From De Bow's Review.

MEMORIES OF THE WAR.

“Would shake hands with a king upon his throne,
And think it kindness to his majesty.
A stubborn race fearing and flattering none.”
The Yankee Nation—HALLECK.

“In climes where fields of tropic vigor rear
Rich crops that task the Southern farmer's care,
Cotton of snowy fleece, luxuriant cane,
And rice with drooping heads of golden grain,
Where safe from fortune, sable laborers share
The feast, rejoicing, that their hands prepare;
Stern in resolve, and ardent like his skies,
To tread the shining path where glory lies,
Frank, courteous, brave, tenacious of his claims,
Prompt to abandon gain for nobler aims,
The dauntless yeoman laughs at war's alarms,
And bids defiance to the world in arms.”
The Old South—GRAYSON.

“Safe from harrassing doubts and annual fears,
He dreads no famine in unfruitful years;
If harvests fail from inauspicious skies,
The master's providence his food supplies.
No paupers perish here from want of bread—
Far other fortune (free from care and strife
For work or bread) attends the negro's life;
And as through life no pauper want he knows,
Laments no poor-house penance at its close.”
The Negro in Lang Syne—GRAYSON.

The first blow of the war, as it is well known, was struck in the harbor of Charleston. This venerable city which had been the earliest to raise the flag of resistance, was destined to strike boldly and vehemently in its defence, as in a mysterious providence she was destined to suffer beyond all others in the fearful struggle which had been inaugurated.

As soon as South Carolina seceded from the Union, she sent some of her prominent citizens to Washington to arrange for the cession of the fortifications in the harbor, and to agree upon some terms, if it were practicable, to prevent the effusion of blood. Their efforts proving a failure, other commissioners were sent by the Confederate Government, as soon as it was formed, but with no better success. The pressure from the North was too great to allow Mr. Lincoln to consent to the abandonment of these strongholds, although there is abundant evidence that he inclined to do so at one time, and sanctioned the publication of a paper which committed him to that course. At the critical moment a secret convocation of Northern Governors at Washington in one night changed the programme. Mr. Seward in the language of the day "coquetted with the commissioners," in order to gain time and gave assurances which it was alleged were not complied with.

The Confederate authorities though willing to stipulate, pending negotiations, not to disturb in any manner the existing occupation of the forts, very clearly could not consent, having in view their own safety and consistency, to see their garrisons strengthened, or their capacity to maintain themselves in any way increased. The expectation was that by close blockade they would be compelled before long to surrender. On the first attempt of the United States to communicate with Fort Sumter, therefore, the steamer was fired upon and driven back, and when not long after it was understood that a fleet had secretly set sail from a Northern port with the same destination, and with objects not clearly understood, the public mind of the South was aroused to the highest pitch.

Fort Sumter was a strong and almost unassailable work, and at distances ranging from one to three miles was surrounded by other fortifications and works, which were either of ancient date, or had been constructed since the secession of the State.—These latter were manned and defended by several thousand State troops under the command of the distinguished Beauregard. That skillful engineer and commander, who had so admirably planned the defenses, was telegraphed as soon as news of the fleet had reached the Confederate Capitol, to open communication with the garrison under Major Anderson, and demand its immediate surrender, and if this should be refused to proceed at once to reduce it.

Acting upon these hrders, a memorable day and night were consumed, but at three o'clock in the morning, negotiations having failed, the fire from an immense line of batteries opened upon the devoted fortress, and a rain of shot and shell was poured upon it for twenty-four hours. This the garrison answered with like heroism, until the whole interior of the fort was involved in flames, and the magazines were in immediate danger of explosion. Then amid the shouts of soldiery along the line of beach, and behind frowning parapets, (which were answered by thousands and ten thousands in the neighboring city, who from the wharves, house tops, and from every possible position had witnessed the exciting scene,) a white flag was seen to go up, and the roar of battle was followed by the calm of death.

So perfect were the means of aggression and defence, that not a soul was harmed in the protracted and fearful struggle, but as the news of it flashed over the wires, the excitement of the country surpassed everything that had been witnessed in history. Well must we all recall those ever memorable days, and the awful emotions which were aroused. Was it possible, after all, that the issue would be war? Was it possible, there was not wisdom enough among the great men of the country to settle such a question without the shedding of perhaps oceans of blood? Was this, indeed, the beginning of fierce, sanguinary strife between brothers, fathers, sons and friends, and what would be the result, and where would it all end? Was the old flag gone forever, and was it settled beyond appeal that we must maintain a separate government, and do it only by the sword? Sad were the thoughts which could not be repressed, and thoughtful people could not unite in the general jubilation.

At the North the effect was magical. It seemed as if the whole people, from Maine to the Chesapeake, and to the Falls of St. Anthony, were made delirious with excitement and passion. All the large cities were covered over with flags, and the neglect to hang them out, incited at once the violence of the mob. A reign of terror had commenced, and woe to the individual who expressed Southern sympathy or betrayed Southern connections. The cry of "war," "war," was alone heard, and it seemed as if millions were ready to rush forward and sweep the South out of existence. It was a time indeed that tried men's souls, but the people of the South never for an instant faltered.

Not until this moment did her people realize the true condition of affairs, and when, immediately after, the President of the United States issued his proclamation calling for seventy-five thousand troops, it was discovered how little preparation had been made by her for such an event. It was vainly thought that the call would not be responded to, and it is certain that the first volunteers regarded themselves as merely called upon to defend the national capital, believed to be in imminent danger. The response was, however, hearty and general, and regrets were now everywhere heard that we had been so long inactive. The great question of arms and munitions of war had been sadly neglected, and during many favourable months a few only had been introduced. With the product of our heavy exportations immense quantities might have been easily had. Although many thousands were taken from the various fortresses occupied by our troops, they were in part unsuited for service and the alterations and adaptations required mechanics and workshops, of which there was the greatest deficiency among us. So little did the government appreciate the danger, that an appropriation to purchase only some eight or ten thousand muskets was asked, and leading members of the administration declared that the affair would only be of a few weeks, that our armies could march, if need be, almost unresisted upon New York and Boston, whilst others high in influence were heard to say they "would undertake to drink all the blood that would be shed."

It was charged, it is true, by the North, that Southern statesmen had so arranged matters aided by the Secretary of War under President Buchanan, Gov. Floyd, that all of the Southern military posts should be abundantly supplied with arms in order that they might readily be used upon an emergency which they foresaw. There was no truth in the allegation likely to affect the reputation of these gentlemen, inasmuch as they had done nothing more than what the law required, which was to make an equal and just distribution of arms between the States, and supply such as had hitherto been neglected. This was the head and front of their offending.

