WILHELM GRIMM.

Correspondence of The N. Y. Tribune.

BERLIN, Jan. 25, 1860.

I was several hundred miles away when I heard that society in Berlin had lost another of its distinguished ornaments—that the deaths of Bettine von Arnim, Humboldt, Carl Ritter, had now been followed by that of Wilhelm Grimm—the losses of the one year, 1859. As news, what I may now write will be behind the time, and I know, too, that this season is one when the columns of your paper are doubly crowded, especially this season when so many occupying high places seem bent upon giving the American people ample means of judging of them, whether they are rather knaves or fools. Still, being again in Berlin for a short time, and having had the good fortune to know Prof. Grimm personally, and to have been received by him and his family—I a stranger from a distant land—with a kindness and favor which have aroused no ordinary degree of affection in return, I venture to send you my tribute to his memory—to testify to his great personal worth; and rather because possibly it may be in my power to give some new and interesting facts in regard to his life, labors, and personal relations.

With the exception of Humboldt, I recollect no one whose decease during my years of residence in Germany has called out so many and such warm tributes to his memory, as Wilhelm Grimm. Even now, when six weeks have passed, the press in distant places is occupied with him, and with reason; for when he created a new branch of literature, one in which the people (das *Volk*) has mirrored itself in its homely simplicity, its quaint drollery, its rough humor, its hearty kindness, its odd superstitions—a literature for the ethnologist and philosopher—it was at the same time a literature which appeals to the German heart everywhere, and makes the name of its founder the sweetest of household words. I have more to say of this further on. Of the notices of the deceased, there is one devoted to his private character so eminently just, and in the original so elegant in expression, and true to the feelings of those nearest and dearest to him, that it has since been printed in a small pamphlet, and appears to me worthy of being, at least in part, laid before your readers.

The writer says:

"On the 16th of December, at 3 o'clock in the afternoon, died Wilhelm Grimm. On the morning of the 20th, he was buried. He lies in the new graveyard of the Church of St. Matthew. The wind breathed icy-cold as the coffin was borne up the gentle ascent upon which lies the inclosure. At the grave stood Jacob Grimm and the two sons of Wilhelm. Snethlage spake the last words here, as Nitezsch had done at the house. It was a sight, touching to tears, as Jacob removed his hat, bowed himself, and gathered a handful of earth to cast upon the coffin of him who was now to lie there alone in the cold grave!"

Wilhelm Grimm was born at Hanau in 1786. The facts of his outward life may be read in many a publication. They are simple enough. His father died early. His mother with her children removed to Cassel, where the latter attended school. From his twelfth year, when he had a severe illness, Wilhelm's health was feeble. This exerted an influence, in some degree a ruling one, upon his life and labors. He first saw Berlin in 1809, upon a visit to his most intimate friend Achim von Arnim, who passed away many years before him. For some years still he remained in Cassel, where he married in 1825. A few years later he removed with Jacob to Göttingen; left that place with him again—it is well known when and for what reasons; again lived in Cassel for a short period; then settled in Berlin, where he has since remained. The brothers have always had their dwelling, library and purse in common.

No one, however, in thinking of Wilhelm Grimm, has in mind the mere chronology of his life—the dates of this and that event or change of residence. Those to whom he was nearest and most dear must consult the authorities to see how they follow in order. Our own feelings upon the loss of this man, whom we knew and loved, have little to do with those mere facts of his history which form the materials for his biographers. How few of all those who so deeply felt and mourned the loss of Humboldt knew more of him than that he was born in 1769, and after extensive travels in America and Asia, spent the greater part of the rest of his life in Berlin. That knowledge of the man himself which intimate friends enjoy is no long list of his acts and fortunes from youth onward, but a complete and heartfelt conception of his worth, his social influence, his strength, while with us, and of the vacancy left when he is departed.

So it was when Bettine and Humboldt died. The greatness of the loss is measured by the want of which we are now conscious. A year has not elapsed since we had them. As authoress and poetess, long before her departure, Bettine had ended her career; but as an intellectual power in society, as gifted with keenest insight into all that is truly great and good, with ability to clothe her thoughts in "winged words," we could have wished her immortal. As the king of science, too, Humboldt, with the long and vast labor involved in his "Cosmos," had brought his active life to a fitting close; he was old and weary; he had made indisputable his right and title to enduring fame; none could demand his longer continuance among us; he had the right to go to his rest; but as protector and encourager of intellectual endeavor in all paths and directions, we might have wished him with us for centuries, still filling that place which none but he could fill. He forbade the approach of none who could with right claim his notice, and wherever he discovered mental power he fostered it. He was accustomed to please his visitors with polite and flattering words, for long experience had shown him the value of this "small change" in social life, but never sent the worthy away with good words alone. For all who had a well-based claim upon the head of the State for aid and protection, he was the mediator, and his influence was commanding. He spoke his opinions freely, nor feared their publicity. Hence, when he closed his eyes in death, the loss was irreparable.

And so, too, with Wilhelm Grimm. What we now so miss, and so deeply mourn as we think of him, is the man who so indefatigably labored for the cause of learning and for the honor of his native land. He played his part, and played it well. He too had grown old—had almost reached the close of his seventy-fourth year—and had earned the right to go to his rest. He had gone onward from book to book, leaving no day unimproved. The *Haus and Kindermärchenu*, the Danish Songs of Heroes (translated by him), the book upon the Runes, his editions of old German poems, his papers in the transactions of the Academy of Science, and finally his share in the great Dictionary; all these form leaves of a wreath sufficient to cover his temples. We have no right to demand an extension of his labors. He seemed, too, to have reached a sort of period to his activity. When thrown upon his short but painful death-bed, he had just completed the letter D, the last which he had undertaken in the great Dictionary; a new edition of the *Märchen*, copies of which he gave his friends during his illness; a new edition of the *Freidank*, in manuscript; and finally a paper which he was to have read before the Academy the day before his death.

But who of those nearest and dearest to him regard these things but of secondary importance, when compared with so much higher and nobler! They think of his mildness, his peace of mind, his keen perceptions of right, and the friendliness which seemed to surround him as with a sound, health-giving atmosphere, which nothing could render impure. Such had he ever been, so far back as his oldest friends could remember. His firm faith that all is for the best was one of his leading characteristics. He always, even in the most turbulent times, sought and discovered the good which would result, however unpromising the present. His last words showed this tendency in him, though spoken when visions had already begun to obscure his serene intellect. He refused to believe in evil, until conviction was absolutely forced upon him; then he never sought to vail, but steadily turned away from it. The inevitable he bore with a wonderful patience. The same conscientiousness with which he perfected his least important works to the smallest word, ruled him in all relations and under all circumstances. What was still better, he inspired all around him with his own peace of mind—with his own enjoyment of the simple pleasures and comforts of life. What he had once enjoyed was an enduring source of enjoyment. He revisited old scenes, and trod again in old paths with delight; and loved to renew the memories of the past, its events, and the relations in which it had placed him. With what affection he spoke of the dead, and how constant was he to his old friendships! His own heart was perhaps often more deeply penetrated with the sentiment than those of the objects of his affection; but where his love had once been awakened, he remained steadfastly true, judging of others' feelings for him by his own for them.

