

Clearfield Republican.



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LIGHT IN DARKNESS.

How often we, like Lazar, mourn
When some unlooked-for blight
Calls us away, no more to turn
To joys we fancied bright.
Forced from our idols to retreat,
And seek the Almighty's care,
Perchance we are sent forth to meet
A desert-angel there.

Then who didst sit at Jacob's well,
The weary hour of noon,
The languid rubes Thou canst tell,
The nameless spirit tune,
Thou from whose cross an anguish burst
The cry that earned Thy dying thirst,
To these we turn, our Last and best,
Our sign and guiding Moors.

From darkness here and dearthiness
We ask not full repose,
Only be Thou at hand, to bless
Our trial-hour of woes,
For not the pilgrim's toil o'erpass
By the clear light and palmy shade,
And see we not up earth's dark glade,
The gate of heaven unclose? —KRELL.

A Beautiful Thought.

As in the light of cultivated reason you look abroad and see a wealth of beauty, a profusion of goodness, in the work of Him who has strewn flowers in the wilderness, and painted the bird, and enamelled the insect, so in the simplicity and universality of his laws you can read this lesson. An uneducated man dreams not of the common sunlight, which now in its splendid floods the firmament and the landscape; he cannot comprehend how much of the loneliness of the world results from the composite character of light, and from the reflecting propensities of most physical bodies. If, instead of red, yellow, and blue, which the analysis of the prism and experiments of absorption have shown to be its constituents, it had been homogeneous, simple white, how changed would all have been! The growing corn and the tips harvest, the blossom and the fruit, the fresh greenness of spring, and autumn's robe of many colors, the hues of the violet, the lily and the rose, the silvery foam of the rivulets, the emerald of the river, and the purple of the ocean, would have been alike unknown. The rainbow would have been but a pale streak in the gray sky, and the dull vapors would have enshrouded the sun, instead of the clouds, which in the dyes of flaming brilliancy, contain his rising and going down. Nay; there would have been no distinction between the blood of the children, the flush of health, the paleness of decay, the hectic of disease, and the lividness of death. There could have been an unvaried, unmeaning, leaden hue, where we now see the changing expressive countenance, the tinted path on gorgeous firmament.

OUR GENERALS.

Major General B. F. Butler is a native of New Hampshire, and is forty-three years old. He is stationed at Fortress Monroe with a large body of soldiers.

Major General Nathaniel P. Banks is a native of Massachusetts, and is forty-five years old. His command embraces Baltimore city, the greater part of Maryland, Annapolis and the Delmarvian.

Major General George B. McClellan is a native of Pennsylvania, born in Philadelphia and is thirty-five years of age. He is now leading the United States forces from Ohio, and has crossed over into Virginia, and is on his way to fight the rebels.

Major General John C. Fremont is a native of Georgia, and is forty-eight years old. He has command over the Southern States and Territories this side of the Rocky Mountains, and his headquarters are at St. Louis.

Major General Robert Patterson was born in Ireland, and came to this country quite young, taking up his abode in Philadelphia, and is sixty-nine years old. He is now actively engaged with his army in the Northwestern part of Virginia.

Major General George Cadwallader is a native of Philadelphia, and is now engaged in the war against the rebels.

Major General William H. Keim is a native of Pennsylvania, and is in command of the second division of Pennsylvania Volunteers.

Brigadier General William S. Harney is a native of Tennessee, and is sixty-one years old. He is now in command of the department of St. Louis.

Brigadier General J. V. F. Mansfield, is a native of Connecticut, and is now commanding the troops at Washington.

Brigadier General Irvine McDowell, is a native of Ohio, and is now in command of the United States troops at Alexandria, Virginia.

Brigadier General Nathaniel Lyon is a native of Connecticut, and is in the command of the United States army in the Southwest.

Brigadier General E. C. Williams is a native of Pennsylvania, and is about forty-five years of age. He is now in command of the volunteers at Chambersburg.

