the spot by ploughing it over, as I afterwards saw at the battle-field of Fair Oaks.

BATTLE FIELD OF FAIR OAKS.

Leaving Cold Harbor we stopped at Dr. Gaines's house, but the doctor was absent, having leased his farm and gone to the interior of the State. As he is an individual of strong secession proclivities, he doubtless thought his presence here at this time would not be agreeable, particularly when the "Yankees" hold Richmond. His overseer treated us very kindly to milk, and said he was glad the war was over, and hoped to live again under the protection of the Union. This farm appears to be in a good state of cultivation, and is one of the best I have seen in Virginia.

The negroes everywhere were rejoiced to see Yankees, and at every place we stopped would come out to meet us, and ask us if we wanted anything. As we usually only needed water, the inevitable gourd was brought out, and there would be a scramble to see which one should wait on us first. To the question we invariably propounded:

"Do you know you are free now?" they would answer:

"Oh, yes, massa. God bless the Yankees for coming. We'es was looking for you a long time, but you hab come at last."

Some of the owners, out of spite, have turned them out of the quarters they formerly occupied and compelled them to shift for themselves, but this did not seem to sit heavily on them, when compared with the happiness they experienced at being free.

We recrossed the Chickahominy at New Bridge, and struck the Nine Mile Road to Fair Oaks Station, where the battle was fought May 31st and June 1st, 1862. The Station is really no station, for the house is demolished, and the rails of the Richmond and York River Railroad were all removed some time ago to repair the Danville road. The cross ties remain, and appear to be in good condition.

Garrett's house, near the centre of the battle-field, is still standing, in good condition. Another house, a short distance within our lines at that time, still remains, but it is in ruins and uninhabited.

It was used as one of our hospitals after the battle. Near it is a field on which is a square piece of ground, about one hundred feet long by forty feet wide, which was once a trench, in which were buried some two hundred or more Union and rebel soldiers after the battle. The red sub-soil is distinctly visible, but the owner of the ground is evidently no respecter of graveyards, for he has allowed this spot to be ploughed up along with the rest of the field.

The general appearance of the battle-field is flat, and would seem to be well adapted to moving masses of men in solid columns, which was the mode of attack adopted by the rebels. The woods through which they made a desperate onset to try and prevent "Old Sumner" from coming up towards the Grapevine Bridge, have been cut down, and the whole now forms an open plain.

SWALLOWED A THIMBLE.—A young lady of Newark, Ohio, died from accidentally swallowing a thimble. Her name was Maggie Elliot, and on the evening previous to her decease, Maggie left her father's house, in company with her young associates, for an evening visit at the residence of a neighbor. While amusing themselves in "hunting the thimble," Maggie became possessor of it, and placing it in her mouth to hide it from the others, accidentally swallowed it. Every exertion by her kind associates proved unavailing. She breathed her last fifteen minutes after the occurrence. The young companions who took her from her home joyous and happy, in a few hours brought her home a corpse.

ASSASSINATIONS OF PUBLIC CHARACTERS.

The first secret society which included murder as one of the methods of propagating its objects, was a sect of the Ishmaelites, who were under such obligations to their chief that they would commit suicide or murder by his command. It was customary to intoxicate these executioners with a decoction of hemp before they performed their deeds of violence, just as Booth drank brandy before he murdered the President. History is full of these attempts made upon the lives of rulers who have been obnoxious, either to the people or to some wickedly jealous rival.

Constantine VI, of Greece, first had his eyes put out and was afterwards strangled by his own mother, Irene, who desired to rule in his stead.

William Rufus, son of the Conquerer, was shot while hunting, by Sir Walter Tyrrell, whose lands, among others, were confiscated for the purpose of creating the celebrated New Forest in which game was to accumulate.

Rienzi, a Roman demagogue, living in the 14th century, undertook to re-establish the republic, and was elected Tribune. But popular favor turned against him at last, and he was killed by one of his own followers, and his body stabbed again and again by the mob.