What Wilhelm Grimm was in the social circle, we have not ability to describe. He was *amiable* in the finest sense of the term. As in the *Märchen* he had caught the poetic spirit of the peasant, and had succeeded in preserving ofttimes his very language with an artistic truth that could spring from none but a poetic nature, and which no other has equaled, extensive as this literature, of which he was the father, has become; so, in relating the most insignificant event or story, he caught its true spirit, and clothed it in the most simple and natural expressions. He enjoyed story-telling. His conversation was always elevating, original, and thoroughly characteristic of the man.

"In his purely scientific works, in his less labored papers, in the prefaces to his books, and in his letters, we see manifested everywhere the same love and exactness of observation, and the same felicity in clothing its result in words.

"His enjoyment of life seemed to increase with his years. He seemed ever more contented and happier. This was true down to his last days, nay, hours. All his life, he delighted in doing acts of friendship; no less in being the object of them. He appreciated the slightest token of good-will, and laid it up in his memory.

"What has here been said is no labored eulogy; it is but that which memory, still laboring under the blow which fell so suddenly, first offers; its topics are but those which first came to hand. We do not eulogize such men; we speak their names. Not a syllable of panegyric was spoken over his coffin, which stood there by the table, at which he had so long wrought. Books lay open upon that table as if he had but just looked into them. There, too, were the inkstand, the pen, the bits of paper upon which he had noted memoranda. His pictures hung upon the walls, recalling memories of beloved friends or of past scenes of enjoyment—it seemed impossible that he should behold them no more. * * * * So long as that German tongue shall last, which we speak, the name Wilhelm Grimm will be a word denoting a noble man, whose life and strength were given to his people."

I know no better answer in his case, to the question so often asked of distinguished personages—"But what sort of a *man* was he?"—than the above. Judging from the articles which we have recently seen upon Washington Irving, he and Wilhelm Grimm must have had many characteristics in common, however different their lives and studies. A great similarity of taste is certainly manifested in their writings, in such points as their love of the legendary, their keen perception of the humorous, especially in common life, and their fondness for the simple and elegant in style. Irving was the first to throw the charm of legend over the earlier periods of American history—the father of a literature becoming every year more extensive and dearer to every American heart. Wilhelm Grimm was in fact the father of the now very extensive *Märchen* literature of Germany. It is a mistake to suppose that he merely assisted his brother Jacob in giving the inimitable collection of Popular Stories to the public. The fact is just the reverse. Its history is this:

In 1807, Wilhelm graduated at the University of Marburg, having made jurisprudence his study, and expecting an appointment from the Hessian Government, as his father had had before him. The irruption of the French, and the subsequent establishment of Jerome Bonaparte's kingdom of Westphalia, cut off his hopes in that quarter, and, together with the utter failure of his health, forced him to remain in private life. Of his physical sufferings at this period, he says, in a short autobiography, (extending unfortunately but to 1830):

"My health, after the death of my mother, in 1808, had continually grown worse, in addition to the asthma, which made the ascent of half a dozen steps a heavy burden, and, to incessant pains in my chest, has now added disease of the heart. The pain, which I can only compare to the passage, from time to time, of a red-hot iron arrow through the heart, was always attended with a feeling of terrible anxiety. The disease often exhibited itself in a fierce beating of the heart, which came suddenly, and with equal suddenness ceased. On several occasions this lasted twenty hours, leaving me utterly exhausted. The feeling that death was imminent was certainly well grounded. Many a night I sat through sleepless in my bed, awaiting, motionless and longing, for day's dawn, which ever brought with it a feeling of consolation."

This disease took him the next year to Halle, to consult the celebrated Reil, who, after a careful examination, could only comfort him with the assurance, that he "must experiment upon him," and set him a task, which his own time did not allow—that of searching in all sorts of medical publications for similar cases. The results of the experiments were happily favorable, and, though still an invalid, the patient in 1809 was able to pay a visit of some weeks to his friend Achim von Armin in Berlin. After the return of the old Hessian Government, Wilhelm was appointed second assistant in the Library at Cassel, where Jacob had already, for some years, been the first.

It was during those years of feeble health that he turned his attention to and laid the foundation for his great acquaintance with ancient German literature, and that he conceived and partly carried out the idea of doing for the popular stories of the peasantry, what Achim von Arnim and Clemens Brentano had just done for the ballads in *Des Knabens Wunderhorn*. Some suppose that the Brothers Grimm are the *authors* of those stories. This is in no case true. They were the collectors—they saved them at the critical moment, when, through the convulsions of the time, they had been otherwise lost irrecoverably. And as the idea was Wilhelm's, so was most of the work done by him. In fact, they were, in a great measure, obtained for him from the lips of the peasant women, when they came to market in Cassel, or in the country in their own houses, by a young lady of Cassel, Dorothea Wild, a descendant of Matthias Gessner (of "Thesaurus," not "Idyl" memory), and who, for the last thirty-five years, has been his wife. Of the many different forms in which the *Märchen* were found to exist among the people, it was Grimm's task to select that which most perfectly conformed to and represented peasant life and ideas. So far as possible—in many cases without the change of a word—the tales were edited in the language in which they were obtained. They are, therefore, to him who can appreciate them from this point of view, perhaps even in a higher degree than their editors originally supposed, a most valuable contribution to the intellectual history of the lower orders of the German people in ages past. And so, in 1812 and 1815, appeared those two volumes, the first installment of a literature now comprising works in almost every living language. As I have said, Wilhelm did most of the work in preparing them, and has edited the various editions which have appeared. Very characteristic of the man, and at the same time interesting for many pleasant minutiæ in relation to him and the *Märchen*, is the letter to Bettine, with which he introduces the edition of 1843, and which I have never seen in English:

"*To the Frau* BETTINE *von Arnim*

"DEAR BETTINE: This book comes to you once more as the dove returns to its cote, and warms herself there in the gentle sunbeams. Twenty-five years ago, Arnim first placed it, bound in green and with gilt edges, among your Christmas gifts. It was a joy to us that he so valued it. It was the most beautiful compliment which he could pay us. It was he, indeed, then spending some weeks with us in Cassel, who induced us to print it. What a deep sympathy he had in all that illustrates life under peculiar aspects! He despised not even that which was most insignificant; knew how to find in a green leaf or field-flower a subject for thought and fruitful reflection. Of all our collections [of old and national literature] these stories most pleased him. His judgment was, that we should no longer keep the work back, fearing that, in our endeavors to make it complete and perfect, we might never bring it to conclusion. 'Then, too, it is all written out so neatly and nicely,' added he, with pleasant irony, for, judging from his own bold and not very legible characters, he laid no great stress upon a good hand. So, walking up and down our chamber, he read sheet after sheet, while a tame canary bird, keeping its position by graceful motions of its wings, sat upon his head and seemed to find his abundant locks a most grateful resting place. That noble head has now rested long years in the grave! but the remembrance of him moves me yet, as if I had seen him for the last time but yesterday, standing on the green earth like a tree, waving its crown in the morning sunbeams.

