STAUNTON SPECTATOR.

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STAUNTON SPECTATOR.

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RICHARD MAUZY & CO.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

ADVANCE PAYMENTS.

	SPECIE.	CURRENCY.
Subscription for One Year,.....	$2 00.....	$3 00
" " 6 Months,.....	1 25.....	1 85
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FOR THREE MONTHS AND UPWARDS.

	3 months.	6 months.	12 months.
One Square,..	$10 00	$15 00	$25 00
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☞ Address—"STAUNTON SPECTATOR," Staunton, Augusta County, Va.

PLAIN AND ORNAMENTAL

JOB PRINTING,

OF EVERY VARIETY,

EXECUTED WITH NEATNESS & DESPATCH,

AT THE

"SPECTATOR" JOB OFFICE,

Stone Building, Augusta St.,

STAUNTON, VA.

All kinds of Printing, such as

Posters, Sale Bills, Blanks, Circulars, School Reports, Cards, Checks, Notes, Letter Heads, Bill Heads, Labels, Pamphlets, Programmes, Visiting Cards, Wedding Cards, Invitations, &c.,

In the very best style, on moderate terms.

☞ Clerks, Sheriffs, Lawyers, Constables, Merchants, and business men generally, are respectfully informed that every kind of BLANKS they may need can be had, at the shortest notice, at the Spectator Office.

☞ Send in your orders and they will be immediately attended to. ☜

June 20, 1865.

Clary's Photograph Gallery.

J. W. CLARY would respectfully inform the citizens of Staunton and Augusta County generally, that he has opened an elegant

SKY-LIGHT PICTURE GALLERY,

In the old Burwell Building, (Rooms formerly occupied by J. H. Burdett,) next door to Woodward & Bro's. Grocery Store. Having improved his rooms with comforts and conveniences, and having secured the best and largest stock of all kinds of material, for the business, he is prepared to copy the "human face divine," either by

Photograph, Ambrotype,

OR THE MELAINOTYPE,

In the highest style of the art, and with all of the latest improvements. Being determined to maintain his reputation for the BEST PICTURES, he respectfully solicits a call.

Prices very moderate, and satisfaction guaranteed.

Staunton, July 18, 1865.—tf

Confectionaries, Fruits, &c.

A WORD TO MY OLD FRIENDS, AND THE PUBLIC GENERALLY.

I have now on hand a well selected stock of CONFECTIONARIES, TOYS, PERFUMERY, SOAPS, PICKLES, CANNED FRUITS, RAISINS, FIGS, CITRON, CURRANTS, DATES, And all kinds of NUTS, SEGARS, CRACKERS, SARDINES, &c., fresh and nice. And keep on hand at all times, the nicest and best of CAKES that can be found in the market; and will furnish *Parties* and *Weddings* at short notice. Give me a call and I am sure you will be pleased. *Place of business.*—Main St, next door to Gabriel Hirsh.

July 18, 1865.—3m M. S. CEASE.

VIRGINIA HOTEL LIVERY STABLE.—The subscriber would respectfully inform his friends and the travelling public, that he has re-opened his STABLES, under the superintendence of Mr. Jacob Dull, who will take every care of HORSES entrusted to his care. He will take horses by the day, week or month, at moderate rates. He will also keep HORSES & BUGGIES FOR HIRE.

☞ RATES:—Single Feed per horse, 40 cents.

" day " "	$1.00
Per week, " "	5.00
Putting up Horse all day without feed	.25
" " all night " "	.50

FRED. SCHEFFER.

Staunton, Aug. 22, '65—tf

BANKING HOUSE OF ALLAN & CO.,

STAUNTON, VA.

THE undersigned will hereafter occupy the Central Bank Building and have the use of the Vault and Safes of the Bank. Advantageous facilities will be afforded to regular Depositors.

GOLD, SILVER & UNCURRENT BANK NOTES BOUGHT AND SOLD.

☞ Public Stocks sold on Commission, Revenue Stamps of all kinds for sale.

ALLAN & CO.

