the same spot, with the son of "John Shakespeare, yeoman," winning his way in by wit or pennies. One day he is big enough to be of service to Burbage & Perkyn. Then he steps to the theater of the "Globe" in London; and next to that "great globe itself," which, when it shall "dissolve," can scarcely destroy the name and fame of him who was its finest interpreter. I looked closely at the little gipsys about the flimsy side-show, but must confess that I did not feel an apprehension that there was any "mute, inglorious" Shakespeare among them. Lightning does not strike twice in the same place, says the proverb; and that two such wondrous swans will adorn the Avon is scarcely to be expected. Yet, it is pleasant to feel that the same old times of Nature—the same old play of life—the running Avon—

"The whining schoolboy with his satchel,
And shining morning face, creeping like snail
Unwillingly to school,"

are ever old and ever new, and that after all Shakespeare did but utter the prelude of the wondrous harmonies that must yet be unfolded from her glorious orchestra.

"Yes, there are hearts prophetic, hope may trust,
That slumber yet in uncreated dust,
Ordained to fire the daring sons of earth
With every charm of wisdom and of worth.
Ordained to light with intellectual day
The many wheels of Nature as they play;
Or warm with Fancy's energy to glow,
And rival even Shakespeare here below."

After all, scratch the England of to-day, and you shall find the England of three centuries ago; a little combed and washed, it is true, but still nearly enough the same to justify his dramatic photography. Why this very Tercentenary, what with committees and strifes between artists, as to who should play this, who that, has evoked all the players in the "tedious brief scene of young Pyramus, and his love Thisbe." The part of Justice Shallow not having been arranged for, here voluntarily steps forward the very man in the Mayor of Carlisle, Mr. Caleb Rodgson, who having been invited to take some part in the great Festivity, indignantly declines, alleging that "Shakespeare was a clever man, but might have turned his talents to better advantage." Nay the whole watch, with a Bottom thrown in, would seem to be present in Old Carlisle, for in one of the papers of that city we have this appeal: "Let us support our worthy Mayor, and all who are conscientiously concerned, against theatrical entertainments, as seductive and dangerous, and take no part in the celebration of the birthday of mere literary stage actor." Now it is not every age that knows its stupidest man; so let us be thankful; and let us admire the genius which reaches over three centuries and still "translates" the Bottoms into their cranial manifestations. And yet I am not sure that I do not like this Bacotian state of mind better than the sluice of fulsome and unappreciative admiration which pours in on me daily, and which resembles nothing so much as that wretched daub of white paint with which years ago Malone covered the bust of Shakespeare in the Church, which until then had shown the very color of the bard's face, eyes and hair, and dress.

In Paris the Shakespeare Tercentenary seems to be turning, as everything else that reaches that capital does, into a profound political question. The theater of the Porte St. Martin had determined to celebrate the week with putting on the stage Hamlet, Henry IV., and a part of the Midsummer Night's Dream. But our old friends, "the authorities," interfered. Hamlet was a Dane, and might not some persons force, by cunningly devised applause, a political sense, a Schleswig sense, upon some passages in it? "To be or not to be," for example, might be supposed the soliloquy of Denmark itself, personified in Hamlet—the present conflict being a matter of life and death with her. Then the battle of Shrewsbury, in Henry IV., might it not kindle the war spirit? And then when Titania "coys" the "amiable face" of Bottom, might not the evil-disposed see in it a picture of La Belle France enamored of a certain R-y-l P-rs—age? So all was prohibited. The theater proposed to substitute Othello. But Othello was a general in the service of the Venetian Republic, and might not the name of Venice revive memories of certain liberal promises never fulfilled. So Shakespeare is suppressed at Paris; indeed it becomes a serious question whether, having expelled Stansfeld and removed Garibaldi, Napoleon may not next demand the suppression of Shakespeare anniversaries here in England. That Albion's tories would withhold that or anything else from "our ally" is not to be seriously thought of, of course. But one cannot live long in England without feeling that with the English people their great names of the past constitute that which is nearest of all things to their hearts—nearer even than their present living interests and men. What the Englishman feels about Shakespeare is fully told in this passage from Thomas Carlyle:

"Which Englishman we ever made in this land of ours, which millions of Englishmen, would we not give up rather than this Stratford peasant? There is no regiment of highest dignitaries that we would not sell for him. He is the grandest thing we have yet done. For our honor among foreign nations, as an ornament to an English household, what item is there which we would not surrender rather than him? Consider, now, if they asked us, Will you give up your Indian Empire or your Shakespeare? you, English, never have had an Indian Empire, or never have had a Shakespeare. Really, it were a grave question. Official persons would doubtless answer in official language; but we, for our part, should not so be found to answer. Indian Empire—no Indian Empire! we cannot do without Shakespeare! Indian Empire will go, at any rate some day; but then Shakespeare does not go—he lasts forever with us. We cannot give up Shakespeare."

