(Continued from the first page.)

Of the nineteen cotton mills in Woonsocket, R. I., twelve are entirely still, three in partial operation, and four running full time.

It is stated that if ex-President Pierce, now journeying about the country, should include Washington in his tour, it will be the only instance on record of any ex-President visiting the national capital after the close of his term, except in the case of John Quincy Adams, who resided there several years as member of Congress.

A CONGRESSMAN in Killingly, Ct., married a young lady last summer, and lived very happily until his other wife came on from Providence, and demonstrated her relationship to the fascinating John, by her marriage certificate and baby. At last accounts the two wives were living tranquilly together.

HENRY GILMER, the notorious rebel ranger, has been captured in Western Virginia, by General Kelly, his band having been previously defeated and dispersed. It will be remembered that Gilmer figured prominently in the last rebel invasion of Pennsylvania. It was his band that captured General Franklin on a Baltimore and Philadelphia railroad train.

A Philadelphia paper mentions the case of a young lady of that city, who is likely to lose both her feet from the effect of the tight lacing of skates. They are entirely devoid of sensation, signs of mortification have appeared, and the physicians have decided that to save her life it will be necessary to amputate both feet.

LAST Wednesday morning, while a salute was being fired at Albany in honor of the ratification of the Constitutional amendment, a lady, draped in deep black, stopped and asked, "If they were firing on account of the Constitutional amendment." She was told, "Yes." "Oh!" said she, "let me fire one gun for free America!" She pulled the string without flinching, and walked quietly away.

AN "apple boy" was killed on the New Jersey Railroad, in New Brunswick, on Sunday evening. He jumped on the train for the purpose of selling apples, sandwiches, &c., to the passengers, and in attempting to jump off at New st., the wheels passed over both legs. The boy lived until morning, when he died. This makes five "apple boys" killed in New Brunswick in about one year.

THE Philadelphia Press of yesterday morning has the following: "Since the Press began the publication of the income lists there have been returned to the collector of one district alone $250,000 in property upon this same tax of 1863. If there had been no publication, the Government would have been defrauded of the tax upon this amount of property."

ANOTHER raid was made by guerrillas upon the town of Athens, Tenn., 55 miles above Chattanooga, on the line of the East Tennessee and Georgia Railroad, last Saturday week. A severe fight occurred between the Union forces stationed there and the marauders, in which three of the former and sixteen of the latter were killed. The Union forces succeeded in holding the Court House and the works at the depot, but were unable to prevent the marauders from pillaging the town. Several citizens of the town were captured and carried off by the guerrillas.

A WASHINGTON correspondent in speculating upon the recent peace movement, says: "At one time, during the few hours' interview, Mr. Stephens asked Mr. Seward a question, to which the astute Secretary of State found it difficult to reply. 'I am reminded of a story,' said the President, 'that fits that case.' Those present united in requesting that the story might be told; it was told, and it was *apropos*. So much is known to be true, but what the question was, or what the story was, has not yet leaked out. Of course every one is on the *qui vive* to hear this story."

THE House Select Committee have made an elaborate report setting forth all the facts and evidence concerning the assault made by A. P. Field upon Representative Kelley, on the 29th ult., at Washington. They fully confirm the newspaper statements published at that time. The Committee find no cause of complaint against Judge Kelley. Field claimed at the trial, in extenuation, that he was at the time laboring under much excitement, and said: "I do protest, with an assurance that comes from the sincerity of my heart, that it was the farthest from my intention to have exercised, by any threats of intimidation or bullying, any undue influence over the honorable gentleman from Pennsylvania." Evidence was produced to show that Field was a kind-hearted and amiable man, excepting when indulging in an excess of conviviality. The report of the Committee is reserved for future action.

AN innocent old lady, who never before had "rid on a railroad," was passenger on one of the Vermont railroads at the time of a recent collision, when a freight train collided with a passenger train, smashing one of the cars, killing several passengers, and upsetting things generally. As soon as he could recover his scattered senses, the conductor went in search of the venerable dame, whom he found sitting solitary and alone in the car (the other passengers having sought terra firma), with a very placid expression upon her countenance, notwithstanding she had made a complete summersault over the seat in front, and her bandbox and bundle had gone unceremoniously down the passageway. "Are you hurt?" inquired the conductor. "Hurt! why?" said the old lady. "We have just been run into by a freight train, two or three passengers have been killed, and several others severely injured." "La me; I didn't know but that was the way you always stopped."

