NEW PUBLICATIONS.

MORE CARLYLEISMS.

We give our readers another batch of characteristic sketches from the last volume of "Friedrich the Second, called Frederick the Great," which may (or may not) tempt them to grapple with the tough bristling work for themselves.

A THIN GERMAN AUTHOR.

Still more celebrated is the Interview with Gellert, though I cannot say it is now more entertaining to the ingenuous mind. One of Friedrich's many Interviews, this Winter, with the Learned of Leipzig University; for he is a born friend of the Muses so-called, and never neglects an opportunity. Wonderful to see how, in such an environment, in the depths of mere toil and tribulation, with a whole breaking world lying on his shoulders, as it were,—he always shows such appetite for a snatch of talk with anybody presumably of sense, and knowledge on something!

This Winter, say the Books, "he had, in vacant intervals, a great deal of communing with the famous of Leipzig University," that or other famed Professor,—Winkler, Ernesti, Gottsched again, and others, coming to give account, each for himself, of what he professed to be teaching in the world: "on the Natural Sciences, more especially the Moral; on Libraries, on Race Books. Gottsched was able to satisfy the King on one point; namely, That the celebrated passage of St. John's Gospel—'*There are Three that bear record*'—was not in the famous Manuscript of the Vienna Library; Gottsched having himself examined that important Codex, and found in the text nothing of said Passage, but merely, written on the margin, a legible intercalation of it, in Mediaeval hand. Luther, in his Version, never had it at all." A Gottsched inclined to the Socinian view! Not the least consequence to Friedrich or us! Our business is exclusively with Gellert here.

"Readers have heard of Gellert: there are, or there were, English Writings about him, *Lives*, or I forget what; and in his native Protestant Saxony, among all classes, especially the higher, he had, in these years, and onward to his death, such a popularity and real splendor of authority as no man before or since. Hardly, right or like will in some sort, to be a real Pope, a practical Oracle in those parts. In his modest bachelor lodging" (one of him five-and-forty gone) "he has sheaves of Letters daily,—about affairs of the conscience, of the household, of the heart: from some evangelical young lady, for example, 'Shall I marry *him*, think you O my Father?' and perhaps from her Papa, 'Shall *she*, think you O my dear?'—Sheaves of Letters: and of oral consulters such crowds, that the poor Oracle was obliged to appoint special hours for that branch of his business. His class-room (he lectures on *Morals*, some *Theory of Moral Sentiment*, or such-like) is crowded with 'blue uniforms' (Gallicized Prussian Officers eager to hear a Gellert), in these Winters. Rugged Hülsen, this very season, who commands in Freyberg Country, alleviates the poor village of Halnichen from certain official inflictions, and bids the poor people say, 'It is because Gellert was born among you!' Plainly the Trismegistus of mankind at that date:—who is now, as usual, become a surprising Trismegistus to the new generations!

"He had written certain thin Books, all of a thin languid nature; but rational, clear; especially a Book of *Fables* in *Verse*, which are watery, but not wholly water, and have still a languid flavor in them for readers. His Book on *Letter-writing* was of use to the rising generation, in its time. Clearly an amiable, ingenious, correct, altogether good man; of pious mind,—and, what was more, of strictly orthodox, according to the then Saxon standard in the best circles. This was the figure of his life for the last fifteen years of it; and he was now about the middle of that culminating period. A modest, despondent kind of man, given to indigestions, dietetics, hypochondria: 'of neat figure and dress; nose hooked, but not too much; eyes mournfully blue and beautiful, the open brow;' —a fine countenance, and fine soul of its sort, poor Gellert: punctual like the church-clock at divine service, in all weathers.'

"A man of some real intellect and melody; some, by no means much; who was of amiable meek demeanor; studious to offend nobody, and to do whatever good he could by the established methods,—and who, what was the great secret of his success, was of orthodoxy perfect and eminent. Whom, accordingly, the whole world, polite, Saxon orthodox world, hailed as its Evangelist and Trismegistus. Essentially a commonplace man; but who employed himself in beautifying and illuminating the commonplace of his day and generation;—infinitely to the satisfaction of said generation. 'How charming that you should make thinkable to us, once so vocal, modest, and comfortably certain, what we were inclined to think, you creature plainly divine!' And the sonnages to Gellert were unlimited and continual, not pleasant all of them to an idilist man in weak health.