Massaniello of Naples curbed the arrogance of the Spanish Viceroy in that city, and was finally invested with supreme power. The Viceroy administered a drug at a banquet, which maddened him and led him to commit such detestable acts that one of his own friends finally assassinated him.

James I, of Scotland, a liberal, high minded king, was killed by his jealous noblemen, who stabbed him after a fierce struggle, in the presence of his wife. Catharine Douglas, one of the Queen's maids of honor, finding the bolt of the door removed, thrust her arm through the staple until it was crushed by the assassin's efforts to burst open the door.

Richard the "Lion-Hearted" was maliciously killed while negotiating under a flag-of truce, with Viscount de Limoges in France.

Henry IV, of France, surnamed the Bearnese, whose life and death with those of the Prince of Orange, have been frequently compared to those of Mr. Lincoln, was assassinated by the Catholic interest at the hands of a favorite named Ravaillac, who was torn limb from limb on the wheel for his crime.

Kouli-Khan, King of Persia, was educated as a European, and possessing great talents, meditated the civilization of Persia. At the instigation of his courtiers, he was stabbed in his tent by his nephew, his body-guard having been bought over.

Gustavus III, of Sweeden, was shot at a masked ball, by a former officer in his army. The liberal principles of the King, and a longing for distinction on the part of the perpetrator, were the motives of his murder. The assassin was first whipped, and then hanged.

An insane woman named Nicholson, attempted to stab George III, of England, with a knife, while getting into his carriage at St. James' Palace. The woman was put into a mad-house.

Paul I, of Russia, aiming at the power of his nobles, was execrated, not only by them, but by his wife and children, who dragged him from his bed and choked him with a silken scarf. This unatural barbarity was committed at the beginning of the present century.

Five attempts have been made upon Queen Victoria's life. Two of the criminals were sent to insane asylums, and two were transported. The fifth was never taken. The last attempt occurred while the Queen was driving from Buckingham Palace through the park, in an open barouche. Prince Albert saw the gleam of the pistol barrel and threw himself in front of the Queen; the ball grazed his head. The proof of affection for the Queen, raised him greatly in the estimation of the English people.

In the reign of the great Napoleon, there was, it is said, a special department in the office of the secret police dedicated exclusively to discovering plots against the life of the Emperor, and it is also said that this department was never idle. Three or four plots a day was the common allowance. The most prominent of these was that of an infernal machine, which was exploded while he was on his way to the opera. It went by clock-work, and so regular and well known were Napoleon's habits, that it was set for the time that he should pass a certain point. A delay of three minutes by Josephine in changing her shawl saved the Emperor's life.

Ossini and Pierri, two Italian patriots, attempted the life of the present Napoleon in the same way. The machine exploded as the Emperor approached the opera; many of the projectiles fell into his carriage, yet he was not wounded, neither was the Empress.

In addition to the cases we have mentioned, there are many minor incidents—such as the murder of Marat by Charlotte Corday, the poisonings by the Borgias, the murder of archbishops like Becket and Sharpe. It is a notorious fact, however, that assassination never changed anything, and invariably recoiled either upon the heads of its authors or the cause they sought to defend. In this cowardly method [illegible] *Hartford Post.*

WOMAN'S WORK.

Slow, dripping, mossy, brown, turns the old mill-wheel, ever running its ceaseless round, or if it takes rest, it is only at hours when we rest also, so that we do not appreciate it. The old wheel has been mended, one part of its sturdy frame gave way, and one day the carpenter put in a new piece of wood, bright, clear yellow, in the midst of the gathered moss and rust of years.

Children sit watching it, and every time the new bright spot appears, they cry, "There it comes again," and so they count the revolutions.

Here it comes again.

Women meet and tell their wrongs and cry for redress, and the world would gladly help them. But how? I do not expect to throw much light on the matter—there is no new thing under the sun—but one cannot well let the subject alone.

Does not this subject bear upon the point? When any commodity is in excess of the demand, prices fall. There is too much woman's labor in the market—not of the highest class, for skill commands almost any price—but poor and ordinary ability to use the needle.

