BY GEORGE ALFRED TOWNSEND.

When the war was over, and the omnous truism of "all queet on the Potomac" had be-come an everlasume clitable, I gave away the aggregation of bones and hade which had carried me through the final battles, and felt very much like a Centaur amputated above the

I hope I am no uncharitable in admitting that I was very so ry to quit the war. The salvos of peace made me a bereaved man. They literally threw me upon the world. Not, o course, that I could not set pleaty to eat and druk, and frends to stare it but my occupa-tion was gone—the zest, and bubble, and muscu-larity of life; the pleasant littleness of its pur-poses, the whole social labric which bounded it, the elect camps, the favorite generals, the pre-terred pathways over which I cantered with no destiny but the delivery of my despatches; to this choice and vararious existence, profile of energies, but without the aching of ambilion, had succeeded a career without a horizon, a consciousness that in the wide, wanton peace was useless as the dismounted cannons, the

folded signal flags.
It was, therefore, with that feeling of relief which follows every new suggestion that I to keep this letter at the office of the journal which cailed me its "Own:"-

Dear cir:-The B.comman Association of the city Dear cir:—The B.coman Association of the city of Pottawattame instructs me to invite you to deriver the third lecture of their course. The author of the brilliant letters upon the death of Azero h and the battle of Six Prongs should possess somewhat of what Montaigne calls the 'faculty of chattyness'. We shall be glad to pay you the customary fit y unliars and expenses and, in the event of your acceptance, will find you some engagements in our dependences. D LEETTANTI. Respectinly,

"Corresponding Secretary.

The relief that I felt, when I read the fore going trace, was not unmixed with a shrinking scussion, as or Cincinnatus suddenly sum-moned to the head of the Roman armies. My regard for public speakers, never profound, amounted in the space of two moments to the deepest admiration. What were dodging chain, canister, and lead, to the deadly concentration of a hundred opera-glasses and the inward comparison of a thousand silent jurymen and gossips, who had listened to the silver periods of Wendell Phillips, and lived an intellectual litetime in every epigram of Mr. Emerson! Hidden behind my sanctum curtains, with a saucy and itching qu'll to skirmish before the flippant body of convictions, of which every journalist has a corps d'armee, I could wound, demoralize, or rout a village of sentimental ists; but to unmask in the presence of the foe and show them the nakedness of the oracle they eare d-Ugh! it made me ashamed.

What faculties had I for public speaking? My voice was sharp, but sharpness without volume was like one of Farragut's rams without weight. I was accused or confidence, and had dexterously affirmed the mistake, but my conscience whispered to me that it was only a species of sensitiveness too proud to shrink when it wanted to, Had I grace? Ho! ho! it had taken me a week to sit astride a horse; my sister would not waltz with me; I ge tured most effectively with my hands in my pockets; I was too intense in every subject to be earnest in any; and never took a lesson in elecution since ban ished from the nursery, prematurely, for si-

In brief, I was a beardless youth of twenty four, with that unfortunate brownness of locks and lightness of eyes for which one is challenged at the polls as a minor up to his fortieth birthday.

I do not say that I am giving a fair picture of myself in this; but it is a faithful copy of my conceptions of myself when the Pottawattamie Association summoned me to the ros-trum. Just at this wavering time, however, the Thebes Association, the Alexandrian Library, and the Irrawaddy Institute sent on word that they joined the Pottawattamies, and were quite anxious to hear me talk at my earliest pleasure Very soon I had some twenty applications, and when I showed them to Mr. Piffip, the manag-ing editor, he said:—"Go in! lecturing is the easiest way in the world of getting on."

I therefore replied to the Pottawattamies that I should be happy to address them upon the "Recreations of our Special Correspondent" early in December, and next day great numbers of people in the city of Pottawattamie were reading my name on deal walls, and wondering what my "Recreations" had been, and how much I asked to tell them. In the course of a week the Pottawattamie daily papers came to hand, and as I looked over the list of lec turers who were to favor the Association during the winter, I felt the shrinking sensation again, and wondered by what subtlety of communica-tion my name, and the productions of it, had ever recommended me to that remote public which had arisen to confront me by the shores of Lake Erie, as suddenly and as intimidatingly as from the same spot the stature of the gre Pontiac himself invoked the earliest Englishmen. For in that list were the names of professors, Himmalaya and Bourgeoise, the first a university oracle, the second a natural philo-sopher, as daring as Herbert Spencer, whom he loved: the Napoleonic historian, Hibitt; the versatile divine, Mallett; the great Cough, in-spired of temperance; De Seville, the most original of humorists out of the nursery; Toussaint and Petard, aboriginal agitators, and Gene ral Tallonis, the statistician of valor, Sand wiched amidst so much learning, I fully entered into the teelings of a junior counsel, retained in a terrific murder trial, if, indeed, my flushes were not as guilty as those of the criminal, surrounded by so much learning. That I had reviously lectured was no assurance whatever. Rather did I suffer infinite suspense at the ad monition of that wild foray upon the Lanca shire coast, where I spent my last sovereign to make public sentiment on the American ques tion, and was paid in storms of cheers and counter-cheers, with scarcely enough glory to reach Liverpool. In the meantime the lecture associations, representing their own interests were emphatic in their indorsements. It made pale to read paragraphs from the Hudson to Lake Michigan, dilating upon the fluency of my address, the sonorousness of my atterances and the pictorial dignity of my characterizations. The Secretary of the Pottawattamic had a versatility of laudation little short of genius and he must have set all the boys in Pottawal tamie to saving their stxpences for the arrival of the great Manhattan elocutionist.