"Mitchell and Quintus Icilius, who are often urring on the King that a new German Literature is springing up, of far more importance than the King thinks, have spoken much to him of Gellert the Trismegistus; and, at length, in the course of a ten days from Friedrich's arrival here, actual interview ensues. The *Dialogue*, though it is but dull and watery to a modern palate, shall be given entire, for the sake of one of the interlocutors. The Report of it, gleaned gradually from Gellert himself, and printed, not long afterward, from his manuscripts or those of others, is to be taken as perfectly faithful. Gellert, writing to his inquiring Friend Rabener (a then celebrated Berlin Wit), describes, from Leipzig, '29th January, 1760,' or about six weeks after the event: 'Now, one day about the middle of December, Quintus Icilius suddenly came to my poor Lodging here, to carry me to the King.' Am too ill to go. Quintus will excuse me to-day; but will return to-morrow, when no excuse shall avail. Did go accordingly next day, Thursday, 15th December, 4o'clock of the afternoon; and continued till a quarter to 6. 'Had nothing of fear in speaking to the King. Recited my *Moller zu Athen*.' King said, at parting, he would send for me again. 'The English Ambassador,' (Mitchell), 'an excellent man, was probably the cause of the King's wish to see me.' . . . . 'The King spoke sometimes German, sometimes French; I mostly German.' As follows:

King. "'Are you (*Er*) the Professor Gellert?'

Gellert. "'Yes, *Ihro Majestät*.'

King. "'The English Ambassador has spoken highly of you to me. Where do you come from?'

Gellert. "'From Hainichen, near Freyberg.'

King. "'Have not you a brother at Freyberg?'

Gellert. "'Yes, *Ihro Majestät*.'

King. "'Tell me why we have no good German Authors.'

Major Quintus Icilius (puts in a word.) "'Your Majesty, you see here one before you;—one whom the French themselves have translated, calling him the German La Fontaine?'

King. "'That is much. Have you read La Fontaine?'

Gellert. "'Yes, your Majesty; but have not imitated; I am original (*ich bin ein Original*).'

King. "'Well, this is one good Author among the Germans; but why have not we more?'

Gellert. "'Your Majesty has a prejudice against the Germans.'

King. "'No; I can't say that (*Nein; das kann ich nicht sagen!*) . . .

Gellert. "'At least against German writers.'

King. "'Well, perhaps. Why have we no good Historians? Why does no one undertake a Translation of Tacitus?'

Gellert. "'Tacitus is difficult to translate; and the French themselves have but bad Translations of him.'

King. "'That is true (*Da hast Er Recht*).'

Gellert. "'And, on the whole, various reasons may be given why the Germans have not yet distinguished themselves in every kind of writing. While Arts and Sciences were in their flower among the Greeks, the Romans were still busy in War. Perhaps this is the Warlike Era of the Germans;—perhaps also they have yet wanted Augustuses and Louis-Fourteenths?'

King. "'How, would you wish one Augustus, then, for all Germany?'

Gellert. "'Not altogether that; I could wish only that every Sovereign encouraged men of genius in his own country.'

King (starting a new subject). "'Have you never been out of Saxony?'

Gellert. "'I have been in Berlin.'

King. "'You should travel.'

Gellert. "'*Ihro Majestät*, for that I need two things,—health and means.'

King. "'What is your complaint? Is it *die gelehrte Krankheit* ("Disease of the Learned," Dyspepsia so-called)?' "'I have myself suffered from that. I will prescribe for you. You must ride daily, and take a dose of rhubarb every week.'

Gellert. "'*Ach, Ihro Majestät*! if the horse were as weak as I am, he would be of no use to me; if he were stronger, I should be too weak to manage him.' (Mark this of the Horse, however; a tale hangs by it.)

King. "'Then you must drive out.'

Gellert. "'For that I am deficient in the means.'

King. "'Yes, that is true; that is what Authors (*Autoren*) in Deutschland are always deficient in. I suppose these are bad times, are not they?'

Gellert. "'*Ja wohl*; and if your Majesty would grant us Peace (*den Frieden geben wollen*)—'

King. "'How can I? Have not you heard, then? There are three of them against me (*Es sind ja drei wider mich*)?'

Gellert. "'I have more to do with the Ancients and their History than with the Moderns.'

King (changing the topic). "'What do you think, is Homer or Virgil the finer as an Epic Poet?'

Gellert. "'Homer, as the more original.'

King. "'But Virgil is much more polished (*viel politirter*).'

Gellert. "'We are too far removed from Homer's times to judge of his language. I trust to Quintilian in that respect, who prefers Homer.'

King. "'But one should not be a slave to the opinion of the Ancients.'

Gellert. "'Nor am I that. I follow them only in cases where, owing to the distance, I cannot judge for myself.'

Major Icilius (again giving a slight fillip or suggestion). "'He,' the Herr Professor here, 'has also treated of *German Letter-writing*, and has published specimens.'

King. "'So! But have you written against the *Chancery Style*, then' (the painfully solemn style, of ceremonial and circumlocution; Letters written so as to be mainly wig and buckram)?

Gellert. "'*Ach ja*, that have I, *Ihro Majestät*!'

King. "'But why doesn't it change? The Devil must be in it (*es ist etwas Verteufeltes*). They bring me whole sheets of that stuff, and I can make nothing of it!'

Gellert. "'If your Majesty cannot alter it, still less can I. I can only recommend, where you command.'

King. "'Can you repeat any of your Fables?'

Gellert. "'I doubt it; my memory is very treacherous.'