Counting the Electoral Vote.

The interesting ceremony of formally counting the electoral vote for President and Vice President, by the two Houses of Congress assembled together in the Hall of Representatives at Washington, will take place to-day. The present Vice-President will preside, with Senators upon the right, and members on the left and front of the chair. The Speaker of the House will occupy a seat by the side of the Vice President, and the clerk's desk will be filled by tellers chosen by the Senate and House.

LOCAL NEWS.

NEW YORK AND THE VICINITY.

THE STORM LAST NIGHT.—A heavy snow storm which set in yesterday afternoon promised to diversify the skating season with a joyous carnival of sleighing. But these hopes disappeared at the precise point when the merry jingle of sleigh bells began to be heard in the streets. The snow storm, which set in at two o'clock in the afternoon, gradually gave way to a heavy northeast storm of wind and rain, and, for the first time, it would seem that a ten cent fare was not too much to pay for a ride in a Broadway stage. Umbrellas were turned inside out; shutters swinging and swinging signs banged, and attempted to strike out violently. Theatres and saloons were almost deserted. To add to the discomfort, the snow, rain and sleet on the sidewalks rendered them slippery, and caused many an uncomfortable fall. It was, altogether, a most miserable, disagreeable night, and one that was calculated to evoke a deep sympathy for the brave soldiers of the Army of the Potomac, whose present movements expose them to all the peltings of the pitiless storm, without the poor and precarious accompaniment of shelter-tents.

GENERAL DIX has issued an order, giving notice to all newspaper proprietors in his departments that the publication of "Personals" or other advertisements with the design of conveying information to persons in the South must immediately cease.

HON. WILLIAM A. DARLING, member of Congress elect from this city, went to Washington yesterday for the purpose of making an effort to have the city quota reduced, and also to secure, if possible, an extension of the time allotted for recruiting.

SAD INCIDENT OF THE REBELLION.—Very little of the individual history of the war reaches the public at the present time. Occasionally an act of personal heroism, or of unusual suffering finds its way to the press, but such cases are exceedingly rare. There are instances occurring daily in the army that if known to the public would stir up all the tender feelings of the Northern people and give a better insight into the realities of war than can be gleaned from general intelligence. A case was related to our reporter, yesterday, by a furloughed soldier, which cannot fail to touch the pathetic feelings of the reader: Jack Wallace enlisted from this city in one of the veteran regiments of the Army of the Potomac. He was one of those lively, whole-souled fellows who always make friends wherever they go, and in whom a more than ordinary interest naturally centres. Jack had left a comfortable home, as was well known in his company, and it was rumored that a pretty little New York lass shed many tears at his departure. The change from the comforts of such a home to hard tack and the vicissitudes of war, was expected by the veterans to make Jack bitterly repent his enlistment. But he seemed well contented, rapidly ingratiated himself into the good graces of the officers, and was soon a general favorite. One day Jack had been taking a short pleasure ride upon the adjutant's horse—a favor that no other private in the company could obtain—and returned, after a short time, in pitiable plight. The horse, Jack said, became frightened from some cause, and by a sudden lurch pitched his rider off, and in falling his head struck against a stone. His clothes were covered with mud, and he had evidently had a very unpleasant mishap. The surgeon examined Jack's head, and there was nothing more serious than a slight contusion, and he immediately reported for duty. But from that day Jack Wallace was a changed man. His lively, jovial nature seemed to have suddenly left him. His merry laugh and his ludicrous antics no longer enlivened the company; on the contrary, he became morose, taciturn, and an expression of sadness settled upon his once genial countenance. Gradually these strange symptoms assumed a more alarming character, and his friends, after doing all in their power to bring him back to his former self, became fully convinced that the fall he had received had affected his brain, and that poor Jack's reason was deserting him. This view was confirmed by the frequent placing of his hand upon his head, and the growing strangeness of his conduct. One day Jack had been stationed on the picket line, and the captain, not deeming it safe to trust him in so responsible a position, detailed a couple of the boys to secrete themselves near the post he was to occupy, and watch him. It had been raining the day before, and a little puddle of water was close to where the sergeant left Jack. Hardly had the officer got out of sight when Jack took a string from his pocket, attached a crooked pin to one end of it, tied the other end to the point of his bayonet, seated himself upon a stone, and coolly began to fish in the mud-puddle. The captain and other officers were called to witness this strange proceeding, but Jack kept his eye firmly set upon his line, drawing out and throwing in again like a veritable fisherman. After watching him for some time, the Captain approached Jack and asked him what he was doing. "Fishing," he replied, with a vacant stare, and nothing more could be got out of him. The Captain told him he was liable to be shot for not attending to his picket duty, and tried every way to get something intelligible from him, but all to no purpose; and the officers saw plainly enough that poor Jack's reason was dethroned. After that, no duty was assigned to him, and he spent nearly his whole time with his strange fishing whim. Wherever he could find a little puddle of water, even if it were only that which settled in the track of a horse, Jack would pull out his line, fasten it to his bayonet, and fish for hours at a time. Or if he found a bucket of water standing anywhere about the tents, he would in the same way commence his mysterious fishing. The boys did not ridicule him; they felt too deeply for poor Jack to show levity at such cause, and they quietly humored his strange whim. Finding, at last, that there was no prospect of his restoration to reason, the Captain determined to procure Jack's discharge and send him home to his friends, where he might receive scientific treatment for his malady. The boys, and the officers as well, were loth to part with him, even though he were no longer the Jack Wallace of former days. But at last the discharge came. The Captain went in search of Jack to give it to him, and explain as well as he could to a mind bereft of understanding, that he was to go home. Nearly all the members of the company followed the captain, and poor Jack was found, as usual, quietly fishing in a little puddle of water. The Captain aroused him, handed him the discharge, and explained to him that he was to go home to New York. Jack quietly loosened his line from the bayonet, carefully coiled it up, placed it in his pocket, and then took the discharge in his hands. He apparently read it carefully through, folded it up and stuck it in his pocket. He then took up his musket, and with a vigorous downward thrust, sent the bayonet into the ground to the hilt, then turning to his comrades, who were closely watching him, the imbecile expression suddenly left his countenance, the genial smile of Jack Wallace of other days returned, and he said, "Boys, *I've caught it.*" "Caught what?" a dozen inquired in a breath. "Caught what I've been fishing for—*my discharge!*" replied Jack, with the old roguish twinkle in his eye. So it was, as he afterwards explained. The letters of the little lass he had left in New York were too much for Jack's patriotism, and he determined upon this novel expedient for getting a discharge. Of course there was no such thing as holding a man who had an official discharge in his pocket, and Jack is now into the city, happy and jovial as ever.