The interval was brief, and I tried to prepare my essay, but with these effervescent feelings I indicted only incoherences. Day after day slipped by-not in procrastination, for I avow that I never worked so hard in my life-but every sheet that I composed dropped piecemeal to the basket, and the nights were no more real than the "Sleeping Beauty's" when the whole parquet ogles her as she dreams; till, at last, I awoke with a thrill one Monday morning, with only thirty-six hours between me and publicity.

Then, tike a man called upon to prepare a speech for the scaffold, I resolved, if I tailed in all the elegancies and powers of oratory, to be, at least, modest and sincere. I walked apart a little way, and it came to me, as I communed perturbedly that it ever in my life an occasion could arise void of temptations and selfishness, it would be in that hour of talk, the night to fall, when the should look into my eyes and measure me by what I said, not by what I seemed. In the journals I was not myself, but an agent of the convictious of my masters. Therefore, as lecturer, I would tell the plain truth of journalism without sneer or varnish, and uttering no sentiments that were not convictions, be like wise canaid in my person, and say no period for mere applause, and put the people to sleep rather than be their buffoon. With a platform of principles to stand upon, it is astonishing how promptly words came to express them. ness came, too, and I went to Ilion in a sleeping car, with nothing to lecture about, as quietly as Tour Anvergne surrendered his forces to the windmill when he had a musket at his back. At Ilion I had me a fire built, and began to write before breakfast. At four o'clock the "Recreations" were down in black and white, and then the committee called.

If I have any motive whatever in this article

it is to pay trioute to the splendid body of American young men who are forming, at so much sacrince, and with such enthusiasm, a literary sentiment throughout the Western country. From the North river to the Musiamppi if no turther, there are Lecture Companies, soundly organized, and commonly the nucleus or the consequent of a large incorporated library. They are often rich and potential, as everywhere they are the mathetic influence of their several com-munities, and more unselfish organizational exist nowhere in the world. They have little commercial ambition, and ester to no intestine vanities, but watch the periodical literature of the country, to encourage any rising star, and knowing nothing of the envies and differnesses of letters, are alike independent of partisan pre-judices. They are at once the active and the conservative power of the West. No charlatanism meets them but to be ashamed; no timid excellence but to be approved. I would have the young littercteurs of New York made aware of these silent and vigilant censors, who hold personal integrity to be an inseparable com-ponent of falent, and lose sight of no public writer from the date of his first success till his

Of this description were the committee-men of llion-fresh, handsome, sagaclous-who measured me at the first salute, and pleasantly inquired as to my wishes for the night. These were few; to be introduced without an adjective, and by my name alone—not my past nor my promise; a glass of water; a reading stand; and a strong, shaded light. The committee were anxious to exhibit their city, but two obliging gentlemen of my own profession had aiready secured me, with that design, and the atternoon stole away in such genual meandering, that I only remember how soberly and respectably the night closed around me, and how younger and older I grew together, as I climbed the stairs of the Ihon Hall, and stood in the dressing room. It was filled with young men, sedately affable, and, of them all, I was the youngest. If they were a trifle con-cerned at my extreme youth, I telt my pride ex-panced in their doubt, and slipped off my hat and overcoat, and locked once in the little mirrior. The face I saw there was the son of the man it reflected. I walked to the stage door and glanced at the audience. Oh! heart that I feel wrinkling; oh! boy that I feel growing man untimely; oh! early, earnest, fond thrill of ripening recognition; I wish that the winter would roll back and let me live that glance

agam ! There were a thousand people assembled; the plumes in the bonnets, the gloss of the curls, the eyes all fused and flashing and waiting, the hurry at the door, the low, expectant gossip, the splen-dor of the lights-I jelt an instant's dimness,

happiness, terror—
"Come," said the Secretary, "let us go on."
There was an old gentleman, portly and imposing, who, somehow, got on with our party. He was at once seized on as the "Special Correspondent," though how he could ever have ridden a horse, or, with those pounds avoirdupois, had any "Recreations" whatsoever, was my mental interrogatory, even in that critical instant. I took the middle chair-President and Secretary on either hand; the stage tilled immediately: I heard my name pronounced, and was standing at the little reading desk, with my book spread out, and all the eyes wide open, with a sort of surprised smile in the bottoms of them, and perfect silence.

