may come, but we can buy a dog and a blunderbuss. Certainly, no thefts will be as complete and as thorough as those of Jenkins, Ketchum and Company. These money-dealers have succeeded in destroying confidence; and it will require care, patience and time to build it up again. Just now, however, careful people would as soon put money into the Hudson River as into Wall-st.

SOUTHERN RESOURCES.

That the South has suffered fearfully by the late Civil War, is well known; that she has experienced a nominal loss of Three or Four Billions of Dollars in the liberation of her slaves, and a real loss of at least equal amount in the destruction by fire or otherwise of buildings, crops, fences, and other property, is undoubted. And yet we believe that, in spite of her losses and sufferings, she is actually worth more to-day than she was five years ago, because the overthrow of Slavery has insured development, and thus given practical value, to vast mineral and other resources which, but for the War, would have remained unused, and almost unknown, for generations, or until Slavery should somehow have passed away.

A Northern observer who has been traversing and exploring a section of midland Virginia, which lies between the Blue Ridge and tidewater, writes thence to *The World* as follows:

"I have rambled over the best portions of Goochland, Fluvanna, and Buckingham Counties, mixed freely with their people in all conditions of life, and witnessed an amount of mineral wealth of which you in the North have not the remotest conception—an amount of wealth quite equal to, if not, in some instances, surpassing anything to be found in California. I know that much of what I am about to tell you may be received with incredulity; but facts are stubborn things, and nothing is easier than for those who may doubt me to come here and look with their own eyes.

"That Virginia contains the precious metals every geologist and mineralogist has long been aware; and there can be but few intelligent readers who are ignorant of the fact that enormous fortunes have been extracted from isolated places of wide reputation—such, for instance, as the London Mine, in Buckingham County, in this State. But very few, I venture to say, know the vast amount of treasure which runs through Virginia in her entire length—a distance of not less than 200 miles, by at least 60 miles in width.

"In that magnificent belt of richness, revealed to her by the same mighty convulsion which heaved the Blue Ridge chain of mountains from her womb, are to be found, in the greatest abundance, gold, silver, copper, iron, platinum, cinnabar, lead, plumbago, tin, coal, roofing-slate of the most durable kind, marble of the rarest beauty and perfection, and a variety of other valuable mineral substances—such as gypsum, limestone, soapstone, hone-stone, equal to anything Turkey ever produced—too long for enumeration.

"My present tour has led me through places containing, in large quantities, many of the above-named minerals, but principally gold, copper, lead and roofing-slate. I have myself visited and examined, minutely, in company with three of the most eminent mineralogists in the United States, over 25 different mines. Every one of these abound in the most precious ores. At some of these, the owners have hitherto been content with merely surface-washing, although millions of dollars are lying invitingly under their very feet. At others they have sunk a shaft or two a short depth into the earth and then abandoned the work at the very time it was just commencing to yield in earnest, content with the thousands of dollars which their negroes had dug out so easily for them, and unmindful of the fact—which every miner knows well—that the real wealth of a gold or copper mine usually increases in ratio to its depth in the solid rock. I have not seen a shaft here excavated deeper than 60 feet, and yet in California some have already been sunk to a depth of over 1,800 feet. All these mines may, therefore, be said to be literally untouched. I do not exaggerate when I say that I came to many places where, over a space of many acres, every piece of rock, each handful of soil contained more or less of the precious metal, and would abundantly repay for washing or crushing. I came to many old and abandoned mines where, after all the apparently good pieces of ore had been carried off, the loose rocks left behind as mere rubbish were teeming with golden particles.

"It is, I believe, allowed among miners that ten cents per bushel will repay the labor and expense of crushing rock for gold; but there are few gold veins I visited in Virginia that do not yield easily from one to two pennyweight (dollars) per bushel of ore. One of them, particularly, the Belzoro mine, in Goochland County, has yielded as much as $300 a day from one crushing machine only; and frequently $100 a day from six ordinary stamps. Nuggets of gold, worth from $4 to $7 each, have been frequently picked up on its surface. The same enormous mineral wealth is well known to exist through that whole region, for I found and saw abundant evidences of it at the Tellurium, Marks, Waller, Lewry, Johnson, Hughes, Eades and Collins's mines in the same county of Goochland; at the Moseby, Chalklevel, Fountain, Cox and Sands's mines in Fluvanna County, and also at the Lightfoot, Ford, Hobson and Apperson mines in Buckingham County.

"I shall naturally be asked what the people are doing with all this mass of treasure lying at their very feet. Incredible as it may seem, I must give the real answer. They are doing nothing—absolutely nothing. With one exception (the Waller), where the owners are sinking a little shaft, and from which one of the negroes alone confessed to me that he manages every week to get, as his share of mere pickings, his egg-shell full of pure gold, I did not see any effort whatever at developing these huge resources, in the whole of my fortnight's travel, from mine to mine.