King. "'Bethink you a little; I will walk about' (Gellert bethinks him, brow puckered. King, seeing the brow unpucker itself). 'Well, have you one?'

Gellert. "'Yes, your Majesty: *The Painter*.' Gellert recites (voice plaintive and hollow;" somewhat *preachy*, I should doubt, but not cracked or shrieky);—we condense him into prose abridgement for English readers.

"'A prudent Painter in Athens, more intent on excellence than on money, had done a God of War; and sent for a real Critic to give him his opinion of it. On survey, the Critic shook his head: "Too much Art visible; won't do, my friend!" The Painter strove to think otherwise; and was still angling, when a young Coxcomb (*Geck*, Gawk) 'stept in: "Gods, what a masterpiece!" cried he at the first glance: "Ah, that foot, those exquisitely-wrought toe-nails; helm, shield, mail, what opulence of Art!" The sorrowful Painter looked penitentially at the real Critic, looked at his brush; and the instant this *Geck* was gone, struck out his God of War.'"

King. "'And the Moral?'

Gellert (still reciting):

"'When the Critic does not like thy Bit of Writing, it is a bad sign for thee; but when the Fool admires, it is time thou at once strike it out.'"

King. "'That is excellent; very fine indeed. You have a something of soft and flowing in your verses; them I understand altogether. But there was Gottsched, one day, reading me his Translation of *Iphigénie*; I had the French Copy in my hand, and could not understand a word of him' (a Swan of Saxony, laboring in vain, that day)! 'They recommended me another Poet, one Peitsch' (Herr Peitsch of Königsberg, Hofrath, Doctor and Professor there, Gottsched's Master in Art; edited by Gottsched thirty years ago; now become a dumb idol, though at one time a god confessed); 'him I flung away.'

Gellert. "'*Ihro Majestät*, him I also fling away.'

King. "'Well, if I continue here, you must come again often; bring your *Fables* with you, and read me something.'

Gellert. "'I know not if I can read read well; I have the singing kind of tone, native to the Hill Country.'

King. "'*Ja*, like the Silesians. No, you must read me the *Fables* yourself; they lose a great deal otherwise. Come back soon.' (*Gellert.*)

King (to Icilius, as we learn from a different Record). "'That is quite another man than Gottsched!'" (*Kennst omnes.*)

The modest Gellert says he "remembered Jesus Sirach's advice, *Press not thyself on Kings*,—and never came back;" nor was specially sent for, in the hurries succeeding; though the King never quite forgot him. Next day at dinner, the King said, "He is the reasonablest man of all the German Literary People, *C'est le plus raisonnable de tous les Savans Allemands*." And to Gerre, at Breslau, years afterward: "Gellert is the only German that will reach posterity; his department is small, but he has worked in it with real felicity." And indeed the King had, before that, as practical result of the Gellert Dialogue, managed to set some Berlin Bookseller upon printing of these eligible Fables, "for the use of our Prussian schools;" in which and other respects the *Fables* still serve with acceptance, there and elsewhere.

In regard to Gellert's Horse-exercise, I had still to remember that Gellert, not long after, did get a Horse; two successive Horses; both highly remarkable. The first especially, which was Prince Henri's gift; "The Horse Prince Henri had ridden at the Battle of Freyberg" (little to be mentioned hereafter),—quadruped that must have been astonished at itself! Not a paltry enough gift from the warlike admiring Prince to his dyspeptic Great Man. This Horse having yielded to Time the very Kurfürst (grandson of Polish Majesty that now is) sent Gellert another, housing and furniture complete, mounted on which Gellert and it were among the sights of Leipzig;—well enough known here to young Goethe, in his College days, who used to meet the great man and princely horse, and do salutation, with perhaps some twinkle of skepticism in the corner of his eye. Poor Gellert fell seriously ill in December, 1769; to the fear and grief of all the world: "estafettes from the Kurfürst himself galloped daily, or oftener, from Dresden for the sick bulletin;" but poor Gellert died, all the same (13th of that month), and we have (really with pathetic thoughts, even we) to bid his amiable existence in this world, his bits of glories and him, adieu forever.

A NEW MILE STONE.

The Twelve Hercules-labors of this King have ended here; what was required of him in World-History is accomplished. There remain to Friedrich Twenty-three Years more of Life, which to Prussian History are as full of importance as ever; but do not essentially concern European History. Europe has gone the road we now see it in. On the grand World-Theater the curtain has fallen for a New Act. Friedrich's part, like everybody's for the present, is played out. In fact, there is, during the rest of his Reign, nothing of World-History to be sought for anywhere. America, it has been decided, shall be English; Prussia be a Nation. The French, as finis of their attempt to cut Germany in Four, find themselves sunk into torpor, elegance, and dry rot; fermenting toward they know not what. Toward Spontaneous Combustion, in the year 1792, and for long years onward!

