THE NEW YORK HERALD.

WHOLE NO. 9767. NEW YORK, FRIDAY, JUNE 12, 1863.—TRIPLE SHEET. PRICE THREE CENTS

LITERATURE.

A BAD BUSINESS FOR BURNSIDE.

[From the New York Weekly Herald.]

"You've been carrying on too high heah. Dat's what's de matter."—*Negro Minstrels.*

Among those old rules
Not taught in the schools
Are these—that green hands should not play with edged tools;
That time may be wasted by going too fast;
That the jolly shoemaker should stick to his last;
That seldom is there a sufficient excuse
For a tailor to turn up his nose at a goose;
That the lawyer trick'd out as a general is not
The man to improve on the tactics of Scott;
That the soldier presuming to dabble in law
Is apt to be pluck'd like the silly jackdaw.

This idea, applied
With due care, as his guide,
Would have been a great saving to General Burnside
In cases where he has just played the virago,
In gay Cincinnati, and up in Chicago;
For his late exhibitions of folly and fury
As accuser, and sheriff, supreme judge and jury
Would have all been avoided. But now, as I guess,
He finds himself in a most beautiful mess.

That the thing is provoking,
This thing of revoking
An edict just issued, we all must confess.

Oh, Cæsar! Oh, glory!
It is an old story:
The hero of Newbern and that slip of dry land,
Thrown up by the sea, known as Roanoke Island,
Had failed on the dread Rappahannock's dark flood—
Had lost there a legion of soldiers in blood,
And mired "horse, foot and dragoons" in the mud—
Had failed in Virginia, because there unlucky.
"He's the man," said Old Abe, "to be tried in Kentucky,
Ohio, Indiana and young Illinois.
He knows all about them. He's one of our boys.
He will make the secesh thereand copperheads dance.
We will send him among them and give him a chance."
Thus Burnside, with vice royal powers possess'd,
Left the East for a stunning campaign in the West.

With the first blows he struck he
Astonish'd Kentucky,
A State "dart-and-dart" from the very beginning—
The secesh in a fix, he
Sent down into Dixie
And set all the contraband darkeys to grinning.
And next, rather spry, oh!
He astonished Ohio:
Snapt up Vallandigham, and—how could he do so?
Adjudg'd him the fate of poor Robinson Crusoe.
But here Honest Abe interposed to reverse
The sentence, and made it, I fear, rather worse,
In sending the man, with a general release,
To talk to Jeff. Davis his notions of peace.
A vain expedition—the Mormon chief, Brigham,
Was the fellow to talk down this man Vallandigham.
No copperhead—native, French, Irish or German—
Can spout "constitution" as well as the Mormon.
The convict should, then, have been sent to Utah,
To learn the true meaning of freedom and law.
In catching him Burnside caught only a Tartar,
And gave him the fame and the name of a martyr.

But next, I'm afraid,
Bold Burnside display'd
More foolishness still in his newspaper raid,
In attempting to muzzle or muffle the press
With his vermilion edicts, which made him no less
Than a grand mandarin or bashaw with three tails,
Commanding obedience or filling his jails—
Till he made such a muss,
And raised such a fuss,
In the East and the West, such a dreadful pow-wow,
That Honest Abe Lincoln
No longer could wink on
Such things without raising a terrible row.
So he mildly admonished his three-tailed bashaw
To give up the chase, change his base and with draw.

And so circumvented,
The bashaw relented.
Let us hope he has duly and truly repented;
That when next he resolves upon running a muck he
Will strike at the armed rebel hordes in Kentucky,
Nor go about fighting with windmills again,
As he did in his recent Quixotic campaign.

A powerful meeting,
A brotherly greeting
Of newspaper editors held at the Astor,
Of all shades and stripes, save the Abbe McMaster—
Abolitionists, copperheads, Gentiles and Jews—
Of all nations, all creeds, all political views,
Have resolved as a unit that treason is treason;
That justice is justice and reason is reason;
That all the press gang are a sworn band of brothers;
That what they demand they concede unto others;
That they stick to the broad constitutional right
To growl and to wrangle, in which they delight;
That whatever may happen or yet come to pass
They will have the privilege to let off their gas.
And so to our generals we say, have a care!
To Burnside and Hascall, and all such, beware!
For Greeley himself was the man in the chair.

I GO EVERYWHERE.

[From the New York Weekly Herald.]

Seek me in the warrior's camp,
When the clarion's note is heard,
When from man to man is shouted forth
The heart arousing battle word.

Seek me in the lady's bower,
When many or none are nigh,
Where perfumed odors fill the air,
There, be sure, am I.

Seek me in London's busy mart,
Or in Paris' joyful scene;
In the Emperor's private chamber
I have often been.

Into his Cabinet councils
He always carries me,
And when his acts have been unjust
He fears my face to see.

I am the strongest thing on earth,
And yet my body's strength is nought,
Kings, potentates, queens and princes, too,
Have my protection sought.

I can kill a man of party
And revel in his gore,
And yet no one can lay the charge
Of murder at my door.

