Evening Telegraph

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 1864.

For The Evening Telegraph.

THE BIRD OF BATTLE.

[During the fierce cannonading at Nickajack a small bird came and perched upon the shoulder of an artillery man—the man designated, we believe, as "No. 1," whose duty it is to ram down the charge after the ammunition is put in the gun. The piece was a Napoleon, which makes a very loud report. The bird, as we have stated, perched itself on this man's shoulder, and could not be driven from this position by the violent motions of the gunner. When the piece was discharged, the poor little thing would run its beak and head up under the man's hair at the back of the neck, and when the report died away would resume its place upon his shoulder. Captain Babbitt took the bird in his hand, but when he released his grasp it immediately resumed its place on the shoulder of the smoke-begrimed gunner. The scene was witnessed by a large number of officers and men. It may be a subject of curious inquiry, what instinct led this bird to thus place itself. Possibly frightened at the violent commotion caused by the battle, and not knowing how to escape or where to go, some instinct led it to throw itself on this gunner as a protector. But, whatever the cause, the incident was a most beautiful and pleasing one to all who witnessed it.—*New Albany (Indiana) Ledger.*]

Upon the gunner's shoulder,
(Union gunner, Number One,
None deadlier or bolder,)
Burned the red beams of the sun.
Down breast, and back, and arms of might,
Rolled the sweat of desperate strength:
And a fiery mist, and a lurid light,
Shone round his straining length.

The cannon, thunder-throated,
The swift and swooping shell,
Laughed murderingly, and gloated
O'er the work they did so well.
And many a limbless trunk they hurled
O'er many a bloody track,
Before Our Flag its folds unfurled
From the heights of Nickajack.

Whilst round that gunner's shoulder
The deadly fire-bolts whirred,
There, seen by many a soldier,
Lit a fairy little bird.
Its wings against its panting breast
It flapped, with terror smote,
And its golden songs were all at rest
In its soft scarlet throat.

Its wings like leaflets trembled,
A little flying flower
That tiny bird resembled,
Borne rudely from its bower,—
As though a flower had felt what fright
Could mean, that all life through
Had only fed upon the light,
And only drunk the dew.

Perhaps, as thus it nestled
Round the gunner's sturdy neck,
Whilst at his post he wrestled
And held the foe in check,
Could it have put its thoughts in words,
It would have said,—"Not long
Ago the air was full of birds,
And the birds were full of song."

And when, with each fresh thunder,
Sore hurt with new despair,
It bid its small self under
The gunner's tangled hair,
Quick memories of the summers dead,
Birdlike, though its bosom flew,—
Of dainty flowers, whose lips, blood-red,
Sucked the silver-hearted dew.

Sweet psalmist of the summer,
So sweet—so sweet and small!
To thee, as a new-comer,
And gentlest guest of all,
Soft should the soft winds sigh that pet
The flowers that near thee grow,
And the sunlight's kiss drop, delicate
As a melting flake of snow.

Loud, loud will be thy trilling,
When, dumb the cannon's mouth,
Sweet silence ones more filling
Thy summers at the South,
The people's pulse, the nation's heart,
Their frightful throbs shall cease,
And a quiet smile shall lightly part
The perfect lips of Peace.

Oh! the hearts of men that tremble,
And pine for shameful peace,
That frantic bird resemble.—
God! ere the conflict cease,
Grant that each heart, yet beating free
For the Right against the Wrong,
May its own Bird of Battle be,
And sing the perfect song.

A. E. L.

REBEL THANKSGIVING.

"Episcopatus non est artificium transeundi urbes," said a venerable, devout, and erudite father of the Christian Church; and it is not only followed by the chaplain and private spiritual adviser of Mr Jefferson Davis, but that eminent prelate extends the axiom, and makes it comprehend joy and victory in death and desolation.

Many years ago a young man, a native of Hesse Darmstadt, graduated at a German university, took holy orders, and emigrated to this country. During the last decade of the present century this man went to the South as a sort of missionary for the Protestant Episcopal Church. He was appointed rector of the "Old Brick Church," (built two centuries ago by the early English settlers of that region), at Merchant's Hope, Prince George county, Virginia, a point of land on the James river, a few miles east of the present position of General Grant's army. Here this Hessian priest spoke the words of truth to the wealthy planters of the region for some years. His great learning, innate talent, and eloquence, augmented, or at least rendered pleasant, by a slight tincture of the "sweet German accent," were noted and noised abroad. It was not long before this minister of divine teachings was called to Richmond, where, as an assistant to Bishop Meade, he rose steadily in the public estimation.

At last the Rebellion broke out, and this scion of "free Germany," despite the dictates of early teachings and sound doctrines, gave way to the ancient Hessian tenet of "loving money and advancement better than real religion." He was carried away in the whirlwind of war about Richmond, and, "faithful among the faithless," was adopted by Mr. Jefferson Davis as his spiritual adviser. To his influence as a petty "Richelieu," and real "Oilapod," we may ascribe Mr. Davis' proverbial habit of putting God's name into public documents where that of his Satanic Majesty would be more appropriate.