"Your children are now grown up and no longer need the *Märchen*. You, too, can have little inducement to read them again; but the ever fresh youthfulness of your heart will still gladly receive from us this token of sincere friendship and love.

"With these words, I sent you the book three years ago from Göttingen; to-day I send it to you again from the land of my birth (Hesse-Cassel) as at first. From my study in Göttingen I could see but the tall tops, above intervening roofs, of a few lindens planted by Heyne behind his house, which have grown apace with the growth of the University; their leaves were yellow and ready to fall as I left my dwelling on the 3d of October, 1838; I doubt much that I shall ever again see them in the garb of Spring. I had still a few weeks to spend there, and passed them in the house of a friend—in the society of those whom I had loved and whose love I had won. As I at length journeyed from the city, a procession stopped me, it was the University following some one to his grave. It was already dark as I entered the city (Cassel), and crossed the threshold of the same house, which, in bitter cold, I had left eight years before. How surprised was I, dear Bettine, to find you in my family circle, aiding and comforting my sick wife! From that period, so important to us in its influence upon our fortunes, and which so disturbed the peaceful current of our lives, your hearty sympathy has ever been with us—a sympathy sweet and life-giving to me, as the warmth of yonder blue sky now flowing into my chamber, from whose windows I shall again to-morrow see the sun rising and closing its course at night behind the mountains, at whose feet shimmering flows the river. The fragrance of orange-trees and lindens comes up to me from the park, and, in the midst of love and enmity, I feel again the fresh vigor of youth. Can I wish a better period in which to employ myself again with these *Märchen!* In 1813, I wrought upon the second volume, while we brothers were interrupted and disturbed by troops quartered upon us, and noisy Russians occupied the next room; but then the feeling of newly recovered freedom was that Spring-breath which filled the breast and assuaged every care.

"This time, dear Bettine, I can present the book with my own hands, which before I sent you from a distance. You have sought out for us a house outside the city [Berlin] walls, where, upon the borders of the wood, a new city is growing up—a house shaded by trees, surrounded by green plats, rose-covered mounds, and alleys of flowers, and far from the noise of the streets. During the heats of last Summer, as at early morn I paced up and down in the shade of the oaks, where the cooling breeze gradually freed me from the burden with which a long and severe illness had weighed me down; then I thankfully felt how good for us had been your provident care. I bring you now not one of the beautiful plants which are cultivated here in the Tiergarten, nor a gold-fish from the dark waters above which the Grecian god joyous stands; but why should I not bring you again these innocent blossoms, which spring from the green earth so ever fresh and new? I myself have seen you standing by a simple flower, looking down into its cup with the joy of earliest youth!

"*Berlin*, in the Spring of 1843. WILHELM GRIMM."

For me, this letter had an indescribable charm even before it was my good fortune to know the writer and the noble woman to whom it was addressed. Bettine was not the merely romantic personage which the readers of the Goethe "Correspondence" and "Hyperion" are apt to imagine. The romantic and poetic were but one side of her character. The other was conspicuously shown in 1831-2, when most who could do so fled the cholera-doomed city of Berlin, while she remained and with a noble faith and constancy carried hope and comfort into cellars and garrets, where the poor and friendless were dying in squalid misery. The affection which the Grimms cherished for her was not merely that which the wife and widow of Achin von Arnim would naturally find in the hearts of his dearest friends. It was founded upon the appreciation of her own sterling qualities, and grew with the lapse of years. Few evenings of my life have left so strong an impress upon my memory as those when I met her at the house of Prof. Grimm. The tall, calm, dignified, handsome man, with whitened locks, from whose every feature beamed peace, love, beneficent goodness—the small, lively, brilliant Bettine, also advanced in years, and intellectual, witty, appreciative of everything good and noble—the two seemed more than friends—they were like brother and sister, between whom existed an affection beyond the ordinary standard. She passed away before him, but he lived to see the ties which had connected them renewed in a closer union between her youngest daughter and his eldest son.

Is there not an impression in our country that German family life—home life in Germany—has a peculiar charm beyond that of other lands? I am not disposed to grant this in general; but if so, nowhere could it be found manifested more beautifully than in the home of Wilhelm Grimm. Between the elder and younger members of the family existed that Scriptural "love which casteth out fear." The subject can, of course, only be mentioned in general terms, would one avoid the abuse of confidence for the purpose of adorning a picture. Yet, here it was that I felt all the words of eulogy above translated more than justified in the personal character of Professor Grimm. It was there, too, that he impressed me even more than in the lecture-room with a sense of his extraordinary acquirements. Yet, when he came out of his study, he left all pedantry, his books, his labors behind. But while conversing upon the ordinary events of the day, remarks would rise spontaneously which glowed with the brightness of his wisdom, which gave glimpses into the profound depths of his learning.

But the relations between him and his elder brother, Jacob—whose name is, perhaps, the more widely known in our country—were such "a thing of beauty" as to be "a joy forever" to all who had the happiness to witness them. In childhood, they were always together; in youth and early manhood, but occasionally separated, as when Jacob was engaged in public employments in Vienna, Paris, and other places; but for more than forty years, save when the occasional demands of health or business drew them apart for a few days or weeks, they have seldom slept beneath different roofs. This affection was not demonstrative, but colored and beautified all their intercourse. You felt it as you sat with them at table, or in the evening in the social circle. Wilhelm, beside his constant delicacy of constitution, passed through several very dangerous periods of illness, as in the Winter of 1840-41, when he lay delirious fourteen weeks with brain fever, and the great physician Schönlein was of opinion that, if he recovered, his mind would be found permanently affected. It was this illness to which he refers in the letter to Bettine above given. Ten years before, he had had a similar experience in Göttingen, during which Jacob was at work upon the third part of his *Deutsche Grammatik* (Göttingen, 1831). When finished, he printed a single copy of the following lines, and bound it in the large paper copy of the work, as a pleasant surprise to his brother. I wish I could give in English the force of the sweet German "*du*."

"DEAR WILHELM: While you were lying so sick last Winter, I was forced to think that, perhaps, your faithful eyes would never fall upon this book. I sat at your table, in your chair, and saw, with an indescribable feeling of wo, how carefully you had read the first volume of the work, and extracted here and there passages from it. It seemed as if it had been written for you alone, and that should you be taken from me I could never bring to its close. God's mercy has ruled and left you to us; hence the book is yours of right. True, it is said that many books are written for posterity; but far truer is it that every one is limited by the narrow bounds of the present, and that his deepest comprehension depends upon it and is never again possible. At all events, when you read me, you who so thoroughly know my modes of thought and labor, what there is in them of good, and wherein they leave aught to be desired—this is dearer to me than when a hundred others peruse my works, finding passages which they do not fully comprehend, or to whom my labors are in many places but indifferent matters. But you have sympathy with me, not only in the subject matter, but sympathy unchangeable with me personally. Find then a brother's satisfaction in all."

