M P Deady

THE OREGON STATESMAN
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PROPRIETORS.
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The Oregon Statesman.

VOL. 14—NO. 50. SALEM, OREGON, MONDAY, FEBRUARY 13, 1865. WHOLE NO 726.

BOOK AND JOB PRINTING
Of every description NEATLY and PROMPTLY executed
RATES OF ADVERTISING:
Legal advertisements, $3 00 per square, first insertion $1 00 each subsequent insertion.
Legal and all transient advertisements must be prepaid to insure insertion.
Administrators' notices, and all advertisements relating to the estate of deceased Persons, must be prepaid, unless ordered published by the county judge, and guaranteed to be paid by him.
Advertising bills not paid within one year from the time when contracted, will be increased twenty-five per cent. each year payments neglected thereafter.

R. H. M'DONALD. J. C. SPENCER.
R. H. McDONALD & Co.,
WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS,
SACRAMENTO.
R. H. McDonald & Co.,
Corner of Sansome and Pine streets,
SAN FRANCISCO.

THE increasing business of our establishment, together with the wants of the Trade, have made it necessary to establish a House in the city of San Francisco, where we will be pleased to see as many of our old friends and customers as can make it convenient to call upon us. We shall keep at both places a large and well-selected stock of

Drugs and Medicines, *Paints and Oils*,
Surgical Instruments, *Patent Medicines*,
Dental Goods, *Herbs and Extracts*,
Fancy Articles, *Brewers' and Soda Stock*,
Brushes and Combs, *Corks, large variety*,
Shoulder & Body Braces, *Assayers' Material*,
Ladies' Bandages and Supporters, *Burning oils & fluids*,
Gum Elastic Stockings, *Plaster Paris*,
Trusses, *Marble Dust*.

Together with a large and complete assortment of all Goods kept in a well supplied Wholesale Drug Store.
We respectfully solicit those dealing in our line to examine and price our stock before purchasing elsewhere.
R. H. McDONALD.

DENTAL GOODS.
Dental Importing House.
R. H. McDONALD & CO.,
DRUGGISTS,
Corner of Pine and Sansome streets, SAN FRANCISCO.
R. H. McDonald & Co., Druggists,
SACRAMENTO.

WE respectfully invite the attention of the Dental Profession to our large and complete assortment of Dental Goods,
DENTAL AND SURGICAL INSTRUMENTS,
Teeth, Gold Foil, Forceps of all kinds, Dental Chairs, Hand and Foot Lathes, Brush Cotton and Corundum Wheels, Pluggers, Scalers, Files.
Rosewood Dental Cases.
Vulcanite material, Vulcanizers, Vulcanite Base and Impression Gutta Percha. A large variety of VULCANITE TEETH, Scrapers and Packers; together with a large and complete assortment of all articles of the latest and most approved styles of Vulcanite Work.
Dental Books.
We keep constantly on hand a supply of all the most approved Standard Works on Dentistry. Our efforts will be to keep a large and well-selected stock of all Dental Material, so that the Dental Profession may confidently rely upon having their orders filled in the best possible manner.
oct17m3is R. H. McDONALD & CO.

OREGON
IRON WORKS.
A. C. GIBBS. JOHN NATION. E. S. MORGAN.
A. C. GIBBS & CO.,
Manufacturers of
Steam Engines, Boilers,
AND ALL KINDS OF MILLS;
Hoisting Machines,
Horse Powers,
Reapers and Mowers,
Quartz Mills,
Amalgamating Pans,
and SEPARATORS of the most approved kind;
COOKING RANGES,
PUMPS, etc.
Pattern Making, in all its forms,
connected with this Establishment.
PLANS AND SPECIFICATIONS for Mills and all kinds of machinery furnished to order, by an experienced draughtsman.
A. C. GIBBS & CO.,
Successors to E. L. Jones & Co.
Portland, Dec. 5, 1864. 41tf

Pacific Marble Company.
MONROE & JEFFRIES,
—One Door North of the Eureka Stable.—
SALEM, OREGON,
Dealers in California, Vermont, and Italian Marbles, Monuments, Obelisks, and Tomb, Head, and Foot Stones.
ALSO,
Furniture Marble, of Every Kind, Furnished to Order.
MARBLE MANTLES executed after the latest Eastern designs, with or without grates, to suit purchasers.
Mr. Jeffries, formerly of the firm of Miller & Jeffries, Albany, would say to his friends and patrons that he will still endeavor to please those who may favor him with their patronage. All work as represented, or no charge.
Salem, Nov. 28, 1864. 39m3pd

BENNETT HOUSE,
SALEM, OREGON.
R. W. LOWRY, (formerly proprietor of the Mansion House) has purchased the entire interest of the above hotel, and would respectfully inform his friends and the traveling public that he is now ready and prepared to accommodate all who may desire to give him a call.
The California Company's stages arrive and depart daily, from this house, for all parts of Oregon and California.
Salem, November 17, 1864—dtf

NEW ROAD TO DALLES CITY.
THE Columbia River Road, leading from Portland, is available for the travel of STOCK through to Dalles City.
Laborers are constantly engaged in improving the worst parts of the road.
A GOOD FERRY ON DOG RIVER and one on Sandy River.
Rates of Toll:
Each Horse, Mule or Jack.............. 50 cents
" Man.............. 50 "
" Head of Cattle over one year old.. 50 "
" " " Sheep.............. 10 "
Tickets sold at the Ferries. NO EXTRA CHARGE FOR FERRYING. A ticket at the above prices is the only charge on the Road made by the Company.
JOEL PALMER, President.
Columbia River Road Company.
J. J. HOFFMAN, Sec'y. JOHN F. MILLER, JOEL PALMER,
March 2, 1864. 1tf Directors.

THE LA CREOLE ACADEMY,
Dallas, Polk County, Oregon.
Rev. W. D. NICHOLS, Principal.
——, Teacher in Primary Department.
The Academic Year will be divided into four terms of eleven weeks each.
First Term will commence October 10, 1864.
Second Term will commence January 2, 1865.
Third Term will commence March 20, 1865.
Fourth Term will commence ——.
EXPENSES:
Primary, $4 00 per term.
Common English, $6 00 per term.
Higher English, $8 00 per term.
Languages, extra, $2 00 per term.
No deduction will be made for absence, except in cases of protracted sickness.
Mr. Nichols comes among us highly recommended as an able and efficient teacher.
NICHOLAS LEE,
GEO. TILLOTSON,
Executive Committee.
Dallas, Sept. 2, 1864.