Staunton, Va., Aug. 15, 1865.—6t—Vin copy

GOOD MATCHES.

I take this method of informing my old customers and friends, and the public generally that I am now making and will keep constantly on hand a large lot of superior

Friction Matches,

which I propose to sell lower than they can be purchased elsewhere, by the gross or single box, for cash.

June 20—tf D. R. BLACKBURN.

CHEAP GROCERIES!

THE undersigned, respectfully calls the attention of his friends, and the public generally, to the fact that he keeps constantly on hand and for sale a general assortment of GROCERIES, consisting in part of the best qualities of Green Tea, Coffee, Sugar, Molasses, Soda, Mackarel, Herring, Tobacco, Snuff, Dye Stuffs, Fancy Articles, &c., which will be sold at very

SHORT PROFITS FOR CASH

or given in exchange for COUNTRY PRODUCE.—Cash paid for Produce.

Aug 15—3m B. F. MARKWOOD, 2d door West of Hirsh's Store.

FOR SALE.—A NO. 1. PIANO. Apply to F. SCHEFFER, Virginia Hotel.

Sept 5—tf

Richmond Advertisements.

To the People of the Valley.

THE "OLD STAND," 235 BROAD ST., REVIVED.

WM. J. STEVENS, respectfully announces having received a full and complete Stock of

Ladies Fine Dress Goods, Cloths, Cassimeres,

And indeed every article requisite to make a first class DRY GOODS STORE.

THE SHOE, HAT AND TRUNK Business will also be continued, and the Stock has been fully replenished; this branch being in especial charge of MR. G. H. GETTINGER, (formerly of the Valley,) and from his long experience every assurance is felt of his ability to do as well, both in quality and price, for his friends, as any house in Virginia. One rule of the house is to recomend nothing but GOOD GOODS. A call is respectfully solicited.

WM. J. STEVENS, 235 Broad St., Richmond, one door east of 3rd.

June 20—3m

HARVEYS & WILLIAMS,

Commission Merchants,

OFFICE: SHOCKHOE SLIP, RICHMOND, VA.,

Are prepared to give personal attention to the sale of GRAIN and other country produce, and will make CASH ADVANCES on the same, when desired, or will fill orders for Groceries.

Consignments solicited.

Refer to TAYLOR & CATLETT, and R. H. CATLETT, Staunton, Va.

A. F. HARVEY, formerly of Harvey, Armistead & Williams.
JNO. D. HARVEY, formerly Spotts & Harvey.
JNO. H. WILLIAMS, formerly Harvey, Armistead & Williams.

Aug 8—2mos.

Spotswood Hotel,

RICHMOND, VIRGINIA.

This House has been remodeled, renovated, refurnished, and put in perfect order throughout, and the travelling public may rest assured of finding as comfortable accommodations with us as can be found in any first-class Hotel, North or South.

Our friends, patrons, and the public generally, visiting Richmond, are cordially invited to make their home with us, and no pains will be spared to make them comfortable, as we are pledged to sustain the well-known reputation of the House.

Our former patrons will find the old employees of the House still in our service, where they will be pleased to welcome them as formerly.

CORKERY & MILLWARD, Proprietors.

Sept 5—3mos

T. F. MINOR, formerly Minor & Burke. JOHN L. JONES. 14 years with Va. C. R.R.

JOHN G. EFFINGER, WITH **Minor & Jones,**

COMMISSION & FORWARDING MERCHANTS,

For the sale of COUNTRY PRODUCE and all kinds of Merchandise,

NO. 6, 15TH ST., BETWEEN MAIN AND CARY, RICHMOND, VA.

☞ *Quick Sales and Prompt Returns.*

Sept 5—3mos

J. J. BINFORD. J. H. BINFORD.

J. J. BINFORD & SON,

Grocers And Commission Merchants,

Corner Franklin & Governor Streets, RICHMOND, VA.,

KEEPS constantly on hand a choice supply of Family Groceries, Wines, Brandy, Whiskey, Tea, Coffee, Sugar, &c. Prompt attention given to all consignments of Produce, and speedy returns made. A call is respectfully solicited. Aug 29—2t*

Alexandria.

