ASHTABULA WEEKLY TELEGRAPH.

By James Reed. Independent in all things. $1 50 in Advance.

VOLUME XI. NO. 22. ASHTABULA, O., SATURDAY MORNING, JUNE 1, 1861. WHOLE NUMBER 597.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

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of every description attended to on call, in the most tasteful manner.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

FARMERS' BANK OF ASHTABULA.
OFFICE HOURS
From 9 A. M. to 12 M. and From 1 to 3 P. M.

Physicians.

DR. J. C. HUBBARD, Ashtabula, O. 51

DR. M. KINGSLEY, Homeopathist, Kingsville, O. Having had several year's experience, he feels himself competent to give satisfaction to all who may favor him with a call. Office, Main street, nearly opposite of Req. Rockwell. References—Homeopathic Medical Faculty Cleveland; Drs. Geo. Z. Noble, Dundee, N. Y.; O. E. Noble, Penn Yan, N. Y.; H. B. Dale, Fond du Lac, Wis. 537

O. P. M'DONALD, Physician and Surgeon located opposite John Mansfield's Clothing Store, Main street, Ashtabula, O. 573

A. BARRETT, Mechanical and Surgical Dentist, second door Fisk's Block, Ashtabula, Ohio. 468

G. W. FOSTER, Eclectic Physician and Surgeon, Geneva, Ohio. 468

Attorneys.

SHERMAN & FARMER, Attorneys and Counsellors at Law, Ashtabula, Ohio. 471

CHARLES BOOTH,—Attorney and Counseller at Law, Ashtabula, Ohio. 419

W. B. CHAPMAN, — Attorney at Law — Justice of the Peace, Commissioner of Deeds for Michigan and Iowa. Office three doors east of the Tremont House. Conneaut, O.

M. B. GARY, Attorney and Counselor at law Geneva, O. All business entrusted him will be promptly attended to.

Hotels.

THE AMERICAN HOUSE, at the Depot has just been put in order, and being conveniently an pleasantly situated, with good accommodations for man and beast, is a good stopping place for travelers, or those from the interior having teams to be cared for while during a temporary absence by the Railroad. S. MOWRY, Proprietor. Ashtabula, July, 1860. 553

FISK HOUSE—Ashtabula, O.—E. G. GLEASON, Proprietor. An Omnibus running to and from every train of cars. Also, a good livery-stable kept in connection with this house, to convey passengers to any point. 488

AMERICAN HOUSE—John Thompson—Jefferson, Ohio.

ASHTABULA HOUSE.—Robert C. Warmington, Ashtabula, O.

JEFFERSON HOUSE—S. McINTYRE, Proprietor, Jefferson, Ohio 488

Merchants.

STEPHEN HALL—Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hats and Caps, Lasts and Shoe findings, and general Merchandize, 2 doors South of the Bank. 543

A. HENDRY, Dealer in Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Brushes, Dye Stuffs, &c. Choice Family Groceries, including Teas, Coffees, &c. Patent Medicines. Pure Wines and Liquors for Medicinal purposes. Physician's prescriptions carefully and promptly attended to. 514

PRENTICE & OSBORN, General Dealers in Provisions, Produce, and so forth, Main street, Ashtabula, Ohio. 471

EDWARD H ROBERTS, Dealer in Fancy and Staple Dry Goods, Ladies' Cloaks, Furs, Skirts, Corsets, Choice Groceries, Shelf Hardware, crockery, &c., &c., Fisk's Block, Ashtabula, O. 419

TYLER & COLLINS, Dealers in Dry Goods Groceries, Crockery, Boots and Shoes, Hats, Caps, &c., &c. next door South of Ashtabula House, Ashtabula, O. 16

J. P. ROBERTSON,—Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Crockery, Provisions, Boots and Shoes, and every other class of Goods usually looked for in a First Class Country Store. Courtesy and fair dealing are the inducements offered for a share of public favor. Main street, Ashtabula Ohio.

ROOT & MORRISON,—Dealers in Dry Goods Groceries, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Hardware Crockery, Books, Paints, Oils, &c., Post Office Building Ashtabula. 416

GEORGE WILLARD,—Dealer in Dry Goods. Groceries, Hats, Caps, Boots and Shoes, Crockery, Glassware, manufacturer of ready-made Clothing. Also, wholesale and retail dealer in Hardware, Saddlery, Nails, Iron Steel, Drugs and Medicines, Paints, Oils, Dyestuffs, &c., Main street, Ashtabula.

J. G. WRIGHT, Dealer in Millinery Goods Worked Collars and Sleeves, and Fancy Goods. Next door to the Post Office. 470

WELLS & FAULKNER, — Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Western Reserve Butter and Cheese, Dried Fruit and Flour, Ashtabula, Ohio. Orders respectfully solicited, and filled at the Lowest cash cost. 470

Watches, Jewelry, &c.