The war had indeed in reality opened, and its fratricidal strife was destined to reign for over four years, converting the land into a very pandemonium.

"What thoughts conflicting then were shared
* * * * *
And something of a strange remorse,
Rebelled against the sanctioned sin of blood,
And christian was of natural brotherhood."

CONTRAST OF THE ARMIES.

At the commencement of the war it was evident that the belligerents clearly misunderstood each other. The practice of non-resistance which prevailed at the North, was regarded as an evidence of cowardice by the South, and the ever-vaunted chivalry of the South was considered on the other hand as but the flimsy covering of bluster and bravado. Gen. Scott who at first commanded the Northern armies endeavoured to remove the delusion when he retorted upon those who chided his failures, "that those who had taken him into Mexico, now kept him out of Richmond." The South, however, continued for a long time to assert that one of its soldiers was a match for three of the Yankees. One of its leading orators, who afterwards sealed his devotion by his blood, confidently asserted that he could *whip* back invasion from the frontiers, and even the little children sung,

"A blue cockade and a rusty gun,
Make those Yankees run like fun."

Certain it is that the South, from its habits and education, enjoyed many and great advantages as a school for arms. Its pursuits and institutions inclined to them, and the nature of the climate was favorable to bold enterprise and adventure. Military schools were common. The shot gun and rifle were familiar companions, and in the management of the horse no people in the world were superior. Her population, too, was homogeneous. The fight was upon her soil. Her homes and hearths were to be defended. Her convictions of duty amounted almost to religious presentiment. Influences such as these account for heroism in her army, which was almost supernatural. It was an army that the earth had never equalled before. The talent, the worth, the intellect, all that was noble and distinguished in the States from Virginia to Texas, (to say nothing of accessions from other quarters,) the decendants of the men who fought with Washington at Yorktown, of the heroes who figured in all the great fights where the national eagle floated, or who vindicated the fame of the nation on the ocean, on the floors of Congress, in the chair of the Presidency or the Cabinet, or in the positions of honor abroad, had buckled on their armor, marshalled their cohorts, and in hot haste rushed to the front. Of one wing of this army even the historian of the enemy could not but exclaim:* "who can ever forget that once looked upon it?—that array of tattered uniforms and bright muskets—that body of incomparable infantry, the Army of Northern Virginia, which for four years carried the revolt on its bayonets, opposing a constant front to the mighty concentration of power brought against it; which receiving terrible blows did not fail to give the like, and which vital in all its parts died only with its annihilation."

Taking the whole military establishment of the South into view, it may be said that although its material was of the very best character in many respects, it was deficient in that hardiness and inflexibility of purpose, that dogged pertinacity which knew no discouragement, that sternness of discipline which amounted to the precision of machinery, which characterized the army of the enemy. The lack of discipline, for which the officers encountered grave responsibilities, came to be more and more seriously felt as the war advanced, and the whole country was covered with straggling soldiers, and desertion, which by severe measures might easily have been suppressed, became a frequent event.

Let it not be told, to the discredit of our people, that they could only be kept in the path of honor and duty by resort to the extreme measures of conscription. Did the enemy succeed better until he had resorted to the draft or exhausted the resources of a meaner alternative, the bounty chest?—Was it otherwise when, in the classic days of 1776, desertion of whole companies and regiments left Washington at times almost helpless in front of the British? History, ancient and modern, has shown that no great war, however dear to the heart of the people and essential to their being, can be maintained by what is called moral suasion, and without regard to force. The evils of our conscription were, that it was too loosely and unequally enforced; that the discriminations were frequently odious, and the exemptions or details were multiplied without limit, furnishing what were called bomb proofs, into which thousands of the strong and the young were ensconed to the infinite disgust and demoralization of the common soldiery.

The Federal army, which *at first* consisted in great part of the scum of their cities, in which were intermixed foreigners of every nationality, and in greater numbers, was at first a mere mob, and notwithstanding a drilling of six months, fled in the first fight, on the mere appearance of a panic, and could no more be controlled than a herd of wild buffalo from the prairies. The teaching was worth a hundred victories to the North; and the victory to us proved worse than as many defeats. Henceforth the material improved and grew better and better every day; the infusion of foreigners was less, and the virtues were recognized of native ranks and native swords. The Confederate soldier awoke to the consciousness that an enemy not to be despised was in his front, and that no longer might odds be safely given in any encounter with him.

COMPARE THE CIRCUMSTANCES OF THE TWO ARMIES.

Here stands a Federal camp. A thousand and ten thousand snow-white tents sweep farther than the eye may reach. The Star Spangled Banner of richest silk floats on the breeze, which swells with the "Hail Columbia" or "Yankee Doodle" of some grand band of brass which has figured in the saloons of the metropolitan cities.—Sleek and well-fed war horses neigh and prance; great herds of lowing cattle are seen in the rear. In yonder tent officers with blazing insignia and rich broadcloth send the jest around over all the viands of Fulton market and wines of France. The champagne pops. The fume of regalias scent the air. Velvety mats and cushions and cunningly-devised camp equipage are spread around. Books, newspapers and stationery, maps, charts and pictures! Enter again. This time you are in the soldiers' tent. What comfortable blankets and oil cloths and overcoats which might defy the snows of Greenland; what well-filled haversacks; a little stove warms him, good coffee cheers him; all of those oxen bleed for him, and well-baked bread crowns his board! See that yellow flag. It covers the hospital. Enter if you please. There are piles of bandages, pills and potions and specifics in neat boxes and vessels of glass crown the shelves. Those cases are the most exquisitely-fine instruments of surgery. Those surgeons and those nurses are practised and expert. There are cordials and wines in those bottles. There are lemons and ice and all the delicacies of the tropics in those enclosures. Those sick men are clothed in fine linen and repose on genial couches. That body is being embalmed to be sent home.

Oh, dreary contrast! We are now in a Confederate camp: no tents are here; the war has worn them out. No silken banner floats—it is in shreds and patches and cannot be replaced. The solitary fife and drum discourse the inspiring strains of "Dixie." Lank and worn the war horse plucks the leaves and barks the trees; a few cows, tough and old and attenuated await their fate. Under that tree gray frocks, faded and worn, with some lace and embroidery, an old newspaper printed on one side, and an old map and a spy-glass which was used in the Mexican war, tell that Stonewall Jackson or Forrest are there. Around that fire, smoke dried, reclining on the naked earth, two or three on a blanket, as a matter of economy; the overcoat is in tatters, the haversack is turned inside out, the canteen has been traded for from a Yankee prisoner, the cloak has been picked up on a battle-field—you have the Confederate soldier! Those boots gape and let in the cold and rain; that hat has been shot to pieces; those pantaloons have lost six inches of the extremity—but when can they be replaced? The soldier cooks his hard meal bread and toasts his bacon on the embers, and in his tin cup he has contrived a substitute for coffee, which is not honored by either milk or sugar. Noble soldier! He is not cursing the commissary or the quarter-master, but recounting the adventures of yesterday in which many a dear comrade went down, telling rough jokes of the day, or rejoicing in the glorious conflict of arms which the morrow will bring forth.

