The Norfolk Post.

TUESDAY, JULY 11, 1865.

All communications relating to business matters connected with this paper should be addressed to E. M. Brown, Norfolk Post. All communications pertaining to Editorial matters, and all correspondence intended for the paper should be addressed to John Clark, Editor.

Advertisers are requested to hand in their advertisements before six o'clock in the evening, previous to publication.

Newsmen and newsboys desiring papers will please have their orders at the counting-room the evening previous, before six o'clock.

Mayhew & Brothers, Booksellers and Stationers, are authorized agents to sell the Norfolk *Post*, and all orders left with them will be attended to the same as if left at the office of publication.

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THE VIRGINIAN BEFORE THE ALIEN.

On Saturday last, a deputation of Virginians—"to the manner born," to a man we suppose, waited upon the President of the United States, Mr. Andrew Johnson, "the alien," and petitioned him to alter the Amnesty Proclamation by striking out the 13th exception, (the $20,000 clause.) They represented that this clause interfered with the development of industry by binding up capital, and so oppressed the poor. How feeling, indeed. The deputation went on to assure the President that when they endeavored to borrow money in the Northern or Middle States they were met at once with the objection that perhaps they had over $20,000, and if they had they could not lend it to them. So they were unable to assist to work the poor men that called upon them.

The President reminded them that the Amnesty Proclamation did not cause this distrust. It was the commission of treason and the violation of law that did it. The Amnesty Proclamation left these men just where they were before. It did not add any disability to them; if they had committed treason they were amenable to the confiscation law which Congress had passed, and which he, as President, could not alter nor amend.

In the Amnesty Proclamation he had offered pardon to some persons, but that did not injure any other persons. Would they like to have the Amnesty Proclamation removed altogether? Would they feel any easier in that case?

One of the deputation.—No. But it would assist us very much if you would extend the benefits of the Proclamation to persons worth over $20,000.

The President replied that in making that exception he had acted on the natural supposition that men had aided the rebellion according to the extent of their means. Did they not know this?

One of the deputation.—No; he didn't know it.

The President.—Why, yes you do; you know perfectly well it was the wealthy men of the South who dragooned the people into secession. I lived in the South, and I know how the thing was done. Your State was overwhelmingly opposed to secession, but your rich men used the press and bullies and your little army to force the State into secession. Take the $20,000 clause. Suppose a man is worth more than that, now the war is over, and the chances are ten to one that he made it out of the rebellion by contracts, &c. We might as well talk plainly about this matter. I don't think that you are so very anxious about relieving the poor. You want this clause removed so as to enable you to make money, don't you? If you are very eager to help the poor, why don't you take the surplus over the $20,000 you own and give it to them? In that way you'll help them, and bring yourselves within the benefits of the proclamation. I am free to say to you that I think some of you ought to be taxed on all over $20,000 to help the poor. When I was Military Governor of Tennessee I assessed such taxes on those who had been wealthy leaders of the rebellion, and it had a good effect.

One of the deputation.—"It so happens that none of us were leaders. We staid out as long as we could, and were the last to go in." How does the Richmond *Republic* like this speech? Did a cringing *alien*, or a *citizen*, ever stoop so cringingly?

The President.—Frequently those who went in last were among the worst after they got in. But be that as it may.—Understand me, gentlemen, I do not say this personally. I am just speaking of the general working of the matter. I know there has been among some an effort to persuade the people that the Amnesty Proclamation was injuring them by shutting up capital and keeping work from the poor. It does no such thing. If that is done at all, it is done in consequence of the violation of law and the commission of treason.

The President said, finally, that he would look at the papers presented, but so far, he had seen no reason for removing the 13th exception.

It sems to us that the proud natives of Richmond belittled themselves in at all presenting themselves before Mr. Johnson. He is not a Virginian! He is, according to the Richmond *Republic*, an *alien*, and, being an alien, is at the great fence which protects the Mother of States.

The New York *Tribune* says: "We do not concur with those who deem it particularly revolting to hang a woman." If the editor had said: "We do not concur with those who deem it particularly revolting to hang some women," we could understand and concur with Mr. Greeley; but he has no right to say aloud, because of his limited experience of the tenderness of the sex—that it is not "revolting to hang a woman." It is revolting to hang a man; but it is often necessary to do so. No sight could be so shocking, so revolting as the hanging of a mother. Still for great sins and great crimes it may be necessary to "make examples."

"What is the reason," asks a correspondent, "that some earnest effort is not made to clear the streets of idle boys and bad girls?" Ask the civil and military authorities.

The New York *Express* states that some forty suits against Colonel Baker, Government detective, are about being brought by ex-Recorder Smith. Several affidavits are printed, showing that persons were released, who had been summarily arrested, by paying over various sums varying from $500 to $3,000 One affidavit states that $125,000 was divided between one Stanly, and others who were employed by Colonel Baker.