G. W. DICKINSON, Jeweler. Repairing of all kinds of Watches, Clocks, and Jewelry. Shop, opposite the Fisk House, Ashtabula, O. 416

Clothing.

L. WOLFF & CO. Dealer in Ready-made Clothing and Gent's Furnishing Goods Ashtabula, O. 544

BRIGHAM & CO., Wholesale and retail Dealers in Ready Made Clothing, Furnishing Goods, Hats, Caps, &c. Ashtabula. 419

Agents.

H. FASSETT, Agent for the Purchase, Sale, Renting of Real Estate, insurance, Negotiating Loans, Collection of Debts, &c. Property sold for Commission only, and no sale no charge. A sale, direct or indirect, constitutes a commission. Main street, Ashtabula, Ohio. Also, Notary Public. 470

Manufacturers.

GEORGE WILLARD, Manufacturer of Sash Blinds and Doors, on hand and made to order. Also, Planing, Matching, etc., done to order in the best possible manner, Ashtabula, O. 503

PHŒNIX FOUNDRY.—J. W. WAGNER having purchased the Foundry of JOHN B. GALPIN, will keep on hand at favorable prices, Stoves, Plows, Plow and Mill Castings, and sinks, & attend to repairing, and setting up stoves and Plows. Orders for Castings and most kinds of foundry work executed with promptness. Near the Sash Factory, Ashtabula, Ohio. 499

GEORGE C. HUBBARD, Dealer in Hardware, Iron, Steel and Nails, Stoves, Tin Plate, Sheet Iron, Copper and Zinc, and manufacturer of Tin, Sheet Iron and Copper Ware, Fisk's Block, Ashtabula, Ohio. 470

T. M'GUIRE, Manufacturer of Tin, Copper and Sheet Iron Ware. Strict attention paid to making, setting up and repairing Stoves, Stove-Pipe, Pumps and Lead Pipe, Eve-Troughs, Conductors, etc. Old Iron, Rags, Copper, Lead, etc., etc., taken in Exchange. Also—Sole Agent for the "*Brilliant Cook Stove*," with the latest improvements.—8 doors South of the Fisk House Ashtabula, O. 48

R. TOWER & SON, Machinists—builders of Stationary and Portable Steam Engines. Saw, and other Mill Work, and Jobbing and Repairing done to order, on short notice, and in a workman-like manner, south Main st. Ashtabula. 576

Q. C. CULLEY, Manufacturer of Lath, Siding Cheese Boxes, &c. Planing and Matching and Scrowl-Sawing done on the shortest notice. Shop South side of the Methodist Church, Ashtabula, Ohio. 440

A. S. ABBOTT, Lumber Dressor, and Manufacturer of and Dealer in Shingles, Lath, Fence Stuff, &c. &c Planing, and Circular Sawing done to order. Elm street near the corner of Center street, Ashtabula. 416

OLMSTED & CROSBY, Iron Founder, and manufacturer & Dealer in Plows, Plow Castings, Mill Castings, &c. Most descriptions of Foundry Work done to order Ahstabula, Ohio. 99

SMITH & CARLISLE,—Manufacturers of Sole Upper and Harness Leather, and Dealers in French Calf, and Lining Skins. Cash paid for Hides and Skins. W. W. SMITH, 543 F. W. CARLISLE.

Musical.

GEORGE HALL, Dealer in Piano Fortes, and Melodeons, Piano Stools, Covers, Instruction Books, etc. Depot on Park street, Ashtabula. See advertisement. 416

Books.

M. G. DICK, Bookseller, Stationer and News Dealer. Also, Dealer in Sheet-Music, Toys, and General Variety Goods, Main street, Ashtabula, Ohio. 467

J. E. CHAPMAN, Dealer in Musicalre Mehan dise, Books, Fine Stationery, Toys, and Fancy Articles, a his Bazaar and Curiosity store, 4d doorsouth of the Bank Main street, Ashtabula. 470

Furniture.

DUCRO & BROTHERS, Manufacturers of & Dealers in Furniture of the best descriptions, and every variety. Also general Undertakers, and manufacturers of Coffins to order, Main street, North of South Publ e Square, Ashtabula. 419

LINUS SAVAGE, Furniture Dealer and Manufacturer, steam establishment, North Main street, near the office of Drs. Farrington & Hall. Ashtabula, O. 41

Livery Stables

H. F. & J. C. CULVER, have removed to the Fisk House Stables, where they offer to the citizens of Ashtabula the use of the best equipped Livery Stable in Ashtabula County, at prices that range but just above the living standard. Call and see. Nov. 1, 1860. 667

Miscellaneous.