SAMUEL BASS,
Manufacturer of Chairs, Bedsteads, Doors, Sash, Blinds, Window-Frames, Cornice, &c., &c.
—Also, every variety of—
OUTSIDE AND INSIDE FINISH
Turned to Order,
Moulding of Every Description, Scroll Sawing, and Turning.
He keeps constantly on hand, Balusters, Newels, Chairs, Bedsteads, Sash, Doors, Blinds, Moulding, &c. Persons desiring any of the above will please to call and examine for themselves, as I will sell CHEAP FOR CASH. SAMUEL BASS.
Salem, Dec. 26, 1864. 43tf

American and Foreign
BOOK AND PERIODICAL DEPOT.
GEO. H. BELL, Bookseller and Stationer, 611 Montgomery street, corner of Merchant street, *SAN FRANCISCO*, receives subscriptions for any Periodical published in the United States or Europe, among which are the following:

	Per annum.		Per annum.
Harper's Monthly	$3,50	Harper's Weekly	$3,50
Godey's Lady's Book	3,50	Leslie's Ill Paper	3,50
Atlantic Monthly	3,50	N. Y. Ill. News	3,50
Leslie's Family Mag	3,50	Leslie's German Paper	3,50
Knickerbocker Mag	3,50	N.Y. Staats Zeitung	3,50
Continental Monthly	3,50	Ill'd London News, with all Supplements	13,00
Peterson's Ladies' Mag	2,50	Ill'd London News of the World	13,00
Arthur's Home Mag	2,50	London Weekly Times	10,00
Merry's Museum	1,50	London Weekly Dispatch	12,00
The Little Pilgrim	1,00	The London Index	12,00
The Boy's Own Mag	4,00	Bell's Life in London	12,00
Every Boy's Magazine	4,00	London Punch	6,50
Le Bon Ton of Fashion	5,50	The Spectator	13,00
The World of Fashion	5,50	The Saturday Review	13,0
Eclectic Magazine	5,50	Public Opinion	11,00
Ballou's Magazine	2,50	The London Mining Journal	12,00
Once a Week, monthly parts	5,50	Merryman's Monthly	2,00
London Art Journal	10,00	Literary Companion	3,50
Athenæum	11,00	Flag of our Union	3,50
Cornhill Magazine	5,50	Waverly Magazine	3,50
Temple Bar	5,50	New York Ledger	3,00
London Society	5,50	New York Mercury	3,00
Good Words	4,00	New York Leader	3,00
Hal's Journal of Health	1,50	N. Y. Home Journal	3,00
London Lancet	5,50	N. Y. Independent	3,00
Braithwaite's Retrospect, Medical,	2,50	Scientific American	3,50
Am. Journal of Pharmacy	3,50	Banner of Light	3,50
All the Year Round, (English edition)	5,50	Friend of Progress	2,50
Chambers' Journal, (monthly,)	3,50	The Irish American	3,50
Blackwood's Edinburgh Magazine	3,50	The Scottish American Journal	3,50
The Four Foreign Reviews and Blackwood	12,00	The Country Gentleman	2,50
Sixpenny Magazine	4,00	Wilkes' Spirit of the Times	4,00
English Women's Domestic Magazine	4,50	N. Y. Weekly Clipper	3,50
Intellectual Observer	5,50	National Intelligencer	3,50
The Mining and Smelting Magazine	6,00	Missouri Republican	3,50
Am. Mining Gazette	5,00	Forney's War Press	3,50
Hunt's Merch't Magazine	5,50	Boston Journal	3,50
The Horticulturist	3,00	Boston Transcript	3,50
The Am. Agriculturist	2,00	Boston Pilot	3,50
Phrenological Journal	2,00	N. Y. Herald for Cal'a	3,50
Water Cure Journal	2,00	N. Y. Weekly Tribune	2,50
Weekly Alta California	5,00	N. Y. Weekly Times	2,50
Weekly Bulletin	5,00	N. Y. Weekly World	2,50
Weekly American Flag	5,00	N. Y. Daily Times	10,00
Sacramento Weekly Union	5,00	Leslie's History of the War, 12 Nos.	4,00
Congressional Globe and Appendix	8,00	Harper's History of the Rebellion, 12 Nos.	4,00
Littell's Living Age	7,00	Nick Nax	2,00
Yankee Notions	2,00	Budget of Fun	2,00

Agency for the Art Union of London. Subscriptions received for the Annual Distribution of Paintings and other Works of Art. Any Newspaper, Magazine, Review, or other Periodicals not mentioned in the above list, will be furnished to order. Special attention will be paid to importing books that may be wanted and cannot otherwise be obtained. A general assortment of Books always on hand, including all the new publications. 42m3

A CARD FOR THE
WINTER & SPRING CLOTHING TRADE
OF SAN FRANCISCO.
BADGER & LINDENBERGER,
Nos. 411, 413 and 415 Battery Street, Cor. Merchant, San Francisco.
Importers and Wholesale Dealers.
ENTIRE NEW AND FRESH STOCK!
WE would call the attention of COUNTRY MERCHANTS to our usually large stock of Goods. Our stock comprises every article in the Clothing and Furnishing line. We have constantly on hand the largest stock and greatest variety of Cassimere and Wool HATS of any house in San Francisco, and our prices for these Goods are less than those of any house, as we receive them direct from the manufacturer's consignment. Our stock of Winter and Spring Goods is particularly attractive, and the great feature to the country merchant is the unusually low prices—
Less Than the Cost of Importation!
We also keep the STAPLE ARTICLES in the Dry Goods line, which Goods we have purchased in this market under the hammer, and are offering them at New York Cost, and less.
We publish this card in order that we may make new acquaintances, and induce those who have not heretofore purchased of us, to call and examine our stock.
Good Articles and Low Prices!
Are the great inducements to all who purchase to sell again. Merchants who buy of us can make a good profit, and sell to their customers at a low figure. We remain, respectfully,
Your Obedient Servants,
BADGER & LINDENBERGER,
Wholesale Clothing and Hat Warehouse,
Nos. 411, 413 and 415 Battery street.
San Francisco, Jan. 7, 1865. 3m47

Summons.