The Home Journal, the best family paper published in America, *The Citizen* and *The Nation*, two new weekly papers published in N. Y., came to hand yesterday. *The Citizen* is edited by Private Miles O'Rially (Mr. Holpin) and *The Nation* is edited by an Englishman, and Mr. Wendall Phillips is announced as on its list of contributors. *The Nation* is a journal in the interest of the negro-suffrage advocates.

An ambitious man in North Carolina writes to a capitalist here, asking him to furnish funds for the establishment of a journal "to combat New England fanatics." The People's Column of the *Post* is open to the North Carolina Philanthropist. The dear man! what troubles him most—poverty, or New Englandisms?

A lady correspondent asks: "Does the Editor of the Norfolk *Post* want a charming love story, based upon local facts, the three chapters." The Editor answers "No."

The Washington Chronicle of Sunday says:—"We are pleased to be able to state that President Johnson has so far recovered from his illness as to attend the Cabinet meeting yesterday. He will probably receive visitors to-morrow."

THE STEAMSHIP YAZOO.—We learn, by a telegram from Richmond to Mr. J. M. Renshaw, the agent, that the steamship Yazoo will arrive at our wharf this afternoon, and that she will not have any troops aboard.

LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.

THE WEATHER.—The Thermometer at Dr. W. E. Lewis Drug Store, under the Atlantic Hotel, indicated the following state of the weather Saturday:

7 A. M.	80°
10 "	81°
1 P. M.	81°
4 "	81°
6 "	78°

A BAD REGULATION.—They have in this city a very bad and very old fogyish sort of regulation, restricting the trade of hucksters and others in the market, which is fraught with much evil. It seems that if a man is a huckster and rents a stall, he is prohibited from selling at another place in the market, and cannot buy articles, in block, for sale from the producer. The case in point is this: A owns a stall in the market, B raises three or four hundred watermellons, and brings them to town for sale. If A buys B's watermellons in block from him, giving him so much down for the three hundred, the clerk of the market can prosecute A, confiscate the produce purchased, and have him fined for purchasing it. Such was the result in a case of this nature brougut before the Mayor yesterday. The excuse for this curious regulation of trade and traffic is that speculators, if not restrained by law, would forestall the market. This is rather singular doctrine to advance in this age of free trade Experience has shown that there can be nothing more foolish than the attempts of legislatures to regulate trade. Like water, trade is bound to find its level, and will break through all barriers, no matter how strongly they may be built. Such legislation, so far from accomplishing the object intended, that is, to protect the poor against speculators, has the opposite effect, for as it restricts trade, there is no longer any room for competition, and trade ceases to be governed by those great regulators, supply and demand. There can be no such thing as forestalling a market where the supply is greater than the demand, and that is the people's opportunity; and whenever the demand is greater than the supply, and speculators take advantage of it, why that is their opportunity, and they are perhaps entitled to it, so that the evils and the benefits of unrestricted trade balance themselves. The idea of attempting to govern trade by legislation, has long since been abandoned. The last attempt of the kind was that of Thaddeus Stevens in Congress, when he was laughed down for attempting to regulate the price of gold. The principle is the same whether it be gold or watermelons. All other cities have seen the futility as well as the folly of such laws, and now, instead of placing restrictions upon traffic, they are exhausting their wisdom in endeavoring to discover means to remove all taxes, prohibitions or penalties, in the vending of articles of prime necessity particularly. Were our markets perfectly free from all taxation, from all dues, and all penalties, the people would benefit by it to that extent. Competition would then be the rule, and while trade is left open to competition, the people need have no more fear of being swindled or oppressed in the public markets, than they have of being defrauded in any other branch of business or trade.

MARSTON AND MEEK'S CLUB HOUSE.—This celebrated and pleasant resort, without which Norfolk would be in a very unfinished condition, and altogether, wery flat, stale and unprofitable, has just been refitted and renovated, and newly stocked with the best of liquors and wines, including those renowned California brands. The larder too, is supplied with all the luxuries of the season, and a dinner at Marston's is a dinner in substance as well as in name. The proprietors of this delightful retreat where we forget the cares and labors of the world, Messrs. Marston & Meek's, are both sociable and clever gentlemen, addicted to the dramatic art, and therefore not suited to the comapny of seriously inclined persons. Were Will Shakespeare himself alive and in Norfolk, we know that his great resort would be the club-house, where his portrait and those of kindred spirits hold now the most prominent places. This is a sort of literary and theatrical headquarters—a place with which every city is blessed, and which is usually *the* place in every city. It is in charge of the right sort of men, and the bard of Avon himself could not describe two gentlemen more worthy the title of "mine host" than Marston and Meek—the presiding *genii* of the Bank Street Club House. In the language of the play, "may they live long, and prosper."

