

The Alexandria Gazette

SATURDAY EVENING, JUNE 6.

THE MARKET, this morning, was tolerably supplied. The buyers were very numerous.—Beef, veal, and lamb, at previous prices—15 cts. per lb., green peas 70 cts. peck; strawberries 25 cts. per quart; asparagus 8@10 cts. per bunch; butter 30 cts. per lb.; eggs 25 cts. per dozen. Sturgeon is now plentiful, and cat fish more abundant than usual.

An individual calling himself Hugh McCalester, was arrested yesterday on the charge of smuggling liquor to Alexandria. It appears that McCalester has been suspected and watched for some time, and was caught yesterday. He has been carrying the mail to Alexandria, and had left his mail bags in a whiskey shop while he got his supply of the "ardent." One of Colonel Baker's detectives kept his eye on McCalester, and at the proper moment made him his prisoner. He was committed to the Central Guardhouse in Washington.

The Baltimore Union Convention has nominated H. Winter Davis for representative of the Third Congressional District of Md. "He was afterwards serenaded and made a speech, in which he said he should, if elected, support the entire policy of the Administration. There should, he said, be no side issues. It was time for Maryland to speak out boldly. He supported emancipation, and was for the vigorous prosecution of the war and conquering a peace.

Captain Frank H. Barroll recently chief assistant to Colonel Bell, the depot commissary at Alexandria, has been transferred to the office of the Provost Marshal General. Captain Barroll is succeeded in his position by Captain Alpheus E. Clarke, an old resident of Washington.

A barrel of whisky was found yesterday, secreted near the shore, on Hunting Creek, not far from the small pox hospital. It was taken possession of, and confiscated, by the Provost Guard. Several arrests have recently been made in this place, for dealing in whisky.

A delegation of the members of Manhattan Engine Company No. 8, of New York are about to proceed to London, to compete at the great tournament of steam fire engines which will be held in that city on the first of July.

The Commission appointed some time since to value the water rights of the Potomac Company at the Great Falls have given separate awards ranging from \$15,000 to \$75,000.

A company of the First Regiment District of Columbia Colored Volunteers, paraded in Washington yesterday, in full uniform.

Proceedings against Bishop Colenso, are to be commenced in the ecclesiastical Court of South Africa, in his diocese.

James Callender has been convicted before the Supreme Court at Lenox, Mass., for the murder of Mrs. Emily L. Jones, in Otis, on the 7th of September last. Mrs. Jones and her two children were murdered at the same time. The Prisoner says his father killed the children. The sentence has not yet been passed.

DEATH'S DOINGS.

In the whirl and confusion of the times—the interest of public events—the noise of war and the clash of arms—the slaughter of thousands and the wounding and maiming of tens of thousands—there are few who reflect upon the silent ravages of death, by the ordinary diseases and calamities which befall the human family. Even in this little community—speaking of the former, or old resident inhabitants—"Death's Doings" have been melancholy and constant, the "scythe of the Mower" has swept with even more than its accustomed regularity—and the Grave has claimed for its tenants the old and the young with indiscriminating earnestness. The war has lasted two years, and during that time how many who, but a comparatively short time ago, were active and useful citizens—dignified and beloved matrons—accomplished girls—and bright boys, have passed forever from the stage of action! Each reader will call up, by recollection, the familiar form and features of some friend, whose memory alone now lives, and whose bodily presence will be no more known! And there seems to be something peculiarly sad in the reflection that these deaths have taken place, in the midst of the most tremendous convulsion of modern times, and when the rapidity with which the most important circumstances occur, affecting whole nations and sections, prevents, as it were, the solemn pause which should take place when Death enters our own families and singles out his individual victims from our midst. They go from before us, when we are engrossed with the details of a great history now in progress in which we are all deeply concerned;—and the grief of the mourner hardly receives its accustomed sympathy! Men almost ask, why weep for the dead, stricken down here, when our tears are claimed for those whose life blood is poured out on the battle fields? Why stand, in sorrow, over the tomb of one—when hecatombs of the dead are almost in sight? But, this, should not make us despondent, or indifferent, or callous. We are all passing through an ordeal—such as has hardly ever before tried any people—and, we must submit patiently and resignedly to the ills with which we are afflicted—doubtless for wise and high purposes—and regard the dispensations of Providence in the deaths of our friends, as the chastenings which should make us better than we are—and which we should consider, in the same light, as though no war existed, and no fierce contention raged. GOD looks upon individual sorrow as well as upon public grief—and, in him, let us trust!