Wednesday, the 16th instant, was appointed a fast day in the South by Jefferson Davis, and on that day the Rev. Dr. Minnegerode (Mee-na-ge-ro-da), the "President's chaplain," was selected to preach the "Thanksgiving sermon" at St. Paul's Church, Richmond, before the Executive, Judiciary, and Legislative "heads" of the "Confederacy."

The sermon, as published in the *Enquirer* of the 17th, is eloquent and significant in parts, and we make a few extracts for the edification of our readers. Mr. Minnegerode took for his text:—

"O, thou sword of the Lord, how long will it be ere thou be quiet? Put thyself into thy scabbard, rest, and be still. "How can it be quiet, seeing the Lord hath given it a charge."—Jeremiah, xlvii, 6, 7.

After noting the grim and ghastly signs of Thanksgiving around him, he says:—

"But, hark! that is not the peal of the organ?—that deep, low, rumbling sound, that shakes the earth, and which I begin to feel in my very heart? Hark! again! again! It is the booming of the cannon, which breaks up the peaceful day! Oh, brethren, we know it, and have heard it, and know, too, how—struck to that Seventh music—the cannon's mouth, the roar of the musketry, the heavy tread of regiments, and the clattering cramp of the horse; they are but too familiar to our ears. And as I look around and see care-worn, anxious brow, the vision of this place in contrast of the battle, the bloody field and the noise and strife of the Sanctuary of God—is it war, the noise of war, the clang of arms, the shouts of combatants, the groan of the dying,—the hoarse cry of war that mingles with the song of Zion; and I feel that this nation's body day unless the notes of praise and thanksgiving, with the cry for help in great distress and necessity, and that from every heart ascends the anxious prayer, 'Oh, thou sword of the Lord, how long will it be ere thou be quiet? Put up thyself into thy scabbard, rest, and be still.' Yes, war—war that now has lasted its four long, long years, war with its desolations and sufferings, and sacrifices and losses, its fields of gore and countless graves of the young and the brave; with its tears, and blighted hopes and broken hearts; with its hatred, anthrey, and wrath, its loss and raiding in the blood of the school, and its wasting in heat and fury, and greatness, and with its end that human eye can see. O, Lord, how long!"

He thus informs us how and why the Rebels must succeed:—

"It is very remarkable that few dissertations are so passing in their nature as the dissertations of war. Look at England and the Continent, many were the prophets who predicted a speedy end to the unnatural conflict, from her point of power and wealth it depicted or her commerce and that those to themselves would be too feeble to contend with and exhausted, and after a devastating war, which crushed the provinces of Holland, as it so nearly did, at its close, to be overmatched with renewed strength from years of power and wealth, with a navy, and not a dock or ship, to succeed at their first projects. The same prophecy has been made, in another form, that we must yield to the pressure of time and exhaustion, and that Europe upon the side of wealth and strength which alone is operative, will be developed as they so well know the power of cotton. Leading Napoleonic wars, that also contained elements of a great deal of commerce which seemed to drive the most lofty, warlike, and powerful chieftain and conqueror to the peaceful shades of France, and it was a very reasonable prophecy that if had passed, as with the invasion, most over the world, and caused sufferings and woe almost the old world shook. But it has been to Europe and Europe and Europe, and the speed of a people who, in the midst of a war, have made a nation, and given to it a name, a place, and power.

"And now, with all the demoralizing influences, all the wrong and evil done and the balance of right and wrong as it had passed, the world weight number 1, was the fermenting the ground for civilization and science, literature, politics, religion, and the Christian religion, under God's wonderful Providence, have all arisen since the French revolution as the last great date to have at this period of man's history, a new day, a new era commenced and after the suffering of the ten years it had been ushered in the corruption and rapid decay of centuries. And why? It was to be, to be in preparation of God. Shall not my children prepare for the hard and bitter? Shall we fighting with the sword, and not be prepared, and look down on our enemies, and like the Pharisees, say, 'Lord, I thank Thee that I am not as other men are—not even as our poor and wicked enemies.' Let us judge ourselves, not others; smite upon our own breasts. 'God be merciful to us sinners;' thank God for every token of His favor, His real favor, that speaks words of everlasting life to the soul, and work the harder to make our calling and election sure, to come up to the standard that in His holy word is given us. Then, and then only, the present trial will prove a discipline for good to us! Then, and then only, the chastisement given to the sword is accomplished in us and for our country. May God bless our land this day, its services, its associations, its blessed hope. In the darkest hour of our young Republic, the President committed the country, (oh, that it depend! as the representative of the nation)—into the hands of God, and it has begun to turn from that day, and God has been gracious and long-suffering toward us, and mercifully preserved us against the most powerful foe, without adequate means and in spite of our errors and our faults. Our hope is in God, our help is in Him. Oh, let it be strengthened to day, and let every soul resolve to learn the lessons which the sword of the Lord is teaching us, the lessons of faith and hope and holy godliness, of purity in heart and life, of submission and patience, of enduring and determined faithfulness and perseverance, without which no victory can be gained of loyalty to Him, without which we cannot be sure that we will be loyal to the country and its cause."