TRICKS ON TRAVELLERS.—Some wag on Main street yesterday played off a practical joke on an old gentleman from the country. The venerable individual, aforesaid, had dismounted from his horse for the very necessary purpose of entering a saloon to get something to steady his nerves, which had been slightly unsettled by something he had previously taken. While he was in the saloon somebody took the saddle off his horse, and, turning it round, fixed it on again reversed with the pummel to the rear and cantel in front. Our friend from the country having imbibed *swi glass* of lager, came forth and, all unconscious, mounted the saddle with his head towards the horse's narrative. He didn't discover the fraud until he endeavored to gather up the reins—when the swearing our army did in Flanders was nothing to compare with the biblical language used upon the occasion. We were glad it was not Sunday, and nobody was coming from church.

THE WRONG NAME.—In our incidental reference yesterday to the immense liquor establishment of Mr. George Sangster, as affording the best evidence of our commercial and moral prosperity, we inadvertently stated that Mr. Hipkins was the book-keeper and cashier. It should have been Mr. John Munson, for he is actually the gentleman upon whom next to Mr. Sangster himself devolves the responsibility of the house. We beg Mr. Munson's pardon for having unintentionally omitted to give honor where honor is due. His capacities, however, are so well known, and his position so well fixed in this community that our mistake could do him no harm.

A DIFFICULT QUESTION.—The question of the collection of last year's taxes, when all the work was done by the military authorities, and there were no civil officers on duty, is a very difficult one to settle from all appearances. There was a trial of one of the cases some two weeks ago, when the jury failed to agree. A rehearing was had last Friday. The jury have been out ever since—and are now about as well "hung" as the Washington conspirators. The jurors, it is evident, can't see why the people should pay for a supper they neither ordered nor eat.

GLENN'S THEATRE.—Notwithsanding the inclemency of the weather there was a good house last night to greet Miss Kate Fisher on the occasion of her first appearance. The French Spy, a very spirited drama, was well played, and put upon the stage in good order. The heroine was graceful in the various parts she represented, and the public scarcely knew which to admire most, the beauty of her movements in the pantomimic action of the piece, or her wonderful physical powers, allied to a form that was perfection itself. Mr. Doud acted his part of Mahommed with telling effect, and displayed his usual good judgment Mr. Witters as Decourcey, Mulligan as the Sergeant, and Rosene as Toney Bavord, could not have been better. As a whole, the piece went off with great *eclat*, and the various battle scenes inspired the enthusiasm of the gallery to the highest pitch—though some objection might have been urged to the soldiers being dressed in Uncle Sam's uniform. However, if the Arabs did whip them at first, they were victorious in the end, as American soldiers ever were and will be. In the farce of the Rough Diamond, Miss Fisher appeared to great advantage as Margery, the buoyant, spirited, but simple-minded, natural country girl—while Mr. Marston, as Cousin Joe, displayed all the fine qualities and perfect points of the finished Comedian, that he is. We have seen them all, and have met none that pleased us more than Mr. Marston in the difficult paths of low comedy. He is beyond praise. To-night we are to have Mazeppa, with Miss Fisher and her wonderful horse "wonder."

DEPARTURE OF THE POST BAND.—We regret to have to inform the lovers of good music, and who does not love music, that the Post Band, which for the last two years has catered for the musical tastes of our citizens, has been discharged from the service and left for home. This will be a sore loss to our people, and one that will be felt On Saturday night, previous to their departure, they serenaded a number of their warm friends in the city, among them Mr. Cook, who invited them into his house, and did the honors. They next paid a visit to the hospitable mansion of Mr. Smith, who, after they had played several farewell airs, entertained them in a magnificent style, till a late hour.

This band has won golden opinions among the people of Norfolk, and leave regretted by all. Their leader, Mr. John Shoemaker, and the second leader, Mr. Bennett, were especially the favorites of the community, and bear with them the most friendly feelings and best wishes of our people. Notwithstanding, we are indebted to them a great deal, they have left many *notes* behind which it will take some time to collect.

NEW AUCTION HOUSE.—Messrs. Walke & Chamberlaine, well known to the community for business capacity and worth, have commenced operations as auctioneers, at No. 11, Roanoke Square, where they are prepared to sell out their friends or their property on the shortest possible notice. These gentlemen need no commendation from us, but we will refer the reader to their advertisement in another column offering for sale a lot of valuable real estate, which affords a good opportunity for persons desiring to invest. See another column of our paper.

PIC-NIC.—The German ladies, assisted by some of their American friends, gave a very pleasant pic-nic on Sunday, at Baraud's farm, a few miles from the city. It was gotten up by subscription of the "Frauen Verein," (Ladies Society). There were about one hundred ladies and gentlemen present, and they had a very pleasant time of it, everything passing off most agreeably. The festivities were kept up till dark, in a manner that the Germans alone know how to do the thing.

"SAY; did you send some cheese over to my place this morning," said Smith.

"Yes, I sent it; but in doing so," replied Jones, apologetically, "I only obeyed orders. It was the best we had."

"Well," returned Smith, "I wish you would send somebody over to watch it, for I'm afraid it will run away. It is the most lively specimen of the article I ever saw."

We suspect, that however well that cheese might go, it wouldn't go down quite so well as a fresher article.

The Twenty Thousand Dollar Clause.