GREGORY & PAUL,

Wholesale Grocers, Forwarding

AND

COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

FOR THE SALE OF ALL KINDS OF

COUNTRY PRODUCE,

NO. 28 AND 29, KING STREET.

Aug 22—6m *ALEXANDRIA, VA.*

Baltimore.

Rawlings & Woodward,

96 S. CHARLES ST., **Baltimore, Md.**

TOBACCO & PRODUCE

COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

Special attention paid to selling *Leaf and Manufactured TOBACCO, GRAIN, FLOUR, BACON, &C.* orders for GROCERIES, GUANOS, AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS, SEEDS, &c.

☞ Consignments and Orders solicited. ☜

Sept 12, 1865. 1y.

Miscellaneous.

NEW STORE IN CHURCHVILLE.—The subscribers are now receiving and opening at Churchville, Va., a general assortment of NEW AND FRESH GOODS, selected with care in the Baltimore market, to which they invite the attention of the public. Their stock consists of

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, QUEENSWARE, HARDWARE, HATS, SHOES, DYE STUFFS, MEDICINES, NOTIONS, &c., &c.

of as good quality as can be found anywhere, which they will sell at fair prices for CASH or exchange for all kinds of Country Produce upon good terms. The Credit system having been abandoned at home and abroad, NO BOOKS WILL BE KEPT, and the CASH OR PRODUCE WILL BE INVARIABLY REQUIRED. No exceptions will be made. But upon these terms the subscribers promise to sell goods AS CHEAPLY as they can be bought in Staunton or anywhere else. Buyers will find it to their interest to call and examine their stock at Lindsey's old stand, Churchville, Va. L. & W. H. WADDELL.

Sep 5—3t

Virginia Central Railroad.

NOTICE TO PARTIES SENDING FREIGHT TO AND FROM STAUNTON.—The Va. Central R. R. Co. will furnish cars at Staunton, as far as they can, to receive loading on the track destined for market. Messrs. McClure & Bumgardner have a house immediately on the track and will receive produce in the absence of cars on reasonable terms to be settled by owners. Goods not consigned to other specified houses or not taken from the cars will be stored in the Ware House of Messrs. McClure & Bumgardner, being the most convenient house to the track. Mr. Robt. J. Hope and Messrs. Ker, Stevenson & Co. have also houses convenient for transacting this business.

H. D. WHITCOMB, General Superintendent.

July 28—tf

J. D. PRICE & CO.,

REAL ESTATE AGENTS,

HARRISONBURG, ROCKINGHAM CO., VA.

PERSONS having Real Estate to dispose of will secure early CASH purchasers by calling on us. No commissions charged until sales are positively effected.

☞ Those wishing Accurate Surveys of their lands will find at our office Mr. F. Boylan, Civil Engineer, formerly connected with the Topographical Corps of General Lee's Army, who stands pre-eminent as an accurate Surveyor.

☞ DRAFTS of Land, either plain or tinted, furnished when desired.

J. D. PRICE & CO.

Aug. 22, 1865.—6m

REVENUE STAMPS—for sale at the STAUNTON POST OFFICE.

Aug 29—tf

POETRY.

A Grand Old Poem.

Who shall judge a man from manners?
Who shall know him by his dress?
Paupers may be fit for princes,
Princes fit for something less,
Crumpled shirt and and dirty jacket
May beclothe the golden ore
Of the deepest thoughts and feelings—
Satin vests could do no more.

There are springs of crystal nectar
Ever welling out of stone;
There are purple buds and golden,
Hidden, crushed and overgrown;
God who counts by souls, not dresses,
Loves and prospers you and me,
While he values thrones the highest
But as pebbles in the sea.

Man, upraised above his fellows,
Oft forgets his fellows then,
Masters, rulers, lords, remember,
That your meanest kind are men—
Men by labor, men by feeling,
Men by thought, and men by fame,
Claiming equal rights to sunshine,
In a man's ennobling name.

