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MINERS' AND MANUFACTURERS' JOURNAL.

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JACOB WICKARD.
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Business Directory,
CUMBERLAND, MD.

HUMBIRD & LONG.
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
DEALERS IN
Foreign & Domestic Hardware
Corner Baltimore and North Mechanic St.' Cumb'd. Md. ly.

DENTISTRY.
DR. HUMMELSHIME, DENTIST, Corner of Baltimore and Liberty Streets, over Read's Grocery Store, and opposite Campbell's Drug Store, Cumberland, Md.

WILLIAM R. BEALL, & CO.,
Wholesale & Retail Dealers in
GROCERIES, TEAS, LIQUORS &c.
near the Depot, Balto. Street.

JOSEPH R IGG
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Jan. 1864 Cumberland, Md.

Lumber! Lumber!
JOSIAH WITT,
MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN
LUMBER.
Mechanic street, Big Spring Lot, Cumberland, Maryland.
Contracts filled at short notice for Lumber, Shingler, and Laths. Oct. 5, '63—y.

Dr. G. J. BEACHY,
DENTIST.
Office (up stairs) on Baltimore street, near the corner of Baltimore and Mechanic streets, one door east of Brady & Startzman's store, Cumberland. Md.
September 17, 1863

J. W. RICHARDSON,
MINING ENGINEER AND INSPECTOR OF MINES.
Lonaconing, Md.
Jan 7,—6m

R. I. MORRIS,
BAKER AND CONFECTIONER,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
Foreign and American Fruits Toys, Groceries, Segars, Tobacco, &c., &c.
THREE DOORS EAST POST OFFICE
Aprill 9, 1863.

CUMBERLAND FOUNDRY,
TAYLOR & CO.,
Iron and Brass Founders,
George's street, CUMBERLAND, MD,
Manufacturers of
Steam Engines, Boilers, Railroad and Mine Cars, Mining Machinery. Furnaces, Stoves, Grates, Mill-Irons, Plows, Agricultural Implements, &c.
March 17, 1859—y.

Civil and Mining Engineer and Surveyor.
THE subscriber is again in the 'COAL FIELD," ready to attend to any business that may be entrusted to his care. Will
Open Coal Mines,
and put the same in thorough working order, or
FURNISH PLANS, AND MAKE ESTIMATES AND PLATS OR MAPS,
as the parties may require.
WM. BRACE.
Address, Post Office, Cumberland, Md., or Hale Swartzwelder's Book Store.
Jan. 28th, 1864—1y.

Fresco Painting!!
FREDERICK, MD.
H. F. DEBRING
respectfully informs the citizens of Cumberland and vicinity that he is prepared to ornament CHURCHES, HALLS, PRIVATE RESIDENCES, &c., in fresco, encrustic and oil colors in the most artistic styles, Best references given as to the ability of the above as named. Orders promptly responded to—Terms cheap and all work warranted.
Jan. 14, 1864—tf.

Dr. W. H. McCORMICK,
OFFERS his professional services to the citizens of the city of Cumberland and vicinity. Office on Baltimore street, near Wills Creek ridge, opposite the "Civilian and Telegraph" office, Cumberland, Md. Oct. 8, 1863.

HOME AGAIN!
Dr. J. W. EWING
respectfully informs his old friends and the public, that he has again returned to his old stand in Cumberland, Baltimore st., opposite the Post Office, where he is associated with Mr. G. B. M'Laughlin in his old business—the photographic art. Being prepared to execute all kinds of work in the finest style of the art, no pictures allowed to leave the gallery unless of the best quality.
Husband, wife, parent, child, brother, sister friend, all who love some dear distant or departed friend, what would you not give to gaze again upon the features of the lost loved one Come then while you have the opportunity and get good pictures at low prices, the value of which will be incalculable to your friends years to come Remember "delays are dangerous."
Dec. 10, 1863.

GOLD AT PAR.
Prices at the old Cheap Rates.
THE SUBSCRIBER HAS JUST received from the best Established Manufactures and importers, a VERY EXTENSIVE STOCK OF AMERICAN AND ENGLISH,
WATCHES.
And one of the FINEST AND BEST SELECTED STOCKS OF THE LATEST STILES OF
Jewelry and Fancy Goods,
EVER OFFERED IN THIS MARKET.
Citizens and strangers are invited to examine my Stock and Prices before purchasing. We defy competition. One price only
TERMS CASH.
All goods sold by us we guarantee
SAMUEL T. LITTLE.
Baltimore Street Cumberland, Md.
November 12, 1863.

Calvert Iron and Nail Works.
J. HOPKINSON SMITH.
25, South Charles St. Baltimore,
Rail Road Spikes, Hook Head and Countersunk
Wrought Iron Chairs, all patterns.
Rivets—Boiler and Tank—a full assortment.
Horse and Mule Shoes.
Boat and Ship Spikes.
Bridge and Car and Truss Bolts.
Sept 3, 1863—1y

Estate of Archibald Sterner d c'd.