"You will ask, perhaps, why the owners are not working these mines, since wealth could be so easily extracted from them. The answer is very simple. They are utterly unable to do anything of the kind. With their working hands all run away, and without a $5 bill at their command (for this is literally the condition of many a once wealthy man, planted upon an estate that a duke might covet), it is perfectly idle for men to be undertaking what only capital can struggle with. To be sure, they could roll up their sleeves and go to gold-washing on their own estates, if they knew how to do it, as many a Northern gentleman has done before now in the wilds of California and Idaho; but the Virginian gentleman has not learned that yet.

"If, on the other hand, it be asked why they did not cultivate this wealthy resource while they had ample power to do so, the answer is equally simple. They then did not need it. The wealthy planter, surrounded by his hundreds of negroes, and enjoying all the luxury that man could covet, cared little to know that, by toiling, he could extract so much more superabundant wealth from the bowels of the earth; nor would he give way to those who were willing to extract their treasures by toil. His whole ambition was to ride over his broad acres and to boast that he owned a greater number of slaves than his neighbors. For this reason, so far from inviting, he literally spurned any attempt at innovation, and, like the dog in the manger, prevented others from reaping a good that he had no idea of ever enjoying himself. I know of a mine that was in full working order at the time of the Revolution, that had sent in millions of golden ore across the Atlantic, but which has been actually shut out from all the world ever since that time, and not a dollar's worth of wealth extracted from it. If a scientific explorer came from the North, there have been proprietors known to actually refuse his putting a spade into the ground to test the wealth it was known to be concealing!

"But, thank God, those days are over; and I have every reason to believe that, among the other blessings brought on by this horrid war, not the least will be found in its having battered down that adamantine wall of suicidal and benighted prejudice which had so long stood between the glorious Old Dominion and the lofty prosperity for which Providence designed her. Slavery, which ever stood, as a grim sentinel, denying the entrance of Northern capital and Northern enterprise into her borders, has at last been overthrown; the door stands wide open and inviting; the people are in the utmost need of what they once proudly and indignantly spurned. There can be but one result to all this. I here distinctly prophesy that when the capitalists and people of the North come to realize the truth of what I am but imperfectly laying before you, there will be such a rush of capital and of emigrants to this favored State as this continent never before witnessed; not even excepting the wondrous California excitement of 1849 and 1850."

—We have not half so sanguine a conception of the profits of gold-mining as this writer has—possibly, because we know more about it—and advise no man to put money into it on the strength of his statements. There is gold in the soil of Virginia, and it has in some places been mined with profit; but far more, in the average, can be made by digging for Coal, Iron, Slate, Marble, &c., than for Gold. And there are this day Ten Millions of acres of land in Virginia, lying convenient to railroads, bays or navigable streams, which can be bought cheaper than any other land on earth that proffers equal advantages of soil, climate, minerals, timber, markets, &c., &c. Only let Labor be made honorable and Indolence unfashionable in the Old Dominion, and her soil will be worth quite as much per acre as that of New-England, New-York, Pennsylvania, or Ohio, and her population be rapidly swelled to an aggregate of not less than Five Millions. She produces in perfection all the fruits of the Temperate Zone; she is to-day the best timbered State in the Union; her water-power, markets, salubrity and scenery are unsurpassed: her true career as the central State of the seaboard tier is just beginning. If she is only rid of the sway of her obstructive, hair-splitting politicians, whose counsels reduced some of her best Counties to the forlorn condition so forcibly depicted by Gov. Wise, a great future opens just before her.

The World, trying hard to make party capital out of the Brooklyn Census returns, says:

"According to a well-known rule, an exciting canvass brings out about one vote in a population of eight."

—Now, we have tried, for at least a quarter of a century, to be well acquainted with politics and political statistics, yet we never heard of the above "well-known rule" till yesterday. We happen to know that, in 1840, New-Hampshire and Illinois—both Democratic States—threw a vote for President exceeding *one-fifth* of their entire population; and that, in 1860, when the entire Free population of the States was about Twenty-seven Millions, they cast a total vote of 4,680,193, or nearly *one-sixth* of the population. So, in 1864, when the Free population of the States whose votes for President were counted by Congress cannot have exceeded Twenty-four Millions, they cast a little over Four Millions of votes, or more than one-sixth of their Free population. There surely must be *some* role wherein *The World* is more at home than in that of political mathematics.

Death of a Revenue Collector.

PHILADELPHIA, Monday, August 21, 1865.

Jesper Harding, collector of Internal Revenue of the First Congressional District, formerly publisher of *The Pennsylvania Inquirer*, died this morning at the residence of his son, W. W. Harding, at Chestnut Hill, aged 65 years. Mr. Harding was one of the oldest newspaper publishers in the country.