On America's youthful soil
I took my honored birth,
And now my name and glorious fame
Spread round the entire earth.

The traveller climbing the pyramids,
Or, sailing on the Nile,
Takes me along, an honest friend,
His leisure to beguile.

'Tis true I often change my form.
What! you in wonder say.
Yes, when business is very brisk
I triple every day.

And there's another secret yet
This wondrous climax to cap;
If any general makes a move
I straightway produce a map.

I'll tell you now the riddle,
And save you all the work,
My name is very famous—
The HERALD, of New York.

A SPIRITUAL CIRCLE AT THE WHITE HOUSE.

ASTOUNDING MANIFESTATIONS, GYRATIONS, APPARITIONS AND PHANTASMAGORIA.

[From the NEW YORK WEEKLY HERALD.]

"Black spirits and white,
Blue spirits and gray,
Mingle, mingle, mingle,
You that mingle may."

While I hold, with King Solomon, that "there is nothing new under the sun," I am satisfied, with Mother Goose, that "wonders will never cease." I believe now, with Bully Bottom, that under certain spiritualistic influences we can "see a voice." In truth, after what I have seen and heard, I can believe in anything. I have witnessed at the White House at Washington wonders as wonderful as anything achieved by spirits in the service of Home, for the amusement of kings and emperors. I believe from this experience, as Sam Patch believed, that "some things can be done as well as others," although his jump down the Falls of the Genesee was not quite as well done as his plunge into the bottomless abyss of Niagara. I believe that it is eminently proper that a more extended report should be laid before the American people of the late spiritual *seance*, or circle, at the White House than that which is going the rounds of the newspapers. I shall, therefore, endeavor to fill up the scanty outlines of the picture thus presented, although the canvass may be so crowded with incongruous figures, groups and subjects, as to become an incomprehensible jumble taken all together, because, when considered separately, I am sure that the details will prove to the inquiring mind to be extremely interesting and suggestive of the unlimited field in the affairs of men and nations which the spirits of departed heroes and philosophers may hereafter fill.

At the White House circle, or *seance*, in question the programme of the evening was divided into two parts—the first part in the Crimson room, and the second in the great East room. At the conclusion of the first part Mrs. Lincoln retired, having been kindly admonished by a medium that the proceedings in the East room would be of a more fearful character, and would probably be prolonged to the small hours of the morning. The East room was selected for the more occult experiments of the evening, in view of some assistance from the spirits of the eastern magi, the "wise men of the East," and those down East. The ancient Phenicians, Persians, and various other Eastern nations, in turning their faces to the east in their morning prayers, and in burying their dead with their heads towards the east, were influenced by spiritual reasons, no doubt, beyond any that are known to the world at large. From these, and numerous other astronomical, astrological and spiritual considerations, it was believed that in the East room of the White House the spirits would most readily respond to the wishes of the two mediums engaged for the evening—at the round sum of fifty dollars each, in "greenbacks."

It will be sufficient for the purpose on hand to designate one of these mediums as the astonishing Herr Shockall, and the other as the world renowned Madame Vonauvem. The former was in a costume of black and gray, and the latter in blue and white. Before proceeding to the East room they were invited by the President and his Cabinet to join them in discussing some refreshments, and such spirits as those of Old Bourbon, Otard and Johannesberger, in the Blue room—blue being a very attractive color to ghostly visitors and spiritual people. Hence the familiar epithets of blue stockings and blue devils to certain profound female writers and thinkers, and to certain peculiar conditions of the human mind. A half hour having been very agreeably appropriated to "home comforts" in the Blue room, the company, headed by the President, proceeded to the East room.

The chandeliers had been lighted, and a large, round, uncovered oak table had been placed near the centre of the room, with thirteen chairs around it. There were various other tables disposed along the sides of the room, and there was a fiddle upon one, a flute upon another, and a guitar upon another, and so on, each table being occupied by a different musical instrument from any of the others.

The company were first seated around the round table, to wit:—Father Abraham and Messrs. Seward, Chase, Stanton, Welles and Blair, of the Cabinet; Miss Lizzie K. D. Stanton, Miss Mary Ann Dickinson, the two mediums, a Micmac Indian chief, the Chevalier Dhrikoff and this deponent, making up the mystical number of thirteen, or the baker's dozen.

Professor Shockall asked each one of the company to place both hands flat upon the table, and to endeavor to have faith that it would begin to move around to the right. The top of the table being set upon a pivot, it required a very small exercise of spiritual power to set it in motion. Professor Shockall desired the company to keep their hands flat in their places, and to rise from their seats, kick them back out of the way, and move round with the table. All this was done; but very soon the rotary motion of the table became so rapid that the body of each individual was thrown out in a horizontal line from the centre, and thus the thirteen persons held fast to the surface of the table by the palms of their hands appeared in their rapid motion like the spokes of a curious wheel deprived of its outer rim. The Micmac Indian chief, in this strange and humiliating situation, getting his blood up, and forgetting that he was in the wigwam of the Great Father, gave a most unearthly war whoop, and it was instantly followed by a tremendous explosion, which appeared to shake the whole city, and to roll away under the trembling ground like an earthquake. I was stunned for some minutes by the concussion, and with returning consciousness I discovered that, like the other individual spokes of the wheel, I had been thrown out to the side of the room, and that the table had "gone up," making in its passage a round hole of its exact diameter through all the floors and the roof, and giving us through the opening a circular view of the stars.