But we have said nothing of our hospitals. Seek not to recall the sickening picture.—At first we did very well, but soon, even ordinary comforts were impracticable, and thousands died from the mere want of those ministrations of medicine and genial stimulants which it became impossible to provide!

Let us at least do the army of the North the justice to say, that although it had thousands of base and bad men in its ranks, it had thousands of noble and true ones, and that although it robbed and plundered and burnt and desolated at times, it yet often protected and saved. Some of its leaders were just men and great men. The final report of their chief in command was like a thrilling romance of the Middle Ages. Never commander before since the days of Xerxes or Alexander swayed the movements of such hosts or regulated the military movements of a million of men operating with a common plan and in accord in a million and a half square miles of territory. The world had seen nothing grander before, and is not likely soon to see it again.

THE DEFENCE OF OUR CITIES.

"Well may we sing her loveliness,
This pleasant land of ours,
Her sunny smiles, her golden fruits,
And all her golden flowers.
* * * * *
"The merry dance delights us not,
As in that better time,
When oft in happy bands we met,
With spirits like our clime."
WILLIAM GILMORE SIMMS.

The siege and defence of our great cities were among the most striking and impressive events of the war. How can we say enough about the thrilling incidents which pertain to the story of RICHMOND, and which are almost as romantic as the stories that we read of in the books of the Crusades and of Chivalry. Her maidens stripped themselves of their jewels, and her matrons of their plate, when the Confederate coffers were at their ebb; and in every mansion, as in every modest dwelling, her devoted women tended the sick and soothed the sorrow of the dying. We resided a portion of the war in her midst, and made frequent visits to her afterwards, and never could sufficiently extol the spirit and devotion which were found in the same degree nowhere else. Wrapped in flames in the closing hour of the war, she became but a hideous wreck of what Richmond had been.

The fate of Wilmington followed close upon that of Fort Fisher, which constituted her defence, but not without a fierce and bloody encounter, and not until for long years she had furnished by her shipping, which defied the blockade, inestimable supplies to the exhausted Confederacy.

Charleston—there she stood, piteously rained upon for nearly two years by shot and shell, a charred and crumbling ruin, proudly erect and defiant. No suppliant voice was heard. She had braved the lion and was not appalled by his roar. Mother of the revolution, she never disgraced her progeny. As battery after battery fell that had guarded her approaches, new and stronger ones were reared within. Grimly looking over the bay and over the ruined city sat Sumter, a new Gibraltar, guarded by devoted men under Rhett or Elliot, who, like the Spartans, literally fought under the shadow of the missiles of death which shrouded the sun. The world marveled that amid those ruins a foothold could still be had; but such was found, and the fortress which was wrested from the enemy by blows, refused to return until blows became of no avail. The city's doom had been settled in battle-fields far away.

We visited Charleston in those stirring days. An accidental fire had swept the abodes of her grand old historic personages, and the shot and shell of the foe had crushed and battered down her splendid business quarters, her warehouses and her quays. Frowning cannon looked out from behind embrasures in her beautiful East Bay battery; the paving stones of her streets had been removed for breastworks, and in the vast domain which stretched from what is called Calhoun street to the battery, no inhabitant was to have been; houses were closed and deserted, or rather brokenthrough and wrecked; nothing visible but an occasional soldier or negro, whilst the angry bolts fell thick and fast. What rejoicing throughout all the land of the foe as the unheralded ministers of death crushed in upon the devoted city, whilst yet its people reposed in confident security. The idea was expressed by one of their favorite poets:

"It comes like the thief in the gloaming,
It comes and none may foretell
The place of the coming—the glaring;
They live in a sleepless spell
That wizens, and withers, and whitens;
It ages the young, and the bloom
Of the maiden in ashes of roses—
The swamp angel broods in his gloom.

"Who weeps for the woeful city,
Let him weep for our guilty kind."
* * * * * * *
Vainly she calls upon Michael,
(The white man's seraph was he;)
For Michael has fled from his tower,
To the angels over the sea."

In the darkest hour it was written by one of her sons: "Let the vandal work proceed. The bells of St. Michael shall yet ring out merry peals for independence, and the stately mansions of those who claim the blood of the Rutleges, Middletons and Pinkneys, shall hang out blazing lights from the base to attic in honor of the great event." * * * "The viper bites against a file. He batters Sumter into solidity and strength. He shells a city, the people of which have cheerfully conceded it a sacrifice for freedom. He confirms them in their faith. He renders them doubly devoted to the cause." "Rain my house," said a prominent citizen to the General, "but I expect you to defend the lot." No other message came from any quarter.

Savannah and Mobile, which might have exhibited the resources of protracted siege, were destined to fall without trial of their strength. Both were taken, as it were, from the rear, and from a quarter where their guns were powerless. The spirit of defiance breathed in them both, and would have worked miracles had the test been made.

What shall we say of New Orleans? Fated city of the Crescent; lost in the earlier hours of the war, and left to suffer all the petty tyrannies of satrap rule. The days preceding the surrender we spent in her midst. What misplaced confidence! They had said at Richmond that New Orleans was impregnable, that no navy in the world could pass its forts. The ships came, however. The forts manfully did their work, but under cover of the darkness all impediment was surmounted. Then went down the mosquito fleet, from which the Confederacy had expected so much, in the encounter with huge men-of-war.* Then flamed upon her stocks our huge Leviathan which was to threaten even the harbor of New York. Then flamed and smoked the ten thousand cotton bales which lined the quays, and as the exultant fleet steamed up, then evacuated in hot haste, and without a blow, and with the loss of precious stores and munitions, the luckless confederates! Now insolent threats of bombardment unless the flag is lowered, which no citizen will undertake to do. Now women petition the athorities, "Let the flag stand and let the enemy do his worst." Then Butler and Mumford, the bastile, the inquisitorial process, and the light of the Crescent is quenched!

We may be brief in reference to Nashville. The fate of a fortress on the waters of the Cumberland settled her own. The fated chieftain, whose star set at Shiloh, was unable longer with a handful of men whom he had magnified, by his art, to withstand the advance of Buel's host. The Rock City, as she is called, fell an easy prey. All efforts to recover was impracticable. The last effort under the impetuous Hood, though skillfully planned, was tardily executed, and the delay as might have been expected resulted in defeat, and was about the final stroke which ruined the cause of the Confederacy.