THE RECENT DEATH OF A BROKER.—Our readers will remember the announcement of the death of a broker named William Branch, who was supposed to have been accidentally killed by a brick falling on his head, in front of the building occupied by the "Open Board" of brokers, in Broad street. It appears that no inquest was held on the body. Yesterday afternoon a gentleman called at the Coroner's office and asked to see the testimony in the case. He was informed by the clerk that no inquisition had been held on the body. He then visited the City Inspector's office, where the following memorandum was found on the books of that department:

Jan. 24th, '65.
Wm. Branch, 38 years, 128 W. 13th street, U. S. Congestion of the brain. Longworth, undertaker, Greenwood. A. MOTT, Physician.

Friends of Mr. Branch allege that he had enemies who would not hesitate to take his life, and they fear that the brick which caused his death was thrown at him intentionally. It is probable a further investigation will be made by the authorities.

CRINOLINE, ADIEU!—The Empress Eugenie and several French ladies have appeared in public without hoops. When the news reached New York a great panic occurred among the dealers in crinoline, and the consequence is that we soon will have a number of hoop skirt makers thrown out of employment. This article of dress is now doomed, if the community feminine continue to follow foreign fashions, as Eugenie has hitherto taken the lead, not only in Europe, but in America.

PERSONAL.—Major General Wright, from the Army of the Potomac, and Major General Burnside, are in the city; the former at the Irving House, the latter at the Fifth Avenue Hotel. Gen. Mosquera, ex-President of the United States of Colombia, and suite, are stopping at the Clarendon, *en route* for Europe as representative of Colombia.

THE ALDERMANIC COMMITTEE on Wharves, Piers and Slips met yesterday to hear the application of the oystermen for the use of the basin at the foot of Spring street. It appears that their lease has expired, and that there is an effort making to secure the basin for ferry purposes. They ask that if the place cannot be given them, some other suitable locality shall be designated for the transaction of their business.

THE COURTS.