NOTICE is hereby given that the subscriber has obtained from the Orphan's Court for Allegany County, Letters of Administration upon the personal estate of Archibald Sterner, late of said county, deceased. All persons having claims against the said estate are warned to exhibit the same, with vouchers thereof, to the subscriber on or before the 25th of August next, otherwise they may by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate Given under my hand this 18th day of February, 1864. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to call and make immediate payment.

SAMUEL ENGLE,
Administrator de bonis non.
Feb. 18.—3t.

TRUSTEE'S SALE
OF A
Valuable Tract of Land.

THE undersigned Trustee, will offer at public sale in front of the St. Nicholas Hotel in the city Cumberland, on *SATURDAY, 19th day of March*, 1864, at 10 o'clock, a. m., all the right title and interest of John C. King, late of Allegany County deceased, an insolvent petitioner in and to the tract of Land called

"GOOD LUCK,"

containing about 100 acres. From 6 to 10 acres of it is cleared. he land lies about 4 miles from Oakland. Terms of sale cash.

THOMAS A. HOPKINS,
Feb. 25,—ts. Trustee.

COLLECTIONS
OF
Claims Against the United States.

CHARLES B. THRUSTON, Attorney at Law, Cumberland Md., having secured the co-operation, in Washington City, of a responsible and very successful

Agency for the Prosecution and Collection of Claims

upon the Departments of the Government, and being provided with the Acts of Congress and latest necessary forms, will undertake to collect all lawful claims against the United States; Clothing, &c.; Subsistance; Transportation; Expenses incured in Organizing, Subsisting and Transporting Troops prior to muster into the service; Soldiers and Teamsters' Pay, Bounties, Pensions; Balances due to deceased Soldiers and Bounty Land.

Office on Baltimore Street, near the Rail Road Depot.
Feb. 18—6m.

Receiver's Sale.

BY virtue of an order of the Circuit Court for Allegany County as a court of Equity the subscribers appointed receivers by said order, will sell on

Friday, the 18th day of March 1864

at 12 o'clock m., in front of the St. Nicholas Hotel, all the personal property of Allen M. Stineman, connected with the Hoffman Mines in said county, consisting in part of

One Stationary Engine, of 100 horse power, with 6 Boilers, 18 feet Fly Wheel, with a Worthington Pump attached.

ALSO

Three large Iron Wheels, and a lot of Coup lings for Cars.

THE TERMS OF SALE will be all sums not exceeding twenty dollars to be paid in cash, on all sums above twenty dollars a credit of four months will be given, the purchaser to give notes with security, to be approved by the receivers.

THOMAS J. McKAIG.
J. H. GORDON.
Feb. 18, 1864.—ts. Receivers.

FARM FOR SALE OR RENT!

I will sell at a low price and on long credits, or rent a valuable farm on Sideling Hill Creek containing about

360 Acres of Land,

most of it cleared well fenced in good order, with two dwelling houses, and suitable out houses, and a fine Saw Mill on it.

It is about three miles from the Canal by a good road, and the same distance from the Turnpike. There is plenty of good timber convenient.

Possession given at once.

WILLIAM WALSH
February 11—tf.

Trustee's Sale
OF VALUABLE
REAL ESTATE!

AS Trustee for the benefit of the creditors of William Frost, who applied for the benefit of the Insolvent Laws of Maryland, I will offer at Public Sale, on

Saturday, 26th day of March, 1864,

at 12 o'clock M., at the McCulloh House, in the town of Frostburg, all the following described property, to wit:

THE
House and Lot,

in Frost's 4th addition to the town of Frostburg, now occupied by Godfrey Berkybile, (the minerals on this lot excepted.) Also, the vacant LOT adjoining the lot of Jos. L. Getzendanner. The minerals on this lot are also excepted. ALSO, the one undivided half of said Wm. Frost, in and to certain

Dwelling Houses,

erected upon certain lands, situated and lying in Allegany county, as conveyed by Peter Uhl and his wife to said Wm. Frost and John Neff. The same will be sold as a whole if a suitable bid can be obtained therefor, but if not the said Houses with appropriate lots will be offered separately.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third to be paid in cash, and the residue in two equal annual installments, with interest from the day of sale, to be secured to the satisfaction of the undersigned.

ADEN CLARY.
Mar3—4s. Trustee.

Dissolution of Co-partnership.

THE Co-partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned in the Lumber and Board business, in the town of Cumberland, under the firm of P. Hein & Co., was dissolved by mutual consent.

PETER HEIN.
JOHN KORNS.