There, readers, there is the next mile-stone for you, in the History of Mankind! That universal Burning up, as in bellfire, of Human Shams. The oath of Twenty-five Million men, which has since become that of all men whatsoever, "Rather than live longer under lies, we will die!"—that is the New Act in World-History. New Act,—or, we may call it *New Part*; Drama of World-History, Part Third. If Part *Second* was 1800 years ago, this I reckon will be Part *Third*. This is the truly celestial-infernal Event: the strangest we have seen for a thousand years. Celestial in one part; in the other infernal. For it is withal, the breaking-out of universal mankind into Anarchy, into the faith and practice of *No*-Government,—that is to say (if you will be candid), into unappeasable Revolt against Sham-Governors and Sham-Teachers,—which I do charitably define to be a Search, most unconscious, yet in deadly earnest for true Governors and Teachers. That is the one fact of World-History worth dwelling on at this day; and Friedrich cannot be said to have had much hand further in that.

Nor is the progress of a French or European world, all silently ripening and rotting toward such issue, a thing one wishes to dwell on. Only when Spontaneous Combustion breaks out; and, many-colored, with loud noises, envelops the whole world in anarchic flame for long hundreds of years: then has the Event come; there is the thing for all men to mark, and to study and scrutinize as the strangest thing they ever saw. Centuries of it yet lying ahead of us; several and Centuries, sordidly tumultuous, and good for little! New Two Centuries yet,—say even Ten of such a process; before the Old is completely burnt out, and the New in any state of sightliness! Millennium of Anarchism;—abridge it, spend your heart's blood upon abridging it, ye Heroic Wise that are to come! For it is the consummation of All the Anarchies that are or ever were,—which I do trust always means the death (temporary death) of them! Death of the Anarchies: or a world once more built wholly on Fact better or worse; and the living, jargoning profession of Sham-Fact, whose name is Legion, who as yet (offenest little conscious of himself) goes tumbling and swarming from shore to shore, beyond a species extinct, and well known to be gone down to Tophet!—

There were bits of Anarchies before, little and greater: but till that of France in 1789, there was none long memorable; all were pigmies in comparison, and not worth mentioning separately. In 1772 the Anarchy of Poland, which had been a considerable Anarchy for about three hundred years, got itself extinguished,—what we may call extinguished;—decisive surgery being then first exercised upon it: an Anarchy put in the sure way of extinction. In 1775, again, there began, over seas, another Anarchy much more considerable,—little dreaming that it could be called an Anarchy; on the contrary, calling itself Liberty, Rights of Man; and singing boundless Io-Paeans to itself, as is common in such cases: an Anarchy which has been challenging the Universe to show the like, ever since. And which has, at last, flamed up as an independent Phenomenon, unexampled in the hitherto *suicidal* way,—and does need much to get burnt out, that matters may begin anew on truer conditions. But neither the *Partition of Poland* nor the *American War of Independence* have much general importance, or, except as precursors of 1789, are worth dwelling on in History. From us here, so far as Friedrich is concerned with them, they may deserve some transient mention, more or less; but World-History, eager to be at the general Funeral pile and ultimate Burning up of Shams in this poor World, will have less and less to say of small tragedies and premonitory symptoms.

VOLTAIRE IN HIS OLD AGE.

"It is long since we have seen Voltaire before:—a prosperous Lord at Ferney these dozen years ('the only man in France that lives like a *grand Seigneur*,' says Cardinal Bernis to him once); doing great things for the Pays de Gex, and for France, and for Europe; delivering the Calases, the Sirvens, and the Oppressed of various kinds; especially ardent upon the *Infâme*, as the real business Heaven has assigned him in his Day, the sunset of which, and Night wherein no man can work, he feels to be hastening on. 'Couldn't we, the few Faithful, go to Cleve in a body?' thinks he at one time: 'To Cleve, and there, as from a safe place, under the Philosopher King, shoot out our fiery artilleries with effect?' The Philosopher King is perfectly willing 'provided you don't involve me in Wars with my neighbors.' Willing enough he; but they the Faithful—alas, the Patriarch finds that they have none of his own heroic order, and that the thing cannot be done. Upon which, struck with sorrow, he writes nothing to Friedrich for two years.

"The truth is, he is growing very old; and though a piercing radiance, as of stars, burns occasionally from the central pot of him, the outworks are getting decayed and dim; obstruction more and more accumulating, and the immeasurable Night drawing nigh. Well does Voltaire himself, at all moments, know this; and his bearing under it, one must say, is rather beautiful. There is a tenderness, a sadness, in these his later Letters to Friedrich; instead of emphasis or strength, a beautiful shrill melody, as of a woman, as of a child; he grieves unappeasably to have lost Friedrich; never will forgive Maupertuis:—poor old man! Friedrich answers in a much livelier, more robust tone: friendly, encouraging, communicative on small matters;—full of praises,—in fact, sincerely glad to have such a transcendent genius still alive with him in this world. Praises to the most liberal pitch everything of Voltaire's,—except only the Article on *War*, which occasionally (as below) he quizzes a little, to the Patriarch or his Disciple."

New Publications.