It is only to lasten every public speaker's first sensations into type that I dwell upon the phases of that evening. Those who have passed them may be assisted to revive their reminiscences; the coming orators may gain a fore-

The first perception was that of crudeness talking to confusion. Whether anybody or everybody whispered, or whether all the ribbons blew, or all the sas jets flashed, or a concert of indifference arose, I determined only that nobody was listening, and became myself listless, so that I could take note of the pitch and tone of my voice. These truly seemed incongruous; I made no roundnesses; everything cut like a knife, but not a word echoed. I appeared to talk to all the corners and cornices and window stils; my eyes lacked directness, like my matter; I was lolling, not declaiming, and the untries in my essay became painfully imperfect. I won-dered myself what end I was talking towards, and everybody seemed gaping to find out as

It a man wants his faults of rhetoric exposed to himself as much as his faults of elecution to his audience, let him declaim his best compositions before a thousand people.

The second sensation is that of extraordinary acuteness addressing individualities. The es grow quick as quicksilver; you hear a chair rettle; you see a cock-eyed man look two ways, and follow both his angles of vision; you feel the texture of the green baize under your palm; you wonder why a comma instead of a colon was written in a certain place of your manuscript; then you become nterested in certain faces, and know exactly what they are expressing; the person in the long beard is cold and incredulous-you make a dead set at him to talk him into sympathy; the old woman in the Leghorn bonnet sleeps with one eye—you talk that eye awake in no time, and are very ill at ease if you don't. In a word, you pick saliences out of the dudience, as points of attack are picked out of a fortifica-

All at once, while you proceed with analysis, a sort of clatter begins. It is like the distant tumble of crockers; but it travels up and down the floors, as table-rappings are said to do, very timidly at first, but directly all the edges or sound roll into one concave, and there is a peal o powerful that you cannot hear yourself at all. It takes a moment or two for you to fully understand this demonstration. Suddenly you feel that it is applause. You can remark two old gentlemen with canes who are rapping: a woman, until now very pallid and attentive, is observed to flush, as it she felt something you averred; only the cock-eyed man is imperturbabie, but it is impossible to say when he smdes and when he don't.

You distrust this applause till you see what

drew it forth, and, to your great joy, it is one of your earnest, indignant truths that stirred the hearts of people. This you feel to be a much nobler sort of approbation than if you had merely invoked the shart or Bunker hill and call d the army gazette aloud; so you are vastly encouraged, look upon your audience as highly intelligent. The first laugh you excite strengthens your confidence immensely; it shows you that people are not averse to laughing, and that you are not so much of a death's head as you supposed. As the moments slip, you become personally acquainted with every man, woman, and child in the house. If there is a yawn it plagues you to tear; a boy who has been sitting with his month open, hugely interested, suddenly shuts it; you would have that boy hanged unless he gaped on the spot! Stay! a person rises; is he really going to leave the house? The old distrust at once returns; your interest must be flagging if that man should leave. Huzza! he is only taking off his overcoat, and, as he sits again you inwardly pronounce him the most inteligent man in Ilion. It is the cock-eyed man who receives your most tremendous sentences with the same doubtful divergence; he nears your poetry with one eye in the cornice and the other in your vest pocket, and you are trate be-cause you cannot talk both eyes together. At last, after an hour of thrills, and joys, and sus-penses, you feel the last word of your lecture glide away, and hear the feet all thunder at

Then you find yourself before the grate in your room with certain of the committee pleasantly conversing; they do not know what burning desire you have to hear the success of the night talked over, and every comment you interpret three ways, as sensitive as lealousy to the tritest regard. At last the secretary rises and spreads a receipt book upon the table; you see the green-backs unrolled, and feel abashed and mercenary, but your name goes down, and he discloses be-fore it a long roll of famous autographs. Here is Henry Giles—there Gavazzi—close before Beecher—a phalanx of bishops—a whole faculty of eminent professors. You feel a great deal more excited than when your name stands on a foreign magazine cover between Sir Lawrence Wraxailes and George Lewes.

once, and everybody rises, and you tall into a

thousand million arms, and shake hands with mankind, and bow and smile out of real exube-

You are alone, with the bank notes untouched, the fire dwing in the grate, your value packed for the minnight train, and the bovish elation has subsided. You sternly walk to and tro, and lean upon the mantelpiece, and stand like an older and graver man in the face of a new and more exacting sorrety. A conviction of responsibility comes like a solemn citation, to tell you that you are no more an indeferent unit am dst your race, but one whose life has passed from himself. As from your closet you involuntarily came to stand before these thousand people, back to it they shall follow you, and look across your shoulder, and be your rebuke or in-dorsement. Farewell, Bohemia! the world of boys, the sphere of Bedonins, with all thy way-ward judgments, and flexible convictions, and dissolute skepticisms! It is no more the public -it is society to whom you talk-sons, daugh-ters, wives' mothers-God!

And it the knees go down, why! let the fire blaze, and the shuters burst wide open, and the whole continent look in. There is no vitality in any resolution unless you breathe into it the

breath of a prayer!