A generation has passed away since this was written, and during all these years the love of the two brothers has but strengthened, and grown more beautiful. In 1837, they with one heart and mind gave up all in Gottingen, rather than sanction the destruction of the Hanoverian Constitution by that son of old George III. who, upon the elevation of Victoria to the throne of England, became the tyrant of Hanover. Together they returned to the home of their youth. Together they came to Berlin to be honored, respected, and loved both as great and good men. And here at length, a few weeks before the last Christmas—the anniversary so often celebrated so beautifully by the Grimms and Arnims in common—Wilhelm was thrown again upon the sick bed, with a disease which this time his delicate constitution had not strength to combat. On the 16th of December, the brothers, now venerable men, lacking respectively two and three months to complete their 74th and 75th years, must part. Wilhelm lay upon his bed in the room where for years he had wrought, his books near him, drawings by his own hand, and pictures of persons and places, objects of his love, hanging upon the walls about him, and those to whom he was bound by the nearest ties by his bedside. An hour before his death, Jacob bowed his head to catch his brother's last words, his white locks falling upon the sick man's pillow and mingling with his. Those two pure and noble hearts, so long one, were to be torn apart. And now, when all thought that consciousness had ceased, he recognized Jacob once more and moved his lips as if to give him a parting kiss. By and by a brightness, as of heavenly sunshine, suffused his features and gave them the fresh, manly beauty of the old days in Göttingen. And so he died.

A. W. T.

INTERESTING POST-OFFICE STATISTICS.

POST-OFFICES IN THE UNITED STATES WHICH PAY OVER $1,000 TO POSTMASTERS.

We have compiled from official sources the following list of Post-Offices in the United States which yield a net revenue to the Government of more than a thousand dollars, or of which the compensation to the postmaster exceeds $1,000.

It is instructive to notice how many officers receive a greater compensation than the amount paid to the Department.

This list will also be useful when the next administration will be called upon to consider the appointments to these offices.

	Annual compensation to Postmaster.	Net proceeds.
ALABAMA.		
Huntsville	1,479	1,872
Marion	1,106	1,464
Mobile	1,750	20,834
Montgomery	2,000	448
Selma	1,632	2,526
Tuscaloosa	1,120	1,120
Tuscumbia	2,000	150
ARKANSAS.		
Little Rock	1,556	22
Napoleon	2,000	....
CALIFORNIA.		
Benicia	869	1,041
Columbia	1,654	....
Grass Valley	1,026	2,963
Marysville	1,997	8,279
Nevada City	1,658	2,149
Oroville	1,142	2,313
Sacramento City	2,116	15,144
San Francisco	2,000	111,466
San José	1,155	928
Senora	1,015	1,794
Stockton	1,974	3,604
Yreka	1,497	2,803
DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA.		
Georgetown	1,938	3,308
Washington	2,000	9,436
CONNECTICUT.		
Bridgeport	1,846	4,825
Danbury	1,226	1,439
Derby	1,123	1,325
Hartford	2,000	16,799
Middletown	1,997	2,983
New-Britain	1,444	1,556
New-Haven	2,000	17,021
New-London	1,845	2,511
Norwalk	1,160	1,265
Norwich	2,000	3,691
Stamford	1,574	1,359
Waterbury	1,942	2,795
West Meriden	1,204	1,273
DELAWARE.		
Wilmington	2,000	12,818
FLORIDA.		
Jacksonville	901	1,126
Tallahassee	1,245	1,187
GEORGIA.		
Albany	1,287	1,242
Americus	977	1,028
Athens	1,270	1,661
Atlanta	2,000	2,351
Augusta	2,000	7,448
Columbus	2,000	1,948
Griffin	1,056	1,171
Macon	1,800	4,272
Marietta	1,301	1,420
Milledgeville	1,314	[illegible]
Rome	1,555	1,442
Savannah	2,000	16,280
ILLINOIS.		
Alton	2,000	2,306
Aurora	1,583	1,881
Belleville	1,166	1,140
Bloomington	1,756	2,607
Cairo	1,724	722
Chicago	2,000	29,463
Decatur	1,408	2,220
Dixon	1,211	1,315
Morris	1,068	1,025
Ottawa	1,365	1,848
Peoria	1,690	5,390
Peru	1,015	1,178
Preston	1,179	1,259
Quincy	2,000	4,527
Rockford	1,815	3,671
Rock Island	1,613	1,921
Springfield	1,923	8,114
Sterling	1,012	1,629
Waukegan	1,106	1,253
INDIANA.		
Evansville	2,000	4,077
Fort Wayne	2,000	2,466
Indianapolis	2,000	3,022
Lafayette	1,473	8,410
Laporte	1,685	1,945
Logansport	1,147	1,281
Madison	1,827	2,426
New-Albany	2,000	2,969
Richmond	1,856	2,142
South Bend	1,118	1,415
Terre Haute	2,000	3,357
Tetersburg	1,610	113
Vincennes	1,796	1,027
IOWA.		
Burlington	2,000	2,206
Davenport	1,886	5,084
Des Moines	1,856	2,206
Dubuque	1,887	853
Iowa City	1,398	2,996
Keokuk	1,234	1,879
Mount Pleasant	1,104	1,021
Muscatine	2,000	2,102
KENTUCKY.		
Covington	2,000	2,422
Danville	1,155	1,203
Frankfort	2,000	2,105
Hopkinsville	910	1,085
Lexington	2,657	5,055
Louisville	2,000	25,392
Maysville	1,613	1,075
Paducah	1,341	1,732
Paris	1,161	1,494
LOUISIANA.		
Alexandria	2,000	....
Baton Rouge	1,929	3,151
Donaldsville	1,620	1,176
New-Orleans	2,000	108,556
Shreveport	1,060	1,451
MAINE.		
Augusta	[illegible]	2,706
Bangor	1,633	5,596
Bath	1,795	2,019
Belfast	1,196	1,097
Biddeford	1,328	1,598
Brunswick	1,841	1,356
Calais	2,000	89
Eastport	1,150	742
Gardiner	1,217	1,024
Lewiston	1,570	1,059
Portland	2,000	8,205
Saco	1,696	1,174
MARYLAND.		
Baltimore	2,000	88,272
Cumberland	1,581	1,699
Frederick	1,918	2,543
[illegible]town	1,634	1,000
MASSACHUSETTS.		
Andover	1,280	1,215
Boston	2,000	169,992
Cambridge	1,694	883
Cambridgeport	1,185	1,208
Charlestown	1,963	3,063
Chelsea	1,295	1,411
Chicopee	1,146	1,347
East Boston	1,653	1,920
Fall River	2,000	2,152
Fitchburg	1,727	2,120
Gloucester	1,235	1,358
Greenfield	1,379	1,541
Haverhill	1,885	3,390
Holyoke	1,012	1,208
Lawrence	1,154	3,694
Lowell	2,000	10,571
Lynn	2,000	3,272
Milford	1,313	1,450
Nantucket	1,607	2,012
New-Bedford	2,000	8,509
Newburyport	2,000	3,269
Northampton	1,976	[illegible]
Pittsfield	2,000	3,176
Plymouth	1,122	1,172
Roxbury	1,975	2,956
Salem	1,958	5,682
Springfield	2,000	6,812
Taunton	1,899	3,339
Waltham	1,676	1,046
Westfield	1,269	1,621
Worcester	2,000	11,567
MICHIGAN.		
Adrian	1,967	2,432
Ann Arbor	1,327	3,232
Cold Water	1,110	969
Detroit	2,000	16,221
Flint	1,148	1,169
Grand Rapids	1,732	2,754
Hillsdale	1,071	1,199
Kalamazoo	2,000	2,779
Lansing	1,918	863
Marshall	1,330	1,893
Niles	1,174	1,330
Pontiac	1,088	1,129
MINNESOTA.		
St. Anth'y's Falls	1,219	1,305
St. Paul	1,613	6,147
Winona	1,090	1,164
MISSISSIPPI.		
Columbus	1,358	1,827
Holly Springs	1,162	1,605
Jackson	1,842	2,557
Natchez	1,305	2,263
Vicksburg	2,000	3,268
MISSOURI.		
Booneville	1,194	1,406
Columbia	1,606	1,198
Hannibal	1,749	2,316
Independence	2,000	....
Jefferson City	2,000	4,600
Kansas	1,715	1,311
St. Joseph	1,864	4,436
St. Louis	2,000	77,144
NEBRASKA.		
Nebraska City	1,053	1,143
Omaha City	1,293	1,412