My opinion is, that the effects of raising the prices would only make more women turn to sewing for (I will not say a livelihood) but an existence. The experiment was tried on a small scale in Cincinnati during a winter of suffering. Benevolent individuals formed an association, bought materials and furnished work at living prices. No sooner was it known that work was offered than crowds rushed in, and women came from the country and from other places, because work was to be had for money. They had as many poor and as much suffering as ever, and a great quantity of clothing on their hands.

Sewing is an unhealthy employment, and kills by inches, if not faster, while the machine work, if followed continuously, is worse than the needle. "A girl was at work for me; she seemed well. One morning she did not come, and two days afterward a substitute appeared. She said Julia was dead." This was the history told me many years ago; and no wonder. Only a constitution of iron could stand such wear and tear.

What shall we do?

We do not expect to do anything. We should be glad to convince young girls, that varied employment is more useful and more healthful; that household labor is a better apprenticeship for the ordinary course of woman's life, and that only a false pride rejects it.

There must be many women with families, or those who have cares at home, to whom sewing is the only resource; but if there were only these they would be better paid.

As it is, a girl who spends her days at her needle, with scanty sleep and often wretched fare, is poorly fitted to be a poor man's wife, and the mother of his children. She has neither health nor knowledge for her position, and as there is no school in which she could learn these duties, her best training would have been in a well-regulated family.

I have watched the course of many families, and have found thrift, care, economy and health in those who had been educated at service. Our servants ("help," if you will) are better fed and lodged than the majority of the sewing women, and it is no small consideration, aside from other points.

"How is it that —— —— does not get on better at home?" "O, his wife was a teacher or something, and she does not know how to manage."

We met a well-favored but pale and worn looking girl, whose face rather struck me. "That girl," said my friend, "works in a factory from twelve to fourteen hours a day, with half an hour for dinner, rooms hot, atmosphere foul." "She looks like it; the girl will have no health. I could give her as good wages and better health in my house." "As your servant? She would not go for a thousand dollars—she has too much pride. She is engaged to be married and is saving her money for her outfit." "I hope her pride will keep her up, poor girl. She will not have much else to go upon; her life is wearing out fast."

And what kind of a housekeeper will she be? Men serve an apprenticeship to any trade or business before they are fit to carry it on for themselves. A woman is expected to be cook, nurse, laundress, housekeeper, without any previous training, trusting to luck or instinct, both of which may fail; and judging from results, they generally do.

The best place for a girl who cannot live at home is in a well-regulated family; and the worst—mentally, morally, and physically—is a crowded factory or sewing room.

I do not set this forth as a cure for all the ills complained of, only as the best that circumstances allow.—*New York Evening Post.*

HISTORIC GROUND.

It appears likely that the village of Appomattox Court House, in Virginia, will hereafter be considered historic ground; as it was there, at the house of one Mr. W. McLean, that the articles of Gen. Lee's capitulation were signed, the heads of the two armies, with their attendants, meeting there to virtually deliver the nation from the bloody war in which we have so long been engaged. It is related that the table on which the papers were signed was bought on the spot by Gen. Ord for $50; while another table, on which the minutes of the stipulation were drafted, was taken by Gen. Custer for $35. Many attempts were made to obtain possession of the other articles of furniture in the room, but the proprietor steadfastly declined parting with them. Two chairs were seized and carried off, and the money thrown down for them, but it is intended that the property shall be restored to the lawful owner. It is worthy of note, that while negotiations were pending, Gen. Meade was advancing his army and closing his lines about the doomed Rebels, unaware of any agreement, and only intent upon capturing the entire army. He had just given orders to Gen. Humphreys, of the Twentieth Corps, to advance his line, when he received a communication from Gen. Lee, asking for a cessation of hostilities, as negotiations for peace were pending. He replied by saying, that he knew nothing of any negotiations for peace, and that none would be granted, excepting upon the conditions stated by Gen. Grant, but he would wait one hour until he could hear from Gen. Grant. At the expiration of the hour, a messenger came through the Rebel lines with the glad tidings of the surrender of the whole of Lee's army.