E. S. Kearney vs. George Finch. In the County Court of Douglas county, State of Oregon.

TO GEORGE FINCH, said defendant: You are hereby summoned and required to be and appear in the County Court of Douglas county, Oregon, on or before the first day of the regular April term thereof, to be begun and held at the Court House at Roseburg, in said county and State, on Monday the third day of April, A. D. 1865, and answer the complaint of the plaintiff on file against you in the above entitled cause, and you are hereby notified that unless you do so appear and answer said complaint, said plaintiff will take judgment against you for the sum of four hundred dollars in gold coin, with interest on the same in gold coin, at the rate of one per cent. per month, from the eleventh day of April, A. D. 1863, and his costs and disbursements in this action.

JAMES N. WATSON,
Plaintiff's Attorney.
4w49]
By order of Hon. Wm. R. Willis, County Judge.

Guardian's Sale.

BY order duly issued from the county court of Polk county, Oregon, at the January term thereof, A. D. 1865, authorizing me to sell certain real estate belonging to James F. Doak, W. C. Doak, and Thurston M. Doak, minor heirs of Rebecca Doak, deceased, described as follows, to wit: The undivided interest of said heirs in the north half of the donation land claim of A. J. Doak and Rebecca Doak, his wife, Notification No. 149, Claim No. 54, in T. 6 S., R. 3 W., Willamette Meridian, Polk county, Oregon, containing one hundred and ninety acres, I shall offer for sale, at public outcry, at the court-house door in Dallas, on Saturday, the 4th day of March, A. D. 1865, at one o'clock p. m., the premises above-described. Terms, one third cash (gold and silver coin) down, and the remainder in six months with interest at ten per cent. per annum.

A. J. DOAK, Guardian.
February 6, 1865. 49w4

Notice.

Pacific Silver and Copper Mining Company, Happy Camp District, Linn County, Oregon.

NOTICE is hereby given that at a meeting of the Board of Directors of said Company held on the 31st day of January, 1865, an assessment of twelve (12) cents per share was levied upon the capital stock of said company, payable on the 1st day of March, 1865, in United States gold and silver coin to the secretary.

L. S. DYAR, Secretary,
Feb. 6, 1865w1 Office, Commercial st., Salem.

Divorce Notice.

In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon, for the County of Marion. March Term, 1865.
Mary E. Weaver, Plaintiff,
vs.
Peter Weaver, Defendant.

TO Peter Weaver, said defendant: You are hereby notified that suit has been commenced against you by said plaintiff to obtain a divorce. Now unless you appear in the circuit court of the state of Oregon for the county of Marion, at the next regular term thereof, to be held in Salem in said county on Monday, the 13th day of March, 1865, and answer the complaint in this suit filed against you, the same will be taken for confessed, and application will be made to the court for the relief in said complaint demanded.

MARY E. WEAVER.
Salem, Jan. 25, 1865. 6w48

Administrator's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that the undersigned has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of G. W. Snider, deceased, of Douglas county, Oregon, by the county court of said county. All persons having claims against said estate are requested to present the same to me at Roseburg, within six months from this date, and all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment of the same.

JOHN KELLY.
Roseburg, Jan. 18, 1865. 4w48

Tobacco Manufactory.
WANTED.
10,000 POUNDS OF TOBACCO, to be delivered in Salem, Oregon, two doors north of the Eureka Livery Stable.
MYERS & POTTER.
Salem, Nov. 21, 1864. 38tf

$40,000
Greenbacks! Greenbacks!
THE highest market price will be paid for all Legal Tender Notes offered. Apply soon to
Salem, Jan. 30, 1865y1 D. McCULLY.

For Sale.
$40,000 LEGAL Tender Notes, at reasonable rates. Apply to
Salem, Jan. 15, 1865y1 D. McCULLY.

The Oregon Statesman.

A NORTH CAROLINA BARBACUE IN 1860.

About a thousand persons were already assembled on the ground, and a more motley gathering I never beheld. All sorts of costumes and all classes of people were there; but the genuine back-woods corn-crackers composed the majority of the assemblage. As might be expected, much the larger portion of the audience were men; still I saw some women and not a few children, many of the country people having taken advantage of the occasion to give their families a holiday. Some occupied benches in front of the stand, though a larger number were seated around in groups, within hearing of the speaker, but paying very little attention to what he was saying. A few were whittling, a few pitching quoits, or playing leap-frog, and quite a number were having a quiet game of whist, euchre, or "seven-up."

The speaker was a well-dressed, gentlemanly-looking man, and a tolerably good orator. He seemed accustomed to addressing a jury, for he displayed all the adroitness in handling his subject, and in appealing to the prejudices of his hearers, that we see in successful special pleaders. But he overshot his mark. To nine out of ten of his audience, his words and similes, though correct and sometimes beautiful, were as unintelligible as the dead languages. He advocated immediate, unconditional secession; and I thought from the applause which met his remarks, whenever he seemed to make himself understood, that the large majority of those present were of the same way of thinking.

He was succeeded by a heavy-browed, middle-aged man, slightly bent, and with hair a little turned to gray, but still hale, athletic, and in the prime and vigor of manhood. His pantaloons and waistcoat were of the common home-spun, and he used, now and then, a word of the country dialect; but as a stump-speaker he was infinitely superior to the more polished orator who had preceded him.

He, too, advocated secession as a right and a duty—separation now and forever from the dirt eating, money-loving Yankees, who, he was ashamed to say, had the same ancestry, and worshiped the same God as himself. He took the bold ground that slavery is a curse to both the black and the white, but that it was forced upon this generation before it was born, by these same greedy, grasping Yankees, who would sell not only the bones and sinews of their fellow-men, but—worse than that—their own souls, for gold. It was forced upon them without their consent, and now that it had become interwoven with all their social life, and was a necessity of their very existence, the hypocritical Yankees would take it from them, because forsooth, it was a sin and a wrong—as if *they* had to bear its responsibility, or the South could not settle its own account with its Maker!