CHARLEY HARRIS, THE BARBER, is located under the Fisk House, where he is gathering golden opinions for the unequalled ease and comfort of his shaves, the luxury of his champooning, and the unsurpassed taste and fashion of his hair cutting. If you doubt it, give him a call. Ashtabula, Nov. 1, 1860. 567

D. S. WILLIAMS, Wholesale dealer in Straw Goods, Hats, Caps, Umbrellas, Parasols, &c., 105 and 107 Chambers st., and 89 & 91 Reade st., New-York.

SAMUEL HUMPHREY is now offering Good Building Lots cheaper than ever, and at prices within the reach of almost every one. See advertisement. 530

TELEGRAPH OFFICE—Western Union is removed to the Drug Store of Hendry & Copeland, corner Main and Center Streets, three doors south of Fisk House J. M. ALLEN, Manager. 467

A. RAYMOND.—Dealer in Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Shrubbery, &c., Penfield, Monroe County, N York. Orderssolicited.

EMORY LUCE, Dealer in Sweet Potato, and other Early Plants and Vegetables.
Also, Dealer in Preserved Fruits, Tomatos, &c. East Ashtabula, Ohio. 43

W. R. ALLEN.—Book Binder—Books and Magazines bound in any style desired. Blank books made and ruled to order. Jefferson, O. 470

WILLARD & REEVES,—Dealers in Italian and Rutland Marble, Grave Stones, Monuments, Table Tops, &c., Ashtabula.

LIME.—I shall sell Lime at the Harbor for 25 cts per bushel. 480 J. W. HILL.

TIME TABLE OF THE

CLEVELAND & ERIE RAIL ROAD

Passenger Trains will run as follows:

GOING EAST. MAIL A. M.	C.E. P. M.	Acc. P. M.	N Ex P. M.	STATIONS	GOING WEST. N Ex A. M.	Acc. A. M.	MAIL. P. M.	D.E P. M.
9.25	4.05	4. 5	9.00	Cleveland,	4.38	9.10	1.45	4.20
10.28	5.02	5.54	10.01	Painesville	3.39	7.53	12.44	3.29
10.48		6.22		Madison,		7.23	12.19	
		6.28		Unionville,		7.15		
10.58		6.37		Geneva,		7.04	12.06	
P. M		6.48		Saybrook,		6.51		
11.21	5.49	7.01	10.53	Ashtabula,	1.44	6.37	11.47	2.24
11.53		7.17		Kingsville,		6.22	11.33	
11.48		7.35	11.17	Conneaut,		6.00	11.12	1.4
12.44	7.8		12.10	Erie.	1.15		10.00	12.50

Trains do not stop at Stations where the time is omitted in the above tables.

All through Trains going Westward, connect at Cleveland, with Trains for *Toledo, Chicago, Columbus, Cincinnati, Indianapolis, &c.*

And all through Trains going Eastward, connect at Dunkirk with the Trains of N. Y. & E. R. R., and at Buffalo, with those of N. Y. Central, and Buffalo & N. Y. City Railroads, for *New York, Albany, Boston, Niagara Falls, &c., &c.*

A. C. HUBBARD, Station Agent.

CLEVELAND, 13, 1861.

Ellsworth-The Gallant Dead.

Hushed be each sorrowing murmur,
And let no hot tear be shed,
As in slow march with drooping standards,
Ye bear back the gallant dead.

Dead! dead! with a death so royal
That our full hearts dare not weep—
Gently lay the true and knightly
To his holy, happy sleep.

It is well our sad blood-offering
Should be so pure a breast,
That the coward's treacherous bullet
Should find this stainless crest.

For among hero saints and martyrs,
Now to claim him bending down,
There is none bears a sole more loyal,
None who wears a brighter crown.

Blessed they among the children
Whom dear mother-land has nursed,
Whose joyous blood beneath her banner,
Gushes fullest, freest, first.

Wrap the flag he loved about him,
Beside him place his maiden blade,
Fold the cold hands prayerfully
Above the heart in stillness laid.

Happy hero! on the field promoted,
From colonel's tent to patriot's grave!
Bear to his rest the youthful martyr,
Loved of the land he died to save.

A Chaplain Arrested by Secessionists.

The Washington correspondent of the Philadelphia *Press* tells this story of a chaplain who fell among thieves:

The chaplain of the Fourth Pennsylvania regiment, probably fond of adventure, undertook a pedestrian expedition over the long bridge and into Virginia on Friday. Before he advanced far into the interior, his attention was arrested by the approach of an armed squad of soldiers, who made him a prisoner. The Rev. Mr. Daniels is one of those men who are not easily alarmed either by threats or superior numbers. He was pretty closely questioned, and during the conversation Daniels informed them that he came here to preach, but he was prepared to fight also, if the occasion required it. He said that he was in their hands, but if they moved off with him, they would find the guard at the bridge, with a battery of artillery, on their heels before they reached the heights ahead. A consultation resulted in the release of Mr. Daniels.