PERCE WATTS.—Set a pitcher of water in a room, and in a few hours it will have absorbed nearly all the propanoid and required gases in the room, the air of which will have become purer, but the water will be utterly filthy. The colder the water, the greater its capacity is to contain these gases. At ordinary temperatures it will absorb a pint of carbonic acid gas and a large quantity of ammonia. This capacity is nearly doubled by reducing the water to the temperature of ice. Hence, water kept in the room while it is always unfit for use. For the same reason the water in a pump stock should always be pumped out in the morning before any use. Impure water is more injurious than impure air.

It is stated that there are about one hundred and fifty people at the United States Hotel, Saratoga, all told.

DEATH OF BISHOP BOWMAN.

The intelligence of the sudden and unexpected death of the Right Rev. SAMUEL BOWMAN, D. D., Assistant Bishop of the Episcopal Church in the Diocese of Pennsylvania, has awakened a feeling of profound sorrow throughout our whole State, not only among the members of the denomination of which he was a shining ornament, and to whose service he was devotedly attached, but among all classes of citizens, to whom he had endeared himself by his exemplary deportment, his many Christian virtues, his amiable and commanding character, and his superior talents.

He was a son of Maj. Bowman, of Wilkesbarre, Pennsylvania, a distinguished officer of the Revolutionary army, and born in the year 1800. It was originally his intention to embrace the legal profession, but, after devoting considerable time to the study of the law, his naturally strong devotional feelings were intensely aroused by the sudden death of his father, and he was thus led to assume the sacred calling for which he was pre-eminently fitted. After proper preparation, he was ordained a Deacon in this city by Bishop White, in the year 1823, and at once took charge of St. John's Church at Piqua, Lancaster county. In 1824, he was ordained a priest. In October, 1825, he became rector of Trinity Church, Easton, as well as of a newly-established congregation at Allentown, Pa. In 1828 he became the rector of St. James' Church, in Lancaster, which position he continued to hold up to the period of his election as Assistant Bishop, in 1858, and so deeply was that congregation attached to him, that they would not permit his pastoral connection with them to be dissolved, even after that event. They insisted upon his continued residence at their parsonage, and that he should devote as much special attention to them as his other arduous duties would permit.

The fidelity which he displayed during his long connection with St. James' Church, as well as the peculiar charm of his clerical and personal manner, warmly endeared him to a very large circle of friends, and for a long period he has been regarded as one of the most prominent and universally-respected divines of this State. He possessed the peculiar faculty of attaining great excellence as a reader, a preacher, and a pastor. Those who have heard him read the beautiful service of his Church, can never forget his extremely impressive style. His sermons and addresses, whether written or extemporaneous, were characterized by a chasteness and elegance of language, a depth of feeling, and a true eloquence, which reached the hearts, while they entertained and enlightened the minds of his hearers. A severe student during the earlier part of his clerical career, as he advanced in years the importance of a close attention to pastoral duties was deeply impressed upon him, and for a long period he labored in this great sphere of his duties with exemplary care, zeal, and effectiveness.