The room was filled with smoke and in Egyptian darkness; but, Professor Shockall having provided for such accidents, the lights were soon restored, the smoke was instantly dissipated, and, the company being summoned together, the roll was called, when it was found that the Micmac chief was missing. He had evidently "gone up" with the table, from the feathers of his headdress which lay upon the floor, and the fragments of his blanket which were hanging on the sides of the aperture in the ceiling through which he had been carried.

Father Abraham was indignant. This was paying too dearly for the whistle. Herr Shockall, however, assured his Excellency that the Micmac would be found all right at his lodgings in the morning, and that as for the damage to the building, it could be readily repaired. Then passing around and striking with a small wand each of the tables ranged along the sides of the room, he called for "music," when the musical instruments thereon struck up the inspiring melody of "John Brown." Next, the music still playing, the Professor, looking up through the new and supernaturally made skylight, clapped his hands together three times, and cried out with a loud voice:—"Above dere! Table, descend! Swei inger!" The music then began to die away, and as it softly subsided into "Dixie" the table descended slowly, the aperture closing up behind it, until the ceiling overhead appeared as it was before; and as the table was restored to its place, crowned with two foaming glasses of lager bier, the music ceased.

Giving one of these glasses to Mr. Welles and the other to the Chevalier Dhrikoff, the Professor desired them to imbibe, which they did, and then seating the Secretary and the Chevalier apart from the rest of the company, the latter was requested to read slowly and in a low voice a page or two of the diplomatic correspondence of Mr. Seward. The Chevalier, however, was reading ten minutes before the eyes of the venerable Secretary closed; but then, from his exclamations, such as "Shiver my turret!" "Look out for the smokestack!" "Try thirty pounds of powder!" it was evident that he was in a beautiful clairvoyant state, and in the midst of a heavy naval fight.

"Now," said Herr Shockall, "what do you see, Mr. Secretary?"

Mr. WELLES—I see the Merrimac, the Nashville, the Alabama and the Florida, here in this river, and in front of this city, anchored broadside on. Their ports are opened, their guns are run out, they are pointing at us—down! quick!—and, suiting his action to his order, the venerable Secretary, face forward, threw himself full length upon the floor.

The Attorney General advanced the opinion that no more such experiments should be made with the venerable head of the navy. What with these rebel pirates and blockade runners, and what with the broadsides levelled at him by the newspapers, his nerves were not in a condition to be tampered with in this way.

Some minutes were then spent in conversation, until the head of the navy was himself again. Herr Shockall had proved his wonderful powers as a spiritualist. Could they not be turned to some useful purpose? Mr. Welles thought him the very man to capture the Alabama; Mr. Stanton desired him as a guide to the Army of the Potomac; Mr. Blair offered him a fat berth as a travelling agent of the Post Office Department, and so on. Father Abraham at length requested the Professor to proceed with his bill of fare.

"The circle, then," said Herr Shockall, "will be seated around the table—that is, ze gentlemen. De spirits are agreeable. Madame Vonauvem, in de meantime, will take you, Miss Dickinson, and you, Miss Stanton, to another table, and reveal your fortune to you, if it will amuse you."

The company was accordingly divided into two parties, and, while the Professor's circle, with their hands upon the table, were silently waiting for the rappings which announced the presence of spirits, I was attracted by Madame Vonauvem's mutterings and her manipulations over a greasy pack of cards.

Madame Vonauvem proceeded:—"De cards for you, Miss Dickinson, are good and dey are not good. I see here much trouble and much comfort. Here is de good young gentleman with the brown hair; but in his way is the wicked man with the yellow hair—the copperhead. Beware of the copperhead. Do you smell nothing? Do you not smell something like a bad egg? That is it. The copperhead is a bad egg. He is after you. Here, too, I see you are expecting a letter—two letters. Beware how you answer all these letters. Here, too, I see, is one white haired man—one Dan Dickinson. Let him go his road, and you go your road. Follow him not. No man can tell where this man is going. Here, too, is Monsieur Greeley."

Miss Dickinson here put in—"That will do, Madame. Let us have no more of such flummery."

Madame VONAUVEM—Flummery, Mademoiselle. You hold your head too high. You get him, what they call it—yes, you get him punched sometime, you look not sharp.