I had no trouble with any of my appointments, and journeyed from town to town, straight westward, making a zizzag through the Connecticut Western Reserve, and describing an are through Michigan and Northwestern Illi-nois, to return to the Pennsylvania border, and fulfil some scattering obligations. In this cir-cuit, once repeated, I travelled seven thousand miles from my point of departure, and for three consecutive weeks spoke every night. It oc-curred to me, therefore, that Pillip, the manag-ing editor, was more literally than figuratively correct, when he described lecturing as a good way to 'get on.' In truth, I found it hard enough, and harder by its apparent ca-e; for where one expects an excursion and catches cold, rhouma tism, and diseases of the spleen he grows old by the sheer deceit of the thing. I often lectured two hours, entertained the committee till midnight, and had to rise at three o'ctock in the morning to be able to make the next connection. Combined with this physical distress was the dread of failing spirits, which now and then overtake the fiveliest peripatetic. An audience knows little of the man who rises before them in cloth and linen, smooth of beard and speech. and pleases for an hour, and disappears. There is a nameless melancholy and indisposition which makes that scance an hour-on-the-rack

to the philosopher himself.
One of the most popular lecturers last winter was the rattling western journalist, Beet Lawler. He painted in oil and music, was a tender sentimentalist, and had no superior in the power of interesting and embellishing. Yet he is said to have suffered this peripatetic melancholy so poignantly, that to escape his audience he sometimes his nimself and had to be bullied into speaking. Human nature, unless it has the levity of a girl in her teens, is not equal to the duty of being agreeable six nights in seven. Once I halted at the great railway town of Patmos, and at the sight of my name upon a board fence, felt a description of dignation. The committee received with the urbanity of sovereigns; I had the best room in the inn; the lare was fresh and savory; the audience quick to appreciate and charitable to enthusiasm. But I seemed to be talking at the stake, with the flames in my throat. I could not smile. Applause made me cynical. I went back to my room with a dismal onsciousness or absolute failure, and would not be comforted by my dearest intimate. The next morning, as I was leaving the town in wrath, the enterprising Patmians of the association overtook me. The words were on my lips. "Take back your money; I know I did not

earn it. But the Secretary only meant to invite me to lecture again as I came eastward, and I heard him, like a n an deliberately fied to.

It was farthest from my anticipations, at the beginning, that I should have any campaigning to do, as when an army "non-combatant;" but once, at the village of Omnivorum, I discovered, after my lecture, that two railways made no connection, whereby I was quite cut off from the city of Popocatapelt, though solemnly an-nounced to appear there within eighteen hours. But there was another railway, titly odd miles distant, which did make connection with the Popocatapelt road, and, twenty minutes after I heard of it, an obliging committee-man was going straight for the place, through the ruts and pitholes of the night. We drove alter-nately; for it was cold as samine, and every bone in our bodies cracked, and trem-bled, and cried out. Now I sell from the forward seat into the shivering committee-man's an, and now the committee man butted me of the seat, so that our horse believed he was both to harness and to saddle. Now we dropped into a ravine—horse and dearborn, as if driven over a cliff; and now were flying vertically upwards, as on a moonbeam, with every muscle of the nag bursting with exertion. We could not nag bursting with exertion. We could not sleep, having to shift from side to side all night to ballast the wagon; and when we could look at each other in the morning, both appeared to have been spouted out of a mud-geyser, and to be quite spent and lunatic. But I got to Popocatape't, and atter one hour's sleep, took up my lecture with perfect success to myself,

I think it was Jouston, the rising layman and editor, who made so unfortunate connections two years ago. He struck a town on the wrong night, and got a telegram, when just too late, that it was another town, sixty miles off, that expected him. So he paid a hundred dollars for a special train, and when he reached the other own, rain fell, so that the whole audience might have been put out of doors by one tolerably muscular man. In this manner, one week's experiment lost Jouston both money and spirits, though he was said to be a powerful speaker. The most embarassing cause of the lecturer's non-reliability does not come from within himself, but is due to the carelessness of secretaries. The system of lecturing in the United States is a series of skeins, the United States is a series of skeins, the threads of each skein being routes, and the points where the skeins communicate are lite rary intelligence offices. Thus, Albany, Syrause, Buffalo, Pittsburg, Cleveland, Chicago, and Cincinnati may be called the intelligence offices. At each of there the Corresponding Secretary of the regular lecture association distributes his lecturers to the surrounding towns; it he be a man of method, he can give them continuous engagements, so that they will lose no nights in idieness, and yet travel only small distances each day. But where a Secretary undertakes to 'manage' a dozen lecturers, he not uncommonly shakes them together like so many sugar-plums in a box. It was the Professor Bourgeoise and Reverend Ripple who so met each other one season. Bourgeoise was riding along joyously between Michigan and Illinois, calculating the amount of motion in digestion, and wondering why his dinner didn't give him more best, when these dynamical reflections were arrested by a hand on his shoulder:-

"Good morning, Bourgeoise! where do you At Chihuahua, my dear Ripple." "Bless my soul, no! It is I who am booked

for Chibuabua." "Yes, sir! here is the Secretary's letter:-Chihuahoa, January 9th "And here, ditto!" cries Bourgeots:—"Chihua-hua, January 9th."

"Who is your Secretary ?" "Impossible! he's mine!" They both looked at each other a minute, and the flushes on their faces melted at last into a

Shodd's an unfaithful steward!" said Ripple.