The election of the Right Rev. Alonzo Potter, as Bishop of this Diocese, was preceded by an animated contest in the Convention of the Church between the friends of Bishop Bowman and Rev. Stephen H. Tyng, D. D. (who now resides in New York) which was finally terminated by the fortunate choice of the present incumbent. In 1848 Dr. Bowman was elected Bishop of the Diocese of Indiana, but, being warmly attached to his congregation, he declined to accept that position. The failing health of Bishop Potter, and the arduous labors connected with this Diocese, induced the Episcopal Convention, which assembled in this city in May, 1858, to elect an Assistant Bishop. The contest was a very animated one, the decision of sentiment which existed in relation to what is popularly termed the High Church and Low Church feeling giving it peculiar interest. Those whose predilections were of the former character generally preferred Dr. Bowman, and most of the others favored Dr. Vinton or Dr. Stevens. After fifteen close ballots, Dr. Bowman withdrew his name, and moved that a committee of six clergymen be appointed to select a suitable candidate. A recess was taken, and on the reassembling of the Convention, the committee said they would withhold their report until another ballot (the sixteenth) was taken. It resulted in the selection of Dr. Bowman, the vote being as follows: Dr. Bowman 75; Dr. Vinton 63; Dr. Hove 1; Brook 1. He was consecrated at Christ Church, in this city, on the 25th of August, 1858. Although some feeling was aroused by the peculiar contest which resulted in his election, it was soon allayed by the charm of Dr. Bowman's manner; and by his judicious and conciliatory course, devotion to his duties, and peculiar fitness, he soon became much esteemed and beloved by all the congregations of the Diocese. His close attention to the laborious duties of his position became a theme of universal praise, and it is to his over-anxiety to be thoroughly faithful, even at the risk of injuring his health, that his sudden death may be attributed. But a short time ago some of his friends in this city urgently solicited him to spend a portion of this summer at Atlantic City, and had he taken their advice his life might have been spared. But duty summoned him to another quarter, and he would not neglect its demands. The excitement in the western portion of this State, caused by the discovery of subterranean oil in that region, had attracted thither a large emigration, and several new Episcopal churches had been built, which he was called upon to consecrate. It was during a journey to Butler, Pennsylvania, for this purpose, that his death occurred, under circumstances of a peculiarly distressing character. His last sermon, we believe, was delivered in St. James' Church, at Lancaster, on Sunday, the 28th ult., and a day or two afterward he proceeded to Piqua. He left that city at an early

hour on Saturday morning on the train of the Allegheny Valley Railroad for Butler. This route was a somewhat circuitous one, but he preferred it because it shortened the stage ride necessary to reach that town. When the regular train had proceeded nineteen miles from Piqua, its further progress was arrested by some damages to the road, which had been caused by a heavy rain, and which workmen were repairing. A hand-car, which could carry but a limited number of passengers, was offered for the use of as many of them as it could accommodate, and Dr. Bowman was urged to get on it, but he declined to do so, and, with a number of his fellow-travellers, he preferred to walk to the point, some three miles distant, where they could again enter the cars of a regular train (or a stage). The hand-car and the pedestrians started simultaneously, but when they arrived at their destination it was noticed that one passenger was missing, and the others started at once to return to the place where the first detachment occurred, immediately, but when the man in charge of it reached a point about a mile from his destination, he saw a body lying by the roadside and in an unnatural position, and his curiosity being excited, he stopped to examine it, when he found it was a corpse. Going back to the breach in the road, he found there Mr. Franklin Wright, the engineer, who superintended the repairs which were being made, and he recognized the corpse when he beheld it as the mortal remains of Dr. Bowman, whom he had observed on the train, but who was probably unknown to his fellow-passengers, and whose death was so sudden that he had no friend to cheer his last hours, and no one to witness the departure of his spirit to the brighter and better world for which his exemplary career, so far as human minds can judge, peculiarly fitted him.

His remains were promptly sent back to Piqua, and from that place forwarded to Lancaster on Sunday morning. It is supposed that he died between 8 and 9 o'clock on Saturday morning, and it is believed that his death was caused by apoplexy. When his body was found a slight scratch was perceptible on his nose, caused by the fall, and he had apparently wetted his handkerchief and placed it in his hat, to relieve himself from a pain in his head. His countenance presented a very natural appearance. He will be buried at Lancaster, at 5 o'clock this (Tuesday) afternoon.

Dr. Bowman was twice married. His first wife was Miss Sturgeons, of Wilkesbarre, and his second wife (who died some years ago) was a daughter of Rev. Joseph Clarkson, of Lancaster county. A daughter is the only descendant who survives him.

The people of Lancaster, of all religious denominations, were so devotedly attached to him that his death will cause a universal feeling of profound regret in that community, and create a void which no one can fill. This feeling, too, will be shared by all who know him, and many a sad friend will feel that so much did he excel most of even those whom we regard as the best of men, in all Christian virtues, in unostentatious, genuine, and sincere piety, in all the nobler traits of human excellence, that they "never shall look upon his like again."

[From the Daily Patriot & Union.]

PATRIOTS AND TRAITORS.