	Annual compensation to Postmaster.	Net proceeds.
NEW-HAMPSHIRE.		
Claremont	1,032	950
Concord	1,782	3,611
Dover	1,916	1,484
Exeter	1,041	1,064
Great Falls	1,105	[illegible]
Keene	1,244	1,592
Manchester	1,899	5,239
Nashua	2,000	2,574
Portsmouth	1,957	3,310
NEW-JERSEY.		
Burlington	1,288	1,021
Camden	1,319	945
Elizabeth	1,393	1,440
Jersey City	2,000	4,852
Morristown	1,182	1,731
Newark	2,000	15,259
New-Brunswick	1,995	2,450
Paterson	2,000	2,645
Princeton	1,335	1,355
Trenton	1,965	6,417
NEW-YORK.		
Albany	2,000	24,698
Albion	1,392	1,464
Auburn	1,260	4,136
Batavia	1,634	1,486
Bath	1,084	899
Binghamton	2,000	2,826
Brooklyn	2,000	20,541
Buffalo	2,000	19,314
Canandaigua	2,000	2,338
Catskill	1,163	1,046
Corning	1,427	1,391
Dunkirk	1,296	1,383
Durhamsville	1,589	92
Elmira	1,963	3,491
Flushing	1,598	475
Fredonia	1,014	1,158
Fulton	1,143	1,254
Geneva	1,937	2,960
Glenn's Falls	1,178	1,346
Hudson	2,000	2,711
Ithaca	1,521	1,633
Jamestown	1,062	1,110
Kingston	1,348	1,191
Le Roy	2,000	1,151
Little Falls	1,292	1,459
Lockport	1,918	3,378
Lyons	1,204	1,254
Middletown	1,176	927
Newburgh	2,000	4,319
New-York	2,000	549,090
Niagara Falls	1,195	1,067
Norwich	1,040	967
Ogdensburgh	1,875	2,438
Oswego	1,841	4,719
Owego	1,501	1,530
Palmyra	1,002	1,134
Peekskill	1,088	916
Penn Yan	1,381	1,593
Plattsburgh	1,201	1,252
Poughkeepsie	1,959	4,966
Rochester	2,000	18,496
Rome	1,770	2,624
Rondout	1,123	1,190
Saratoga Springs	1,996	2,936
Schenectady	1,433	2,647
Seneca Falls	1,614	1,508
Sing Sing	1,151	1,346
Suspens'n Bridge	2,000	....
Syracuse	2,000	7,691
Troy	2,000	13,469
Utica	2,000	8,618
Waterloo	1,017	1,054
Watertown	1,538	3,639
West Troy	1,231	1,110
Whitehall	1,125	969
Williamsburgh	2,000	4,642
Yonkers	1,016	962
NORTH CAROLINA.		
Chapel Hill	1,021	908
Fayetteville	1,334	1,335
Goldsborough	1,000	[illegible]
Newbern	1,258	1,468
Raleigh	2,000	1,784
Wilmington	1,995	[illegible]
OHIO.		
Akron	1,321	1,318
Canton	1,260	[illegible]
Chillicothe	1,805	2,128
Cincinnati	2,000	76,592
Circleville	1,214	1,381
Cleveland	2,000	14,267
Columbus	2,000	4,198
Dayton	2,000	6,117
Delaware	1,337	1,514
Fremont	1,065	1,031
Hamilton	1,447	1,721
Lancaster	1,301	1,328
Mansfield	1,559	1,352
Marietta	1,177	1,540
Massillon	1,052	1,117
Mount Vernon	1,315	1,468
Oberlin	1,420	1,386
Painesville	1,212	1,483
Piqua	1,100	1,238
Portsmouth	1,563	1,947
Salem	1,185	1,254
Sandusky	2,014	3,147
Springfield	1,885	2,945
Steubenville	1,531	1,336
Tiffin	1,346	1,610
Toledo	2,000	[illegible]
Urbana	1,115	1,417
Warren	1,248	1,343
Wooster	1,197	1,188
Xenia	1,421	1,573
Zanesville	1,573	2,286
OREGON.		
Portland	1,252	2,587
PENNSYLVANIA.		
Allegheny City	1,499	1,868
Allentown	1,231	864
Altoona	1,017	1,110
Bethlehem	1,106	1,327
Carlisle	1,705	2,193
Chambersburg	1,273	1,229
Columbia	1,082	872
[illegible]nville	1,116	876
Easton	1,945	3,282
Erie	2,000	126
Germantown	1,120	1,050
Harrisburg	2,000	11,631
Hollidaysburg	1,973	1,045
Kensington	2,000	3,416
Lancaster	1,954	3,948
Lebanon	1,004	1,107
Lewisburg	1,012	903
Lewistown	917	1,005
Meadville	1,438	1,358
Newcastle	1,088	844
Morristown	1,237	1,929
Philadelphia	2,000	188,065
Pittsburg	2,000	22,939
Pottsville	1,952	2,079
Reading	2,000	4,019
Scranton	1,612	2,065
Washington	1,100	1,364
Westchester	1,753	2,447
Wilkesbarre	1,404	1,723
Williamsport	1,497	1,678
York	1,344	2,275
RHODE ISLAND.		
Newport	1,672	3,813
Pawtucket	1,565	1,922
Providence	2,000	24,234
Woonsocket Falls	1,109	1,296
SOUTH CAROLINA.		
Charleston	2,000	35,647
Columbia	2,000	5,397
Newberry	693	1,142
TENNESSEE.		
Chattanooga	2,000	....
Clarksville	1,070	1,570
Columbia	1,446	1,109
Knoxville	1,755	2,253
Memphis	2,000	14,856
Nashville	2,000	12,733
TEXAS.		
Austin	2,000	2,743
Galveston	2,000	4,380
Houston	2,000	4,061
San Antonio	1,859	2,091
VERMONT.		
Brattleboro	[illegible]	1,558
Burlington	2,000	2,923
Montpelier	1,881	2,265
Rutland	1,613	1,328
St. Albans	1,014	1,003
VIRGINIA.		
Abingdon	1,554	[illegible]
Alexandria	1,879	5,315
Charlottesville	1,550	2,189
Fredericksburg	1,813	2,301
Lexington	1,012	1,031
Lynchburg	2,000	4,752
Norfolk	2,000	7,028
Parkersburg	1,107	1,006
Petersburg	2,000	7,694
Portsmouth	1,896	2,005
Richmond	2,000	24,603
Staunton	1,613	1,614
Univ. of Virginia	1,157	1,147
Wheeling	2,000	263
Winchester	1,756	1,655
WISCONSIN.		
Beloit	1,662	2,256
Fond du Lac	1,555	1,841
Janesville	1,643	2,011
Kenosha	1,406	1,551
Labrosse	1,618	1,514
Madison	2,000	[illegible]
Milwaukee	2,000	24,167
Oshkosh	1,572	1,782
Racine	1,869	2,900
Watertown	[illegible]	1,362
Whitewater	1,047	[illegible]