"Oh!" said Bourgeoise, "he'll send three of us to the same town next Monday." "We'll have a duel-in coffer !" said Ripple "whoever drinks himself to nervousness shall go to bed, and give the other the floor,"

They went along with some misgivings, charitable as gentlemen are, till, as they came in sight of Chibuahua, they was upon a great dead wall.

dead wall: "THE CHEMISTRY OF GRAVEL." And in the chemist's audience there was no more pleased attendant than the philosopher,

The etiquette of the peripatetics and their entertainers is generally kindly and cand.d. You quit Pottawaitamie, perhaps, at davlight.

EDWERVAL & ECHAWGE

to one, there are people in the same car who have heard your lecture. After a while one of these approaches and introduces himself. He at once-inquires what you think of the Western country. You express yourself reservedly as well pleased, and the Western man at once asks

"Ohio's did well in the war," he says; "we're mighty proud of our re-cord."

After five or six hours you reach the place where you are to speak, and see a group of young gentlemen auxiously regarding the cassengers as they descend. They at once hit upon

you as the "Special Correspondent," and come forward in a body:—
"Mr. Trample, I believe"—in a glad sort of voice, "Mr. Trample — Mr. Coolidge, Mr. Gath, Mr. Jehocolt." You speak to all these in turn, and are set in a coach in no time, and away you go up the street, to see your name posted on every corner, and the committee-men

explain all points of interest:—
"There is our Masonic Hail! You see the spire of the Female Seminary over the blacksmith's shop; the young ladies will come out in force to-night; this edifice is the residence of Congressman Ingot; he made his money on the railroad; we think him a very sound man. hotels, as you see, are very neat, though not imposing; this is the village market." "Does the town improve?" "Well, no! but it ought to, for we have got the best harbor on the

You dismount at the hotel, and the landlord

hears who you are, he has a fire made by the colored boy in his best room, and while the committee judiciously retires, he says:—

"A lively little town this, sir; but it ought to goo laster, for we've got the best haroor on the

The colored boy who makes the fire is named Philip, and he has contused ideas of the functions of a fecturer. He thinks you may combine saw-dust and a magic-lantern, and looks at your muscles to see if you are the Massachuserts Hercules: but, judgment being adverse, concludes that you are a great humorist, and

"Mr. Alf. Burnett was hyah last week; but he bad opposition wi' the Intant Orator, an' I gues he come out shawt."

"A lively town is Glucksburg, Philip!"
"Well, sah! dey don't grow, somehow, do dey
say dey got de best harbor on de lake." Directly the committee sends a delegate back, who intimates his desire to further develop the beauties of Glucksburg. He covers you with warm wolf-skins, and is a most intelligent cice-rone, re-pectful and spirited, and, as you listen to him, a pride develops that you never felt before in the young men of the republic. He misses no lane, alley, cortage nor hencoop. He is high-minded and reverential in his graver conceptions, and while zealous in the interests of his town, comprehends the claims of all the country, except when he avers, in a quick and dozed corollary, that "We've got the best harbor on the lake."

From Buffalo to Toledo there is no settlement of any description that does not claim a natural superiority. Of the merits of these claims I am not informed; but in this village pride lies much of the individual energy of the country. You can never make a great nation out of a people who are ready to admit anything against them

The devotional character of the American people can never be fully understood by one who is tam liar with the East alone. The young litterateur who does not stir out of New York may write fashionable skepticism for his own little circle with some applause, and esteem the highest appreciation that of rationalists and materialists. But this is a country of religious people; and in those parts of the West where we dimly hear of strange sects and gospels, the orthodox preacher is most powerful. I think I never lectured belors any audience where two clergymen were not present, and they represented the most progressive intelligence of the town. As a specimen of the extreme plety of the Northwest, I may refer to my experience in Gilboa, Michigan,

Gilboa applied for me very early in the season, and I looked at the map in vain to find it. Concluding it to be a very little place, I half made up my mind to decline the invitation; but the Gilboaites manifested so obliging, forgiving, and accommodating a spirit, that I could not finally say nay. Therefore, one afternoon in February, I got out of a Michigan Central train, and while looking lugibriously at a great, cold stage-coach, which was marked "Gilboa," a young Indian of the Chippewa tribe introduced himself as the Secretary of the Gilboa Institute. He and two of his associates put me in a "jumper," and we followed the snow-bells over wild and vaguely peopled hills, in the midst of which, ever and anon, frozen lake hung suspended. The winds wire piercing; the skies were cold as marble; the farms, hewn out of oak, showed yet the tusks of their primal wilderness, driven under ground but still denant. Tweive miles of aboriginal travel-the reins held by this son of Chippewa Chief, which made even sterner and more savage the gallop towards the Poles-shawed us on a bleak hill-top, where a few indomitable oaks held picket against the storm, a scattered settlement, which reminded me of a Jesuit Mission Post, such as Pere Marquette established. In the middle a great brick cot tage stood, three stories high, flanked across the road by an academy of framed plank; and every residence in the town was either a professor's, or that of some family which had removed hither to give its children an education A Congregational minister founded it. Losi one day in the woods, in the winter of 1857, he came out thrice on this hill-top, and at last said to himselt: "God is in this; he means me to found a school here." Another cottage in Ohio had previously been reared by this Protestant Jesuit but he again went zealously to work, preaching the Gospel of education, and to day there are at Gilbaa three hungred men, girls, boys, and women—black, red, and pale-faced—and a town without a tavern, which does not desire itself to be the county-seat, nor to have a railway within ten miles of it. The whole faculty called upon me, all of them, I tumk, being clergymen and one of these said that every resident of the town of accountable years was a "professing Christian." It very naturally occurred to Our Own Correspondent that he had reached the wrong camp, and the impulse was formidable to bide myself in the woods. This disputing with doctors in the temple was at least novel; and when I took my place in the pulpit of the church, I was not a little alarmed by the choir, climbing to my side, and rehearsing, "Behold, the Bridegroom cometh." Then we had a prayer, the true charity and intelligence of which anated its formality, and the choir thundered:-