In good old times, when we were happy and united people, that man was regarded as a Patriot who loved his whole country, revered the Constitution, obeyed the laws and faithfully performed all his obligations as a citizen. He might support the Administration in power, or oppose it, without having his loyalty to the Government or his patriotism questioned. Men equally good and true were to be found on both sides. But in these troublous times a somewhat different test of patriotism is sought to be applied. Loyalty and disloyalty patriotism and treason are not what they were in the palmy days of the Republic. We live under a new dispensation, and words have acquired an entirely novel significance.

If, for instance, a citizen who used to exercise the largest liberty in abusing the President of the United States, ridiculing the Supreme Court, encouraging violations of the Fugitive Slave Law, advocating the "irrepressible conflict," and hinting that, in certain contingencies, the Union might slide, is now a fast friend of the Administration, in favor of engaging or hanging every person who ventures to whisper a word of dissent to its policy, he is a Patriot. He may encourage violations of the Constitution, infolgevents upon private rights, turbulence and mob violence, and still he is a Patriot. He must have a keen sense for treason and Treason. He must discover that his honest neighbors, who do not participate in his violence, are "secessionists," and mildly suggest hanging. If these neighbors should intimate that the President of the United States is not exactly a second Jackson, our Patriot will mark him as a suspicious character; and if by any chance he should go so far as to express the obsolete opinion that the Constitution is the Supreme law of the land, suspicion will deepen into absolute conviction, and our Patriot no longer doubts the necessity of establishing the guillotine to rid the country of pestilent Traitors.

On the other hand, if a man deprecates the exercise of unconstitutional powers, he is a Traitor. If he doubts that war will accomplish the restoration of the Union he is a Traitor. He may perform all his duties as an upright and loyal citizen; he may never have been guilty of a dishonest, mean or discreditable action; he may have fought the battles of the country, and have contributed liberally of his means to sustain the Government and provide for the families of those who have gone forth to fight the battles of the coun-

try, nevertheless he is a Traitor. Our modern Patriot, with his pockets pulled out with plunder says so, and who shall gainsay his word? Let the good citizen be a Democrat, and venture to declare that if his advice had been followed these things would not now be, and if the zealous Patriot does not have him strung up for uttering treasonable language it will not be his fault.

Now, at the risk of being denounced as traitors, we venture to affirm that every citizen of this Free Republic (we are not yet prepared to admit that this is a misnomer) has the right to examine and criticize all the acts of his rulers—public servants they used to be styled—and to express either approval or dissent. If the Executive has exceeded the powers conferred to him by the Constitution, he has a right to say so—and if the public money is squandered it is his right and his duty to protest. The plunderers may protest, but that is to be expected. They may prescribe hanging, but what of it? While law governs there is not much danger. It is true that in these times, when the *Abolition* is a practical nullity, the citizen is not so secure against illegal incarceration, but this power has been exercised in so few cases that it has hardly caused a perceptible flutter. Men still dare to regard themselves as free citizens of a free and enlightened country, and so long as they respect the laws and perform all their obligations, they will continue to form and express their opinions, untrammelled by power and unrestrained by the threats of violence from pseudo Patriots.

Railroad Legislation.

