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# Port Tobacco Times

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## Original Poetry.

### MAGGIE.

Brighter than the golden treasures,
Which the sordid heart beguile,
Are the pure and cherish'd pleasures
That attend sweet Maggie's smile;
And the earnest heart's devotions,
Offer'd at the shrine of fame,
Can not yield the glad emotions
That awaken at her name.

Sweeter than the songs of greeting,
When the vernal warblers come,
Or the sound of streamlets fleeting
To their distant ocean home,
Is her voice, whose soft inflection
Falls upon the list'ning ear,
Like the tones of fond affection
Borne from some celestial sphere.

And the rays, that, brightly burning,
Wreathe the earth with rosy light,
When the moon's unclouded gleaming
Dissipates the gloom of night,
Fade beside the tender glory,
Resting in her gentle eye,
That repeats the glowing story
Of her young heart's purity.

Oh, the world hath nothing dearer
Than her presence sweetly fair,
And the brightest scenes are fairer,
When she lingers gently near.
Blessings, pure as ever mortal
Life may gild with fadeless ray,
Hopes, that glow with beams immortal,
Crown with beauty Maggie's way!

*Pomonkey, November* 12, 1861. W.

## Selected Miscellany.

### EARLY HISTORY OF MARYLAND.

It was the peculiar fortune of the United States that they were severally colonized by men, in origin, religious faith, and purposes as various as the climes which are included within their limits. Before Virginia could complete its settlements, and confirm its claim to jurisdiction over the country north of the Potomac, a new government was erected on a foundation as extraordinary as its results were benevolent. Sir George Calvert (Lord Baltimore) had early become interested in colonial establishments in America. His capacity for business, his industry, and his fidelity are acknowledged by all historians. In an age when religious controversies still continued to be active, and when increasing divisions among Protestants were spreading a general alarm, his mind sought relief from controversy, in the bosom of the Roman Catholic Church He had, in early life, shared in the general enthusiasm of England in favor of American plantations, and he obtained from King James a charter for domains north of the Potomac. This country received the name of Maryland. Christianity was, by the charter, made the law of the land, but no preference was given to any sect. Calvert deserves to be ranked among the most wise and benevolent lawgivers of all ages. He was the first, in the history of the Christian world, to seek for religious security and peace, by the practice of justice, and not by the exercise of power; to plan the establishment of popular institutions with the enjoyment of liberty of conscience; to advance the career of civilization by recognizing the rightful equality of all Christian sects. The asylum of Papists was the spot where, in a remote corner of the world, on the banks of rivers which, as yet, had hardly been explored, the mild forbearance of a proprietary adopted religious freedom as the basis of the State.

Nor was it long before gentlemen of birth and quality resolved to adventure their lives, and a good part of their fortunes, in the enterprise of planting a colony under so favorable a charter. On Friday, the 22d of November, 1632, Leonard Calvert, and about two hundred people, most of them Roman Catholic gentlemen and their servants, in the Ark and Dove, a ship of large burden, and a pinnace set sail for the northern bank of the Potomac. Stopping on the way at Barbadoes and St. Christopher, in the following February they arrived at Point Comfort, in Virginia. Leaving Point Comfort, Calvert sailed into the Potomac, and with the pinnace ascended the stream. A cross was implanted on an island, and the country claimed for Christ and for England. He entered the river now called St. Mary's, and anchored at an Indian town, one-half of which the Indians readily and peaceably consented he might occupy. The Catholics took quiet possession of the little place, and religious liberty obtained a home, its only home in the wide world, at the humble village, which bore the name of St. Mary's. Every other country in the world had persecuting laws; "I will not," such was the oath of the governor of Maryland, "I will not, by myself or any other, directly or indirectly, molest any person professing to believe in Jesus Christ, for or in respect of religion." Under the mild institutions of Baltimore, the dreary wilderness soon bloomed with the swarming life and activity of prosperous settlements; the Roman Catholics were sure to find a peaceful asylum in the quiet harbors of the Chesapeake; and there, too, Protestants were sheltered against Protestant intolerance. The history of Maryland is the history of benevolence, gratitude, and toleration. The apologist of Lord Baltimore could assert that his government, in conformity with his strict and repeated injunctions, had never given disturbance to any person in Maryland for matters of religion; that the colonist enjoyed freedom of conscience, not less than the freedom of person and estate, as amply as ever any people in any place of the world. The disfranchised friends of prelacy from Massachusetts, and the Puritans from Virginia, were welcomed to equal liberty and political rights in the Roman Catholic province of Maryland. The dangerous prerogative of declaring martial law was limited to the precincts of the camp and the garrison; and a perpetual act declared that no tax should be levied upon the freemen of the province, except by the vote of their deputies in general assembly. Afterward, under Cromwell, the Puritans assembled at Patuxent, passed an act concerning religion, which confirmed the freedom of conscience, *provided the liberty were not extended* to "Popery, prelacy, or licentiousness of opinion" Cromwell, however, did not approve of this decree.—*Bancroft's History.*