Death of a Veteran.

NEW-HAVEN, Monday, Aug. 21, 1865.

Wm. Grimes, better known as "Old Grimes," a quaint darkey, once a slave, known to all our citizens, and to thousands of Yale College graduates, died in this city yesterday, at an advanced age, probably 90 years.

Fire in Buffalo.

BUFFALO, Monday, Aug. 21, 1865.

The drug and grocery store of Wm. Laverack & Son was somewhat damaged by fire and water on Saturday night.

A Dangerous Counterfeit.

PHILADELPHIA, Monday, Aug. 21, 1865.

This morning a counterfeit fifty dollar note of the United States was presented at the mint in this city. It is apparently and doubtless from a new plate, and is pronounced a dangerous fac-simile of the genuine fifties.

Grand Temperance Meeting—Female Abstainers—An Interesting Occasion—Speeches by Mr. Lankin and Mrs. Mills—Songs by Miss Donavan and Others.

The Female F. M. T. A. B. Society held a very interesting meeting last night, corner of Thirty-third-st. and Second-ave.

The audience was large and enthusiastic, being composed principally of ladies.

The President, in opening the meeting, read the pledge and announced the principles of the Society, and invited any who wished to join. He then introduced Mr. KIT, who sang a song called "Norah McShane," which was loudly applauded.

Mr. LANKIN said in the name of the Society he would return thanks to the Press for the kind notices they had taken of the movement. He did not suppose that any members of this Society were ever inebriated. He knew they were not. They intended to join themselves into a Society that they might never fall, or ever come into the hands of a policeman. He need not picture the beauties of a sober woman. They were self-apparent. He gave them a thrilling description of a drunken wife.

(Here quite a number came up and signed the pledge.)

He was no speaker, but he was proud to come up here to speak to them. Some had told him he was in love—[laughter]—he was in love with them. He loved to see a sober, quiet family. He hoped the time would come when not an unhappy family could be found. The principal cause of unhappiness in families was caused by intoxication. It only remained for the wives and mothers to take the thing in hand. Their influence was all that was necessary to crush the last breath from the monster.

Miss DONOVAN then sang the "Wearing of the Green."

Mrs. MILLS made an excellent address, urging upon those present the duty of joining the society. The effect of her speech was made apparent by a small crowd around the Secretary's table, anxious to enroll their names.

Mr. FAGIN then sang "The Knights of St. Patrick," which called forth immense applause.

Miss DONOVAN then sang "Johnnie's so Bashful," which was highly appreciated by the audience.

After many other songs, and previous to the close of the meeting, a large number came forward and signed the pledge.

The meeting then adjourned for one week.

STREET-CLEANING COMMISSIONERS—NO MEETING YESTERDAY.—In consequence of only two members of the Commission being present, yesterday, no formal meeting was held. The bills of the Street Cleaning Contractors, for the first two weeks of August, were laid over for consideration until such time as the Commission shall be present.

THE NEW PRUSSIAN CONSULATE-GENERAL.—The demise of Mr. Schmidt having created a vacancy in the office of Consulate-General of Prussia, the Prussian Minister at Washington, Baron Van Gerolt, has appointed the Secretary of Legation, Baron Van Grabaw, the Consulate-General pro tem. until advices are received from Prussia on the subject. Baron Van Grabaw has been many years in this country, and his diplomatic experience as Secretary of Legation will qualify him for this important place.

CROPS IN MINNESOTA.—A private letter from Minneapolis, Minnesota, says: "Our crops are not as yet damaged by the heavy rains we have recently had."

GOV. SHARKEY OF MISSISSIPPI.—*The Philadelphia Inquirer* has the following from Washington: "It is known that Gov. Sharkey of Mississippi has failed to keep his promises made to President Johnson, either in letter or spirit; and it is not improbable that his concern may come to a summary close before long."

FELL FROM HIS CART.—John Malloy, a cartman, residing at No. 207 West Twenty-sixth-st., yesterday fell from his cart at the corner of Grand and Ridge-sts., and was seriously injured. He was taken to Bellevue Hospital.

FELL FROM A ROOF.—William Cahill, aged 5 years, yesterday fell from the roof of the 3-story building No. 123 Washington-st., and broke his leg. He was taken to the New-York Hospital.

FATAL RAILROAD ACCIDENT.—A man who is supposed to be John E. Dean, a butcher, residing in Eighty-fifth-st., near Fifth-ave., while attempting to get on board a Harlem Railroad train at Yorkville, yesterday afternoon, was struck by the express train bound down, and instantly killed. His body was terribly mangled. The remains were taken to the Twenty-third Precinct Station-House, and a Coroner notified to hold an inquest.