A delegation representing the twenty thousand dollar citizens of Richmond is in Washington for the purpose of suggesting to the President some modification of the Amnesty Proclamation, especially as to the property exception.—The President being ill, these delegates did not succeed in getting an interview with him on Monday, but they were sent to, and were some hours in consultation with the Attorney General.

We learn from good authority that there will be soon issued by the President a new Proclamation modifying that of the 29th May. In this Proclamation it will be provided that in Virginia, especially, and probably in all the States South, the $20,000 exception be abolished in cases where proceedings against the property of individuals have been instituted, or where lands have been or are now occupied by the Federal authorities, under the act concerning abandoned lands. It is found that notwithstanding the several good reasons which moved the President to the adoption of the twenty thousand dollar exception. there are as many equally potent why that clause in the Proclamation should be abolished. One, especially convincing, is found in the fact that it paralyses the property men in the matter of commercial credit. They can neither sell their property nor borrow money upon it until a pardon has been granted. The necessary delay in examining and passing upon the applications of nearly a quarter of a million of petitioners effectually preclude any immediate relief to these suffering men, who almost universally are out of money, and though property holders, are absolutely in want of the necessaries of life.

As an illustration, not exaggerated, of the helplessness of the Southern property men, we may mention the case of one whose income before the war was over eighty thousand dollars per month, and who for the past three months has been living solely upon the proceeds of the sale of his family carriage, the latter fund being now about exhausted.

GALVESTON UNDER THE UNION.—The reports of reviving business at the South under the old flag, are very encouraging. Interrupted trade is leaping into vigorous life again, and at Galveston, the last to come back, are the signs most favorable. The Galveston *News*, of 17th ult., says: "Signs of returning business are accumulating. We have now three steamers in the trade between Galveston and Houston—the Lone Star, the Mary Hill and A. S. Ruthven. They come freighted each trip with the precious staple—cotton, and bring home many Galvestonians with their household goods. The railroad makes three regular trips per week, and also brings many passengers and freight. The amount of cotton received at this point the past two weeks we judge to be about 2,000 bales. Many of our returned Galveston merchants and others have opened offices, or are preparing to do so at an early day. Mechanics, especially carpenters, are in demand, as there is hardly a building that does not sadly need repairs. The sounds of the hammer and saw are heard in all directions. Hundreds of houses and squares of fences have disappeared since the war commenced, and hundreds have been reduced by the soldiery to a condition worse than horse-stables, for all of which we are indebted to ex-Governor Lubbock, some infatuated Galvestonians, and Generals Herbert and Magruder, the former of which desiring to burn the town to keep it from falling into the hands of the Yankees, and the latter declaring that having conquered the place, he claimed the privilege of doing with Galveston what he pleased. If all Galvestonians return, and strangers continue to arrive for the purpose of making Galveston their home, as during the past two weeks, it will be necessary to repair the injured and build new houses. This will give plenty of work for our mechanics.—Prospects are brightening. Galveston is looking up.—*Boston Post.*

An army officer in Manchester, New Hampshire cut his throat while delirious from drink.

FROM TEXAS.

Twelve Thousand Missourians Going to Join Maximilian.

[Houston (June 7) Correspondence New Orleans Picayune.

Among the abnormal phenomena growing out of the war, is now to be seen a body of trained and warlike troops, estimated at 10,000 or 12,000, mostly Missourians, who have been rendered homeless by the destructive effects of the war in their own State, marching toward the Mexican frontier to enter the service of the Emperor Maximilian. They are commanded by General Shelby, also a Missourian, who is spoken of by those who know him as a brave and capable officer. These men started from Shreveport on the first intimation of the probable surrender of the Department, and, being well armed and driven to desperation by their circumstances, would have laughed at the orders of the Commanding General, had he sought to enforce obedience. They started about the 18th ult., taking with them such Government transportation and supplies as they needed. They are now far beyond the reach of successful pursuit, if not already across the frontier. That the accession of such a body of men to the Imperial army cannot fail to exercise a powerful influence on the future destiny of Mexico is beyond a doubt. Is this war to be a modern Medusa's head, and Mexico to become to us a new Lybian desert? *Quien sabe?*

The wheat crop which has been abundant in the northern section of the country, is already harvested, but a week's further continuance of dry weather will, it is believed, utterly destroy the prospects of the corn crop. Throughout the counties of Panola, Rusk, Cherokee, Houston, Walker, Grimes and Harris, which I traversed on horseback within the past three weeks, the prospect of an abundant crop everywhere depended on rain—rain copious and speedy. The earth is parched by the long drouth, and in many places the corn has commenced to wither and droop. This will be a hard trial to the poorer class of small farmers, whose main reliance is their corn crop.

THE SLAVES OF TEXAS DECLARED FREE.

The following general order was issued at Galveston by General Granger on the 19th:

"The people of Texas are informed that, in accordance with the proclamation from the Executive of the United States, 'all slaves are free.' This involves an absolute equality of personal rights and rights of property between former masters and slaves, and the connection heretofore existing between them becomes that between employer and hired laborer. The freedmen are advised to remain quietly at their present homes and work for wages. They are informed that they will not be allowed to collect at military posts, and that they will not be supported in idleness either there or elsewhere."