### JEFFERSON AT MONTICELLO.

Rev. Dr. Pierson, President of Cumberland College, Kentucky, recently delivered a lecture on the Private Life of Jefferson.

Dr. Pierson began his lecture by referring to the death of Jefferson and of the elder Adams, which occurred on the same day—the anniversary of our national independence in the year 1826, and spoke of their great public services. He then detailed the circumstance of his introduction to Captain Edmund Bacon, an aged and wealthy resident of Kentucky, who had been Jefferson's business manager at Monticello for twenty years.

The speaker then proceeded to give the results of his conversations with Captain Bacon, and referred to a considerable number of unpublished papers, mostly in Jefferson's own handwriting. The reminiscences he gave as nearly as possible in the Captain's words.

In the course of his conversations the Captain referred to a journey he had made to Richmond, with some hundred bushels of grain raised at Monticello, for which he was paid in bills on the United States Bank. Mr. Jefferson was always opposed to this bank. When I paid the money over to him (said the Captain) I remarked that it was very handsome currency. "Yes," said Mr. Jefferson, "and very convenient, if the people would make good use of it. But they will not. It will lead to speculation, inflation and trouble."

The Captain continued: I visited Mr. Jefferson three times while he was President. My first visit was soon after his inauguration, and I took, among other things, his carriage and horses. The second was in regard to two servants, a man and a woman, who, having been married, disagreed, and caused so much trouble that Mr. Jefferson determined to sell them, and he desired me to take them to Alexandria for the purpose. But the servants hearing of the intention, made a great ado about it, wept, promised they would make no more trouble, and at last begged the old gentleman out of it. The last time I visited Mr. Jefferson at Washington I stayed there sixteen days, and helped him settle up his business at the close of his presidential terms.

The Captain here referred to Washington previous to the war of 1812, when the British burned the Capitol building, and to the fact that Mr. Jefferson often, at the close of his official duties, took much pleasure in hearing the debates of Congress, and remarked how much to be preferred was the position of Vice-President to that of President.

Mr. Jefferson had a great many visitors in Washington. All sorts of people called to see and dine with him. Dinner was served at four o'clock, and the visitors generally stayed and talked till night. The first thing to do in the morning was to go to market. There was no good market in Washington, and all necessary supplies had to be procured out of the city generally of the country people. Mr. Jefferson had a French steward and an Irish carriage-driver, and they went together to obtain and bring home the supplies; fifty dollars would not generally pay for the amount which would be used in a single day. Mr. Jefferson's salary did not support him while he was President; it never paid his expenses.

Mr. Jefferson stayed to witness the inauguration of his successor, and then overtook us (his family and effects in charge of Captain Bacon). As we approached Culpepper Court House a large crowd of people collected there. When I (Captain Bacon) rode up, they thought I was the President and shouted. When I got out of the carriage, they saw their mistake, and laughed heartily at it There was one very tall fellow who said he believed the President—"Old Tom," he called him—had come, and insisted on seeing him. I had a room prepared for Mr. Jefferson. Soon after I heard shouting, and knew that he was coming. As he came up in his one-horse phaeton, there were tremendous shouts and great excitement. Desiring to get away from the crowd, I motioned him to follow me and immediately conducted him to his room.—Numbers followed, and among them the tall man, who knocked at the door very impatiently. Mr. Jefferson was quite cold, and after he had warmed himself, managed to get the door open, and almost instantly the room was packed as full as any bar-room. He was greeted with the greatest respect and affection. Finally he made a short address, and soon after his friends retired.—He went on ahead next day, so I did not see the reception the people gave him when he got home.