COURT OF GENERAL SESSIONS.—The following cases were disposed of yesterday by Recorder Hoffman, in the Court of General Sessions: Margaret Atkins was arraigned and plead guilty to a charge of grand larceny. From the complaint it appears that the prisoner was employed as a servant by Samuel H. Thurston, at 278 4th avenue. On the 10th of January Mrs. Thurston died, after her death, the prisoner took various articles of wearing apparel and jewelry, including a wedding ring from the corpse, valued in all at $120, and left the house. Mr. Thurston caused the girl's arrest, when she confessed the crime, and said she had had a dream which much troubled her, and declared her intention of revealing her crime to Mr. Thurston. Recorder Hoffman sentenced the prisoner to State Prison for two years and six months. ..... Thomas Johnson, indicted for grand larceny in stealing two bonnets, valued at $40, from Anna Trumbull, at 316 Bowery, was tried and convicted. ..... Patrick McCarty pleaded to burglary in the 3d degree. On the night of the 6th of December last, he entered the building 5 Whitehall street, and stole 5,000 segars. ..... Michael O'Meara, indicted for grand larceny in stealing a firkin of butter from Joseph W. Disenbury at 106 West street, on the 13th of January, pleaded guilty. ..... Henry Center pleaded guilty to forgery in the 4th degree. All of the above prisoners, except Margaret Atkins were remanded for sentences.

POLICE INTELLIGENCE.—*Attempt to Shoot a Policeman by Burglars—Arrest of One of the Assailants.*—A desperate, but fortunately unsuccessful attempt was made at an early hour yesterday morning to shoot a policeman at the corner of Broadway and Amity street. It appears that about half-past one o'clock officer Connolly, of the Fifteenth Precinct, saw two young men in Broadway, near Bleecker street, carrying two well-filled carpet bags. The suspicions of the officer were aroused, and he asked the men what they were carrying. One of them answered that he was a shoemaker, and they had boots and shoes in the bags. At that time the officer saw a third man on the opposite side of the street carrying a similar bag, who ran away. Officer Connolly then arrested the two men. On reaching Amity street one of the men suddenly drew a revolver and fired at the officer, the ball fortunately missing its mark. Connolly knocked his assailant down, the blow splitting his club. At this time the other prisoner succeeded in releasing himself from the grasp of the officer. The first assailant recovered himself, and ran toward Broadway, closely pursued by officer Connolly and Roundsman McKelvey, of the Fifteenth Precinct, who came to Connolly's aid on hearing the shot fired. During the pursuit the fugitive turned and fired twice at his pursuers, neither of the shots taking effect. His accomplice also fired twice at the officers, without effect. The fugitive ran into Bond street, where he was arrested after a short struggle, in which he had his nose broken. The prisoner was taken to the Station House, where he gave his name as Charles English, and said he was only 17 years old. He acknowledged his guilt. The travelling bags were examined and and found to contain $500 worth of boots and shoes. On making an investigation it was discovered that the boot and shoe store of Dennis Dowling, in the basement of 726 Broadway, had been broken into and goods to the amount of $548 stolen. English was arraigned before Justice Dodge on two charges; one for attempting the life of the officer, and one for burglary. The magistrate committed the prisoner for trial on both charges.

A Countryman Swindled by a Female.—William Moran, of Batavia, Genessee county, complained before Justice Dodge, that on the 27th of October last he was robbed by Emma Hubbard, a seamstress, of a gold watch and chain, valued at $335, 285 in treasury notes, and $15 in gold. Moran accompanied the girl to a house in White street, where he remained all night. In the morning both his companion and valuables were missing. No trace of the girl was obtained until yesterday, when she was arrested and committed by Justice Hogan.

Grand Larceny.—Martin Nostar and James Sheehan were arrested yesterday, charged with stealing a hawser, valued at $200, from the brig Henry Thackeray. The prisoners were committed by Justice Shandley.

Burglary.—Samuel Evers and William Thompson were arrested, charged with entering the apartments of Mr. Edward Lorch, No. 649 Columbia street, and stealing property valued at $93. The prisoners were committed by Justice Shandley.

BROOKLYN.

NAVAL ENLISTMENTS STOPPED.—The Naval Recruiting Rendezvous in York street, near the Navy Yard Gate, was suspended yesterday morning, by order of Rear-Admiral Paulding. The probability is that no more seamen are wanted for the Navy.