Miss Dickinson bounced to her feet. Miss Stanton bounced to her feet, Madame Vonauvem bounced to her feet, and, each with a hand upon the table, they all began to look daggers at each other, when the table began to move. It moved towards a window—the three ladies drawn along with it—the window opened, the table was passing out with the ladies when the great Professor Shockall had his attention drawn to the movement, and, stamping his right foot violently three times, he waved his hand towards the table. His power was at once apparent. The table slowly returned back into the room, holding the three ladies each by a hand floating in the air. Nor was this all; for through the open window, headed by old John Brown, with a rope around his neck, a flock of contrabands, or rather the spirits of deceased contrabands, of all nations, came floating into the spacious apartment, until it was densely packed with Africans. A confusion of tongues followed like that of the tower of Babel. Father Abraham was perplexed. What did this mean? Were the blacks, after all, to crowd him and his party out of the house, and out of the country? What else was the meaning of this strange invasion?

Miss Lizzie K. D. Stanton here rose to the dignity of the occasion. The spirits had inspired her. She had the gift of tongues. Mounting the table, with old John Brown at her side, she spoke in many strange languages; but in each there were some of the listening Africans who comprehended and applauded her. She then explained in English that she had told these colored brethren that their cause was just; that this war, whatever might be the fate of the Union, would be the death of human slavery; that Abraham Lincoln was a weak vessel; that Seward was a canting humbug, and that the Cabinet were a pack of tricksters, and would do nothing; but that in spite of them all justice would prevail. At the end the flock of contrabands, headed by old John Brown, vanished by the window through which they had entered, leaving a stunning African odor behind them.

Professor Shockall then emphatically remarked that he would be troubled with these babbling women no longer. Would the gallant Chevalier see them out of the house and safely home? He would, and he did. Madame Vonauvem said it was best that they should go quietly, and they went quietly away.

"Now, Mr. President and gentlemen," said Herr Shockall, "if agreeable to you, we will see if the spirits will make us some practical revelations." The company were seated again at the round table, each individual with both hands placed flat upon it. The lights were lowered, until the objects at the sides of the room were hardly visible. A dead silence reigned for some minutes, when there was a rattling overhead, on the right hand and the left, and under us, as if innumerable rats were running around in the walls and floors of the house. The raps next came to the table, and played upon it, up and down and around it, and all over it, the long roll which summons the soldier to arms.

"Please keep silence, gentlemen," said Herr Shockall, "for a few moments more." He then asked if the spirits were ready for business, and the raps in answer being satisfactory, he inquired if the President desired the presence of any particular spirit.

FATHER ABRAHAM—Call in the spirit of ex-President James Buchanan.

Herr SHOCKALL—The spirit of the living only come of their own volition, and Mr. Buchanan, you know, sir, still lives.

FATHER ABRAHAM—Sure enough; I forgot that. Call in the spirit of John C. Calhoun.

Herr SHOCKALL—The spirits answer that Mr. Calhoun can hold no communication with this abolition administration at Washington. If you want to see him you must come to Charleston. He is there. You know the road.

FATHER ABRAHAM—Good. What have you to say to that, Uncle Gideon?

Mr. WELLES—I am afraid that when we get into Charleston we shall find that Calhoun has left for a still hotter climate. Ask for Captain John Paul Jones, and how we are to catch the Alabama.

Herr SHOCKALL—Captain John Paul Jones is here, and says that the way to catch the Alabama is to send out faster ships after her, get on her track and run her down.

FATHER ABRAHAM—Put salt on the bird's tail. That's Bunsby. We don't want any more Bunsbys. They have already worried my life out of me. Who comes next? Call down or call up somebody. Mr. Premier.

Mr. SEWARD—Call in Daniel Webster and ask him what is the best way to secure the neutrality of England.

Herr SHOCKALL—Mr. Webster is present, and answers that if the administration will keep England well supplied with cotton no more Alabamas will be built in English ports, and that only a few more of Mr. Seward's notes of ninety days will be protested.

Mr. STANTON—Not a very profound opinion for Daniel Webster. Now give us a touch of General Andrew Jackson.

Herr SHOCKALL—The spirits answer that the spirit of Andrew Jackson is down at Vicksburg helping General Grant, and that, by the Eternal, he has no time to spare for these old grannies at Washington. But what's this? True as Gospel, gentlemen, here is the spirit of Stonewall Jackson.

FATHER ABRAHAM—Ask him what is his desire.

Herr SHOCKALL—He only has one request to make, and that is that you will keep General Hooker at the head of the Army of the Potomac.

Mr. STANTON—I think, Mr. President, that our worthy Professor here has been indulged in his treasonable slurs and innuendoes long enough. I propose that we pack him off to Fort McHenry, and let his confederate spirits get him out if they can. I have reason to believe that he is a rebel spy in the disguise of a spiritual impostor. What we have witnessed here to-night only shows that his dealings are with the devil, and it is my policy to give no quarter to the devil or his imps.

FATHER ABRAHAM—Not quite so fast Mr. Secretary. Give even the devil his due. If the rebels are under his especial keeping it is evident that he takes very good care of his own. Call this gentleman what you please, he has certainly given us some most astounding spiritual manifestations to-night. They warn us that we must deal gingerly with him, at least while he is in the house, and, besides, I want something more. I would like to get at the actual strength of the rebel army in Virginia, immediately under the command of General Lee. Ask, Mr. Professor, if there is not some spirit present that can give us the desired information upon this point.