Mr. Jefferson always had a great deal of company at Monticello. Mr. Madison generally stayed with him when he attended the Circuit Court at Charlottesville. Mr. Madison was a very fine man; he had a very solid look; I always thought he looked like a preacher; his dress was somewhat like that of a Methodist parson. Mr. Monroe was there very often. I did much business with him; on one occasion sold him a large quantity of Mr Jefferson's nails. He wrote many letters which were received at Monticello; he was a miserable writer. Mr. Jefferson, Mr. Madison and Mr. Randolph wrote very plainly. Mr. Monroe's writing could be read only with great difficulty; often it had to be transcribed. [A gentleman in the audience, addressing the speaker, inquired if the Captain was correct in this matter. Dr. Pierson replied that he thought the facts had been somewhat overstated by the Captain; that he (the speaker) could with little difficulty read Mr. Monroe's writing, of which he held in his hand a specimen; and that Captain Bacon had no doubt intended to speak of Mr Monroe's writing in comparison with Mr. Jefferson's which was more than ordinarily plain.] Mr. Monroe was a very bad manager (continued Bacon.) He was often in debt, and obliged to borrow money from one month to another. He was not in any respect, the equal of Mr. Jefferson; there were enough better lawyers than he; but he was intimately connected with the purchase of Louisiana, and that made him President.

It was very interesting to me and to the people to see the three ex-Presidents together. I have often seen them meet at Charlottesville on court days, and crowds gathered around them, listening to their conversation and following them about. I have seen two other Presidents there—Jackson and John Quincy Adams. Adams was a fine little fellow. He had a solid look.

After Mr. Jefferson returned from Washington his house was crowded with visitors; they almost ate him out of house and home; and they were there all times of the year. But about the middle of June travel would commence from the lower part of the State to the Springs, and there was a perfect throng of visitors. They travelled in their own carriages, and came in gangs. They came with their whole families, their riding horses and servants; and sometimes three or four such gangs came at a time. We had thirty-six stalls for horses, and only used ten for the stock we kept. Very often the whole number of stalls was filled, and we had to send horses out to another plantation. I have often sent a wagon load of hay to the stable at Monticello, and the next morning there would not be enough left to make a hen's nest. [Laughter.] I have killed fine beef animals, and all would be eaten in a day or two. No hotel was so well filled as Mr. Jefferson's house. Mrs. Randolph, who lived with Mr. Jefferson, was very much perplexed to take care of them. She often had all her beds full, and then sent to my wife for *her* beds. [Renewed laughter.] We had so much difficulty in getting hay that I finally told the servants to give visitor's horses only half allowance. Somehow or other Mr. Jefferson heard of it—I could not tell how, unless it was through the visitor's servants—and countermanded my order. One reason why Mr. Jefferson lived off his estate a portion of each year was that he might get rid of company and have a little quiet; but when he was at home his kindness overcame everything else, and he invariably met them with a smile. They always pretended to come out of respect for him; but, I think, (continued Captain Bacon) that the fact that they saved hotel bills had a great deal to do with it with many of them. [Laughter.]

Mr. Jefferson had a very large library. When the British burned the library in the Capitol—the library of Congress—Mr. Jefferson sold them his. There was an immense amount of books—sixteen wagon loads—each wagon carrying three thousand pounds.

It will be proper to remark at this point that I could get no definite information from Captain Bacon in regard to Mr. Jefferson's religious opinions. He had no conversation with Captain Bacon on this subject. Whatever his religious opinions were he took no pains to disseminate them in his ordinary home associations; but I got these facts from Captain Bacon which seem to have some bearing upon this subject. He (the Captain) says there were very many books in Mr. Jefferson's library in different languages, and among them a great many religious ones—more than he had seen anywhere else. A lounge was in the library, on which Mr. Jefferson often reclined; and there was a small table on rollers, which he could draw about the room; it generally stood conveniently near the head of his lounge; near which was always a large Bible, and many times when I saw him in his room I have found him reading that Bible. When I came home from Richmond, after a night's ride, with the United States Bank bills, I found him reading it; I have found him busy in its perusal many, many times.

Some people say he was an atheist. If he was an atheist what did he want of these books? and why did he spend so much time reading that Bible?

From the Courrier des Etats Unis.