VICKSBURG.

"The wall is rent the ruins yawn;
And with to-morrow's earliest dawn
O'er the disjointed mass shall vault,
The foremost of the fierce assault,
The bands are ranked."

And Vicksburg fell at last, and thousands of the brave everywhere, as of some marvelous event of the days of Charlemagne, King Arthur, or Richard Cœur-de-Lion heard the story. As the fall of New Orleans lost us the control of the Mississippi, Vicksburg and Port Hudson carried with them the loss of all that was beyond, and practically divided the Confederacy forever. The event struck a damper to the hearts of thousands and shook, for the first time, the faith that the success of the cause was predestined.

Marvelous pertinacity of defence! Lion in the path of the invader, who, when the works before New Orleans were carried, congratulated himself, that no serious impediment blocked his way to the Ohio! It was the truth but for an hour. At the first summons to surrender, almost the single gun boomed out the answer, "Mississippians do not know how to surrender." Then for long months was pressed the vigorous defense and valorous assault, but the lion's teeth alone were shown. The rain of fire and iron was unheeded. Even women and the children forgot their sense of danger, as we were told in a chronicle of the day:

"Amid the screams of mortar and Parrot shells bursting around them as if the very demons had broken loose, these heroic women remained unawed. When the enemy endeavored to storm our works, the anxiety on their part was that we should repel them, and the joy that they evinced on learning that we had done so, were of the most striking nature, and on the day of the engagement with the Cincinnati, a large number congregated on the most prominent points of the city to witness the fight, regardless of the shells bursting around them."

Surrounded in front and in rear, and to the right and to the left; exhausted by ceaseless vigils and blows; with provisions and ammunition well-nigh exhausted, the heroic garrison surrendered at last to numbers many times their own, on the 4th of July, 1863, and such was the admiration evinced by the foe, that as they marched out and grounded arms, no shout of triumph was uttered—each victor seemed to realize for himself

"The stern joy which warriors feel
In foemen worthy of their steel."

Well spoke the eloquent Trescot (in his eulogium upon Elliott) of the claims of the dead Confederates upon the living, and what he said of the heroic Elliott is applicable to ten thousand others:

"He was faithful to us in his life—let us be true to his memory. The cause in which he fought has perished. The great chieftain whose commission he bore is a worn and dying captive; the flag under which he served is furled and put away forever: and over his dust in proud triumph floats the 'Star Spangled Banner.' But if we are ever to look again upon that banner as the symbol of a common and re-united country, its stars must shine kindly upon our dead, and 'its ample folds, as they float over the sea and over the land,' must cast no shadow of shame on the graves of men like him."

*Swinton's Army of the Potomac.

Greeley's Lectures.

Horace lectured in Washington Thursday night. In the course of his lecture he said that he thought that Washington, Jefferson, Adams, and the early founders of the government were responsible for the late war. If they had, with a sense of justice, been as keen to limit the duration of slavery as they were to abolish the slave trade, the late war would have been avoided.

On the subject of reconstruction, he said this was a republic, and a true republic can have no subjects, any more than a true republican can have slaves. If you ask what the condition must be for the admission of the late Confederate States, I would say that when a black man, wearing the Federal blue, with a black skin, can travel through the South with as much impunity as rebels in gray can through the North, I shall believe they are truly fit for reconstruction.

An exchange paper tells the following very affecting story:

A darkey stood on the banquette bare, brooding over his woes; sad was his heart and kinky his hair; his gizzard feet were exposed to air, and exceedingly seedy his clo's. Oh! why did de cuss wid de blue coat come to set dis darkey free? I was happy wid Cuffee and Jumbo Jum; wid plenty to eat and plenty ob rum, and Dinah was happy wid me. Old massa was good, for when I was sick in my snug old cabin home, de doctor was sent for to cure my pain; I was sheltered from sun, and storm and rain. Oh! why did de buro come?—Now dis nigger stands in de crowded streets, wid his clo's all tattered and torn; and no one gives me work to do, nor wittles to eat; and de man in blue doesn't pity dis darkey forlorn. If massa would only take me home on de old plantation once more I'd pick de cotton and tend de cane and never think of freedom again as I used to did before.

The darkey ceased; the tears from his eyes stood on his black cheek bone. The sun's hot rays fell on his head, and a hearty wish that he might "go dead" was the last we heard him groan.

LATEST NEWS
BY TELEGRAPH.

The Impeachment Question.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 23 P. M.

A prominent Republican member of the House, in a recent letter to a friend, says, touching upon the impeachment business: My own opinion is, and has been, that it will amount to nothing.

All reports that the Judiciary Committee have taken evidence in, bearing hard on the President, are false. Not a single witness has been examined and the committee is proceeding very cautiously.

The lobbys are filling with representatives of the various interests that are affected by the tariff.

Congress.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 23—P. M.

SENATE—In the Senate various petitions, including one for the reimbursement of the money taken by the St. Albans raiders were presented.

A bill extending Daniel Woodbury's Horse Power Patents was referred to the committee of Patents.

A long bill, defining the homestead laws was referred to the committee on Public Lands.

A bill passed by the House at noon to-day, prescribing rules for the qualification of lawyers practicing in the United States Courts, was referred to the Judiciary committee.

A bill for the relief of the heirs of Jno. E. Bouligney, formerly a member of Congress from Lousiana, passed; it confirms a title to 75,000 acres of land in Lousiana to the heirs.

The tariff bill was taken up and long speeches were made and the Senate adjourned.

HOUSE—The Republicans voting against Boutwell's bill were Hale, Latham, McLure and Stilwell.

The committee of Ways and Means were instructed to enquire into the expediency of repealing the tax on tonnage.

The Judiciary committee obtained leave to report on the eight hour system of labor at any time.

A bill providing for a yearly term of the United States Circuit Court in October at Little Rock, Arkansas, passed.

The Judiciary committee reported adversely to the bill regulating the time and manner of electing United States Senators.

A bill limiting the time of filing claims in the Court of Claims to six years, passed. Two hours were consumed in hearing excuses, &c, of those absent last night without leave.

A bill providing for a successor to the Presidential office was taken up and discussed and ordered to be printed, and referred to the judiciary committee. The House went into the committee of the whole on the Post Office appropriations, and adjourned.

Receipts and Exports of Cotton.

NEW YORK, Jan 23.