THE Lumber business will in futur be carried on by PETER HEIN.
Feb. 25, '64.—3t

ALWAYS on hand, a fine stock of Mill & Cross Cut Saws, fo. sale by
Feb 11 1y HUMBIRD & LONG.

DYSPEPSIA
AND
DISEASE RESULTING FROM
DISORDERS OF THE LIVER.
AND DIGESTIVE ORGANS,
ARE CURED BY
HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS,
THE GREAT STRENTHENING
TONIC,
These Bitters have performed more Cures! HAVE AND DO GIVE BETTER SATISFACTION!
Have More Testimony!
HAVE MORE RESPONSIBLE PEOPLE TO VOUCH FOR THEM!
Than any other article in market.
We defy any One to contradict the Assertion,
AND WILL PAY $1000
To any one that will produce a Certificate published by us, that is not Genuine.
HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS
WILL CURE EVERY CASE OF
Chronic or Nervous Debility, Diseases of the Kidneys, and Diseases arising from a disordered Stomach.
OBSERVE the following SYMPTOMS:
Resulting from Disorders of the Digestive Organs:
Constipation, Inward Piles, Fulness of Blood to the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Disgust for Food, Fulness or Weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking or Fluttering at the Pit of the Stomach, Swiming of the Head, Hurried and Difficult Breathing, Fluttering at the Heart, Choking or Suffocating Sensations when in a lying Posture, Dimness of Visions, Dots or Webs before the Sight, Fever and Dull Pain in the Head, Deficiency of Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Side, Back, Chest, Limbs, &c., Sudden Flushes of Heat, Burning in the Flesh, Constant Imaginings of Evil, and great Depressions of Spirits.
REMEMBER,
THAT THIS BITTERS IS NOT ALCOHOLIC,
CONTAINS no RUM or WHISKEY,
And can't make Drunkards,
BUT
IS THE BEST TONIC
In the World.
READ WHO SAYS SO:
From the Rev. Levi G. Beck, Pastor of the Baptist Church, Pemberton, N. J., formerly of the North Baptist Church, Philadelphia.

I have known Hofland's German Bitters favorably for a number of years. I have used them in my own family, and have been so pleased with their effects that I was induced to recommend them to many others, and know that they have operated in a strikingly beneficial manner. I take great pleasure in thus publicly proclaiming this fact, and calling the attention of those afflicted with the diseases for which they are recommended, to these Bitters, knowing from experience that my recommendation will be sustained. I do this more cheerfully as Hoofland's Bitters is intended to benefit the afflicted and is "not a rum drink."

Yours truly, LEVI G. BECK.

From Rev. J. Newton Brown, D. D., Editor of the Encyclopedia of Religious Knowledge, and Christian Chronicle, Philadelphia.

Although not disposed to favor or recommend Patent Medicines in general, through distrust of their ingredients and effects, I yet know of no sufficient reason why a man may not testify to the benefits he believes himself to have received from any simple preparation, in the hope that he may thus contribute to the benefit of others.

I do this the more readily in regard to Hoofland's German Bitters, prepared by Dr. C. M. Jackson, of this city, because I was prejudiced against them for many years, under the impression that they were chiefly an alcoholic mixture. I am indebted to my friend, Robert Shoemaker, Esq., for the removal of this prejudice by proper tests, an. for encouragement to try them, when suffering from great and long continued debility. The use of three bottles of those bitters at the begining of the present year, was followed by evident relief and restoration to a degree of bodily mental vigor which I had not felt for six months before, and had almost despaired of regaining. I therefore thank God and my friend for directing me to the use of them.

J. NEWTON BROWN, Philada.

From the Rev. Jos. H. Kennard, Pastor of the 10th Baptist Church.

Dr. Jackson:—Dear Sir:—I have been frequently requested to connect my name with commendations of different kinds of medicines medicines but regarding the practice out of my appropriate sphere, I have in all cases declined; but with a clear proof in various instances, and particularly in my family, of the usefulness of Dr. Hoofland's German Bitters, I depart for once from my usual course, to express my full conviction that, *for general debility of the system and especially for Liver Complaint, it is a safe and valuable preparation.* In some case it may fail; but usually, I doubt not, it will be very beneficial to those who suffer from the above cause.

Yours, very respectfully,
J. H. KENNARD,
Eighth below Coates Street, Philadelphia.

From Rev. Warren Randolph, Pastor of the Baptist Church, Germantown, Penn.

Dr. C. M. Jackson:—Dear Sir:—Personal experience enables me to say that I regarded the German Bitters prepared by you as a most excellent medicine. In cases of severe cold and general debility I have been greatly benefitted by the use of the Bitters, and doubt not they will produce similar effects on others.

Yours truly, WARREN RANDOLPH.
Germantown, Pa.

From Rev. J. H. Turner, Pastor of Hedding M. E. Church, Philada.