There are foam embroidered oceans,
There are little well-clad rills,
There are feeble inch-high saplings,
There are cedars on the hills:
God, who counts by souls, not stations,
Loves and prospers you and me;
For, to him, all vain distinctions
Are as pebbles in the sea.

Toiling hands alone are builders,
Of nation's wealth or fame;
Titled laziness is pensioned
Fed and fattened on the same;
By the sweat of others' foreheads,
Living only to rejoice,
While the poor man's outraged freedom,
Vainly lifted up its voice.

Truth and justice are eternal,
Born with loviness and light,
Secret wrongs shall never prosper,
While there is a sunny right;
God, whose world-heard voice is singing
Boundless love to you and me,
Sinks *oppression* with its titles,
As the pebbles in the sea.

SELECT STORY.

The Lost Man.

BY JOHN G. WHITTIER.

Who of my young friends have read the sorrowful story of "Enoch Arden," so sweetly told by the great English poet? It is the story of a young man who went to sea, leaving behind him a sweet young wife and little daughter. He was cast away on a desert island, where he remained several years, when he was discovered and taken off by a passing vessel. Coming back to his native town; he found his wife married to an old playmate—a good man, rich and honored, with whom she was living happily. The poor man, unwilling to cause her pain and perplexity, resolved not to make himself known to her, and lived and died alone. The poem has reminded me of a very simple story of my own New England neighborhood, which I have often heard, and which I will try to tell, not in poetry, like Alfred Tennyson's, but in my own poor prose. I can assure my readers that in its main particulars it is a true tale.

One bright summer morning, more than threescore years ago, David Matson, with his young wife and his two healthy, barefooted boys, stood on the bank of the river near his dwelling. They waited there for Pelathia Curtis to come round the point with his wherry, and take the husband and father to the port, a few miles below. The Lively Turtle was about to sail on a voyage to Spain, and David was to go in her as mate. They stood there in the lovely morning sunshine, talking cheerfully, but had you been near enough you could have seen tears in Anna Matson's blue eyes, for she loved her husband, and she knew there was always danger on the sea. And David's bluff, cherry voice trembled a little now and then, for the sailor loved his snug home on the Merrimac, with the dear wife and her pretty boys. But presently the wherry came alongside, and David was just stepping into it, when he turned back to kiss his wife and children once more.

"In with you," said Pelathia Curtis, "There is no time for kissing and such foolieries when the tide serves."

And so they parted. Anna and the boys went back to their home, and David to the port, whence he sailed in the Lively Turtle. And months passed; autumn followed the summer, and winter the autumn, and then spring came, and anon it was summer on the river side and he did not come back. And another year passed; and then the old sailor and fisherman shook their heads solemnly, and said the Lively Turtle was a lost ship, and would never come back again. And poor Anna had her bombazine gown dyed black, and her straw bonnet trimmed in mourning ribbons—and thenceforth she was known only as the widow Matson.

Now you must know that the Mahommedan people of Algiers and Tripoli, Magadore and Saline, on the Barbary coast, had for a long time been in the habit of fitting out galleys and armed boats to seize upon the merchant vessels of Christian nations, and make slaves of their crews and passengers, just as men calling themselves Christians in America, were sending vessels to Africa to catch black slaves for their plantations. The Lively Turtle fell into the hands of one of these roving sea robbers, and the crew was taken to Algiers, and sold in the market place as slaves, poor David Matson among the rest.

When a boy he had learned the trade of ship carpenter with his father on the Merrimac, and now he was set to work in the dock yards. His master who was naturally a kind man, did not overwork him. He daily had his three loaves of bread, and when his clothing was worn out, its place was supplied by the coarse cloth of wool and camel's hair woven by the Barbary women. Three hours before sunset he was released from work, and on Friday, which was the Mahommedan Sabbath, was a day of entire rest. Once a year, at a season called Ramadon, he was left at leisure for a whole week. So time went on—days, weeks, months and years. His dark hair became gray. He still dreamed of his own home on the Merrimac, and of the good Anna and her boys. He wondered if they still lived, what they thought of him, and what they were doing. The hope of ever seeing them again grew fainter, and at last nearly died out; and he resigned himself to his fate as a slave for life.