herman is coming; seek the Union lines: Brothers, the tree flag b ows.'

My fears were gone two minutes after I began to speak. They all laughed heartily, and put their neels down in the right places; and though I nearly froze the next morning as I returned, I have a light kindly love of everybody in Gilboa. This town is a rample settlement of the great principles which have triumphed in this country over all opposition-devotion and education A very different experience was that of Bishop Colossus, who followed me at Hominy City.
The hot-l of that place is far inferior to the
enterprise and pith of its people; so the fecturers are taken to private houses, and the lot
fell upon Squire Blunt to entertain Bishop Co-The Squire was an old-fashioned sort of republican, who cared very little whether he ate with a kulle or a fork, so the provender was sufficient and savory. Therefore his wife greatly feared he would not meet the Bishop's notions of propriety, and prevailed upon him to stay in the ketchen while the girls displayed courtesy. So Bushop Colossus came, and delivered a pleasant lecture on the "Automaton," and went home with Mrs. Blunt. For a little while he looked uneasy, and then asked Mrs. Blunt if there was a pipe in the house. Directly he was filling the parlor with smoke, and had his boots off. The Squire, in great bewilderment, peeped n, and Bisnop Colossus at once made him sit down to hear an anecdote. In the course of five minutes Squire Blunt and Bishop Colossus were telling stories over mutual glasses of brandy and water, and the parlor of the Blants smells of smoke to this day.

The great lesson which a course of lectures

teaches to their deliverer, is the common sense, thritt, kinchess, nonest, and intelligent asp ra-You have a book to read in the train, and ten I tion of the American people. Most of our public

S. E. Cor. Booned and Mary tollar Trillan.

men carry mucl-rakes, and show us that the tountains of society sie corrupt. There is a great deal of dyspepsia among editors, and actors, and anthors, and a great deal more cheertuiness among the people than such can see. I did not find the American clergymen lanatics and bigots; the American cierrymen-less vituperators; the American politicians dead to all honorable appeals. The only editor who preferred to sneer at my years rather than report my speech, I afterwards found to be without respect in his own community, and the man who, of all others, was an enthusiast in letters, and who has developed lecturing in the the West to a most disinterested and useful method, was an Israelite who kept a clothing

The lecture system has been denounced by pseudo-censors, in the interests, not of intelli-gence, but of their own little octaves; but men must go before books, to talk of them and their uses; and where the libraries were juliest I found the lectures best sustained. The lecture is a sanitary regulation in literature, by which authors whose world narrows by sedentary habits are lured into fresher spirits, thoughts, and territories. Three months of literary rest is gained to the writer, who, if he be successful, can retire awhile upon his profits, to reappear with graver and better directed compositions. The lecture system is at once an advertisement and a reward of literature.—New York Galaxy.

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RAILROAD LINES

DHILADELPHIA, WILMINGTON, AND BALL
TIMORE RAILBOAD,
TIME TABLE.

Commencing MONDAY April 16, 1866. Frains will
leave Depot, conser of BHOAD Street and WASHINGTON Avenue, as Jollowa:—
Express Train at 415 A. M. (Mondays excepted), for
Baltimore and Washington, Stopping at Chester, Wilmington, Newark, Elkton, Northeast, Perryville, Havrede Grace, a berdeen, Ferrymen's, Magnelia, Chase's
Stemmer's Run.

Stemmer's Eun.

Stemmer's Eun.

Way Mail Train at 8 15 A. M. (Sundays excepted), for Baltimore, stopping at all regular stations between Philadelphia and Kaltimore.

Delaware Railroad Train at 8 A. M. (Sundays excepted), for Princess Anne, Milford, and intermediate stations. Delaware Railroad Train at F.A. M. (Cunda's excepted), for Princess Anne, A liferd, and intermediate stations.

Express Train at 11-45 A. M. (Sundays excepted), for Baltimore and Washington.

Express Train at 3 P. M. (Sundays excepted), for Baltimore and Washington, stopping at thester, Claymont, Winnigton, Newars, Pikton, Northeast, Perryville, Bayre de Gyace, Aberdeen, Perryman's, Edgewood, Magnolia, Chase's and Stemmer's Rus.