"Slavery is now," he continued, "indispensable to us. Without it, cotton, rice and sugar will cease to grow, and the South will starve. What if it works abuses? What if the black, at times, is overburdened, and his wife and daughters debauched? Man is not perfect any where—there are wrongs in every society. It is for each one to give his account, in such matters, to his God. But in this are we worse than they? Are there not abuses in society at the North? Are not there laborers overworked? While sin here hides itself under cover of the night, does it not there stalk abroad at noonday? If the wives and daughters of blacks are debauched here, are not the wives and daughters of whites debauched there? and will not a Yankee barter away the chastity of his own mother for a dirty dollar? Who fill our brothels? Yankee women! Who load our penitentiaries, crowd our whipping-posts, debauch our slaves, and cheat and defraud us all? Yankee men! And I say unto you, fellow-citizens," and here the speaker's form seemed to dilate with the wild enthusiasm which possessed him, "'come out from among them; be ye separate, and touch not the unclean thing,' and thus saith the Lord God of hosts, who will guide you, and lead you, if need be, to battle and to victory!"

A perfect storm of applause followed. The assemblage rose, and one long wild shout rent the old woods, and made the great trees tremble. It was some minutes before the uproar subsided; when it did, a voice near the speaker's stand called out: "Andy Jones!" The call was at once echoed by another voice, and soon a general shout for "Andy!" "Union Andy!" "Bully Andy!" went up from the same crowd which a moment before had so wildly applauded the secession speaker.

And, rose from where he was seated beside me, and quietly ascended the steps of the platform. Removing his hat, and passing to his mouth a huge quid of tobacco, from a tin box in his pantaloons-pocket, he made several rapid strides up and down the speaker's stand, and then turned squarely to the audience.

The reader has noticed a tiger pacing up and down in his cage, with his eyes riveted on the human faces before him. He has observed how he will single out some individual, and finally stopping short in his rounds, turn on him with a look of such intense ferocity as makes a man's blood stand still, and his very breath come thick and hard, as he momentarily expects the beast will tear away the bars of his cage and leap forth on the obnoxious person.—Now, Andy's fine, open, manly face had nothing of the tiger in it, but for a moment I could not divest myself of the impression, as he halted in his walk up and down the stage, and turned full and square on the previous speaker—who had taken a seat among the audience near me—that he was about to spring upon him. Riveting his eye on the man's face, he at last slowly said:

'A man stands har and quotes Scriptur agin his feller-man, and forgets thet 'God made of one blood all nations thet dwell on the face of the 'arth.' A man stands har and calls his brother a thief, and his mother a harlot, and axes us to go his doctrines! I don't mean his brother in the Scriptur' sense, nor his mother in a fig'rative sense, but I mean the brother of his own blood, and the mother that bore him: for HE, gentlemen, (and he pointed his finger directly at the recent speaker, while his words came slow and heavy with intense scorn,) HE is a Yankee! And now, I say, gentlemen, d—n sech doctrine; d—n sech principles; and d—n the man thet's got a soul so black as to utter 'em!'

A breathless silence fell on the assemblage, as the person alluded to sprang to his feet, his face on fire, and his voice thick and broken with intense rage, and yelled out: 'Andy Jones, by ——, you shall answer for this!'

'Sartin', said Andy, coolly inserting his thumbs in the armholes of his waistcoat; 'eny whar you likes—har—now—ef 'greeable to you.'

'I've no weapon here, sir, but I'll give you a chance mighty sudden,' was the fierce reply.

'Suit yourself,' said Andy, with perfect imperturbability; 'but as you han't jest ready, s'pose you set down and har me tell 'bout your relation: they're a right decent set—them as I knows—and I'll swar they're 'shamed of you.'

A buzz went through the crowd, and a dozen voices called out, 'Be civil, Andy'—'Let him blow'—'Shet up'—'Go in, Jones'—with other like elegant exclamations.

A few of his friends took the aggrieved gentleman aside, and, soon quieting him, restored order.

'Wal, gentlemen,' resumed Andy, 'all on you know whar I was raised—over thar in South Car'lina. I'm sorry to say it, but it's true.—And you all know my father was a pore man, who couldn't give his boys no chance—and ef he could, thar warn't no schules in the district—so we couldn't hev got no book-larning ef we'd been a minded to. Wal, the next plantation to whar we lived was old Cunnel J——'s, the father of this Cunnel. He was a d—d old nullifier, jest like his son—but not half so decent a man. Wal, on his plantation was an old nigger called Uncle Pomp, who'd sumhow larned to read. He was a mighty good nigger, and he'd hev been in heaven long afore now ef the Lord hadn't a had sam good use for him down har—but he'll be thar yet a d—d sight sooner than sum of us white folks—that's sartin. Wal, as I was saying, Pomp could read, and when I was 'bout sixteen, and had never seed tho inside of a book, the old darkey said to me one day—he was old then, and thet was thirty years ago—wal, he said to me: 'Andy, chile, ye orter larn to read—'twould be ob use to ye when you're grow'd up, and it moight make ye a good and 'spected man. Now, come to old Pomp's cabin, and he'll larn you, Andy, chile.' I reckon I went. He hadn't nothin' but a Bible and Watts' Hymns; yet we used to stay thar all the long Winter evenings, and by the light of the fire—we war both so durned pore we couldn't raise a candle atween us—wal, by the light of the fire he larned me, and 'fore long I could spell right smart.

'Now, jest think on thet, gentlemen! I, a white boy, and, 'cordin' to the Declaration of Independence, jest as good blood as the old Cunnel, bein' larned to read by an old slave, and that old slave a'most worked to death, and takin' his nights, when he orter hev been a restin' his old bones, to larn me! I'm d—d if he don't get to heaven for that one thing, if for nothin' else.