But one day a handsome, middle-aged gentleman, in the dress of one of his countrymen, attended by a great officer of the Bey, entered the ship-yard, and called up before him the American captives. The stranger was none other than Joel Barlow, the Commissioner of the United States to procure the liberation of the slaves belonging to that Government. He took the men by the hands as they came up, and told them they were free. As you may expect, the poor fellows were very grateful; some laughed, some wept for joy, some shouted and sang, and threw up their caps, while others, with David Matson among them, knelt down on their chips and thanked God for their great deliverance.

"This is a very affecting scene," said the Commissioner, wiping his eyes. "I must keep the impression of it for my Columbiad," and, drawing out his tablet, he proceeded to write an apostrophy to Freedom, which afterwards found a place in his great epic.

David Matson had saved a little money during his captivity, by odd jobs and working holidays. He got a passage to Malay, where he bought a nice shawl for his wife, and a watch each for the boys. He then went to the quay, where an American ship was lying, just ready to sail for Boston.

Almost the first man he saw on board was Palathia Curtis, who had rowed him down to the port seven years before. He found that old neighbor did not know him, so changed was he with his long beard and Moorish dress; without telling him his name, he began to put questions about his long lost home, and finally asked if he knew a Mrs. Matson.

"I rather think I do," said Pelathia; "she's my wife."

"Your wife!" cried the other. "She's mine before God and man. I am David Matson, and she is the mother of my children."

"And mine too!" said Pelathia. I left her with a baby in her arms. If you are David Matson your right to her is outlawed, at any rate she is mine and I am not the man to give her up."

"God is great!" said poor David Matson, unconsciously repeating the familiar words of Moslem submission. "His will be done. Give these, with blessings, to the good woman and boys," and he handed over, with a sigh, the little bundle containing the gifts for his wife and children.

He shook hands with his rival. "Pelatiah," he said, looking back as he left the ship, "be kind to Anna and my boys."

"Ay, ay, sir!" responded the sailor in a careless tone. He watched the poor man passing slowly up the narrow street until out of sight. "It's a hard case for old David," he said, helping himself to a fresh cud of tobacco; "but I am glad I have seen the last of him."

When Palathia Curtis reached home he told Anna the story of her husband, and laid his gifts in her lap; she did not faint or shriek, for she was a healthy woman with strong nerves; but she stole away and wept bitterly. She lived many years after, but could not be pursuaded to wear the pretty shawl which the husband of her youth had sent as a farewell gift. There is, however, a tradition, that in accordance with her dying wish, it was wrapped about her poor old shoulders in the coffin and buried with her.

The little bull's eye watch, which is still in the possession of her grand children, is now all that remains to tell of David Matson, the lost man.

THE SEARCH OF GENERAL BEAUREGARD'S HOUSE.—A correspondent of the *Courier des Etats Unis*, writing from New Orleans in regard to the nocturnal search of General Beauregard's house, says:

The premises were entered forcibly on the 17th August, soon after midnight, by forty soldiers, commanded in person by General Sherman, Provost Marshal. A servant, seeing men scaling the walls, cried out robbers. General Beauregard came out with a revolver. He approached the party and seized one of them by the collar. It was Colonel Young, who said that he was there by orders of General Sheridan, who had directed the premises to be searched. General Beauregard then made no further resistance. After two hours ineffectual search the party retired saying they had been deceived. It is supposed that the search was made upon a rumor that Mr. Slidell was concealed there.

ALEX. H. STEPHENS.—A Washington correspondent says:

The President has declined to order the release of A. H. Stephens, while his application for pardon remains unacted upon. Otherwise, however, he has directed that he be kept as thoroughly comfortable as the facilities of his temporary abode will allow. Linton Stephens, who has gone to visit him, is a half and not a full brother of the distinguished rebel.

Major General Hooker, it is said, has reversed the policy of General Dix, and allows the freest correspondence with Mr. Stephens. The apartments he occupies have been changed to the locality occupied by the officers of the fort.