FRACTURED HIS SKULL.—Patrick Riley, residing in Twenty-Eighth-st., between Eighth and Ninth-aves., yesterday fell down a flight of stairs at the corner of Prince and Mercer-sts., and fractured his skull. He was taken to the New-York Hospital.

In Philadelphia the Union party is considering the expediency of nominating Brig.-Gen. Joshua T. Owen as their candidate for Mayor.

Theaters.

The pieces that were performed last night at Wallack's were tastefully selected to illustrate the strength of the company. "A Pretty Piece of Business"—one of the neatest and most telling bits of modern comedy—presented Miss Ione Burke in the comic part of Dobson, a merry, piquant servant girl, and gave that clever little lady an opportunity to display that vivacity which is the charm of her acting. It also presented Mrs. Jennings, in a character for which both nature and cultivation have especially fitted her—that of a lady. One seldom sees such a part well portrayed upon the stage. Its excellence, in this case, was matched by that of Mr. Floyd's sprightly performance of Dr. Launcelot Shee. Mr. Fisher played Capt. Felix Merryweather, with his accustomed elegance and humor. "A Pretty Piece of Business" pleasantly ushered in Power's familiar comedy of "Born to Good Luck," in which the romantic atmosphere of sunny Italy is curiously, but agreeably, blended with the rollicking humor of Old Ireland. Mr. Dan Bryant, it is scarcely necessary to say, won the warm plaudits of the audience. His Paddy O'Rafferty is an extremely agreeable performance, and evinces in a stronger light than it has hitherto been evinced, his broad humor. He forgets his customary sad mood, and becomes the impersonation of Celtic gayety. The lesser parts in the comedy were suitably filled, Mr. Holland as Count Dalfi, and Mrs. Sefton as Countess Melinga, exciting that enthusiasm of pleasure which is ever the spontaneous tribute of appreciative taste to excellent acting. We need not add that the pieces were most appropriately put upon the stage. In this, and in all particulars, Mr. Moss and Mr. Floyd have displayed thoroughly good taste throughout the season, which they have conducted so well. Last evening was warm enough to melt the sternest critical heart—yet the house was crowded. The bill, as we said yesterday, will certainly conduct Mr. Bryant's engagement to a most successful close.

Opera Without Subvention from the Herald.

[LETTER NO. II.]

To the Editor of The Herald.

DEAR SIR: Having repulsed your attack on the new artists engaged by me for the forthcoming season, you have taken a week to search for a new base of operations; and now, having intrenched yourself behind the walls of a "contemplated new opera-house," you open your masked batteries, not daring to attack me in open field. You substitute the Emperor of Russia for the editor of *The Herald*, and the imperial intendant of musical matters in St. Petersburg for your humble servant.

You inform the public that the Emperor of Russia has withdrawn his subvention from the manager of the opera at St. Petersburg, who, you say, is probably nothing more than "a German adventurer." This is a very pretty piece of news; it lacks, however, one great essential truth. The Emperor of Russia has *not* withdrawn his subvention from the opera of St. Petersburg, which will go on as before, nor is the impressario there a German or a Scotch adventurer, but a Prince of the Russian Empire, General in the Russian army, and a man of such power that he would probably, in a similar case, have sent you to Siberia (without much regret on the part of the public) for your insolence in prejudging persons whom you admit you never heard.

As to your paltry attempt to injure my business because I determined to carry on the opera without advice or assistance from the *petticoat government* of *The Herald*, I will in return do good for evil, and inform you that it is not St. Petersburg, but Moscow, where the opera, after a three years' trial, is to be abandoned; not, however, for want of a subvention, but from the difficulty, even with the Emperor's subvention, of finding, now-a-days, good singers. After you have heard my opera company for next season, you will probably be obliged to confess that the business tact and musical knowledge of a New-York opera manager can accomplish more than the subvention of the Emperor of Russia. Why will you not, then, help the Emperor of Russia out of his difficulty, by sending those surplus managers and singers under your paternal care to Moscow, instead of letting them run loose in the streets of New-York?

Your story about St. Petersburg being incorrect, the parallel you attempt to draw cannot apply to the present operatic situation in New-York; but I am willing to give you the benefit of your fiction.

I am, therefore, to understand that you withdraw your subvention from the New-York opera! This is really a terrible blow for the manager! for the opera! for the public! and for the proprietors of the Academy!! As a matter of course the opera, *without the Herald's subvention*, is a preposterous idea!!! As impossible to succeed in New-York without *The Herald* as in St. Petersburg without the Emperor! These are the ideas which *The Herald* tries to disseminate. Let us now calmly investigate the items of *The Herald's* subvention. They are as follows:

1st. *The Herald* deigns to take a private proscenium box, for 10 persons, which, at the rate of $25 per night for about 80 nights in the year, would bring to the manager	$2,000
2d. To 10 of the best reserved seats for "*The Herald's* stall," $2 per night—80 nights	1,600
3d. Extra seats and admissions for matinees, and for Brooklyn, &c., say	600
4th. Advertising and printing, at double that charged by any other establishment in New-York, say $300 per week for about 25 weeks	7,500
5th. For *black mail* to reporters, roving diplomats, &c., for being forced to give employment to persons not wanted; for silk and velvet dresses borrowed from the theatrical wardrobe and not returned; for extra advertisements in *The Play Bill*, and other like superfluities	2,000
Total	$14,700

These are only the *direct* contributions, or *subventions*, as *The Herald* more properly calls them. Add to this the *indirect* contributions in the shape of interference from *The Herald's* petticoat government, with orders that such and such artist shall be engaged, though utterly useless, and such other dismissed, though absolutely necessary; that *Traviata* should be given in preference to *Robert le Diable*, to the prejudice of the treasury; beside other vexatious demands of this character, and we shall find that *The Herald's* subvention *from* the opera will not be less than $20,000 per annum.

The Herald therefore costs the managers, directly and indirectly, *more than the entire rent of the Academy of Music.*

Is it then astonishing that the Opera could not flourish when *The Herald* swallowed up double its earnings? Is it strange that all the other managers who bent their knees before the "Juno" of the would-be-thunderer of Nassau-st. have utterly failed? I shall, therefore, in future do without *The Herald's* subvention, *believing that one Prima Donna more and one Herald less* will be more to the taste of the patrons of the Opera.

Let me say a few words about "the contemplated new opera house." You know as much about this as you admit you know about the new artists engaged for next season; as much as you know about the St. Petersburg opera; and just as much as you usually know about things pertaining to art. It would be unjust to take advantage of an ignorant adversary. I will therefore inform you that the more you puff and herald "the contemplated new opera house" the more, perhaps you are "grinding my own ax."

In conclusion, if you are still without information in reference to the new artists engaged for next season, and are desirous to know something of them, I should recommend you to pay 40 cents currency, and go, on their first appearance, to the amphitheater of the Academy, and you will obtain all the information you require.

Yours truly, MAX MARETZEK.

Staten Island, Aug. 21.

MORE RUMORS OF DEFALCATIONS.—Rumors of still more defalcations in banking and commercial houses, are in circulation; but so far as we can learn there is no foundation for them. Even if there were, they are so insignificant, compared to those with which we have been favored recently, that it would be a diminution of our dignity to print them in a Metropolitan journal. We shall leave hereafter all such pitiable embezzlements as fail to reach $100,000 to be chronicled by the swarm of New-York correspondents who write letters to the provincial press.

PIC-NIC OF THE JOURNEYMEN PLUMBERS.—The annual pic-nic of the Journeyman Plumber's Protective Society will take place at Dudley's Grove next Tuesday, the 29th inst., the boat leaving the foot of Fourteenth-st., East River, at 7; Catherine-st., 7:30; Charlton-st., North River, 8:15, and Thirtieth-st. at 9 o'clock in the morning.

The New-York Semi-Weekly Tribune.

Ready this morning, contains:

NEWS SUMMARY—Military, Naval, the Gulf States; News from Washington, Virginia, the Carolinas and Georgia, Kentucky and Tennessee; New-York, New-England, the Western States; Political, Domestic, Miscellany and Foreign News.

THE DEFALCATIONS IN WALL-ST.—Further particulars of the Ketchum Forgeries, the Jenkins Robbery, and the Mumford Case—Three other Defalcations.

THE ATLANTIC CABLE—Full Particulars of the Break in the Cable; The Attempts to Recover it with Grapnels.

BATTLE OF BENNINGTON—Eighty-eighth Anniversary; Oration by the Rev. Dr. Chapin; Distinguished Guests; From Our Special Correspondent.

ENGLAND AND THE UNITED STATES—Earl Russell's Reply to Mr. Seward.

DEATH OF A. P. STONE—A Sad Lesson.

FORT WARREN—How Alexander Stephens and Reagan Employ their Time.

GREAT BRITAIN—Her Constitution and Government; History of Her Parliament; Her Franchise Law; The Reform Bill; Composition of the Late English Parliament; The English Executive; A Thorough and Comprehensive View of the English Political System.

POETRY—Summer; The Canteen.

INTERNAL REVENUE DECISIONS.

OUR EUROPEAN CORRESPONDENCE—Letters from London, Paris, and Florence; Interesting Review of European Topics of Interest.

WESTCHESTER COUNTY AGRICULTURE—Good and Bad Farming; Timber Land in the wrong place; Farming without Sowing Grass Seed; Orchards without Apples; Carelessness with Farm Implements.

THE HOOSAC TUNNEL—From our Special Correspondent; How Far the Work has Progressed; How it is Done.

TRUO. LEIGH—By the Author of "Dennis Donne," &c.—Chapter XXXVIII.