'Wal, you all know the rest—how, when I'd grow'd up, I settled har, in the old North State, and how the young Cunnel backed my paper at set me a runnin' at turpentinin'. P'r'aps you don't think this has much to do with the Yankees, but it has a durned sight, as ye'll see raather sudden. Wal, arter a while, when I'd got a little 'forehanded, I begun shippin my truck to York and Bosting; and at last my Yankee factor, he came out har, inter the backwoods, to see me, and says he: 'Jones, come North and take a look at us.' I'd sort o' took to him. I'd had lots to do with him afore ever I seed him, and I allers found him as straight as a shingle. Wal, I went North, and he took me round, and showed me how the Yankees does things. Afore I knowed him, I allers thought—as p'r'aps most on ye do—that the Yankee war a sort o' cross atween the devil and a Jew; but how do you s'pose I found 'em? I found that they *sent the pore man's children to schule*. FREE—and that the schule houses war a d—d sight thicker than the bugs in Miles Privett's beds! and thet's saying a heap, for ef eny on you ken sleep in his house, excep' he takes to the soft side of the floor, I'm d—d. Yas, the pore man's children are larned thar FREE!—all on 'em—and they've jest so good a chance as the sons of the rich men! Now, arter that, do you think that I—as got all my schulin' from an old slave, by the light of a borrered pine-knot—der you think that I kin say any thing agin the Yankees? P'r'aps they *do* steal—though I don't know it—p'r'aps they *do* debauch thar wives and darters, and sell that mothers' vartue for dollers—but ef they do, I'm d—d ef they don't send pore children ter schule—and that's more'n we do—and let me tell you, until we do, we must count on thar bein' cuter and smarter nor we are.

'This gentleman, too, my friends, who's been a givin' sech a hard settin' down ter his own relation, arter they've broughten him up and givin' him sech a good schulein' for nothin', he says the Yankees want to interfere with our niggers. Now, thet han't so, and they couldn't ef they would, 'cause it's agin the Constitution—and they stand on the Constitution a durned sight solider nor we do. Didn't thar big gun—Daniel Webster—didn't he make mincemeat o' South-Carolina Hayne on that ar subject? But I tell you they han't a mind to meddle with our niggers; they're a goin' ter let us go ter h—l our own way—and we're goin' thar mighty fast, or I hevn't read the last census.'

'P'r'aps you han't heerd on the Ab'lisheners, Andy!' cried a voice from among the audience.

'Wal, I reckon I hev,' responded the orator. 'I've heerd on 'em, and seed 'em, too. When I was North I went ter one on thar conventions, and I'll tell you how they look. They've all long, wimmin's hair, and thin, shet lips, with big, bawlin' mouths, and long, lean, tomahawk faces—'bout as white as vargin dip—and they all talk through the nose, [giving a specimen,] and they look for all the world jest like the South-Car'lina fire-eaters—and they *are* as near like 'em as two peas, excep' they don't swar quite so bad, but they make up for that in prayin'—and prayin' too much, I reckon, when a man's a d—d hippercrit, is 'bout as bad as swearin'. But I tell you, the decent folks up North han't ab'lisheners. They look on 'em jest as we do on mad dogs, the itch, or the nigger-traders.

'Now, 'bout this secession bis'ness—though tan't no use ter talk on thet, 'cause this State never'll secede—South-Car'lina has done it, and I'm raather glad she has, for though I was born thar, I say she orter to' hev gone to h—l long ago, and now she's got thar—*let her stay!* But, 'bout thet bis'ness, I'll tell you a story.

'I know'd an old gentleman once by the name o' Uncle Sam, and he'd a heap o' sons. They war all likely boys—and strange ter tell, though they'd all the same mother, and she a white woman, 'bout half on 'em war colored—not black, but sorter half-and half. Now, the white sons war well-behaved, industrious, hard-workin' boys, who got 'long well, edicated thar children, and allers treated the old man decently; but the mulatter fellers war a pesky set—though some on 'em war better nor others. They wouldn't work, but set up for airystocrocy—rode in kerriges, kept fast hosses, bet high, and chawed tobaccer like the devil. Wal, the result was, *they* got out at the elbows, and 'cause they warn't gettin' 'long quite so fast as the white 'uns—though that war all thar own fault—they got jealous, and one on 'em, who was blacker nor all the rest—a little feller, but terrible big on braggin'—he packed up his truck one night, and left the old man's house, and swore he'd never come back. He tried ter make the other mulatters go 'long too, but they put thar fingers ter thar nose, and says they: 'No you don't!' I was in favor o' lettin' on him stay out in the cold, but the old man was a bernevolent old critter—so *he* says: 'Now, sonny, you jest come back and behave yourself, and I'll forgive you all on your old pranks, and treat you jest as I allers used ter; but, ef you won't, why, I'll make you—that's all!'

'Now, gentlemen, that querrelsome, oneasy, ongrateful, tobaccer chawin', high-bettin', hoss racin', big-braggin', nigger ste lin', wimmin-whippin', yaller son of the devil, is South-Car'lina; and ef she don't come back and behave herself in futur', I'm d—d ef she won't be ploughed with fire, and sowed with salt, and—Andy Jones will help ter do it.'

The speaker was frequently interrupted in the course of his remarks by uproarious applause—but as he closed and descended from the platform, the crowd sent up cheer after cheer, and a dozen strong men, making a seat of their arms, lifted him from the ground, and bore him to the head of the table, where dinner was in waiting.

The whole of the large assemblage then fell to eating. The dinner was made up of the barbecued beef and the usual mixture of vi ands found on a planter's table, with water from the little brook hard by, and a plentiful supply of corn-whisky. (The latter beverage, I thought, had been subjected to the rite of immersion, for it tasted wonderfully like water.)

Songs and speeches were intermingled with the masticating exercises, and the whole company were soon in the best of humor.

During the meal I was introduced by Andy to a large number of the 'natives,' he taking special pains to tell each one that I was a Yankee and a Union man, but always adding, as if to conciliate all parties, that I was also a guest and a friend of his very particular friend, 'that d—d secesshener, Cunnel J——.'

Before we left the table, the secession orator happening near, Andy rose from his seat, and extended his hand to him, saying:

'Tom, you think I 'sulted you—p'r'aps I did—but you 'sulted my Yankee friend har, and your own relation, and I hed to take it up, jest for the looks o' the thing. Come, thar's my hand; I'll fight you ef you want ter, or we'll say no more 'bout it—jest as you like.'