If it were not so sad to see the liberties of a great nation fall so suddenly and so low, there would be a propriety which would be appreciated by all the people, in designating our present national Legislature "The Union Congress." Thoughtless crimes against the Constitution and the laws of the Union are numerous, and such as were never before committed against a free people in the same space of time, yet they are so grotesque and so stupidly impudent, that one can hardly suppress the disposition to laugh at them. It is a regular "pop-goes-the-weasel" Congress. Its doings are not legislation but hyperdramas. "Protective Change" is the word, and all is changed. When Lincoln went to Washington we had a Constitution, but he trampled it out, and this "pop-goes-the-weasel" Congress says its all right! We had a Supreme Court, but that has been set aside, and Congress says "Protective," and all is enquired. There were such things as States, but they are rubbed out and Yankee generals made Governors over their sovereign people. The Constitution says the people shall not be deprived of the right to possess arms, but the President has stripped them of that right, and Congress says "Protective." The Constitution (that was) promised to protect the people from unreasonable search, but they have been subjected to such results as having their very bedrooms entered by Lincoln's soldiers, their trunks broken open, and even women have been stripped of their clothing to see what evidences of treason against Mr. Lincoln might be found under their garments.—Congress says "Protective," and it is pronounced all right. To back up and carry forward all these usurpations, and fifteen or twenty others like them, the President asks Congress for 400,000 soldiers, and "Protective" they give him 500,000! He asks for \$100,000,000, and "Protective" they give him \$500,000,000! And then "Protective" again, and they pass a bill to give the President all the money and all the men he wants. There is to be no limit to his draft upon the money and upon the lives of the people, except his own will, and all these abominations are hurried through Congress with railroad speed. All fair debate is out of the question. The engineers ring the bell, blow the whistle, the conductors mount the car and cry "All aboard!" and away they go, running over everybody on its track, and carrying everything through by steam. Nothing is debated, nothing is investigated. Some Abolitionists read a bill, and "Protective," it is passed before the gibbet tongue can say "Jack Robinson." On the word of Mr. Blair—a man never remarkable for his veracity—it is resolved that Mr. Clark, a member from Missouri, shall not be allowed his seat—an investigation of the merits of his case is asked for; but no—no investigation is allowed—"Protective," he is out of his seat without either enquiry or evidence being permitted. Some member who *prescribes* how things need to be done in Congress before Mr. Lincoln comes to Washington, asks for a reference of bills and resolutions to a proper committee; but no—the whistle blows, "all aboard," and away the train dashes. Mr. Breckinridge delivers a speech in the Senate, remarkable for its candor, logic, respect for Constitutional law, and dignified courtesy to the opposition, which is answered by one sentence—"all we want here is the Kentucky remedy for traitors—hemp." No man attempts to answer him—none dare attempt it. But the Republican Senators answer all arguments and all appeals to save the Union, with a hangman's cry for hemp! A bill to punish conspiracy was reported read and passed in fifteen minutes—a bill involving the rights of property and of life, to millions, was passed without reference, without debate, without comments upon its structure, as if evident from the fact that it had any meaning at all, it is plainly unconstitutional. But then we have no Constitution. The man who was elected to administer the executive branch of the government has seized all branches of it—kicks to one side the Supreme Court, usurps the powers of Congress, and Congress, a suppliant, tool of Abolitionism, goes down into abject submission, or traitorously joins in the daring scheme to annihilate the constitutional foundations of the government. A bill

to give the Secretary of the Navy \$3,000,000 to buy whatever vessel he pleases is reported and passed in the twinkling of an eye. The history of the Cataline swindle is no example or no warning. Read the bill! Some man wants to speak upon it, but no! Blow the whistle! ring the bell! "All aboard!" And pop goes the \$3,000,000. The only thing to be said now is, that perhaps the time will come when the people will ask whether all those enormous sums were raised and spent according to the spirit or letter of the Constitution.—*New York Day Book.*

True Patriotism.

From the Presbyterian.

There are two classes of persons amongst us at present who claim to be true patriots, and warmly attached to the Constitution and the Union, but they show their regard for the country in very different ways.

The first class are influenced by reason and religion; they have deliberately made up their minds that our Government is a good one, and that it is our solemn duty to do all in our power to perpetuate and transmit it unimpaired to coming generations.

Our own voluntary engagements, the welfare of the people, the prosperity of the country, the interests of civil and religious liberty throughout the world, and all coming time, and the glory of God, all require this. This class of persons are cool, deliberate, and firm, but kind; they do not make many violent and denunciatory speeches, nor write many inflammatory articles for the press. But they are ardent in the army themselves, or their sons are there, and their property, time, and influence are at the disposal of the Government. They are greatly grieved at the present state of affairs, and bear their country, their whole country, on their hearts to the mercy-seat daily and hourly. The burden of their prayers is, that God would perpetuate our glorious Union, and grant us a speedy and honorable peace. These are the true friends of the country; they are those on whom the relies with the most implicit confidence in this hour of her peril.