SHIPMENT OF COTTON.

[From the Galveston Bulletin, June 23.]

The following order respecting cotton has been issued by Gen. Granger:

"Until the arrival of the proper Treasury agents in the district, all cotton may be turned into the Quartermaster's Department for shipment to New Orleans or New York, there to be sold to the United States purchasing agent. In case of such consignment bills of lading will be given, and the owner will be permitted to accompany his property for the purpose of effecting its sale to the purchasing agents. No cotton or other products of insurrectionary States can be shipped on other conditions."

SURRENDER OF A SENATOR.

Senator Johnson, of Arkansas, had surrendered to General Granger, and, having been paroled by the latter, had returned to Marlin, where his family was residing. Mr. Johnson was one of the leading politicians of his State.

SKEDADDLED.

[From the Galveston Bulletin.]

Ex-Governor Edward Clark, who, as Lieutenant-Governor, rode into office upon the tail of General Houston's gown, and then made haste to take the chair from which Houston was thrust by the Secession Convention, has fled the State. Murrah, after one abortive failure, in which he was overtaken and shamefully treated by John Barleycorn, fled with General Shelby. George M. Flournoy, who made the first out-and-out Secession speech in Texas, and who glorified the horrible assassination of Lincoln, has also gone. Butts is gone. A. M. Terrell, who, as District Judge, charged about "moral treason," has gone. Handsome Simms, of everybody's staff; Elliott, one of Devine's commissioners, who found treason in words; Roberts, who kept the penitentiary and other county goals; Sneed, the fat Provost Marshal; Synnett Mussett, his son-in-law, and many of the rank and file who did the biddings of Provost Marshals during the reign of terror about Austin—all the above named, and others of lesser note, have fled from Austin, and, what is worse, the treasury was robbed and the money is gone. Verily, this is a worse ending to a very bad beginning.

A woman was hung on Boston Common about seventy years ago. Her crime consisted of snatching a bonnet and reticule from a lady, on one of the streets leading from Fort Hill. She was indicted for highway robbery, was convicted, and suffered the extreme penalty of the law.

A correspondent of the Boston Post, writing from Richmond says:

Butler's Dutch Gap Canal is becoming renowned for a passage. Quite a number of vessels and steamers go through every day, which lessens the distance seven miles. I wish we had a Grant, Meade, and McClellan Gap; we could make the passage to Fortress Monroe in one-half the time it now takes, and the expense of cutting would be but a trifle. In coming up or going down the river we pass Butler's observatory (or otherwise called the Crow's Nest) three times, on account of the river being so crooked.

I make it a point to come in contact with the different classes of this State to get their ideas of the future. To look at the present prospect you would not believe we had been fighting against one another for the past four years.—Not a word hardly is uttered in reference to it, business is progressing rapidly, all classes are grasping for the "greenbacks." The last four or five years has put Richmond in the back ground in regard to the times and style, &c, but the citizens will soon make up for lost time, if they continue the course they have adopted. They are in constant dread of military authority, and, Northerner though I am, so am I. All we ask is our State rights and everything will go smoothly.

In perusing the Northern papers, I observe quite a number of paragraphs that are most absurd about the ways and habits of our people. The blacks are not so ignorant as is supposed; they are as eager to make a greenback as the white people. As for supporting their old masters, it is not so; they are leaving here almost every day for different points. I overheard five colored wenches in conversation on the corner last evening. "Well, Rose, whar is you livin now? "I's not livin wid de white folks; I's wid my friends."

THE NEWS.

NOW AND THEN.—The Richmond *Republic* says:

H. H. Helper, brother to Helper, author of the famous book that excited such excitement in Congress a few years ago, has been appointed Assessor of the Third District of North Carolina, embracing forty counties in the western part of the State.

Had this item appeared a few months since in a Richmond paper, it would have read thus: "The brother of the notorious Helper—author of the *in*-famous book."

According to a North Carolina paper, the motto of a large number of the subdued rebels must be, "Turn up the sacred soil, porcine inhabitant, or your name will swell the mortuary column."

Paddy's description of a fiddle cannot be beat: "It was the shape of a turkey and the size of a goose; he turned it over on its belly and rubbed its backbone with a stick, and och! by St. Patrick, how it did squale!"

The French remedy for staring in the streets is good. If you regard a Frenchman longer or more closely than politeness warrants, he takes off his hat to you. An Englishman or Yankee would remark: "I hope, sir, you will know me again."

MANFULLY DONE.—The Editor of the Wilmington ——, having been challenged to fight a duel by one Dr. Love, of that city, refused. This is the right spirit. Duelling and other barbarous practices must be put down, and the editorial fraternity who have suffered the most from it, should take the lead in discounte-nancing the system of genteel murder. To fight a duel is no test of courage, for many a desperate duellist has been known to skulk from danger on the battle-field.