Dr. Jackson:—Dear Sir:—Having used your German Bitters in my family frequently, I am prepared to say that it has been of great service. I believe that in most cases of general debility of the system it is the safest and most valuable remedy of which I have any knowledge.

Yours, respectfully, J. H. TURNER.
No. 726 N. Nineteenth Street.

From Rev. J. S. Herman, of the German Reformed Church, Kutztown, Berke County Pa.

Dr. C. M. Jackson:—Respected Sir:—I have been troubled with Dyspepsia nearly twenty years and have never used any medicine that did me as much good as Hoofland's Bitters. I am very much improved in health, after having taken five bottles.

Yours with respect,
J. S. HERMAN.

PRICES.
Large Size [holding nearly double quantity,] $1.00 per Bottle—half doz. $5,00
Small Size—75 cents per Bottle—half doz. $4,00.

Beware of Counterfeits!
See that the signature of "C. M. JACKSON" is on the wrapper of each bottle.
Should your nearest druggist not have the article do not put off by any of the intoxicating preparations that may be offered in its place, but send to us, and we will forward, securely packed by express.
Principal office and Manufactory,
No. 631 ARCH STREET
PHILADELPHIA.
JONES & EVANS,
Successor to C. M. Jackson, & co.
PROPRIETORS.
For Sale by Druggists and Dealer in every town in the United States.
Feb 4 1864—1y.

POETRY.

[From the Baltimore County Advocate.]

REACHING HOME.

BY CARRIE CLINTON.

Do you know the kindly greeting
Of the loved ones at the door,
When the lone heart, fondly beating,
Reacheth home and friends once more?
Oh! that bright and joyous meeting,
As the words of hearty cheer
Come, like echo tones repeating,
Wecome! welcome! welcome here!

All the sorrow of the parting
And the farewell, then so sad,
And the tear-drops timid starting,
Are forgot in union glad,
Aye! the bond of love grows stronger
When its charms at home we share,
When an absent one no longer
Claims the sigh, the tears, the prayer.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Radicalism and Conservatism---A Figure and its Application.

No happier illustration of a great truth is to be found in the whole range of literature than the following from the pen of the celebrated Dr. Holmes, of Boston. It is perfect in its imagery, and has a case exactly in point to fit it, which we shall proceed to point out:

"Did you never, in walking in the fields, come across a large flat stone, which had been, nobody knows how long, just where you found it, with the grass forming a little hedge, as it were, all around it, close to its edges? and have you not, in obedience to a kind of feeling that told you it had been laying there long enough, insinuated your stick or your foot or your fingers under its edge, and turned it over as a housewife turns a cake, when she says to herself: 'It's done brown enough by this time.' What an odd revelation, and what an unforeseen and unpleasant surprise to a small community—the very existence of which you had not suspected until the sudden dismay and scattering among its members, produced by your turning the old stone over! Blades of grass flattened down, colorless, matted together, as if they had been bleached or ironed; hideous crawling creatures, some of them celeoptterons or horney-shelled turtle bugs, one wants to call them; some of them softer, but cunningly spread and compressed like Lepine watches, black, glossy crickets, with their long filmants, sticking out like the whips of four-horse stage coaches; motionless, snug-like creatures, young larvæ, perhaps more horrible in their pulpy stillness than even in the infernal wriggle of maturity! But no sooner is the stone turned and the wholesome light of day let upon this compressed and blinded community of creeping things, than all of them which enjoy the luxury of legs—and some of them have a good many—rush round wildly, butting each other and everything in their way, and end in a general stampede for underground retreats from a region poisoned by sunshine. Next year you will see the grass growing tall and green where the stone lay; the ground-bird builds her nest where the beedle had its hole; the dandelion and the buttercup are growing there, and the broad fans of insect-angels open and shut over their golden disks, as the rhythmed waves of blissful consciousness pulsate though their glorified being.

There is meaning in each of those images—the butterfly as well as the others. The stone is ancient error. The grass is human nature borne down and bleached of all its color by it. The shapes which are found beneath are the crafty beings that thrive in darkness, and the weaker organisms keep helpless by it.—He who turns the stone over is whosoever puts the staff of truth to the old lying incubus; no matter whether he does it with a serious face or a laughing one.—The next year stands for the coming time. Then shall the nature which had lain blanched and broken rise in its full stature and native hues in the sunshine.—Then shall God's minstrels build their nests in the hearts of a new-born humanity. When shall beauty—divinity taking new lines and colors—light upon the souls of men as the butterfly, image of the beautiful spirit, rising from the dust, soars from the shell that held a grub which would never have found wings had not the stone been lifted. You never need think you can turn over any old falsehood without a terrible squirming and scattering of the horrid little population that dwells under it.'