MAIL CONTRACTORS DURING 1859,

AND AMOUNTS PAID FOR ONE YEAR'S SERVICE, ON SINGLE ROUTES, AND OVER $10,000.

ALABAMA.	
Ala. & Tenn. R. R. R. Co.	$12,000
Henry Folenwider	65,000
Hill, Taylor & Timberlake	14,162
Hill, Taylor & Timberlake	11,191
Hill, Taylor & Timberlake	12,236
Montgomery and West Point Railroad	22,000
Memphis & Charleston R.	41,381
ARKANSAS.	
John D. Adams	14,637
Chidester, Reeside & Brimmer	13,350
Chidester, Reeside & Brimmer	12,566
N. Coles	24,375
Hanger & Ayliff	36,613
Charles C. Heard	15,775
CALIFORNIA.	
Cal. Navigation Co.	30,000
Cal. Navigation Co.	33,000
Overland Mail Co.	600,000
Pacific Mail S. S. Co.	122,500
CONNECTICUT.	
Hartford & N. H. R. R.	17,600
N. Y. & N. Haven R. R.	20,900
DELAWARE.	
Phil. Balt. & Wilmington Railroad	12,637
FLORIDA.	
Geo. Buckman	33,750
Southern S. Ship Co.	17,500
GEORGIA.	
Atlanta & W. Point R.R.	20,543
Cent R. R. & Banking Co.	29,100
John Cunningham	11,000
Geo. R. R. & Bank'g Co.	41,816
Macon & West'n R.R. Co.	22,200
Southwestern and Muscogee Railroad	15,300
Western & Atlantic R.R.	22,750
ILLINOIS.	
Chicago, Burlington and Quincy Railroad	21,000
Gal. & Chic. Union R. R.	12,100
Illinois Central Railroad	25,300
Illinois Central Railroad	51,000
Quincy & Chicago R. R.	10,000
St. Louis, Alt. & Chi. R. R.	28,475
Terre Haute, Alton and St. Louis Railroad	19,100
Geo. Watson	17,475
INDIANA.	
Indiana Central R. R.	13,812
Indianapolis & Cin. R. R.	13,575
New Alb. & Salem R. R.	23,900
Ohio & Miss. Railroad	76,725
IOWA.	
E. S. Alvord	9,375
KANSAS.	
Barrow, Porter & Crenshaw	20,000
KENTUCKY.	
Jas. W. Brannon	12,750
Carter & Thomas and Louisville and Nashville Railroad Co.	31,800
Covington & Lex. R. R.	10,966
N. E. Gray	11,490
C. G. Pearce	12,000
Sterley & Sherlock	24,000
LOUISIANA.	
R. C. Brinkley	11,231
R. C. Brinkley	20,000
Cotton & Landry	33,400
James L. Day	35,600
Holmes and Leathers	40,000
Almanzon Houston	20,311
La Tehauntepec Co.	161,684
Memphis and N. Orleans Steam Packet	90,499
New-Orleans Jackson & G't Northern R. R.	41,600
New-Orleans, Opelousas & G't Western R. R.	16,000
James B. Price	11,000
James B. Price	33,062
Price & Foster	12,463
Nelson Taylor	17,106
MAINE.	
Jos. Hutchins	16,500
MARYLAND.	
Baltimore & Ohio R. R. Co.	12,000
Baltimore & Ohio R. R. Co.	94,200
Baltimore & Ohio R. R. Co.	10,400
Northern Central R. R.	24,975
Philadelphia, Wilmingt'n & Baltimore R. R.	37,500
MASSACHUSETTS.	
Boston & Worcester R. R. Co.	12,875
Boston & Me R. R.	10,525
Western R. R.	33,150
MICHIGAN.	
Detroit & Milwaukee R. R. (6 months)	9,400
Michigan Central R. R.	42,375
Michigan South'n & Nor'n Indiana R. R.	36,300
MINNESOTA.	
Galena, Dubuque & Dunleith Packet Co.	30,625
Prairie du Chien, Hudson & St. Paul Packet	12,462
J. C. Burbank	12,670
MISSISSIPPI.	
Hill, Taylor & Timberlake	11,916
Hill, Taylor & Timberlake	12,000
Hill, Taylor & Timberlake	13,600
Holmes & Lathers	15,975
Missouri Central R.R.	51,200
Mobile & Ohio R R.	20,830
Southern R.R.	12,450
MISSOURI.	
E. S. Alvord	14,000
D. Able	19,875
W. Briarly	20,269
S. T. Bal[illegible]	19,875
Isaac C. Beman	24,000
Isaac C. Beman	27,865
Jacob Hull	40,000
John M. Hockaday	190,000
Keokuk Packet Co.	20,000
Northern Missouri R. R.	11,447
Pacific R. R. Co.	24,276
Preston Roberts	12,370
Preston Roberts	13,300
NEW-HAMPSHIRE.	
Boston, Concord & Montreal R.R.	10,400
NEW-JERSEY.	
Camden & Amboy R. R.	9,800
New-Jersey R. R. & Transportation Co.	13,500
Phila. & Tren. R. R.	20,250
NEW-MEXICO.	
T. T. Bowler	13,990
NEW-YORK.	
Buffalo & State Line R.R.	13,800
Long Island R. R. Co.	11,070
New-York & Erie R. R.	93,598
New York Central R. R.	93,125
NORTH CAROLINA.	
North Carolina R.R.	22,200
Wilm'ton & Weldon R. R.	40,600
OHIO.	
Bellefontaine & Ia. R. R.	17,850
Central Ohio R.R.	27,575
Cleveland & Pittsburg R R	12,937
Cleveland, Painesville & Ashtabula R.R.	21,600
Cleveland, Columbus & Cincinnati R. R.	29,100
Cleveland & Toledo R. R.	22,900
Columbus & Xenia R. R.	12,375
Indianapolis, Pittsburg & Cleveland R.R.	12,750
Little Miami R.R.	16,425
Marietta & Cin. R.R.	19,700
Pittsburg, Fort Wayne & Chicago R.R.	93,900
Sandusky, Dayton & Cincinnati R.R.	13,630
Sandusky, Mansfield & Newark R.R.	12,400
Toledo, Wabash & Western R.R.	24,400
PENNSYLVANIA.	
Catawissa, W'msport & Erie R.R.	11,900
Penn. R.R. Co.	73,700
Phil. & Reading R R.	19,613
SOUTH CAROLINA.	
Charlotte & S. C. R.R.	11,700
Greenville & Col. R.R.	15,600
M. C. Mordecai	60,400
North Eastern R.R. Co.	15,543
S. Carolina R R Co.	51,000
Wilmington & Man. R.R.	42,750
TENNESSEE.	
E. Tenn. & Va. R R. Co.	26,140
E. Tenn. & Georgia R.R.	22,000
James Miller	29,909
Mobile & Ohio R R.	10,240
Nash. & Chattanooga R R.	31,000
TEXAS.	
Wm. Bradfield	10,400
Geo. H. Giddings	161,842
Chas. Morgan	18,820
C. B. Payne	45,000
C. B. Payne	29,714
Sawyer & Risher	11,470
Sawyer & Risher	17,400
T. W. Smith	11,900
Southern Steamship Co.	55,000
Sterrett & Smith	20,600
UTAH.	
Geo. Chorpenning, jr.	129,298
VERMONT.	
Rutland & Burl'n R.R.	15,500
Vt. Central R R.	14,687
VIRGINIA.	
Balt. Steam Packet Co.	16,500
Orange & Alex. R.R.	18,725
Petersburg R.R.	19,200
Rich., Fredericksburg & Potomac R.R. Co.	34,424
Rich. & Dansville R.R.	19,550
Southside R.R.	19,400
Va. Central R.R.	11,475
Va. Central R R.	10,158
Va. & Tenn. R.R.	41,000
WASHINGTON TER.	
Hunt & Scranton	23,700
WISCONSIN.	
Mil. & Miss. R R.	19,400
La Crosse & Mil. R R.	18,520