The Newbern (N. C.) *Times*, says:—The new police force did well on the 4th of July. They behaved themselves generally, and caused others to do the same. They are to be uniformed, with grey pants, blue blouse and grey felt hats. This will make a neat and unique uniform

Our authorities here might have avoided the resumption of military rule, had they formed a good and efficient police force.

PHARSEOLOGY SURVIVING FACTS.—There are some persons, even in Boston, who cannot get it into their heads that slavery is abolished. As the colored company, in the city procession of the 4th, was passing a certain point, a person in the crowd, said in a tone loud enough to be heard by a number of people, "if I had my way, I would take all those fellows and send them down South to be sold."

Wm. Hutchins, of Penobscot, the only remaining veteran of the revolution in New England, participated in the celebration on the 4th, in New York.

The Department of State has been officially informed that the Spanish Government purposes issuing orders to the Captain General of Cuba, to deliver to the United States Government the insurgent ram, Stonewall, now at Havana.

A young man was married at the Ludlow street jail, New York, a short time ago, who was recently sentenced, by the United States courts, to a term of five years at Sing Sing, to a young woman who had given him her affections in more prosperous days. The groom left the next morning for Sing Sing without the bride, so the honeymoon lasted only a brief period.

The Paris *Le Pays*, in a critical account of the dog show, which had been open for some days, has this astonishing piece of intelligence: "The citizen of Free England, who occupies the kennel No. 186, is a bull dog, highly appreciated on the turf of the city, and he hunts rats like a perfect gentleman."

THE Memphis *Argus* says the city was startled on the morning of June 25th by a report that Col. J. R. McClanahan, one of the editors of the Memphis *Appeal*, had been killed by falling from the window of the Yazoo House. About five o'clock in the morning the form of a man was discovered lying in the alley behind the hotel. Upon examination it was discovered to be that of Colonel McClanahan, who, although horribly mangled and weltering in his blood, and was still alive. Both arms and both legs were broken, the latter near the knees. His chin was badly crushed, and he was otherwise badly bruised. When discovered consciousness had been restored, and the sufferer, in the intensity of his agony, begged the attending surgeon to kill him, and thus put an end to his sufferings.

In a fashionable quarter of London a company have erected a hotel at an expense of $1,500,000. The building is splendid in dimensions, style, decorations, and furnishing. Every improvement suggested by the American and best Paris hotels are introduced. This London west end hotel will accommodate two thousand guests and secure the best patronage. The managers distinctly announce that single gentlemen may have a bedroom by the night as low as *eighteen pence*.

The *Tribune's* special Washington despatch states that a telegram from New Orleans, dated the 5th, says Gen. Banks delivered an oration at a Union celebration there, and asserted the justice, right, and necessity of conferring the elective franchise on the colored people of the South. Hon. John Covode had been investigating affairs at New Orleans, and left for Washington on the 3d.

A Wheeling despatch of the 7th says: A most distressing and fatal calamity occurred here about 9 o'clock last night, resulting in the death of Captain John List, an old and prominent citizen of this city and the wounding of Major McPhail, chief paymaster of the department. A squad of the provost guard were in pursuit of an escaped prisoner when the order was given to fire, which was obeyed. One of the balls took effect in the thigh of Capt. List, severing an artery, and then passing through the foot of Major McPhail, producing a painful flesh wound. Capt. List died in about an hour. The affair has caused a deep feeling throughout the community.

William Bell was hung at Waukegan, Illinois, for murdering an old lady who objected to his marrying her daughter. Under the gallows Bell made a long speech, declaring his innocence and commending himself to Christ, after which he was dropped into eternity.

THE GRAVE OF PRESIDENT LINCOLN'S MOTHER.—The grave of the mother of our late President is located in Spencer county, Indiana, near the little vilage of Gentryville, embowered amid majestic forest trees of the county. There is neither headstone nor monument to denote the sacred spot, and the place where the remains lie buried is an unfrequented locality, or comparatively so. A short time before his death Mr. Lincoln wrote a letter expressing his intention to visit the grave this summer, and cause a suitable monument to be erected; and in this letter, (to an old friend) he expressed the regret that the business cares of his life had so long compelled him to postpone this duty.

The President's Health.

An impression has gone abroad that President Johnson's recent indisposition was merely fatigue occasioned by the heavy pressure upon his time and physical capacities. Undoubtedly his muscular strength was taxed to the utmost, by the tremendous drains upon his nervous energies by the laborious and harrassing nature of his duties. No man ever had to contend with more perplexing and embarrassing responsibilities. In conjunction with the excessively overheated atmosphere of Washington at this season, these incessent demands would break down the vital force of an iron constitution. But it should be understood that the President has been really and seriously ill. A system which, for a time was proof against the annoyances of office, was incapable of resisting the noxious influences of malaria. It is evident that the accumulated washings of the Potomac, which are gradually filling the flats in the neighborhood of the White House, are rendering that residence, during the sickly season, more and more untenantable every year.—While the marshes along the river exhale their subtle poison, the occupants of the White House can only escape the intermittent and remittent fevers generated by such emanations, by retiring to the heights of Georgetown, or to some other salubrious locality. The President needs rest, but he is in greater need of wholesome and invigorating air, not only to promote his present recovery, but to prevent further invasion of marsh miasm.—*Baltimore American.*

DECIDEDLY RICH.—To show how unworthy some of the "Southern Delegations" at Washington are for the places they are begging, we need only cite the meritorious claims of one from Alabama. After that delegation had been in Washington a week the party referred to applied to the President "for a special pardon for being a Rebel."