NEW PUBLICATIONS—Arnold's Essays in Criticism; Hedge's Reason in Religion; Recent British Philosophy.

INTERESTING TO FARMERS—American Institute Farmers' Club.

OUR SOUTHERN CORRESPONDENCE—Interesting Letters from the South.

EDITORIALS.

VARIOUS ITEMS.

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

LITERARY ITEMS.

LATEST DOMESTIC AND FOREIGN MARKETS.

COMMERCIAL MATTERS—The Latest Stock and Gold Quotations.

MARRIAGES AND DEATHS.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

THE SEMI-WEEKLY TRIBUNE, contains all the Editorial articles, not merely local in character; Literary Reviews and Art Criticisms; Letters from our large corps of correspondents; Foreign and Domestic Letters; Special and Associated Press Telegraphic Dispatches; a careful and complete Summary of Foreign and Domestic News; Exclusive Reports of the Proceedings of the Farmers' Club of the American Institute; Talks about Fruit, and other Horticultural and Agricultural Information; Stock, Financial, Cattle, Dry Goods and General Market Reports, which are published in THE DAILY TRIBUNE. THE SEMI-WEEKLY TRIBUNE also gives, in the course of a year, three or four of the Latest and Best Popular Novels by living authors. The cost of these alone, if bought in book-form, would be from six to eight dollars. If purchased in the English Magazines from which they are carefully selected, the cost would be three or four times that sum. Nowhere else can so much current intelligence and permanent literary matter be had at so cheap a rate as in THE SEMI-WEEKLY TRIBUNE. Those who believe in the principles and approve of the character of THE TRIBUNE can increase its power and influence by joining with their neighbors in forming clubs to subscribe for THE SEMI-WEEKLY EDITION. It will in that way be supplied to them at the lowest price for which such a paper can be printed. Persons residing in the city can find no more valuable journal to send to their country friends. Price five cents. Mail subscribers, 1 copy 1 year—104 numbers—$4; 2 copies, 1 year, $7; 5 copies, or over, for each copy, $3.

[Advertisement.]

OLD EYES MADE NEW,

Without Spectacles, Doctor or Medicines. Pamphlet mailed free on receipt of Ten cents. Address, E. B. FOOTE, M. D., No. 1,130 Broadway, New-York.

[Advertisement.]

A RESTORER OF GRAY HAIR AND ELEGANT DRESSING COMBINED. Such is the great discovery, "LONDON HAIR COLOR RESTORER AND DRESSING." Also, a sure preventive of baldness. Does not stain the skin or soil the finest linen. Cures all eruptive diseases—itching, scurf, dandruff, &c., keeping the scalp perfectly healthy. Sold by all leading Druggists. Address orders to DR. SWAYNE & SON, Philadelphia.

[Advertisement.]

JEFFERS, 573 Broadway, is selling his Ladies' and Childrens' SHOES at reduced prices. The Ladies are invited to call and see. JEFFERS, No. 573 Broadway.

Business Notices.

CHEVALIER'S LIFE FOR THE HAIR restores gray hair to its original color, stops its falling out, keeps the head clean; stands above comparison with any other hair dressing. Sold at the drug stores and at my office, No. 1,123 Broadway. SARAH A. CHEVALIER, M. D.

THE GREAT DESIDERATUM OF THE DAY—The AMERICAN CONDENSED MILK. Office No. 107 Fourth-ave.

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CORNS, BUNIONS, Club and Inverted Nails cured without pain by Drs. Rice & Hart, No. 58 Bowery, over Citizens' Bank. Rice's Annihilator cures Corns, Bunions, &c. By mail, 50c. and $1.

COLGATE & CO.'S BROWN WINDSOR and GLYCERINE SOAPS for the toilet—For sale by all druggists and dealers in perfumery and fancy articles.

BATCHELOR'S HAIR DYE.—The best in the world. Perfect, natural, reliable, harmless and instantaneous in effect. The genuine is signed WILLIAM A. BATCHELOR. Sold by all Druggists. Factory No. 81 Barclay-st.

TRUSSES, ELASTIC STOCKINGS, SUSPENSORY BANDAGES, SUPPORTERS, &c.—MARSH & CO.'S Radical Cure Truss Office only at No. 2 Vesey-st. Lady attendant.

BEAUTIFUL LIFE-LIKE PICTURES. Cartes Vignette $3 per dozen; Duplicates $2. All negatives registered. R. A. LEWIS, No. 160 Chatham-st., N. Y.

HOWE SEWING MACHINE COMPANY.—ELIAS HOWE, jr., President, No. 629 Broadway. Agents wanted.

WHEELER & WILSON'S Lock Stitch Sewing Machine and Button Hole Machine, No. 625 Broadway.