HOW SOLDIERS ARE BURIED.

When a soldier dies, his body is washed, enshrouded in a clean shirt and drawers, and with naked hands and feet is carried on a stretcher by the nurses to the dead-house, and put in a plain red coffin. The soldier's name, company and regiment are painted on the under side of the coffin lid, to identify the deceased in case of exhuming. At the hour appointed, the escorts, drum corps, dead-cart, pall bearers, and the chaplain, all being assembled, the funeral begins by placing the coffined dead in the cart, each one receiving the regular dead salute, of a three-fold rapping of the drums, sometimes eight or ten, and the shouldering and presenting of arms by the escort. We usually take five at a load, all covered over with the glorious old flag they died to honor and defend. All ready, with a slow step, graced with the solemn notes of the "Dead March," of fife and drum, we march to the grave-yard and with, solemn silence consign them to the tomb. When the last coffin is let down, all baring their heads, the chaplain reads an appropriate passage of Scripture, makes a few remarks, often speaking of the dying words and requests of the deceased, and closes with prayer, and the escort having fired three volleys over their graves, we leave them. Retiring, the band plays a lively, patriotic air, and the solemn scene is all over, usually without a tear being shed, except when a relative is present.

THE WIDOW'S TESTIMONIAL.—In noticing the decorations in New York in honor of President Lincoln, the *Evening Post* says:

"From a window in New York hangs a crutch shrouded with crape, and inscribed with the words, 'Our Loss.' Thereby hangs a tale. A woman sits at the window who has given her all to the country. No panoplied catafalque covers the remains of her husband, yet she sorrows with the emblem most expressive of her loss. She gave him up for her country's sake, and he lies on Gettysburg's bloody field. With a leg gone he was slowly moving about, when he was stricken down again. Our late President, visiting the hospitals, saw his death struggles, and heard his last words—'Good bye, Carrie—meet me in Heaven.' The President's heart was opened. He stopped a moment, and wrote a letter of consolation to 'the widow of John Dinsmore,' to be sent with his crutch, and fifty dollars from his own purse. The widow has a sacred right to mourn such a loss."

A GUARD FOR THE PRESIDENT.—The proper authorites have taken the necessary precautions to prevent the assassination of President Johnson, which is the continuance upon duty of the late President's body-guard, commanded by Lieut. J. B. Jamieson, of Ohio. The company consists of one select man from each county in Ohio, and numbers nearly 100 men. A sufficient force of this guard is upon duty at all times, and the visitor who calls upon the President at his temporary mansion, is confronted, immediately upon approaching the door, by three or four soldiers, who do not permit him to advance further until his name has been sent in and the order given by the President to admit him. In the hall adjoining the reception room are also found soldiers of a genteel deportment, who quietly remain about the entrance, within a few feet of Mr. Johnson. Sentinels also constantly surround the house upon the streets and in the lot upon which the building stands.

ODDS AND ENDS.

A method of coating wood with a varnish, hard as stone, has recently been introduced in Germany. The ingredients are forty parts of chalk, forty of rosin, four of linseed oil, to be melted together in an iron pot. One part of native oxide of copper, and one of sulphuric acid, are then to be added, after which the composition is ready for use. It is applied hot to the wood with a brush, in the same way as paint, and, as before observed, becomes exceedingly hard on drying.

Tons and tons of horse chestnuts go to waste in this country every year, and yet on the Rhine horse chestnuts are used for fattening cattle and for feeding milch cows, and one hundred pounds of dried nuts are estimated to be equal in nutritive value to one hundred and fifty pounds of average hay. Another authority makes them equal, weight for weight, to oat meal.

"Do not look to see Providence dash the cup of prosperity from every dishonest hand, or you will be often disappointed; yet this, if you look closer, you shall often see; such a man holds the glittering cup tight, and fills with nectar to the brim; but into that cup a shadowy hand squeezes some subtile ingredient which turns that nectar to wormwood."

A Danish writer speaks of a hut so miserable that it did not know which way to fall, and so kept standing. This is like the man that had such a complication of diseases, that he did not know what to die of, and so lived on.