A Dictator Called for.

Everybody almost from the start has seen what the needless rebellion of the Gulf States would end in—a military despotism. In every step of its progress the Montgomery Government has ignored the people. It precipitates the states in which it dominates into rebellion, on the false plea that their rights were about to be taken from them by the Republican Administration, and, under the excitement thus provided, conventions were called, & the people have been defrauded of their rights. The sworn guardians of their rights and interests have betrayed them into the keeping of Jefferson Davis and his satelites, and now Mr. Davis unites in his own person the powers, of President, military commander, and dictator. The Richmond *Examiner* boldly says: 'We need a dictator.' 'Usurpation of power,' it says, 'by the chief (Davis,) for the preservation of the people from robbers and murderers, will be reckoned as genius and patriotism by all sensible men in the world now, and by every historian that will judge the deed hereafter.'

The people of Maryland and Virginia have had an opportunity to judge of the character of the soldiers imported from the South, and we doubt not the *Examiner* corectly describes them as 'robbers and murderers.' They must be put down with the strong hand.

To this complexion has it come already. Usurpation of power is extolled as patriotism, and a Dictator called for to protect the mother of States! Poor old Virginia!

From the Springfield Republican.

RUMINATIONS.

A Series of

ESSAYS UPON HUMAN LIFE.

BY TIMOTHY TITCOMB.

CHAPTER VII.

I have reason to believe that God loves Shakers, but I do not thing he admires them. I do not see how he can; but perhaps this is not a competent reason to offer in the premises. I saw a wagon-load of what I supposed to be Shakers of both sexes riding along the street, the other day; and I wondered what I should think of them if I had made them. I think I should have been about equally vexed and amused to see the lines that I had made beautifully disguised, and every gracegiving swell of limb and bust, upon which I had exercised such equisite toil, carefully hidden. They sat up very straight and prim, in a very square wagon, behind a square-trotting horse, driven by "right lines" in a pair of hands that seemed to grow out of the driver's stomach, while his elevated, rectangular elbows cut rigidly against the air on either side. It was a vision for a painter—a house painter—"a painter by trade." The long-haired, meek looking men, with their flat crowned, broad brimmed hats, straight coats and neutral colars, and the women with their sugar-scoop bonets, white kerchiefs and straight waists, looked like cases of faded wax-figures, in prison uniform, that had "come down to us from a former generation.

I heaved a sigh as the wagon-load of mortified and badly-dressed flesh passed out of sight, and woundered if the souls inside of those bodies were as angular as their covering. I did not believe it—I could not believe it. I have no doubt that underneath those straight waistcoats hearts have throbed at the sight of woman and child, and longed for home and family life, with yearnings that could not be uttered. Those straight-laced sensibilites have been thrilled by beauty, and bathed in the grace of glory of the life around them. Trees have whispered to them, brooks have called to them with laughter, rivers have smiled upon them in sunshine, the great sky has bent over them with infinite tenderness and fullness of beauty, and they have felt what they could not define. It was something very wrong, they supposed, and so they buttoned their straight jackets around them turned their eyes away from beholding vanity, and thought they had done an excellent thing. I know that those young women, with their abominable clothing outside, and their crushed and abused sympathies inside, are unhappy, unless they have all been mercifully transformed into fanatics. It is useless to tell me that a man can ignore or trample to death the strongest passion of his nature—the strongest, the purest and the most ennobling—and be a happy man. It is useless to say that a man or woman can walk through a world of beauty—themselves the most beautfull of all things—and bind themslves up in unbecoming drapery, and smother all their impulses to express the beauty with which God inspires them, and do it with content and satisfaction. It cannot be done.

So, when this wagon-load of Shakers drove out of sight, I heaved a sigh, for I knew that not to be unhappy in the life which was typefied in their dress and establishment, would be a greater misfortune, essentially, than dissatisfaction and discontent would be. If they were happy in their life, they must have become perverted in their natures, or indurated, beyound the susceptibility to receive the impressions of healthy men and women. If God ever put anything majestic and noble into a man, and gave him a fitting frame for it, He never intended that it should be hidden in a meal-bag, or permanently quenched under a smock frock. In the infinite variety which he has introduced into human character and into human forms and faces, there is no warrant for dressing men in uniform, but a most emphatic protest against it. If God made woman beautiful, He made her so to be looked at—to give pleasure to the eyes which rest upon her—and she has no business to dress herself as if she were a hitching post, or to transform that which should give delight to those among whom she moves, into a ludicrous caricature of a woman's form.