This old town of Stratford, built on one of the old military roads constructed by the Romans during their occupation of the country were in itself, not unworthy attention; and this beautiful Avon River was once reddened with the blood which streamed at the battles of Naseby and Evesham; but who ever thinks of Romans or battlefields when he comes to this spot?

What is *known* of Shakespeare personally? That he was born in this village, April 23, 1564; that his father was poor; that he married Ann Hathaway who was seven years his senior, and that their first child was born six months after marriage; that he went to London at the age of eighteen, and was connected with the Globe Theater; that by acting, managing, and writing, he saved up some money; that he built a house in Stratford and came there to live about 1608; that he was the companion of Ben. Johnson; that his eldest daughter, Susanna, was married in 1607 to John Hall, a physician of Stratford; that he died in 1616 on the 23d of April (the day of his birth), as we judge from the register of burial: "April 25, Will Shakespeare, gent." In those few lines, reader, all (sifted of tradition, conjecture, good stories, and much else, to be noticed here-after in this correspondence) that is positively known of this man is summed up.

FOREIGN GOSSIP.

Mrs. Bate of Penryn, Wales, being sick with bad legs, called in Jane Lacy, widely reputed in those parts as a "cunning woman," who told her that she was suffering from a spell. Jane further said that a person had "wished" that Mrs. Bate's arms might fall useless at her side, and that she might be struck blind; but that instead of the "wish" being fulfilled, the spell had fallen on her legs. She described the person who had "ill-wished" Mrs. Bate, and said the spell had fallen on her when the planets were crossing the moon. She administered medicine and gave lotion for rubbing the legs, and nitrogether charged £1 12s. 6d. for her services, which amount was paid. Before operating she required a lock of her dupe's hair. Mrs. Bate died, and the cunning woman was taken up and rewarded with two months hard labor.

The following are the names of the members of the new Japanese Embassy in Europe: Embassadors—Jkeda Esikongo-no-kami, Kawadzou-idzou-no-kami, Kawada Sagami-no-kami. Vice-Governor, Eanaga Eatichi. 1st Officers—Eanaka Lentaro, Nichi Kichidjiro, Saito Djirotaro, Sto Eokichiro, Suado Saboro. 2d Officers—Herije Rokongoro, Yatsou Kansiro, Masouda Enkanoské, Yoko-yama Keichi, Sougioura Aidzo, Matzinami Gormodjio, Yamaoutchi Rokousaboro, Yano-Djirobé, Séke Simpatchi, Harada Goitchi. Attendants of the Embassadors—Koidsoumi Yasouemon, Ozeki Hanoské, Kanagami Sasoské, Jwamatsoutaro, Bessiosadjiro, Eakabasi Eomisabaro, Tamaki Soujo, Sougamami Hisasi.

The English residents at Rome lately got up some private theatrical performances, and were obliged to apply for the permission of his Holiness to act in Lent. They made petition therefore to Monsignor Talbot, who, being a convert from the English Church, of which he was once a beneficed clergyman, is an ultra in everything; and he rejected their prayer with indignation. The disappointed actors then applied to some one else, who went directly to his Holiness himself, who gave full consent, and ordered Monsignor Talbot to come and translate the pieces for him into choice Italian. One of these was "Box and Cox."

The New-Zealand statistics for 1862 have been published in that colony. On the 31st of December of that year the population was 125,812 persons, the production of gold in the year was 410,262 ounces, the imports for the year are valued at £4,626,082, and the exports £2,422,734, and the customs' revenue reached £399,007. It is estimated that the present European population amounts to about 160,000, and the Maori population to about 50,000.

The following cotton was imported into Liverpool during a recent 10 days: 7,771 bales of American, valued at £288,550; 4,339 Pernam, £90,750; 4,351 Bahia, £86,320; 9,660 Egyptian, £379,600; 1,522 West India, Pernam, and Smyrna, £30,440; 56,257 Surat, £1,087,710; 3,347 Bengal, £83,665; 22,604 China, £452,080. In addition to the above there are 6,600 Egyptian, £360,000, and 15,000 China, £300,000; and about 60,000 East India, £1,800; making a total of £3,838,045.

The Court Journal (London) inquires what Mazzini is like. "Nobody ever sees him, and it is said that he is often not to be recognized by his friends—that he goes by an assumed name, and always disguises himself when he walks abroad. His reason for doing this is that he is in danger from the machinations of French spies."

Mr. Robson, a celebrated English burlesque actor, was hissed in Edinburgh the other day for acting too well. He had to simulate drunkenness, and the audience, who were doubtless judges of the effects of "wee drappies," thought he was really drunk, and hissed accordingly.

Among the things left by Professor Schinder, the old friend of Beethoven, many papers, notes, letters, together with the clock, the stick, and the spectacles of the composer, have been found. The papers are said to contain many important items toward the history of the composer's life and works.

The Reader (London) says that it is doubtful whether the printing of the letters of Napoleon I. will be resumed. They are said to be disfigured by many coarse personalities, which is the reason of the delay and probable abandonment of their publication.