### THE ELLET PAMPHLET.

On Thursday, a pamphlet was laid on the desk of each of the members of the Senate and House of Representatives, the sense of which may be expressed in the following words, which constitute its title: "The army and its odd management."

The social and professional position of the author, Charles Ellet, Jr., give a certain degree of weight to his opinions. His private character is, confessedly above suspicion. He has had the management of several important undertakings, and has also superintended, as chief engineer, the continuation of the Orange and Alexandria Railroad. The country around Washington extending in the direction of Richmond is consequently familiar to him; and, moreover, he has constantly, from his youth up, been employed in topographical surveys between Washington and Harper's Ferry, which give him a complete acquaintance with the Upper Potomac. His loyalty and patriotism are unimpeachable. On the other hand, a tone of disappointment is clearly distinguishable in parts of work, which is not free from bitterness, arising from the fact that all the fruit of his experience has never enabled him to procure access to General McClellan or the Executive Department. The pamphlet opens with a simple and eloquent introduction, dated December 4th, followed by a long and carefully prepared letter to the President of the United States, dated Georgetown, October 9th, 1861.

This letter, says Mr. Ellet, bears the actual date of its composition when it was sent to a New York newspaper and made ready for the press; but the publication was delayed at the request of the editor of the journal, in the idea that the programme of General McClellan would, in a few days be manifested in movements and results that would give satisfaction to the country. The contents of the third part are: "Notes on the calamity at Ball's Bluff and the blockade of the Potomac." It is stated in the introduction that the letter of October is published now, because the time which has elapsed has only confirmed the author in his opinion of the incompetency of the General. These long delays have effected nothing but the blockade of the Potomac by the Canfederates and the abortive attempt to cross the Upper Potomac, executed at last, after long preparations, by means of one old scow; this double disgrace being due to the unmolested presence of the Rebel army in front of the Federal lines.

The *Courrier* then gives a long quotation from the pamphlet, in which Mr. Ellet develops this idea. Disappointed patriots, he says, conclude naturally that we have underrated the strength of the South. But the South is no larger nor is it any stronger than it was. The strength of the Union is quite as great; but it is latent and inactive. The power of its arms must still remain latent until their irresistible strength is put in action by an acute and energetic intelligence. The General is the brain of the army; and all the men that can be mustered and all the munitions that can be collected will be less than useless if they are permitted to remain idle in camp or to perish by disaster if put in motion. The army has patriotism, bravery, resources, and all that is necessary, but the General in command, though a respectable man, is by no means a superior one, and is quite unequal to his task.

The letter to the President, continues the *Courrier*, proves that the fate of the Rebel army depends entirely on the Orange and Alexandria Railroad, which furnishes it with provisions, munitions and reinforcements. Now this road was deficient in locomotives and rolling stock. Mr. Ellet, as engineer of the road, was acquainted with the most efficient method of rendering it useless.—With the recommendation of the President and General Scott, he endeavored, but in vain, to obtain an audience of General McClellan, for the purpose of laying his views before him.

The enemy meanwhile took possession of ten locomotives on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, and procured rails enough for his purposes. Each locomotive thus obtained was worth to the Confederates at least one thousand horses.

Mr. Ellet adds that the army was recently encamped within the lines of the fortifications near the river. The enemy had closed up, so that it would have been easy to march around him and force him to a battle on ground of our own choosing. But, instead of that, the Federal troops advanced at a later period so as to pretty much reverse the position. More than this, not only have the forts never been put in a state of complete preparation, but months have elapsed without any suitable means of communication with Washington being opened. The Long Bridge is being repaired, but at least two more bridges are necessary. If General McClellan had detailed ten thousand men to open communication, he would easily have captured the armies of Floyd, Wise & Co. Without proper communication all the men and the resources of the North are useless.

The "Notes on Ball's Bluff" lay the blame of this disaster on General McClellan.

Because he made no preparation for an expedition planned three months before.

Because he refused the offers of experienced men to build bridges, boats, &c.

Because his orders to General Stone were vague and indefinite, &c., &c., &c.

Such is the substance of the charges made by Mr. Ellet, and on which he grounds the opinion that General McClellan has not the qualities requisite for the handling of a grand army. The blockade of the Potomac is an additional argument advanced by Mr. Ellet in support of his opinion.