And now we bring the reader to the peroration, which is supposed to have particularly satiated the fancies of the dignitaries present with its sophistry, and we have no doubt quieted many a guilty conscience, as it came bubbling up under the surplice, which made the true Hessian beneath an Episcopal minister:—

"The time will come, when many a one shall find that a star gained in this war would be better for him than his luxurious rural retreat, or that lost in the path of duty better than a fortune made while the country was bleeding.—'Come, let us look and see the ruins,' is the motto we should inscribe on our banners, and follow in our lines. Let this be too—we will be no faithless as to win either. Let there be few, and some of the best have fallen; we are inspired for the dead, to take their place in the breach of duty and carry on their work. Let there be few, and who would rather desert his duty, at a time, compel his adherents, enrich himself and plunder the country and rob it of its strength, than stand up, even single handed, and proclaim himself a soldier of the Lord, the Israel, to fight the battle of God and of his people? He will be his country's weal. 'Trust in God and do the right;' and whether it lead he one to live or the to deliver or to fall, to be the sword of the Lord has brought the message of salvation and eternal peace; and from the lowly seat of the humble patriot rise angels into God for mercy and pardon, we can raise the song of triumph—'Thanks be unto God who gives us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.' 'Trust in God and do the right'—this is the appeal of this day, the appeal of the country, the appeal of God to be its doing, the appeal from those who dead who have preceded us in the cause of God and the same obedient duty, who were 'faithful unto death,' and for their memory powerful to be faithful to the interests made more sacred by their sacrifice, to their comrades in the same faith, the same work, the same hope and at last, the same blessed death, the same eternal rest and victory. A!

"What is worth living for is worth dying for, too.
Forsake not the dead who died for us!
"May their memory ever follow us, and serve as for the same course, to live and die like them:—

"And you,
When my word cannot reach, with its transient breath,
Your ears that are stopped with the brown dust of death,
Blind eyes that are cast to your cross endless glory,
Silenced hearts that are heedless to praise murmured o'er you
Sleep deep! sleep in peace! sleep in memory ever!
Wrap each soul in the deeds of its deathless endeavor;
Till the great final Peace shall be struck through the Word;
Till the stars be recalled and the firmament furled
In the dawn of a day light undying; until
The signal of Zion be seen on the hill
Of the Lord—when the day of the battle is done,
And the conflict with Time and Eternity won."

General Sheridan Elected a Member of the Sanitary Commission.

The following letter from General Sheridan has been received by the Sanitary Commission:—

HEADQUARTERS MIDDLE MILITARY DIVISION, IN THE FIELD, November 15, 1864.—J. FOSTER JENKINS, General Secretary United States Sanitary Commission.—Dear Sir:—Yours of October 31, advising me of my having been elected an associate member of the United States Sanitary Commission, is received. I have the honor to thank you for the compliment paid me, and in behalf of the sick and wounded of this army to acknowledge the many benefits derived from your charitable association. I am, sir, yours truly,

P. H. SHERIDAN,
Major-General.

—The Boston *Post* lately published a campaign song entitled, "Shout, Shout, McClellan!" Reading the title with the first letters of alternate lines, it stood, "Shout, Shout! McClellan is a traitor and a coward." Twice the *Post* has been deceived by acrostics.

CITIES CAPTURED BY SHERMAN.

MILLEDGEVILLE.

The capital of Georgia, is situated on the west bank of the Oconee river, and was once the head of navigation for small steamers until railroad facilities rendered that means of conveyance preferable to the uncertainty of the depth of water in the river. It is a station on the Eatonton branch railroad, which runs southward to Gordon, distant thirty eight miles, which is about twenty miles east of Macon, on the Georgia Central Railroad. It will, be seen, by reference to the map, that the occupation of Milledgeville would be an important acquisition to General Sherman, taking, in view Macon as a primary objective point.

It is not only the capital of Georgia, but, it is memorable Public Macon, it was caught in its blanket by a rapid movement. It is essential the chieftain river, a stream which the army must cross at Macon, and the message of which, as we have accomplished above than at that point. A city of such material importance as Macon must necessarily have been made a manufacturing place of arms, since the outbreak of the war. General Sherman deprived the enemy of Atlanta. In view of all the circumstances of the march of the Union army which have yet come to hand, we are under the impression that Milledgeville will be speedily attacked and captured, probably by a somewhat independent movement of a portion of the army under command of General Howard. In view of its strategic importance, as relates to Macon, General Kilpatrick may have been detached from his course in order to effect his reduction.

MACON AND ITS DEFENCES.