The receipts of Cotton at this port the past week were 16,000 bales. Exports 7,344 bales. Stock on hand and shipboard, not cleared, 193,000 bales.—Receipts at all the ports since 1st September, 869,000 bales against about 1,000,000 last year.

NEW ORLEANS, Jan. 23.

The receipts of Cotton at all the ports of delivery since the opening of the Cotton year, as made up last evening, amounts to 950,000 bales.

Congressmen from Kansas.

TOPEKA, KANSAS, Jan. 23.

Pomeroy has been elected to Congress for the long term, by a vote of 84 to 25. E. G. Ross, to fill the vacancy was also elected by vote of 68 to 40.

Markets.

NEW YORK, Jan. 24—6 P. M.

Cotton half cent. lower and more doing—sales of 1,200 bales Middling Uplands at 33½@34 cents. Flour dull and unchanged. Wheat dull and prices favor buyers. Corn dull and 1 cent. lower. Provisions generally dull and heavy. Mess Pork $21 for new and $19 31 for old. Whiskey nominal—Groceries quiet. Rice quiet and firm at 10½ cents for Caroiina. Spirits Turpentine 66@76 cents ℔ gallon. Rosin $4 50@$10. Wool firm—sales of 85,000 lbs. at 45@63c. for Domestic fleece; 24@30c. for Texas, and 21 for Mexican. Freights firmer. Cotton 5 1-16. Corn and Barley 6½d. ℔ sail.

New York Money Market.

NEW YORK, Jan. 23—6 P. M.

At the last board the market was somewhat improved. Gold 134½. U. S. five-twenties of '62, 107¾; of '64, 105½; new, 104½. Money easy at 107; ten-forties, 99¾, seven-thirties, all sorts, 104¼.

There was an unsettled feeling in the money market toward the close, owing to a stock exchange failure and a heavy decline in stocks.

The demand for money was met at 107, while government bankers generally supplied at 106.—The discount market is inactive at 107@108 for prime paper, as capitalists prefer to employ their idle funds on calls. Pending the impeachment of the President, and the continued contraction in currency business is depressed. Gold closed at 134½. Foreign exchange quiet; Governments heavy and lower; stocks were firmer at the last board.

BALTIMORE, Jan. 23—6 P. M.

Cotton quiet; Middling Uplands 34 cents; markets generally steady.

MOBILE, Jan. 23—6 P. M.

Sales to day of 1,300 bales Cotton; there is a limited demand and prices are lower. The market closed dull—middling 31 cents.

SAVANNAH, Jan. 23—6 P. M.

Cotton dull; Liverpool Middling 31@31¼ cents; New York Middling 33 cents. Sales of 400 bales.

FIRE.—The alarm of fire Wednesday morning, was occasioned by the burning of a hole in the roof of the residence of Mr. H. M. Bishop, on Sixth between Chesnut and Mulberry streets, which was caused by sparks from the chimney. The fire was discovered before it had made any progress of consequence, and prompt action being taken it was almost instantly extinguished, otherwise the destruction of property would have been great, owing to the scarcity of water in that quarter.

We think it is due the citizens residing in that locality, that some measures should be taken by the city to construct cisterns for their convenience in time of fires. In the present condition of affairs they are at the mercy of the flames, simply because of the difficulties which exist in the way of procuring a sufficient quantity of water to make their efforts availing.

The following lines have been sent to us for publication by an unknown author, who, we suppose, has been ——, well—we will not say:

MARK'S LAMENT.

My heart is sad and lonely now,
The future looks gloomy and dark,
For Bet has sent me up the spout,
Alas, for poor old Mark.

I know I loved her all too well,
The truth I'll not deny,
But my devotion was in vain,
For now I'm "kicked" *sky high.*

I will not murmur at my fate,
Nor the Lord's decrees gainsay,
His spirit works upon our hearts
In a mysterious way.

I will not stamp my Sunday hat,
I'll neither cry nor curse,
Although it is a hard old case,
Thank God it is no worse.

W.

☞ The Southern press have put Butler down to a great degree, and he is indebted for present attentions mainly to Northern editors. Here is one of the last—which we take from the New Haven *Register*:

EPIGRAM.

How brave a soldier Butler was,
Let this one fact reveal.
That even silver spoons and forks
Were worthy of his *steal.*

Increase of Population.

The population of New York State by the new census is 3,827,818, an increase of 361,602 from 1855, which is almost wholly in the commercial and manufacturing districts, the agricultural counties remaining nearly stationary, and seven of them showing an actual diminution.

Commercial Failures.

In the New York *Times* of the 18th, we find some interesting and significant statistics with reference to the commercial failures at the North for the past year, as well as for the preceding years.

In 1862 the aggregate liabilities of those who failed was, in round numbers, $23,000,000; in 1863 the aggregate was $8,000,000; in 1864 it was $8,500,000; in 1865 it was $17,500,000, while in 1866 the aggregate was $47,000,000. It thus appears that the aggregate of liabilities of those who failed in 1866 is nearly six times as great as in 1862, and nearly three times as great as in 1865. This is a frightful increase, and indicates that the termination of the war was but the commencement of financial troubles.

The French Debt.

Napoleon, since his accession to the French throne, has added $1,350,000,000 to the debt of France, which now amounts to $2,415,000,000, a sum almost as great as the total debt of the United States. Napoleon's wars have cost him about $500,000,000, and since 1851 the annual deficit of the French revenues has averaged $50,000,000.

Wilmington Wholesale Prices Current.

☞ It should be understood that our quotations generally represent the wholesale price. In filling small orders, higher rates have to be paid.