Some of the chief Paris clubs have odd names. One, for example, is called "The Potato," because its members are chiefly country gentlemen and noblemen who interest themselves in agriculture; another is called "The Old Fools," because many of its members are elderly.

The Pope, in order to encourage the growth of cotton in the Pontifical States, has decreed that a premium of 25 crowns per rubbio, which is equal to one pound sterling per acre, shall be awarded to the agriculturists who shall the best succeed in its production.

A parliamentary return, just issued, states that the total number of electors for cities and boroughs in England and Wales was 468,966 in 1862-3, and 487,604 in 1863-4. The total number of electors for counties was 534,085 in 1862-3, and 535,788 in 1863-4.

The Archduchess Maximilian has just published her "Souvenirs of a Voyage in La Fantaisie," and of her residence at Madeira. She has not yet announced any intended work on her future residence in Mexico.

The Matilda, just built at Glasgow at a cost of £60,000, and sailing from Cardiff with a cargo of steel, iron, and coal (currently reported as intended for the Rebels), has been wrecked off Lundy Island. Crew saved.

The Sultan of Turkey was recently hunting in the neighborhood of Constantinople, and, having become separated from his suite, was surrounded by brigands, and robbed of his gun, watch, purse, and rings.

At the bottom of an order for a lot of goods lately received by a firm in Liverpool from a Dublin house, was, "Send the whole at once, and the remainder afterward."

The death of "Old Jenny," a Southport, England celebrity, is announced. The deceased was 92 years old, and had traveled as the public carrier between Preston and North Meols for upward of 70 years.

The Berlin journalistic fraternity have just fêted Herr Bernstein on printing his 5,000th leader in the *Volks Zeitung* of that city. He established the paper in 1849, and has written a leading article in it every day since.

A man with whom dog-stealers in London pawn their stolen dogs has been brought before a police court. The police said his "business" was worth £500 a year.

The body of a man, shockingly burned from the waist upward, has been discovered hanging by the neck to a tree near St. Cloud.

Louis Blanc calls the arrival of Garibaldi in England "a spectacle of incalculable influence and astounding grandeur."

The Germans intend to celebrate, on June 22, the 600th anniversary of the gift of freedom by Rudolph of Hapsburgh to the town of Winterhalter.

The University of Berlin has now for the first time advanced a Jew to the grade of doctor in law; he is a Russian subject, named Bernstein.

An old lady near Clunes, in South Australia, cures her cattle of pleuro-pneumonia by chopping off their tails.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

There are said to be many fraudulent bonds and mortgages in Michigan of land purporting to be sold by the State. *The Detroit Free Press* says:

"In all these cases we have examined, the abstract of the title purports to show a title derived from the State of Michigan through a deed made by the Auditor-General to Widney Jones. Jones then deeds to some one who makes a mortgage to some third person. Here in Michigan every one knows that the only lands the State has any interest in, which the Auditor-General is authorized to convey, are lands which the State has bid in for unpaid taxes."

The Free Press adds that in the majority of cases these lands have been sold for taxes which have been paid, and the titles are therefore void.

A man in Miami, Conn., recently applied for a marriage certificate, and, without noticing that a wrong name was inscribed as that of the lady, hastened with his bride elect to a clergyman, and the twain were made one flesh. Next day he was led to look at the document by an advertisement, and then found out the error. Turning to the object of his affection with an excited yet tremulous voice, he exclaimed: "Maria, a mistake has been made, and I am married to the wrong woman! You are not my lawful wife!" Maria gave a glance at the document, and with a half-drawn sigh answered: "It's no use fretting, Jeremiah—it's too late now."

William Willis, who murdered the Widow Rockwell, in Kingston, N. Y., and is under sentence of death, writes to *The Kingston Argus* that he had been "the dupe of a heartless coquette and hypocrite"—one in whom he "placed unlimited confidence," and "loved not wisely but too well;" and that he was unconscious of what he was doing at the time he committed the murder. He adds, however: "My only remembrance now of anything connected with the tragical circumstances is, I felt that it would be a laudable and praiseworthy thing to take her life."

The ladies of Indianapolis have had a meeting, at which they resolved "that a Committee of Ten be appointed to wait upon the business men of the city, employers and employees, and present the subject of ladies filling places of clerks and others who go into the Hundred Days' service." They also drew up propositions to the business men to send their clerks to the service, continuing their pay, and employing ladies at $13 a month and rations in their place. They further have prepared promises for signature by the clerks aforesaid, agreeing to the above arrangement.

The Boston Traveller tells of a man who, at a watering-place, was seized in the night with violent pains in his stomach; cocktails were in vain. His wife, unwilling to disturb the servants, went into the kitchen and made a mustard poultice, which she spread on her own handkerchief. Returning, she made a mistake in the room, and, entering, gently raised the bed-clothes from a sleeping form and placed the poultice upon its stomach. The stranger leaped from his bed, uttering "strange oaths." The lady screamed, her lord rushed to the rescue; there was a grand tableau. The husband forgot his stomach-ache, but at early dawn left with his wife for parts unknown.