HILL'S HAIR DYE, 50 cts.—Black or Brown—Reliable Depot, 1 Barclay-st. Sold by druggists everywhere.

MARSH'S RADICAL CURE TRUSS and BANDAGE INSTITUTE removed to No. 540 Broadway. A Lady Attendant. Open till 9 p. m.

GROVER & BAKER'S Highest Premium Elastic Stitch and Lock Stitch SEWING MACHINES, No. 495 Broadway, New-York, and No. 335 Fulton-st., Brooklyn.

WILLCOX & GIBBS SEWING MACHINE No. 508 Broadway.

MARRIED.

ULLMANN—BURRIAN—At All Saints' Church, Brier Cliff, Westchester County, on Saturday, Aug. 19, by the Rev. Reuben W. Howes, jr., Daniel Ullmann, Brig.-Gen. Vols., to Amelia Goodin, daughter of the late Rev. Wm. Berrian, D. D., Rector of Trinity Church, New-York.

DIED.

DUNCOMB—On Sunday, Aug. 20, George Herbert, infant son of Davida and Marietta Duncomb.

The relatives and friends of the family are invited to attend the funeral from the residence of his parents, No. 53 East Thirty-eighth-st., on Tuesday, 22d inst., at 2 o'clock p. m., without further notice.

FLEMING—On Sunday evening, Aug. 20, Sarah Fleming, relict of the late Samuel B. Fleming, in the 67th year of her age.

The relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral on Tuesday, 22d inst., at 2 p. m., from her late residence, No. 124 Grove-st., Jersey City.

HOBART—At Orange, N. J., on Monday, Aug. 21, of consumption, Charlotte Whitney, relict of the late Benjamin K. Hobart, in the 71st year of her age.

Funeral from the residence of her son, John W. Hobart, Orange, N. J., on Wednesday, 23d inst., at 12 o'clock.

KIERSTED—On Saturday afternoon, Aug. 19, Rachel H. Kiersted, aged 77 years.

Her friends and those of her brother, Henry T. Kiersted, and of her nephews, Isaac and James Coddington, are invited to attend her funeral from the residence of James Coddington, No. 136 West Houston-st., on Tuesday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

MORTON—On Sunday, Aug. 20, Margaret Morton, widow of Capt. Samuel Morton, aged 71 years and 6 months.

The relatives and friends of the family are invited to attend the funeral, on Wednesday, 23d inst., at 1 o'clock p. m., from her late residence, No. 56 East Thirty-first-st.

MCCARTHY—On Sunday, Aug. 20, at his late residence, No. 84 West Forty-eighth-st., Florence McCarthy, one of the Justices of the Marine Court, in the 42d year of his age.

The relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend his funeral, from his late residence, on Wednesday, 23d inst., at 2 p. m.

PRENTISS—In Brooklyn, L. I., on Sunday morning, Aug. 20, from a wound received within the Rebel works in front of Petersburgh, Va., on Sunday, April 2, Brevet-Col. Clifton K. Prentiss, of the Sixth Maryland Infantry Volunteers, Sixth Army Corps, aged 30 years, 2 months and 4 days.

His relatives and friends and those of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral, without further invitation, from the residence of his brother, T. Melville Prentiss, No. 35 Livingston-st., Brooklyn, on Tuesday afternoon, at 4 o'clock.

QUACKENBUSH—At Yorktown, Westchester County, on Friday afternoon, Aug. 18, Oliver Bamber, youngest son of A. S. and Sophia Quackenbush, in the 12th year of his age. Cincinnati papers please copy.

SMITH—On Saturday evening, Aug. 19, at Newark, N. J., the Rev. Joshua Smith, aged 56 years, for many years Minister of St. Philips Church, and Missionary.

Funeral from Trinity Church, Newark, on Wednesday, at 2 o'clock p. m.

WILLIAMS—At Woodstock, Westchester Co., N. Y., on Monday morning, Aug. 21, at the residence of his son, Edgar, Jesse Williams, aged 67 years.

The remains will be taken to Hudson, N. Y., for interment.

Special Notices.

American Institute Farmers' Club.—A meeting of the Club will be held TO-DAY (Tuesday) at 1½ o'clock p. m., at the rooms of the Institute, corner Eighth-st. and Fourth-ave. Admission free.

JOHN W. CHAMBERS, Secretary.

Smolander's Extract Bucku cures Diseases of the Stomach and Kidneys, Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Dropsy and Chronic Gonorrhœa. Price $1. For sale by D. BARNES & Co. and F. C. WELLS & Co., New-York, and BURLEIGH & ROGERS, Boston.

(Copy.)