THE NEW COURT-HOUSE.—The Building Committee of the new Kings County Court-House have decided to open the building for public inspection next week. Two days will be devoted to the purpose, commencing at noon and continuing until 10 o'clock P.M. A band of music will be in attendance during the day and evening.

FOUND DEAD.—Andrew Stanford was found dead at his residence, No. 47 Hamilton avenue, yesterday morning. The cause was congestion of the brain.

MARINE NEWS.

Feb. 8—S. Rises, 7 05—S. Sets, 5 26—M'n sets, 6 25.

CLEARED.

STEAMSHIP—Cuba, (British) Stone, for Liverpool.
BARKS—Constantine, Bordeaux; Zerlina, Port au Spain; Lois, Sydney, N S.
BRIGS—Alerta, Pernambuco; America, Matanzas; M M Wilson, Matamoras.
SCHOONERS—Phebe, Havana; Ripple, Halifax; M D Haskell, Boston; St Jouan, South Amboy.

ARRIVED.

STEAMSHIPS—Daniel Webster, Beaufort; Franconia, Portland; Province, Boston; Zodiac, Beaufort.
SHIPS—Duck Hawk, Barbadoes; Alexander Marshall, Liverpool.
BARK—Nellie Abbott, (new) Jordan, Warren, R I.
BRIGS—Eliza Ann, of Buchill, from Mirasoane; Avoretta, of Halifax, N S, from Nassau.
SCHOONERS—Col Allen, Gloucester; J. Lesler, Wareham; A Simpson, Boston; Z A Paine, Eastport; Samuel Gilman, Boston.
BELOW—Bark Sandy Hook, Cadiz; brigs Alice, Porto Rico; Leviathan, Montevideo; schs Annie Howland, Prince Edward's Island.

Too Late for Classification.

DEATHS.

MORGAN—On Tuesday, Feb. 7, William F. Morgan, son of Roxanna and the late Frederick Morgan, aged 5 years and 8 months.
The relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral, on Thursday afternoon, at 1 o'clock, from the residence of his mother, 325 Elvington st. 276

PERSONAL NOTICES.

I HEREBY FORBID ALL PERSONS Trusting my wife, ELLEN BROOKS, on my account, as I will pay no debts of her contracting. JOHN C. BROOKS. Williamsbarch, Feb. 6th, 1865. 337

PROTECTIVE WAR CLAIM ASSOCIATION—The objects of the Association are to secure to soldiers and sailors, and their families, any claims or pensions, pay and bounty, and to give advice and information to them *without cost*, and to prevent frauds against them and the Government. Application in person or by letter should be made to HENRY GREENFIELD, Sec., 55 Chambers street, New York. 600

TAKE NOTICE—IF THIS SHOULD MEET the attention of GEORGE STRICKLAND or GEO CRUNO, who left New York to enlist, will please write to his destitute mother in N. York City. Western papers please copy. 256

$5 REWARD—RUN AWAY FROM MY house, my boy DAVID, an Italian boy, on Wednesday, 1st of Feb.; has not returned since. He is about nine years old, dark complexion, regular features, speaks pretty good English, had on dark brown jacket and pants; had a blue cloth cap on, and when questioned is apt to tell stories. To any one that finds him I will pay the above reward, by bringing him to 70 rear, Thompson st, or letting me know where he is so that I can get him. DOMINICK PICHETTO. 290

$100 REWARD — INFORMATION wanted of CHARLES COULTER, a resident of Brooklyn, who was last seen at the Fulton Ferry, New York side, on Friday night, near 12 o'clock, Jan. 27th, 1865. Mr. COULTER is aged 48 years, five feet ten inches in height, about 160 pounds weight, with full dark beard and moustache, and thick head of hair tinged with gray, prominent features, dark complexion and eyes. He had on a gray business suit, and blue sack overcoat, soft felt hat, and fine calskin boots. On his person was a good watch with a hair fob chain. Any person who can give any information that will lead to his finding, or the recovery of his body, if he should not be alive, will receive the reward of one hundred dollars. COULTER, CRAPP & CO., No. 10 Front st. 114

DENTISTRY.