The Rebels have long considered Macon as one of their most important points in the Northwest. Even when Atlanta was under siege, attention was given to the importance of its manufacturing facilities, in view of its being eventually made a grand depot. Shortly before the fall of Atlanta, and when its loss became a foregone conclusion the machinery and vast material which had been in use there were moved to Macon, and buildings for its use seized, so that in a very short time the place became a manufacturing arsenal quite as extensive and valuable as Atlanta ever had been. At the same time the city, naturally strong, was made doubly formidable by works erected on the heights surrounding it, and it was made a base for Hood's army. Indeed, he is supposed to have occupied it immediately after falling back from Atlanta.

It is well known that the place has been garrisoned by militia since the withdrawal of Hood's army upon its career after Sherman, and late revelations have shown that Howell Cobb has been in command. Gustavus Smith has also been mentioned in this connection. It will be remembered that after Smith's retirement, subsequent to his loss of New Orleans, he was sent to Georgia to assist Governor Brown in the organization of the State militia. It is not impossible that Cobb commands the Rebel forces in the field, while Smith is in charge of the immediate defenses of the city. Such is the importance of Macon to the Rebels, that it will not be surprising if the strongest fortifications are found here. It is now the only grand depot for the Rebel army in the Northwest, and commanding, as it does, the grand trunk of railway communication, will naturally be defended to the last.

A PEN AND INK SKETCH OF GENERAL SHERMAN.

An army correspondent gives the following description of General Sherman as he appeared in Kingston, Ga., a few days before departing on his great expedition:—

Newspaper correspondents are usually very shy of Sherman, owing to the mistaken impression that he is the sworn enemy of the whole Bohemian fraternity. I confess that until Friday night I feared Sherman almost as much as his Satanic majesty, and many a time have I taken refuge behind some well-dressed staff officer, lest Sherman's eagle eye should detect my citizen suit, and his austere voice order me to leave his lines, notwithstanding I carried Grant's pass in my pocket, and had given no aid and comfort to the enemy. The other night, however, I was entrapped, and, with no line of retreat open, I braced myself for the charge.

Sitting in the tent of two of his gentlemanly staff, listening to the enlivening music of Colonel Hambright's Lancaster (Pennsylvania) Band, who were serenading the General, I was not aware of the close proximity of the Chieftain, whose wrath I so much feared; one of the staff suddenly presented himself at the entrance, and addressing me, I moved to the entrance, when there immediately before me stood the terror of new-paper correspondents—Major-General Sherman!—"General, permit me to make you acquainted with Captain ——," remarked the aid; and before I had time to recover from my astonishment, the General had extended his left hand, which I grasped, and a moment after we were sitting in the tent, engaged in as social a conversation as though we had been acquainted for years.

The moment my palm touched that of Sherman, and his voice uttered, "I am delighted to meet you," all terror and unfamiliar disappeared, and I sat there for half an hour, listening to his compliments of the band, his laconic replies to business papers presented for endorsement and his clear ideas upon every subject referred to. Sitting there beneath the canvas tent, which was lighted up by a crackling fire burning at the entrance, I had an excellent chance to study that strange genius whose word decides the destinies of more than one State, and to whose fiat every bayonet yields willing submission. The General sat in an army chair, over the back of which one arm hung down; his small piercing eyes, one moment gazing upon the ruby flames, the next peering into the darkness beyond, as though striving to see the lungs from which the exquisite music of the band issued.

The Adjutant-General presents a paper for endorsement. Sherman's eyes fall; in an instant he knows its contents, and before he has refolded it his lips dictate the endorsement, which Captain Dayton's admirable business practice enables him to comprehend at once. Sherman's eyes once more pear out; his ear is turned to catch the clear music of the opera of the *Three Shepherds*; his head seems to move involuntarily in harmony with the notes; the simple remark, "beautiful," escapes him; his eyes drop to the floor—rest there for a moment so intently that one supposes he is sketching a four months' campaign in his great mind—the eyes are raised abruptly, and he utters a few brief words that show us he loves music, and has a very nice discrimination between good and bad.

He detects every error and follows it by a nervous twitch of the body that shows that it does not rest pleasant on his ear. In conversation he is quick, social, and winning; conveying an idea in a very few words; never experiences embarrassment in his selection of words to give his thoughts expression; and in language so clear that no one can misunderstand him. He is indeed a remarkable man; his eye takes in more in one instant than most men's do in a month. In his presence a half an hour a visitor is almost constrained to believe that Sherman has as many mines as a clock has wheels, all conforming to the mechanism of the grand whole, but each ministering to its individual self. He is a strange organization that few men can fully understand, but one that all who meet him are certain to admire and wonder at.

PERSONAL NOTICES.

From the latest Richmond papers received.

☞ WHITEVILLE, VIRGINIA, NOVEMBER 4, 1864.—John H. Potter, President, No. 417 Sansom street, Philadelphia:—Your mail of October 15 received. Letter not yet to hand. Many thanks now, but more than thanks after awhile when the Angel of Peace has opened the scroll. Yours, truly, JOHN W. ALEXANDER.