'Say no more about it, Andy,' said the gentleman, very cordially; 'let's drink and be friends.'

They drank a glass of whisky together, and then leaving the table, proceeded to where the ox had been barbecued, to show me how cooking on a large scale is done at the South.—*From Edmund Kirke's "Among the Pines."*

MISCELLANY.

Ohio is greatly excited on the oil question. Extensive discoveries have been made near Cleveland, and speculation is rampant.

The Victoria (Australia) gold fields yielded 759,461 ounces, for the first half of this year.

A convention has been concluded between Italy and Turkey, for the establishment of telegraphic communication between the two countries.

A Mrs. Martin, of Pittsburg, died while under the influence of chloroform, administered at her desire, before submitting to a dental operation.

Punch says a vulgar error is that more attention can be paid to a sermon with the eyes shut.

A farmer of Limestone township, Schuyler county, New York, had at the late harvest a single stalk of buckwheat which yielded 4,170 solid grains.

Boston is found, by a late census, to contain not quite 165,000 inhabitants, and San Francisco 120,000. In 1848 the latter had a population of only 450.

A colossal bronze bust of Wm. Cullen Bryant is to be placed in the Central Park, New York.

Gen. Sheridan, in early life, was a newsboy. An exchange says, he is now somewhat like the publisher of a morning paper—he goes to *press Early*.

The entire population of all the States and Territories belonging to Uncle Sam on the Pacific is 675,000; less than the population of New York city.

More than forty-seven per cent. of the population of New York is foreign born.

The Wisconsin State Prison is vacant, and the jailor is away on vacation.

Since the war commenced our navy has captured 1,400 blockade runners, valued at $50,000,000.

Reduce our currency to the gold standard, and America is spending only as much in war time as England is on her peace establishment.

The Missouri Democrat publishes a copy of the application of U. S. Grant for the office of county engineer of St. Louis county, which is dated Aug. 15, 1859, and is marked 'rejected.'

Mrs. Choate, widow of Rufus Choate, and daughter of the late Miles Olcott, of Hanover, N. H., died recently at Dorchester, Mass., after a brief illness.

Gen. Sheridan is no respector of persons.—He has dismissed from the service of the United States Colonel Geo. B. Latham, Congressman elect from West Virginia, who commanded our forces at the time of the *serious* disaster at New Creek.

The oldest Senator in the United States is Jacob Collamer, of Vermont, who was born in 1798.

It is said that Victor Hugo is a thorough convert to spiritualism.

The net proceeds of the Philadelphia sanitary fair were $1,020,712.

Provost Marshal General Fry informs Provost Marshal Clark of this State that the quota of Massachusetts, under the last call of the President for 300,000 men to make up deficiencies in former calls, is only 805 men.

The Masonic Fraternity of New York are about to institute an asylum in the central part of the State for the relief of aged and indigent Masons, and the protection and education of orphans of Masons.

An effort will be made at the approaching session of the New York Legislature, to make it a penal offense to deface trees, rocks and bridges with advertisements of patent medicines and other wares.

The great California "Sanitary Cheese" weighed 3930 pounds. It was made by the Steele brothers, who selected 600 of the best of their 1400 cows, and detailed 30 men to make the cheese. The cows yielded 120 barrels of milk in three and a half days, and from this the curd was prepared.

A Peruvian schooner, charged with the exploration of the Amazon, has arrived at Mayro, 95 leagues from Lima, solving the problem of the navigation of the grand highway which connects the Atlantic with the very rich mountains of Peru.

Gen. Sherman's youngest child, six months old, died at South Bend, Indiana, Dec. 7th, at the residence of Speaker Colfax.

Adjutant General Washburne, of Vermont, in his annual report, speaks with justifiable pride of the fact that the colors of no Vermont regiment ever fell into the hands of the rebels.

The Postmaster General's estimate of postal expenses for the year 1866, is $14,098,500.—He asks for $182,000 for trans-Atlantic service, $400,000 for letter carriers, $7,000,000 for inland transportation, and $48,0 0 for the West India service.

The new ship of war Suawnee, mate to the Wateree, is now under sailing orders for this coast, at the Philadelphia Navy Yard. The Suawnee is very fast, and is, in some respects, superior to her mate, now in the Pacific waters.

A member of the Fenian Brotherhood in Chicago, having claimed the British protection to screen himself from the draft, was expelled from the Brotherhood.

The largest refracting telescope in America has just been completed in Cambridge, and purchased for the Chicago University for $18,187. Its weight is 5,000 pounds, and the length of the great tube 22 feet.

Among the odd freaks of French speculation may be mentioned the opening of a shop in Paris for the sale of Jordan's waters, for the benefit of those who wish their babes to be thus honored.

Edwin Forrest has recently created an extraordinary furore in Philadelphia and Washington by restoring "Coriolanus," an almost lost Shakspereau play.

Steam plows are considerably used now in some parts of England. The farmers make up stock companies for the ownership and managing of the plows, and of threshing machines. They have made very handsome profits.

The oldest member of the United States House of Representative is Thaddeus Stevens, of Pennsylvania, who is 71 years of age, and the youngest is James A. Garfield, of Ohio, who is 33.

HOW CONGRESS RECEIVED THE MESSAGE.—The quiet attention given to the reading of the President's Message in the House, was broken with applause over the passage, "Maryland is secure to liberty and Union for all the future." A laugh received the sly hit, that on the distinct issue of Union or no Union, the indistinctive knowledge that there is no diversity of purpose among the people. The applause was hearty and loud over the manly passage, "If the people should, by whatever mode or means, make it Executive duty to re-enslave such persons, another, not I, must be their instrument to perform it." But the concluding words of the Message, "The war will cease on the part of the government whenever it shall have ceased on the part of those who began it," was received by the Union members with a demonstration of true satisfaction that was full of significance. The democrats sat sullen in their seats, leaving the printed copies of the Message, which had been distributed when the reading commenced, unopened on their desks.

THE SITUATION.