A MOST WONDERFUL DISCOVERY—Teeth extracted without pain, or no charge, beautiful teeth inserted, $1 each. Teeth filled with celebrated bone paste. All operations warranted. J. J. VILLARS, 155 Grand st., 2 blocks from Broadway. 407

BEAUTIFUL AND USEFUL—TEETH ON silver or gold, $1 to $2 each tooth; rubber, full sets, $15 to $8. Teeth extracted without pain, or filled with gold or other fillings, 50 cts. upwards. All cases warranted. By Dr. H. VILLERS, 43 Bowery, opposite the old Theatre. 421

NEW ARTIFICIAL TEETH, PATENTED in Paris.—A splendid full set for $8, usual price $15; finest sets $15, usual price $25; cheap sets $6. Teeth extracted without pain. Dr. MICHAELS, French Dentist, 53 Ave C, near 4th street. 347

MEDICINES.

CURE YOUR COUGH—USE CAMPBELL'S SYRUP Tar and Wild Cherry; sure cure for coughs, colds, sore throat, or diphteria. Only 25 and 50 cents per bottle. To be had at CAMPBELL'S drug store, cor. 5th ave. and 28th st.; CHALMERS' drug store, cor. Hudson and Hammond sts.; SHEDDEN, cor. Bowery and 4th st.; and also in Brooklyn, at MILNE'S, 217 Fulton st. 351

CURE YOUR COUGH—THE BEST ARTICLE ever introduced for Coughs, Colds, &c., is that old and well tried remedy—Dr. Irvin's
COUGH EXTERMINATOR.
To be had of the Proprietor, at 46 South Second st, Williamsburgh; in New York at Miller & Reed's, 182 Allen st, cor. Stanton, and cor. Houston st, and Ave. D; and in Brooklyn of J. E. Grey, cor. Myrtle and Franklin aves. 600

IF YOU WANT TO BE CURED OF L. Y. D. S. SCROFULA,
Spring is the time to use Dr. LEATHE'S YELLOW DOCK SYRUP,
Which purifies the blood, invigorates the body, gives tone to the nerves, strength to the muscles, and health to every channel, joint and limb.
$1 50 per bottle, which often cures.
Depot, 146 Chatham st. Sole 562 Grand st.
Ask for LEATHE'S YELLOW DOCK SYRUP. Take no other. Established 1848. Sold by Druggists everywhere. 425

LOVE OF LIQUOR CURED.—DR. ZELL'S FAMOUS NERVINE POWDERS have cured thousands of cases, and thousands may yet be saved to their families and friends if they try this truly positive cure. Can be given unknown to the patient, in coffee, tea, or other drinks. Sold only at No. 68 Division st, and 215 Eighth av, N. Y. Dr. Atha, 51 Hudson st, N. Y.; Hayes, 175 Union st, and Milne's 217 Fulton st, Brooklyn; Dr. Longstaff's No. 59 Montgomery st, Jersey City; Dr. Mercier, 224 Broad st, Newark; 46 South 2d st, Williamsburgh. Price ONE DOLLAR. BEWARE OF IMITATIONS. N.B.—The genuine Dr. ZELL'S REMEDY will never sicken the patient. Warranted. Sent by mail. 10

NOTICE—ALL PERSONS WHO REQUIRE to be vaccinated with pure vaccine virus, can be attended to promptly by calling on Drs. G. R. BOND & HAYS, 65 Orchard st, cor. of Grand. 341

TO YOUNG MEN—WEIR'S CELEBRATED Brown Lectuary never fails; can be used without hindrance to business. Depot 260 Grand st. 345

THE WOMAN'S INFIRMARY FOR THE TREATMENT OF INTERNAL DISEASES.
This certable "House of Healing" is open for patients at all seasons of the year, and is in the most healthy and attractive location on the Island, being but fifteen minutes' drive from the Park, and accessible by the following routes:—Hudson River trains stopping at 152d st. Station. Harlem trains to 125th st, on the 4th Avenue, in connection with a line of stages, which also connect with all the foreign routes, conveying passengers to the Infirmary gates—The 2d Avenue cars running every five minutes from the City Hall to 126th st., which is the point from which the above stages start. The 2d Avenue cars to 126th st., one block east of the stage route. The 8th Avenue cars to 125th st. Every ten minutes. Steamboats run every hour from Peck Slip and 14th st. to 129th st., Harlem. One-third of the cases are treated gratuitously. 000

SHIPPING.

BILLS £1 AND UPWARDS, ON Union Bank of London, and Royal Bank of Ireland,
For sale by
267 WELLS, FARGO & CO.