Robert Louden, who was tried at St. Louis by a military commission for repeatedly carrying mails to and from Rebels, for being a spy, and for having conspired with others to burn steamboats on the Mississippi River, has been found guilty and sentenced to be hanged. He was formerly a Ward officer in St. Louis. Three guerrillas and spies were sentenced to be hanged and six guerrillas to be shot by the same commission. The President commuted the sentence of some of these latter to imprisonment for five years.

The following was posted in his house, a few days since by a Poughkeepsie business man:

"HEADQUARTERS, HOUSE OF ——.

"GENERAL ORDER, No. 1.—JULIA: Until the price falls, no more butter will be used in our family. JAMES."

He had hardly reached his counting-house when a special messenger handed him this:

"JAMES: Until butter is reinstated, no more tobacco will be used in this house. JULIA, Chief of Staff."

It is said that butter won.

This is the way the Rebel Gen. Forrest manages to obtain recruits: A squad of soldiers is sent into a town or district, where they represent themselves as being on furlough, resolved on enjoying a good time, and determined to spend their money freely. They treat every one well for several days, never attempting to molest even their known enemies, in order to disarm suspicion; and then, at a preconcerted time, they capture every male person between the ages of 16 and 50, and march them off to camp.

Mrs. Mary M. Blackstock, of Allegheny Co., Pa., has been bound over in $1,000 for shooting and wounding Robert Simpson, to whom she had been engaged, but who married some other lady. He had before attempted to break from his engagement, and slandered Mrs. B., but renewed the engagement on being threatened with a lawsuit, at which time she told him that a second breach of promise would be followed by his death.

William Provost, a notorious bounty jumper who had escaped from Poughkeepsie has been recaptured at Hudson, Columbia County, New-York, after a most desperate resistance. He was found in a low grog shop, and immediately drew a knife, and, cutting one of the party, ran. He was caught and again got away, again using his knife but was ultimately fired on and wounded by Capt. Seymour and arrested, being afterward taken to Poughkeepsie.

Col. Bartlett, now of the 54th Massachusetts, was in 1861, a student at College, enlisted as a private in the 20th Massachusetts, and soon rose to a captaincy. He lost a leg at Yorktown, but procured a wooden substitute and rejoined his regiment. At Port Hudson he was shot through the wrist and foot, and returned home. Recovering, he raised another regiment, and now goes again to fight for the Union. He is only 24 years of age.

A frog fell out of a block of sandstone which some workmen were breaking at Johnstown, Pa., a few days since. The stone was known not to have been disturbed since it was quarried thirty years ago; and how long the frog, which was squeezed as flat as a cent, had been in it before that can only be a matter of conjecture. Immediately on falling out the reptile began to swell and move, and in a short time became quite lively.

A college regatta will take place at the Charles River Bay on June 11. All the Harvard boats except the new College boat Harvard will enter. This regatta is in place of the Beacon. The Harvard will enter, as well as the other boats, on July 4. The regular College regatta will be held, probably at Providence, about the last week of July. Three new boats have been built—the Harvard, the Thetis, and the Gono.

Lieut. Hillman of the 176th New-York was bitten in the arm last Fall by a poisonous insect, while in Louisiana, but, though the arm was in danger for some time, it healed. A few days since he felt a pricking sensation in one of his legs, which began to swell. The swelling has extended over his body, the skin turning black, and mortification has set in, rendering it unlikely that he can survive.

A Rochester, N. Y., boy, 13 years old, named Reckard, being desired, a few days since, by his mother to carry a luncheon to where his elder brother was at work, went into an entry to get his coat, and, finding there a gun, began to handle it, when it exploded, killing the mother instantly, the muzzle having been pointed toward the open door of the room in which she was.

Miss Dickinson, in a speech at Hartford on the 28th, declared that she personally knew that the President had sent orders to Gen. Banks to control that election—that he had directed him to secure the election of one candidate (Hahn), and put down the other. In this, I aver that which I know, said Miss Dickinson, with emphasis.

The steel skirt of a Philadelphia lady caught in a nail in the sidewalk a few days since, and she fell. A little girl who witnessed the accident was seized with excessive laughter, which led to fits, from which she died in half an hour.

The greater part of the material of the monitor Comanche has been recovered from the wreck of the Aquila, at San Francisco, and is being cleaned and polished, and will be in as perfect condition as ever before long.

A young man at Ottawa, Ill., who recently married, in obedience to his parents, a girl, instead of another to whom he was attached, has committed suicide, and his young wife, distracted by the event, shortly afterward poisoned herself.

The friends of the Hon. Darcy McGee, Canadian Minister of Agriculture, have presented him with the title-deed of a house in Montgomery Terrace, Montreal, as a testimony to his worth and valuable public services.

A day or two since the Connecticut River at Hartford was seventeen feet above low-water mark, so that shad could, if they wished, swim through the windows of some houses and on to the gridiron.