BEESWAX, ℔	31 @ 33
BEEF CATTLE,	
℔ 100 lbs.	10 00 @11 00
BRICKS,	
℔ M.	12 00 @20 00
BARRELS, Sp'ts T., each	
2nd hand	2 50 @ 3 75
New	3 50 @ 4 50
CANDLES, ℔ lb.,	
Tallow	18 @ 20
Adamantine	24 @ 26
Sperm	50 @ 55
COFFEE, ℔ lb.,	
Java	40 @ 00
Laguayra	30 @ 31
Rio	24 @ 27
St. Domingo	24 @ 27
COTTON, ℔ lb.,	
Ord. to Mid'g	28 @ 31½
Strict Mid'g	@ 31
COTTON BAGGING,	
Gunny, ℔ dy	33 @ 35
Dundee	30 @ 34½
Rope, ℔ lb.	10 @ 12½
CORN MEAL,	
℔ bushel	1 40 @ 1 50
DOMESTICS,	
Sheeting,	
℔ yard	18½@ 19
Yarn, ℔5 lb	2 60 @ 2 65
FEATHERS,	
℔ lb.	75 @ 80
FISH, ℔ bbl.,	
Mackerel,	
No. 1	00 00 @00 00
No. 2	20 00 @22 00
No. 3	17 50 @18 00
Mullets	9 00 @11 00
Herring,	
East	5 00 @ 7 00
N.C. roe,	10 00 @00 00
do cut,	9 00 @00 00
Dry Cod, ℔ lb	10 @ 11
FLOUR, ℔ bbl., Northern	
Family	13 00 @16 00
Superfine	10 00 @11 00
Fine	9 50 @10 00
GLUE, ℔ lb.	18 @ 20
GUNNY BAGS	35 @ 45
GUANO, Peruvian,	
Per ton.	95 00 @100 00
LAND PLASTER,	
℔ ton	18 00
GRAIN, ℔ bushel.	
Corn	1 15 @ 1 25
Oats	65 @ 75
Peas, Cow	1 10 @ 1 15
Rice, rough	0 00 @ 0 00
Carolina	12 @ 12½
East India	11½@ 0 12
HIDES, ℔ lb.,	
Green	4½@ 5
Dry	10 @ 15
HAY, ℔ 100 lbs.,	
Eastern	1 50 @ 1 60
Northern	1 40 @ 1 50
IRON, ℔ lb.,	
English, ass'd	8 @ 10
American, ref.	0 @ 10
American,	
sheer	9 @ 10
Swede	10 @ 12
Hoop,	
℔ ton.	000 00@180 00
LIME, ℔ bbl.	0 00 @ 0 00
From store	2 00 @ 2 25
LIQUORS, ℔ gal., (domestic,)	
Whiskey,	
Bourbon	2 25 @ 5 00
N. E. Rum	3 60 @ 4 00
Gin	4 00 @ 7 00
Brandy	4 00 @ 9 00

LUMBER, (River,	
Fl'r Bds	15 00 @18 00
Wide do	10 00 @12 00
Scantling	8 00 @10 00
MOLASSES, ℔ gallon,	
Cuba	47½@ 55
Sugar house	50 @ 52½
Syrup	65 @ 1 00
NAVAL STORES,	
Turpentine ℔ 280 lbs	
New Virgin	0 00 @ 0 00
Yellow dip	0 00 @ 4 05
Hard	0 00 @ 2 05
Tar, ℔ bbl.	0 00 @ 1 65
Tar, in ordr	1 80 @ 1 90
Pitch, City	0 00 @ 3 50
Rosin, pale	7 25 @ 8 00
do No. 1	4 50 @ 5 50
do No. 2	3 50 @ 3 75
do No. 3	3 00 @ 3 25
Spirits Turpentine,	
℔ gal	62 @ 00
NAILS, ℔ lb.,	
Cut	7 50 @ 7 75
OILS, ℔ gallon.	
Sperm	0 00 @ 3 00
Linseed	2 00 @ 2 25
Machinery	2 00 @ 2 50
Kerosene	80 @ 85
PEA NUTS,	1 60 @ 2 25
POTATOES,	
Sweet, bush	1 00 @ 1 10
Irish, ℔ bbl	3 50 @ 4 00
PROVISIONS, ℔ lb.,	
N. C. Bacon.	
Hams	19 @ 00
Middlings	17 @ 00
Shoulders	16 @ 00
Hog round	17 @ 18
Western Bacon.	
Hams	18 @ 19
Middlings	14 @ 16
Shoulders	13 @ 14
Lard, N. C.	19 @ 20
do North'rn	16 @ 17
Butter, N. C.	30 @ 35
do North'rn	38 @ 45
Cheese	16 @ 18
PORK, Northern, ℔ bbl.,	
City Mess	23 00 @24 00
Thin "	22 00 @23 00
Prime,	22 00 @23 00
Rump.	21 00 @22 00
SALT,	
Alum, bush.	0 50 @ 55
Liverpool, sack, ground	
cargo	2 00 @ 2 10
from store	2 30 @ 2 35
SUGAR, ℔ lb.,	
Cuba	11 @ 13
Porto Rico	12 @ 13½
C	13 @ 15
B	15 @ 00
A	16 @ 00
Crushed	17 @ 00
SOAP, ℔ lb.	9 @ 13
SHINGLES, ℔ M.,	
Contract	4 50 @ 5 40
Common	2 25 @ 2 75
STAVES, ℔ M.,	
W. O. bbl	25 00 @30 00
R. O. hhd	25 00 @40 00
TIMBER, ℔ M.,	
Shipping	12 00 @13 00
Mill, prime	9 50 @10 00
Mill Fair	8 00 @ 9 00
Mill, inferior to	
ord.	5 00 @ 7 00
TALLOW, lb.	10 @ 11
TOBACCO, ℔ lb.,	
Navy	25 @ 35
Medium	30 @ 40

REVIEW OF THE WILMINGTON MARKETS for the Week ending Thursday, Jan. 24, 1867.

TURPENTINE—On Friday last the market for this article opened at a decline on previous quotations of 0@30 cents, but on next day rallied a shade, with sales at $4 05 for yellow dip and $2 05 for hard. It has since ruled steady at these figures, with a moderate demand from buyers, but the market closes with less activity and a downward tendency in prices. The recent freshet has enabled parcels to reach market rather more freely, and the receipts for the week have been heavier, footing up 3,255 bbls., as follows:

	Bbls.	Yellow Dip.	Hard.
Friday	368	$4 00	$2 05
Saturday	1,530	4 05	2 05
Monday	53	4 05	2 05
Tuesday	738	4 05	2 05
Wedn'y	566	4 05	2 05

SPIRITS TURPENTINE—The market for this article has partaken of the general dullness which has existed throughout the week in all descriptions of produce. On Friday last sales were effected of 112 bbls. at 61½ cents ℔ gallon, since which time no transactions have been reported; we learn, however, that one parcel changed hands on Tuesday on private terms, (amount not stated,) but known to be at 60 cents. Parcels are offering at 60 cents, but there are no buyers at this figure, and the market closes inactive.

ROSIN—The market during the week just ended has been characterized by a dullness and apathy unusual, and so far as sales are concerned has been almost entirely neglected. There has existed no disposition whatever on the part of dealers to operate, and with the exception of two small lots (207 bbls.) on Friday and Monday at $3 12½@$3 25 for strained Common, no transactions have taken place. In the present situation of the market it is impossible to give a correct figure, and any quotation we might offer would be merely nominal.

TAR—Was in brisk demand during the early part of the week, and advanced 5 cents. On Wednesday, however, the advance was lost, and the market closes quiet at $1 65. The receipts and sales are 387 bbls. at $1 70, and 82 do. at $1 65 ℔ bbl.