WASHINGTON AT PRINCETON.

The incident which Leutze has chosen for this picture, we learn from the sheet of letter-press scattered about the exhibition room, "was chiefly selected to "illustrate one of the less known but well authenticated "characteristics of Washington—his impetuosity and "energetic expression of feeling under certain circum-"stances." This incident is the skirmish at Princeton, when an engagement took place between a detachment under Gen. Mercer, and a portion of the British army, in which the Americans retreated. Washington, however, coming up with the main body, charged upon the enemy, rushing forward impetuously to rally the militia. A battery placed by the British was taken, and their troops fled precipitately. So great, it is said, was his exultation at this success, that he leaped the fence, gave the view halloo, as if in a fox chase, and cried out: "Gentlemen, the day is ours!" This is the moment chosen by the artist.

Mr. Leutze's talents as a historical painter, who has the good sense to choose his subjects from American history, do not need commendation. He has established a reputation, and this last picture will undoubtedly add to it. It has all the brilliancy of color for which he is noted, and that picturesqueness of management which is so striking in all that he does. Many of the minor details of the picture are in perfect harmony with the time and the occasion which it is meant to bring before the spectator. Turning from the central figure upon which the eye first rests, one is attracted to details which are necessarily subordinate, but should be always harmonious, and here are peculiarly so: to the boy clasping a cannon with one arm, over which his life-blood is oozing, as he sinks with the faintness of death; the fallen officer, his sword dyed with the blood which flows from the breast of the dead British gunner by his side; the wounded hunter sunk upon the snow, his deer-skin legging red from a wound in his ankle, which has rendered him helpless; the fight going on everywhere; the cruel excitement of the battle-field; the cool courage and determination of individual men; the steady advance of the American troops, and the hasty flight of the discomforted enemy; and, over all, the smoke gradually disappearing, and the bright, warm sunshine of a Winter's morning breaking as still and as beautiful over such a scene as if the face of nature had never been disfigured by the passions and the violence of men. Mr. Leutze, we presume, has painted no picture which will be so popular as this.