Published This Day.

TWO CAPITAL NEW BOOKS.

ONLY A WOMAN'S HEART.

A NOVEL. BY ADA CLARE.

One volume, 12mo. Price, $1 75.

ROEBUCK:

A SOUTHERN NOVEL. OF GREAT POWER,

which is bound to have a large sale. One volume, 12mo. Price, $1 75.

Also published for the Author,

CIVIL THEOLOGY AND AN OPENING OF HEAVEN.

Price, $1 50.

Any of the above Books sent by mail on receipt of price.

M. DOOLADY, No. 441 Broome-st.

FIRE ARMS, their History; a New Rifle, illustrated; Trouble in Schools; Phenomena of Plants; To the Boys; Soliloquy of Hamlet; Wanted, A Home; Tall, Short, Large and Small Men; Tom Thumbing; "They best Succeed who Dare;" Plurality of Worlds. May issue in May No. PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL.

WILL BE PUBLISHED ON SATURDAY NEXT, CHARLES DICKENS'S LAST OF GRIMALDI.

JOSEPH GRIMALDI, THE CLOWN. HIS LIFE AND ADVENTURES. Written out from Grimaldi's own manuscript and notes, which he left in the hands of his executor, at the time of his death. By CHARLES DICKENS, author of "Pickwick Papers." One Volume, Octavo. Price 75 Cents. Address all orders, retail or wholesale, to the Publishers,

T. B. PETERSON & BROTHERS,
No. 306 Chestnut-st., Philadelphia, Pa.

GREELEY'S AMERICAN CONFLICT.—A careful compulsion of all the various works on the War will satisfy any candid person that GREELEY'S HISTORY is vastly superior, not only to any other, but to *all others combined*. Its appreciation by the public is shown by the fact that its sales already far exceed those of any other War History. Sold only by traveling agents. Address

O. D. CASE & Co., Publishers, Hartford, Conn.
C. H. GILDERSLEEVE, No. 1 Spruce-st., New-York, General Agent for N. Y., N. J., Del., Md., and the District of Columbia.

AGENTS WANTED!

NOW READY!

J. T. HEADLEY'S
HISTORY OF THE WAR.

Complete in two Volumes. ALSO ISSUED COMPLETE IN ONE VOLUME. Comprising over 1,200 Royal Octavo Pages, and 79 fine Steel Plate Engravings. THE BEST, CHEAPEST, MOST INTERESTING, POPULAR AND VALUABLE HISTORY OF THE REBELLION PUBLISHED, which is fully attested by the ENORMOUS SALE it has reached, and is now selling with increased rapidity.

OUR AGENTS SAY IT IS THE BEST BOOK THEY EVER SOLD. Please send for our Circular, giving full particulars. Address

AMERICAN PUBLISHING COMPANY,
No. 146 Asylum-st., Hartford, Conn.

SCRANTON & BURR, Agents.

THEODORE TILTON, FREDERICK DOUGLASS, S. F. Cary, Horace Mann, J. C. Neal, Sam Slick, Plato, etc., in all, twenty illustrations, with Ethnology, Phrenology, Physiology, Physiognomy, Psychology, and other interesting matters, in May No. Pictorial PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL, 20 cents, or a year for $2. FOWLER & WELLS, No. 389 Broadway, N. Y.

ANDERSONVILLE!

A LIST OF

UNION SOLDIERS

BURIED AT

ANDERSONVILLE;

GIVING NAME, REGIMENT

AND

GRAVE-NUMBER OF EACH.

80 PAGES. 25 CENTS.

Published by THE TRIBUNE, NEW-YORK.

Sent by mail on receipt of price.

For sale by all Newsdealers.

ASPINWALL MARCH, Dodworth; Tête-à-Tête, or 11th Lancers, Wetmgarten; Emma Polka, Simons; Green Hill Nocturne, Dodworth; Shadow on My Heart, song, Dispecker; the original Wearing of the Green, for guitar and piano; Bossey's and Jonas's German Instructor. New and Popular Music.

DODWORTH & SON, 8 Astor-place, N. Y.

New Publications.

AN ELEGANT VOLUME.

THE BOOK OF ROSES,

BY FRANCIS PARKMAN.

"This work is founded on an experience of many years in the culture of the rose, and the various processes recommended in it have been practiced and tested by the writer. Some of them have been suggested by his observation of the requirements of roses in the climate of the Northern States. As a general rule, writers on the rose have copied from each other without sufficiently considering that it requires soil very different treatment in different countries. Previous books on the subject have been very defective in the arrangement of their matter, especially in treating of the different families and classes of roses, leaving the mind of the reader in confusion as to their origin and relationship. The Book of Roses attempts to remedy this defect, and to present a clear view of the various subdivisions of the rose, with the characteristics of each, and the results of their combinations of interbreeding. The Rose is constantly in process of development, and many kinds written even a few years ago are now no longer to be found in the trade. The latest new roses down to the present time, and the latest methods of cultivating them, are given in this book."