Night Express at 11 P. M., for Baltimore and Washington.

ington.

Fassensers by Boat from Ba timore for Fortress Monroe Nortolk, City Point, and Richmond, will take the
II 45 A M train.

WILMINGTON ACCOMMODATION TRAINS.

Stopping at all Stations between Philadelphia and Wilmington.

Leave Philadelphia at 9, 11 15 A. M., 4 39, 6, and 11:30

P. M. The 4:30 P. M. tisin connects with Delaware
Railroad for Harrington and infermediate stations.

P. M. Wilmington at 6:45 8, and 9:30 A. M., 4 and 6:30

l cave Wimington at 645 8, and 930 A. M., 4 and 630 P. M.
Trains for New Castie leave Philadelphia at 9 A. M.,
430 and 6 P. M.
Trains for New Castie leave Philadelphia at 9 A. M.,
430 and 6 P. M.
THROUGH TRAINS FROM BALTIMORE
Leave Wimington at 11 A. M., 436 and 10 P. M.
CHISTER FOO PHILADELPHIA.
Leave Chester at 746, 8-46, 10-14 and 11-40 A. M., 4-43
5-16, 7-26 and 10-36 P. M.
FROM BALTIMORE TO PHILADELPHIA.
Leave Baltimore 7-25 A. M., Wav-mail. 9-20 A. M.,
Express. 1 10 P. M., Express. 6-25 P. A., Express. 8-25
P. M., Express.
TRAINS FOR BALTIMORE
Leave Chester at 440 and 8-52 A. M., and 3-28 P. M.
Leave Wilmington at 5-23 and 9-33 A. M., and 4-15 P. M.
Freight Trains with Passenger Cars attaced will leave as follows:—Wilmington for "erry viile and intermediate stations at 6-56 P. M. Baltimore for Havre-de-Grace and intermediate stations at 6-56 P. M. Baltimore for Havre-de-Grace and intermediate stations at 6-56 P. M. Berryville for Wilmington and intermediate stations at 5-60 A. M., connecting at Wilmington with 8 A. M. train for Philadel-phia.

SUNDAY TRAINS.

Express Train at 4:15 A. M. train for Philadelphia.

Express Train at 4:15 A. M. ter Baltimore and Washington s'opping at thester, Wilminston, Newark, Elkton, Northeat, Perryville. Havre-de-Grace, Aberdeen, Perry man's Magno in, Chase's and Stemmer's Run.

Night Express, if P. M. for Baltimore and Washington, Accommodation Train at 11:30 P. M. for Wilmington, and intermediate stations.

BALTIMORE FOR PHILADELPHIA.

Leave Paitmore at 8:25 P. M., Stopping at Havre-de-Grace. Perryville, and Wilmington, Also s ops at Elkton and Newark (to take passengers for Philadelphia and leave passengers from Washington or Baltimore) and Chester to leave passengers from Baltimore of Washington.

Accommodation Train from Wi mington for Philadel phis and intermediate stations at 6 °0 P. M.

4 16 H. F. KENNLY, Superintendent.

PENNSYLVANIA CENTRAL RAILROAD,—
SPRING ARRANGEMENT.

The Trains of the Pennsylvania Central Railroad leave the Depot, at Thirry-first and Market Streets, which is reached by the care of the Market Street Passenger Railway, running to and from the Depot. The last car leaves Front street about 30 minutes prior to the departure of each Train.

On Sundays—Cars leave Eleventh and Market streets 45 minutes before the departure of the Evening Trains.

On Sundays—Cars leave Eleven'h and Market streets 45 minutes before the departure of the Evening Trains.

Mann's Baggage Express will ca'l for and deliver Baggage at the Bepot. Orders left at the Office, No. 651 Chesnut street will receive attention

Mail Train

Mail Tr

Monday.

All other Trains daily, except Sunday.

All other Trains daily, except Sunday.

The Pennsylvania Railroac Company will not assume any risk for Baggage, except for Wearing Apparel, and limit their responsibility to One Hun red Dollars in value. All Baggage exceeding that amount in value will be at the risk of the owners, unless taken by special contract

Have been opened at No. 621 Chesnut street, Continental Hotel, and Girard House, where Tickets may be procured to all important points in Pennsylvania, as well as the West, Northwest and Southwest; and all particulars given as to time and connections by JOHN C. ALLIN, Ticket Agent.

The Ticket Office at West Philadelphia will be continued as heretotore, where all information respecting routes, as well as Tickets, can be had on application to THOMAS H PARKE,

An Emigrant Train tuns daily (except Sunday). For full particulars as to is re and accommodations, apply to

DHILADELPHIA, GERMANTOWN, AND

DHILADELPHIA, GERMANTOWN, AND NORRISTOWN RAILROAD.

On and after WEDNESDAY, May 16,31866,

FOR GERMANTOWN

18, 4, 5, 58, 5, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12 P. M.

Leave Philadelphia 6, 7, 58, 9, 10, 11, 12 A. M., 1, 2, 3*10, 3%, 4, 5, 58, 8, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12 P. M.