Thus much in its praise—praise honest and conscientious. There is another criticism, looking at it from another stand-point, which ought not to be omitted, though we might hesitate were Mr. Leutze a younger artist. That the Washington of history is a perfectly ideal character is, we suppose, now generally admitted by all sensible people, who very well know that the real life and character of the man is utterly misapprehended and misrepresented. Anything, whether picture, or poem, or story, if otherwise passable, would be heartily welcome, that should really and truly represent him "in his impetuosity and energetic expres-"sion of feeling." We can hardly say that we hoped to see this in Mr. Leutze's picture, but we should, nevertheless, have been very glad to have found it. We do not. On the contrary, we find the same impossible Washington—the Washington of whom, if we told the truth, we should all confess we are heartily tired—that we have been accustomed to hear of in 4th of July and other orations, and even to read of in twelve-volume extirpated and emasculated editions of correspondence and biography. He is represented by Mr. Leutze at sunrise, after being all night on horseback, in a perfect toilet, finished off with an elegant blue military cloak, turned up with crimson—as preposterous a garment for horseback, at any time, as could possibly be devised, and which we do not believe Washington ever wore when there was the slightest chance of a hard ride or hard fighting before him. The horse he bestrides—we are happy to say correctly—is in a perfectly fresh condition, admirably groomed, not a hair turned, thoroughly and daintily caparisoned, standing on his hindlegs, in a finely studied circus attitude, while his master, taking off his chapeau, and waving it with inimitable grace, addresses, with a bland and benignant countenance worthy of the most festive of occasions, an audience quite away from the battle-field, with the feeble platitude, "Gentlemen, the day is ours." Then, all his men who are not dead or dying, are smiling, with a grateful appreciation of the condescension of that remark of their prancing Chief. Like him, they also are in a high state of freshness, health, and good taylorism; their three-cornered hats, blue coats and buckskin breeches, with all the gloss of holiday uniforms; their long curls, as smugly dressed, and faces as cleanly shaved as if just out of the chair of a "tonsorial emporium," show us what neat, pleasant work that revolutionary war was generally, and what a charming morning excursion a night retreat that ended in a running fight must have been in particular. Now the fact, we presume, was that Washington, at this particular fight, when he saw his militia run, swore literally like a trooper; that when the regulars charged, and the enemy retreated, he pressed on, with his body and head bent in the eagerness of the chase; if he hallooed at all, the shout had a good deal of the yell in it, and was given with his face turned toward the running "Britishers," and not arranged for a portrait for the infinite future. Neither he nor his horse was in a prancing humor. The animal, we have no doubt, was jaded and bedraggled with a hard night's work, and his master, with his clothes awry, worn with fatigue, mad with excitement, but exulting in victory, pressed his beast on, instead of stopping him for a curvet, to be sure that there was no further back-down in his own men, and no rally in the flying enemy. And the men!—they were anything, we must think, but these festive and natty gentlemen of Mr. Leutze's picture—on the contrary, a very rough set of fellows, their faces begrimed with powder and other dirt, all the smiles on the wrong side of them, not one among them that had been shaved for a week; their clothes ragged, their hats torn, their shoes worn out, and accoutred altogether in a very forlorn and shabby fashion, they had little time and less inclination for fine speeches, and would have had much more stomach to club the Commander-in Chief with the butt end of a musket, than to look up to him with smiling admiration, if he had stopped at that moment, when men were in desperate hand-to-hand fight within ten feet of him, to indulge in the graces of witching horsemanship, and the charms of sententious eloquence addressed, with a flourish of a *chapeau bras* to the coming time.

Thus much for the conception of the picture, which, we think, is utterly false. For its execution, after all that can be said in its praise for tone, and color, and atmosphere, and handling, and management of certain details, we confess that these lose their effect when we look upon the ground over which, it is supposed, a fierce battle has just passed, upon which men are now lying dead and dying, and see only a field of untrampled snow, the undisturbed spires of grass still holding up their fretted frost-work, the forms of dead and dying men lying not *in* the snow, but on it—lay figures, in short, of men and horse without weight or substance, standing or lying upon a surface incapable of pressure—unsubstantial entities resting upon a shadowy counterfeit of the solid earth. Had the artist painted, instead, a bloody, broken ground; grass torn up with the strong hoofs of horses mad with fright; the dead weight of dead men asserting already their claim to be a part of that dust upon which they rest so heavily; the helpless rage of the wounded; the desperate courage of the ragged soldiers pressing on to victory—had he spread upon his canvas all the wild elements of a fierce fight, led by a leader well nigh driven to distraction by the desperation of his circumstances, instead of all this prettiness of uniform, this exultation of a gala-day excitement, this posturing, this attitudinizing, this prancing and speechifying, we might have had a picture which would have given to this generation some notion of what the real Washington and the real Continentals did and were in that Winter campaign in the Jerseys, when their daily struggle with hunger, and cold, and poverty, and despair was enlivened and varied by a fierce skirmish in the early morning after a night's retreat.

MARINE AFFAIRS.

The schooner E. Bates, previously reported ashore on the Point off the Hook, but subsequently floated off, has all her cargo on board, and is all ready for sea.

The Home Squadron was never more efficient than at present. The entire force, including the Gulf Squadron, number about 14 steam and sailing vessels of all classes, with crews thoroughly skilled in the different branches of military and naval warfare. It has been decided by the authorities, in view of recent developments, to reinforce our ships in the Gulf of Mexico, in order that they may be prepared to meet any emergency which may present itself in that quarter. We give the following correct estimate of our naval strength in the Gulf:

Vessels.	Tonnage.	Guns.	Men.	Horsepower.
Savannah	1,700	22	300	....
Preble	900	18	180	....
Saratoga	1,100	20	250	....
Pocahontas	950	8	160	300
Brooklyn	2,000	22	300	1,050
Total	6,650	90	1,190	1,850

It must be remembered that the Gulf Squadron is only a section of the Home Squadron. Under the command of Commodore McCluney, a detachment of marines were sent on board of the Brooklyn on Saturday, from the Brooklyn Marine Barracks. Another batch of workmen were discharged from the Navy Yard on Saturday last. There are not more than 250 men at work in the Yard at present. There are four vessels-of-war soon expected at this port, two from Brazil, one from the coast of Africa, and the steamship Roanoke from Aspinwall, with the Japanese Commissioners on board.

THE STEAM PROPELLER AUSTRALASIAN.

The Australasian was built in Glasgow, Scotland, by Messrs. G. & T. Thompson, for the Australasian Mail line. She, however, only made one passage to Sydney, and carried troops to Madras, after which she was sold to the present company. She was then overhauled, and will in future run between Liverpool and New-York. The dimensions of the ship are as follows: Entire length from the taffrail to the figure head, 350 feet; length of keel, 320 feet; breadth of beam, 43 feet; depth of hold, 33 feet. The engines are known as the direct acting, and are put together in a workmanlike manner. They are estimated at 700 horse power. The shrouds are of wire, and present a neater appearance than those of rope. The after-deck is pooped over, affording a long and spacious dining-room, with large and airy state-rooms on either side. Particular attention has been paid to the berths, they being larger than those usually furnished on steam vessels. The cabin is also tastefully arranged, and is ornamented with birdseye maple, highly polished. Great care has also been paid to ventilating the vessel. In fact, everything necessary to a first-class ship is to be found on board the Australasian. She is ship-rigged, and is said to be the largest vessel of the kind afloat. At the present time she is under the command of Capt. E. M. Heckly, an able and experienced officer, who has been in the service for many years. The first officer and subordinates are also thorough experienced seamen, and are spoken of in commendable terms.

THE MURDERER OF DR. KEITT HUNG.—We take the following from *The Ocala (Fla.) Companion* of the 28th ult:

The slave Lewis, mentioned in our last issue as having been proved guilty of aiding in the murder of his master, Dr. J. W. Keitt, on the 19th ult., was further examined on Wednesday last, and, the most positive testimony of his guilt being adduced, he was immediately sentenced and hung. He confessed his guilt, but refused to make any statement implicating others, though it was evident that he had not performed the diabolical act alone. He expressed no sorrow for having committed the awful crime, and viewed the preparations for his execution with stolid indifference. He was tried by a Committee, consisting of twelve freeholders, appointed for that purpose by a large meeting of the citizens of this county, held on that day. The trial was conducted with great care, at the place where the murder was committed. Two others were committed to jail.

MILTON SEARS is our Agent for the sale of THE TRIBUNE in PATERSON, N. J. He will serve THE TRIBUNE in any part of the city