Herr SHOCKALL—There is such a spirit present—the spirit of a deceased rebel officer. He says that the full strength of Lee's army at Chancellorsville has been correctly set forth in the NEW YORK HERALD.

Mr. STANTON—I thought so. Now, Mr. Spiritualist, I denounce you as an impostor.

Mr. WELLES—And I concur in that opinion.

"And I," "and I," was repeated from the other members of the Cabinet present, Mr. Seward and Mr. Blair having mysteriously disappeared.

"Mr. President," said the Professor, "I see that you are not against me. Will you perpit me and the offended spirits to indulge in a mild but practical rebuke in answer to these gentlemen?"

FATHER ABRAHAM—"Fire away, Mr. Beelzebub; only take care that nobody is hurt."

And so saying the President retired.

The excited spiritualist then clapped his hands, muttered some unintelligible jargon, when the chairs upon which Messrs. Stanton, Welles and Chase were sitting rose with them to the ceiling, and remained, each swinging there as if hung upon a hook. "Good night, gentlemen." And so the Professor and I, after turning off the gas, came away. On parting with him on Pennsylvania avenue he asked my opinion of the spirits now, judging from the night's extraordinary performances. I could only answer that, while in some cases these manifestations were alarming, in others amusing, and in others ornamental, they appeared to be useful only in putting money into the pockets of such men as Professor Shockall.

THE WEEKLY HERALD.

THE BEST AND CHEAPEST NEWSPAPER IN THE COUNTRY.

The WEEKLY HERALD, for the present week, ready tomorrow (Saturday) morning, will contain:—

The Latest Despatches from General Grant's Army surrounding Vicksburg, with the Letters of our War Correspondents giving the details of the gallant operations of the Union Forces investing the city.

Map of the Rebel Gibraltar, showing the Fortifications around Vicksburg and the Line of the Union Troops around it.

Letters from our War Correspondents, furnishing full details of the Operations of General Banks' Troops in the Department of the Gulf and the Besiegement of Port Hudson.

An excellent Map of Port Hudson, giving the position of the Rebels before and after General Banks' Attack.

The latest news from General Hooker's army on the Rappahannock, from Rosecrans' army in Tennessee, from North and South Carolina, Alabama, Texas, Havana, Mexico, Europe, and all parts of the world.

A very interesting account of Messrs. Speke and Grant's adventures during their travels in the discovery of the Source of the Nile.

Poetry—"I Go Everywhere,"—"A Bad Business for Burnside."

An interesting story of "How the Doctor Got to the Rip Raps, an incident of the Peninsular War."

The curious story of the "Cruise of a Pirate," with accounts of their search for a Rich Junk, a Sea Fight with terrible slaughter, and a graphic description of Walrus Hunting in the Arctic ocean.

Sporting.—Racing and Trotting.—Billiards, Aquatics, &c.

Agricultural.—The Weather, Crops, &c.—The Field—Transplanting Evergreens—The Hop Crop—The Vegetable Garden—The Flower Garden—The Lawn, &c., &c.

Facetiæ and a quantity of very interesting miscellaneous reading.

It will also contain Reviews of the Money, Provision, Cattle, Horse and Family Markets; Editorials on Prominent Events of the Day, Ship News, and all other interesting and important news.

Single copies five cents. Annual subscription price:—

One copy	$2
Three copies	5
Five copies	8
Ten copies	15

Any larger number, addressed to names of subscribers, $1 50 each. An extra copy will be sent to every club of ten. Twenty copies, to one address, one year, $25, and any larger number at same price. An extra copy will be sent to clubs of twenty. *These rates make the* WEEKLY HERALD *the cheapest publication in the country.*

PROPOSALS.

OFFICE OF THE STREET COMMISSIONER, No. 237 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

TO CONTRACTORS.—Proposals enclosed in a sealed envelope, endorsed with the title of the work, and with the name of the bidder written thereon, will be received at this office until Thursday, June 18, 1863, at 12 o'clock.

For dredging slip between Piers numbers Thirteen and Fourteen, North river.

For dredging Slip between Piers numbers Nineteen and Twenty, North river.

Rebuilding and repairing Pier foot of Thirtieth street, North river.

New house in Morton street for Engine Company Number Thirty-four.

New house in William street for Engine Company Number Thirteen.

New house in Worth street for Hose Company Number Twenty five.

New house in Forty-third street for Hose Company Number Twelve.

New house in Renwick street for Hose Company Number Forty-one.

Additions and alterations to house of Engine Company Number seven.

Setting curb and gutter in Eightieth street, between Third and Fourth avenues.

Regulating and grading in Seventy-seventh street, between Third and Fourth avenues.

Setting curb and gutter in Desbrosses street, between Washington and West streets.