The Post says: "Mr. Parkman's style is vivacious, easy and pleasant, his suggestions clear, practicable and intelligible, so that all who will may do as he has done. It is equally adapted to the parlor table and the garden compartment. It is a substantial and reliable guide for our horticultural amateurs, and a very pleasant one withal. The type is clear and beautiful, the paper thick and tinted, and the illustrations executed with care and appropriateness."

Beautifully illustrated and elegantly bound in muslin extra.

PRICE $3.

J. E. TILTON & Co.,
PUBLISHERS, BOSTON.

Our Illustrated Catalogue sent by mail free, on receipt of stamp to prepay return post.

In Press and will be published on May 10:

A HISTORY OF THE GIPSIES.

With characteristic anecdotes and specimens of their language. By WALTER SIMSON.

"This, let us say it at once, is a work which is entitled to and must command very general attention."—[Edinburgh Weekly Herald.

"Circumstantial, well arranged, and imbued with the entire of the time and place to which they relate, in an impressive degree."—[Pall Mall Gazette.

"A mass of anecdotes, set into a framework of philosophy."—[All the Year Round.

575 pages. Price $3.
M. DOOLADY, No. 441 Broome-st., New-York.

READY TO-DAY:

GARDEN FLOWERS:

How to cultivate them. A Treatise on the Culture of Hardy Ornamental Trees, Shrubs, Annuals, Herbaceous and Bulbing Plants. BY EDWARD SPRAGUE RAND, JR., Author of "Flowers for the Parlor and Garden."

Elegantly printed on fine tinted paper, with numerous Illustrations. Muslin, Extra, $1.

J. E. TILTON & Co.,
Publishers, Boston.

MUTHFULNESS, WIT, FUN, etc., illustrated; To the Boys; Music, Its Influence; Our National Crisis; Sitting by the Fire; Business Colleges for Ladies; New Books; To Correspondents, etc., in May No. PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL.

NEW AND POPULAR MUSIC.

BRING THE BABY IN—A new and very spirited song, for loving mothers and affectionate fathers; 30 cents.
THE CHAIN OF LOVE—With splendid chords; 30 cents.
COMING, COMING HOME—A beautiful melody; 30 cents.
SONG OF THE FAIRIES—A real gem; 30 cents.
WAITING AT THE STATION—Very amusing; 30 cents.
Either of the above songs are suitable for the Parlor or Concert-Room.

Just published by W. JENNINGS DEMOREST, No. 473 Broadway, and sold at all the Music Stores. Mailed free on receipt of the price, or four for $1.

TWO LECTURES on Stricture and its Cure by the Urethratome, addressed to his private surgical class, by Edward H. Dixon, M. D., editor of the Scalpel; also an article on Irritability of the Bladder, Vesiculitis and Hemorrhoids and their sympathetic symptoms in other parts of the body. Scalpel (Nos. 47 and 49, at 50 cents each, EVERARDUS WARNER, No. 1 Vesey-st., Astor House, or Box No. 3 Utica, N. Y.

ON RECEIPT of 75 CENTS, Florence Maryatt's delightful novel,

WOMAN AGAINST WOMAN,

will be sent to your address, free of postage.
LORING, Publisher, No. 319 Washington-st., Boston.

NEW and BEAUTIFUL MUSIC JUST ISSUED.—BEAUTIFUL SPRING: THE CHAIN OF LOVE; COMING, COMING HOME; BRING THE BABY IN; SONG OF THE WILLOW; WAITING AT THE STATION; SONG OF THE FAIRIES. Each one the above songs, for the parlor or the concert-room, all at 30c. each, with beautiful title-pages, or 4 for $1. Mailed, postfree, on receipt of price. Published by W. JENNINGS DEMOREST, No. 473 Broadway. "Green Hill Nocturne," by Dodworth, 8 pages, 30c., now ready.

FOR SALE—TRIBUNE complete from January, 1861, to July, 1865. Apply to F. RICHARDSON, No. 39 West Fifteenth-st.

CASSELL, PETTER & GALPIN of London, have established an Agency in New-York for the sale of their BOOKS and ENGRAVINGS.
WALTER LOW, No. 596 Broadway, New-York.

CASSELL, PETTER & GALPIN'S Illustrated CATALOGUE will be sent by mail, to any address, on receipt of Fifteen Cents. The Gallery Catalogue on receipt of Three Cents.
WALTER LOW, No. 596 Broadway, New-York.

Situations Wanted—Females.

HOUSEKEEPER.—SITUATION WANTED by an American woman who is well experienced in all domestic affairs and capable in sickness, and will can give the best of references for a number of years. Address, for two days, S. Y., Box No. 148 Tribune Office.

HOUSEKEEPER—By a respectable and intelligent middle-aged American Lady from the country, a SITUATION in the above capacity. Country preferred. Best of references. Address, for one week, M. E. P., Tribune Office.