BEEF CATTLE—Are in rather better supply, but we report a moderate demand for butch ring purposes, and prime quality readily brings our highest figures. About 40@50 head have been brought in during the week and sold on the hoof at 7@8 cents for inferior, and 10@12½ cents ℔ lb. not for prime quality.

BARRELS.—In empty spirits turpentine barrels we have nothing of consequence to report in the way of sales. There is little or no demand, and the supply in dealers' hands continues to be quite heavy. We quote prices as merely nominal at $2 75@$3 50 for second hand, $3 50@$4 for new country, and $4@$4 50 for New York make.

BEESWAX—Is in moderate request, and sells at 31@33 cents ℔ lb.

CORN MEAL—Is in fair request for retailing purposes, and the market continues to be moderately supplied. We quote from the granaries at $1 40@$1 50 ℔ bushel, in lots as wanted.

COTTON.—At the time of closing our report on this day week there was considerable firmness in this market under the advices received on that day, and on Friday an advance of ¼@½ cent. was obtained, the market ruling quite active, as also on Saturday, sales being made on the two days of 121 bales at 31½@31¾ cents for mixed grades, 31 cents for low middling, 31¾@32 cents for middling—closing on latter day at highest figure.—On Monday a dull feeling pervaded the market, and a small lot sold at 31½ cents for middling.—The market since has ruled inactive, and no disposition on the part of buyers to operate.

EGGS—Continue to be brought in quite freely, and are slow of sale at 25@30 cents per dozen.

FEATHERS—Are in request, and none on market, We quote at 75@80 cents ℔ lb.

FERTILIZERS—Of nearly all descriptions are in full supply, and sell from store at the following prices: Peruvian Guano, $95@$100; Pacific do., $80@$85; Kettlewell's Manipulated do., $75; Snowden's Manipulated do, $75; E. F. Coe's Superphosphate of Lime, $65; Ober's Cotton and Corn Compound, $65; Baugh's Raw Bone Phosphate, $68; Snowden's Ammoniated Potash Phosphate, $65; Zell's Superphosphate of Lime, $65; Zell's Raw Bone Phosphate, $65 ℔ ton.

FLOUR—We have no change of importance to report in the market as regards this article. There is merely a retail business doing, and we notice a fair stock of Northern brands in the hands of dealers. We quote from store at $9 50@$10 for fine, $10@$12 for superfine, $13@$14 for family, and $15@$17 for extra brands of family, Wilmington inspection. State brands are in light stock, and sell in the small way from store at $17 50 for superfine, and $18 ℔ bbl. for family.

GRAIN.—The CORN market has ruled with rather more firmness since our last review, occasioned by a reduced stock and a better demand. The receipts comprise only about 4,000 bushels, of which one cargo (2,300 bushels) of new white from Hertford sold at $1 17½ ℔ bushel—the balance came to dealers, and has gone into store. There is only a small stock at present on market, but we learn that several cargoes are now daily expected to arrive. We quote in the small way from store at $1 25@$1 30 ℔ bushel.——OATS.—No late receipts, and in consequence the supply on market has become quite light; it is sufficient, however, for present wants, as merely a retail demand exits.——PEAS—Are in moderate stock, and meet with ready sale at quotations. We quote by the quantity at $1 10 for Cow, and $1 25@$1 30 for Black Eye.——RICE—Is in moderate stock and only a retail demand. We quote clean by the package at 12@12½ cents ℔ lb. for Carolina.

HAY.—The receipts for a few weeks past have been quite light, and in consequence the stock of former arrivals has become considerably reduced, though fully adequate for present purposes. We quote cargo price of Northern at $1 45@$1 50 ℔ 100 lbs.

LIME.—The market is fully supplied, and only a light demand. We quote from store at $2@$2 15 ℔ cask.

LUMBER—There is no demand worthy of report for lumber of any description. The saw mills in the city have nearly all stopped running, and there is very little prospect of recommencing work; in consequence the market rules dull, and our quotations are almost nominal. See table.

PEA NUTS—Are in fair enquiry, and rule steady at former quotations. The receipts for the week have been moderate, and we quote sales from carts at $1 50@$1 75 for inferior and ordinary, and $2 10@$2 25 ℔ bushel for prime quality.

POULTRY—Is rather slow of sale, and the market is better supplied. We quote live fowls at 30@40 cents; dressed do., 37½@50 cents; live turkeys, $1 50@$1 75 each; dressed do., 25@30 cents ℔ lb.

POTATOES—Irish are in light supply, and we report more enquiry. Selling from store at $3 50@$4 50 for eating, and $4 50@$5 ℔ bbl. for planting. Sweet are in better supply, and sell from carts at $1@$1 15 ℔ bushel.

PROVISIONS—In the BACON market we have nothing of consequence to report. Only small parcels of North Carolina coming to market, and the stock is light, though we notice only a limited enquiry for retailing purposes. We quote *new* at 17@18 cents for hog round, and 19@20 cents ℔ lb. for hams;—*old* is generally held at same figures—Western cured remains in full supply, and only occasional small sales are being made from store at 13@14 cents for shoulders, and 14@16 cents ℔ lb. for sides.——LARD—Is in limited request, and market moderately supplied. We quote N. C. at 19@20 cents, and Northern at 15½@18 cents ℔ lb.——PORK—The price of Northern is without change. Supply moderate, and only a light business doing at quotations in table. *Fresh* has arrived from the country more freely, and is slow of sale at 11 to 13 cents ℔ lb., as in quality.

SALT—The market is well supplied, and only a retail busines doing. We quote from store at $2 35@$2 40 ℔ sack for Liverpool ground, and 50@60 cents ℔ bushel for Alum.

SHINGLES—The market continues to rule dull, and only light receipts. We quote Common at $2 25@$2 75, and Contract at $4@$5 50 ℔ M.

TIMBER—We have nothing new to report. Some of the mills having stopped operating, the demand is not so good, though a prime article of *new* finds ready sale at about former figures. The recent freshet has caused better receipts, and we quote sales of some 20@25 rafts at $5 for inferior, $6 50@$7 50 for ordinary, $8@$8 50 for fair, and $9 50@$10 50 ℔ M., for prime mill.

WOOD—The market is rather overstocked, and prices are lower. We quote sales at $2 50@$3 for pine, $2 75@$3 25 for ash, and $3 75@$4 per cord for oak.

FREIGHTS—The market rules dull for both coastwise and foreign ports. Very little produce offering shipment, and considerable difficulty is still experienced in obtaining cargoes for the vessels now in port. See table for rates.

Pine Steam Sawed Lumber—Cargo rates—per 1,000 feet.