I repeat that I have every reason to believe that God loves Shakers, but I do not think He admires them. If God admires the bodies He has made, He cannot admire them when they are covered by the Shakers dress, for it spoils the looks of them, and differs essentially from the plan which He pursues in draping all other forms of life. There is no grace about it, and beauty of color. God admires clouds, I doubt not, when painted by the setting sun, and stars flashing in the heavens, and the flowers of myriad hues that are scattered over the earth, but if these are objects of his special admiration, as they are of ours, what can He think of a drab shaker bonnet? What can He think when man and woman, the glory and crown of His creation, are entirely over-topped and thrown into the shade by birds and bees and blossoms, and go poking around the world in unexampled and ingeniously contrived ugliness? What does He think of men and women who take that passion of love, which was intended to make them happy, and give them sweet companionship, and bear young children to their arms, and trample it under feet as an unholy thing, and to welcome to their hearts, in its stead, blackness, and darkess and tempest? What does he think of lives out of which are shut all meaning and all individuality, and all love and expression of beauty and all vivifying, liberalizing and humanizing experience?

I owe no grudge to Shakers. I like their apple-sause, (they ask a thrifty price for it) and have faith in the genuineness and the generation, under favorble conditions, of their garden seeds; but I object to their style of life and piety, and to everything outside of Shakerdom which looks like it. I object to this whole idea (and the Shakers have not monoplized it,) that God takes delight in the voluntary personal mortification of His children, and that He approves of their going about, sad-faced and straight-laced, studiously avoiding all temptation to enjoy themselves.

I have seen a deacon in the pride of his deep humility. He combed his hair straight and looked studiously after the main chance, and while he looked, he employed himself in setting a good example. His dress was rigidly plain, and his wife was not indulged in the vanities of millinery and mantua-making. He never joked. He did not know what a joke was, any further than to know that it was a sin. He carried a Sunday face through the week. He did not mingle in the happy social parties of his neighborhood. He was a deacon. He starved his social nature because he was a deacon. He refrained from all the participation in a free and generous life because he was a deacon. He made his children hate Sunday because he was a deacon. He so brought them up that they learned to consider themselves unfortunate in being the children of a deacon. They were pitied by other children because they were the children of a deacon. His wife was pitied by other women because she was the wife of a deacon. Nobody loved him. If he came into a circle where men were laughing or telling stories, they always stopped till he went out. Nobody ever grasped his hand cordially, or slapped him on the shoulder, or spoke of him as a good fellow. He seemed as dry and hard as a piece of jerked beef. There was no softness of character—no juiciness—no loveliness in him.

Now it is of no use for me to undertake to realize to myself that God admires such a character as this. I do not doubt that he loves the man, as He loves all men, but to admire his style of manhood and piety is impossible for any intelligent being. It lacks the roundness and fullness, and richness and sweetness, that belong to a truly admirable character. Such a man caricatures Christianity, and scares other men away from it. Such a man ostentatiously presents himself as one in whose life religion is dominant. It is religion that is supposed to run down that long face, and inspire that stiff demeanor, and to make him at all points an unattractive and unlovable man. Of course it is not religion that does anything of the kind, but it has the credit of it with the world, and the world does not like it. It looks around, and sees a great many men who do not pretend to religion at all, and yet who are very loveable men. If religion can transform a pleasant man into a most unpleasent one, and change a free, bright and happy home into a dismal place of slavery, and blot out a man's esthetic and social nature, the world naturally thinks that getting religion would be almost as much of a misfortune as getting some melancholy chronic disease, and I do not blame it. It is not to be wondered at that the world should mistake, very much, the true nature of Christianity, when Christians themselves entertain such grievous errors about it.

I suppose God is attracted to very much the same style of character that men are. Christ loved a young man at first sight, who lacked the very thing essential to his highest manhood. But He liked the kind of man He saw before Him. He was upright, frank-hearted, open-minded, and "Jesus beholding him, loved him." There are men whom one cannot help loving and admiring though they lack a great many things—things very 'needful' to make them perfect men. Now I put it to good, conscientious Christian men and women whether they do not take more pleasure in the society of the world, than in the society of any of that class of Christians of whom the deacon I have mentioned is a type. I know they do, and they cannot help it. There is more of that which belongs to a first class christian character, in the former than in the latter, and if I were called upon to test the two men by commanding them respectively to sell what they have and give to the poor, I should be disappointed were the deacon to behave the best. A character which religion does not fructify—does not soften, enlarge, beautify and enrich—is not benefited by religion—or, rather, has not possessed itself of religion. God loves that which is beautiful and attractive in character, just as much as we do, and it makes no difference where he sees it. He does not dislike the amiable traits of a sinner because he is a sinner, nor does he admire those traits of a christian which we feel to be contemptible, simply because they belong to a christian. A christian sucked dry of his humanity, is as juiceless and as flavorless as a sucked orange, and I believe that God regards him in the same light that we do. He will save such I doubt not, for their faith; and, in the coming world they will learn what they do not know here; but the question whether they are as well worth saving as some of their neighbors may, I think be legitimately entertained. In saying this, I mean to be neither light nor irreverent. I mean simply to indicate that some men are worth a great deal more to themselves and to their fellows than others.