We are of the opinion if the record of some members of all the delegations from the South now at Washington were overhauled from the beginning of the war to its close, but precious little Unionism would be found developed in many of their characters—on the contrary, we think deeds and professions would be brought to light which would prove that until quite recently they were active supporters and upholders of secession doctrines.

This compelled loyalty and forced conservatism will not amount to much if any day of trial should come hereafter. "Put none but true men of tried loyalty in official positions," should be the motto acted on as far as reorganizing the Southern States is concerned. We have had high places filled with demagogues long enough—now let us have them filled with honest men.—*Augusta (Ga.) Chronicle.*

PARLIAMENT.—The London correspondent of the Cincinnati *Gazette*, speaking of the forthcoming Parliamentary elections, says:

"The number of men who are anxious to get, at a cost of an average of about $15,000 each, into a body where they work hard without pay—simply for the glory of the thing—is remarkable. The non-payment of members secures that only rich men shall get there, and keeps the House of Commons what it is—the most aristocratic and powerful club in the world. It is remarkable that the great brewers all go, some time or other, to Parliament. Bass is now in, and his son is a candidate. Allsop retires this year. Barclay, of Barclay & Perkins, is a candidate, and will probably be elected. E. F. Flower (Flower & Sons, of Stratford,) stands for New Windsor. He went out to America with old Robert Owen, and is an important friend of our country."

A NOBLE BEQUEST.—The bequest of $175,000 reported to have been made by the late Admiral Dupont for the establishment of a national asylum for the orphan children of soldiers and sailors, is one of the wisest and most beneficent deeds that we have recorded for many a day. This sum was the brave old sailor's share in the prize moneys which his gallantry and vigilance had snatched from the enemy off the Atlantic coast. The telegram announcing these interesting facts does not go into particulars, but the sound judgment and practical good sense of the Admiral may be trusted, we think, to have indicated a plan which will render his bequest practicable, and enable it to be carried out so as to fulfill the cherished wishes of the testator. The broad humanity which would not restrict his bountiful givings to the orphans of seamen alone, is worthy of note. It is in such a spirit of comprehensive benevolence that all great schemes of charity are best undertaken and fulfilled. We mistake the temper of the American people if this voice from the grave of the dead Admiral does not rouse them to a sense of the great duty which now remains with them, and which they have, over and over again, pledged themselves to discharge—the substitution of a nation's love and care for those who have been left fatherless by the war.

THE RESULTS OF THE WAR.—Though sad the means, it is, nevertheless, true, that through the smoke and din of battle the North and South have learned an important lesson; they now have attained a more perfect knowledge of each other; with a better knowledge, they have discovered more to admire, and, if wrong, more to fear. Soldiers of the opposing armies have learned to respect each other's valor. Hereafter, a Southerner will not boast that he can whip five Yankees. Neither will a Northern man boast that the Confederacy can be overthrown and terrified out of existence with a dozen broomsticks. A diamond may cut glass or common stone, but it will not cut another diamond. So an army of Americans may whip an army of Europeans, but, all things being equal, one army of Americans cannot whip another of the same material. An impartial review of the war will show that, where any decisive victory has been gained on either side, it has been owing either to superior numbers or advantage of position.—*New Orleans Paper.*

TERRIBLE TRAGEDY AT FARMINGTON, N. H.—*A Father Killed by his own Son.*—The quiet community at Farmington, N. H., were awfully shocked by a fearful occurrence about half a mile from the village on the afternoon of the 4th. Mr. Thomas Pinkham, who had returned home only the Saturday previous, after having served in the New Hampshire 10th Regiment, was killed by his son, Charles E. Pinkham. They were under the influence of liquor, procured in a neighboring town, as none is now sold in Farmington. Commencing somewhat sportively to see which was strongest, the son got excited and angry, and with a scythe struck his father, severing the muscles, veins and artery of the arm, and injuring him in other places, so that in a very few moments the father bled to death. The son was arrested, making no resistance. The wife of Mr. P. died last winter, leaving a family of children, now in double mourning.

The last number of the London Punch says, in reference to Mr. Jefferson Davis: "Surely there is such a word in Johnson's Dictionary as pardon. We are certain it would have been in Webster's had Daniel lived till now." This is very good,—for Punch.