The "large flat stone" in Missouri is slavery, that for long years has been lying prone upon the State, shutting out the sunshine and crushing and stunting the development of her energies. Around the edges, over in Illinois, in Iowa and in Kansas, the fragrant "hedge" that Dr. Holmes speaks of, has grown up in the shape of luxuriant free institutions and flourishing industrial enterprises, leaving Missouri like a desert in their midst. Nor is the other part of the picture, the "hideous crawling creatures," produced and sheltered in the darkness that finds a place beneath the great "stone," wanting. The entire progeny of treason, the most loathsome and venomous of all the vermin afflict the earth, the multudinous offspring of ignorance, and all the creeping forms which oppression brings to life, have found a place and protection beneath the shadow of slavery.

Happily for Missouri, a deliverer has come to remove this incumbrance from her bosom and let the sunlight and the winds of freedom perform their holy office in her behalf. Radicalism has taken hold upon the "stone," raised it from its bed, and is about rolling it away from the State forever. True, there is wild confusion as this process goes on. The entire community of Conservatism is in agony and trepidation. The slimy and hideous creatures which so long have dwelt undisturbed in their fastnesses, deeming the State their own, array themselves for battle, but their resistance will be vain. The stone will go over, and the State will be free.—*Missouri Democrat*

Kentucky has enlisted but seven hundred men of her quota, under the new call for five hundred thousand.

Sixteen stores and dwellings at Canton Missouri, were destroyed by fire on the 13th Loss $55,000.

Important Disclosure.

WASHINGTON, March 6, 1864.

To the Editor of the Chronicle:

In the New York *Tribune*, of Monday, the 7th instant, there appeared the following article:

AN INTERVIEW BETWEEN GENERALS LEE AND M'CLELLAN.

A written communication was sent to the Secretary of War on Saturday last by a former member of the Maryland Legislature, and a cousin of the rebel General Lee, stating that during the battle of Antietam General Lee had his headquarters at his house: that on the night after the battle he sent a messenger into our lines to General McClellan, requesting an interview at his headquarters; that General McClellan, accompanied by some of his staff, rode that night through the rebel lines, and had a long interview with General Lee, who, among other things, informed McClellan that his army was crossing the Potomac. The writer has been subpœned before the Committee on the Conduct of the War.

I wish to correct many errors therein. 1. I am not a cousin of General Robert E. Lee. 2. No interview *could* have taken place between the parties *during* the battle of Antietam at my house, as I live about ten miles from that place. 3. The interview took place three or four days afterwards, and was rather at the suggestion of a mutual friend than courted by either party. 4. At the time of the meeting General McClellan was *alone*, and General Lee *came through the lines of the United States army* under my escort, I having received a solemn pledge of personal safety from General McClellan for us both. 5. The communication was not made by myself. The interview lasted some three hours, during a short part of which time I was present.

F. W.

The Tennessee River.

Mr. Everett, in a recent speech at Boston, gave the following very picturesque description of East Tennessee and the Tennessee river:

That river, fellow-citizens, is in some respects one of the most remarkable on the continent. Its northern affluents rise in the State of Virginia, but, as if to read a lesson of Union in the very face of the soil—as if to prop the fabric of the Union by the eternal butresses of the hills, instead of flowing to the Atlantic like the other rivers of Virginia, it gathers up the waters of its tributary streams, and connecting Virginia and the Carolinas with East Tennessee, flows southward down to the northeastern corner of Georgia.

There, after kissing the feet of the glorious hills of Chattanooga, instead of flowing to the Gulf, its seeming natural direction, it coquets with Northern Alabama, breaks into the Muscle Shoals, plants Decatur at their head, and Florence at their feet, and then sweeping back it its native North traverses the entire width of Tennessee a second time, seemingly running up hill; for while it is flowing northward the Mississippi parallel to it, and no great distance, is rolling its floods southward—enters the State of Kentucky, and empties at last into the Ohio, fifty miles above the junction with the Mississippi—thus binding seven States in its silver circuit, and connecting them all with the great central basin of the continent.

The soil of Eastern Tennessee is rich; the mountains are filled with coal and almost every variety of ore; their slopes bubble with mineral springs; the territory mainly divided into farms of a moderate size, for the most part tilled by frugal, industrious men, who own the soil, which yields them its well-earned abundance. In no part of the State are there so few slaves; in none is there a more substantial population; in no part of the South is the slave interest so feeble. East Tennessee greatly resembles the lower rages and fertile valleys of Switzerland, and it has often been called the American Switzerland. It is divided into thirty counties, and its population does not. I think, fall short of 300,000 souls. My friend, Colonel Taylor, nods assent.