The President, in his annual message, made a by no means boastful allusion to the progress of our arms during the current year. But when the document reached Richmond, the oracles of secession denied the correctness of his statements. The campaign was then far from being at end, and in truth it was difficult to sum up the result of the year's labor. The President only claimed that progress had been made, and that the Union armies were relatively stronger at the date of the message and the rebel armies weaker, than they were previously. Allusion was also made to the grand expedition of General Sherman, as affording evidence of this state of things; but no confident prediction was made as to the success of the venture. The campaign was then in progress, and it is not yet ended; but its glorious results are no longer doubtful. When the message reached Europe, we doubt not that the London *Times*, and other newspapers in sympathy with the rebellion, made disparaging contrasts between the results of the political and military campaigns; and the very summing up of the latter by the President, in his fourth annual communication to Congress, was pointed to as another and conclusive proof that the rebellion could never be subdued.

At the date of the message Hood menaced Nashville with immediate recapture. The Union forces under Thomas had fallen back before the rebels' advancing columns. The expedition of Sherman was in progress, and although all loyal men had high hopes of its success, no man could feel sure of it. Such was the situation when the President was called upon, by the responsibilities of his office, to inform Congress of the state of his country.—Such was the sum of very moderate successes, according to the President's own authority, which went out to Europe less than three weeks ago.

How changed the state of things in one short moon! The entire rebel army of the West cut to pieces and flying in all directions before the gallant Thomas; the grand expedition of Sherman through the enemy's country, a distance of three hundred miles, without a base of supplies, completely successful; Savannah invested, with no hope of relief; the whole railroad system of Georgia, which alone connected the eastern with the western portion of the "Confederacy," broken up. In a word, the actual power of the Richmond conspirators is now limited to parts of the three States of Virginia, North and South Carolina; while the southwestern States, Georgia, Alabama, Mississippi, Texas, and the portions of Louisiana and Arkansas not yet in the control of the Union arms, are in a position to throw off the allegiance of Davis and his Congress. All this rich fruit of the year's labor has ripened and fallen into our hands within a fortnight; and when the knowledge of these great successes reaches Europe, it cannot fail to impress the minds of friends and foes to the rebellion that the last hope of "Confederate independence" has fled. Rumors of recognition and intervention will die away; Confederate stocks will fall; and Confederates, official and non-official will receive the cold shoulder from sympathizing friends.

Contrasting the present condition of the Confederate cause with that which it occupied three years ago, will enable every reader to estimate for himself the progress which the government has made in suppressing the rebellion. In December, 1861, it will be remembered, the rebels besieged Washington. They held all of Tennessee to the Kentucky line.—They held the Mississippi from the mouth of the Ohio to the Gulf, with the States bordering upon that river. They held Norfolk, and the North and South Carolina coasts, and nearly all parts of East Virginia. The government was everywhere held at bay by the rebellious hosts whose confidence was high, and their resources of men and means five-fold what they are to day.

If we recur to the condition of the Union forces at that period, we find them certainly no greater in men and resources than they are at present; while in the skill and experience of officers, and in the discipline of the rank and file, the armies of the first year of the war bear no comparison with those of the fourth.—In view of these indisputable facts, the least sanguine friend of the Union can no longer feel a rational doubt of the speedy restoration of the national authority over ever foot of its territory; while the most hopeful rebel will be plunged into despair.

ESTIMATE OF HUMAN BEINGS.—It is an interesting thing to see how habitually, in this world, excellence in one respect is balanced by inferiority in another. How needful it is, if you desire to form a fair judgment, to take men for better or for worse. Themistocles, every one knows, could not fiddle, but he could make a little city a big one. Yet the people who distinctly saw that he could not fiddle were many, while those who discerned his competence in the other direction were few. So it is likely that many people despised him for his bad fiddling, failing to remark that it was not his vocation to fiddle. Goldsmith wrote the "Vicar of Wakefield" and the "Good Natured Man," yet he felt indignant at the admiration bestowed by a company of his acquaintances upon the agility of a monkey, and, starting up in anger and impatience, exclaimed, "I could do that myself." I have heard of a very great logician and divine, who was dissatisfied that a trained gymnast should excel him in feats of strength, and who insisted on doing the gymnast's feats himself; and, strange to say, he actually did them. Wise men would not have thought the less of him though he had failed; but it is certain that many average people thought the the more of him because he succeeded.

WINFIELD THE FIRST.—It has been frequently stated that at the close of the Mexican war it was proposed to Gen. Scott by the Mexican leaders that he should accept the throne or Dictatorship of Mexico for a term of years, and that by him the proposal was declined. In his memoirs, just published, he confirms this statement. He says:

"Being already in possession of the principal forts, arsenals, foundries, mines, ports of entry and cities, it was not doubted that a very acquiescence would soon have followed. The plan was ultimately declined, though to him highly seductive both as to fortune and power on two grounds. 1st. It was required that he should pledge himself to slide, if possible, the republic of Mexico into the republic of the United States, which he deemed a measure, if successful, fraught with extreme peril to the free institutions of his country; and 2nd. Because, although Scott had, in his official report No. 41, (December 25th, 1847,) suggested the question of annexation, President Polk's government carefully withheld its wishes from him thereon."

KOSSUTH ON SLAVERY.—The great Hungarian patriot, Kossuth, wrote to Secretary Seward under date September 16, as follows:

It was always my conviction that nothing but the sword can decide between the conflicting principles of freedom and slavery in the United States. The time has come for the bloody but unavoidable arbitration. I pray to God to give his blessing to your endeavor, that the curse and stain of slavery be forever removed from your country, and the democratic principle shall not be found wanting in the trial to which we see it exposed.

THE WORK PROGRESSES.—The abolition of slavery in Maryland is being attended with the good results which were anticipated. Emigration is flowing into the State from the North. The large landed proprietors who formerly tilled their lands with slaves, are disposed to sell out, and leave to the few new settlers the work of renovating their worn out soils by the aid of free labor, and a more economical system of management.

GOLDWIN SMITH AND OUR ARMIES.

[From the London News.]

SIR: Finding that all was quiet before Richmond, and that a civilian would be in no danger and not much in the way, I ventured to run down to the Army of the James.