☞ LIEUTENANT W. N. BROCKENBROUGH, Division 32, Officer's Barracks, Fort Delaware.—My dear Brother—We have written several times by flag of truce, but received no reply. Write at once and relieve our anxiety. Bowyer was married on the 25th of October to A. M.; Bob is Lieutenant, stationed at Columbia, S. C.; Willie is in the Navy and Mildred Burwell, your nephew, Bernard Brockenbrough, was born on the 22d September. Ma, Pa, Frank, and Mr. S. are all well, and join me in much love. Your devoted SISTER.

☞ TO HENRY STROHMEIER, POTTSVILLE, PA.—Dear Brother:—I am prisoner of war; am in hospital here; am doing well; hope to hear from you soon. Write by flag of truce; also send word through Philadelphia *Inquirer*, requesting Richmond *Enquirer* to copy. Your, THEODORE. GENERAL HOSPITAL, No. 21, Richmond, Va.

☞ REV. F. S. HENSON, PHILADELPHIA:—There is no improvement in your mother's health. She is quite low—entirely helpless. Hudson died at home the 19th of August, of congestive fever. He left this world with a blissful hope of heaven. He expressed a very great desire to see you. Walter is now in the army; rest all well. Much love. Your affectionate FATHER.

NOVEMBER 10, 1864.

☞ TO J. M. A. B.:—COLONEL E. P. JONES DIED July 16, 1864, from a gunshot wound received from a sentry, while in discharge of his duty.

Your obedient servant,
A. SCHOEPF, Brig.-Gen. Commanding.
Per GEORGE H. ELWELL.
HEADQUARTERS FORT DELAWARE, Del., Nov. 16, 1864.

☞ COLONEL ST. LEGER GRENFEL, CAMP Douglas, Ill.:—Compliments of General Morgan's old staff. How is "Bali?"
ARLINGTON, Va., November 16, 1864.

—A pretty woman at Jackson, Michigan, has been carrying on the recruiting business in a novel manner. She marries a man on condition that he will enlist and give her his bounty. She being strikingly handsome, the man consents. After he is gone she marries another. Four men has she married and sent to the army. On the fourth occasion she was detected.

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

The Georgia News—New Loan—"Florida" Seizure—President's Views of Abolition, Etc., Etc.

Special Correspondence of The Evening Telegraph.

WASHINGTON, November 25, Evening.

The good news of Sherman's onward march across the plains of Georgia gives great satisfaction here, and not the least incident of the situation is the depression in the gold market. So far there is no certain news of the occupation of Macon, or of any very important success over the enemy. Wheeler's cavalry is undoubtedly endeavoring to obstruct the march of our troops. The Richmond journals will endeavor to prevent its from getting the good news when it is in their possession, for they dread long kinder in transmission.

Mr. Seward has now engaged for a week upon the *Florida* case, and as not new facts yet appear, he will recommend the President to tender the Brazilian Government an apology. In short, the Government does not justify the capture of the pirate vessel in the harbor of a friendly power. I do not credit the reports of a disagreement between Mr. Seward and Mr. Welles upon the subject. Mr. Welles is as keenly alive to the demands of international law as the Secretary of State, and a difference of opinion upon so important a subject is scarcely impossible.

The President is more determined than ever to carry through the Constitutional amendment prohibiting slavery throughout the land. The next congress, in its first session, will undoubtedly agree to it, and a sufficient number of States will adopt it. By that time, the military power of the Confederacy will be destroyed forever, and even New Jersey will adopt the Constitutional amendment.

The weather in this vicinity is glorious; and if it continues, it will give General Grant the opportunity he is supposed to desire to give Lee one more blow before winter sets in and this campaign ends. That blow should give him possession of Petersburg.

A BEAUTIFUL INCIDENT.

To the Editor of The Evening Telegraph.

PHILADELPHIA, November 25, 1864.

SIR:—Yesterday, as I was riding home in the car, a young man, led by a little boy, entered. The young man, a soldier, was perfectly blind, but was conversing most cheerfully with his little companion. After most of the passengers had stepped out, I got into conversation with them. The blind man told me he had been wounded at the battle of Gettysburg. A ball had passed through one eye, going behind the other and severed the optic nerve. He was reduced to total blindness, and had suffered severely. But though entirely deprived of the most blessed of the senses, and impaired in his use of the others, he spoke with the utmost enthusiasm of the Union army, the only regret he expressed being for his inability to serve. The ball he was hit with, he carried as a trophy in his pocket; but I am sure his greatest trophy will be his own devotion to the Union, preserved, as it has been, through such suffering and such irremediable privation. I thought the incident was worth mentioning, for it proves what our soldiers are worth.

A Union Lover.

LITERARY NOTICES.

WINFIELD, THE LAWYER'S SON, AND HOW HE BECAME A MAJOR-GENERAL. By Major Penniman, author of "The Tanner Boy." Philadelphia: Ashmead & Evans, Publishers.