But this grand valley with the hills that enclose it, possesses an interest for us far beyond that which attaches to their geographical features, merely as such It is one of the most important links in that chain of valley and mountain which traverses the entire North American continent from northeast and southwest separation the streams which flow into the Atlantic from those which seek the St. Lawrence, the Ohio and the Mississippi. Forcing its way down into the heart of the region, whose alluvail plains are devoted to the culture of tabocco, cotton, rice and sugar by slave labor, this ridge of highlands, with the valleys enclosed in them, from the time you leave the State of Pennsylvania, begins to assume the highest political importance, in reference to the present stupendous struggle. Extending to the southwest as far as Northern Alabama, this noble mountain tract, and the valleys enclosed in its parallel and traverse ridges, is, by the character of its climate, soil and natural production the natural of the North. Here, if nowhere else, we may truly say, with the German poet—

On the mountains is Freedom; the breath of the vales
Rises not up to the pure mountain gales.

GOOD FOR FRANCIS JOSEPH.—Those very stiff-necked swells, the Austrian nobility, (says the Illustrated Times) have recently received a heavy rap upon their noble knuckles from no less a personage than the Emperor Francis Joseph. At one of the Court balls a young officer of artillery, of plebeian birth, asked a lady of high rank to dance with him. All the lady's blue blood flushed into her face as she refused with marked disdain. Poor young officer! For a moment he must have felt every inch a democrat; the contempt of a woman is hard to bear. The Emperor, who had seen the insult offered to his guest and his uniform, came up and said, "Captain, my mother wishes to dance with you!" And a minute after the gunner was clasping the hand, and perhaps the waist, of her imperial Highness the Archduchess Frederick Sophia Dorothea Wilhelmina, mother of his Imperial Majesty Francis Joseph, Emperor of Austria.

FROM WASHINGTON.

Presentation of the Commission of Lieut. General to Major General Grant, by the President.

WASHINGTON, March 9.—The President of the United States, this afternoon, formally presented to Maj. General Grant his commission as Lieutenant General.—The ceremony took place in the Cabinet Chamber, in the presence of the entire Cabinet, General Halleck, Representative Lovejoy, Gen Rawlins, and Col. Comstock of Gen Grant's Staff, the son of the General, and Mr. Nicolay, private Secretary of the President.

General Grant having entered the room, the President arose and addressed him thus:

General Grant:—The nation's appreciation of what you have done and the reliance upon you for what there remains to do, in the existing great struggle, are now presented with this commission constituting you Lieutenant General in the Army of the United States. With this high honor also devolves upon you a corresponding responsibility. As the country hereto trusts you, so, under God, it will sustain you. I scarcely need to add that with what I here speak for the nation goes my own hearty personal concurrence.

To which Gen. Grant replied as follows:

Mr. President:—I accept this commission with gratitude for the high honor conferred. With the aid of the whole armies that have fought on so many fields for our common country, it will be my earnest endeavor not to disappoint your expectations. I feel the full weight of the responsibilities now devolving on me, and I know that, if they are met, it will be due to those armies, above all, to the favor of that Providence which leads both nations and men.

The President then introduced the General to the members of the Cabinet, after which the company were seated and about half an hour was spent in pleasant conversation.

Dignity of Human Nature.

Whoever yields to temptation, debases himself with a debasement from which he can never arise. This, indeed, is the calamity of calamities, the bitterest dreg in the cup of bitterness. Every unrighteous act tells with a thousand fold more force upon the actor than upon the sufferer. The false man is more false to himself than to any one else. He may despoil others, but he will be the principle loser. The world's scorn he might sometimes forget, but the knowledge of his own perfidy is undying. The fire of guilty passions my torment whatever lies within the circle of its radiations; but fire is always hottest at the centre in the profligate's own heart. A man may be wronged and live; but the unresisted, unchecked impulse to do wrong, is the first and second death. The moment any one of the glorious faculties with which God has endowed us, is abused or misused, that faculty loses forever a portion of its delicacy and energy. Every injury which we inflict upon our mortal nature, in this life, must dull forever, our keen capacities of enjoyment though in the midst of infinite bliss; and weaken our powers of ascension, where virtuous spirits are ever ascending. It must send us forward into the next stage of existence maimed and crippled, so that however high we may soar, our flight will always be less lofty than it would otherwise have been; and however exquisite our enjoyment and bliss it will be always less exquisitely blissful than it was capable of being.

Every instance of violated conscience, like every broken string in a harp, will limit the compass of its music, and mar its harmonies forever. Tremble, then, and forbear Oh, man, when thou wouldst forget the dignity of thy nature, and the immortal glories of thy destiny: for if thou dost cast down thy eyes to look with complacency upon the tempter, or bend thine ear to listen to his seductions, thou dost doom thyself to move forever through inferior stages of existence: thou dost wound and dim the very organ with which alone thou canst behold the splendors of eternity.

The War Problem.