PASSAGE FROM AND TO LIVERPOOL and London—By the Old Black Star Line.—For Liverpool, the BESOM IT, on the 9th January. For London, the YORKTOWN, on the 20th January. For passage apply to WILLIAM & GUION, 10 Fulton st. 303

PASSAGE TO AND FROM THE OLD COUNTRY.
Or DRAFTS available in all parts of ENGLAND, IRELAND, SCOTLAND and WALES.
Persons wishing to send for their friends or remit money can do so at the lowest possible rates by applying to TAPSCOTT BROTHERS & CO., 355 86 South street, N. Y.

STEAM TO QUEENSTOWN AND LIVERPOOL.—VIRGINIA, sails Feb. 7th. PENNSYLVANIA to follow. Cabin passage $125, steerage $45, payable in currency. Apply to WILLIAMS & GUION, 29 Broadway. 366

FOR SALE AND TO LET.

A GOOD FARM OF 31½ ACRES, 3 MILES from Saratoga Springs. House, bath, spring in cellar of house, young bearing apple orchard, pear trees, currants, cherries and other fruit. To let or lease to a good German tenant. Apply 559 Hudson st. of W. H. VALENTINE. 319

FOR SALE ON L. I. A FARM OF 30 Acres, in Jamaica, Eas terms. Also 8 acres of woodland, for sale, with wood enough on it to pay for the land. E. A. CONKLING, 54 State st, Brooklyn. 287

FOR SALE—TO CLOSE A TRUST—IN Williamsburgh, near the river, 4 large brick Houses—with good lots, separately or together. Terms easy. Inquire of JAMES NOLAN, North 7th st, near 2nd st. 306

FOR SALE AT EAST NEW YORK—2 LOTS, 25x100 feet, with a 3 minutes' walk of horse cars to all the ferries—late 5 cents. Price $150. Title perfect. Apply to E. G. LOCKE, 20 Pine st, N. Y. 318

$8500 WILL BUY A FINE 5 STORY double house and lot. House 50x40, with 2 stores. Also a large 5 story double house and lot near Grand st; price $11,000. Also, a fine five story house and lot in 14th st, price $8,000. Also 6 houses and 1 corner in 7th ward, all sold cheap. Apply to PAYTEN, 95 Division st. 309

MISCELLANEOUS.

WHAT AND HOW TO READ.

MR. RUSKIN, the celebrated art critic and author, recently delivered a lecture at a Mechanic's Hall in Manchester, upon the end and object of reading. His views upon this subject are so just and useful that we transfer them to our columns as worthy the attention of the intelligent reading public of America. He said:

We spent years in pursuit of momentary glimpses of the higher circles of intelligence, while there was a society open to us where everybody would talk to us as long as we liked, and with their best words and with thanks if we listened to them. But because this society was so common, because it lay all around us, we made no account of it. Perhaps it would be said that was because living people spoke to us of what was of immediate interest. They would, however, talk better of passing events in their writings than in their words. Books were divisable into two classes—the book of the hour and the book of all time. The distinction was not one of quality, but of species. There were good and bad books of both classes. The good book of the hour was the useful or pleasant talk of some person with whom one might converse, printed for us. Records of graceful words, accounts of travel, good-humored discussions on useful subjects, statements of fact, and the passing events of real history,—all such books were multiplying among us, and they were a peculiar characteristic of the present age. But we made the worst possible use of them, if we allowed them to usurp the place of true books; for, strictly speaking, they were not books at all, but only letters or newspapers. The newspaper might be entirely proper for breakfast time; it was not proper for all the day. A book, strictly speaking, was written not with the mere view of communication, but for permanence. The author had something to say which he perceived to be useful, true, or beautiful. So far as he knew no one had yet said it, and no one else could say it. He was bound to say it clearly and melodiously if he could, clearly at all events. Books of such a kind had been written in all ages by the greatest men. The society of the dead multiplied as the world's ages. Into it we might enter always, and take fellowship and rank according to our will. That court of the past differed from all living aristocracy in this, that it was open to labor and merit, and nothing else. There if one sought admittance he must rise to the level of the great men's thoughts if he would understand their words, and share their feelings if he would feel their presence. [Hear, hear.] One must show his love for these great ones in two ways—by evincing a true desire to be taught by them—to enter into their thoughts, and by a true desire to feel with them—to enter into their hearts. He must desire to enter into their thoughts not to find himself expressed by them. If the person who wrote the book was not wiser than the reader it would be of no use reading it. If the author was worth reading, his meaning would not be got at all at once, nor would his whole meaning be ascertained for a long time. The best authors would only write in a sort of parable, in order that their meaning might not be got at unless it was really wanted. Gold was not found on the tops of mountains; but nature had it in little fissures in the earth that men might dig deep in order to find it. So it was with the hidden treasure of wisdom. Good reading required leisure, and then the first requisite was to understand the author's words in the sense in which he used them.