So, when I look abroad upon the world, and see men shaving their heads, and wearing nasty hair shirts, and shutting themselves up in cells, and living lives of celibacy, and when I see women retiring from the world which they were sent to adorn, populate and bless, and Shakers driving around in square wagons and studiously ugly movements, and christians who should know better abandoning all the bright and cheerful things of life, and feeling that there is merit in mortification, I cannot but feel that God looks down upon it all with sadness and pity. After doing everything in His power to make His children happy—after filling the world with good things for their use, and giving them abundant faculties for enjoying them—after endowing them with beauty, and a sense of that which is beautiful—it must be sad to Him to see them wandering about in strange disguises, hugging to their half rebellious hearts the awful mistake that, however much they may suffer, they are gaining favor thereby in the sight of their Maker. Of course, I believe in self-denial, and in the nobility of self-denial for the good of others; but I believe that all self-denial that partakes of the character of penance, in whatever form & under whatever circumstances it may develop itself, is always a thing of mischief, and always a thing of error. It has its basis in the miserable theory that there is something in the passions and appetites with which God has constituted man that is essentially bad—a theory as impious as it is injurious—as fatal to all just conceptions of the divine Being and of man's relations to Him, as to all human happiness.

Everything which is truly admirable is good, and good and desirable in the degree by which it is admirable. A beautiful face and form are admirable, and just as good as they are admirable—just as good in their element of beauty. They are good for that quality, and in that quality, which excites our admiration. A beautiful bonnet, a beautiful dress, a beautiful brooch or necklace, are all admirable, and good because they are admirable, or good because everything admirable is necessarily good. A family over which the father presides with tender dignity, and in which the mother moves with love's divinest ministry—where the faces of innocent children are shining, while their voices make music sweeter than the morning songs of birds—is admirable, and it is good in all those respects which make it admirable. A well-dressed man or woman is admirable, and that thing is good in itself which makes them so. A man who carries his heart in his hand, who deals both justly and generously by men, who bears a sunny face and pleasant words into society, whose cultured mind enriches freely all with whom it is brought into relation, who has abundant charity for the weak and erring, and who takes life and what it brings him contentedly, is an admirable man, and good in all the points which make him admirable. A house that presents a harmonious and handsome exterior to the eye of the passenger, and whose interior combines equal convenience and elegance, is admirable, and, by that token, good.

Now these very simple propositions have their correlatives, which it is not necessary to set down in order, any further than fairly to illustrate my point. Things that are not admirable are not good. If the dress of a Shaker is not admirable, it is not good. If that sort of life which is led in a cloister, by monks and nuns, is not admirable, it is not good. If a man who professes to be a christian lives a life out of which is shut all with which an unsophisticated humanity sympathizes, a life barren of attractive fruit—a life bare in all its surroundings—a life with no genial flow & expression—a life of niggardly negatives rather than of generous positives—then that life is not admirable, & if it be not admirable, it cannot be good in those respects. A man may carry a long with such a life as this a spotless conscience & a strict devotion to apprehend duty, & these may be admirable and good, but the other characteristics cannot be either; and however much God may approve his honest heart and honest endeavor, He cannot admire the style of manhood in which they have their dull and difficult illustration. The idea that I wish definitely to convey is this; that on the basis of a right heart, God would have as build up a bright generous, genial, expressive christian character, and use gratefully and gladly all those things which He has prepared to make life cheerful and admirable. I believe a saint ought to have a better tailor than a sinner, and be in all manly ways a better fellow. I believe a true christian should be in everything that constitutes and belongs to a man the most admirable man in the world.

I have an idea that God looks with the same kind of contempt on the prominent characteristics of certain styles of christian men and women that men of the world do. There is nothing admirable in cant and whine, and nasal psalm-singing, and men whose hearts are livers and whose blood is bile; and I cannot believe that He blames people for not admiring them, and not being attracted to them. I do not believe that an admirable christian life is repulsive to the men of the world. I believe that wherever the human mind recognizes a a rounded, chastened, rich and outspoken christian character, whether it belong to manhood or womanhood, it admires it, and feels attracted to it by the degree in which it admires it. I believe, moreover, that the christianity which discards as vanities those things which God has provided for the pleasure of His children, and mortifies the love of beauty, and adopts the theory that God is pleased with penance, and degrades, abuses and traduces the body to win greater sanctity of soul, and finds a sin in every sweet of sense, is a bastard christianity. God is not the God of the dead, but of the living.

THE WAR COMMENCED!

Virginia Invaded. Confederate troops driven back. Col. Ellsworth shot. His Assassin slaughtered, Alexandria taken, Present from Loyal Americans Abroad, Ohio 1st and 2d Regiments reached Washington through Baltimore.