NEW YORK, June 4.—The following dispatch has been received by the editor of the World:—

LEXINGTON, KY., June 4.—Editor of the New York World:—Having been directed, by the President of the United States, to revoke that part of my order suppressing the Chicago Times, I have revoked the entire order, and your paper will be allowed its circulation in this Department.
(Signed) A. E. BURNSIDE, Major-Gen.

Coulter, who murdered James Kenney on the 18th of November, 1861, at Toronto, was executed at that place on Monday. He is said to have been steeped in crime previous to the murder for which he was tried and sentenced.

A young man in Hartland, Vermont, has invented a writing machine which is operated by six keys, the permutations of which produce all the letters of the alphabet in the form of printed letters. It is easily operated, and so small that it can be carried in one's pocket.

The New York aldermen have voted an appropriation of \$10,000 to celebrate the 4th of July.

DEPARTMENT OF VIRGINIA.

BAITMORE, June 5.—The mail boat Louisiana, Captain Porter, came into port this morning at an early hour, bringing the mail and a considerable number of passengers. There is no news of interest in that quarter, if we except the fact that General Dix, having received reliable information that the Confederates were advancing towards West Point, ordered the evacuation of the place, which was accomplished in good order. The destination of the forces withdrawn from that point we do not feel at liberty to state under existing circumstances.

FORTRESS MONROE, June 4.—Two large brick buildings on the corner of Washington and Wide Water streets, Norfolk, were destroyed by fire last night. They were used as Government store house. All the property belonging to the Government, except about two thousand dollars' worth, was removed. The fire was no doubt the work of an incendiary.

The flag of truce steamer State of Maine, in charge of Captain John E. Mulford, flag of truce officer for this department, left for City Point this morning. She takes up two hundred prisoners.

It has been determined to make a separate Military Department of Pennsylvania and Maryland, along the border of Pennsylvania.

MARRIED.

In Washington, on the 4th instant, by the Rev. Dr. Cummins, JOSEPH H. BRADLEY, Jr., to MARY P., daughter of the late Stephen Duncan, of Washington.

DIED.

Within the past year, we have been called upon to mourn the loss of many of our citizens; most of whom have passed away in the bloom of youth. Amongst these, we have to record the name of Miss Emma B. Devaughn. This interesting young lady, had scarcely reached her eighteenth year, ere she was summoned from the sorrows and afflictions of earth to Heaven.—It is hard to lose a friend by death; though its victim be the aged pilgrim, lingering upon the shores of time, awaiting the messenger who shall waft his spirit to the bosom of his Saviour.—But, oh! how much harder to see the young—those to whom the future looked so high, and bid so fair, cut down in the spring time of life; to see these tender objects of parental and domestic affection torn away, thus early, by the ruthless hand of death. Truly, "the ways of Providence are often mysterious." Though young in years, this lady, by her noble qualities of heart, her many social and christian virtues, had gained the friendship and attachment of all those with whom it had been her pleasure to mingle in the walks of life. Gifted with a fine mind well cultivated and adorned, and possessing a mild cheerful and gentle disposition; her society was courted by all. But these virtues which shone forth so beautifully here, will qualify her for higher attainments in the Courts of Heaven. And though to her sorrowing friends this dispensation of Providence seems hard, let them be consoled by the sweet remembrance, that "Earth hath no sorrow that heaven cannot heal."

At Lebanon, Ky., yesterday morning, June 5th of typhoid fever, Dr. JOHN W. GRAHAM, son of Mr. Charles Graham of this place.

Dr. Graham is a native of Alexandria. Having graduated with distinction in letters, at Georgetown College, and in medicine, at the University of Pennsylvania, he spent a few years amid the scenes of his boyhood, and then, following the path beaten by so many feet outgoing from the hearthstones of old Alexandria, he settled in Kentucky. His career there was full of promise, but death has blasted the maturing fruit. A cultivated mind, a generous heart and genial disposition, won for the deceased hosts of friends wherever his lot was cast, and, as many sorrow for him in his western land, as beside the roof-tree of his youth. The home as beside, the roof-tree of his youth. The writer of this feeble tribute knew him well and has proved in him that "a faithful friend is a strong defence and he who hath found him hath found a treasure." He casts this leaf upon his grave and forbears unavailing words—

"That grief is fixed too deeply,
Which mourns a man like him."