Leave Germantown 6, 7, 75, 8, 8, 20, 9, 10, 11, 11 A. M., 1, 2, 3, 4, 4%, 6, 6%, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 P. M.

The 8% down train, and 3% and 5% up trains will not stop on the Germantown Branch.

ON SUNDAYS.

Leave Philadelphia 9:10 A. M., 2, 3, 5, 8, 10% P. M.

Leave Germantown 8 A. M., 1, 4, 6%, 9% P. M.

Leave Philadelphia 6, 8, 10, 12 A. M., 2, 3% 5%, 7, 9 and 11 P. M.

Leave Chesnut Hill 7:10 minutes, 8, 940, 11-40 A. M., 1-40, 3 40, 5 40, 640, 840, and 10*40 minutes P. M.

ON SUNDAYS.

Leave Philadelphia 9:10 minutes A. M., 2, 5, and 8 P. M.

Leave Chesnut Hill 7:40 minutes A. M., 2, 5, and 8 P. M.

Leave Philadelphia 9:20 minutes, 11-240, 6 40, and 9*25 minutes P. M.

FOR CONSHOHOCKEN AND NORRISTOWN.

Leave Philadelphia 6, 8, 25 minutes, 11-25 A. M., 1%, 4%, 6%, and 8 P. M. train will stop at School Lane, Wisshlexon, Manayunk, Spring Mill, and Conshohocken onl. ON SUNDAYS.

Leave Philadelphia 9 A. M., 2%, 4 and 7% P. M.

Leave Philadelphia 9 A. M., 1%, 4 and 7% P. M.

Leave Philadelphia 9 A. M., 1, 5%, and 6 P. M.

FOR MANAYUNK.

Leave Philadelphia 9 A. M., 1, 5%, and 6 P. M.

Leave Manayunk 6%, 7%, 89, 9%, 11%, A. M., 2, 5 66, 8% P. M.

ON SUNDAYS.

Leave Philadelphia 9 A. M., 2%, 4 and 7% P. M.

Leave Manayunk 6%, 7%, 89, 9%, 11%, A. M., 2, 5 66, 8% P. M.

ON SUNDAYS.

Leave Philadelphia 9 A. M., 2%, 4, and 7% P. M.

ON SUNDAYS.

Leave Philadelphia 9 A. M., 2%, 4, and 2% P. M.

Leave Manayunk 7% A. M. 1.5, 6 and 9% P. M.

W. S. WIL-ON, General SuperIntender t,

Depot NINTH and GREEN Street

1866 -PHILADELPHIA AND ERIE RALE.

ern and Northwest Counties of Feunsylvania to its
City of Eric on Lake Eric. It has been leased ands
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TIME OF PASSENGER TRAINS AT PHILADELPHA.
Arrive Eastward—Brie Mail Train, 7 A. M.; Eric Epress Train. | P. M.
Leave Wostward—Eric Mail. | P. M.; Eric Expra
Train IZ M.

Leave Westward—Erie Mail, P. M.; Erie Expus Train 12 M.; Passenger cars run through on the Erie Mail and & Passenger cars run through on the Erie Mail and & press trains both ways between Philade phia and ark NEW 10RK UONY-EGITON. Leave New York at 9 A. M. arrive at Erie 915 A.f., Leave Pric at 155 P. M. arrive at New York 340 P.4. Elegant Sleeping cars on a 1 the night trains. For information respecting passenger business, app a corner THIRTIE H and MARKIT Streets Phila And for freight business, of the Company's Agonts. S. Kingston J., corner Thirteenth and Market stress, Philadelphia; J. W. Reynolds, arie; William Bron, Agent S. C. S. R., Baltimore, H. V. HOUSTON, General Freight Agent, Phil H. W. GWINNER General Teast Agent, Phil A. L. TYLLER, General Sup't, Williamsport.

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THE CAMDES AND AMBOY KAILFOAD ND
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for New 1 ork will leave WALNUT Street Whast 6
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nood, and 4 and 8 P. M

Freight for Tiem on Frinceton Kingston, New unswisk, and al points on the Camden and Ambostalited, also, on the Be videre Delaware and Fhingston, the New Jersey the Frechold and Jamesbu and
the Burlington and Mount Holly Railroads, gived
and forwarded up to 1 P M.

The Belvidere Pelaware Refiread connects at Flipsburg with the Lebigh Valley Railroad, and at anunkachunk with al points of the De'aware, Lack anna,
and Western Railroad, forwarding to Syracuse, affairo,
and other points in Western New York

The New Jersey Railroad connects at Elizah with
the New Jersey Central Railroad and at New with
the Media and Essex Railroad

A stip memorandum, specifying the marks I numbers, hippers, and consistere, must, in everystance,
be sent with each load or goods or no received begiven

N. B.—Increased inclinies have been major the be sent with each used of goods of no records as given a be increased and office have been major the transportation of live stock. Drovers are invel of try the route. When stock is unnished in quant-so two carloads or more it will be delivered at the to Fortich a rect near the Drove Eard or at it No. 1. North River as the shippers may designate the time offshipment.

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