John G. Saxe, the poet, continues seriously ill at his residence, Vermont, but hopes are entertained of his ultimate recovery.

The Rev. Dr. Baldwin of Troy, New-York, has declined an offered increase of his salary as pastor of the largest Baptist congregation in that city.

A lady recently issued cards for a supper party, and had "No Batter" printed on them.

MORE REBEL BUTCHERY.

The Affair at Nickajack, Tennessee—Wounded Soldiers Killed by the Rebels after Surrendering.

Chattanooga Correspondence of The Cincinnati Gazette.

The telegraph has already briefly informed you of the recent murderous affair at Nickajack Trace, on the morning of the 23d April. I have obtained further particulars, the perusal of which will increase the horror already pervading the civilized world in view of the atrocities lately practiced by the Rebel troops.

Sixty-four men detailed from the 92d Illinois, Lieut.-Col. B. F. Sheets, commanding, were doing picket duty near Lyle's farm, under command of Lieut. Horace C. Scoville, company K. Eighteen of the men were placed in reserve near the farm, the rest were distributed at seven different posts.

Our men were nearly surrounded by the wily enemy before the attack was commenced, and the assault was made simultaneously upon all the posts. The enemy's cavalry first assailed our vedettes, who retired fighting desperately until reënforced from the reserve, when the Rebels were temporarily repulsed. Advancing again in still larger numbers, they forced our men to fall back. But the latter soon found their retreat cut off by the infantry which had formed in their rear, and barricaded the road. Such was the disposition of the Rebel force, that the reserve at Lyle's house, now reduced to nine men, were cut off from the remainder. Consequently, there was nothing left for our brave fellows but to surrender or cut their way out, each man fighting for himself. They resolved to attempt the latter.

Some desperate hand-to-hand contests ensued, and some chivalric daring was displayed, which the historian will never record. Of the sixty-four men, thirty-four escaped death or capture, and with heroic determination not to return to camp until relieved, they reoccupied the ground from which they had been driven, although they knew not at what moment the enemy might return to the attack and kill or capture the remainder of them.

Well were it for the honor of humanity if the tale could end here, but a more terrible story is to be told. From the statements of wounded soldiers, and of citizens living near the roads along which the enemy retired, I gather the following facts. I offer no comment. The simplest statement is sufficient to fire the coldest heart with hatred of our cruel enemies, and quenchless thirst for vengeance.

A citizen saw a Rebel officer shoot down one of our men after he had surrendered and marched some distance with his captors. The only excuse for the vile outrage was, that the poor fellow could not keep up with the fiends who had taken him prisoner. After the officer had shot down the man, the citizen heard one of the Rebel scoundrels say: "That's right, Cap., give it to him again!"

Wm Chattannach, or Chettnach, a private in Company B, after surrendering, was marched off with several others upon the double quick, until totally unable to go further. A Rebel lieutenant then came up to him, shot him twice, the first time inflicting a slight, the second a mortal wound.

He then left him, supposing he had killed him. Shortly after, two Rebels came up to him and robbed him of his pocket-book and boots. One of them said, 'Let's scalp the d—d Yankee,' but did not execute the proposition. This statement was taken from poor Chettannach's dying lips.

Reginald O'Connor, Company B, was shot for the same reason, after being captured.

[It must be remembered that the 92d Illinois is a mounted infantry regiment; that the men have long been unused to marching on foot; that they were captured while trying to get to their horses with the reserve, and that the Rebels, in retiring, required them on foot to keep up with their captors mounted.]

George A. Springer and John Craddock, Co. E., George Marie, Co. F, and Wm. Reynolds, Co. I, all make similar statements with regard to themselves.

Wm. Hills, Co. K., was found dead a mile from the post where he had stood on picket during the night. A lady living near where he was posted declared that she saw him pursued by some Rebel cavalymen. On being overtaken, he at once handed over his gun to one of the savages, who immediately fired the contents of the same into Hill's body, killing him instantly.

In the case of O'Connor three soldiers, who saw the murder, declare upon oath that it was also committed by a rebel officer.

Such, are some of the details of this stupendous crime, whose atrocity is perhaps unsurpassed even by the bloody murders recently committed by the Rebel miscreants in Western Tennessee and Kentucky.

Of the killed and wounded, two had not surrendered when shot; seven were either killed or wounded (all but one mortally) after they had surrendered to the enemy as prisoners of war; the circumstances connected with the shooting of the other three have not been definitely ascertained.

The Cold-Blooded Murderer Forrest.

HEADQUARTERS FIRST DIVISION FOURTH A. C.,
DEPARTMENT OF THE CUMBERLAND,
BLUE SPRINGS, TENN., April 21, 1864.

The late butchery at Fort Pillow by Forrest seems to have filled the community with indignation and surprise. To those in the front of our armies who know Forrest, there is nothing at all astonishing in his conduct at Fort Pillow. I know that this very much respected Confederate hero has upon a former occasion condescended to become his own executioner.