In one of the processes of steel pen making done by females at Birmingham, a quick worker will cut in one day of ten working hours two hundred and fifty gross, or thirty six thousand pens, which involves seventy-two thousand distinct motions of the arm—two in every second.

The body of a Frenchman was recently found in the Ramble of the New York Central Park, with a neat placard upon the breast stating that he and misfortune were brothers. This unfortunate relationship undoubtedly accounted for his untimely demise.

A poetical genius, whose wife is not a milliner, has written the following on the new style of spring bonnets:

"A sort of cup to catch the hair,
Leaving the head to 'go it bare,'
A striking example of 'nothing to wear,'
Is this bonnet abomination."

An exchange says, "Benjamin Gorhea, of Greenwich, committed suicide on Thursday, by jumping into a well. He was well off." He would have been better off without the well.

Keep your friendships in repair. Answer your letters. Meet good will half way. All men excite each other's activity.

The rental of the Unitarian church in San Francisco this year is $70,000.

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250 Gent's Gd hunt.-case watches	$50	to $150
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200 Diamond Rings	50	100
2000 Gold Vest and Neck Chains	15	30
3000 Gold Oval Band Bracelets	4	8
5000 Chased Gold Bracelets	5	15
2000 Chatelaine Ch'ns & Gurd Ch'ns	5	20
7000 Solitaire and Gold Brooches	4	10
2000 Lava and Florentine "	4	6
5000 Coral, Opal & Emerald "	4	8
7500 Coral, Opal, & Emer'd Ear Drops	4	6
5000 Mosaic Jet, Lava, Florentine "	4	8
4000 Califor'a Diamond Breast Pins	2 50	10
3000 Gold Fob & Vest Watch Keys	2 50	8
4000 Fob and Vest Ribbon Slides	3	10
5000 Sets Solitaire Sleve But's, Studs	3	8
3000 Gold Thimbles, Pencils, &c.	4	7
10,000 Miniature Lockets	5	8
3000 Gold Toothpicks, Crosses, &c.	2	8
5000 Plain Gold Rings	4	10
5000 Chased Gold Rings	4	10
10,000 Stone Set and Signet Rings	2 50	10
10,000 California Diamond Rings	2	10
7500 Sets Ladies' Jewelry—Jet & Gd	5	15
6000 " " —Cameo, Pearl	4	15
10,000 Gd Pens, Sil Ext.-hol's & Pencils	5	10
10,000 Sil. Castors, Goblets & Cups	15	50
2000 Silver Fruit & Cake Baskets	20	50

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One for	$ 25	Thirty for	$5 00
Five for	1 00	Sixty-five for	10 00
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Where were exhibited instruments from the best makers of London, Paris, Germany, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Boston, and New York; and also at the American Institute for five successive years, the gold and silver medals from both of which can be seen at our ware-room.

By the introduction of improvements we make a still more perfect Piano Forte, and by manufacturing largely, with a strictly cash system, are enabled to offer these instruments at a price which will preclude all competition.

Prices.—No. 1, Seven Octave, round corners, Rosewood plain case, $275.

No. 2, Seven Octave, round corners, Rosewood heavy moulding, $300.

No. 3, Seven Octave, round corners, Rosewood, Louis XIV style, $325.

TERMS: NET CASH, IN CURRENT FUNDS.

Descriptive Circulars sent free.

PENDLETON'S PHOTOGRAPHIC GALLERY,
NO. 5 CHATHAM SQUARE,
Between East Broadway and Division Street, New York.

Wm. S. Pendleton respectfully invites the attention of the Public to his beautiful style of
CARTES DE VISITE,
LARGE SIZE PHOTOGRAPHS,
Plain and Painted in Oil.
Also to his EXCELSIOR AMBROTYPES.

Having increased facilities for producing First Class Work, I challenge competition in regard to Finish and Durability.

Particular attention paid to COPIES from old Daguerreotypes and Ambrotypes to Cartes de Visite and Large Photographs, plain and in oil. All Pictures left at this Gallery to be copied, are kept in one of Herring's Large Size Fire and Burglar Proof Safes.