The second class are very zealous, noisy, blustering and tumultuous. On all occasions they are ready to make bitter and denunciatory speeches, write inflammatory articles for the press, or preach warlike sermons. They denounce the President, the Cabinet, and all who do not agree with them, as traitors in their movements, vacillating and timid in their policy; they seek to establish their own patriotism by denying the loyalty of others. Pretty much all they do for their country is done with the tongue, or with the pen. They are not to be found in the army themselves, nor any of those who are nearly allied to them; and so from devoting their time and property to the service of the Government, they are eagerly watching every opportunity for promoting their own aggrandizement, and fill their pockets by plundering the nation. Instances of this kind of patriotism might easily be mentioned, but this is not necessary.

I recently heard a minister say, after he had preached a flaming sermon on the state of the country, when speaking of the South, say, "Kill the devils! Kill the devils!" This, it seemed to me, was very unlike the Spirit of Christ and his Apostles, and the entire gospel. Those persons are governed by a bitter, denunciatory, wildly fanatic and malignant spirit, rather than an enlightened, Christian patriotism. But they are very far from being the best friends to the country, on whom she can rely with the greatest confidence in this, the time of her danger.—This she very well understands, and appreciates them accordingly.

The Perils of War Balloons.—The Washington correspondent of the Philadelphia Press says:

Wise's balloon went up early this morning, and when between Fort Corcoran and Ball's Cross Roads it was seen to collapse suddenly and fall with rapidity.—The general impression is that it was fired into. Your reporter was at Fort Corcoran at the time, and witnessed the swift descent of the balloon. It was too far to ascertain how many were in the car, but it is feared that their escape from a sudden and terrible death was almost impossible.

The balloon was up yesterday, and could be seen from the city sailing over Virginia. It rested during the night, and went up again this morning, and was but a short time in the air before it collapsed, leaving only a small section of the top filled with gas.

The danger of accident from shot will ever operate as a serious objection to the use of balloons over the enemy's ground, for, on going near enough to obtain a view of their works, the balloon is within reach of three and four mile rifle cannon, which, without any trouble, can be so suspended as to point upwards, or in any direction required. The rifle cannon of the second Rhode Island throws shot four miles, and to be of any service a balloon cannot be one half of that distance from the spot to be examined. Even at an elevation of a mile, no balloonist could have discovered the batteries at Bull Run; but not discovering them he might report that no such defenses existed there. The balloon may, however, be used with great advantage in noting the advance of troops on the main road, and in watching the general movements of an army during an engagement.

The amount of money captured by the loyal Virginians, at the Bank of Weston, Va., turns out to be \$25,000, instead of \$27,000. Three thousand of the sum was owed to the poor laborers, and they immediately received their dues.

Schoolmaster—Robert, compare the adjective "cold."—
Robert—Cold, cough, go in.

Changes in the Tariff—Direct Taxation.

The new tariff and direct taxation bill has passed both Houses of Congress. Among the rates of duty, as given in the Washington Sunday Chronicle, are the following:

On raw sugars, 2 cents per pound; on unrefined sugars, 2 cents; refined sugars, 4 cents; clover and tinctured sugars, 6 cents; molasses, 5 cents per gallon; tans, 15 cents; almonds, 4 cents; shelled almonds, 6 cents; crude limestone, \$3 per ton; rolled limestone, \$5; coffee, 4 cents per pound; cocoa, 3 cents; cocoa berries and shells, 2 cents; cacaoate, 6 cents; cassia, 10 cents; cassia buds, 15 cents; cinnamon, 20 cents; evanes popper, 6 cents; evanes popper ground, 8 cents; cloves, 8 cents; currants, 5 cents; tartaric acid and Rochelle salts, 10 cents; dates, 2 cents; figs, 5 cents; ginger root, 3 cents; ginger ground, 5 cents; licorice paste and juice, 5 cents; mace and nutmegs, 25 cents; nuts, 2 cents; pepper, 6 cents; pimento, 6 cents; plums, prunes and raisins, 5 cents; Florida hemp, \$30 per ton; Manila and other hemp, \$25; lead, in pig, \$1 50 per cent; lead, in sheets, \$2 25 per cent; white and red lead, \$2 25 per cent; salt, in sacks, 18 cents per cent; salt, in bulk, 13 cents; soda ash, 4 cents per pound; bicarbonate of soda, 1 cent; sal soda, 1 cent; caustic soda, 1 cent; chloride of lime, 30 cents per cent; crude sulphate, 1 cent; refined sulphate, 2 cents; turpentine, 10 cents per gallon; spirits of grain, 50 cents per gal; gum copal and similar gums, 10 cents per pound.