Respecting "sensation" books he adds:

They had heard many outcries lately against sensation. He assured them it was not less sensation they wanted but more; the essential, enormous difference between one man and another, between one animal and another, lay precisely in this, that one felt more than another. We were only human in so far as sensation was good for us, and our dignity was precisely in proportion to our capacity for it. He had said of these mighty societies of the dead that they allowed no vulgar person to enter. What did they think he meant by vulgar. They would find it a fruitful subject of thought, and at the last they would find that the essence of all vulgarity lay in the want of sensation. In true inbred vulgarity, there was a callousness which became capable of every condition of crime, without sensation at all, and it was in the blunt hand and dead heart, in the diseased habit and hardened conscience, that all men became vulgar, and were for ever vulgar exactly in proportion as they were incapable of sympathy, tenderness, quick understanding, and all that deep intensification which might be called the conscience and touch faculty of the human soul. They came to this great concourse of the dead, not merely to know what was true, but chiefly to feel with them what was just and noble and to feel with them, we must be like them and have a noble curiosity. It was not true that sensation was rendered dead by the want of action; it was the sheer simplicity and license of feeling that deadened it. When the character was rightly disciplined sensation was precious, but we must not seek it, it should come from right causes. The bad sensation did not rise out of one's character, but fell from the outside. That they had to shed for, and run for, and its influences were deadening and poisoning. There was no disease so terrible as that brought on by the pursuit of sensation for its own sake.

There were, however, three forms of sensation which we did not despise, the healthy sensation of work, the sensation of war, and that of domestic affection. We had despised literature, art, and compassion, and tried to make ourselves entirely a commercial nation. We had lived on facts, on change over the counter, and comfort by the hreside, and had thus cast ourselves out from noble sensations, and had ourselves at the mercy of the ignoble. (Applause.) If this continued we should find ourselves and our children living on the dregs of the circulating library, on the market refuse of the picture dealers, and on the sensation of the casino and the police court. (Applause.) They would forgive him if he restored to a type given by one of the loveliest works of our greatest artist. It was a drawing of Kirby Lonsdale Church, with the brook, the valley, the hill, and the beautifully clouded sky. Unmindful alike of those old men, and of the dead who had left those for other valleys and other skies, a group of schoolboys had piled their little books upon a grave to strike them off with stones. So we played with the work that would teach us and struck it away with the lightest thoughts, little thinking that the leaves which the wind scattered had been piled upon a gravestone, upon the seal of an enchanted vault where a sleeping wizard still held the charmed volume on his breast; nay, still more, on the gate of a great city of the dead, a city of sleeping kings, who would awake and walk with us if we but knew how to call them by their names. How often, if they but lifted that marble gate, might they wander among those kings, fingering the robes in which they lay; still they were silent to us because we knew not the incantation with which to stir them. Yet if once they heard that incantation they would start up to meet us in their power of long ago. As the fallen kings of Hades met one another and asked, "Art thou also become one of us? So those kings with the undimmed diadems would meet us and ask "Art thou become pure and mighty as we? Art thou become as one of us? (Applause.) Coming to the practical conclusion, he had spoken as though our only object was to raise ourselves. In the social kingdom of the dead, and of those living who were worthy to bow in the dead, the greatest would not be those who had endeavored to raise themselves, but those who had sought themselves to raise others. Hear, hear. We had death in our ears unless there was fruit in them, and death upon our tongues if they had not truth upon them. He only was a true king whose efforts were not for his own convenience, but for the raising of those beneath him; and the true treasury of the king was that which enabled him to do this. Some brave kings kept only arms in their treasuries, some money, some only jewels. Suppose there was another who believed there was something more precious than rubies, with which gold and crystal could not be compared? Suppose he brought forth wisdom for the people. Suppose he ten millions sterling of consideration, very divided between France and England were spent in founding free or royal art galleries, or athenaeums, or free gardens, might it not be better for the monarchs and their people? It might be long before that came to pass, nevertheless he hoped it would not be long before national galleries would be founded in every considerable town in the country, which should be accessible to all clean and orderly persons at all times of the day and evening.