In this volume, a duodecimo, the author has been aided by an abundance of authentic materials. Historical facts have been furnished him by living witnesses, and all the names, dates, places, reports, and descriptions are believed to be historically correct. The thirty-two chapters are plainly, yet graphically composed, without any attempt at "fine" writing, and are embellished with four illustrations.

OHAN OF GLENALYON. A Tale.

We take pleasure in acknowledging the receipt from the author, Mr. Thomas H. Farnham, of a metrical tale, in which a pleasant legend is related in polished verse.

"Punch" on the Death of John Leech.

Punch announces the death of John Leech in the following terms:—

"JOHNI LEECH, OBIIT OCT. XXIX., MDCCCLXIV., ÆTAT 46.—The simplest words are best where all words are vain. Ten days ago, a great artist, in the noon of life, and with his glorious mental faculties in full power, but with the shade of physical infirmity darkening upon him, took his accustomed place among friends who have this day held his pall. Some of them had been fellow-workers with him for a quarter of a century, others for fewer years; but to know him well was to love him dearly, and all in whose name these lines are written mourn as for a brother. His monument is in the volumes of which this is one sad leaf, and in a hundred works which, at the hour, few will not remember more easily than those who have just left his grave. While society, whose every phase he has illustrated with a truth of grace, and a tenderness heretofore unknown to satiric art, gladly and proudly takes charge of his fame, they, whose pride in the genius of a great associate was equalled by their affection for an attached friend, would leave on record that they have known no kindlier, more refined, or more generous nature than that of him who has been thus early called to his rest."

ASIATIC COTTON.—If the intelligence brought by the Bombay mail, which reached England in October, is correct, the amount of the East India cotton crop will soon begin to tell upon the price of consumption. There were at sea in the middle of October forty eight ships, laden with 224,577 bales. One ship is credited with 6951 bales. We used to consider twelve hundred bales a good cargo, and when three thousand were packed away in Mobile or New Orleans, the feat was thought prodigious. These heavy imports from countries which were wont to raise little more than what sufficed for their own needs, is one of the results of our war, and will tend to lower the cost of cotton cloths.

ORIGIN OF THE TERM "QUAKER."—In this day of refinement and literary taste, it is lamentable to see how ignorant many of the younger members of the Society of Friends are in relation to the rise, progress, and early history of our religious Society. A somewhat striking instance, illustrative of this fact, came under the writer's immediate observation, a few evenings ago. At a social gathering at a friend's house, one of the company, an Episcopalian lady, inquired of a Friend the origin of the term Quaker, and how it came to be applied to members of our Society. Several of those present undertook to satisfy her inquiry. No one, however, could give a correct account, until the Friend at whose house we were assembled read from Hodgson's "Historical Memoirs" the following narrative, viz.:—

"In the year 1650, George Fox, being at Derby at a time when there was a great lecture preached, he was led to make some communications to the people at the close. They heard him pretty quietly, but an officer soon came and took him before Justice Bunnet and other magistrates of the town. George Fox spoke boldly for the truth, exhorting them to look unto Christ within them as the great sacrificer, and not unto man, and bidding them, in the words of Holy Scripture, to tremble at the name of the Lord. Justice Bennet at this time derided him and his fellow-believers, calling them Quakers—a designation which has ever since been used by the world to distinguish us from other professors of religion."—*Friend.*

RAILWAY SECURITY.—It appears from official documents recently published:—1st, that with 158,599,924 passengers, travelling on the French railways from 1834 to 1854, there have been 1829 accidents, by which 1112 persons were injured and 642 killed, giving on an average one passenger killed out of 1,955,555, one passenger injured out of 496,551, or one killed or wounded out of 306,899; 2d, that of 335,463 passengers by coach one was killed, and of 29,871 by coach one was wounded. Whence it follows that the security on railways is infinitely greater than by the old method of traveling. But the security of travelers is much less on the French railways than on those of several neighboring countries. It is true that in England the proportion of persons injured on railways is greater than in France (one injured out of 311,345); but, on the other hand, it is much less with respect to persons killed (one killed out of 5,246,290). In Belgium, Prussia, and the Grand Duchy of Baden the safety of passengers is incomparably greater than in France. In Belgium the average number of passengers killed or injured is one killed out of 8,861,804; one injured out of near 2,000,000; or one injured or killed out of 1,611,237. In Prussia we have one passenger killed out of 21,411,488; one wounded out of 3,892,998; or one killed or injured out of 3,291,075. In the Grand Duchy of Baden the average is one killed out of 17,514,077; one injured out of 1,154,317; one killed or injured out of 1,082,386.

AMUSEMENTS.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC.