NEW YORK, May 24.

The Richmond Examiner says that Gen. Johnston, commander of the Utah Expedition, has been ordered to the command of the Confederate forces at Harper's Ferry. Also that Gen Beauregard has been ordered to Norfolk, and that Jeff Davis will be at Richmond on Monday next.

Passengers from Parkersburgh confirm the accounts of presence of Virginia troops at Grafton, and reinforcements of Williamsport.

Four more cannon were put in position at Point of Rocks last night.

Troops passed through Baltimore to-day for Washington, among them two Ohio Regiments from Philadelphia.

Rumors are flying about here to the effect that the Secretary of State received to-day dispatches from England declaring that it was no longer in the power of her Majesty's Government to accept the proposition of the Administration to recognize the code of the Congress of Paris of 1856 denouncing privateering as piracy.

A battery of the celebrated Whitworth guns, twelve pounders, with ammunition and carriages complete, has just arrived in this city as a present to the government from Patriotic Americans abroad. Each one of the guns bears the following inscription—"From loyal Americans in Europe to the U. S. Government 1861."

Special to the World.—George W. Donn, a well known resident of this city, reached here from the rebel confederacy. He is last from Tennessee via Cairo, he reports that supplies are now cut off from Western Tennessee and that great fear of starvation prevails.

Saw in Memphis about 3,000 troops, furnished from the Baton Rouge Arsenal. There are two batteries on the Mississippi, between Memphis and Cairo. Many of the troops are northern men who have been impressed into the service. Half the soldiers there refused to leave the city, and the government issued a proclamation ordering all companies to disband who did not enter the service of the south unconditionally. Ammunition was very scarce, and no unnecessary firing was permitted. Two companies in Memphis are composed of chain gang convicts.

Mr. Donn confirms the report of an entire prostration of all kinds of business.

Passengers who arrived here to-day from Wheeling, over the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, state that from the Ohio River to within ten miles of Harper's Ferry, the stars and stripes were flying.

Dr. Thos. Miller, a prominent citizen of Washington, was arrested to-day, charged with secretly receiving and delivering letters from and to secessionists. Mansfield retains him for examination.

A government steamer left for Fort Monroe this afternoon. Several members of the press go in anticipation of a big battle in that vicinity.

WASHINGTON, May 24.

As was supposed would be the case late last night, several regiments with the New Jersey and Michigan Brigades, Ellsworth's Zouaves and the District Militia, crossed into Virginia.

The Virginia pickets having been previously driven in by the advance guards, one of the regiments took the road to Fairfax Court House, about twenty miles from Washington, while another one, the Jersey, stopped at the Forks, a mile from the Long Bridge, awaiting orders.

An advance into Virginia was also made from the mouth of the Potomac Aqueduct at Georgetown. The New York 7th regiment was among the troops, and after several hours march occupied a point between the bridge and Columbia Springs on the line of the Washington and Alexandria Railroad.

The District of Columbia troops returned to Washington.

From six to ten thousand troops were sent over into Virginia.

The New York Zouaves, 14th 59th, and Jersey Regiments hold Alexandria, while Arlington Heights are occupied by several regiments.

The entrance into Alexandria was attended by an event which has cast the deepest gloom over this community. Col. Ellsworth who had hauled down the secession flag from the Marshall House, was soon afterwards shot by a concealed foe.

Accounts from Alexandria are somewhat conirad ictory, but there is no doubt of the fact that a man named Jackson who shot Col. Ellsworth was instantly put to death—some say by both bullet and bayonet.

When the Federal troops reached Alexandria the Virginia soldiers fired at them, and then fled. Visitors to that city say the scenes were intensely exciting. Federal vessels were in the meantime before Alexandria.

The troops at Fairfax Court House took possession of the Junction of the Orange and Alexandria and Manasses Gap Railroad, with a view of intercepting the advance of Virginia troops towards Alexandria from Richmond and other points. Nearly three thousand troops arrived in Washington yesterday.

Among the force sent over to Virginia were two batteries and two companies of artillery.

The news of Col. Ellsworth's death was not generally known throughout Washington until towards 10 o'clock to day. The excitement was intense, especially among the military, who express the greatest desire to be sent over to Virginia.

Three hundred troops from N. Carolina arrived at Richmond last Monday night, and are now stationed near Old Point Comfort. They were to be followed by 500 more in a day or two, from the same state, making a full regiment of 1000 men. 1200 Tennessee troops arrived at Richmond on Tuesday.

The camp opposite Williamsport, Md., is being reinforced, and the construction of batteries on the Heights on the Maryland side is still being carried on with vigor.