HOLSTEIN AND SCHLESWIG.—Austria and Prussia have settled their differences for the time being and divided the plunder acquired in the Danish war. Prussia takes Lunenburg, paying Austria an indemnity, and is made ruler of Schleswig. To Austria the protectorate of Holstein is awarded; but the port of Keil, the most valuable item in the entire duchies, is retained by Prussia.

The emigration from the port of Cork alone of persons whose destination is the United States, is at present fully one thousand per week.

Sustain the Right.

We may not all, with powerful blow,
Be champions for the Right;
But all with firm, undaunted brow,
May stand unshaken 'mid the flow
Of wrongs sustained from Might;
ONE word may turn the wavering scale,
ONE willing, honest hand
Uphold the cause that else might fall,
Although by genius planned.

General Lee During the Petersburg Battle.

A correspondent of the *World* writes as follows:

Soon after sunrise on the 2nd of April, the Federal columns, in heavy mass, advanced from the outer line of works, which they had carried at daybreak, to attack Gen. Lee in his inner intrenchments near Petersburg. When the present writer reached the vicinity of army headquarters, on the Cox road, west of the city, a Federal column was rapidly advancing to charge a battery posted in the open field to the right of the house, and at that time firing rapidly. General Lee was in the lawn in front of his headquarters, looking through his glass at the column as it moved at a double-quick across the fields, and knowing the terrible significance of the advantage which the Federal troops had gained, I looked at the General to ascertain, if possible, what he thought of it. He never appeared more calm; and if the affair had been a review, he could not have exhibited less emotion of any description. In full uniform, with his gold-hilted sword, and perfectly quiet look, he appeared to be witnessing, with simple curiosity, some military parade.

The movement of the Federal column became more rapid, and the battery was soon charged; but it succeeded in galloping off under a heavy fire of musketry. The column then pressed on, and the Federal artillery opened a heavy fire on the hill, before which the Southern guns—there was no infantry—withdrew. General Lee retired slowly with his artillery, riding his well known iron-gray, and one person, at least, in the company forgot the shell and sharpshooters looking at the superb old cavalier, erect as an arrow, and as calm as a May morning. When he said to an officer near, "This is a bad business, Colonel," there was no excitement in his voice, or, indeed, any change whatsoever in its grave and courteous tones. A slight flush, however, came to his face a moment afterwards. A shell from the Federal batteries, fired at the group, burst almost upon him, killing a horse near by, and cutting his bridle reins. This brought a decided expression of "fight" to the old soldier's face, and he probably felt as he did in Culpeper when the disaster at Rappahannock bridge occurred, when he muttered, as General Stewart told me, "I should like to go into a charge."

The demeanor of public men on great occasions is legitimate matter for history.—General Lee's personal bearing upon this critical occasion, when he saw himself about to be subjected to the greatest humiliation to the pride of a soldier—capture—was admirably noble and serene. It was impossible not to be struck with the grandeur of his appearance—no other phrase describes it; or to refrain from admiring the princely air with which the old cavalry officer sat on his horse. With his calm and thoughtful eye, and perfect repose of manner visible in spite of the restive movements of his horse, frightened by the firing, it was hard to believe that he saw there was no hope, and for himself would have cared little if one of the bullets singing around had found its mark in his breast.

Of General Lee's soldiership, the writer, who is announced as one of Gen. Lee's staff, goes on to say:

If General Lee continued of his own choice, to occupy a position at Petersburg, from which, as events showed, he could not extricate his army, it would go far to rob him of that renown which he had previously won.

Upon the obvious view of the situation, General Lee, in February, issued orders for the removal of all stores of the army to Danville. Government cotton and tobacco was hauled away from Petersburg; hundreds of the inhabitants left the place; all the surplus artillery was sent to Amelia Court House and even the reserve ordinance train of the army was ordered to the same point: Then, suddenly, in the midst of all, the movement stopped. The authorities at Richmond had said, "Hold your position." Lee countermanded his orders and awaited his fate.