After a lapse of time, some one has been found competent to set forth the problem of the rebel dilemma. We find it in twenty propositions, which are based upon the leading opinions of North and South, and brought into phalanx by an enterprising contemporary. Each proposition establishes a quandary; and though the rebellion may be a powerful fact, it is at least a logical impossibility:

1. If they increase their army they cannot feed it.
2. Unless they increase their army they are whipped.
3. Unless the press speaks out their liberties are gone.
4. If the press speaks out their Government will be gone.
5. Unless they draft the whole population they must surrender.
6. If they draft the whole population, they must starve.
7. Unless they recover East Tennessee they can get no saltpetre.
8. If they undertake to recover East Tennessee they will get more saltpetre than they want.
9. Unless they free the negroes they've nothing left to fight with.
10. If they free the negroes they've nothing left to fight for.
11. Ever since the rebellion began negroes have been falling.
12. Nevertheless, their greatest fear now is, lest their negroes should rise
13. Unless Jeff. Davis repudiates his present debts he can't borrow from anybody.
14. If he repudiates, nobody will lend to him.
15. If he impresses food he turns the land into a desert.
16. Unless he impresses food he turns his men into deserters.
17. They can't succeed in the war until they have got the means of building railroads.
18. If they fight they lose the day.
19. Unless they fight they lose every day.

February 15th was the hundredth anniversary of the city of St; Louis.

Strong Testimony.

Hon. James T. Brady, of New York city, who has long been a strong pillar in the Democratic party, and a leader in the pro-slavery wing of it, made a speech at the New England supper a short time since, in the course of which he said:

"I say to those gentlemen for whom within the feeble limits of my capacity I have made all the sacrifices that belong to a young life or an old experience, all the politicians who tell you that there ever can come a time when there can be a reconstruction of this Union founded on slavery, are telling you a lie. We thought we could make any sacrifice to retain that institution, so long as it could continue consistently with the judgment of men; but I say now for myself here and hereafter, that I never mean to fight the battle again. [Cheers.] It is ended. The great God of the universe has terminated it and the rebellion, terrible as it is, costly in life, in blood and in treasure, is, in my humble and reverent conception, one of the mysterious ways in which the justice of God is being wrought out against the prejudice and falsehoods of men."

There are multitudes of men throughout the country, whose views have undergone a like change. At the beginning of the rebellion the great masses of the people of the Northern States, were unwilling to disturb the "peculiar institution," but as the war has progressed they have fought against prejudice until they are no longer able to do so. The prolongation of the war, contrary to the expectations of almost every one, and the cost of it, in blood and treasure, are fast leading the masses to the conclusion which Mr. Brady has arrived at, that "the justice of God is being wrought out against the prejudices and falsehoods of men."

A FARMER WITH 60,000 ACRES.—By the following it will be seen that farming can be carried on as extensively as any other business, and at as large profit.—Mr. Sullivan's farm "Broadland," on which he resides, contains 22,000 acres, is five miles wide and seven long, with 9,000 under cultivation; from that he clears a profit of $80,000. A correspondent of the Chicago *Journal* says:

"Michael L. Sullivan, Esq., for many years one of the largest and most devoted farmers of Ohio, whose broad acres stretched the rich valley of the Scito in the sight of the dome of the capitol, is now the leading farmer of the Northwest. Some years ago he sold his valuable lands in Franklinton, and re-invested in the cheap, rich, vast and unsettled prairies of Illinoise. Nine miles from Homer, on the Great Western railroad, and seventeen miles from Toledo, on the Illinois Central, in Champaign county, ten years ago, the magnificent farm Mr. Sullivan now cultivates was a dreary waste, and its vicinity a solitude. He entered in 1853 more than 20,000 acres, expended $1000,000 in permanent improvements, and now farms rising 9,000 acres. The remainder is under fence, and will in time be farmed. Mr. Sullivan has 40,000 additional acres in the county adjoining Champaign, but unimproved.

Every expenses of labor or improvement is daily and carefully entered, and his books are balanced and kept with an accuracy equal to any bank in the State. For instance, every laborer, horse, mule or ox, is named, and a time book is kept of each. The farm is laid off in sections and every day's work, together with production and improvement, is entered, and profit and loss, debt and credit, are fairly exhibited. This is the system, and is inviolable.

One statement will startle the credulity of the most men, even farmers—1,800 acres of corn were cultivated last year by 1,500 days manual labor. His book shows this fact—and more. Every day's work of horse, oxen and mule on the farm, is carefully and accurately recorded. His blacksmiths, gardeners, dairymen; fruiterers, butchers, &c., each have separate accounts, and he can tell you the cost to the tenth of a dime, of the raising of corn or the cost as hay, clover, timothy seed &c. He expected last year to cut 3,000 tons of hay, but the season was unpropitious, and topping the timothy with machinery, sent to market 3,000 bushels of of timothy seed this winter selling the most of it at $250 per bushel. He cut 1,000 tons of timothy hay. I received news of the arrival of 3,000 horses and mules belonging to the Government, for feeding. This is but one incident of Mr. Sullivan's great plan, and in five years he will have that number of cattle of his own to feed.