Setting curb and gutter in Fifty-second street, between Third and Fourth avenues.

Flagging in One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street, between Third avenue and Harlem river.

Regulating and grading and setting curb and gutter and flagging in Fourth avenue, between Fifty-eighth and Seventy-fifth streets.

For five thousand new lamps.

Blank forms of proposals, together with the specifications and agreements, can be obtained at this office.

Dated Street Department, New York, June 8, 1863.

CHARLES G. CORNELL, Street Commissioner.

PACIFIC RAILWAY.—THE UNDERSIGNED WILL receive proposals to furnish four thousand (4 000) tons of railroad iron (or any part thereof) for the track of the first section of the Union Pacific Railway, Eastern Division. The iron to be of American manufacture, of the best quality, and to be delivered either at Leavenworth or Kansas City. Communications for further information to be addressed to the undersigned, or to Samuel Hallett & Co., 58 Beaver street, New York. Terms, cash on delivery.

J. C. FREMONT, Pres. Union Pacific Railway, E. D.

NEW YORK, June 9, 1863.

MILLINERY.

ALL THIS WEEK.—GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES to clear out the immense stock of Millinery and Straw Goods. The entire stock will be sold at a great sacrifice, to make room for fall importations. Illusion and Crape Bonnets in great variety. Mrs. M. SIMMONS, 637 Broadway.

BONNETS AND SPANISH HATS, AT L. BINNS' MILLINERY, largest and cheapest in the world, 581 Broadway, 281, opposite Metropolitan Hotel. Evening Bonnets and Summer Hats of every description for ladies, misses and children. Feathers and Ribbons.

GREAT REDUCTION IN RICH PARIS MILLINERY.—Mrs DAVIDSON, 125 Bleecker street, respectfully announces to ladies preparing for the country that she is now selling the balance of her large assortment of Paris Summer Millinery at greatly reduced prices, in order to close the business of the season.

SITUATIONS WANTED—FEMALES.

A NUMBER OF WELL RECOMMENDED GERMAN girls want situations as cooks, chambermaids, laundresses, nurses, girls for general housework, &c., &c., at Mrs. LOWE'S German Institute, 17 Stanton st., near the Bowery.

A YOUNG GIRL WISHES TO OBTAIN A SITUATION to take care of children; no objection to do plain sewing or chamberwork; either in the city or country. Good references if required. Call at or address for three days 228 25th st., between 8th and 9th ave., third floor, back room.

A YOUNG LADY, ARRIVED A FEW DAYS SINCE BY the Great Eastern, is desirous of obtaining a situation as chambermaid; best of references. Can be seen with her mother, Mrs. Cameron, at 95 6th st., between 1st ave. and ave. A, second floor, back room.

A RESPECTABLE GIRL WANTS A SITUATION AS waitress or nurse, and to assist in chamberwork; good references given. Can be seen at her present employer's, 20 West 19th st.

A RESPECTABLE YOUNG WOMAN WANTS A SITUation to do general housework; would go a short distance in the country or travel with a lady; several years city reference. Call at 63 Laight st.

A YOUNG LADY, WHO WRITES A GOOD HAND AND understands something of bookkeeping, wishes a situation in a store or photograph gallery. Satisfactory reference as to character and ability. Address M. F. M., box 114 Herald office.

A RESPECTABLE WOMAN WANTS A SITUATION as housekeeper or nurse to a grown child; would wait on an invalid lady or gentleman; is a good reader and thorough accountant; polite and pleasing in manners, and fully fitted for any station. Best references. Apply for one week at 272 West 32d st., between 9th and 10th avs., first floor.

A SITUATION WANTED—BY A SMART, CAPABLE girl, either in the city or country, to do cooking or general housework; is a neat, trustworthy and obliging servant and an excellent washer and ironer, willing and respectful; best references. Apply at 121 Atlantic st., Brooklyn.

A SEAMSTRESS WISHES TO GO OUT BY THE week in families, to sew; operates on the Wheeler & Wilson machines. Call at 59 East Houston st., in the store.

A YOUNG GIRL, LATELY LANDED, WANTS A SITUation to do chamberwork or take care of children, in city or country. Call at 92 21st st., between 6th and 7th ave.

A SITUATION AS NURSE AND SEAMSTRESS WANTed, by a respectable young woman; can cut and fit dresses, is very obliging, and can do chamberwork. City or country; reference given. Can be seen at 59 East Houston st., in the dry goods store.

AS NURSE—WANTED, A SITUATION, BY A RESpectable person, as nurse and plain sewer or to take charge of a house during the summer months. Best of city references. Call at 294 West 29th st.

A RESPECTABLE WOMAN WISHES A SITUATION as good cook, washer and ironer. Has good city references. Can be seen for two days at 132 Smith st., Brooklyn.

A RESPECTABLE YOUNG WOMAN WANTS A SITUation to do general housework in a small private family. Best of reference. Call at 122 West 19th st., between 6th and 7th ave.