Lessee and Manager.....JOHN T. FORD.
(Also, of the Holliday Street Theatre, Baltimore; Ford's New Theatre, Washington; and the Academy, Virginia, Theatre.)
Stage Manager.....JOHN B. WRIGHT

MONDAY AND TUESDAY, November 28 and 29,
THE GREAT SHAKSPEARIAN TRIUMPH,
Crowded and overflowing houses to witness the celebrated Tragedian,
MR. EDWIN FORREST,
in his globe illustrious personification of
CORIOLANUS.
Supported by
THE GLORIOUS VAST AND BRILLIANT ARRANGEMENTS,
including every material
THE LEADING MINDS OF OUR CITY,
And embracing all explained as
A GREAT SHAKSPEARIAN WORK OF ART,
Shakespeare's powerful drama in 5 acts of
"CORIOLANUS."
Caius Marcius.....Mr. EDWIN FORREST
Aufidius, the Conqueror of Coriolanus, Mr. F. CHANFRAU
MADAME POMONI,
MISS ALICE GRAY,
MR. A. McCALLUM,
&c., &c.
ALL THE ARTISTS OF THE COMPANY.
The drama will be presented in a style of unusual completeness with
NEW SCENERY, COSTUMES, AND APPOINTMENTS.
MR. FORREST APPEARS
EVERY MONDAY, TUESDAY, THURSDAY, AND FRIDAY NIGHTS.
SEATS SECURED SIX DAYS IN ADVANCE.
Performance on WEDNESDAY or SATURDAY Evenings.
The great Shakespearian Tragedy of KING LEAR is in active preparation.
Box Office open for the sale of secured places, now open between the hours of 9 and 4 o'clock.
Admission, 50 and 25 cents.
Secured Seats 50 cents additional.
PHILIP WARREN, Treasurer.

Mr. FORD desires to impress the public with the fact that his arrangements WILL PRECLUDE THE REPETITION OF CORIOLANUS beyond a few evenings. The engagement of Mr. FORREST is limited positively to twenty-four nights, during which he will appear in ALL OF HIS SHAKESPEARIAN AND OTHER IMPERSONATIONS, and then depart for Washington, where he appears at the close of his engagement here.

Under no circumstances, therefore, can CORIOLANUS be again produced this winter after it is once withdrawn, which will be done after a very brief run. 11-26-4t

MRS. JOHN DREW'S NEW ARCH ST. THEATRE.

TWENTY-FOURTH AND LAST NIGHT OF MR. AND MRS. BARNEY WILLIAMS.
THIS (Saturday) EVENING, November 26,
THE FAIRY CIRCLE,
LAW FOR LADIES, and IRELAND AS IT WAS.
MR. AND MRS. BARNEY WILLIAMS
IN TWELVE CHARACTERS,
SONGS AND DANCES.
MONDAY, J. S. CLARKE
Box Sheet now open.

WALNUT STREET THEATRE.

THIS (Saturday) NIGHT,
The gifted young favorite actress,
LUCILLE WESTERN,
will appear in
SIX DIFFERENT CHARACTERS
in Madame Celeste's charming protean drama,
SATAN IN PARIS.
MISS LUCILLE WESTERN,
will Sings and Dances, in six characters.
MONDAY EVENING NEXT, November 27,
EAST LYNNE;
OR THE ELOPEMENT. 1t

NEW CHESNUT STREET THEATRE.

GREAT SUCCESS GREAT SUCCESS
GREAT SUCCESS GREAT SUCCESS
GREAT SUCCESS GREAT SUCCESS
of Boucicault's Great Sensational Romance, in five acts, of
PAUVRETTE, PAUVRETTE,
PAUVRETTE, PAUVRETTE,
PAUVRETTE, PAUVRETTE,
PAUVRETTE, PAUVRETTE,
PAUVRETTE, PAUVRETTE,
PAUVRETTE, PAUVRETTE,
PAUVRETTE, PAUVRETTE,
OR, UNDER THE SNOW.
OR, UNDER THE SNOW.
OR, UNDER THE SNOW.
THE MAGNIFICENT SCENERY
THE MAGNIFICENT SCENERY
THE MAGNIFICENT SCENERY
WAS RECEIVED BY
LONG-CONTINUED APPLAUSE
LONG-CONTINUED APPLAUSE
from the Fashionable audience in attendance last evening. The Novel Mechanical Effects, and most especially
THE FALL OF THE AVALANCHE
THE FALL OF THE AVALANCHE
THE FALL OF THE AVALANCHE
was the theme of wonder and delight. The
BEAUTIFUL COSTUMES, BEAUTIFUL COSTUMES,
BEAUTIFUL COSTUMES, BEAUTIFUL COSTUMES,
SUPERB MUSIC, SUPERB MUSIC,
CHARMING SONGS, CHARMING SONGS,
CHARMING SONGS, CHARMING SONGS,
and the
EXCELLENT CAST OF CHARACTERS,
EXCELLENT CAST OF CHARACTERS,
all received the warmest commendation from the audience.
DON'T FORGET, DON'T FORGET,
DON'T FORGET, DON'T FORGET,
DON'T FORGET, DON'T FORGET,
PAUVRETTE, PAUVRETTE,
PAUVRETTE, PAUVRETTE,
THIS EVENING, THIS EVENING,
THIS EVENING, THIS EVENING,
SEATS SECURED SEATS SECURED
SEATS SECURED SEATS SECURED
SEATS SECURED SEATS SECURED
THREE DAYS IN ADVANCE.
THREE DAYS IN ADVANCE.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC—A CARD.