WANTED—A Situation as SEAMSTRESS and CHAMBERMAID, or would take care of a gentleman's office—by a Protestant young woman. Can be seen for two days at No. 30 Mercer-ave., between Twenty-first and Twenty-second-sts. Good city references.

WANTED—A SITUATION by a Young Woman as Chambermaid and Waitress, or Chambermaid and seamstress; good city references. Call or address No. 126 Bleecker-st., between Twenty-ninth and Thirtieth-sts.

A NUMBER of well recommended German Girls want SITUATIONS to do general HOUSEWORK, Cooks, or Mrs. LOWE'S German Institute, No. 17 Amity-st., near Broadway.

Situations Wanted—Males.

A VERY STOUT BOY, 15 years old, wants a respectable PLACE in the country, to work in the garden or do errands in the business. Address S., Box M, Tribune Office, N. Y.

A YOUNG MAN (an American), 26 years of age, desires a SITUATION in some Store or Banking House, for the 1st of May. Salary no object. Has had considerable experience in finance. Reference and abundant security furnished. Address W. L., Tribune Office.

COACHMAN, &c.—A Gentleman would like to obtain a Situation for a reliable and competent single Young Man as VEGETABLE GARDENER or COACHMAN. Address E., Box No. 167 Tribune Office.

WANTED—By a Young Man of 20, a Situation as LIGHT PORTER, or to learn a light mechanical business. Address J. M. T., Tribune Office.

SITUATION WANTED—By a competent young man as PORTER, or to do general work in a store. Has the best of references, and will give perfect satisfaction to any who may employ him. Address JOHN CAHALAN, No. 202 Bay-st., Brooklyn.

TO BUILDERS.—Wanted by an unmarried Man, aged 26, habits temperate, having some knowledge of Carpentry, a chance to perfect himself in the trade. Understands Double and Single Entry, and will devote his evenings to book-keeping if desired. Good References. Address M. W. C., Box No. 708 Newburgh, N. Y.

WANTED—A SITUATION, by a German Boy, aged 14. Is a good honest boy. Address JOHN, Box No. 165, Tribune Office.

WANTED—A SITUATION as COACHMAN or GROOM by a young Man from the country; is a superior hand; has the best city reference. Please call at the stable, No. 45 West Thirtieth-st.

WANTED—SITUATION as COACHMAN, by a married Man without family; is willing and obliging; understands his business well; has no objections to work in a garden, if required; has best of reference from last place. Address J. G., Tribune Office, for two days.

WANTED—A situation as GARDENER by a single man who thoroughly understands his business; would take care of a horse; can milk and be himself generally useful; has the best of city reference. Address J. B., Box No. 109, Tribune Office.

WANTED—By a young MAN and WIFE (German, no family) a SITUATION as Coachman or Groom, and Cook or to do general housework. Willing to make themselves generally useful and obliging. Country preferred. Address C. H., Tribune Office.

Help Wanted.

FARM HAND WANTED, near the city. Must be an American or Scotchman, and know something of gardening. Address S. M., Box No. 146 Tribune Office.

NURSE and SEAMSTRESS WANTED—A Protestant Nurse and Woman to sew and take charge of a little girl. Best of references required. Apply, before 12 o'clock, at No. 32 West Twenty-fourth-st.

WANTED—A YOUNG MAN accustomed to the CARE of HORSES, at the Provision Establishment of HEALY & BIGGS, No. 109 Bowery.

WANTED—An EDITOR. Any Gentleman wishing to secure an Editorial position upon a Daily Paper in a flourishing Western city, can hear of a situation by addressing "RALPH, Tribune Office," for two days, giving real name, and stating where an interview with the advertiser can be had.

WANTED—A competent BOOK-KEEPER, of strictly sober habits, in a manufacturing and wholesale furnishing warehouse. Salary, $1,000. Address, stating references, Box B, No. 114 Tribune Office.

WANTED—A first-class FOREWOMAN to take charge of a Dress Making Establishment in Chicago. No person need apply that cannot give good references as to experience, ability and character. Address Mrs. D. A. Jackson, Box No. 678, Chicago.

WANTED—Retail Dry Goods SALESMEN. Apply to T. K. HORTON & Co., No. 279 Fulton-st., Brooklyn.

WANTED—150 CANVASSERS, to solicit Advertisements for Kellogg's U. S. Mercantile Register. Best medium for Wholesalers and Manufacturers. One man of first-rate address, character, ability and experience need apply, between 10 and 12 a. m. KELLOGG JOHNSTON & Co., No. 116 Nassau-st.

WANTED—A WAITRESS, to go into the country at or before 1st June; a Protestant. Apply at No. 26 Bond-st., between the hours of 9 and 11 a. m.

WANTED—For a private family, to go a short distance in the country, a Protestant COOK, with good city references. Call at No. 47 Wall-st., between the hours of 10 and 11, April 24.

To Farmers and Others.

BONE.

FOR SALE BY MANUFACTURERS—Pure BONE-DUST and fresh BONE SUPER PHOSPHATE OF LIME. Address
A. LISTER & BROTHER, Cores Mills, Newark, N. J.