His purpose is raising and feeding stock and the raising last year of 1000 bushels of peaches, were but incidents of his great purpose. Riding over the farm I found 1,600 fat cattle, and the young stock were in every direction."

Another of those numerous evidences of civilized antiquity in the New World has just turned up, it seems, in the shape of a great stone pyramid, composed of courses from eighteen inches to three feet in thickness and five to eight in length. It has a level top of more than fifty feet square, though it is said to be evident from the remains that it was once completed. The pyramid differs, in some respects, from the Egyptian pyramid, being more slender or pointed, and the outer surface of the blocks being cut to an angle that gave the structure, when new and complete, a smooth or regular surface from top to bottom.

A SUCCESSFUL competitor at a skate race a few days since, returned thanks in the following apt and expressive terms:

"Gentleman, I have won this cup by the use of my legs: I trust I may never lose my legs by the use of the cup."

THE only party rivalry that is tolerated at such a time as this, is a rivalry of devotion to the country. Party names and purposes are only regimental colors, but Patriotism is the great banner of the whole army.

IN many other things as well as in skating over thin ice, our safety is in our speed

WE often see ourselves best by looking at others, and sometimes see them best by looking at ourselves.

AGRICULTURAL.

PLANTING TREES ON CLAYEY SOIL.—A clayey soil is unsuitable for fruit trees, but by draining, deep digging and manuring may be made tolerable. Thorough and deep draining is, however, essential, and without this, all attempts to cultivate fruit on such a soil will prove more or less a failure. On such soils, also, the holes for the reception of the roots must be made broad, and filled with rich surface soil, or such as will be permeable to the roots. The holes should be at least from six to eight feet across, that there may be ample space for the young roots to spread before the poorer soil is encountered: In planting trees, imitate nature, and do not plant too deep, certainly on tenacious soils. The roots of all plants shun stagnant water, with the exception of a small class; and it is particularly fatal to fruit. In some parts of Belgium, where a clay soil prevails, a trench seven or eight feet in width, and two or three feet in depth is made across the field or fruit garden, filled in with permeable richer soil, and in this the rows of trees are planted, the continued trench carrying off the surplus waters.

VALUE OF ASHES.—Professor Jackson, in illustrating the manner in which soils might be rendered fertile said that "a farm within his knowledge, which was blowing sand, a pine barren, and almost hopeless, on which ten bushels of corn to an acre could scarcely be grown by the judicious application of ashes, had been made to produce forty or fifty bushels to the acre." We do not question the correctness of Dr. Jackson's statements. Our observation has convinced us that on sandy soils, with the exception of clay marl, there is nothing more beneficial in the application to such soils, than ashes; and very fortunately, unless uncommon quantities of acid exist in such soils, leached ashes are nearly as beneficial as unleached ones. Ashes do what lime cannot; they render the soil more tenacious of moisture, and although their action is not as prompt or efficient on cold sour soils, they are for the reason assigned, considered as valuable on light sandy ones. Of this fact the farmers on the light soils of Long Island and New Jersey, are well aware, and in the gathering and application of ashes, find a certain source of profit.

DELIGHT OF HUSBANDRY.—It is indeed a noble occupation to till the soil. What glorious triumphs has the hand of husbanman achieved! He indeed eats the bread of labor—he toils early and late,—and his garments at times are worn and dusty. But what shapes of beauty and magnificence does the earth take beneath his hand! He hews down the heavy forest and lets the warm sunlight in upon the damp mouldy earth. He breaks the stubborn and rocky soil, and clothes it with verdure. He digs deep trenches and plants the vine,—with careful hand he prunes the too luxurious growth and hanges beneath the broad green leaves long clusters of purple grapes. Orchards of mellow fruit glow in the autumal sunshine, and along the hills and ridges of golden corn. In summer time the choicest varieties of stock graze in the meadow beside the cool brook, and in winter they delight in warm shelter, and pure water, and unstinted feed; and he rejoices to see them eat and thrive. It was that great lawyer and statesman, Cicero, who said when contemplating amid the cares of state, the freedom and ease he enjoyed when surrounded by the labors of his farms, that it was his greatest delight to see his ewes eat and his lambs suck.—*Prof. Bate's Lecture.*

Anecdote of Aaron Burr.

A writer in the N. Y. Ledger tells the following:—

Burr was one of the most intimate friends of Isaac Clason. He dined at his house every week.

The following anecdote was told me by the late John F. Delaplaine, the father of Isaac, our late Representative in Congress He was a son-in-law of Mr. Clason, and after his death was one of the executors of the estate:—

"Not long before his death," said Mr. Delaplaine, speaking of Mr. Clason, "He said to Col. Burr at dinner, I