AS GOOD COOK AND LAUNDRESS—BY AN EXperienced woman, with good city reference. Call at No. 69 6th ave., basement, or address Cook.

A YOUNG, MARRIED WOMAN, WHO HAS LOST HER baby, wants a child to wet nurse. Apply at No. 397 East 8th st.

A RESPECTABLE YOUNG GIRL WISHES A SITUAtion; is willing to do the general housework of a small private family; is a good plain cook and an excellent washer and ironer; has no objection to go a short distance in the country; the best of city reference. Inquire at No. 89 46th st., between 6th and 7th ave.

A SITUATION WANTED—AS WAITRESS, BY A FIRST class girl; is willing and obliging and willing to work; or as chambermaid and waitress, or would assist with plain sewing; has no objections to the country; has the best of references from her last place. Apply at 249 West 30th st.

A RESPECTAPLE GIRL WANTS A SITUATION AS a first class cook; understands all kinds of meats, deserts and baking of bread; is willing to assist with the washing; would go a short distance in the country; has the best of city reference. Call for two days at 130 West 19th st., third floor.

A SITUATION WANTED—AS SEAMSTRESS; IS A good dressmaker; does all kinds of family sewing and makes and trims children's clothes neatly; would make herself obliging in a permanent situation; best of city reference as to capability. Apply for this week at 196 7th av.

AS COOK.—A COMPETENT WOMAN WANTS A SItuation in a private family as cook; understands her business in all its branches; is an excellent bread and biscuit maker; the best of city reference. Apply at No. 184 7th av., near 23d st.

A RESPECTABLE GIRL WANTS A SITUATION AS chambermaid and nurse, or as waitress; no objection to go a short distance in the country. Call at 425 6th av., near 26th st.

COOK'S SITUATION WANTED—BY A MIDDLE AGED Presbyterian; understands cooking perfectly; is kind and obliging; the best reference. Call at 182 av. A, top floor, from 10 to 5.

SITUATION WANTED—AS LADY'S MAID AND SEAMstress; no objection to take care of children; speaks French and English; no objection to go to the country. Best of references. Call for two days at 46 West 16th st.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A RESPECTABLE MARried woman, with her child, to take care of children or to do housework; country preferred. Good city references given. Apply at 74 Eldridge st., in the rear. Wages no object.

WANTED—BY A YOUNG WOMAN, A SITUATION AS nurse and seamstress. Call for two days at her present employer's (to whom she refers), 66 Union place, northeast corner of 18th st. and 4th av.

WANTED—A HOME IN A PHYSICIAN'S FAMILY for a maiden lady, partially insane, where she would be treated as one of the family. It must be in the country, not far from New York. Address S. Jones, Harlem Post office, or apply at 35 East Twenty-ninth street.

WANTED—A SITUATION, AS CHAMBERMAID AND waitress, by a respectable Irish girl. Call at No. 7 East 25th st.

WANTED—A SITUATION, BY A RESPECTABLE woman, as cook; thoroughly understands her business; is a good baker; will assist with the washing and ironing; would go a short distance in the country. Call at 1,373 Broadway, between 39th and 40th sts.

WANTED—A SITUATION IN A PRIVATE BOARDing house as chambermaid, and will assist in waiting. Can be seen at her present employer's, 123 Waverley place. Best city references.

WANTED—BY A RESPECTABLE AMERICAN WOman, a situation as child's nurse; is capable of taking the entire charge of an infant; or would take care of an invalid person. Call at 315 West 17th st.

WANTED—BY A HIGHLY RESPECTABLE YOUNG English widow woman, a situation to accompany a family to England; has crossed the ocean several times. Best of reference given. Address M. A. B., 48 President st., South Brooklyn.

WANTED—BY A RESPECTABLE YOUNG GIRL, A situation as chambermaid and waitress or chambermaid and plain sewer; no objection to the country. Best of reference. Call at 111 East 28th st.

WANTED—A SITUATION, BY A YOUNG GIRL, TO mind children or wait at table, &c. Inquire at 113 Mott st., second floor.

WANTED—BY A RESPECTABLE YOUNG WOMAN, in a gentleman's family, a situation, to go by the week or month; can finish ladies' dresses and cut and fit children's clothes in the neatest manner. Can be seen for two days at 44 West 30th st., near Broadway.

WANTED—A SITUATION, BY A GIRL, AS GOOD washer and ironer or chambermaid; has three years' city reference. Call at 128 Smith st., Brooklyn.

WANTED—BY A RESPECTABLE WOMAN, A SITUAtion to wait on table and do chamberwork, and the washing and ironing. Good city reference. Address 77 27th st.

WANTED—A SITUATION, IN A GENTLEMAN'S FAmily, as a good cook, laundress and baker, by a very competent girl, with very satisfactory references. Call for two days at 85 6th av., in the bakery.

WANTED—BY A RESPECTABLE PROTESTANT GIRL, a situation as nurse and chambermaid and to do plain sewing. Inquire at 413 West 25th st., first floor, between 9th and 10th avenues.