### PROCLAMATION OF GEN. PHELPS.

The following extraordinary proclamation was issued by Brigadier General Phelps to the people of the Southwest on taking possession of Ship Island:

HEADQUARTERS MIDDLESEX BRIGADE,
*Ship Island, Mississippi, Dec.* 4, 1861.

*To the Loyal Citizens of the Southwest:*

Without any desire of my own, but contrary to my private inclinations, I again find myself among you as a military officer of the Government. A proper respect for my fellow-countrymen renders it not out of place that I should make known to you the motives and principles by which my command will be governed. We believe that every State that has been admitted as a Slave State into the Union, since the adoption of the Constitution, has been so admitted in direct violation of that Constitution. We believe that the Slave States which existed, as such, at the adoption of our Constitution, are, by becoming parties to that compact, under the highest obligations of honor and morality to abolish slavery.

It is our conviction that monopolies are as destructive as competition is conservative of the principles and vitalities of republican government; that slave labor is a monopoly which excludes free labor and competition; that slaves are kept in comparative idleness and ease in a fertile half of our arable national territory, while free white laborers, constantly augmenting in numbers from Europe, are confined to the other half, and are often distressed by want; that the free labor of the North has more need of expansion into the Southern States, from which it is virtually excluded, than slavary had into Texas in 1846; that free labor is essential to free institutions; that these institutions are naturally better adapted and more congenial to the Anglo-Saxon race than are the despotic tendencies of slavery; and, finally, that the dominant political principle of this North American continent, so long as the Caucasian race continues to flow in upon us from Europe, must needs be that of free institutions and free government. Any obstructions to the progress of that form of government in the United States must inevitably be attended with discord and war.

Slavery, from the condition of a universally recognized social and moral evil, has become at length a political institution, demanding political recognition. It demands rights to the exclusion and annihilation of those rights which are insured to us by the Constitution; and we must choose between them, which we will have, for we cannot have both. The Constitution was made for Freemen—not for Slaves. Slavery, as a social evil, might for a time be tolerated and endured; but as a political institution it becomes imperious and exacting, controlling, like a dread necessity, all whom circumstances have compelled to live under its sway, hampering their action and thus impeding our national progress. As a political institution it could exist as a co-ordinate part only of two forms of government, viz: the despotic and the free; and it could exist under a free government only where public sentiment, in the most unrestricted exercise of a robust freedom, leading to extravagance and licentiousness, had swayed the thoughts and habits of the people beyond the bounds and limits of their own moderate constitutional provisions. It could exist under a free government only where the people in a period of unreasoning extravagance had permitted popular clamor to overcome public reason, and had attempted the impossibility of setting up, permanently, as a political institution, a social evil which is opposed to moral law.

By reverting to the history of the past, we find that one of the most destructive wars on record, that of the French Revolution, was originated by the attempt to give political character to an institution which was not susceptible of political character. The Church, by being endowed with political power, with its convents, its schools, its immense landed wealth, its associations, secret and open, because the ruling power of the State, and thus occasioned a war of more strife and blood-shed, probably, than any other war which has desolated the earth.—Slavery is still less susceptible of political character than was the Church. It is as fit at this moment for the lumber-room of the past as was in 1793 the monastery, the landed wealth, the exclusive privilege, etc., of the Catholic Church in France. It behooves us to consider, as a self-governing people, bred, and reared and practiced in the habits of self-government, whether we cannot, whether we ought not to revolutionize slavery out of existence, without the necessity of a conflict of arms like that of the French Revolution.

Indeed, we feel assured that the moment Slavery is abolished, from that moment our Southern brethren, every ten of whom have probably seven relatives in the North, would begin to emerge from a hateful delirium.—From that moment, relieved from imaginary terrors, their days become happy, and their nights peaceable and free from alarm; the aggregate amount of labor, under the new stimulus of fair competition, becomes greater day by day; property rises in value; invigorating influences succeed to stagnation, degeneracy and decay; and union, harmony and peace, to which we have so long been strangers, become restored, and bind us again in the bonds of friendship and amity, as when we first began our national career, under our glorious Government of 1789.