To show the style of man Jeff. Davis and *The Cincinnati Inquirer* delights to honor, I will relate the following, which was stated to me last Summer by a Rebel citizen of Middle Tennessee, a man of high standing in his community, who had it from his nephew, an officer serving under Forrest. About the middle of the Summer of 1862, Forrest surprised the post of Murfreesboro, commanded by Brig.-Gen. T. T. Crittenden of Indiana. The garrison was composed mostly of the 9th Michigan and 3d Minnesota infantry and the 7th Pennsylvania cavalry. After some little fighting the troops were surrendered. A mulatto man, who was servant to one of the officers of the Union forces, was brought to Forrest on horseback. The latter inquired of him, with many oaths, "what he was doing there?"

The mulatto answered that he was a free man, and came out as a servant to an officer, naming the officer. Forrest, who was on horseback, deliberately put his hand to his holster, drew his pistol, and blew the man's brains out. The Rebel officer stated that the mulatto man came from Pennsylvania, and the same officer denounced the act as one of cold-blooded murder and declared he would never again serve under Forrest. This murdered man was not a soldier, and indeed the occurrence took place before the United States Government determined to arm negroes. Of the truth of this there is not the shadow of a doubt, and it can be established any day by living witnesses. Your obedient servant,

D. L. STANLEY, Major-General.

CLOSE RUNNING AGAINST TIME.—*The San Francisco Bulletin* of the 5th ult. says: The clipper-ship Hornet arrived to-day in 120 days from New-York. We learn that wagers of $500 each were laid by the Captains of this ship and the Star of the Union, while loading, that the respective passages of their vessels would be in 120 days or less from port of sailing to destination. The Star of the Union arrived on the 1st instant, in 121 days, and the Hornet arrived to-day within the heads, in 120 days. From what we can learn, both vessels, although making good passages, have technically lost their bets, as passages are generally reckoned from anchorage to anchorage.

THE LADIES' NATIONAL COVENANT.

ADDRESS TO THE WOMEN OF AMERICA.

HOME PRODUCTS TO BE ENCOURAGED.

From The Washington Chronicle of May 2, 1864.

The meeting was composed of the wives of members of the Cabinet, and of Senators and Representatives, of well-known authoresses, women of fashion, mothers who had lost their sons, and wives who had lost their husbands. There was an earnestness and a unison of feeling in this great meeting, which have never been exceeded in this land.

At the request of the ladies, the Rev. Dr. McMURDY was asked to preside. He invoked the divine blessing in an earnest and impressive manner.

Miss LIZZIE M. BAKER was made Secretary of the meeting, and its objects briefly stated.

Mrs. Senator LANE then moved the appointment of a Committee of seven to prepare an address to the women of America, and report a constitution for the proposed organization, which was unanimously adopted. The President appointed Mrs. Senator Lane of Indiana, Mrs. Ann S. Stephens of New-York, Mrs. Senator Wilson of Massachusetts, Mrs. Loan of Missouri, Mrs. Pike of Maine, Mrs. S. A. Douglas and Mrs. Ingersoll of the District.

Mrs. Spalding of Ohio moved the appointment of a Committee of Five to nominate officers for the Society. Adopted. Mrs. Spalding of Ohio, Mrs. Woodbridge of Vermont, Mrs. Hughes of Indiana, Mrs. Choate of the District, and Mrs. Morris of the Navy were appointed.

The Committee on the Constitution reported the following:

ARTICLES OF ASSOCIATION.

ART. I.—OF THE NAME AND OBJECT.

SEC. 1. The name of this association shall be the Ladies' National Covenant.

SEC. 2. The object shall be to unite the women of the country in the earnest resolution to purchase no imported articles of apparel where American can possibly be substituted during the continuance of the war.

ART. II.—OF THE OFFICERS.

SEC. 1. The officers of the National Covenant shall be a President, Vice-President, Corresponding and Recording Secretaries, and an Advisory and Organizing Committee of two from each State and Territory within Federal lines.

SEC. 2. The President shall preside at the meeting of the Covenant, and at the meetings of the Executive Committee. She shall provide for all vacancies in the offices.

SEC. 3. The Vice-President, in the absence or death of the President, shall act in her place. She shall be a member of the Executive Committee, and shall assist the President in her duties at her request.

SEC. 4. The Corresponding Secretaries shall enlist the press in behalf of the objects of the Covenant, and correspond with ladies and societies in various parts of the country, in promotion of the purposes of the organization.

The number of Corresponding Secretaries shall be ten, which number may be augmented at the pleasure of the Executive Committee.

SEC. 5. The Recording Secretaries shall preserve an official record of the names and places of residence pledged to the Covenant, and perform such other duties as are implied in the nature of their office.

The number of Recording Secretaries shall be two, and this number may be increased at the pleasure of the President.

SEC. 6. The Advisory and Organizing Committee shall consist of two from each State and Territory within the Federal lines, which number may be indefinitely increased, by the two members from the State or Territory, by appointments, at their pleasure, of persons within said State or Territory, for the purposes of this association in the said State or Territory. This Organizing Committee shall report monthly, as far as practicable, to the President of the National Covenant, the number of persons pledged, in their respective States, to the covenant, and make such suggestions as they may deem expedient to perfect the success of this Society.