To the Members of the American Bible Union.—DEAR FELLOW LABORERS: Is it not the case, that the recognized Rules of Translating Greek are such as to render the attainment of the great object for which we are united, namely, the obtaining of a correct copy of Divine revelation, impossible; unless it be possible, that all men become one in their *Minds* and in their *Wishes*; in other words, is it not the case, that our recognized *Principles* of Translation are, primarily, not designed to unfold the sense that any Author *has recorded*, but the sense that each Translator *Wishes* the Author of the document which he translates had recorded!

A Scholar cannot fail to observe, that there are but few Rules of Translation that contain *absolute requirements of observance*. To most of them is appended a notification, that each specified requirement is only *Frequently, Usually, Commonly, Occasionally, Seldom, At times*, etc., etc., to be observed; in other words, that they are only to be observed when the Translator *Wishes* to observe them. To give some idea of the extent to which these exemptions are carried, I have ascertained by absolute examination, that in Winer's grammar, the most material Part of Speech in the determination of sense, particularly of the sense of Holy Scripture, the Article, is there stated to be susceptible of 57 of these possible non-observances; in other words, that there are 57 Classes of passages in which the Article has a *doubtful* sense, and in each of which a Translator is required by the recognized Rules of Translation to give expression to his own *Wishes* on the subject.

But the latitude thus given to the Translator is not in this day deemed sufficient. Scholars now teach, that in addition to such latitude, any form of Greek words not only *may*, but *must* in places be differently translated, because the *Idioms* and the *Usages* of different languages preclude the obtaining of the Sense recorded, without such different translation; and it is to this teaching that on the present occasion I request your particular attention.

Scholars appear to me to err in not perceiving, that a regard for the *Idioms* and *Usages* of different languages in *ascertaining* the sense of any document, does not enable the sense which the Author of the document *has recorded* to be ascertained, but only the sense which each Translator *Wishes* the Author of that document had recorded, as is evident by an examination of a single specimen from a few of the various classes of forms of expression, each of which contains an amount of examples that may correctly be described as innumerable.

Thus, but for the *Wishes* of the Translator, why do our best Scholars translate, Rom. iii. 20, Therefore by the deeds of the law, *there shall no flesh be justified* in his sight, and Gen. ix. 11, *neither shall all flesh be cut off* any more by the waters of a flood, in either case, the Negative being prefixed in the Original to the same Part of speech? Again, but for the *Wishes* of the Translator, why do our best Scholars translate, 1 Sam. xvi. 14, *The* Spirit *of the* Lord, and verse 15, *An* evil Spirit *from* God, in either case, no Article being expressed in the Original; and Rom. viii. 2, For *the* law *of the* Spirit, and Rom. v. 12 and death by sin, in either case, the Article being expressed before each Noun in the Original? Again, but for the *Wishes* of the Translator, why do our best Scholars translate, Matt. vi. 13, *Lead us not* into temptation (a sense of the Imperative Mood), and Luke v. 19, by what way *they might bring him in* (a sense of the Subjunctive Mood), each in the Original being in the Subjunctive Mood? Again, but for the *Wishes* of the Translator, why do our best Scholars translate, 1 Cor. xv. 12, Now if Christ be preached that *he rose* from the dead (a sense of the Active Voice), and 1 Cor. xv. 52, and the dead *shall be raised* incorruptible (a sense of the Passive Voice), each in the Original being in the Passive Voice? Again, but for the *Wishes* of the Translator, why do our best Scholars translate, John x. 28, And I will give unto them eternal life; and *they shall never perish* (a sense of the Future), and John iii. 16, That whosoever believeth *should not perish* (a sense of the Present of the Subjunctive Mood), each in the Original being in the Subjunctive Mood? Here I will stop, not because the subject is exhausted, but because I consider I have stated sufficient to prove the correctness of what I asserted, namely, That a regard for the *Idioms* etc. of different languages does not enable the sense conveyed in a document to be ascertained, but only the sense which the Translator *Wishes* had been the sense conveyed in that document.

I have in my published translation of the New Testament sought to shew, that it is without regard to the *Idioms* and to the *Usages* of different languages, that the *True sense* of every Greek document *can* and *must* be ascertained, (I do not exclude Classical Greek) and that when ascertained, then, and not till then, attention should be paid to the *Idioms* and to the *Usages* of different languages, in producing a representation of the *sense that has been obtained*, for the instruction of those who are not Scholars. There is no claim made for my translation of the New Testament being any thing more than a first attempt to exhibit the *Plan of the True principles* of translating; and an endeavor, as respects the critical sense of every word, to be altogether subservient to the published Erudition, Learning, and Research, of abler Scholars.

There are then two points that require decision. They are these. 1st. Is the sense of present Translation dependent on human *Wishes*? 2d. And should it be so; Is it possible that the Authorised English Version can reveal the things which are of God, or any other things than those which have only a human origin?

I remain, Dear Fellow Laborers, ever truly yours,
HERMAN HEINFETTER.

No. 17 Fenchurch-st., London, Aug. 1, 1865.

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