Why do the leaders of the rebellion seek to change the form of your antient Government? Is it because the growth of the African element of your population has come at length to render a change necessary? Will you permit the free Government under which you have thus far lived, and which is so well suited for the development of true manhood, to be altered to a narrow and belittleing despotism, in order to adapt it to the necessities of the ignorant slaves, and the requirements of their proud and aristocratic owners? Will the laboring men of the South bend their necks to the same yoke that is suited to the slave? We think not. We may safely answer that the time has not yet arrived when our Southern brethren, for the mere sake of keeping Africans in slavery, will abandon their long cherished free institutions, and enslave themselves.

It is the conviction of my command, as a part of the national forces of the United States, that labor—manual labor—is inherently noble; that it cannot be systematically degraded by any nation without ruining its peace, happiness and power; that free labor is the granite basis on which free institutions must rest; that it is the right, the capital, the inheritance, the hope of the poor man everywhere; that it is especially the right of five millions of our fellow countrymen in the slave States as well as of the four millions of Africans there; and all our efforts, therefore, however small or great, whether directed against the interference of Governments from abroad, or against rebellious combinations at home, shall be for free labor; our motto and our standard shall be, here and everywhere, and on all occasions, Free Labor and Workingmen's Rights. It is on this basis, and this basis alone, that our munificent Government—the asylum of the nations—can be perpetuated and preserved. J. W. PHELPS.

Brigadier-General of Volunteers, Commanding.

### Governor Andrew on the Prisoners at Fort Warren.

A recent article in the New York *Evening Post*, referring to the too tender treatment of the prisoners at Fort Warren, was brought to the notice of Governor Andrew, and has elicited the following private letter, which is published by the *Evening Post:*

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS,
EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT,
*Boston, Dec.* 11, 1861.

*Edward Russell, Esq., New York:*

MY DEAR SIR: I thank you for your note of the 7th, enclosing a slip from the *Evening Post* condemning the numerous manifestations of misplaced sympathy by some citizens of Boston with rebel prisoners confined at Fort Warren. I fully appreciate your feelings in this matter, and share with the writer of the *Post* in his condemnation of that sympathy with traitors which makes men, in comparison with whom Benedict Arnold was a saint, comfortable in their confinement, while our own brave defenders of liberty and Union and the rights of man are cut off from all such sympathy by the rigorous despotism of the Southern oligarchy—but I do not know of anything that I can do to prevent it. I very well remember Mason's insolent, overbearing demeanor, in that memorable interview between himself and old John Brown, and can truly rejoice with you that, if he does not, in all respects, receive all the compensation for his baseness through a long public career in the few days which yet remain to him in this life, his power for future mischief is forever abridged, and that all the luxuries which Boston sympathizers with treason and with traitors can bestow cannot defeat the purposes and the plans of infinite justice.

Very truly and faithfully yours,
JOHN A. ANDREW.

### General Scott and His Wife.

The Paris correspondent of the New York *Herald* writes as follows:

The General has taken rooms at the Westminster Hotel, in the Rue de la Paix, where, upon his arrival, he was met by Mrs. Scott, who has not seen him before in five or six years. General Scott and his wife, finding that their tempers and modes of thought were not of an amicable character, "agreed to disagree," and concluded that as they could not love each other together, they would love each other apart. Most of that time Mrs. Scott has been residing in Europe, and has always manifested intense interest in her husband's movements and welfare. At the Union breakfast given last summer at the Hotel du Louvre, and at which some of our newly-fledged Ministers made such "Mugginses" of themselves, Mrs. Scott was present, and whenever an allusion was made to the General she seemed to be deeply affected, and once shed tears. Latterly she has manifested a greater interest than ever in her husband's career, and for two or three weeks she was so nervous and excited that it was found necessary to keep from her all the papers containing bad news. Now, upon the General's arrival in Paris, she wishes to greet him, forgetting all that is past. And it is not improbable under all the circumstances that the venerable pair may conclude to finish the remainder of life's downhill journey together.

COTTON AND COTTON FABRICS.—The extraordinary price to which cotton has advanced here is bringing it from Liverpool. There are shipped and on the way 10,000 bales of cotton for account of Liverpool firms, and 6,000 bales for American spinners. It is difficult to realize the enormous increase in the prices of cotton fabrics without the comparisons placed before us.—*New York World.*

COTTON SALE.—The Providence *Post* learns that a lot of 120 bales of cotton, which was purchased last week in Providence, at 35 cts. per pound, was again sold at 38 cts.