SEC. 7. The Executive Committee shall consist of the President, Vice-President, and Corresponding and Recording Secretaries. This Committee shall transact all business necessary to the purposes of the League. Said Committee shall meet at their pleasure, and adopt any by-laws for their government not inconsistent with the object of the National Covenant.

SEC. 8. The time and place of the meetings of the National Covenant shall be determined by the President, with the advice and consent of the Executive Committee.

ART. III.—OF THE PLEDGE OR COVENANT.

The pledge or covenant shall be as follows: "*For three years, or for the war, we pledge ourselves to each other and the country, to purchase no imported article of apparel.*"

On motion of Mrs. LOAN the constitution was adopted.

On motion of Mrs. NININGER of Oregon the address was unanimously adopted, and its universal publication asked.

The Committee on Nominations made their report, which, on motion of Mrs. HATCH of Washington, D. C., was unanimously adopted, and the officers elected as follows:

OFFICERS.

THE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

President—Mrs. Gen. JAS. TAYLOR.
Vice-President—Mrs. STEPHEN A. DOUGLAS.
Recording Secretaries—Miss REBECCA GILLISS, Miss VIRGINIA SMITH.
Corresponding Secretaries—Mrs. M. MORRIS, Mrs. B. B. FARRAGUT, Mrs. S. BOWEN, Mrs. H. C. INGERSOLL, Mrs. Z. KOOSINS, Mrs. Prof. HENRY, Mrs. CHITTENDEN, Mrs. Capt. KIDDER, Miss WILLIAMS, Miss MATILDA FAYSS.

ADDRESS TO THE WOMEN OF AMERICA.

In the capital of our country we have this day organized a central society for the suppression of extravagance, the dimunition of foreign imports, and the practice of economy in all our social relations. To this society we have given the name of "The Ladies' National Covenant." Its object is a good and generous one, which should inspire a spirit of patriotism worthy of women who are the glory of a great nation. For this society we have an example and precedent at once august and encouraging.

In 1770 the women of Massachusetts, actuated by the same impulse that inspires us, assembled in the City of Boston, as we have met here, and resolved to serve the country by an effort of self-sacrifice far greater than we are called upon to make.

On the 9th of February, 300 matrons, each the mistress of a household, met as we do now, and signed a pledge to abstain from the use of tea, the greatest luxury of the time, and the very life of all the social gatherings for which our New-England ancestors were so famous. Three days after, twice that number of blooming young girls met in the same place and signed like pledges. From that brave assemblage of women non-importation societies sprang up that produced an effect upon the mother country almost equal to that created by the success of our revolutionary armies. During all the terrors of the war these noble women held firmly to their pledges, and by their earnestness awoke the sympathy and cooperation of every sister colony in the land. The spirit thus aroused extended itself to important goods of all kinds, and every hearthstone was turned into an independent manufactory. Thus it was that the flax-wheel, the hatchel, and the hand-loom became sublime instruments of freedom in the hands of American women. The house mothers of '76 not only kept their pledge of non-importation, but with their own hands wrought from the raw material the garments which clothed themselves, their husbands, and children. The pledge which they took and kept so faithfully evoked not only great self-sacrifice, but hard, hard toil, such as the women of the present day scarcely dream of. Had they not endured and labored while their husbands fought, we should have had no mighty Union to pray and struggle for now.

We, the women of '64, have the same object to attain and the same duties to perform which were so nobly accomplished by the women of '76. Shall we not follow their example, and take up cheerfully the lesser burdens that the welfare of our country demands? They gave up the very comforts of life without a murmur; can we refuse when a sacrifice of feminine vanity is alone required? Can we hesitate to yield up luxuries that are so unbecoming when the very earth trembles under our feet from the tread of armed men going down to battle, and almost every roof throughout the land shelters some mother lamenting the son who has fallen gloriously with his face to the foe, or a widow whose husband lies buried so deeply among the masses of slain heroes, that she will never learn where to seek for his grave?

When the wife of a great prince, whose husband was absent at the siege of Troy, was urged by her friends to put on her royal robes and be cheerful, she answered: "My husband is under the walls of Troy; shall I adorn my hair while he wears a helmet? Shall I dress in new robes while he carries arms? No! my raiment shall be like his hard labors, and in sadness will I pass the time of this mournful war."

Patriotism is beautiful in all eyes, and was shared alike by the lady of classic story and the mother of the Revolution, clad in her homespun dress and steadily performing more than household duties. Compare the spirit of these women with the reckless extravagance which has marked the duration of this terrible struggle for the Union, and the contrast is indeed humiliating. Still the women of America are not unworthy of their ancestors. Thoughtless they may be, and luxuriously extravagant from long habits of prosperity, but cruel and unjust never! Appeal to their reason and gentle feelings, and the women of this day will prove themselves capable of as noble deeds as ever marked the struggles of the Revolution. Convince them of the evils their thoughtlessness is producing, and the remedy is certain.