WANTED—BY A RESPECTABLE MARRIED WOman, a situation as wet nurse; has lost her own baby. Good reference. Call at 154 West 17th st., between 7th and 8th ave.

WANTED—BY A RESPECTABLE GIRL, A SITUATION to do general housework in a small private family; good city reference. Call at 155 37th st., between 7th and 8th ave.

WANTED—A SITUATION, BY A RESPECTABLE GIRL, to do chamberwork and waiting; is willing to assist in the washing and ironing; best of city reference from last place. Call at 69 West 24th st.

HELP WANTED—FEMALES.

AS WET NURSE—A STRONG, HEALTHY YOUNG woman, with a fresh breast of milk; one who has lost her babe preferred. Apply at 59 West 4th st., near 5th av.

AT THE LARGE FIRST CLASS SERVANTS' EMployment House, corner of 13th st. and 6th av., always good servants and good places to suit all. German, English, Irish, American and Protestant, and girls lately arrived.

AT THE NEW INTELLIGENCE OFFICE, NO. 1 AVE. A, next door to the Tradesmen's Fire Insurance Company, wanted, 25 girls for housework, 10 good cooks, chambermaids, laundresses, waitresses and nurses; situations ready; no charge. YOUNGS, LAKE & CO.

A TIDY GIRL WANTED—TO DO THE LIGHT housework for a small family. Inquire at 236 West 13th st., between the hours of 9 and 12 A. M. Wages at first $3.

DRESSMAKER WANTED—A COMPETENT HAND; one who can fit; constant work. Apply at 757 8th av., near 51st st., in the fancy store.

DRESSMAKER WANTED—AND TWO APPRENTICES to learn the trade, who will be taught to use machines. Location fine. Custom is first class. Call at the patterns store on Fulton avenue, Brooklyn, seventh store above Ormond place.

FIRST CLASS DRESS MAKERS WANTED.—CALL AT 45 West 12th st., between 5th and 6th avs.

GOOD SERVANTS AND GOOD SITUATIONS MAY BE obtained at Clinton Hall, on Astor place, a few doors east of Broadway, formerly at the Bible House. German, Dutch, Italian and French language spoken.

Rev. WILLIAM DEWOREST, Superintendent.

GIRLS WANTED—TO WORK ON SPANGLING PRESses; good hands steady employment. Apply at J. W. Bradley's Skirt Manufactory, entrance No. 81 Reade st.

SEAMSTRESS WANTED.—WANTED, AN EXPERIENCed dressmaker and seamstress; a permanent situation in a private family. Apply at 686 Broadway.

HELP WANTED—FEMALES.

TO HAIR WORKERS.—WANTED, TWO GIRLS TO GO to Cleveland, Ohio; one for ladies' hair dressing and wig making and one for hair jewelry. Apply to Edward E. Fowler, 385 Broadway.

WANTED—A WET NURSE, WHOSE CHILD IS about 10 months old; good wages will be given. Apply at 267 Pearl st., Brooklyn, between 9 and 12 o'clock.

WANTED—A MIDDLE AGED ENGLISH OR GERman cook; one who can give satisfactory city references. Apply at 293 2d av., between 18th and 19th sts.

WANTED—SIX WAITER GIRLS, AT THE HOWARD Casino. Inquire in the New Concert Saloon, 17 Howard st.

WANTED—A GENTEEL GERMAN, FRENCH OR Swiss woman, as seamstress and to look after children. Apply at 224 Lexington av., next door to 36th st.

WANTED—TWO YOUNG LADIES TO TEND BAR AT the St. Nicholas Shades, 135 Greene st., between Prince and Houston sts. Inquire from 12 to 4 o'clock.

WANTED—A YOUNG WOMAN, TO TAKE CARE OF a small child and assist in chamberwork. Reference required from last place as to honesty, capability, &c. Inquire at 168 East 13th st. from 9 to 12 M.

WANTED—SIX OR EIGHT GOOD DRESSMAKING hands. Those only who understand the business need inquire at J. Schmander's, 97 9th st.

WANTED—AS NURSE, BY A LADY WHO IS BOARDing, a trusty girl, to take care of two children; must be a good washer and have good city reference. Apply at 25 Lexington ave. for two days, from 11 to 2 o'clock.

WANTED—A YOUNG GIRL AS WAITRESS TO DO chamberwork, wait on table, &c.; must be active and willing and make herself useful; must come well recommended. Apply at 82 2d av., basement. Wages $3.

WANTED—A GIRL, FOR GENERAL HOUSEWORK; must be a good washer and ironer and good plain cook. City reference. Inquire at 15 St. Luke's place, Leroy st., between Hudson and Bedford sts.

WANTED—A WOMAN TO DO THE WORK OF A small family; one that can sew and is strictly sober. Apply in the paint shop, 234 Henry st., Brooklyn.

WANTED—A PROTESTANT NURSE AND SEAMstress; must be competent and have good city reference. Apply at 107 Lexington av.

WANTED—A GIRL FOR GENERAL HOUSEW