The following articles are also rated at so much per centum ad valorem:

Arrow root, 20 per cent; preserved ginger, 30 per cent; limes, bananas, and other tropical fruits, 20 per cent; Peruvian bark, 15 per cent; quinine, 50 per cent; rags, 10 per cent; feathers, 30 per cent; hides, 10 per cent; sole leather, 50 per cent; leathers, 10 per cent; India raw, 10 per cent; India rubber, manufactured, 30 per cent; vegetable and unmanufactured, ivory, 10 per cent; all wines, 50 per cent; gum silk and partly manufactured silk, 30 per cent; silk and partly velvet silks, \$3 per yard, or 35 per cent; silk ribbons, \$4, 10 per cent. All importations beyond the Cape of Good Hope, 10 per cent.

All goods in store, or in bonded warehouses, will be subject to these duties. If not withdrawn in three years, to be taken by the government and sold.

DIRECT TAX.

The bill also apportions a direct tax of \$20,000,000 among the States. Maryland is to furnish \$13,823,333; District of Columbia \$19,437,333; Virginia \$968,550,000; Delaware \$74,683,333; Pennsylvania \$1,946,717,333; Tennessee \$669,408; North Carolina \$375,191,000, and S. C. \$393,570,000.

The President will divide the country into collection districts and appoint collectors, and after the second Tuesday in February, the Secretary of the Treasury shall establish regulations to govern the assessment and collection. Attempts to evade the act or commit fraud will be punished. The salary of the assessors ranges from \$2 to \$3 per day. In the event of a refusal to pay the taxes, the collectors shall collect it by distraint and sale of the goods, chattels or effects of the persons delinquent as aforesaid, at public auction. This distraint does not include tools or implements of a trade or profession, contents of the place necessary for the cultivation of improved land, arms, household furniture and necessary apparel.

Any collector guilty of oppression, injustice or extortion, shall be liable to a fine of \$2,000. Any person guilty of perjury shall be liable to a fine of \$500.

All incomes over \$800 per annum are to be taxed 3 per cent, on the surplus over \$800; when such income is derived from interest on treasury notes, the tax shall be 14 per cent. This tax goes into effect January 1, 1862. All taxes not paid June 30, 1862, shall draw interest at the rate of 6 per cent, per annum. Neglect or refusal to pay this tax renders the offender liable to imprisonment until the tax is paid.

Should any of the people be in actual rebellion at the time the act goes into effect, the President shall cause its provisions to be executed within such limits whenever the government authority is reestablished. All taxes thus collected shall bear interest.

The act authorizes the appointment of a commission of assessors in connection with the treasury department, who shall be appointed by the President on the recommendation of the Secretary, and receive a salary of \$5,000 per annum, and shall have a number of clerks whose salaries do not exceed \$3,000.

SEND YOUR CHILDREN TO BED HAPPY.—Study your Children to bed happy. What ever care press, give it a warm good night kiss, as it goes to its pillow. The memory of this in the stormy years which fate may have in store for the little one, will be like Bethlehem's star to the bewilderment of shepherds. "My father—my mother loved me." Fate cannot take away that blessed heart beat. Lips parched with the world's fever, will become dewy again at this thrill of youthful memories. Kiss your little child before it goes to sleep.

The country papers say that after harvest volunteers will flock to the various regiments now forming in all parts of the Northern States by thousands. At present most of the young men are engaged in gathering the crops.

A report from the Potomac fleet states that the rebels have a large body of negroes at work throwing up fortifications on Musquito Point, at the mouth of the Rappahannock river.

Dr. Koch, an old and respected citizen of York, Pa., died last week.

The branch of nations—the present time!