It has not yet been sufficiently impressed upon them that the encouragement of extravagant importations is injurious to the public good. To impress this vital truth upon the women of the Union, we have entered into this solemn covenant, not only pledging ourselves to a general system of economy in our persons, but holding it as a duty to impress upon others how unwomanly it is to make outward display a paramount subject of thought, when the nation is in the throes of a Rebellion, such as the world never saw. Gathered here in the center of the nation, a handful of women, intent on a single object, anxious only for the good of the country, we appeal to the patriotism and intelligence of our sister women throughout the length and breadth of the land. Let it be well understood that every ounce of gold that goes from the country detracts from the pay of the soldier that is fighting for our salvation, and diminishes the wages of our sister women who toil for their bread into a miserable pittance that scarcely suffices to keep them from starvation. The precious metal that flows from this country to Europe for the luxuries we do not need increases the price of gold here, depreciates the value of our national currency, and helps to sweep the necessaries of life beyond the reach of the working man.

It is a painful truth, for which we shall yet learn to blush, that the importations of the most expensive goods manufactured in Europe have been far greater during the war than at any time in the history of our country. The importations last week at the New-York Custom-House alone amounted to $5,000,000, and all that week—which will yet find its ignoble record in history—the streets of Washington were blocked up with weary soldiers, marching through mud, rain, or dust, down to the Army of the Potomac, which now lies with bated courage waiting for the carnival of death, which is almost flinging its crimson shadow over us.

For the good of our country and the honor of our sex, let us redeem ourselves from this reproach of wanton extravagance. Let us prove by cheerful retrenchment, that the women of the country are not so wedded to luxurious self-indulgence that they cannot fill a glorious page in the history of this war, and yet retain all that is retiring and beautiful in womanhood. In all humane works they have proved themselves charitable, kind and munificent. Let these comprehend that self-abnegation will accomplish more than works of charity, and they will not be less earnest to sacrifice than they have been to act.

It must not be said of us that we have been willing to give up our husbands, sons and brothers to fight or die for the Union, and yet refuse to renounce our laces, silks, velvets and diamonds. That thought would cover us with shame before the nations of the earth. No; our women of the Union only lack knowledge of the means by which they can prove themselves true help-mates of the heroes who are fighting our battles.

Impress it upon them that in discouraging excessive importations and adopting goods manufactured at home they keep gold in the country, reduce the rates of exchange, and establish confidence in the Government, and they will prove how far patriotism can rise above feminine vanity in the hearts of American women.

In order to invoke this spirit of self-sacrifice, it is important that the great object of the covenant we have made should be broadly circulated and thoroughly understood. It discourages profligate expenditures of any kind, recommends the use of domestic fabrics wherever they can be substituted for those of foreign make, and advises simplicity of attire, both as a matter of policy and good taste. It asks the great sisterhood of American women to aid in this reform before it is too late. Thank God! science has given us the means of reaching thousands on thousands in a single hour. While we make this covenant, the thought that thrills our hearts may tremble in fire along the telegraph, and awake kindred inspiration throughout the entire land. By every means of communication in our power, let us urge the necessity of prompt action. In every town and village throughout the Union, some woman who loves her country is implored to establish an auxiliary society and forward the names of the ladies invited to act for the State in which her duty lies. We ask simultaneous action, earnest work, and generous self-sacrifice at the hands of our sister women. With their ardent help, a work will be accomplished so important in its results, that the woman who shares in it may, hereafter, leave the emblem of our object as the richest jewel that she can leave to posterity.

ADVISORY AND ORGANIZING.

STATE COMMITTEES.

MAINE.—Mrs. Vice-President Hamlin, Bangor; Mrs. Senator Lott M. Morrill, Augusta; Mrs. Representative Sweat, Portland; Mrs. Representative Pike, Calais; Mrs. Representative Blaine, Augusta; Mrs. John A. Rice, Foxcroft.

NEW-HAMPSHIRE.—Mrs. Senator Hale, Dover; Mrs. Senator Clark, Manchester; Mrs. Representative Rollins, Concord.

VERMONT.—Mrs. Senator Foote, Rutland; Mrs. Representative Baxter, Derby Line; Mrs. Representative Woodbridge, Vergennes; Mrs. Representative Morrill, Stratford.

MASSACHUSETTS.—Mrs. Senator Wilson, Natick; Mrs. Maj.-Gen. Butler, Lowell; Mrs. Harrison Gray Otis, Boston; Mrs. Representative Eliot, New Bedford; Mrs. Gen. Lander, Lynn; Mrs. Representative Ames, North Easton; Mrs. Alley, Lynn.

RHODE ISLAND.—Mrs. Representative Jenckes, Providence.

CONNECTICUT.—Mrs. Senator Dixon, Hartford; Mrs. Senator Foster, Norwich; Mrs. L. H. Sigourney, Hartford; Mrs. Represent