ANOTHER EXPLOIT IN MISSOURI.—The Union men of Washington county, having been threatened with extermination, sent for aid to Gen. Lyon at St. Louis, who in response dispatched to Potosi, Company A of the Fifth Regiment, Capt. Cole, numbering 150 men. Arriving there before daybreak, on Wednesday, May 15th, they immediately threw a chain of sentinels around the entire town. Guards were then stationed around the dwellings of the most prominent Secessionists, and, shortly after daylight, some 150 men found themselves prisoners, and were marched off to the Court House. Here the prisoners were formed in line, and by the assistance of a gentleman who had been driven out of Potosi, who knew all of the inhabitants of the place, the Union men were recognized and released, amounting to over half of those taken prisoners. Some fifty of the Secessionists were also released on parole of honor, after subscribing to the usual oath, *not to take up arms against the United States*, and nine of the leaders were marched off to the cars. The guard then made a decent on a secession lead manufactory, which belonged to a man who had been furnishing lead to the southern Rebels. The guard captured several pistols, rifles, shot-guns, and a quantity of Secession uniforms, most of them unfinished, and some uniform cloth. After being furnished with breakfast and dinner, and very handsomely treated by the Union men of Potosi, and invited to stay a month in that place at their expense, the command started for home.

Wigfall, the late reckless, dare-devil Texan senator, is organizing a picked regiment of one thousand men, selected from the whole army of the Confederate States. No man in the regiment is to weigh under one hundred and seventy pounds, to be under six feet high, or over thirty years of age. Each man will be armed with an Enfield rifle, two navy revolvers and a six pound bowie knife. It is suggested that when once put into the field, Col. Wilson's "roughs," of New York, be set upon this crack regiment of Wigfall. There would be some dreadful chawing up done on both sides, no doubt.

SEIZURE OF ALL THE TELEGRAPH OFFICES IN THE NORTH!—At precisely 3 o'clock on Monday afternoon, by order of the Government, a decent was made by the U. S. Marshals *upon every considerable telegraph office throughout the free states and the accumulated dispatches of the twelve month past were seized*. The object was to obtain evidence of the operations of the Southern Rebels with their Northern accomplices, which the confidential telegrams passing between them could most certainly furnish. *The seizure in all the principle cities were made at percisely the same time*, so as to prevent the destruction of evidence which might have followed the receipt of a warning from any particular point. The whole matter was managed with the greatest secrecy, and so well planned, that the project was a complete success. By this bold maneuver the Government has obtained possession of a mass of evidence of the greatest importance. In the city of N. Y. alone the dispatches in the hands of the Federal officers amount to many thousands, and include, of course, information in regard to the purchase of arms, ammunition, and equipments, purchase and outfit of vessels, diplomatic and financial arrangements, the negotion of Rebel loans, the purchase and treachery of army and navy officers, the secret plans for dividing the people of the North, the progressive operations of the Government toward suppressing the rebellion, and every other imaginable species of testimony.

This act is one of the most salutary and most successful of the war.

Washington Correspondence of the N. Y. Times.

The American Gov't and Privateering.

The article in the *Times* is correct in its assertion that our government never rejected the proposition for the abolition of privateering, but merely suspended the negotiation pending a proposition for amendment.

Secretary Seward, finding the correspondence in this condition, on the 24th of April sent instructions to our Ministers in Europe to do just what the *Times* suggests—that is, to notify the treaty of Paris that the United States government accepts the first point of said treaty, and agrees to the abolition of privateering.

This must prove a crushing blow to the Southern Confederacy, for it not only debars Great Britain, France, Russia, Prussia, Sardinia and Turkey from countenancing Jeff Davis's privateering in any way, but it obliges them, through active operations, by their fleets, to suppress such privateers as pirates. This ends that dream, and leaves the southern conspirators no means of doing us serious harm except by invading the free states.

Another point is gained by the Secretary's master stroke of last month. The U. States now becomes entitled to all the benefits of all the points in the Paris treaty. The fourth point, providing that blockades, to be respected, must be effectual, carries with it the corrolary that, if effectual, it must be respected, consequently, so long as our blockade is made effectual against the public enemy, all the European powers above named are bound to respect it, and certainly cannot interfere by force. This conclusion dispels the other southern dream, that England and France will raise the blockade in order to get cotton. They are clearly bound by treaty stipulation not to do so, to say nothing of the general obligations of morality and international law.

The New York *Times* pays the following compliment to the great West:

There never existed such splendid material for soldiers as is furnished in these warlike children of the free West. They are full of robust health, expert in the use of weapons, inured to hardships, burning with enthusiasm, intelligent, resolute, proud, brave to a fault, and patriotic as they are brave. They comprehend throughly the mighty issue for which they battle, and feel the infinite importance to themselves and their posterty, and to all mankind forever, that they be setled now and irrevocably, and that Justice and Liberty, and Order, bear undivided sway all over the Great Valley, from the Gulf to the sources of the Father of Waters.

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