Ordinary assortment Cuba cargoes,	$20 00 @ 00 00
" " Hayti cargoes,	18 00 @ 20 00
Full cargoes wide Boards	23 00 @ 25 00
" " flooring boards, rough	00 00 @ 00 00
Ship Stuff as per specifications,	24 00 @ 00 00
Deals, 3 by 9	18 00 @ 00 00
Prime River Flooring,	16 00 @ 20 00

Rates of Freight.

	Per Steamer.	Per Sailing Vessel.
TO NEW YORK.		
Crude Turpentine per bbl.	$0 00 @ $0 65	$ 00 @ $ 60
Tar, "	0 00 @ 0 65	00 @ 60
Spirits Turpentine, "	0 00 @ 1 00	00 @ 90
Rosin, "	0 00 @ 0 65	@ 60
Cotton, per lb.	00 @ ¾	00@
Cotton Goods, per bale.	1 25 @ 2 00	1 00 @ 1 50
Flaxseed, per bush.	15 @ 00	00 @ 15
Pea Nuts, "	00 @ 15	10 @ 12
TO PHILADELPHIA.		
Crude Turpentine per bbl.	0 60 @ 70	0 00 @ 65
Tar, "	0 00 @ 70	0 00 @ 65
Spirits Turpentine, "	0 00 @ 1 25	0 00 @ 1 00
Rosin, "	0 00@ 70	00 @ 60
Cotton, per lb.	0 00 @ ½	00 @ 1-2
Cotton Goods, per bale.	1 25 @ 2 00	1 00 @ 1 50
Pea Nuts,	00 @ 15	00 @ 00
Lumber	00 @ 00	8 00 @ 9 00
TO BALTIMORE.		
Crude Turpentine per bbl.	0 00 @ 0 75	0 60 @ 0 65
Tar, "	0 00 @ 0 75	0 60 @ 0 65
Spirits Turpentine, "	0 00 @ 1 25	00 @ 1 00
Rosin, "	0 70 @ 75	00 @ 60
Cotton, per lb.	00 @ ¾	00 @ ⅝
Pea Nuts, per bush.	00 @ 00	00 @ 00
TO BOSTON.		
Crude Turpentine per bbl.	0 00 @ 0 00	0 00 @ 0 80
Tar, "	0 00 @ 0 00	0 00 @ 0 80
Spirits Turpentine, "	0 00 @ 0 00	0 00 @ 1 25
Rosin,	0 00 @ 0 00	00 @ 80
Cotton, per lb.	00 @ 00	00 @ ⅜
Pea Nuts, per bush.	00 @ 00	00 @ 15

EXPORTS

From the Port of Wilmington, N. C., for the week ending Jan. 24, 1867.

COASTWISE.

NEW YORK—150 bbls. spirits turpentine; 182 do. crude turpentine; 6,039 do. rosin; 51 do. tar; 599 bales cotton; 7 do. sheeting; 1,962 bush. pea nuts; 258 do. rough rice; 93,818 feet lumber; 23 empty bbls.; 100 tons coal; 23 bbls. flour; 69 pkgs mdze.

PHILADELPHIA—286,000 feet lumber; 28,700 shingles; 60 tons old iron; 2 pkgs mdze.

BALTIMORE—59 bbls. spirits turpentine; 120 do. crude turpentine; 133 do. rosin; 166 bales cotton; 15 do. rags; 10,000 feet lumber; 158 bdls hides; 600 sacks salt; 3 pkgs mdze.

NEW ORLEANS—58 bbls. tar; 21 bush. peas; 164 do. pea nuts; 72 reams paper; 73 pkgs mdze.

WILMINGTON MONEY MARKET.

	Buying.	Selling
Gold	1.30	1.34
Silver	1.25	1.30
U. S. 7-30's	1.02	1.04
Coupons of N. C. old sixes	47	50
N. C. six per cent. Bonds, old issue	70	72
" " " " new "	50	53

BANK NOTES.

	Buy.	Sell.		Buy.	Sell.
Cape Fear	25	27	Lexington	10	00
Bank of N. C.	33	35	Miners & Planters'	20	00
Farmers' Bank	25	28	Wilmington	20	23
Merchants'	40	00	Wadesboro'	22	25
Charlotte	20		Commerce	15	00
Commercial	20	00	Greensboro' Mutual	3	00
Fayetteville	8	10	Clarendon	3	00
Roxboro'	3	00	Yanceyville	4	00
Washington	4	00	Thomasville	30	00

MARRIED

In this city, on the 17th instant, by Rev. J. C. Thomas, Mr. ELDER G. BARNITZ, to Miss ROSALINE BRIGGS.

In Marion District, S. C., on the 22d inst., by the Rev. Mr. McGibbon, JNO. T. NORTHROP, late of Wilmington, N. C., to Miss MARY, daughter of the late Gov. Hennagan, of South Carolina.

DIED.

On the morning of the 19th inst., MARY FRINK infant daughter of Roger and Rebecca Moore.

In this city on the 20th inst., KATE, wife of Jas. D. Cumming, and daughter of W. S. Rankin, late of Greensboro', N. C.

In this city on the 20th inst., at the residence of Mr. T. C. McIlhenny, ROBERT DUDLEY, son of the late Governor Edward B. Dudley, aged 40 years.

In Greene county, on the 25th ult., MATTIE, youngest daughter of W. R. and P. A. C. Bryan, in the 6th year of her age.

The spoiler death, like the ruthless wanderer in a flower garden, plucks the brightest flower.

Little Mattie was a most lovely and interesting child sprightly and intelligent beyond her years. But she is no more; the merry voice which prattled in our ears with childish glee is hushed, and the sparkling eye that always danced with joy to welcome our approach is closed forever. Death, with his icy tread, has crossed the threshold of domestic joy, and left his impress there. Around the once happy and joyous hearthstone, parents, brothers and sisters, all feel an aching void, and listen in vain for the pattering steps that come not now, and the mirthful voice they never more shall hear. Mattie has gone from earth to Heaven, to join the celestial choir in ceaseless praises of Him who sits enthrowned in glory.

While we mingle our tears with those of our bereaved friends, and offer them our heart-felt sympathy, we are aware that nothing save the truths of christianity can alleviate the anguish, or shed one ray on the gloom of such a dispensation. The Gospel of Christ can alone throw a radiance around the little tomb, and give assurance that the little light which twinkled in beauty here for a few brief years, is not extinguished forever, but shines with a purer and holier lustre in the blissful presence of Him who said, "suffer little children to come unto me, and forbid them not, for such is the Kingdom of Heaven."

January 19th, 1867.