I say *awaited his fate*, because I am perfectly well convinced that from that moment he regarded the event as a mere question of time. Yet he determined to stand at bay and fight to the last. The expected attack came. General Grant rapidly concentrated his army (amounting, General Meade stated at Appomattox Court House, to about one hundred and forty thousand men) on Lee's right, near Burgess' Mill; his most efficient corps of infantry and cavalry were thrown forward, and a desperate attack was made on the Confederate works on White Oak road. A bloody repulse awaited the first assault, but the second was successful. At the same time the lines near Petersburg were broken by a great force, and the affair was decided. The Confederate army was cut in two; the enemy held the southside Railroad, intercepting the line of retreat; and what Lee's clear military judgement had foreseen, had come to pass. Between his forty thousand men, or less, and Danville, were the one hundred and forty thousand men of Grant.

General Meade, it is said, expressed extreme astonishment to General Lee when informed of his small numbers, declaring that if General Grant had suspected this weakness he would have long before broken through the Confederate lines, and this would have doubtless been done sooner, but that up to this time his adversary, by rapid movements of his small force from point to point, and obstinate fighting, had invariably foiled him.

After describing the difficulties of swollen streams and broken down transportation, which aided the energetic movements of Gen. Grant in producing the final surrender, the writer speaks of another scene in the retreat in which General Lee appeared conspicuously:

In front of all was the still line of battle just placed by Lee, thrown in at the critical moment and most unexpectedly, and waiting calmly. General Lee had rushed his infantry over just at sunset, leading it in person, his face animated, and his eye brilliant with the soldier's spirit of "fight"—but his bearing unflurried as before. An artist, desiring to paint his picture, ought to have seen him at this moment, sweeping on upon his large iron-gray, whose mane and tail floated in the wind, carrying his field-glass half raised in his right hand, with head erect, gestures animated, and in the whole face and form the expression of the hunter close upon his game. The line once interposed, he rode in the twilight among the disordered groups above mentioned, and the sight of him aroused a tumult. Fierce cries resounded on all sides, and with hands clenched violently and raised aloft, the men called on him to lead them against the enemy. "It's General Lee!" "Uncle Robert!" "Where's the man who won't follow Uncle Robert!" I heard on all sides—the swarthy faces, full of dirt and courage, lit up every instant by the glare of the Federal signals near. Altogether the scene was indescribable.

The end came at last. The great soldier had fought as long as he could, and done all in his power to extricate his army from a position in which it had been placed by no fault of his. Now he did not hesitate in his course. At first he had recoiled from the idea of surrender when it was suggested to him by, I think, General Pendleton. This officer had informed him that his corps commanders were unanimously of opinion that surrender was inevitable; but he had exclaimed, greatly shocked, "Surrender! I have too many good fighting men for that!" Now the current had set too strongly against him, and he was forced to yield; and the army, with less than eight thousand muskets, a very short supply of ammunition, and almost nothing to eat, was surrendered.

Mexico—Monroe Doctrine.

The latest intelligence from Mexico makes it pretty certain that the power and authority of Juraez is about to come to an end, and that the monarchy of Maximillian is successfully established over the whole of the empire. This collapse seems to have taken the friends of the Republic by surprise, for the reason, doubtless, that they were much encouraged to hope for a favorable result by the fall of the Confederacy, when they expected prompt intervention on the part of the United States. This hope has failed them, however, and after a few months of desperate and unequal struggle, the disorganized and unfortunate Republic of Mexico has passed away before the superior force and civilization of France.