PLANTS. PLANTS. PLANTS.

SWEET POTATO, TOMATO, CABBAGE,

EGG PLANT, PEPPER AND OTHER HOT-BED PLANTS.

Also, FLOWERING PLANTS.

For SALE by I. J. SIMONSON,
No. 60 Courtlandt-st., New-York.

Medical.

PROF. LOUIS WUNDRAWS'
Of Brunswick (Germany)
CELEBRATED ASIATIC CHOLERA ELIXIR,
approved by all European authorities.

Dry Goods.

SPRING OPENING, 1866,

ON A GOLD BASIS.

WE ARE NOW PREPARED,

and will put on exhibition, and offer to the public at Retail, During this Month, our Entire Stock of

SPRING AND SUMMER CLOTHING,

ALL OF WHICH ARE

NEW GOODS

AND

SUPERIOR STYLES,

at prices Lower than at any time since 1861. We are determined to close out our stock at prices without regard to cost, and make this early offering that all may have the opportunity to buy superior goods at a very low price.

WHITE, WHITMAN & Co.,
Nos. 234 and 236 Broadway.

EXAMINE OUR STOCK OF LACES, EMBROIDERIES, AND FANCY GOODS.
F. P. PERKINS & BRO.,
No. 727 Broadway.

BARGAINS

IN

GAS FIXTURES.

W. J. F. DAILEY & Co.,

NO. 631 BROADWAY,

SOLE AGENTS IN NEW-YORK

FOR THE SALE

OF

H. N. HOOPER & CO'S

CHANDELIERS,

BRACKETS, &c., &c.

HOSIERY AND GLOVES.
LARGE STOCK AT LOW PRICES.
F. P. PERKINS & BRO.,
No. 727 Broadway.

EXTRAORDINARY BARGAINS IN CLOTH SACQUES, BASQUES, &c., from $6 each, upward.
Also,
Large Additions to our Stock of BLACK SILK BASQUINES, at $20 and $25 each.
A. T. STEWART & Co.,
Broadway and Tenth-st.

NEW DESIGNS IN STEEL JEWELRY.
NEW DESIGNS IN PLATINA JEWELRY.
F. P. PERKINS & BRO.,
No. 727 Broadway.

A. T. STEWART & Co.
have opened an Extra Quality of FIGURED COLORED MARSEILLES, for Morning Dresses, at $1 25 per yard, formerly sold at $2 50.
Broadway and Tenth-st.

SPLENDID ASSORTMENT OF HANDKERCHIEFS, EMBROIDERIES, LINEN COLLARS, SLEEVES, CUFFS, &c.
F. P. PERKINS & BRO., No. 727 Broadway.

LADIES' UNDERGARMENTS,
Richly Embroidered and Trimmed with Lace,
Just Received from Paris.
A. T. STEWART & Co.,
Broadway and Tenth-st.

RICH REAL LACES OF EVERY DESIGN, IN GREAT PROFUSION.
F. P. PERKINS & BRO.,
No. 727 Broadway.

FAMILY MOURNING.
SPECIAL BARGAINS.
We offer some NEW EXTRAORDINARY BARGAINS from Auction, consisting of FRENCH BOMBAZINES, 64 DELAINES, TAMISE CLOTHS, GRENADINES, GRENADINE BERAGES, CANVASS BARAGE, MARETZS SPANISH CRAPES, TAMARTINES, CHALLY CLOTHS, &c., &c.
N. B.—Just received, a splendid line of ENGLISH BOMBAZINES at a great reduction.
W. JACKSON, Importer of Mourning Goods,
No. 591 Broadway, between Spring and Prince-sts.

LADIES' FURNISHING GOODS IN GREAT VARIETY, AT GOLD PRICES.
F. P. PERKINS & BRO.,
No. 727 Broadway.

BLACK ALPACAS. BLACK ALPACAS.
GREAT BARGAINS.
We offer a very superior make and finish at 62½c., 75c., 87½c., and $1. Fifty pieces BLACK and WHITE FIGURED ALPACAS, 12 yards for $3 50. This is about half cost; many of these goods can be worth twice and a trifle more money. Parties inquiring such goods should call early, as we shall offer no more at this price. N. B.—Ninety pieces choice FRENCH CHALLIES, 25c. per yard—just half price.
W. JACKSON, IMPORTER OF MOURNING GOODS,
No. 591 Broadway, between Spring and Prince-sts.

THE LARGEST ASSORTMENT OF TABLE ROCK JEWELRY IN THE CITY.
F. P. PERKINS & BRO.,
No. 727 Broadway.

A STORE FOR LINENS ONLY.
MILLIKEN & Co.,
No. 718 BROADWAY.
Deal exclusively in Linen Goods, and always keep a good assortment of the best makes of
IRISH,
SCOTCH,
BARNSLY,
FRENCH AND GERMAN
LINEN GOODS,