The army appears to be in good condition and spirits. The supplies, I believe, are abundant; the hospital accommodations are evidently ample and good. I do not speak from my own observation, which, of course, is very limited and precarious, but from inquiry, in saying that probably no army in history ever was so well cared for as this. And if such is the case, it is surely a very strong proof that the war is not being waged with mercenary and worthless lives. I see the same care for the dead as for the living. The graves in the lines are decent; and many bodies, even of private soldiers, are embalmed and sent home to their friends. The soldiers are now lodged in log huts built by themselves; and their was a sort of rivalry in the contrivance of some parts of these huts which looked like the work of cheerful as well as skillful hands. The extent of the fortified lines is immense; and the perfect finish of the works seems to betoken willing labor, or at least ready obedience to command. Everywhere you see skill in the use of the axe and the spade, dexterity and inventiveness, the signs of a native American army.

The fortifications and the hutting might seem to indicate the campaign was at an end. But the chess-board is now very contracted, and the remaining moves short. Richmond is visible from a signal station in the lines.

Of course, I cannot pretend to speak of the military qualities of the army. It must suffer from the continual retirement of veterans whose term has expired, and their replacement by raw levies, who are unwisely formed into regiments, instead of being incorporated with the old. The oligarchs of the Confederacy, as you know, keep their veterans in the field by a very simple expedient. Having induced men to enlist for a year, they voted them in for three, and then till the end of the war—a violation of public faith to which it would be difficult to find a parallel. As a natural consequence, however, they suffer from desertion in spite of the most vigilant efforts to prevent it. Their most trustworthy troops, if I am not misinformed, are a good deal employed in guarding the rest.

The armies of the Potomac and James do not live on the country. They are supplied from their water base. Hence, perhaps, it is that the district occupied by them, though you see many signs of conflict, you see no ravages. But in truth the country, so far as I saw in two days ride, or from the top of a signal station commanding a wide view, bids defiance to the ravager. Though close to the capital of Virginia, it is, with the exception of a parish here and there, a wilderness. Part of it is a relapsed wilderness, for I saw the traces of former cultivation covered by trees of about twenty years' growth. The soil is evidently good and the land will be fruitful when it is tilled by free hands and opened to emigration. Perhaps these armies may be conquering from slavery a home for the surplus population of England.

The fact that the scene of this war is a vast and almost pathless forest (the good roads about the lines being the work of the armies), evidently makes ordinary military criticisms inapplicable. It is difficult to imagine how a line of battle can advance, how it can be formed, or how artillery can be brought to bear in a battle. A charge of cavalry is out of the question; and this makes the cavalry ineffective, and the battle indecisive. Reconnoitering must also be extremely difficult.

The two lines of pickets were lying close to each other in front of their respective intrenchments, without any wanton firing. Men who thus observe the courtesies and humanities of war may surely, when the war is over, live in good fellowship with each other. There seemed to be in this republican army all due military subordination and enough of etiquette. At the same time there is a certain republican equality of fare. The abode of General Grant at City Point is a hut of one room, containing a camp bed, a chest marked with the initials of the owner, a table and two or three chairs. All Americans are hospitable to strangers, and the officers of the Army of the James were most hospitable to me. Perhaps their hospitality prejudiced me in their favor; but they appeared to me, in manners and cultivation, the equals, at least, of any soldiers whom I have ever seen. I rode for some hours in company with one of them who had entered the army as a private, and I think I never met a more perfect gentleman in my life.

I saw, with the greatest interest, the negro troops encamped close to the scene of one of their gallant exploits—the storming of the intrenchment on New Market Hight. There can be no doubt, I think, that these men are now the acknowledged and respected brethren in arms of the whites. This, to give the Beast as well as the Devil his due, is the work of General Butler. That man's indomitable energy and iron will (qualities written on his face more plainly that on any other face I ever beheld, unless it be the portraits of Cromwell) have crashed all the obstacles that stood in the way of this great moral and social revolution. *Ferro iis libertas provenit*—the bayonet shall be their liberator—is the motto of the medal he has caused to be struck for the negro soldiers, and he has made this motto a practical truth. I will not attempt to anticipate the calm judgment of history in an hour of passion by discussing the controverted parts of his career. To me he seems to be in all points, good and evil, the model of a revolutionary chief.—He was the first thoroughly to grasp the idea of the revolution fulfilled by the virtual destruction of slavery; he is the first, as you see by his New York speech, to announce, in broad terms, a policy of amnesty and oblivion. Like Danton, he has "walked straight on his wild way," fearless of danger and somewhat reckless of opinion. I do not worship revolutionary characters. I hate the element from which they spring, as I love the calm progress of regular improvement. But a revolution has come and I suspect that in its melancholy annals Butler will occupy a broader and, perhaps, a less odious page than is commonly supposed.

I am, etc., GOLDWIN SMITH.
WASHINGTON, Nov. 22, 1864.

☞ In November, 1858, says the eminent actor, Mr. George Vandenhoff, I had the honor to be admitted to practice at the bar in this country. Perhaps my recent assumption of this character will be sufficient to authorize and excuse my final summing up of the result of my experience of theatrical life, with a few words of gratuitous advice "to all whom these presents may concern." To any ingenious youth, then, who may be now meditating a plunge into the uncertain, or rather certain, "sea of troubles," that shines and glitters in the seductive dazzle of the foot-lights—to such a one I say, "go to sea in reality; go to law; go to church; go to physic; go to Italy and strike a blow for liberty (if cause and opportunity again offer); go to anything, or anywhere that will give you a decent and honest livelihood, rather than go upon the stage! To any young lady with a similar proclivity, I would say, buy a sewing machine and take in plain work first. So shall you save yourself much sorrow, bitter disappointment and secret tears."

☞ There is in California a colony of Mormons who reject polygamy. They have just held a meeting in San Francisco, under the title of the "Conference of the Re-organized Church of Latter Day Saints." The San Francisco *Bulletin* says that their numbers in California and Nevada are as follows: Members, 357; elders, 48; priests, 14; teachers, 2; children blessed during the year, 100; baptisms, 56; cut off, 1. The largest membership is in San Bernardino—158. Petaluma and Sacramento branches next—35 and 33.