Mr. FORD desires to impress the public with the fact that his arrangements WILL PRECLUDE THE REPETITION OF CORIOLANUS beyond a few evenings. The engagement of Mr. FORREST is limited positively to twenty-four nights, during which he will appear in ALL OF HIS SHAKESPEARIAN AND OTHER IMPERSONATIONS, and then depart for Washington, where he appears at the close of his engagement here.

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ASSEMBLY BUILDINGS,
WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 30, 1864,
AT 3½ P. M.
THIRD CLASSICAL MATINEE,
BY THE
Philadelphia Classical Quintette Club,
Messrs. GAERTNER, JARVIS, CROSS, FLAGEMANN, and SCHMITZ.
SINGLE TICKETS.....56 Cents
Package of 25 tickets, good at all times.....$10
Package of 50 tickets, good at all times.....$16
For sale at the Music Store of J. E. Gould. 11-23-4t

"THE STATE OF THE COUNTRY."
THEODORE TILTON, Esq.,
OF THE
NEW YORK "INDEPENDENT,"
Will deliver a Lecture on the subject, in
CONCERT HALL,
On TUESDAY EVENING, Nov. 29,
At 8 o'clock.
Tickets 50 cents. For sale at Martien's Bookstore, No. 606 Chestnut street. 11-21-3t

SANFORD'S NEW OPERA HOUSE,
RACE STREET, BETWEEN SECOND AND THIRD.
SUCCESS UNPRECEDENTED!
The Opera is crowded with the Elite of the city!
HUNDREDS OF LADIES UNABLE TO GET SEATS!
HIS COMPANY
Has met the approval of thousands.
THE VERDICT
Has been pronounced!
A guarantee of entertainment, the attractiveness of the play, and the house the Temple of Mirth.
Doors open at 7 o'clock. Commences quarter before 8.
CARDS OF ADMISSION,
25 CENTS.
Orchestra.....50 cents
Private Boxes, Dress Circle.....$5
Private Boxes, Family Circle.....$3 and $2
The Box Office will be open from 9 to 2 o'clock, for the sale of Reserved Seats, and the Disposal of Private Boxes.

ARMY BALLOON ASCENSIONS,
THIS AFTERNOON AND EVENING,
AND DURING ALL CALM WEATHER THIS WEEK.
At Cor. of FIFTEENTH and COATES Sts.
The weather being fine, those wishing an ascension should be on hand early. The city lighted by gas presents a most sublime spectacle.
Admission, 25 cents. Children, 15 cents.
Ascensions from $2 to $5, according to altitude and time occupied. 11-16

CHRIST REJECTED.

This admirable Picture, the greatest production of the painter WEST, is now on exhibition at the
ACADEMY OF FINE ARTS,
No. 1625 CHESNUT Street,
Together with the entire collection of the institution.
Admittance, TWENTY-FIVE CENTS. 11-22-2m*

GREAT NATIONAL CIRCUS,
WALNUT STREET, ABOVE EIGHTH.
Directress.....Mrs. CHARLES WARNER
(Formerly Mrs. DAN RICE).
Equestrian Director.....F. H. ROSSTON
Besides the celebrated SHERWOOD FAMILY, and the remainder of the popular artist Troupe, there will appear, for the first time, on THIS EVENING, and every evening during the week, Professor HUTCHINSON and his CELEBRATED TRAINED DOGS. Also, Messrs. G. H. HUTCHINSON and JOHN H. MURRAY, wonderful Gymnasts and Acrobats, and also Mr. WM. KENNEDY, a very popular versatile Clown.

It will be a week of splendid entertainments, unparalleled in the history of the circus in America.

MATINEES on WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY AFTERNOONS, and extra performances on THANKSGIVING DAY.

Prices remain the same. First Tier, 50 cents; Second Tier, 25 cents. Commence 7:30 every evening; 2:30 afternoon.

700 ACRES OF CHOICE PETROLEUM LANDS FOR SALE.
TITLE PERFECT.
The above lands are situate on the banks of
OIL CREEK,
in Venango and Crawford counties, Pennsylvania.
They are unsurpassed by any OIL LANDS now in the market.
Also for sale, ONE PRODUCING WELL, now pumping 30 barrels of oil per day. Inquire or address
GEORGE W. BROWN,
11-25-2t* Room No. 109, Girard House, Philada.

HELMBOLD'S REMEDIES.

HELMBOLD'S
FLUID EXTRACT BUCHU
For Poor Retention or Incontinence of Urine, Irritation, Inflammation or Ulceration