The Lynchburg *Republican* says that if a war should come out of this Mexican embroglio, it will be rather a lame excuse for the United States to justify it upon the grounds of the famous "Monroe doctrine," which is the plea of those who declare that American supremacy must be held at all hazards over the whole of this continent; for while that doctrine is in the mouth of all its champions, it is really understood by but few. Mr. Monroe never asserted the doctrine that no foreign or other monarchy should ever be established upon this continent. He had no right to assert any such thing, and no power to have enforced it if he had asserted it. The purpose of his doctrine, as announced in his message in 1823, had this extent and no more: France, Austria, Russia and Prussia, forming at that time what is known as the "holy alliance," determined to interfere in the affairs of Spain, then in a revolutionary state.—England opposed this in the Congress of Verona, unless these powers would first acknowledge, as she had done, the independence of the American Republics. The holy alliance refused to do this, and virtually announced its purpose to crush republicanism wherever it reared its head. This doctrine alarmed the government of the United States, which thought it not improbable that these great powers might undertake to extend their arbitrary control of affairs on this continent, and thus endanger our own existence. Accordingly, at the close of the same year, 1823, when a large French army had effectually put down the Spanish revolution, Mr. Monroe, in his annual message, said: "In the wars of the European powers, in matters relating to themselves, we have never taken any part, nor does it comport with our policy to do so. It is only when our rights are invaded or seriously menaced that we resent injuries, or make preparations for our defence. With the movements in this hemisphere we are of necessity more immediately connected, and by causes which must be obvious to all enlightened and impartial observers. The political system of the allied powers is essentially different in this respect from that of America. We owe it, therefore, to candor and to the amicable relations existing between the United States and those powers, to declare that we should consider any attempt on their part to extend their system to any portion of this hemisphere as dangerous to our peace and safety.—With the existing colonies or dependencies of any European power we have not interfered and shall not interfere. But with the Governments which have declared their independence, and whose independence we have, on great consideration, on just principles, acknowledged, we could not view any interference for the purpose of oppressing them or controlling in any other way their destiny by any European power, in any other light than as a manifestation of an unfriendly disposition towards the United States."

Such is the whole extent of the famous "Monroe doctrine," and its intent was simply to arrest the pretensions of the combined powers of Europe, and to prevent them from endangering our national existence by stretching their power and authority to this continent. Monroe simply said to them that, when assailed, we will defend ourselves; that when threatened with an attack we will make ready for defence; that if the "holy alliance" should extend their system of destroying republics and liberal governments to this continent, we will consider ourselves endangered and menaced, and would resist it in self-defence. But the "holy alliance" has long ceased to exist—Maximillian was invited to Mexico—his government quietly set up there is no attack upon liberal principles, and contains no menace to our government.

COMPLEX RELATIONSHIP.—A correspondent of *Harper's Monthly* is involved in domestic perplexities. He writes:

"I got acquainted with a young widow, who lived with her step-daughter in the same house. I married the widow; my father fell, shortly after it, in love with the step-daughter of my wife, and married her. My wife became the mother-in-law and also the daughter-in-law of my own father. My wife's step-daughter is my step-mother, and I am the step-father of my mother-in-law. My step-mother who is the step-daughter of my wife, has a boy; he is naturally my step-brother, but because he is the son of my wife's step-daughter, so is my wife the grand-mother of the little boy, and I am the grand-father of my step-brother. My wife has also a boy; my step-mother is consequently the step-sister of my boy, and is also his grandmother, because he is the child of her step-son; and my father is the brother-in-law of my son, because he has got his step-sister for a wife. I am the brother of my own son who is the son of my step-mother; I am the brother-in-law of my father, my wife is the aunt of her own son, my son is the grandson of my father, and I am my own grandfather.

SUFFRAGE IN THE FREE STATES.

The following Free States make color (or race) the test of voting: New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Indiana, Illinois, Michigan, Iowa, Wisconsin, California, Minnesota, Oregon, Kansas. Negroes are not permitted to vote in these States.

The Constitution of Ohio limits the elective franchise to "every white freeman," but by the decision of the Courts of that State, every person of one-half white blood, is deemed "a white male citizen," and such are permitted to vote.

"Missouri, by her late Free State Constitution, excludes the negro from voting.

Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Connecticut, New York, permit negro suffrage to a greater or less extent.

In the Constitution of West Virginia, the privilege of suffrage was conferred only upon "white male citizens."

An inquiry is soon to be made into the management, past and present, of the hospitals at Camp Hamilton and Fortress Monroe.