Also a large assortment of
GILT OVAL AND ROSEWOOD FRAMES,
At the very Lowest Prices.

ERIE RAILWAY.—PASSENGER TRAINS leave, via Davonia Ferry from foot of Chambers street, New York, as follows, viz.:

7.00 A. M. Express for Buffalo and principle intermediate stations.

7.00 A. M. Express, for Cleveland direct, via A. & G. W. Ry.

8.30 A. M. Milk, daily, for Otisville and intermediate stations.

10.00 A. M. Mail, Buffalo and intermediate stations.

3.30 P. M. Way, for Otisville, Newburgh, Warwick and intermediate stations.

5.00 P. M. Night Express, Sundays excepted—for Dunkirk, Buffalo, &c.

6.00 P. M. Lightning Express, daily, for Dunkirk, Buffalo, Rochester, Canandaigua, and for Cleveland direct, via A. and G. W. Ry.

8.00 P. M. Emigrant for Dunkirk and principal stations.

CHAS. MINOT, General Superintendent.

Trains leave the following stations at the times indicated:

HOBOKEN DIVISION.

Going East:	Going West:
8.25 A. M.	9.20 A. M.
1.10 P. M.	9.50 P. M.
3.16 "	12.40 P. M.
9.45 "	3.30 "
10.22 "	9.00 "

ALPINE.

12.45 P. M.	1.12 P. M.
7.17 "	8.46 A. M.

CONNECTICUT.

7.28 A. M.	10.20 A. M.
12.02 P. M.	11.00 "
6.30 "	1.37 P. M.
8.31 "	6.00 "
9.28 "	11.00 "

PALISADE.

11.10 A. M.	12.12 P. M.
3.30 P. M.	5.30 P. M.

CENTRAL RAILROAD OF NEW JERSEY.—From foot of Liberty Street, North River, N. Y.—Connecting at Elizabeth Junction with Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad, and at Easton with Lehigh Valley Railroad and its Connections, forming a direct line to PITTSBURG and THE WEST, without change of cars.

GREAT MIDDLE ROUTE TO THE WEST.

Two Express trains daily for the West, except Sundays, when the evening train.

Sixty Miles and Two Hours saved by this line to Chicago, Cincinnati, St. Louis, &c., with but one change of cars.

Season Arrangement, Commencing April 24, 1865. Leave New York as follows:

At 8 A. M., for Easton, Mauch Chunk, Williamsport, Wilkesbarre, Hazleton City, etc.

7 P. M. for Broad Top.

Mail Train at 12 A. M., for Phillipsburg, Easton, Water Gap, Scranton, Williamsport, Great Bend, Pittsburg, Binghamton, Oswego, 9 A. M., Western Express, for Easton, Allentown, Reading, Harrisburg, Pittsburgh, and the West, with sleeping cars through to Cincinnati and Chicago, and but one change to St. Louis.

11.30 A. M., 3.00, 5.30, 7.30 and 11.30 P. M., for Bloomsburg.

12 M. Train, for Easton, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Williamsport, Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville, Harrisburg, etc.

1.00 P. M. for Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown and Mauch Chunk.

5.00 P. M. for Somerville and Flemington.

6.30 P. M. for Somerville.

8.00 P. M. Western Express, for Easton, Allentown, Reading, Harrisburg, Pittsburg, and the West. Sleeping Cars from Jersey City through to Pittsburg.

ELIZABETHPORT AND NEW YORK FERRY.

Leave New York, from Pier No. 1 North River, at 3.30 P. M. The boat leaves Elizabethport on the arrival of the cars leaving Easton at 10 A. M., and Phillipsburg at 12 M.

Tickets for the West can be procured at the office of the General Ticket Agent, in Jersey City, and at Depot, foot of Liberty street, North River, and at 241 Broadway, and at the Depot in Jersey City.

A. ALLEN, General Ticket Agent.
J. H. OLIPHANT, General Superintendent.