THE HAPPY WOMAN.—The happy woman in this our world—which is apparently meant to be the road to perfection, never its goal—you will find too few specimens to be ever likely to mistake her. But you will recognize her presence the moment she crosses your path. Not by her extreme livliness—lively people are rarely either happy or able to diffuse happiness—but by a sense of brightness and cheerfulness that enters with her, as an evening sunbeam across your parlor wall. Like the fairy order in the nursery tale, she takes up the tangled threads of your mind, and reduces them to regularity, till you distinguish a clear pattern through the ugly maze. She may be neither handsome, nor clever, nor entertaining; yet, somehow, she makes you feel "comfortable," because she is so comfortable herself. She shames you out of your complainings, for she makes none. Yet, mayhap, since it is the Divine law that we should all, like our Master, be "made perfect through suffering," you are fully aware that she has had far more sorrow than ever you had; that her daily path, had you to tread it, would be to you as gloomy and full of pitfalls as to her it is safe and bright. She may have even less than the medium lot of earthly blessings, yet all she has she enjoys to the full; and it is so pleasant to see any one enjoy! For her sorrows she neither hypocritically denies, nor proudly smothers them—she simply bears them; therefore they come to her, as sorrows were meant to come, naturally and handsomely, and passing over, leave her full of compassion for all who may have to do the same.—*Home Journal.*

The following is told among other things as having occurred during the conference between Mr. Lincoln and General Sherman, when the latter visited the President and Lieutenant General, just before the last advance on Richmond:

General Sherman says: "I asked Mr. Lincoln explicitly, when I went up to City Point, whether he wanted me to capture Jeff. Davis, or let him escape, and in reply he told me a story."

That "story" may now have a historical value, and I give it therefore as General Sherman said Mr. Lincoln told it—only promising that it was a favorite story with Mr. Lincoln, which he told many times, and in illustration of many points of public policy.

"I'll tell you, General," Mr. Lincoln was said to have begun, "I'll tell you what I think about taking Jeff. Davis. Out in Sangamon county there was an old temperence lecturer who was very strict in the doctrine and practice of total abstinacy. One day after a long ride in the hot sun, he stopped at the house of a friend who proposed making him a lemonade. As the mild beverage was being mixed, the friend insinuatingly asked if he would't like just the least drop of something stronger to brace up his nerves after the exhausting heat and exercise. 'No,' replied the lecturer, 'I could't think of it; I'm opposed to it on principle. 'But,' he added, with a longing glance at the black bottle that stood conveniently at hand, 'If you could manage to put in a drop unbeknownst to me, I guess it would't hurt me much!'"

"Now, General," Mr. Lincoln is said to have concluded, "I'm bound to oppose the escape of Jeff. Davis; but if you could manage to let him slip out unbeknownst-like, I guess it would'nt hurt me much!"

"And that," exclaimed Gen. Sherman, "is all I could get out of the Government as to what its policy was concerning the Rebel leaders, till Stanton assailed me for Davis' escape!"

AN APPEAL FOR REBEL SOLDIERS.—The Richmond *Bulletin* of the 4th instant contains a letter signed "A Rebel Soldier," in which a strong appeal is made in behalf of his comrades. He argues that the old politicians should stand aside and allow the maimed and the crippled—those who have done the fighting for the confederacy—to hold the offices. He dislikes parties and party names, but if parties are to be inaugurated he does not wish to sail under the banner of the "People's Union Party." He claims that the rank and file of the army are better citizens than any other class in the State, and will make honest and faithful officers. He glories in the name of "Lee's Virginians," and from the name they have given to the State he is decidedly of the opinion that they should be rewarded with the "loaves and fishes."

BIRTH ON THE CARS.—On Friday last, Mrs. Kays, a lady residing in North Carolina, while on the Danville cars gave birth to two children. A military surgeon on the train was called in in this unexpected emergency, and rendered the necessary aid. The lady was taken off the cars at the station below and carried to the residence of one of the officers of the road, where she was kindly cared for. Both children died in a few hours after their birth. Mrs. Kays was on her way to Richmond going to St. Louis.

Arrivals at the Atlantic Hotel, July 10.

Rufus E Darden, Southampton Co, Va; W Miller, N Y; Capt Benj J C Payn, Boston; Peter Lawson, Newbern, N C; James Logan, Balt; E Young Newbern; Bryan Maguire, Phila'd; Miss Young, Newbern; John Baus, Phila'd; G W Lawrence, Newbern; Owen Williams, N C; J M Wilson, Penn; Thos L Myer, Va; Theodore Rufle, Penn; H C Shiver, Balt; Samuel Gress, 12th N Y Cav; W D Riggs, N Y; J B Van Dyne, Kentucky; Lieut R H Mardin, U S N; Jas Tellington and wife, Warrick Co, Va; W H Smith, Petersburg; Alex Merideth, Old Point, Va; A Smith Donan, Petersburg; Jacob R Lowrell, Newport News; Hudson Woods, Newport News; Lieut B Powell, Richmond; A O Treaz, U S A; M H Griffin, Va; E F Murfree, Southampton Co, Va.